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FARRAGUT. THOMAS. MEADE. HOOKER. HANCOCK.

SHERMAN. LINCOLN. GRANT. SHERIDAN.

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HOOD. STUART. JACKSON. LONGSTREET. JOHNSTON.

A. P. HILL. DAVIS. R. E. LEE. BEAUREGARD.

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A COMPLETE

MILITARY HISTORY AND RECORD

OF THE

108TH REGIMENT N.Y. VOLS.

FROM 1862 TO 1894.

TOGETHER WITH

ROSTER, LETTERS, REBEL OATHS OF ALLEGIANCE, REBEL PASSES, REMINISCENCES, LIFE SKETCHES, PHOTOGRAPHS, ETC., ETC.

—BY—

PRIVATE GEO. H. WASHBURN, III

CO. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

1894.

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PRESS OF E. R. ANDREWS,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Lawyers Cooperative Publishing Co.
4-12-40

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PREFACE.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., January 1st, 1894.

To the Comrades and Readers of this History of the Old 108th N. Y Vet. Vols.:

The War History of Rochester and Monroe County is yet to be written. It is strange that some able mind has not caught the inspiration of patriotic fervor and recorded the narrative.

There is sufficient material for a large book of thrilling interest, and it should be written soon, while the veterans of our noble army still survive to tell the wonderful story.

In the dark days of 1861, when the first call for seventy-five thousand troops was made to quell the rebellion of the Southern States, the Empire State of the Union responded nobly, and Monroe County one of the first. It was then that the gallant old 13th, 27th and 33d Infantry, 3d and 8th Cavalry and Reynolds Battery responded to the call. In 1862 came the 108th and 140th Infantry, 21st and 22d Cavalry, 14th Heavy Artillery and Mack's Battery, under the second call for three hundred thousand. How quickly they were recruited and mustered into the service and left for the seat of war is well known, and the service that was rendered by these veterans, from Big Bethel to Appomattox, is second to none in this great rebellion. But no single and intelligent effort has thus far been made to bring all the facts of the service of any single regiment together in a compact form, or to present concisely the brilliant record made by these organizations or of others which were raised in this county and credited to other regiments of New York State.

12 Sept-41-R-13

It is the aim of the compiler to give just a general glance at the services, privations and honors of the 108th Regiment and those who served in the same brigade and division of the 2d Army Corps, and to show briefly what a conspicuous and glorious part it took in the triumph of the Union Army. It is the hope of the compiler that his labors may merit the commendation of the many readers, and that they may find in the following pages a grateful reminder of the past and a new incentive to pride in the veterans of the late war.

It must naturally be that each organization shall relate its own experience, and this simple record of the deeds of the 108th Regiment, N. Y. Vet. Vols., is made in the hope that it will be speedily followed by a similar history of every Military Organization created in Monroe County during the Civil War.

AN APPEAL BY LOYAL GOVERNORS.

On the 28th of June, 1862, twenty loyal governors sent to President Lincoln a letter expressing the earnest desire of the citizens of their respective States, that recent successes of the Federal arms should be followed up by vigorous measures for the restoration of the Union; and to that end they suggested that a force sufficient to garrison and hold the important cities and military positions captured by our armies and to crush the Rebellion, should be at once called into service.

In response to this patriotic communication President Lincoln issued on July 1st, 1862, a call for three hundred thousand men to enlist for three years, the troops to consist principally of infantry.

The President issued the following Proclamation. It is the last executive call to the rebels to return to their allegiance:

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108th REGIMENT NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE U. S. OF A.

In pursuance of the 6th section of the Act of Congress entitled "An Act to Suppress Insurrection, to Punish Treason and Rebellion, to Seize and Confiscate the Property of Rebels, and for Other Purposes," approved July 17th, 1862, and which Act and the joint resolution explanatory thereof are herewith published,

I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim to and warn all persons within the contemplation of said 6th section to cease participating in, aiding, countenancing, or abetting the existing Rebellion, or any Rebellion, against the Government of the United States, and to return to their proper allegiance to the United States, on pain of forfeitures and seizures as within and by said 6th section provided.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington this 25th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1862, and of the Independence of the United States the 87th.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

July 2d Governor Morgan officially proclaimed the new call and appealed to the citizens of New York to sustain the country's defenders then in the field. July 7th Adjudant-General Hillhouse formulated the details of organization, constituting a regimental camp in each of the thirty-two Senatorial Districts of the State; apportioning the quota of the 28th District at one thousand five hundred and forty-eight men, and appointing a committee of organization consisting of J. C. Chumasero, Lysander Farrar, H. R. Selden, M. Filon, O. P. Allen, T. J. Jeffords and John Williams. July 10th, M. B. Anderson, Hiram Smith, Isaac Butts, W. F. Holmes, O. H. Palmer, C. T. Amsden, Geo. G. Munger and Thomas Hawks were added to the committee.

The committee held its first meeting July 10th and appointed General John Williams Regimental Commander, who resigned the position, to which Judge O. H. Palmer succeeded. It authorized the enlistment of men, created a bounty fund, and established Camp Fitz John Porter on the west bluff of the Genesee River, near the present junction of Cottage and Mansion Streets. The committee acted with such vigor that by the 26th of July six hundred men were established at Camp Porter. The war spirit was so strong that men enlisted in squads. On July 30th rations were issued at Camp Porter to several nearly completed companies, and August 8th—three weeks from the commencement of the committee's labors—the maximum number of one thousand and twenty-four had been enrolled. The State having offered a prize banner to each of the first four regiments mustered into service, the first banner was awarded to the 107th Regiment, mustered at Elmira, August 13th, and the Monroe County organization received the second banner and was mustered at Rochester, August 16th, as the 108th Regiment. The career of this gallant body of patriots was one well calculated to inspire the warm admiration of all who love the Stars and Stripes, and will be of special interest to the citizens of Monroe County and the City of Rochester.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
ALBANY, July 28th, 1862.

SPECIAL ORDERS
No. 643.

Thomas B. Yale, of Monroe County, having furnished satisfactory evidence of his fitness for a company officer, is hereby authorized to enroll volunteers to serve in the Army of the United States for three years, or during the war.

This authorization is granted on the express condition that such enrollment shall be in all respects in conformity with the provisions of General Orders No. 52, current series, and will entitle the person to whom it is issued to a Commission as a Commanding Officer, as provided for in paragraph VII of said orders.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

THEO. HILLHOUSE,
Adjutant-General.

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The 108th Regiment had its origin in the above call made by the United States Government July 1st, 1862. In order to fill its quota of the "three hundred thousand" men required, New York determined to raise a full regiment in each of the thirty-two senatorial districts of the State.

Over twelve hundred men had been enrolled by August 9th, and on the 12th, Colonel Palmer issued his first order as Regimental Commander.

The first regimental line was formed and dress parade was held on the afternoon of Sunday, August 16th, on which occasion President M. B. Anderson, of the University of Rochester, held divine service in the presence of over twenty thousand people gathered at the Camp.

The Regiment left Rochester for the seat of war August 19th, and its subsequent movements became a part of the military history of the Union.

The writer is indebted for valuable assistance in the preparation of this work, and desires to extend personal gratitude to members of the organization for liberal contributions, especially Sergeant Truman Abrams, of Co. G, who was clerk at 2d Corps' Headquarters (and who answered to the last roll-call, May 28th, 1889, at Lincolnia, Va.); Col. Theron E. Parsons, member of General Thomas A. Smyth's Staff; Sergeant Chauncey L. Harris, of Co. F; Captain Alfred Elwood, of Co. D; and to George H. Harris, Supt. of Reynolds Arcade, for the use of the files of the Post-Express from 1862 to 1865.

January, 1894.

GEO. H. WASHBURN,
Private, Company D, and Secretary 108th N. Y. Vols.

KIND READER.

In perusing these records, kindly remember that they give, in their own language, the personal recollections of men who for love of country fought through the four years of bloody strife which preserved the Union of the United States. They came from all ranks of life, not many of whom, however, had had the advantages of a high education. They tell their stories in their own way, always breathing love of country and of comrade, but not always in language that would meet the approval of a professor of English Literature. The spirit is right, but the language is sometimes faulty. I am sure that imperfection of this nature will be overlooked.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN.

Thanks are due to Mr. W. K. Tipton, photographer, of Gettysburg, for the views of the Gettysburg battle-field, and also for those of the "Devil's Den" and the monuments, who has kindly consented to their use in this work.

G. H. W.

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COLUMBIA'S FLAG.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY GEORGE G. STREET.

There's a land where Liberty's flag is unfurled,
Floating proudly from sea to sea;
Where oppression down from its throne has been hurled,
And the tyrant has bowed to the free.
There a haven of rest is free to all oppressed
Who take refuge from tyranny's crew;
The Stars and Stripes protect, no matter race or sect,
With the power of the Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS.—Columbia, Columbia,
Our love for thee will never lag!
In Peace, in War, evermore,
We will rally 'round Columbia's Flag.

But anarchist and socialist disturbers, beware!
Unfurl not your blood-stained rag!
This freest, fairest land will never, never stand
Other emblem than our own beloved flag.
For Loyalty debars other flag than Stripes and Stars;
Columbia upholds that banner true;
In Peace, or din of battle, in War's tumultuous rattle
All we need is the Red, White and Blue.—*Chorus.*

Heavenly Father! take this land in Thine all protecting hand,
Grant the blessings of Unity and Peace;
May Wisdom frame our laws; may Justice be our cause;
And let Discord in all sections cease.
If Columbia's forced to War, and loud the cannon roar,
To his Country let every man be true!
We humbly look to Thee! Bless our Arms on land and sea!
And God bless the Red, White and Blue!—*Chorus.*

To GEO. H. WASHBURN,
Sec'y 108th N. Y Vols.

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MILITARY HISTORY AND RECORD

OF THE

108TH REGIMENT NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

LINCOLNIA, VA., 1889.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary and Publisher History of the 108th N. Y. Vet. Vols.*

Dear Comrade:—In compliance with your request, I have cheerfully endeavored to narrate my recollections as they have arisen, relative to the occurrences in which the 108th was an active factor in the great Rebellion. Limited in resources of data, and nearly a quarter of a century having elapsed since the unparalleled war drama closed, it has been no small task to resurrect engagements and incidents that transpired, that would prove interesting to our comrades, in perpetuating the honorable and heroic record of the 108th, and yet "the half has not been told," as memory fails to recall much that would add lustre to the already proud reputation of our regiment.

We trust, however, that whatever has been revived, as it appears, will be acceptable to our old comrades, as a souvenir in memory of the times, "that tried men's souls."

Truly your old Vet. Comrade,

TRUMAN ABRAMS,
Late Sergeant Co. "G."
Clerk Headquarters 2d Army Corps.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN is enabled herewith to publish a full history of the 108th Regiment New York Veteran Volunteers from materials furnished by comrades of the organization. Comrade Washburn was the prime mover in getting the regiment together for its first reunion, which was held at the Newport House, August 19, 1879, and was its first corresponding secretary. Comrade Washburn has worked hard to get together this information pertaining to the 108th, and he has been ably assisted by Captain Alfred Elwood, who was the first commander in that year; Truman Abrams, late Sergeant of Company G, who was Chief Clerk at Corps Headquarters, where he was able to get exact dates, etc.; George H. Harris, a brother of Chauncey L. Harris, of Company F., a true friend of the Regiment. For his efforts in collecting this history of the Regiment, from July 1862, to July, 1865, Comrade Washburn deserves unstinted credit.

Following is a copy of the first order issued by Colonel O. H. Palmer in calling the Regiment together:

GENERAL ORDER.
HEADQUARTERS CAMP FITZ JOHN PORTER,
ROCHESTER, August 12, 1862.

All recruits enlisted in the Monroe County 108th Regiment are hereby ordered to report in person at these headquarters, ready for duty, on the 15th day of August instant at 12 o'clock M.

By order,

J. T. CHUMASERO, *Adjutant.* O. H. PALMER, *Colonel.*

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While the Regiment was filling its quota, the following officers received presents from their numerous friends:

PRESENTATIONS.

Evening Express, August 8, 1862.

The Bible class in the North Street Methodist Church, of which Captain Hogoboom has for several years been the faithful teacher, determined to present him with some token of their regard and procured a costly and beautiful sword, sash and belt. In the absence of the family, the class and invited friends took possession of the house, arranged the tables and loaded them with all the delicacies of the season, fruits and flowers, decorated the rooms with American flags, and, as the captain and family appeared, greeted them with the "Star Spangled Banner" and other appropriate tunes. James Gosnell arose and in spirited remarks presented the gifts the class had selected.

The captain was taken by surprise, and could not conceal the feelings which dimmed the eye and made the voice falter, in his earnest and eloquent response.

After an hour or two spent in disposing of the choice things provided by the young folks, the company bade the captain farewell, with heartfelt wishes for his success and safety.

Evening Express, August 16, 1862.

Lieutenant William W. Bloss, of Company A, Monroe County Regiment, was presented yesterday, on behalf of his friends, by D. C. Ellis, Esq., with a sword, sash, belt, revolver, etc. The ceremony of presentation was exceedingly interesting and impressive. The sword and revolver are suitably inscribed, and all the articles are of the most superb materials and workmanship.

Last evening a presentation took place at the Armory to Capt. Cramer of the 108th Regiment, from his old comrades of Company F, 54th Regiment. The articles presented were a costly pair of shoulder straps, a fine bugle, an elegant and substantial trunk made to order expressly for camp use, a set of camp stools, and a bed of Brazell's patent. Lieutenant Amsden made the presentation in a few appropriate and happy remarks. The captain has one of the finest companies in the Regiment, and his experience as captain in the militia will aid materially in bringing it to a standard of excellence not to be surpassed by those that have seen more service.

The friends and late associates of Captain J. George Cramer in the *Evening Express* presented him a splendid revolver costing $21, one of the best weapons of the kind. The pistol is inscribed "Evening Express office, to Captain J. George Cramer."

The friends of Adjutant Chumasero presented him on Saturday evening at the Union Blues Armory, an elegant sword and sash. The adjutant acknowledged the gift in befitting terms.

Yesterday the German friends of Captain Graebe, presented him with a splendid sword; and a fine revolver was handed him Friday night as a token of esteem from numerous friends.

Evening Express, August 6, 1862.

On Monday evening last, the members of Alert Hose Company No. 1, summoned Lieutenant Samuel Porter, a member of that company, to appear before them at their house, Corinthian Hall building. He did so and was addressed by Mr. Grantsyn, who made a neat speech and concluded by presenting him, in behalf of the company, a handsome revolver, as an appreciation of their personal regard and in acknowledgment of his services as a fireman. Lieutenant Porter was taken quite by surprise, but replied in befitting terms.

Lieutenant Porter is an ardent young man and has taken up arms in the service of his country through a sense of duty. Though young, he is in every way capable and efficient, and we do not hesitate to say that he will do himself honor (as he always has done), in whatever circumstances he may be placed.

At noon to-day Captain F. E. Pierce, of Company F, 108th Regiment, was invited to the post-office by Postmaster Updike. The captain was ushered into a room, where he found the members of the Military Academy drawn up in line to receive him. Lieutenant George H. Harris, of the Academy, stepped forward and said:

Captain Pierce: The pleasant associations that have connected us in the past are now about to be severed. It is with a feeling of pride, mingled with sad regret occasioned by the parting soon to occur,

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that we witness your noble devotion to the interests of our bleeding country, and, although this parting may be our last, its bitterness is lessened by the consciousness that you take up the gauntlet in defense of the noblest and most sacred cause that man ever defended—the cause of God and Freedom. That your blows in the cause of Liberty may ever be struck with effect, I present to you, in the name of your pupils of the Rochester Military Academy, this sword, confident that its brightness will never be dimmed but with the blood of traitors. In the heat of battle may its flashings serve as a sure guide to your faithful band, to victory or death.

The presentation of this blade conveys but a slight expression of the love and esteem with which we regard you, and on leaving us, who have always considered you a friend as well as instructor, be assured that our heartfelt wishes for your future welfare and success will accompany you; and when, with the thousands of gallant men who are now in the field "battling for the right," you return to this your home, with the wreath of glory encircling your brow, those of our little band who will then be here to welcome you with the honors due a returning warrior, will look eagerly to see your good sword glittering in equal lustre with the bright stars that gem our "Heaven-born banner, the Red, White and Blue."

The sword was accompanied with belt and sash, and bore upon the blade: "To Captain F. E. Pierce, 108th Regiment, N. Y. S. V., from the members of the R. M. A."

Captain Pierce was taken entirely by surprise, but returned his thanks in a suitable manner.

Lieutenants Fellman and Amiet, of Captain Graebe's company, were reminded of the esteem in which they are held by their friends, by the presentation of a sword, belt and sash to each.

On Saturday morning a sword presentation to Captain Cutler took place at the Osburn House. The sword and sash are very fine ones. An informal presentation of a revolver was made the same evening at the rotunda, from about twenty of Captain Cutler's friends. The revolver cost $20, and was inscribed: "Presented to Capt. Cutler, Aug. 16, 1862, by his friends." Mr. E. H. Scrantom made the presentation speech.

Lieutenant Tarbox, of Captain Hogoboom's company, was presented with a sword, sash and revolver at the Exchange hotel, H. H. Woodward making the presentation speech.

The friends of Lieutenant P. H. McCullen held a meeting Saturday evening at John Stokes's museum, State street, and presented him with a sash and belt. The presentation was made by Rev. Jonathan Paul. The affair passed off very pleasantly, many patriotic things being said which showed that the feelings of those present were for the Union heart and soul.

The friends of Lieutenant George F. Loder presented him an elegant sword, belt, sash and revolver, at the Light Guards' Armory on Saturday evening. Mr. Loder is a son of D. B. Loder and a brother of Lieutenant E. A. Loder of Reynolds' battery. He was an officer in the Light Guard, and is now a Lieutenant in Captain Pierce's Company F, of Colonel Palmer's regiment. The sword is inscribed, "Lieutenant George F. Loder, from friends, August 15, 1862." The gift is well deserved.

The many friends of Lieutenant Williams, of Captain E. P. Fuller's company, have procured him a splendid sword, which was presented at the Baptist Church in West Henrietta on Saturday evening, August 16, 1862, in the presence of a large audience. Asham Beebe presided. The proceedings opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Entwistle, and after some introductory remarks by the chairman, Supervisor Jerome Keyes made an appropriate address tendering to Lieutenant Williams the sword as a mark of regard and confidence. Lieutenant Williams briefly replied, returning his thanks for the beautiful gift, and expressing the hope that he might be permitted to return to his friends, bringing back the sword without the stain of dishonor. Good singing interspersed the proceedings, and the occasion, attended with sad thoughts, will long be remembered.

Following is a diary of subsequent events:

"ROCHESTER, August 13, 1862.

"The regiment full. Orders have been received for the transportation of the Monroe County Regiment to Washington, and it will leave on Monday next, via. Albany, for its destination.

"The Regiment has been numbered the 108th, and will be officially known as the 108th Regiment N. Y. S. V. The companies are now all full and in good trim.

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"August 15, 1862.

"Major Ries, of the United States paymaster's department, is in town to-day paying the $13 in advance to each volunteer. The Regiment will leave on Monday morning at 7:30 o'clock.

"From this time till the eighteenth, the camp grounds were crowded by mothers, wives, sisters, relations, friends and sweethearts, to bid good-bye to the soldier boys, and it was one continual excitement and hubbub,—some crying, some laughing, and others with a more solemn look; and when night came on the 18th, they all departed and the boys all turned in to take their last sleep on the famous camping grounds of Camp Porter.

"ROCHESTER, August 19, 1862.

"Last day of the 108th at camp Fitz John Porter. Yesterday was a busy day at camp. The attendance of visitors was if anything to exceed that of any previous day, and a large number of the friends and relatives of the members of the regiment were there to say a last good-bye. The men were paid the remainder of the $50 state bounty by Colonel George Bliss, state paymaster, and $25 installment of the United States bounty by Major Lee. A number of men, recruited before the state bounty was offered, were not at first paid, but after consideration Colonel Bliss concluded to take the responsibility and they were paid, thereby receiving an amount equal to later recruits, and $25 more than they enlisted for. They were very much pleased and gave three rousing cheers for Colonel Bliss.

"The Colonel highly complimented Captain Pierce for his promptness in having his men on hand, and stated that he went through this company in a shorter time than any company that he has yet paid. At evening parade the regiment was reviewed by Brigadier-General Williams in full dress. The general addressed the men, pointing out to them the duties of a soldier, stating that it was essential for them to obey the orders of their superior officers cheerfully and with alacrity. That it was essential that they should pay great attention to the neatness of their camps, for upon that depended their future health and comfort. Sickly regiments were those who failed in that respect. The wholesome remarks of the general were listened to with marked attention, and at the conclusion he was greeted with three rousing cheers along the whole line.

"The Monroe County Bible society distributed throughout the regiment yesterday a number of Bibles, supplying all. An election of sutler took place yesterday afternoon, resulting in favor of John R. Eldridge.

"Companies A and G of the Fifty-fourth regiment were on guard duty at camp last night allowing all of the soldiers a chance for a night's rest.

"At 2 o'clock this morning the tents were struck and preparations to break camp commenced. At sunrise the baggage was all ready for conveyance to the train.

"The regiment will leave the camp at 4 o'clock this P. M., escorted by the Fifty-fourth Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G. They will march to Court street, crossing the river at Court street bridge, pass through Clinton street to Main street, down Main street to Buffalo, through Buffalo and State streets to the Central depot. A special train will be in waiting and they will embark at 6 o'clock. The destination of the regiment is Washington via. Albany and New York."

Names of officers and enlisted men of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, who left for the seat of war, August 19, 1862:

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

Colonel—O. H. Palmer.
Lieutenant-Colonel—Vacant.
Major—George B. Force.
Adjutant—John T. Chumasero.
Quartermaster—Joseph S. Harris.
Surgeon—J. F. Whitbeck.
First Assistant Surgeon—Thomas Arner.
Second Assistant Surgeon—William S. Ely.
Chaplain—Rev. James Nichols.
Sergeant-major—Charles B. Ayres.
Quartermaster-sergeant—Theron E. Parsons.
Hospital Steward—Wakeman Y. Andrews.
Drum-major—Bernadine Hasson.
Fife-major—John Saunders.
Sutler—John R. Eldridge.

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COMPANY A.

Captain—Henry B. Williams.
First Lieutenant—William H. Merrell.
Second Lieutenant—William W. Bloss.
First Sergeant—Marvin H. Darling.
Sergeants—Alexander Christie, Robert Vaughan, Charles Gates, Henry W. Dingman.
Corporals—Samuel W. Hamilton, William A. Plummer, S. E. Church, William B. Chapman, Frederick T. Morse, George P. Strowger, William F. Peck, William H. Woodhull.
Musicians—Charles Taylor, James H. Peacock.
Wagoner—A. Loomis Dyer.

Privates.

Babcock, Orlow.
Bradshaw, Luther G.
Brien, John E.
Bridges, Charles.
Brown, William S.
Card, Warren L.
Costello, John.
Church, Sanford.
Deits, Frank.
Duncan, Spencer.
Dougherty, John.
Deiecenroth, Frank.
Dutton, Gilbert C.
Englert, Jacob.
Ebner, Alfred B.
Eldridge, L. B.
Fellows, Jerome.
Franklin, Benjamin.
Forester, James.
Fee, John R.
Feazel, Florendine.
Gilbert, William G.
Gibbs, Charles W.
Gannon, James.
Gerlach, Andrew.
Gates, Henry.
Hoffen, F.
Hiscutt, Francis C.
Howard, D.
Howard, J. B.
Hickok, A. D.
Heffron, James.
Hamilton, G.
Herring, John.
Hosser, John.
Jones, D.
Jones, George R.
Ketch, James S.
Kerry, Lewis.
Law, Joseph.
Lewis, William H.
Leavens, C. L.
Lewis, Darius J.
Macomber, William H.
Morrison, William H.
McMannis, John.
McLaughlin, John.
Markham, Levi A.
Matthews, Bernard.
McGee, Isaac.
Macomber, Lyman.
Nightingale, Henry O.
O'Halleran, P.
Ostrander, Dwight.
Pierce, Charles H.
Parker, Frederick.
Passage, Eugene.
Parkhurst, Nathan.
Pellett, John.
Peck, Willard H.
Porter, Benjamin D.
Quiner, Peter M.
Raymond, William H.
Reicker, John.
Ross, N.
Robbins, Silas J.
Richmond, George H.
Rhode, Chris.
Stedman, Timothy.
Simpkins, Silas.
Steaklin, Jacob.
Stann, John.
Sullivan, Patrick.
Stadin, Charles W.
Stevenson, Castle A.
Sanders, John W.
Stewart, Stephen.
Siebert, Henry.
Taylor, James K. P.
Taylor, Charles B.
Willis, Thomas.
Wright, Henry.
Warren, Jerome.
Welsher, Frank.
Whiting, Joel.
Whalen, Thomas.
Willey, Hebron.

COMPANY B.

Captain—Harmon S. Hogoboom.
First Lieutenant—Ambrose S. Everett.
Second Lieutenant—David B. Tarbox.
First Sergeant—Simeon P. Howard.
Sergeants—John B. Kennedy, Hamlin F. Richardson, Theodore Knapp, John R. Harris.
Corporals—Grover W. King, John H. Sharp, Erwin C. Payne, Thomas Dewey, Franklin R. Garlock, John R. W. Chase, Phillip Dusenbury, Orville J. Tallman.
Musicians—Charles Moore, Henry Wright.
Wagoner—Henry Osmun.

Privates.

Burtis, John.
Bacon, Charles.
Briggs, James E.
Barry, Charles W.
Brigham, Kleiber W.
Bucher, Henry L.
Ball, George S.
Bailey, William.
Barnard, Henry, jr.
Baker, Andrew.
Brown, Edward.
Coughlin, James H.
Craig, Hugh.
Cranstone, Thomas.
Call, Henry.
Carney, James.
Chillson, O. A.
Coleman, J. L.
Clement, James.
Clow, Henry J.
Dingman, Abner.
Demsey, James.
Downing, Thomas H.
Dunning, Hiram.
Durand, Edward.
Evans, John.
Elliott, George.
Feary, George M.
French, Marquis H.
Field, Charles E.
Feary, Thomas H.
Fisk, Greenleaf.
Green, George W.
Gundry, Robert.
Gunn, Reeve C.
Hannan, Charles.
Huber, John.
Hamlin, Charles.
Harroun, Ira D.
Hart, Romeyn B.
Hutchinson, B. Chester.
Hone, Denison Z.
Hammill, Bernard.
Johnston, W. C.
Johnson, Orson D.
Jones, Charles W.
Knapp, Robert.
Kelly, Vincent P.

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Keeler, Edward A.
Kreig, John.
Klump, Joseph.
Line, James.
Lell, William.
Lockwood, John.
Lawton, William.
Monroe, James L.
Moore, Charles.
McMahon, James.
McElroy, Robert.
McMullin, Henry.
Moulder, Samuel H.
Oliver, Peter.
Orwell, John.
Olney, William F.
Potter, Lyman R.
Pyle, James A.
Rowe, George H.
Rhoades, Henry.
Ryan, Daniel.
Rice, David A.
Reed, John.
Rasche, Lewis.
Sperry, George B.
Shepler, John.
Shary, Thomas.
Strowger, George P.
Tripp, Henry W.
Vroom, Samuel W.
Vahue, Stephen.
Wheeler, Edgar.
Whiting, Edward P.
Wilbur, Henry.
Young, Nicholas.

COMPANY C.

Captain—William H. Andrews.
First Lieutenant—Bryce A. Cox.
Second Lieutenant—Henry F. Tarbox.
First Sergeant—Ezra A. Patterson.
Sergeants—Darius D. Deitrich, John C. A. McNaughton, A. J. McDonald.
Corporals—Reuben H. Halstead, William O'Connor, Ralph Croft, William S. Robbins, John E. Copeland, Thomas B. Finch, Charles H. Cone, William Kelly.
Musician—George Elliott.
Wagoner—George F. Ball.

Privates.

Amsden, Rufus B.
Bingham, D. P.
Bisnett, James H.
Bills, A. J.
Burch, Frank.
Bisnett, Adolphus.
Barnes, William.
Bortle, Reuben.
Ball, George F.
Clark, James H.
Clark, John.
Chapin, Samuel R.
Cady, Eben J.
Caley, James.
Cook, William.
Cook, Matthew.
Callan, John.
Callan, William J.
Darrohn, Morris R.
DeForrest, George.
Elliott, George.
Franks, Arthur.
Fassett, Alonzo.
Fassett, Jonathan J.
Gates, Gustavus N.
Giblin, John.
Green, Jones.
Grauer, John J.
Harmon, Frederick.
Harrington, Michael.
Hall, William.
Jarvis, James.
Jones, William A.
Johnson, William F.
Kerrigan, John.
Knight, George A.
Lowe, Christopher.
Lowe, Samuel.
Main, Andrew.
Moore, William.
Marble, William G.
McKelvey, John.
Morrison, William H.
MacNeil, James M.
Martin, Alexander.
Maier, Frederick.
Nitchkil, Charles.
Putnam, Charles E.
Potter, Alfred.
Procious, John E.
Provost, George W.
Resseguie, Warren N.
Richardson, Stephen L.
Richardson, Homer J.
Riley, John.
Rowe, James L.
Riddle, Jerome.
Remore, Byron.
Smick, Charles.
Semmel, Peter.
Sparks, William W.
Sherman, William.
Story, Alonzo.
Simpson, John.
Squires, Jesse R.
Strong, William.
Sivers, William.
Smith, Jay W.
Smith, George D.
Smith, Harrison.
Smith, John G.
Streeter, Marquis.
Tomm, Thomas.
Ulner, John.
Verbruggs, Charles.
Valentine, John W.
Wells, Seth.
Wade, Edward.
Wade, Henry O.
Weigert, John.
Wood, Thomas.
Willey, Edward.
Ward, James.
West, William W.
Young, James.
Zorna, William.

COMPANY D.

Captain—J. George Cramer.
First Lieutenant—Charles Wilson.
Second Lieutenant—William F. Dutton.
First Sergeant—William G. Gilbert.
Sergeants—George W. Gardner, Silas E. Stoddard, Alfred Elwood, John J. Banker.
Corporals—Hulbert B. Smith, Leonard Burton, John Cassidy, William W. Ross, Joel M. Amsden, James G. Mears, William Fairchild, William Swick.
Musicians—Alexander Lockie, Sanford M. Cassidy.
Wagoner—Frederick M. Vosburg.

Privates.

Archibald, William.
Albro, Theodore H.
Barnum, Henry.
Blackmore, Henry.
Bradley, Churchill S.
Bownes, James.
Bownes, Edward.
Barrett, Michael.
Casey, Edward.
Callan, Owen.
Crandall, George.
Corby; Cady.

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Carter, David A.
Clark, James.
Crippen, Charles A.
Crenell, LeRoy.
Conway, John.
Crouch, Thomas.
Congar, Richard S.
Crotley, John B.
Delavau, Joseph S.
Eckler, Henry M.
Eckler, Harvey.
Finnegan, Patrick.
Frazier, Myron O.
Gage, Theodrick.
Gregory, Peter D.
Groff, John.
Howell, Charles D.
Hughes, John.
Hartman, Henry.
Heeg, Henry.
Hogan, Stephen.
Hodge, Nelson.
Hart, Joel S.
Howard, Charles 1st.
Howard, Charles 2d.
Howe, Harvey.
Hebron, George.
Haskins, Oscar S.
Hayden, James.
Inman, Isaac L.
Jennings, John H.
Kellogg, Charles M.
Lyons, William P.
Lawrence, Charles H.
Lockwood, Christopher.
Miller, John H.
McCrane, Alexander.
Morris, John M.
McMahon, James.
McWinch, Almon.
O'Donnell, Edward.
O'Brien, Charles.
Plunkett, James.
Rieferd, Henry.
Rogers, Nelson.
Rotton, George.
Reinekroft, Nicholas.
Semmel, Charles.
Snyder, George.
Smith, Emerson.
Siples, George.
Slattery, James.
Sleecker, Lewis.
Stiles, John.
Scrantom, Romeyn.
Shepard, William H.
Shepard, Henry A.
Strowger, Orville H.
Twist, Edward.
Tunbridge, Caleb.
Tischer, Benjamin.
Varion, Richard.
Varney, William C.
Washburn, George H.
Willingham, William.
Wing, William.
West, Oliver H.
Worden, Wesley.
Wiggins, Jefferson G.

COMPANY E.

Captain—Alexander K. Cutler.
First Lieutenant—Henry P. Merrell.
Second Lieutenant—Wade Northrope.
First Sergeant—George W. Rockefeller.
Sergeants—Reynolds C. Attwood, Cyrus O. Wicks, Joseph McMannis, William F. Crandall.
Corporals—Frank Johnson, Alexander Balfour, James M. Rose, William S. Campbell, Michael C. Bryant, Spencer Kipp, Jared H. Judd, William P. Hammett.
Musicians—Alvah Attwood, Edwin B. Beck.
Wagoner—Peter Monoghan.

Privates.

Aldridge, Albert.
Armstrong, David.
Ansink, John D.
Allen, Charles H.
Austin, Hiram F.
Austin, Joseph P.
Boylan, Squire.
Bartlett, Levi.
Brownell, Jerome.
Bray, Thomas.
Billings, Nehemiah.
Canfield, Jeremiah.
Cowles, John B.
Coons, Adams.
Chappell, George.
Dryer, Iretus B.
Donevan, Lewis.
Downing, John.
Ellis, Charles.
Farnham, Charles K.
Gascoine, Jesse.
Gascoine, William.
Heath, Samuel H.
Herrick, Manley.
Heavy, George R.
Hilton, James.
Horton, Albert.
Haskin, Bernardine.
Hadley, Alfred B.
Himmel, William.
Johnson, Francis.
Kirby, Chetman C.
Kirby, John.
Kane, Christopher.
Kerr, John.
Knowtoff, Byron.
Leach, William.
Litch, John.
Lappeus, Daniel P.
Lynch, Patrick.
Le Clear, Charles.
Lee, John R.
Morrison, Thomas.
Moore, William G.
McLean, Henry.
Moore, William H.
Meenan, James.
Meech, Daniel.
Miller, Charles.
McMahon, Mathew.
Millgate, William.
Morrell, Richard H.
Manchester, George F.
Menter, Adelbert H.
Parmelee, John H.
Propst, Joseph.
Palmer, Harrison.
Redman, Henry S.
Rapalje, Ward S.
Ryan, John.
Reynolds, John.
Rowe, Augustus.
Slater, Edward.
Simmons, George E.
Smith, Charles E.
Sands, Theodore.
Thayer, Cornelius.
Townsend, Gilbert G.
Teller, William H.
Ulter, George W.
Van Court, Charles.
Wagar, Elexis B.
Weatherby, Joseph N.
Williams, Almond.
Wolform, Daniel.
Wright, Edgar.
Wolcott, Lyman.
Washburn, Ira.
Wickham, John.
White, Milton.
Waffle, David.

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COMPANY F.

Captain—F. Edward Pierce.
First Lieutenant—George F. Loder.
Second Lieutenant—Samuel Porter.
First Sergeant—Byron P. Thrasher.
Sergeants—Crawford D. White, George S. Goff, Maurice Welch, George Smith.
Corporals—Fletcher M. Thrasher, Francis T. Downing, John O. Jewell, Andrew J. Locke, Thomas H. Benton, Enoch K. Miller, Eugene Seaman, David E. Wykoff.
Musicians—John Sanders, Reuben Shaw.
Wagoner—Thomas Burns.

Privates.

Adams, Franklin W.
Allen, Henry C.
Anger, Peter.
Audley, Charles.
Bailey, Charles S.
Batchelder, John F.
Bowman, James E.
Burrell, George.
Bannister, Thomas.
Blake, Alexander J.
Burns, Thomas.
Chase, Charles.
Connolly, Alexander.
Collins, Robert J.
Covert, Samuel F.
Croft, David.
Churchill, George W.
Clark, Charles E.
Collins, Charles E.
Comstock, Henry.
Crittenden, William H.
Crawford, Walter.
Dewey, Edwin A.
Dodell, George.
Dresser, Robert.
Disbrow, Russell S.
Dokey, Mitchell.
Durand, George.
Edwards, Henry.
Fry, Fred.
Forney, James.
Fitzner, John.
French, Albert.
Fritz, George G.
Gilman, William H.
Goodger, John H.
Grinder, James H.
Gahide, Henry.
Harris, Chauncy L.
Harris, Rufus.
Hall, Edmund.
Howard, John F.
Hanvey, James B.
Hart, Joseph.
Kogle, Frederick M.
Leonard, Claude.
Linton, William.
McAdams, James.
McNaughton, J. B.
Meeker, Seely.
McKibbons, Thomas.
McVety, William.
McVety, Robert.
Nelson, John.
Newlove, William.
New, Henry D.
Norton, David.
Peacock, George.
Pitts, William.
Restler, Martin.
Rowley, A. Stewart.
Roberts, John.
Ryan, Michael.
Sabin, Stephen I.
Schout, Daniel.
Skillman, Peter E.
Swager, John.
Seaman, Albert.
Singer, John.
Skinner, William H.
Troy, John.
Thrasher, Ralph.
Todd, Adam H.
Vinton, Everett C.
Vaughan, George W.
Van Bergh, Tobias.
White, Thomas H.
Wirtz, William H.
Wilkinson, John W.
Welch, James.
Welch, Bartholomew.
Welch, Patrick.
Wood, Abijah.

COMPANY G.

Captain—Thomas B. Yale.
First Lieutenant—John M. Davy.
Second Lieutenant—Robert Holmes.
First Sergeant—Gardner G. Griswold.
Sergeants—Crittenden E. Sabin, Edward S. Hyne, Charles H. Stevenson, John Dean.
Corporals—James H. Worden, Truman Abrams, James Westcott, William H. Smith, M. P. Ewing, John S. Kingleside, James Brodie, Edward Ambrose.
Musicians—George W. Davis, Charles W. Davis.
Wagoner—Ira Moore.

Privates.

Ambrose, Robert P.
Baker, Isaac.
Baker, Alfred.
Bownds, Edwin.
Barker, Joseph.
Barney, C. L.
Barney, George B.
Boree, Frank.
Beebe, Andrew Stuart.
Bailey, Charles.
Ball, Peter.
Box, William.
Bowman, Jacob.
Bodenstein, Conrad.
Cook, James.
Cady, James B.
Crawford, James.
Collins, Eugene D.
Caucalin, John.
De Forest, William.
Davis, George R.
Damon, Andrew.
Ewing, George P.
Frink, Elmer B.
Forbes, M. J.
Fry, George.
Gannon, James.
Graves, Amos M.
Hines, James W.
Harris, Samuel.
Hopkins, J. D.
Hall, Simeon.
Heberle, Philip.
Hall, Mervin.
Holcomb, Byron S.
Haynes, William A.

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Hackett, Thomas.
Hirsch, Henry J.
Hellengist, Philip.
Jones, James.
Kinnie, Charles.
Kinnie, Randall Y.
Kaderlie, Jacob.
Kneale, William C.
Kedward, Robert.
Merrill, Atwood.
Moore, George.
McCollough, Robert.
McCollough, William.
Morey, William.
Maloney, John.
Miller, Truman E.
Northrop, Willis G.
Newton, Arthur G.
Odell, Simeon K.
Potter, Albert T.
Pendleton, Gardin E.
Perry, Charles E.
Pallin, George E.
Pelton, Dantford.
Richmond, John F.
Reynolds, Jonathan.
Rice, Henry S.
Skinner, Darwin.
Skeller, Charles H.
Stowell, Franklin.
Sage, Alexander.
Sherman, Hiram.
Sciff, L. A.
Stairs, Lyman C.
Stairs, David M.
Tottle, Hobart.
Taylor, James A.
Tillotson, Charles A.
Van Male, John.
Van Schuyver, George.
Wells, Richard.
Williams, Peter.
Wilson, Henry.
Wright, George A.
Welch, F.
Watts, Benjamin.
Weaver, Stephen G.
Wilder, George.
Williams, H. C.
Yoker, Jacob.
Zimmerman, George.

COMPANY H.

Captain—E. P. Fuller.
First Lieutenant—Marvin Williams.
Second Lieutenant—F. B. Hutchinson.
First Sergeant—Dayton T. Card.
Sergeants—Heber Fuller, Arthur Mackay, Samuel M. Smith, Andrew Boyd.
Corporals—John Bornhart, Timothy Haley, Albert Peterson, James H. Snow, H. Ackerman.

Privates.

Ames, William.
Birdsall, V. O.
Brown, George.
Buell, William.
Burns, John.
Bush, Peter.
Babcock, Jonathan C.
Boughton, Silas G.
Brokaw, George.
Bullock, Samuel J.
Burrows, Henry.
Cusick, Franklin.
Cook, Patrick.
Crian, Patrick.
Cotter, Edwin.
Crouch, Edward.
Carl, Patrick.
Caday, Charles.
Coy, Levi.
Cower, Jacob.
Crittenden, William H.
Cunningham, Charles.
Cunningham, John.
Dack, James.
Dolan, John.
Delaney, James F.
Dryer, John.
Fisk, Daniel S.
Gash, Otho.
Green, George H.
Guion, Francis.
Gallup, Almon.
Goodwin, Benjamin.
Grennell, Henry.
Harrington, Timothy.
Harvey, Thomas.
Hinds, James.
Hull, John Tyler.
Hewes, William.
Hewes, James.
Hall, Henry H.
Hartigan, Mathew.
Hinds, Joseph.
Hoyt, Homer H.
Hyatt, George.
Kern, John.
King, David.
King, John.
Kenyon, Horace.
Kreger, Frederick.
Lewis, Levi.
Mackey, Arthur.
Mahon, Martin.
Macomber, James.
Maltby, George W.
O'Brien, Thomas.
Osborn, John.
Patterson, Harley N.
Patterson, Harvey J.
Potter, Albert F.
Perrin, Charles.
Rider, John H.
Rider, Robert J.
Russell, William.
Rogers, Charles M.
Shonfull, John.
Stull, William.
Stevens, Franklin.
Spring, Charles E.
Sweeney, Michael.
Strosey, Wilbur.
Smith, Henry B.
Sullivan, Patrick.
Soper, David.
Taylor, Franklin.
Thomas, George.
Thorn, Isaac H.
Vary, Abel G.
Vroman, George.
Warren, Daniel.
Weed, Charles.
Wilbur, Frederick.
Winslow, Jacob.
West, Erastus.
Wagar, Adam.
Westfall, Norman.
Wilferth, Samuel.
Wright, William.
Yatter, Eli.
Yoker, Clark.

COMPANY I.

Captain—William Graebe.
First Lieutenant—John A. Fellman.
Second Lieutenant—Carl V. Amiet.
First Sergeant—Conrad Englehardt.

Privates.

Ammann, George.
Bauer, Fridolin.
Biehler, George.
Bunnschub, Peter.
Beoker, Cassiar.
Beckman, Franz.
Bohrer, Thomas.
Bruckhauser, Jacob.

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Cetle, Ernst.
Dietrich, Henry C.
Englert, Max.
Eller, Frederick.
Erberle, George.
Fischer, Joseph.
Fischer, Edward.
Fatzer, Solomon.
Finzer, Ludwig.
Fenz, Martin.
Fricker, Jacob.
Geibig, John.
Geibig, Peter.
Geibig, Jacob.
Garth, Herman.
Guldner, Adam.
Gart, Henry.
Goss, Daniel.
Goeden, Mathias.
Hoffman, John.
Hassenohr, Lorenz.
Hutter, Philip.
Huessler, Stephen.
Hottinger, Jacob.
Held, Jacob.
Hoffman, Carl.
Helbing, August.
Hultenschmidt, Aug.
Hoffman, George.
Koll, August.
Krebs, John.
Kunz, Frederick.
Keyes, Franz Jos.
Kaderlie, Jacob.
Lins, Henry.
Ludwig, John.
Lyle, Andrew.
Miller, Nic.
Meyer, Ferd.
Moser, Edward A.
Mihm, Jacob.
Moos, Martin.
Maurer, Wilham.
Nan, Conrad.
Niggle, Jacob.
Nicklas, George.
Neukom, Ulrich.
Oster, Carl.
Peter, Conrad.
Pfitsch, Michael.
Rund, Frederick.
Reiff, Carl F.
Restoin, Fred.
Reicharet, Nich.
Rott, Peter.
Reisch, John.
Reinwald, Peter.
Rice, George.
Rummel, Balshazar.
Rett, Joseph.
Suss, Christian.
Seagert, John.
Sieber, Christian.
Semlinger, John.
Stamler, Thomas.
Senger, John.
Schwaab, Fred.
Stein, Christian.
Strumpf, Bernard.
Sonmalholz, Ludwig.
Schroeder, Christian.
Suter, Nicholas.
Steinel, Reinhart.
Spring, Jacob.
Seidler, Christopher.
Traugott, Chris.
Vot, Nic.
Vollenweider, John F.
Vuerz, Vitus.
Vogler, John.
Werner, Otto.
Walters, George.
Woellerf, August.
Wolff, Carl.
Wenglien, John.
Walker, John.
Weible, John.
Zorsch, Franz.

COMPANY K.

Captain—Joseph Deverell.
First Lieutenant—Patrick McCullen.
Second Lieutenant—Patrick H. Kavanaugh.
First Sergeant—John L. Graham.
Sergeants—John S. Bowen, Francis Burgess, James Wacker, Joseph A. Shove.
Corporals—John Galvin, Samuel B. Pollay, William Greentree, George Cahoon, Franklin Akin, Miles Casey, Henry C. Gillett, Charles E. Clifford.
Musicians—Leander S. Babcock, Samuel G. Robinson.

Privates.

Ames, James.
Anderson, William.
Benjamin, F.
Bridges, Charles.
Burns, John.
Bradley, Samuel.
Bufton, Henry.
Cain, Charles R.
Campbell, Donnell A.
Canning, James.
Conner, James O.
Clancey, John.
Cook, George.
Doran, John.
Day, Edward O.
Dolan, Patrick.
Dowd, William.
Delaney, Samuel.
Ebenhardt, John.
Forrester, James.
Felt, Ellis.
Gibbs, Charles N.
Green, Charles A.
Green, Stephen H.
Gordon, John.
Gannon, James.
Graham, Thomas.
Hines, Nelson R.
Hart, John.
High, George.
Hinckley, Jaspar H.
Jones, George R.
Johnson, T. Murray.
Krankemtaler, Frank.
Keeler, Andrew.
Kenyon, Chester.
Keefe, Timothy W.
Kilburn, George.
Meadows, Thomas.
Maher, John.
McAnnally, Patrick.
McLaughlin, James.
McCabe, Patrick.
McKenzie, John.
Murphy, Michael.
Murray, John.
McGaffin, Frank.
Markie, Thomas.
McGraw, John.
McMahon, James.
McFarlin, John.
Michael, James.
McGuckin, Andrew.
McDonald, Patrick.
Nass, John.
Nies, Bernard.
Nolan, Patrick.
Neary, Joseph.
Niles, Henry.
Oliver, Lewis.
Oliver, John.
Perry, George.
Plunkett, Michael.
Williams, Henry.
Ross, Frederick.
Ross, Napthall.
Richards, Horace M.
Ryley, Michael.
Richards, Martin.
Rubadau, Francis.
Stevens, Thomas.
Shay, John.
Sinclair, Angus.
Sweringer, Charles.
Wilson, James.
Wright, John.
Wolf, John.
Weingert, James R.
Wright, John 2d.
Welch, Francis.
Wolf, Michael.
White, Albert A.
Weldon, Patrick.
Wright, Merritt.
Wilson, A. F.

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EN ROUTE FOR WASHINGTON

The 108th, leaving Rochester on the evening of August 19th, 1862, arrived in Albany about ten A. M. the next day, and crossing the Hudson river, was soon en route for New York city. When near the river on our trip, numerous sailing craft filled with ladies and their gallants was noticed, apparently much enthused with the pleasure arising from "I'm afloat," etc. A general snowflake sheen of handkerchiefs and cheering plaudits greeted us, as the train whisked by them, which served to ameliorate the saddened spirit of some of the boys, caused upon parting with the loved ones at home.

The regiment arrived at New York the next day at 11 o'clock A. M., and marched down Broadway to Park Barracks, in front of City Hall, corner of Broadway and Park Row; stayed there one day and two nights and then received their arms but no equipments, when they received orders to proceed by boat to Philadephia, and thence by rail to Washington.

It will be remembered that four splendid state banners were offered as prizes to the first four regiments organized in the state under the first 300,000 call by President Lincoln. The 108th secured the second banner, which was presented to them by Governor E. D. Morgan, with eloquent and inspiring remarks in the park. The banner was a beauty, and the boys were proud of it. The regiment would have been elated to have been awarded the first prize, for their prompt rally and off for the war, but the 107th N. Y. had four hundred men or more, enrolled when recruiting ceased the previous November, and when the call above mentioned was made, they had but little more than half their quota to fill to secure the maximum number required for a regiment. We are confident that the 108th was rallied in two weeks time, the sterling young country yeomanry of Old Monroe and several from Orleans turning in nobly, and forming at least seven eighths of the strength of the regiment.

A number of Rochester acquaintances sojourning in the city called upon us, and wished God speed to us fortunately in the cause we had engaged in. Among them was our warm, generous hearted friend, Chester P. Dewey, of the editorial fraternity, and the ever jolly good fellow, "Rip" Van Winkle, formerly with George Shelton & Co.

On the evening of the 21st, we boarded a steamer for transportation farther south, arriving in Philadelphia on the morning of the 22d, we moved to the "Cooper Retreat," where we enjoyed a sumptuous breakfast—a greatly realized and appreciable providential blessing to appease the men's craving appetites. Many fair noble hearted women of the city of "Brotherly Love" were present to attend to the epicurean wants of the boys and cheer them on, with their gracious smiles. Loud and hearty bravos were given as we left them, and such was the cheering and generous entertainment accorded to all regiments passing through Philadelphia, en route to the war, by these noble ladies.

Being greatly refreshed, cars were taken for Baltimore. Upon arriving in that city, the men thought of the reception of the 6th Massachusetts, and the demonstrations made on the old 13th by the rebel rabble in that city the year previous. Some scowling might have been noticeable, and growling remarks made by a few ill willed malcontents. The always jovial Tom Grannis, then residing in Baltimore (and everybody knew Tom in Rochester), stalwartly and fearlessly marched at the head of the regiment through the main thoroughfare of the city to a refreshment building. He gave his attentions to the boys' wants as lavishly as his big heart pulsated. We were assigned to close cattle cars for Washington, against which Col. Palmer vigorously protested; but as we were now where protests were not of much avail, the cattle cars were boarded, and during the early hours of the morning of the 23d we reached Washington, and remained in and near the Baltimore and Ohio Depot until day, when we were introduced in a "Retreat" near by, to "salt junk" or as some termed it "salt horse," to appease our appetites. It was tough to masticate, and not much desired as a to be continued meal. After such repast we ventured to look at the Capitol above us. The goddess of the dome was looking east. We thought it was her duty to be looking south, and impart some idea of what

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we were to encounter—so with a comrade we entered a barber shop for hair shingling and a last shave for the "so long" we were engaged for. As we emerged from the shop, four other comrades entered for the same process we had undergone, and while they were undergoing tonsorial operations the Provost Guard pounced on them, and escorted them back from whence they came. Being verdant in Washington, comrade Wescott and myself were innocently gazing at the Capitol, when Jim Demerest, an old Rochester acquaintance, recognized and hailed us saying, "Hen! come with me quick, the patrol have just snatched some boys from the barber shop; I will get you out of their sight." As we were on the east side of the Capitol, we halted a moment to look over to Capitol prison filled with "erring brethren," when we were saluted with "Move on there! d—n you; don't be looking over there!" We thought the chap had fallen from grace, and moved. Upon returning to the depot we found the regiment had left, and several of us had "got left." With a guide we wended our way to Long Bridge, over the Potomac, and as it was very warm, we realized that it was indeed a long bridge to get over to the "sacred soil" of Virginia, and indicative of the hot work that befel us afterward. The regiment was camped on Arlington Heights, and in honor to the Secretary of State, William H. Seward, was called "Camp Seward," and during our stay the men were instructed in military tactics. After remaining there about a week the regiment was assigned to the Third brigade, Third division, Second army corps, commanded by General Sumner, and many Rochester people sojourning in Washington visited us. The regiment finally moved about two miles north to the Dawson farm, opposite Georgetown (now West Washington), and established "Camp Palmer," complimentary to our attentive and generous-hearted Colonel. Fresh troops were constantly arriving, and a large area of acres was alive with verdancy for bellicose prospects awaiting them. While thus encamped, the second battle of Bull Run occurred; the roar of artillery was heavy, and dense clouds of smoke from the scene of action, nearly obscured the sun. The boys began to conjecture what they had come for. While the battle was raging, rumors were prevalent that help was wanted, and there was brisk heart-throbbing among the men, that they were to speedily sniff the fumes of burned powder. The order was given to "fall in," and we moved several hundred yards towards the combative field (distant twenty five miles) and entered a small fort, "De Kalb," where Colonel Palmer enlightened the men relative to the object and uses of a fort, after which we returned to camp, and the stirred emotions of the men gradually simmered down compliantly with "all quiet on the Potomac." The regiment was also engaged several days, in conjunction with other troops, in felling the huge trees on the precipitous banks of the river, to tangle any sudden dash that might be made from such source, and this work also inured the men to the use of the axe for future occasions in construction of defenses. The soldiering of the men thus far was not onerous, and was an agreeable picnic in comparison to the reality that followed. It being ascertained that the Confererate General Lee was on the wing, with a large army, to carry out instructions from Richmond, which were to "liberate Maryland from her oppressors," and that he was pushing troops across the Potomac between Edwards Ferry and Point of Rocks, it became necessary to make haste to counteract such purpose. General McClellan, to the great gratification of the old veterans who had served under him, was reinstated in the command of the army. Though these hardy old veterans had not entirely recuperated from the fearful contests and hardships endured in the Peninsular campaign, and had but just emerged from the second Bull Run battle, were shoeless and tattered, yet they hailed with unbounded delight the return of their favorite chieftain. Such devotion and enthusiasm impressed the fresh troops wonderfully.

All being in readiness early Sunday morning, September 7th, we bade adieu to Camp Palmer, and crossing over the old Aqueduct bridge, over the Potomac, to Georgetown, we were soon on the pike for Rockville, Md., twenty miles from Washington. This was a long pull for the men, burdened as they were, for a test of their marching qualifications and endurance. Surmises were numerous as to such and such men holding out. Captain Tom Yale, of Company G, who had tramped much in California, told me he expected that I would be among the first to wilt. After marching several miles he said that it tried him pretty hard. An idea also prevailed that the city men would first give out; it was an erroneous idea, they were more nimble of foot generally than our country comrades. The day was excessively warm and the dust suffocating, and it was not long before the wilting commenced, the heavily laden knapsacks and haversacks with accoutrements, began to tell "right smart" on the men,

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and the corners of the zig zag rail fencing, the farther we advanced, filled up with numerous occupants, foot-sore, lame and weary. A jovial, corpulent comrade, Richards, of Company K, a well known accountant in Rochester, was bound that we should understand he could outwind us. We told him to "come on," the heat and tramp, however, was too much for him, and the last we saw of him, he was panting by the road-side. Upon arriving upon the Fair Ground in Rockville, where the regiment camped for the night, a large number were behind, but finally came up. Such was the initiatory tramp of the 108th. During the night thousands of men moved by us, and we had brief calls from Captain L. C. Mix and other Rochesterians, officers in the 33rd N. Y., several of the old 13th, and 8th cavalry boys, grasped hands, and with a hurried "God bless you! Hope we'll meet again! Good-bye!" they were gone. It made the war cockles of the men's hearts thrill with gladness to meet comrades from home, particularly of the old 13th infantry, 3rd and 8th cavalry, because of boon companionship before engaging in the present line of business.

In the march of the succeeding days, the men kept more together as they became inured to tramping. As we advanced further into "My Maryland" Sugar Loaf Mountain (so-called from its being shaped like a sugar loaf), a lofty eminence, was visible for miles. From its peak the rebels had a signal station, from which they could observe by the clouds of dust, the movements of the Union army, as they marched on the different roads from Washington. The fourth day out a heavy rain fell during the night, which was the first night's experience of the men's striving to repose out in the wet in the field, and the various maneuvers to protect themselves elicited a medley of expressions comical and lugubrious. In the morning, being thoroughly soaked, as the march was to be resumed, there was no opportunity to dry blankets, they were rolled up, the ends tied together, and slung over the shoulder; the roads of red clay were soft and slippery as grease; the blankets became leaden weights; the sun was hot, and the excessive tugging seemed to curdle the men's desire to go on. That was another experience of a fresh soldier in the pursuit of war, or of what they were eventually coming to.

In camping one evening at Clarksville, Md., it being moist, the men secured straw from a stack in the field occupied, for bedding, minus a tick. Soon after Colonel Palmer was relieved of his sword, by order of higher authority, because orders were violated in taking anything. The Colonel gracefully submitted to the infliction, and good naturedly remarked, "I did not think there was any harm for the boys to get a little straw to lay upon, instead of in the mud." Having borne this strictly military infliction through the night, his sword was returned to him in the morning, with the injunction to be more observant in compliance with orders as to the men's foraging. As the Union Army neared Frederick City, the rebel troops who had occupied it, and scoured the prolific section about it, appropriating large quantities of cattle and produce for their own use, evacuated the city, and on the entry of the Union troops in Frederick, on the 13th September, they were greeted with an enthusiastic reception from its people generally. Minature stars and stripes flags fluttered as plentifully from buildings as leaves on trees, and "May God bless you," welled up on all sides. We have no recollection of seeing on this occasion Barbara Fritchie, so famed in verse by the distinguished laureate, J. G. Whittier, and we have harbored an idea that the glowing tribute setting forth such fidelity was somewhat of a mythical nature. Were she there she was a unity in the mass of overflowing heartiness that hailed us.

The camp in Frederick city that evening was a grand spectacle, thousands of men bivouacking and the numerous camp fires presented a grand scene, the like of which is not looked upon in ages; officers were warmly welcomed and entertained by the loyal citizens in their pleasant homes, and feelings akin to "Home Again," were revived. The men were in good spirits, and we cannot forget that, being on guard that night, some of the stalwart boys of the regiment were so full of jovial deviltry aggravating others, that we were obliged to appear to them, when they were still as mice, and we were not callous in mind enough to warn them of their being put under arrest, and left them to their praying emotions —and ere another Sunday rolled around the joviality of two of them had ceased in death. Sunday morning the 14th was bright and genial, and the troops were subjected to long and weary toiling, ascending the Catoctin mountain range, over which we passed for decension to the valley on the opposite side. From the top of the mountain we could see Reno's and Hooker's divisions hotly engaged with the enemy at Fox's and Turner's Gaps, near the foot of South mountain, six miles distant. As we

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descended the Catoctin, in three vast, lengthy columns, the enemy could well conceive the fact enunciated in the stanzas "We are coming Father Abraham 300,000 strong."

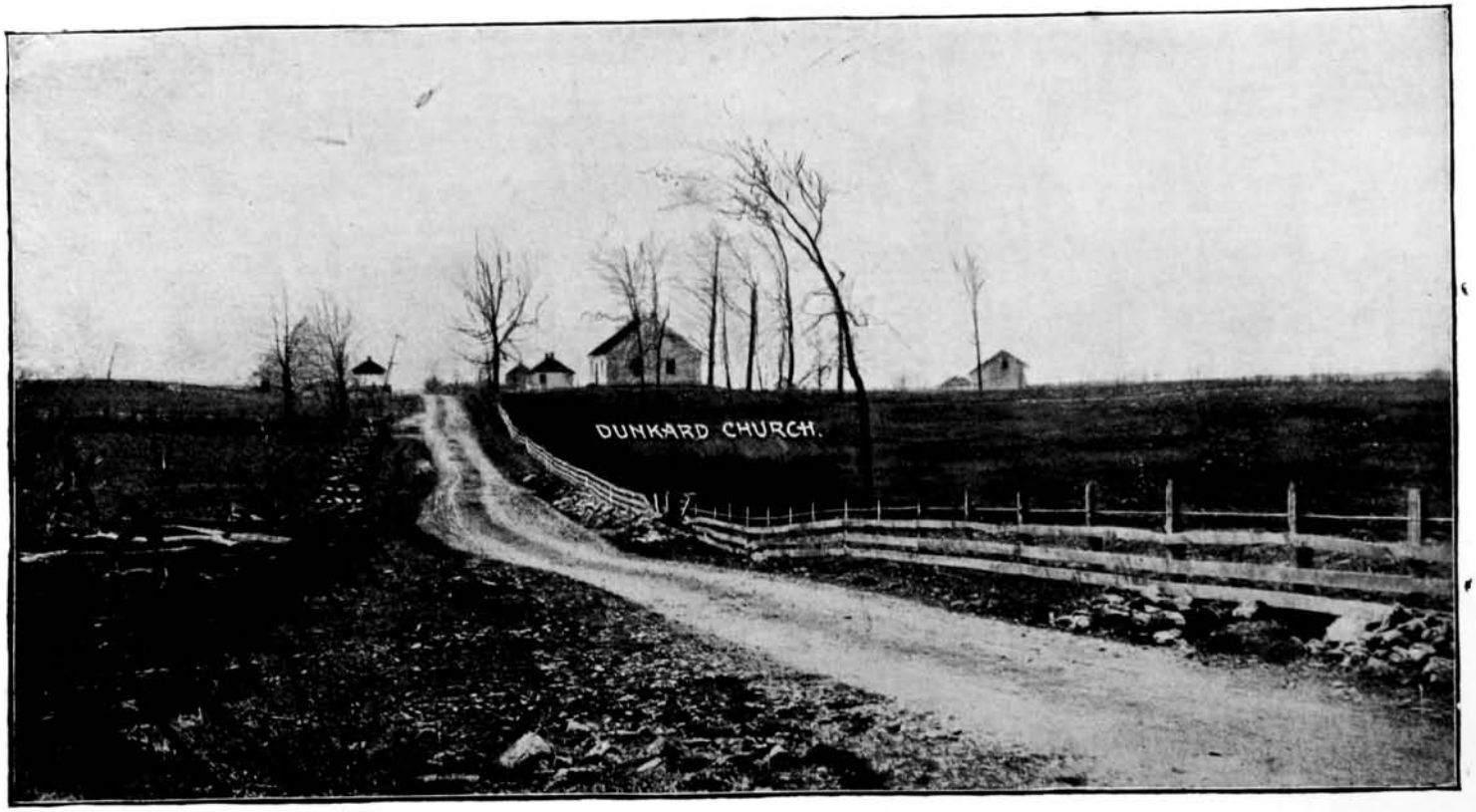
Confederate General D. H. Hill, whose corps was the principal one engaged in this battle, says of this spectacle: "I had seen from the look-out station at the Mountain House, the vast army of McClellan spread out before me. Its marching columns extended back as far as the eye could see in the distance. * * * It was a grand and glorious spectacle, and it was impossible to look at it without admiration. I had never seen so tremendous an army before, I did not see one afterward like it."

After the descent a halt was made to cook coffee, as our mountain jaunt had given us an appetite that would have made "salt junk" relish hugely. Supposition prevailed that we were to halt for the night, but suppositions were visionary on such occasions and we moved onward. The fighting of the day had ceased. In darkness we were obliged to clamber feelingly down the slippery rocky bank of a stream, ford it, and get up the opposite bank; tallow candles were used to illuminate the clambering and crossing of Colonel Palmer's and Major Force's horses, the rocky feat being accomplished without much hors de combat. Upon gaining level ground again, a halt was made in a corn field, the regiment was aligned in line of battle, arms stacked, and the welcome order of "Rest" was given; lying down between the corn hills, all were soon soundly slumbering.

How long we lay thus we do not know, but think the men were making several hundred knots an hour in sleep, when the whooping of "fall in" partially aroused us, at the same time three of us were trampled upon by a horse, which full awakened us. My left ankle was stepped on inflicting excruciating pain, and inability to stand upon it; one of the boys was struck by the animal's hoofs in the breast, and another on the arm, while we were giving an oratorio of strong anathemas, spiritedly rendered, a Pennsylvania officer rode up, and said, "Boys are you hurt?" He was not gently informed we were, and as we were somewhat demoralized in temper, as to our ability to "get on," perhaps some blasphemous fumes were emitted. He begged pardon, saying he did not know we were lying there. That was thin consolation for us, as the regiment had moved, and our powers of locomotion being thus seriously impeded, the harrowing idea of being a straggler, or a demoralized unit of the army, caused momentary weakness that was unbearable. After coaxing our injured limb to be "almost persuaded," to move, with the aid of our gun the "hobble" step was undertaken, following the regiment in darkness on the road we supposed it had taken. "In our dot and go on" progress, we passed the pretty little hamlet of Middletown nestled between the mountains.

Lights were in all the dwellings and barns, and in the corners of the fences were many of the Union wounded. Toiling on, we finally found the 108th in line, at the foot of South mountain, where we had witnessed the fierce fighting during the afternoon from Catoctin mountain. As all appeared quiet, and we had been taught that Sunday was a day of rest, we concluded to observe what might be left of it, by rolling ourselves up in our blanket and letting our ankle rest. We must have enjoyed the sleep of the righteous, for the sun was well up, when a comrade aroused me, saying "Get up! You are laying next to a dead man!" Raising up, we looked on a headless artilleryman. As he was quiet, we had not been disturbed in our slumbers. The enemy having left their dead unburied, details of men were made to bury them. It was a difficult task to gather their dead, as many of the killed had fallen into deep crevices between the huge boulders upon the mountain side. We were upon the ground when General Reno was killed, and Ex-President Hayes was seriously wounded. As the troops were to resume marching, and our injury in the service being an impediment to "walkinphast," we appealed to our favorite young assistant surgeon, Dr. Will S. Ely, to secure us a permit to take an ambulance, and though he generously strived for such favor, we were not among the elect for such privilege. We vowed we would not straggle behind in a strange country, so we hobbled up the mountain peak, and onward far in advance of our regimental brethren. We noticed the great hard trodden swarth through the fields made by the retreating enemy, and their wounded and dead left in barns, and saw an occasional dead colored man, who had died from some cause unknown to us. The people bore a woeful countenance, and lamented the fearful calamities of war. We asked a woe-begone well-appearing old farmer, if Lee had secured many recruits in this invasion. He said, "No sir, not about here! There are sympathisers with the confederate cause here, but they are not foolish enough to join the army. It is a cruel war, sir!" The people of Western Maryland were loyal or lukewarm in their rebel sympathies, and this

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DUNKARD CHURCH, ANTIETAM, 1862.

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invasion of Lee to enable the secession element in this section to raise the standard of revolt and recruit his army, showed they hardly aspired to become as miserable as the hungry tattered horde let loose among them.

By constant tramping our fears of straggling vanished, as our injured limb rejuvenated admirably, and we joined our comrades again, thankful we had not been obliged to go to a place of utter dislike—a hospital. Late in the afternoon we passed through a small place called Boonsboro, when the troops espied Generals McClellan and Burnside upon their steeds, on a corner of a street, apparently reviewing them, a great shout arose that must have reached the ears of the rebel hosts not far distant. As we approached our camping ground for the night, between Boonsboro and Keedysville, the vocal element of company G, led by *little* George R. Davis, broke out sweetly, and enthused the boys with inspiring refrains. George was an adept in that line, which may account for his *sweet* pursuit. Early on the morning of the 16th, passing through Keedysville the troops advanced to the foot of a range of hills that screened us from the enemy's sight, where we lay through the day; an occasional round shot seemed to stir our men up lively.

Harper's Ferry fell into possession of the enemy on the same day of the Union victory at South Mountain. The loss at Harper's Ferry was 12,000 men taken prisoners, with a large quantity of war material. McClellan strove in vain to avoid such a result. The prisoners were all paroled, among them were the 39th, 111th, 125th and 126th New York Volunteers, who afterwards became attached to our Division. Our home comrades, the 8th cavalry cut their way out, and reached Chambersburg, Pa.

Over the hill from us, the rebel line was three miles long, formed on crescent shaped ridge, which sloped down to an undulating valley. Behind the crests Lee had concentrated his troops in heavy force, particularly on his flanks, and Stonewall Jackson, who had captured Harper's Ferry, lost no time in joining Lee, which he accomplished on the evening of the 16th. Antietam creek flowed in front of the enemy's position. On the afternoon of the 16th, General Hooker succeeded in fording the Antietam, and drove back the enemy's advance, thus obtaining a strong position on the left of their line, which he held. During the night the pickets were so near together that frequent alarms occurred, and in the darkness the enemy got to fighting among themselves, exchanging sharp volleys before discovering their mistake.

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BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

EXPLANATION OF ILLUSTRATIONS of the Battle of Antietam, from pictures painted by JAMES HOPE, late Captain of Company B, Second Vermont, Second Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps. The Captain was second in command of his Regiment during the Maryland campaign; was forty-five hours on the battle-field, and in these five pictures gives a realistic rendering of what he saw.

The Battle of Antietam fought September 17th, 1862, by the forces of McClellan and Lee, was the hardest fought and bloodiest battle of the war. There were more men killed that day than on any other single day during the war. There are 4,690 of our loyal dead buried in the cemetery at Sharpsburg; 1,196 more than at Gettysburg; 2,860 known, and 1,830 unknown. The Union forces engaged were: First Corps, under Hooker; Second Corps, under Sumner; Sixth Corps, Franklin; Ninth Corps, Burnside; Twelfth Corps, Mansfield; and two companies of sharpshooters. The Fifth Corps, under Porter, was held in reserve east of the Antietam creek, and had little part in the battle. The Union forces engaged in the battle consisted of 154 Regiments of Infantry, 44 Batteries of Artillery, 6 guns each, and 14 Battalions of Cavalry, under Pleasanton. The Confederate forces were 179 Regiments of Infantry, 66 Batteries of Artillery, 4 guns each, 15 Regiments of Cavalry, under J. E. B. Stuart; and Longstreet says, "they had no unfought troops in that battle," and gives their loss at one-fourth of their entire army. The battle was commenced by Hooker, at daylight, and continued until dark. Loss on both sides about equal, between 13,000 and 14,000 each. Four of the pictures are taken from nearly the same point, and show the whole of the right and center of the battle-field.

No. 1,—LOOKING SOUTH.

In the distance are seen the mountains of Maryland and Virginia; in the middle-distance is Cemetery Hill, on which is the Washington Artillery. General Lee had his position there also during most of the battle. Below the hill to the right is seen part of the village of Sharpsburg; to the right is the Hagerstown Pike; near the foreground is the Henry Piper homestead, with orchard, and the Rebel line across through the orchard, after being driven from the sunken road. In the foreground is a section of the sunken road, with the Seventh Maine dashing across it into the Piper cornfield, where they lost two-thirds of their number in less than half on hour. The right of this picture connects with the left of

No. 2,—LOOKING WEST.

On the left is the famous Dunker Church and woods, with the Confederate artillery, under S. D. Lee, in the foreground. In the center distance is the extreme right of the Union lines; the smoke of Stewart's Battery is seen over the hill, and the D. R. Miller house by the end of the hill; between the Miller house and the east woods, a part of which shows on the right of this picture, is a 30-acre cornfield, where the slaughter of both the blue and the gray was fearful. This is an extremely interesting portion of the field. Here at early dawn the impetuous Hooker, supported by Mansfield, dashed his columns against those of Stonewall Jackson, whose lines extended along in front of the Miller house and east woods, giving him a foretaste of what the day was going to be. After a terrific struggle, Jackson was forced back across the open ground into the Dunker Church or west woods; here he was reinforced, and in turn forced Hooker and Mansfield back. Thus the battle raged, the contending forces driving each other back and forth across the open ground between the east and west woods, with terrific slaughter on both sides, until Mansfield was killed and Hooker severely wounded, and their shattered ranks forced back to the shelter of the east woods and their artillery. At this point Sedgwick's Division of the Second Corps charged from the cornfield and east woods, as shown in the

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Cemetery Hill and Sharpsburg.

Dash of 7th Maine into the Piper Cornfield.

BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

By permission of James Hope, Watkins, N. Y.

No. 1. Looking South.

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picture, going clear through the Dunker Church woods, but was in turn flanked, and had to cut his way back, losing over 1,200 men in the operation, and himself being badly wounded. The Sixth Corps having arrived on the ground from South Mountain, were at once ordered to retake the ground that had been so long and hotly contested. Irwin's Brigade (of Smith's Division) charged diagonally across the field in front of the Dunker Church woods, cleared them in ten minutes, and held them the rest of the day. This was the last charge on the right. It was now noon, and long-range firing was kept up until dark.

No. 3,—LOOKING NORTH.

On the left of this picture is seen the remaining portion of the east woods, with a Union battery in front; also the burning Momma buildings, fired by order of D. H. Hill, whose left connected with Jackson and extended along in front of the burning buildings, and on through the Roulette orchard, this side of the house and barn, up and along the high ridge beyond, on the right of the picture. This was the battle-ground of Sumner's Second Corps. McClellan and escort are seen riding the lines during the battle; his headquarters, at the Pry house, is seen also in the center of the picture, across the Antietam creek, above and to the left of the Roulette house, the red house on the hill. From the Pry house, extending to the right, along under Elk Mountain, is the position of the Fifth Corps, held in reserve, and our reserve artillery. The battle commenced here about 7 o'clock in the morning, by French's Division, Richardson's Division forming on the left of French a little later on. The fighting here was desparate, the rebel lines were forced back, and took possession of a sunken road, since known as "Bloody Lane," which they held for four hours, a small section of which is seen at the extreme right of this picture. Twice while holding the lane the enemy were reinforced and charged on our men, driving them back. The last charge they made Max Webber's Brigade was forced from the field, being almost annihilated, and out of ammunition. The Sixth Corps had just reached the field, and Brooks' Old Vermont Brigade was ordered to reinforce French, which they did on a double-quick, charging in two lines up through the Momma and Roulette cornfields, as shown in the right of this picture, recapturing the lost ground and holding it until the end of the battle. About noon the Confederates were driven from the lane in their front, leaving the road literally filled with their dead and wounded. About this time Richardson, on the left of French, was mortally wounded, and Hancock took command of his division.

THE BURNSIDE BRIDGE.

This picture shows the extreme left of the Union lines, two miles south of Sharpsburg. Burnside's Ninth Corps held the east bank of the Antietam creek, and the confederates the west; Toombs' Brigade, occupying the bridge and the adjacent hill, with Eubanks' Battery on the left, just out of the picture. Burnside was ordered to carry the bridge at eight in the morning, but failed to do so, after a few feeble attempts. After receiving a third peremptory order to carry the bridge and the heights beyond, and advance on Sharpsburg regardless of loss, to General Sturgis he committed the task, and the 51st Pennsylvania, Colonel Hartranft, and the 51st New York, Colonel Potter, were selected to charge the bridge; this they did, at one o'clock, in fine style, at the point of the bayonet, at a double-quick, the whole Division following. About three o'clock the advance commenced, driving the Rebels back in great confusion, until they almost reached Sharpsburg. But the movement was too late. A. P. Hill reached the field, from Harper's Ferry, re-inforced the Rebels, and forced back the victors across the bridge, though our troops still held the bridge and the hills commanding it. The loss of both officers and men was very heavy, especially of the brave boys that carried the bridge. Total loss of Corps, 2,349.

September 18th was spent re-organizing the Army, and long-range firing, no charges, and few casualties. Three hours rest under flag of truce. Each one preparing for the 19th, when we expected the hardest fight of all. So we lay down for the second night on the field, "the weary to sleep, and the wounded to die." About one hour before day of the 19th the Rebels gave us about fifteen minutes firing, which our men returned. It proved to be a parting salute, for, when a little later, daylight began to appear, the enemy had disappeared from our front. Some of the boys thought they were

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"playing possum," but they had folded their blankets and stolen away in the night; and instead of the bloody charge which we expected the first thing in the morning, we sat down to our breakfast of hard-tack and water in peace, feeling that we had a new lease of life. Cavalry were sent out to ascertain the whereabouts of Lee. While they were absent, Captain Hope, who was a professional artist as well as soldier, and carried his sketch-book in his haversack, came forward to the sunken road, that had been held by the Rebels as a rifle-pit for four hours, and made a careful sketch of the scene before us, looking east.

AFTER THE BATTLE—"BLOODY LANE."

This was the most terrible slaughter seen during the war; the Confederate dead lay in the sunken road on an average of three deep for half a mile, and there was only one man who breathed in all that distance. The officer who had charge of the working party here says: "Round the point, just beyond the foreground of this picture, for three rods, they lay five and six deep." On the hills to the left of the lane, there were five charges made, and the dead of blue and gray were about equal, but in the lane and the cornfield to the right all are Confederates. This was largely the work of Infantry. The living man that lay in the road said: "When I fell I had one bullet in me, now I have five!" The man kneeling down in the foreground was in that position firing, was struck in the brain, and was so perfectly balanced that he never fell over. The young officer in front was said by a Confederate to be Colonel Lightfoot. The man hanging on the fence had eight bullets in him. One Georgia Regiment, that fought here, reported their loss at 86 6-10 per cent. Our front line as we lay on the hill to the left was only fifty yards from the lane. And Longstreet says: "The fresh troops of McClellan mowed down the already ragged army of Lee like grass before the scythe." The first mountain in the distance is Elk Ridge, a notch in the forest on top of the highest point is McClellan's chief signal station. Directly behind this ridge is "Crampton's Pass," in the Blue Ridge, or South Mountain, as it is called here, where the Sixth corps fought three days before; and at the extreme left of the picture is seen "Turner's Gap," where the rest of the army fought the battle of "South Mountain."

As to the truth of this picture, every old soldier who saw the lane at the close of the battle will attest to that. Henry Murphy, of South Norrigewock, Maine, writes: "I walked the length of that lane and back, the morning after the battle, and know it to be true." Colonel James H. Walbridge (2nd Vt.) said: "It is true to nature; if I were to criticise, I should say there were not dead men enough on the hills," etc., etc. The dead here were not counted; they were buried in trenches, at the left side of the lane.

At daybreak the 17th all were astir. Double issues of cartridges, and double issues of rations, enough in weight to double a man up, were dealt out. Hooker had commenced a furious attack, and Sumner's, Mansfield's and Franklin's corps were to support him. The 108th were hurried into line and urged forward. Upon reaching Antietam creek where the water was about knee deep, several of the boys evinced no desire to go into battle with wet feet, and so stopped to pull off their foot-gear, rolled up their pants, forded the stream, and cooly sat down again to replace their pedal adornments, the officers in the meantime were shooting off red hot anathemas over such exquisite progressiveness. The regiment being finally aligned in battle order, advanced through low bushes, scaled a fence, and moved on half-way across a large meadow, when a halt was made, and the order to "unsling knapsacks" was given, with the understanding that they would be gathered up and cared for. Being thus unlimbered, "double quick" was resumed and another high rail fence was scaled. On a stake in this fence we were particular in hanging a fine rubber blanket with our woolen one so as to perchance find them again, but to date we have never seen blankets or knapsack that we left behind us, and we presume that the boys can chime in on that score, "So say we all of us," as to their knapsacks.

We pressed on up a hill some five hundred yards, over another fence, and upon reaching the crest of the hill received a withering fire from a large cornfield in front; at the same time from a lane or sunken road on our right, the regiment received a scathing fire. Major George B. Force, Lieutenants D. B. Tarbox of Company B, and Robert Holmes of Company G, were among the first killed, and the crest of the hill was quickly covered with our dead and wounded. Bravely the men faced the galling

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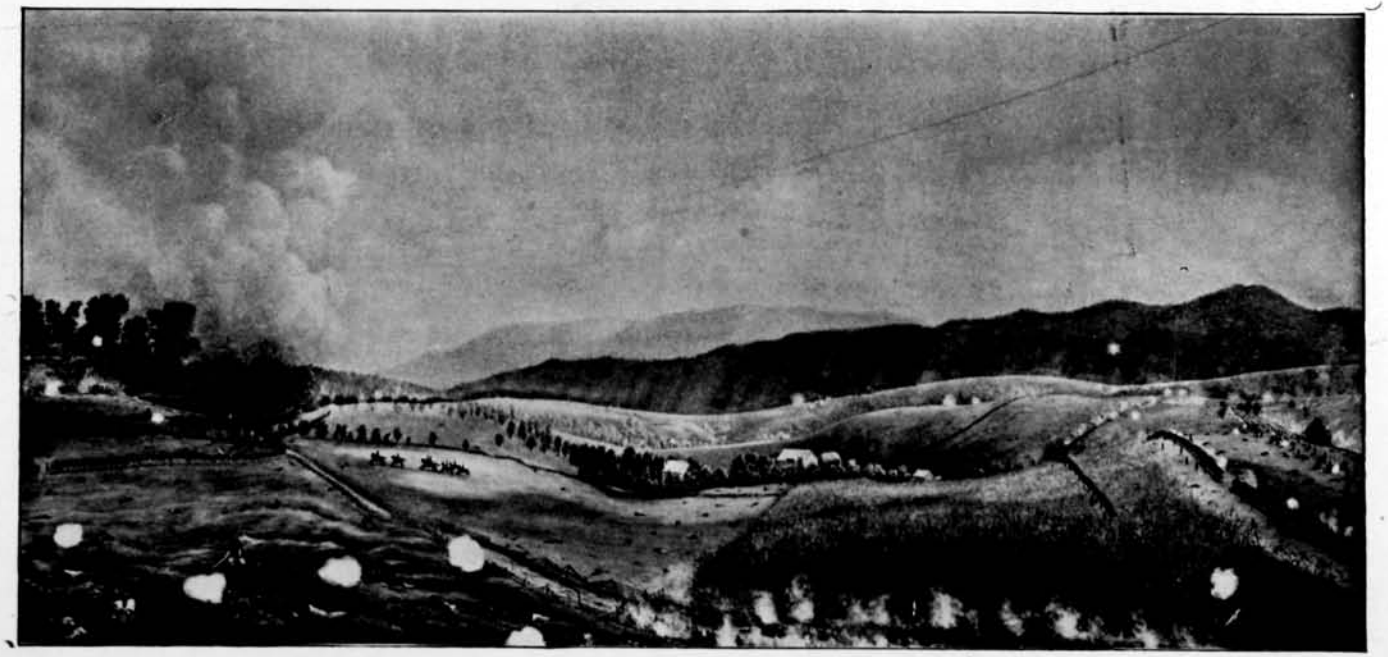
Dunkard Church. Confederate Artillery under S. D. Lee. Charge of Sedgewick's Division from Cornfield and East Woods.

BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

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No. 2. Looking West.

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Burning Momma Buildings. Roulette Buildings.

General McClellan and Escort. Charge of the old Vermont Brigade.

BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

By permission of James Hope, Watkins, N. Y.

No. 3. Looking North.

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storm of iron hail, and constantly falling until their numbers were so severely decimated, that they withdrew to the meadow over which they had advanced. General Sumner ordered the line to be reformed under fire, but the test was too severe for volunteer troops under the storm of shot and shell falling about and among them. In the efforts to reform the line of the 108th, a young man (I think his name was Johnson), aid to Colonel Palmer, had his head taken off by a round shot. As it seemed impossible for Sumner to hold the position gained, his troops were withdrawn and the cornfield was abandoned to the enemy, into which they pushed forward fresh troops. At one o'clock the outlook was serious. The officers killed and wounded was alarming. Generals Mansfield and Richardson were mortally wounded, and Hooker and Sedgwick so seriously that they were obliged to withdraw from the field. Hooker's and Mansfield's troops were exhausted with the fearful ordeal. Officers of the several commands were confident of being able to hold their ground, but considered an advance impossible. It was very fortunate for the Union forces at this juncture, that the enemy's batteries seemed too much disabled to take the offensive, and their troops were too much exhausted for an attack. About 3 o'clock General Franklin came up with fresh troops, which put a new smile on the situation. As soon as they were in order, they went forward on a run, sweeping through the cornfield and a belt of woods, clearing out the foe speedily. Thus, the "field of dead," that had been won and lost four times, was at last in possession of the Union forces.

Firing having lulled, those able, brought in the wounded from the field, so far as was safe to venture for them. At the foot of the lane mentioned (now called Bloody Lane, from the fact that the havoc was so great, that rivulets of blood flowed down its declivity) was a large barn and stack of straw. The barn was used by the 108th surgeons, J. F. Whitbeck and W. S. Ely as a hospital. They were overwhelmed with wounded to care for, not only of the 108th, but of many other regiments. Two other large straw stacks and a barn some four hundred yards farther to the rear, were also overflowing with the wounded of both sides. Wounded rebels were moaning in great agony of body and mind, and crying aloud, "Why was this war begun? Lord have mercy on my dear family. Must I die and never see them again." Our wounded also moaned from their sufferings. There was a constant cry for water. Men wounded in battle become excessively thirsty from excitement and loss of blood. We have given wounded parties a full canteen of water, which they would quickly swallow and ask for more. In the barnyard of the 108th hospital was a large pump, we manned the huge handle thereof vigorously two hours or more for water for the suffering. It came very natural for us to work the "brake" or handle, from experience derived when an active member of Old Continental One in Rochester, of which Colonel John McMahon was foreman, together with active members like L. A. Ward, Hiram Sibley, J. W. Stebbins, John Van Voorhies, S. Stettheimer, H. N. Peck, and a hundred others. The old goose-neck was a damper on flames, and so we labored to alleviate the burning thirst of the wounded.

It was after midnight that comrade Jim Brodie and myself, after arduous labor in caring for the wounded, sought for a place in the straw for rest. After much searching, imagining we had succeeded, some one said there was a dead man under the straw; fatigue, however, was mastering us, and concluding the body would do for a pillow, we accepted the situation, and tumbled to it without any compunctions, resting as soldiers rest after such extraordinary days work at the rate of a hundred knots a hour or more.

The 18th was a quiet day between both forces. A heavy thunder shower occurred, but as the enemy were too close to venture on the hill, we could not get at our dead for sepulture. On the morning of the 19th, when McClellan had determined to renew the attack, it was discovered that Lee had succeeded in withdrawing across the Potomac, without "liberating Maryland," from her loyalty to the government. To many a northern hearthstone, and the 108th particularly, the battle of Antietam brought desolation and death. It was the regiment's bloody baptismal in war's terrific ordeal. On the morning of the 17th, the men were generally communing sociably in opinions as to the outcome of the contest, and at noon scores of them were still in death. In fording the Antietam in the morning, a quiet dispositioned young comrade, Pliny Holcomb, of Co. G, and of Quaker antecedents, remarked, "We are going to have a hard battle, and thee or me may be killed." We replied, "Pliny, we can't tell who will fall." He bravely faced the storm, and those who saw him, say he stood up manfully on

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the crest of the hill when the fearful fire was poured into the regiment, loading and firing, until pierced by a fatal ball. We will state here, that the firing was so withering that a large number of men were obliged to lay down and load and fire, yet the boys on the right of the line were badly cut up from the sunken lane on their right. When looking after our wounded, on the evening of the battle, as we could plainly see Pliny's body on the crest of the hill, two of us ventured to it. There was a smile on his countenance, and he looked as if enjoying a peaceful slumber. A minnie ball menu was sent us, and we retired crest fallen, that is below the crest of the hill. Pliny had done his duty nobly. The 108th were not alone in being great sufferers in this carnage, and we mention two regiments' decimation in this struggle, or cornfield fight, as illustrative of the 108th's first dip in battle. The 15th Massachusetts went into the battle with seventeen officers and six hundred men, and came out with six officers and one hundred thirty-four men. Of the 34th N. Y., half of their officers were killed or wounded, their colors were shot to pieces, the color sergeant killed, and every one of the color guard wounded. Only thirty-two of all the brave men of that regiment who went into the fiery ordeal could ever afterward be got together.

OUR COLORS.

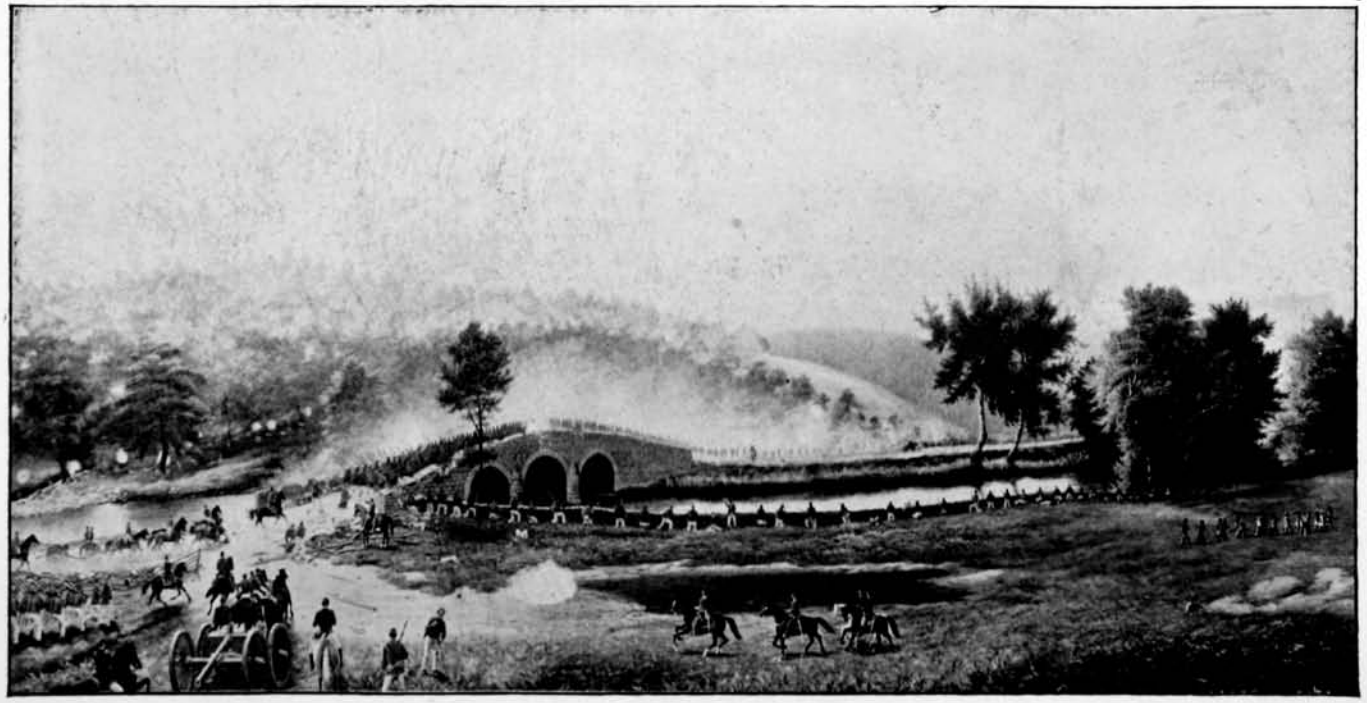
Sergeant Miles Casey of Company K, was a man of noble stature, and of whom it was said, had seen service in the English Army, in the Crimean war and Canada. He was selected as our state standard bearer, bore it into battle and stalwartly upheld it until stricken down. During the battle we helped a comrade seriously wounded to the barn hospital, and was observing the dead and wounded lying in the straw (among the dead was Major Force, whom we did not at first recognize, and Lieutenant D. B. Tarbox). When Lieutenant Wm. W. Bloss came up to us, and getting down between our knees, threw his head back and said: "For God's sake, Trume, jam a straw up my nose, I am strangling." We were tender in jamming, and as the coagulated blood was choking him, he suddenly snatched the straw from our hand, and thrusting it up his nostrils, was speedily relieved of his distress. It appeared that when the colors fell with Sergeant Casey, Lieutenant Bloss, who was lying on the ground on account of the severity of the fire, at once raised and upheld the banner again, and while so doing, a glance ball crushed the bridge of his nose, the effects of which were of such a serious nature, and so disabled him, that he was unable to rough it with us farther on, and left the service; thus, we were deprived of the companionship of our ever genial "Express, Local," comrade Will.

A quiet spell occurring, we ventured up to a frame house in Bloody Lane. Outside of the house, beneath a tall chimney thereon, lay the body of Lieutenant Holmes of Company G. Fearing the chimney might be knocked over and crush the remains, we had them removed. Entering the house, we found Casey lying in a corner—round shot had cat-holed the structure thoroughly. While lying where he was, a shot had passed through within two feet of him. We asked him if he was not afraid of being hit. He smiled and replied: "Oh, no, I'm used to 'em." He said he had been badly struck but guessed he would come out all right, and appeared cheerful and hopeful. Soon after we were encamped on Bolivar Heights near Harpers Ferry, comrades who had remained to care for our wounded came up, and we learned from them that Casey died from his injuries; that the Sisters of Mercy had charge of his burial, and while they were performing the last sad rites of our noble standard bearer, General McClellan and his staff riding by halted, and inquired who was being buried. Upon being informed and of the circumstances of Casey's sacrifice, they uncovered and remained so, until the remains were lowered in the grave. Thus heroically fell our first standard bearer, almost simultaneously with the color bearer of our battle flag (the stars and stripes), brave and intrepid Sergeant George S. Goff. Our battle flag had the same number of shots through it, as there were States in the Union.

BURYING THE DEAD.

In the withdrawal of the Confederate army across the Potomac, they left their dead for the Union army to bury. Two or three regiments were detailed for several days for burial duty. Owing to showers and the hot sun the remains became very much swollen, and decomposition was rapid. The bodies with hundreds of horses, cattle and sheep that were in the fields, and killed between the

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51st Pa. and 51st N. Y. Charging the Bridge.

General Burnside and Escort.

BURNSIDE BRIDGE.

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BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

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contending forces, created an offensive odor, particularly evenings when a low dense fog prevailed, that was almost unendurable, and the boys remarked, "It could be cut in chunks." To ameliorate in a measure this rank stench, the carcasses of the animals were hauled together in lots, and rails piled upon them and fired. From such action arose a false report, that the Federals burned the bodies of their fallen foe. Trenches were dug in which from fifty to eighty bodies were deposited. In some instances decomposition was so far advanced that holes were dug beside the remains, and then with pieces of boards were carefully rolled into the earthy receptacle. Such was the first initiatory experience of the 108th in sextonian duties. The Sunday after the battle, a number of acquaintances came over from Washington, among them Captain George H. Putnam of the old 13th, and brother-in-law of Major Force, and clever "Rip" Van Winkle, who was pleased to see several adhering to the Websterian policy of "I still live."

LIST OF ROCHESTER PRINTERS IN THE ARMY.

Rochester Evening Express, September 25th, 1862.

Below we present a list of the printers from this city, who have at different times volunteered in the war. It is a good list of brave and earnest men. A large number of these are from this office, and one, Lieutenant Wm. W. Bloss, of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, was until recently one the editors of this paper. We doubt whether any other class of men have furnished a larger proportion of recruits for the war, than the printers of Rochester. The men who practice "the art preservative of all arts" are equally ready to preserve the country, upon whose existence depends the preservation of our free institutions and of all the hopes of civilization:

Alexander, Frank,	13th	New York	Infantry.	Hasenghal, C.,	13th	New York	Infantry.
Ainsworth, A. W.,	13th	"	"	Johnson, W. B.,	8th	"	Cavalry.
Barber, D. S.,	13th	"	"	Kent, Geo. W.,	13th	"	Infantry.
Bloss, Wm. W.,	108th	"	"	Luther, Peter,	108th	"	"
Brown, D. B.,	27th	"	"	Muchler, H.,	140th	"	"
Bower, Wm. H.,	1st	"	Artillery.	Matthews, W. H.,	1st	"	Artillery.
Benjamin, C. S.,	13th	"	Infantry.	Morgan, Benj.,	13th	"	Infantry.
Bronson, C. E.,	3d	"	Cavalry.	McGuire, J. H.,	Mack's Battery.		
Bosworth, C. C.,	3d	"	"	Nightingale, H. O.,	108th	New York	Infantry.
Bostwick, Albert,	140th	"	Infantry.	Nolte, A.,	13th	"	"
Boulls, Wm. E.,	33d	"	"	Ostler, Wm.,	1st	"	Artillery.
Cramer, J. George,	108th	"	"	Ogden, Wm. E.,	3d	"	Cavalry.
Comstock, Geo. W.,	140th	"	"	O'Neil, J. C.,	3d	"	"
Clague, W. H. H.,	Mack's Battery.			Ross, W. W.,	108th	"	Infantry.
Conn, J. P.,	1st	New York	Artillery.	Rowell, H. H.,	1st	"	Artillery.
Cooper, A. G.,	13th	"	Infantry.	Ragan, John,	13th	"	Infantry.
Collins, Robert,	108th	"	"	Riston, Fred,	13th	"	"
Card, Dayton T.,	108th	"	"	Sands, Wm. A.,	13th	"	"
Dougherty, W. E.,	13th	"	"	Steenstra, Thos.,	1st	"	Artillery.
Everdeen, W. B.,	1st	"	Artillery.	Seaman, A. H.,	108th	"	Infantry.
Eaton, R. H.,	108th	"	Infantry.	Smith, M. H.,	3d	"	Cavalry.
Foster, John D.,	140th	"	"	Smith, Horace,	3d	"	"
Goff, Geo. S.,	108th	"	"	Sherman, Henry,	1st	"	Artillery.
Gardner, W.,	140th	"	"	Schaffner, Geo.,	1st	"	"
Hubbard, B. L.,	8th	"	Cavalry.	Van Ingen, Garrett,	89th	"	Infantry.
Hewitt, Robert,	108th	"	Infantry.	Van Schuyver, C. G.,	3d	"	Cavalry.
Herrick, Geo. B.,	33d	"	"	Wolf, John,	13th	"	Infantry.
Hahn, John,	3d	"	Cavalry.	Whitley, Thomas,	140th	"	"
Hoekstra, Egbert,	1st	"	Artillery.	Wells, Wm. R.,	70th	"	"

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LETTER FROM COLONEL PALMER.

Rochester Evening Express,' September 25, 1862.

Headquarters of the 108th Regiment, N. Y. V., Sharpsburg, Md., Sept. 20th, 1862.

HON. JOHN C. CHUMASERO, *Chairman Military Committee of Monroe County.*

Dear Sir:—The battle of Sharpsburg, which took place on the 17th, and in which the 108th regiment participated, was a terrific one and a great victory. It is my painful duty to transmit to you a statement in detail of the casualties of the 108th, that facts instead of rumors and surmises may be presented to the friends of the regiment at home.

I also enclose you a copy of my official report to Colonel Dwight Morris, who was in command of the brigade, giving a general history of the acts of the 108th in that engagement. This, together with the statement in detail, will give you about as correct a general history of the fight as you will be likely to obtain. I mean so far as my command was concerned. With few exceptions, my men who went in fought like tigers. You may say to the friends of those who have suffered, that the conduct of the regiment was heroic; that eternal praise is due to the memory of the dead, and that those who bear scars can wear them through life as badges of the highest honor that the earth can bestow. You can make such use of the report and statement as you may deem proper.

I have the honor to be respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. H. PALMER.

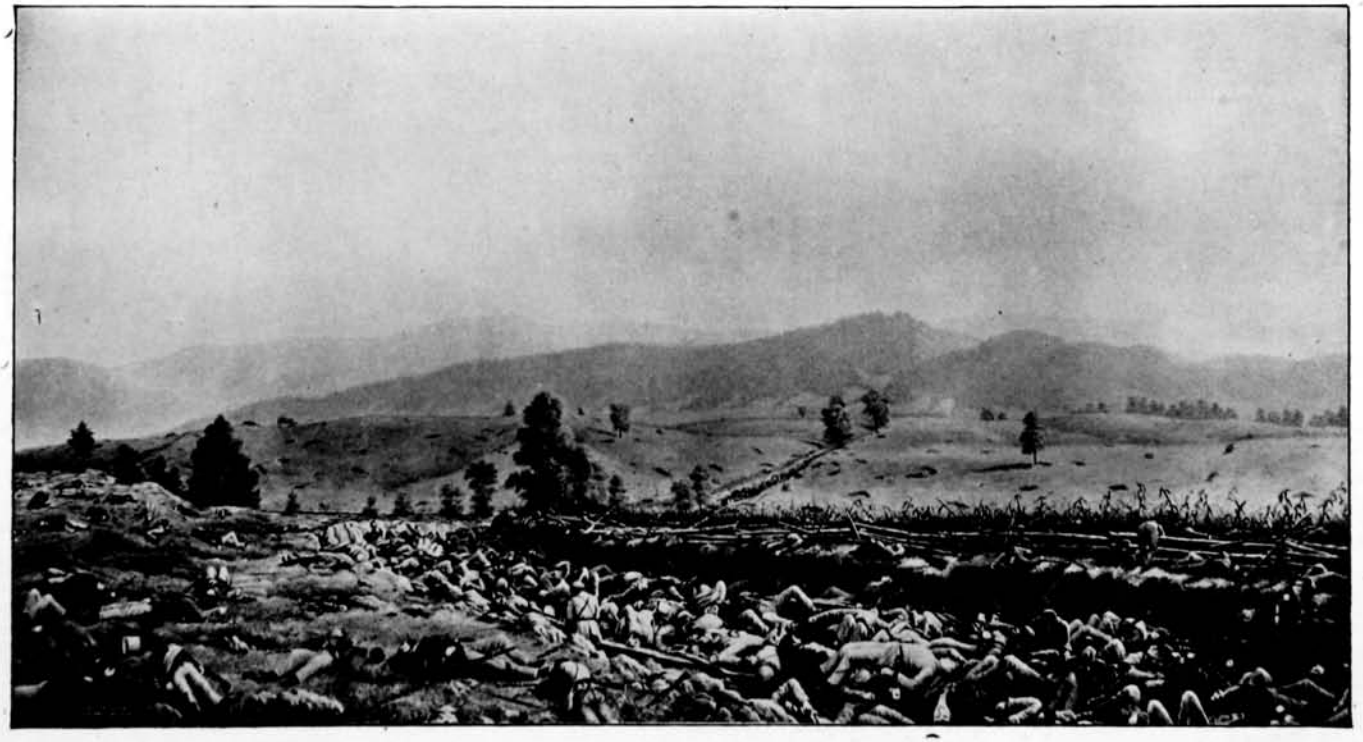
COLONEL PALMER'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

Headquarters of the 108th Regiment, N. Y. V., near Sharpsburg, Md., Sept. 19th, 1862.

To COLONEL DWIGHT MORRIS, *Commanding 2d Brigade, General French's Division.*

I have the honor to report, that on the 17th inst. my command left camp near Keedysville about 6 o'clock in the morning, and after marching about two miles, having formed into a line of battle, entered into action on the crest of the hill, and on the left of the brigade, in the front line of battle, in front of the cornfield and rifle pits of the rebels. The action commenced about 7.30 o'clock in the morning. My command remained in line and continued in position, firing with great rapidity and energy in the face of a deadly fire of the enemy, who were stationed in the cornfield and rifle pits, not more than twenty or thirty rods distant, until about half past 12 o'clock in the afternoon. During the action a charge was made upon the rifle pits, and my command took 159 rebel privates and non-commissioned officers, three rebel captains and six rebel lieutenants, also one stand of regimental colors of the 14th North Carolina regiment. These colors were taken by Henry Niles, of Co. K, of this regiment; but after taking the colors some officer of another regiment told him to give them up, stating that if he carried them he might be fired into by our own men; not knowing any better, he handed them to such officer. The prisoners were taken under guard by captain E. P. Fuller, Co. H., of my regiment, and delivered to an officer of the 8th Illinois Cavalry, guarding at Boonsboro, Md., and a receipt taken which has been delivered to General French. The prisoners were so taken and delivered by direction of an Aid-de-Camp of General Sumner. My command also took 29 rebel non-commissioned officers and one lieutenant prisoners, who were placed under guard at the hospital by Lieut. W. H. Merrell, of Co. A, and Lieut. B. A. Cox, of Co. C, and who were subsequently sent to Boonsboro, Md. At about half-past 12 P. M., of the 17th, my command was relieved for a time by the Irish brigade, by order of General Richardson; it was then ordered to fall back about 100 rods. It did so and was then reformed upon the colors, but I was only able then to collect about 100 men. I was then ordered by General Richardson to again march into line of battle further to the left, and in General Richardson's division, and my command was marched there accordingly and remained there under a severe fire from the enemies batteries until the close of the action at dark. By order of General Hancock my command was then placed on the front line of pickets to do picket duty, and remained in that position until 9 o'clock on the morning of the 18th, and until relieved by order of General French.

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AFTER THE BATTLE.

By permission of James Hope, Watkins, N. Y.

BLOODY LANE, ANTIETAM.

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During this picket duty one prisoner was taken by a private of Co. H, and delivered to General Caldwell. During the action, my officers and men conducted themselves with gratifying coolness and bravery. My loss has been severe, and I regret to report that, early in the action my major, George B. Force, was instantly killed, while in the fearless discharge of his duty. Lieut. D. B. Tarbox, of Co. B, and Lieut. R. F. Holmes, of Co. G, were also killed while leading their commands in action. Lieut. William W. Bloss, of Co. A, bravely took the colors, and while advancing in the face of the enemy was severely wounded. Lieut. Samuel Porter, of Co. F, was shot through the foot while bravely discharging his duty. Twenty-three privates were killed and one hundred and twenty-two non-commissioned officers and privates were wounded. Forty-seven privates are missing, whether killed or wounded I am unable to report. My total loss in killed, wounded and missing is 295.

I have the honor to be very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. H. PALMER,
Colonel 108th Regiment N. Y V.

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

Staff Major—George B. Force, killed.

COMPANY A.

Private—Nathan Howe, killed.
Lieutenant—Wm. W. Bloss, wounded.
Sergeant—Alexander Christie, "
Corporal—Samuel Hamilton, "
" Wm. H. Woodhull, "
Private—Patrick Rooney, "
" Stephen Eldridge, "
" James Moore, "
" Wm. H. M. Laughlin, "
" Frank Welscher, "
" Thomas Whalen, "
" Wm. B. Chapman, "
" Levi Markham, "
" John Oter, "
" Michael O'Hallerin, "
Four missing.

COMPANY B.

Lieutenant—D. B. Tarbox, killed.
Private—Lyman Potter, "
" James Monroe, "
" Barney Hamiel, "
" William Lee, "
Sergeant—S. P. Howard, wounded.
" Theodore Knapp, "
" Henry McMullen, "
Corporal—Franklin R. Garlock, "
" Erwin C. Payne, "
Private—J. Barnhardt, "
" Nicholas Young, "
" Chet Hutchinson, "
Private—John Huber, wounded.
" Thomas Cransten, "
" Romeyn Hart, "
" William Lawton, "
" Henry Tripp, "
" Henry Wilber, "
" Charles Hamlin, "
" David Evans, "
" John Evans, "
" James Lane, "
" Dennison Hine, "
" Henry Rhodes, "
" Thomas Shay, "
" Edward Whiting, "
" Henry Wright, "
" Charles Hannah, "
Seven missing.

COMPANY C.

Private—Wm. F. Johnson, killed.
" Geo. A. Knight, "
" Reuben Bortle, "
" Charles Swick, "
Sergeant—Ezra A. Patterson, wounded.
" D. D. Dietrick, "
Corporal—Edward Whaley, "
" T. B. Finch, "
" William O'Conners, "
Private—William Martin, "
" Charles Cone, "
" Andrew Manie, "
" Brooks Amsden, "
" William Robbins, "
" William Sherman, "

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Private—Gustavus N. Gates, wounded.
" William Sparks, "
" John G. Smith, "
Five missing.

COMPANY D.

Private—Henry Blackmore, killed.
" Richard Varian, "
" Henry Reiferd, wounded.
" Edward Casey, "
" James Clark, "
" J. S. Delavau, "
" P. Finnegan, "
" O. S. Haskins, "
" W. C. Varney, "
" William Wing, "
" Harvey Howe, "
Five missing.

COMPANY E.

Corporal—Frank Johnson, killed.
Private—Byron Knowlton, "
Corporal—Michael C. Bryant, wounded.
" Alexander Balfour, "
Private—Daniel Meech, "
" Theodore Sands, "
" Manley Herrick, "
" Wm. Henry Teller, "
" Patrick Lynch, "
" Ward S. Rapalje, "
" Ira Washburne, "
" Squire Boyland, "
" Reynolds C. Attwood, "
" John Ryan, "
" Thos. W. Morrison, wounded.
" Chester C. Kirby, "
" James Hilton, "
" Richard H. Morrell, "
Four missing.

COMPANY F.

Private—Thomas McKibben, killed.
Lieutenant—Samuel Porter, wounded,
Sergeant—George S. Goff, "
" Morris Welch, "
Corporal—Thomas H. Benton, "
" Eugene F. Seaman, "
Private—Charles Case, "
" Fred Kogel, "
" Claude Leonard, "
" Robert McVety, "
Three missing.

COMPANY G.

Lieutenant—Robert F. Holmes, killed.
Private—W. De Forrest, "
" Byron Holcomb, "
" Danforth Patten, "
" Martin J. Forbes, wounded.
" Edwin Bounds, "
" Charles Kinnie, "
" Wm. C. Kneale, "
" Atwood Merrell, "
" Albert T. Potter, "
" Darwin Skinner, "
" Chas. H. Skellin, "
" Hubert Tuttle, "
" James A. Taylor, "
" James A. Tillotson, "
" Peter Ball, "
Four missing.

COMPANY H.

Corporal—James W. Snow, killed.
Private—Daniel Warren, "
" Adam Wagar, "
Sergeant—H. Fuller, wounded.
Private—Patrick Callan, "
" Edward Crouch, "
" William Casey, "
" Henry Hall, "
" M. Hartigan, "
" Martin Mahon, "
" Harvey J. Patterson, "
" Charles E. Spring, "
" James Macomber, "
" Patrick Sullivan, "
" Orzo Willis, "
" John Tyler Hull, "
" Eli Yatter, "
Two missing.

COMPANY I.

Corporal—Franz Beckman, killed.
" John Hoffman, wounded.
" Joseph Fisher, "
" Franz Zorsch, "
Sergeant—J. Woellert, "
Private—Nic Suter, "
" J. Kreb, "
" J. Reisch, "
" J. Weible, "
" John Seigert, "
Two missing.

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COMPANY K.

Corporal—Samuel B. Pollay, killed.
Private—A. McGuckin, "
" Elias Feltz, "
Sergeant—Miles Casey, wounded.
" Joseph A. Shore, "
Corporal—John Hart, "
Private—Charles A. Green, wounded.
" William Anderson, "
" John McKenzie, "
" James Michel, "
" Francis Rubadou, "
" Thomas Mackey, "
" S. Polley, "
Three missing.

LETTER FROM GEORGE S. GOFF.

The following letter from Sergeant Goff, 108th Regiment, to his brother, is interesting as a narration of personal experience on the bloody field of battle.

Headquarters Army of Potomac, near Chettysville, Md., Sept. 16th, 1862.

Dear Brother: We were fighting all day yesterday until evening, and now this morning the firing has commenced again. The rebels got the worst of it yesterday, and to-day will probably be a decisive one. Jackson has 80,000 men, and we have about the same number. I was appointed to the command of the color guard last night, and as we are to go ahead to-day, I may not have a chance to write again very soon. It is a pretty dangerous position, but an honorable one; and I shall endeavor to do my duty. * * * * * *

There were six men killed within twenty to thirty yards of where I was lying yesterday; one was cut in two and several limbs torn off. Our regiment was not harmed * * * * * * Sept. 17th, I have been through one day's fight and barely escaped with my life. I was shot square in the forehead while bearing the colors toward the enemy. I think I shall get over it if inflammation does not set in. A great many of our men are killed and wounded. The fight is still going on. It has lasted three days. I am in the hospital at Keedysville, one mile from the battle field. Can't write more—too weak.

Love to all and God bless you,

Yours, GEORGE.

Lines written on the death of Corporal Samuel B. Pollay, Co. K, 108th Regiment N. Y. V., who was killed at the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17th, 1862.

Bravely, nobly did he answer
To his country's earnest call;
When the clouds of gloom and sadness
Hung above us like a pall.

Sacrificing all he cherished,
Leaving friends and home to go
Where he knew his duty called him,
Midst the scenes of strife and woe.

But with all a dark foreboding,
Cast itself, before his mind—
That he never again would see
Those dear friends he left behind.

But too soon the call to action,
Moved him onward to the strife;
Battling bravely for the Union,
Gave he up his precious life.

When arrayed in line of battle,
Said he to his comrade near,
Whilst his dark eye proudly glistened:
"Let us do our duty here."

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By him sped the deadly missive,
Dealing death to friend and foe;
Till at length a fatal message
Came and laid the soldier low.

Hear the groans and see the writhing,
As the soldier fails in breath;
Whilst his comrades gather round him
Soon his eyes do close in death.

Tenderly his comrades laid him,
Shrouded in the new made grave;
And marked the spot where sleeps the hero,
Side by side with many brave.

Mourn we for the dear departed,
Whose soul hath soared away;
But hoping, trusting then to meet him,
In those realms of endless day.

By HELEN M. POLLAY, Rochester, N. Y.

PONTOON BRIDGES.

Outside of the army it was probably but little known what a pontoon bridge was, and as it may be of interest, we will endeavor to diffuse some knowledge relative to them. Pontoon bridges are constructed to cross rivers and streams not fordable, as bridges are generally destroyed by opposing forces in disputed territory. The constructors are engineers and pontoniers drilled for the purpose. When a crossing is to be effected, a wooden abutment is improvised on the shore; a scow (which is a flat-bottomed boat square at both ends and fifteen feet long) is rowed against the stream, and when moored is drifted down until opposite the abutment, when a party of men carrying a claw-back, or timbers fitted with a claw, are ready, one of whom holds the gunwale of the boat and another the shore abutment, another section of men come on the left with planks one inch thick, six inches wide and fifteen feet long, narrowed at each end; these are laid across five joists or balks. Another boat is moved up the stream and dropped down opposite the boat bridged, five joists, each twenty feet long, are laid upon the gunwale, these are fastened by those in the boat by means of ropes to cleats or hooks provided for the purpose on the scows, which are shoved off from the shore until the shore end of the balk rests upon the shore boat. These are covered with planks in the same manner as before; side rails or joists are lashed down with ropes to secure the whole. So, one after another, boats are dropped into position until the number is sufficient for the required bridge. If the current is strong a large cable rope is stretched from shore to shore, and the upper end of the boats is stayed to the cable by smaller ropes. When completed, all the paraphernalia of war can cross over. Troops take the "route step" on them, as the uniform step causes the bridge to wave, and the men lurch as if they were on a "lark." The longest pontoon bridge we remember crossing was across the James River to Richmond, which was as wide as the Genesee above the Aqueduct in Rochester. Long bridges of this character were also crossed at Edward's Ferry over the Potomac, at Fredericksburg over the Rappahannock, and the Shenandoah at Harper's Ferry, and several bridges were over deep and narrow rivers.

BATTLE FIELDS DOUBLE NAMED.

Several of the battle fields of the war bear double names. It appears that the Union troops were impressed by some natural object near the scene of conflict, and named the battle from it. The Southern soldiers seemed to be impressed with some artificial object near the field of action. With Northern soldiers the naming has been after the handiwork of God; with the Southerners, after the handiwork of man. Thus the battle of Bull Run—a stream—by the North, is called Mannassas—a hamlet—by the South. Balls Bluff with the Federals is battle of Leesburg with the South. McClellan's battle of Chickahominy—a stream—was with Lee the battle of Cold Harbor—a tavern. The battle of

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South Mountain by the Union troops is called the battle of Boonsboro by the South, though several miles distant from the scene of conflict. The Union soldiers called the great battle of September 17th Antietam—a small creek—and the Southern troops called it Sharpsburg, a small village near. Other instances might be given of this double naming by the opposing forces. Blood flowed lavishly all the same under either name.

HARPER'S FERRY.

On a sultry day, soon after the battle of Antietam, the Second Corps moved over a spur of the Blue Ridge Mountains for Harper's Ferry, and upon arriving near the place it was necessary to ford the Potomac a short distance above its junction with the Shenandoah River to get into this nestling hamlet far beneath the surrounding heights. In the fording, numerous immersions occurred to officers and men desirous of getting across the river dry shod, by putting too much trust on slippery rocks, while those who took to water after sweltering in clouds of dust were much exhilarated, and the mishaps of the unfortunates slipping from the rocks caused excessive hilarity. Upon reaching shore the boys toiled up the steeps southward from the Ferry to Bolivar Heights, and pitched their tents near the brow of the same, our brigade being upon the left of the line. Our view, to express it vulgarly, was huge. Six miles a little southwest the church spires in Charlestown, where John Brown was hung, were perceptible. Across the Shenandoah, Loudoun Heights loomed, and across the Potomac northeasterly was Maryland Heights, whose precipitous steepness appeared impregnable, and it was not surprising that the boys were amazed how Stonewall Jackson captured the place a few days before, taking 12,000 prisoners and a large quantity of war material. Amusing incidents occurred in camp, and we had several lessons of realistic picket duty on dark, tempestuous nights, and a rally down to the Ferry one night on an expected visit from the rebs. The boys gathered around the old engine house—John Brown's fort—and after waiting until patience began to wilt as a virtue, for an onset they clambered up to camp, and such a "gettin' up stairs" (not golden) was productive of dams, not watery, but vernacular. Our hearts were gladdened while camped here by visits from Rochester people, among them we remember our old friends Francis M. Gorton and John H. Rochester. President Lincoln also visited the army and was greeted with thundering applause.

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ON TO FREDERICKSBURG.

On the 26th day of October the Second Corps began its movement for Fredericksburg. Our division descended from the heights into the pit (Harper's Ferry), crossed the Shenandoah on a pontoon bridge, and climbed a long tortuous road up Loudoun Heights, and after a march of six miles, camped in a fine section of country called Hillsboro; which did not appear to have suffered from any invasions, as it was said the inhabitants were quakers. We here interject an incident that occurred the summer following, when we again camped upon the same ground. Several teamsters struck out for forage to a place three-fourths of a mile from camp, the old sinner of the premises was all smiles, told them to come in, go to the barn and help themselves, and close the gate so the cattle would not get out. All went in but one; when the fellows got nicely in the barn, a bevy of rebs concealed in the house, rushed to the barn and gobbled up the "innocents." The mounted teamster outside let no grass grow under his animal's feet in returning to camp. As we resumed our march, the old decoy's buildings were in flames, and he took the march with our provost guard. What became of him did not keep us awake nights.

We reached the vicinity of Warrenton on the 8th of November in a wet snow storm and pitched tents. Here a number of the boys of the 108th received from Chaplain Nichols, boxes and packages of "goodies" from home, and right earnestly they appreciated them, as they were the first tokens of home goodness received since leaving Rochester, and the enjoyment of the difference of relish, between home-made luxuries and hard tack, we will not attempt to depict with pen. If our friends at home could have seen even a faint glimmer of the thankfulness that welled up from the boys' hearts, they might have been more frequently blessed with such good cheer. One great impediment, however, in the reception of good things from home, was in their transportation, the employees of that branch of service had not so much regard in such matters for the boys as a hog, so they hogged such things freely themselves.

While encamped here, General McClellan was removed from the command of the army of the Potomac, and General Burnside was appointed his successor. It is said he accepted the position with great reluctance and unfeigned self-distrust, and only as a matter of obedience to orders. The removal of McClellan caused much depression upon the spirits of the boys, as he had become endeared to them as a great favorite, and in whom they reposed implicit confidence. Misery was added to the men's feelings by the prevalence of a wet snow storm, from which their only protection was small fly or shelter tents (here John Graft of Company D, died and was buried), that were so meagre in dimensions that while the body was partially screened from the elements, the feet were turned up outside to the weather (particularly the long geared comrades), where the rabbits could play leap-frog over them, vainly hunting for crumbs of hardtack, and it was also contrary to the theories of the most profound medical authorities on sleeping with wet feet out in the cold, nevertheless we slept like scions of righteousness. The change of the Commanding-General, deleterious and dangerous as it might be upon the *morale* of the army, nevertheless was thought necessary by the officials at Washington, particularly by old "Regular" instincts, who appeared to exhibit an innate spleen against the rising star of McClellan. He remained with the army two or three days, cheerfully giving all the information he could to General Burnside. Upon leaving, he issued a brief farewell address to the soldiers, which was read to them, and great sadness was manifest over the loss of a grand commander. He said: "As an army, you have grown up under my care, in you I have never found doubt or coldness; the battles you have fought under my command will proudly live in our nation's history. The glory you have achieved, our mutual perils and fatigues, the graves of our comrades fallen in battle and by disease, the broken forms of those whom wounds and sickness have disabled—the strongest associations which can exist

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among men — unite us by an indissoluble tie. We shall ever be comrades in supporting the constitution of our country and the nationality of its people."

General Burnside reorganized the army of the Potomac into three grand divisions — right, center and left. The Second Corps (Sumner's old command), under General D. N. Couch, and the Ninth Corps (Burnside's old command), composed the right grand division under the command of General Sumner.

On the morning of November 15th, we left Warrenton, being the advance corps on the road to Fredericksburg. The country appeared very sterile, and as we thought at the time, a fit Van Diemans land, for a rampant species of humanity then hibernating in the north and west, called copperheads. A glimpse of an occasional "pine rooter" (hog) was had, but it skipped into the underbrush like a streak. As we neared the Rappahannock river, the country improved somewhat in appearance. Rail fences appeared and disappeared; they were precious in soldier's arts of necessities, in cooking coffee, baking McClellan pies, making darkness cheerful, and imparting warmth. We reached Falmouth near Fredericksburg on the evening of the 17th, having marched forty miles in two days. Being on detached duty, I was sad and lonely (tho' with plenty of company), because the family — 108th — to which I was ardently attached, on the march had been detailed for guard duty, etc., to proceed to Aquia creek landing on the Potomac, about twenty miles from Fredericksburg, it being the resource for army supplies. The regiment remained there a week, when they gladly returned to their brigade fold. Some of the boys said it was a cheerless God-forsaken hole, and they did not come out to do stevedore work.

While General Burnside was anxiously awaiting the arrival of pontoon bridges from Washington, which got stuck in the mud in Dumfries, and met with other mishaps, by which delay his calculations for "on to Richmond," at once were frustrated, and the enemy were enabled to concentrate their forces, and strongly fortify a hilly ridge (Marye's Heights) back of Fredericksburg, the boys comforted themselves as well as possible in the wintry air, for, although, we were in the latitude of the much lauded "Sunny South," yet too much arctic prevailed to bask in the "sunny." For the first time they were "Builders," erecting log huts, architecture was not taken into consideration; if the structures were comfortable, it was sufficient.

The great pontoon train finally arrived hauled by a thousand horses, and accompanied by nearly four thousand men of the engineer corps, who thoroughly understood their business. On the night of December 9th, boats for six bridges were at the riverside. The first bridge was to be laid a short distance above the Lacey house (Sumner's headquarters), opposite Fredericksburg, over which the 108th with others were to cross. General Burnside had notified the Mayor of the city, for the removal of the women and children therefrom. Many acquiesced with the notice. On the morning of the 10th, under the cover of a dense fog, the bridge building was pushed along rapidly, and completed within twenty feet of the city shore, when a destructive fire was opened on the engineer corps by the enemy, and they were obliged to desist. One hundred and fifty guns upon Falmouth Heights overlooking the city, at once hurled their tremendous fire of shot and shell upon the place for an hour. Upon cessation of the bombardment, when the fog and smoke had cleared up, women and children who had not heeded the notification to get out of the city, were seen running, screaming and imploring to be brought across the river, and a number of buildings were burning — no rebels could be seen, neither did they fire a gun from their intrenchments. In the afternoon another terrific cannonade occurred to drive the rebel sharpshooters from buildings near the end of the uncompleted bridge and Sumner's grand division was awaiting to cross over, and as the 108th were therein, they were witnesses of the bombardment. The bridge being completed after a sharp struggle, and during the prevalence of a dense fog Friday morning, Sumner's division entered the city. Soon as the fog lifted, the enemy opened all their batteries, and our artillery joined in the cannonade chorus, which lasted half an hour, but the main damage done was further demolishment of the buildings. That night the 108th reposed — if it could be called repose — in the streets of Fredericksburg.

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THE BATTLE.

The momentous day was at hand, Saturday, December 13th. It was a mild, foggy morning. About ten o'clock the movement against the enemy's works began; General Sumner had selected French's Division, in which was the 108th, for the advance of the attacking column. We quote from Blake's History of the Rebellion, its movements: "It had orders to move from its position in the streets near the river to the outskirts of the town, form a line by brigades, and, preceded by skirmishers, move at a double quick upon the first line of the enemy's works. General French was necessarily obliged to march his troops in solid columns in parallel streets. As soon as the head of the columns had emerged from the lower into the higher portions of the streets the enemy's batteries opened upon them from several points. Upon reaching the outskirts of the town the order was given to deploy, but stone and other fences prevented its ready execution. During the delay thus caused the troops were exposed to an enfilading fire which taxed the advance most severely.

"The line being formed at last, about noon the order to advance was given. The line moved up and over a low range of elevations and down toward the foot of the hills on which the enemy's breastworks were situated. From houses, rifle-pits, barricades across the roads, and other shelter, the rebel sharp-shooters now opened with fearful effect. The vigor of the rebel artillery also steadily increased, and when the line reached the foot of the second range of hills a perfect storm of shot fell upon it. The advance, however, was continued until within a few hundred yards of the crest of hills, when a rapid succession of terrific volleys from long lines of rebel infantry, suddenly rising in front, checked it. Our troops made repeated assaults, but were driven back in spite of all the efforts that could be made by their officers. The principal obstacle that they found was a long stone wall, which was the outwork of the enemy. That wall was some four or five hundred yards in length, and had been raised and strengthened. The enemy had artillery that enfiladed the wall on both extremes. They held their fire until our troops arrived at a certain point, when they rose and poured a perfect volley over this wall, their artillery enfilading our column at the same time. From the position they had gained, our troops now exchanged round after round with the enemy until their ammunition became exhausted, and the line fell back some distance, leaving nearly one-half of its number on the field, to make room for General Hancock's Division." They advanced in the same manner as French's Division, and after a fearful struggle of two hours fared the same result, and gave way for General O. O. Howard's Division, the last of the available force of Couch's (Second) Corps. They went into action about three o'clock, but, like those of French and Hancock, were checked similarly by the murderous fire. To us, being on special duty under imperative orders, from the position we occupied we had a fine view of the great struggle. As the Union lines of battle advanced against Marye's Heights, all the rebel batteries concentrated their fire on the advancing lines, and it appeared as if their shells burst as rapidly as bunches of fire-crackers among the men, and in a short time acres of ground were covered with killed and wounded boys in blue. During the afternoon General Thomas Francis Meagher's renowned Irish Brigade of the old Second Corps lost two-thirds of its stalwart men in repeated charges against the heights. Some of the men gained the brow of the heights and placed their hands on the rebel guns, but as soon done they were dead men, as the rebel infantry lay behind the brow of the hill.

During a lull in the battle, Professor Lowe, who had his balloon near the Phillips House, Burnside's headquarters, on the north side of the river, made an ascension for observation. A round shot from one of the fine English presents (Whitworth guns) to the enemy, on Salem Heights, some four miles distant, whistled for him and he descended rapidly, not desiring to be perforated in mid-air.

The heaviest fighting intensity of the battle was by Sumner's troops, and the Second Corps (Couch's) suffered the greatest loss.

Night coming on, every available building and spot in the city was sought for hospitable purposes, and the wounded were brought in with the most tender care and in every way conceivable.

General Burnside had contemplated renewing the battle Sunday morning but was dissuaded therefrom in consultation with the leading officers, and both armies spent the day in caring for the wounded and burying the dead.

Monday night the troops were silently and successfully withdrawn across the river, and in a heavy rain and through mud reached their camps again. The battle had been fought and we were vanquished.

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It was a great slaughter-pen,—and, as some of the boys said, "they might as well have tried to take Hell,"—and nothing gained. The temper of the men was not very genial toward the supposed primogenitors of the movement, and there prevailed a unity of feeling that if they could get hold of some Washington officials quick dispatch would be meted them, although General Burnside in his report of the battle assumed the responsibility. The much makeshift of commanders of the Army of the Potomac by Washington officials did not tend towards fostering any love among the men or good will to such officials, and they were safer in their tony quarters in Washington than to have appeared among them.

It was stated that General Sumner, observing from Burnside's headquarters the fearful carnage among his men, chafed fearfully, and it was with great difficulty he was restrained from mounting his horse and riding over among them. Whether the result of the battle, or its management, affected his noble nature or not, he was soon after relieved from his command at his own request. He had fought his last battle, and the grand old heroic commander of the old Second Corps yielded up his life the February following in Syracuse, N. Y.

With the battle of Fredericksburg closed the campaign of 1862, and the two contending armies went into winter quarters facing each other along the banks of the Rappahannock. And thus a large portion of this uninviting section was converted into and became for a time the most populous part of Virginia. The 108th were located back from the river about two miles, on the Lucas place, but the details of boys to promenade on picket duty on the rocky cliffs of the Rappahannock, bleak, wintry days and nights, got there all the same, and occasionally had comical deals with the enemy's pickets opposite, exchanging coffee and sugar for tobacco, shipped across the river in miniature skippers.

In this version of the battle the narration is confined to that part of the army in which the 108th was a prominent participant and suffered severely, showing that in less than three months after the regiment left Rochester its strength was decimated over one-third of its number in Antietam and Fredericksburg.

Battle of Fredericksburg, Va., December 13, 1862. Colonel Palmer's official report of killed, wounded and missing at this battle was: Killed, 11; wounded, 48; missing, 62.

FLAG PRESENTATION TO THE 108TH REGIMENT.

FROM THE LADIES OF BRIGHTON.

The benevolent and patriotic ladies of the town of Brighton in various ways testified their interest in the good repute as well as their solicitude for the physical well-being and comfort of the 108th Regiment, and by the organization of a relief society that forwarded supplies of hospital stores, delicacies for the sick and wounded. Perhaps the most noticeable act on the part of the society was the presentation to the regiment of a beautiful and costly flag, at the encampment on Bolivar Heights, on the 22d of October last. This flag was manufactured from the best material, under the ladies' direction, and was painted by Mr. George Arnold of this city at a cost of $200. The committee on presentation, Messrs. Thos. C. Bates and Justice Yale, being unable to visit the army at that time, deputized Lieut. W. W. Bloss of Co. A., 108th Regiment, to act in their stead. The flag was received by Colonel Palmer and duly acknowledged by him in the following letter to the society.

HEADQUARTERS 108TH REGIMENT, N. Y. V.,
NEAR FALMOUTH, Dec. 18th, 1862.

To the Ladies of Brighton:

The beautiful banner entrusted by you to Lieut. W. W. Bloss to be presented to this regiment has been received. It was handsomely presented, but when we were under orders to march for Harper's Ferry and on the eve of our departure, and I have been compelled, therefore, to defer the acknowledgment of its receipt until we were again at rest in camp. Permit me now, however, to express to you, on behalf of the regiment you have so generously remembered, my sincere thanks for this magnificent gift. By this act the ladies of Brighton not only have evinced a spirit of liberal generosity and true patriotism, but also of Christian kindness, for nothing is more cheering and encouraging to soldiers

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amidst their hardships, trials and dangers, than to be assured that they are kindly remembered at home. Let them only feel that they have the united and hearty sympathy of the friends they have left behind them, and they will have strength, courage and power to endure hardships, suffer privations and fight like heroes. To them home and friends have a charm that none but soldiers can appreciate. Acts of kindness, words of encouragement and sympathy are of inestimable value, and may God's blessing follow those who bestow them. I feel justified in assuring you that in committing this banner to the keeping of the 108th Regiment you may rely upon its being at all times and in any emergency upheld with honor. Again thanking you for your interest in the regiment, I have the honor to be, respectfully, your obedient servant.

O. H. PALMER,
Colonel 108th Regiment, N. Y. V.

WINTER OF 1862 AND 1863.

After the battle of Fredericksburg the troops settled down in winter quarters, the 108th with its brigade on the Lucas place as stated heretofore. It being the first winter, the boys were to devise ways and means for comfort so far as conditions and experience would permit for the inclement season. A number of log huts were erected and improved upon as it became necessary. It was a great change of life, from comfortable homes and regular habits. The exposures, privations and excessive hardships endured thus far in so short time affected the stalwart and sturdy seriously. Typhoid fever broke out among the men fearfully, and there was a sorrowful season. A large hospital tent was filled with the afflicted, and for several mornings from one to three of our comrades were laid out dead. A space of ground was selected as a burial lot and a pole fence was put around it, where we consigned our dead. The lot was called the "108th N. Y. burial ground." Surgeon J. F. Whitbeck and Assistant-Surgeon Thomas Arner were indefatigable in attention to the sick in this sad crisis, and became so worn out and exhausted in their labors that they resigned their commissions. At this time our brigade comrades of the 14th Connecticut also suffered from a virulent disease, and generally with fatal termination, called "Blackfoot." It was a foot disease. Our Division Commander, General Wm. Hays, commenting upon the havoc of disease among the men, remarked that it must be expected that new troops, inexperienced as they were to exposures and the necessary care required as to their health and change of habits, must be "weeded out," and then we would have enduring, robust material. It was, however, a grievous "weeding out" to witness comrades fall thus.

Colonel Palmer took his leave of us in February, to the great regret of the boys.

While encamped here Harley M. Patterson, of Co. H, died January 14th, 1863, and was buried by the members of his company January 15th.

General Burnside could not rest quietly without having another "shake" with the enemy, so he resolved to try their mettle again, and on the 20th of January had the army in motion for Banks Ford, in the Rappahannock, a few miles above Falmouth. The troops below us were to pass our camp, and we were under orders to "fall in," but on the night of the 20th a storm of unabated fury set in, rendering the mud so deep that it was impossible for triple teams of horses and mules to move the pontoons. Then gangs of 150 men tried their power, but the mud held them. Twenty horses were hitched to a single piece of artillery, but they stuck in the mud. The men out were drenched to the skin, plastered with mud, and suffered much from cold. Mud caused this movement to collapse, and the troops waded to their camps. Profane objurgations and jocosity indicated the temper of the men over the undertaking, which simmered up serenely with the remark: "Well! General Burnside is a good, clever old fellow, and he could not help getting stuck in the mud." A troop of lancers passed the men when pulling back to camp, and the "what's them things," whooping, gobbling and cannister-cutting innuendoes fired at them, caused them to shrink away as fast as horse-flesh would "get," and from that date we saw no more of such fancy troops in the Army of the Potomac. Fortunately for our division, this stick-in-the-mud occurred in our camping precinct and we were not required to "fall

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in" this miry move. We then passed the time peacefully until the great Chancellorville May party, in which the 108th was an active guest. A number of the boys of the old 13th visited us; also several of the 140th, and were greeted with a hearty soldier's welcome.

As it was very manifest that there was want of co-operation among the officers in General Burnside's plans, in compliance with his desire, he was relieved of the command of the army, and General Joe Hooker succeeded him January 26th. The reign of General Burnside as commander of the army of the Potomac was two months and seventeen days.

Soon after General Hooker assumed command he did away with the grand division plan, and adopted the corps organizations again. For two months the most of the time was spent in drilling and instructions, preparatory for the unrevealed spring and summer work. The expiration of term of service of about 40,000 men was near, and General Hooker was anxious to utilize that strength in a great strike against the enemy. A few days before the move for Chancellorsville an emeute occurred in disobeying orders in our division, which had been ordered out for drill and parade. Two nine months Pennsylvania regiments refused to comply with the order as their time was so near out. General French, division commander, was constantly winking, and on account of the habit, was known as "Blinky French." On this occasion his eyes blinked as fiery as the twinkle of Mars, and the French of it was, that the 108th and 14th Connecticut were to proceed with loaded guns to the camps of the recalcitrant regiments, and bring them out, or shoot. They came out without further dallying.

INSPECTION REPORT.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, GENERAL FRENCH'S DIVISION.

Inspection report of the 108th regiment, N. Y. V., stationed at camp near Falmouth, Va., made by J. H. Briggs, captain Tenth regiment, N. Y. V., inspecting officer, February 10, 1863. Commanding major mustered into service August 17, 1862. Term of service, three years or during the war.

COMPANIES.	PRESENT AND ABSENT.				REPORTED PRESENT.			
	Field and Staff Officers.	Non-Commissioned Officers.	Company Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Field and Staff Officers.	Non-Com. Staff Officers.	Company Officers.	Enlisted Men.
	6	4			2			
A			2	71				36
F			2	79			2	52
D			3	60			3	50
I			3	74			2	55
C			3	76				44
H			3	66			1	43
E			1	54			1	22
K			2	49			2	34
G			2	69			1	43
B			3	73			1	39
	6	4	24	671	2		12	418

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Companies.	Present. For Duty. Field and Staff Officers.	Non-Commissioned Staff.	Company Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Inspected. Field and Staff Officers.	Non-Commissioned Staff.	Company Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Sick.		Enlisted Men.	Special Extra Daily Duty. Field and Staff Officers.	Company Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Absent from Inspection. Field and Staff Officers.	Company Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Effective for the Field.
	2	1			1	1						1			5			
A				32				23			2			2		2	13	36
F			2	43			2	28			4			5			24	52
D			3	47			3	26			3						24	50
I			2	50			2	35			2		1	3			20	55
C				34				25			8			2		3	19	45
H			1	36			1	26			2		1	5		1	17	43
E			1	20			1	17			2						5	22
K				29			2	23			2			3			11	34
G			1	33			1	17			6			4		1	26	43
B			1	33			1	22			2			4		1	17	39
	2	1	11	357	1	1	13	242			33	1	2	28	5	8	176	419

Absentees Accounted For.

Field and Staff Officers.	Company Officers.	Enlisted Men.	Absent Since.	By What Authority.	Where and How Employed.
1			Dec. 20, 1862.	War Dept. S. O. 373.	Col. O. H. Palmer, leave of absence for 30 days.
1			Jan. 5, 1863.	Headquarters G. G. Div.	Lt. Col. C. J. Powers, " " " "
1			Nov. 14, 1862.	Col. Palmer, Com. of 2d Brig.	J. S. Harris, detailed service.
1			Dec. 17, 1862.	General Sumner.	Chap. Jas. Nichols (witness at Washington).
	1		Dec. 9, 1862.	War Department.	Lt. John M. Davy, Co. G, 30 days (no notice of extension).
	2		Jan. 1, 1863.	General Sumner.	Capt. Wm. H. Andrews, Co. C, and Lt. B. A. Cox, Co. C, (sick in hospital).
	2		Oct. 30, 1862.	Not known.	Lt. H. F. Tarbox, absent, sick.
	3		Various dates.	Surg. certificates.	Lt. W. H. Merrill, Lt. W. Bloss, Lt. J. B. Kennedy.
	1		Jan. 10, 1863.	War Department, S. O. 14.	Capt. E. P. Fuller, leave of absence 30 days.
		253	Various dates.		Sick, 162; wounded, 28; detached, absent with leave, 10; without, 53.
4	9	253			

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Companies.	Arms and Condition of. U. S. R. M'k't Cal. 58.	Ammunition on Hand. Rounds of.	Accoutrements, Condition of. Cartridge Boxes.	Belts.	Cap Pouches.
A	4 23	1080	27	27	27
F	9 28	1295	37	37	37
D	3 26	1595	29	27	29
I	5 35	2320	40	40	40
C	10 25	2030	25	35	35
H	7 26	1815	33	33	16
E	2 16	1080	18	18	18
K	5 23	1680	28	28	27
G	10 17	1566	27	27	25
B	6 22	1624	28	28	28
	302	16,085	292	300	282

E—Austrian R. Musket Cal., 54—1.

E—Arms deficient—1.

NOTE.—The above condition indicated, to-wit: Ex., Excellent.

Military appearance? good; discipline? good; system of military instruction? good; officers and men acquainted with (three well, two indifferent and one ignorant of)? three; manual of arms, squad drill, company drill, battalion drill, guard duty, picket duty, three; officers and men generally perform duty? well; guard instructed? well; commanding officers informed relative to the condition of their commands? well; regimental and company books and records? generally complete; morning reports made? regularly; company officers, quartermasters, commanders, etc., account for public property? regularly; do provision returns agree with morning reports? they do; orders? duly received promptly published; recitations in army regulations? have had; recitations in tactics? have had; articles of war read? frequently; wants of the command reasonably anticipated? they are; officers? efficient; accommodations for the sick? good; hospital department supplied? deficient in medicines and instruments; tents? shelter; corps, division and brigade commanders visit and inspect their commands? frequently; orders enforced? well.

REMARKS.—This regiment are without knapsacks, they having been stored at Rockville, Md.

RECAPITULATION—FOR DUTY.

Field and staff officers	2
Company officers	13
Enlisted men	418
Equipped and effective	419
Number of public animals	———
Number of wagons	———
Number of ambulances	———
Rounds of ammunition	16,085
Non-effective for field (enlisted men)	35
Animals unservicable	———

JAMES H. BRIGGS, *Capt. Tenth N. Y V.,*
Inspecting officer 2d Brigade, 3d div., 2 Army corps.

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BATTLE OF CHANCELLORSVILLE.

The third great combat in which the 108th was in hot was Chancellorsville, which is so vividly delineated by "Comrade F. M. Thrasher." We returned to camp again with lessened numbers, and from thence until the middle of June we enjoyed peace and rest, when on to Gettysburg was the order.

During the contest at Chancellorsville, General Hooker being incapacitated for a time from injury by a cannon ball knocking debris against him, the command devolved upon General Couch as the senior officer. Owing to some confusion relative to the conduct of affairs while General Hooker was disabled, upon his resuming command a hot colloquy occurred, which resulted in the withdrawal of General Couch, at his own request, from command of the Second Corps. General Hancock succeeded him, and there was not even a thought of the interrogatory among the boys of "Who is Hancock?" He was the man.

An incident at the battle.—On the evening the Eleventh Corps broke and created such great confusion for awhile, and after the tempest had subsided, General French and his staff rode to the front several times, and returned to his quarters. The "yell" of the enemy and the thousands of whippowills adding their jargon of whip-we-will was enough to make an iron-clad soldier's hair stand on end and waltz tremuously. During the evening General Pleasanton rode up to General French and said that there was a half-mile of space between his left and French's right in which there were no troops, and that Stonewall Jackson was massing 20,000 men for a charge. French replied, "I can't help it, General. They have, unbeknown to me, taken away my best brigade (108th, etc.,), and I don't know where in hell they have sent them." We do not think the boys were there, though they may have thought they were hard on it, but they came back all the same.

It was on this occasion that our gallant Colonel Powers shouted: "Stand by me, boys of the 108th—don't lose your colors," and they stood stalwart.

THE 108TH AT CHANCELLORSVILLE.

Sergeant F. M. Thrasher in the Rochester Evening Express.

ROCHESTER, September 6, 1881.

About three weeks ago an article appeared in the Rochester *Union*, copied from the Philadelphia *Times*, and written by a "special correspondent," headed as follows: "An afternoon on the ground where Lee with 60,000 men whipped Hooker with 130,000."

Then without giving any particulars of the battle, merely speaks of the spot where Jackson fell, and the charge of Keenan, which it magnifies in glowing terms. Keenan did make a brave charge with but a handful of men, one worthy to be recorded, but it was insignificant in result.

It was the brave Berry, at the head of Hooker's old division, that made the heroic charge at the old stone wall, which saved our army from disaster. The correspondent knows no more about the details of the battle than as though he never was on the American continent. Don't think he ever could have read the history of it or he never would have displayed such ignorance in his communication to intelligent and loyal people. His information undoubtedly was derived from among the people living in the vicinity of the battle-field, and where the sentiments unite, there goes the tide of victory. It is very evident that this correspondent is not a Union man, or he would never speak so disparagingly of the Federal army, and more especially of General Hooker, who he says "was a mile away among the desperate fugitives," which is not the case, for the "desperate fugitives" were on the immediate field. So was General Hooker, and this charge of Keenan together with Berry, by direction of Hooker, was to stem the tide of retreat and give time for the firing of batteries and the straggling troops which did

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effectually check the advancing hosts, and finally sent their columns flying in return. General Hooker was near, and in person directed the movements of his troops. And in place of the Eleventh Corps having 12,000 men, as the correspondent says, there were only 9,000. Again, he says Jackson with 20,000 men, etc., which should read, Jackson with 30,000 men, etc. But before going further with this, I will go back to the early part of this campaign, and take the facts as I find them in my diary.

General Hooker was appointed to the command of the Army of the Potomac on the 26th day of January, 1863, and proceeded to reorganize his army from that very day. No movement was anticipated, however, till about the middle of April, when things began to show unmistakable signs of breaking up. The army was in good condition, numbering nearly 100,000 men of all grades, well fed, well clothed and abundantly supplied with material necessary to a successful campaign. Everything was favorable excepting the weather, for all through April the rains had been incessant, leaving the roads almost impassable. The movement began on the 20th by two divisions being sent twenty miles down the Rappahannock in order to draw the rebel army away from Fredericksburg and the respective fords on the river. It was successful. On the 27th, at the dawn of day, three corps marched by different roads from our encampment at Falmouth, leading to Kelly's Ford, where the engineer corps laid a pontoon bridge over a swollen river, and early next morning the crossing was safely effected, though not without opposition. The same day the three corps moved, General Stoneman was sent out with a strong force of cavalry to cut the rebel line of communications, destroy the bridges over the North and South Anna Rivers and act in conjunction with the main Union army. At the same time Generals Sedgwick and Reynolds made a crossing below Fredericksburg and arriving up in the rear of the formidable breast-works, rendered them useless for defensive purposes. But by this time the greater portion of the rebel army had been drawn down the river by the ruse of the troops sent out on the 20th, so their forces were very much divided. In the meantime our army was crossing at Germania, Ely's and U. S. Fords, with the objective point of Chancellorsville in view. On April 30th the Second Corps, joined by the Third at Banks's Ford, moved to U. S. Ford and crossed, then taking the road leading to Chancellorsville we arrived in due season and were assigned a position near the Eleventh Corps and on Dowdal's clearing—the exact locality described by "special correspondent." The 108th Regiment belonged to this Second Corps, so we have many men in this city who to-day will readily recognize this movement and field in question.

Our march from the fords was through a sea of mud. Everywhere the creeks and streams were filled with the fallen rain, and the woods were rendered impassable by its density and the thick, tangled underbrush. It is a wild, desolate country, very sparingly inhabited and generally low — more or less swampy — and is a continuation of the famous "Wilderness" battle-field fought only one year later. Had General Hooker waited three weeks later before he entered upon this campaign, I have no doubt but what he would have succeeded, for then the roads would have been in better condition and the troops handled to a better advantage and moved with more alacrity than at this present time. Now, we were in the dense woods circling around Chancellorsville, the center and left cutting the Orange and Fredericksburg plank road and the road leading to Banks's Ford. The left cut a road leading south and to the Gordonsville plank road at Dowdal's tavern. The front of this position was generally higher ground and more clear, the rebels being fully protected, however, by frequent wood lots, while the movement of troops was easy, from the fact of the frequent openings and numerous roads by which they could be handled.

The Confederate army numbered fully 100,000 men, having lately been augmented by troops from Charlestown and a division of Hill's which had but a few days before been operating near Suffolk. In addition to this, General Longstreet was approaching the field with another division, but he did not reach it in time to take any part in the fight.

On May 1st the troops on both sides were in position and straining every nerve to make their respective positions impregnable. On the 2d, all day Saturday, the rebels were in commotion, a condition that General Hooker could scarcely have anticipated. General Lee had entrusted General Jackson with the command of 30,000 chosen troops, and marching down the Fredericksburg plank road near on to the center of the Union line, then directly parallel behind the hills till they reached the Gordonsville road, where they massed and plunged against the Eleventh corps with such impetuosity that a successful

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resistance was impossible. The First Brigade, consisting of only two or three regiments, were scattered like chaff before a gale. The terrible onset of this unresistible force was so powerful that more or less of the entire First Division were hurled back in such a confused mass that none knew where his regiment was, or where he was going. Whichever way he went there he met the enemy, for they had overlapped the Union right wing, swinging around on the flank and gaining the rear of our army.

Thirty thousand yelling demons came tearing through the Eleventh corps of only 9,000 men. The panic was indescribable. The Germans of the Eleventh, who had always been so reliable, were seized with fear, and, seemingly bereft of reason, came pouring through the woods, frantic with grief and terror stricken at the sight of the yelling devils behind them. Cavalrymen dismounted, horses riderless, caissons, artillery, ambulances, buglers, drummers, supply trains rushed by, all in a jumbled mass, each man looking out for himself and the devil for them all.

To add to the confusion there was only one way of escape, and this by and through a deep ravine washed out by recent storms from the overflow of Scott's creek, and in this were about 5,000 struggling victims of fright, each multiplying the dangers ten-fold as they hastened on to the rear. The balance of this corps finally maintained their position, yielding only to the overwhelming force which crowded them slowly but surely from their positions. The danger that threatened destruction to our entire right and center was now averted by the brave Hooker, who, being upon the field himself, controlled the movement of troops. He now turned to General Berry, who was in command of his (Hooker's) old division, and ordered him to throw his troops into the breach made by a portion of the panic stricken Eleventh. Berry received the onset at the point of the bayonet; his men advancing with the steady tramp, met and bore down the first advancing columns of the rebels, and checked the tide of disaster seeming so imminent to our cause. And here, also, did Generals Williams and Sickles throw themselves into the path of the struggling fugitives. Drawing swords, they threatened death to all who refused to obey, irrespective of what might be their commands. The artillery was taken in charge by General Pleasanton, and about thirty guns were turned, and sent their bolts of death into the thick mass of rebels in the road and opening before them. The dead were everywhere—the woods were full, roads were full, and the rifle pits looked as if the encampment were asleep. They were, but it was the sleep of death. And if it be any advantage to the accursed traitors of this once happy country, that the best blood on earth should drench her soil, then they must have been gratified, for to this moment 10,000 men had shed their blood in defense of a country we had sworn should be one and inseparable, men who had left their homes, even in foreign lands, to seek shelter beneath the folds of our starry flag, to breathe the pure air of freedom and to stand upon the broad platform of equality, vouchsafed to them by the declaration of independence. This is the best blood on God's footstool, for these men dared to battle for the right and shed blood for the salvation of a country their children may inherit. It was not for us of to-day, but forever! ages yet unborn will cherish the memory of those brave defenders, and the prayers from millions ascended on high for the rest of the pure souls now sleeping their last sleep on this field of battle. I feel sure that this precious crimson tide, which flowed from the veins of these noble patriots, will not be without reward, for this blood shed to-day will yet see the teeming thousands of freemen who love their country and would strike the hand that is uplifted against it, and visit the graves of many who have left their bones to bleach on this historic field. The time is coming when Virginia will be as loyal as any state in the Union.

So rested the battle for this day. We had held our own all along the right, but at the left were slowly and surely driven back. Hooker's headquarters was a vast hospital. The yellow flag flew from mast-head, but it was not respected. Shot and shell tore through the building, doing great damage to the wounded. Here Hooker came near losing his life, being stunned by a passing shell. Some of our own 108th witnessed this incident.

Our wounded, however, were mostly removed to places of safety, and the hospital deserted. The extreme left fell back in good order to Mine Run to a position of more safety.

On Monday morning, May 4th, our position was quite secure, but early in the day the rebs had placed guns at Scott's creek, and were enabled for a time to shell the United States ford and make sad work with the hospitals there. They were soon driven from this ground by troops who had taken position there during the night.

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It was now six days since we crossed the Rappahannock, and from the first had lost ground, although it did not seem to us soldiers that we were forced to this. The cause of it was afterwards learned. Stoneman had been sent out before us to cut off the enemy's communication and destroy the bridges in the line of their retreat, but nothing had been heard from him, and Hooker was at a loss to know the meaning of it. The moving of our right flank had endangered our crossing at Ely's ford, and entirely cut us off from that at Germania. So Hooker had contracted his line nearer our base of supplies as a matter of safety.

General Sedgwick, who had been operating from Fredericksburg, had forced his way towards Chancellorsville (where Hooker expected to form a junction with him) at Salem church and could get no farther. He was now so near the main rebel army that he was in danger of annihilation, and having no communication with Hooker, he concluded the best thing for him to do was to make for Banks's Ford and cross, which he did, in safety.

On May 5th there was no general engagement, only severe skirmishes, merely to ascertain the true position of the respective troops, but heavy rains set in and raised the river so that a part of the pontoon bridge was carried away. Should this take place our supplies would be entirely cut off, as all the other fords were now beyond our reach. The bridges were repaired and by 3 P. M. next day, we were safely across, and on the way back to our old camps. So ended the great Chancellorsville campaign, one for which history will always fail to do justice to General Hooker. Circumstances had so combined against him from the start that when he thought certain victory was within his grasp it slipped by, giving the enemy its every advantage, not by his superior ability, but by fortunate conditions, for had not the Eleventh corps given away in such a panic, causing our entire right flank to be turned, we should have rested safely in our positions. Hooker was not to blame for this disaster; it was the panic of the Germans, and all the commanders on earth could not have held them in subordination.

The only thing I blame the general for was that he did not get the 40,000 troops lying in reserve as soon as possible and sweep Jackson's troops from the face of the earth.

Then, again, we heard the guns of Sedgwick thundering to our left and in the rear of the rebels, and hourly expected a junction with his army, but he had too much of a task, not being able to penetrate their lines. He was forced himself to leave the ground already won.

This was another combination against General Hooker, but the last and greatest was a providential interference. Frequent rains had rendered a quick handling of our troops impossible, and to cap the climax threatened to cut off our supplies.

After this campaign I heard no expressions of distrust in the brave Hooker, for he had shown great ability as a commander, was sagacious and withal a good man. Our confidence in him was unshaken. Why not? We had whipped them in every fair fight, had inflicted a loss of 18,000 killed and wounded, and taken 5,000 prisoners, while our loss all told was only 16,700 men. Long, long may this hero live.

F. M. THRASHER,
Orderly Sergeant.

HOSPITAL VISITS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., 1863.

I visited another hospital last Sunday, and will give you a *resume* of my discoveries there. Finley's Hospital is situated in the northeastern suburbs of the city and very finely located, but its peculiar interest to me arose from the fact that five of the boys of the 108th were reported to be among its inmates. Accordingly I proceeded thither, and found upon the list of "Ward 4" the names of George Washburn, Co. D, William C. Varney, do., Nathan Parkhurst, Co. A, Stephen H. Green, Co. K, and Otto Gash, Co. H. The first named is a Cornhill boy. He appeared in the best of spirits, was a general favorite in the Ward, and cheerfully gave me all the information in his possession concerning the regiment. He will probably be detached from the regiment as Hospital Steward's Clerk. He stated that E. Twist, of his company, and from Rochester, had been killed; also, Charles Lawrence, of the same company and city, who had become a member of Battery C, 4th Regulars. William Swick, of Honeoye Falls, Co. D, slightly wounded in the finger. James Hayden, of Gates, Peter Gregory, of

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Honeoye Falls, and —— Miller, of the House of Refuge, all of the same company (D) are missing. Jeff. Wiggins was wounded in the calf of the leg, and is in the Second Army Corps Hospital. Leonard Burton was wounded in both hips, and is in Washington somewhere. Varney (in the hospital of which I am writing) had a slight finger wound; had been acting as a clerk in the Hospital Dispensary, and at the time of my visit happened to be absent down town with his sister, who had come on to Washington to see him. These last three were all from Honeoye Falls, and of Co. D. Washburn obtained most of his information relative to his company from a letter from Sergeant Elwood, written on the 16th instant.

Stephen Green, of Co. K, received a contused wound on the ankle by a shell while engaged in the support of a battery on Saturday night, May 2d. His wound is not serious, though from over-exertion it had become aggravated somewhat, and he was confined to his bed while I was in the hospital.

Parkhurst, of Co. A, early on Sunday morning of the 3d instant, received a bullet wound in the right shoulder. Fortunately, however, the missile passed round, without injuring the bone, and has been extracted. He is able to be about, and carries his arm in a sling.

Otto Gash, Co. H, lost the thumb of one hand by a bullet, but was otherwise unhurt. These last two, I believe, are from Penfield.

Among other casualties in the 108th, I understood that Acting Orderly Risto, of Co. I, had been wounded in the left lung, and was in the Second Army Corps Hospital. Corporal Fisher, of the same company, had his left jaw broken. Sergeant Geiss of the same, forefinger of the right hand wounded, and also head and side by a shell. One of Co. I is said to have had an arm amputated.

Sergeant Richardson, of Co. C, had a shell wound in the face, and is in the Second Army Corps Hospital. Copeland, of the same company, is also in the hospital dangerously wounded in the throat, the ball having passed downwards into his body. His sister and brother-in-law are with him.

There were fifteen killed and wounded out of Co. I.

John O. Fee, of Co. A, was slightly wounded by a piece of spent shell, in the back.

H. Clow, of Co. B, was wounded—in what manner I was not informed.

I was told by Washburn that there were only between 130 and 150 now representing the regiment in the field.

I found that N. H. Hoy, of Penfield, a member of Captain McNair's company, 8th N. Y. Cavalry, was acting as nurse in Finley Hospital. He is afflicted with chronic bronchial disease so as to unfit him for active service in the field, and has consequently been employed as Hospital attendant or nurse. He states that the 8th Cavalry are in good condition, and have suffered comparatively slight diminution of numbers.

I may say of Finley, as of Harewood, that in respect to location and surroundings, it is in every way deserving of praise; not quite so rurally situated as the latter, but fully as cleanly and well ventilated.

I noticed that a young soldier of the Harris Light Cavalry, just convalescing from the typhoid fever, had the good fortune to be attended by his wife, a very pretty and plump woman, whose presence seemed quite an acquisition.

The 14th N. H. Regiment were encamped in a beautiful grove of trees adjoining the Hospital, and I had the pleasure of witnessing the Sunday evening dress parade of the regiment, and to an unpracticed eye like my own, they seemed most excellently well versed in the manual of arms. The colonel is a fine specimen of a man, with a snow-white beard and mustache.

I understand that Captain Thrasher is here, boarding at a certain Mrs. Munson's, in Ninth street, of whom I may learn more, but leave you to pick out what items of news there may be in this letter,

I remain yours,

T. H.

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Old Man Burns, Gettysburg, Pa.

1863.

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ON TO GETTYSBURG.

About the middle of June tents were struck, and we bade adieu to our camp and started for Gettysburg with haste, to interrupt the commerce traffic the enemy were establishing in flour, grain, horses and horned cattle, which they were constantly sending to the rear from Cumberland valley in Pennsylvania, and also to check their design of pouncing on Harrisburg, possibly Philadelphia, and anchoring in Baltimore, which city was much infected with the plague "rebellion." It was a well planned excursion for profit and gain for the "Confederacy," if the obstacles to be encountered were not too great. On the first day's march we halted at Stafford, C. H., to cook coffee and molar mash hardtack. While so doing Professor Lowe attempted to make a rise in his balloon, but the wind was so strong that he could not rise, and his aerial ship was folded up and stowed away—that was the last we saw of ballooning in the army of the Potomac. The weather was excessively hot for the speed required, but the boys pulled away with good will. Several of the men had fallen back and were captured, by rebel followers and paroled. On the march we passed over the first Bull Run battle field, and saw numbers of human limbs unearthed by hogs, as the bodies of the men were but slightly covered with dirt where they fell. We passed on to Gainesville, Va., and camped three days near Thoroughfare Gap, in the Blue Ridge, expecting the rebel general Longstreet to give us a call, but as he did not put in an appearance we pulled out, passing over the second Bull Run field. Here we observed two perfect skeletons, one of which had been apparently a wounded soldier on a "stretcher," the canvas of which had rotted away, leaving the nape of the neck laying across one of the crosspieces, and the ankles across the lower piece; the other skeleton was in a gully, the upper portion of the frame resting against one bank and the limbs from the hips upon the opposite bank. In another place we counted ten skulls and Federal uniforms enclosing the bones of men. Not far from there, a neatly lettered tin plate was tacked upon a tree worded, "Here lie two soldiers of the Palmetto regiment, please don't disturb them." That caused us to wax wroth, to observe the contrast between the merciful request and the denial of some show of decent interment to the Union soldiers left for the hogs to root about. We hankered for no such bacon.

Crossing the Potomac at Edward's Ferry, we were in "My Maryland" again, and felt elated to be out of Virginia, imagining that the atmosphere was more congenial. June 28th we camped for the night about three miles from Frederick city. The 108th was detailed for safe-guard duty about a mile from camp at Buckeystown. Here it was announced that General Hooker was relieved from command of the army, and General Meade appointed thereto. Five months had General Hooker been permitted to command the army. A writer says, "He had encountered the hostility of General Halleck from the time he took command of the army, that gentleman having bitterly opposed his appointment to that command." General Hooker said, "On finding that I was not allowed to maneuver my own army in the presence of the enemy, and conscious that I was standing in the way of the accomplishment of its mission, I telegraphed to be relieved."

On resuming march on the morning of the 29th, passing one or two regiments drawn up in line, who appeared fresh, as they were in full dress, prim and erect, with white gloves, standing collars and heavy laden knapsacks, they glanced at our boys in their loose, soiled raiment as they strided along, as mudsills. As it was very warm, the boys reminded them cleverly that they would not keep long and the starch would be taken out of them. The day's march covered a longer distance than any accomplished so far by the second corps. It was said to be thirty-five miles, and that it was upon a wager of $500 between General Hancock and General Sykes, that the old Second could outmarch the Fifth corps. About sunset that evening, when stimulating on our menu of coffee, etc., near Libertytown, in Maryland, and supposing we were to camp for the night, the Fifth corps passed us, and as the

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140th was in that corps when they passed the 108th, there was a spirited and jovial fusilade of words exchanged that we were outstripped, and "clubs" (a haze term on our corps badge) were not trumps. Being refreshed by our repast, we were soon on the move again, and a half hour's march brought us up with the Fifth corps in camp, which we passed with whoopla gait, and continued on several miles. The Fifth coming up on the next morning, the boys of the 140th cheerfully acknowledged that clubs were trumps in this game.

While the army was thus moving a man by the name of Richardson, of Baltimore, who had frequently visited the camp of the 108th during the winter, and who was regarded as a clever sociable man, was arrested in Frederick city as a spy. He was tried by a drum-head court-martial, convicted and sentenced to be hung. In one of his boots was found sketches of the route the Union army wagon train was to move over, which he intended to deliver to the rebel cavalry general, Jeb Stuart. He was taken outside of the city into a large field, and hung upon a locust tree, where he swung for a number of days. Curiosity seekers kept clipping off his garments until the body was entirely nude. He had quit peddling tracts and selling knickknacks among the boys. Up to this time the 108th were unanimous that they had not seen any section that approached Western New York in lands and fertility, but in passing through Western Maryland, they realized the strong home-like appearance of their own native heaths in the vast wheat fields and farm appearances generally of this grand agricultural territory. We were soon up to Gettysburg, the great drama of which is so thrillingly set forth by comrades Parsons and Harris, and which was the fourth terrific combat that "tried men's souls," that the 108th had engaged in in less than a year after leaving our goodly city of Rochester, and for a while our numbers were so reduced, that it was a strenous effort to secure men enough to present a fair skeleton regiment. It may be safely asserted that it is not in the power of human conception of people not engaged in war, to form even a faint idea of the fearful and tremendous strain upon the mind and strength of soldiers in terrific combats; yet there is an awful awe inspiring sublimity in such scenes, and it is one of the proudest cherished emblems of brave solidity that the 108th was ever ready for any duty assigned them, and were a staunch component portion of the immaculate bone and sinew of the invincible old Second. We well remember a remark made by an old Rochester friend, Clinton Rogers, on an occasion when the corps was advancing upon a desperate cavalry struggle, he said, "There goes the old Second; if they get driven back, we'll have to dust," but the rebel force, upon seeing the corps emblems, vamosed speedily. A Confederate officer remarked that whenever they saw Hancock's corps coming into action, they knew there was unflinching hot work. If we could knit our musical repertoire properly for song, we would enunciate, the boys' song "Route step,"

I was a soldier of the old Second Corps,
Her grand record, we'll ever adore;
In passing over to the other shore
We'll give countersign—Old Second Corps.

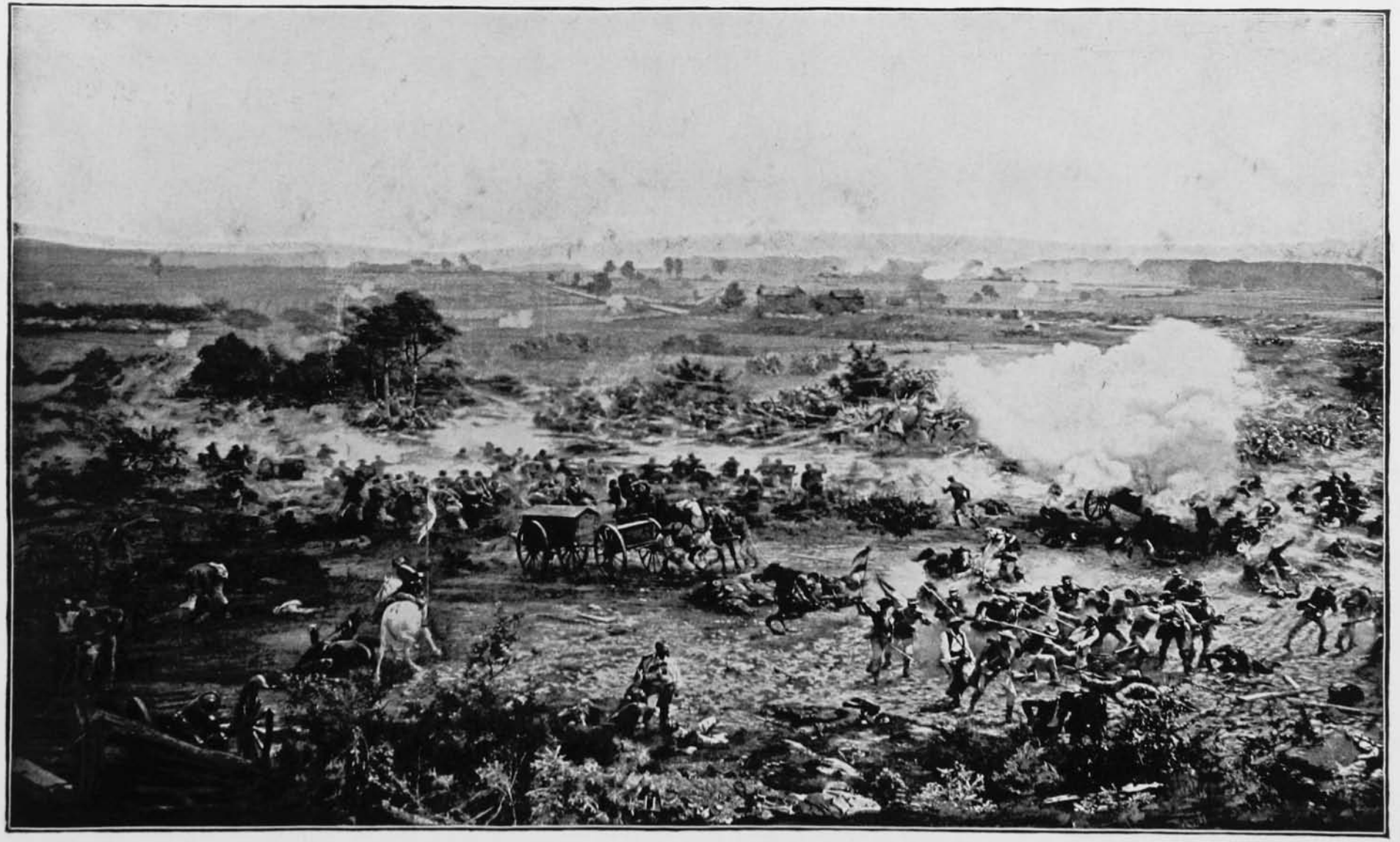
The following extracts from the diary of LIEUTENANT PARSONS *give a graphic picture of the battle of Gettysburg:*

IN LINE OF BATTLE SUPPORTING BATTERIES,
G. and B., N. Y. S. A., 9 A. M.,
Thursday, July 2, 1863.

This morning at 3 o'clock orders came to be in readiness to move at a moment's notice. The men arose immediately and had just time to take their coffee when the order followed to move forward—time, 4 o'clock. The whole corps moved at once to the front, and here we are occupying the heights which form a range about a mile from Gettysburg. Shortly after reaching the line the brigade was drawn up in columns by regiments in the rear of the two battalions G and B, Tenth New York Volunteers. Our skirmishers are advanced about half a mile from our front and are engaging the enemy's skirmishers in lively style. About fifty men have been brought back wounded. The force of the enemy is very heavy and they have numbers of batteries in position. Now we move again.

Eleven o'clock A. M.—An hour ago we expected to move down and attack the enemy, but it was merely a detail of the First Delaware Volunteers as skirmishers. They are out now, and we can hear them

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Battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July 1, 2, 3, 1863.

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yell as they run through the fields after the greybacks. The batteries in our front are dropping their shells among the rebels, with what effect we cannot tell. The bullets whistle over our heads occasionally, too high for danger. The 126th New York, raised near Geneva, is close alongside of us. They belong to the Eleventh Corps. I found among them a Lieutenant Bailey who was formerly in the employ of Lane & Paine. He has a company in the regiment. While we stood talking one of his men, who stood about 200 feet from us, was shot through the head and killed instantly by a rebel sharp shooter, so we are not quite out of danger. The skirmishing is very lively and will probably bring on a general engagement in a short time.

Four o'clock P. M.—The ball has opened once more. Brisk cannonading is going on from both sides. We are to attack the enemy's line shortly from present indications. They are shelling us now though out of range. The command are now under arms and ready. The attack will be made on the left. We being on the right act as a reserve to the left as they move up. My horse stands the whiz-z-z-z of the shells first rate. I hope I may be enabled to do my duty to the letter, and be preserved if it be the will of Him who "doeth all things well."

Friday morning, July 3d, 5 o'clock.—Yesterday, after my last writing, the attack was made on the left by our forces and followed all along to the left of our brigade. The artillery and musketry firing was terrific. An order must be given as loudly as one can scream to be heard. We joined with the Second division on our left and the First brigade of our division on our right. As our brigade lay in line behind the batteries and stone wall, the shells came over our heads thick and fast, striking all around us, some plowing up the ground a few yards in front. Several men behind us in the Seventh West Virginia were killed. One, a prisoner, was cut completely in two. About 5 o'clock two companies of the Twelfth New Jersey Volunteers were ordered to charge on a barn which was known to contain rebels. Colonel Smyth led them out followed by his staff and orderlies. We went as far as our line of skirmishers deployed the recess and returned with the bullets flying around us like drops of water in an April shower. It was a miracle that any of us escaped. These companies charged through the field and we lost sight of them. Fearing they might go too far and be captured, Colonel Smyth directed me to ride over to the barn and tell the captain to halt and hold the place. While executing this order, if I was not a mark for fifty men I am poor at guessing. It was continued bing-bang-sip about my ears, and yet a kind hand protected me. Just before reaching the barn I saw about fifty grey backs coming across the field at double quick. Thinks I they've got the Jerseymen and are coming at our reserve. But I was happy in a moment more to find they were prisoners captured by the brave Jersey boys—sixty-three in all—man for man with ours. Talk about hot places; that field was quite as warm as I desire to find. As the Jerseymen went out they cheered our Colonel (Smyth) and "Old Jersey," and went in with a will. They lost nearly forty men in killed, wounded, and missing. Five of the prisoners were wounded in crossing the field.

At first our left wavered where the First Corps were fighting as the rebels advanced, but they immediately rallied and held their position driving the enemy before them, so that at dark our left had made a considerable advance. As the solid line of rebels came up in fine order our grape and canister cut great gaps in their ranks, causing fearful havoc, and yet they would close up these openings in their columns and when they did retire, went back in good order, though with not more than half the number, with which they entered this field of death.

Just at dark a terrific fire opened on our right, where the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were fighting. This was kept up on both sides till long after dark.

Our forces held their own. What our loss was yesterday I cannot say, except that in our own brigade. The Twelfth New Jersey lost one captain killed, two lieutenants wounded and about sixty men killed, wounded and missing. The First Delaware, one captain killed, adjutant w nded and a lieutenant also. Our 108th lost Lieutenant Evans killed, and Lieutenant McDo ounded in the leg. Several men are slightly wounded, all by rebel sharpshooters. While c were lying behind the batteries, Lieutenant Evans was shot through the head, the ball en s ear and coming out, making two holes within two inches of each other. Poor fello as a good man, and he rests peacefully. The 108th was not engaged at all, but was constantly ed at by sharpshooters. About 9 o'clock the firing nearly ceased, but was resumed at intervals during the night by skirmishers.

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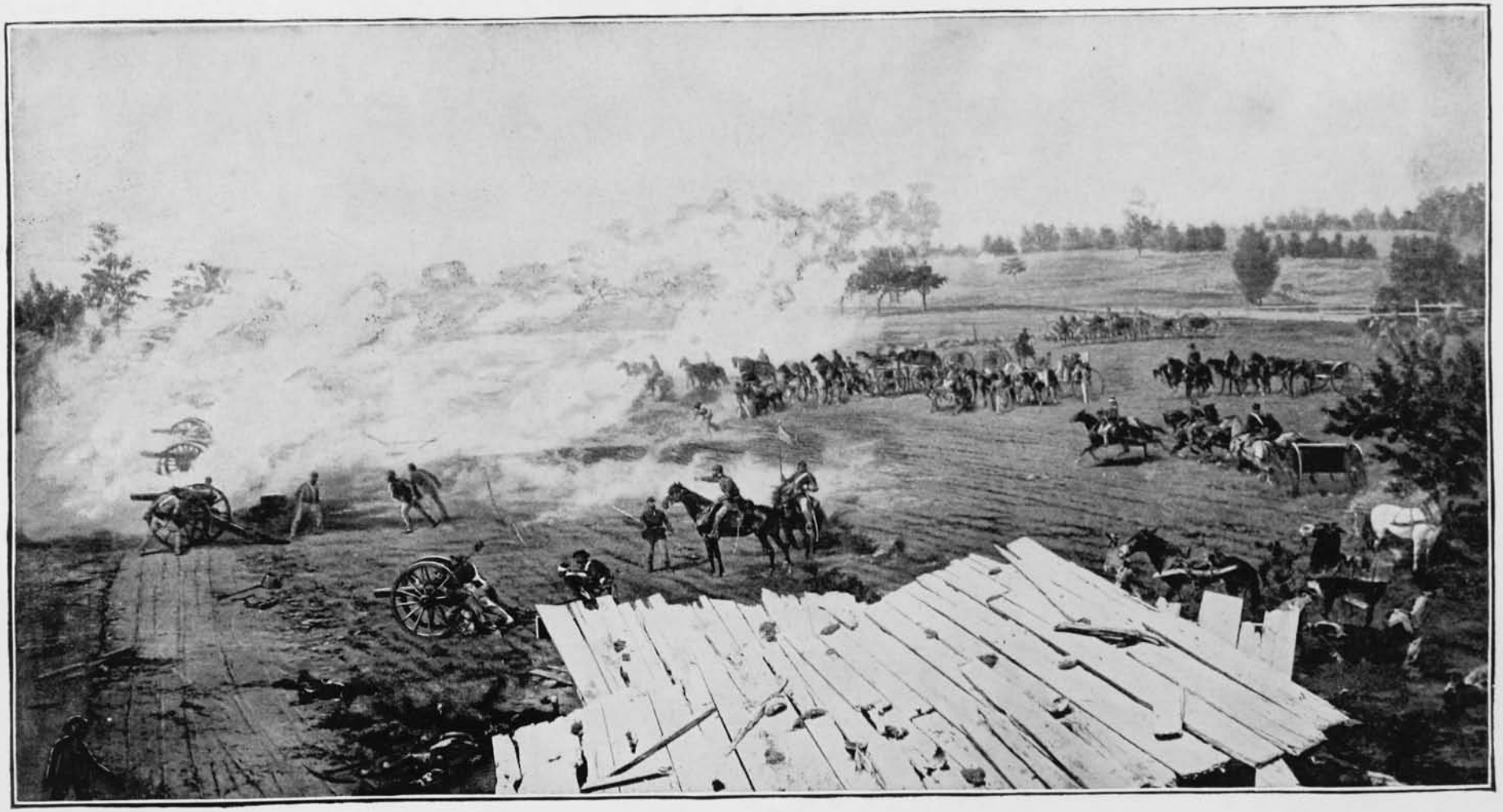
Every alarm would bring the men under arms, and these being frequent, our sleep was brief throughout the night. We would ride to the front, ascertain the cause, return, and thus disturbed the night wore on wearily. The day had been sunny and very warm. I trust I am grateful to that kind and watchful Providence which has kept me during the past day.

This morning (Friday) about 5 o'clock the ball opened again, and during the time I have been writing a very heavy cannonading has been kept up, shells have struck all around us, yet we are still untouched. A caisson of one of our batteries has this moment exploded, killing a number of horses, and I know not how many men. Bullets whirl over and around us incessantly. I expect we are to have a terrible fight to-day and that many of us must fall. I will stop now, and committing myself into the hands of God, and with one prayer for our cause, our brave men and the dear ones at home, I enter upon the duties of the day cheerful and confident.

Nine o'clock P. M.—That I am still alive and able to use my pencil is a wonder of wonders. We had a terrible fight, and the slaughter has been frightful. Previous to 2 o'clock this afternoon no general engagement had taken place — skirmishers and artillery doing all the fighting. At times the artillery roar was deafening. At 2 o'clock the rebel artillery opened on our front from light batteries. For two hours the most galling fire of shell ever suffered by men, was poured upon our brigade. Our forces, as the army was disposed, were posted as follows: (Here follows a diagram showing the position of the Second Corps and of the 108th Regiment, which occupied the extreme front, on the very point of the "Horse Shoe," which has been so fully described by correspondents.) The shells were poured in on that point occupied by the 108th and the rest of our brigade, from all directions of the curve and occupied by the rebel batteries, and a man had no shelter except as he lay flat on the ground. I cannot describe this scene, but the air seemed literally full of iron hail. During the hottest of this fire Colonel Smythe went forward to bring up some men who were straggling, and received a wound in the nose from a piece of shell. He came back and sat down, and in a moment after, as the colonel, Lieutenant Schaffer and myself were seated near each other, a piece of shell struck a rail over my head, grazed Lieutenant Schaffer's back, passing close alongside of my leg. The rail struck me in the hip without injuring me. Colonel Smyth and Lieutenant Schaffer started across the field towards the hospital. Just then General Hays rode up and ordered me to tell Colonel Pierce to take command of the brigade. I started for my horse, and just as I reached him a whole shell passed through him, rendering him, on the whole, a useless horse. I went across the field towards the colonel, but no more expected to reach him than to fly. My mission, however, was accomplished in safety. At this time the shells were tearing our men fearfully,— knocking them all to pieces.

The 108th were distributed between the guns of Woodruff's Battery as a support, and consequently suffered fearfully. Lieutenant Card was killed here by being struck by a piece of shell in the breast, tearing it open, and carrying away a portion of his face. I saw him almost at the moment he was struck. Lieutenant Amiet was also killed soon after, and Corporal Fairchild of Co. D was killed nearly at the same time and place; Lieutenant Graham was severely wounded. The battery was served most splendidly, throwing shell and solid shot at the rebel batteries with unerring aim. Their ammunition soon gave out, leaving them nothing but canister. Out of sixty horses only twenty were left, not enough to move the guns. At the request of Lieutenant Woodruff, up jumped the 108th, moved the guns back, and then dropped again upon the ground to await the approach of the rebel infantry. Having temporarily silenced our battery, the enemy advanced a whole brigade on our devoted regiment. When within 300 yards of us the boys moved the battery forward again and Lieutenant Woodruff poured the canister into the ranks of the advancing rebels. The 108th also advanced and gave them their balls. As the regiment advanced I took Captain Postle's horse and rode back, being then the only staff officer on the ground. An orderly, with the brigade flag, accompanied me. The balls flew thicker and faster around us, and nothing short of an Omnipotent arm saved us. Up came the rebels; and as they neared our men, seeing that if they persisted in advancing they would be annihilated, threw down their arms. At this moment the clear voice of Colonel Pierce rang out the order, "cease firing," and the rebels ran in and gave themselves up as prisoners. As they ran by our line I took six swords from the officers, and also a battle-flag, which I delivered to the provost guard, with the prisoners 200 in number. The swords were sent to our headquarters to preserve as trophies. Along the line of the whole brigade the

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scene was the same, the rebels throwing down their arms as soon as they found themselves in such hot proximity to us. The attacking party was at least four times as large as ours; in fact we have captured as many prisoners as we had men in the command, and the field is strewn with their dead and wounded. Our brave boys fell by hundreds, but the number of the enemy slain far exceeds ours. Our division captured sixteen stand of colors, or battle-flags, in the engagement. Our own brigade got ten of them. Our men fought with the utmost coolness and tenacity, determined that no rebel should get beyond our lines unless unarmed.

Lieutenant Woodruff was killed just as his battery was delivering its last charge to the enemy. Noble fellow! he was as cool and brave as a man could be, and it seemed sad that he could not have lived to share the honors of a victory he had so gallantly aided to win. At 7 o'clock the firing had nearly subsided and the dead and wounded must be cared for. Our ambulances have begun their trips to the field, and the brave fallen are being rapidly removed.

Many of our poor boys lie among the dead batterymen and horses, and I will get a list of their names by morning. Other regiments in the brigade suffered as severely as ours in proportion to their numbers. We have taken many a fraternal grasp of the hand in exchanging congratulations on our escape from personal injury. I cannot write more to-night.

In a few lines addressed to his father, dated the morning of the 4th, Lieutenant Parsons says: We have had a terrible battle, as you will see by my diary enclosed. Thanks to a merciful God I am safe, though I had no expectations of seeing the sun set last night. We are very busy getting returns of killed and wounded, which I will enclose.

The 108th fought nobly, and suffered terribly, losing 140 men in killed, wounded and missing. The missing consists of those taken prisoners, and others who will yet be heard from somewhere.

Colonel Powers was sick, and not in the engagement, as also was Acting Adjutant C. B. Ayers. The rest are all right.

Recapitulation.—Commissioned officers killed, 4; commissioned officers wounded, 9; non-commissioned officers killed, 5; non-commissioned officers wounded, 26; privates killed, 6; privates wounded, 42; privates missing, 48.

The 108th was posted in the fore front and center of battle, where the contest raged most fiercely, on the toe of the horseshoe in the similitude of which the line was formed. It was here that our batteries did such fearful execution, and hundreds of rebels, seeing that to advance was death, hoisted handkerchiefs, shirts, and every symbol of surrender, and actually crawled under the fire and flame of the cannon into our lines and gave themselves up.

Letters from CHAUNCEY L. HARRIS, *Company F, 108th regiment, N. Y. V.*

CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, VA.,
108 Reg. N. Y. Vol., 2d Brigade, 3d Div.,
June 19th, 1863.

Dear Father—Yours of —— inst. received last Sunday, while we were at Camp Pierce. At half-past nine Sunday night we broke camp and marched all that night and the greater portion of Monday. At three o'clock Tuesday morning we started again and reached Dumfries at seven o'clock. Left there at eleven thirty and arrived at Occoquan at eight P. M. Yesterday, Wednesday morning, we were off again, and came to a halt here at night. They have brought us through with the greatest possible care, and in the least possible time. Cannot say how long we shall lay here, but think we shall go to Alexandria, five miles from Washington. We are going to have a long, hard campaign, probably into Indiana and Pennsylvania, possibly to New York. * * * * * The guerillas are following us up, and already have shot some of our boys. On Wednesday some of our men asked a farmer how far it was to the next place, and he replied that he "did not know nor care a ——. It is just sixteen miles to Bull Run." The result—his house and barn burned, and all seizable property destroyed.

It is awfully hot weather for marching, but the boys stand it well. Company F has not lost a man yet, and so far we all feel first-rate.

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For those things sent me by Orderly Thrasher, please accept my thanks. The tea was just what I wanted, and the plums were nice. Anything in that line is a rich treat for us. Will write more in a few days.

From your son,

CHAUNCEY L. HARRIS.

BATTLE FIELD AT GETTYSBURG, July 4, 1863.

Dear Father—Another great battle has been fought and now, Wednesday night, we arrived here from Taneytown, and Thursday morning our regiment was ordered to the front to support the First Regular Battery.

During the day we were shelled occasionally and a few of our men wounded. Yesterday forenoon they opened on us again, but were soon silenced by our brass twelve pounders. The enemy could be seen building breastworks for protection from our shot and shells. In the forenoon companies A and C were sent out as skirmishers and had three killed and four wounded. At noon, or near that hour, they were relieved and came in. About two o'clock the enemy opened fire from their batteries, thus getting a partial cross fire on us. Our guns replied in good time and order. Our regiment was immediately in their rear and laid down, but many of them suffered severely indeed. It was the hardest fire the 108th ever experienced—perfectly awful—murderous. Not a second but a shell-shot or ball flew over or by us. Large limbs were torn from the trunks of the oak trees under which we lay and precipitated down upon our heads. One shell came shrieking and tearing through the trees with the velocity of lightning, striking a caisson, causing it to explode, wounding several. Three or four men started to their feet to leave the spot, but Lieutenant Card drew his sword and commanded them to go back and lay down in their places, which they did. Small trees were cut down and large ones shattered almost to pieces. Five different cannon balls struck a large oak three feet in diameter which stood not five feet from where I lay, and one of them passed entirely through it. A shell struck right at my feet killing Sergeant Maurice Welch and Private John Fitzner. This destructive and murderous fire continued to pour in upon us for more than an hour—in fact until they silenced our batteries, or rather until we had exhausted our ammunition. Very many of our cannoniers were killed or wounded and the most of the horses. Some of our regiment had to help them run their pieces back by hand; General French having taken command of the Third Corps. Brigadier-General Hays (a brother of the Hays of our brigade, who was taken prisoner at Chancellorsville), had command of our division, and I must say I think he is the bravest division general I ever saw in the saddle. Most of the time he was riding up and down the lines in front of us, exhorting the "boys" to stand fast and fight like men. Shell, shot nor the bullets of the rebel sharpshooters seemed to intimidate him in the least, in fact he paid not the least attention to them nor did his staff officers. Once he rode by and said, "Boys, don't let 'em touch these pieces," and in a few moments he rode back again laughing, and sung out, "Hurrah, boys, we're giving them h—ll," and he dashed up to the brow of the hill and cheered our skirmishers who were driving the rebels before them. Soon after our pieces ceased firing the rebels slackened theirs also, and then advanced in three lines of infantry from the woods and across the fields. I never saw troops march out with more military precision. Their lines were unbroken and they looked in the distance like statues. On they came, steady, firm, moving like so many automatons; our brigade now formed in line to receive them, the skirmishers coming in at the same time. The 108th was taken out of the grove, drawn up in line of battle, and then told to kneel down until the word "fire."

The Twelfth New Jersey was on our left, and the 126th New York on our right. Two pieces of the First battery were brought up by hand. When the rebels had advanced about half-way across the field a deadly fire of grape and canister was thrown into them mowing them down like chaff, but still on they came. When within musket range the infantry rose and poured such a shower of leaden hail into them that their lines broke and they fell back in great disorder. They formed again, however, with part of the second line and came on once more, their officers waving their swords and telling them to stand fast and not to break or run. Already they had wounded many of our men, who had gone to the rear. We looked about for reinforcements but they were not to be seen. Our ranks were closed again and we prepared to meet them once more. Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce, who had command (Colonel Powers being sick), was back and forth along the line encouraging the boys and cheering

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them up by his cool example. All remembered the fair name the Third Division had previously won in battle, and the encomiums bestowed upon us, and every man stood ready to do his duty and preserve that name or die then and there, and indeed many did fall there, but in the front rank facing the enemy. The second time as we poured volley after volley into them their ranks broke, and all was confusion for a time, but their officers rallied them again soon, and they marched forward in a body, but our fire was too tremendously hot for them, and the third and last time they were repulsed and completely routed. Many of our troops rushed down into the field, and hundreds of prisoners, many stands of colors, and any quantity of arms were taken, and here also did General Hays again show his courage and bravery. Striking his high-spirited steed on the flank with his sabre, he dashed down among the rebels, seized a stand of colors, and carrying them back he rode at a gallop along the front of our lines, laughing and trailing the rebel flag in the dust, and then it was that cheer after cheer went up for him, entirely drowning the sound of the shells that were passing over us.

No other attempt was made by them to advance to our lines. I hear that General Longstreet was taken prisoner by some of our troops and Captain Ellerbeck of the Sixth New York cavalry, just here, says, he thinks we took about 10,000 rebels in all and thirty-five stands of colors. The 108th has suffered seriously. Company F lost nineteen men, three of whom are killed. I think the total number killed and wounded is eighty-nine. We have driven the enemy from our right. Last evening two divisions passed through the town of Gettysburg, and are now following them up. Cannonading is heard in the distance and no doubt it is our troops engaging them or else shelling them as they retreat. As it is raining hard I will finish this to-morrow.

SUNDAY, July 5.—11 A. M.—It rained hard all yesterday afternoon and all last night. Many of the enemy lay on the field wounded. They would have been brought in but the sharpshooters picked off our men whenever they showed themselves. How much the poor fellows suffer can only be imagined. One of our skirmishers coming in said a Mississippi captain offered him $100 in gold to bring him in, but when he would raise, a shower of bullets whistled around him. So he left the poor captain to his fate. Our men are now roaming over the field to see what they can find and the prisoners are burying the dead. I have just learned from good authority that our division, the Third, captured sixteen stands of colors, and our brigade, the Second, took 1,800 prisoners. The casualties of the 108th are more severe than was at first supposed. The report this morning shows ninety-four killed and wounded, so we have but one hundred and twenty men left now. There are but few regiments in the field that have been cut down to so few in number in so short a space, though we have won a name that every member is proud of, and that other regiments might envy us for. Since the first day we were in the front, and are still here. I have had more narrow escapes than ever before. Men fell by my side, before, and behind me, and several bullets passed through my clothes. I was also struck by a piece of shell on the calf of my leg. A kind Providence seemed to watch over me, however, and I escaped unharmed, for which I am truly thankful.

CHAUNCEY L. HARRIS, Co. F, 108th N. Y. V.

P. S.—Colonel Smyth, our brigade commander being wounded, Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce has now got command of the brigade.

Extracts from the "Cannonier."—EARLY'S CHARGE AT GETTYSBURG, *Second Day:*

* * * However, there was much excitement and confusion on our part of the line during Early's charge. As soon as Carroll's brigade had countercharged down the hill and retaken the ground previously occupied by Von Gilsa, our water supply was restored by recapture of the spring in our right front, and I, with others, was sent down there loaded with canteens to procure water for use during the night. As before related, we had to wait our turn at the spring, which was surrounded by Carroll's Hoosiers, Buckeyes and Kanawhas, filling their canteens.

On my way up the hill from the spring, back to the battery, I kept close to the fence running parallel to the Baltimore Pike, and about 200 yards distant from it, in order to avoid the dropping picket shots which were plentiful just then, when suddenly I heard an animated colloquy just to my right. There was a group of officers under a tree. It was so dark I could not distinguish their faces, but one of them was General Carroll, which I know from having heard another officer call him by

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name. The other, I suppose, was a staff officer. They were evidently very much in earnest. I heard one say: "Well, I can hold this line to-night as long as necessary; but why in the name of —— don't he get his men into shape again and get them down here? He's got all night to do it in." The other replied: "General Carroll, our troops are very much demoralized. The General does not feel that he can depend on them."

The one who had been addressed as Carroll replied: "——— such a speech as that. Don't talk to me that way. Tell him to bring his men back here and align them on this grass. They will then be in support of my brigade-line. If he can't inspire them, by —— I can. Get them back here. Don't let them cower like a flock of sheep up there behind the upper batteries" (referring to Stevens and Reynolds on the brow of the hill).

The officer addressed replied in a low tone which could not be made out, to which Carroll replied in great wrath: "Hancock sent me over here to restore this line. I have done it. But I can't be responsible for the whole right center of the army with my little brigade unsupported. —— ——— a commander who says he has no confidence in his troops. He had better go and shoot himself. Probably your troops reciprocate your General's lack of confidence. Tell him to either get them back here on this line or relinquish the command."

Then Carroll went on to say that he himself occupied a peculiar position; that Hancock had ordered him over there to restore the line, but had not told him to report to anybody, nor had he given him any authority in that position. So he said his brigade was isolated from them. He had no authority to assume command on that part of the line. "If I had such authority," he said, with great vehemence, "I'd resurrect things here quicker than —— could scorch a feather." The *Cannonier* gives this incident so much prominence because it was one of the most dramatic occurrences of Gettysburg.

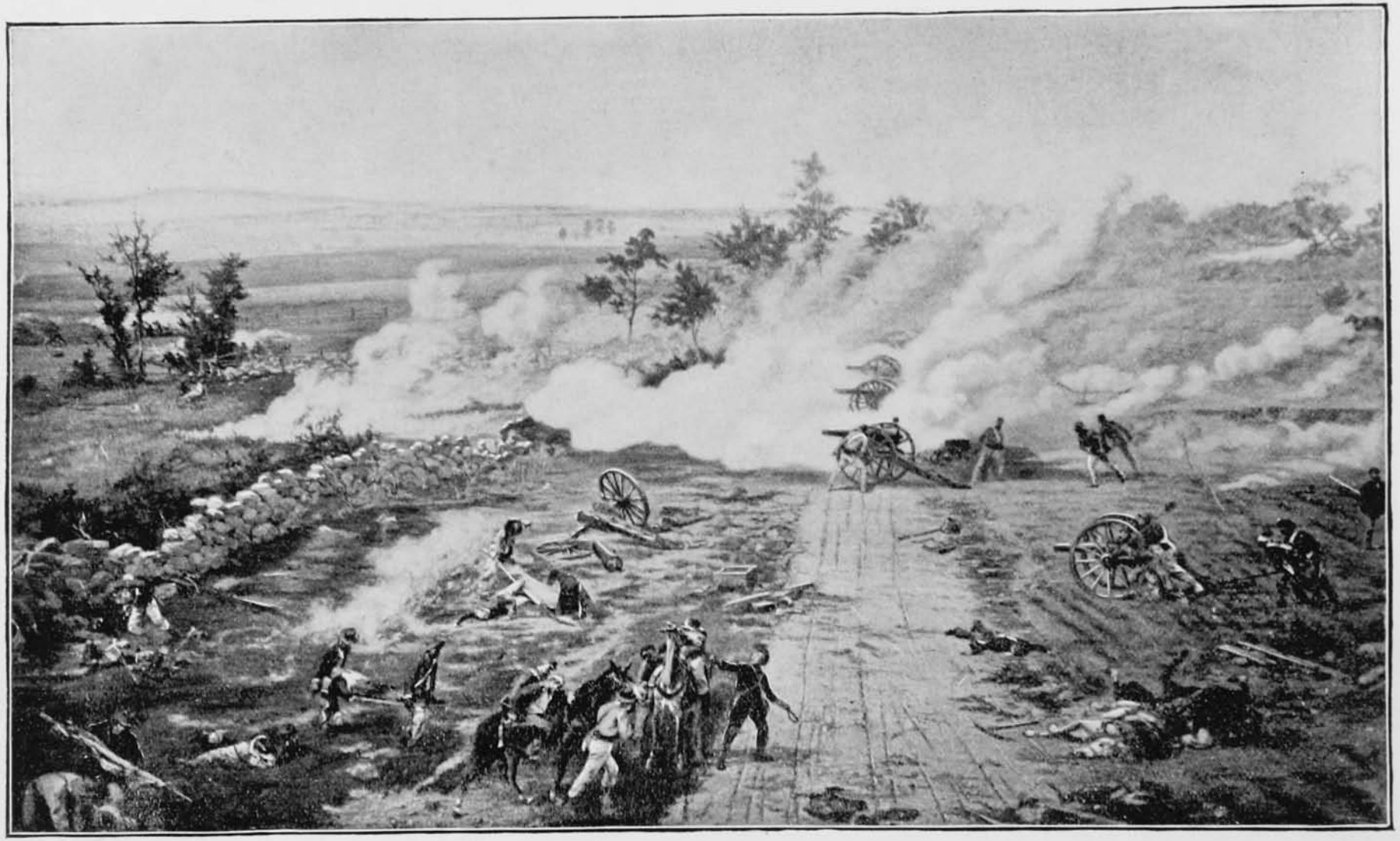
Extracts from the "Cannonier" regarding the CHARGE OF CARROLL'S BRIGADE, *by Major William Houghton, of the 14th Indiana:*

The action of Sprigg Carroll's Brigade that evening, though it lasted but a few moments, was the most important event of the day. The rebels had driven out the brigade that held the gate of the cemetery, had captured the guns, and were sweeping forward on the right and rear of our lines. If they had not been driven back our whole line would have been taken in reverse, and a disastrous defeat would have been almost inevitable. During the day we had been on reserve immediately behind the right of the Twelfth Corps line. We had witnessed the fight on the left, but were not ourselves engaged. Night was coming, and it seemed we were not going to get our usual share of hard knocks. Suddenly there was an order to move to the right; we were thrown into line of battle and moved toward the crest of Cemetery Hill. Being in the center of the left wing of the 14th Indiana, I recollect I passed to the left of the cemetery gate; the most of the brigade passed to the right. We met Ricketts, who was frantically imploring us to save his guns. The musketry was very heavy, and the blaze seemed to be almost in our faces. It was middling hot for a minute, but it couldn't last. We came in good style; a cheer, a volley, a charge, and the hill was ours, the guns retaken and the rebels whooped across the stone wall below.

I recollect the 21st North Carolina was in our front; our regiment got their flag and one of their field officers. I think the lieutenant-colonel was taken prisoner (wounded), while their major was killed. I don't know the brigade loss in this charge. The 14th Indiana lost 32 in killed and wounded, which was getting off easy compared to the losses at Antietam and Fredericksburg. But we saved the center and held the position taken that night to the end of the fight; and, although we were not again attacked, I assert that the batteries on the hill behind us could have slept in security while Carroll's Brigade were pointing their guns over the stone wall at the base. They would never have driven us from that stone wall. Carroll's Brigade had one West Virginia regiment (the 7th), which, with the 14th Indiana, 4th and 8th Ohio, constituted the brigade.

There was a story to the effect that when Carroll had restored the line, the captain of one of the recaptured batteries asked him if he desired any change in the position of the guns. Carroll said: "No; the position is well enough, but (pointing to one of his regiments in line behind the fence) you had better get your guns away when those Hoosiers quit!"

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Extract—from COMRADE J. R. MCCLURE, *14th Indiana:*

I am glad General Carroll gets credit for what he did. I think Carroll was the most abused man in the army. But when there was any quick and bloody work, Carroll was called on to do it. He was called on at Chancellorsville, after the Eleventh Corps broke; also at Gettysburg; at the Wilderness, when the rebels broke our center, and at the Bloody Angle Carroll took the lead. The boys used to call him "Old Brick-top," on account of his red head, and, finally, from this circumstance, the whole command was nicknamed "the Brick-top Brigade."

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG, PA.

JULY 1 TO 3, 1863.

Third Division, BRIGADE GENERAL ALEXANDER HAYS.

Second Brigade, COLONEL THOMAS A. SMYTH, LIEUTENANT COLONEL FRANCIS E. PIERCE.

Fourteenth Connecticut, MAJOR THEODORE G. ELLIS.

First Delaware, LIEUTENANT COLONEL EDWARD P. HARRIS, CAPTAIN THOMAS B. HIZAR, LIEUTENANT WILLIAM SMITH, LIEUTENANT JOHN T. DENT.

Twelfth New Jersey, MAJOR JOHN T. HILL.

Tenth New York (Battalion), MAJOR GEORGE F. HOPPER.

108th New York, LIEUTENANT COLONEL FRANCIS E. PIERCE.

Report of COLONEL THOMAS A. SMYTH, *First Delaware Infantry Commanding Second Brigade.*

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, THIRD DIVISION, SECOND CORPS.

July 17, 1863.

Captain:—I have the honor to make the following report of the part taken by this brigade in the action at Gettysburg, Pa., from July 1 to 4:

Being in camp at Uniontown, Md., on the morning of July 1, I received an order to march at 6.30 A. M.; marched to Taneytown, and halted until 12 M., when the command resumed the march toward Gettysburg, and encamped about three miles from the town.

At 4 A. M. on the 2d, the brigade was placed in position on the hills overlooking the town, my command being placed on the left of the First Brigade. This position we occupied until the termination of the action on the night of the 3d.

Skirmishing commenced briskly along our front. At 8 A. M. the First Delaware Volunteers were sent out as skirmishers, and the One Hundred and Eighth New York Volunteers were assigned to the support of Woodruff's Battery.

At 2 P. M. the enemy opened upon us with a severe fire of artillery, accompanied by an advance of infantry, which drove in our skirmishers. They were, however, immediately replaced, and the enemy's skirmishers retired to their original position, excepting that a force of them retained possession of a large barn about 400 yards in front of our line.

Four companies of the Twelfth New Jersey Volunteers were sent to retake the barn and to dislodge the enemy's sharpshooters, which they succeeded in doing, capturing 92 prisoners, including 7 commissioned officers. The enemy advanced in turn, and recaptured the barn.

The First Delaware Volunteers and four more companies of the Twelfth New Jersey Volunteers, under the command of Captain Thompson, Twelfth New Jersey, were subsequently sent to again take possession of the barn, which they did, having taken 10 prisoners, one of whom was a major. Observing that the enemy was moving in force along a ravine toward the barn, Captain Thompson thought proper to retire.

Firing ceased about 9 P. M. the remainder of the night being quiet.

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Artillery firing from both sides began at 4 A. M. on the morning of the 3d, the heaviest firing being on our right.

Skirmishing with artillery and infantry continued all along the line until 10:30 A. M., when a lull ensued, which lasted up to 2 P. M. The barn and house near it being re-occupied by the enemy's sharpshooters, an order was received from General Hays commanding the division, to take the house and barn at all hazards and hold it. The Fourteenth Connecticut Volunteers was detailed in this service, which it gallantly performed. Soon after, an order came from General Hays to burn the house and barn, and they were accordingly fired.

At 2 P. M. a most terrific cannonading was opened upon our front by the simultaneous discharge of a whole battery. This fire, from an extended line of the enemy's batteries, concentrated on the small space occupied by our troops, and continued without intermission until 5 P. M.

The officers and men behaved with the greatest coolness, and endured this terrible fire with much fortitude. As the fire of the enemy's batteries slackened, their infantry moved upon our position in three lines, preceded by skirmishers.

My men were directed to reserve their fire until the foe was within fifty yards, when so effective and incessant was the fire from my line that the advancing enemy was staggered, thrown into confusion, and finally fled from the field, throwing away their arms in their flight. Many threw themselves on the ground to escape our destructive fire, and raised their hands in token of surrender.

The number of prisoners captured by this brigade is estimated at from 1,200 to 1,500. The number of small-arms collected by them is estimated at 2,000. This command captured 9 battle-flags, as follows: The Fourteenth Connecticut Volunteers, 4; the First Delaware Volunteers, 3; and the Twelfth New Jersey, 2. The One Hundred and Eighth New York Volunteers rendered very efficient service while supporting Woodruff's battery, and lost heavily, the casualties being about half of the regiment in action. The men assisted in manœuvering the guns when so many of the horses were killed that the guns, limbers, and caissons could with difficulty be moved.

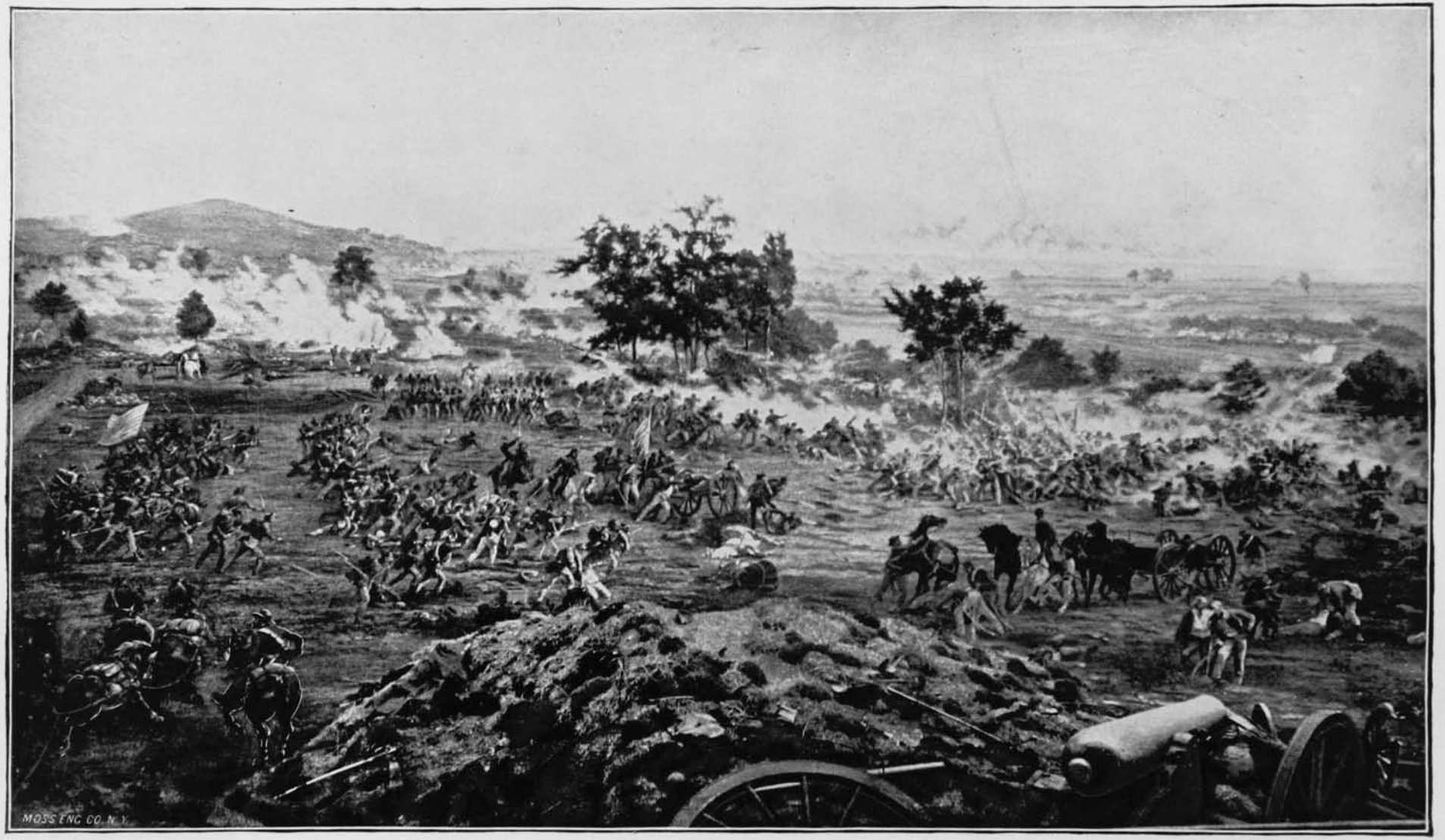
During the cannonading, having received a wound, I was obliged to quit the field, and surrendered the command to Lieutenant Colonel Francis E. Pierce, One Hundred and Eighth New York Volunteers.

The casualties in my command were as follows:

COMMAND.	OFFICERS.			ENLISTED MEN.			TOTAL.
	KILLED.	WOUNDED.	MISSING.	KILLED.	WOUNDED.	MISSING.	
Brigade Staff		2					2
1st Regiment Delaware Volunteers	2	2	1	7	41	10	63
108th New York Volunteers	3	10		13	76		102
14th Connecticut Volunteers		10		10	42	4	66
12th New Jersey Volunteers	2	4		21	75	11	113
1st Battalion 10th New York				2	4		6
Total	7	28	1	53	238	25	352

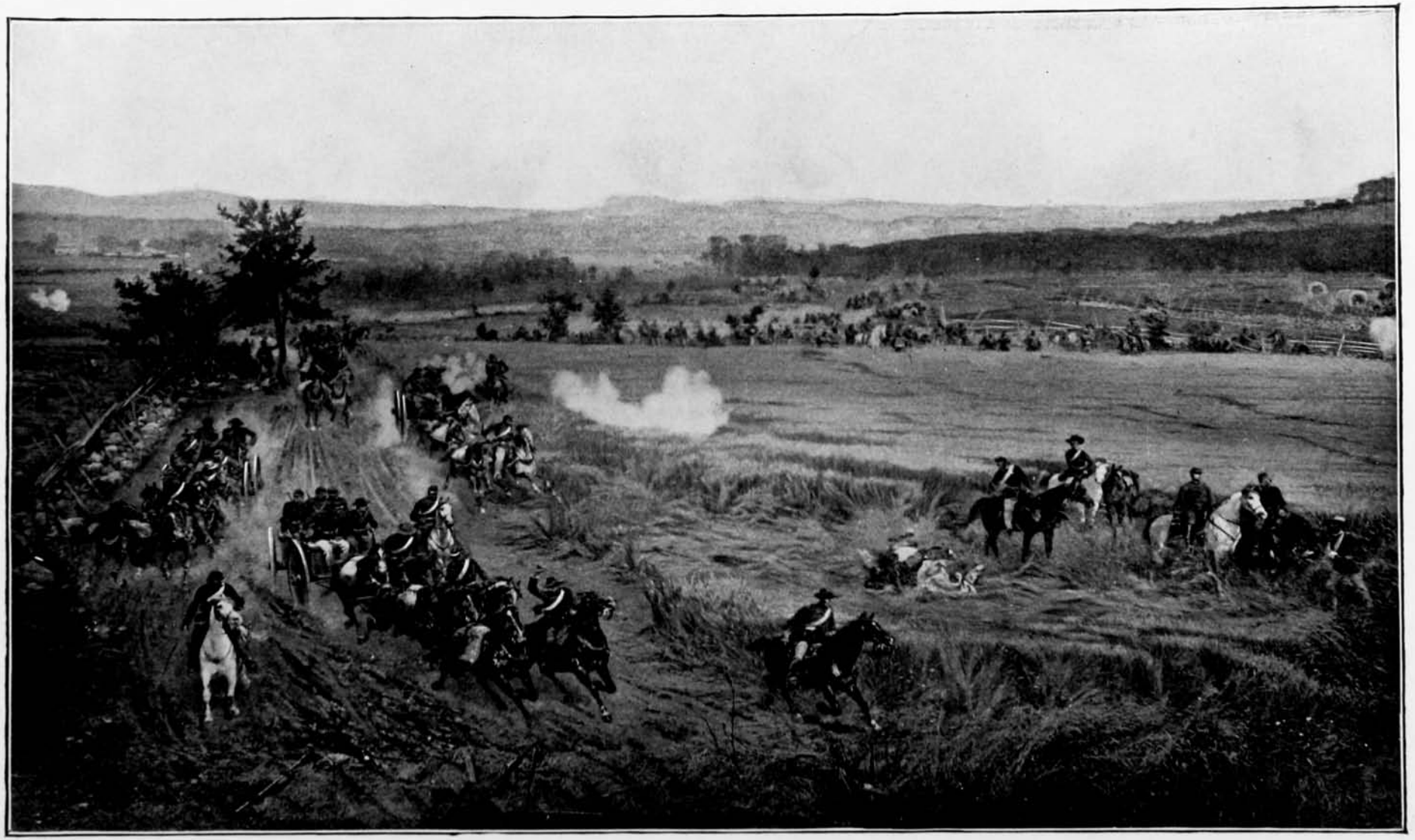
I desire to call the attention of the general commanding to the bravery, self-possession, and energy of Lieutenant Colonel F. E. Pierce, commanding One Hundred and Eighth New York Volunteers, who, throughout the heaviest of the fire, showed the greatest unconcern, passing along his line and encouraging his men; Major John T. Hill, commanding Twelfth New Jersey Volunteers, who directed his men to retain their fire during the charge of the enemy until they were within 20 yards, when, at his command, so tremendous a fire of buck and ball was poured into their ranks as to render it impossible that one of them could reach the breastwork; Major Theodore G. Ellis, commanding Fourteenth

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Connecticnt Volunteers, who led the last attack on the house and barn occupied by the enemy's sharpshooters in a very spirited manner, completely routing them, and Lieutenant William Smith, who commanded the First Delaware Volunteers during the attack upon our front. He was a brave and efficient officer, and was instantly killed, with one of the enemy's captured flags in his hand. I would also particularly mention the able and efficient services of the gentlemen composing my staff: Lieutenant William P. Seville, Acting Assistant Adjutant General; Captain James Parke Postles, Acting Assistant Inspector General; and Lieutenant Charles S. Schaeffer, Aide-de-Camp, who was wounded, and Lieutenant Theron E. Parsons, Aide-de-Camp.

These officers are deserving of much credit for their conduct during the whole action. Lieutenant William P. Seville and Captain J. P. Postles I wish especially to recommend to your notice as really meritorious officers.

THOMAS A. SMYTH, *Colonel First Delaware Volunteers,*
Commanding Brigade.

CAPTAIN GEORGE P. CORTS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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BRISTOE STATION, VA.

After the memorable battle of Gettysburg there was considerable marching by the Union Army for two or three weeks to counteract any attempt by General Lee to cut in on us in Virginia, but he finally retired south of the Rapidan river, established his lines, and remained apparently inactive, save strengthening his resources. We were glad to rest and recuperate after the arduous campaign endured, and went into camp in the vicinity of Culpepper C. H., about seventy miles southwest from Washington. This rest was a great boon to the troops, particularly to the 108th, as the regiment was so badly decimated at Gettysburg, and in strength, that on several occasions it was difficult to fill the required details called for guard and picket duty. During the "rest," an amusing night dash was made on the enemy's line near Robertson's Ford, on the Rapidan, in which the 108th was the sole actor, mention of which is made in "Incidents." On the afternoon of October eleventh, 1863, our camp was thrown into commotion by orders to strike tents and make ready to move at once. It appeared that Lee had advanced across the Rapidan, with the design of cutting off our communication with Washington; consequently we were obliged to fall back. In so doing the Second Corps was the rear corps of the Army, and to it was assigned the safe escort of the army wagon train. General Jeb Stuart, with his cavalry, closely pressed our rear, harassing our troops, and committing all the depredations in his power, but our Cavalry General Kilpatrick held him at bay and alertly foiled him in his assaults.

While bivouacked near Bealton Station, on the evening of the 12th, an ammunition wagon from some cause exploded, sending exploding shells and flying shot about very freely. The men rushed for their arms under the impression that the enemy was upon us, but the excitement soon subsided when the cause of the alarm became known.

Very early on the morning of the 13th word was received that General Gregg's cavalry were having a sharp encounter at the noted White Sulphur Springs, near Warrenton; our steps were quickened, perhaps some of the boys were impelled with the idea that it would help digestion of hard tack to drink the water of the famed spring. Such hopes, however, if any, were dissipated when within three miles of the springs by the command to "Halt," as the melee was over. Cavalrymen reported that they had sharp work, and their appearance indicated as much. Discovering a sutler's camp partially erected, our palate itched for a change from our daily food, hard-tack and coffee, to molasses, cakes, &c., we were agreeably surprised that the proprietor of the tent was Oscar King, an old Rochester acquaintance, and formerly a clerk with J. Z. Newcomb & Co., dry goods merchants. He was sutler of the First Minnesota Volunteers. We got cheerful satisfaction for "Auld Lang Syne" sake. Another "golden stair" of gladness occurred then, in meeting our much esteemed reverend friend, Dr. Van Ingen, well known in Rochester, and chaplain of the 8th (Rochester) New York Cavalry. He appeared much jaded, and said his boys had a hard struggle and he was in a hurry to look after them, as soon as he could get something to recuperate his exhausted energy. The meeting of old acquaintances from home was great delight to the boys in Virginia. Upon resuming our march and approaching the vicinity of Warrenton Junction, cavalrymen were observed flying across the fields in various directions, the minnies' zip-zip were brisk, and a large stone mansion, near which we had previously camped, was burning, indicating lively business in which we might have a hand, but did not. Some of the 108th were missing here, among whom were Alex. Connolly of Company F, and Sergt. James Walker of Company K. Connolly returned to the regiment a year or so afterward, and said they were captured and taken to Andersonville prison, from which he escaped, and after severe risks and hardships, regained the Union lines. He stated that Walker of Company K, took the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy, and was placed on guard over the Union prisoners in that "Hell" under the notorious commandant Wirtz, who was afterwards justly hung in Washington.

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On the evening of the 13th, as the corps was going into quarters for the night, four wounded members of a Band of the Third Corps were picked up and cared for. They were in the rear of that corps, which had preceded us, when they received a volley from the enemy upon a cliff above them. That night we camped in thickly wooded lowlands, and the orders were, "No fires, lay low, and keep quiet," consequently our supper was "hard tack" alone, having no fire to cook our aromatic beverage.

It is stated that the rebel General Jeb Stuart, while hovering about us, near Catlett's Station, inadvertently got ahead of our corps, and found himself hemmed in between the Union troops, and that his only resource from capture was to conceal his force in the pine thickets near by, and await in silence the passage of long lines of our troops both sides of him, when he got out of his trap.

At sunrise on the 14th we were again moving and while passing under a high wooded cliff shells suddenly burst over us,— very unconstitutional to old soldiers' ideas of salutation. A stream, near by which was an old dilapidated mill (Auburn), was hurriedly crossed — any way to get across; batteries hastened into position, a line of battle quickly formed, and the ball opened sharp. A half hour's work settled the impertinence of the enemy for this assault. Four guns were captured and a number of the foe were killed and wounded. Chaplain Grassie, in looking around among them, came across their commandant, Colonel Ruffin, an Ex-Congressman from North Carolina, who was mortally wounded, and died in Alexandria, Va., soon after. He stated to the chaplain that he was aware he must die, and had handed to a Union sergeant a gold watch and money, and wished he would find the sergeant, get the watch, and send it to his relatives, as it was a valuable heir-loom. (Heir-looms were very transitory valuables to carry into battle.) The only consolation the chaplain could give the wounded officer was, that there were so many sergeants he did not know where to look for the one who had the watch. The colonel also said he was greatly surprised in attacking as he did with his force of 300, as he supposed he was pitching into a mere wagon guard to our army train, instead of a corps. After the dead and wounded (the 126th New York, from Ontario and Wayne, being the heaviest losers) were cared for, and the inner man being refreshed with our usual bill of fare (we will state here that our chief daily staff of life was hard tack and coffee for breakfast, coffee and hard tack for dinner, and tack cof. and fee hard for supper, and varied to suit the occasion when deprived of our regular dining hours; the menu also included a pound of beef when it could reach us), we moved onward to Bristoe Station, and when within half a mile thereof, the order "double quick" was given and kept up until we reached an open field, when the order "left flank" rang out, and the boys rushed down the declivity to gain a railroad embankment fifteen feet or more in height. At the same time the enemy were seen rushing down a hill for the other side of the embankment. We were too quick for them, and as they were on the down grade, our boys poured into them a withering fire which checked their headlong impetuosity. Some four hundred of the enemy, however, had got between the embankment and under the range of our fire, and as they could not advance or retreat, surrendered as prisoners. The artillery kept up a sharp duel for an hour when the rebel battery seemed to be silenced, and all became apparently quiet. We had scooped them for the second time that day, and captured six more guns, the discovery of which, and the ludicrous manner of getting them into our lines by several of our unquenchable spirits for fun, is given in "Incidents." During the action our brigade had a narrow escapade; advancing over the railroad into a piece of woods beyond, they were suddenly confronted by the enemy too numerous for agreeable association; they speedily rambled out of that net with the loss of one killed. I think it was Chester Kenyon of Company K. Captain Samuel Porter, who had recently returned to us, not entirely recovered from a wound inflicted maliciously by a staff officer of our Division (and who was afterwards killed leading his regiment in a charge, in which the 108th went in as "support," at Tolopotomy), was severely wounded.

We have seen a statement that the Confederate General A. P. Hill had orders to strike our rear at Bristoe Station, when the Second Corps appeared on the scene. Discovering that he had inadvertently sandwiched himself between the retreating Third Corps and the advancing Second, to get out of his difficulty assailed us furiously, with the intent of forcing us back or out of our course, but we forced him very uncongenially with zip-zip regards, as narrated above.

Our day's work was not yet completed. As darkness came on we were hugging the railroad embankment, with misgivings that all was not serene. The light of the enemy's fires indicated that

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they might be getting around in our rear, and to check any inclination of finally closing the day's work by gobbling us up, our batteries opened a heavy fire for a half hour, shelling over our heads to our left and rear. In shelling over us, it was apparent that some of the shell fuses were too short for that business, as the shells burst and pieces struck uncomfortably close for our prospective longevity. About 9 o'clock word was passed to move in silence and not even whisper, which "yours truly" implicitly complied with in the darkness, the silence being broken only by the cries of the rebel wounded: "Help me, for God's sake, don't leave me to die here." Our compassion then was wholly for our own salvation, and we got along as fast as possible. Clambering down slimy, rocky banks, fording a stream, and up rocks again in Egyptian darkness, caused some of the boys to break the silence enjoined, a little profanely. On we toiled until we struck the railroad again, which we mounted and used our locomotive power effectively for Bull Run, at which we arrived about 3 o'clock in the morning, and crossed at Blackburn's Ford. In halting to ford the Run, many of the men were so exhausted from the excessive struggles and mental strain they had endured that they fell asleep instantly, some standing, braced by their guns, some leaning against trees, and others fell to the ground; and when ready to ford the Run, it seemed an almost impossibility to rouse the sleepers. Finally, when across, a mountain of anxiety was lifted from us, and as the troops that preceded us had not participated in the struggles of the day, had all points guarded, though raining briskly, we tumbled to the ground and slept with spirits akin to "well done, good and faithful servants," until aroused by the "morning call."

From Bristoe our wagon-train was seen at Brentsville, two miles distant. It got through safely. To sum up our day's work, we had two encounters, captured 400 prisoners and ten guns, the army wagon-train was safe, and Lee's designs were completely foiled. We felt good over the success, and inspiration was animated with the jocose remark, "who wouldn't be a soldier?"

On the morning of the 15th the enemy, evidently chagrined over their discomfiture, manifested a spiteful desire to catch on to us in some manner. They appeared in the woodlands on the opposite side of the Run and fusiladed very lively, and got in exchange metallic currency as good as they sent. A long column of them was seen advancing in an open space above the ford. Two of our batteries moved to positions that were screened by the brow of a hill, one pointed at the head of their column and the other to rake them obliquely. General G. K. Warren, who commanded the Second Corps (as General Hancock had been severely wounded at Gettysburg), eagerly watched the advancing column of the enemy, and we heard him remark that "they evidently wanted to give us another Bull Run whack. They shall not do it, if I can help it. We will make our stand here and drive them back, or they will go through to Washington." Many of the boys seemed to be prepossessed with the idea that Bull Run was unfortunate ground for Union success, and were averse to any third Bull Run calamity. At a given signal our batteries, whose mouths seemed to be aching to belch into the column so invitingly before them, did belch rapidly, crazing, demoralizing, and scattering the column as if lightning had struck it. Musketry was also very brisk, but it was of no avail to them. They pulled out and away, and on the 17th we recrossed Bull Run and moved onward to Culpepper, passing over, on our way, Hill's camp at Bristoe, where the execution of our batteries was manifest by the number of dead horses lying about. Our return to Culpepper was accomplished without seeing any signs of the enemy, and thus in less than two weeks from the time we hurriedly retreated therefrom, we were back again "tenting upon the old camp ground." It was a hard, exciting and strenuous effort for the boys, and they were satisfactorily at "rest" again, waiting, Micawber-like, for the next something to turn up, which soon came in the Mine Run movement.

The battle of Bristow Station was the last and only general engagement that grew out of Lee's advance northward, and probably decided the issue of the campaign. His attempt to flank the Union army and get between it and Washington was timely anticipated, and the recoil of the fortunes of the South, which began at Gettysburg, rolled steadily on, and the 108th was an active factor in administering the recoil.

The railroad mentioned in the foregoing was the old Orange & Alexandria road, which was tieless and trackless, as the contending armies in advance or retreat rendered it useless if temporarily reconstructed. It is now the Virginia Midland Railway, and ramifies extensively.

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LIEUTENANT CYRUS O. WICKS

Was one of the most jovial, hilarious spirits in the regiment. He enlisted in Co. E, and went out as sergeant. By prompt efficiency he was soon commissioned as first lieutenant of that company. He often remarked that he was a coward, and did not want to go where there was hot work; but when in command of a detail for any purpose, upon the order Go! he went. In skirmishes his fears apparently vanished, and he led his men with alacrity. He was a good vocalist, and on dreary evenings in camp several of us would gather in his tent, engage in "Thoughts of Home," and mingle our vocal powers in plaintive refrains. One, particularly, "When will this Cruel War be Over," was a special favorite, because its sentiment expressed the true inwardness of our feelings, often as to our situation, and was rendered with such pathetic effect that eyes glistened tearfully. Cy. was a live actor in the fun that could be made soldiering, and by his humorous tact and magnetic jollity dispelled many "blue thoughts" that at times depressed the minds of the boys.

November 30th, the day before the contemplated charge in the Mine Run movement, was bitter cold, and fires seemed very chary in emitting heat. Cy. gravely concluded he would have a skirmish on his own hook. Calling two of his men for aids, they sat down by a fire. One was to keep tally of the number of the foe captured, and the other to be executioner—no quarter given. Stripping off his undershirt, a vigorous charge began, and while it lasted the witticisms upon the captures and relentless executions caused such hilarity that the real foe may have surmised that "old Nick was loose in the woods." When he had made over a hundred captures he looked up and said it was "chilly," and invested in that of which he had divested himself, with the cool remark that "those gray-backs would not tap his claret any more."

The next morning while expecting the signal for the designed charge, Chaplain Grassie, perceiving the forlorn hopelessness of the attempt, was very zealous interviewing the boys as to their feelings and condition for facing death, and solacing them with emulsion of good words. Cy. responded to the chaplain "that if I am to die, I am as ready now as any other time. That is what I am here for." We might narrate other jolly incidents in which he was the prime mover, promulgating good cheer and contentment among the men. He left us soon after the Mine Run movement and secured a position in Washington, where he fell a victim to smallpox in the summer of 1865.

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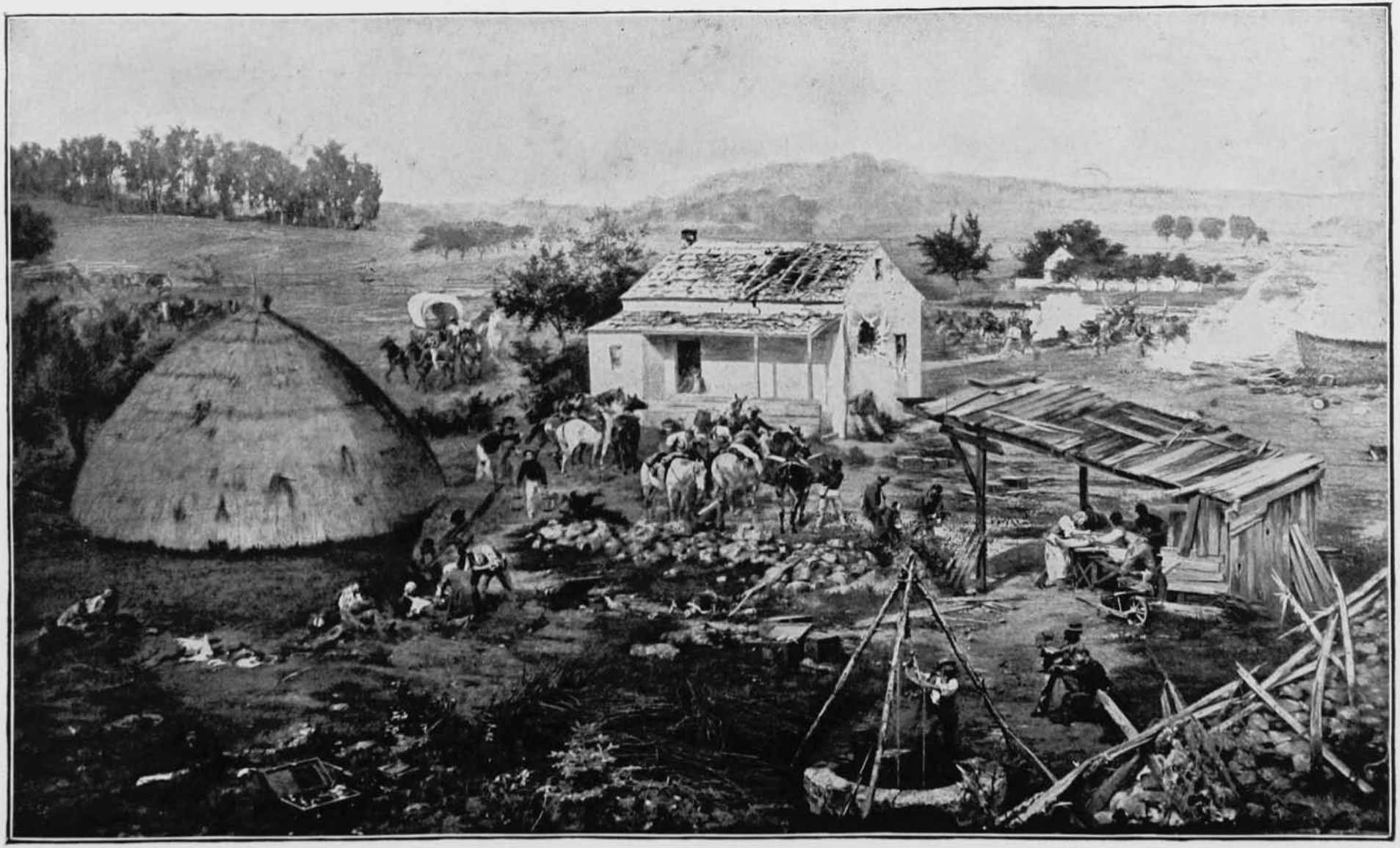
MINE RUN OCCURRENCES.

While encamped at Stevensburg, near Culpepper C. H., in November, 1863, the Second corps received orders for a movement, and on the cold frosty morning of November 26th (Thanksgiving), we were early in line. An order was read announcing a grand victory somewhere in the United States, when cheers rent the air so vociferously as to disturb the spirits of the unjust rebels not made perfect. We then moved, the men being ignorant as to destination, but conjectures were as numerous as persimmons on the heavily laden trees. We were exploring a new region for our geographical laboratory. As our brigade were marching sturdily along, General Warren was observed scrutinizing the boys' gait, and as the 108th passed he remarked, "Those boys have the right grit, they are solid soldiers." Such a compliment was not considered "taffy," and they moved on "right smart." At noon we reached Robertson's Tavern, so-called, when our advance was engaged in sharp skirmishing, and we were directly in that deal, which lasted a portion of the afternoon. The enemy's skirmish line was driven back, and the collision entailed a loss of nearly sixty upon our corps. Here we learned the object of the movement. The Third corps, under command of General French, our former division commander, was to form a junction with the Second corps at noon at this point (Robertson's Tavern), and then both corps were to push on to Orange C. H., and get between two large divisions of Lee's army, when the Sixth corps was to push one of the divisions up on us, and the Fifth Corps, the other down upon us, then the racket was to commence and demolish them. We did not demolish. General French had a severe encounter with the enemy at Raccoon Ford, on the Rapidan, and consequently did not connect with the Second Corps as designed, which necessitated a change in the programme, and gave us a "rest." During the night, which was very chilly, fires were closely environed, the men wrapped in their blankets bunked upon the ground with their feet to the fires, indicating that they desired to keep their soles warm; they were soon in sound slumber. About midnight, there was a loud call for men to get their rations of beef, but it seemed as if Gabriel's trump would have been ineffective in raising several of them. I was called to get the rations for Company G, which I did, and then the meat siege occurred in delivery of a pound of flesh to each man. By taking hold of their blankets and forcibly shaking them, some awoke, while others grunted as if invulnerable to being "almost persuaded." As the meat was warm, it was placed at the nose of such that they might inhale the fragrance and recuperate on unadulterated beef extract. This dark diversion deprived us of an hour's invigoration from "nature's sweet restorer." Upon going to "lay me down to rest" again, the comrade who bunked beside me had rolled nearly into the fire, and by such somnambulic feat, my blanket was cremated, and the last we got of it was inhaling the odor therefrom permeating the air. Being thus blanketless, and the night cold, we are fearful that Sunday-school teachings inculcated in youthful days underwent an eclipse, visible only in that hemispheric spot. We shivered over the embers of the fire until daylight, endeavoring to fathom the axiom of "Who wouldn't be a soldier," with perhaps a stray thought of "the girl I left behind me." We soon resumed march for Mine Run; thitherward Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce experienced facial sensations, which tested his Christian tenets extremely. In riding through the brushwood his flowing beard became entangled in limbs several times and nearly unhorsed him, but his old favorite "Kate," like General Powers' reliable old "Hannah," was equal to the emergency in a short halt, and Colonel Pierce was safely eliminated from hanging by his beard.

The failure of the Third corps to unite with the Second, as contemplated, enabled General Lee's divisions to come together, and we soon saw their long lines arrayed on the opposite heights, desirous to give us a warm reception if we advanced "to shake," but the dubious aspect for such familiarity was so perceptible, that our men were much adverse to gratifying the enemies' desires.

In that locality, Mine Run is a stream running hundreds of feet below the rising heights on each

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side of it, and as the distance across the cañon was too far for effective musketry, the batteries on each side held frequent soirees, throwing shot and shells, requiring the boys to keep a sharp look out to hold their base, yet several were seriously hurt. A cold rain storm prevailed, the mud was deep and adhesive, all were drenched and shivering, and unanimously coincided that it was rough.

During the evening, Reynold's battery, of Rochester, occupying a prominent point, espying a group of Confederates cooking far below them, gave them balls (not fish balls), for hasty dessert, spilling their coffee, and scattering fire and men so skillfully that the bravos were stentorian. Being relieved by the First Corps, we struck ou tthe next morning (Sunday) for a walk through a sterile pine country to a point on the railroad to Orange C. H., which became the extreme left of our line. We arrived in the vicinity of the objective purpose in the afternoon as a cold snow storm set in. Trees and brush were at once cut down in our front, for protection against a surprise. It was rather demoralizing in efforts to eke out comfort from heat coaxed and sworn over from green brush. Early in the morning of the 30th (being bitter cold), orders were given to "fall in," and we advanced about half a mile, when the work designed for our brigade was discovered. Getting through bushes, upon a rise of ground in front of us, could be seen a field two or three hundred yards across, to the railroad embankment, upon the other side of which it was evident there lurked a large quantity of shooting irons, with well backed power to use them effectively, and the bushy hillside beyond appeared adroitly adapted for masked batteries. The boys pronounced it another "Fredericksburg calamity trap," and momentarily expecting the signal for advance, shook hands, bade one another good-bye, fully resolved to do their whole duty. The design was, that upon hearing the guns of the Second corps, a general assault was to be made along the whole line by our army. The signal for the first move was not given, and report was current that eight o'clock was the time ; as that hour drew near, there was another scene of good-byes, and "if any of you come out alive, tell my folks I fell doing my duty." In the meantime Generals Meade and Warren were seen on an eminence in rear of us in anxious consultation, and the question, "Will the assault be made ?" was asked among the men. No signal came for it, and the men breathed more freely. The day waned along in efforts to keep warm. General Jeb Stuart of the Confederate cavalry was getting well around upon our left flank, and exchanging shots with one of our batteries. Soon after sunset orders came to pile up all the rails obtainable and fire them, and as the smoke therefrom began to rise densely, we fell back from our dreaded position, and striking a plank road in the wilderness began to pull away lively.

Artillery and wagon trains passing over the road during the rains had broken many of the planks, and the ends of them were standing at all angles frozen firmly in the mud. "Double quick" was the order, and we double quicked, until brought to a sudden halt by the artillery being snagged by an upright piece of plank. This sort of procedure occurred several times, and the halts in zero air, after double quick headway, strained the boys' observance of faith inculcated from early piety much. To illuminate the occasion, the leaves by the sides of the road were fired, and we had a vivid illustration of the children of Israel moving through the wilderness by a cloud of fire. About eight o'clock on the morning of December 1st, we arrived at Germania Ford, on the Rapidan, fording the same. We were not out of sight when General Jeb Stuart appeared in hot pursuit. One of our batteries made ugly mouths at him, and he did not attempt to cross after us and give us the grip. It was said he captured our rear guard of one hundred and twenty men belonging to the 126th New York.

The five days of the Mine Run movement, with sharp skirmishes, rain, mud, zero weather, and the night retreat of fifteen miles through the wilderness, was a severe test of endurance, and when camp was reached at Stevensburg, there was rest of righteousness, and all were thankful that the work designed for us to do, and ready to do, and which did not occur was our salvation. Had we reached Orange C. H., and been sandwiched between Lee's divisions as designed, or made the charge contemplated, we do not think there would have been boys enough of the 108th (in the movement) left for a corporal's guard.

WINTER QUARTERS,—MORTON'S FORD, 1863 AND 1864.

In December, 1863, soon after returning from the Mine Run move, our Brigade, composed of the 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 10th New York, and 108th New York, moved from Stevensburg,

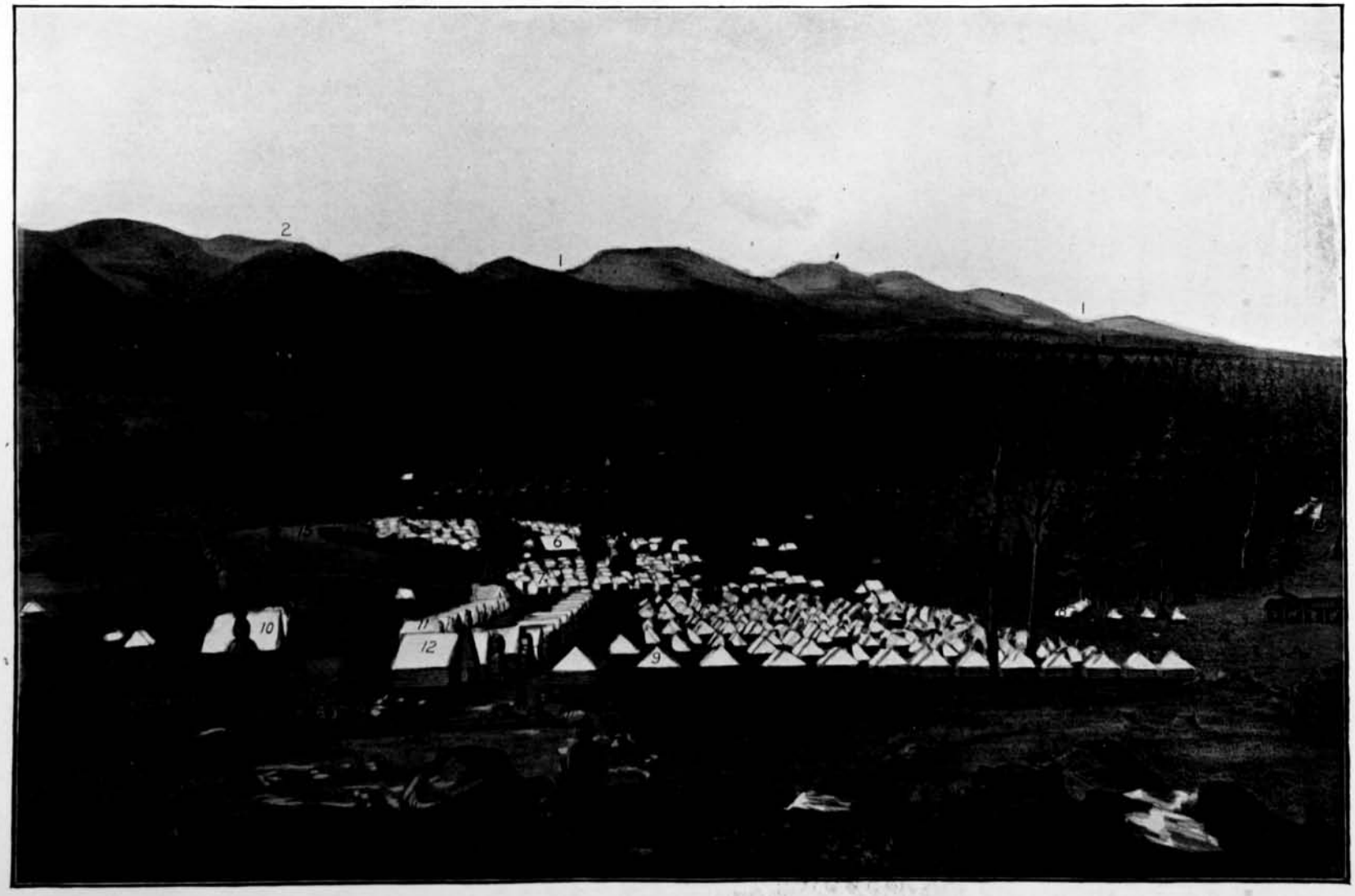
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and went into winter quarters near Morton's Ford, on the Rapidan, two miles in advance of our regular army line. Subsequently the 1st Delaware joined us. Their first enlistment having expired they went home and after six week's rest nearly all re-enlisted and came back. They were tried veteran soldiers. With two exceptions during the winter, the boys enjoyed themselves very well. The first exception was the 6th of February, 1864, when our ever enthusiastic, gallant Division Commander General, Alexander Hays, forded the river "to feel of them" (the enemy), and we got the "feel" badly (which is noted elsewhere). The other exception was on a dark, tempestuous night responding to the "long roll" two or three times, on report that the rebels were moving to cut off our Brigade in retaliation for Kilpatrick's bold push through their lines for Richmond.

Within the limits of our camp was a high eminence called Stony Mountain, from the summit of which was a view for miles. Upon the opposite side of the Rapidan, some two miles distant, could be seen at the edge of a forest a line of tents, inhabited by our hostile brethren. Some of the boys concocted a scheme to see how alertly the hostiles could "strike tents." Procuring a pair of old truck wheels and hauling them to the summit of the "Mount," a good sized log, painted black on one end, was mounted on the truck, pointed directly at the tents, which being quickly discovered, they disappeared as if by magic and were not seen again, while the "quaker gun" remained on duty in its position for several weeks. It was a Christmas morning trick, and the boys whooped up their merriment loud.

Two days before moving for the terrific struggle in the Wilderness campaign in May, 1864, orders were given to take the tent roofs off from the log huts. The afternoon the order was to be complied with, a very active visitation of a cyclone nature struck the camp, filling the air with limbs and rubbish, and nearly every tent roof was torn off. The men escaped injury from the flying debris, but it something of a herculean feat to maintain equilibrium in such a zephyr. The order, however, had been executed in an unexpected manner, and we sighed for no more of that "in ours." In breaking up camp for the Wilderness, Surgeon Owen Munson, Captain A. S. Everett, and Lieutenant Charles B. Ayres left us, and resigned from the service.

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WINTER QUARTERS OF THE SECOND BRIGADE, THIRD DIVISION, SECOND CORPS, STONY MOUNTAIN, VA.

Sketched by Geo. W. Hill, member of Company G, 14th Connecticut Volunteers.

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CAMPAIGN, 1864.

On the 12th of March, 1864, the great barnacles to the desired and invincible efforts for success in the military operations of the Army of the Potomac, were displaced from further management thereof, and General U. S. Grant was made Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States, making his headquarters in the field, with the Army of the Potomac. There was no event of the kind that had occurred during the war, that so enthused the men with confidence of success, and inspired them with renewed indomitable zeal to do or die. The inspiration percolated the very marrow of their bones, that at last they had a chieftain who would lead to victory, and disdained the idea of defeat. It may be considered wonderful that the Army of the Potomac had stood so steadfast, with all the buffeting endured in change of commanders, and in strenuous efforts to protect the National Capital, and restore the Union.

Upon General Grant assuming command he proceeded to re-organize the Army of the Potomac, by reducing the number of Corps to three—the Second, Fifth and Sixth. The First and Third were distributed among the corps mentioned. By this change and consolidation, our old Third Division, in which the 108th had, so far, won proud laurels, became the Second Division, and the First and Second Divisions of the Third Corps, in which was the famed Excelsior Brigade, became the Third Division of the old Second Corps, under the command of General Gershom Mott. The Ninth Corps remained intact.

INTO THE WILDERNESS.

On the third of May the great move commenced, to oust the enemy from their strongholds. The Second Corps crossed the Rapidan river, at Ely's Ford, without any opposition, and moved toward the region of Chancellorsville and the Wilderness. The terrific shock soon came in approaching the enemy's apparently impregnable defenses. The nature of the country was very unfavorable as battling ground, being covered with dense dwarf pine and oak, and an almost impenetrable undergrowth of hazel and brambles. Artillery could not be used, and the musket was the only available weapon useful. The deadly Infantry hail was fearful and beyond the power of description, and unsurpassed in fury in the records of the war. The slaughter among the Union troops was awful, and the 108th mourned the loss of many valiant men and, nearly every officer was severely disabled, among them was our great favorite, Colonel Charles J. Powers, and Captain Samuel Porter. A division of the Ninth Corps on the right of the Second Corps, being overpowered, which was very threatening, the enemy making a furious rush into the gap occurring, Carroll's Brigade was ordered to sweep along the whole line and take them in flank, which it successfully and gallantly executed, and the alignment of the line was restored. The fighting was a series of fierce attacks. The enemy could mass their forces in concealment and burst furiously upon us. We have always considered that, in the first two days fighting, the Union Army was badly worsted, but the unterrified Grant was equal to the emergency, and his indomitable "push" was boldly perceptible. Assaults were made at opportune points, by both sides, to break the lines, or secure advantageous positions, more so by the Union Army. During this work Lieutenant Colonel Pierce was badly wounded in his right arm. Still he remained with the regiment until he was told he must quit and have his arm cared for or lose it. With great reluctance he was compelled to comply with the imperative necessity. On the evening of May 9th, Carroll's Brigade, with other troops, moved and crossed the Po river, when a sharp encounter occurred; the position was gained and held. We think the locality was called Laurel Hill. We were now approaching Spottsylvania C. H. In front was a dense forest resembling the Wilderness. On the 10th, repeated charges were made against the enemy's works, in which our division, and especially brigade, suffered severely.

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On the 11th, the Union Army continued investing the rebel position at the Court House, which was an insignificant place on the north bank of the Po, fifteen miles from Fredericksburg; brisk skirmishing was continual. During the afternoon a heavy thundershower occurred, the first rain of the campaign. It was greatly appreciated, purifying the hot air and laying the blinding dust, the bands played cheerful airs, and the men felt truly good, as it was the first momentary rest enjoyed after their heavy marching and fighting.

May 12th, a great day in the annals of the war, appeared on time. As Comrade Thrasher has so vividly delineated the day's great work, we will proceed onward. On the 13th, it was seen that the enemy had prudently left our front and entrenched themselves further back. As the rains had rendered the roads bad for movement of artillery and wagons, the troops were sadly engaged in burying their dead and caring for the wounded.

Sunday, May 15th, the twelfth day after breaking camp to advance into the Wilderness, was the first enjoyable day of rest for the Union Army; for eight days and nights, almost without any intermission, the Army had been desperately engaged with the foe.

The rebels met with an irreparable loss in the death of their famed Cavalry General, Jeb Stuart, on the tenth.

Our gallant Brigade Commander, General S. S. Carroll, was seriously wounded, and succeeded by our general favorite, General Tom Smyth, as brigade commander. General Alexander Hays had been killed, whom the boys will ever remember. General James S. Wadsworth had also fallen, and, though not connected with the Second Corps, we deplored his loss, as he seemed near akin to us, hailing from the valley of the old Genesee.

At this time heavy artillery regiments, numbering from twelve to eighteen hundred men, that had enjoyed fine soldiering for months in the defenses about Washington, joined us to try life at the front. Their initiation into the work was to place them in front for assaults, while the old veterans were reserved for support. In the assaults so made, the slaughter among these fresh troops was terrible, and in some instances depleting their numbers a third or half. Although these troops were uninured to fire, and the unprecedented fury of the present mode of fighting, they dashed at the enemy with the utmost bravery, and were soon up to the degree of veterans, for the stern lessons inculcated were forcibly impressed upon them.

May 18, the army being greatly refreshed, and the road improved by fine weather, hard work was resumed. The great object had been, and now was, to turn the enemy's right, or seriously threaten it, thus forcing him back toward Richmond. Barlow's 1st, Gibbons' 2d Divisions, and the Corcoran Legion, who had recently joined the corps, and who were placed in advance, made a vigorous charge upon the enemy's rifle-pits, and carried two lines of them, when, discovering they were likely to be drawn into an ambuscade, fell back under a galling fire. The remarks of many of the wounded of the Legion caused broad smiling among the old Vets., as the Legion men seemed impressed with the conceit, "they would show the old boys how to fight," and when they came out they were loud in extollation of their prowess. Some of them would show a wounded limb and rattle off their brogue, "See there, be jabers! Oi didn't shoot meself, no powder mark there." Such remarks were occasioned from frequent reports in the army after an action, that the wounds of some men were discovered considerably powder-burned, hence, they were strongly suspected of having inflicted their wounds upon themselves. The Legion men, however, soon learned to become as sedate as the old "Reliables," and, soon worked along in the same column of steadfastness — solid soldiers.

As the Union Army advanced in the Wilderness, the unheroic and dishonorable warfare of bands of guerrillas was particularly manifest in invading our hospital tents and those of the Christian Sanitary Commission. They would pounce upon the maimed and indefensible attendants, making them prisoners and going through the farce of paroling them, and many little necessaries for our suffering, that smelled right or pleased their fancy, were appropriated by such pretentious heroic warriors, whose chivalrous effort was to keep far in the rear of the Army. These hordes were regarded by the rank and file of both armies as outlaws. We think Mosby and his band were above such petty business, their attention being more devoted to the capture of our wagon trains and sutler stores, of which our popular sutlers, Messrs. Fayette Rogers and Stearns, had experience that fadeth not from memory, and J. Harvey Lane, their clerk, was not impressed favorably with such sort of picnics.

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Friday, May 20th, a new programme in the movement of the troops was in order. At midnight the Second Corps moved and reached Guinea Station below Fredericksburg Saturday morning and Bowling Green in the evening. The country was open, and bore marks of cultivation, and was quite an oasis to the boys' eyes in emerging from the dense woods of Spottsylvania. Fine weather and good roads made the men feel gay. On Sunday we reached Milford, about forty miles from Richmond (the places noted are on the railroad between Fredericksburg and Richmond). Monday, by rapid marching, the neighborhood of Jericho Mills on the North Anna river, was reached, and notwithstanding the enemy's formidable position, a charge was made, and, after a sharp and severe contest, they were forced from their works and driven across the stream. On Tuesday afternoon the Second Corps effected a crossing of the river, and were near a railroad trestle bridge about four hundred feet long, which the enemy burned during the night. Here, for two or three days, keen reconnoitering revealed the enemy powerfully intrenched, and some other turn must be made to cause them to evacuate their strong works, without the destructive sacrifice of men required to carry them. Accordingly the river was recrossed, and the great irresistible "left flank" movement was again resorted to. (This was effected by transferring the corps on the extreme right, during the night, to the extreme left, thus obliging Lee to move to counteract being outflanked.) People in this section reported that General Lee had told them that their cause was hopeless. Hundreds of acres of corn looked finely, which Lee had told them to put in for his army. Frequent heavy rain storms now occurred, the thunder of which I believe I had never heard equaled, its sharp, crackling rattle at times sounding like artillery in a heavy engagement. This necessitated speedy marching to ford streams at low water or buffet the raging billows.

On the 28th, Pamunkey river was reached, a deep, narrow stream in this region. The men were in fine spirits. During this advance from Spottsylvania, colored people flocked from the fields and forests, with varied huge bundles and packages in hands and upon their heads, to go with us. Their anxious inquiry was "Whar is Massa Linkum!" the reply was "He is coming, back there." "Where are your masters?" was asked. "O, da hide in de woods, dem's 'fraid ob de Yanks." By the time we reached Pamunkey river this rally for freedom herd had swelled to about two thousand men, women, and children. They were of a conglomerated hue of shades, enough to satisfy the most fastidious in the color line. Here the boys witnessed a genuine exhibition of the real old plantation religious and spiritual manifestations, and, if laughter be healthful, the thinnest comrade must have gained several ounces in avoirdupois. As they caused a heavy draft upon our staff of life (hard tack), and were an incumbrance in our line of business, it became necessary to dispense with their odorous company, consequently some realm received a large increase in population. May 29th we crossed the Pamunkey, and on the afternoon of the 30th, a dash was made upon the enemy's skirmish lines in the Jones House vicinity, which resulted in the capture of their rifle pits. At midnight they made an assault upon the Second Corps, to force it back, as it was too close to their lines for them to enjoy unalloyed peace of mind, but they were severely repulsed, and suffered the loss of several hundred prisoners. On the 31st our line extended across Tolopotomy creek, an insignificant little stream that meanders about for miles, until it falls into the Pamunkey. In the afternoon of this day, the 108th was ordered to support the 36th Wisconsin in a charge. The regiment was fresh, and commanded by Colonel Hascall, a former aid of General Gibbons, our Division Commander. He was the officer who unjustly wounded Captain Samuel Porter in the Gettysburg campaign. He (Hascall) was killed in this charge, which lasted an hour, and several of the 108th were badly wounded, among them our genial comrade, Sergeant James Brodie, of Company G. After the charge the men sought temporary rest, and laid themselves down in shaded places for such purpose, but this boon was interrupted by the enemy's reckless throwing of shells, which bursting, sifted the fragments too freely for quiet composure. A rebel sharpshooter endeavored to cut off our further soldiering here. As we were standing under a tree, a leaf of which was tickling our right ear, and in conversation with two Jersey officers lying upon the ground — ping-zip, the leaf was clipped off and our ear painfully stung. The officers remarked, "that ball was for you." We coincided, and dropped, and are not aware we have seen the fellow who tried to cut short our longevity, since. It was a rude act, and he cannot smile over our old canteen until ample apology is made.

We were now nearing in close proximity to Cold Harbor and the Chickahominy, made historic by

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McClellan in 1862. An old inn, known as Cold Harbor, gave the vicinity the name. It was a desolate, dreary space of territory. On the march thither, it being excessively warm and dusty, it seemed an utter impossibility to find water, and the men suffered severely from thirst. General Hancock's soul was with his men, and he evinced as great anxiety for their welfare as if they were of his own household. They were in army sense. He was, at the time, suffering greatly from his wound received at Gettysburg, and riding along among the men in an ambulance with coat and vest off, braced up with pillows. Seeing the condition of the boys he would call a halt, where he thought there might be a possibility of finding water, and say, "Boys! strike out and see if you can find water." The effort was made as far as it was deemed safe to search, but unavailing, and upon returning they would report: "No water to be found, General." He said, "It is too bad! we will move on farther and try again." This was repeated two or three times with no success. The men's faces were besmeared with dust, through which perspiration streamed freely, and they appeared more like zebra-marked bipeds facially, than white men. Nevertheless, they were genuine rough diamond soldiers, but too dry to sing "I'm a merry hearted soldier, a wearin' o' my trefoil badge." A pool of water was finally discovered, on which was a green substance as thick as sole leather, into this many plunged headlong to quench their burning thirst, and were tenaciously thankful for the brackish fluid, regardless of bugs, tadpoles, and wrigglers. It was a comical repertoire of "The swallows do fly." Some men became so exhausted that they could go no further, and requested their comrades to lay them in the shade, and leave them to their fate.

THE 108TH REGIMENT AT SPOTTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE.

By Sergeant F. M. Thrasher, Company F.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., November 28, 1881.

About three months ago there appeared in the columns of the Philadelphia *Weekly Times* an article entitled "The Bloody Angle," written by Thomas Roche, of the 16th Mississippi Regiment, who participated in that desperate struggle. Mr. Roche, writes from the rebel standpoint, and of course highly colors the picture and would have it appear as a great victory over the Federals. The scene was overdrawn, and by a desperate stretch of his imagination he has construed their punishment into a victory. If that will compensate them for the loss of the prisoners we took, the men we killed and the guns we captured, and obliging them to shorten their right flank over two miles in extent, then he certainly should be allowed that grain of comfort. But he writes a grand letter, the most descriptive of any I have read of this fight. It is worth reading by every living American, being well stored with facts and showing an acquaintance with all the important movements on the field, the troops engaged and the officers in command. It is replete with details and shows how desperate were the "rebs" in their endeavors to recover the lost ground, and above all, how keenly they felt the loss of their splendid breastworks. Besides, it furnishes the missing link to the true history of this battle, for it cannot be complete without the facts of both parties to the struggle. The historian who writes from the Federal standpoint may satisfy the loyal North, but the future needs to know the records of our opponents in order to arrive at a just conclusion, for it must be remembered that the army of northern Virginia was composed of foemen "worthy of our steel." It was American against American. Who dare say that New York can furnish better soldiers than Virginia, or Maine better than Michigan? The passions and prejudices of the people are fast disappearing, and as we mingle with our late antagonists we are reminded that we are of one race and one people, and we must concede many things to-day which in the time of war we denied them. Their right to be heard cannot be gainsayed. As we are a united people to-day, making future history, so do we need their united efforts in making the true history of the rebellion. Therefore, this letter, from a rebel standpoint, is a most valuable document.

The Army of the Potomac had been encamped north of the Rapidan River, and extending back to Culpepper Court House, a distance of twelve miles. Here had we been for nearly six months inactive, growing fat and lazy. The only relief from the monotony of camp life had been the sharp fight at Morton's Ford on February 6th and 7th. Otherwise all was quiet till Sunday morning, May 1, 1864.

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The army was put in motion, making direct for the Rapidan, which was crossed at Germania and Ely's Fords the next morning, and marched over the old Chancellorsville battle ground. We saw many scars by the wayside. The trees were broken and twisted in every conceivable shape by round shot, fences had entirely disappeared, the occasional burnt and charred remains of a log cabin or house told where once dwelt a peaceful inhabitant of this weary solitude, and as we passed over the remains of the old stone wall, where the fierce combat of a year ago had left its traces, we were reminded how desperately the Eleventh Corps had struggled for its existence with the mighty host that coiled about them.

At night we slept on the ground where the fiercest fighting had been. It was after dark when we were filed into the woods and pitched our tent for the night. Looking around for material to build fires, we were horrified to find human skeletons covered with leaves, lying as they fell a year ago. The ground was strewn with them, but whether friend or foe we knew not. They had gone, but many a comrade who slept with those bones this night but a few days hence yielded up his life in sacrifice to the demands of our beloved country.

The next day, May 5th, we were out early and in line of battle, the entire armies being engaged, it being the commencement of the great Wilderness fight. The 108th Regiment, of this city, was hotly engaged throughout the day, sustaining severe losses, our division losing its gallant leader, General Alexander Hays. On the 5th we advanced in a solid mass, drove the rebels a mile and a half, sweeping everything before us till we met General Longstreet's corps of fresh troops, who, in return, sent us spinning back to the place of beginning. Colonel Powers, Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce and Captain Samuel Porter, of our regiment, were sent to the rear badly wounded. In our headlong retreat through the dense woods and thick underbrush, the regiments were fearfully scattered, and confusion reigned supreme. In my own sight only seven were the colors when we halted and turned upon our foes. They were quickly rallied, however, and soon prepared to meet the advancing Confederates, and at the first sight of their lines arising through the thickets we gave them from behind our temporary breast-works a reception which was a credit to the grand old Second Corps. So far did they come, and no further. The grim-faced warriors lying dead before us told how valiant had been their fight.

The 7th was another hard day, we moving to the left and the Johnnies retreating. On the 8th we fought at Todd's tavern with good success. On the 9th our third division was fighting all day on the skirmish line, relieved at night by the first division. This day the great Sedgwick fought his last battle and died with victory perched upon his banners. The loss of this general was a hard blow to the Army of the Potomac. On the 10th, Mott's, Birney's, Gibbon's and Barlow's divisions of the Second corps charged the heavily intrenched position of the rebel line twice, and in each one were severely repulsed, leaving many dead and wounded on the field behind us, a number of whom were burned up, as the woods had taken fire by the bursting of the shells among the dry leaves. The 11th found us in the same position as yesterday at the dying of the day, our army being posted as follows: Hancock held the right, Burnside the left, with Wright and Warren in the center. Opposed to us were Hill on the right, Ewell in center and Longstreet on the left. The whole line was nearly six miles in extent, and defended by strong breast-works the entire length. The indications were that the Second and Sixth corps were to be the assaulting columns in this day's battle, for everything was held in readiness for the order till a severe rain-storm set in, delaying the advance till night, when the orders were countermanded.

I think the activity on our right was designed more to mislead the enemy than to make a real attack, and if this was the case, it was not without effect, for it subsequently turned out that Lee did not expect the attack next day where it was made, although his line was strong at every point. It was generally quiet throughout the day, some skirmishing, and at times sharp artillery duels, mostly to prevent the strengthening of the opposing ranks. When night approached, through the drizzling rain, the Second corps was withdrawn and moved to the left between the Sixth and Ninth corps, a gap previously left open, and probably, part of the programme. When we started down this line in the rear of Warren and Wright, a distance of about three and one-half miles, through the fields, over fences and ditches, again through woods and swamps lands, we knew an important movement was at hand, as orders had been given at the start to arrange our canteens and cooking utensils in such a shape as to make the least noise, and no one was to speak above a whisper. This was significant, and every veteran

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knew as if by instinct that the end for many comrades was near at hand. Trudging down this line with a full allowance of ammunition but short of rations, with empty stomach, rain overhead, mud and slush underneath, hearts very heavy but full of hope, we crowded along, keeping as close together as the nature of the ground would admit, till we finally brought up behind a little rise of ground, formed a line and halted for the night. It was now about 11 o'clock. The rain had ceased, but the heavens were as black and dark as death; not the first ray of light was to be seen in the horizon, for a fog had settled down, completely enveloping the earth.

Dropping down upon good old mother earth, although soaked with rain, we were soon lost in slumber. No fires could be built, no tents could be pitched, so we lay and slept in line of battle, for we were now on the eve of one of the most terrific combats in modern or ancient times. This world never saw a more desperate struggle than took place within a hundred rods of where we now lay. We had been marching, fighting, building breastworks, fording creeks and rivers, without a moment's rest, and continually under fire for eight days. So I ask you kind reader, was it any wonder that the long dark lines of troops stretching through the midnight gloom, far to the right and left, were very soon sound asleep.

The few hours of rest were greatly to our advantage, even on this cold wet ground. For at four in the morning a heavy hand was laid on each weary head calling him forth to battle. The same precaution was given as of the night before. We were to charge the enemy's works and surprise them. Nor could we hope to succeed if they heard of our coming. Every man in line, fresh caps put upon our loaded rifles, and bayonets fixed, we charged exactly at four thirty A. M., May 12, 1864. At first, a slow steady tramp, increasing gradually as we neared their lines, till finally we broke into a run, on, up to and over into their splendid breastworks, jumping down on the astonished enemy, capturing three thousand men, eighteen pieces of artillery and two generals (Stuart and Johnson). Scarcely a gun was fired.

This was the most excellent victory in all our campaign. The boys could not suppress their excessive joy any longer, but broke into a wild hurrah, which swept like a tempest from one end of the line to the other. Had we not done this it was possible that we could have captured the entire second line of works in the rear and completely turned their right flank, as Jackson did ours at Chancellorsville. But the cheering brought the rebels to their feet and then commenced the battle for the day.

Burnside on our left had penetrated the line held by Hill and forced them back for nearly a quarter of a mile; yet in spite of the heroic efforts of the Ninth they were gradually driven back to the point of beginning. Warren on our right charged simultaneonsly with the rest of the line. He could gain no important victory, however, as it was worse than useless to make the attempt to take a line of breastworks so impregnable as were those in the front. Nothing but an overwhelming force, or a surprise, such as the second corps gave them, could ever hope to succeed. The works on the whole line of battle were from three to five feet thick and about five feet high, with a heavy log on top to protect the head, and raised high enough to get rifles through and get a good view of an approaching enemy. In addition to this was a line of abattis or sharp pointed sticks driven in the ground with dirt filled in around to make them firm, being elevated in front at an angle of about forty-five degrees and placed a foot apart; and at every important point was artillery posted, fully protected, and sweeping the entire front at short range. None could be used at long range, the nature of the ground not admitting of it.

It seemed madness on the part of Meade to make the attempt; yet the Second corps did it only two days before on the right, but not making an impression on their works, though the impression on our ranks was fatal. The sacrifice of the brave old 108th was about thirty killed and wounded. The earth drank our blood as freely as it did the copious rains which followed next day. And to-day tuns of gore reddened the soil of old Virginia. Human bones were ground to powder, flesh was torn by shell and scattered to the four winds. The wicked little bullets, unseen, came among our brave boys, and with a dull thud the soul was in eternity.

It deadens the spirit of the bravest of men to be kept under such withering fire, where there is not a shadow of a chance to reap the slightest victory. Such was the case with the noble troops of the Fifth and Sixth corps on this eventful day. With the Ninth corps it was far different, for at times

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they fought behind breastworks taken from the enemy till overwhelmingly driven back. Not an inch of the gory and muddy soil was yielded, till with maddened desperation the horde of rebel troops were hurled upon them with such numbers and determination that no man could live under such a seething fire any longer. They yielded only when by sheer force they were swept away. They had almost annihilated the famous Stonewall Brigade, and would have finished them had it not been for the celebrated Louisiana Tigers, having swung around so as to face the Federals where they broke through the salient. They, too, were scattered and broken and would in all probability have been captured had it not been for Lane's North Carolina troops (Tar Heels), who at this important moment also swung, so as to strengthen their swerving lines, and together pushed forward till the right of the Ninth and the left of the Second corps were forced back to the first line of breastworks. But from here the whole Confederacy could never have driven them.

In our immediate front (Third division, Second Corps, General Gibbons), we had penetrated fully a quarter of a mile into the enemy's lines, and if properly supported at this time, we could have swung around, turned their flank to the right of us, which would have prevented assistance to their left, and thus hopelessly cut in two, their condition would certainly have been deplorable.

But in the darkness Hancock did not know how great was our victory, and being obliged to wait till assistance was asked for, it could not be rendered till too late to repair the lost opportunity. Consequently their help was at hand as soon as ours: and later in the day, when Lee found that no demonstration would be made at that point of the line, he drew every available man — leaving only sufficient troops to hold the works — and hurled them upon the Second Corps in order to recover their lost guns, re-establish the lost works, and wipe out the disgrace of early in the morning.

The 108th New York, the 12th New Jersey, the 14th Connecticut, the 7th West Virginia and the 8th Ohio had the honor of making the most important captures of the day, in fact, of this campaign. Our advance was not checked till our men had broken from the ranks, and could scarcely recognize each other in these thick woods, and so dense was the darkness that no attempt was made to keep a line, but each soldier acted upon his own responsibility, loading and firing at will. This lasted perhaps twenty minutes. No enemy now being in sight, we hastily gathered such material as was at hand and formed a sort of breastwork, knowing as if by instinct that we would have use for it ere many moments flew by. And none too soon were we ready, when our attention was arrested by the snapping of the underbrush, and suppressed commands of the officers, urging forward their men to the attack.

Their line had not become visible before stray shots broke in upon the stillness, coming sharper and stronger as the men appeared in view, and, in an instant after, the heavens were as daylight from the flash of guns along the whole line of battle. Column after column of rebels were pouring in upon us. Gordon, Johnson, and Pegram's Brigades came on with a wild rush, discharging a murderous fire into nothing but the woods before them, for, at the first alarm, our boys dropped flat on the ground behind the dirt and stuff we had gathered in front, and, on their near approach, we gave them a well-aimed volley which temporarily checked their advance. Other troops now came rushing in till the woods seemed fairly alive with rebels. The rattle of the musketry became so incessant that it was like peal after peal of thunder, long and continuous, vibrating up and down the great lines and echoing from front to rear. The dust and smoke from burnt wadding and powder was stifling. It hung like a pall over this field. The air was heavy and, with no wind to raise the clouds, we were again groping about as if in Egyptian darkness, till the first approaching daylight gradually stole in upon the scene and gave encouragement for the "the slaughter of the innocents."

General Gordon, who now led the confederates, ordered a charge, of which Mr. Roche, of the 16th Mississippi Regiment, says: "And they rushed upon the living masses that stood before them; their fury bore down all resistance and the deadly charge now became a chase, hurling the Federals into headlong flight over the breastworks that Stuart had held during the night." This is not so, for, in spite of all the forces in front of us, we were not driven back to the first line of works captured till Ramseur's North Carolinians' and Harris's Mississippi Brigade, commanded by General Mahone (now of political notoriety), came in on a double quick, and then we were forced back, and not till then.

Our boys showed more bravery and determination in this fight than I ever knew them to do before, unless perhaps at Gettysburg. The victory we had gained raised our patriotism to the highest notch,

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and we were determined not to yield our ground but defend it inch by inch. But we could not hold our own against this living tide streaming in upon us, and yielded only when resistance was in vain. Before we reached the breastworks our color-bearer was shot and the colors lost. I saw them fall, and with two or three others of our regiment, started back on a run amid the storm of bullets and brought them safely in, where they were planted on top of the works, and bid defiance to the whole rebel army during the rest of this memorable combat. The struggle now raged most terrific. The rebels, elated over the ground gained, surged up to the works and engaged in a hand to hand tussle, and for a time it was hard to tell who were the masters. They climbed the works only to let their dead carcasses fall back on the other side, others taking the place of the fallen ones. Friend and foe mingling, bayonets interlocked, blow after blow fell upon the heads of each combatant as with bated breath and flashing eye they struck for freedom or disunion. The enemy were so thick that every shot from a Union rifle carried its victim with it. The scene was beyond description. Blood and water mixed together and ran down the slope into the trenches. The dead and the dying lay in heaps, so that it was difficult for the men to move about.

At last the confedcrate ranks began to waver and fall back. Officers were running hither and thither and were entreating their men to remain steadfast, but all to no purpose, as they could not breast this storm of leaden hail. Our color-bearers cased the flags and waved them in triumph over our heads, and cheer after cheer rent the air until it seemed as if the men had lost their senses. Back into the woods the fleeing confederates ran, with ranks rapidly thinning, and leaving many battle flags behind. Our ammunition was running short, and this temporary lull enabled us to hurry forward our supplies in time for the next charge.

At this juncture the Irish Brigade was sent to our assistance, for Hancock knew that another attempt to retake these formidable works would be made. Of the forty-two pieces of artillery we had captured at dawn we could only hold eighteen of them, not being able to get them over the high works. The most of them were on disputed ground, though nearly all were spiked before being given up.

It must be remembered that General Lee was on the field and directing the movements of his troops, though we were not aware of it. Nor do I think Hancock was. For this information I am indebted to Mr. Roche, also for some of the names of the different generals and men brought against us.

When General Harris's Brigade came into the fight, it seemed that he had got turned around and struck our line endways, very singular, for I should think every soldier could tell by the sound of the musketry, and the way the shells were falling, which way the battle was.

To pay for his mistake we knocked him endways, piling his dead up at right and left angles, with the rest of the "Butternut" line, for our gunners were so cunning as to let them get within good shooting distance, then opened with solid shot so that their sand ran out like meal from a bag. They finally swung around and joined the battle in proper shape. It is safe to say, after this, that Harris knew how to lead his men to war. When this attempt of Lee to recapture the works in front, had failed, he again ordered another charge.

In the meantime, while all was quiet, the rebels had provided a sort of breastwork to protect them in their exposed position, and when the advance was made it failed as before, and they dropped behind their shelter.

Up from the rear again came reinforcements, consisting of McGowan's South Carolina Brigade and Wilcox's Division. The scene of the former charge was again repeated, fully as desperate; once again the rattle of musketry and the rapid firing of artillery told that the battle was raging from right to left. The noise was deafening. Clouds of smoke rolled up to the very heavens. The men of the Second Corps had been engaged in this kind of business for nine days. The smoke of battle, bespattered with mud, left scarcely a resemblance of their former selves.

The 108th looked like so many demons — dark eyes piercing out of their sockets, smutty faces, clothes tattered and torn, stomachs lean and gaunt, and tearing so many cartridges with their teeth that the taste of powder had made them frantic. Yet each man seemed to feel that the weight of the republic rested on his shoulders this day. The army of Northern Virginia felt their vengeance, and knew that these heroes could never be driven from the field; but the waves of war rolled high, each succeeding wave rose higher and higher, till it seemed that no living thing could escape its fury. The

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blue and the gray had again joined in mortal combat, surging up and down the works, over the short, open space in front, reeling like drunken men as they escaped the blows which fell so thick and fast. McGowan, who came in with a cheer at the onset, was taken to the rear mortally wounded. General Perrin went to sleep, from which he has never awakened. The troops followed their leaders back to their works, while the Federals again, more solid than ever at the sight of the fleeing rebels, rose in a body and followed them back to their second line of intrenchments. But the combat was unequal. As the Johnnies rallied we again fell back to our former positions, which we held throughout the day and night.

It was now about two o'clock. The battle had raged with a fierceness never equaled before during this rebellion. From four in the morning until two P. M., it was incessant along the whole line of the army, but no particular advantage was gained by any part of the line except in front of the Second Corps and a part of the Ninth. But in the "Bloody Angle" there was no rest. When all the rest of the line had ceased firing and were gathering in the dead and wounded, the grand old Second was hammering away as in the early morn. There was no flinching — not a coward among us this day. We fought, drove, and were driven in return; and when it seemed that we must finally succumb to the overpowering numbers, and all hope had fled, there arose a spirit of determination among the boys which seemed to say: We will never yield this glorious ground! Again the tide sets back, and with it goes the dying confederacy. But the heroism of this foe is awfully sublime. No men on this broad earth ever battled more bravely or showed more loyalty to their cause than did these erring Americans. In all the wars of the world there is no equal recorded where troops on both sides fought such a bitter, unrelenting fight. From four in the morning till next midnight the battle raged. Not an inch of ground for a quarter of a mile in front but what had witnessed the hand to hand struggle. Yanks and rebels, covered with their blood, lay clinched in the arms of death. Ghastly faces upturned, eyes starting out of their sunken sockets, countenances betokening the desperation of the conflict, told a story never told before on this continent. The tide of war had swept far inland, carrying death and destruction at every hand, and where the waves had receded the coast was strewn with heaps of slain. The harvest was golden. American soil drank the rich dark blood of friend and foe as it oozed from their ugly wounds till it ran upon the surface. The angels of death danced over this fated spot till they had become weary of their victories. But the living had no fear of this death. We fought the same fight till the end, using the dead to protect the living, for they lay in heaps, and behind every heap pointed a long, brown rifle, grasped by hands who courted such a glorious death rather than flinch in this great hour of victory.

Our Second Brigade did not number over 1,200; that of the Irish Brigade not over 1,000. Yet, in front of us lay about 5,000 dead and dying. Say you this is not a rich harvest?

In order that some idea of the storm of lead poured into the disputed ground may be conveyed to the reader's mind, I will describe the position in front as being in the thick woods, and the whole territory about the same as the Chancellorsville and the Wilderness battle-fields — accessible for the artillery only by the old roads as they existed before the war, or where roads had been cut for that purpose. The breastworks had been built, as I have already described, from timber cut in these woods, and the shrubbery was cleared away for a distance extending back about 100 feet, leaving a few trees here and there, but beyond, densely wooded.

In our immediate front was an oak tree about eighteen inches in diameter, which was so thoroughly riddled with minnie balls that it fell during the engagement. There was another one to the left of our regiment, about twenty-two inches thick, which fell, and is described by Mr. Roche, of the 16th Mississippi Regiment, who says he lay within five feet of it when it went down. Long before they were broken their foliage was stripped nearly leafless, falling to the ground as if to cover the horrible sight beneath them. Bullets were so thick that they could be picked up by the bushel, while the scythe of death had rattled through, turning and twisting the seared underbrush into every conceivable shape.

The temporary protection which the rebels had thrown up in front had gradually, through the day, been made into pits; that is, by laying rails and sticks, extending backwards, two or three men were enabled to lie down and be more or less protected from an enfilading fire, but after all they were not of much use, as nearly every one that dropped behind them lost his life. The fighting had been so

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desperate here, and the firing so heavy, that men lying on either side of the works would raise the musket up, pointing down on the other side and firing at whatever was in the way. Bodies were found with dozens of holes through them, and others literally torn to pieces.

Yet in the face of this army of dead and between seven and eight thousand prisoners, with eighteen guns captured and as many flags, Mr. Roche dares to claim a victory for their arms. A few such victories would have ended the confederacy. When night approached the fire was continued by them, and in order that their fires in the rear could shorten the line for nearly two miles and drawing it back on their right flank; their ranks had been so decimated that they were unable to hold a line so extended. Friday there was hard fighting but no decisive results. Saturday was the first day of rest during the campaign, not from the desire of Grant or Meade, but the roads had become impassable from the severe rain storms. So here we lay for three or four days in full possession of our victories and waiting for favorable weather. The next move was for the North Anna River, which I will not attempt to describe here, but will reserve it for the future.

F. M. THRASHER,
Orderly Sergeant.

EXPERIENCES OF ROCHESTER BOYS AT SPOTTSYLVANIA.

Second Letter by F. M. Thrasher on the Battle of Spottsylvania.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 5, 1885.

Nine days of hard fighting brought the Army of the Potomac back to scenes of former days, where we had grappled with rebellion on the historic fields of the Wilderness, Chancellorsville, Todd's Tavern, North Anna and Po Rivers, Old and New Cold Harbor; and we were now again engaged in active operations which eventually brought the rebellious monster to our feet, a lifeless mass of treason.

Fate had now brought the Second Army Corps to the right of the Federal line on the field of Spottsylvania Court House, where, on May 10th, 1864, we had made two desperate attempts to capture the rebel earthworks. 'Twas fruitless, however, and the ground over which we went on those terrific charges told how costly had been the ill-chosen time and point of attack. No better troops ever were called to the defense of their country than the Second Corps was composed of, but no matter what were their composition or how ably commanded, human endurance will fail against impregnable positions. There are times when circumstances are against even heroic courage, and troops might better be spared such a fearful loss of life, and their energy be saved for more favorable conditions.

The present position of our opponent was one we had no desire to try our mettle on. It was our ill-fortune, however, that we made the attempt, and it was our fate to be severely beaten. The long years of war, and the terrible experience on many a battle-field, had taught these old veterans the uselessness of such an undertaking. Our enemies were posted behind a safe line of works, five feet high, with a log on top to protect the head, leaving an opening sufficient for the free use of the rifle. These works were five feet thick, with a strong line of sharp-pointed sticks driven in the ground and facing the enemy. Commanded in the rear by batteries of artillery, the safest kind of a protection, and just the place our enemy bid us defiance and just what we shrank from doing. The effort failed, as we all predicted, though many a comrade yielded up his life and left his remains on the fatal field, where they were burned up during the day, for the woods had taken fire by the firing of the enemy's artillery. Nature had provided a line of defenses as well, for the scrub oak and tangled thickets of pine and spruce, together with the deep morass on part of the line, and especially in this part of Virginia, made it a safe hiding place for an army on the defense. Here we were beaten, but not discouraged. Those nine long days had told fearfully upon the strength and endurance of the men. Our actual losses in the army had been over 30,000 since we broke camp. We were "fighting it out on that line," and there was no rest for friend or foe. We were in such a condition that men would drop off to sleep while lying in line of battle and the enemy's shells bursting over our heads; men marched while sound asleep, and if we chanced to rest by the wayside it was only by desperate efforts the men could be awakened from the sound sleep they had fallen into.

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The 11th had been a day of partial rest. Rain had interfered with the movements to that extent that active operations ceased; but through the midnight gloom for more than three miles, over horrible roads we were marched to the left center of the line, behind two divisions of Wright's Corps, and next to Burnside on the left.

This march was fearful. The mud and water was anywhere from ankle to knee deep. Still, through all this march the utmost quiet prevailed. The orders were that no one should speak above a whisper. Canteens, cups and pans must be securely fastened so no noise or confusion would be made to attract the attention of the enemy, or give them an inkling of any movement being made.

The column halted at the intersection of Landron and McCoul's farms, in a clear opening and about one thousand yards from the enemy's entrenchments, and about one and three-fourths miles from the court house.

We were formed in a solid mass and fully prepared for the bloody work before us. All the indications pointed to a desperate struggle. Dropping on the ground without tents or covering, we were soon lost in sleep, though the ground was wet and heavy, and the fog so thick that darkness reigned supreme. Our sleep was undisturbed by the firing of the pickets, nor had a skirmish taken place during the day before, so tired, wet and worn out were the troops that both sides were glad of the quiet storm prevailing. It was the last sleep of thousands, for the next few hours to come brought on one of the most desperate engagements of modern times. We slept till 4 o'clock in the morning, when the sergeants cautiously crept among the soldiers and awakened them for battle.

The same precaution was gone through with as the night before, no talking must be indulged in, but utmost quiet be observed. The old wet charges were withdrawn from our rifles, and freshly loaded, with bayonets fixed, the order to charge was given at 4.35 A. M.

The fog had not yet lifted, nor had the day dawned; but through this gloom, on over the rough, unbroken fields, through the timber that had been slashed to impede our progress, on to the very works of the enemy. We were on them before we knew it. The charge began with a slow, measured tread. Hearts were anxiously beating with the step of 18,000 loyal men.

But with all the fear and horrors of war before us, no one can imagine our excessive joy when we broke through the strong abatis, climbed over the almost impregnable breastworks and jumped down on the astonished enemy. This time, surely, we had caught them napping.

The surprise was so complete that scarcely a gun had been fired, and our foes were sleeping as sweetly under their tents as though the Yanks were a thousand miles away.

The effect was such that it built up strong hopes within us, and gave us courage later in the day to repel charge after charge of the superior numbers that were repeatedly thrown against us.

The wild cheering of the men broke forth and ran down the lines, giving the first intimation to the Fifth and Sixth Corps of our grand victory. The whole line was now fairly alive, and firing commenced with terrific force from right to left.

The victory was all in our immediate front. We captured 4,000 men, forty cannon and two generals, Stuart and Johnson. It was now just breaking daylight.

The troops kept advancing till the second line of works was reached, where we were brought to a halt, for the sharp firing in front told us the battle was even begun. Hastily gathering such material as could be found, we threw up temporary breastworks and behind these calmly awaited the rebel onset, for they were literally swarming in the rear, and receiving reinforcements from every part of the line. General Lee was directing their movements in person.

To our left the Ninth Corps under Burnside had been quite as successful, capturing all the salient points, which were now in our possession.

They had fought against terrible odds while endeavoring to hold the works already captured, but were finally driven back to the first line of works, not, however, until the famous Stonewall brigade had been almost annihilated; only a remnant was saved by the arrival of the Louisiana Tigers. They, too, were scattered and broken, and would have been captured had it not been for Lane's North Carolina Tar Heels, who also swung so as to strengthen the wavering lines. They together pushed ahead till the right of the Ninth and left of the Second Corps were driven back to the place of beginning.

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Our immediate front (third brigade, Colonel Carroll, Second Corps), had penetrated the enemy's lines fully a mile, and had the honor of making the most important capture of the day. The line consisted of the 108th and Tenth New York, Fourteenth Connecticut, Twelfth New Jersey, First Delaware, Seventh West Virginia, Fourteenth Indiana, and the Fourth and Eighth Ohio regiments.

The darkness was now disappearing, the fog was lifting its veil from the fearful scene. Soon the snapping of twigs and the rattle of the leaves was heard, and the suppressed commands of their officers urging forward the men to the attack.

The line had scarcely become visible before stray shots broke in upon the stillness, coming sharper and stronger as the men appeared in view. In an instant afterwards there was a grand illumination of the heavens. The rifles and artillery were sending forth their deadly missiles; the musketry became incessant and vibrated up and down the great lines, echoing from front to rear. The dust and smoke from burnt wadding and powder was stifling. Gordon, Johnson and Pegram's brigades were heavily engaged struggling for the lost works. They were followed by Ramseur's North Carolina and Harris's Mississippi brigades, who drove us back to our outer position. Here we remained during the rest of this eventful day, fighting for victory we knew must be ours. Our patriotism was raised to the highest pitch though the living tide streaming in before us reminded us that the struggle was not yet over. The 108th had just lost its colors; the color bearer was shot. A cheer went up from the rebel lines as they saw them fall. But they were instantly recovered and planted firmly on the works where they bid defiance during the rest of the day.

The struggle was now terrific. The rebels swayed back and forth up to the works and the fight gradually became a hand-to-hand conflict. They climbed the works only to fall back dead on the other side. Friend and foe were mingling together. Death stared us all in the face. But there was no thought of flinching, for the Union rifles were loaded with freedom, and we scattered treason while the earth drank the crimson tide as it ran down the slope into the trenches. The rebels now began to waver. Our troops seized their colors and ran after the fleeing, while cheer after cheer rent the air till it seemed as though our boys had lost their senses. The Irish brigade now came to our assistance, which gave us time to replenish our ammunition and hurry the wounded to the rear. The lull was only temporary, for up again came the foe with reinforcements consisting of McGowen's South Carolina brigade of Wilson's divisions. The former scenes were again repeated fully as desperate as before. Once more the rattle of musketry was deafening. The smoke was rolling to the very heavens as if to shut out this view from the angels. The 108th looked like so many demons, faces covered with smut and mud, clothes tattered and torn, stomachs lean and gaunt, they did indeed look frantic; but the fight had nerved us on, the waves of war rolled higher and higher till it seemed that no living being could survive this conflict. The blue and the gray had joined in mortal combat once again. The guns were belching forth great volumes of destructive fire while the men reeled and fell in death. Slowly falling back to the first line, we fought and struggled with the maddened foe. Muskets were clubbed, no quarter asked. The fight was so desperate that the ground was literally covered with victims. The crimson stream was escaping in rivulets down into the swamps as the last flickering spark of life was stamped out by the wild rush of the men. For ten hours this battle raged with fierceness never before equaled on this continent. It still continued till after dark and when the storm had subsided our enemy had fled leaving us masters of the hard earned field. Then we counted the harvest and found that death had reaped the greatest victory, for the "Bloody Angle" was rich with precious blood. The mangled remains of friend and foe had once again enriched the soil of old Virginia.

Thousands had fallen with their rifles tightly grasped in their hands as if to finish the battle on the "golden shore." The great book of records had been opened and the enrollment begun. It took from us the bravest and best of our comrades. The Second Corps alone lost 2,043 men. The total loss that day of the Second, Fifth, Sixth and Ninth was 6,820.

The rebel loss as it now appears from official record, was between 9,000 and 10,000 officers and enlisted men. Two brigadier-generals were killed, four severely wounded and two were taken prisoners.

Thus it will be seen that on the 12th day of May the losses on both sides aggregated over 19,000. What a fearful charge to lay up against the leaders in the rebellion. The old soldiers look with many misgivings upon the men who once again have the controlling power of the government in their hands.

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We cannot forget the flow of precious blood that swept like a tidal wave over this land, and here only twenty-five years after, without repentance, without a show of loyalty to the old flag, and a sentiment bordering on worship displayed for the old arch traitor, Jeff. Davis, they have come to our capitol shore, lowering our flag at half-mast in honor to their treasonable dead, and to our great mortification. We, who to-day are left of the glorious Federal remnant, hobbling about on our broken constitutions and wooden legs are thrust aside. We are "offensive partisans" who fought to death, or apparent death, those who sought to rob us of our flag. They who cheered when it fell in battle, say we are not competent to perform the responsible duties of official government. The very worst element, the most unrelenting, bitter foes to this United States government now represent us at foreign courts, where they may rehearse once again their heroic efforts and disloyal attempt to destroy the home of freedom.

The 5,000 dead as they lay piled up in front of the trenches at Spottsylvania seriously admonish us to have a careful watch on the "line." We will give the government no opposition in all things that are right. There are loyal men in the democratic party whom we would gladly hail in office, but not the felons, the thieves who scattered our commerce and robbed the ocean of her white-winged sails as they rode the waves under the starry banner. We do not relish the idea of paying homage to such who have scattered pestilence among our northern homes or those who would apply the torch to the castles of our grief-stricken people. But now that this great change has taken place, let us ask the God of all to guide those in power in the discharge of their duties to that end, that our fears may be dispelled and they by their devotion prove our fears were unfounded.

BATTLE OF SPOTTSYLVANIA.

Extracts from the "Cannonier," brilliantly told in a letter from COMRADE W. P. HAINES, *Company F, 12th New Jersey.*

On May 9th we were across the Po River, and on the extreme right of our army, paying our respects to Longstreet; May 10th and 11th, back in the center of our position at Laurel Hill, giving our regrets to Early. Just before the night of the 11th a cold rain set in, and we stood and shivered around our green pine-wood fires, that whirled and smoked our eyes just as they always did. The wind was raw and sharp, our clothing wet, and we were just about as disconsolate and miserable a set of men as ever were seen. But "we've all been there before, many a time, many a time." About 9 o'clock in the evening we got orders to pack up and march immediately, and at this stage of the campaign we had our housekeeping outfit in such a shape that it didn't take long to pack up. Nobody knew where we were going, but a rumor was started that we were going back to the rear to rest and wash our clothes. And this proved partially true, as it rained so hard all night that our clothes were thoroughly washed, but they needed wringing badly; and I think I can safely say that of all our many night marches, this one took the cake. A cold, cheerless rain, falling in torrents, mud a la Virginia, and just as dark as Egypt. Every man followed his file leader, not by sight or touch, but by hearing him growl and swear as he slipped, splashed and tried to pull his pontoons out of the mud. But this night came to an end at last, and about 3 o'clock in the morning we halted and formed line of battle in columns of brigade. We waited a little while for signs of daylight, and then the order was given to fix bayonets and forward march. We knew nothing of what was before us, as this terrible night march had confused our ideas of direction, and we were so tired and bedraggled that we were reckless, and as we moved silently up through an old field partly grown over with pine, the low branches laden with water, which the man ahead very kindly held until you got just in the right place to receive the bath.

All at once we struck their pickets and captured them all, but few shots being fired; but in that damp and heavy atmosphere the report was no louder than the snapping of caps, but sufficient to tell us that there was work ahead. Therefore, we began to prick up our ears and wake up just as our brigade commander, Carroll, shouted "double quick," and we broke into a run, and all line or formation was

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soon lost, as each man seemed to try to outrun his comrade; and we went up that slope for about 200 yards just like a tornado. In less time than it takes to tell it we were in front of their breastworks, tugging and pulling at the abatis, crawling over and through it (for it was certainly well built) just as the rebel heads began to show along the earthworks and their leaden compliments to reach us.

As the Second Division sprang upon the works, I glanced down to our right and saw the "red clubs" breaking over their entrenchments like a big sea wave, and I have never yet seen any claim or dispute as to who got there first, for we all had plenty of business in our front, as the Johnnies rolled out of their blankets and jumped for their guns; but we were on the earthworks above them, and they were quick to see that we had the drop on them. One big fellow in particular came crawling out of a shelter tent, gun in hand, just bringing it up to his shoulder as one of our boys covered him and very gently asked, "Hadn't you better drop it?" and if his gun had been red-hot he wouldn't have dropped it any quicker. It took us but a very few minutes to clear out this line, as it was a complete surprise. Their position and earthworks were so very strong that they were too self-confident, and their strength proved their weakness. As we ran over this first line we passed through between the guns of a heavy battery of, I think, eight black 20-pounders (maybe it was two batteries right close together, and the dim light and excitement may have made the guns seem larger than they really were). We saw no horses with these guns, but the harness was hanging on the wheels of the caissons and their flag was leaning against one of the guns; but we were so eager to get at their second line that I passed right by it, and thus missed the only chance I ever had of capturing a flag. As we pressed forward another battery on the right was giving us its deadly compliments of canister and grape, double shotted, mowing a swath right through our ranks at every discharge, and cutting down small trees and bushes. Shells were bursting right in our faces with a report quicker and sharper than a lightning stroke, sending those rough, jagged, death-dealing fragments in all directions. The smell of powder and brimstone was almost suffocating, but on we rushed. At every step a life was lost — a man went down. Grand old Carroll, always in the thickest of the fight, was carried back to the hospital, and I think had one arm crippled for life. Our own gallant Colonel Thomas H. Davis, his tall form towering in our midst, bareheaded, his long beard flying over his shoulders in the wind, with sword in hand, while cheering and urging us on, went down in this terrible whirlwind of death, and gave up his sword and life. The very air was thick and hot with flashing, smoking, whirling missiles of death; the piteous, heart-rending cries and groans of the wounded, and cheers and yells of defiance from the living. But still we pressed forward, and there were a few brave spirits who almost reached their next line. (This line was the one that ran across and formed the base of that triangle of which the "Bloody Angle" was the apex, one side heavily traversed, where the hand-to-hand fighting, so graphically described by G. Norton Gallaway, took place later in the day.)

But we were few in numbers and, being out of ammunition, we saw our efforts were hopeless, and, therefore, the order was given to fall back to the first line, where we replenished our empty cartridge-boxes, and found it was after 8 o'clock.

There had been over three hours of the very hardest kind of fighting done before breakfast, and in what seemed to us to be only a few minutes. The rain was falling fast; we were wet clear through; black with smoke and powder; tired and hungry—but we had not noticed it until it was over. Of the fruits of this charge — guns, prisoners, etc. — I shall say nothing, as history tells all about these things. But I remember well what a thrill of joy it gave to us to see our gallant brethren of the Sixth Corps coming to our help; for, if we were given any choice in the matter, I can truly say that the Second Corps was always glad to be helped by, and felt more confidence in, the Sixth Corps than any of the others; and though we were very far from being whipped (as G. Norton Gallaway says we were), still the sight of the old "Red Cross" coming up the hill was a very welcome one, indeed.

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COLD HARBOR.

General Grant was bound to force the enemy's lines on the Chickahominy, which constituted their outer line of defenses for Richmond. Accordingly, after frequent sharp engagements, his line for action was established at Cold Harbor, the Second Corps being on the extreme left, which position it reached at noon, June 2d. An attack was ordered for that evening but a heavy thunder shower frustrated the movement, and it was postponed until the next morning. At the appointed time for the assault, Barlow's 1st and Gibbon's 2d divisions dashed forward through woodland and underbrush into an open space, and kept onward, against a terrific storm of shot and shell, undismayed, up an acclivity to a strong position of the rebel line. A writer of the affair says: "Nothing eclipsed, in the conduct of the campaign, the gallantry of the divisions of Gibbons and Barlow. Certainly nothing, unless it be the charge of the same Corps at Spottsylvania." The rebels were swept from the summit gained, but our possession of it was brief. It was a vastly important point to the foe. They speedily massed their forces, and furiously hurled themselves upon our heroic divisions, obliging them to fall back, which they did, stubbornly, through a destructive enfilading fire, bringing with them however about three hundred prisoners and a color. The contending lines varied from fifty to one hundred and fifty yards apart. Smyth's brigade (formerly Carroll's) was the center of Gibbon's division in this affair. It was in this charge that the 8th New York Heavy Artillery, from Genesee, Orleans and Niagara Counties, numbering 1400 men, under the command of the gallant and patriotic Colonel Peter B. Porter, of Niagara Falls, lost half of its men. Colonel Porter fell with them. His body was secured during the night by his unflinching brave aide, young Alfred Swan, son of General L. B. Swan, the well known commandant of the famed Rochester Union Grays years ago. Young Swan crawled on his hands and knees to his colonel's body in the darkness, and pulled it within our lines. Faithful, heroic Al. being of frail constitution, died soon after from excessive exhaustion.

About eight o'clock in the evening the enemy made a furious assault upon Barlow's and Gibbons' divisions. They received a raking fire, entailing upon them great loss and a severe repulse. Saturday the men were busy intrenching themselves, using everything available for the purpose. In exposed places this work had to be done after dark, as the fire of the enemy's sharpshooters was constant and fatal among officers and men. The Union sharpshooters were also busy in replying to them. Another assault was made upon the Union line in the evening and repulsed. Sunday the usual ping ping, zip-zip was kept up, and soon after dark, a low fog prevailing, a fierce rush was made at Smyth's Brigade, but the boys were on the alert, the alarm quickly spread, and the whole division sprang to arms, and poured into them a deadly fire of musketry, accompanied by artillery and coehorn mortars. They were driven back with heavy loss. Instances occurred in the impetuosity of the rush of some rebels mounting our breastworks, when they were nabbed and pulled in by the boys as confiscated game. As the Union line was upon the edge of low woodlands, many men were killed or wounded by glance balls from sharpshooters. The 108th lay in a fog, a little in advance of the regular line, and though they laid low, the glance ball found its victims. Such was the case of comrade Darwin Skinner of Company G. We were sitting behind the works, conversing with Lieutenants Dutton and Kavanaugh, when Skinner came up and, sitting down by my side, asked if I had any letters for him. I told him I had not; that no mail matter was allowed to go or come to the men at this time. He but uttered, "Oh, I want to hear from home so bad," when a glance ball passed through his head, and he dropped across my lap. We bore him back hurriedly, and while burying him, Sergeant Wood, I think of Company A, was brought out with the side of his neck torn out. During the morning, Lieutenant John S. Kinleyside, of Company E, who had been on detached service at Elmira and rejoined the regiment near Milford, Va., recklessly sacrificed his life. Taking a gun, he said he was going to get over the works and bring down a rebel sharpshooter, or words to that effect. He was remonstrated with, and told that he would get knocked over, but he persisted, and in the attempt, three balls struck him, and we doubt if he ever knew what hurt him.

Trenches four or five feet were dug to screen the men, in a measure, from sight of rebel sharpshooters, while preparing their frugal meal, and yet, with all such precaution, there were a number of victims. On the evening of the assault on Smyth's (our) brigade, we were back of the line several hundred yards. Shells hustled by very promiscuously and we sought, without the order "Go!" the

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body of a large pine tree for safety, and hugged it affectionately. While speedily ruminating whether it would be much of a shower, a rifle shot shell fanned us and buried itself in a tree about six feet to our right. As we contemplated rapidly, what next! we were hailed by the ever genial Lieutenant Chris Traugott, who was hastening to the hospital, as he was badly wounded. Soon after Captain Joe Deverill (who, being senior captain, had commanded the regiment since Lieutenant Colonel Frank Pierce was obliged to leave us), came trotting along hurriedly. We said, "Hello Cap, what's the matter?" "The devils have shot me in ——." He had one hand behind him and we could not repress a smile in bidding him good-bye, adding the sympathetic remark, "Hold on to it Cap, and shure you have got it." He did not return to us, and Bill Dowd never had further orders "to lave that hin be gobs."

On Wednesday morning, after the heavy fighting of Friday, an armistice for two hours was effected to bury the dead and rescue the wounded if any survived, that covered the space between the two lines. The dead of both sides had lain before us, blistering and bloating in the hot sun. It was not a desirable sight, yet it was the results of war. The bodies could not be approached by day as the rifles of both parties covered the field, and any attempt of the kind was certain death. Colonel Murphy (we think) of the 151 New York, fell on the field wounded, and for two days he could be seen partially raising his arm. When his body was recovered, his arm was found to be riddled by balls put through it when he raised it. The moment the armistice expired, spiteful picket firing was resumed. The Union Army, to make it more interesting to our "erring brethren" across the way, here introduced to them affectionately, coehorn mortar shelling by daylight, which was very repugnant to their sensitiveness, as they could not see the cussed things, to avoid their playful freaks. They got them all the same however.

Preparations having been completed for another great change of base by flank movement, on Sunday night, June 12th, the Army began to march. This was glorious and revivifying upon the men's spirits, after being caged in such a "Sheol" of a place as Cold Harbor, or it may be said getting out of purgatory. The Second Corps crossed Long Bridge over the Chickahominy, a small, sluggish mill stream about fifty yards wide, with swampy lowlands bordering on either side, the tree tops in the swamp being about on a level with the crests of the bluffs, a short distance beyond on its south or Richmond side. We were on the road for Wilcox's Landing on the James River. The next morning we dined by the side of the great White Oak Swamp, the scene of fearful fighting in McClellan's struggles in 1862. As we gazed on the (to our view) unlimited, expansive quagmire of miry bogs, trees, brush and its brackish water, we seriously strove to conjecture how many brave men in the darkness and confusion of desperate fighting had wandered into that fearful morass of reptiles, perished, and were reported as never heard of again, or "missing." It was sad to contemplate. Resuming the march we passed over the desperate carnage grounds of Fair Oaks, limbs on trees here were very sparse, having been cut off during the fighting, and Seven Pines, so called from a cluster of seven pine trees in an open space, and Savage Station. Much debris of those actions was still visible. On the evening of the 13th June we reached Charles City, a small hamlet near Wilcox's Landing. This movement had been conducted with such consummate skill, and much of it for several miles lay under the range of rebel guns, that the rebels were completely nonplused, and not until the rear of our Army was leaving, and after firing several shots without eliciting any response, did they take the alarm. On Tuesday evening we embarked on transports. It was a grand moonlight evening, and as the boys had not enjoyed the exquisite pleasure of being afloat on the broad bosom of the deep for a long time, their exhilaration, caused by the fresh water zephyrs, was manifested in long and loud cheers. The old majestic James was bearing a larger body of humanity than it had before or since Pocahontas had saved John Smith from being annihilated with a "Club." Bearing up the river for a while we were landed upon the south side of it, and pushed on for

PETERSBURG,

arriving there near midnight, being the first of our army Corps there. Lee had been apparently circumvented, as it was said he had planned to give the Union Army a taste of Malvern Hill, as McClellan did unto them in 1862. But he did not do it. The Fifth Corps feinted him for such intention, but when learning the Second was in front of Petersburg, he pulled up and hastened on to check our movements about the now to become beleaguered city. The day the Second Corps reached

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the heights above Petersburg, a colored division had scaled a steep and rugged acclivity, captured a fort, and its occupants, and a twenty-four pounder piece. We noticed a number of dead rebel officers and men outside of the fort captured. The colored troops had spared none, as they were fired with furious indignation at that time, and their war whoop was "Remember Fort Pillow." The next day heavy clouds of dust were plainly seen, significant that Lee was hastening on. Upon appearing in sight they advanced in a heavy column, across the plain below us, and when in fine range for an artillery reception, two of our batteries sent their compliments so rapidly and effectively, that they refused to dance to such music, and vanished out of range and sight, with more than double quick velocity. They had felt who was there. The next day commenced a series of fierce combats and slaughter. June 17, Smyth's brigade was on reserve duty, while terrific onslaughts were being made upon portions of the enemy's works. We lay upon the side of a ravine during the day, but soon after dark the rebels forced back the picket line on our front. Our Brigade at once rushed forward to stay the retreating pickets, and in advancing upon them for the purpose, they begged not to be forced back, as they had been holding the line since two o'clock in the afternoon without ammunition. The line was re-established. Lieut. Sol. Fatzer of Co. I was taken prisoner at this time. While the Brigade was restoring the line we left the spot at the foot of a tree, where we had sat through the day, and upon returning soon in the darkness, two men of Co. I, who were lying upon the ground, exclaimed, "Mine Got! Abe, you vas lucky." Upon investigating the what is it, a round shot had struck and ploughed the dirt out a foot deep where we had sat, covering the two men with dirt. The cavity was warm. Had we been there to catch such a base throw, we would not now be assisting our energetic historian in the annals of the 108th in the war. The Brigade was relieved from this duty on the morning of the 18th. In the meantime, General Birney, who was temporarily in command of the Second Corps, as General Hancock was suffering from his wound, made a great onslaught on the enemy's works, but was badly repulsed. Smyth's Brigade was not in this affair as they were otherwise engaged as above mentioned. General Hancock, though he had "leave of absence," assumed command again. There was a vast difference in the capability of commanders in looking out for their men in battle or otherwise. It was a noble trait in Hancock and Smyth that when their men were in perilous places, or going into them, they were ever strenous in devising ways and means to get them out as easy as possible. They thus became greatly endeared to the men, and this rendered them so formidable in action.

Thus from the 15th to the 18th had been continuous desperate fighting. The 19th was a welcome day of rest, interrupted only by occasional picket firing, and the fact seemed positive that the enemy were convinced that the Union army had come to stay awhile. On the 21st, the Second and Sixth Corps being relieved from the lines, proceeded southward across the Norfolk railroad and Jerusalem plank road to strike the Weldon railroad, which was one of the great sources of supplies for the Confederates from the South. The enemy were on the alert and contested our advance so vigorously that it was checked. The next day a gap occurring between the Second and Sixth Corps, the rebels took swift advantage of it, by which Gibbon's Division became so exposed that they were forced back with the loss of four guns. It had always been the pride of the old Second, that it had never lost a gun, but the envied prestige was now broken. A new line was formed and held. The following day another attempt was made for the Weldon road, but it was ineffectual.

Thus far the exertions of the old Second had been so arduous and their strength fearfully decimated, and added to this, the sky seemed brass, and the earth ashes under a scorching sun and pitiless drought. The men required rest for recuperation and went into camp. Water in the camps failed, and the boys turned well diggers with energy. Each regiment sunk wells eighteen or twenty feet in depth, and obtained a fluid that resembled watered milk, which was palatable, barring frogs—we had not yet worked up to the epicurean degree of frog eaters, though possibly small tadpoles might have been boiled in our coffee unobserved, as "pepper" flavor. We had settled down to enjoy a brief rest, and were held as a reserve to move when desirable. That it may be seen how great was the loss of the Second Corps in the campaign thus far, we heard the statement that the Corps when it left its lines May 3d, to move against Lee, were drawing 44,000 rations, and upon its arrival in front of Petersburg, June 15th, but 17,000. It has been well said they deserved the appellation given by the French army to the Ninth demi-brigade at Marengo, "The Incomparables."

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While engaged in the frequent fierce contests about Petersburg, our Brigade, which was lying upon (I think) the Jerusalem road, screening themselves as much as possible from rebel sharpshooters, were ordered to support the 1st Maine Heavy Artillery in a charge. The charge was to be made across or into a large field of corn, beyond which was a rising eminence, and on the left of the field was a wooded acclivity. So experienced were the old veterans in such matters in espying masked batteries and concealed musketry, that the deadly issue was easily noticed by them, and General Smyth remarked that it was folly for the old boys to be sacrificed in such a place, but as orders must be obeyed, "Fall in! and we'll do our duty." The Maine's being in line started into the field (the corn being three or four feet in height), and with a ringing shout advanced "double quick," and when within the range the rebels desired, a terrible fire from masked batteries and infantry swept through the Maine's line. Our Brigade in support (the 108th being on the left) dropped at once upon the ground, face downward, by so doing the furious storm of shot passed over them. It was their only salvation. Of the 1400 Maine's only about 400 came out unhurt. It was a short decisive slaughter, and the old veteran Brigade were truly fortunate in getting out as well as they did. During the day two or three of the 108th were badly wounded. It was during these frequent clashes that Lieutenant William F. Dutton, of Co. D, who commanded the Brigade sharpshooters, was seriously wounded, and died soon after on David's Island in New York Harbor. He was a brave and efficient officer and beloved by all, and there was no braver officer in the regiment, yet he fell like others while gallantly fighting for the old flag.

At night, July 26th, the Second Corps, accompanied by cavalry, moved from its position south of Petersburg to Deep Bottom, on the James River, for the purpose of aiding General Butler in a "shake" with the enemy, and also with the design of drawing rebel troops from Petersburg, as a great affair was progressing entirely unknown to the army, except those immediately engaged in the matter. In this night's march we passed General Butler's headquarters at Bermuda Hundred, at the junction of the Appomattox and James Rivers. His front was a rocky bluff about sixty feet in height, covered with dense pine. On the Appomattox side were several gunboats with their open "jewels" pointing up the river. Here was also located Butler's "Lookout" or observatory, a timber structure some seventy feet in height, from which he could observe the movements of rebel troops on the railroad between Richmond and Petersburg. At Deep Bottom we crossed the James at sunrise. Climbing a steep bank we were upon Strawberry Plain, a vast plantation of level land, with Malvern Hill in view. A bevy of rebels was soon espied, with a 24-pounder, who had been amusing themselves running up and down the bank of the river, firing into our transports. Two regiments went in pursuit of these revelers, and after an exciting chase of nearly an hour they were captured and compelled to pull the gun to the bank of the river, upon which a young chap, apparently chief of the squad, was strapped astride of it and left in the hot sun to meditate on his folly and cogitate whether his mother knew he was out or not. General Hancock, observing his position, remarked, "He had a fine opportunity to watch the fighting," which was going on briskly in Butler's front. The much talked of Dutch Gap Canal, which General Butler had cut through several ox-bow bends in the James, thereby saving seven miles in water travel, was a half a mile or so above us, and beyond that Fort Darling. The 27th was a lively day's work with the enemy, and both sides suffered much. On the night of the 29th we recrossed the river and hastened back to Petersburg. The night's march was very rough for the men. A new roadway had been cut through the woodlands, and in the darkness several of the men were badly hurt by stumbling over the stumps. One of Company I's boys fell, striking his breast upon a sharp stump. He said, "Got! dat hurt!" but he was not going to get left, and kept on, with no intention of being gobbled up while he could move. As we neared Petersburg, about daybreak, being very footweary, an officer told me to get on his horse. We mounted, and soon noticed that the animal was very much fagged, and had not gone far when it stumbled, and the acrobatic feat of flying over a horse's head and velocipedially springing on the earth seemed to check wilted animation momentarily. That feat of horsemanship was "enough in ours."

As we came to a halt about sunrise in rear of the works at Petersburg, the men did not wait for orders to "break ranks," but tumbled down at once, ignorant of what was to happen. Ten minutes had not elapsed when the earth seemed tremuously spasmodic from the thunder of artillery. We sprang to our feet and dashed up to our lines on the heights overlooking Petersburg, and on the vast plain below us, and at every available point, artillery was belching furies. It was an awe-thrilling scene.

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THE MINE.

Though we were not more than three fourths of a mile from it, we could not see it. To convey some idea of this great project, we are indebted to Blake's Rebellion Record for a partial synoptical sketch of its construction and explosion.

The position selected for operation was in a ravine in the rear of a deep cut in the City Point Railroad, in the advance of which General Burnside held the line. The work was under the supervision of Colonel Henry Pleasants, of the 48th Pennsylvania Volunteers, a practical miner, and his regiment was recruited in the mining districts. The work was commenced the 25th of June and completed, with the exception of charging with powder, on the 23d of July.

In the work, cracker boxes were used, strengthened by hoops of iron taken from old beef and pork barrels, in place of barrows, and the men piled up brushwood to conceal the mounds of earth. As no mining picks were obtainable, the common picks were filed off and straightened for the purpose. The main gallery, which was horizontal, inclined downward at the entrance and extended five hundred and ten feet, under Burnside's works and an intervening space, ending directly under the parapet of a rebel redoubt. It was more than twenty feet below the general surface. The gallery was four and a half feet high by four and a half feet wide at the bottom. Two lateral galleries extended from the extremity of the mine, under the rebel fort, the left one thirty-seven and the right thirty-eight feet long. In these were placed the magazines, eight in all. It was designed to put in six tons of powder, but the quantity was cut down to four tons, making the charge about 1,350 pounds in each magazine. The charges were strongly tamped and the fuse set, which, running the length of the gallery, communicated with the charged magazines. All being in readiness, everything was made ready to take advantage of the explosion. Troops were drawn up and explicit orders issued as to movements. At twenty minutes past three on the morning of July 30th the blow-up was to occur. The rebels were ignorant of the locality of the mine. Their papers had indulged in senseless pleasantries about the "mining projects of the Yankees," but those awaking in the early morning were as unsuspecting as those that slept. Exactly at the given hour the fuse was fired, and went hissing into "the bowels of the earth." But the mine did not explode. A spliced fuse had been used instead of a whole one, and stopped burning at the splice. Two brave men of the regiment, who believed in the mine and had toiled in it night and day, volunteered to go in and relight it. These were Lieutenant Jacob Douty and Sergeant Harry Reese. They went along the gallery one hundred feet before they reached the point where the fire stopped. Again, at ten minutes before five, the insidious flame traveled to its destined goal. "It lacks a minute," said Pleasants. "Not a second," said Douty, "for there she goes!" A quiver which became an earthquake tremor, and then, with a tremendous burst, a conical mountain rose in the air, streaked and seamed with lightning flashes. The vast mass was momentarily poised, and as it thus hung in the air, disclosed timber, planking, earth, bodies and limbs of men, and even one or two of the sixteen guns in the work. Portions of three South Carolina regiments occupied it. Except the guard, the garrison was asleep. An instant of awakening, and then crashing death. And then every gun, great and small, that can be brought to bear upon the enemy, pours in such thunder-storms of artillery as have rarely been witnessed or heard in America. But the great design of the project was destined to be a failure. Misunderstandings or delays in movements lost all anticipated. When the explosion occurred the rebels were completely paralyzed, their troops gave way to the right and left of the crater, fearing that they might also go up. The scene at the crater baffles all attempts at description. In the irregular chasm two hundred feet long, sixty feet wide and thirty feet deep, were clustered among the wrecks of the explosion the dead and the buried alive, thousands of Federal soldiers with no competent commander to lead them. Wild delirium prevailed; half-buried rebels were crying out, "Yanks, for God's sake, take me out; I'll do as much for you some time." Many were crying for water. The rebels had aroused from their stupor and now concentrated their fire upon the crater, and a cross enfilading fire over the space between the crater and Union lines. It was "cannon to the right, to the left, and in front." All control of the men was lost. To remain in the center was certain death, to advance was impossible, to retreat was death. The carnage was frightful. The Union loss in this affair was 4,000—officers and men.

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After the affair of the Mine, the duties of the men in the early days of August were more easy, they being occupied holding the front line at times, and in strengthening the works.

On the twelfth of August the Second Corps moved from the left of our army below Petersburg to City Point on the James river, a distance of nearly twelve miles. All were on the *qui vive* as to our destination, and the general opinion prevailing was, that as the enemy under General Jubal Early was moving by way of Shenandoah Valley and seriously threatening Washington, and the Sixth Corps had been already dispatched there, the Second Corps were also going there to assist in receiving Jubal Early. Happiness enthused the men over the idea of seeing the capital again, as they were not permitted to see it as often as Congressmen, though enacting more stalwart business for the perpetuity of the government. On the evening of the 13th the corps was embarked on transports, and moving down the river several miles, the fleet anchored. About midnight the floating craft moved up the river, and at daylight reached Deep Bottom, when the troops disembarked and were soon upon Strawberry Plain again, across which they moved rapidly for the enemy's works, being about seven miles from Richmond. Sharp fighting and heavy assaults were made for three days, when heavy rains occurred causing a cessation of hot work. The fact of the transport ruse was, that by taking the Second Corps from our left to the right and putting them on transports, gave the enemy the idea that the corps was going to Washington, and the return up the river in the darkness and landing at Deep Bottom was to suddenly strike the enemy's defenses north of Richmond, and thus compel Lee to weaken his lines below Petersburg to counteract the onslaught on his left. This device was to enable General Warren's (5th) Corps to get a hold on the Weldon railroad, which was successful after desperate fighting. On Saturday night, the 20th, orders were received for Gibbon's Division to proceed with haste to our left again, as the rebels were assaulting Warren desperately to drive him from his clinch on the railroad. Upon recrossing the river at Deep Bottom in the darkness, cavalrymen inquired, "What troops are you ?" "Hancock's Foot Cavalry !" was the response, which was verified as to their celerity, that in a single night we had crossed two rivers (James and Appomattox), outmarched the cavalry, and reached the lines of the Ninth Corps below Petersburg the next morning. Warren held the fort gained, and we rested. We were now to engage in railroad enterprise.

On Monday, August 22d, Miles's (1st) Division—formerly Barlow's—was engaged in tearing up the railroad track from the left of the Fifth Corps toward Reams' Station. Monday night our (Gibbon's) division marched to Reams and engaged in tearing up the tracks. This work was done by the ties being torn up and piled upon the track, the alternate layers crossing at right angles, and the rails being laid upon them with the ends overhanging, so their weight would bend the middle out of shape, when heated by the burning ties. On Thursday, the 25th, Gibbon's division moved down the track from Reams, to prosecute the destruction of the road. The 1st Delaware and 108th were sent forward to reconnoiter, but had not gone far before they were sharply pounced upon by the enemy, and obliged to fall back, and so close were the foe upon them, that some of the Delawares were clubbed with guns by them. It was now clearly evident that a desperate "tug of war" was again at hand. At two o'clock the confederates advanced with loud yelling and were desperate, but were driven back. Sharp skirmishing and fortifying the works kept our boys busy until 3:30 P. M., when the enemy emerged from the woods in heavy and close line of battle, with fixed bayonets, and rushed upon our lines, and though getting within twenty paces of our works, so murderous was the infantry fire and four batteries, that they broke to their cover with great loss. Twice more they made similar attempts in solid columns with the same result. After a furious cannonade of nearly half an hour, which told severely on our works, they came on again with loud yells and fixed bayonets, and struck chiefly the center of Miles's Division, held by heavy artillery men, which was forced to give way. The center being broken the line at this point was soon routed. The enemy was finally repulsed by Gibbon's Division at fearful cost of officers and men, while in the height of his rejoicing General Miles skillfully rallied his broken Division, and partially restored the lines. While this was being done another fierce assault was made on our left, which necessitated Gibbon's men being hurried across a fatal open space, and rushing exhausted against the enemy, but having been overcome by its unusual exertions, the gallant band were borne back, though the enemy's advance was resisted to desperation by some unconquerable regiments. Soon after dark the troops withdrew. A writer says : "Thus ended one of the most desperate and gallant battles of the war. For obstinate and heroic fighting it probably has no superior."

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As the troops were withdrawing a heavy thunder shower occurred, and streams that could be stepped across were swollen, and acres of lowlands covered with water waist deep, and in the darkness, mud, water and dreariness, we plodded onward. Passing some colored troops in the lines, they cried out: "Don't leave us here!" They had been sent to occupy the line, that we might pull away from our day's work, a mile or more in advance of them. Our sympathy just then was untouched. Two batteries were lost in this action; the men of one of them (a Massachusetts battery of Napoleon guns) were about all killed, the gunners fighting with gun swabs over their guns until bayoneted. The 108th were in close proximity to this battery. The night before the battle we camped in a large field of sorghum cane, and it is inferred that many men in the darkness and confusion caused by the storm, also being worn down and unable to find the troops withdrawing, laid down in the field, and the next morning the rebels routed them out and took them prisoners. The men of the 108th thus taken were strong, hardy soldiers, all of whom were sent to Salisbury, N. C. I am aware of but one (I think it was Fred Kogle of Co. F) that ever returned to us. He informed me that the rest of them—twelve or fourteen—died from diarrhea or exposure. I am of the further opinion that the 108th lost in this manner two or three inveterate stragglers, as they were not seen after the battle by the 108th. There was much sorrow over the death of Sergeant John H. Jennings of Company D, as he was regarded a truly good, unflinching soldier. I think the loss of the two divisions was stated at 2,300. General Hancock was near his men, ever watchful, and their indomitable heroism and sacrifice when overpowered, affected him to tears. The next morning after this affair, the boys endeavored to find suitable places of warmth in the sun to get dry garments, which process was effected by letting them dry on their frames, as they were not burdened with a change of raiment.

A RESPITE.

We now enjoyed some respite from excessive marching duty, by occupying the lines off and on, in front of Petersburg. As the line advanced southward, the railroad and telegraph closely followed. Back of the Union lines at Petersburg, across a deep ravine, were located the railroad and army storehouses, and between our fortifications and storehouses was thrown up an embankment thirty feet in height, and nearly a mile in length, to protect the railroad and buildings from rebel guns on the heights opposite to us.

From the files of the Express, August 28, 1864.

"Trume," the war correspondent, gives the following list of casualties in the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers at Reams' Station, Va., August 25, 1864: Killed, 10; wounded, 22; missing, 18.

TRIBUTE TO FIRST SERGEANT JOHN H. JENNINGS,

Company D, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, killed at Reams' Station, Va., August 26, 1864.

From the files of the Union and Advertiser, September 14, 1864.

CAMP 108TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS,
Near Petersburg, Va., Sept. 10, 1864.

The following tribute is to a brave and gallant soldier, who fell while nobly defending his country's flag at Reams' Station, Va., August 26, 1864:

First Sergeant John H. Jennings, of Company D, 108th New York Volunteers, was one of the first to volunteer his services as a private when the above organization was raised, and participated in all the engagements of the regiment from the battle of Antietam until he fell while gallantly vindicating his country's honor at Reams' Station, Va., August 26, 1864. He was severely wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., and was offered his discharge after that battle, but his ardent patriotism and martial fire would not permit him to receive it. His name is identified with every fierce struggle in which his regiment was engaged, and every page of its history will perpetuate the name of this noble soldier. His gallantry was on every occasion acknowledged by his superior officers, and the regrets of

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his regiment go with him. He will be remembered and lamented not for his soldierly traits alone, but for his courteous and generous bearing, the offspring of a true and noble nature.

As a token of respect for his memory, the following resolutions were adopted at a meeting held by his comrades, September 10, 1864:

Resolved, In the death of Sergeant John H. Jennings the regiment has sustained irreparable loss; as a soldier he stood unsurpassed; of a generous and genial disposition, he was beloved by all who knew him, and as a comrade the regiment has lost one of the best members. Of superior education, his advice was on all occasions sought for by his comrades, and was cheerfully given, and by his noble and Christian example his society was sought after and appreciated.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the parents and friends of the deceased, and tender them our heartfelt sympathies.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his family by the secretary.

Sergeant ALFRED ELWOOD,
Corporal JAMES PLUNKETT,
Corporal SILAS E. STODDARD.

CHARLES H. HOWARD, *Secretary.*

A noticeable feature in the frequency and spitefulness of picket firing was observable. When any of the Union corps known to have colored troops with them were on duty in front, incessant firing was kept up, and many men back of the lines were thus injured by flying balls; but as soon as a corps known to have no colored troops with it was seen in front, quietness prevailed in the daytime, and the pickets on both sides slyly exchanged coffee, tobacco and newspapers. On an occasion while in Fort Hancock, an inclosure of several acres, to which the 108th contributed much muscle in its construction, Comrade James Wescott and myself were looking over to the rebel forts, when *boom, boom*, thundered upon our ears. We "ducked," and as the balls passed over us, the rebels were heard laughing in high glee. Upon turning to our left, we saw the cause of their hilarity. A colored regiment that was moving in front of Fort Davis, a short distance rearward, was tumbling into the moat eight or ten feet deep, in front of the fort, any way to get in. When any colored troops were seen on the move by the enemy, they were sure to get their fire. So venomous became constant picket firing, that in the corps containing the mixed elements of white and colored soldiers, it became quite evident that the spirit of demoralization was rendering their efficiency for the demands required very uncertain. The white soldiers' estimate of the reliability of their colored comrades' valor became so manifest, in unity of action, and the constant entailment of picket firing when in the lines, that it became necessary to place the colored troops by themselves, which was done, and the organization of the same was put under the command of General Weitzel, and stationed on the north side of the James river. We do not mention this fact to disparage the bravery of the colored troops, for General Butler said they "fought nobly," but the mixture of color was far from being conducive to harmony and unity of purpose. The white boys were not drilled in miscegenation tactics.

On the 16th of September the Confederate cavalry made a very daring and successful raid. They made a swift march around the left of and behind the Union army to Sycamore church near the James river, and about fifteen miles from Prince George, C. H., to secure a herd of 2,500 cattle—our beef. Our cavalry guarding the cattle were scattered. Smyth's brigade started to intercept the captors and cattle, and proceeded at foot cavalry speed about four miles to Prince George, C. H., but were too late to be effective, as they had succeeded and were retreating with the herd, having defeated all our mounted cavalry attempts to check them. They arrived safely within their lines, and it may be supposed that they had a beef carnival. The Union men in front were jocosely taunted with "Hello! Yanks! want any fresh beef?" We lay three or four days at the Court House, building a redoubt, demolishing an old tavern and a brick county office for material in its construction, and when finished we returned to the front, and while the greater bulk of our army were making strenous assaults and forcible advances on the enemies' lines on the right and left, the Second Corps with General Crawford's Division of the Fifth Corps and a Brigade and Division of the Ninth Corps, all under the command of General Hancock, held the intrenchments encircling Petersburg with more agreeable quietness than usual. Occasional picket firing would occur on some portions of the line by day.

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For evening entertainments, frequent pyrotechnic displays were indulged in by both sides, of a nature not seen outside of war environments. Mortar shelling would open lively after dark from the mortar batteries for about a mile, and the spectacle was grand to view the iron balls with meteor-like tails sailing to and fro through the air. Such exhibitions however required the men to be mighty wary, and trees to hug were at good premium. When a shell is going forward and bursts, the pieces fly forward, so the men were obliged to keep a keen lookout, and edge around the body of a tree accordingly. When the shell got over head, we had no fear of it, but occasionally one that did not show its colors, would drop down unexpectedly. Such was the case one evening when our popular sutlers, Messrs. Fayette Rogers and Stearns, had reached us, and set up their establishment in our limits. A lively fusilade shelling occurred, and the uninvited hard balls dropped so close, that it was deemed prudent to suspend business awhile. A comrade who had pitched a tent near by, had stepped out of it a moment, when one of these invisible things dropped, passing through his tent and the centre of his bunk into the earth. He sensibly concluded it was a hair-breadth escape. Where there were no trees to edge about on such occasions, bombproofs had been constructed to go into. These structures were inside of the lines, and of a capacity to hold a number of men. Spaces or cellars were dug three or four feet in depth, and logs placed in them upright, upon which logs were placed as close as they would lay, brush was thrown upon them, and then earth to the heighth of four feet, the tops of them, however, were not above the lines in front. They were also security during daylight if mortar shelling occurred, as the missiles were not visible. Petersburg came in for a bulky evening visitor called the "Express," which was a huge mortar placed on a flat bottomed truck car, and moved up on the old City Point railroad within two miles of the city. This mortar threw a projectile of 300 pounds, and as it sailed majestically through the air, with its comet tail of fire, and descended into the city, its explosion produced earthquake tremors, and caused much destruction and alarming fear among the people. It is not surprising that they sought caves and cellars, and were "not at home" to these "Express" calls. We think we should have been very much indisposed under similar circumstances, and have displayed our agility to shun them.

On our left beyond Petersburg were two small forts bearing the euphonious appellations of Fort Damnation and Fort Hell. The latter was so called, because several Union soldiers were killed in it daily by rebel sharp shooters. Our men finally, to use a vulgar phrase, "got the bilk" on them, and gave them back the *zip* as hot as they sent—hence arose the name of this hot place, Fort Damnation. They were slaughter pens and well named.

On the 26th of October, the 2d and 3rd divisions of the Second Corps and attachments, were withdrawn from the intrenchments, and massed for another movement towards Hatcher's Run, which is a stream running southeasterly from Sutherlands on the Southside railroad. The march was to be made quietly and rapidly around the enemy's right, flank it, and seize his defenses on the run, thus gaining a possibility of striking the Southside railroad, which was another important transit of supplies for the rebel army *via* Lynchburg from the southwestern section of the country. Soon after daylight on the 27th, Smyth's Brigade being on the right, on the Boydton road, the enemy became excessively annoying, and skirmishing was lively on both sides, but the boys got in their *esprit de corps* on them so lively, that they were obliged to desist. About three o'clock on the morning of the 28th our 2d Division, now under the temporary command of General Thomas H. Egan, and the 3rd Division, moved for the Vaughn road, along which they advanced and reached the ford at Hatcher's Run at 7 A. M. Here, fallen trees obstructed the road, and a partial clearing of the banks of the run had been made by the rebels, so as to give a clear range from their rifle pits on the opposite bank. Troops were quickly deployed. Smyth's Brigade being in advance, they forded the stream and carried the trenches quickly, capturing a number of prisoners, and sending the balance of the command flying. During the afternoon a further advance was made to capture the works beyond the run. Smyth's Brigade was upon the right of our Division. While at temporary halt for the Fifth Corps to connect with them, the rebel Mahone's Division of General A. P. Hill's Corps bore down across the Boydton Road, captured a battery, and made such a furious onset on our Brigade, that it was borne back, and many men made prisoners, the greater part of them however were soon recaptured, having been conducted by mistake into the Fifth Corps lines. With prompt disposition of our forces, and the

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firmness of Egan's troops, and strengthening Smyth's brigade, it fell fiercely on the elated enemy, recaptured the lost battery, and forced them to retreat with a loss of three flags and six hundred prisoners. Captain D. H. Ostrander, of Company A, a fearless and efficient officer, was wounded in this action. During the battle rain fell, rendering maneuvering difficult; and as nothing more could be expected from the movement, the troops fell back a distance for the night, and the next day regained their old camps. During the conflict the famed 7th Michigan were placed in such serious plight, that their color bearer, fearing the capture of the colors, took them off from the staff, and getting into the bush unnoticed, took off his coat and vest and wrapped the colors about his body. Investing himself in his garments again, he was obliged to keep secreted from the rebels, as the woods were full of them, until night-fall, and then in darkness he ranged in the woods all night. The regiment were seriously deploring the loss of their colors, when about nine o'clock the next morning, their color bearer with two comrades appeared. He was at once surrounded by his comrades, all eager to learn the fate of their flag. As soon as he explained its whereabouts, the joy of the regiment was unbounded, and the faithful bearer was the hero for the time, of all the Division. He said he "would have died with the old banner before the rebels should have it." We will state, for information to the unsophisticated, relative to regimental colors, that when a regiment, by its indomitable gallantry, earned a glorious record in battles, its colors having been its guiding star and rallying point, it is idolized by the men, and to lose them by capture is keenly felt as an irredeemable stigma upon their hard earned prowess and laurels gained under its waving folds. Life would sooner be surrendered than yielding the colors to the enemy. Succeeding the operations just closed, came comparative quiet, being broken only by slight reconnoissances, and artillery firing in front of Petersburg.

December 6th a strong force of our army (Fifth Corps, 3d (Mott's) Division of the Second Corps, cavalry and artillery), moved southward to break up the Weldon railroad, penetrate the enemy's country, and capture such supplies as could be found. This movement occupied several days, during which our 2d Division held a portion of the Fifth Corps' lines, and a very unpleasant task it was bivouacking at night, which was of a character to make the men "kuss," ancient old Confucius if he had been "Old Probabilities," as to the weather, as cold rains prevailed, extinguishing fires, particularly nights. We believe one or two feints of skirmishing occurred, we being in the vicinity of Hatcher's Run. Upon the return of the Fifth Corps the troops went into winter quarters and the unparalleled campaign of 1864 was closed.

INCIDENTAL MENU—VIRGINIA MUD.

"If there was one thing more than another," a frequent expression of Captain Wm. H. Merrill, of Co. A, that became indelibly impressed upon the men's minds in their peregrinations with the Army of the Potomac, it was plodding through the everlasting Virginia MUD. Whether its peculiarities were different from mud in other sections or not, we will not halt to hedge on it, but it was mud all the same, and one of the most powerful allies of the rebel hosts in the winter and spring movements. It could be struck thick, thin and knee deep. A foot disappearing was loth to come out; while coaxing a left foot out, the right would be fathoming for bottom, and when drawn out, imitated the noise of a section pump when the water is exhausted. Occasionally a shoe would remain in the mud, which would require the acumen of an exploring party to find it. Men marching in it might be delineated as a fac simile or sick family of a swarm of flies peregrinating through molasses. The boys facetiously designated their feet as "pontoons," "mud scows," "soil ambulances," and other vulgar tony appellations. The mud was an efficient ally to the enemy in defensive warfare and in checking advances upon them in the seasons of its prevalence. Upon going into camp, if water was near, the boys would endeavor to wash off enough of the soil to resurrect their shoes to sight again. From "Recollections of a Private," we quote, on this muddy theme: "To realize the situation, spread tar a foot deep, all over your back yard, and then try to walk through it; particularly is this experiment recommended to those citizens who were constantly crying, 'Why doesn't the army move?' It took the military valor all out of a man. Any one would think from reading the Northern newspapers that we soldiers had macadamized roads to charge over at the enemy. It would have pleased us much

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to have seen those 'On to Richmond' fellows put over a five mile course in the Virginia mud, loaded with a forty pound knapsack, sixty rounds of cartridges, and haversack filled with four days rations." Another feature of unsuave bliss when pulling mud, was exposure to copious waterfalls, which meandered down our backs in rivulets, and had the enemy called on us we might have scattered fleetly, if the mud permitted, or if struck, surrendered unconditionally, for if there is "one thing more than another that tends to demoralize a soldier's valor, it is to have the seat of his trousers wet." Pumping and churning up and down in Virginia mud, seasoned with the cadencive appellate of "sacred soil," cannot be comprehended by the unsophisticated. To be fully understood, one must march in it, sleep in it, and be environed about by it to be enabled to define it, mud, mudder, muddest, and enable him to whoop, Who would'nt be a boy with a blue dress on? Great is Virginia mud.

TATTERED AND TORN.

From the files of the Express, February 22, 1864.

February 22, 1864.—The state banner of the 108th regiment N. Y. V. was brought to this city last week by the detachment which arrived here on recruiting service under Color Sergeant Thomas E. Crouch, Co. D. This stand of colors is the second of the prize banners offered by the state on the occasion of the call for 300,000 more—the first having been awarded to the 107th. When first presented to the 108th, it was one of the most beautiful banners of any New York regiment, with which its present appearance, tattered and torn by rebel bullets, shot and shell, forms a striking but sad contrast. It has been borne through every engagement in which the regiment has participated, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristow Station, Blackburn's Ford, Mine Run and Morton's Ford. It is on exhibition this morning in the Arcade, where it will probably remain for several days.

PARASITES.

The boys can all chime in on the refrain, "O don't you remember," an inveterate parasite, that when well caught on, filled to full measure the say, "sticketh closer than a brother." Washed or unwashed the "gray back" would insidiously invade men's clothing, and as they multiplied rapidly and as thickly as grass seed, soldiers garments became a medium for mass conventions of live stock of a maddening, aggravated character before they were aware that their raiment were select incubators, and their flesh and blood the fountain of sustenance of the 'sites. It was a veritable tenacious devil plague to beleaguer a soldier's seraphic temperament. It was a common remark that a man who did not or had not toyed with them was no soldier. We have noticed officers and men's limbs raw from the 'sites feasting on them, and unless strenous efforts were made to check their revelry, the afflicted subjects would become emaciated, disheartened and fall victims thereto. Such a case occurred in the 108th at Falmouth, coupled with "cannon on the brain." It may be asked by the tidy, "Why did'nt they get rid of them?" The why may be easier asked than done. There were no opportunities for efforts of riddance of the pests when campaigning, as the men's clothing became filled with knits; and when opportunities did occur, boiling garments in salted water for extermination was farcical, for upon spreading them out to dry, if sunny, the vermin would soon be seen skipping about with lamb-like nimbleness. They did not invade the hair on the head; their race-course seemed to be men's spinal columns, and their lunching resort was mostly on the woof of men's stockings about the ankles. On a hot day, marching, they were very aggravating, and men well stocked with them evinced a strong desire to imitate the hog to check the pest's innocent amusement of "hide and seek" on their body. We have noticed them of such large size on exhausted rebel prisoners that they might have carried off the poor fellows, as we saw them no more. Great was the war "grey back." Tramps are now great propagators of this pest, and many are heavily stocked with them.

Another parasite that would engraft itself upon and in men's flesh was the coy "wood tick," and they were of such dimensions that no magnifying lens was required to see them. Camping in woods and lying upon wet leaves would yield a full quota of the torment to the men, with their heads

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embedded in the flesh; and the task of pulling them off, generally leaving the heads in the flesh, which caused an irritating pea-like swelling, was not of a nature, no matter how tenacious was the early piety scruples of the victims, to check the profanity which waxed strong.

FALLACY, ETC.

The fallacy of men being burdened with knapsacks filled to excess with changes of underclothing, collars, cuffs, gloves, bibles, hymn books, prayer books, pictures of the girls left behind, housewives, letter paper, envelopes, and trinkets enough to set up a small country store on cross roads, is speedily realized on a hurried march or on going into action. Its cumbersomeness, with being belted close, with haversack, cartridge box, canteen and gun, would require a man to possess a small horse-power constitution to transport the outfit. These things might do very well for men in garrison duty and for dress parade, but for men constantly in the front and on the move, they were superfluous incumbrances. A soldier wants to be as loose as possible on the march or in action. He sleeps and wallows in mud, buffets storms, and has no time or conveniences for toilet niceties. A woolen shirt, pair of pants, light blue flannel blouse jacket, shoes, socks and cap are the needful extent of a moving soldier's wardrobe. When on he keeps it on, sleeps with it on, is killed with it on, and is buried with it on. So much is offered as to going out with so much luggage, which is soon consigned to the realm where the woodbine twineth. A necessary appendage was the haversack, for therein was borne the soldier's "manna"—hard-tack—which was as hard to munch as soft brick, and when nibbling the same, an occasional swallow of water caused the munched tack to swell in the stomach on the same principle that water swells dried apples, and thus men's appetites were in a measure appeased. Such a thing as wheat bread and vegetables was a rare unknown quantity with the men at the front, and the only fruit obtainable was berries and persimmons in their season. Berries proved to be a providential dispensation for the boys in the summer of 1862. Soon after the battle of Gettysburg the men were on the march for the gaps in the Blue Ridge to interfere with the enemy's movements. Our section of troops passed through Burkittsville to Manassas Gap. It was rocky, toilsome labor. No opportunity occurring to tap the foe, we set out to return. Rations had become very scant, and it was a long pull to our resource for them. Faith and hope seemed to be our only sustaining prop to hold out. So keen was our appetite that we picked up old sheep bones, from which the meat had eased the famished a year previous, and eagerly sought for dried marrow in them, but they were as clear as a horn. The troops finally came upon large, black, and dilberry patches, and, breaking ranks without orders, ravenously filled craving inwardness until they could touch them with their fingers. A short tramp served to settle them down more compact, and then repacking more, the boys desisted from berry picking as their emotions signified they had enough. This providential interposition enabled the men to pull through to their substantial hard-tack.

In the line of fruit delicacies, persimmons was a new specialty to fresh troops, and the fruit is abundant in Virginia. When ripening it has a pretty, plum-like appearance, of light, pinkish hue. When the men first saw the fruit, like Eve with the apple, they were tempted, and made race-horse gait for them. They did not stop to relish the taste and effect of the first, but after munching two or three of them, the things began to pucker on them, and then their disgust on being taken in, contortions of face, efforts to "heave Jonah," with hard-finished ejaculations, would cause the mules, if near, to bray the "Alum Waltz" stentoriously. We had our initiatory introduction with the fruit gently, as we had observed the effect of greediness in others to test its lusciousness, and feeling innocently sinful enough, we cheerfully advised others to taste. A pompous German officer, who might have had some interest in the "Samoa" dynasty, came up, and espying a tree well filled with "simmons," said: "Say! is them pershimmons?" "Yah." "Is da goot for eat?" "Yah, nice, try 'em." We did not wait to see the effect, but moved on the opposite side of the road in the bushes. Glancing around we thought he had on a colicky double up, and straightening himself up, drew his sabre, and sinfully murmured, as well as puckered vocal powers would permit, "I catch on you, I kill you, Got tam you." He has not caught on us yet, and we smile now over his pomposity being euchred by the delusive persimmon in its immaturity. Sharp frosts and freezing renders this fruit delectable.

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WINTER QUARTERS 1864-1865.

After the extraordinary toils of the Summer and Fall campaigns of 1864, the Second Corps settled for the winter in the vicinity of Hatcher's Run, and the Fifth Corps was a near neighbor, not far from us, on our left. The enemy evinced no desire perceptible in belligerent manifestations. An order had been issued to the effect that all Confederate soldiers who would come into the Union lines, bringing their arms with them, would receive full value for the same, and be paroled, resulted in the appearance of a dozen or more of them, accepting the salvation of the "true inwardness" of "come unto us," nearly every night. Reviews of troops were frequent, and everything was made ready for the final great *coup de etat* of the rebellion. The almost uninhabited section of country we occupied was transformed into a city of thousands. The terminus of the army railroad and telegraph was in our locality. Those disposed to enjoy an excursion to City Point, twenty-five miles distant on the James river, and the commercial New York of the Army of the Potomac, could do so, providing permit "trusts" of confidence were made reliable to return to the fold from which the excursionist sallied. The business inclinations of the men, however, were of such a nature, that but few were inclined to "catch on" to the bliss oozing from excursions, as they generally anticipated an eventful Spring crusade, and governed themselves accordingly. General Hancock, having heroically endured his sufferings from his Gettysburg wound, had withdrawn from the command of the ever renowned old Second Corps, and assumed command of the "Old Veterans' Corps," in which our invincible Lieutenant Colonel Frank Pierce became a colonel of one of its regiments, after the 108th was mustered out of the service in 1865. We opine that Colonel Frank remembers some of the Sunday evening dress parades on Capitol Hill in Washington, when he made the old vets manual it super-excellent, for the edification of the vast crowd of spectators present, among whom upon one or two occasions was Billy Florence and wife of thespian fame. After the parade, colonel says, "Did you see Florence and his wife?" "Yes, sir!" "Well, I was bound the men should show up their best," and they did "manual it" to perfection, the plaudits of the assembly verifying the fact of their appreciation of the military discipline shown.

General A. A. Humphreys, chief of staff under General Meade, a very able and efficient officer, succeeded General Hancock in command of the Second Corps. Whenever a vacancy occurred in the command of the Second Corps, there was great emulation among the prominent and efficient subordinate officers to be the "elect" as its commander, on account of its memorable *esprit de corps*, and invulnerableness. The commanders of the old Second loved their boys with unbounded fatherly regard, and the boys actuated by biblical inspiration to "Honor thy father, etc.," were ever ready to make such fatherly manifestation honored. Complimentary to our new commander, the winter army city was called Humphreys' and Warren's Station (General Warren being in command of the Fifth Corps). Way down in Old Virginia, in this soldier city, wholly male population, with exceptions of some generals "better halfs," who were loyally inspired to be so near the front, several friends from Rochester found us, and they were welcomed as evangelists of good tidings from home, among them we remember W. Dean Shuart, and Noah H. Perrin.

During this winter camping, Friday was verified as "hangman's day," as executions for criminalties that merited punishment by death were frequent. In our observance one Friday, three culprits were hung in our First (Miles') Division, half a mile from our headquarters. One was shot in our Second Division, also one in the Fifth, and one in the Ninth Corps. When an execution occurred, the entire division were ordered out and formed a large square facing inward, upon the field where the execution was to take place. The culprit under charge of the Division Provost Guard was seated upon his coffin in a wagon, which was preceded by a band of music playing the "Rogue's March" and the guard, passing around the square in front of the troops to the grave; the coffin was placed by the side of the grave, and the victim standing with his back to the coffin, facing a detail of twelve men of the guard about twenty yards in front, who were to do the shooting. Eleven of the twelve guns contained balls, so that if any of the guard harbored conpunctions in such an affair, he might derive consolation from the idea that he had the balless gun. The convict is asked if he has anything to say. If he has, he does so. His eyes are then bandaged, the guard aim, and at the word "Fire," the victim falls. In the case in the Second Division, eleven balls entered the man's breast, and he fell

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across his coffin, with his head downward in the grave. A surgeon examines the body, and to make extinction of vitality certain, puts a ball through the head. The troops are required to witness executions, that any disposed to desert to the enemy (as in the case mentioned), or commit crimes meriting death, may be impressed with the punishment following committal of crimes. The winter was spent very quietly by the men.

Pleasant gatherings of officers at the various headquarters were frequent, and the music of excellent bands enlivened the camps. Visits and revisits from the boys of the Third and Eighth Cavalry, Reynolds' Battery, 140th New York, and Fourth Heavy, were interchanged. Reminiscences of home glowingly revived, and sympathetic unison of sentiment in the approaching finale of the rebellion felicitously strengthened. Occasional fires starting in the leaves in camp during the prevalence of high winds, caused brisk exertion among the men to save themselves from becoming hutless or tentless. General Grant paid the camps frequent visits, and the stern severity of his countenance indicated that all was working right. Our devoted division commander, General John Gibbon, having been appointed to the command of the 24th Corps, had left us, and General Wm. Hays, our former division commander, who was taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, assumed command.

When our idolized commander relinquished the command of the old Second, he issued the following "farewell" to his ever faithful valiant boys:

HANCOCK'S FAREWELL TO THE SECOND CORPS.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND ARMY CORPS,
Before Petersburg, Nov. 26, 1864.

General Orders No. 44.

SOLDIERS OF THE SECOND CORPS: In obedience to instructions which direct me to another field of duty, I transfer the command of this corps to Major General A. A. Humphreys, United States Volunteers.

I desire at parting with you to express the regret I feel at the necessity which calls for our separation.

Intimately associated with you in the dangers, privations and glory which have fallen to your lot during the memorable campaign of the last two years, I now leave you with the warmest feelings of affection and esteem.

Since I have had the honor to serve with you, you have won the right to place upon your banners the historic names of "Antietam," "Fredricksburg," "Chancellorville," "Gettysburg," "Wilderness," "Po," "Spottsylvania," "North Anna," "Cold Harbor," "Petersburg," "Reams' Station," "Boydton Road," and many other contests.

The gallant bearing of the intrepid officers and men of the Second Corps on the bloodiest fields of the war, the dauntless valor displayed by them in many brilliant assaults on the enemy's strongest positions, the great number of guns, colors, prisoners, and other trophies of war captured by them in many desperate combats, their unswerving devotion to duty and heroic constancy under all the dangers and hardships which such campaigns entail, have won for them an imperishable renown and the grateful admiration of their countrymen. The story of the Second Corps will live in history, and to its officers and men will be ascribed the honor of having served their country with unsurpassed fidelity and courage.

Conscious that whatever military honor has fallen to me during my association with the Second Corps has been won by the gallantry of the officers and soldiers that I have commanded, I feel that in parting from them I am severing the strongest ties of my military life.

The distinguished officer who succeeds me is entitled to your entire confidence. His record assures you that, in the hour of battle, he will lead you to victory.

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
Major General of Volunteers.

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SPRING CAMPAIGN, 1865.

On the 25th of March the enemy furiously assaulted the Union line in front of Petersburg and captured Fort Stedman, with its guns; but they were soon obliged to retreat, losing 2,500 men. To counteract retributively for such act, the Second and Sixth Corps made a dash further on the left on the enemy's works. The First and Third Divisions of the Second Corps rapidly advanced in attack and were progressing successfully, when our (Hays's) Division, who were supporting the Third Division, performed a brilliant diversion on the extreme left. Smyth's Brigade crossed Hatcher's Run and reconnoitered the country on that side, capturing a picket line and nearly a hundred men. In the evening the enemy assaulted our corps but were repelled. General Humphreys estimated the enemy's loss in his front during the day's action at three times his own. Thus the opening day of spring work for the confederates had resulted very unfavorably for them.

General Sheridan, having placed his cavalry forces on our extreme left, on the 29th of March the troops were again in motion to turn the enemy's right by overlapping it and seize the Southside Railroad. Ord's Army of the James had relieved the Second Corps, leaving it ready for active work. The Second and Fifth Corps and Sheridan's force were the advance troops of the army. The Second Corps was thrown across Hatcher's Run, on the Vaughn road, and moved with Hays's Division in advance. The enemy's pickets did not feel disposed to make any resistance, and abandoned their position. In the severe struggle, advancing for possession of Five Forks, the First and Third Divisions of the Second Corps were hotly engaged, and Hays's Division skirmished heavily towards evening. Quite an advance was made, and many prisoners were taken near the Burgess farm.

On Saturday, April 1st, the great battle of Five Forks occurred, and the Second Corps were fighting nearly all day in general advance, endeavoring to connect with the Fifth Corps. At 10 o'clock that night a general cannonade was ordered along the entire front, which was continued until 4 o'clock the next morning. This terrific artillery action was not surpassed in intensity during the siege.

At 4 o'clock Sunday morning, April 2d, the great general assault commenced along the entire line, all the corps sharing in the danger and the honor. The fighting was very heavy and stubbornly contested, but the Union forces were successful. The Second Corps succeeded in reaching the long-coveted Southside Railroad and were swinging around upon Petersburg. The backbone of the Rebellion was broken. The Union losses were appalling, reaching about 8,000. The Ninth Corps lost most, and next to it the Second. The confederate general, A. P. Hill, was killed on this occasion. A writer on the result says: "Thus, after nearly a year of almost continued battle with varying results — nearly a year of continued siege, the stronghold of treason fell. No more desperate fighting ever occurred than was done for the possession of Richmond. * * * What appears singular and suggestive is that not one of the six corps commanders, who started with such confident hopes eleven months ago from Culpepper and Georgetown, was destined to lead his troops to the enemy's capital. First, Sedgwick, of the Sixth Corps, fell in the bloody trenches of Spottsylvania; then Gilmore, of the Tenth, and Smith, of the Eighteenth, 'fell from grace' with Butler, and were removed from their commands. Butler gave place to Ord, as commander of the Army of the James; Birney, who succeeded Gilmore, of the Tenth, died of malaria after a brief command as corps commander; Hancock's brilliant career with the Second Corps was terminated by the breaking out of his old wound, added to the exhaustion of hard service. Finally Warren, of the Fifth, was deprived of command in the very hour of victory, and only two days before Richmond fell. The mutations among division and brigade commanders was great. How much of the strength of the old Army of the Potomac remained? The Peninsular troops were gone; not one in ten of McClellan's men were then campaigning around Richmond; not one in five even of that army that crossed (with Grant) the Rapidan. The South furnishes similar food for

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reflection. After many a fierce struggle scores of thousands of gallant soldiers — Union and rebels — sleep together in quiet under the sods of battle-plowed Virginia."

Being obliged to evacuate Petersburg and Richmond, Lee now made strenuous efforts to reach Lynchburg, 116 miles from Richmond, with the ultimate object of uniting his forces with those of General Joe Johnson, in North Carolina. On the morning of April 4th Lee's army reached Amelia Court House, forty-seven miles from Richmond. Sheridan had made a wide detour for the Danville Railroad, striking it at Jetersville, the Second and Sixth Corps following him to head off Lee, while the other corps were pushing and decimating his ranks. The men were so imbued with push and excitement that they fasted much from even munching hard-tack. On the night of the 5th the Union Army lay in line of battle stretched across three or four miles of country, facing northward. The next day an advance was made towards Amelia Court House, when, learning that the enemy was moving in the direction of Farmville, the Second and Fifth Corps changed their course accordingly. As we approached High Bridge, near Farmville (a railroad bridge half a mile long and 130 feet in height, over a deep cañon), the farther end of it was observed to be in flames, and the enemy was fleeing as fast as legs could carry them, their flight being accelerated by round shot and shell waltzing among them from two of our batteries. The 108th was ordered to advance across the bridge to check the flames. It was an elevated position, but, moving over it all the same, they cut off the third span, the first and second being in flames, and thus saved the greater portion of the structure, which was of immense benefit to the stockholders financially, and from whom we have never heard that they returned to the 108th a beautifully embossed card of thanks for such act. In the vicinity of this bridge new forts had been built. They were very neat in appearance, and colored Union soldiers who had been taken prisoners said they had been kept at work upon them. The 108th made a sally on one of the forts and secured a number of guns and war munitions.

On the 7th the Second Corps encountered the enemy at Barnesville, sixteen miles from Burkeville. A sharp struggle occurred, but the foe were driven. They succeeded, however, in capturing a number of the men of the 69th New York and 7th Michigan. To our great sorrow, General Smyth, who had been relieved a day or two previous of the command of the Second Division by General Francis C. Barlow, and resumed command of our brigade, while, as ever his custom, watchful for the welfare of his boys, was fatally wounded, a ball striking him in the spinal of his neck, completely paralyzing him, from the effects of which he died the next morning. General Smyth was a universal favorite with the men; when they were in perilous places he was ever with them. He was the Head Center of the Fenian Brotherhood in the Army of the Potomac. He came out with the 1st Delaware in 1861 as a non-commissioned officer, and made such a gallant and brave record, that he had risen to the rank of brigadier general. He had several times expressed his great desire to go through to the final consummation of the war, and as the desire was so near being realized, he was cut down in the prime of stalwart manhood.

That Lee's army was nearing its last throes was plainly evident. In their retreat wagons, caissons, mules stuck in swales dead, army papers scattered like leaves, dead artillery drivers, new, unsoiled artillery jackets and officers' overcoats, evidently smuggled in from England, letters, bibles, hymn books and articles too numerous to mention, were thickly strewn along their fleeing course. The chase had been so exciting, and of such thrilling character, that the men scarcely thought of refreshing the inner man. The boys of the 7th Michigan, and others who had been brief prisoners, came back to us with tremendous cravings of appetite, saying the enemy told them to go, as they had nothing for them to eat. During their short captivity they were in constant terror of being killed by the Union fire on the enemy. It was reported that negotiations were pending for Lee's surrender, but it was not understood as a certainty. On the morning of the 9th the Second Corps was in advance against the enemy, with the Sixth following. We think there was some firing in the Second Corps, but orders were received to cease firing. The rebel troops had stacked arms, and ravenously importuned our men for hard tack, offering lavish sums of Confederate money for the same.

About 11 A. M., being on the roadside near a small grove of trees, we saw General Meade and staff coming through it, and as they emerged therefrom the general raised his cap and smiling, said: "Boys, it's all over! General Lee has surrendered!" The announcement caused an immense shout of joy.

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As the news spread from division to division, each in turn took up the great acclaim, making the forests and country ring so effectually with the "glad tidings of joy," that we are prone to believe the effects still linger in that section. Military discipline for a time was cast aside. Men, in the exuberance of their gladness embraced each other and wept and shouted. We observed a brigade of Germans filled with wonder and astonishment over the great "racket" going on. They did not "fa sta" the cause of such doings, but when they did catch on, the hugging, rolling, kissing, throwing up caps, canteens, haversacks and expressions of delight "beat the Dutch." A salute of one hundred guns was fired by the Sixth Corps. Amid such ecstacy, there was manifest inability to realize the fact that, by the surrender, the men's soldier occupation was gone, but the reality gradually beamed into their minds that it was an incontrovertible fact.

It was Palm Sunday, April 9, 1865, when the capitulation was signed in the plain frame dwelling near Appomattox Court House (104 miles from Richmond and twelve miles from Lynchburg), on terms laid down by General Grant:

APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE, April 9.

GENERAL R. E. LEE, *Commanding C. S. A.:*

In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th instant, I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, on the following terms, to wit:

Rolls of the officers and men to be made in duplicate, one copy to be given to an officer designated by me, the other to be retained by such officers as you may designate.

The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for the men of their commands.

The arms, artillery and public property to be packed and stacked, and turned over to the officers to be appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage.

This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they reside.

Very respectfully,
U. S. GRANT, *Lieutenant-General.*

The personal parole given by the officers was in these words:

"We, the undersigned, prisoners of war, belonging to the Army of Northern Virginia, having this day been surrendered by General R. E. Lee, commanding said Army, to Lieutenant-General Grant, commanding the Armies of the United States, do hereby give our solemn parole of honor that we will not hereafter serve in the Armies of the Confederate States, or in any military capacity whatever against the United States of America, or render aid to the enemies of the latter, until properly exchanged in such manner as shall be mutually approved by the respective authorities."

Each officer also signed a parole, in nearly the same words, attached to a list of the men under his command.

The number of men embraced on the rolls, and paroled, was a little over 26,000. The number of prisoners captured between the 25th day of March and 8th day of April was about 30,000. The killed and wounded during the same period was about 10,000. There was also thousands of deserters and stragglers, which must have made Lee's force between 70,000 and 80,000 when the ball opened in March.

The combinations around Lee were too great for him to escape. General Hancock's column of old veterans left Winchester on the 4th, for a march up Shenandoah Valley, well equipped and in good spirits, and ready to seize Lynchburg; but their services were not required. General Stoneman's column was also pushing up in North Carolina and would have aided in the capture, as it did afterward that of Johnsons.

During this brief, exciting and strenuous campaign, we remember of only one man of the 108th being injured, Stewart Rowley, of Company F.

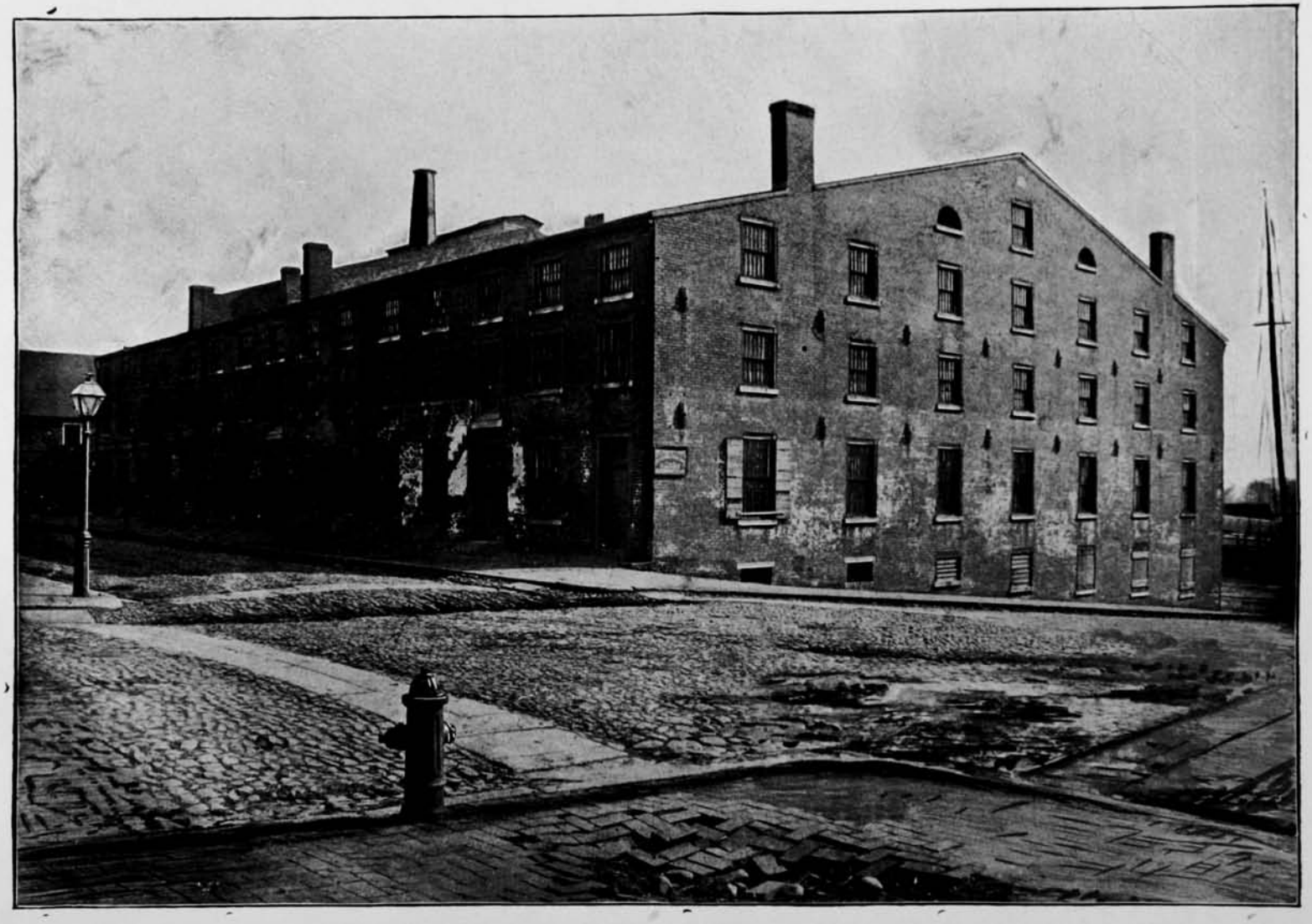
The surrender of Lee's Army was the occasion of many Union officers and men becoming very

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flush with Confederate money, which was received from Confederates for hard-tack and coffee, as it was worthless in the then juncture of affairs. "Poker" and "Bluff" was extravagantly indulged in, thousands of dollars of such money being staked on the games. The victims that were "broke" were not ruined, however, as they were as sound financially when relieved as before getting these windfalls.

The day after the surrender was wet and dismal, and an order was issued for the men to discharge their guns, which had been kept loaded some time for instant use if required. In complying with this order, it seemed as if more casualties occurred, from being injured, than for a week previous, in our division, at least reports showed such fact. The relapse from the excessive excitement that had prevailed, and relief from the strict military duty required, seemed to impress the men with a peculiar lonely goneness, in endeavoring to fathom the fact that their occupation as a soldier was gone.

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Libby Prison, Richmond, Va.

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ON THE WAY BACK.

On the 11th of April, march was resumed to return "On to Richmond." A large number of Confederate officers and men plodded along with us, and manifested gladness that the war was over. There was abundance of time for observing the lay of the country, which appeared very fair in this section, as it had not been devastated by occupancy of contending forces. In our course we passed through the pretty village of Farmville, surrounded by fine appearing lands. It was said to be an English settlement. As we strided by a fine brick building that appeared to be an institution to "promulgate the idea how to shoot," a dozen or more buxom young maidens were upon the piazza viewing the Adonis physique and *tidy* appearance of the bronzed faced veterans; when opposite to us they displayed their military acumen by "about face," standing with their backs towards us, evidently to slug our tender feelings with contempt and cold shoulder rebuff. One of our sportive wits shot off the remark clearly, "Don't feel bad girls, when we get North our girls will show us a better front than that." They did not wait for further taffy, but mizzled instanter, and we smiled unceremoniously—so long.

On reaching Burkeville, fifty-three miles from Richmond, we went into camp and remained two weeks or more, throwing out "safe guards" in that section, as protection for the people against marauding from their own starved men, and also that our men might recuperate and begin to polish up and assume a fresh hue for home, for they were so bronzed that their girls might not recognize them at once.

While camped here, the assassination of President Lincoln came like a startling thunder clap to the troops, and if the vehement vows thereupon uttered could have been effected, the annihilation of the assassin and his coadjutors would have been unsparingly executed, "and more too." On the day of the obsequies of our martyred President, half hour guns were fired and sorrowing sadness and silence prevailed throughout the camp. The cup of joy over the recent great victory was filled with grief.

About the first of May the men gladly "struck tents" for resumption of the return march, for their work being accomplished, camping was monotonous, and they were eager to get home. As there was almost daily waterfalls, "pulling mud" became so toilsome some days that the accomplishment of ten miles was considered a hard day's tug. Virginia mud had not surrendered. Persistence brought us to Manchester, on the James River, opposite to Richmond, where we camped a night and day. So far as the 108th was concerned with its associate regiments, it was their first realization of the "On to Richmond" theory that they were finally to tread its streets. We looked down upon "Bell Isle," a barren strip of land in the middle of the James, where so many thousands of Union prisoners had been closely huddled, shelterless from the heat of the sun and storms, and numbers shot without provocation by rebel guards from opposite banks of the river. The famous Tredegar Iron Works, the great Confederate foundry, was also before us. The boys happily succeeded here in gratifying their epicurean hanker, on the much heard of staple "hoe cake," and as it was something new, and a change from their regular daily manna, a number of colored "aunties" were kept very busy on the "bake" to satiate the apparent unbridled appetites of the men.

Crossing the James River on a pontoon bridge to Richmond, upon entering the city the troops passed the noted hells for Union prisoners, "Castle Thunder" and "Libby Prison," low brick buildings or old tobacco warehouses. They seemed to be well occupied with beings, but not of the Union stripe. In passing what we considered a public building in the city, General Halleck was observed standing upon its porch as if reviewing the troops. The men vollied scathing vernacular shots of a nature that manifested thin respect of gratefulness towards his would-be highly appreciated military acumen. Hundreds of young colored "arabs" thronged the streets, with handsful of new Confederate bills, urging the men "Have some money?" but they evinced no desire for lucre of that character.

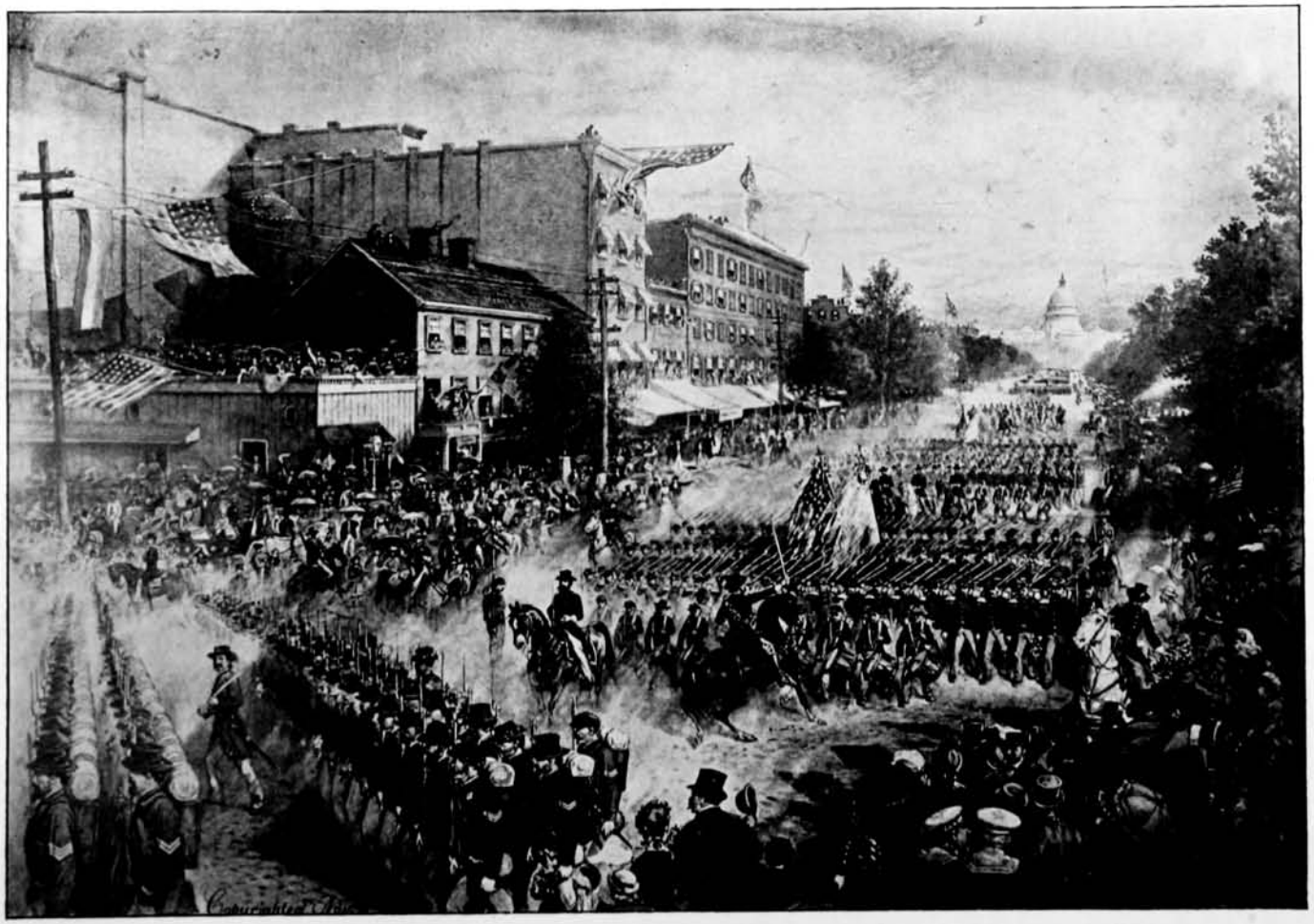
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They were not "green" dealers in such trash. The march of sixty miles from Richmond to Fredericksburg was accomplished by easy stages, though at times "mud pumping" was tedious. Scenes of conflicts the year previous were passed over, and one evening a terrific thunder shower was encountered, in which the hail-stones fell so fiercely that the men were glad to seek trees or anything for protection. The hail came like shot in a battle, and may have been got up as a reminder to the men of what they had passed through, and that as they had conquered in the great Rebellion storm, the storms of the elements were as ever unconquered, and they should govern themselves accordingly. At Fredericksburg the old field of slaughter, and the stone wall of massacre in December, 1862, was passed, and the old veterans that had been engaged thereat did not forget that they had been there at a perilous junket. Crossing the Rappahannock, we camped for the night near Falmouth, in and about the play grounds of George Washington's boyhood. Inspired with "sacred soil" pulsations of curiosity, we roved around the garden to see if there was not possibly some relic "in memory of" the mischief of his little "hatchet." Being unsuccessful in such pursuit, the idea came into our "port" of conjecture, that the cherry tree incident may have occurred at his native heath, in Westmoreland County, Va. In an old burial ground near Fredericksburg was a white marble structure denoting the burial place of Mary, mother of Washington. The structure was badly marred by shot in the fierce conflicts between the contending forces, but the most disgraceful sacrilegious disfigurement was caused by the insatiable vandal curiosity seeker, in chipping off pieces from the corners and edges of the structure.

Leaving this ever historic section, we moved in the spirit of the refrain "come let us renew, our journey pursue," to accomplish the sixty miles to Washington. We made it as soldiers do such things. When within about ten miles of Washington, some of the boys exclaimed, "Hurra-a-a! I see the dome of the capitol." Eagerly the boys gazed upon it, as it was the first time the old frontier veterans had seen it after crossing Long Bridge into Virginia, nearly three years previous. Our last camp ground in Virginia was at Munson Hill, eight miles west of Washington. Here the men were quietly at rest for several days. The territory between Munson Hill and Washington was thickly populated by the Army of the Potomac, while the territory between Alexandria and Washington, about six miles, was inhabited by Sherman's famed "marching by the sea" army. It was a soldiers' city.

On the 24th and 25th of May the greatest military pageant of ages was witnessed in Washington, being review days of the old iron clad, bed rock veterans of both armies. On the 24th, the Army of the Potomac, with the exception of the Sixth Corps, which had been sent on duty from Appomattox Court House farther southwest, paraded in Washington. An immense multitude of people were present, and it appeared as if Rochester was much depopulated from the numerous familiar faces therefrom, gazing on and heartily greeting the surviving veterans of Old Monroe. On the 25th, Sherman's Army held the immense mass of people in proud awe of their invincible stalwartness, and they received a great ovation. The 108th returned to their camp at Munson Hill, which is now an extensive nursery, but was a very diminutive one when we camped upon it in 1865, still there was enough visible to remind the boys that they had realized visions of nurseries at home. Sunday evening following the great parade, the men were informed that they were to start for home the next morning—going home—glorious intelligence, sanctified by great joyfulness.

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GRAND REVIEW OF THE UNION ARMY, WASHINGTON, D. C., 1865.

MAY 24TH AND 25TH.

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HOMEWARD BOUND.

Monday morning, May 30, we bade adieu to Old Virginia without any symptoms of lachrymose regret. It was said the 108th was the first regiment sent homeward from the Army of the Potomac, which was well considered and appreciated by the men as merited reward for their steadfast stalwartness, as constantly in the front veterans. We embarked from Washington by railroad with the supposition of reaching Rochester the next evening, and were supplied with rations for such time, *i. e.*, hard-tack. We had to go "dry" on coffee, not being allowed to cook the beverage on the engine boiler, it being too risky to attempt the feat, and as the few of us left of the grand number that went from Rochester in 1862, had been spared from sacrifice in the terrific ordeal passed through, it was quite natural that the yearning to get home safe was the all-predominant desire. In passing through Baltimore quite a galaxy of young maidens paraded along with the men, and it was evident that affinities were suddenly drawn together, from the simple keepsakes passed between the cooing "kiss me quick and let me go," and the self command "Untwine Arms," as the cars were boarded. We were soon aware after leaving Baltimore that "On to Rochester" was not very progressive. In passing through the valley along the Susquehannah river, handkerchiefs could be seen waving for miles from residences, and it seemed to be in accordance with the old saw, "First come, first served," and that we were receiving the cream taffy of welcome as the first regiment returning to Peace. Rations were scarce, and the men's appetites were keen. Workmen on the railroad had hung their dinner pails against the rocky cliffs aside the railroad; some of the boys, in some manner, secured long poles and, while the train was moving, endeavored to angle for the pails, but they would not catch on, and they were obliged to "wait for something to turn up," eatable. In one or two places generous ladies came out bearing baskets of provisions which the boys eagerly surrounded with the grace of "Yours Truly." It was surmised that the railroad boys had sent word ahead that a train of old vets was coming, and to make ready for them provision, to shoot into their stomachs. The evening of the second day on the rail, when, according to calculations, we should have been in Rochester, we reached Williamsport, Pa., and while the men were absorbed in the quandary endeavoring to solve from whence something to eat was to come, a clever appearing old farmer, with a scythe on his arm, approached the train, and said: "Well, boys! you have got through. There don't seem to be many of you left." He was told that there was about one hundred and sixty out of nearly a thousand that went out. "Where are you from?" "Rochester." "Well, Rochester sent out a big lot of good soldiers. Are you hungry?" "Yes, sir," was the response from a hundred throats. "Well, you see that large white house across that field; the girls have been baking bread this afternoon, and have got through milking by this time. Go over there, and tell the girls to give you all the fresh bread and milk you want." Now, fresh bread and unadulterated lacteal fluid was a nectar the boys had not got around corporally for three years, and a number of them sped away "double quick" for such a luxury. Upon their return they were heartily lavish in praise of the good feast enjoyed, and when the train moved onward, the welkin of Williamsport rang with three times three of loud and hearty cheers for the generous benefactor, ——— Herdic, one of Williamsport's well known and foremost citizens. We were assured by the train officials that we were now going through without any further hindrances, which proved as fallacious as almanac weather prognostications, and our progress during the night was too slow for divine serenity, as our train was switched off to give coal trains the way. Upon arriving at Elmira, the regiment was corraled in the barracks pen for fear the men might go wild, upon being loose. Hunger was appeased with coffee and salt junk. The junk was much relished and alleviated any morose symptoms that might be apparent, arising from irregularity of, and long time between, meals. Thus, after three days and two nights on the rail, we were finally "Home Again," greeted by the hearty plaudits of thousands, with the true

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spirit of Welcome! Welcome! good and faithful servants. Soon the bronzed faced, indomitable veterans balanced accounts with the Government, and resumed civilian pursuits, fully imbued in the faith of the sentiment proclaimed by General McClellan, "I said to you, that that man's measure of honor and glory would be filled to overflowing, who could say that he belonged to the Army of the Potomac."

But, amid all the rejoicing over, and glad welcome to, the returned surviving veterans, there were numerous households enshrouded in sorrow, that those dear to them who went forth with us, returned not. We trust that consolation derived from the fact that the loved ones had nobly fallen in a righteous cause, and for the restoration and glorious maintenance of an undivided Union, served to greatly ameliorate the grief of the bereaved, and we are strong in the faith advanced by a prominent Union General (John F. Miller, deceased United States Senator from California), in remarks several years ago, relative to fallen comrades, saying, "Are they really dead? I do not really believe it; they still live in the regions of the blest, for such nobility of soul can never perish. We will believe no other thing than this, that whoever freely gives up his life for the good of mankind, his sins are forgiven him. There is a soldiers' paradise."

VERSES

On the arrival home of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, June 1, 1865:

"They are coming to-night," but 'twas all that I read,
My eyes were so blinded with tears,
And my heart stood still, as I thought of the boy
That went "for the war or three years."
'Twas my only son,
And my darling one,
With his locks of raven black.
They are coming home,
But I sit and moan
For the boy that will never come back.

His step was most lofty, his eye flashed with zeal;
What wonder my heart swelled with pride,
As I gave to my country the priceless gift,—
And what could I do beside?
Oh! bravely that day
In the bloody fray
The captain tells me he fought.
At Chancellorsville,
They buried my "Will,"
And the world now to me is as naught.

Oh! ye mothers, sad sisters all over our land,
With your wealth of patriot dead;
"Our boys" shall come home when the marshaled hosts
Of martyrs to victory are led,
O'er parapets bright,
With glory's own light,
The brave, invincible band,
And nearest the throne
The widow's lone son
Forever in Heaven shall stand.

JENNIE.

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THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH.

From the files of the Express, May 30, 1865.

MONDAY, May 29, 1865.—By a telegraphic dispatch received this morning it is learned that the brave old 108th Regiment is to leave Washington for home to-morrow morning, and will probably arrive here Thursday morning. The people will gladly welcome what is left of the thousand brave hearts who left their homes on the sunshiny morning of August 19, 1862, with many a God-speed from father, mother, brother, sister, wife and friend. Since that day, thirty-three months ago, what trials, what vicissitudes have these gallant men passed through! In what toilsome marches, impetuous charges, and sanguinary conflicts have they participated! They have left as mementoes of their work the life blood of comrades upon the bloody fields of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Po River, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Tolopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Boydton Road. Shall they not have a hearty welcome home? Shall we not make a demonstration worthy of the men who have so proudly represented us?

The Eighth Heavy Artillery, which was raised principally in Niagara, Orleans and Genesee counties, will accompany the 108th, and be mustered out at the same time.

TUESDAY, May 30, 1865.

NOTICE.—All who are or who have been members of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, officers and men, are requested to meet at the Mayor's Office, City Hall, this (Tuesday) evening, to organize for the reception of the Regiment, now on its way from Washington.

O. H. PALMER.

The following private letter was received yesterday from Adjutant Halstead, of the 108th:

HEADQUARTERS 108TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS,
May 26, 1865.

Our muster-out rolls were this forenoon completed and placed in the hands of the assistant commissary of musters. We shall probably be in Rochester by the middle of next week. We could not ascertain until yesterday whether our ordnance would be turned over at Rochester, Albany or Elmira. The former place is designated for payment of troops and delivering up ordnance. Colonel Powers made a short visit to the Regiment a week ago. He intends to accompany us home. The few left of the 108th feel particularly happy. All well.

We understand that the Common Council will take action to-night upon the subject of giving the boys a reception.

THE BOYS ARE COMING HOME.

From the files of the Express, May 31, 1865.

WEDNESDAY, May 31, 1865.—Upon sifting out the various telegrams received this morning by Major Lee, Colonel Palmer and others, we learn that the 108th Regiment were to leave Elmira, which they reached last night at 10 o'clock, this afternoon, and would probably arrive here between 7 and 8 o'clock this evening. They will be received by the Fifty-fourth Regiment and Fire Department, ex-members of that and other Regiments, and the civic societies, who will meet in front of the City Hall at 4:30 o'clock.

The dispatches announcing their arrival were received from Adjutant Halstead and Colonel Powers. Already the flags are flying and the people assume a look of gayety which properly becomes the reception of the brave boys. They are 200 strong and will camp at the fair grounds.

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RECEPTION OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH REGIMENT.

From the files of the Express, May 31, 1865.

MAY 31, 1865.—The 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers left Elmira at 1 o'clock P. M. this day and will arrive here about 7 o'clock this evening by the Genesee Valley Railroad. All officers and men now or formerly in the service of the United States who are at present in the city or vicinity, together with all military organizations, the Fire Department and civic organizations of this city, are hereby respectfully invited to participate in the reception of the 108th, and requested for that purpose to meet this evening in front of the Court House immediately after the ringing of the Court House bell, where, under the direction of the marshal, places will be assigned them in the procession.

By order of the COMMITTEE OF RECEPTION.

FIRE DEPARTMENT, May 31, 1865.

The Fire Department will parade at 6 o'clock this afternoon for the reception of the gallant 108th Regiment. The several companies will form on North Fitzhugh street.

P. H. SULLIVAN, *Chief Engineer.*

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH REGIMENT, May 31, 1865.

The officers, ex-officers and members of the 140th Regiment are requested to assemble at the Fifty-fourth Regiment armory this afternoon at 5 o'clock to do honor to our soldiers returning to-day.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ERNST.

ATTENTION, OLD THIRTEENTH.

There will be a special meeting held this (Wednesday) afternoon at 5 o'clock, for the purpose of receiving the Rochester Regiments on their arrival home. A large attendance is requested.

Returned soldiers now in this city are respectfully invited to attend. Place of meeting, Union Blues' drill room, corner of Main and Stone streets, up stairs.

May 31, 1865. GEORGE ROSENBERG, *Secretary.*

JUNE 2, 1865.—The 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, after two years and ten months of arduous service in the grand old Army of the Potomac, arrived home Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, via Elmira and Corning. In one short month the Regiment, after leaving for the seat of war, shed its first blood for the Union at Antietam, behaving splendidly, although the first of the war that a large majority of the organization had ever seen. In this fight the Regiment suffered the loss of several officers, among them the lamented Major George B. Force, and quite a number of men. After Antietam came Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Morton's Ford, Wilderness, Po River, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Tolopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Boydton Road, and upon every occasion along with the sad list of casualties came the same proud news that the boys had never flinched, nor "went back" on their colors. The engagements above were ordered on the battle flag. Since that time they have participated in portions of the closing up of the campaign, though we have not the memoranda at hand. During their service they have had a name and a fame that we of Monroe county are proud to look at. They now return 180 strong, with the following officers:

Brevet Major-General Charles J. Powers commanding.
Lieutenant-Colonel—F. E. Pierce.
Adjutant—R. H. Halstead.
Quartermaster—F. B. Hutchinson.
Surgeon—Francis M. Wafer.
Assistant Surgeon—Robert Stevenson.

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Company A—First Lieutenant Jay W. Smith.
Company B—Captain J. B. Kennedy; Second Lieutenant A. B. Hadley.
Company C—Captain William H. Andrews; Second Lieutenant William H. Raymond.
Company D—Captain J. G. Cramer; Second Lieutenant Christian Traugott.
Company E—Captain S. P. Howard; First Lieutenant H. F. Richardson.
Company F—Captain Samuel Porter; First Lieutenant J. O. Jewell.
Company G—Captain A. J. Locke; First Lieutenant James Westcott.
Company H—Captain Andrew Boyd; Second Lieutenant Alfred Elwood.
Company I—First Lieutenant Solomon Faetzer.
Company K—Captain Theodore E. Knapp; Second Lieutenant John Galvin.

Captains Porter and Parsons (formerly of the Regiment but now on General Smyth's Staff), and Cramer did not come with the Regiment. The latter has been on duty at Elmira, while Captains Porter and Parsons have been on staff duty. Although the announcement of their coming was very brief, preparations were made to give them a hearty reception. The Fifty-fourth Regiment, Union Blues, "Old Thirteenth," ex-members of the 108th, ex-members of the 140th, and the Fire Brigade in gala dress, turned out, headed by Newman's regimental band, and met them at the depot, where an immense crowd had gathered to welcome them home. It was a worthy demonstration, and had there not been a single organization out the vast crowd of men, women and children who turned out to welcome the veterans home must have caused them to think that they had not fought in vain, and that their gallant services were appreciated by friends at home. They were escorted to Court House Square, over which hung suspended the city's flag, with these words:

WELCOME HOME!

HONOR TO THE BRAVE!

They formed on the square, and from the portico his Honor Mayor Moore made the following welcome speech:

VETERANS OF THE 108TH REGIMENT: It is my pleasant duty to welcome you home and to congratulate you upon the glorious battles and victories in which you have participated. After nearly three years arduous, honorable, and patriotic service, you are entitled to all the honors your fellow-citizens may render on this joyful occasion. You have represented us well and nobly, and are entitled to our lasting gratitude. The people of Rochester and western New York are justly proud of you on account of your sacrifices, gallantry, bravery and heroism, as displayed on many well-contested, bloody fields. You have fought the good fight to perpetuate the Union and save the Republic, and will long be honored therefor. Your Regiment, many of whose members—like our late lamented President—have become martyrs in the sacred cause of liberty and right, was among the earliest to enlist, and was the very first, I believe, that was honorably discharged after the close of the accursed Rebellion. It can, therefore, be truthfully said that you were among the first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of your fellow citizens, who now manifest joy on your return. In behalf of the municipal authorities I cordially bid you welcome to home, family and friends. As you now return to peaceful, and I hope profitable, pursuits, may your future be worthy of your past career. During your absence it has been our duty as well as pleasure to make suitable provisions for your families, and we now invite you to a substantial repast after the fatigues of your journey.

They gave three rousing cheers for the citizens of Rochester, and were then escorted to the Brackett House, where everything had been arranged for them in excellent style.

All along the route the streets were lined with people cheering for General Powers, Colonel Pierce and "the boys." Ladies waived their handkerchiefs from the windows of the buildings and balconies. Truly they must have rejoiced, for the demonstration was a great one.

Two hundred and four soldiers sat down in the splendid dining hall of the Brackett House and discussed a most excellent supper, served in the most approved style. The veterans were then furloughed to report the following morning at 9 o'clock.

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Yesterday morning they marched to the fair grounds, where they will remain until paid off and discharged.

It was not all joy with which they were received. There were those who parted with loved ones three years ago who could but be reminded of the sad intelligence with which they had learned the fatal news of their death on the bloody field, in the hospital, or in prison camp.

OFFICERS AND DATES OF COMMISSION.

Colonel, Oliver H. Palmer, Brevet Brigadier General, U. S. V., September 9, 1862; discharged March 2, 1863.

Colonel, Charles J. Powers, Brigadier General and Brevet Major General, U. S. V., March 13, 1862; appointed Brigadier General April 9, 1866; breveted Major General U. S. V., April 1, 1867; mustered out with Regiment.

Lieutenant-Colonel, Charles J. Powers, September 23, 1862; promoted to Colonel March 13, 1863.

Lieutenant-Colonel, Francis E. Pierce; mustered out with Regiment.

Major, George B. Force, September 9, 1862; killed at Antietam, September 17, 1862.

Major, Francis E. Pierce, November 24, 1862; promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel, March 13, 1863.

Major, Harmon S. Hogoboom, March 13, 1863; discharged July 24, 1863.

Major, William H. Andrews, December 9, 1864; not mustered as Major.

Adjutant, John T. Chumasero, September 9, 1862; discharged December 5, 1862.

Adjutant, Marvin Williams, February 20, 1863; discharged July 17, 1863.

Adjutant, Theron E. Parsons, January 18, 1864; promoted to Captain and A. A. G. November 5, 1864.

Adjutant, Reuben E. Halstead, February 8, 1865; mustered out with Regiment.

Quartermaster, Joseph S. Harris, September 8, 1862; discharged January 8, 1864.

Quartermaster, F. B. Hutchinson, April 14, 1864; mustered out with Regiment.

Surgeon, John F. Whitbeck, September 9, 1862; discharged January 6, 1863.

Surgeon, Owen Munson, February 9, 1863; discharged April 30, 1864.

Surgeon, Ducian Dumainville, June 21, 1864; declined.

Surgeon, Francis M. Wafer, June 30, 1864; mustered out with Regiment.

Assistant surgeon, Thomas Arner, September 9, 1862; discharged January 13, 1863.

Assistant surgeon, Francis M. Wafer, March 13, 1863; promoted to Surgeon June 30, 1864.

Assistant surgeon, Robert Stevenson, November 17, 1864; mustered out with Regiment.

Assistant surgeon, William S. Ely, September 9, 1862; promoted to Surgeon U. S. V., September 17, 1863.

Chaplain, James Nichols, September 9, 1862; discharged March 14, 1863.

Chaplain, Thomas G. Grassie; discharged December 1, 1864.

COLOR SERGEANTS OF THE REGIMENT.

Frank J. Keyes, Company I. Miles Casey, Company K. George S. Goff, Company F. John Giblin, Company C. Henry B. Smith, Company H. Thomas E. Crouch, Company D. Edward Crouch, Company H.

LIST OF ENGAGEMENTS.

Antietam, Md.,	September 17, 1862.
Fredericksburg, Va.,	December 13, "
Chancellorsville, Va.,	May 2 and 3, 1863.
Gettysburg, Pa.,	July 2 and 3, "
Falling Waters	" 14, "
Robinson's Ford, Va.,	September 23, "
Bristoe Station, Va.,	October 14, "
Auburn Mills, Va.,	" 14, "

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Blackburn's Ford,	Va.,	October 17, 1863.
Mine Run,	"	November 28 to December 1, "
Morton's Ford,	"	February 6, 1864.
Wilderness (Todd's Tavern),	Va.,	May 5, "
Wilderness,	Va.,	" 6 to 9, "
Laurel Hill,	"	" 10, "
Spottsylvania,	Va.,	" 12 to 18, "
Milford Station,	Va.,	" 22, "
North Anna River,	Va.,	" 24 to 26, "
Jones' House,	"	" 29, "
Tolopotomoy,	"	" 31, "
Cold Harbor,	"	June 3 to 6, "
First Petersburg,	"	" 8 to 17, "
Second " "	"	" 22, "
Strawberry Plains,	"	" , "
Deep Bottom,	"	August 19 to 21, "
Reams' Station,	"	" 25, "
Boydton Plank Road,	Va.,	October 27, "
Hatcher's Run,	"	February 5, 1865.
" " "	"	March 25, "
High Bridge,	Va.,	March 30, "
Farmville,	Va.,	to "
Surrender Lee's Army,	Va.,	April 10, "

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EXTRACTS FROM THE

DIARY OF CAPTAIN ANDREW H. BOYD,

Of Co. H, 108th N. Y. Vols., from August 15th, 1862, to June 7th, 1865.

Friday, August 15th, 1862. Left home, Brockport, N. Y., for Camp Fitz John Porter; stayed with the orderly sergeant writing till 2 o'clock A. M.

Tuesday, 19th. Father came to Rochester, gave me a pair of boots; I gave him $59.00; struck our tents 2 P. M., left Rochester at 6 P. M. for Albany, N. Y.

Wednesday, 20th. Arrived at Albany at 1 P. M., crossed the ferry and took the cars for New York; arrived there at 9 P. M.

Thursday, 21st. Went down to ferry at 5 P. M. for Camden; arrived at Philadelphia at 5 A. M., had a good breakfast.

Friday, 22d. Left for Baltimore at 8 A. M.; crossed the Susquehanna on a ferryboat at 2 P. M.; arrived at Baltimore at 5, left for Washington at 6, and arrived there at 11; left for camp at 11 A. M., and arrived in Camp Seward at 1 P. M.

Monday, 25th. Struck tents at 2 o'clock and marched to Camp Palmer, opposite Washington; slept out doors, had the heavens for a covering.

Tuesday, 26th. Pitched our tents this morning; had evening parade at 6:30 o'clock.

Wednesday, 27th. Went to Fort Corcoran; went all through it; they have thirteen guns; it is a pretty place, overlooking Washington.

Friday, 29th. Nothing new; drill, drill.

Saturday, 30th. Troops passing towards Manassas; Sumner's Corps passed to-day; a very heavy cannonading in the direction of Manassas; troops pass all day; lay on our arms all night.

Sunday, 31st. Heavy cannonading this morning; slept on our arms; wet day.

Tuesday, September 2d. Mounted guard this morning; battalion drill from 9 to 11; at 4 the regiment was marched with five minutes' notice to the rifle-pits near Fort McCall; stayed there one hour and returned.

Thursday, 4th. Henry Hammond was in camp to-day; he looked well; mounted guard this morning; went this noon with a squad to chop down timber.

Friday, 5th. John Richardson was in camp to-day; he looks well; received a letter from father to-night; went to Washington and Georgetown with a patrol of six men, after deserters; did not find any; came back about 6 o'clock.

Saturday, 6th. We have marching orders to leave for Rockville at 4 A. M.

Sunday, 7th. Left for Rockville at 5 A. M.; it was a hard march; we camped at night within two miles of Rockville, rolled up in blankets and slept well.

Monday, 8th. Left Rockville at 2 o'clock and marched about six miles; it was awful dusty; camped in the woods all night.

Tuesday, 9th. Left camp at 11 o'clock and marched till 5 o'clock; camped in the field all night.

Wednesday, 10th. Left camp at 11 and marched till 6 o'clock; marched twelve miles; camped in woods.

Thursday, 11th. Left camp in the morning; came through Clarksburg at 11 and camped about two miles from there in the edge of the woods; the enemy are within three or four miles of us.

Friday, 12th. Left at 8 o'clock and marched twelve miles; camped ten miles from Frederick City.

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Saturday, 13th. Left camp at 5 A. M. and stopped near Frederick City; General McClellan passed with his bodyguard; the rebels burned the railroad bridge two miles from the city; we marched through Frederick City at 1.30 P. M.; the rebels were there yesterday; we came through with all the pride of a conquering army; Generals McClellan and Sumner we passed in the street; each company cheered as they passed.

Sunday, 14th. Left at 6 o'clock and marched till 4 o'clock; it was a very hard march; we marched over the mountains and came in sight of the enemy; they are now firing about four miles from us; we stacked arms and hardly had time to eat supper when we had to march for the field of battle; God only knows how many of us will live to see another night; camped on the battle-field.

Monday, 15th. Camped on the battle-field, two dead men near us, cannon balls all around us; we are now ready to march and in line; three rebel prisoners, also a flag of truce with six rebels came after their dead. Passed through Boonesville; two miles from there we passed fifty-two rebel prisoners; we passed over the battle-field of yesterday and saw the rebel dead lying in the field. It looks bad to see one man kill another; some with arms off; I saw on one table two arms lying where they were amputated; God knows how soon we may be in the same situation. General McClellan passed with his bodyguard; it was cheer after cheer while passing, for over a mile. More rebel prisoners passed. Marched to within one mile of the enemy and camped for the night.

Tuesday, 16th. I saw the enemy in force this morning; they have commenced firing within two miles; two cannon shots came within our camp. We are now under arms; there will be a heavy battle this morning and many a soldier has awoke for the last time this morning; God be with us all, and if we should be called to-day to die may we be prepared to meet Him in heaven. There was very heavy firing, and six or eight shells came over our heads; killed one man and wounded four or five. For us raw troops it was an exciting day, and many were the thoughts of home and the friends we left behind.

Wednesday, 17th. Commenced firing early this morning. We marched about two miles and then met the enemy; we were in the battle about four or five hours, under a galling fire; the bullets made music which was not agreeable; it was as heavy firing as ever they knew; we were within 150 to 200 yards of the enemy; the balls came like hail. I left about 2 o'clock with Sergeant Fuller, who was wounded in the arm. May God pardon all of us for what we have done to-day. Corporal Snow was killed, shot in the head with a musket ball; he fought well. I fired fifty-two rounds; had eighty when I left camp and now I have twenty-eight left; I stopped all night with Sergeant Fuller; wrote home to father, sent it by the correspondent of New York Tribune; I slept in a barn all night.

Thursday, 18th. Came up to our old camp this morning; went over to the regiment; they were camped just in rear of the battle-field; we have reinforcements this morning; I went up to the battle-field with a squad to find the wounded of our company; saw them burying the dead; it was a sight that I pray God I may never see again; they dig a ditch about seven feet wide and two or three rods long, and lay them side by side, then cover them with straw. Daniel Warner was killed; I saw his corpse this morning; he was shot through the head. We are now lying back one-half mile from the battle-field waiting for orders. Many a one there in good health now will be in earth before night, but we trust they will be prepared to meet their Maker in heaven, where there is no more pain, nor sickness, nor death, but all is love. There was no battle to-day; once in a while a picket would fire a gun. We have three killed and thirteen wounded; Charley Spring is wounded in the wrist. Slept in the open air with straw for a covering. Rained in the evening.

Friday, 19th. Cold but pleasant this morning. Noon; we are now drawn up in line ready for march. The rebels have retreated four or five miles; there is cannonading at some distance now. We have in our flag thirty bullet holes, thirty-six holes in the banner, besides one where a shell passed through; it is riddled to pieces. We marched about half a mile to the left, where part of the battle was fought on the 17th. It was awful to see the amount of rebels; they lay as if struck by some disease; the stench is almost insufferable. We slept within forty rods of the grounds.

Saturday, 20th. A pleasant morning. I went over to the battle-field with the captain, the left of where we had the fight; the battle ground extended six or seven miles; the part we went over was about the center; it was awful to look upon; could count the dead rebels by the thousands; they had not commenced to bury them yet; it was the worst battle that has been fought since the war commenced.

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Sunday, 21st. A chilly morning. I went to the hospital with others to prepare the last service we could for a dead comrade; he received his wound on the 17th and died last night; it was a very sad affair; slowly we carried him to his last resting place and laid him down with his soldier clothes to rest till the resurrection, when we hope he will meet his comrades in that holy place where there is no more death. It was a solemn scene for us; we left the grave with the thought how soon we might be in the cold embrace of death. If God in his kindness will spare our lives to meet our friends once more, and if sick or wounded, to have kind hands and kind words to soothe us, they do as much to relieve us as all the medicine a doctor gives. The words of a mother, sister, or some dear friend to soothe our dying spirit and point us to that haven of rest where the weary soldier may find a home where he will be safe from the noise of war.

Monday, 22d. Left camp at 6 o'clock; had a hard march to-day; came through Sharpsburgh and then to Harper's Ferry; Sharpsburgh is a small place; looks old and shows the effect of cannon balls. Harper's Ferry is a small town; the government buildings were the best part of the town; they are all burned, but the walls are all standing. The rebels burned the railroad bridge across the Potomac river and we had to cross the best way we could; the water is two or three feet deep. The rebels are twenty-four hours in advance of us. We are camped about one-half mile from the ferry, on the Virginia side; the air is chilly this evening and looks like a cold night. The Shenandoah river is within one-half mile of here.

Tuesday, 23d. We are now in camp on Bolivar Heights, one mile from Harper's Ferry; it is a very nice place, a range of hills on each side of us.

Wednesday, 24th. Went this morning to the Shenandoah river and took a bath and it was refreshing; lay around camp all day; dress parade in the evening.

Thursday, 25th. Cold morning, but pleasant through the day. Saw Tom Carlyle and Tom McCoy; they are looking well. Have to drill now from 8:30 to 10 A. M. and 4:30 to 6 P. M., then have dress parade. While on Bolivar Heights can see the rebel pickets with a glass.

Friday, 26th. Drill this morning; very dull in camp; rather be on the march than in this place; 3 P. M. orders came for our regiment to go on picket; had to go out one and a half miles; guard changed every two hours; my relief is 8 o'clock; 2 o'clock and 8 o'clock in the morning. Very cold and hard on the boys.

Saturday, 27th. Had no trouble on pickets with rebel cavalry; they exchanged shots with our cavalry; no harm done. I am sick; do not feel well.

Sunday, 28th. Captain Fuller excused me from duty to-day. Dr. Whitbeck arrived from Rochester, N. Y., last evening.

Wednesday, October 1st. Went down to the river with the orderly sergeant on a washing excursion, had a good time but it took the clothes too long to dry to suit us; came back to camp and fell in for dress parade. President Lincoln was here this evening, but our regiment saw him only at a distance.

Thursday, 2d. Drilled twice to-day; in the afternoon had a battalion drill and dress parade.

Friday, 3d. Had good soup for breakfast; drilled this morning and the captain drilled us this afternoon, was good for the first time; had dress parade about six o'clock; acted as orderly.

Saturday, 4th. Drilled this morning, made the boys sweat, but will do us good; had order to be ready for picket duty at four o'clock; marched about three miles; our company was posted in a woods, the right resting on the Shenandoah River and extending west along the edge of a ravine; the warmest evening we have had in a long time.

Monday, 6th. Prof. Lowe went up in his balloon this morning; he stayed up about two hours; company drill this morning; in the afternoon had division drill, it was a big thing; very warm to-day and cold this evening.

Tuesday, 7th. Captain Starks was here at nine A. M., and stayed most all day; company drill this morning; battalion drill this afternoon; dress parade this evening; Prof. Lowe went up three times to-day.

Wednesday 8th. Sergeant of the guard for twenty-four hours; had three deserters at work digging and one tied to a tree with the word "deserter" hung around his neck; at dress parade he was marched through the ranks with a guard at charge bayonets; Charlie Mockford and Wilson were here to-day.

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Thursday, 9th. Guard mounting at eight was relieved; captain gave me a pass to Sandy Hook to see the 140th N. Y. V.; thirty-three of the 108th were put in the guard house by the Provost Marshal for one hour till he sent to General Sumner to see if our papers were right; we crossed the pontoon bridge over the Potomac; they make quite a bridge and are steady enough for heavy artillery to cross; I went up to the camp of the 140th and saw James Minot, I. Barnes, Charlie Root, M. Fordham; the rest of Company A were out on picket; took dinner with the boys; came back at five o'clock and I stopped a few moments at the John Brown Fortress, the old engine house; my weight is 135½ pounds.

Friday, 10th. Our regiment was ordered to be ready for picket at four o'clock; our knapsacks came to-day, but will not be distributed until after we come in from picket; we marched out about three miles from camp; our pickets are along the edge of the woods.

Saturday, 11th. Rained all night; did not sleep much; went around the posts this morning; was relieved about five o'clock; has been a cold and wet day; our knapsacks were distributed, and didn't we feel tickled.

Sunday, 12th. Very cold last night; looks like rain to-day; Adolph McCullough, James Minot, C. Root, Milton Fordham were here to-day; I went with them to see the balloon; didn't we have a time to-day looking over our knapsacks; dress parade this evening with our dress coats on; a stranger would not know us after wearing our blouses.

Wednesday, 15th. Captain gave me a pass to go to the 140th Regiment; I saw Courtney, Chas. Taylor, George Steele, I. Barnes, C. Root, J. D. Decker, James Minot, Benedict, they are all well; I saw Alph Lewis, he is sick; came back in time for picket; we were out for reserve about one mile from camp.

Thursday, 16th. On picket; it is a pleasant day; there was a heavy cannonading this morning; our forces have driven them out of Charlestown five miles from here; they have fallen back towards Winchester; our relief came out about four o'clock.

Friday, 17th. Drill this morning; had a good time; eleven o'clock orders came to fall in under arms; cooked dinner; distributed two days rations; have marching orders, but don't know where; two o'clock captain told me we would march towards Winchester if we marched at all; we marched out on picket about two miles.

Sunday, 19th. Inspection of arms and knapsacks at nine this morning; our lieutenant-colonel was out for the first time on duty; it was rather tiresome to stand at attention for over an hour; it rained in the evening; did not have dress parade; bad night for us to sleep.

Monday, 20th. In the afternoon was sent off with a squad to report to General French's headquarters; did not get back till 5 o'clock; regiment was out on picket.

Tuesday, 21st. Went out to the regiment after breakfast where they were on picket; had battalion drill; lieutenant-colonel is in the drill, and I think after three or four weeks good drilling under him will make a vast difference in the regiment; cold and windy this evening.

Wednesday, 22d. Very windy night and cold this morning so that our overcoats felt comfortable; Lieutenant Hutchinson drilled us this morning; battalion drill this afternoon; chilly but pleasant; four more soldiers have gone to their reward; they were buried with military honors, and a squad fired over their graves.

Thursday, 23d. Had division inspection by General French this morning; the whole division was out and it is grand to see fourteen or fifteen regiments drawn up in line; had battalion drill in the evening with dress parade; another soldier has gone to his last resting place; may he be prepared to meet his Maker there.

Friday, 24th. Regimental inspection of arms this forenoon; of arms and ammunition in the afternoon; ordered ready for our line pickets; 4 o'clock marched out for picket about three and a quarter miles opposite Halltown.

Saturday, 25th. Beautiful morning; nary a rebel to be seen; one of the boys went outside of the lines for about a mile to see the grayback's pickets; he came back on short notice; we are opposite Halltown.

Monday, 27th. Detailed with a squad of men to chop wood, we went about two miles from camp to the woods and waited for further orders; the engineers did not come so we rested all day and marched back to camp; it was a big thing, wood chopping, but I could not see it.

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Tuesday, 28th. Went out on picket this morning at 8.30; everything is quiet along the line; nary a Secesh has shown himself to-day.

Wednesday, 29th. Everything quiet last night; relieved at 9.30, and shot at targets till 11.30, then came back to camp. Division drill in the afternoon; big thing charging in the woods for a change; soft bread issued to-night; what a time the boys will have.

Thursday, 30th. Reveille at 4.30; we have stacked arms and are ready to march. The 140th is within 30 rods of here; I went over to see the boys; they are all well; saw Alph Lewis, Geo. Steele, Courtney, Root, Captain Starks, and the rest of the boys; 11 o'clock ordered to strike our tents and pack them and three days' rations in our haversacks; we marched at 4.30 down to the ferry and crossed the Shenandoah river on a pontoon bridge; we marched around the mountain about five miles; it was a beautiful eve to march; we stopped in an open field and camped for the night.

Friday, 31st. We left again at 7.30 and marched five miles; stopped and put up our tents; we may stay here two days; it is a beautiful day; we are at Snicker's Gap, Va., Hillsborough, in Loudon County, a beautiful valley between the two mountains; received a letter from home to-day.

Saturday, November 1st. Beautiful morning; at 8 o'clock ordered to strike tents and be ready for marching in one hour; we are two miles from Hillsborough, Va., on the march with three days' rations; have marched about three miles; halted to rest; rested about fifteen minutes and started again; one regiment was thrown out as skirmishers on our left; 1.15 we halted; drew up in line of battle, with one half of the division on the right and the other on the left of the road, and stacked arms; cannonading in the distance; marched through wood grove; halted about four miles from wood grove; a beautiful night; we had marched about eleven or twelve miles.

Sunday, 2d. Beautiful morning; sun is out in all its splendor; gave us rations for three days; orders to be ready at any moment; captain placed under arrest for not giving up a horse; 9.50, forward, march; we have marched till 12.15, and filed into a field by division, and rest we have; heard four cannons in the distance; 3 P. M., we are camped within a few rods of Snickersville; John B and myself went out and found some bread and apples. Didn't we have a gay supper with milk, cooked squash, apple "sass" and soft bread; the 140th passed here with the old 13th; very heavy cannonading towards Manassas Gap for the last two hours.

Monday, 3d. Beautiful night; went over and saw the 140th boys, all well; I went over to the old 13th and saw Henry Hammond and Lieutenant Richardson; I saw Andrew Wilson but did not have time to speak with him; we had orders to fall in; I had to leave; we have marched about three miles and have halted to rest; it is 11.45, now eating dinner; started again and marched till dusk, occasionally stopping ten to fifteen minutes for rest; we halted for the night in a large field, drawn up in line for battle; cold to-day and chilly this eve; camped half a mile from Upperville.

Tuesday, 4th. We have been under marching orders all day, but did not march; there was cannonading this afternoon in the distance, the boys are all anxions to go ahead and end this thing so that we can go into winter quarters; cold and chilly.

Wednesday, 5th. Cold morning with a heavy frost; expected to move but did not; had to stay in anxious suspense all day; rather cold and windy; Upperville is about the size of Clarkson; the houses are old-fashioned, and the village looks deserted.

Thursday, 6th. Cold and windy last night; had a bundle of straw to sleep on, and it was an improvement; cold this morning; a pair of mittens would feel good; orders to march at 9 o'clock; are all in line; we have marched about five miles, filed off to the left, drew up division line, and stacked arms; we are now building fires to cook our meals; cold and windy; we passed through Upperville on our march; the roads to-day were the worst we have traveled on since we came to Virginia; we have pitched our tents; I went to Merrill and got some flour and had pancakes for supper; cold and windy; sleep on the ground to-night.

Friday, 7th. Rested well last night, only the feathers were rather long; cold this morning and sprinkling of snow; it has snowed about two inches and very cold; two wagon loads of bread came into camp; the boys got into the wagons and took out over five hundred loaves.

Saturday, 8th. Orders to march at 8 o'clock; we have struck tents and everything packed ready to march; 10 A. M., knapsacks on and in line; we marched through Rectortown and Salem; they are

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both small villages; halted for the night; we marched seven miles to-day; cold and frost this eve; we are seven miles from Waterloo.

Sunday, 9th. Pleasant morning; under marching orders; six of our Company H were detailed to guard the ammunition and supply-train; we marched seven miles and camped half-a-mile east of Warrenton; it is as large as Brockport and a beautiful location; cold and chilly this eve; no Sunday for soldiers.

Monday, 10th. Orders to fall into grand review at 8; the troops began to move and fall in line along the road; at 10 the booming of cannon announced the coming of "Little Mac," the soldiers' favorite; as he rode past he was greeted with cheer after cheer; pitched our tents for the night and expected to stay two or three days.

Tuesday, 11th. Pleasant morning; had company drill also dress parade in the evening; Captain Fuller gave two of us passes to go to Warrenton; it is quite a village; before the war there was 2,500 population, there are four churches and a number of stores; there is no business done there now; fifty miles from Washington and ninety miles from Richmond.

Thursday, 13th. Sergeant Smith was promoted to orderly; our sutler arrived with a big load of goods this evening.

Friday, 14th. One of the boys of the regiment died and was buried with military honors to-day. He died for his country, with no dear mother nor dear sister to receive his last dying words.

Saturday, 15th. Reveille at 4 A. M.; cooked breakfast, packed up and was in line at 8, when we passed Warrenton Court House at 9:15; we marched to-day in three columns, one on the right of the road, one on the left, and our brigade in the road; we have marched ten miles to-day; it was a hurried march.

Sunday, 16th. Reveille at 4:30 A. M., started at 7:30 and marched till 4 P. M., occasionally halting a few moments to rest; it was the hardest day's march we ever had; marched sixteen miles to-day with heavy knapsacks; our company did not number twenty when we stopped for the night; I have two blisters on my feet for the first time; John fell out.

Monday, 17th. Reveille at 4 A. M., started at 7 and marched till 2 o'clock; halted two miles from the Rappahannock; it was a hard march; marched about seven miles; I fell behind the regiment about half an hour, my feet were so sore; there was a lively cannonading across the river; our men are shelling the woods to drive the rebels out.

Tuesday, 18th. Rested to-day; looks like rain; 10 A. M., it is raining so as to keep us in our tents; at 11 A. M. we were ordered to fall in line and stand there until further orders; three of our boys of the regiment were taken prisoners by the rebels; they were out after feed and went beyond our pickets; they were loading and about twenty rebel cavalry surprised them; but there was some running; two of the boys of our company were taken, Wm. H. Crittenden and Jake Cowder, who were teamsters; the rebels shot four of our horses; at 4 we were ordered to be ready to march in 15 minutes; our brigade consisting of the 130th Pa. Vols., 14th Conn. Vols., and our regiment marched 4:30 P. M.

Wednesday, 19th. We marched until 8:30 P. M. last evening, when we camped for the night; this morning we were in line at 7 and marched all day, occasionally halting a few minutes to rest; we got lost to-day, or rather our guide did not know the way, we marched over fifteen miles to make seven; at dusk we halted at Belle Plain, at the mouth of the Acquia Creek; last night we marched to Falmouth; it is a small village opposite Fredericksburg, Va.

Thursday, 20th. A wet day; it has rained all day; we are encamped on a level field and dug a ditch around our tents to keep the water out, and some of the boys had to bail out the water to keep it out of the tents, and some of them arose in the morning to find the water running through their tents, but I was lucky.

Friday, 21st. Wet morning; cold and stiff; if we only had tents that we could build fires in them, we would be comfortable, but as it is we will make the best of it, and trust in God and He will bring us out safe in His own time. May God be with us soldiers, and may His all-protecting arm be a shield to us and keep us from the evils of camp life and from the many other trials that we have to endure, and return us to those whom we have left at home, and to comfort dear parents and sisters that are anxiously waiting our return. It has been damp all day and we hope for a warm day to-morrow, then we can dry our blankets.

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Saturday, 22d. Cold this morning, but the sun came out warm and we all feel better for it; I went down with a squad of men to help to unload oats as they were short of niggers and in a hurry for the boats. I tallied off oats all the forenoon and in the afternoon went around through the boats looking for onions and potatoes.

Sunday, 23d. Moved our tents and put up new ones with logs to make fire-place; brought up a pile of wood; such is soldiering; soft bread issued to-day, also rations.

Monday, 24th. Cold; nothing new; all is quiet on the river; nothing new from the army.

Wednesday, 26th. Pleasant morning; all is quiet to-day. Burnside has gone to Washington and returned this evening. John Wilson was here from the 140th; he is driving team. The regiment is lying near Falmouth; the boys are all as well as can be expected; John looks well, but says driving is hard work this time of year.

Thursday, 27th. Thanksgiving to-day. What a time there will be at home to-day; how the chickens and turkeys will take, and so will the hardtack here. I was detailed with a squad to report at the Colonel's headquarters; it was to oversee building a stable for the horses; dress parade this evening; cool and chilly.

Friday, 28th. I saw Burnside again to-day; everything is quiet along the lines.

Saturday, 29th. Detailed sergeant of the guard; the rest of the boys are out on fatigue fixing up the road; the fatigue party had whiskey rations to-day.

Sunday, 30th. Corporal Barnhart was appointed sergeant in place of Frank Cusick, put in the ranks; the fatigue party were out as usual making a corduroy road to draw the army stores over. Two of the 140th boys took dinner with me; they say the boys are well.

Monday, December 1st. The fatigue party were out as usual to-day, building roads; Alph Lewis was here; he said the 115th was guarding the railroad bridge near here. There is nothing new here only the rumor of an armistice of thirty days. There is the appearance of a big battle at Fredericksburg; it will decide the question of a winter campaign; cold and windy; Card was put under arrest for disobeying orders; captain told me to act orderly till further orders.

Tuesday, 2d. Sergeant Barnhart went out to-day with a squad to work on the road; John Wilson was here.

Wednesday, 3d. There were twenty-seven men detailed to pack up and march this morning to fix the roads; took their tents with them.

Thursday, 4th. Orders to march and join the regiment in time at nine; marched about five miles; left Sergeant Smith at the hospital; John and Ike Thorn tented by themselves to-night.

Friday, 5th. Camp Corduroy, two miles from Falmouth; cold and chilly this morning; had chicken stew for breakfast; our table was well supplied to-day; chicken stew, honey, fried Indian pudding and potatoes; who wouldn't be a soldier; 3 P. M. raining and snowing hard; this is when a soldier gets his money back.

Saturday, 6th. Very cold last night; woke up this morning with my cap and shoes frozen stiff, and about four inches of snow on the ground, with nothing but government shoes, and half of the regiment's shoes are useless; orders to march and join French's Division; drew potatoes to-day for the first time; orders to march at eight to-morrow; cold and freezing with three inches of snow.

Sunday, 7th. Very cold last night; froze one inch thick; our tents are struck and we are ready to march; there are two inches of snow; we started at eight and marched through Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburg. We saw the rebel pickets on the other side of the Rappahannock; we are camped one and one half miles from Falmouth in the woods; put up our tents in the snow.

Monday, 8th. A cold night to sleep on the ground; it froze very hard last night so the roads will bear up loaded wagons; we have orders to build us log huts and expect to stay here some time; the nights are very cold; we have to get up two or three times during the night to warm ourselves.

Tuesday, 9th. The regiment was all vaccinated yesterday; we are busy building our huts to-day; it is quite a job to get the logs together; the weather is cold and we need them very much; Levi Coy went down to Falmouth and brought back some soft bread; it tasted very well for us who do not have it only once in a while.

Wednesday, 10th. Squire Blake from Clarkson was here to-day; I sent my diary with him; he is going home in a few days and is going to take the body of Dan Warren with him if he can find it.

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Thursday, 11th. 2 o'clock A. M. received orders to be ready to march at 6 A. M. with three days rations and sixty rounds of cartridge; this looks like work, and may the God of battle be with us and protect us in the trying scenes we will be caused to come through; the cannonading commenced at 6 A. M., and was kept up all day; it was terrible; the heaviest cannonading I ever heard; it was perfect thunder all the time; 4 o'clock the 7th Michigan Regiment crossed the Rappahannock River in boats; we are on the march again; I suppose Fredericksburg is our destination for the night; dark; we just stacked arms within twenty rods of the river; the city is on fire; we have a division across the river and they are fighting by moonlight; many a soldier will never see the light of another day; there will be a hard fight to-morrow; God speed the right; may he protect us through the coming day.

Friday, 12th. Camped last night on the grounds of Major Lacy, now Colonel in the rebel army; it is a beautiful residence on the bank of the Rappahannock; it was a beautiful sight to see the city burning in three different places and the camp fires of one brigade through the city; we did not sleep much but kept a fire burning all night; early this morning the rebels fired two guns, a signal for their troops; our troops commenced cropping at 6 A. M., in two columns; we are now in the city of secesh in line on the main street; the troops have plundered the houses of everything; seemed their motto to destroy everything they could not carry away; the rebels have commenced shelling again; now 3 o'clock; all troops crossing the river; the shells sing very close to us, just passing over the buildings, and sometimes going in and through; the city looks as if it stood a siege; scarcely a house but shows marks of cannon balls; the house we are in front of has two balls going completely through it and two going in; all is quiet this evening.

Saturday, 13th. Slept in a house the first time since I left Washington, and slept in a sofa rocking chair; in line at nine; have marched to the church and halted; the rebels opened fire on us with a rifled gun, it being placed opposite the end of the street; we went into battle about 11 A. M., and fell back at 3 P. M.; it was an awful fire to be under: they had a cross fire from their batteries on us, and it was awful cannonading; they fired grape and canister; it was worse than Antietam, the cannonading being in heavy force on the heights and the rebels were entrenched in rifle pits along the heights; we fell back to the quarters occupied by us last night; I felt thankful that my life had been spared through another battle, and thank God for his protecting care that brought me through in safety.

Sunday, 14th. A beautiful morning; those at home will feel anxious for those on the battle field; many will be the prayers offered for us to-day, that our lives may be spared and that we may return to those friends who are anxiously waiting our return; may God be with us this day and may His all-protecting arm be around us, and if in His mighty wisdom that it is our lot to fall may our souls be prepared to meet our Saviour in heaven, and while those at home are attending divine service we will perhaps be in battle-field trying to do our duty as soldiers; they have opened on us this morning with one gun shelling the pontoon bridge; fifteen of our company is all we can find this morning; our boys have gone after more cartridges; we were the third line of battle yesterday; they moved us down to the edge of the river where we lay all day and night; the weather is beautiful; like the last of April, warm and pleasant days, though chilly evenings; I had a board to lie on.

Monday, 15th. A beautiful morning; the sky is clear, not a cloud to be seen; the northern lights were beautiful last night; they have fired a few cannon this morning; I saw C. Taylor and Ike Barnes, of the 140th; they are well; we lay down by the river all day, expecting the rebels would shell the town; slept on a board.

Tuesday, 16th. Last night we were ordered to pack up and march, we did not know where; not a loud word was spoken; all was said in a beautiful whisper; we marched across the pontoon bridge and left Fredericksburg in our rear; we felt as if we were stealing out of the city, but I expect it was all for the best to leave it, as the rebels were going to shell it in the morning, and it would be certain death for our troops to stay while they were shelling the city; we marched back to our old camp; arrived there at 12:30; it was a hard march, the night was rather dark and the roads were very muddy; it tired the boys all out; we slept sound the rest of the night.

Wednesday, 17th. A pleasant morning; we have finished our log hut to-day; it looks comfortable; there are only four of our men wounded, and that slightly.

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Saturday, 20th. A very cold night, and it is the coldest day we have had yet; we are going to build a fireplace in our hut this afternoon; it is partly built and I am writing this by the light of the fire; it is a great improvement; we cooked supper without going out in the cold; all quiet on the river.

Tuesday, 23d. We had a regimental drill to-day by General Sully; it was a big thing—only 136 muskets out; part of the regiment is out on picket.

Wednesday, 24th. We had a review to-day by General Sumner; it was very chilly to stand for a couple of hours waiting for the general to come; we buried William Buell this afternoon.

Thursday, 25th. A pleasant morning; we had potatoes and onions for breakfast; this was a Christmas breakfast and dinner; oh, how the geese and turkeys disappeared to-day at home; would that I could eat my New Year's dinner at home, but such is impossible; I will trust God that before another New Year's day I can do so.

Saturday, 27th. A pleasant day; there have been three funerals to-day out of our own regiment; we had a dress parade to-night; there is nothing new; everything is quiet on the Rappahannock.

Sunday, 28th. A beautiful morning; it feels like spring; Mr. Birdsall came here to-day to see his son; news is not encouraging from Washington; this has been a quiet day in camp; we had a dress parade this evening, Lieutenant Hutchinson in command; Captain Fuller is out with the picket.

Monday, 29th. A pleasant morning; Mr. Birdsall has left for home; how his son would like to go back—who can blame him? dress parade this evening.

Tuesday, 30th. Reveille at 4 A. M.; orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice; it is raining and has been since 1 P. M.; cleared off about 3 P. M. and looks like a pleasant day; to-morrow it is 60 rounds of cartridge.

Wednesday, 31st. This is the last day of the year, and may the past year be one that will have but few regrets, and may the year of '63 be one of happiness, if not to us here to those at home; may God pardon us for all the sins we have committed, and reward us for the good we have done; it has been a pleasant day.

1863.

Thursday, January 1st. Beautiful morning for the new year; may the coming year be a pleasant one to us and may we soon be permitted to return to our dear friends at home; our prayer is that God will protect us and spare us to see another New Year's day, if in accordance with His will, and may His all-protecting arm guard us through all dangers and evils of camp life and the temptations that daily surround us, and if it is God's will that we should be permitted to meet once more those dear friends at home, and enjoy once more the associations of parents, sisters and warm friends whom we hold dear; but if it is ordered otherwise, that we should meet death or disease, or in the field of battle, a stranger in a strange land, without one kind sister or a fond mother to smooth our dying pillow; but if our trust is firm on the "Rock of Ages," and we have faith in God that whatever He does is right, all will be well with us; and if never permitted to meet our friends on earth, may we all be permitted to meet in heaven. The day has been a pleasant one, but chilly; was dull in camp to-day, and many thought of home and the pleasures of New Year's day; it is all the same to the soldiers; all quiet on the Rappahannock; part of the express packages came this afternoon, but my box has not arrived; regiment go on picket this evening.

Friday, 2d. To-day three of the Lieutenants have gone home; Captain Cutler is going to-morrow morning; dress parade this evening; Lieutenant Williams is appointed acting Adjutant.

Saturday, 3d. Nice day; nothing new; all quiet on the Rappahannock; received a letter from Sergeant Smith; he is at Armory Hospital, Washington; sent him a letter.

Sunday, 4th. Quiet day in camp, but a pleasant one, and most of the boys respected the day; some are pitching quoits; it is a healthy exercise, but should be done some other day than Sunday; company inspection this evening, also dress parade.

Monday, 5th. Made out a sick report; Major Pierce sent for the orderlies and we had a drill; regimental drill at 10 A. M.; good exercise for the boys; a little drill once in a while better than doctor's medicine; dress parade; Ackerman was detailed to cook for the Quartermaster.

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Tuesday, 6th. Nice morning; boys out playing ball; had company drill by Captain Fuller.

Thursday, 8th. Dr. Arner is sick, and the boys feel bad about it; he is a nice man and if his life is spared to this regiment, it will be a blessing, as he is a man who can feel for the sick; company drill this morning, dress parade this evening; all quiet, except Tony Oliver, who is a little cocked.

Friday, 9th. Pleasant morning; inspection of arms by Major Pierce, and street inspection by two doctors of the brigade, more for form than anything else; express boxes we expect to-night or to-morrow; no one can wear gauntlets, or gloves, or their pants inside of their boots but the line officers.

Saturday 10th. My box came last night, didn't I have a time unpacking it; everything is in good condition, and the boots, and gloves, and vest are a good fit; had company drill this morning by Lieutenant Hutchinson.

Sunday, 11th. Had company inspection this morning by Captain Fuller; had preaching in the evening by the chaplain of the 8th New York Cavalry, Rev. Mr. Van Ingen; it was the second sermon we heard since leaving Rochester; dress parade this evening; all quiet on the Rappahannock.

Monday, 12th. Captain Fuller gave me a pass to Falmouth; had my watch fixed, paid $2 for fixing it; could see the rebel pickets on the other side walking back and forth as if there was no enmity existing between us; balloon was up twice to-day; came back in time for dress parade.

Tuesday, 13th. Company drill by Lieutenant Hutchinson; after drill cut down a large oak and carried up all the top, enough to last three weeks, if they do not steal it; dress parade this evening; Harley M. Patterson is worse to-night, Harvey is going to stay with him.

Wednesday, 14th. Harley M. Patterson died at 9 minutes past 10; company drill by Lieutenant Hutchinson, dress parade in the evening; the boys played a match game of base ball to-day, had quite a game.

Thursday, 15th. Nice morning; I drilled the company this morning; Fisk played up crazy and had to be tied to a tree and a guard put over him; buried Harley M. Patterson this afternoon; he was one of my tent mates; may we all be prepared to meet our God, for death cometh like a thief in the night, and happy is the man that is fully prepared; there was a match game of base ball to-day between the 4th Regiment and the 108th, the 4th won by two points, 17 to 19; dress parade; Captain Fuller is going home in the morning.

Friday 16th. Company drill this morning; Captain Fuller and Frank Guion have gone home on a furlough of 30 days; brigade inspection this afternoon and did not get back till 4:30; Mr. Patterson came this evening after his son; we sent Fisk to the provost marshal for trial for striking at an officer.

Saturday, 17th. Orders for inspection and review, we fell in line and marched to the brigade parade grounds, formed a line, unslung our knapsacks, and marched to rear of General Sumner's headquarters; it was a beautiful sight to see Sumner's grand division in review; Generals Sumner, Burnside, Couch and French reviewed us with their staffs; came back to camp at 4 P. M.

Sunday, 18th. Mr. Patterson is with us yet, but is going home tomorrow with his son; quiet day in camp; dress parade this evening.

Monday, 19th. We are under marching orders to march at a moment's notice; dress parade this evening; Sergeant Card is detailed for the quartermaster's department, I hope he will have a good time.

Tuesday, 20th. Division drill this morning by General French; came back to camp at 12:30; are now under light marching orders with three days rations; the troops are moving to the right and have been since noon; it has commenced raining.

Wednesday, 21st. An awful night for the troops that were moving, to be without shelter; they are moving again this morning; the mud is increasing fast, raining a little all day; the troops are having a bad time of it; we have been lucky this time in not having to move.

Thursday, 22nd. Another stormy night; what a time they had bringing up the wagons and guns; the mud is up to the hubs and raining yet; the troops stopped moving and are pitching tents, the woods are full of them; no troops or cannons can be moved this weather.

Friday, 23rd. The troops have orders to move back to their old quarters, for it would be impossible for us to get provision for such a force; nothing to do but lay in camp; very dull; all quiet this evening; troops are still moving back.

Saturday, 24th. Looks a little better this morning; we hope the storm is over, for such weather is

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what kills so many of the boys; they are still straggling back to their old camp; the pontoon trash is still here and expects to be for some time; all quiet on the Rappahannock.

Sunday, 25th. Inspection this morning by Lieutenant Hutchinson, after which we had the articles of war read to us; Orlo Schouten made us a visit to-day with John Wilson, he staid about one hour.

Monday, 26th. We are expecting the paymaster to-day; there is a rumor that Burnside is removed and General Joe Hooker takes his place, and General McClellan takes General Halleck's; Little Mac should be sent into the field, for he is the favorite of the soldiers and when he says come they are willing to follow.

Tuesday, 27th. Paymaster came this morning and we signed the muster rolls; the boys are all feeling well, and will have a gay time when they get their greenbacks; General Sumner was relieved of his command and General Couch takes his place; dress parade this evening; I received my pay, $65.16, less $6—$59.16.

Wednesday, 28th. Commenced raining and snowing this morning; very muddy and dull; cannot leave tents without getting wet through; Dr. Ely came back this evening, he is going to stay with us; rained and snowed all day; snow is six inches deep and is still snowing.

Thursday, 29th. Last night was the worst night we have had since being out in the service; I gave Quartermaster Harris $40 to give Mr. Cornes to deposit for me in the bank; it is storming yet; it is hard for us now, as we had to carry our wood nearly a mile.

Friday, 30th. Cold night and froze hard, but the sun is baking out the frost; Dr. Ely is with us and intends staying with the regiment; it is rumored that Dr. Whitbeck is coming back to join the regiment.

Saturday, 31st. Cold morning; inspection of arms at 3 P. M., and inspection of quarters tomorrow morning; Fred. Kreagor and Horace Kenyon came back last night; they were down to Bellmont Landing.

Sunday, February 1st. Inspection of arms at 9 A. M. by Lieutenant Hutchinson. Dress parade; I took the company out; lieutenant was absent; he is gone to the 8th Cavalry to make a visit. Cy. Wicks was up last night; he was last in line. All quiet on Rappahannock.

Monday, 2d. Received a letter from Captain Fuller and home. Cold but pleasant. Had dress parade this evening; I took the company out, lieutenant being absent; he came back about 5 o'clock. We expect brigade inspection.

Tuesday, 3d. Very cold night; the mud is hard enough to bear up wagons. Dress parade; lieutenant took company out. John Barnhart is very sick in the lieutenant's tent; it is a lung complaint; I hope he will soon be able to do duty.

Wednesday, 4th. Another cold night; we got a fly tent from the sutler and put it over ours; it makes it a great deal warmer. Nothing of importance has occurred to-day. Dress parade.

Thursday, 5th. Sprinkling this morning. Guard mounting at 9 A. M. It has snowed two or three inches; now, 2 P. M., is raining and snowing. The worst part of our work is to get wood; we carry it nearly a mile. John B. is a little better.

Saturday, 7th. Guard mounting. Got a pass for Tim Haley and myself to go down to Falmouth; we had our pictures taken and got back to camp at 3:30 P. M. No dress parade. A few rebels in sight to-day; all quiet on the Rappahannock.

Sunday, 8th. I was appointed orderly sergeant to-day; Sergeant Smith got his discharge the 27th of last month. Sent my picture to sister to-day. Lieutenant Hutchinson is officer of the guard. I took the company out on dress parade this evening.

Monday, 9th. Mounted guard this morning. Had company and regimental drill this morning; muddy, muddy; dress parade this evening. General time of fixing the streets and tents to-day; bunks fixed so as not to sleep on the ground.

Tuesday, 10th. Finished fixing the streets. Inspection this evening by a captain of the 10th New York Volunteers. David King was appointed corporal this evening. They are moving the pontoons back to-day.

Wednesday, 11th. Had regimental drill this morning by Major Pierce; it was a good thing.

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Friday, 13th. Had regimental drill this morning; we are improving fast. Charlie Root and Alph Lewis were here to-day; both well. Brigade drill by General Morris; the whole brigade was out; dress parade this evening.

Monday, 16th. Major Pierce said we would have to come out to guard mounting under arms. Company drill this morning and battalion drill this afternoon; dress parade this evening. S. J. Bullock was appointed corporal in place of H. M. Patterson, deceased.

Tuesday, 17th. Guard mounting. Snow is three inches deep and still snowing; it is a bad day; stormed all day. Captain Fuller and Frank Guion came back this evening, both looking well. All quiet.

Friday, 20th. No guard mounting this morning. There are twenty-four privates, one sergeant, two corporals and two commissioned officers out of our company for picket duty at the Tracy House, opposite Fredericksburg, where we crossed the Rappahannock; they will have a pleasant day of it; they can see what is going on.

Saturday, 21st. The ground is nearly dry again. John King and Martin Mahon came to camp last night; they were at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria. It has been a pleasant day.

Tuesday, 24th. Guard mounting this morning. Corporal Coy has been promoted to sergeant and detailed for sergeant of the prisoners. Dress parade this evening by Lieutenant-Colonel Porruis. All quiet.

Thursday, 26th. Guard mounting. Dress parade this evening. Orderly Locke and Marvin Williams were promoted this evening.

Saturday, 28th. Guard mounting this morning. Inspection and muster to-day by General Hays. Jacob Cowder arrived last evening. No dress parade. The guard is to inspect our quarter to-morrow. It has been a pleasant day.

Monday, 2d. Had brigade guard mounting drill at 9:30 A. M., and battalion drill in the afternoon; dress parade this evening; review by General Hooker to-morrow; the whole corps is to be reviewed, will be a big thing.

Tuesday, 3d. Mounted guard this morning; the inspection was postponed; Captain Fuller is field officer of the day; company drill this morning and battalion drill this afternoon; dress parade the evening; been a beautiful day; all quiet on the Rappahannock.

Wednesday, 4th. Brigade guard mounting this morning; very cold; I took the company out and drilled them this forenoon; battalion drill in the afternoon in command of Lieutenant Hutchinson; dress parade this evening; cold and windy.

Thursday, 5th. Company drill this forenoon and battalion drill this afternoon; Colonel Palmer arrived this evening; he is looking well but does not expect to stay long; I understand that Sergeant Card is promoted to second lieutenant; he got his appointment by the influence of S. P. Allen, of Rochester; I hope it will have a good effect on his health.

Saturday, 7th. Regiment went out on picket for three days; I went over to the 13th, and made quite a visit with Lieutenant Richardson and Harry Hammond; both well.

Sunday, 8th. Went down to the Lacy House, opposite Fredericksburg, where our regiment is on picket; the rebels and our boys exchange papers, and the rebels send over tobacco for coffee; they take a piece of plank twelve inches wide and three feet long and sharpen one end, stick in a rudder, fix up a sail and fasten on whatever they want to send and set it afloat.

Wednesday, 11th. Company drill this forenoon and battalion drill this afternoon; dress parade this evening; Cards' name was read off at dress parade as second lieutenant of Company H, and Lieutenant Hutchinson as first lieutenant; it is a big thing.

Friday, 13th. Reveille at 6 A. M.; in line in a few moments under arms; we were marched to the parade grounds, and stacked arms; rested till sunrise, got breakfast and was under arms all day; about 4 P. M. had inspection by one of General Hays's staff; very cold; no dress parade.

Saturday, 14th. Reveille at 5 A. M.; fell in under arms, remained till sunrise, and then dismissed and went to our tents; no drill, no dress parade but cleaning guard; getting ready for inspection; knapsack inspection at 9:30 A. M.; all quiet to-day.

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POEM BY ANDREW BOYD.

March 15th, 1863.

We may write our names in albums,
  We may trace them in the sand,
Or may chisel them in marble,
  With a firm and skillful hand.
But the pages still are sullied,
  Soon each name will fade away,
Every monument will crumble,
  Like all earthly hopes decay.

But, dear friends, there is an album,
  Full of leaves of snowy white,
Where no name is ever tarnished,
  But forever pure and bright.
In that Book of Life — God's Album,—
  May your name be penned with care,
And may all who here have written,
  Write their names forever there.

Monday, 16th. Cold but pleasant this morning; guard mounting company drill this forenoon; battalion drill this afternoon by Major Pierce; dress parade by Captain Hogoboom; all is quiet on the Rappahannock.

Tuesday, 17th. Pleasant morning; St. Patrick's Day; guard mounting company drill by Lieutenant Hutchinson; was very soft walking; Irish brigade commemorated St. Patrick's Day by having a steeple chase and a foot race at 3 P. M.; there is a lively cannonading in the direction of Warrenton for the last two hours; it broke up the races, and all were ordered to their quarters; dress parade this evening; all quiet on the Rappahannock.

Wednesday, 18th. Beautiful morning; guard mounting company drill this afternoon; got excused from drill; saw twenty-six rebels, that were taken prisoners yesterday by General Stoneman, across the river with 15,000 cavalry who were on a raid; that was when the cannonading was heard yesterday; dress parade this evening; no orders; no mail; all quiet on the river.

Thursday, 19th. Rather cold this morning but pleasant overhead; had company drill this forenoon by Lieutenants Hutchinson and Card; the first time we drilled in platoons; did very well; battalion drill this afternoon by Major Pierce; dress parade this evening; nothing new only the cannonading was our folks across the river who were driving the rebels; I saw the twenty-five rebels who were taken last evening; they were a seedy set, not two of them dressed alike.

Friday, 20th. It snowed last night and is snowing now; guard mounting this forenoon in the storm; I have a bad cold but I think it is getting better; this will be a disagreeable day in camp for we will have to stay indoors to be comfortable, but going for wood is what's the matter; we have to go nearly a mile for it.

Saturday, 21st. Guard mounting this forenoon; it is snowing and raining a little, enough to make it very unpleasant for us, but we hope soon to have dry weather and then we may be able to see the sunny south, but cannot see it at the present time.

Sunday, 22d. Had guard mounting this morning, then had inspection of guns by Lieutenant Hutchinson. Very unpleasant to-day; the snow is going off very fast and it makes it very muddy. Wrote to Mariett to-day. Dress parade this evening; nothing of importance has occurred to-day; we have to drill every other day as skirmishers; it is a big thing, but I can't see it.

Monday, 23d. Guard mounting; had skirmish drill to-day for the first time; boys all like it as it is a change from the manual of arms; no drill this afternoon; dress parade this evening. Lieutenant-Colonel Powers is Colonel now, and Major Pierce is Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain Hogoboom is Major; quite a change in the field officers.

Thursday, 26th. A beautiful morning; guard mounting; had skirmish drill to-day by Captain

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Fuller, and battalion drill by Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce; it was a big thing if we could only see it; dress parade this evening; all is quiet.

Friday, 27th. A beautiful morning; guard mounting this forenoon; skirmish drill this forenoon; battalion drill this afternoon and dress parade this evening. Captain Fuller is going to Washington on a leave of absence for four days.

Saturday, 28th. Mounted guard this morning; to-day there will be no drill as it is wash day and for cleaning ready for inspection. The boys were playing ball this afternoon; all is quiet on the Rappahannock.

Sunday, 29th. A beautiful morning; mounted guard; had company inspection at 9:30; got a pass for myself and Guion to go to the 140th; found the boys all well. Saw Captain Starks and Lieutenant Buckley, late of Connolly's Mills, Rochester. Charley Taylor is well. Courtney, Lewis, Steele, Root, Schouten, Barnes, Whipple and Dean are all well and looking in fighting trim; they had guard mounting while I was there, and dress parade. Wrote to Robert Adkins to-day.

Monday, 30th. Mounted guard this morning; it was very pleasant; are to have brigade review at 2 P. M.; the boys are cleaning up so as to look as clean as possible. At 1:30 we were in line and marched to the brigade parade where we were reviewed by Generals French and Hays and their staffs. The pontoon train is moving to the front to-day or rather to the telegraph road. We had dress parade this evening. It looks like a storm.

Tuesday, 31st. A stormy morning; it rained and snowed most all night; it was a hard night on the guards and pickets; it is leaving very fast now, 9 A. M., and before night the grounds will be in a passable condition, and unless it storms to-night, it will be dry enough to drill.

Wednesday, April 1st. Pleasant morning; mounted guard; we were called out this morning at 3:10 expecting an attack; we formed a line of battle and stayed till sunrise, when we came up to quarters. I drilled the company this morning; battalion drill this afternoon by Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce and dress parade; nothing new; all fool's day.

Thursday, 2d. A beautiful morning; mounted guard. The birds are singing this morning; it is a good sign of warmer weather; plenty of robins are here and soon they will begin to build their nests. Had company drill this morning and battalion drill this afternoon; dress parade this evening. Sergeant Thrasher was appointed Orderly of Company F.

Friday, 3d. Mounted guard this morning; had company drill this morning as skirmishers by Lieutenant Card and battalion drill at 11 by Colonel C. J. Powers. Lieutenant Hutchinson has gone home on a furlough of ten days. They have commenced planting out pines in front of the regiment on the right; we will commence ours Monday if it don't storm. Nothing new; all is quiet on the lines. We took our places in line as color company.

Saturday, 4th. Mounted guard this morning; sent our picket detail of one sergeant, one corporal, and seven men. It is very windy to-day. We went to the woods three times and brought up enough wood to last our tent three or four days; there was brigade drill while we were at the woods. Awful windy, looks like a storm.

Wednesday, 8th. A pleasant morning, but rather chilly. We were in line and marched to Hooker's headquarters, where the grand review was to take place; we were in line and ready for review at 10. There were three or four horse races while we were waiting for Old Abe and his body guard. I saw Lieutenant Richardson, Dick Hammond, and Andrew Wilson; they are all well and expect to be home by the 11th of next month. Mounted guard at 5, when we came back; no dress parade.

Thursday, 9th. Beautiful morning; mounted guard. The boys had a lively time last night; Morbin came down and we all enjoyed the time. Drill this morning; battalion drill this afternoon; dress parade this evening. The picket detail is Lieutenant Card, one corporal, and six men. All quiet on the Rappahannock.

Friday, 10th. Beautiful morning; had Sam Bullock mount guard; helped make out the muster roll; we had a guard muster this forenoon, and battalion drill this afternoon. We fixed up the trees in front of our quarters. Dress parade this evening. My furlough went in to-day.

Saturday, 11th. Beautiful morning. Captain is on detached service; he is acting Adjutant-General; Lieutenant Card is on picket; Bullock mounted guard this forenoon. We have our arch to

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fix to-day; we put up the arch at 4:30 P. M.; looks well. Had a letter from Robert and William Adkins.

Sunday, 12th. Mounted guard. I had command of the company and inspected them. Got my pass about noon; went over to the 140th, saw Charley Taylor; the rest of the boys were on picket; dress parade this evening. I expect to be home next Sunday.

Monday, 13th. Left camp at 8:30 and got to the depot at 10; the train did not leave until 11, A. M.; arrived at Acquia Creek at 12:30; started in boat at 1; passed White House Landing at 3 o'clock and Fort Washington and Mount Vernon at 3:30 o'clock, Alexandria at 4; Fairfax Seminary is back of Alexandria. Fort Washington is a beautiful fort; I counted forty-four guns on two sides; Alexandria is not much of a place. We arrived at Washington at 5:30, left at 6:30, and were delayed at the Relay House half an hour by a train running off the track; we arrived at Baltimore at 9:30, too late for the train.

Tuesday, 14th. Pleasant morning, in Baltimore. Visited the Washington Monument erected by the State of Maryland in memory of a President and a citizen who never betrayed his country; left Baltimore at 9:30, came through Harrisburgh, Sunbury, Milton, at 6:30; Williamsport; changed cars for Elmira; arrived at 1 A. M.

Wednesday, 15th. Left Elmira at 7:30; arrived in Rochester at 11; took the noon train and arrived home at 12:30.

Tuesday, 21st. Called on Mrs. Fuller this forenoon. Had my boots fixed. Left home at 12:45 on my way to Washington; the train was delayed till after 11 by the engine running off the track; arrived in Avon at 2 A. M.; lay down on a table with a buffalo robe under me; the beds were all full; it is too bad to be delayed so.

Wednesday, 22d. The train leaves at 8:40; we left Avon at 8:45; arrived at Elmira at 1:40; have to lay here till 4:50; left Elmira at 5 P. M. and traveled all night; arrived at Baltimore at 6:30.

Thursday, 23d. Left Baltimore at 8, arrived at Washington at 10:30; went to the provost marshal's office to get my pass; then went through the Capitol and down to the Patent Office, where I saw the coat and sword of General Washington, also his coat, vest and pants; the vest and pants are made of doeskin; also saw the presents of the Japanese to our Government, and the coat of General Jackson; the old relics look well, besides many other curiosities.

Friday, 24th. Left Washington on the morning boat and arrived at Acquia Creek about noon; the ride down the river was pleasant but cold; it was raining quite hard when I arrived. Got into camp about 2:30; looks natural.

Saturday, 25th. Mounted guard this morning. Went to the 140th, made the boys a visit; they were all well. Colonel Pierce arrived to-day.

Sunday, 26th. Mounted guard this morning. Wrote to Robert and Mariett. Had regimental inspection this forenoon; in the afternoon signed the muster rolls and received our pay; mine was $37.30. Sent a letter by Coy to sister; he is going in the morning.

Monday, 27th. Mounted guard this morning. Subpœnaed on court martial, Goodwin's case, held at headquarters of the First Brigade. Coy left for home this morning. Had orders to be ready to march at 3 A. M. to-morrow. Dress parade this evening.

Tuesday, 28th. Reveille at 3 A. M. We packed our knapsacks last night; struck tents at 5 A. M.; at 6:30 marched till 11; halted. It is raining hard; we put up our tents. Don't know how long we will stay; stayed all night.

Wednesday, 29th. Sent off a detail at 2:30 A. M. We marched at 7 to within one-half mile of the river to cut a road for the cannons and pontoon train; we can see the rebels throwing up earthworks on the other side; I expect there will be warm work to-morrow; God grant that we will all do our duty, first to Him and then to our country, and whatever may be our fate, the Lord's will be done; am in His hands and leave the result to Him. We worked till 4 and marched till 6 and camped for the night.

Thursday, 30th. Rather unpleasant this morning; rained most all night. At 8:30 we were in line and marched till noon, halted, put up our tents to shelter us from the rain, cooked dinner, started at 4 P. M. and marched till 10:30, occasionally halting to rest. The roads are very muddy and it is hard

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work marching, and we marched very fast; we crossed the Rappahannock at 5:30 and crossed the rifle-pits and earthworks the rebels threw up to protect the ford.

Friday, May 1st. Pleasant morning but rather chilly; was a very heavy dew last night; did not put up our tents but lay on them. We started at 11 and marched till 12, when we halted to let the Twelfth Corps pass us. Our regiment is employed as skirmishers. They have commenced firing on our left with cannons and infantry. We marched up to the front and lay there half an hour, when we came back to French's headquarters. There was a lot of prisoners at Hooker's headquarters when we passed, nearly 200; we lay on our arms till dark, then formed a line of battle; we had 330 men for duty.

Saturday, 2d. Beautiful morning; we were up at 3:45 and at 5 our folks commenced cannonading, but all is quiet at present; occasionally a picket gun going off. May God be with the right and may the right conquer this day. We marched up in front of French's headquarters and lay there till 4 P. M.; just saw forty-three rebel prisoners and three officers; we moved at 6 to the front, formed a line of battle in the woods on the left of the flank, changed over to the right, and they commenced shelling us; four men were wounded in the company.

Sunday, 3d. Lay on our arms all night; they made four attacks on our front during the night, but did not gain anything; early this morning they commenced the attack; we were in the fight a couple of hours, and then fell back to our old camping grounds; had not lain there more than one hour when they shelled us out; fell back to the river; came to the front at 6:30. General Hooker passed through the lines. I thank God this evening for his protecting care over me this day.

Monday, 4th. Lay on our arms last night; all is quiet to-day, unless occasionally the pickets firing on each other; there has been cannonading to-day towards Fredericksburg; we have possession of the city and the heights, so Wells said; he came from there last night. Wrote to Mariett to-day; sent it across the river by T. Wells. We had two day's rations given us last night. The division on our left in the earthworks fired on our boys on the right, killing one and wounding two; it was carelessness.

Tuesday, 5th, 7 A. M. All quiet this morning. There was a slight skirmish on our front about 10 A. M., but they did not make out anything. Wrote to sister to-day. We now have eighty rounds of cartridge to carry. General French and staff passed through our lines this afternoon; he was well pleased with the breastworks. It commenced raining about 3:30 P. M.; it fairly poured down; we had no shelter tents and had to throw our rubber blankets around us and stand it; the officers are as bad off as the men.

Wednesday, 6th. It is still raining this morning. We were ordered out at 11 P. M. last night and ordered to pack up and be ready to move at 11:30; we stood in line half an hour shivering, and then the order came that we would not move until 2 A. M.; we lay down again and had got fairly asleep when we were ordered up again and into line; we started shortly afterwards and marched to the pontoon bridge at the United States Ford, nearly eight miles through the woods; we crossed the bridge at 6:30 A. M. and got to our old camp at 11; it was awful muddy; the mud was almost up to our knees.

Thursday, 7th. Pleasant this morning; we had regimental inspection at 11 A. M. by Colonel Pierce; the arms looked very well considering the usage they had for the past eight days; we are all pretty tired out after the last march and a little rest will do us good.

Friday, 8th. Our brigade was ordered out on picket early this morning, I got excused from picket not feeling well; mounted guard; the 12th New Jersey have to go to the camp of the 130th Pennsylvania and bring them out; they had stacked arms last night, their time being out to-morrow; the pickets did not come in last evening.

Saturday, 9th. Nothing new; boys are out on picket, we expect them in to-night; pickets have not come in yet.

Sunday, 10th. Nice morning; pickets came in about 10 o'clock, had a good time; it was pleasant weather; had dress parade and after parade formed hollow square and the chaplain gave us a short sermon; Colonel Powers was serenaded by the band of the 14th Connecticut.

Tuesday, 12th. Captain went out on picket last night; I have been making out the muster rolls to-day; went to prayer meeting up to the hospital; very good attendance.

Wednesday, 13th. Beautiful morning; had battalion drill at 7:30 A. M.; Captain and myself went

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down to the creek and took a bath; we have moved our tents out on the parade ground, and are going to clean up our old camp and move on again.

Thursday, 14th. Mounted guard; the boys are at work leveling off the grounds and burning the old clothing up; I wish they would move us to a new camping grounds, it would be much healthier.

Friday, 15th. Mounted guard; had orders to change camp and the boys are in the woods clearing a place for our camp; Coy came back this evening, he had a letter from sister and a package from mother for me.

Saturday, 16th. Reveille at 5 A. M.; we are going to move our camp about one mile from here over in the woods; we left about 7 and were soon building our tents; it is a beautiful camping ground; everyone is busy trying to get their tents finished before night; Thorn and myself had the first tent on the right of the street and we have it all finished but putting up a cupalo, and will have to wait for lumber, we have one of the gayest tents in the business.

Sunday, 17th. Mounted guard this morning; had preaching at 3 P. M, the text was: "Take not the name of God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless who taketh His name in vain; prayer meeting this evening.

Tuesday, 19th. Reveille at 5:30 A. M.; guard mounting this morning; Frank Guion has left the captain and Thorn is cooking for him.

Wednesday, 20th. Reveille at 5 A. M.; sent off a picket detail at 8; mounted guard at 9; dress parade this evening. All quiet on the Rappahannock.

Thursday, 21st. Reveille at 5 A. M.; sent off a fatigue detail at 7; mounted guard at 8:30; wrote to Seth M. Pease; had dress parade this evening.

Saturday, 23d. Pleasant morning; mounted guard; to-day is wash day with us; it has been warm for the last week; Harvey Smith left for home on a furlough of ten days; all quiet.

Monday, 25th. Reveille at 5 A. M.; looks like rain and is rather chilly; mounted guard this morning; the report is that Vicksburg is taken with seventy pieces of artillery and 15,000 prisoners; God grant this may be true.

Tuesday, 26th. It is somewhat cloudy and the day will be rather comfortable; had division drill by General French from 2 to 5, the whole division was out; dress parade; all quiet; three rebels came over last night.

Wednesday, 27th. Fine morning; mounted guard; had regimental drill at 2 P. M.; through the woods the black companies were deployed as skirmishers and were drilled with bugle call.

Friday, 29th. Mounted guard; the sutler has plenty of whiskey and there will be some fun to-day; the boys are on a spree, the ones with the shoulder straps on too; had a little spat to-day and is to end in a duel at 6 A. M. tomorrow; dress parade.

Saturday, 30th. Sent off my picket detail; mounted guard at 8:30; the duel came off as per arrangement, no one hurt; had to get up at 1 A. M. and stop a row in our street; two boys got into close quarters; all quiet again; had drill this evening.

Sunday, 31st. Beautiful morning; mounted guard this morning; had dress parade this evening; had preaching this afternoon and prayer meeting this evening; all quiet.

Tuesday, 2d. Mounted guard this morning; there is nothing new; drill this morning; Captain Fuller's resignation has been accepted and he leaves tomorrow morning; dress parade this evening; wrote home to-day.

Wednesday, 3d. Sent off my picket detail; Captain Fuller leaves for Washington this morning; drill this morning; dress parade this evening; brigade drill from 5:30 till dark; wrote to Lieutenant Hutchinson and Mr. Cornes to-day.

Thursday, 4th. Reveille at 1:30 A. M.; orders to pack up and ready for march at daylight; the order was countermanded; had brigade drill at 5:30 P. M.; Goodwin was released from arrest this morning.

Friday, 5th. Sent my picket detail off this morning; Corporal Thorn went out with the picket; wrote to Henry Hammond; had brigade inspection and dress parade this evening; had orders to have three days cooked rations and be ready to march at 3 A. M.; something is going to be done.

Saturday, 6th. The order to march was countermanded; mounted guard; last evening there was

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very heavy firing to the left of Fredericksburg, it was very heavy this morning away on the left; it has commenced raining.

Sunday, 7th. Sent out the picket detail; had guard mounting at 8:30; company inspection at 2; bible class at 1, and prayer meeting at 7 in the evening; dress parade.

Monday, 8th. Rather cool; guard mounting at 8 A. M.; policed camp this forenoon; brigade drill this evening; all quiet on the lines.

Tuesday, 9th. Fine morning; sent out picket detail; I drilled the company this forenoon; brigade drill this evening; Lieutenant Howard took the company out as I was feeling unwell.

Wednesday, 10th. Pleasant morning; mounted guard; had company drill this morning; brigade drill this afternoon; received a letter from Lieutenant Hutchinson.

Friday, 12th. Beautiful morning; all quiet on the lines; the troops are moving up the river and there will be a move for us before long, which way I do not know nor care; company drill and dress parade to-day.

Saturday, 13th. Looks like rain; all quiet along the lines; company drill this morning; expect to move to-morrow morning early.

Sunday, 14th. Reveille at 4 A. M.; sent off the picket detail at 7 with knapsacks and tents; the officers' baggage was sent off at 8 A. M.; the officers are having a gay time; they got a large fly tent and got a boy in the center and threw him up ten or twelve feet; everything that we did not want to carry was destroyed and buried; we left camp at 9 P. M. and gave our parting glance to the place we had spent so many hours together; we have a rough time to-night.

Monday, 15th. We marched all night, occasionally halting a few minutes to rest; we stopped about one mile from Stafford Court House at 6 and ate breakfast, rested half an hour, marched to the court house, and formed a line of battle one half mile south of it; at 8:30 we sent out one company as skirmishers, lay in line about two hours, and then left and crossed Acquia Creek at 4 P. M. and camped for the night.

Tuesday, 16th. Started at 3 A. M. and marched till 8:30, when we halted at Dumfries, in sight of the Potomac river; this is a strongly fortified place; there are two small forts on the hill that command the river; the rebels fortified this at 9:30; we started again and marched till 6:30, when we crossed Acquia creek and halted on the hills for the night; we are all pretty tired; this place is a range of hills which is well fortified; the place is called Wolf Run Shoals.

Wednesday, 17th. A beautiful morning; up at 3 A. M.; did not leave till 9:30, and marched till 6:30, occasionally halting to rest and get water; we have stopped near Fairfax Station, and don't know how long we will stay here; General French has come back to the command of the division again; he is a good man on a march.

Thursday, 18th. Rested well last night; no signs of moving this morning; remained in camp all day.

Friday, 19th. Rained hard last night; wrote to sister and Mariett; regimental inspection at 12; left at 6:30 and marched to Centerville, arriving at dark; it commenced raining before we got our tents up; lay at Centerville all night.

Saturday, 20th. Company inspection at 11 A. M.; marched at 12; we came through part of the Bull Run battlefield; I saw a good many graves from which the arms and heads were sticking out; the bodies were buried where they fell, by throwing a few inches of earth over them; the arms were sticking out of the graves of two or three of them in particular; it looked dreadful; we only came through where there had been a lively skirmish in the woods; we saw some to-day that were not covered, were wounded and had crawled into the woods and died.

Sunday, 21st. It looks like rain; we halted last night at Gainesville; there is a railroad running through here; about six houses make a village; this is twelve miles from Centerville; we are detailed to support the picket; the orders are to sleep with accoutrements, so as to be ready in case the rebels should try to drive in our pickets; lonesome day; rained this afternoon.

Monday, 22d. All quiet; up at 3:30 A. M., and stood in line half an hour, then went back to bed; we drew one day's rations, and I fear we are going to be short on grub.

Tuesday, 23d. Reveille at 3:30 A. M.; stood in line half an hour, stacked arms and went to bed;

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had brigade guard mounting; two trains came up with rations from Alexandria; dress parade; all quiet on the lines.

Wednesday, 24th. Up at 3:30 A. M.; stood in line half an hour, stacked arms and went to bed; guard mounting; had orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice; we left at 10:30, marched all day and to 11 o'clock at night; it has been raining nearly all day, and we have marched very hard; we halted at Dudley's Mills, rested for one hour, and stopped all night at Gun's Springs; rather moist night for us.

Thursday, 25th. Got up this morning rather wet; started at 8 and marched till 12, when we halted for a rest; we received mail this morning; we halted for the night about 100 rods from the Potomac, near Edwards Ferry; about 9 P. M. we were ordered to strike tents, and we crossed the Potomac on a pontoon bridge 1,300 feet long and 65 pontoon boats.

Friday, 26th. Drew two days' rations—sugar, coffee, pork, hard tack, etc.; let Card have 50 cents; wrote home; we have left old Virginia in our rear and are in the beautiful State of Maryland; it is small, but the land is nice; would like to live here.

Saturday, 27th. We marched till 3 A. M., and camped in a wheat field; moved this morning up on the hill and put up our tents, waiting for orders; whisky was issued this morning; we left about 2 P. M.; passed through Poolesville—quite a town; also through Barnesville; is not as large, but some beautiful dwellings there; what a change there is between Virginia and Maryland; the crops are looking well; wheat is a good crop; corn and potatoes are looking well.

Sunday, 28th. We halted for the night about 9 o'clock; it was a hard day's march; we started this morning about 9 o'clock and marched all day; we came through Urbana; on the four corners the Stars and Stripes were flying, and the boys greeted the old flag with heavy cheers; we are now in sight of Frederick City; marched 15 miles; we put up our tents and cooked supper, when we were ordered to strike tents and we marched to Buckeysville, three miles, to hold a road—only our regiment.

Monday, 29th. We left Buckeysville at 6 A. M., marched to the right of Frederick City, crossed the Monocacy river on a stone bridge that was built 45 years ago; we marched through Salem about 4 o'clock; I fell out with Orderly Dingman; it was an awful hard march; marched 35 miles to-day.

Tuesday, 30th. Fell out last night with H. Dingman; lay in a wheat field; started at 5 A. M.; came through Johnstown at 6:30, Union Bridge at 10 A. M., Miltontown at 11:30, Uniontown at 2; marched our brigade through in column by companies; halted one mile from the town; quite a place, and there are some handsome women there.

Wednesday, July 1st. Left Uniontown at 7 A. M. and marched six miles and halted about half a mile from Taneytown; passed through the town—quite a place; this is 11½ miles from Gettysburg; we crossed the line into Pennsylvania about 4 P. M. and camped for the night within a couple of miles of the battle ground.

Thursday, 2d. Up at 3:30 A. M. and marched to the front; at noon our regiment was ordered to support Ricketts' Brass Battery; it is the best one in the service, and is well manned; it is a hard place to-day—shot and shell flying over our heads and we have to lie low; they commenced the cannonading at 4 P. M. and kept it up till about 9; eleven men of our company wounded.

Friday, 3d. Lay on our arms all night, supporting the battery; they opened at 4 A. M., and have kept it up all day to this time (noon); Jacob Winslow was wounded; the rebels opened on us about noon; they had a cross fire on us with their cannon and kept it up till about 4 o'clock, when they charged to take our batteries, but we gallantly repulsed them; Lieutenant Card was killed about 3 o'clock; I helped carry him off the field; it was an awful battle—the worst we have seen yet.

Saturday, 4th. A pleasant morning for the wounded; it rained for nearly an hour; I went over the battlefield last evening by moonlight; it was perfectly awful to see and hear the groans of the wounded and dying; 11 killed, 68 wounded, 49 missing; this is a different Fourth from the last; just one year ago to-day I had a pleasant time,—and here I am out in the field fighting to sustain the constitution and the laws; nothing but picket firing to-day; raining this evening.

Sunday, 5th. It rained all night; we lay behind a stone wall; at 2 o'clock Companies H, I and K were sent out to support the picket; rained till about 7 A. M.; the rebels have all disappeared in our

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front, and we have possession of the battle ground; a great many sent out to bury the dead; we left about 4 o'clock and marched to the Baltimore pike; marched nearly three miles; halted at dark.

Monday, 6th. Was a miserable night without tents; looks rather hard this morning; will be hard marching to-day; did not move to-day, but laid low.

Tuesday, 7th. Marching orders this morning but failed to move as we had no rations; list of killed and wounded: Lieutenant Dayton T. Card, killed; S. J. Bullock, wounded; H. B. Smith, wounded; H. J. Patterson, wounded; Thomas O'Brien, wounded; Jacob Winslow, wounded.

Wednesday, 8th. Rained last night; had orders to draw rations but the train did not come up; orders to march at 5 A. M.; we marched to Taneytown; went out and had the citizens bring flour and meat; left Taneytown and Walkersville; halted for the night four miles from Frederick City; very hard marching; it rained all the forenoon; we have marched twenty-one miles to-day; Vicksburg surrendered July 4th.

Thursday, 9th. Struck tents at 6:30 A. M.; came through Frederick City about 8:30; the flags were flying and everything looked business like; came through Jefferson at eleven; quite a place; halted just out of the village for dinner; marched to Burksville; halted outside for supper; put up tents and had hardly cooked supper when the bugle sounded; struck tents and crossed the Catoctin Range through the Crampton Gap; rested for the night between that and South Mountain.

Friday, 10th. Had a fresh supply of cartridges given us; we crossed South Mountain about 9 o'clock; marched most all day; was lively cannonading in the distance; near Sharpsburg we formed in line of battle.

Saturday, 11th. We marched at 6:30 this forenoon; halted for about one hour in Hilltown, about a dozen houses; we then marched north of the town about a mile and a half; drew up in line of battle and halted; sent out skirmishers; formed into line of battle; pitched our tents and made preparations for a good night's sleep; about 11 ordered to strike tents and fall in line; marched about three miles and lay for the night in the Williamsport Turnpike; a good reserve.

Sunday, 12th. We came back about two miles; stacked arms side of the road and rested till noon; we had marching and counter-marching, forming lines of battle for to-morrow; may the God of battles be with us and may the right conquer and be victorous to-morrow if we should have a fight; God grant that I may be prepared for the coming events and that I may do my duty what ever it may be.

Monday, 13th. Last night we were ordered up about 11 o'clock to throw up earth-works in front of where we lay; it did not take long; as far as I could see to our right and left were a line of earth-works; is about 4 P. M.; we moved about a mile to the front; I presume they will throw up another line; there is a lively skirmish on our right this evening.

Tuesday, 14th. Our skirmishers are advancing pretty fast; orders to move and to follow them up; the rebels have skedaddled; heavy firing about 2 P. M. to the left; passed four squads of rebel prisoners; they had a cavalry fight on the river.

Wednesday, 15th. Had a hard day's march; part of the time it rained; we marched on the towpath about eight miles and halted in sight of Harper's Ferry, between the canal and the Potomac; bathed our weary limbs in the water.

Thursday, 16th. Started about 5 A. M., and marched past the Ferry and Sandy Hook, and are camped now where the 140th were last fall: drew clothing; commenced making out the muster rolls this evening; have one made out.

Friday, 17th. Saw Steve Stafford; their regiment is on Maryland Heights; they are having a good time; have to make out the rest of the muster-rolls to-day; no mail; finished writing about 4 P. M.; it was very tiresome.

Saturday, 18th. Left camp at 7 A. M.; passed through Sandy Hook; crossed the Potomac on a pontoon train; came through Harper's Ferry; crossed the Shenandoah and marched up in the valley; halted for three hours; are to start again at noon; Colonel C. J. Powers has gone home on a furlough; we started at 12 and marched till about 5 P. M., then went out after blackberries; picked about four quarts in half an hour; never saw berries so thick; turned one gun and equipments over to Captain J. George Cramer.

Sunday, 19th. Breakfast at 7 A. M.; are to march at 10 A. M.; we have halted two or three times

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to rest; halted about 5 P. M. for the night; Lieut. Kavanaugh got a shirt for me at the sutler's, $2.50; marched about nine miles to-day.

Monday, 20th. Started at 8 A. M., and marched till 5 P. M., when we halted two miles south of Bloomfield, a small village; we passed Snicker's Gap and are four miles from Upperville; marched about fifteen miles to-day.

Tuesday, 21st. Beautiful morning; inspection to-day; all quiet; boys went out for berries to-day.

Wednesday, 22d. No signs of moving yet; about 2 P. M. the bugle sounded; struck tents and marched till late, passing Upperville on our left, halting for the night near Ashby's Gap.

Thursday, 23d. Reveille at 5 A. M.; breakfast at 6 and started at 7:30 A. M.; are working off toward the mountains; we are in Manassas Gap and the rebels have been driven about two miles to-day; we took about 600 beef cattle.

Friday, 24th. Fine morning; we are in Manassas Gap; had to go through the mountains this afternoon about five miles almost on the double quick; there was lively cannonading in the distance.

Saturday, 25th. Left the Gap about 10 A. M., and marched to Markham Station; halted for the night; was a rough road through the mountains.

Sunday, 26th. Reveille at 5 A. M.; struck tents at 6 o'clock; passed through White Plains; through Warrenton about 2 P. M., and halted for the night near Warren Junction; this has been a hard day's march.

Monday, 27th. A beautiful morning after the rain; wrote to father, sent it by Harrington; going to Elmira after conscripts.

Tuesday, 28th. All quiet; are to have brigade inspection at 2 P. M.; inspected by Colonel Pierce.

Thursday, 30th. Rained last evening; rather pleasant after the rain; Dr. Munson has gone home; Lieut. Hutchinson has arrived and taken command of the company; orders to march at 5 P. M.; left at 5:30; had a lively march.

Friday, 31st. Cool and pleasant morning; good day to march; to-night will see us in sight of the Rappahannock; halted within four miles of Kelly's Ford.

Saturday, August 1st. Reveille at 4:30 A. M. to march at 6; marched the same road we did yesterday, to Elktown, going towards railroad, perhaps to the junction; halted for night at Bristolburgh.

Sunday, 2d. Lying in camp all quiet; the sutler came up this afternoon.

Wednesday, 5th. Beautiful morning; paymaster came last evening; signed the muster-rolls; we have received our greenbacks, two month's pay.

Thursday, 6th. Warm morning; orders to strike tents; going to move camp a quarter of a mile; did move; grounds higher and much healthier.

Friday, 7th. Fixing our tents this forenoon; had two days' rations of soft bread; all quiet; we will probably stay till the conscripts come.

Sunday, 9th. No drill last evening; very dull; had preaching by our chaplain at 11 A. M.; he is a good man.

Thursday, 13th. Rained this morning; cooled the air and is quite pleasant; Lieutenant Williams came with the sutler; he is looking well.

Friday, 14th. Went grand rounds with Lieutenant Hutchinson on the picket lines; dress parade this evening; orders to drill from 7 to 8 A. M. and from 6 to 7 P. M.; dress parade at 7:30.

Saturday, 15th. I drilled the company in the manual of arms this morning; drew some clothing to-day; dress parade.

Sunday, 16th. Had brigade inspection by A. A. I. G. Captain Everest; dress parade.

Monday, 17th. Very warm this morning; no drill; everything quiet; Dr. Ely came back to-day; had dress parade.

Tuesday, 18th. Reveille at 4:30; orders to be ready to march; struck tents at 7:30; marched to Elton, put up tents; waiting orders.

Wednesday, 19th. Very cool night; the conscripts of the 14th Connecticut were out drilling; dress parade this evening.

Thursday, 20th. Cool last night, but a hot day; all quiet; dress parade.

Friday, 21st. In line this morning at 4; stood till 6:30, then back to our tents; wrote home; dress parade.

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Saturday, 22d. Reveille at 4 A. M.; stood in line fifteen minutes; fixed camp to-day; all quiet.

Sunday, 23d. Reveille at 3:30 A. M.; stood in line one half hour; dress parade; no mail; this is my birthday.

Monday, 24th. Reveille at 4 A. M.; stood in line one half hour; wrote to F. B. Hutchinson; dress parade this evening.

Tuesday, 25th. Reveille at 3:30; stood in line about one hour; went back to bed; all quiet; dress parade.

Thursday, 27th. All quiet on the lines; the news this evening is encouraging; the old flag floats again over Sumpter and Wagner.

Saturday, 19th. Beautiful morning; all quiet on the lines; mail has been robbed this week; no mail.

Sunday, 30th. Lieutenant Hutchinson brigade officer of the day; division preaching this forenoon; Brigade General Owens favored us with a short speech; dress parade; sent forty dollars by Stearns to Rochester to express to R. W. Boyd, Brockport.

Monday, 31st. Reveille at 4 A. M.; orders to march at 7 with three days' rations; arrived at Hartwood Church at 4:30; the 8th Cavalry passed here about 5 P. M.; Captain Barry is well; a large force of cavalry and artillery passed this afternoon.

Tuesday, September 1st. Reveille at 3 A. M.; cavalry is moving to the front; presume they will kick up a muss and we will have to go and straighten it out.

Wednesday, 2d. Nothing new; all quiet; this is as God forsaken a place as I ever saw; nothing to be seen but woods and the remains of a few houses.

Thursday, 3d. Drew three days' rations last evening; they came very acceptable; 3 A. M., orders to be ready to march in ten minutes, and soon we were on the road back to our old camp; received a letter from Metta.

Friday, 4th. Reveille at 6 A. M.; feel tired after our night's march; it was a hard one; dress parade; Colonel Powers is with us again and looking well; no mail.

Saturday, 5th. Reveille at 6; fixed up a little around the tent; N. Westfall was promoted to sergeant and George Brockaw to corporal.

Monday, 7th. Beautiful morning; going to move camp to-morrow.

Tuesday, 8th. A cloudy morning; there has been some cannonading in the direction of Rappahannock Station; dress parade this evening.

Wednesday, 9th. Reveille at 5 A. M.; have to move camp; struck tents about 8; this is a beautiful camping ground; warm work putting up tents.

Thursday, 10th. Reveille at 5:30; we have to clear up the streets and police our quarters; planting trees around officers' tents; dress parade at sundown; nothing new; received a letter from father.

Friday, 11th. Reveille at 5:30; are fixing up camp to-day; will have a beautiful place; finished drawing the stones off the parade grounds this afternoon; wrote father.

Saturday, 12th. Reveille at 5:30; roll-call; commenced policing when the order came to be ready to march at 10 A. M.; such is soldiering, when we get fixed up ready to take comfort, orders come to strike tents and march; we left camp at 10:30 and passed Bealton Station, and halted for the night; we had a regular old rain storm just before we came to Bealton,—an old-fashioned one; it blew a hurricane; the rain almost blinded us; it lasted a half hour after we got our tents up; we had quite a rain.

Sunday, 13th. Reveille at 4 A. M.; cooked breakfast and was in line at 7:30; passed the Rappahannock at 8:30; marched till 1 P. M.; halted at Brandy Station and cooked dinner; started again at 2:30 and arrived within a half mile of Culpepper where we formed a line of battle on the right of the village and put up tents for the night; we saw several of our wounded pass, and one rebel battery of three guns, and horses, and about forty prisoners, passed about two miles from Brandy Station.

Monday, 14th. Reveille at 6 A. M.; our regiment has been ordered off, but where, we don't know; 10 A. M.; laid all night on Poney Mountain to guard the signal corps from the station; they can see twenty-five to thirty miles; we are about three miles south from Culpepper; the rebels had their signal station here Sunday, but left in a hurry; this is a very high point; they have a platform over sixty feet from the ground fixed in the trees; our regiment could hold them against a brigade.

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Tuesday, 15th. Rained last night; there is occasionally a short cannonading for a half hour; nothing new from the front; our cavalry is driving the rebels before them.

Wednesday, 16th. Nothing new; was cannonading to the front last night; about dusk a telegram came for us to join the division; we marched to Culpepper, was on the wrong road; had to countermarch; marched till 9 P. M.; halted for the night.

Thursday, 17th. Breakfast at 7 A. M., and then marched to Cedar Mountain; halted for the night within one mile of the Rapidan; rained this evening; no mail.

Friday, 18th. Rained nearly all night; had showers during the day; all quiet, no firing that we have heard; 1 o'clock, ordered to fall in line and march up to the place of execution, where we formed in a squad of three sides, the graves on the other side; the prisoners were marched down the center following their coffins; they were seated on their coffins when the command was given to fire. I pray God that I may never witness another such a scene.

Saturday, 19th. Cool and chilly. Dress clothing and two days' rations. Ordered out on picket; had to go about four miles in a zig-zag course to keep out of range of rebel's cannons.

Sunday, 20th. Cold and chilly. We moved about one mile to the left; stacked arms and are lying around; we are support for the picket; all quiet; returned at dusk; went back to headquarters.

Wednesday, 23d. All quiet; we are going out on picket for two days; struck tents at 4 A. M.; came to the same place we were before.

Thursday, 24th. Beautiful morning. Could hear the rebel bands playing.

Friday, 25th. Up at 12 noon and marched to the picket when four companies were sent out as skirmishers to drive in the picket; the rest of the regiment was ordered to charge on the houses; we took them and burned one; loss, two wounded, two missing; back in camp at 4; relieved at 4 P. M.

Saturday, 26th. Cool night; rested well. Wrote to Courtney, Bullock and Adkin; sent a Richmond Examiner to H. N. Beach; wrote Henry Hammond; mail this evening.

Sunday, 27th. All quiet on the Rappahannock. Preaching this afternoon by the chaplain. No mail.

Tuesday, 29th. Cold and chilly. Brigade drill in the forenoon; struck tents at 3:30 to go on picket; Lieutenant Hutchinson is in command of the regiment; we are on the reserve.

Thursday, October 1st. All quiet along the lines; went to the creek and took a bath; relieved about 4; came back to our old camp.

Friday, 2d. Raining this morning. We received our pay for July and August; I had $35.40. Disagreeable day.

Saturday, 3d. Pleasant after the rain. Wrote to mother and sent $70.00 to her. All quiet along the lines. No mail.

Sunday, 4th. Cold and chilly; last night coldest of the season. Report is that we are going to be relieved by the Sixth Corps.

Monday, 5th. Had orders to be ready to move at 3 P. M.; order was countermanded; we are to march to-morrow at 7.

Tuesday, 6th. Reveille at 5 A. M.; are to move at 7; marched to Culpepper and through the town with flags flying; camped about one mile this side of the town.

Wednesday, 7th. Cool morning. Sam came over to the regiment; he is looking well. Dress parade; lieutenant went out on picket.

Thursday, 8th. Cool and chilly. Nothing new; Tom McCoy was over here last evening. Lieutenant came in off picket.

Friday, 9th. Changed camp to-day; we have stocked our tent to-day; drew clothing; I got an overcoat, drawers, and socks; lent Bob Rider 1 pair.

Saturday, 10th. Orders to get ready for brigade drill at 10 A. M.; formed in line; orders came to pack up and strike tents; moved about 11 A. M. and marched till 4 P. M. and halted for the night.

Sunday, 11th. Struck tents at 2 A. M.; marched to the Rappahannock; at noon four or five columns moving; crossed the Rappahannock about 1, and marched to Bealton Station and halted for the night.

Monday, 12th. 10 A. M., struck tents and ready to march at a moment's notice; left at 12; crossed

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the Rappahannock about 2 P. M.; formed in line of battle and marched to the front; halted for the night about one mile from Brandy Station; lively cannonading in the front.

Tuesday, 13th. Orders to fall in at 12, noon; marched to the Rappahannock; crossed on the pontoon bridge about 1; marched till 7 A. M.; halted for half an hour, breakfast; marched nearly all day; halted for the night near Cedar Creek; we marched about 25 miles to-day.

Wednesday, 14th. Up at 5 A. M. As we crossed Cedar Run the rebels fired on our column; we deployed as skirmishers; had quite a fight; took from fifteen to twenty prisoners; we soon got under way and marched till about noon, when the head of the column was fired on again. We had to double quick nearly a mile, formed a line; our brigade charged into the woods. It was an awful place. We drove the rebs back and then fell back to the railroad track and rested at Bristoe Station.

Thursday, 15th. Left about 11 P. M.; marched nearly all night; had to ford Bull Run Creek at Blackburn's Ford; halted one mile from the creek. We are now camping on the ground where the first skirmish took place. The rebels attacked our lines about 1 P. M. and kept up firing till 5:30, when it ceased; was heavy fighting in the rebel rear and they fell back to protect the rear.

Friday, 16th. All quiet, no firing; rained nearly all day; now noon, and no firing. Wrote to father and Mariett. No picket firing to-day; brigade of cavalry crossed over this afternoon; out reconnoitering; no enemy to be seen.

Saturday, 17th. All quiet, no firing up to 4 P. M.; now laying a pontoon bridge across Bull Run Creek for the cavalry to cross; they are going to feel of the rebels. Captain Arnold is here with his battery and going to cross with the cavalry; crossed about 4 P. M.; no firing as yet; drew four days' rations, making 8 from this morning.

Sunday, 18th. All quiet, no shot heard up to 9 A. M.; quiet all day, no firing.

Monday, 19th. Up at 5 A. M.; orders to march at 6 A. M. We crossed the Bull Run Bridge, marched to Manassas Junction; halted half an hour to rest; it is strongly fortified; marched down the railroad toward Bristoe Station; forded Broad Run; part of our regiment deployed as skirmishers up through the woods and are now encamped on the grounds the rebels were on last evening; there is cannonading in the distance.

Tuesday, 20th. Left camp near Bristoe Station; forded Broad Run twice; passed Gainsville a little on our right; passed through Greenwich. There is one man there by the name of Green; he has one of the best houses in Virginia; it is Gothic. We have forded three creeks to day from eighteen inches to two and a half feet deep; we halted for the night near Warrenton.

Wednesday, 21st. We drew shoes and fresh beef last evening. We are now camped near Auburn Mills or Kettle Run.

Thursday, 22d. Nothing new. Regimental inspection at 2 P. M.; changed camps after the inspection and fixed tents. Lieutenant Hutchinson went out on picket to-night.

Friday, 23d. Orders to be ready to move; struck tents about 7 A. M. and marched till 3 P. M., when we halted and put up tents; we are three miles from Warrenton.

Saturday, 24th. Rained nearly all night, and has rained till 2 P. M.; very cold. Orders at 5 P. M. to be ready to march at a moment's notice; no move to-night, I guess. Westfall is sergeant of the guard.

Sunday, 25th. Cool morning. No signs of a move this forenoon; all quiet. Sent my watch with Stearnes the 26th inst.

Monday, 26th. Cold day; clothing we sent away last spring, part came back, and only part; I did not get a thing I sent away; orders at 4:30 to be ready to move at five minutes' notice.

Tuesday, 27th. No signs of moving; brigade guard mounting; brigade drill at 10:30 A. M., Captain Deverell commanding the regiment; received my chain.

Wednesday, 28th. Pleasant day; company drill this morning; had logs drawn for a tent, built the sides ready for plaster if we do not move.

Thursday, 29th. Brigade drill at 10:30 A. M.; built our chimney and mudded up the cracks in our house; built a fire in the fire place, burns well.

Friday, 30th. Cool this morning; finished our tent to-day; have a good one, if we can only stay and enjoy it.

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Saturday, 31st. Had a pleasant night's rest in our tent; general inspection and muster; another month has passed, a month nearer the judgment.

Sunday, November, 1st. Beautiful morning for this time of the year; lieutenant went to the 6th Corps; had preaching by Mr. Grassie at 2 P. M.; all quiet along the lines.

Monday, 2d. Went over to the 140th; saw Charley Taylor, Captain Starks, Courtney, Birch, Root, Minot and all of the boys; they are all well.

Thursday, 3d. All quiet; no news; same routine every day.

Wednesday, 4th. Beautiful morning; Fred. fixed my overcoat pockets; no mail to-night.

Thursday, 5th. Very cold last night, but we have a good tent and keep warm.

Friday, 6th. Quiet to-day; Lieutenant Hutchinson went out on picket to-day; there is a rumor of a move tomorrow.

Saturday, 7th. Struck tents at 6:30 A. M.; marched at 7, marched all day; halted near Kelly's Ford; lively cannonading on the river; had a hard march, marched six miles; probably we will have a fight to-morrow.

Sunday, 8th. Reveille 5 A. M.; marched 7 A. M.; crossed Kelly's Ford, formed line of battle by division, halted for about one hour; our division then marched nearly west; halted at 12 for dinner; there is cannonading on our right; the 6th Corps took about 1,100 prisoners; marched till 4 P. M.; halted at Brandy Station for the night; firing in the front.

Monday, 9th. Pleasant morning, but cold; all quiet; no firing this afternoon; troops are moving to the rear this evening; orders to be ready for marching at 7:30 A. M.

Tuesday, 10th. Reveille at 6 A. M.; marched at 7:30 A. M. till about 4 P. M.; halted near Stevensburg; put up tents; report that we stay here eight days.

Wednesday, 11th. Beautiful morning; we are going to stock a tent; our tent is up and a good fire in the fire place; no mail.

Thursday, 12th. Slept good in our tent; have fixed the beds this forenoon; all quiet.

Friday, 13th. Brigade drill this forenoon; wrote to Robert; I commanded the company on drill this morning; Captain Deverell command of regiment.

Saturday, 14th. Pleasant morning; sutler came up to day; brigade drill; Colonel Powers was out; had a letter that came in three days; Lieutenant Hutchinson is to be officer of the guard.

Sunday, 15th. Rained nearly all night; beautiful rainbow this morning; 9 A. M. orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice; drew a pair of pants, etc.; some cannonading to our right; packed up.

Monday, 16th. All quiet; report is that General French took 2,000 prisoners on the Rappahannock; rained this morning; no mail.

Tuesday, 17th. Pleasant after the rain; orders to be ready for brigade inspection at 2:30; was inspected by brigade inspector; accoutrements in good condition.

Wednesday, 18th. Brigade drill; the regiment was commanded by Captain Deverell; wrote to R. M. Stearns about my boots; no news.

Thursday, 19th. Brigade drill this morning, Colonel Powers in command; looks like a storm; no mail.

Friday, 20th. All quiet; dull here; grounds low and wet; Lieutenant Colonel Pierce came back yesterday.

Saturday, 21st. Rained all day; disagreeable weather; our tent was all right; good fire to keep us warm; no mail.

Sunday, 22d. Pleasant after the rain; B. Godwin sent to the hospital this morning; had inspection; we are to carry forty rounds, five days rations; preaching this evening by the Rev. Mr. Fisher.

Monday 23d. All quiet last night; sutler came up with a load of goods.

Tuesday, 24th. Orders came at 11 P. M. last night to be ready to move at daylight; reveille at 5 A. M.; tents struck; it commenced raining; we were all ready when the orders were countermanded and we pitched our tents; rained all day; I have a bad cold.

Wednesday, 25th. Pleasant after the rain; no signs of moving; Lieutenant Hutchinson went out on picket last evening; it will be a cold night.

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Thursday, 26th. Marching orders came last night at 12 to march at 6 A. M.; we're in line; marched to Germania Ford; we crossed the Rappahannock, halted on the hill to rest; well fortified by the rebels; rested one hour; marched till dark; halted in line of battle for night; no firing.

Friday, 27th. Cold last night; marched at daylight till 10 A. M.; struck the Gordonsville pike; just before striking the pike we were ordered to load at will; that looked like work; at 10:30 A. M. the skirmishers ahead commenced firing; our division was in the front at 11; we were in line of battle at Robinson's Tavern or the first cross roads; brigade is out skirmishing; Company D and E were out skirmishing; no loss; it is now nearly dark; all quiet this evening except the skirmishers.

Saturday, 28th. Up at daylight; moved back twenty-five or thirty rods; rested about thirty minutes; moved to the front, formed in line of battle and marched till about noon when we came on the enemy in force; had a lively time skirmishing; ordered to be ready to relieve the 1st Delaware at 5 P. M.; they are out; God be with us this night; at 5 P. M. we started for the skirmish lines.

Sunday, 29th. The sharpshooters fired on us, some going down the line; Company D and H was about two rods back of the skirmishers at reserve; was relieved about 7 and marched back to Robinson's Tavern or cross roads where we joined the rest of our corps; marched nearly all day to the left till about 4 P. M.; they opened on us and we had a lively time; took position on a hill about dark; the 5th Corps took our place in the center.

Monday, 30th. Worked till midnight throwing up earthworks; it was awful cold; in line at daylight; marched to the front about one-half mile where we are now in line of battle; the grand attack is to be made at 8 A. M.; our brigade is in the first line of battle; may God be with us this day and may the right conquer; at 8 A. M. unslung knapsacks, detailed a man from each company to guard them, but from some cause it was postponed; it is a very strong position the enemy holds; the attack will probably be made tomorrow.

Tuesday, December 1st. Moved back after dark to the entrenchments we had thrown up the night before last; very cold; everything quiet this morning; we expected to be shelled to-day, but was not; very little firing during the day; occasionally a skirmisher would shoot; I only heard two cannons fired, and they on the extreme right; Lieutenant Hutchinson went out on skirmish line.

Wednesday 2d. Started from the pits at 7 P. M.; marched all night; crossed the Rapidan at 6:30; at Culpepper Ford; rested about two hours; marched then all day and got back to the old camp at dark.

Thursday, 3d. A beautiful morning; all quiet; we are very tired and stiff; orders to pack up and move camp; we moved about one-half mile to a good camping ground.

Friday, 14th. Very cold last night; we are going to stockade our tents at 5 P. M.; we had the logs all up ready to put the tents on; it looks gay; we will have a bully tent.

Saturday, 5th. Reveille at 4:30 A. M.; orders to be ready to march at 7:30; *How are you Stockade?* marched at 7 A. M. to Stevensburg, where we formed in line by division, and orders to pitch tents and make ourselves comfortable; this is a strong position or at least could be made so; there is a nice view from here; can see Culpepper in the distance; Poney Mountain to our left; all quiet, but plenty of rumors; very cold.

Sunday, 6th. Cold last night; this is a very cold place; wind blows through a person; all quiet; some rumors about winter quarters.

Monday 7th. Struck tents at 8 A. M.; moved about a mile north where we are to stockade for winter.

Tuesday 8th. Cold morning; been busy to-day at our tents; nothing new.

Wednesday, 9th. Cold last night; it froze last night; we will be able to sleep in our tents to-night; my box came this evening; the boots are a good fit.

Thursday 10th. Slept in our new tents and it was comfortable; nothing new.

Friday 11th. All quiet; mounted guard at 8:30 A. M.; boys are very busy fixing up their tents.

Saturday 12th. Pleasant morning; mounted guard; have been fixing our tent to-day; we have got the gayest tent in the business.

Sunday 13th. Rained nearly all night; it is very muddy; mounted guard; had company inspection this morning and dress parade this evening; wrote home.

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Monday, 14th. Very pleasant; had regimental inspection this afternoon; brigade inspection to-morrow; the guns and accoutrements looked well; no mail.

Tuesday, 15th. We are all busy this morning getting ready for inspection, packing our knapsacks and cleaning brasses; inspection at 10 A. M.; all quiet to-day.

Wednesday, 16th. Mounted guard this morning; cold and chilly; report in camp that we are going back to Centerville; we do not care about leaving our pleasant quarters.

Thursday, 17th. Rained nearly all night and is still raining; pay rolls have come; was paid two months' pay at 11 A. M.; boys are in good spirits.

Friday, 18th. Rained nearly all night, and is very muddy; boys are living high now, have just been paid; no mail; the guerrillas have destroyed the railroad bridge across Bull Run creek.

Saturday, 19th. Froze hard last night and is very cold this morning; nothing new; no mail.

Sunday, 20th. Cold and chilly; all quiet. Had a letter from John Barnhart. Dress parade this evening.

Monday, 21st. Very cold last night; very windy to-day. Nothing new.

Tuesday, 22d. Cold last night; mounted guard this morning. No news; all quiet.

Wednesday, 23d. Very cold this morning; Westfall mounted guard; all quiet. Dress parade this evening; Captain Deverell commanded the regiment.

Thursday, 24th. Pleasant morning. Rogers brought up a large stock of goods last night; no mail. Dress parade, Captain Andrews commanding.

Friday, 25th. Beautiful morning; mounted guard. This has been a very lonesome day; it seems more like Sunday than Christmas day. No mail.

Saturday, 26th. Christmas passed off quietly; the boys are feeling very well. Report is that we are going to move our brigade—going to relieve a cavalry brigade near Morton's Ford.

Sunday, 27th. Commenced raining this morning. Orders at 7 A. M. to be ready to march in half an hour; struck tents at 9 A. M.; marched through Stevensburgh and south nearly five miles to where we commenced getting out our stockades. Rained all day.

Monday, 28th. Raining again this morning; did not sleep much last night, we were so wet; it was a long night. We hope by to-morrow night to have our tents so we can live in them.

Tuesday, 29th. Our tents will be finished on the outside by to-night; we can sleep in them and have a fire; by New Year's eve we will have them finished if it don't storm.

Wednesday, 30th. Pleasant morning after the rain; all busy fixing our tents. This is not a good camping ground; rather soft. To-morrow is muster.

Thursday, 31st. Raining this morning; we fixed up our bunks for beds last night; rained all day. The year is nearly past, and what have we accomplished? May we so live the coming year that we will be prepared to meet our Maker when called away.

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Thursday, January 7th. Cold and windy this morning; nights are very cold. Received two papers from home. Commenced snowing. Wrote father.

Friday, 8th. Snowed about four inches and is very cold, and I pity those who have poor shoes; they must be in misery. Nothing new.

Sunday, 10th. A beautiful morning. Lieutenant went out on picket; had no inspection to-day. Received a letter from sister Ellen this evening; answered her letter. Rumor says the rest of our brigade is coming out here.

Monday, 11th. Pretty cold last night. Rogers came up with a load of goods last evening; he has a good stock on hand. Had dress parade this evening and are to have parade every evening; there is to be brigade inspection the 15th.

Tuesday, 12th. Very pleasant overhead this morning; the sun is out in all its splendor. Had dress parade. Fisk's sentence was read — dishonorably dismissed from the service and work two years on the public works.

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Wednesday, 13th. A pleasant morning. Had the street policed this morning; it looks much better. Dress parade this evening; are to turn out under arms at reveille and tattoo; drill at 2 P. M.

Thursday, 14th. It looks like a storm to-day. General Hays, Colonel Powers and their staffs rode through our camps this noon. Had dress parade this evening. There are four orderlies going home to recruit; colonel has a long talk about the recruiting business.

Friday, 15th. Very pleasant this morning. Had brigade inspection to-day; everything looked well and gave good satisfaction.

Saturday, 16th. A pleasant morning. To-day is wash day for the boys and to prepare for the Sunday morning inspection. General Hays, Colonel Carroll and three ladies and division staff visited the brigade to-day.

Sunday, 17th. Froze pretty hard last night. Had regimental inspection this morning of guns, equipments and tents; dress parade this evening; had service after dress parade, by the chaplain.

Monday, 18th. A pleasant morning. All is quiet. It rained pretty hard in the night and the sacred soil is rather soft to be pleasant.

Tuesday, 19th. It is very pleasant overhead, but the mud is too deep to be pleasant. Three deserters came into our pickets last evening. The order about recruiting is countermanded; it is too bad.

Wednesday, 20th. Froze very hard last evening. There is nothing new. The chaplain has men getting out timber for the church. No drill or dress parade this evening; no mail.

Thursday, 21st. Cool but pleasant overhead; it is thawing fast this afternoon and the sacred soil is getting soft. No mail.

Friday, 22d. A pleasant morning; old sol is out in all his splendor. We are getting up timber this morning to corduroy a path through our street; we have it nearly done. No dress parade and no mail for me.

Saturday, 23d. Reveille pretty early this morning. No news to-day; the boys are playing this afternoon. No mail for me this evening. Quartermaster Harris has returned.

Sunday, 24th. A beautiful morning. Had company inspection and inspected the company; lieutenant is sick. Went upon the mountains; had a splendid view from there. No dress parade this evening.

Monday, 25th. A beautiful morning; it is like spring. We have been fixing our streets and making a sidewalk. Had dress parade this evening; all is quiet this evening; six rebels deserted and came into our lines last night.

Tuesday, 26th. A beautiful morning. All quiet along the lines; we have been very busy to-day fixing up.

Wednesday, 27th. A beautiful morning. Finished our walks; played ball this afternoon. Henry B. Smith came back last night; he is looking well.

Thursday, 28th. A pleasant morning. Played ball this forenoon and had a good game; drill at 2 P. M. by Colonel Pierce in the manual of arms; dress parade this evening.

Sunday, 31st. Rained last night; it is quite pleasant after the rain this morning; had regimental inspection at 9 A. M.; Coy is going home on a furlough to-morrow morning; sent a package and my watch by him to give to brother; had services in the new church at 4 P. M.; preaching by the Rev. Mr. Grassie; it was a good discourse; the dedication of the church takes place next Sabbath; wrote to sister Ellen and Jennie; received two Brockport papers this evening; had dress parade; Mr. Grassie arrived this morning; John Giblin leaves for Washington to-morrow.

Monday, February 1st. Rained last night; rather soft to-day; no drill; no dress parade this evening; the order came to-night for four Sergeants to report at Corps Headquarters at 5 o'clock to-morrow morning; we started at 12 to-night.

Tuesday, 2d. Left camp at 1 A. M., and had an interesting walk to Corps Headquarters; arrived at Brandy Station at 7; left at 9 A. M.; arrived in Washington at 3 P. M.; took supper at the soldiers' eating room; slept in No. 1 Barracks.

Wednesday, 3d. Left Washington at 6 A. M.; arrived in Baltimore at 8; came through Wilmington, Del., at noon, New Brunswick and Jersey City; crossed at dark to New York; put up at the Soldiers' Retreat.

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Thursday, 4th. Had breakfast at 7 A. M.; traveled nearly all day through the city; we are tired staying here and hope to leave this evening; have to report to General Hays at 10 A. M. to-morrow.

Friday, 5th. Breakfasted at 7 A. M.; went to Castle Garden this morning; left New York at 6 P. M.; rode all night; rather tiresome traveling.

Saturday, 6th. Arrived at Elmira at 5 A. M.; went up to the Barracks; saw Captain Deverell and Lieutenant Kinlyside in the city; left at 5 P. M. and rode nearly all night.

Sunday, 7th. Put up at the American last evening; at 9 attended church; in the afternoon went down north to visit; staid all the evening.

Monday, 8th. Arrived at home at 9 A. M.; went to Rochester on the 9:45 train; reported to Captain Hart; spoke to Charles W. Palmer about recruiting; he thought well of it.

Tuesday, 9th. Charles Palmer has made up his mind to open an office in the hall; had 200 bills struck off—price $3.50; pretty cold.

Thursday, 11th. In the office this forenoon; went north to Mr. Webster's this P. M.; made a call; Met came home with me; wrote to Chris. Traugott.

Monday, 15th. Saw Charles Palmer about recruiting, and are to open an office to-morrow.

Thursday, 18th. Staid in the office all day.

Friday, 19th. Staid around town to-day; it has been very cold; nothing new.

Saturday, 20th. Very comfortable weather, but very dull recruiting; it is quite dull and I feel lonesome.

Monday, March 7th. Went to Rochester on the 6:40 A. M. train; saw Colonel Pierce and Lieutenant Hutchinson; came home on the 6:10 P. M. train.

Wednesday, 16th. Very dull here in town; made out papers for Henry Cook of Adams Basin.

Friday, 18th. Opened the office this morning; went to Rochester on the noon train; home at 10 P. M.

Saturday, April 16th. A beautiful day; a great many in town to-day; received orders to start for Washington Monday morning.

Monday, 18th. Left home at 9:45; arrived in Rochester at 5:30; arrived in Elmira at 3:30.

Sunday, May 1st. Had company inspection this morning; Colonel Pierce came to-day; he is looking well; the boys were glad to see him back.

Monday, 2d. Reveille at 4 A. M.; very pleasant this morning; had skirmish drill this forenoon; had quite a hurricane at 4:30 P. M., and it lasted about half an hour; it struck most of the tents for the boys; it was the hardest wind I ever experienced; it rained quite hard after the wind.

Tuesday, 3d. Had inspection this morning; struck our tents and put them up in the street; report is we leave to-night; no mail this evening; left camp at 9:30 P. M.; marched all night.

Wednesday, 4th. Crossed the Rapidan at 10 A. M.; passed over the Chancellorsville battlefield about noon; halted at 1 P. M. for dinner; first gun fired at 1:20.

Thursday, 5th. Breakfast at 5 A. M.; started at 6:30; marched nearly southwest; halted at 9 to rest; formed in line of battle; commenced firing back to the right of the plank road and formed in line of battle; under fire from 3 P. M. till dark.

Friday, 6th. The fight opened on the right at 4:55; we advanced in line fighting about a mile, when the enemy flanked us, and we had to fall back; the heaviest fighting I ever heard was from 3 to 5.

Saturday, 7th. We were posted in the rifle pits this morning; sent to the left of the plank road at 8 A. M., where we threw up a rifle pit; there was pretty lively skirmishing on the right this afternoon—nothing of importance.

Sunday, 8th. Marched at 8:30; halted and formed line of battle at 11 A. M.; some skirmishing on our front; lay in line of battle about two hours and we built a large breastwork, then moved to the front; halted at 9 P. M. for the night.

Monday, 9th. A pleasant morning; all quiet to 7 A. M.; marched to the right; our regiment sent out as skirmishers; halted for dinner at Block House; crossed the Po River at 7 P. M. and halted on Greenland's farm for the night.

Tuesday, 10th. Up at 4 A. M.; pretty lively skirmishing on our front at 6 o'clock; sent to the

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left about noon, and have been under a heavy fire; are now in line to charge the breastworks; God be with us and sustain us in this hour; we made the charge, but with considerable loss; I got a slight touch; Lieutenant Kavanaugh told me to go to the rear.

Wednesday, 11th. Am at the hospital this morning; my arm feels a little stiff; came down to the hospital and staid all night; left this evening and came to the train.

Thursday, 12th. I staid last night with Lieutenant Hutchinson; arrived in Fredericksburg at 11:30 A. M.; staid in Fredericksburg Bank Hospital; saw the 22d Cavalry; the firing has been awful to-day; captured 5,000 men and 42 pieces of artillery to-day.

Friday, 13th. My arm is pretty sore; I saw 500 Confederate officers pass through, also Generals Stuart and Johnson and 8,000 prisoners for Washington.

Sunday, 15th. Rested very well last night; it is raining quite hard; left the hospital at Fredericksburg at 9 A. M.; rode to Belle Plain; put on boat State of Maine, now a hospital.

Monday, 16th. Arrived in Washington at 5 A. M.; taken to Mount Pleasant Hospital; had a bath; feel much better; assigned to Tent 28.

Tuesday, 17th. Breakfast at 7 A. M.; got a pass to the city; went to see Major Hutchins; no rolls yet; saw Colonel Pierce, Captain Porter and Lieutenant Engelhart; they are pretty well.

Friday, 20th. A beautiful morning. Breakfast at 6:30. It is very dull here in the hospital, although a beautiful place; I had rather be with the regiment. No mail.

Saturday, 21st. Up at 6 A. M. Had my arm dressed. Breakfast at 6:30 A. M. Spent the day mostly reading.

Sunday, 22d. A beautiful morning. Had breakfast at 7 A. M. It has been quite a pleasant day. There were several hundred wounded came in to-day. Major Bradstreet was here to-day taking our names.

Monday, 23d. Reveille at 6 A. M.; breakfast at 7 A. M. Applied for a pass; nary a pass to-day.

Tuesday, 24th. A beautiful morning. Had a pass to-day. Saw Mr. Rogers and Clinton Patterson.

Friday, 27th. Rained nearly all night, and is still raining; cleared off at 10 A. M. Had a pass from 5 to 9 P. M. Saw Lieutenant Parsons and Lieutenant Kennedy; they are going to the regiment Monday.

Saturday, 28th. A beautiful morning after the rain. Sergeant Chilson came in to-day.

Sunday, 29th. A beautiful day. There were about 400 wounded came in to-day. Had services twice to-day. No letters to-day.

Monday, 30th. A beautiful morning; very warm. Had a letter from John B. and Grove King.

Tuesday, 31st. A beautiful morning; it is very warm. Made application for a pass to the city. Went down with a squad to the paymasters. This has been a beautiful day. Another month gone; yes, we are one month nearer Eternity. May we so have lived that we are nearer Heaven than we were a month ago. God grant, that if permitted to live through the coming month, it will be to serve Him better than the last, and our lives be spared if in accordance with His holy will. Oh, Lord, not my will, but Thine, be done.

Thursday, June 2d. Had a pass to the city to-day; saw Lieutenant Englehart. Got me some clothing. Received a letter from Nellie and Robert; wrote to Grove King.

Saturday, 4th. Pleasant this morning. My arm is very sore this morning. 400 wounded came this noon; nine cases in our tent. My arm is worse than it was a week ago—is worse to-day.

Sunday, 5th. A beautiful morning. Had service at 2 P. M. and at 7 P. M. My arm is no better, I think if anything it is worse.

Wednesday, 18th. A beautiful morning. Wrote to Adjutant Parsons. Received letter from brother and also one from H. J. Patterson from the regiment.

Friday, 17th. Pleasant this morning. My arm is about the same; the doctor put some lunar caustic on it this evening.

Monday, 20th. A pleasant morning. My arm is easier this morning. Nothing new this day. No mail.

Tuesday, 21st. A beautiful morning. There were 340 cavalry came in this morning wounded. I see by the *Herald* that H. J. Patterson is dead.

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Thursday, 23d. A beautiful day. Dr. Nagle leaves us to-morrow for Camp Stoneman.

Monday, 27th. Dreadful warm this morning. Wrote to R. Adkins. Saw H. J. Patterson this morning; he is wounded in the hand; wrote to his father.

Wednesday, 29th. A beautiful morning. Wrote to Robert Adkins. Received a letter from B. F. Smith; he is at Philadelphia in the hospital.

Sunday, 10th. Wrote to Lieutenant Hutchinson this morning. There is a good deal of excitement in the city; citizens are arming for the defense of the city; we will hold it or die.

Monday, 11th. Very warm. The rebels are nearing Washington; everyone is excited; 500 convalescents left this hospital for the defenses; some firing about six miles from the city.

Tuesday, 12th. A beautiful morning. Pretty lively skirmishing at 5 A. M.; could hear it plain; pretty lively cannonading at 2 P. M.

Wednesday, 13th. A beautiful morning; cool and pleasant. Quite a lively skirmish this morning in front of Fort Lincoln; quite a number of rebels brought in wounded.

Thursday, 14th. Cool and pleasant. Sat up last night with a Tonawanda Indian; he had an arm amputated.

Saturday, 16th. A beautiful morning. Had a pass to the city; got me a haversack; went to the Canterburyback Hospital at 6 P. M.; saw Lieutenant Wicks.

Wednesday, 20th. Left the hospital at 9 A. M.; took the boat at 2 P. M. and had a good ride; it was a beautiful day and evening; wind enough to make it cool.

Thursday, 21st. Arrived at Fortress Monroe at 7 A. M.; left at 10 A. M.; arrived at City Point at 5 P. M.

Friday, 22d. Stayed up with Stearns last night on the boat Oneida; came up to the wagon train at 9:30; arrived at the regiment at 6 P. M.

Saturday, 23d. Wrote to division headquarters; was mustered into service; some cannonading on our right. Wrote to Meta and Jennie.

Sunday, 24th. A beautiful morning. Fatigue officer of the day; had services at 2 P. M. by the Rev. Mr. Grassie. Rained all the afternoon.

Monday, 25th. Detailed for three days' picket; it is a beautiful place here; I am on the first reserve with Captain Flury, of the 10th New York. Wrote to Barnhart.

Tuesday, 26th. Relieved from picket at 9 A. M.; packed up; orders to leave at 3:30 P. M.; marched at 4 P. M.; marched all night; it was a very hard march.

Wednesday, 27th. Arrived at Jones' Landing at 7 A. M.; I saw four 32-pounders captured by the 1st Division; lay in line of battle along the rifle pits.

Thursday, 28th. Cool and pleasant this morning. Moved out to the front at 2 P. M. through the woods; built breastworks; heavy skirmish in our front.

Friday, 29th. Quite pleasant this morning. Are lying in line of battle three quarters of a mile from the river; our regiment sent out on the skirmish line; only three commanding officers went out with it.

Saturday, 30th. Left at 7:30; marched all night and arrived in front of Petersburgh at 4 A. M.; our batteries opened on Petersburgh and it was terriffic.

Sunday, 31st. Moved up into our old camp last night; we were all pretty tired when we arrived here; I am completely demoralized and used up. Received a letter from sister Nellie; wrote to her this morning. This is a very warm day, a sample of July. The month has passed and may we so have lived that should we be called away we are ready to meet our Maker in peace.

Monday, August 1st. Very warm to-day. The boys were paid for four months. Moved into the woods near brigade headquarters. Sutler came up this evening.

Sunday, 7th. A beautiful morning. Captain Porter left for home; sent my watch by him; Lieutenant Howard and self went to the front line to-day and visited the 140th Regiment. Saw Courtney.

Monday, 8th. Very pleasant this morning. Had brigade guard mounting. Received a letter from John Barnhart.

Tuesday, 9th. Our fatigue party came back at 8 A. M.; one man wounded in Company B.

Friday, 12th. Ready to move; marched to City Point and halted for the night.

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Saturday, 13th. A beautiful morning. Had thirteen convalescents come back last night. Embarked at 5 P. M. and dropped down the river about dusk four miles.

Sunday, 14th. Arrived at Deep Bottom at 5:30; left the boat at 7 A. M.; moved out to the front to the same line occupied about two weeks ago. Received a letter from Rob. Luther and Harvey J. Moved out in line to the front. Rained very hard.

Monday, 15th. Up at 3:15 A. M. Rained nearly all night; I was rather wet this morning. Pretty lively firing all the afternoon. Wrote home and to Patterson.

Tuesday, 16th. Up at 3:30 A. M. Stacked arms and have been under fire all day; at 4 P. M. moved to the right and threw up breastworks; pretty lively firing all day; there were several hundred prisoners taken.

Wednesday, 17th. Moved back last night to the place we moved from this morning. Received a letter from Meta. Pretty lively firing all the forenoon. Flag of truce went out at 2:30 P. M.

Thursday, 18th. Received a letter from John Barnhart and wrote to him; very heavy fighting on our right; the Johnnies made a desperate attack but were repulsed.

Friday, 19th. Moved to the extreme left last evening; our brigade is on picket; received a letter from Miss Boyd, Janesville, and from Lee; wrote to Emma; no firing of any account to-day.

Saturday, 20th. Rained nearly all night; no firing on the line up to noon; rained nearly all the afternoon; no firing along the line to-day; no mail.

Sunday, 21st. Received two letters from home; left the front at 9 P. M. last evening; crossed the James at 11 P. M., and the Appomattox at 6 this morning; marched all day and are near the railroad.

Monday, 22d. Received a letter from Meta, and wrote to father; nothing of importance occurred to-day.

Tuesday, 23d. All is quiet this morning and quite pleasant after the rain; struck tents at 5 A. M. and marched to the left; Reams Station is our destination; halted for the night at 9 P. M.

Wednesday, 24th. Started at 3 A. M.; marched to Reams Station; arrived at 7 A. M. and formed line of battle about a mile left of the station; moved back to the station at dark, and rested all night.

Thursday, 25th. A beautiful morning; moved out from the side pits into the corn field and threw up entrenchments; they attacked us right and left; it was a terrific fight; they broke our lines, and we were obliged to fall back; we marched all night.

Friday, 26th. Sent out our picket after we came back to the Williams House; quite a pleasant day.

Saturday, 27th. Was not relieved last night; our picket line was advanced half a mile; received a letter from Nellie.

Sunday, 28th. Relieved from picket at 9:30 A. M.; came in and camped; fixed our tents up and our baggage came up; feel much better after a change of clothing.

Monday, 29th. Went to work to-day making out muster and pay rolls for Company H; I was pretty tired writing.

Tuesday, 30th. Up at 4 A. M.; detailed for fatigue; were to work on a fort near Fort Warren; were relieved at 4 P. M.

Thursday, September 1st. A beautiful morning; made out my monthly reports this morning; detailed for fatigue at 6:30 P. M.; struck tents and packed up at 4 P. M.; order countermanded.

Friday, 2d. Relieved at 11 last night, and came back to camp to work on Fort Schenk; no mail for me to-night.

Saturday, 3d. Very pleasant this morning; General Grant and staff rode past here this morning.

Sunday, 4th. A. beautiful morning; had company inspection; attended preaching at brigade headquarters.

Monday, 5th. Very heavy cannonading last night from 10 to 12; in fatigue at Fort Schenk; the rebels threw some shell this morning; was relieved at 4 P. M.; came back to camp; struck tents and marched about four miles; halted at dark.

Tuesday, 6th. Worked till midnight building breastworks; sent out in charge of one wagon of intrenching tools; came back at dark.

Wednesday, 7th. Struck tents at 5 A. M. and marched to the left about one mile; halted and put up tents; our baggage came up; have a good tent; no mail.

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Thursday, 8th. Breakfast at 5 A. M.; out on fatigue; cutting down trees; relieved at noon and orders to pack up and be ready to move; moved about a mile; put up tents.

Friday, 9th. Rained last night; quite cool this morning; orders to strike tents and be ready to move at 9 A. M.; moved nearly a mile and pitched tents.

Saturday, 10th. A beautiful morning; saw seventy-five prisoners going to the rear; visited a couple of hours with Lieutenant Stafford, of the 8th Artillery.

Sunday, 11th. A beautiful morning; had company inspection this morning.

Monday, 12th. Up at 6 A. M. and went out with a fatigue detail; a beautiful day.

Tuesday, 13th. Up at 5; detailed for fatigue, and was out in the rear of Fort Gilter cutting lumber; was relieved at 4 P. M.

Wednesday, 14th. Quite pleasant this morning, and all is quiet; wrote to Meta; had dress parade this evening.

Thursday, 15th. Very warm this morning; rode over to the wagon train; no mail this evening.

Friday, 16th. Cool and pleasant; rode over to the train after some blank orders; came back at 8:30; orders to strike tents and be ready to move on a moment's notice; moved up at noon to the George Court House; drew up in line of battle.

Saturday, 17th. Up at 3 A. M.; saw a number of the 3d Cavalry, Joseph Wright, Bower, Hart, Birch and Roger; saw George Rockfellow this evening.

Sunday, 18th. Cool and pleasant this morning; had my hand lanced this morning; had services this evening; Mr. Grassie preached.

Monday, 19th. Moved camp this morning to the left of the brigade; Lieutenant Knapp went out on picket; nothing new; bought me a revolver for five dollars.

Tuesday, 20th. A beautiful morning; my hand is easier this morning; nothing new.

Wednesday, 21st. All quiet to-day; glorious news from Sheridan; he routed the rebels, killing and capturing 7,000 and eight stands of colors.

Thursday, 22d. Comfortably cool after the rain; our men commenced work on the fort here and the redoubt.

Friday, 23d. A cool morning; looks very much like rain; Westfall promoted to date July 24.

Saturday, 24th. Rained a little this morning; rode about eight miles with Captain Porter; orders to strike tents at 2 P. M., and marched to the front; relieved part of the 10th Corps at 11 P. M. in front of city.

Sunday, 25th. Quite pleasant this morning after the rain; had a cold night of it; very little firing to-day; it has commenced this evening.

Monday, 26th. Cool and pleasant this morning; no news; detailed for picket.

Tuesday, 27th. Very cold last night; a good deal of firing on the line; our artillery fired some to-day; relieved at 9 P. M.

Monday, October 10th. Cold this morning; some firing this forenoon; commenced voting at 5 A. M.; all quiet.

Tuesday, 11th. Very cold this morning; up at 4 A. M.; voting again this morning; rebels attacked our skirmish at 9 P. M.

Wednesday, 12th. Quite pleasant this morning; vote of our regiment; total number of votes, ninety-six; McLellan, sixty-five, Lincoln, thirty-one.

Thursday, 13th. Up at 4 A. M.; Howard left for home on a twelve days' leave.

Friday, 14th. Cold and chilly this morning; no mail for me this evening.

Saturday, 15th. A pleasant morning; very heavy cannonading on our right this morning.

Sunday, 16th. Up at 3 A. M.; Colonel Pierce left this morning for home; rode to City Point with him; back at 12 M.; all quiet to-day.

Monday, 17th. Cool this morning; brigade inspection at 9 A. M.; went to the race this afternoon.

Wednesday, 19th. A beautiful day; considerable firing this forenoon; pretty quiet this afternoon.

Thursday, 20th. Pleasant morning; rode down to division train; a salute of one hundred guns was fired this evening.

Friday, 21st. All quiet to-day; wrote to Colonel Pierce; nothing new; no mail.

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Saturday, 22d. Up at 3:30 A. M.; large fire in Petersburg this morning; wrote to Meta and Mary; no mail; went to brigade headquarters to the presentation.

Sunday, 23d. Quite pleasant this morning; had services at 4 P. M.; no mail.

Monday, 24th. Mr. Grassie left this afternoon on a sick leave; had orders to pack up and be ready to move at dark.

Tuesday, 25th. Moved at 6 A. M. to Fort Bross and halted at 6:30 A. M. and put up tents; had a good night's rest; no mail.

Wednesday, 26th. A beautiful morning; orders to pack up and be ready to move at 2 P. M.; moved at 1:30 P. M; halted for the night on the south of the Weldon railway; went out on picket.

Thursday, 27th. Up at 2 A. M. and marched till 6:30 A. M., when we came on the enemy; drove them out of their works; advanced till 1 P. M. and found them in force; our brigade charged with success, taking the works.

Friday, 28th. Rained nearly all night; Capt. Ostrander was wounded yesterday in the second charge; fell back to Cedar Creek and are in close column by brigade; 9 A. M. moved back to near Fort Bross, and camped for the night.

Saturday, 29th. Moved to the rear of Fort Morton and halted for the night.

Sunday, 30th. A beautiful morning; up at 4 A. M.; made out muster rolls for the companies; no mail this evening.

Monday, 31st. A beautiful morning; Capt. Andrews came back this noon; was mustered at 1 P. M.; another month is gone; may we have so lived that it has not been in vain, and if permitted to live another, may it be to serve our Heavenly Father more and live nearer Him; Capt. Kavanagh received his discharge.

Tuesday, November, 1st. Fort McGilvry; a beautiful morning; came here last night; at 9 A. M. fixed up our quarters; very good work on the fort.

Wednesday, 2d. A beautiful morning; up at 4 A. M.; all quiet; the 1st Delaware Regiment went home to vote this afternoon.

Friday, 4th. A beautiful morning after the rain; had quite a cannonading this morning; one man killed in the fort; officer of the guard to-day.

Saturday, 5th. Pretty quiet to-day; the rebels fired at some wagons that brought timber to the fort.

Sunday, 6th. Up at 3:30 A. M.; very heavy firing on the left all night; officer of the guard.

Monday, 7th. Rained last night; heavy firing on our left last evening; the Johnnies tried to break through our line; wrote to Inman and to Tillman this evening, also to Adkins and Barnhart.

Tuesday, 8th. Rained last night; on as officer of the guard to-day; heavy firing on our left.

Wednesday, 9th. Very quiet last evening; rode to City Point to see Capt. Ostrander; he is improving very fast; pretty lively fight on our left this evening.

Thursday, 10th. A beautiful morning, and all is quiet this forenoon; detailed an officer of the guard; all is quiet on the Appomattox.

Friday, 11th. All quiet this morning; no news of any account; report says Uncle Abe is president for the next four years; bully for him.

Saturday, 12th. Cold and chilly this morning; officer of the guard to-day.

Sunday, 13th. Nothing new to-day; it is unusually quiet to-day.

Monday, 14th. On guard this morning; all is quiet to-day; no news; it is very dull.

Thursday, 17th. A beautiful morning; Capt. Kennedy came back this morning; received a letter from G. W. Parsons, Rochester, N. Y.; one from Sergeant Morris.

Friday, 18th. Rode over to the train; made out requisition for clothing for December; wrote G. W. Parsons and Sergeant Morris.

Saturday, 19th. Rained all night and is raining to-day; awful dull; no news.

Monday, 21st. Rained nearly all night; Col. Pierce came back this evening.

Wednesday, 23d. All quiet to-day; it was very cold and disagreeable; received a letter from John L. Inman, Co. G, 109th R. N. Y.

Thursday, 24th. Lieut. Howard came back this evening.

Monday, 28th. Lieut. Knapp left for home this morning; all quiet; nothing new; drew some logs for a tent to-day.

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Tuesday, 29th. Lieut. Courtney, Wright and Farnham visited; they are looking well; orders to move at dark; moved at 11 P. M., and marched to Fort Bross and rested for the night.

Wednesday, 30th. Started at 8:30 A. M. and reached the Weldon Road at 1 P. M.; camped a mile from the yellow house.

Thursday, December 1st. Orders to build stockades, or in other words, winter quarters; Lieut. Howard and self went to work getting out timber for ours; received a letter from Meta.

Friday, 2d. Went after timber and brick this forenoon for our buildings; all quiet.

Saturday, 3d. At work on our tent; have it nearly finished; wrote to F. B. Hutchinson; detailed A. R. Q. M.

Sunday, 4th. A beautiful morning; all quiet this evening; Dr. Wafer came back this evening.

Monday, 5th. A beautiful morning; Lieut. Howard went out on picket; rode out to 140th to see Lieut. Courtney; wrote to Em and Jennie.

Tuesday, 6th. A beautiful day; orders to move the regiment; moved at 7 A. M.

Wednesday, 7th. All quiet to-day; nothing new; it is quite lonesome away from the regiment.

Thursday, 8th. All quiet to-day; nothing new; moved headquarter stuff to rear of Fort Clark.

Friday, 9th. Nothing new this morning; it rained, snowed and froze awful last night.

Sunday, 11th. Quite cool this morning; rode over to the regiment; nothing new; regiment moved back to old camp.

Monday, 12th. Drawing our stockade to our new camp.

Tuesday, 13th. Very pleasant to-day; all quiet; building huts.

Wednesday, 14th. Our house is about finished; all quiet; the boys are doing finely in putting up tents.

Thursday, 15th. Moved into our house this evening; it is gay and festive.

Friday, 16th. All quiet; had inspection to-day by Capt. Sparks, A. I. G.

Saturday, 17th. Quite pleasant; issued clothing to-day, and had a visit to the 140th.

Sunday, 18th. Quite pleasant to-day; wrote to Robert; nothing new; Lieut. H—— came back this evening.

Monday, 19th. A beautiful day; had brigade inspection; our regiment was the best; no news.

Tuesday, 20th. Quite pleasant this morning; are to have division inspection to-morrow.

Wednesday, 21st. Raining this morning; the inspection is postponed till to-morrow.

Thursday, 22d. Very cold this morning; had inspection by General Gibbon and staff; our regiment was the best; hurrah for the 108th.

Monday, 26th. Nothing new; our commission came this evening.

Tuesday, 27th. Quite pleasant this morning; mustered this afternoon.

Wednesday, 28th. Had inspection to-day; wrote a letter and sent by Frank Guion.

Friday, 30th. Finished making out my muster rolls, and made out my returns for ordinance.

Saturday, 31st. Mustered to-day and sent out my pay rolls; my leave came this evening; will not go before Monday.

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Sunday, January 1st. My leave came last night; will start for home to-morrow.

Monday, 2d. Left camp at 5 A. M.; arrived at the depot in time for the morning train; left City Point at 10 A. M.; quite cool on the river.

Tuesday, 3d. Had a splendid night's rest; considerable ice in the river; we had pretty hard work to break through; arrived in Washington at 11 A. M.; saw Hutchinson, got three month's pay from him; paid for strap, $4; belt, $5; cap, 2.75; fare, $7.35; fare, $1.50; total, $20.60.

Wednesday, 4th. Rode all night and arrived at Elmira at 12 noon; left at 3 P. M. and arrived in Rochester in time for the late train; went home at 11 P. M. and found the folks all well; Meta was there.

Wednesday, 18th. Started for the front at 9:40 and had to stay in Rochester till 6:40 P. M.; arrived in Elmira at 2 P. M.

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Thursday, 19th. Left Elmira at 4 A. M.; arrived in Harrisburg at 2 P. M.; arrived in Baltimore at 11 P. M.; put up at the Metropolitan.

Friday, 20th. Went to the provost marshal office to report to Alexander; saw Colonel Powers and Wicks; came up at 5 P. M.; expressed Jerome's box to Harper's Ferry.

Saturday, 21st. Up at 7 A. M.; pretty cold place to stay.

Sunday 22d. Breakfast at 8 A. M.; leave this afternoon for City Point; left camp at 1 P. M. with one hundred and ten men; arrived in Alexandria at 2:30 P. M.; went aboard of the mail boat Vanderbilt; there was a good deal of ice in the river; cast anchor at 7:30 for the night.

Monday, 23d. Started at daylight; passed Point Comfort at 1 P. M., Fortress Monroe at dark; anchored just below the landing.

Tuesday, 24th. Started at daylight; arrived at City Point at 11 A. M.; reported to provost marshal with my men; arrived at the regiment at 4 P. M.; the boys are all well.

Wednesday, 25th. Quite pleasant this morning; had regimental drill this forenoon.

Thursday, 26th. Cold but pleasant; detailed as officer of the brigade guard; very cold this afternoon; no mail this evening.

Friday, 27th. Relieved by Lieutenant Jewell; received a letter from Met.; answered it; went to school this evening.

Saturday, 28th. Quite pleasant this morning; regimental officer of the guard; no drill to-day; no mail this evening.

Sunday, 29th. A beautiful morning; Sullivan started for home this morning; had brigade inspection; our regiment is the best in the brigade.

Monday 30th. Quite pleasant this morning; nothing new; there has been no papers around for a week; no dress parade this evening; received a letter from Jerome.

Wednesday, February 1st. Brigade officer of the guard to-day; some talk of moving, I hope not; Lieutenant Howard left this morning for home.

Thursday, 2d. Relieved this morning by Lieutenant Jewell; Captain Kennedy left for home this morning; I expect to be detailed on court martial.

Friday, 3d. Detailed on court martial; went to court at 10 A. M.; tried two cases; back to camp at 3 P. M.

Saturday, 4th. A beautiful morning; went to court and tried one case to-day; orders this evening to be ready to move at 6 A. M.; too bad to leave so good a camp this time of year.

Sunday 5th. Moved at 7 A. M. to Hatcher's Run; some skirmish firing this forenoon; very heavy firing on our right at 4 P. M. lasting till dark; our troops defeating the confederates and holding our own; very cold.

Monday, 6th. Very quiet this morning; moved down to the ravine, threw up works; the Fifth Corps advanced about 3 P. M. and about 4:30 came back in a devil of a hurry, the Johnnies close on their heels.

Tuesday, 7th. Awful cold last night; raining and freezing; some skirmishing last night; pretty quiet after 9 P. M.; wrote to Meta.

Wednesday, 8th. A beautiful morning; pretty quiet this morning; received a letter from Meta and one from Barnhart; wrote to Meta; went to camp this evening; staid all night.

Thursday, 19th. Came out to the regiment this morning; all quiet to-day; detailed for picket this evening; scarcely a shot fired to-day; quite cool.

Friday, 10th. A beautiful morning; nothing new; all quiet this morning; received a letter from Jerome; all quiet to-day; detailed for picket this evening; Lieutenant Courtney called on me this afternoon.

Saturday, 11th. On picket last night; relieved this morning; fell back into the rear of the main line going into camp; saw Captain Stafford and Lieutenant Seth Hall; the boys have commenced putting up stockades.

Sunday, 12th. Cold last night; went to camp this morning; tore down my tent to have it drawn up; had a letter from Meta dated Jan. 31st; Luke 1st and 37th verse.

Monday 13th. Quite cool this morning; went to the old camp and had my stockade drawn up today; I have it up all but the chimney; wrote to Jennie.

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Tuesday, 14th. Built my chimney half way and had my tent mudded up; slept in my tent to-night.

Wednesday, 15th. Detailed with a fatigue squad; reported at corps headquarters; came back at 4 P. M; was mustered to-day as captain of Co. H., 108th N. Y. Volunteers.

Thursday, 16th. Quite pleasant this morning; finished my tent to-day; had monthly inspection this forenoon.

Friday, 17th. Quite pleasant this morning, there is nothing new in camp; all quiet along the lines.

Saturday, 18th. Rained a little last evening; fixing up camp to-day; are to have regimental inspection to-morrow; no news.

Sunday, 19th. Quite pleasant this morning; had regimental inspection this morning; Captain Stafford, Lieutenants Courtney and Wright and Sergeant Burch visited me this afternoon.

Monday 20th. A beautiful day; wrote to Adkins; had dress parade this evening; no mail for me to-day; Captain Kennedy came back this evening.

Tuesday, 21st. Quite pleasant this morning; went to court martial; had one case to-day; dress parade this avening.

Wednesnay, 22d. A beautiful morning; went to court martial this morning and tried two cases; had dress parade this evening; sent my commission by Lieutenant Jewell; orders to move.

Thursday, 23d. Packed up last night but did not move; a blessing; went to court; no prisoners present so we adjourned till to-morrow at 10 A. M.

Friday, 24th. Rained nearly all night; had a letter from Meta this morning; went to court martial; adjourned till to-morrow at 10 A. M.

Saturday, 25th. Rained nearly all day; are to have brigade inspection to-morrow.

Sunday, 26th. Rained last night; quite pleasant this morning; had brigade inspection this noon; paymaster paid our regiment to-day.

Monday, 27th. A beautiful morning; went to court martial at 10 A. M.; tried one case, adjournment till Thursday morning.

Tuesday, 28th. Rained this morning; mustered this morning for January and February.

Wednesday, March 1st. Quite pleasant this morning for the 1st of the month.

Thursday 2d. Rained nearly all night and has kept it up to-day; court met and adjourned without trying any cases.

Friday, 3d. Rained last night. Court met this morning and tried one case; adjournment till to-morrow at 10 A. M.; settled with Stearns allowed on rolls $230, cash $100, balance $130.

Saturday, 4th. Raining this morning. Went to court, tried one case; nothing new this morning.

Sunday, 5th. Pleasant this morning. Had regimental inspection this morning; dress parade this evening.

Monday, 6th. A beautiful morning. Went to court and tried two cases; had battalion drill this afternoon.

Tuesday, 7th. Quite pleasant this morning. Received a letter from father. Court met at 10 A. M.; adjournment *sine die*. Rode over to the 50th Engineers with Captain Howell.

Wednesday, 8th. Raining this morning. Wrote to father; had dress parade this evening.

Thursday, 9th. Rained very hard last night; quite pleasant this morning; had dress parade this morning.

Friday, 10th. Quite pleasant this morning. Nothing new; are to have division review this morning; order countermanded.

Saturday, 11th. A beautiful morning. Had division review this afternoon by Generals Grant, Meade, and a number of other generals, also a number of ladies.

Sunday, 12th. A beautiful morning. Had brigade inspection this forenoon; visited Captains Stafford and Green of the 8th Heavy; dress parade this evening.

Monday, 13th. A beautiful morning. Are to have brigade dress parade this evening; order countermanded; Fifth Corps reviewed this afternoon.

Tuesday, 14th. A beautiful morning. Orders came to send all extra baggage to the rear and for all sutlers to pack up and get back, away back.

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Wednesday, 15th. Packed up my extra baggage and going to send it to the City Point; detailed to go to City Point; started on 3:03 train P. M.; arrived at the Point at 6 P. M.; stayed all night.

Thursday, 16th. Expressed my baggage this morning; left City Point at 9 A. M.; arrived here at 11.

Sunday, 19th. A beautiful morning. Had regiment inspection; went over to the 140th with Captain Stafford.

Monday, 20th. A beautiful morning. No news to-day. Detailed on court martial at Second Brigade headquarters, to meet to-morrow at 10 A. M.

Tuesday, 21st. A beautiful morning. Court martial at Second Brigade headquarters; adjourned to meet to-morrow at 10 A. M. No dress parade this evening.

Wednesday, 22d. A beautiful morning. Court met this morning, tried two cases and adjourned till to-morrow at 10 A. M. No dress parade; Corps review to-morrow.

Thursday, 23d. A beautiful morning. Court met at Second Brigade headquarters; tried one case and adjourned till to-morrow at 10 A. M.

Saturday, 25th. Quite pleasant this morning. Very heavy firing on the right this morning; had orders to pack up and be ready to move at 7 A. M.; sent all our baggage to the rear; moved at 12; into the works at 3 P. M.; moved out to the front and formed our brigade. Pretty hard fighting to-day; no casualties in our regiment.

Wednesday, 29th. Up at 4 A. M.; had breakfast at 5; struck tents and waited orders; moved at 7 A. M., our brigade in advance; some skirmishing in our front, Dabney's sawmill; threw up rifle-pits at noon. Moved out to Dabney's, the old sawmill; threw up works, then stayed all night; rained all night.

Thursday, 30th. Up at 4 A. M.; moved to the front at 9 A. M.; our brigade is in reserve to-day; it has been raining all day; pretty hard firing on our left; it is very disagreeable, so muddy and wet.

Friday, 31st. Up at 2 A. M. and moved to the front line. Went out with a scouting party this forenoon; very heavy firing on our left from 10 to 12:30 P. M. Nothing new this evening; no mail. Some heavy cannonading on our left just before dark.

Saturday, April 1st. A beautiful morning. No firing up to 9 A. M.; considerable firing on the right; Sheridan captured 4,000 prisoners to-day. Received a letter from Meta; answered it this evening. Are to charge the rebel fort to-morrow morning.

Sunday, 2d. A beautiful morning. Moved to the left at 5 A. M. to the support of General Mott; at 9 A. M. moved down the Boynton plank road in the rear of the rebel works and halted at noon; moved off to the left at 1 P. M.; moved down the Southside Railroad till dark and formed connections with Sheridan and Fifth Corps; halted for the night.

Monday, 3d. A beautiful morning. Breakfast at 6 A. M.; moved down to Petersburg, Va.; rested till 10:30 A. M.; moved to the left and marched till 11:30 P. M.; it was an awful hard march. Richmond is ours; our troops marched in at 8:30 this morning.

Tuesday, 4th. A beautiful morning. Up at 5 A. M.; marched at 6. Our captures last night were 16,000 prisoners and fifty-two pieces of artillery. I saw one brigade general pass this morning; he was a rebel. Marched nearly all day; halted for the night at 8:30 P. M. Report is Stoneman is in Lynchburg.

Wednesday, 5th. Cool and pleasant this morning. Up at 2 A. M.; moved about a mile; halted and drew rations; passed two squads of prisoners, 700 in one and 500 in another; halted at 2 P. M. near the Fifth Corps; threw up a line of works; had a forced march of five miles just before halting; had a good rest this evening. Saw Captain Courtney of the 140th.

Thursday, 6th. Up at 5 A. M. Breakfast at 6 and moved at 6:30; are on the skirmish line. Rained a very little this forenoon. Skirmished till noon, then moved on to the left to join the brigade at 10 P. M.; awful tired.

Friday, 7th. Started at 5 A. M. Our regiment and the 1st Delaware were sent out as skirmishers; at 8 A. M. we encountered the enemy at High Bridge, where we charged the line, driving them across the creek; our regiment captured one fort, about 1,000 rifles and ten cannons; we followed them up and at 11:30 A. M. encountered them again; had a pretty heavy skirmish, in which General Smyth was mortally wounded. Detailed on brigade staff.

Saturday, 8th. A beautiful morning. Up at 4:30, breakfast at 5 A. M.; moved at 8:30 in a southwesterly direction; no enemy found up to 2 P. M. except a few stragglers; 10th New York and 69th

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Pennsylvania are on the skirmish line. Had a very moderate march to-day; halted near Cave Boynton; had supper; issued rations one day of hard bread and sugar; marched again at 9 P. M. to 1 A. M.; quite cold marching, and very little cannonading to-day; none in our front.

Sunday, 9th. Quite cold this morning. Marched at 8 A. M.; had the road to-day; halted at 12 M. for dinner. Something unusual on the campaign. Orders to move at 1:30 P. M. countermanded to Monday. Rumor says R. E. Lee is to surrender. At 1:15 to 5 A. M. aid came in from the front telling of the surrender of the Northern Virginia army by Robert E. Lee. How the boys did cheer. General Meade rode along our lines this afternoon.

Monday, 10th. Rained last night and sprinkled some to-day. The 108th New York Volunteers, 7th Virginia and 4th Ohio went out on picket at 4 P. M.

Tuesday, 11th. Rather moist this morning. 1st Delaware, 108th New York, 69th Pennsylvania, 7th Virginia, 4th Ohio, 12th New Jersey and 14th Connecticut moved at 10 A. M.; marched at 2 P. M.; halted for dinner; moved at 3 P. M.; marched to New Store; halted at 6:40 for the night.

Wednesday, 12th. 108th New York, 69th Pennsylvania, 7th Virginia, 4th Ohio, 12th New Jersey, 14th Connecticut, 1st Delaware, started at 6 A. M.; marched to Clarksville and halted fifteen minutes; halted for dinner at 11 to 12; marched at 12 noon to 1 P. M.; marched through Farmville at 3 P. M.—quite a little town—and halted on the east side of the town for a few minutes; halted for the night at High Bridge.

Thursday, 13th. Rained all night. Up at 5 A. M. Marched at 8:30 about two miles; halted and drew one days' rations of hard bread; marched at 1 P. M.; passed Rice Station at 3:30 P. M. marched till dark and halted for the night near Burksville Station, Va.

Friday, 14th. A beautiful morning. Headquarter's tents fixed up this morning. Wrote to Meta and Robert and Laura. Quite pleasant this afternoon. Sent off my ordnance returns to-day.

Saturday, 15th. Rained last night and this morning up to 5 A. M. Wrote to Barnhart this forenoon. A. Lincoln died at 7:22 A. M. It has been a wet and disagreeable day. We have heard bad news this evening: Lincoln and Seward have been assassinated.

Sunday, 16th. A beautiful morning. Received a dispatch this noon of the death of President Lincoln. Rode out with the colonel this evening. Our brigade is to change camp at 7 A. M.

Monday, 17th. A beautiful morning. Changed brigade camp this A. M.; rode out in the country with Colonel Woodall; went out about ten miles and called at several houses; Dick Taylor has a beautiful residence.

Tuesday, 18th. Quite pleasant this morning. Mounted brigade guard this morning; to-morrow is to be a day of rest in token of respect to the honored dead.

Wednesday, 19th. A beautiful morning. Mounted brigade guard; no work is to be done to-day in the army. Had divine service at 10:30 A. M.; the whole brigade was in attendance. To-day all that remains of President Lincoln is to be consigned to the tomb.

Thursday, 20th. Quite pleasant this morning. Captain Riley mounted guard this morning. Had a meeting this evening at headquarters of the officers of the brigade to pass resolutions of condolence at the loss of General Smyth.

Friday, 21st. A beautiful morning. Had brigade guard mounting; attended court-martial; tried two cases; had brigade drill from 3 to 5 P. M.; rode to the depot at Burksville Junction.

Saturday, 22d. A beautiful morning. Had brigade guard mounting; attended court, tried two cases; adjourned to Monday; no mail this evening.

Sunday, 23d. Very cold this morning. Up at 5:15 A. M.; had brigade guard mounting this forenoon; mail this morning.

Monday, 24th. Quite chilly this morning. Mounted brigade picket this morning. Attended court; tried one case; adjourned till to-morrow. Received my quarter's paper this evening.

Tuesday, 25th. Quite pleasant this morning. A salute of thirteen guns were fired at daylight, and one every thirty minutes during the day; at sundown a national salute was fired; no mail this evening.

Wednesday, 26th. A beautiful morning, Had brigade guard mounting this forenoon; went to court; an officer to-day; had brigade drill this evening.

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Thursday, 27th. A beautiful morning. Received a letter from Meta and one from G. Brockaw. Attended court-martial, tried two cases; Colonel Woodhull is corps officer of the day.

Friday, 28th. Cool and pleasant. Mounted brigade picket this morning; went to court, finished the case at 11:30 A. M.; adjourned till to-morrow at 10 A. M.; had brigade drill. Dispatch that General Johnston had surrendered to General Grant on the same terms that Lee did.

Saturday, 29th. A pleasant morning. Went to court this morning, had one witness sworn and examined; adjournment till Monday.

Sunday, 30th. A beautiful morning. Had brigade guard mounting; rode over to the 3d Division this afternoon. Rained this evening.

Monday, May 1st. Rained very hard last night. Mounted brigate picket this forenoon; went to court; adjourned for want of witnesses.

Tuesday, 2d. Very cold last night. Had guard mounting this forenoon; moved at 1 P. M. and crossed the railroad at Burkesville Station; marched parallel with the railroad, halted at 6:30 P. M. for the night near Jetty's Station; 10th New York, 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 108th New York, 7th Virginia, 4th Ohio.

Wednesday, 3d. Moved at 7 A. M.; passed Jetty's Station at 8 A. M.; in line to-day, 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 108th New York, 7th Virginia, 4th Ohio, 10th New York; passed through Amelia Court House at 12:25 P. M.; halted at 1 P. M. for dinner; started at 2:20 P. M., marched to 6:15 P. M., when we crossed the Appomattox at Goodies' Bridge; halted for the night half a mile from the river; made fifteen miles to-day.

Thursday, 4th. Moved at 6 A. M; in line, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 108th New York, 7th Pennsylvania, 4th Ohio, 10th New York, 69th Pennsylvania; halted at 10 A. M. for twenty minutes; marched till 12:15 P. M.; halted for dinner; marched at 2 P. M., crossed run and halted for the night at 6:30 P. M; marched nineteen miles to-day. Pretty warm to-day.

Friday, 5th. Moved at 5:10 A. M.; in line, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 108th New York, 7th Virginia, 4th Ohio, 10th New York, 69th Pennsylvania. Rained this forenoon; halted at 10 A. M. at Manchester; went to Richmond this afternoon; visited Libby Prison, Castle Thunder, Capitol, President's house, and rode all around the city; went into the Confederate Senate Chamber, House of Congress, Spottswood Hotel.

Saturday, 6th. A beautiful morning. Moved at 10 A. M.; in line, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 108th New York, 7th Virginia, 4th Ohio, 10th New York, 106th and 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut; corps formed each side of the street; we marched down Broad street and halted for dinner near Fort Lee; I visited the fort; it is made for twenty-four guns.

Sunday, 7th. A beautiful morning. Had brigade inspection at Mr. Rennies', near Emanuel Church; marched at 6:30 A. M.; in line 108th New York, 7th Virginia, 4th Ohio, 10th New York, 106th and 9th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey; marched quite slow; our brigade was in the rear of the corps; 108th New York was detailed for wagon guard; halted at 12:15 for dinner; marched at 2 P. M.; passed Hanover Court House at 5 P. M.; halted for the night at 9:30 P. M. on the north of the Pamunkey River.

Monday, 8th. Quite pleasant this morning; in line, 108th New York, 7th Virginia, 10th New York, 106th and 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 4th Ohio and 12th New Jersey; marched at 7:30 A. M.; passed Concord Church at 10:15; halted at 1 P. M. for dinner; marched at 2:20; halted at 6 o'clock for the night, near Polecat Creek; it was a very warm day; a number of men were sunstruck; marched 17 miles; it rained a little this evening to settle the dust.

Tuesday, 9th. Our Corps and Brigade in front; quite pleasant this morning; in line, 4th Ohio, 10th New York, 106th and 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 7th Virginia, 108th New York; marched at 7:30 A. M.; crossed Polecat Creek at 8; crossed Mat Creek at 11; halted at 12 for dinner; marched at 1:30 P. M.; crossed the Tay, Po and Nye Rivers this afternoon; halted for the night at 6:10, near the Nye River; had quite a shower at 11 A. M.; marched seventeen miles to-day; nine miles from Fredericksburg.

Wednesday, 10th. Our Brigade in the rear of the Corps; moved at 8 A. M.; in line, 10th New York, 106th and 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 7th Virginia,

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108th New York and 4th Ohio; had a very good march; came through Fredericksburg at 4 P. M; it looks very much worse than it did a year ago; a great many buildings have been torn down, and some have been burned; it is in a bad state; halted on the north bank of the Rappahannock at dark.

Thursday, 11th. A beautiful morning; our Brigade is second; in line, 106th and 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 7th Virginia, 108th New York, 4th Ohio, 10th New York; marched at 9 A. M.; halted for dinner at 12:15; marched at 2 P. M.; it rained very hard this afternoon; the roads were covered with water; rained from 3:30 to 11 P. M.; halted for the night at 9 o'clock; wet was no name for it; very cold rain; I think it was the worst storm we have had since the opening of our spring campaign.

Friday, 12th. Very cold and damp this morning; 69th and 106th Pennsylvania and 14th Connecticut sent out on fatigue; marched at 10:25 A. M.; in line, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 7th Virginia, 108th New York, 4th Ohio, 10th New York, 106th and 69th Pennsylvania; halted at 1:40 P. M. for dinner; marched at 3 o'clock; pretty good marching after the rain; halted for the night at 7:25, near Wolf Run Shoals.

Saturday, 13th. Quite pleasant this morning; in line, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 7th Virginia, 108th New York, 4th Ohio, 10th New York, 106th and 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware; marched at 6:30 A. M.; crossed Acquia Creek at 11:50; halted at 1:45 P. M. for dinner; marched at 3; had very bad marching this afternoon; had two creeks to ford; halted for the night at 9 o'clock.

Monday, 15th. A beautiful morning; are to march at 9 o'clock; in line, 12th New Jersey, 7th Virginia, 108th New York, 4th Ohio, 10th New York, 106th and 69th Pennsylvania, 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut; arrived at Bailey's Cross Roads at 11:45 A. M.; went into camp, the right of our Division resting on Munson's Hill.

Wednesday, 17. Quite pleasant this morning; very warm to-day; rode out to Falls Church this afternoon to see the 21st Cavalry; came back at 9:30 P. M.

Thursday, 18th. Beautiful morning; mounted Brigade guard; it is dreadful warm to-day; no mail.

Friday, 19th. Rained last evening; this morning rode over to Corps headquarters; got a pass for Washington for twenty-four hours; no mail.

Saturday, 20th. Breakfast at 8 A. M.; started for Washington at 8:30 A. M.; saw Major Hutchinson and Colonel Pierce; stopped at the Franklin House.

Sunday, 21st. Up at 6 A. M.; started for camp at 7:30; stopped at the 140th on my way back; saw Courtney, Birch, Root and Barnes; in camp at 9:30.

Monday, 22d. Quite pleasant after the rain; to-morrow is the grand review; it will be a big time.

Tuesday, 23d. A beautiful morning; moved from camp at 7 o'clock; crossed the Long Bridge at 10; marched past the capitol up to Maryland avenue and rested for an hour; moved at 1 P. M. down Pennsylvania avenue past the White House and out to Georgetown, where we crossed on a pontoon bridge; back to camp at 6 P. M.

Wednesday, 24th. A beautiful morning; went to Washington with Colonel Pierce and Staff; saw the review of Sherman's army; they looked well; saw President Johnson, Secretary Wells, Generals Grant, Meade, Blair, Hancock and Slocum; rode back to camp and arrived at 11 P. M.; pretty tired.

Thursday, 25th. Pleasant this morning; quite busy making out muster and pay rolls; sent to Corps headquarters this evening and returned for a little more writing to be done about the men that have died.

Friday, 26th. Colonel Woodhull left for home this morning; Colonel Pierce in command of the Brigade; it has rained nearly all day; very disagreeable; we expect to be mustered out to-morrow.

Saturday, 27th. Quite pleasant this morning; are to have review at 2 P. M.; commenced raining at 11:30 A. M.; review postponed.

Sunday, 28th. Quite pleasant this morning; mustered out to-day; Brevet Brigadier-General Powers was out to camp this afternoon; he is looking well.

Monday, 29th. Up at 4 A. M.; turned over my tents to the Quartermaster; left headquarters at 7 o'clock, arriving in Washington at 9; took the train at 11 for Baltimore; arrived in Baltimore at 1 P. M.; took the regiment to the Soldiers' Home for dinner; left Baltimore at 7 o'clock and traveled all night.

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Tuesday, 30th. A beautiful morning; stopped at Marysville an hour for an engine; passed through Williamsport at 7:06 P. M.

Wednesday, 31st. Arrived in Elmira at 7 A. M.; went to Barracks No. 1; started for Rochester at 12 M., arriving at 8:15 P. M.; the streets were lined with citizens; had a grand reception.

Thursday, June 1st. Went home on 3:40 A. M. train; came down on the 9:40 train; came up to the Fair Grounds.

Friday, 2d. Very pleasant this morning; slept in camp last night; received a pass until Monday at 10 A. M.; came home on the 5:15 train, arriving at 6 o'clock; all well.

Monday, 5th. Went to Rochester on the 9:45 A. M. train; men were mustered out and paid this morning; officers failed to get their pay to-day; home on the 5:15 train.

Tuesday, 6th. Quite pleasant this morning; went to Rochester on the 9:45 train; had our pictures taken to-day; supper at the Osburn House.

Wednesday, 7th. Arrived home at 4:20 A. M.; Hutchinson came up at 11:45; went up to the Fair Grounds.

Thursday, 8th. A beautiful morning; went up street with Lieutenant Hand to the depot; left on the 12:45 train; received a telegraph dispatch from Hutchinson and a letter from Jack.

Friday, 9th. Went to Rochester on the 9:45 train; settled up with Uncle Sam, received a check for my pay and now am a citizen once more.

ANDREW BOYD,
Late Captain Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Return of casualties in the 108th New York Infantry from 1862 to 1865.

(*Compiled from nominal list of casualties, returns, etc.*)

COMMAND.	Killed.		Wounded.		Captured or missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Enlisted men.	Officers.	Enlisted men.	Officers.	Enlisted men.	
Antietam, Md., September 17, 1862	3	23	2	120		30	178
Fredericksburg, Va., December 13, 1862		4	2	47		39	92
Chancellorsville, Va., May 1 to 3, 1863		2	1	39		10	52
Gettysburg, Pa., July 1 to 3, 1863	3	13	10	76			102
Bristoe Station, Va., October 14, 1863		1	1	13		1	16
Mine Run Campaign, Nov. 26 to Dec. 3, 1863				1		1	2
Morton's Ford, Va., February 6, 1864			1	6			7
Wilderness, Va., May 5 to 7, 1864		5	6	37		4	52
Spottsylvania, Va., May 8 to 21, 1864		4	2	40		7	53
North Anna and Tolopotomoy, Va., May 22 to June 1, 1864				5			5
Cold Harbor, Va., June 2 to 15, 1864	1	3	1	16		1	22
Richmond, Va., operations against, June 15 to 30, 1864			2	2		4	8
Deep Bottom, Va., August 13 to 20, 1864				1			1
Ream's Station, Va., August 25, 1864		1	1	2		21	25
Boydton Plank Road, or Hatcher's Run, Va., October 27 to 28, 1864			1	4			5
Appomattox Campaign, March 28 to April 9, 1865				1			1
Total casualties	7	56	30	410		118	621

In response to a resolution of the United States Senate, the Adjutant-General of the army gives the following table of enlistments during the Rebellion:

For three years	2,030,804	For four months	42
For two years	44,400	For one hundred days	85,507
For one year	391,752	For three months	108,416
For nine months	87,588	For sixty days	2,045
For eight months	373		
For six months	20,439	Total	2,771,366

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INCIDENTS OF THE SURRENDER.

The New York Herald, Saturday, April 15, 1865.

MR. S. CADWALLADER'S DISPATCHES.

APPOMATTOX C. H., April 10, 1865.

My dispatches of yesterday were hurriedly closed by the departure of a *Herald* messenger for City Point. My dispatch of to-day shall be confined to some additional details of the great, culminating event of the rebellion, as they represented themselves to me, without much regard to importance or order.

The appointments of officers to carry out the the terms of surrender were made by both parties during the night, and a conference between Generals Grant and Lee was on the brow of the hill, one-fourth of a mile north of the Court House, at ten o'clock, A. M. General Grant and staff had hardly arrived when General Lee, accompanied by an orderly, galloped up the hill, and rode to the side of the Lieutenant-General. General Grant's staff, General Ord and staff, General Gibbon and staff, were all on the ground, grouped in a semi-circular position. The country to the northward was open, cultivated land. The Court House stands on a ridge, or a continuation of small hills extending east and west.

Lee's army lay on a parallel ridge, with a ravine and a little rivulet between, nearly north of our forces. The head of his column was mainly composed of trains and artillery. The infantry and cavalry brought up the rear. Consequently but a small portion of the rebel army was visible from the Court House.

As Lee rode up the hillside on a gallop, General Grant stepped his horse forward two or three rods to meet him. Lee rode squarely up, saluted in military form, and wheeled his horse side by side to the left of General Grant. The two chieftains then entered into conversation which lasted nearly two hours, until the officers appointed on both sides to carry out the terms of surrender had reported for duty. The tableau at this time was the finest ever witnessed. The two distinguished leaders of the mightiest hosts of the world sat quietly in their saddles discussing the past, present and future, in free and easy off-hand conversation.

During the conversation General Lee stated that if General Grant had acceded to his proposal for a personal interview some weeks ago peace would have undoubtedly resulted therefrom. Much of their conversation was, of course, private and unheard. But enough was gleaned of course to know that Lee acknowledged himself completely beaten, the power of the Southern Confederacy utterly destroyed, and any further prolongation of the war a useless effusion of blood. The opinion was universal among rebel officers that Johnston would surrender to Sherman without a battle on hearing that the army of Northern Virginia had done so to General Grant.

Shortly before eleven o'clock the interview between the Generals ended by Lee saluting and riding slowly down the slope, across the hollow and into his camp on the hill beyond. General Grant turned the head of his thoroughbred Cincinnatus toward the Court House, followed by his staff and a large retinue of general officers.

Within half an hour thereafter the officers designated by General Lee to carry out the stipulations of surrender arrived, and were accompanied by a large number of rebel officers. The large verandah and yard in front was soon filled with groups of Union and rebel officers in earnest conversation. Half the "regulars" on either side found some old acquaintance or West Point classmate among the others, and in many instances the meetings were warm and unaffected. The men who but the day before were seeking each other's destruction, now chatted quietly together, recalling the incidents of

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the past and gave in their open countenances evidences of honest respect. Almost the first question of the rebel officers was—"Well, what are you going to do with us—what are you going to do with us?"

The belief seemed widespread among the intelligent officers that the United States government had pledged itself to grant no amnesties for the offense of treason, and that they must "all hang together or hang separately." On learning that General Grant had taken no advantage of their necessities and desperate situation, but had voluntarily extended to them the same magnanimous terms offered two days before and refused by General Lee, they expressed themselves extremely gratified. Discussion of the matter among themselves seemed to greatly strengthen this feeling. All admitted that their army had no further power of resistance, and that it was compelled to surrender on our own terms. They appeared surprised to find no exhibition of vindictiveness on our part. Judging by their hearty expressions of appreciation of the concessions of our generals and liberal treatment by us, one would conclude they expected to have been chained together as felons, to grace the triumphant march of our victorious general.

At first some may be inclined to think General Grant not sufficiently exacting. But no one who witnessed the behavior of the rebel officers and listened to their conversation on the subject could long doubt the wisdom of his policy.

Lee's whole army goes home delighted that they are out of the service, and grateful to General Grant for sparing them all unnecessary humiliation. The moral effect of this on the mass of the Southern people cannot be estimated.

On Sunday evening Colonel Morgan, Chief Commissary of Substance for the armies operating against Richmond, issued twenty thousand rations of bread and meat to the rebel army, and on Monday was able to add the rations of sugar, coffee and salt.

Mr. J. WALTON FITCH'S DISPATCH.

Headquarters Ninth Corps, Army of Potomac.
Burkesville Junction, April 11, 1865.

There is no change in the situation of this corps since the date of my last dispatch. The line of the Southside Railroad from here to Petersburg is still under the guardianship of our troops, and the immense wagon trains of the army are safely conveyed through their midst to the victorious armies beyond. Our advance guard consists of Curtin's brigade, located at Farmville—a village about eighteen miles from headquarters, and containing nearly two thousand inhabitants, nearly all of whom still occupy their homes.

Speculations are rife, not alone in the camps, but among officers of every grade, as to what disposition will be made of this army, now that the finishing stroke has been administered to the enemy that confronted it. Already the probability of a Mexican campaign is being discussed, and at least three-fourths of the officers that express an opinion regarding the immanence of a rupture with the would-be empire, are anxious to join the crusade against the Power endeavoring to establish itself in our midst, and restore the wearer of the crown to his "native heath" and retirement.

I hear it stated as probable that Burkesville Junction—the present location of these headquarters—may be constituted a military post for some months to come, owing to its important railroad communications and centrality. It is evident some extensive system of provost guards or police will be required to be inaugurated in the event of the withdrawal of our forces from this vicinity, as the country will remain in an extreme state of unrest and disquietude for months thereafter. No more unfortunate event could happen to the interests of the inhabitants hereabouts than the immediate and total withdrawal of our troops, as stragglers and deserters from both armies, now roaming through the forests contiguous, would immediately organize into extensive bands of highwaymen, and subject the people to all the terrors and apprehensions attending the recipients of the visits of the redoubtable Dick Turpin "in ye olden time." The amount of private property in this vicinity and along the whole line of the road now receiving the attention and protection of picket guards furnished by this corps is

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immense and covers a large area of country. It is this magnanimous and generous attendance to the interest of inhabitants that is winning them over to the fealty they forsook, and which will, as soon as the brief sting of pride attending their subjection wears off, cause them to look upon the old government and its administrators as the source of all success and well being.

It would be a cowed and spiritless race that took kindly and indifferently the dispensation that has been vouchsafed this unfortunate rebellion; and that there exists sensitiveness and petulance from the effect of the just though cruel blow which has wounded the pride of its perpetrators is but natural, and cannot be stifled save by kindly approach and gentle treatment.

That the great body of the people we find in the interior experience heartfelt satisfaction at the end of the war, I am positive, and that ultimately they will be brought to the grace from which, in an evil hour and unfortunate counsels, they fell, I am equally sanguine.

A considerable portion of the guns captured by us in the late pursuit are now being daily received here. Many of them are of very superior make and are of the Armstrong pattern.

General Grant's body guard, "Fourth Regulars," from whose ranks have sprung upwards of twenty generals in command in the service of the government and the rebellion, and among whom are numbered Grant and Sheridan, arrived here this evening from the front, upon their way to join the Lieutenant General—whose body guard they are—having marched from Prospect Hill since 8 o'clock in the morning—a distance of thirty-three miles. They will probably take the train from this locality to City Point. The regiment is in command of Major Collins.

Prominent among the rumors of a movement of the Ninth Corps is the report that it will be sent to Danville, about seventy miles from its present locality. Nothing has yet transpired to corroborate this supposition. Go where it may the old Ninth Corps will never refuse the "wage of battle" with any antagonist courageous enough to confront it.

Mr. S. T. BUCKLEY'S REPORT.

Farmville, Va., April 9, 1865.

The slaughter of the enemy in the fight of the 6th inst. exceeded anything I ever saw. The ground over which they fought was literally strewn with their killed. The fighting was desperate, in many cases being hand to hand. There were a number of cases of bayonet wounds reported at the hospital.

I enclose a list of some of the rebel officers captured on the 6th :

Navy.—Admiral Hunter, Commodore Tucker, Captain Simms, Midshipman J. H. Hamilton, Lieutenant H. H. Marmaduke, Master W. R. Mayo, Midshipman C. F. Sevior, Midshipman T. M. Banen, Lieutenant C. L. Stanton, Lieutenant J. P. Claybrook, John R. Chisman, Masters Mate, Lieutenant M. G. Porter, Lieutenant R. J. Bowen, Lieutenant W. W. Roberts, Lieutenant J. W. Materson, Midshipman W. F. Nelson, Lieutenant M. M. Benton, Master's Mate S. G. Turner, Lieutenant W. F. Shum, Lieutenant T. C. Pinckney, Captain T. B. Bail, Lieutenant H. Ward, Midshipman H. Johnson, Midshipman F. L. Place, Lieutenant D. Trigg, Midshipman T. Berein, Midshipman C. Myers, J. M. Gardner.

Marine Corps.—Captain George Holens, Captain T. S. Wilson, Lieutenant F. McKee, Lieutenant A. S. Berry, Lieutenant T. P. Gwinn.

Army Officers.—Lieut. Gen. Ewell, Gen. Corse, Gen. Barton, Gen. Hunton, Gen. S. P. Simons, Gen. J. T. DeBose, Gen. Custis Lee, Gen. Kershaw and staff, Col. C. C. Sanders, 24th Georgia; Lieut. Col. J. C. Timberlake, 53d Virginia; Lieut. N. S. Hutchens, 3d Georgia; Lieut. Col. Hamilton, Phil. Georgia Legion; Maj. J. M. Goggen, Maj. E. L. Caston, Capt. S. M. Davis, Capt. Carwall, Capt. J. W. Walker, A. A. G., Capt. C. S. Dwight, Capt. McRae Cane, 16th Georgia; Col. Armstrong, 18th Georgia; Captain L. Bass, 25th Virginia Battery; Lieut. Col. E. P. False, 22nd Virginia Battery; Maj. F. C. Smith, 24th Georgia; Capt. J. F. Tompkins, Lieut. H. C. Tompkins, Capt. W. W. C. Winn, 22nd Virginia; Adj. S. D. Daviss, 47th Virginia; A. W. O. Gatewood, 37th Virginia; Adj. Williams, 3d Georgia Sharpshooters; Lieut. J. L. Buford, Capt. J. L. Jarrett, 59th Virginia; Lieut. S. T.

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Fanneyhaugh, 20th Virginia Battery; Capt. J. A. Haynes, 55th Virginia; Capt. A. Reynolds, 55th Virginia; Capt. J. H. Fleet, 55th Virginia; Capt. V. H. Faulteroy, 52d Virginia; Lieut. W. C. Robinson, 55th Virginia; Lieut. Thos. Faulteroy, 55th Virginia; Capt. R. T. Bland, 55th Virginia; Adj. R. L. Williams, 55th Virginia; Lieut. J. R. P. Humphreys, 55th Virginia; Lieut. E. J. Ragland, 53d Virginia; Lieut. A. B. Willingham, 52d Virginia; Lieut. Col. T. G. Barbour, 24th Virginia; Capt. W. F. Harrison, 24th Virginia; Lieut. Col. Jas. Howard, 18th and 20th Virginia Battery; Capt. A. Austin Smith, Ordnance Officer; Capt. McHenry Howard, Gen. Custis Lee's staff; Lieut. J. F. Porteus, Ordnance Officer; Maj. S. E. Robertson, 20th battery; Capt. S. H. Overton, 20th Virginia battery; Capt. R. K. Hargo, 20th Virginia battery; Lieut. C. W. Hunter, 20th Virginia battery; Lieut. S. H. Lewis, 20th Virginia; Lieut. A. G. Williams, 20th Virginia battery; Lieut. B. Scruggs, 20th Virginia battery; Lieut. J. M. Snelson, 20th Virginia battery; Lieut. E. Coffin, 20th Virginia; Lieut. Ferneyhough, 20th Virginia; Lieut. P. F. Vaden, 20th Virginia; Lieut. Col. A. D. Bruce, 47th Virginia; Capt. E. L. Wharton, 47th Virginia; Adj. S. G. Davies, 47th Virginia; Lieut. G. S. Hutt, 47th Virginia; Lieut. C. Molty, 47th Virginia; Lieut. Col. S. W. Atkinson, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Lieut. J. L. Cowardin, Adj. 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Capt. T. P. Wilkens, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Capt. T. B. Blake, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Capt. R. B. Clayton, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Capt. C. S. Harrison, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Lieut. J. W. Turner, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Lieut. B. G. Andrews, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Lieut. T. C. Talbott, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions; Lieut. A. P. Bohannan, Adj. Wilson, 10th and 19th Virginia battalions, wounded; Capt. J. H. Norton, 18th Virginia; Lieut. W. Stevenson, 18th Virginia; Lieut. Jos. Russell, 18th Virginia; Lieut. S. Doridan, 18th Virginia; Capt. D. L. Smoot, 18th Virginia; Col. J. J. Phillips, 9th Virginia; Adj. C. T. Phillips, 9th Virginia; Lieut. W. Roane Ruffin, Chamberlain's battery; Capt. B. E. Coltrane, 24th Virginia; Lieut. P. F. Vaded, 20th Virginia; Capt. J. W. Barr, Barr battery; Lieut. W. F. Campbell, Barr battery; Capt. H. Nelson, 28th Virginia; Lieut. C. K. Nelson, 28th Vrginia; Lieut. J. B. Leftwitch, 28th Virginia; Lieut. J. N. Kent, 22d Virginia battalion; Lieut. H. C. Shepard, 22d Virginia battalion; Lieut. J. E. Glossen, 47th Virginia; Lieut. R. P. Welling, 12th Mississippi; Chaplain E. A. Garrison, 48th Mississippi; Lieut. Robt. T. Knox, 30th Virginia; Lieut. J. H. Marshall, 30th Virginia; Capt. J. S. Knox, 30th Virginia; Lieut. St. George Fitzhugh, Pegram artillery; Lieut. M. L. Roberts, 34th Virginia; Lieut. J. S. Watts, 16th Virginia; Lieut. J. T. Fowler, 46th Virginia; Major J. B. Hardin, 18th Virginia battalion; Adj. W. H. Laughter, 18th Virginia battalion; Capt. W. S. Griffin, 18th Virginia battalion; Chaplain L. B. Madison, 58th Virginia; Lieut. Judson Hundron, Lieut. J. F. Oyler, 58th Virginia; Lieut. John Addison, 17th Virginia infantry; Lieut. Col. G. Tyler, 17th Virginia infantry; Lieut. J. B. Hill, 53d Virginia; Sergt. Maj. J. S. Miller, 20th Virginia battalion; Lieut. M. H. Daughty, 11th Florida; Capt. Winder, Young battery; Lieut. S. C. Murray, Young battery; Capt. W. S. Randall, Gen. C. Lee's staff; Col. J. T. Crawford, 51st Georgia; Col. Jas. Dickey, 51st Georgia; Capt. W. R. McClain, 51st Georgia; Capt. J. H. Faulkner, 51st Georgia; Capt. R. N. Askow, 51st Georgia; Capt. G. Baglow, 51st Georgia; Lieut. J. A. Brown, 51st Georgia; Lieut. C. W. S. Swanson, Capt. H. J. Otis, 2d N. C. Evans' brigade; Lieut. P. A. Green, 3d Georgia; Capt. W. Baird, 24th North Carolina; Col. P. McLaughlin, 50th Georgia; Capt. W. A. Smith, 50th Georgia; Capt. G. E. Fahn, 50th Georgia; Lieut. Thompson, 35th North Carolina; Lieut. J. P. Percell, 56th Virginia.

From different sources I have gathered a number of interesting incidents which I will give below:

Many have been the souvenirs of rebeldom found on this march. A drummer in the One Hundred and Forty-sixth New York has picked up the major general's commission of General Kershaw. General Mahone's commission was also found. Dr. Lord, surgeon of the 140th New York, found seven hundred and fifty dollars in rebel money, and what is more remarkable, a surgeon's sash which he presented after his capture at Chancellorsville to a surgeon in the rebel army. There are immutable marks on the sash admitting no doubt of the authenticity, besides its being found in a desk filled with the letters and papers of the rebel surgeon to whom he had originally donated it. Of letters, pistols and sabres there was no end of appropriation. Among revolvers was a thirteen barreled one. The most stupendous story of all is finding a twenty dollar gold piece. If the confederacy is not ruined, one man in it is certainly by the loss of this much auriferous metal. Since writing the above I am told that a box has

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been found containing one thousand dollars in gold, and a paymaster's safe containing two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in rebel script.

A brilliant exploit was accomplished during one of the late fights by Captain Benyaurd and Lieutenant Miles, Fifth Corps headquarters signal officers and the signal corps under them. Advancing ahead of our skirmishers they captured a rebel signal detachment, seven altogether, including a captain their commanding officer. In addition to this they also captured two naval officers and an engineer on a flying exodus from Richmond.

Our boys got possession of two battle flags. One lay partially concealed in a ditch by the roadside, and the other was one of a heterogenous list of articles stowed away in an old canvas bag, which with the contents had been thrown away. We read of base uses and the contingency of the dust of the great Cæsar stopping a rat hole; but here we had a tangible exhibition of ignobility of end and depth of descending that any modern believer in Southern braggadocio would have believed impossible, unless the aforesaid rebel flags were surrounded by a hecatomb of rebel corpses and dyed with the chivalric blood of their defenders.

Corporal Payne of the Second New York captured three battle flags and thirty-five prisoners.

Lieutenant Custer, the General's brother, captured another flag, but in doing so received a severe wound in the cheek; but after being hit he seized the colors, then shot the man who shot him, and escaped bringing the flag with him.

Gen. Ewell and six of his staff were captured by two men—Capt. Stevens and private James Coppinger, both of Company B, First New York.

Gen. Mott, while leading the Third Division, Second Corps, on April 6th, was shot in the leg and came to the rear.

Col. Starbird, Nineteenth Maine, was wounded, probably mortally, in an attack of the skirmish line on the evening of the 7th.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH CORPS AND THE CAPTURE OF RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Va., April 8, 1865.

To the Editor of the Herald:

Will you please insert and correct an error which appears in your 25th Army Corps correspondent's report of the advance upon and occupation of Richmond? If allowed to go uncontradicted the great credit claimed and justly earned by the 24th Army Corps is carried on by sufferance to the 25th Corps. The facts in the case are as follows: The skirmish line of the 24th Corps, composed in part of the 9th Vermont and the 81st New York, were at least an hour in the advance of the skirmish line of the 25th Corps. Captain J. R. Angel's Light Battery K, 3d New York Artillery, closed upon the skirmish line in the advance, and as work after work and fort after fort was approached the colors of Battery K, in the hands of Captain Angel, were planted prominently thereon and then advanced to the next. Finally the city of Richmond was reached, and the colors of Battery K were unfurled on the steps of the capitol two hours and thirty minutes before the colors of any other battery. When the main body of the two Corps moved upon Richmond the 24th was also ahead. JUSTICE.

NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS.

From the Richmond Whig, April 13.

We learn that General Robert E. Lee arrived in the city last night.

Generals Rosser and Fitzhugh Lee refused to abide by the terms of surrender, it is said, and made their escape, unattended, to "parts unknown."

The number of men surrendered by General Lee is stated to be 25,000, of whom only 8,000 had muskets. The rest had thrown away their arms during the forced marches into the interior.

Now, when it has become apparent that the Union will be preserved, and that the Southern States will resume their relation to the sisters whose companionship they renounced in an evil hour of blind-

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ness and passion, it is well to consider what obstacles still oppose a cordial reunion, and whether they may not be removed.

Among these obstacles, perhaps none is greater than the idea which has been sedulously inculcated by the designing advocates of discord for many years, that the people of the Northern and Southern sections hate each other with inextinguishable enmity, and that this hatred is so deeply founded in the habits, tastes and opinions of the people that it cannot be eradicated. Nothing has contributed more to keep up the resistance of the Southern people than the teachings of those who declared that the North was inspired with a feeling of enmity and revenge so bitter that nothing would satisfy her people except the utter ruin of Southern homes, the desolation of Southern families, and the destruction of all that made life worth preserving.

The passions kindled by the war, and the deeds of rapine and violence on both sides to which the war has given birth, have for a long time prevented us from developing the real sentiments of humanity and kindliness to which thousands will happily return now when the blood-red flames of the conflict are beginning to subside.

We feel sure that even the most embittered secessionist will acknowledge that the conduct of the United States officers and soldiers in Richmond has been not only considerate and humane, but adapted to inspire confidence and kindness in return. And, with the prospects of returning peace, the sentiments of the people of the North are beginning to appear in forms which ought to elicit corresponding feelings.

The prompt action of the Christian Commission in supplying all the destitute among us with food certainly does not savor of a spirit of hatred and revenge. We have heard of various expressions of good feeling from many Northern communities, which will speedily be manifested, we are sure, in more substantial forms than mere words.

When contrasted with the reckless spirit of destruction and disregard of private rights and property exhibited by the leaders of disunion, even to the very hour of their final flight from Virginia, these developments of kindness and sympathy from those who were lately reckoned as enemies of the South will not fail to work a change in many minds.

We earnestly exhort the people of the South to dismiss rancor from their hearts, to believe what is undoubtedly true, that their brethren of the North desire to live with them in the bonds of peace, and to cultivate a spirit of conciliation and forbearance, which will soon bear the richest fruits.

The duty of all true Virginians is perfectly apparent. Whatever may have been their previous views and wishes, they will now step forth and acknowledge at once the authority of the United States government, and that they own full allegiance to it. The slightest hesitation in regard to this matter can but still further complicate the difficulty of the situation and throw additional obstacles in the way of a speedy return to that quietude and freedom from restraint that are essential to enable the people to recover from the blighting effect this unhappy war has had on every interest in this State. The course of the authorities and of the soldiery in this city is well calculated to inspire confidence in their desire to see harmony and fraternal feeling restored in our common country; and we feel confident that our people in every section of the State will freely respond, and do all in their power to bring about a consummation which will be fraught with so much happiness and good.

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VETS. ITEMS AND JOTTINGS.

The unflinching courage of the boys of the 108th was second to none in decisive and resolute action, yet there was a "charge" made from which a number of them fled. It occurred soon after the battle of Gettysburg, in the vicinity of Elk Run, Va., when the boys needed rest after the hardships of the summer campaign for recuperation. While wearily tramping along, a patch of (Irish) potatoes loomed to their vision—something they had not seen since leaving home. Despite military discipline and their "roller" digestiveness of hardtack, they made an iridium (worth about $1000 per pound) sally on the patch. The progressiveness to uncover that which was covered was active, notwithstanding violent brogue and broomstick charges by a native of Erin, but the boys did not budge a jot or tittle unless to avoid a swoop of the broom. As a final vindictive effort to move the intruding "spalpeens," several bee hives near by were hurled over, and the charge of the honey-makers were irresistible. "Double-quick" is a misnomer on the git out, and several realized the biblical meaning, its "hard to kick against the pricks." The risibility explosions of the boys not engaged in the sally, might have caused the ears of the varmits that infested the Blue Ridge Mountains to stand erect.

It may be remembered by many that Sergeant George S. Goff, of Co. F, was a general favorite socially, and of noble appearance. The Sunday previous to the regiment leaving camp Fitz John Porter, he came to us and said, "I want you to go to Mt. Hope with me, I want to visit my dear wife's grave." We proceeded to the cemetery and wended our way down in a ravine; as we neared the grave, he stepped to it, and silently gazing upon it a few moments said, "Farewell, dear (calling her name), farewell! I shall never see your grave again." We urged him to dispel such thoughts from his mind, but no, he was as confident of the prediction as he was that he was then alive. Regardless of the premonition so firmly impressed on his mind, he was jovial and resolute for any duty assigned him. Upon the morning of the battle of Antietam, the regimental battle flag was placed in his hands, a very dangerous place of honor in battle, and singular as it may appear, that flag was perforated by as many balls as there were then states in the union. The next I saw of George, he walked up to us (blood was trickling from the center of his forehead to the end of his nose), grasped our hand and said, "I told you so. I knew it would be so." His wound dressed he came back to us smiling, and again taking our hand remarked, "Good-bye Trume, I am back to fight," but instead of going to the front again, he wandered away and was found dead the next morning in the burial ground at Keedysville, three miles from us. His death resulted from a buck shot that affected his brain. We give this incident as illustrative of the verification of premonition injuries. We cite another instance: In February, 1864, while our brigade was quartered at Morton's Ford, on the Rapidan River, Va., Col. Powers was asked what he thought of our coming struggle in the Wilderness. He had appeared moody and dejected and avoided reply, but he eventually remarked to us, "Its going to be an awful fight; I dread it; I shall get hurt, but come what may, I shall lead my boys; where I go, they will go." It is well known that upon the first day's terrific contest of the Wilderness, while gallantly leading the regiment, a minnie ball struck him on the left side of his breast and came out of his back, near the left shoulder blade, thus seriously disabling him from further field service, to the grievous sorrow of the boys.

February 6, 1864, our indomitable Division Commander, General Alex. Hays, who could use the profane and make a base hit every time, resolved to "have some fun" as he said, by fording the Rapidan River at Morton's Ford, and feel of the enemy. It was a cold wet morning, but undaunted, the river was forded, and upon getting upon rising ground, the boys unexpectedly felt the enemy very seriously, and were obliged to lay in the mud and rain through the day to avoid a galling fire, and could not reford the river until after dark. In the evening Colonel Pierce was struck by a glance ball at the side of his left eye. He was brought from the field insensible, and a deathly palor was on his

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countenance. His eye bulged out from the socket the size of a hen's egg. Surgeon Wafer, Jack Jewell and myself went to work on his limbs and body, which were nearly ice cold, and after long persistent efforts our hearts were gladdened that animation was revived. He soon left for Rochester, had his eye removed, and returned to us ready for the Wilderness. There he was badly wounded in the arm, but still led the regiment for two or three days, when he was peremptorily told he must leave or lose his arm. He said he did not want to go, his home was with the boys, and he wanted to go wherever they went. Upon rejoining us, he remained to the final climax at Appomattox, where the old plaintive refrain, "When will this cruel war be over," so often sung on the march and in camp was realized, and Frank joined in the chorus, or at least he was in unison therewith.

Captain Sam Porter, of Company F, was seriously wounded several times, but he would soon appear again to the surprise of the boys, though not half recovered from his wounds. He said he was not going to stay caged at home; no pent up Rochester could contract his power; his home was with the regiment. We mention these instances from among many to show the unswerving heroic nature of officers to be at the front (for the 108th was generally there), in contrast with hundreds of unharmed men, called officers, laying around Washington on surgeons' certificates or metamorphosed pleas of disability.

Our gallant Corps Commander, General Hancock, had unbounded confidence in the officers and men of the 108th. Said he to officers of his grade, "My boys know just what to do in action, and require no orders from me." If they were going into perilous work, he was among them to see them out. Can it be wondered at then, that with such officers, the men would say, "We would follow them to hell (sheol) now if necessary."

Captain John R. Fellman, of Company I, lost a leg at Gettysburg, and was badly wounded in the other. Upon the remark being made, "Well Cap. you have got it bad this time," smiling he jocosely remarked, "He had the consolation of knowing that he would have to buy but one boot now."

In 1865, while in winter quarters below Petersburg, Va., competitive drilling, tidy appearances, and excellency of military discipline was in vogue with the sixteen regiments composing our (2d) Division, General John Gibbon commanding. After sharp contest, a general order was promulgated by General Gibbon announcing the 108th as the victor, which honor was due to the strict vigilance of Colonel Francis E. Pierce. The closest competitor was the 69th New York, Colonel Murphy.

While in quarters, near Falmouth, Va., in the spring of 1862, our camp was frequently invaded by graybacks. They were fine-looking fellows of the quadrupedal variety, and were often seen in the trees observing the boys' movements. Much sport was enjoyed in their capture, and they were highly relished with hard-tack.

Another transaction of General Hays's fun adventures occurred near Robertson river, above Culpepper, Va., in the summer of 1863. Regiments were detailed to go on duty three days and nights in the lowlands opposite the enemy. On a bright evening, when the 108th was on such duty, the General rode down to the regiment and says: "Powers, I want your regiment. There is a large white house over there in the Johnnie's lines, which I think will make just the headquarters I want. Have the boys fall in and go. If we don't take it, we'll give 'em a hell of a scare." In emerging from the lowlands, they scaled a fence and landed in a ditch four or five feet in depth, out of which they clambered to find themselves entangled in a mass of weeds high as their heads. Getting out of those, they were ordered to "double quick" and surround the house. As they moved, General Hays's stentorian voice could be heard for miles, shouting, "Charge, boys, charge, give 'em hell!" The pickets evacuated that house as if by magic. The "long roll" sounded along the enemy's lines for miles. The General said: "We have scared 'em like the devil, we'll get out of this," and they got. The affair occupied scarcely an hour's time, and long after the return of the boys, the "long roll" was still sounding. Comrade Jim Plunkett can tell you how much fun there was in it, for he caught a red hot ball that gave him a home run. Two boys of Company E got lost and remained in the woods over night. In the morning, having hid their guns, they strove to crawl away unseen, but the pickets of an Alabama regiment, that was on several occasions opposite to us, espied them and ordered them to surrender. Some time after they told some of our boys that they captured two of the pluckiest little cusses they ever met. One of them, whom I think was Corporal Al. Hadley, told them he would fight before he

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would yield. He threw off his coat and rolled up his sleeves for a set-to, but it was useless. I cannot recall his comrade's name. Hadley carries the compliments of shell mark received at Gettysburg on his face.

While in camp at Morton's Ford, Rapidan river, in the spring of 1864, a detachment was sent to Rochester to recruit for the regiment. Difficulty was experienced in getting recruits to join our regiment, as they said it was sure death to join the 108th. I think there were eighteen resolved to face the risk and joined us, and all were killed or wounded the first encounter in the Wilderness. Among them was young Andy Kingsbury, who said they could not scare him with their sure death talk; it was just the regiment he wanted to join for their valor and grit. He fell, as above mentioned. Another one, John S. Bailey, of Webster, N. Y., a brother of comrade Charles S. Bailey, of Company F, was severely wounded the same day. As soon as able he returned to us while in front of Petersburg. Soon after, while the regiment was reposing upon a roadside, much annoyed by sharp-shooters, he was struck by a ball on his spine. In his excruciating agony he partially raised upon his elbow, and seeing us across the road, cried out, "Haven't I done my duty? I can die happy that I have done so." We responded, "Yes, yes, John, you have truly and unflinchingly done heroic duty." Soon after he yielded up his noble spirit. We note these instances showing that the "sure death" scare did not deter the brave eighteen boys coming to us, and how peculiarly proverbial "sure death" proved true with them, in less than four months with us.

SOUTHERN KNOWLEDGE OF GREENBACKS IN 1864.

During a lull in the battle of the North Anna river, and feeling the need of something a little more palatable than salt horse and hard-tack, my comrade, C. B. Dickson, who was afterwards killed at the Wilderness, and myself borrowed Dr. Wafer's horses, and moved off into the country, of course keeping a good lookout for rebel cavalry. We struck a farm house where we saw a lot of chickens. We rode into the yard and asked the farmer if he would sell us some of them. He said, "wall I mout if you uns will give a dollar apiece; but you uns must give good greenbacks. Some of you uns war yere this morning and bied right smart of we uns fowls and paid we uns with this yere money and we uns reckon it yeant no account." We looked at the money and saw that some of the boys had been playing off a lot of gold pen advertisements in the shape of one dollar bills. Of course we sympathized with him and said it was a darned shame to take advantage of any one in that way. He caught us five nice chickens and we offered him a five dollar bill on the United States Bank. It looked like a greenback, but then it was worth just as much as the other fellows' gold pen advertisement. He said he knew that was good and he was right glad to get hold of that kind of money. Now, I don't think he ever knew that there never was such a Bank, and perhaps the bill is in circulation yet. I know our chickens were good, and we did not forget Dr. Wafer. He had fried chicken for supper.

GEO. W. VAUGHAN, Company F.

BREAD RIOT.

By Lieutenant Alfred Elwood.

On the march from Bolivar Heights to Bell Plain, the regiment rested at Perryville, Va., or near there, and while the regiment was taking their usual rest or "lay off," a man of Jewish nationality drove by the command and halted with two army wagons loaded with bread—"soft bread." Oh, my, you bet the boys' mouths watered. He sold out the first load at five cents per loaf and then raised to ten cents. He then saw, as is peculiar or characteristic to that nationality, that the 108th were from New York State, so he added five cents more on a loaf, making a loaf cost fifteen cents. That was too much for the 108th, especially Company D. The boys crowded around the wagon and the first that was known Private Washburn of that company was delicately seized by the seat of the pants and thrown on top of the wagon. He of course knew what to do and immediately the bread flew all around, and you can raise your finger that old Company D did not get left; and, by the way, the same loaves of bread

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were about the size of a good Culross biscuit, so to speak. As soon as our kind friend discovered what was going on he undertook to collect himself, but seeing that would not work, he started for regimental headquarters to file his complaint, where a guard, with Sergeant Elwood in command, were detailed to look into the case. Sergeant Elwood, also of Company D, started with his squad, and arrived there after all the bread was gone, and nothing left but the mules and wagon, and the latter upside down. This individual said to Elwood, "they have stolen my bread and also my money-box." The sergeant did not take any stock in what he said, but only wished that some of the "biscuits" were stored away in his tent; when on arrival at company quarters he saw that he was not forgotten. Mr. Bread Contractor soon righted his wagon, and went off a sadder if not a wiser man.

AN INCIDENT OF FREDERICKSBURG.

By F. M. Thrasher.

Claud Leonard and Sergeant Peter Anger of Company F were, among thousands of others, trying to escape the wicked fire of the rebels after the fate of the battle had been decided.

All hands were hurrying pell mell in a broken, scattered condition, for the town under the hill, and taking the nearest route for the pontoons to get back across the river under the shelter of the Federal guns.

There was an old canal to cross; the water had been pretty well let out, leaving it in a muddy, filthy condition.

Selecting a most favorable site for a crossing, Anger slid down and lit on a timber thrown across. Claud was a little more clumsy, but succeeded in getting down all right. While crossing the timber a deadly missile in the shape of a chunk of railroad iron struck square in front of the boys, throwing up the mud and water as if a torpedo had exploded there, knocking Claud off the timber and left him floundering in the river, covered from head to foot, mouth, ears and eyes full. He hollered, "Pede! Pede! my Got in himmel! what's dot? Dot's der damdest schell I efer seen! Holy Moses, helb me oud."

The sergeant, one of the best natured boys in the army, though in nearly as bad a plight as his comrade, did his best to help Claud out of trouble. All this time the shells and railroad iron was coming down the road thick and fast, and along with them a big black Newfoundland dog, tail between his legs, running as if the devil himself was after him. Seeing the timber across the canal, the dog made for it just as the sergeant had Claud half out of the mire, striking the two amidship with such force that Claud, sergeant, dog and all went back into the mud nearly out of sight. The sergeant grabbed the dog by the neck, Claud by the tail, and in about three minutes had that dog in sausage. Claud cut his tail off, swung it over his head in triumph, shouting, "hoora! my Got, der baddle is a victory, anyhow." Inasmuch as the sergeant is with us to-day, some of you ask him about the Newfoundland dog at Fredericksburg.

JOSEPH S. DELEVAU AT ANTIETAM.

Comrade Joseph S. Delevau of Company D, 108th Regiment, was wounded at the battle of Antietam, September 17, 1862, in the thigh, and was carried off the field and placed under a large apple tree by Sergeant John H. Jennings and Private George H. Washburn. They then got a stretcher and placed him on the right side of a big straw stack. Shortly afterwards Sanford Cassidy, drummer of Company D, came along and saw Delevau and said: "You are not out of the range of the bullets and had not ought to stay here." So he had him removed to the other side of the stack. In about ten minutes after he was removed a large shell struck in the very place where they had moved him from. He was then taken to the hospital and the doctors probed the wound to find the bullet, but without success. Delevau, as soon as he was able to travel, was sent home, where he received his discharge. The bullet is in his leg to-day, and the 17th day of last September will be thirty-one years that he has carried that bullet around with him. He is at present doing duty for Uncle Sam as one of the mail carriers in the Rochester postoffice. Delevau says he can often feel the bullet and place his finger on it, then it will disappear; but is in hopes that in some future time he can locate it thoroughly and have it safely taken out, as he will keep it as a memento of the first hard-fought battle the regiment participated in.

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EXPERIENCE OF CAPTAIN P. C. KAVANAGH, 108th New York Volunteers, on Visiting Friends of the Old 13th, New York Volunteers.

On account of the material composing the Old Thirteenth, more interesting camp incidents occurred with them than with any other regiment that ever left Rochester. One of them related an amusing scene in which Captain Kavanagh, the present detective, was the principal figure. The regiment was camped in the winter of 1862–63 near Stoneman's Switch on a sidehill where the pine trees had been cleared away for the tents. Captain Kavanagh and some other officers of the 108th came over to the 13th camp one day to visit personal friends, including Elijah Cooly, John Weed and Jerry Sullivan, brother of the late Captain Sullivan of the police department. They enjoyed a banquet over hardtack and boiled pork, but they were four as jolly and thoroughbred soldiers as ever served their country, and after the eatables had been washed down with a little "commissary," they had a genuine old-fashioned Emerald Isle visit. It was quite late when Kavanagh started for home on a mule that was not exactly a circus mule, but was inclined to be tricky unless carefully handled. Well, "Kavy" mounted the critter all right and started off. He had not gone far before the boys commenced to snowball both the mule and the rider and some of them had long whips with which they aroused the mule's grit. They had placed logs and brush across the roads and "Kavy" found himself shut in while the boys were having heaps of fun getting the mule mad and watching the rider's fantastic efforts to keep his seat in the saddle. He was good grit, though, and the more determined he became to stick to the mule, the greater were the efforts of the boys to make things lively. In spite, however, of the greatest one-ring circus performance that could be extemporized on that hillside the gallant captain clung to his mule and the ring performers desisted when they found they couldn't get him thrown off into the snow. He was finally given a parting salute and allowed to go back to camp. It was a dead sure thing that had any of the Old Thirteenth boys ever gone to visit Kavanagh they would have met a warm reception, and so they never ventured into the camp of the 108th on mules. Some of them did go over, though, one day the same winter, and were having a splendid time in an officer's tent just after a heavy snow storm when everything was covered with snow. They were enjoying themselves hugely when the privates, by a preconcerted plan surrounded the tent, and noiselessly loosened all the guy ropes at the same moment. The way that snowbank on the tent did deluge those under it was what they termed an offset to Kavanagh's experience on his mule.

Small 5 x 9 dodger printed in August, 1862, in possession of George H. Washburn:

UNCLE SAM
will pay all he agrees to any man who will
FIGHT FOR HIS COUNTRY.

Just look at the figures:

One month's pay in advance,	$ 13
$100 bounty, one-fourth in advance,	25
Premium for each recruit,	2
Special state bounty,	50
Total in advance,	$ 90
Amount of pay for first year, deducting one month's pay in advance,	143
Balance of bounty if discharged at the end of the year,	75
Total for the year,	$308

Besides an allowance of $3.50 per month for clothing, good medical attendance.
Good rations and plenty to do. Come right off!
Headquarters in front of Court House in Tent No. 1.

J. GEORGE CRAMER, Rochester.
CHARLES WILLSON, Rochester.
WM. F. DUTTON, Honeoye Falls.

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Rebel pass and parole of honor, in possession of Goorge H. Washburn:

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,
WAR DEPARTMENT,
RICHMOND, VA., April 28, 1864.

Mrs. Charlotte Bones has permission to pass the Confederate lines subject to the approval of the commanding general, through whose lines she may desire to pass, and on parole of honor not to reveal anything prejudicial to the Confederate cause.

JAMES A. SEDDEN,
Secretary of War.

Rebel pass in possession of George H. Washburn. This pass is printed on an old bill head and torn off, not cut.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF
RICHMOND, Feb. 15, 1864.

Pass Jacob Weber and wife to the lower Rappahannock. Good for five days only.

J. LOUIS SMITH, A. A. G. By command of MAJOR-GENERAL ELZEY.
ED. W. H.

Rebel oath of allegiance in possession of George H. Washburn:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF HENRICO.
RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 15, 1864.

Jacob Weber and wife, a citizen of Germany, having taken the oath of allegiance to the Confederate states, and being pledged not to reveal, either directly or indirectly, any information that may benefit the enemy, is hereby permitted to pass beyond the limits of the Confederate states, subject, however, to such delay and restrictions as may be imposed by the military authorities. Not to pass through General Lee's lines, but to go by the lower Rappahannock.

By command of the Secretary of War.

Good for five days only.
Hair light; eyes blue; age 24; complexion fair.

JOHN H. WINDER,
Brigadier-General.

Articles pertaining to the late war in the possession of George H. Washburn, of company D.

We gave an account a short time since of an interchange of coffee and tobacco between the pickets of the 108th Regiment and the rebel pickets across the Rappahannock. Our worthy county clerk, Mr. Cochrane, has received the following letter from a member of the 108th, which gives an account of an interview with one of the "Rebs" who was formerly a resident of this city and has relations living near the lake.

CAMP OF THE 108th REGIMENT,
NEAR FALMOUTH, VA., March 10, 1863.

JOSEPH COCHRANE:

Dear Sir—I was on picket night before last and the day before, and while on my post there was a rebel called to me from the other side of the river, and so I went down to the river's edge and had quite a talk. His name is Robert Bradley and he belongs to the 18th Mississippi Regiment, infantry, and he says he is acquainted with you and that he has an uncle who has a large farm down by the lake. He says he lived in Rochester about eighteen months and requested me to write to you and have you write to his uncle, whose name is Barnes, I believe.

You must excuse me for writing, being a stranger, but I have done so at his request. Our regiment is in tip-top spirits now. Our Colonel, O. H. Palmer, has resigned, and I suppose Lieut. Colonel Charles J. Powers will be colonel.

This man Bradley deserted from the rebel lines last night by swimming the river, and was taken to the Lacey house, where they have quite a number under guard who deserted previous to this, and will be sent to Washington as soon as the boat is ready.

I remain your obedient servant,

GEORGE H. WASHBURN,
Company D.

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WAR REMINISCENCES.

How the 108th Regiment was Made Up. Sketch of the Experience of its Members at the Front.

The first three regiments organized in this state under the call for 300,000 troops were to be honored as the banner regiments. The 108th was the second of these regiments, being mustered in at Rochester, August 18th, 1862, having been recruited in less than a month, the 107th having been mustered at Elmira five days earlier. The field and staff were: Col. O. H. Palmer; lieutenant-colonel, C. J. Powers; major, George B. Force; adjutant, John T. Chumasero; quartermaster, Joseph S. Harris; surgeon, J. F. Whitbeck; assistant surgeon, W. S. Ely; chaplain, James Nichols. The companies were commanded as follows: Company A, Capt. H. B. Williams; B, Capt. H. S. Hogoboom; C, Capt. Wm. H. Andrews; D, Capt. J. G. Cramer; E, Capt. A. K. Cutler; F, Capt. F. E. Pierce; G, Capt. T. B. Yale; H, Capt. E. P. Fuller; I, Capt. Wm. Graebe; K, Capt. Joseph P. Deverell. The regiment left Rochester August 19th, reached New York the 21st and was tendered a grand ovation on its way to the barracks in the city hall park. It left the next day for Washington, going into camp on the ground occupied by the Old Thirteenth the year before. August 30th the first sound of cannonading was heard in the direction of Bull Run and Centerville; and September 4th the men had their first experience of a call "to arms" for active service. Orders were soon received to "fall in," and after several days' march they were on the field of South Mountain, in line of battle ready for action—through Boonsboro, and on the 15th heard all day the din of battle; were drawn up in front line near Keetysville, on the 16th, under fire all day. On the 17th, opposite the Dunkers' church, they opened on the enemy not thirty rods distant, with a rapid determined fire. All day they held their stand before the enemy's batteries, and on making a charge captured the colors of a North Carolina regiment with 166 prisoners. The regiment suffered severely, 26 being killed, 124 wounded, 47 missing, a total of 195 men. Among the killed were Major Force and Lieutenants Tarbox and Holmes. In the death of Major Force the regiment suffered a severe loss. He was a superior drill officer, as well as a gallant soldier, and to him the regiment owed largely the rapid progress it had made in drill and discipline. From Antietam to Harper's Ferry, fording the river waist deep, camping at Bolivar Heights. On October 29th the regiment marched across the Shenandoah, thence to Snicker's gap, where friend and comrade exchanged welcome greetings with the boys of the 13th and the 140th. December 12th they crossed the Rappahannock, and the order was given for an advance upon the works at Fredericksburg. Their division—French's, of Sumner's corps—was in line for the charge, the 108th at the front. Here their heroism won for them immortal honor. To take the first position inside the earthworks, they must be carried at the point of the bayonet. They rushed forward, under a raking fire; faltered, but soon re-formed, advanced at double-quick, under a solid fire of artillery and infantry which was overpowering; halted, rallied again, and reached the stone wall at the base of the rebel works, on the other side of which lay the determined foe. General Sumner brought all his cannon to bear, but the attempt to dislodge the enemy proved futile. Under cover of the night the regiment was withdrawn, and returned to its camp at Falmouth, where it remained for the winter, except the variation of the mud march in January. On the resignation of Colonel Palmer in March, 1863, Charles J. Powers received his promotion as colonel. To the thorough soldier was added fine disciplinary powers, great care and love for his men, at the same time imparting that zeal and courage which brought them to the highest rank. He was specially distinguished for great personal bravery and remarkable coolness in action. At this time Major F. E. Pierce was made lieutenant colonel, Captain H. S. Hogoboom being major. When Jackson with a large force swept down upon the Eleventh Corps near Chancellorsville, and the brigade advanced into the wild conflict, Colonel Powers's appeal "not to lose their former prestige" gave inspiration and helped to maintain their well earned fame.

During the first day's fight at Gettysburg, July 1st, the regiment made a forced marched of thirty-eight miles to reach the battlefield. Here their bravery was also prominent. They supported Rickett's old battery (General Rickett's, the old commander of this battery having joined the rebel army at the breaking out of the war), which was doing effective service among the rebels. These, under the rebel General Rickett, who recognized the battery, attempted its capture but were repulsed by the 108th. With the men at the battery being rapidly swept away, the horses killed, the 108th gallantly assisted in

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working the guns. The struggle was intense. As the conflict raged, their regiment was singled out by General Hays as an example of bravery in a warm compliment bestowed. Here they lost in commissioned officers, three killed and nine wounded; in the ranks 145, of whom 14 were killed and 77 wounded or missing. The regiment was engaged in Meade's fall campaign, Lieutenant Colonel Pierce losing an eye at Morton's Ford. They were present in the grand review of February 23d, 1864. The regiment was in all the battles of the Wilderness. In the second day's fight Colonel Powers, while leading the command, was shot through the lungs, but recovered. At Spottsylvania, under cover of a heavy fog, the Second Corps cautiously gained the rebel works, and with a shout rushed on, taking part of the main line, with a capture of two general officers and 6,000 prisoners. The point was daringly contested, the enemy showing equal bravery. On May 18th the regiment lost nine killed, and 100 wounded, but the remnant never faltered. Captain Deverell was placed in command of the regiment. In the charge at Cold Harbor, June 3d, he was wounded and Lieutenant Kinleyside was killed. Here Lieutenant P. C. Kavanaugh took temporary command. The opposing forces but two hundred yards apart, the fury of flying balls and bursting shells attested the heat of the contest. From Cold Harbor they began the march to Petersburg June 12th, suffering severely at Deep Bottom and Ream's Station. At Petersburg it was employed on the fortifications until the last of September, when it was assigned the front line in Fort Hell, and as the besieged enemy held on with dying grip through weary months, the regiment became decimated to a mere handful, less than 100 men being on duty. During the three years of active service, with the losses it sustained, and the few recruits received, the 108th maintained the qualities earned for it by the reputation of the "fighting regiment." From the time it went to the front it was engaged in all the battles and skirmishes of the Army of the Potomac numbering twenty-seven. On the 1st of June, 1865, it returned to Rochester, when 169 hardy soldiers were escorted by military and other societies to the court house, where a generous welcome wae extended by Mayor D. D. T. Moore, with a banquet following. The following officers came home in command of, or were mustered out with the regiment: Bvt. Maj. Gen. Charles J. Powers, Brig. Gen. F. E. Pierce, F. B. Hutchinson, quartermaster; Reuben H. Halstead, adjutant; F. M. Wafer, surgeon; Robert Stevenson, assistant surgeon; John P. Kennedy, W. H. Andrews, Samuel Porter, J. G. Cramer, S. P. Howard, A. J. Locke, Andrew Boyd, captains; W. H. Raymond, Jay W. Smith, John O. Jewell, Chris. Traugott, James Westcott, Alfred Elwood, H. F. Richardson, Solomon Fatzer, first lieutenants; Alfred B. Hadley, John Galvin, second lieutenants.

DOES ANY ONE KNOW THEM?

A LETTER OF INQUIRY IN REGARD TO TWO ROCHESTER SOLDIERS.

The following letter was received by Postmaster Hunt yesterday which is self explanatory:

HILLSBOROUGH, LOUDOUN CO., VA.
March 13, 1881.

TO THE POSTMASTER OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Dear Sir: I write you these few lines for a little information concerning two soldiers from your city who stopped at my house on their way to the seven-days' fight at Richmond. These men were sick when they stopped with me, not able for duty, but were driven into the ranks by their superior officers. I have my doubts whether they ever returned to their homes at Rochester. These men were of considerable note, from the letters they left with me. I will give you their names, C. L. Haness and S. T. Sabin, of the 108th New York State Volunteers. If you don't know these parties, please hand this letter to some friend or relative. I want to know if these men landed safely home. If they did not, I can give their friends some information concerning these two men. Please give this some attention as it may be of some use to the Haness and Sabin families. Truly yours,

J. R. WHITE, JR.,
Hillsborough, Loudoun Co., Va.

MISSING COMRADES OF THE 108TH.

Some time since J. R. White, jr., of Hillsborough, Va., sent a letter to this city inquiring after two members of the 108th New York Volunteers, Sabin and Haness, who, he said, stopped at his house during the war, while sick, and left some valuable papers with him. No one answering to those names

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could then be found. Since then it has been ascertained that Crittenden Sabin was one of those wanted, and that he now resides in Buffalo. No such name as Haness appears upon the roster of the regiment, but there was a member of the regiment named William L. Haynes, who formerly resided at the corner of Oak and Lind streets, in this city. His present whereabouts are unknown, and the extant members of the regiment are desirous of learning where he can be found, for they believe that the papers in the possession of Mr. White may be of value to him or his family.

THOSE SOLDIERS OF THE 108TH—WHAT A SOUTHERN MAN WANTS.

Captain Plunkett, late of the 108th Regiment, has received a letter from J. R. White of Hillsborough, Va., who wrote to Postmaster Hunt for information about two soldiers of a Rochester regiment who called at his home in Loudoun county during the war. Their names prove to be Stephen Sabin and Chauncey L. Harris. He says "the men walked from Harper's Ferry a distance of nine miles and stopped at my house to rest. They said they were sick and not able to travel and we gave them something to eat." They left their knapsacks at the house and never called for them. In time Mr. White opened them and found letters from Harris's sister, dated in this city. Mr. White is anxious to hear from either of the men and wants to receive from them some memento of their visit, "some little trinket to remind him of nineteen years ago, if the value does not exceed five cents." He adds: "Remember, J. R. White is no beggar, owns land in old Loudoun, has plenty to live on the balance of his life. If Mr. Harris, or Sabin, or Captain Plunkett, should ever come to Harper's Ferry, cross over and see me and I will extend the hospitality which you know Virginia is noted for."

A SOLDIER OF THE 108TH HEARD FROM.

Editor Union and Advertiser:

Seeing the inquiries in your valuable paper about "who the soldiers were" who stopped at the house of the Southern correspondent, I thought perhaps I might throw a little light on the subject. I enlisted in Company F, 108 Regiment, N. Y. S. V. The officers of the company at the time we were mustered into service were F. E. Pierce, Captain, George F. Loder, first lieutenant, and Samuel Porter, second lieutenant. In the fall of 1862 we were marching from Harper's Ferry to camp near Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburg. A man, by name C. L. Harris (I think), and myself being unwell and unable to march and keep up with the column, procured passes from the regiment surgeon and fell out of the ranks on the second day's march from Harper's Ferry. We traveled along as fast as we could, foraging our living, until one day we heard cannonading ahead, and we thought it about time for us to join our regiment if they were going to have a fight. So we stopped at a farm house in Loudoun Valley to get some dinner and lighten our load. We left our knapsacks and some clothing (I think). It being late in the fall we were heavily burdened with clothing. We were new soldiers, having been in only one battle (Antietam). While we were eating our dinner a cavalry officer came along, in charge of the rear guard, and ordered us into the ranks; we showed him our passes and he allowed us to go and join our regiment, which we did the next day at Snicker's Gap. There had only been a skirmish, a squad of cavalry and a few pieces of artillery being all that was engaged. I did not learn the name of the family at the farm house where we left our knapsacks; but we left them and all that was in them, old letters and other trinkets, perhaps—clothing and all—never expecting to hear from them again.

I afterwards passed through the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and was wounded at Gettysburg. After recovering I was transferred to the First Battalion V. R. C., and served in Washington until the end of the war.

If this should meet the eye of any of the old members of Company F, 108th N. Y. S. V., I should be very happy to hear from them by letter or postal. Yours, S. T. SABIN.

Norway, Benton County, Iowa.

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A LETTER SENT TO THE PENSION COMMISSIONER.

HEADQUARTERS S. O. S., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MR. HONORABLE COMMISSIONER:

Dear Sir: I have just got another one of your postal cards, telling me to go before the doctor and be examined. I've been getting these cards about every new moon since I 'plied for an increase of my pension two years ago. I've been examined, and punched in the ribs, and sounded in the lungs and made to bend over the back of a chair, and lay on a table and perform all sorts of monkey shines till I feel ez if I orter have a salary with an agent to go ahead and stick up bills.

To begin with, you sent me to a couple of doctors up to Shin Creek and it took 'em half an hour to find out the reason they couldn't find any circulation into my left leg was because it was made of wood. The next time you sent me to a little cuss with glasses down to Swampville. After fumblin' with me long enuff, he put my truss on hind side afore and said the pad was intended to brace up my spinal kolom. Three or four times after that you sent me before odds and ends of doctors who couldn't tell the difference between an epileptic symptom and a biled clam, and the last time you sent me before a full board of surgeons down to the county seat, and every darn thing they did was to feel of me and call me a crank. They come to the conclusion nigh as I could ketch on, that something was wrong with my liver. Now I have my opinion of a doctor who don't know the difference between a man's wooden leg and his liver.

Perhaps this is all right; it may be fun for the doctors, it was fun for me for a while. But now you order me back again to the fust two doctors up to Shin Creek, and probably expect me to start on the same old circus again. I'm going to kick like a brindle steer. Last summer on 'count of the friskiness of a pair of colts, my wooden leg got tangled up and all chawed to flinders in a mowing machine. I applied to the Surgeon General for a new leg, but he said I'd only had the old one three years, so I'd have to wait two years more before the government could afford to make a hole in the "surplus" by getting me a new one. So I'm waiting, and in all this interestin' panorama of "examinations" I've been hobbling on one leg, and doing my best to prove that one of Uncle Sam's veterans with one leg in the grave and the other darn near it, is better than a corpse by several per cent. But hobbling around in this way ain't fust class fun for a steady job. I've stood it a good while without grumblin' and furnished lots of amusement I suppose for the doctors, paying my own expenses, and now my natural leg, the one I brought safe away from the Wilderness, has took to the rheumatiz till I'm almost sorry I did not drop it where I did the other one. About the only good my well leg is to me now is to act as a sort of rudder when I'm sliding down stairs.

Now Mr. Commissioner, about this thing of increasing my pension, you may do just as you darn please. If you think that losing one leg in the Wilderness in 1864, blotted out the record of a bullet through the body at Antietam in 1862, and if you think the pension I've been getting is full pay for a set of busted insides, that ain't been in running order in more'n twenty years, and never will be this side of the New Jerusalem, all right! If this government says so, I'm a silent partner. But I'm going to tell you, just between us, that when that minnie ball went through me at Antietam, it played the mischief with some important part of my innards, and played it "for keeps," and cut something all to thunder; I don't know what it was—my liver, my lungs or my gizzard, and your pet doctor don't seem to know as much about it as I do.

The plain fact is, and that's what I'm driving at, I'm physically broke up and busted from my single heel to my chin whiskers and I got busted at Antietam before my leg was lost, and my record says so. They wanted to discharge me for that first bullet hole through my body at Antietam, but I wouldn't let 'em. I was bound to stick till we busted the rebellion, or the rebels busted me with more than one hole through my carcass—and I did. And now you have made me do as much marching from pillar to post in this bide and seek game with the doctors as would have took me from the Wilderness through the war. If I wasn't good enough to march then, I'm darned if I'll do any more of it now; so you needn't pay any more doctors' charges for me. You've been actually paying the doctors ninety-six dollars a year fur staving off my claim, and that's more'n you'd had to pay me if you'd granted my increase fust sight. You euchered me on my getting a cent of that ninety-six dollars, and

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now I'm going to eucher the cussed doctors in gitting any more of it. If I go before any more doctors for "examination," you've got to do something more'n sendin me a postal card; you will have to haul me before 'em with a derrick.

Now, I don't want to be sassy; I ain't built that way. But, Mr. Commissioner, if you expect to blossom out as a Vice President of these United States by bucking agin the honest claim of an old veteran with one foot in the grave and the other darn near, your'e getting down more hay than you'll have time to cock up. You'll make as much at that game as the Surgeon General will by vetoing wooden legs.

Respectfully yours, with a darn good memory, S. O. S.

VOLUNTEER OFFICERS' PAY MONTHLY.

Colonel,	$239 00
Lieutenant-Colonel,	210 00
Major,	186 00
Captain,	148 50
1st Lieutenant,	135 50
2d "	128 50

ARMY CLOTHING PRICE LIST.

Cap,	$ .63
Dress Coat,	6.71
Blouse,	2.63
Pants,	3.03
Shirts,	.88
Drawers,	.50
Socks,	.26
Shoes,	1.94
Overcoat,	7.20
Blankets,	2.95
Knapsacks,	2.57
Haversacks,	.48
Canteens,	.34
	$30.12

THE PAY OF THE SOLDIER.

There are very many people who talk about the old soldiers and their pay who have as little idea what that pay was as a cow has about dancing a polka. When the soldiers were receiving $13 a month laborers were receiving from $60 to $75 per month and skilled mechanics from $3 to $5 per day, so that the sacrifice of a man who went into the army was from $47 to $137 per month.

And this was not all. In 1862 the national currency had fallen to 83 cents on the dollar; in 1863 it had declined to 69 cents; in 1864 to 49 cents; so that the enlisted man received only $10.79 in 1862, $8.97 in 1863 and $6.37 in 1864.

At the same time flour rose to $12 per barrel and calico to 75 cents per yard, coffee to 90 cents a pound, and sugar 25 cents per pound. A married man required his whole month's pay to provide his family with a barrel of flour and a pound of coffee, or to give his wife a calico dress. If he had no other resources his wife and children were compelled to work, or depend upon charity to keep from starving.

If some of the young men who refer so flippantly to the pay of the soldier in 1861–5 were compelled to live on the pittance that was given the soldier, the coroner would be kept very busy and the jails would have to be enlarged.

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CORPS BADGES.

The Badges adopted by the Army Corps were as follows:

First Corps, a sphere. Second Corps, a trefoil. Third Corps, a lozenge. Fourth Corps, an equilateral triangle—this Corps was discontinued prior to the adoption of the badge. Fifth Corps, a maltese cross. When this Corps was consolidated with the First Corps, in 1864, the cross was placed upon the face of the circle, and both worn combined. Sixth Corps, a greek cross, and when consolidated with the Third, they combined the lozenge and the cross together, by placing the lozenge on the surface of the cross. Seventh Corps, a crescent encircling a star. Eighth Corps, a star with six rays. Ninth Corps (Burnside's), a shield with figure nine in the center, crossed with a fine anchor and cannon. This Corps served on the water for some time. Tenth Corps, the trace of a four-bastioned fort. Eleventh Corps, a crescent. Twelfth, a star with five points. This corps was consolidated with the Eleventh to form the Twentieth in April, 1864, and the Twentieth adopted its badge. The Thirteenth Corps had adopted no badge. The Fourteenth Corps had an acorn, selected because they were called "The Acorn Boys." This name was given them because after the battle of Chickamauga Rosser's Army made a stand around Chattanooga, and as supplies were obtained with difficulty, the Corps encamped in an oak grove, roasted acorns, which were plentiful, and ate quantities of them.

The Fifteenth Corps had a miniature cartridge box, black, set transversely on a square, and above the cartridge plate the motto, "Forty Rounds." The Sixteenth Corps has a circle of four minnie balls, the points towards the center, cut out of it. The Seventeenth Corps, an arrow, to denote its swiftness in the march, its surety of striking where wanted, and its destructive powers when properly propelled against the enemy.

The Eighteenth Corps, a cross with foliate sides. The Nineteenth Corps, a fan-leafed cross with octagonal center. The Twentieth, a star with five rays, formerly worn by the Twelfth, and the men of the Eleventh placed the crescent above the two upper points of the star when the consolidation was effected. The Twenty-first Corps never adopted a badge. The Twenty-second Corps, a quinquefoliate in shape, with a circle inscribed in the center. The Twenty-third Corps, a plain shield. The Twenty-fourth Corps, a heart. The Twenty-fifth Corps, a square. Hancock's First Corps Veteran Volunteers, organized in 1864, a circle surrounded by a double wreath of laurel; a wide red band passed vertically through the center of the circle, outside the laurel wreath; rays from a figure with seven sides of concave curves; seven hands springing from the circumference of the laurel wreaths grasp spears, the heads of which form the seven points of the external radiated figure. Sheridan's Cavalry Corps adopted gold cross sabres on a blue field, surrounded by a glory in silver. Wilson's Cavalry Corps, a rifle or carbine, from which is suspended by chains the red swallow-tailed guidon of the cavalry, with gilt crossed sabres upon it. The Frontier Cavalry adopted a spur, with curb-chain and crescent, and star suspended. This cavalry served in the Seventh Corps, in Arkansas. The crescent and star were the badge of Moonlight's Division. The shank of the spur was bent to represent the figure "7" of the Corps. Custer's Cavalry were only distinguished, as was their commander, by a red scarf tied at the throat, in a sailor knot.

The English and Pontonier Corps had as a badge two oars crossed over an anchor, the top of which was encircled by a scroll surmounted by a castle, the castle being the badge of the United States Corps of Engineers. The Signal Corps had two flags crossed, with a flaming torch between them. The Department of West Virginia adopted a spread-eagle, by order issued January 3, 1865. The Army of the Cumberland, at a meeting of officers and enlisted men, held in June, 1865, adopted the combination of the Fourth, Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps, to signalize and perpetuate its history. All these badges have now become well known, as they are stamped upon the reverse of every Grand Army Badge, and the "Boys in Blue" are as proud of them to-day as they were twenty years ago. With the "Templar's Cross," the "Crescent" of the Turk, the "Chalice" of the hunted Christian, and the "White Plume of Navarre," they are symbolical of victories won, and the bravery and devotion of their wearers.

The colors of the different Divisions of the Army Corps were represented as follows:

1st Division, red; 2d Division, white; 3d Division, blue; 4th Division, green; 5th Division, orange; Sheridan's Cavalry Corps, blue, silver and gold; Wilson's Cavalry Corps, red and gold; Hancock's First Corps Veterans, red, silver and gold; United States Signal Corps, red, blue, silver and gold; Engineer and Pontonier Corps, black and silver.

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POEMS.

ANTIETAM.

I've wandered o'er Antietam, John,
And stood, where foe met foe,
Upon the fields of Maryland,
So many years ago.
The circling hills rise just the same
As they did on that day,
When you were fighting blue, old boy,
And I was fighting gray.

The winding stream runs 'neath the bridge
Where Burnside won his fame;
The locust trees upon the ridge
Beyond are there the same.
The birds were singing 'mid the trees —
'Twas bullets on that day
When you were fighting blue, old boy,
And I was fighting gray.

I saw again the Dunker church
That stood beside the wood,
Where Hooker made that famous charge
That Hill so well withstood.
'Tis scarred and marred by war and time
As we are, John, to-day,
For you were fighting blue, old boy,
And I was fighting gray.

I stood beneath the signal tree
Where I that day was laid,
And 'twas your arms, old boy, that brought
Me to this friendly shade.
Though leaves are gone, and limbs are bare,
Its heart is true to-day
As yours was then, though fighting blue,
To me, though fighting gray.

I marked the spot where Mansfield fell —
Where Richardson was slain,
With Stark and Douglass 'mid the corn,
And Brand amid the grain.
Their names are sacred to us, John,
They led us in the fray,
When you were fighting northern blue,
And I the southern gray.

I thought of Burnside, Hooker, Meade,
Of Sedgwick, old and brave;
Of Stonewall Jackson, tried and true,
That strove the day to save.
I bared my head — they rest in peace,
Each one has passed away;
Death musters those who wore the blue
With those who wore the gray.

The old Pry mansion rears its walls
Beside Antietam's stream,
And far away, along the south,
I saw the tombstones gleam.
They mark each place where Little Mac
And Robert Lee, that day,
Made proud the south, though wearing blue,
And north, though wearing gray.

Yes, John, it gave me joy to stand
Where we once fiercely fought,
The nation now is one again,
The lesson has been taught.
Sweet peace doth fair Antietam crown,
And we can say to-day,
We're friends, though one was fighting blue,
And one was fighting gray.

THE PRIVATE'S GLORY.

Sweet little Major, he mounts my knee,
And the tender blue eyes look at me,
"Tell me, Popsie, just once more,
What did you do when you went to war?"

And then I tell of the autumn day,
When the Forty-seventh marched away;
How Cromwell died at Jackson Town,
And Miles on Corinth field went down.

"But how many rebels, tell me true,
Did you kill then, and the whole war through?"
And I tell him then, with eager zest,
How Jo Reed blew up a limber chest.

But the Major sticks to his question still:
"How many rebels did you kill?"
So I tell him how, near the set of sun,
The charge was made and the battle won.

And how, the day McClure was shot,
When Vicksburg's fight was fierce and hot,
Brave Sam Law took C company in,
Through flame and smoke and the batteries' din.

How over our heads the battle broke,
With screaming shell and saber stroke,
And he wanted to know, the little elf:
"But, how many men did you kill, yourself?"

"Say, tell me, Popsie, say you will —
How many rebels did you kill?"
So I told him the truth as near as might be —
As many of them as they did of me.

— *R. J. Burdette.*

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THE COMMON SOLDIER.

Nobody cared when he went to war
But the woman who cried on his shoulder;
Nobody decked him with immortelles—
He was only a common soldier.

Nobody packed, in a dainty trunk,
Folded raiment and officer's fare;
A knapsack held all the new recruit
Might own, or love, or wear.

Nobody gave him a good-bye fete,
With sparkling jest and flower-crowned wine;
Two or three friends on the sidewalk stood,
Watching for Jones, the fourth in line.

Nobody cared how the battle went
With the man who fought till the battle sped
Through the coat, undecked with leaf or star,
On a common soldier left for dead.

The cold wind bathed the fevered wound,
And the kind clouds wept the livelong night,
A pitying lotion nature gave,
Till help might come with the morning light—

Such help as the knife of the surgeon gives,
Cleaving the gallant arm from shoulder;
And another name swells the pension list,
For the meagre pay of a common soldier.

What matter how he served the guns,
When plume and sash were over yonder!
What matter though he bore the flag
Through blinding smoke and battle thunder?

What matter that a wife and child
Cry softly for that arm rent,
And wonder why that random shot,
To him, their own beloved, was sent?

O patriot hearts wipe out this stain!
Give jeweled cup and sword or more;
But let no common soldier blush
To own the loyal blue he wore.

Shout long and loud for victory won
By chief and leader staunch and true;
But don't forget the boys that fought—
Shout for the common soldier, too.

THE PICKET GUARD.

All quiet along the Potomac, they say,
Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat, to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket.

'Tis nothing; a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost,—only one of the men,
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watchfires, are gleaming.

A tremulous sigh, as the gentle night-wind
Through the forest leaves softly is creeping;
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard,—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
And thinks of the two in the low trundle-bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.

His musket falls slack, his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep,—
And their mother,—may heaven defend her.

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then,
That night when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to his lips,—when low murmured vows
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.

Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun closer up to its place,
As if to keep down the heart swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine-tree,—
The footstep is laggard and weary;
Yet onward he goes through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.

Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it moonlight so wondrously flashing?
It looked like a rifle: "Ha! Mary, good bye!"
And the life blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,—
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead,—
The picket's off duty forever.

—*Ethel Lynn Beers.*

ROLL CALL.

"Corporal Green!" the orderly cried,
"Here!" was the answer, loud and clear,
From the lips of a soldier who stood near,
And "Here!" was the word the next replied.

"Cyrus Drew!"—then a silence fell—
This time no answer followed the call;
Only his rear man had seen him fall,
Killed or wounded he could not tell.

There they stood in the failing light,
These men of battle, with grave, dark looks,
As plain to be read as open books,
While closely gathered the shades of night.

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The fern on the hill-side was splashed with blood,
And down in the corn, where the poppies grew,
Were redder stains than the poppies knew;
And crimson-dyed was the river's flood.

For the foe had crossed, from the other side,
That day in the face of a murderous fire,
That swept them down in its terrible ire;
And their life blood went to color the tide.

"Herbert Kline!" At the call, there came
Two stalwart soldiers into the line,
Bearing between them this Herbert Kline,
Wounded and bleeding to answer his name.

"Ezra Kerr!"—And a voice answered "Here!"
"Hiram Kerr!"—but no man replied.
They were brothers, these two, the sad winds sighed,
And a shudder crept through the cornfield near.

"Ephraim Deane!"—then a soldier spoke;
"Deane carried our regiment's colors," he said;
"Where our ensign was shot I left him dead,
Just after the enemy wavered and broke.

"Close to the roadside his body lies,
I paused a moment and gave him to drink,
He murmured his mother's name I think,
And death came with it and closed his eyes."

'Twas a victory; yes, but it cost us dear,
For that company's roll, when called at night,
Of a hundred men who went into the fight,
Numbered but twenty that answered "Here!"

—*Anonymous.*

THE EMPTY SLEEVE.

You may talk about the pathos
In the hardships of the war,
You may talk about the glory
Of the cause that you fought for;
But there's nothing so pathetic
As the lesson we receive
From the quiet, idle flapping
Of the useless empty sleeve.

You may talk about the marches,
The scant rations and "hard tack;"
Of "the last drop in the canteen,"
And "the empty haversack;"
There's nothing so convincing in
The impressions that you leave
As the mute and speechless record
Of the useless empty sleeve.

You may speak of southern prisons,
But their horrors could not last;
Of the roar and din of battle,
And thank God that, too, has past.
But we see a grim reminder,
Every morn and noon and eve,
In the living, speaking presence
Of the useless empty sleeve.

Soldiers deck the graves of comrades
With the laurels that they won,
Poets sing of gallant heroes,
And of deeds of great renown;
But there's naught in poets' anthems
Or the chaplets that they weave
That can beat the touching story
Of the useless empty sleeve.

—*Florence Earle.*

WHAT DID THE PRIVATES DO?

Our papers teem with daring deeds,
And books are filled with fame,
Brass bands will play and cannons roar
In honor of the name
Of men who hold commissions and
Were honest, brave and true;
But still the question comes to me
What did the privates do?

Who were the boys to guard the camp
When foes are hovering round,
Who dug the graves of comrades dear,
Who laid them in the ground,
Who sent the dying message home
To those so kind and true,
If officers did all of this
What did the privates do?

Who were the boys to fill the place
Of comrades slain in strife,
Who were the men to risk their own
To save a comrade's life.
Who was it lived on salted pork
And bread too hard to chew,
If officers did this alone
What did the privates do?

Who laid in pits on rainy nights
All eager for the fray,
Who marched beneath the scorching sun
Through many a toilsome day,
Who paid the sutlers double price
And scanty rations drew,
If officers get all the praise
Then what did privates do?

All honor to the brave old boys
Who rallied at the call
Without regard to name or rank
We honor one and all.
They're passing over one by one
And soon they'll all be gone
To where the books will surely show
Just what the privates done.

—*D. E. Buell, Co. B, 27th N. Y. S. Vol.*

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OUR OLD MESS MATE.

"He wasn't a Major nor Kernel."
His rank didn't hamper his joys,
"He'd spurn e'en the stars o' a General,
To march in the mud with the boys."

"He wasn't no feather-bed soljer,"
Tho' he'd mix in the jolliest crew;
He'd even be soshal with wimmin,
Least that's what he wanted to do.

He might a bin sick, but he staid there;
He might a bin cold — for who knows,
While he'd never git left on his rations
He always wus short on his clothes.

He'd git in his work in the night time,
He'd never let up cause 'twas day,
He was business from the time we first knew him
And he never seemed anxious 'bout pay.

He never was hard to get 'quainted;
He was soshal from Kernal clear down,
If he couldn't find grub at headquarters,
He'd camp with the boys on the ground.

In old age how I love to recall him,
His caress is a joy that I lack,
But, alas! though I tenderly mourn him,
Farewell, to my friend, the grayback.

HIS IDEA.

I have sung their praises in prose and verse,
And shouted them near and far,
Of the blood they spilled and the hosts they killed,
The boys of the G. A. R.
And I 'm free to say, at this later day,
And will, while I 've life and breath,
That the men that they slew were but one to two
To those that they 've talked to death.

THE OLD FRYING PAN.

We often hear, these modern days,
Of how the soldiers fared,
Some thirty years ago, or more,
When they, much hardship shared.
But, what of that? We liked it then,
Deny it, if you can,
We proudly ate the bacon cooked
From that old frying pan.

'Twas pork and beans, and hardtack too,
While we were in the camp;
With coffee from the kettle hot,
The ground beneath us damp.
And often, when the foe would shoot,
We snatched it up and ran,
And left without a parting word
That good old frying pan.

And sometimes, when we foraged 'round,
A luckless fowl to find;
Or caught a pig or two, for fun,
From those that fell behind;
We always hurried with our might,
To reach the fire, we ran,
And cooked the meat and gravy well,
In that old frying pan.

The old canteen and haversack,
We'll not forget them — No,
For they were friends to one and all,
Wherever we did go.
On march, or at the picket-post,
Before the fight began,
We saved the meat, the juicy meat,
From out that frying pan.

Our grub was quite an item then,
To all of us — you know,
And we'll not forget the haversack,
We carried long ago.
But with hungry mouths, and tired feet,
And faces brown with tan,
We welcomed with a hearty cheer,
That dear old frying pan.

Within that haverstack, we stowed,
Provisions — all we could,
Then slung it cross our shoulder, too,
While marching through the wood.
But, best of all, at hunger's call,
As life is but a span;
Was when we flipped the flap-jacks well,
On that old frying pan.

We'll remember thee, our dear old friend,
As age comes creeping on;
For thou wast ever constant true,
Though now thy time is gone,
And as we meet and shake the hand
Of comrades — man and man,
We'll ever think of thee once more,
Thou good old frying pan.

—For the Volunteer, by J. A. Capen.

TWO SOLDIERS AT GETTYSBURG.

The armies they had ceased to fight,
The night was still and dark,
And many thousands on the field
Were lying stiff and stark.
The stretcher men had come along
And gathered all they could.
A hundred surgeons worked that night
Behind the clump of wood.

They flashed the lanterns in my face,
And, as they hurried by,
The sergeant looked and said "He's dead,"
And I made no reply.

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The bullet had gone through my breast—
No wonder I was still;
But once will I be nearer death
Than when upon that hill.

A gray-clad picket came along
Upon his midnight beat;
He came so near me that I tried
To move and touch his feet.
At once he bent and felt my breast
Where life still fought at bay;
No one who loved me could have done
More than this man of gray.

O'er me, all chilled with blood and dew,
His blanket soft he spread;
A crimson sheaf of wheat he brought
A pillow for my head.
Then knelt beside me for an hour
And bathed my lips and brow;
But for the man who was my foe
I'd not be living now.

Then, as the coming daylight shone,
He bent his lips to say,
"God spare you, brother, though you wear
The blue, and I the gray!"

The sounds of war are silent now,
We call no man our foe;
But soldier hearts cannot forget
The scenes of long ago.
Dear are the ones who stood with us
To struggle or to die;
No one can oftener breathe their names
Or love them more than I.

But from my life I'd give a year
That gray-clad man to see;
To clasp in love the foeman's hand
Who saved my life to me.

—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

THE RIGHT OF THE LINE.

As procession was formed on a flag mantled street,
I saw an old veteran gray
Approach and salute and the chief marshal greet
With "Where is our place to-day?"
And the marshal looked down on the veterans old,
And said, though they numbered but nine,
"There is but one place for the veteran to grace,
And that is the right of the line."

"But our numbers are few," the veteran said,
"And we wear no feathers or lace,
And the people may say, when they see us ahead,
That we the procession disgrace."
But the chief marshal said and his eyes grew dim,
As he looked on that scant number nine,
"There is but one place for the veteran to grace,
And that is the right of the line."

And I said, as I saw them march bravely that day
With their flag, shot-riven and torn,
"When the last of that band shall have passed away
The nation hath then need to mourn."
And I blessed that chief, as he rode that day,
Ahead of that honored nine,
Who have but one place in our nation to grace
And that is the right of the line.

—*Sherman D. Richardson.*

MY OLD CANTEEN.

Of the camp, the march, the battle,
Let other soldiers sing;
Let them show our tatter'd banners,
While on high their hats they fling.
The sabre, the old musket,
Can ev'rywhere be seen,
But there's nothing brings war days to mind
Like you—my old canteen.

A thousand friends who kissed you
Are gone forevermore;
Cried "Here!" to the mystic angel,
And cross'd to the other shore.
You are rusty; you are batter'd;
Gone is your early sheen,
But the trumpet's blast can't thrill me
Like you—my old canteen.

They intended you for water
When they framed your rounded side,
Yet you kindly took to—coffee,
For your sympathies were wide;
Distilled peach and "Commissary"
You have held with sober mien,
And you often furnished bourbon
On the night march—old canteen.

When comrades fell about me
You stuck closer to my side:
You brought comfort to the wounded,
Who without you must have died;
Even Gen'rals have praised you—
When they tasted you unseen—
And have wiped their beards and whisper'd:
"That's a bully old canteen!"

We've slept and marched together:
We've been empty, we've been full;
We've merry made o'er stolen sweets,
With buttermilk been dull;
We've heard fierce oaths o'er sore defeat,
And the foe in fight we've seen,
Then crippled, sore, but stout of heart,
Came home—my old canteen.

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When comrades take me to the grave,
I'd have you brought there too;
Pass from lip to lip in silence,
With my dead face in their view.
Then let them lay you on my heart,
And place us 'neath the green,
And say: "He was a soldier true;
He loved his old canteen."

—*Alfred R. Calhoun.*

A TROUBLED DUTCHMAN.

"Mein moder had two little twins,
Vich vas me und mein broder;
Ve look so ferry mooch alike,
No one know vich from toder.

Von of der poys vas Yawcup,
Und Hans der oder's name,
But den it makes no tifferent,
Ve poth got called der same.

Vel, ven der var, he opened,
Und vakes der Sumter up,
Me und mein broder veels der fire
Vich makes der patriot schump.

Den quick ve say to Onkle Scham,
'Ve pe two Deutscher broders,
To fite mit Sigel und Ros'crans,
Und saaf der Nation's honors.'

Den Onkel Scham he schmile, und say:
'You pe two noble Deutschers,
Und I pees glad you helps me vip
Der nauty Southern broders.'

Und den he say: 'You pees so strong,
Und pees so vell und bright,
You makes der Schonnies turn und run,
Und vins for me der fite.'

Vell den, you see, das Hans und me,
Ve veel so peig und goot,
Ve always schumped right up und fite,
Ven der bugle makes der toot.

Vel, in der fite, Yawcup vas died,
Und I vas vounded too,
(Nit in der pack), und I vas seik,
But den, I pulled right through.

Und ven der Orderly called Hans,
I quickly answered 'Here,
But den von half der Company say:
'Nit Hans, das Yawcup, sure!'

Und den der oder half say 'no,
Das is der Deutscher Hans,
For Yawcup died at Gettysburg,
Most pravely in der vans.'

Und all der vile, half, Yawcup say,
Und half, he calls me Hans,
Und ven I meets mein moder too,
She cries und wrings her hands.

Und so I'se in der droubles,
I can't git droo mein hed,
Vedder I pees Hans vats lifing,
Or Yawcup vat ish dead.

Und den I vants der penshun,
For me und moder too,
Onkel Scham, he visely say:
'Proof all das dings pe true.'

Den I tries, und tries, und tries
To proof das I vas vell;
Ven Onkel Scham, he say to me:
'Der Rebs. mit Sigel quell.'

Und moder too, der penshun tries
For Yawcup vich is dead,
But Onkel Scham he say again:
'Vich of der poys is dead?'

Und so der mans of vise, peig head,
Vat makes for Onkel Scham,
Der laws so goot and just and true,
Makes der Deutschers say: 'py tam.'"

— *Dutch Hans.*

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EXTRACTS FROM

THE HONORS OF THE EMPIRE STATE

IN THE WAR OF THE REBELLION.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH REGIMENT.

The first flag presented to the regiment was by General Chester A. Arthur. This beautiful banner was badly shattered at the battle of Antietam—the first battle in which the regiment was engaged. It came out of that fight with its center rent and pierced by sixty-nine bullets. In addition to this flag, the regiment received from Governor Morgan one of the prize banners pledged to the first four regiments, respectively, to be organized under the call of July 12, 1862, the 108th being the second organized under that call. The third flag was presented by the ladies of Brighton. At Antietam the regiment was actively engaged from 8 A. M. to 4:30 P. M., on the front line and in an open field near the center of the line. The regiment lost 169 out of 600 in the battle. At Fredericksburg 53 were lost out of above 340 engaged. Colonel Oliver H. Palmer was promoted to Brevet Brigadier-General for faithful and meritorious services. The Colonel died in 1884. In the fight at Morton's Ford, Va., in 1864, the regiment advanced rapidly, and without firing a shot, to a stone wall occupied by the enemy, when they delivered a volley, and with shouts leaped the wall, and were soon in possession of an important position, which virtually closed the contest.

OFFICIAL RECORDS OF THE WAR OF THE REBELLION.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Report of Colonel OLIVER H. PALMER, One Hundred and Eighth New York Infantry, Commanding Second Brigade:

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE,
Camp near Falmouth, Va., December 18, 1862.

I have the honor to report that, pursuant to orders, my command was put under arms at 7 o'clock in the morning of December 11, instant, and proceeded to a point on the railroad opposite the city of Fredericksburg, for the purpose of crossing the Rappahannock into Fredericksburg upon the completion of the pontoon bridges, then being laid for that object. By reason of the delay in the completion of the bridges the command did not cross that day, but bivouacked as directed, near the place of crossing.

On the morning of December 12 the command was again under arms at about 7 o'clock, and, pursuant to order, crossed the river at about 8 o'clock in the morning into Fredericksburg. During the day the command remained under arms in the streets of the city, and were cantoned in the vacant houses and buildings during the night of the 12th. On the morning of the next day, the 13th, the command was again put under arms, and at about 10 o'clock moved forward as directed, following the Third Brigade to the front, leaving the town by way of the railroad depot, and formed in line of battle in front of the enemy's intrenchments, 150 yards in rear of the Third Brigade.

After leaving the city and upon filing to the right to pass through the depot the fire of the enemy was very severe. Their guns appeared to have the exact range of this passage, and the promptness and firmness of the troops in making this passage, and forming in order under such a fire in front, and also a severe cross-fire from the enemy's guns on the right, was highly creditable to their firmness and bravery.

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After forming in line of battle the command remained in position about twenty minutes and was then ordered to advance in line of battle upon the enemy's works, and the advance was made in order at double quick in the face of a terrific fire; but it was found impossible to dislodge the enemy from their position; in fact, the fire of our troops could not be made effective, but that of the enemy was terribly effective.

After sustaining this fire until their ammunition was exhausted and until other troops were ordered forward to their relief, they were ordered to fall back. Part of the command, however, remained on the field till nearly dark.

The conduct of the officers and men was highly commendable. It pains me, however, to report that Colonel Henry I. Zinn of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, a brave and gallant officer and a noble man, was killed early in the engagement by a musket-ball while fearlessly cheering on his men.

I regret also to report that Lieutenant-Colonel Sanford H. Perkins, in command of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, a brave and fearless officer, was severely wounded in the neck by a musket-ball while nobly discharging his duty at the head of his regiment, and had to be carried from the field. Major Cyrus C. Clark of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, a brave officer, was also wounded in the side by a shell, while making the passage to the field, but it is believed not seriously.

In addition to the foregoing, three commissioned officers were killed and thirteen wounded. Privates killed, 16; wounded, 192; missing, not known whether killed or wounded, 64.

On the night of the 13th my command was again cantoned in the city, and, on the morning of December 14th was marched to the rear of the town, on the west side of the river, and remained there under arms and in bivouac until 8 o'clock on the evening of the 15th, at which time it was marched as ordered, to its present camp near Falmouth.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

O. H. PALMER,
Colonel Commanding Second Brigade.

LIEUTENANT J. W. PLUME,
Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, French's (Third) Division.

Report of Colonel CHARLES J. POWERS, One Hundred and Eighth New York Infantry, Commanding Second Brigade.

HEADQUARTERS 2d BRIGADE, 3d DIVISION, 2d ARMY CORPS, May 11, 1863.

Major: I have the honor to report the following movements and conduct of my brigade since Sunday, May 3d, at 8 A. M., when owing to the wounding of Brigadier-General Hays, Colonel Levi Maish commanding the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, and Colonel Willets commanding the 12th New Jersey Volunteers, the command devolved upon me as ranking officer.

The command, which consisted of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, Major Ellis commanding; the 12th New Jersey Volunteers, Colonel Willets commanding; the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Maish commanding, and the 108th New York Volunteers, myself commanding, had moved with the division from camp near Falmouth, Va., Tuesday, April 28, arriving at Banks Ford, on the Rappahannock, same day, moving thence to the right, we arrived in the neighborhood of the United States Ford.

Pushing forward the following day (April 29), we crossed the river at the United States Ford, on the pontoon bridges previously laid, and, by a rapid and fatiguing march, went into bivouac about half a mile in the rear of Chancellorsville, on the Gordonsville road, at 10 P. M., April 30. During this forward movement the command had been constantly engaged by details in the construction of roads, artillery approaches to the river, laying of pontoon bridges, etc., and were much fatigued but in the best of spirits. On May 1st, at nearly noon, the command moved to the front, up the Gordonsville road, passing through Chancellorsville, as I understand, under orders to occupy a position near Todd's Tavern, about eight miles to the front of our right, the 108th New York being designated as the advance guard of the moving column. After marching about one and one half miles in this given direction, we fell back, under orders, to our position of the night before, and the whole division went into line of battle to the right of the opening occupied by the Corps, and slept on their arms.

Heavy firing in the afternoon of the 2d to our right and front. The command was ordered to the front, near the Chancellor House, at 5 P. M., to the support of Major-General Hancock's troops. No sooner in position than ordered to move in support of Major-General Berry, Third Army Corps, to the right of Chancellorsville, on the Culpepper plank road.

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Then the Brigade formed line in the woods to the rear of General Berry's position on the right of the road, a good half mile from the Chancellor House. We were under arms all night, but not engaged.

In moving to take this new position the 108th New York Volunteers suffered in casualties (five severely wounded) from the heavy artillery practice of the enemy. The lines to our front and to the left of the road were strongly engaged three times during the night, in all of which the enemy's attacks were repulsed. On the following morning (May 3d), at about 6 A. M., the enemy attacked in overwhelming numbers, piercing to our position and turning our right, which rested in heavy woodland, unprotected against the enemy's advance.

This flank movement of his caused the 14th Connecticut and 12th New Jersey Volunteers, after some severe fighting, to fall back, the lines in our front having already been routed. The 108th New York Volunteers changed its front in good order, under a galling infantry fire, retaining its ground for above an hour, until relieved by fresh troops ordered to form line in our rear.

It was in this morning's engagement that Brigadier-General Hays fell, as did also Lieutenants (John) Hays, and (John W.) Eckles, Aides-de-camp, Colonels Maish and Willets, with many other valuable officers and men.

I have thus far assumed to sketch a narrative of the operations of the Brigade not in the nature of an official report (I not having been, during any of this time, in command), but only that I may the better submit my report, which follows:

That part of the command then under me, consisting of the 130th Pensylvania Volunteers, and the the 108th New York Infantry, moved back in good order to the opening originally occupied by the Corps.

Captain Chandler, of Major-General Hooker's staff, instructed me that I should rest in the field in readiness to engage again if ordered. Afterward, when I had got my command together, orders from the Major-General commanding the division were received to the same effect. The Brigade was soon afterward moved, by order, and formed second line in support of rifle pits on the left of the position assumed by the Army Corps, our left resting on the pits occupied by the Eleventh Army Corps, and our immediate front being the pits occupied by the First Brigade, Colonel Carroll commanding. The position was retained unmolested and without any active operations, until on the night of the 5th or the morning of the 6th instant, when at about 3 A. M. the command was moved back across the river, recrossing at the United States Ford, marching thence by the Berea Church road and Warrenton Turnpike to our old camp, where the brigade now lies.

Nothing could have been more admirable than the conduct of the officers and men in this trying campaign, and it would be invidious for me to distinguish the relative merits of individuals or the different Corps composing the command.

The list of casualties heretofore forwarded and now in your possession, forms a part of this report. To recapitulate, the loss in the Brigade stands as follows:

OFFICERS AND MEN.	KILLED.	WOUNDED.	MISSING.
General Officers		1	1
General Staff Officers		1	2
Regimental Officers	1	14	2
Enlisted Men	25	225	49
Total	26	241	54

Accompanying are official reports of regimental commanders.

I am very respectfully your obedient servant,

CHARLES J. POWERS,

Colonel 108th New York Volunteers, Commanding Second Brigade.

Major J. M. NORVELL,
Assistant Adjutant-General of Division.

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Report of LIEUTENANT-COLONEL FRANCIS E. PIERCE, One Hundred and Eighth New York Infantry.

HEADQUARTERS 108TH REGIMENT NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS, May 11, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to submit the following report of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers during the recent campaign: The Regiment broke camp on April 28th, and marched to Banks Ford. On the 29th it constructed two approaches to the river for artillery or pontoons, after which it marched to the United States Ford. On the 30th, crossed the Rappahannock, at the United States Ford, and marched to Chancellorsville, where it remained during the 30th and May 1st. On the 2d and 3d, it was engaged, and acquitted itself creditably. Colonel Powers, by reason of seniority, assumed command of the brigade in the morning of the 3d, since which time I have been in command of the regiment. It was in the second line to support the First Brigade of this division, until the evening of the 5th, when it received orders to recross the river. The crossing was accomplished without casualty, and the regiment reached its present camp at 4 P. M. of the 6th.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

F. E. PIERCE,

Captain J. P. POSTLES, *Lieutenant-Colonel, Commanding 108th New York Volunteers.*

Acting Assistant Adjutant-General 2d Brigade, 3d Division.

Report of Colonel THOMAS A. SMYTH, First Delaware Infantry, Commanding Second Brigade.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, THIRD DIVISION, SECOND ARMY CORPS, October 17, 1863.

Captain: I have the honor to make the following report of the part taken by this brigade in the action of the 14th of October at Turkey Creek and Bristoe Station:

The command marched from camp on the Warrenton road at daylight on the morning of the 14th of October. While crossing Turkey Creek the enemy opened on the column with artillery. An order was received from Brigadier-General Hays, commanding the division, to deploy skirmishers on the right and left flanks of the column. I accordingly deployed five companies of the 1st Delaware Volunteers, under the command of Major Woodall, and the 108th New York Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Powers, the 1st Delaware on the left and the 108th New York Volunteers on the right. The 14th Connecticut Volunteers was formed in line of battle, with the right resting on the road and as the enemy commenced a fire of musketry farther to the left the 1st Delaware skirmishers were extended by the left flank and the 12th New Jersey Volunteers were formed in line of battle facing to the left, with the right resting on the left of the 14th Connecticut. Receiving an order from General Hays to advance by a flank on the road and throw flankers on the right, the column then moved on. About 3 P. M., as the column was marching by a flank from a wood toward the railroad near Bristoe Station, the enemy suddenly attacked the column with artillery. General Hays ordered me to form line of battle to the left and advance as the brigade debouched from the wood. I marched it by the left flank owing to the right of the brigade marking in line while the left was obliged to move forward into line as it came out of the wood. Some little disorder was occasioned which was however rectified and the brigade was formed into line of battle along the railroad. A column of the enemy appeared on a hill in our front and a little to our right and opened a fire of musketry. An order was received from General Hays to move forward through the wood and charge that column of the enemy on their right flank. I ordered my command to fix bayonets and advance through the woods.

The line was formed of the following regiments in succession to the left: The 14th Connecticut Volunteers, 12th New Jersey Volunteers, and the 108th New York Volunteers.

A regiment of the 2d Division, the 7th Michigan, came to the front at this point. They had been deployed as flankers, as there was an interval between the 12th New Jersey and the 108th New York. I placed the 7th Michigan there to complete the connection, thinking that more service could be obtained by forming it in the line than here, by permitting it in the emergency to fall back to seek its brigade. This regiment was commanded by Major S. W. Curtis, who seemed anxious to perform his share in the action, wherever circumstances might place him. His regiment fought well. Colonel Charles J. Powers, 108th New York Volunteers, reported a force of the enemy moving toward our left and several musket shots were fired into the 108th New York, wounding one or two men. I reported

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this to General Hays, who directed me to make such disposition as would meet the enemy. I then ordered the 108th New York, 7th Michigan, and two companies of the 12th New Jersey to file to the left. Finding that skirmishers from the 1st Division were deployed in our front, I cautioned the command against firing unless they were sure they saw the enemy.

About this time the skirmishers of the 3d Brigade were advancing to capture one of the enemy's batteries. In order to prevent the enemy in our front from moving to the rescue of the battery, my line was advanced to the open space on the side of the wood toward the enemy. A rebel line then made its appearance about 400 yards from my line, their line of battle moving a little diagonally to mine, their right being closer to us than their left, at which my command opened a severe fire of musketry upon them and arrested their progress. Receiving an order from General Hays to halt my command and hold the position, I did so. Soon after I received an order from General Hays to fall back and take positions along the railroad. This was accordingly executed, the brigade retiring to its new position in good order. About dark the enemy opened upon us with a battery which did but little injury, however, before it was silenced. About 8 P. M. an order was received to prepare to resume the the march, following the 3d Brigade. At 10:30 the march commenced quietly and in perfect order, and the command continued to Bull Run, where it bivouacked at 3 A. M. on the morning of the 15th.

One hundred and thirty-five men of different regiments of the 2d Division, Third Corps, who had straggled from their commands, were assembled at Turkey Creek and assigned temporarily to this brigade. I attached them to the 12th New Jersey, and they were joined to several companies. Many of these men again dropped out from the regiment when going into action, but the majority of them remained and fought bravely. Of these one man was killed and three wounded, but owing to the activity of the day no opportunity offered to get their names, companies or regiments.

In concluding my report I deem it but justice to mention to the general commanding the division, the efficient service and gallantry of Colonel Chas. J. Powers, commanding the 108th New York; Lieutenant-Colonel Thos. H. Davis, commanding 12th New Jersey; Colonel Theodore G. Ellis, commanding 14th Connecticut, and Major Daniel Woodall, of the 1st Delaware Volunteers. All of these officers are entitled to much credit for the promptness with which they executed my orders, and the energy and zeal with which they labored to secure success. Considering the suddenness of the attack, the difficulties under which the command formed, the density of the wood through which it moved, and remembering that a large portion of it was untried soldiers, I think they behaved very well indeed.

I would also respectfully recommend to your notice the gentlemen of my staff: Captain Wm. P. Seville, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General; Captain John L. Sparks, Acting Assistant Inspector-General; Lieutenant Theron E. Parsons, Aide-de-Camp, and Lieutenant Edward M. Dubois, Aide-de-Camp.

Their conduct was cool and self-possessed and their service meritorious.

I have the honor to forward herewith a nominal list of the killed, wounded and missing of this brigade.

	KILLED.		WOUNDED.		CAPTURED OR MISSING.		AGGREGATE.
	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	
14th Connecticut		4	1	17		4	26
1st Delaware		2	1	11		2	16
12th New Jersey		1	1	5		2	9
10th New York				1			1
108th New York		1	1	13		1	16
Total		8	4	47		9	68

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOS. A. SMYTH, *Colonel Commanding Brigade.*

Captain GEO. P. CORTS, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

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Report of Colonel CHARLES J. POWERS, 108th New York Infantry.

HEADQUARTERS 108TH REGIMENT, NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS, Oct. 21, 1863.

Captain: I have the honor to forward the following report of the part my regiment took in the recent battle of Bristoe Station, October 14th.

The 2d Army Corps moved from bivouac at Auburn on the morning of that day in the following order: 2d Division, 3d Division, 1st Division. The 3d Division moved the 3d Brigade and 2d Brigade, the 1st Brigade being detached. The 2d Brigade, of which my regiment forms a part, marched: 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey and 108th New York.

Crossing the Orange and Alexandria Railroad about two and one-half miles southerly from Bristoe Station, we moved rapidly up the line of the road on the south side. When within three-fourths of a mile of the station, the artillery firing which we had heard from that direction for some little time, greatly increased and was accompanied by musketry, indicating that the head of the column had become engaged with the enemy. The command was here ordered to double-quick, and at that pace we marched on to the scene of action without halting. The brigade then advanced by the left flank immediately on to the enemy's position, crossing the railroad at right angles and driving through a dense cedar brush to where the enemy were supposed to be lodged. My regiment being on the extreme left, and a number of straggling skirmishers from the 2d Division misleading me, it was with difficulty I kept up my connection on the right. Doing so, however, and after a smart firing with the skirmishers and sharpshooters of the enemy, in which I lost several men and one officer wounded, we debouched in open ground. Here we could easily distinguish the retiring rebels, who had apparently been utterly routed by the severity of our attack, and the rapidity and unexpectedness of our movements. Their stragglers and retiring skirmish line fell, many of them, an easy prey to our rifles. But we soon discovered a formidable body of the enemy to the left of our front, perhaps 500 yards distant. It was long range, but some of their balls reached us and we opened on them, carefully giving the distance to the men, that they should not carry short. We must have done considerable execution here. We were, however, soon ordered to fall back, which I did in good order. Re-crossing the railroad, we lay behind the heavy embankment which the road here forms, until about 9 P. M. We moved, under orders, to the north side of Bull Run, in the neighborhood of Centerville, crossing at Mitchell's Ford. I cannot speak too highly of the conduct of my command; both officers and men acted their parts manfully. I had not one of my field or staff officers with me, but Captain Deverell, senior captain, present, aided me with intelligence and courage, as also did Captain Everett. Lieutenant Porter, who was wounded, is an invaluable officer in action. This is the second time he has been wounded while doing his duty gallantly with the regiment. The following are the casualties, nominal having been sent in heretofore: Killed, 1 enlisted man; wounded, 1 officer and 13 enlisted men; total, 15.

I am very respectfully your obedient servant,

CHARLES J. POWERS, *Colonel 108th New York Volunteers.*

Captain WILLIAM P. SEVILLE, *Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Report of Colonel CHARLES J. POWERS, 108th New York Infantry, Commanding 2d Brigade.

HEADQUARTERS 2d BRIGADE, 3d DIVISION, 2d ARMY CORPS, February 10, 1864.

Lieutenant: I have the honor to report the part taken by my command in the reconnaissance made by the corps at Morton's Ford, on the Rapidan River, the 6th and 7th instants, and in the action across the river on the 6th instant.

In compliance with circular order received from division headquarters at 5:30 A. M., of the 6th instant, the command was formed in line on the Morton's Ford (road), one mile north of the ford, at 8 A. M. of that day, the men supplied with three days' rations in haversack and 40 rounds of ammunition, and there awaited the arrival of the division. On its arrival its position was taken in rear of the 1st Brigade, same division, which at once moved down the Morton's Ford road to the ford. After a crossing had been effected, and the 3d and 1st Brigades, 3d Division, had gained possession of the south bank, under direction of the general commanding division, this brigade crossed by fording the stream at about 1 P. M., and were directed to form in line of battle in rear of a house situated on rising ground to the left, and southerly from the ford, which was not accomplished, however, without several casual-

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ties, as the enemy's artillery fire struck the column twice during its passage across the exposed ground. Behind this house the brigade lay in quiet and safety until nearly 5 P. M., when the enemy opened with a full battery from rising ground to the right and front, at a distance of about 1,000 yards, and immediately following with an impetuous attack of his infantry upon the skirmish line occupied by part of the 3d Brigade, the right of which line was driven. By direction of the division commander, the brigade was immediately advanced to the crest of the hill; the 14th Connecticut Volunteers to retrieve the lost skirmish ground and support the line, the 12th New Jersey Volunteers moving to the front, but obliquely to the balance of the command, consisting of the 108th New York Volunteers, 1st Delaware Volunteers and 10th New York Battalion, which lay down along the crest and near the house. The attack of the enemy was very persistent and continued. The 14th Connecticut Volunteers were being pressed hard, and it being found necessary to send still to that point, the 108th and 10th New York Volunteers, when they together made a firm advance of a good 500 yards and drove the enemy from a group of small houses and trees. It was now quite dark, and after a considerable musketry of half an hour longer, all firing ceased. At 10 P. M. the line was relieved by the 2d Division of the corps, and under orders, the brigade recrossed the river without molestation, and took position in line fronting the river, about 1,500 yards to the left of Morton's Ford road, with orders to remain and arrest any attack of the enemy. Here they remained until dark of the 7th, when the corps returned to its camp left on the morning of the 6th, I being ordered to leave a strong force to picket the front and guard the ford until morning. In this duty I detailed the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, consisting of about 250 men under Lieutenant-Colonel S. A. Moore, and now the command is safely in their old camp, in a better condition as to health than before those two days of exposure in deep streams, inclement weather, and the close engagement of a formidable enemy.

To distinguish between the conduct of the different officers and men of the command, where all were at their posts, is difficult. The 14th Connecticut, 108th New York and 10th Battalion deserve great credit for the heavy fighting they did, driving a superior force of the enemy and frequently using the bayonet. Lieutenant-Colonel F. E. Pierce, Lieutenant-Colonel T. H. Davis, Lieutenant-Colonel S. A. Moore, Captain Dewey and Captain Tait commanding respectively the 108th New York, 12th New Jersey, 14th Connecticut Volunteers, 10th New York Battalion and 1st Delaware Battalion, did their whole duty. Captain W. H. Andrews, Acting Assistant Adjutant General; Captain W. H. Hawley, Acting Assistant Inspector General, and Lieutenants Porter and DuBois, Aides-de-Camp on my staff, I desire to mention as having made themselves distinguished by their bearing and coolness before the enemy. A nominal list of casualties, as corrected, accompanies this. It may be summed up in numbers as follows:

REGIMENTS.	KILLED.		WOUNDED.		MISSING.		AGGREGATE.
	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	
108th New York Volunteers			1	6			7
14th Connecticut Volunteers		6	7	83	1	18	115
12th New Jersey Volunteers				11			11
10th New York Battalion		1		2			3
1st Delaware Battalion				6		4	10
Total		7	8	108	1	22	146

I am, Lieutenant, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES J. POWERS,

Colonel 108th New York Volunteers, Commanding Brigade.

Lieutenant JOHN S. SULLIVAN,
Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

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Report of Brigadier-General SAMUEL S. CARROLL, United States Army, Commanding Third Brigade, of operations, May 3d to 13th.

WEST POINT, N. Y., September 9, 1864.

Sir: In accordance with instructions from Division headquarters of date September 1st, and this day received, I have the honor to make the following report of the part taken by the Brigade (Third), consisting of the 4th and 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana, 7th Virginia, 14th Connecticut, 1st Delaware, 12th New Jersey, 108th New York and 10th New York Battalion, which I had the honor to command from the crossing of the Rapidan to the morning of May 13, 1864.

The Brigade, with the exception of the 4th Ohio, which was detailed as a wagon guard before leaving camp, crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, reached Todd's Tavern, when I was put in position to support some cavalry who were engaged in my front. Threw out six companies as skirmishers and remained in position till 11:15 A. M., when I received orders to march in the direction of Parker's Store. On arriving at the crossing of the Brock plank road, about 3:30 P. M., was ordered to report to Major-General Birney. By his command I advanced in the wood on the right of the plank road, and relieved the troops engaged in our front, pushing the enemy about one-quarter of a mile from that position and holding the swamp at dark.

May 6th, at 5 A. M., I advanced, the enemy retiring for nearly a mile, when, finding no enemy except dead and wounded on my front, and hearing rapid and heavy musketry on the left of the plank road very near my position, I crossed that road by the left flank and marching toward the firing passed some brigade that seemed badly cut up, and engaged the enemy. Before engaging them, however, by General Birney's personal order, I sent the 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana and 7th Virginia back to the right of the plank road, under the command of Colonel John Coons, 14th Indiana, where they became separated from the rest of the command, were flanked by a vastly superior force of the enemy, and after losing heavily forced to retire.

With the rest of my Brigade I was engaged continuously with the enemy until 11 A. M., when I was relieved by the Vermont Brigade, my men being out of ammunition. About 10 o'clock, when I was hard pressed on my right (that flank being held by the 10th New York and much exposed), the 4th Ohio came up, and I immediately put it on that point. Shortly after noon the troops in my front commenced hastily falling back, and I perceived the enemy coming round their left flank. I at once changed the front of my command so as to meet them, and fought them some twenty minutes, but finding that everything else was retiring in great confusion, being hard pressed and flanked myself, besides hearing from some source I cannot recall, that orders had been received to fall back to the rifle pits on the Brock road, I followed the rest of the troops and emerged from the wood on the Brock road to the right of the plank road, where my command was immediately formed in proper order, being rejoined by the three regiments which had become detached in the forenoon.

By General Birney's order, I massed the Brigade in the third line in rear of his headquarters, to the right of the plank road, and remained so until about 3:30 P. M., when Longstreet's Corps charged and drove a portion of the troops from the breastworks on the Brock road, to the left of the plank road, and planted their colors there. At this juncture General Birney in person ordered me to regain the breastworks, which I did in double-quick, at the point of the bayonet, and shortly afterward resumed my position in rear of his headquarters. After dark that night I was ordered by General Birney to take a position vacated by a brigade of the Sixth Corps, joining the left of the Ninth, which I did. During the night we threw up strong breastworks. On the morning of the 7th, joined our Division; were not engaged that day. At 8 A. M. on the 8th marched past Todd's Tavern, formed line of battle, and threw out skirmishers to support a part of Gregg's Cavalry that was skirmishing with the enemy on my front, but did not become engaged. At noon left this position and moved down the Catharpin road toward where the Fifth Corps was engaged, and bivouacked there that night.

May 9, at 8 A. M., was ordered to return to Todd's Tavern, where we took position and remained till 12:20 P. M., when we moved to the left and took possession of a line of hills near the Po River. At dusk crossed the river and bivouacked in mass on the other side.

May 10, formed line of battle about 7 A. M., the right extending nearly to the road on which the enemy's train moved the previous evening. At 11:20 A. M. recrossed the Po and massed in a meadow

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behind the left of Crawford's line of the Fifth Corps. At 1 P. M. moved in the wood and replaced Coulter's Brigade, which was engaged with the enemy. Finding that the enemy were behind breastworks, and firing was useless, I had it cease, sending out sharpshooters and only allowing them to fire. About 4 P. M. was ordered by General Gibbon, commanding division, to assault the enemy's line in my front, which I executed as ordered. Charging through a belt of burning woods thirty-five or forty yards wide, the right of my line gained the enemy's breastworks and the whole line reached the abatis, but was exposed to such a concentrated and murderous fire from two lines as to make the position untenable, and I fell back to the original position, where we remained.

May 11, remained in position all day skirmishing with the enemy, and in the afternoon received quite a number of shots from their batteries on my front. Cut a road and built places for three guns on my line, but the guns were not furnished me. At 11 P. M. received orders to march and moved out to the left with the division left in front. Marched until near dawn, when we were halted behind a line of breastworks.

May 12, at dawn, received orders from Major-General Hancock, commanding Second Corps, to move forward on the left of First Division (General Barlow) and assault the enemy's works. The First Division had started and I was compelled to double-quick in order to get up with them, which I did in time to take part in the grand assault of that date. We captured three battle-flags and over 300 prisoners, with several pieces of artillery. Remained in this position, throwing out skirmishers.

May 13, about 8 A. M. I was ordered by General Gibbon, commanding division, to take the Second Brigade (General Owen) and make a reconnoissance in front of my right. I started to fulfill the order, but shortly after throwing out skirmishers received a severe wound, which compelled me to leave the field. Never did officers and men display more gallantry than those of this command, and they deserve the thanks of their country and of their commanding officers. Colonel Coons, 14th Indiana, Colonel Ellis, 14th Connecticut, and Colonel Powers, 108th New York, were at different times in command of a line of battle and displayed great skill and coolness. The first of these officers was killed while gallantly leading his regiment in the charge of the 12th. The last was also badly wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Davis, commanding 12th New Jersey, was wounded on the 5th but remained in the field until the 12th, when he met his death like a soldier and patriot. Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce, commanding 108th New York, was wounded on the 6th but kept the field up to the time I left. My thanks are due Captain Butterfield, 8th Ohio Assistant Inspector-General; Captain Hawley, 14th Connecticut Aid-de-Camp; Lieutenant Mitchell, 14th Indiana Aid-de-Camp and Acting Assistant Adjutant-General; and Lieutenant Caldwell, 14th Indiana Aid-de-Camp, for their gallantry and the assistance they rendered me throughout the period mentioned. The latter promising young officer was killed on the evening of the 5th. Captain Butterfield, in charge of the skirmish line, captured a stand of colors from the enemy on the morning of the 13th. I received a flesh wound on the evening of the 5th and another on the morning of the 13th, which latter disabled me.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. S. CARROLL,

Brigadier-General of Volunteers.

Captain A. HENRY EMBLER,

Acting Assistant Adjutant-General Second Division, Second Corps.

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Casualties, May 5 to 7, 1864, Third Brigade, Second Division, Colonel Samuel S. Carroll, commanding.

	KILLED.		WOUNDED.		CAPTURED OR MISSING.		AGGREGATE.
	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	
14th Connecticut		9	9	58		13	89
1st Delaware		6	4	85		4	99
14th Indiana	1	5		22		6	34
12th New Jersey	1	11	4	58		5	79
10th New York Battalion		17	3	57		18	95
108th New York		5	6	37		4	52
4th Ohio		11	1	31		3	46
8th Ohio		3	2	14	1	2	22
7th West Virginia		2	2	36		3	43
Total, Third Brigade	2	69	31	398	1	58	559

Report of Lieutenant-Colonel FRANCIS E. PIERCE, 108th New York Infantry, commanding Third Brigade, of operations August 14 to 21, 1864.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION,
August 21, 1864.

Captain: In compliance with circular from division headquarters the following report is submitted of the operations of the Third Brigade north of the James river from the 14th to the 21st of August:

The Third Brigade disembarked at Deep Bottom at 6 A. M. of the 14th instant and was massed for a short time to permit the men to cook coffee. It was then moved in rear of the division and took position on the Central road, where it remained until 4 P. M., when all but two regiments (the 12th New Jersey and 1st Delaware, that were left to guard the Central road), were moved to the Newmarket road, near which it was placed in line of battle, where it remained during the night. On the morning of the 15th it was withdrawn and massed a short distance in rear of the position previously occupied, where it remained until the morning of the 16th. The 14th Connecticut was sent on the skirmish line and the 1st Delaware and 12th New Jersey rejoined the brigade, which was massed about three quarters of a mile to the left of the Tenth Corps, and instructed to protect the left flank of that corps provided the enemy attempted to turn it by crossing or around the mill pond on which the left of the Tenth corps rested. Here it remained until the afternoon of the 17th, when it was ordered to report to Major-General D. B. Birney, who directed it to report to General A. H. Terry for orders. He directed that it should be formed on the extreme right of the Tenth Corps and prepare to assault the works of the enemy as soon as possible. The order to assault was countermanded and the brigade ordered to throw up a line of works, which it did. At 10 P. M. it was ordered to form on the left of the Tenth Corps, making close connection with the right of the other two brigades of this division. As it was impossible to comply with this order,—the right of this division being about a mile and a half from the left of the Tenth Corps,—General Birney was asked the intention of the order, and it was learned that the brigade was to protect the left flank of the Tenth Corps, as it had previously done, and it returned to the position occupied by it in the morning. During the day two demonstrations were made by the brigade, the first by the 12th New Jersey near the left of the mill pond. It was advanced as a

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skirmish line, driving in the enemy's picket, and as it neared their line of works it assembled on the center, securing a good position close to the works of the enemy. It was afterward withdrawn without serious loss. The 14th Connecticut, which was on the skirmish line, made a splendid advance, driving in the enemy's skirmishers and maintaining its position under a heavy musketry fire and enfilading artillery fire.

On the evening of the 18th the whole brigade was moved to the extreme left and placed on picket along the Newmarket road, the left resting near the pottery on the Central road, the right at a point about a quarter of a mile in front of Newmarket road and three-quarters of a mile from Four-Mile creek. It remained on this duty until the evening of the 20th, when at 10:30 P. M. it was withdrawn and crossed the James at 1 A. M. of the 21st. Marching the remainder of the night it reached Southhall House at 1 P. M. of the 21st, very much fatigued but in good condition, there being but very few stragglers.

During the eight days the brigade conducted itself well, and all orders were obeyed with promptness and cheerfulness. Regimental commanders were attentive to duty and personally superintended whatever was assigned them to do. The conduct of the 12th New Jersey and 14th Connecticut on the afternoon of the 17th cannot be too highly commended. The coolness and steadiness of their advance and the manner in which it was conducted show that those regiments can be relied upon under the most trying circumstances, and furnished additional proof of the courage and skill of their commanders.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

F. E. PIERCE,
Lieutenant-Colonel 108th New York Volunteers, Commanding Brigade.

Captain A. H. EMBLER,
Acting Assistant Adjutant-General Second Division, Second Army Corps.

Report of Colonel THOMAS A. SMYTH, First Delaware Infantry, Commanding Third Brigade, of operations, May 17–June 12.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION, SECOND CORPS,
In the Field, August 29, 1864.

Captain: I have the honor to submit the following report of operations of Third Brigade, Second Division, Second Corps, from May 17, 1864, the date upon which I assumed command, to July 30, 1864, divided into four epochs, pursuant to Special Orders, No. 209, Headquarters Army of the Potomac:

SECOND EPOCH.

I assumed command of this Brigade, by order of Brigadier-General Gibbon, May 17, 1864, the army then being in the vicinity of Spottsylvania Court House. About 10:30 P. M. I was ordered to mass the Brigade in front of the Landrum house, and near the vacated line of the enemy's intrenchments, before daylight, which was accomplished, the Brigade being in column of battalions between the Landrum house and the road. Subsequently it was deployed into line of battalions in mass, and I was ordered by Brigadier-General Gibbon to move forward in support of the Corcoran Legion. At daylight the Legion moved forward and I followed at short supporting distance. The first line was repulsed, and my Brigade taking a position in a ravine covered their retreat. I at once deployed a line of skirmishers and held this position until 12:35 P. M. when, in obedience to orders from General Gibbon, I withdrew to the second line of intrenchments, where the command formed line of battle and rested. At 10 P. M. the Brigade moved to Anderson's Mill, where it took position.

On the morning of May 19th the command went into camp, the 1st Delaware Volunteers being detailed for picket. At 6 P. M. an order was received for the Brigade to march at once. The Brigade moved quickly to the Fredericksburg road. The order was soon countermanded and the command returned to camp at Anderson's Mill.

THIRD EPOCH.

May 20th I received an order to move my command at 11 P. M. I moved at 11:20 P. M., taking the road toward Massaponax Church, continuing the march during May 21st, passing Guiney's Station, passing through Milford and Bowling Green, and crossing the Ny River, where the command went into position and threw up intrenchments, the 8th Ohio Volunteers being detailed for picket.

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May 22d, I received orders from General Gibbon to take my Brigade and make a reconnoissance to develop the strength and position of the enemy. The regiments composing the force were the 14th Connecticut, 7th Virginia, 4th Ohio, 14th Indiana, 10th New York, 12th New Jersey Volunteers. The 1st Delaware and 108th New York Volunteers were employed in erecting earthworks. I deployed the 14th Indiana and 4th Ohio Volunteers as skirmishers. One lieutenant and twenty men of the 10th New York Volunteers were placed on the right and rear of the skirmish line to protect that flank, and two companies of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers were similarly placed to protect the left flank. Colonel T. G. Ellis, 14th Connecticut Volunteers, and Lieutenant-Colonel Carpenter, 4th Ohio Volunteers, were assigned respectively to the command of the left and right wings of the skirmish lines. Two companies of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers were sent to reconnoiter the Hanover Junction road. The 12th New Jersey and 10th New York Volunteers were placed in support of artillery near the cross roads, and the 7th Virginia stationed near the cross roads. The skirmish line was then pushed forward about two miles, finding nothing but cavalry or mounted infantry to oppose them. About 3 P. M. I received orders from General Gibbon to halt, and I was subsequently ordered to assemble my command and return to camp.

On May 23d, the command marched at 7 A. M. to the North Anna River, where the enemy were discovered to be posted in force. At noon my brigade was massed behind a ridge of hills. At 4 P. M. the 4th Ohio Volunteers was deployed as skirmishers and moved to the river bank, where it became engaged at once with the enemy on the opposite shore. It was relieved at dark by the 7th Virginia Volunteers. At 7 P. M. I was ordered by General Gibbon to make a demonstration against the railroad bridge across the river. I moved the 8th Ohio and 14th Indiana Volunteers to the bridge, where they opened fire on the enemy's skirmishers. During the night my brigade intrenched itself. Shortly after midnight the enemy succeeded in burning the bridge. At 7 A. M., May 24th, I received an order from General Gibbon to construct a rough bridge and cross a regiment as skirmishers. About 10:15 A. M. the bridge was completed and the 8th Ohio Volunteers moved to the opposite side deployed, and advanced to the enemy's earth works, which they occupied, the enemy having fallen back. The remainder of the brigade was then crossed and took position in line of battle. At 3 P. M. I was ordered to advance and ascertain the position of the enemy. The 1st Delaware and 108th New York Volunteers were deployed as skirmishers and advanced about a half mile, the left swinging forward. At this point the enemy offered a strong resistance, and I deployed the 14th Connecticut Volunteers to strengthen the line. I then moved forward again, but as the enemy were posted in rifle pits in the edge of the woods, while my skirmishers were obliged to pass on an elevated plowed field, the line was again brought to a halt. I then ordered the 12th New Jersey Volunteers to charge the enemy's rifle pits, which was done in fine style, the enemy being driven about five hundred yards. The enemy having been re-enforced, I brought up the 7th Virginia and 10th New York Volunteers to strengthen the left center of my line. The pressure still continuing strongest at this point, and the 19th Maine Volunteers having reported to me, I ordered it also to that part of the line. Learning that the enemy was moving troops toward my right I directed the 8th Ohio, 4th Ohio, and the 14th Indiana Volunteers to take position to cover the right flank of my line of battle. At 5:30 P. M. the enemy made a determined attack on my center. The 69th and 170th New York Volunteers, which had reported to me, were brought in to strengthen this part of the line, and the 4th and 8th Ohio and 14th Indiana Volunteers were moved from the right of the center. This attack of the enemy was handsomely repulsed. The 15th and 19th Massachusetts Volunteers having reported to me, I directed to form on the right relieving the 12th New Jersey, 1st Delaware, 108th New York and 7th Virginia Volunteers, which regiments were formed in the rear and re-supplied with ammunition. The 69th Pennsylvania Volunteers reporting to me at this time, was formed on the left of my line of battle. Just at dark a vigorous attack was made by the enemy on my left, which threw the 69th and 170th New York Volunteers into considerable disorder, which resulted in their falling back. I succeeded in rallying them, however, and formed that part of the line at right angle with the main line. During the night my command threw up intrenchments.

The first line now consisted, from right to left, of the 7th Virginia, 108th New York, 1st Delaware, 8th Ohio, 12th New Jersey, 14th Connecticut, 69th Pennsylvania, and 170th New York Volunteers.

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The 4th Ohio, 14th Indiana, and 10th New York Volunteers were in the second line. At dark the 4th Ohio and 14th Indiana were moved by me to the Doswell house to cover the left flank of my position. At 5 P. M., May 26th, I received orders from General Gibbon to advance my skirmish line by swinging forward the left, and to dislodge a force of the enemy who held a salient near the left of my line. After dark I pushed forward the 69th Pennsylvania, 170th New York, and two companies of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, who charged the enemy and drove him from his position. Soon after dark received orders from General Gibbon to be prepared to recross the North Anna. At 8 P. M. the brigade moved across the river and bivouacked until morning.

FOURTH EPOCH.

On May 27th the command marched within a mile of Hornquarter creek, where it bivouacked for the night. At noon, May 28th, we crossed the Pamunkey river. At 1 P. M. I received an order to follow the cavalry, which was subsequently countermanded, and my brigade filed into the field on the left of the road and took position in two lines of battle. On May 29th I was directed to swing forward the left of my command, now about half a mile to the front, from line of battle, and intrench. Subsequently I was ordered to hold the command in readiness to march at short notice. At 5:30 A. M., May 30th, the command marched acting as reserves. At 9:25 A. M. I was ordered to move farther to the front. My brigade was then formed in line of battle near the Jones house. The 7th Virginia Volunteers was directed to drive the enemy's sharpshooters from a house about 500 yards in front of my left flank, which they accomplished. On May 31st I received orders to be in readiness to support the First Brigade. At 2 P. M. the command was marched across Tolopotomoy creek and massed in rear of the First Brigade. At 2 P. M. the 108th New York and 7th Virginia Volunteers were sent to the support of the right. At dark the 14th Connecticut, 8th Ohio, and 12th New Jersey Volunteers were formed in an interval between the First and Second Brigades. Soon after dark the 8th Ohio Volunteers was relieved and returned to its original position. At 2:35 P. M., June 1st, I was ordered by General Gibbon to be in readiness to march at once. This order was subsequently countermanded, and the brigade threw up intrenchments. At dark I was ordered to occupy the earthworks and relieve the First Brigade. At 9 P. M. the brigade marched, taking the road to Cold Harbor, which place it reached June 2d, at 2:30 P. M.

June 2. My brigade was deployed in line of battle, and by order of General Gibbon advanced to a vacant line of rifle pits, where it took position under a severe fire from the enemy's skirmishers, who were concealed in the rifle pits within short range of my right. At 5 P. M. I was ordered to attack the enemy's position, but the attack was subsequently deferred. The 184th Pennsylvania Volunteers reported to me and was placed on the extreme right of my line. During the night sharp skirmishing occurred on my right. At 4:30 A. M., June 3, I was ordered to attack the enemy. I formed my brigade in line of battle, and at 4:30 A. M. advanced and charged the enemy's works. When the command arrived at from sixty to 100 yards from the enemy's works, the ranks had became so thinned and the fire from the enemy's artillery and musketry was so destructive, that the men were compelled to halt and seek such shelter as presented itself. In this position the command soon erected a rude breastwork. At 9 A. M. Berdan's sharpshooters and a battalion of the 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery reported to me. I deployed part of the sharpshooters in front as skirmishers and held the battalion of 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery in reserve. At 4 P. M. the 164th New York Volunteers and the remaining battalion of the 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery reported to me, which regiments I formed on the opposite side of a ravine on my extreme right. My line strengthened their works, and was arranged from right to left as follows: 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, 164th New York, 14th Connecticut, 8th Ohio, 4th Ohio, 7th Virginia, 12th New Jersey, 10th New York, 1st Delaware, 108th New York, and 14th Indiana Volunteers. About 8 P. M. the enemy opened upon us a heavy artillery fire, which lasted about thirty minutes, after which he charged along my whole line. He was repulsed with considerable loss. During the night one-half of the command was kept awake and under arms. In this action Lieutenant Benjamin T. Draper, Acting Aide-de-Camp on my staff, a brave and gallant officer, was killed.

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At 10:30 A. M., June 4, the enemy opened on us a heavy artillery fire, which continued until 11:35, doing but little injury. Sharp skirmishing was kept up all day. At 8.40 P. M. the brisk skirmish fire changed to very heavy musketry fire on both sides, followed by a short artillery duel, which did no damage to my brigade, except the wounding of one of my staff orderlies, Private James Ray, 10th New York Volunteers. Severe skirmishing continued all day.

June 5th, in the afternoon, my standard bearer, Private Elliott Tenth New York Volunteers, was mortally wounded while carrying an order. At 8.30 P. M. the enemy commenced a vigorous attack with artillery and musketry, which lasted twenty-four minutes without doing any injury. Heavy skirmishing continued June 6th, and until 4 P. M. June 7th, when a cessation of hostilities was ordered to give opportunity to bring in the dead. During the 8th and 9th of June, there was very little skirmishing and on the 10th my command was relieved from duty in the intrenchments. There was skirmishing all day June 11. At dark, June 12, the command marched to the left.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOMAS A. SMYTH,

Colonel Commanding Third Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps.

Captain A. H. EMBLER,

Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

Casualties, May 8 to 21, 1864, Third Brigade, Second Division, Colonel Samuel S. Carroll, Colonel Theodore G. Ellis, Colonel Thomas H. Smyth, Commanding.

	KILLED.		WOUNDED.		CAPTURED OR MISSING.		AGGREGATE.
	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	
14th Connecticut		4	1	55		8	68
1st Delaware		7	5	38		3	53
14th Indiana	1	5	6	70		1	83
12th New Jersey	1	13	4	71		9	98
10th New York Battalion	1	8	2	44		6	61
108th New York		4	2	40		7	53
4th Ohio		13	5	64	1	5	88
8th Ohio	1	6	7	56		7	77
7th West Virginia	1	4	2	59		6	72
Total Third Brigade	5	64	34	497	1	52	653

Report of Lieutenant ANDREW BOYD, 108th New York Infantry, of operations October 26th to 28th.

HEADQUARTERS 108th NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS, October 29th, 1864.

Lieutenant: In compliance with orders, I respectfully report that this command broke camp near the Norfolk railroad at 3 P. M. of the 26th instant and marched until about 7 P. M., when a halt was made near the Weldon railroad. At 3 A. M. on the 27th the march was continued until 8 A. M., when the enemy being encountered at Cedar Creek the command was formed in line of battle and charged through a deep ravine and across the creek, routing the enemy's skirmish line composed of dismounted cavalry. About 10 A. M. the command was ordered to Stony Creek, where at about 3 P. M. it was ordered to charge and take the works in its front, which was done under a severe artillery and musketry fire in which 1 commissioned officer and 4 enlisted men were wounded. The command

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remained in the captured works under a severe fire from the enemy until about 10 P. M. when it was relieved and joined the brigade and returned to camp near the Norfolk railroad, which was reached at 4 P. M. on the 28th instant.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

ANDREW BOYD, *Lieutenant Commanding Regiment.*

LIEUTENANT T. E. PARSONS, *Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.*

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 94.

HEADQUARTERS 2d DIVISION, 2d ARMY CORPS, December 19th, 1864.

The following named regiments having each been reported as in the best order in their respective brigades, will be excused from all picket, fatigue, and other outside details for one week from this date: 20th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, 1st Brigade; 69th Regiment New York National Guard, 2d Brigade; 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, 3d Brigade.

In place of having company inspection as usual on Wednesday next, these regiments will parade at 11 A. M. on that day in front of Fort Clarke, for inspection by the Major-General commanding Division, who will determine which of these three regiments is in the best order.

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By order of Major-General GIBBON.

JNO. M. NORVELL, *Major and Assistant Adjutant-General.*

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 97.

HEADQUARTERS 2d DIVISION, 2d ARMY CORPS, December 22, 1864.

The inspection directed of the 20th Massachusetts Volunteers, 69th New York National Guard Artillery, and the 108th New York Volunteers, having this day taken place, the Major-General commanding the Division decides in favor of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers as being in the best serviceable condition.

It is therefore announced as the model regiment of this division, and will be excused from all picket, fatigue, and other outside details for one week from the 26th instant.

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By command of Major-General GIBBON.

JNO. M. NORVELL, *Major and Assistant Adjutant-General.*

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LIFE SKETCHES

OLIVER H. PALMER,

Brevet Brigadier-General and Late Colonel 108th New York Volunteers.

General OLIVER H. PALMER was born October 5, 1814, at Walworth, Wayne County, N. Y., about twelve miles from the city of Rochester. His father, Nathan Palmer, removed to Wayne County in 1806, and selected a forest of 600 acres. He took his personal effects on horseback four miles from the nearest settlement into this tract, and here General Palmer, the subject of this notice, first saw the light, in one of the primitive log houses of the times, and was brought up after the manner of frontier farmers' sons, to the hardest work. He had slight common school advantages until he was sixteen years of age. After that, and until he was twenty-one, he worked on the farm during the summer, and taught school during the winter. From an early age he evinced a great desire to acquire an education, and at his maturity had fair attainments as an English scholar. In a statement, referring to his early days, the General said: "After faithfully serving out my time, as we used to call it at home, I informed my father that I had determined to see if I could not contrive some way by which I could acquire a better education — that I proposed to do so without calling upon him for any aid — that I might want a few dollars to start with, but I thought I should be able to work my way after a short time and all that I wanted of him was his approbation."

The first two years of his majority were passed at the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, at Lima, N. Y., where he soon procured a situation as teacher, and was thus enabled to pay his own way. He fitted himself to enter Union college, but circumstances occurred that made it necessary, as a matter of duty, that he should remain for a time at least on the farm. In January, 1839, he entered the law office of Judge Theron R. Strong, of Palmyra, and was subsequently admitted to the bar, where he enjoyed a constantly increasing practice. In 1842 he was appointed first judge of the courts of Wayne county, which office he held for over two years and then resigned. He became an equal partner in the business of Judge Strong, in June, 1842, and thus remained until October, 1851, when he removed to Rochester and entered into partnership with his brother-in-law, George H. Mumford, Esq.

On the breaking out of the civil war in 1861 he became a member of a committee of sixteen gentlemen authorized to take charge of the raising of troops in Monroe county. Under the call of July 3, 1862, he took an active part in forming the 108th regiment, and after it was duly equipped it was found difficult to obtain a person to take command. One day, in a fit of desperation at this condition of matters, he declared that if no one else could be found willing to assume the responsibility, unfitted as he regarded himself for such a position, he would take it. To his astonishment the committee at once recommended him to the governor for the colonelcy, and on the 28th of July he received notice of his appointment. With the decision of character and the devotion to duty which have always distinguished the man, he determined to accept the appointment, though it entailed upon him unexpected and peculiar personal sacrifices.

On the 19th of August the 108th regiment took its departure, under orders for the seat of war, by way of New York, 980 strong, officers and men. It took an active part in McClellan's campaign in Virginia and Maryland, during which Colonel Palmer exhibited not only remarkable efficiency in maintaining the drill of his regiment, but great heroism in the field at South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg, where he commanded the brigade, and was in the advance division. He was finally obliged to ask to be relieved from command by reason of ill-health, and on the 6th of March, 1863, he

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BRIGADIER GENERAL OLIVER H. PALMER.

Colonel 108th N. Y. Vols.

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MAJOR GENERAL EDWIN VOSE SUMNER,

Commanding 2nd Corps.

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took leave of his regiment in an eloquent and touching address. On the 22d of May, 1866, he was commissioned a brigadier-general by brevet for faithful and meritorious services. It was a considerable time before he fully recovered his health. On his return to Rochester he was invited to contribute his talents and energies to the management of the Western Union Telegraph company in the important office of treasurer. He accepted the position and when the offices were removed to the city of New York, he also removed and became a permanent resident. The responsibility and care of his office were very onerous and he was obliged to take a trip to Europe for his health, and a relaxation from duty. It is worthy of thought that the positions of influence and trust to which this gentleman had attained, were reached from that humble log-house in the wilderness as a starting point. First, he sought knowledge, and he gained much even while he labored at the severe toil of the newly-cleared farm. Then, filled with an ambition that made light of personal privations, and defied all obstacles, he began and continued his battle of life. Self-reliant, conscientious, energetic, and honorable, he had won his way to honors and emoluments, which afford the best evidence of both his ability and character.

General Palmer died of pneumonia, Saturday, February 2d, 1884, at his residence, No. 40 West Thirty-second street, New York City, at the age of seventy years. The funeral services were held at the Calvary Protestant Episcopal church, and the remains were brought to Rochester and placed at rest in Mt. Hope cemetery. The 108th regiment held a meeting and passed suitable resolutions on his death.

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CHARLES J. POWERS,

Brevet Major-General and late Colonel 108th Regiment New York Volunteers.

Brevet Major-General CHARLES J. POWERS was born in Haldimand, Northumberland County, Ontario, on the 7th day of June, 1833. He came to Rochester about the year 1848, and was educated at the university at Toronto and Harvard college. He studied law in the office of Farrar & Durand, and was admitted to the bar September 5, 1854. On the breaking out of the rebellion he was among the first to enter the Union Army. He gave up the practice of his profession and enlisted in the 13th Regiment as Adjutant on Colonel Quinby's staff, April, 1861. At the battle of first Bull Run it was discovered that Charles J. Powers was a soldier.

His old comrades recalled the coolness with which he faced the enemy and the courage and self-possession which commended itself to the men. At Yorktown he displayed wonderful courage and bravery. At Hanover Court House he led the charge, and his gallantry aided largely in winning laurels for the regiment and brigade. When the line was broken and disaster was imminent, Adjutant Powers advanced to the front, and by his coolness and bravery, rallied the scattering forces and turned the tide of battle against the enemy. Afterwards he participated in the battles of Mechanicsville, Gaines Mills, Malvern Hill and Harrison's Landing, during the seven days battle before Richmond.

The gallantry of Adjutant Powers was not forgotten. At the battle of Manassas he was placed upon the major-general's staff, and was assigned to critical duty in forming the line. He fell, struck with a fragment of shell. Before he had entirely recovered from the effects of the wound, and upon the organization of the 108th Regiment, in 1862, he was commissioned its lieutenant-colonel on joining that regiment. He was engaged in the battle of Fredericksburg, where he had command.

The history of that engagement is well known. Disastrous as was the result to the Union arms, the gallantry and bravery of Lieutenant-Colonel Powers gained him an enviable reputation as a soldier.

On the resignation of Colonel Palmer, after Fredericksburg, Lieutenant-Colonel Powers was at once awarded his well-earned promotion, and was appointed colonel of the 108th.

At Chancellorsville he was in command of the regiment, and on Sunday morning during the fight, General Hays, commanding the brigade, was taken prisoner, and Colonel Powers, being senior officer, was assigned to the command of the brigade, consisting of the 108th New York, 12th New Jersey, 14th Connecticut and 130th Pennsylvania Regiments. His next battle was Gettysburg, followed by Robinson's Ford, Auburn Mills, Bristoe Station, Blackburn's Ford, in all of which he distinguished himself. The 108th Regiment bore a conspicuous part in the long battle of Mine Run during the closing Virginia campaign of 1863, where they were commanded by Colonel Powers. During the winter of 1863–4 he was in command of a brigade guarding Morton's Ford, on the Rapidan. On the 6th of February, 1864, he commanded a brigade at the battle of Morton's Ford, as advance guard, the balance of the army being in the rear near Culpepper. Colonel Powers went into the memorable and sanguinary battle of the Wilderness in command of his own regiment, and it was destined to be the last of the many engagements in which he had borne such a gallant part. As he was in command of his regiment on the right of the line the enemy made a charge and turned the right and in the act of forcing the enemy back, Colonel Powers encouraged the men to hold their line, when a bullet passed through his shoulder. He was carried off the field supposed to be in a dying condition, but he eventually recovered, bearing, however, as a memento of the battle, a disabled left arm. His first words on regaining consciousness were: "Are the colors safe?" As soon as the boys knew that the colonel was badly wounded they made one grand rush and drove the enemy and regained their former line. That battle was one of the most desperate contests in the history of the war, every officer of the regiment except one being wounded. Colonel Powers, on April 9, 1866, was promoted to Brigadier-General for meritorious and gallant services, and after the close of the war, April 1, 1867, he was breveted Major-General in recognition of his gallant conduct during the war. General Powers was a born soldier, and was one of the bravest men in the army. Possessing excellent judgment—he was collected and cool at the most critical times, and was a universal favorite with all his men, who were ever ready to follow their leader to the front. If merit were recognized he would have long ago received a commission in the regular army.

General Powers died August 28, 1882, and was buried at Mt. Hope by the surviving members of the old 108th, who followed his remains to that last resting place as they had followed him before into many and many a deadly engagement on the battle field in the army.

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BREVET MAJOR GENERAL CHARLES J. POWERS.

Colonel, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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BRIGADIER GENERAL FRANCIS E. PIERCE,

Colonel, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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FRANCIS E. PIERCE,

Brevet Brigadier-General and late Lieutenant-Colonel of 108th New York Volunteers.

Brevet Brigadier-General FRANCIS EDWIN PIERCE, only son of Abijah and Miranda Pierce, was born in Fowlerville, Livingston county, N. Y., on the 6th day of July, 1833. In 1845 he removed with his parents to Wisconsin. After a few years' residence there, his parents, desiring to give their son a better education than the limited facilities of a new settlement afforded, sent him to Rochester, N. Y. Here he lived with his grandparents and attended the preparatory school of M. G. Peck. He then taught school in Chili, N. Y., for a term of two years. In 1855 he entered the freshman class of the Rochester University and was graduated therefrom with honors in 1859. During the last two years of his college course he acted as assistant teacher in the Rev. James Nichols's boys' school in this city. After graduation he was appointed principal of the Mt. Morris Academy, over which he presided with marked success during the school year of 1859–60.

In the fall of 1860, he and his cousin, Colonel Samuel C. Pierce, purchased the good will of the Nichols school and established the Rochester Military Training school. The boys were dressed in a gray uniform and received military instructions from Colonel Scott W. Updyke, in the old armory. Colonel Pierce remained at the head of this school until 1862, when, as we all know, he assisted in raising the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers.

In his career as a teacher the colonel had peculiar success. He possessed from the outset that subtle magnetism which drew every one to him with whom he came in contact. To this day his old pupils speak of him in a manner showing how deep an impression he made on their youthful minds. When the unlooked for summons called him to leave his chosen profession he took with him that same power of command to be exercised in a more rugged school.

In July, 1862, he began the raising of Company F, 108th, and in a short time had its full quota. On the 19th day of August he marched at the head of the company as its captain—George F. Loder, first lieutenant, and Samuel Porter, second lieutenant, for the seat of war. At the battle of Antietam, the first engagement the regiment participated in, his bravery was such that his company had that confidence in him that no matter where he went they were anxious to follow. At that battle the lamented Major George B. Force lost his life. On November 24, 1862, while the 108th were in quarters at Falmouth, he received his commission as major of the regiment.

March 2, 1863, Colonel Palmer resigned and on March 13th Lieutenant-Colonel Powers and Major Pierce received their commissions as colonel and lieutenant-colonel, respectively. At the battle of Morton's Ford he was wounded in the left eye, which he totally lost the sight of. At the battle of the Wilderness, when Colonel Powers was wounded, he assumed command of the regiment, and while giving the order to charge and pointing towards the enemy he was shot through the hand, but remained with his command and had the wound dressed on the field. On the night that the regiment moved from Laurel Hill, "Where they made two charges on the rebel works," to Spottsylvania, Colonel Pierce had to be guided through the woods on account of not being accustomed to traveling with one eye, and went into the charge in command of the regiment, which resulted in the capture of over 3,000 rebels, including General Joe Johnston. Shortly after that, he was in command of the brigade, being the senior officer, and remained as the commander of the brigade to the close of the war, and was mustered out with his regiment at Rochester, in June, 1865.

Colonel Pierce from his boyhood was every inch a soldier and one of the bravest in the army. Possessing sound judgment, always collected and cool at most critical emergencies. Was a favorite with all the men under his command who were ever ready to follow where he might lead.

Immediately after the muster-out of the 108th Colonel Pierce was appointed colonel of the 1st United States Volunteers (a regiment composed of discharged veterans), and was stationed in Washington and at Harts Island, New York harbor. He remained in command of this regiment until November, 1865, when he received an appointment as second lieutenant in the 1st United States Infantry. After some little deliberation he accepted this position, having decided to make arms his life-long profession. In

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the winter of 1865 he received from Congress the honorary title of brevet Brigadier-General of volunteers. He joined the First Infantry at New Orleans, where he remained till 1869. From there the regiment was transferred to the lake frontier, his company being stationed at Buffalo. He now was promoted to first lieutenant. During the winter of 1873 he was on recruiting service at New York and Elmira. In 1874 his regiment was sent to Dakota, his company being at Yankton. After several years of active service here he was promoted to captain, which position he now holds. His regiment having been transferred to Arizona he accompanied it, and has been on duty at several posts there since that time. In 1885 he was placed in charge of the San Carlos Indian Reservation at San Carlos, Ariz., as acting Indian agent. His regiment is now at San Francisco, but so well had he performed his difficult task that the War Department kept him at San Carlos, organizing schools and laboring to civilize those whom the government had placed under his charge.

In August, 1888, he received a leave of absence and joined his old comrades at Rochester, N. Y., and on September 4th assumed command of the old regiment, went with them to Gettysburg, Pa., and assisted in the ceremonies at the dedication of their monument on Cemetery Hill, near Zeigler's Grove. In 1889, after his return from leave of absence, he was detailed on recruiting service at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, transferred shortly afterwards to Minneapolis, Minn. While there the Pine Ridge troubles arose. General Miles on his way thither from Chicago stopped at Minneapolis and detailed the colonel to act as Indian agent at Pine Ridge. After performing the duties of that office for a week or two he was taken so seriously ill that his life was despaired of. For the succeeding two years he was on the invalid roll. Recovering he was detailed again on recruiting service and assigned to the station at Minneapolis, Minn., where he now is.

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MAJOR GENERAL DARIUS N. COUCH,

Commanding 2nd Corps.

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MAJOR GEORGE B. FORCE,

108th N. Y. Vols.

Killed at Battle of Antietam.

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GEORGE B. FORCE,

Major of 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers.

Major GEORGE B. FORCE. "Killed in action at Antietam," is the entry opposite the name of Major George B. Force in the records of the War Department. The story as told by those who faced with him the storm of shot and shell on that dire September day is to the effect that Major Force, who was in command of the 108th Regiment, was struck by a rebel bullet while in the act of giving an order to his men and fell — to rise no more. The circumstances connected with the death of the brave young officer invested it with more than usual pathos. The regiment had been mustered into the service less than a month and Major Force was the first officer of the 108th to meet his death on the battle-field.

George B. Force was born in New Jersey in 1831, and was therefore less than 31 years of age when, in August, 1862, he enlisted with the 108th and assumed the trust, the faithful discharge of which involved the sacrifice of his life. When he was a boy his parents removed to Pittsford and afterward to Rochester. A fondness for military training was one of his characteristics as a youth and it found expression in his uniting with the Old Light Guards, as it was popularly known, being Company C of the 54th Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G. He was an active and enthusiastic member of that organization for six years, filling all of the positions from the ranks to that of captain. In 1858 he went to Michigan, where he established himself in business at Plainwell. There, early in 1862, he raised a company of infantry for the 13th Regiment of Michigan volunteers, which became attached to Garfield's Brigade. He participated in the siege of Corinth and shortly afterward was taken sick, in consequence of which he received an honorable discharge.

After his recovery he came to Rochester, reaching here about the time that the 108th Regiment was organized. Of this organization he became camp instructor, a position for which by reason of his previous military experience and training he was admirably fitted. When the regiment finally left Rochester in August he accompanied it as major, and was acting lieutenant-colonel at Antietam. As already noted, the regiment had been in the service less than a month and had never before been under fire. Notwithstanding that both officers and men were experiencing their first taste of the realities of war, they bore themselves like veterans. It was largely through the example of Major Force that the line was kept from going to pieces in the face of the terrific punishment that it received.

The remains of Major Force were brought to Rochester, his being the first military funeral of a Union field officer that took place in this city. Major Force was a brother of Lieutenant-Colonel I. F. Force, of the 140th Regiment.

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H. S. HOGOBOOM,

Major 108th New York Volunteers.

CAMPBELL, Minn., April 14th, 1890.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, Secretary 108th New York Veterans, Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Comrade: Your letter and circular received. The small part I bore in the history of the 108th perhaps does not merit much commemoration, but I would not like to be left out. I shall look for the sketches of the members with a great deal of interest. The regiment is worthy of such a record. I can remember so many brave men who belonged to it; I can remember so many brave things performed by them, that I am glad some enduring record for their children and children's children is to be made. I do not know how much of a sketch you wish, and if in the accompanying sketch I put in too much, you can cross it out, and if you wish anything more you can write me.

I, HARMON S. HOGOBOOM, was born August 12th, 1834, in Arcadia, Wayne County, State of New York. Lived on the farm where born until 1851. Taught school until 1853, then spent four years at Genesee College, Lima, N. Y., graduating in 1857. Married the same year Miss Susan M. Bain, a graduate of the same college. Afterwards went to Cleveland, Ohio, and attended law school and graduated in 1859.

Removed to Rochester, N. Y., and was admitted to the bar at that place in 1860, and practiced law until May 14th, 1861, when I enlisted as a private in Company D, 13th New York Volunteers, Captain Lebbeus Brown, for three months. Was at first Bull Run and wounded slightly in the arm, and was discharged August 7th, 1861, term of service having expired. On July 29th, 1862, I was commissioned captain of Company B, 108th New York Volunteers; was in the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and March 2d, 1863, was commissioned major of the regiment; was in the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, and on August 7th, 1863, my resignation was accepted and I was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability. Shortly after the war I moved to Janesville, Wis.; engaged in the coal business until 1884; I then moved to Idaho Territory and engaged in mining until 1886, when I removed to Campbell, Minnesota, and engaged in farming until the present time. I have one son living named Franklin D. Hogoboom, who is engaged in general merchandising at Wahoo, Nebraska.

Very truly your friend,

HARMON S. HOGOBOOM.

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MAJOR H. S. HOGOBOOM,

108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT COLONEL THERON E. PARSONS,

108th N. Y. Vols.

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THERON EDWARDS PARSONS,

***Major** U. S. Volunteers, on Staffs of Brigadier Gen. Smyth and Major Gen. Humphreys.*

Son of George W. Parsons and Avira Parsons, both parents having same surname, was born at Rochester, N. Y., April 4th, 1842. First attended school at Mrs. Laing's on Sophia street, in a building then standing on the lot upon which the residence of Mr. Vickery was afterwards erected; later became the pupil of Mrs. Mary B. Allen-King, whose school, at her home near the corner of Allen and Oak streets, was quite a famous one forty years ago. Was principally educated at Public School No. 5, the Satterlee Collegiate Institute, and the old Free Academy. Commenced business life in the employ of the Rochester Gas Light Company in 1860, and was thus occupied at the outbreak of the war. Was the victim of a malignant attack of *war fever* in the summer of 1861, and the remedy then applied sufficed to keep in check the disease until the following summer. The organization of the 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers occasioned a serious relapse, and the case became hopeless. Was originally enrolled through the influence of Captain W. Howard Merrell in Company A, but being appointed quarter-master sergeant before the company was mustered in, was not therefore borne on the original muster-in roll of the company. Remained on the non-commissioned staff until the spring of 1863. Was commissioned second lieutenant at that time and assigned to Company D. In June of that year was detailed as acting aide-de camp on the staff of Colonel Thomas A. Smyth, who was then commanding the brigade. A disinclination to leave the company was dispelled by Colonel Powers, whose kind encouragement, together with the favor of Colonel Smyth, stimulated a desire to serve acceptably in this new sphere. Upon the retirement of Lieutenant Williams as adjutant of the regiment, was commissioned as first lieutenant and adjutant, and for a short time served in this capacity at regimental headquarters. Was again called upon by Colonel Smyth to serve him at brigade headquarters, this time as acting assistant adjutant-general.

Upon the promotion of Colonel Smyth to Brigadier-General, he immediately sent my name to the secretary of war with the request that I be commissioned as captain and assistant adjutant-general of volunteers. Was at once appointed by the president to this grade and subsequently breveted major United States Volunteers. Served on the staff of General Smyth thereafter until he was killed, and was then transferred to the staff of Major-General Humphreys, commanding Second Corps, from which position was mustered out June 7th, 1865. Was slightly wounded May 6th, 1864, but with this exception was not injured or in ill health during entire term of service.

Resumed business upon return to civil life. Immediately after the close of the war, the 7th Division of the N. Y. S. N. G. was reorganized under the command of Major-General John Williams, who had so nobly served his country at home in the raising of troops and equipping them for the field. Was appointed by General Williams and duly commissioned colonel and assistant adjutant-general of the division, and served in the National Guard in this capacity until General Williams's death. Was married in June, 1866, and remained at Rochester until 1884, since which time have resided in New York city. Have always been identified with veteran organizations, and am now a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, and Alexander Hamilton Post, No. 182, Department of New York. No condition which enables me to retain mind and memory can deprive me of the infinite satisfaction with which I recall association with comrades in the army. I owe to them the deepest gratitude for many demonstrations of their abiding friendship through the times which tried us all, and down the years which have followed. Separation which is measured by terrestrial distances cannot part us, and thus may it ever be till time shall end.

NEW YORK, 1893.

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DR. JOHN FONDA WHITBECK,

Surgeon 108th Regiment New York Volunteers.

Born September 27th, 1812; died December 8th, 1880, aged 68 years.

DR. WHITBECK, was born September 27th, 1812, at Claverack, Columbia County, State of New York. In early boyhood he removed to Herkimer County, and there began the study of medicine, graduating at the age of twenty-five from the Fairfield Medical College in that county. He began the practice of medicine at East Avon, N. Y., where he spent a few years, afterwards removing to Lima, N. Y. His next residence was Rochester, N. Y., where he moved some thirty years ago. Since that time he has lived in the city in the constant practice of his profession. He was married to Miss Elizabeth A. Ward of East Avon, January 20th, 1836. In March, 1854, his wife died, and subsequently, in November of the same year, he was married to his present wife, then Miss L. E. W. Smith, daughter of Peter Smith, an old resident of this city. The immediate relations of Dr. Whitbeck who survive him, are his wife, Mrs. L. E. W. Whitbeck, and Dr. J. W. Whitbeck, Mrs. M. H. Merriman, Mrs. C. R. Parsons and Miss Jennie Whitbeck, his children. There are also brothers and sisters as follows: J. B. Whitbeck of this city, Volkert Whitbeck of Geneseo, Mrs. Franklin Carter of Lima, Mrs. Bradley Pierson of Lima and Mrs. Dr. Caulkins of this city. Dr. Whitbeck was a prominent member of Genesee Falls Lodge, No. 507 (through which he entered masonry), Ionic Chapter and Cyrene Commandery of the Masonic Fraternity, and was at different times the presiding officer of each of these bodies. When his death was announced to one of the younger leaders of the order by a reporter of this paper, he said, "He is the last of the group of patriarchs and old time workers in the society, of which W F. Holmes, Abelard Reynolds, William Brewster and Messrs. Watson and Burtis were honored members." For many years he had held the office of prelate in the Cyrene Commandery—the similar position to that held for so many years by his old friend Abelard Reynolds in Monroe Commandery. He was past master of Genesee Falls Lodge; past high priest of Ionic Chapter; past commander of Cyrene Commandery. He was also a member of the various bodies of the Scottish Rite. In the fraternity he has always been active and has commanded the respect of his brethren in as great a degree as any other mason in the city.

He entered the army in August, 1862, and was commissioned as surgeon of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, under Colonel Oliver H. Palmer; left for the seat of war with the regiment and was with that regiment through the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, but was compelled, after less than a year's service to tender his resignation on account of sickness.

As a physician and surgeon he was noted throughout Western New York.

The above is a mere outline of the career of one who cannot be sufficiently honored in a brief obituary notice.

As a soldier, mason, physician, citizen, friend and a gentleman of the old school, he was known and honored. He had reached a good age, and had exerted all his powers to the end of a most useful and upright career.

Masonic burial services were performed at Mt. Hope Chapel, under the auspices of Genesee Falls Lodge.

A quartette consisting of Messrs. Arnold, Monroe, Oaks and Bottum sung a beautiful chant entitled "Put us Not to Rebuke." The pall bearers were Drs. W. S. Ely, J. J. Kempe, C. S. Starr, C. E. McKelvey, E. V. Stoddard, C. D. Wooden, Charles Buckley and R. M. Moore. Honorary bearers were: Drs. H. F. Montgomery, E. M. Moore, Sr., H. H. Langworthy, C. E. Rider, A. Backus and J. Beahan, of Rochester; Drs A. Mercer, Syracuse; G. H. Bennett, Lima; F. Edson, Scottsville; M. W. Townsend, Bergen, and Potter of Webster.

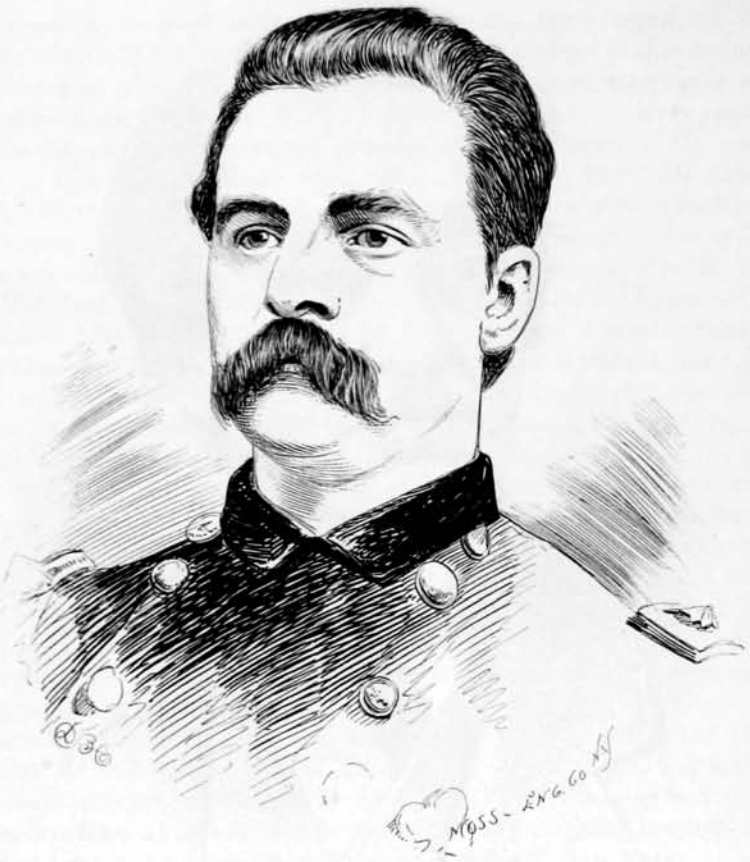
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SURGEON JOHN F. WHITBECK,

108th N. Y. Vols.

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BRIGADIER GENERAL THOMAS A. SMYTH,

1st Delaware Vols.

Brigade Commander 2nd Corps.

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THOMAS A. SMYTH,

Brigadier-General United States Volunteers, and Colonel 1st Delaware Volunteers.

Any record of the service of the 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers would be incomplete without a more than passing notice of the gallant officer who was so long their brigade commander, and under whose superb direction and noble example, most of their renown was achieved.

As one who served on his personal staff for many months, and whose relation was as intimate as such circumstances rendered it possible, I esteem it a privilege to give such facts concerning his life as may properly be recorded in this connection.

General Smyth was born on Christmas Day, 1832, in Ballyhooly, County of Cork, Ireland.

After leaving school he assisted his father, who was a farmer, and later traveled somewhat in England, Scotland, and France.

He removed to this country in 1854, settling in Philadelphia, and remaining there until 1858 when he made Wilmington, Delaware, his home. In April, 1861, recognizing the claims of the country of his adoption, he raised a company of volunteers for the three months' service, expecting that his State would accept the organization. He was an officer in the State militia at this time. The delay of the Delaware authorities made him impatient and he took his company to Philadelphia, where it was accepted as Company H, 24th Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Joshua T. Owen, commanding. It will be remembered that these officers afterwards served as generals commanding brigades, in the same division of the Second Corps.

After the muster out of the 24th Pennsylvania at the termination of the three months' service, Captain Smyth returned to Wilmington, and on October 2d was chosen Major of the 1st Delaware, then organizing for three years' service. His regiment saw little of active field service until the battle of Antietam, where Major Smyth began the record for great personal bravery and ability which rendered his subsequent career so brilliant. At the battle of Fredericksburg he was officially mentioned for distinguished service. On December 18th, 1862, he was made Lieutenant-Colonel, and on February 7th, 1863, Colonel.

Immediately after the Chancellorsville campaign, early in May, 1863, he was assigned to the command of 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 2d Army Corps, of which the 108th Regiment formed a part.

There was never a time thereafter to the close of the war when he was not recognized as one of the ablest brigade commanders in the Army. He continued in command of the brigade until the reorganization of the Army in the spring of 1864, when he was assigned to the command of the old Irish Brigade, 1st Division, 2d Corps. Here he won new laurels with his brave and impulsive countrymen. After a brief service with the brigade he was ordered to resume command of his old brigade, now the reorganized 3d Brigade, 2d Division, 2d Corps.

With the exception of such periods in which he temporarily commanded the division, he retained his brigade until his death. He was recommended by General Hancock for promotion immediately after the battle of Gettysburg, but the tardy recognition of his services by those in his State who should have demanded his advancement, delayed his commission as a Brigadier-General for more than a year. He disdained to seek the influence of politicians. His friends in the field were indignant beyond measure at the negligence of those at home, who should have been infinitely proud of him. The lines composed by Surgeon Reynolds of the Irish Brigade, each stanza ending:

"There's not a star for you Tom Smyth,
There's not a star for you,"

will be recalled by those who remember how intense the feeling was at the time.

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When, at last, he did receive his appointment as Brigadier-General, all will recall the joy with which the welcome news was greeted by the troops. It was as we lay in the trenches at Petersburg. The cheering ran along the line of the entire division, was taken up by the men on the picket line and in the forts, and was so continued and hearty as to cause the enemy to seek to know the cause.

It would be impossible here to note the many occasions on which this gallant officer distinguished himself. His old command will not forget him at Auburn, and later on the same day at Bristoe; at Hatcher's Run, Ream's Station, and many other minor engagements, not mentioning his glorious presence and conspicuous gallantry in the more important battles in which he *led* them. There was a magnetism about him which was irresistible. He was a born leader of men with the tender heart of a woman.

How many now living can recall his encouraging words as weary and footsore they trudged along the dusty pike. He could not be other than courteous in his discipline, was never unduly harsh, and could therefore get more drill, march, and fight out of his men than any commander I ever knew.

The members of his staff were to him as younger brothers. We not only honored and revered him, we *loved* him. My position in his military family, as his assistant adjutant-general, brought me very near him, and my affection for him was unbounded. I regret that this mention of General Smyth cannot be more extended, but I remember that he was but one of thousands who nobly served their country, and at last laid their lives on the altar of such service.

General Smyth was mortally wounded about 11 A. M., April 7, 1865, while *in front of his skirmish line* near Farmville, Va. He was picked off by an enemy's sharpshooter. I was at his side and enabled to catch almost the first words he uttered after returning consciousness. He realized the seriousness of his wound, but did not think of giving up the fight with the grim visitor until compelled to.

The effort was made to remove him to Burksville, but he died at a house by the roadside about four o'clock on the morning of the day Lee's army surrendered.

He was the last general officer killed in the war.

The surgeon of his old regiment, Dr. D. W. Merrill, prepared for the Delaware State Historical Society a Memoir of General Smyth, a beautiful tribute to his memory. The reference to this enables me to recall dates and other facts mentioned.

THERON E. PARSONS.

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BREVET MAJOR GENERAL JOHN GIBBON,

Division Commander 2nd Corps.

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COLONEL GEORGE F. HOPPER,

10th N. Y. Vols.

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GEORGE F. HOPPER,

Colonel 10th Regiment New York Volunteers.

George H. Washburn, Secretary of the 108th New York Veterans, has received word from Frank M. Clark, Secretary of the 10th New York Veterans, 4 Irving Place, New York city, that Colonel George F. Hopper, of that regiment, and its president, died suddenly at his place of residence Tuesday last. Colonel Hopper was well known by the members of the 108th. He was a member of the Council of Administration, Department of New York, Grand Army of the Republic.

FUNERAL OF COMRADE HOPPER.

The funeral of Colonel George F. Hopper, which took place Saturday, August 8th, from the Thirty-third Street Baptist Church, was one of the largest that has taken place for a number of years in the Grand Army of this city. The church was filled with a large and sympathetic circle of friends, who showed during the sermon how deeply they felt the loss of their comrade and friend. The Rev. Clark Wright, who was a personal friend of the deceased, delivered a very touching and eloquent tribute to his comrade, and a male quartette, consisting of La Grand McKown, C. K. McKown, James M. Smith and G. R. Amy, rendered several quartettes, which were very appropriate, especially "We Shall Meet, but We Shall Miss Him." Sumner Post was present in uniform under command of John Gray Boyd. The Veteran Firemen's Association, in great numbers, was headed by their old Chief, John Decker, and the veteran firemen, Joe Lyon and Marty Keese. From the Post-office was Tony Youmans, Superintendent Maze, C. E. Lee, M. D. H. Clark, Arthur Shook, Michael Reed, and a number of others. All the Past Commanders of Sumner Post were present who are still alive. They were Major Charles Coutan, James M. Smith, Arthur Shook, William H. Wharton, B. F. Finley, William Quinn, James Black, William Peterkin, Colonel George M. Dusenberry, Frank M. Clark and Wilson Berryman.

Among the other friends who were present were Past Department Commanders James S. Fraser and Floyd Clarkson, Grand Marshal Chappel, Past Grand Marshal J. B. Harner, Ben Ellison, C. H. Lutzens, Charles Hyatt and General De Lacy, U. S. Marshal J. W. Jacobus, Colonel John W. Marshall of the 10th New York Volunteers, Major C. W. Coutan, Major Purdy, Major H. Beatty, Colonel B. T. Morgan, Major George Tait, Major Joe Forbes, Colonel Copp, Major Wood, Captain Mat Stewart, Captain Meeks, Captain Sam Adams, Major Geo. W. Cooney, Captain Lehman Israeles, Captain John G. Norman, Captain Sam Collins, Captain Currie and Sergeant Pickett, of the 10th Regiment; Dr. Darly of the 82d New York Volunteers; ex-President of the Board of Aldermen Nooney, Captain Theodore Feldstein, Commander William McEntee, Past Commanders Joe W. Kay, John W. Dick, Herman Thum, John Ellison. Fred Patrick and K. H. Green, of the rank and file of the old 10th, were noticed; Herman Cantor, C. Ludwig, John Fagin, the life saver; Phil Wilson, L. Freeland, C. Hamilton, and others. A telegram was read from the National Encampment at Detroit, expressing great sorrow in the loss of so true a comrade. The floral offerings were profuse and magnificent, and spoke volumes of affection and sympathy. The remains were escorted to Greenwood Cemetery by a large circle of friends and comrades, where they were buried in the family plot.

NEW YORK, October 20, 1891.

RESOLUTIONS

On the death of George Faulkner Hopper, 10th New York Infantry, who died at Paskack, N. J., August 4, 1891, aged 67 years.

Nature sometimes produces a man with a certain magnetism which endears his associates to him with an affection like that of a child to a beloved father. Such a man was Colonel Hopper, which was best exemplified by the fact that he was popularly known as "Uncle George."

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He was born in New York city on the 26th day of April, 1824. In early manhood he joined the Volunteer Fire Department, and at the time of his death he was Vice-President of the Exempt Firemen's Association. In 1861 he organized and became Captain of Company H, 10th New York Volunteers. When the term of the original regiment expired, he was commissioned Major of the 10th Battalion New York Volunteers, and later in the contest, when the battalion again became a regiment, he was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel. He served through the entire period of the war, participating at the capture of Norfolk, Va.; then with the Fifth Army Corps, at the battles of Gaines' Mills, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill; then with the Second Army Corps at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Boydton Road, Hatcher's Run, and the surrender of Lee. He was an excellent officer, beloved by his men, and ever regarding their interests as his own; he was to them the ideal soldier. Few men were more highly honored and respected, and none more widely known among veterans than he. He was one of the organizers of the Grand Army of the Republic in the Department of New York, by which he was frequently honored with positions of trust and confidence. A genial, warm-hearted comrade, every one loved "Uncle George."

He died of hemorrhage of the lungs at Paskack, N. J., on the 4th day of August, 1891, and at his funeral the sermon was preached and the dirges sung by his former comrades, in sadness and gloom. His wife and children had all preceded him in the great beyond; but several grandchildren survive, to whom he has left an heritage of spotless patriotism and that "touch of nature which makes the whole world kin."

NICHOLAS DAY, *Brevet Brigadier-General, U. S. V.*,
THOMAS B. ODELL, *Brevet Major, U. S. V.*,
ORVILLE W. LEONARD, *Captain, U. S. V.*,
Committee.

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MAJOR GENERAL A. A. HUMPHREYS,

Commanding 2nd Corps.

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MAJOR GENERAL SAMUEL S. CARROLL,

U. S. Army.

Colonel, 4th Ohio Vol. Infantry.

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Gen. SAMUEL S. CARROLL,

Colonel 8th Ohio Volunteers.

Major-General SAMUEL SPRIGG CARROLL died on Saturday of last week, January 28th. The sad news was received by Wooster comrades of the 4th Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry by the following telegram from Colonel J. H. Carr, formerly aide-de-camp on the general's staff:

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 30, 1893.

Captain Lemuel Jeffries, Wooster, O.:

Just returned from General Carroll's country home, where he died Saturday, from pneumonia. Burial at Arlington, Wednesday.

J. H. CARR.

Later information gives the facts that his death took place at his country residence, "Belle View," Takoma Park, a suburb of Washington. It was entirely unlooked for by his family and friends, he having been ill only about a week. His death was hastened by the fact that he had never recovered from the effects of the various wounds received during the war, one of which penetrated his left lung, making him an easy prey to pneumonia. His most severe wounds were received at the battle of Spottsylvania during the charge of Hancock's Second Corps at the "Bloody Angle" on May 12, 1864, which disabled him from service in the field during the rest of the war, an arm being made helpless, and other serious disabilities incurred.

He was a descendant of the Maryland "Carrolls of Carrollton." He was born in Washington on September 21, 1832, and was therefore in the 61st year of his age. He graduated at West Point in 1856, and when the war broke out was a lieutenant in the regular army. He was promoted to captain in the 10th United States, and in the fall of 1861 was appointed colonel of the 8th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, taking command of that regiment at Romney, Va. He served in the Shenandoah and Luray Valley campaigns in Shield's Division, commanding his regiment at the battle of Winchester, where "Stonewall" Jackson was defeated for the first and only time.

Shortly after this he was given command of a brigade consisting of the 7th Indiana, 84th Pennsylvania, 110th Pennsylvania and 1st West Virginia Regiments. This was broken up, and he returned to his old brigade, the 4th and 8th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, 7th West Virginia and 14th Indiana Regiments, which he continued to command to the close, temporary additions being several times made to the brigade by the 24th and 28th New Jersey and other regiments. But the four named regiments were his own, and became known as "Carroll's" or the "Gibraltar Brigade," and with him took part and won fame in all the campaigns and battles of the Army of the Potomac, into which they were merged in the summer of 1862, and served under Generals McClellan, Burnside, Hooker, Meade and Grant.

He was promoted to Brigadier-General of volunteers; and for gallantry in action at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville he was also promoted to major in the regular army, to lieutenant-colonel for Gettysburg, to colonel for the Wilderness. For gallantry at Spottsylvania he was made Brigadier-General in the regular army, and Brevet Major-General. After the war he served for a time as Inspector of the Division of the Atlantic, and in 1869, at the age of 37 years, he was retired as a Major-General, under full pay, for disability from wounds received in battle.

He was a skillful soldier, endowed with great physical courage. His command had much confidence in him in every way as a leader. He liked the excitement of battle, and his elation and eagerness to be at the front, and his coolness and ability in conflict, was inspiring to his men. In more than one critical juncture Carroll's Brigade, from the reputation they had won, was specially selected to do desperate work, and never failed to successfully execute it.

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In appearance he was a typical soldier, straight as a ramrod, and of fine physique, so much so that a stranger in passing him would be attracted, and ask who he was. Though dignified, he was the most affable of men, and the humblest soldier had no fear of him if he performed his duty. He was red-headed, and all his command called him "Bricktop" as a pleasant and familiar nickname by which he was known throughout the Second Army Corps. Thorough disciplinarian, he did not impose upon his brigade of volunteers the rigid rules of the regular army or his West Point training, but was liberal in allowing them reasonable freedom, showing he was a fair, just and kind-hearted man. Among the officers of the division and corps he stood among the foremost for ability, and his command shared in that prominence, and few generals were more admired and beloved than General Carroll was by his brigade.

To the survivors his sudden death in the prime of life is a very sad and severe blow. Many met him at Washington at the National Reunion held there last September, when he gave his whole time to "my old boys." He shook hands with everyone, and he never was so alert and happy. He showed it in every word and old familiar gesture. How glad all were to see him once more. His hair was becoming silvered, and he alluded to it by saying: "Boys, you young fellows used to call me 'Bricktop,' and if this keeps on you will be calling me 'Whitetop' the first thing I know, but I want you to understand that I will ever be to you the same old 'Bricktop.'" During their visit to the capital he on every hand manifested that he could not do too much for them, and little he or they thought it would be for the last time.

The Secretary of War issued a general order announcing the lamented death. After giving General Carroll's military record, the order says: "In all this varied service General Carroll bore himself gallantly as a leader of men. By his own valor he won the love and the confidence of his troops. His memory will be cherished as that of a commander who called upon no one to go where he was not willing to lead."

Honored for the valiant service he gave his country, and endeared to comrades by many deeds of kindness, he has passed away. He has crossed the river, and is bivouacked under the trees at Arlington. As his memory is, so forever green be the turf and bright the flowers on his grave.

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COLONEL DWIGHT MORRIS,

14th Conn. Vol. Infantry.

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GENERAL FRANKLIN SAWYER,

Colonel 8th Ohio Vols.

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Gen. FRANKLIN SAWYER,

Colonel 8th Ohio Volunteers.

The Norwalk, Ohio, Daily Reflector.

General FRANKLIN SAWYER, the well known attorney, one of Norwalk's prominent citizens, and one of the heroes of the late war, died August 22, 1892, aged 67, about 10 o'clock, at the home of his son on East Main street, after an illness of several months, of paralysis. The deceased was stricken with paralysis on the 15th of April last and was in a semi-unconscious condition until his death.

The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the house, No. 204 East Main street. The services will be conducted by Rev. C. S. Aves, of St. Paul's Episcopal church, and the interment will be at Woodlawn cemetery.

General Sawyer was born in Auburn, Crawford County, Ohio, July 13th, 1825. He remained upon his father's farm until his 17th year, when he became a student at Norwalk Seminary, and in 1844 he attended Granville College. In 1845 he commenced the study of law at Norwalk, and was admitted to the bar in 1847. Three years later he was elected prosecuting attorney of Huron county, and in 1854 he formed a law partnership with Colonel G. H. Safford, which continued until the breaking out of the rebellion.

In 1860, at the instance of Governor Dennison, General Sawyer organized the Norwalk Light Guards, which, on the 16th of April, 1861, became Company D of the 8th Ohio Volunteer Infantry. The regiment was soon afterwards reorganized for three years and he was promoted to major, and in a short time to lieutenant-colonel. He commanded the regiment at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Morton's Ford, the Wilderness and Spottsylvania. At Gettysburg he especially distinguished himself, for which meritorious conduct he afterwards was breveted general.

His horse was shot from under him at Antietam, Chancellorsville and Locust Grove, and he was severely wounded at Gettysburg, Morton's Ford and Spottyslvania, at the latter place the wound disabling him from further service and partially paralyzing his right side.

In 1865 he was elected representative to the Legislature from Huron county and was a valuable member.

He was married to Lucinda M. Lathrop, January 30th, 1848, who died June 12th, 1854. November 29th, 1855, he was married to Elizabeth B. Bostwick, of Delaware county, N. Y., who died January 6th, 1878. He leaves one son, Franklin, Jr., of Norwalk.

DWIGHT MORRIS,

Colonel 14th Connecticut Volunteers.

Colonel DWIGHT MORRIS was born in the town of Morris, Litchfield county, State of Connecticut, which was named after his father, Major James Morris, as a compliment for his military services during the entire period of the Revolutionary War. Colonel Morris was appointed Judge of Probate of that district in 1845, and served six consecutive years. Elected member of the Legislature and served three different terms. In 1859 and 1860 went to Europe and traveled through Asia from Jerusalem to Damascus, Greece, Russia, and Turkey. Thence in Africa, and up the Nile, etc. Returned to this country, and was appointed colonel of the 14th Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, May 25th, 1862. Was ordered to the command of the 2d Brigade, 3d Division, Second Army Corps, September 10th, 1862. Was in the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862; had command of the brigade. Was in various skirmishes until October 23d, 1863, when he received an honorable discharge; returned to his native place, and in 1864 was appointed Consul-General at Havre, France. After his return located at Bridgeport, Conn., where he resides at the present time.

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NATHAN KIMBALL,

Brigadier General and Brevet Major and Colonel 14th Regiment Indiana Volunteers.

General NATHAN KIMBALL was born in Fredricksburg, Washington County, Indiana, November 22d, 1822. His father, Nathaniel Kimball, was born in the state of Massachusetts about the year 1790, being the son of Nathan Kimball, a native of that state. They were descendants of the Kimballs who came early to America from England, several of whom were officers in the Continental Army.

Early in 1815, General Kimball's grandfather left his home in New England for the West, settling with his family near the falls of the Ohio river, in the territory of Indiana. Included in the family was Nathaniel Kimball, the father of General Kimball.

Grandfather and grandmother Kimball died in the year 1817. Soon after their decease, the General's father located in Salem, the new county town in Washington County, Indiana, where the family engaged in the business of general merchandise. They were the first to begin the shipment of country products to New Orleans, hauling the same by team to Leavenworth, thence by flat boat to New Orleans.

On the 18th day of May, 1820, Nathaniel Kimball, the General's father, was united in marriage to Nancy Ferguson, a daughter of James Ferguson. Grandfather Ferguson, a descendant of the Virginia family of Fergusons, and related to the Georges and Clarks of Virginia, was born in Pennsylvania.

When General George Rodgers Clark made his campaign, with the Virginia state troops, against the British and Indians (then holding the Northwest territory), at Kaskaskia, Illinois, the General's grandfather Ferguson first moved west. He accompanied his relative and friend, Captain Robert George, who was one of General Clark's trusted officers and aids. After General Clark's triumph over the French and Indians at Kaskaskia, Illinois, and Vincennes, Indiana, which gave the two states named to Virginia, many of his soldiers remained in the west; among them were Captain Robert George and the General's grandfather Ferguson, who settled in Clark County, Indiana (locating near Clarksville), where General Clark received a land grant from Virginia. In this place General Kimball's mother was born on the 9th of December, 1801.

On the 26th day of January, 1825, the General's mother died, at Salem, Indiana, whither his father had removed at marriage. It was only three years thereafter that his father died, on the Mississippi River, in the month of January, 1828, thus leaving him an orphan at the tender age of six years. Nathaniel Kimball was buried on the banks of the Mississippi, in the territory of Arkansas. His son, now General Kimball, was with him at the time, and was returned to Salem, Indiana, where he remained during his youth under the care of his grandfather Ferguson.

At the proper age he was sent to the common schools of the place, and from them to the county seminary, where he was under the tuition of Mr. John I. Morrison. Afterwards he spent two years, 1839–40, at the Asbury (now known as the DePauw) University, in Washington County, Indiana. He was compelled to leave school on account of lack of funds, quitting on the same day that General William Henry Harrison died. During the intervals of his nonattendance at the public schools, he labored on the farm of his grandfather Ferguson and his son John.

After quitting college, he started out to earn a livelihood by his own exertions. His first point of operation was at Independence, Missouri, where in 1841, he obtained employment as teacher of a common school, at Westport, remaining there for one year and a half. From there he went to the Platte purchase, where he taught a common school near Bloomington, Buchanan County, Missouri, in 1842, remaining in that place one year to August, 1843. Tiring of teaching, he went to work on a farm in the neighborhood. It was about this time that he read and practiced law, there being few lawyers on

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BRIGADIER GENERAL NATHAN KIMBALL,

14th Indiana Vol. Infantry.

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FRANCIS M. WAFER, M. D

Surgeon, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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the frontier. He made excellent progress, and had many cases, as well as narrow escapes from opposing clients. In 1844, he began to think seriously of some profession in life, and decided to study medicine, which he did under Dr. Alexander McPheeters. To meet his expenses, he taught a school for which he received forty dollars for a term of three months.

On the 23d of September, 1845, he was married to Martha Ann McPheeters, who was a sister to his medical tutor. With Dr. McPheeters he continued the practice of medicine until May, 1846, when he began practice alone.

About this time war was declared with Mexico. When the President of the United States called for volunteers, three regiments were required from Indiana. Although an ardent Whig, and a devoted friend of Henry Clay and his policy, General Kimball at once recruited a company which was accepted by Governor Whitcomb, who commissioned him captain, June 9, 1846. With his company he was mustered into the United States' service on the 20th of June, and assigned to the 2d Regiment, Joseph Lane, Colonel, and embarked for the seat of war by the way of New Orleans, landing at Jago, near Port Isabel, in August. They remained in camp for instructions near Matamoras until the 1st of December, when their regiments were ordered forward to join the main army near Saltillo, General Taylor having captured Monterey before they arrived. Reaching Saltillo January 1, 1847, they performed garrison duty until February 1st, when they advanced with the main army to meet the Mexicans under General Santa Aña, then rapidly approaching them. The armies met at Buena Vista, in the battle of February 23, 1847, which resulted in a victory for the United States Army, notwithstanding it had only 4,500 men against 21,000 Mexicans.

At the expiration of their term of service they were ordered to New Orleans, where they were mustered out and honorably discharged, June 23, 1847.

Returning to his home in Fredericksburg, General Kimball again began the practice of his medical profession, continuing until the beginning of the War of the Rebellion.

On April 17, 1861, four days after the surrender of Fort Sumter, General Kimball recruited a company over which he was commissioned captain, April 24th, by Governor Oliver P. Morton, being assigned to duty in the 14th Regiment Indiana Volunteers, Infantry. At the regimental organization he was appointed and commissioned Colonel of the regiment, May 22, 1861. He received orders from General McClellan to report to him at Rich Mountain, W. Va., where the Union forces, under General Rosecrans, met and defeated the rebel army under General Pegram. He was ordered by General McClellan to the summit of Cheat Mountain, where he was reinforced by other regiments. At this point he was attacked, on the 12th of September, by a portion of the rebel forces (Loring and Jackson's Division of the rebel army under General Robert E. Lee). These he succeeded in defeating, after a hard fight of three and one-half hours, compelling them to retire to their encampments on the Alleghany Mountains, twenty miles away.

In January, 1862, he was ordered to report to General Lander, who had succeeded Reynolds in command of the division. He was assigned the command of the First Brigade of that division. Lander dying, on the 2d of March, General Kimball assumed command of the division until relieved by General James Shields, on March 7, 1862. Following this he was ordered to join the army commanded by General Banks, then advancing on Winchester. General Banks, having been ordered to join General McDowell east of the Blue Ridge, left General Shields in command of the forces at Winchester and in the Valley.

On the 16th, General Shields commenced a reconnoissance with his entire force to locate Stonewall Jackson and his army. Returning, on the 18th, to Winchester, he reported to General Banks that he had driven Jackson out of the Shenandoah Valley, and felt sure that he could hold it against any force that might be sent against him, and that Jackson would not return again. But on the 22d of March, General Jackson did return with his army, his advance appearing that evening before Winchester.

Shields, going to the front to engage the enemy, was severely wounded, his left arm being broken, which rendered him unable for further duty in the field. Being the senior colonel, commanding a brigade, General Kimball was ordered by the wounded general to take command of the entire forces. Taking hold of the stupendous and responsible task in dead earnest, he met the advance of the enemy

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near Kernstown, driving them from their position through that village, at which he halted for rest and observation. As it was a strong position, he determined to hold it. Soon General Jackson with his entire army appeared in his front, and the battle opened, the rebels attacking first. Three several times General Kimball repulsed them, when just before sundown Jackson doubled his forces against him, hoping to pass on to Winchester. But General Kimball advanced his entire line and charged the enemy with fury, broke his lines, and after a conflict of over two hours, defeated the enemy and had him in full retreat when darkness compelled him to halt. The pursuit was continued the next morning at early dawn until the rebels were compelled to cross Cedar Creek.

This battle compelled the return of General Banks with his army, who reached Cedar Creek on the evening of the 24th with one of his divisions, and assumed command of the entire army, leaving General Kimball in command of his division alone.

For his bravery, devotion, and gallant service to country in this battle he was commissioned Brigadier-General, and received the warm thanks of his superior officer and suitable recognition from the government.

On the 29th of May, 1862, he moved his command from Rectortown, reaching Front Royal at 11 A. M. on the 30th. Here he began the first of a series of successful battles fully worthy of his previous courageous movements. After a hard fight, Front Royal was captured with a hundred and fifty-five prisoners, arms, quartermaster's stores, etc. Seventeen Union soldiers and three officers, prisoners of the enemy, were also released. Among the rebels captured was the notorious female spy, Belle Boyd.

After his defeat at Port Republic, General Shields was relieved of his command and the brigades were detached and assigned to other commands. Two brigades, General Kimball's and Ferry's, were ordered to report to General McClellan, on James river, below Richmond. General Kimball arrived at Harrisons Landing, on James river, before daylight on the morning of July 2d. Reporting to General McClellan, he was ordered to the front towards Malvern Hills, and on the 3d was ordered to move with his command to the position held by the enemy, from which they were firing into McClellan's head. quarters with artillery. He moved against them, drove them from their position, and occupied it. Moving his command forward on the morning of the 4th, at 10 A. M., the enemy advancing in the line of battle, attacked his position. Ordering an advance, he repulsed them and soon had the satisfaction of driving the enemy back in the utmost confusion, inflicting upon him a severe loss.

The next conflict in which he led his gallant command was in the battle of Antietam, on the 17th of September, 1862. Leading the division, he drove the enemy before him, until the rebels took refuge in the sunken road near Roulett's house. After a hot-contest of over three hours he drove them from their position and held his until support arrived. Reporting the engagement, one of the officers afterward said that General Kimball in this battle made a display of courage never before surpassed.

His next battle was at Fredericksburg, Va., on December 13th, 1862. Here again he led the advance in the center against the rebels on Marie Heights, driving them from the plain to their fortifications, where his command held them until dark. In this conflict the General was wounded, being shot through the thigh and in the groin while gallantly leading his command forward.

He now received a leave of absence, staying in Washington until March, 1863, when he was ordered to report to General Grant, who was then operating against Vicksburg. Being yet unable for field duty, he was ordered by General Grant to take command of the district of Jackson, Tenn. Here he was ordered by General Hurlburt to take command of the left wing of the Sixteenth Army Corps, including the district of Jackson. On the 29th of May, 1863, he was ordered to report with his command as rapidly as possible to reinforce Major-General Grant at Vicksburg, where his command was constituted a provisional division. He arrived at Chickasaw Landing, Miss., on the morning of June 3d, and reported in person to General Grant, in obedience to whose orders he proceeded up the Yazoo River to Satartia, where he arrived on the morning of the 4th, thence to the village of Mechanicsburg, where he met a division of the rebel army under General Wirt Adams. After a short conflict of about thirty minutes the enemy was put to flight, being driven across Black River towards Canton, Miss. General Kimball then fell back to Haines' Bluff, under instructions from General Grant, remaining in that place until the surrender of Vicksburg, July 4th.

From Haines' Bluff he was sent to Arkansas, then ordered to advance against the army of Price,

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THOMAS ARNER, M. D.

Assistant Surgeon, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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COLONEL L. W. CARPENTER,

4th Ohio Vol. Infantry.

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but being taken sick was granted a leave of absence by General Fred Steele. Returning after twenty days, he reported to General Steele at Little Rock, Ark., on September 12th, 1863, and was assigned to duty as commander of the First Division. On November 24th he was relieved of the command of this division, to report to General Hurlburt, who, on the 8th of December, ordered him to proceed without delay to Washington, D. C., to report to the Assistant Adjutant-General at the headquarters, on special business. This he did on December 24th, presenting his information as instructed, he having letters and other communications from General Hurlburt which he was directed to deliver to the President of the United States in person.

In due time the President ordered him back to take charge of the reorganization of the state government of Arkansas, which he patriotically succeeded in doing early in 1864. In this responsible labor he received the highest encomiums of the loyal citizens of the state and won the good will of all with whom he came in contact for his straightforward, patriotic course.

His labors accomplished in that respect, he was assigned to the command of the troops north of the Arkansas river and along the line of the river, by order of General Steele, commander of the department.

On the 25th of April, 1864, General Kimball was relieved from duty in the Department of the Arkansas, and ordered to report to General W. T. Sherman, commanding the Military Division of the Mississippi. Before his departure, the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Arkansas, in a resolution, tendered their most special thanks to the General for his indefatigable labors in behalf of the loyal men of the state, and for the deep interest he had taken in the inaugural ceremonies of the 18th of April. This resolution was passed on the 23d of April.

On the 22d of the preceding February, the Republican convention of his native state had nominated him for lieutenant-governor, with Oliver P. Morton for governor, but he declined the offer, laudably preferring to remain actively in the field in command of his troops.

Having been released, as above stated, he took leave of his soldiers with an appropriate address, and a "God bless you," departing from Little Rock on the 3d of May. Reporting to General Sherman's headquarters on the 15th, he was assigned, on the 16th, to duty with the department of the Cumberland, and ordered to report in person to General George H. Thomas, commanding in the field. By him he was ordered to report to General O. O. Howard, commanding the 4th Army Corps, who assigned him to the command of the First Brigade of the Second Division of that corps.

Assuming command of that brigade on the 22d, sunrise on the morning of the 27th found him engaged in the battle of New Hope Church, Georgia. He remained in the front, skirmishing day and night from that day till the 5th of June, when the enemy disappeared. Skirmishing, we said, but the affair resembled more continuous battle than skirmishing. It rained almost the whole of the time. The general's headquarters were under a tree, and here, on a collar-shaped root of a stately pine, he nightly snatched a few moments of slumber, with his trusted black war horse, standing on brush to hold him out of the knee-deep mud, tied to his wrist.

His next skirmish, an unusually hot one, was with the enemy at Noses creek, Georgia, on the 19th of June.

Then followed the famous conflict of Kenesaw Mountain. Leading his command, General Kimball distinguished himself by gaining the parapet of the enemies' works, which he held until ordered, by the General commanding the army, to withdraw to his former position, inside of the Union Army's rampart, it being impossible to gain a lodgment inside owing to the superior force of the enemy in artillery and infantry. The rebels retired that night, however, but the Union army, under General Sherman, had sustained a loss of 10,000 in dead and wounded.

Next we find him helping to take Atlanta. In compliance with instructions, General Kimball advanced, at the earliest dawn on the 20th of July, with the second division, his own brigade leading, and met the enemy on the Atlanta side of Peach-tree creek, where he was attacked by Bate's, Walker's, and a part of Cheatham's divisions of General Hood's army. After a hard conflict, in which the enemy sought to surround him, they were repulsed, and during the night they retired to their works around Atlanta. On the 4th of August he was relieved of the command of the First Brigade of the Second Division, and assigned to the command of the First Division of the Fourth Corps. This

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because General Stanley had been promoted to the command of the Fourth Corps, succeeding General Howard, who succeeded General McPherson (who was killed), in command of the Army of the Tennessee. While around Atlanta, though continually fighting hard, their engagements were more in the nature of skirmishes. On the 25th of August, General Kimball received orders to quietly withdraw from in front of Atlanta, to pass around in left of the enemy.

The enemy was intrenched at Jonesboro, Georgia, and at this place the entire Union forces engaged in a battle, compelling the rebels to retreat. On the 2d, they followed the retreating forces, and finding them posted in line of battle at Lovejoy, again engaged them in battle, compelling them to flee. That ended the campaign, as the Union army took Atlanta on the 4th of September. President Lincoln congratulated General Sherman, his gallant officers and the army in general for their ability and courage displayed in the capture of that southern stronghold. For this he tendered them the thanks of the Nation.

After the capture of Atlanta, General Kimball received an order to report to Governor Morton of Indiana, for special duty, which special duty was to subdue the organization of the Knights of the Golden Circle, a combination which had for its purpose sympathy with the south and the molestation and harassment of the northern soldiery. With his usual promptness and ability he was successful in accomplishing this delicate mission, in the course of about two months, and that without the shedding of blood. For his labors he received the special thanks of Governor Morton.

On the evening of November 26th, he rejoined his command in front at Columbia, Tennessee. The army withdrew from this position, on the night of the 28th, General Kimball covering the retreat with his division. Moving forward, position was taken at Franklin on the 30th of November, at 12 o'clock, the general taking position at the right of their line of battle. The enemy assaulted them seven lines deep, keeping up the fight from 4 to 7 o'clock P. M., but were repulsed in their every attempt to carry the Union line or drive the men in blue from their position. After midnight, however, this was voluntarily done when the Union army moved on to Nashville, which point they reached on the 1st of December. The enemy followed, taking position on their front. On the morning of December 15th, the conflict began. General Kimball, impatient at the delay, asked and received permission at 4 P. M., of the general commanding the corps, to assault the hill occupied by the enemy. The command "Forward" was given at once. Kimball, in the lead of his division, charged up the hill in double-quick, capturing their works, eight pieces of artillery, a number of prisoners, and put the enemy to flight. On the 16th, at 4 P. M., he was ordered to assault the rebels who held a position behind their works on the Franklin Pike. This he did successfully and succeeded in capturing twelve pieces of artillery and 900 prisoners, the enemy fleeing in confusion, followed by him until darkness set in. For his courageous and gallant service in this battle, Nathan Kimball was afterwards commissioned Brevet Major-General, a title well earned.

With his division he now made a campaign into East Tennessee. Returning afterward to Nashville, orders were received directing the Corps to Texas, and at that point General Kimball was mustered out of service, September 25, 1865, the war being ended and his country therefore having no further need of his noble services.

In all those years of service he was never reprimanded by any of the numerous superior officers under whom he labored, but on the contrary received their highest plaudits. Witness the following letter from General Stanley, commander of the Corps, received upon his retiring from the army in Texas:

HEADQUARTERS, MIDDLE DISTRICT,
VICTORIA, TEXAS, September 18th, 1865.

Dear General: In taking leave of you, which I do with the greatest regret, and after making all the efforts in my power to retain you, until the soldiers, who have been so long our mutual companions, could accompany us to our homes, I desire to express to you, in the warmest terms, my esteem for you as a friend, my high regard for you as a skilled and successful soldier.

When you joined us last year, on the eventful march to Atlanta, you were not unknown to the Army of the Cumberland. Your name has most honorably been in association with some of the most

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stirring and important scenes in the history of the army of the East. Associated with us from Rasaca to Jonesboro, your face soon became familiar and welcome. I well remember your cool and cheerful compliance with an order which was almost certain death, and the gallantry with which you led your brigade (our troops already defeated and discouraged), at the bloody assault of Kenesaw Mountain. We failed that day, but Frederick the Great could not himself have found fault, had he been living to judge the difficulties to be overcome. Soon after this you came under my command, and during more than a year, while we have traveled Georgia, North Alabama, East Tennessee, and finally from thence to Texas, I have to thank you for cheerful and cordial co-operation, in all the duties and troubles of my station. Most officers obey orders from their military commanders, but with me you have not been content simply to obey, but have always made it a point to see that the wishes of your commander should completely succeed.

We will always remember the scenes we have passed through together. Some of them have written their traces in lines of grey upon our heads. We may hope that some historian may arise, who can paint them in words as we have seen and remember them.

They are now a part of our country's history. In all these stirring scenes, your counsel, your co-operation, and above all, your cheerful courage, have ever been to me a great help, encouragement and pleasure. I am sure you know I am grateful to you, and hereafter, whatever my course in life may be, I shall always feel proud that you have been my friend and companion in arms.

The dangers and duties of the field at New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Atlanta, Jonesboro, the campaign of Middle Tennessee, the Battle of Franklin, the troubles, trials, labors of a year's arduous service, are so many links binding us together by a sympathy indissoluble. In my poor wicked way, but with all the favor of my heart, I pray God to bless you.

Affectionately, your friend,

D. S. STANLEY, *Major-General.*

To Brevet Major-General NATHAN KIMBALL.

On the 22d of February, 1866, General Kimball was nominated and afterward elected, as State Treasurer of Indiana, thus entering upon his political career. Again, in 1868, he was re-nominated and re-elected to the same position, receiving, as in the first instance, a large majority.

In 1872, he was the successful Republican candidate for elector for the State at large on the Grant ticket. At the election that year, he was elected a member of the State Legislature.

In 1873, he was appointed by President Grant as Surveyor-General for the Territory of Utah, in which office he served one term, being afterwards appointed by President Hayes postmaster at Ogden, Utah. To this position he was again appointed by President Harrison, in 1889, and is the present incumbent of the office.

In all these places he has won the confidence and esteem of the people, who regard him with as-much favor as did ever his military companions.

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THOMAS H. DAVIS,

Lieutenant-Colonel 12th New Jersey Volunteers.

CAMDEN, DEC. 20, 1893.

MR. GEORGE H. WASHBURN:

My Dear Comrade: Accompanying this, I forward a sketch of the life of Colonel Davis, abridged from one written by Colonel Potter of the 12th Regiment, for a history of Camden county—a labor of love. If it is too lengthy, of course you have the privilege of abbreviating. I also enclose a roster of the survivors of the regiment, with postoffice address, of such as we know. I hope it will be of assistance to you in obtaining subscriptions to the 108th history.

Very truly your comrade,

T. BLEYLER.

COLONEL DAVIS was born in the city of Camden, N. J., July 23, 1835. His early days were passed in his native town until at the age of seventeen he entered the West Jersey Collegiate School at Mount Holly, remaining until the period of his school days had ended, when he went west, and was engaged for several years in the cities of Toledo, Ohio, and Detroit, Michigan, in the construction of gas works. He afterwards returned to Camden. He was among the first to tender his services at the outbreak of the war, and was made paymaster of 4th Regiment New Jersey Militia, serving in that capacity for three months in front of Washington.

On the 9th of July, 1863, he was commissioned major of the 12th Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, and entered on his duties at the camp at Woodbury, showing an ardent interest in its welfare.

February 27th, 1863, he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel J. Howard Willets being commissioned colonel, vice Robert C. Johnson, resigned.

Colonel Davis, as field officer of the day, was necessarily much exposed during the winter of 1862–63 at Falmouth, and this laid the foundation of an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which early in May prostrated him, so that he was ordered home, and did not return till August, 1863, when he assumed command of the regiment. He was steadily on duty during the summer of 1863, and at the combat near Greenwich and the severe action at Bristoe Station, both fought on October 14th, 1863, he manœuvred his troops with that coolness and serene courage which always distinguished him. He was again engaged with the regiment on the 15th of October at Blackburn's Ford, or Bull Run, and later in the fall during the short but exciting campaign of Mine Run. On February 7th, 1864, he was among the first on foot to ford the icy waters of the Rapidan at Morton's Ford, and was warmly engaged in the severe combat. With the rest of the army he crossed the Rapidan on the night of May 4, 1864, and was engaged in the first great action of the Wilderness campaign on the evening of May 5th. The next morning, Carroll's Brigade, in which was the regiment of Colonel Davis, advanced more than a mile, swinging to the left and across the Orange Court House plank road, and with the other brigades and divisions of the Second Corps, driving the corps of A. P. Hill of the rebel enemy in utter confusion before it.

During a halt at length ordered a shell exploded near Colonel Davis, and he was stricken to the ground. He was hit by splinters thrown off from a tree struck by the shell referred to, and not by the projectile itself. He lay in the field hospital till the evening of May 7th, when he rejoined the regiment when, with the army, it moved toward Spottyslvania.

On the 12th of May, 1864, Colonel Davis, at the head of the 12th Regiment, formed a part of Hancock's magnificent column of infantry which assaulted Lee's line at Spottyslvania, and sweeping over it pierced its center. On foot, because it was impossible to ride through abatis and over earth-

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LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THOMAS H. DAVIS,

12th N. J. Vols.

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MAJOR SAMUEL A. MACALLISTER,

1st Delaware Vols. Infantry.

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works, erect, vigilant, enthusiastic, not yet recovered from severe bruises received six days before, but triumphing over them, eye witnesses still love to tell with what valor and energy Colonel Davis led the 12th Regiment as they swept over the rebel line and into their camp. The first line was carried with but little loss, but half a mile to the rear the charging troops came upon a second line heavily manned and sternly defended. And here, while cheering on his troops with animated gestures, in front of his colors and almost touching them, Colonel Davis, struck by a ball which passed through his neck, fell dead. He was buried near the field where he fell, but a few days later was removed to Fredericksburg whence, in the autumn of 1865, loving hands bore him northward, and on a beautiful day in November of that year, on the eve of the first Thanksgiving after the war, in the presence of his family and a few of his comrades, he was laid to rest in Laurel Hill, on the banks of the Schuylkill, Philadelphia.

Few men were more soldierly in appearance than Colonel Davis—none more brave and zealous in the cause in which he died. Tall, erect, commanding in person, electric in temperament, of a bold and resolute character, his troops so leaned on him that, when he commanded, his regiment fought with an energy which was often noticed. Warm in his affections, kind and genial in manner, many loved him, none will forget him. He was a gallant soldier and genial gentleman, who freely left home and friends to cast his sword, his heart and his life into the breach to save the honor of his country.

SAMUEL A. MACALLISTER,

Colonel 1st Delaware Volunteer Infantry.

I was born in Philadelphia, Pa., September 10th, 1839. Removed to the state of Delaware while a child; spent about six years at sea just prior to the war; enlisted as a private in Company F, 1st Delaware Volunteer Infantry, August 19th, 1861, and served continuously until the regiment was mustered out July 12th, 1865. Passed through the grades of private, corporal, sergeant and sergeant-major before being commissioned in January, 1863. I served on the staff of General Thomas A. Smyth, and was beside that gallant officer when he was mortally wounded, April 7th, 1865, near Farmville, Va. I was wounded at the battles of Fredericksburg, Dec. 1862, and at Bristoe Station.

At the close of the war I took up my residence in Wilmington, Del., where I have lived ever since. Was assessor of internal revenue from 1869 to 1872, during which period I took up the study of the law under Hon. Anthony Higgins, now United States senator; I was admitted to the bar of Delaware in December, 1872, and from that time I have been practicing in the several courts of this state and of the United States. I was admitted to the Supreme Court of the United States in May, 1887. I have been a member of the board of public education, have served two terms as city solicitor of this city and am now United States commissioner, and chief supervisor of elections for the district of Delaware. During the riots of 1877 I commenced the organization of the 1st Regiment Delaware Volunteers (militia), and was its first colonel. I resigned in December, 1881. I afterwards organized Troop B 1st Delaware Cavalry (militia); was its first captain and subsequently resigned. I am now the president of the association of the survivors of the 1st Regiment Delaware Volunteers. I was married to Miss Sarah A. Conner in April, 1872, and have three daughters.

WILMINGTON, Del., January 5th, 1894.

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E. H. C. CAVINS,

Colonel 14th Indiana Volunteers.

E. H. C. CAVINS was born on the 16th day of April, 1832, in Greene county, Indiana. After attending such schools as his county afforded, he entered Asbury University for two years, and in March, 1853, graduated at the law school at the State University. In 1858 he was elected a member of the state legislature.

On the first call for volunteers, in April, 1861, he raised a company and was elected captain. The governor refused to accept the company (the call being filled) until May following, when the company was accepted and became Company D, 14th Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry, the first regiment mustered into the three years' service in the state.

The regiment was ordered to West Virginia in July, 1861, just before the battle at Rich Mountain. After the battle, the regiment followed the enemy towards Staunton, to the summit of Cheat Mountain, where the regiment remained during the summer and fall, it being the extreme outpost on that line. He was engaged with the regiment in numerous skirmishes, and what was then called battles, the principal engagements in that locality being Cheat Mountain and Greenbrier.

In the winter of 1861–62, the regiment was successively under Generals Kelly, Lander and Shields, and was a part of Kimball's Brigade, and afterwards Carroll's Brigade. The winter campaign was along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad from Grafton to Martinsburg, and embraced many marches and skirmishes in midwinter. In March, 1862, the campaign extended up the Shenandoah Valley, the principle engagement of the campaign being Kernstown, near Winchester, on March 23d, 1862.

After numerous marches and countermarches up and down the valley, and to and from Fredericksburg, attended with many skirmishes, the brigade, in June, 1862, was ordered to the Army of the Potomac, and arrived there July 2, 1862, and was assigned to Second Corps, and soon after became a part of the 3d Division, Second Corps. From that time the regiment took part in all the campaigns and battles in which the corps was engaged.

Captain Cavins was promoted to major August 11th, 1862; lieutenant-colonel January 22d, 1863; commissioned colonel May 13th, 1864.

He took part in all the campaigns and battles in which his regiment was engaged until the battle of the Wilderness. At Antietam he had command of the regiment before the battle closed, and was wounded in the hand. At Fredericksburg he had command of his regiment during the entire engagement, and was slightly wounded, and had ten holes shot in his clothing. At Chancellorsville and Gettysburg he had command of the regiment during the latter part of the engagements, Colonel Coons being in command at commencement of each action. At Morton's Ford he had command of his regiment, with a leave of absence in his pocket that he had received the day before, and during the engagement, after Colonel Lockwood was wounded, had command of the 14th Indiana and 7th Virginia and at this engagement his horse was shot from under him.

A short time before the battle of the Wilderness, General Hancock detailed him to go to Indiana to confer with Governor Morton in regard to filling up the regiment, it being greatly reduced in numbers. He failed in this enterprise, and when he returned to Washington city, the authorities refused to allow him to join his regiment, and he was assigned to the command of a provisional battalion, and soon after assigned to the command of a provisional brigade to guard the shipping along the Potomac, and along the line of supplies for the Army of the Potomac.

The last battle he was engaged in was at Cold Harbor, Va., at which he had command of a provisional brigade under General Burnside.

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COLONEL E. H. C. CAVINS,

14th Indiana Vol. Infantry.

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COLONEL LEVI MAISH,

130 Pennsylvania Vols.

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The regiment's term of service expired June 6th, 1864, on which day Colonel Cavins with his regiment, except veterans and recruits, drew off from the front line at Cold Harbor and returned to Indianapolis to be mustered out of service.

A few weeks after Colonel Cavins was commissioned adjutant-general and inspector-general for the southern division of the state of Indiana, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel on the staff of Major-General James Hughes, in which position he served until the close of the war. His duty as adjutant-general did not take him out of the state except on one occasion when a part of the Indiana Legion volunteered to go over into Kentucky, near Henderson, to break up some rebel recruiting camps, and bands of raiders in that part of the state.

After the war he resumed the practice of law at Bloomfield, Indiana, and has continued the practice to this writing.

LEVI MAISH,

Colonel 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

WASHINGTON, D. C., DEC. 14TH, 1893.

My dear Mr. Washburn:

Your favor of the 9th inst. just at hand. I have no photograph of myself just now, that I consider fit for your history. I will, however, proceed to place myself before a camera at once, and send you a copy of the result in a week or so, if that will do.

You may not be aware of the fact that I was in command of the brigade for a short time during the battle of Chancellorsville. Such, however, is the fact. After General Wm. Hays was wounded and captured, Captain Bronson came to me, and told me of the capture of the general, and that in consequence as the senior colonel of the brigade, the brigade was left in my command. To the best of my recollection all that was left of it in the engagement at the moment, was your regiment and mine, the remainder of the brigade having been driven off the field. Perhaps in five minutes after the right of the brigade encountered the enemy, they charged boldly on us, and after as much resistance as we could make against tremendous odds we retreated in perfect order, fighting as we did so. Major H. S. Hogoboom (I am quite sure that this is his name), I remember distinctly being with me when this occurred. The major and I were several times nearly being struck by flying shells, and they seemed to us to be flying round about as thick as hail at that time, and we were not a little in danger of being injured as well by the falling of large limbs of the trees, that were cut off by the shells, as the shells themselves. It was the most terrific scene I have passed through in all my life. The enemy was close on to us, I should judge not more than twenty-five or thirty yards from us, but it was somewhat difficult to determine the distance in the dense woods and under-brush of the wilderness in which we were fighting.

As we were retreating I was severely wounded in the hip by a minnie ball, which I still have in my possession, and I can say what few soldiers can say, that I am in possession of two balls that struck me; one of them carefully stored away in a box of war relics, and the other safely ensconced in my right lung. I was also in command of the brigade during the grand review of the Army of the Potomac by President Lincoln, in the spring of 1862, General Wm. Hays, then being absent on leave. Our brigade presented a splendid appearance. I had the men who were in the camp appear in their best uniform, and those who had just been relieved from picket duty along the Rappahannock river, with their blankets twisted like a rope, and swung over the right shoulder, and under the left arm, marched in the rear of their respective regiments. This presented a contrast between the soldier on duty, and the soldier in his gala dress. I remember General W. H. French very highly complimenting to me in person the appearance of our brigade on that occasion.

You will find inclosed my check for five dollars, for a copy of your book. Wishing it the greatest success, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

LEVI MAISH.

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THOMAS G. GRASSIE,

Chaplain 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers.

MILWAUKEE, March 12th, 1890.

While chaplain I furnished for preservation in the war department monthly reports of the downage of the regiment for a part of the term. This was for a time requested of chaplains as part of their duties. The intention was, as I understood it, to secure for preservation in the war department, material for a history of each regiment. In preparing your history, if those reports are preserved, they may be useful to you. If I can be of service in preparing any account of the regiment, surely I shall be glad. You remember the pretty chapel the boys built that winter at Stoney Mount, near Morton's Ford.

T. G. G.

Born in Kildruming, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, November 29th, 1831, and came when ten years old with his father's family to Bolton, Massachusetts, where his youth was spent. He graduated from Amherst College in 1857; taught the high school in Bane, Massachusetts, three years, then he entered Andover Theological Seminary to study for the ministry. In February, 1863, he went to the Army of the Potomac in the service of the Christian Commission, and while at Falmouth, having fallen in with the regiment, was elected chaplain about April 1st, in place of Rev. James Nichols, who had been compelled by sickness to resign. Returning to Massachusetts, he was ordained and receiving his commission at Albany from Governor Edwin D. Morgan, he reached the regiment and was mustered in near Falmouth about the 1st of May, 1863, just before the regiment started on the Chancellorsville campaign. He continued with the regiment till discharged in January, 1865, on account of disease of his right eye, induced by a malaria fever contracted on the expedition of the regiment to Deep Bottom. Since leaving the regiment he has been engaged in the ministry chiefly in the pastorate of Congregational churches in Massachusetts, Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin. In 1883 he was appointed secretary of the Wisconsin Home Missionary Society, which office he still fills, having his residence in Ashland, Wisconsin.

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REV. THOMAS G. GRASSIE,

Chaplain, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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GEORGE H. WASHBURN,

5 years of age.

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GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Company D, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers.*

The only son of Charles and Ruth A. Washburn was born on the 29th day of October, and raised on what was then called Corn Hill, Third Ward, in the City of Rochester, State of New York, 1843. Young Washburn entered old public school Number Three, situated on what was then called Clay, now Tremont street, his first teacher being Miss Sarah Frost (who is yet alive and enjoying good health). In 1852, during the great siege of cholera, his father died after a short illness, leaving a widow and two children, his younger sister, Dora, now Mrs. Franklin E. Purdy, and himself. Shortly afterwards he concluded to try and see if he could not lessen the burdens of his widowed mother and endeavor to add his mite towards the support of the family. His grandmother, Mrs. Hannah Tozer, was then living with his mother as one of the family. He applied for a situation as check boy in the old dry goods establishment of Timothy Chapman, at No. 12 State street, and went to work at seventy-five cents per week, and remained there till August, 1862, when he enlisted as a private in Captain J. Geo. Cramer's Company D, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers. In the meantime the establishment had changed into the hands of Tuller & Nichols—Horace S. Tuller and F. H. Smith. Washburn's first experience in military service was not with the old 108th, but with the "Zouave Cadets," composed of young lads from public school No. 3. Below see following.

Rochester Zouave Cadets.

Editors Union and Advertiser: Will you permit the undersigned to say a few words through your columns in behalf of the Rochester Zouave Cadets. It will be seen by glancing at your columns of advertisements that this corps is to hold its first annual assembly on Wednesday evening, next. I am informed by one of the officers that if any money is made beyond expenses, it will be used in the purchase of arms.

The Cadets are commanded by Captain George W. Stanton, and Lieutenants Charles M. Allen and Alonzo West. They have been organized and drilling for several months, and have acquired great proficiency, though they have not made much effort to attract attention.

Their ambition has been to perfect themselves in the school of the soldier. They have succeeded well.

Many of them are too young to be subject to military duty, and therefore cannot be furnished arms by the State, though they need them and are thus striving to obtain them.

They have paid their own expenses thus far with very little assistance, and now will not the public give them prompt, liberal assistance? We need such organizations of young men; their military training will not be lost and I believe them to be young gentlemen of unexceptionable moral character.

May they be encouraged, is the wish of

A Patriot.

The first assembly of the Rochester Zouave Cadets, Captain George Stanton, will be given this evening, in Baker's Hall, corner Fitzhugh and Buffalo streets. We understand that a large number of tickets have been disposed of, and the Corps are likely to have a benefit as substantial as it is well deserved. The arrangements have been in the hands of a competent committee, and are well perfected, so that all who attend will be sure of passing a pleasant evening, and at the same time of contributing to a worthy object. Perkins' full Quadrille Band is engaged, and will furnish their delightful music for the occasion.

Private Washburn left for the seat of war with his regiment, August 19th, 1862. At the battle of Antietam, September 17th, the first battle the regiment was engaged in and suffered so terribly, one of his tent mates and Sunday school teacher previous to enlistment, Joseph S. Delevau, was badly wounded in the groin, and with the assistance of Sergeant John H. Jennings, another tent mate, they carried their wounded companion off the field and laid him in a place of safety, returned to the regiment and remained during the battle. He was with the regiment on the march to Bolivar Heights, near Harper's Ferry, and while there was assigned to duty as one of the guard on the Balloon Corps. When the regiment moved on to Fredericksburg, the guard followed in the rear and joined the regi-

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ment at or near Snicker's Gap, and when the regiment went into winter quarters at Falmouth, Va., did picket and guard duty; was in the battle of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and after the last named battle was sent to Findley Hospital, Washington, D. C., and remained there a long time, sick with the typhoid fever. (At the time of enlistment was five feet three inches, and weighed 112 pounds.)

After his recovery he was detailed at headquarters by Dr. W. A. Bradley, surgeon in charge, and shortly afterwards ordered to report to Brigadier-General J. H. Martindale's headquarters, corner 19th and I streets, who at that time was Military Governor of the District of Columbia. When General Martindale rejoined his brigade, Washburn was assigned to Major Breck's Bureau in the War Department, Adjutant-General's Office, and later on transferred to headquarters 22d Army Corps Department at Washington, commanded by Major-General C. C. Augur, at the corner of 15½ street and Pennsylvania Ave., and remained there till mustered out June 19th, 1865. After receiving his discharge, he made application for a situation in the Treasury Department, and being backed up by strong testimonials from General Augur, Colonel J. H. Taylor, chief of staff, and many of the staff officers at headquarters, received an appointment as first class clerk by Hon. Hugh McCullough, Secretary, and assigned to duty in the Internal Revenue Bureau, remaining there till 1868, when he returned to Rochester, N. Y., and entered the dry goods business again, remained a short time and then entered the clothing business; continued till the fall of 1889, when he received an appointment as clerk in the Blue Line and Canada Southern Line office, Powers Block, where he is at the present time in charge of the mileage desk.

He was married November 24th, 1869, in the City of Rochester to Miss Lillian De Ette Inman, only daughter of Isaac L. Inman (formerly of his company), and has one son, Percy L. Washburn, twenty-two years of age, and 2d Lieutenant of C. A. Glidden Camp No. 6, Sons of Veterans.

Comrade Washburn is a member of Genesee Falls Lodge, No. 507, F. A. M.; Flower City Lodge, No. 555, I. O. O. F.; Lalkah Rook Grotta, No. 3, Order of Veiled Prophets; Golden Rule Chapter, No. 59, Order Eastern Star; Grace Rebecca Lodge, No. 54, I. O. O. F.

Assistant Adjutant-General, National Staff, Union Veterans' Union; Assistant Adjutant-General, Department New York, Union Veterans' Union (for the past four years); Past Inspector-General, National Staff, Union Veterans' Union.

Past Aide on Department Staff, G. A. R.; Past Adjutant, E. G. Marshall Post 397, G. A. R.; Past Adjutant, G. B. Force Command, No. 13, Union Veterans' Union; Adjutant, W. T. Sherman Command, No. 2, Union Veterans' Union; Secretary, 108th Regiment, New York Veteran Association, for the past twelve years.

Comrade Washburn, through his endeavors, was the means of gathering together the survivors of the old regiment for a social reunion, and in 1879 they held their first reunion at Newport House, Irondequoit Bay, and at that time he commenced to gather together items relative to the regiment, and through the assistance of many of the members of the organization he has been able to place before the survivors and their many friends this souvenir, trusting that what errors have been made, that they will be cheerfully overlooked by the many admirers and friends of the Old 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers.

ALBERT E. ALDRIDGE, *Private Company E.*

I was born in Rochester, Monroe County, on the 1st day of January, 1844. At the age of 15 I was entered as an apprentice to learn the carpenter's trade with my uncle, George Aldridge. I first enlisted in the Wadsworth Guards, 104th New York Vols., in 1861, but upon the consolidation of that regiment with some other regiment, I was discharged on account of my age. I enlisted again in Company E, 108th Regiment New York Volunteer Infantry as a drummer. I was taken prisoner at Snicker's Gap while on a march, and of course I was a straggler. I was sent to Libby Prison. While there I was taken down with typhoid fever and was very sick before I recovered. I was exchanged and sent to St. Johns Raleigh Hospital, Annapolis, Md. From there I was discharged by Dr. Pathemus. The fever had served me so roughly that I cannot give dates, and I can only say that as near as I can get at it, I was

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in prison about three months and about the same time in the hospital. I have never been paid any money for my services except what we received at Rochester before leaving that city. I received a slight wound in my neck from a spent ball, which had just force enough to give me a nice little scar for life. Since the war I have roamed around quite considerable, having lived in Chicago, Kansas City, Honolulu, Los Angeles, and at present I am hanging on to the ragged edge of an ill spent life in San Francisco, Cal., from which place I expect at some time in the future to return to Rochester to die, at the ripe old age of 150 years; at that age I will shake the hands and bid farewell to all of my old scar-worn comrades and cross the great river where I hope to meet all of our old boys of the gallant old 108th. Your old comrade and friend,

ALBERT E. ALDRIDGE,
1145 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.

R. BROOKS AMSDEN, *Corporal Company C.*

COLDWATER, MICH., March 8, 1890.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, Secretary 108 New York Volunteers.

Dear Comrade: I now enclose you a brief sketch of my life. I was born at Honeoye Falls, N. Y., December 11th, 1844. Our family consisted of four boys and five girls. Three of the boys entered the service of Uncle Sam to fight for their country and flag. I attended public school till 1859, when I went to work for Mr. Wade at fifty cents a day, manufacturing washing machines. In 1860 I went to work for Mr. Hyde, learning the carpenters' trade, with the agreement that I was to have three months schooling. Remained with Mr. Hyde for one year at seventy-five cents per day. I then hired out to Martin R. Pierce, and worked in Lima, Avon and Honeoye Falls till July 24th, 1862, when I enlisted in Company C, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Andrews), to serve three years. Left for the seat of war August 19th, of the same year. At the battle of Antietam, September 17th, I was wounded in the hand. Went with the regiment to Bolivar Heights, near Harper's Ferry, Va.; was taken sick and sent to Camp Distribution. January 15th, 1863, while near Fairfax Seminary, was wounded in the foot and was sent to Convalescent Camp; from there to Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C.; received a furlough for thirty days and came home; returned to Washington, D. C. and in December, 1863, was detailed as mounted messenger at headquarters of the army, serving under Generals Halleck, Kelton, Barnes, P. Augur, and a short time with General Ord, near Richmond, Va. Was then sent back to Washington in May, 1865. By provost-marshal general's orders was transferred to Captain S. N. Hill's company, 243d Veteran Reserve Corps, and was mustered out on the 26th day of June, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

After the battle of Fort Stevens, in 1864, I was captured by Mosby's men while delivering dispatches near Rockville, Md., but escaped after crossing into Virginia. Came home in July, 1865, to Honeoye Falls, N. Y., and went to work for Martin R. Pierce again.

March 17th, 1867, I re-enlisted in Company K, 13th United States Infantry. Went to Texas, then to Leavenworth, Kansas, thence up the Missouri River by boat (Benton), Captain LaMotte having command of company, to Fort Benton, a distance of 3,112 miles. At Great Bend we were attacked by the Indians. Helped build Fort Shaw, Montana Territory. Our duties were to guard emigrants, mails, and chasing Indians. Was mustered out just after the big fight under Colonel Baker with the Indians, at Fort Benton, Montana Territory, March 17th, 1870. Came to Coldwater, Michigan, and have lived here ever since. Worked as foreman in Stevens' wheelbarrow factory six years. Was blown up in boiler explosion. From that time till 1880, worked for Mr. Robinson in cigar-box factory. In 1881 went to work as cutter in A. A. Wood's box factory. In 1890 went to work for Mr. Root and am still in his employment. Yours truly,

R. BROOKS AMSDEN,
Late Company C, 108th New York Volunteers, and
Company K, 13th United States Infantry.

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JOEL M. AMSDEN, *Corporal Company D.*

Joel M. Amsden, son of E. B. and Lydia Amsden, was born at Honeoye Falls, Monroe county, State of New York, on the 10th day of November, 1841. He received such teaching as the district school of the village afforded during the winter months, and owing to his father's narrow means he was obliged to do painting during the summer months. At the age of eighteen he changed his occupation to that of an apprentice in the undertaking business, and followed that up to August, 1862, when he enlisted as corporal in Company D, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain J. George Cramer), and was killed in the line of duty. He also had a brother, R. Brooks Amsden, who enlisted in Company C of the same regiment.

EDWARD T. AMBROSE, *Company G.*

I was born August 5, 1843, in Dutchess county, New York. My father was born in England and my mother in Massachusetts. In 1844 we moved to Rochester and resided there until the breaking out of the Rebellion in 1861, with the exception of three years I lived in Canada. On the 4th of August, 1862, I enlisted in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers, Captain T. B. Yale, and served during the war in the following engagements: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Robinson Ford, Auburn Mills, Bristoe Station, Blackburn's Ford, Mine Run, Morton's Ford, Wilderness, Laurel Hill, Gorbin's Bridge, Po River, Spottsylvania, Tolopotomoy Creek, North Anna, Jones House, Cold Harbor, First and Second Petersburg, Jerusalem Plank Road, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station. After a hard day's fight I was taken prisoner by the 1st Virginia Cavalry and marched to Goat Island, Petersburg, where I remained for two days, and was then taken to Libby Prison, Richmond, and remained three days; thence to Belle Island and remained six weeks; was then taken to Salisbury Prison, North Carolina.

About the 1st of January I made my escape. After two weeks of cold and hunger, subsisting on what a few of the colored people gave me, as I was afraid of detection, I made my way after dark, but making bold as I reached Centerville, crossing the track in daylight, I was detected from the station and pursued with bloodhounds. My only safety was to climb a tree, which I did, but was obliged to surrender or be shot; so was again taken to Salisbury, where I remained until or about the middle of February. After my recapture I received harder treatment than ever, with nothing to eat but a few crumbs of corn bread; no fire; freezing cold weather; sleeping under an old corn crib; no shoes or coat, and what clothing I had was in tatters. When captured I weighed 175 pounds, and was reduced down to 90 pounds. Almost discouraged, I did not despair, for I was confident that the Union army would triumph, so I resolved to make another strike for liberty. About the middle of February I volunteered to go out on the work train for some wood, and about twelve miles from Salisbury they stopped to fill the tank with pails of water from a mill pond. Telling the guard it was necessary for me to go in the pines close by, which were thick and dense, I bid the rebels a final farewell, and never stopped until I got to Rutherford. It seems as if my strength was given me to reach the lines, for in prison I could hardly stand up. I remained in Rutherford for some weeks, fed by the slaves, until I could gain strength to proceed on my journey and make my way clear of the rebels, for I relied on my colored friends to guide me, and it is to them I owe my life. When it was safe, I went as far as Lincolnton, thence to Asheville, where I reached the Union lines. I gave myself up to the colored soldiers on the outposts. They took me to headquarters, gave me three days' rations and a place to sleep all night. From there I was obliged to walk to Greenville, Tenn., where I reported at headquarters and was given a night's lodging and transportation to Knoxville, Tenn., and went into camp, remaining there a few weeks. Clothing was issued to me, and I looked like a human being once more. I was then transferred to Camp Chase, Columbus, Ohio, and on the 13th day of June, 1865, I was discharged. I shall never forget Salisbury Prison, for it shattered my health. I have never been a well man since.

There were four brothers of us in the army. Robert, of Company G, 108th New York Volunteers, was killed by my side at Spottsylvania Court House, May 12, 1864. Richard, of the old 13th New York, and Frederick, of Company E, 13th Missouri.

After I had recovered my health partially, I went to work on the New York Central Railroad, at

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PRIVATE GEORGE H. WASHBURN,

Company D, 108th N. Y. Vols.—19 years of age.

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GEORGE H. WASHBURN,

Secretary 108th N. Y. Vols.

1894.

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switching, firing, etc., for twenty-one years, and had to resign on account of my health being broken. For the last four or five years have done a little of everything. Was married in 1866 to Miss M. E. Vanderpool, and have three children—George, William and Jennie.

PETER ANGER, *Sergeant of Company F.*

I was born the 14th day of April, 1842, in the township of Pryme, near Heidelburg, Germany. At the age of three years came with my parents to this country and landed at New York City, and then came direct through to Rochester, N. Y.; went to the German school till at the age of ten, then I went to work in bowling alley setting up ten pins. I was fourteen then. I worked at odd jobs for about two years, when I went to work for George S. Riley, in his office, as an office boy; remained there till he purchased the old granite mills on the lower race, when I went to work in the mills and worked there July 31st, 1862, when I enlisted as private of Company F (Captain F. E. Pierce), 108th New York Volunteers. I left for the seat of war on August 19th, 1862, with my company; was with the regiment in all its engagements to Warrenton Junction, when I was promoted to corporal, and at Falmouth, after the battle of Fredericksburg, was promoted to sergeant; continued with the regiment till at Gettysburg. When we were laying down, a shell burst in one of the tree-tops and a piece of the shell struck me in the left fore arm, paralyzing the arm for some time. When I was hit, Tony Barns, of Company F, stood behind one of the big oak trees, and called to Colonel Pierce, saying: "Colonel! Sergeant Anger is hit," when the colonel replies, "Is he hurt very bad?" He then came over to where I lay and inquired if I was dangerously hurt. I said, "No, I guessed I was all right as I could wiggle my fingers, and, seeing no blood, concluded the arm was good yet." He then said, "you had better stay where you are, as you are just as safe as you would be going to the rear." I then remained under fire till after the charge, when I went to the rear. I had to cut my coat sleeve as the arm was swollen so that I could not get my coat off to bathe it in the cold water. I then went over to the field hospital and, as the place was so full of wounded and dying, so much worse than I, I did not apply for assistance, but slept outside all night, and then started for my regiment in the morning, but before starting, I tried to hunt up something to eat and could not get anything around the hospital, so started off to find the regiment, and on the way was so faint from hunger that I fell by the roadside near a large stump and lay there completely exhausted, when I heard the cry, "Hello, sergeant, what is the matter, are you wounded?" when I said "No, not much, but am weak and faint for the want of something to eat;" when he said, "Hold on, lie still a few minutes, and I will fix you out all right." He then started off and shortly returned with a large cup of coffee and a big chunk of boiled pork and about a dozen good hard tack, and you can just bet I layed into it and never had anything taste better. The comrade who did this kind deed was one of the 1st U. S. (Rickett's) Battery, whom the regiment supported during the battle. After getting the coffee, pork, and hard tack into me, and a little rested, I then started for the regiment and found it issuing rations about one mile off, and when I joined the company some one said: "Pete, I guess you will have to take command of the company," as we had but a handful left; then, continued with the regiment till at Cold Harbor. When we were going upon the skirmish line (Captain Deverell commanding regiment), I was struck by a spent ball in the left thigh, and was told by Captain Deverell to go to the rear. I went back and soon disrobed myself, but found that it had only left a great, big, black and blue lump, but no blood. I then rejoined the regiment again, and Captain Deverell was surprised, and said, "What do you want here?" I then said I was not hurt any and remained with the regiment all through the balance of the campaign; was through the march at Richmond, Va., and also at the grand review, and, while in the review, I heard a voice say: "Pete, Pete!' and I looked over to the left and saw Vincent P. Kelly, of Company B, who lost a leg at Gettysburg, and then gave a signal that I had seen him and he then waved his handkerchief. After the review the regiment was ordered home, and arrived on the last day of May, and was mustered out June 7th, 1865. I then went into the old Ely mills, worked about six months, then went to Mr. R. Hart's and worked for three years; then I went to learn the carpenter and joiner trade and have worked at it ever since. I was married in 1869 to Miss Frederica Amelia Wangman, and have three daughters, Carrie, Hattie, Amelia, and two sons, George and William.

PETER ANGER.

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CHARLES B. AYRES, *Lieutenant 108th Regiment.*

ROGERS, ARKANSAS, Monday, March 16th, 1891.

MR. GEORGE H. WASHBURN:

Dear Sir,—I have been a long time complying with your request for some particulars concerning Mr. Ayres' early history, but have failed to get much information from friends whom I thought could post me. I hope the meager items I can give you may be made available, and not too late to do you any good.

Mr. Ayres was born in Bergen, N. Y., July 11th, 1842, and came to Rochester when quite young, where he attended school at Satterlee's Institute and also Eastman's Commercial College. He entered the army in 1862 and was discharged April 9th, 1864. After leaving the army he was employed by the Fish & Heath Transportation Company, being in their office at New York city. Upon returning to Rochester in 1866 he received a position in the Rochester Savings Bank as bookkeeper, which position he held up to the time of his death, May 30th, 1870. The cause of his death was cerebro-spinal, caused by overwork and locative parts in the different organizations with which he was connected, some seven or eight in number. I inclose a slip which possibly may be of use to you, and you can return it to me at your leisure.

I thank you very much for the kind attention given my last communication. I was unable to get the information desired, and left it to my lawyer to ascertain from Washington. I wrote to Mr. Parsons, but he could not recall the circumstances of Charlie's discharge, though writing me a letter quite like the good friend he was of old.

Hoping this may be of some use to you, I remain, very truly yours,

MARY A. WING.

FUNERAL OF CHARLES B. AYRES.

Yesterday afternoon the obsequies of the late Charles B. Ayres were observed at the Central Presbyterian Church. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and an impressive discourse was preached by Henry W. Morey, of Westminster Chapel, after which the choir sang "Rest, Spirit, Rest." The funeral was conducted by the Masonic fraternity, under the Marshalship of William F. Holmes, and the procession, headed by Scott's Band, moved to Mount Hope in the following order: Light Guard, in citizens' dress; Brigadier-General Clark and staff; Atheneum board of the present and of former years; the chief and engineers of the fire department and Active Hose in uniform, and wearing crape as an escort of honor, a mark of respect to Alert Hose of which deceased was foreman; Genesee Falls Lodge, F. and A. M.; the hearse, with bearers representing the different organizations of which deceased was a member. As a guard of honor, upon each side of the hearse marched the order of A. and A. rite thirty-second degree of Masonry; mourners; Alert Hose in citizen dress and wearing black fatigue caps; Unique Club; carriages, etc.

While the funeral procession moved through the streets the city hall bell tolled. The Alert Hose carriage, tastefully dressed in mourning and decorated with bouquets and other emblems, stood in front of the Rochester Savings Bank. A likeness of deceased and his trumpet and lantern were appropriately placed upon the carriage, and deeply draped in mourning.

At the grave the ceremonies were of the most solemn and impressive character. As the procession moved to the grave the band played "Rest, Spirit, Rest." After the lowering of the coffin to its final resting place, Brother William Shelp, D. D. G. M., announced that Brother Otis Cole, thirty-third, would pronounce the eulogium on behalf of the ancient and accepted rite, of which deceased was the late Grand Recorder.

The late Illustrious Charles Benjamin Ayres, S. P. R. S., thirty-second degree, departed this life on the second day of the second week, the 29th of the month Jyar, 5620, aged twenty-seven years.

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BREVET MAJOR GENERAL W. H. FRENCH,

Division Commander 2nd Corps.

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BREVET MAJOR GENERAL ALEXANDER HAYS.

Division Commander 2nd Corps.

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IN MEMORIAM.

BY OTIS COLE, S. G. I. G., THIRTY-THIRD DEGREE.

Craftsmen assemble, while labor's suspended,
Low bow each head to this grief-stricken call,
Broken our circle, an hour glass is ended,
Bring the sad purple, the bier and the pall.

Silenced the gavel, and hushed be the foot-fall,
Low burn the triangle, dimmed the cube stone,
Darken "the Light," and draped be the lodge hall,
Grave on the columns: "A brother has gone."

Often we've met him in lodge of Perfection,
Chapter of Rose Croix, Consistory's Grade,
While honors still higher were his by election,*
Had longer the journey of life been but made.

In vain did we seek for a heart 'mid our number,
More noble or generous, more grateful or true,
Than our brother departed, who sleeps his last slumber—
His work now accomplished, life's journeyings through.

Gone from our sight like the sunbeams of even,
Faded too soon as May flowers fade away;
Yet the spirit ere now is a star set in Heaven;
Immortal and fadeless flowers crown him to-day.

Gone from a world full of care and of sorrow,
Joined to God's chosen, the angels who sing
Around His great throne, in an endless to-morrow,
Hosannas and praises to "Jehovah our King."

God of all mercy, protect Thou his darlings,
To fatherless orphan and widow be kind;
E'en as Thou notest the fall of the starlings,
As unto the shorn lamb Thou temper'st the wind.

God of compassion, tenderness, love,
Grant us Thy wisdom, divine grace and power,
Shine down Thy blessings and light from above,
Strengthen our weakness in death's trying hour.

May we be prepared so, when life's lamp is waning,
With armor all girded hear "Adonai's word:"
"Thy work is squared," Heaven's blessings remaining,
Enter thou faithful, the joys of thy Lord.

A quartette, composed of Messrs. Gardiner, Monroe, Watts and Scrantom, then sang "The Death of a Brother," when Brother Shelp recited the beautiful burial service of the Masonic order, the usual honors following. An affecting prayer was delivered by Rev. Mr. Morey, when the sad and solemn procession of mourners returned to their homes.

We can scarcely realize that he who so recently moved among us in life and health has been so suddenly stricken down, and consigned to that bourne whence no traveler returns.

His brief career on earth was marked by all that is honorable and upright, and his great usefulness in the community in which he was born and reared to manhood, his urbane disposition, gentlemanly deportment and fraternal love, will be carried in the hearts of his numerous friends and associates, until they shall meet him again in the land where sorrow never enters.

* Brother Ayres was recommended by Rochester Consistory to the Supreme Council for advancement to the thirty-third degree on May 25th, the last Consistory meeting before his death.

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CHARLES S. BAILEY, *Sergeant Company F.*

PHILADELPHIA, May 10th, 1890.

I was born July 18th, 1842, in the City of Plymouth, Michigan, where the first five years of my life were spent; my parents then removed to Buffalo, N. Y. When but eleven years of age, and the oldest of four children, the youngest but three years of age, my father and surviving parent died, and the four orphans were consigned to the care of their maternal aunt, Miss H. M. Widner, living in Chili, Monroe County, N. Y.

I attend various schools in Chili, and in the year of 1857, removed to No. 52 Adams street, in the City of Rochester, N. Y., and became a pupil of Public School, No. 3, "on then what was called Corn Hill." By the strictest economy on the part of my guardian and no little privation (she being practically without means), I obtained a tolerably fair education at the Rochester High School. The care and maintenance of my younger sisters now began to devolve upon me and my brother John, my junior by a year and a half. To properly provide for them, an increase of revenue became necessary, so in the fall of 1861, I relinquished my studies and during the following winter, when but nineteen years of age, taught a country school near North Chili, N. Y., at sixteen dollars a month and "board around."

In the summer of 1862, another call for troops to suppress the rebellion was issued, and I could no longer hesitate between my duty to my loved ones at home, and the paramount duty one owes to his country, so on July 20th, 1862, I enlisted as private in Company F, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's company) for three years, or during the war, "and was duly mustered in with the regiment, August 19th." I participated in the following engagements: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn Mills, Bristoe Station, Robinson's Ford, Morton's Ford and the Wilderness. I was wounded at Gettysburg by a piece of shell, and at the Wilderness by a minnie ball, fracturing the left shoulder blade, and on account of this wound was discharged from the service at Satterlee Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., on May 6th, 1865.

In a letter written home soon after the desperate battle of the Wilderness I had the honor to be one of the color bearers, Tomy Crouch, of Company D, carrying the prize banner just received from the State, and I the Stars and Stripes. In the first forward movement, on the morning of May 6th, our regiment was in the second line of battle, and after advancing about a mile through a dense forest, we came to a sudden halt, for the reason, I have since learned, that the rebels, with their reinforcements, came to the conclusion that we had driven them about far enough.

The fighting in this dense undergrowth and at short range grew desperate. The first line of battle were sorely pressed, the 63d Pennsylvania Volunteers in our immediate front gave way and became so demoralized that the fixed bayonets of our boys were the only obstacle to their trampling us down in their mad flight to the rear. At this time an aide-de-camp directed Colonel Powers to advance his regiment to the front and right for the purpose of filling up a gap in the first line and right on the plank road leading to Spottsylvania Court House. We advanced to the road on a double quick and took our stand, the right of the regiment stretching across, leaving the center and colors along the edge of the woods. Tom and I planted our colors in the soft earth and layed flat to avoid the fire. I think I am safe in asserting that never in the history of our regiment were we placed under such a murderous fire of shot and minnie balls. It was a perfect hail storm of bullets down that road. It became impossible for our right to longer maintain their position, but rallied around the center and colors. Such desperate fighting I never saw, our boys loading and firing at the Johnnies not one hundred yards away; and each one yelling something, "give it to 'em boys," "raise up the long sight," "*a la* Captain Deverell at Bristoe Station," and other like expressions.

Amid all the noise I heard Tom say, "I guess we will have to get, Charlie," "Why," I replied, he pointed across the road where the rebels could be plainly seen advancing on our right flank. We were up in an instant. There, not fifty yards off, were the Johnnies, loading and firing as they slowly advanced with that irresistible sneaking along so peculiar to them. I could see their colonel in advance, and their color bearer waving the stars and bars. I think it was the sight of that red rag in his hands that made me lose my head, for, without considering whether properly supported or not by the color guard, I just stood waiving the old flag back in defiance; to say I was a target is to put it very mildly.

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LIEUTENANT JOHN T. CHUMASERO,

Adjutant 108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT REUBEN HALSTEAD,

Adjutant 108th N. Y. Vols.

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The bullets whizzed past and all around me, through the flag and through my clothes, until finally I was struck on the shoulder by, as I supposed, a comrade from behind (but what proved to be a minnie ball), and on looking around, found to my dismay that I was absolutely alone; realizing for the first time the danger to the flag, and experiencing a somewhat sickening sensation from my wound, I immediately retreated in the woods and shortly came upon Major Pierce directing the men in their orderly retreat. I handed the colors to Eddie Crouch, of Company E, and made my way to the rear. I had gone less than one hundred yards down the plank road when I came across our surgeon attending to a score of our boys who were wounded, and I just want to say right here that I never knew of another surgeon to be that near to the front during an engagement, but our surgeon was of the right material, his name was Doctor Francis M. Wafer. I called to them that we were being driven and suggested a removal further to the rear, which suggestion was promptly heeded. We had proceeded about half a mile when we came across Colonel Powers lying on a stretcher badly wounded, and being assisted off the field. As I approached he looked at me and his first words were, "Bailey are the colors safe?" I assured him they were, and have since learned that he, seeing the danger they were in when we were first ordered to retreat, had repeatedly yelled to me, but without being heard, and was in the act of starting towards me when he was wounded.

However, the battle is over and the colors safe. My wound was not dangerous, but disabled me enough to prevent my return to the regiment. After my discharge from the Army I married one of Philadelphia's fair daughters and have since resided in that city. On the 8th day of May, 1890, with the assistance of my daughters, we tendered a reception to our many friends in Philadelphia, being the occasion of the twenty-five anniversary of our marriage. Among the presents received were two beautiful ones—one at the hands of the worthy Secretary of the 108th New York Veterans, George H. Washburn, of Rochester, N. Y., and the other from the Rev. Enoch K. Miller, of North East Maryland, two old schoolmates and comrades, the latter being present on that occasion.

I was employed for several years in the Recorder of Deeds Office, and for six years in the United States Sub-Treasury at Philadelphia. At present I am bookkeeper for the large paper house of Bulkley, Ward & Company.

Your old schoolmate and comrade,

CHARLES S. BAILEY,
Late Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

GEORGE B. BARNEY, *Company G.*

ADAMS BASIN, N. Y., April 10, 1890.

I was born in the town of Penfield, Monroe County, New York State, on the fifth day of February, 1839; went to the village school and worked on a farm till the breaking out of the war, 1861, and on the twenty-fifth day of July, the following year, I enlisted as a private in Company G, 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers (Captain T. B. Yale's company), to serve for three years or during the war; was with the regiment till at the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13th, 1862, when I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Point Lookout, Maryland; then sent to Alexandria, Virginia; remained there a while and transferred to Baltimore, Maryland; from there was sent to David's Island, and then to Fort Schuyler, and finally sent to St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester, N. Y.; remained there awhile and then joined my regiment, and remained till at Hatcher's Run, on the 23d day of March, 1865, when I received my discharge, and came home in April, 1865. I then removed to Adams Basin, Monroe County, New York, where I still reside, and my occupation is that of a farmer.

Your comrade,

GEORGE B. BARNEY,
Late Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

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A. STUART BEEBE, *Company G.*

CLYDE, KANSAS, May 8th, 1890.

I was born in 1842, at East Henrietta, Monroe County, State of New York; lived at East Henrietta with my father (E. Beebe); went to country school and worked on the farm till the seventh day of August, 1862, when I was enrolled as a private in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain T. B. Yales' company), left for the seat of war, August 19th, same year; was in the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862; went with the regiment to Harper's Ferry, and when the regiment moved I was left behind in the hospital, sick with typhoid fever. As soon as I was able to be moved I was sent to Washington, D. C., and placed in the Patent Office hospital. After recovering from the fever, and while convalescent, I passed an examination and was transferred to Company F, 13th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, per G. O. No. 221 W. D. A. G. O., Washington, D. C., July 16th, 1863.

I received my discharge from the United States service the twenty-eighth day of June, 1865, at Concord, N. H., by reason of G. O. No. 116 W. D. H. G. O., Washington, D. C., dated June 17, 1865.

I came home, went to farming, and have followed that occupation most of the time since. In 1872 I was married to Liddia A. Van De Mark, and, in the year 1880, moved to Clyde, Kansas; went to farming and have tried to raise corn and hogs since. I have one son and daughter named respectively, Charles W. Beebe and Lucena Beebe.

On the second day of February, 1864, I was promoted to corporal, and on the first day of July, 1864, I received my commission as sergeant of my company, and was discharged as such.

Your comrade,

ANDREW STUART BEEBE,

Late Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

K. W. BINGHAM, *Company B.*

I was born in the town of Riga, Monroe County, New York, May 20th, 1833. My parents then moved to the town of Hume, Allegany County, New York. I lived there till I was eleven years old, then my grandfather Bingham came and took me back to Riga to live with him. He cared for me and schooled me till I was seventeen years old, when I took a notion to learn to be an iron moulder, to which he gave consent, and I was placed in the foundry at Churchville, thirteen miles west of Rochester. I worked there eighteen months and then I got a situation at Joseph Hall's foundry on Mill street, Rochester. I worked for him at moulding about three years. I became acquainted with Miss Theresa D. Palmer, and was married October 11, 1853, and commenced keeping house on Weld street, Rochester. I went to work for Badger & Co. on the corner of Hill and Elizabeth streets, and worked at my trade till the war broke out, and enlisted in July, 1862, in Company B, 108th New York Volunteers as a private and got my honorable discharge at convalescent camp, near Alexandria, and was sent home sick in December of the same year. In June, 1863, I was able to travel. I got employment with Dr. Bly to take orders and finish up artificial arms and legs for the soldiers — those that have been so unfortunate as to need one. I traveled by his orders from place to place by telegraph at a salary of $3.00 per day and expenses. I held this position until he suddenly died, but I have lost the record of his death. I then became sick with my old complaint, rheumatism, and was laid up a long time. In 1871 I learned photographing, and was in that business for a few years, and sold out and took to carriage painting and have worked at that up to the last five years, I being not able to do any work of any account worthy of mentioning.

K. W. BINGHAM,

Meadville, Crawford County, Pa.

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LIEUTENANT F. B. HUTCHINSON,

Quarter Master 108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT WILLIAM W. BLOSS,

Company A, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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WILLIAM W. BLOSS, *Brevet-Major.*

CHICAGO, ILL., Thursday, April 17, 1890.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, ESQ.

Dear Sir and Comrade: Your circular, received some days ago, was a surprise to me. I had not received any former notice, and had heard nothing of the proposed book. It is very hard to pen a sketch of one's self, and my army experience was so brief that it is scarcely worthy of mention. The sketch I enclose (with photo) is copied mainly from a biographical notice written by a friend and published in the *Petroleum Monthly Magazine* at Oil City eighteen years ago. I have no later photograph and send this to save time, but if you prefer "the old man" to the younger, you can let me know and I will send him as soon as possible. If you use the enclosed photo, please return it if possible, that I may replace it in the magazine I speak of.

Now, concerning the biographical sketch: consider yourself at liberty to amend it, abridge it, or fling it into the waste basket if it doesn't suit. I fear it is too long, and I certainly don't wish to appear unduly conspicuous beside men who did more fighting and made less fuss.

Of course I want a copy of the book, and you may send it along when ready for delivery and get your price by return mail.

Fraternally yours, in F. C. & L.,

W. W. BLOSS.

WILLIAM WIRT BLOSS, eldest son of the late William C. Bloss, was born in Rochester, March 25, 1831. His educational privileges were limited to public school No. 14 in its primitive state, and a brief course of study in the Rochester Collegiate Institute. At the age of seventeen he commenced the trade of a printer, and followed that vocation for several years, visiting most of the western cities. Returning home from St. Louis in 1856, he engaged with the seed-house of Bloss & Adams, and in the following year established a branch of the same business in Lawrence, Kansas. It was near the culmination of the desperate struggle between freedom and slavery in that territory, and Mr. Bloss promptly allied himself with the Free State party, sharing many of the hardships and hazards that beset the champions of the cause during the border conflicts. The John Brown forays into Missouri in retaliation for a long series of bloody outrages inflicted upon free state settlers in Southern Kansas, instigated a system of reprisal upon the free negroes as well as fugitive slaves in Kansas. Marauding bands from Missouri kidnapped defenseless negroes and ran them across the border, whence they were shipped down the river and returned to slavery. Mr. Bloss, who was then one of the editors of the *Leavenworth Times*, participated in the rescue of Charles Fisher, a negro who had been kidnapped by pro-slavery ruffians. For this act Bloss was attacked and shot down in his office, receiving several serious wounds. After a long and painful confinement he returned to Rochester, and engaged with Messrs. Hebard, Tracy & Rew as local editor of the *Evening Express*. In July, 1862, he joined Captain Williams and Lieutenant Merrell in Recruiting Company A, 108th Regiment, and was commissioned second lieutenant. After the regimental inspection and muster-in he was detailed by Colonel Palmer to precede the regiment to New York and Washington, and arrange for transportation, and afterwards joined the regiment on Arlington Heights. At the battle of Antietam, where the 108th received its first "baptism by fire," and suffered as severely as any other in rank and file, Lieutenant Bloss was severely wounded. The color guard had been almost annihilated, and only Sergeant Goff and a single corporal remained, when Colonel Palmer ordered Bloss to make a detail from Company A and come to the support of the colors. The line again moved forward until checked by a terrific fire from the enemy which fairly decimated the ranks. The colors were steadily advanced until Goff fell, pierced by a ball in the forehead, and every member of the guard was wounded. Bloss thrust the color lance in the ground, and throwing himself upon his side and leaning upon his left arm, supported the colors with his right.

Referring afterwards to this critical incident, he said: "It was a startling moment. Looking upward at the flag, which stood broadly to the breeze, it seemed the target of a leaden hailstorm from the rebel rifle-pits. The air was literally filled with screaming shells and whistling bullets. Clouds of sulphurous smoke at times obscured the battle-field. Looking rearward, our regimental line, which

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but an hour before had moved into action with the steadiness of dress parade, seemed badly shattered. Portions of it were prostrate to escape the incessant and destructive fire from the cornfield and the trenches. But the boys were fighting splendidly, firing rapidly and at will, and there was no sign of weakening or dismay. Sergeant Goff was stretched upon the ground beside me. 'What did you strike me for?' he asked faintly, with returning reason. 'You were struck by a bullet, sergeant,' I replied; 'there is a blood spot on your forehead. Are you badly hurt?' 'O, yes,' answered Goff, 'I can't see with my left eye.' I urged him to creep back into our lines, which he did. Several other members of the color-guard, severely wounded, followed Goff's example. Then two or three members of Company A came to the support of the colors. Up to this time I had felt no fear of personal danger, but suddenly the conviction was reversed, and this vivid sense of imminent danger was followed by a blinding blow as if (to repeat the experience of Sergeant Goff) some one had struck me. When I came to consciousness I was lying under the shadow of a haystack in rear of our line of battle, amid a crowd of suffering comrades under surgical treatment. Captain Pierce of Company F, as I learned, had taken me from the field and members of Company A carried me to hospital quarters."

Colonel Palmer, in his official report of the battle, specially commended the bravery of Lieutenant Bloss, and subsequently recommended his promotion. He had received a buckshot wound in the face, destroying the right cartilege of the nose and lacerating the lips and chin. It was followed by severe hemorrhages, which proved well nigh fatal. When but partially recovered, Lieutenant Bloss rejoined the regiment on Bolivar Heights, carrying with him the stand of colors presented by the State of New York to the 108th Regiment as the second to fill its quota under President Lincoln's call for "three hundred thousand more."

Mr. Bloss' health was too seriously shattered to withstand the hardships of active duty. He was soon prostrated by fever and was sent to Georgetown hospital, where he remained for several months, and at length resigned on account of disability. He re-entered journalism and was for a time associate editor of the *Rochester Democrat*, afterwards removing to Leavenworth, Kansas. During the final scenes of the war in that section he again volunteered, received the appointment of captain from Governor Carney and was assigned to the staff of General Deitzler. He participated in the battle of Westport, Mo., where the Confederates under command of General "Pap" Price were defeated by the Union troops under General Pleasanton and stampeded and dispersed through Arkansas and the southwest. Upon returning east Mr. Bloss was commissioned by Governor Fenton Brevet-Major of New York Volunteers. Since the close of the war he has devoted himself to the newspaper profession. In 1865, in conjunction with his brother, Mr. Henry C. Bloss, and Colonel J. H. Cogswell, he established the Titusville *Daily Herald*. He retired from the concern in 1873 and located at Kansas City, Mo., where he became managing editor of the *Journal*. During the last eight years he has resided in Chicago. He is the writing editor of its leading illustrated newspaper, *The Chicago Graphic*.

EDWIN A. BOWN, *Company B.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 4, 1890.

I was born on the 15th day of December, 1838, at Lancaster, Canada; attended public school till the age of thirteen, when in the month of November, 1851, with my parents moved to the town of Penfield, State of New York, but only remained there a short time, when we removed to Walworth, Wayne county. While there I learned the blacksmith's trade.

In the year 1861 removed to the village of Fairport and worked at my trade till the 21st of July, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom). When the regiment left for the seat of war, August 19th, same year, I accompanied them; was in the battles of Antietam and Fredericksburg. In January, 1863, I was taken sick with a fever which lasted about two months and left me entirely deaf, and on the 21st day of February, 1863, at Falmouth, Va., I received my discharge. I then returned to Fairport, N. Y., my home, and

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CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. ANDREWS,

Company C, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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CAPTAIN ANDREW BOYD,

Company H, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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remained there about three years, then removed to Rochester, where I have resided ever since, working at my trade at Cunningham & Son's carriage factory, on Canal street. My deafness still clings to me, and it is difficult at times for me to hear anything.

I am a member of E. G. Marshall Post, No. 397, Grand Army of the Republic, and reside at 212 Tremont street.

Yours truly,

EDWIN A. BOWN,
Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

ANDREW BOYD, *Captain Company H.*

BROCKPORT, N. Y., February, 1891.

I was born August 23, 1838; attended common school, and at the time of my enlistment was in the flour and feed business in the village of Brockport, N. Y.

In August, 1862, I enlisted as Sergeant in Company H, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain A. K. Cutler), and left with the regiment, August 19, 1862. February 8, 1863, was promoted to orderly sergeant, and on July 23, 1864, was mustered as second lieutenant. December 7, 1864, received my commission as first lieutenant, and February 9, 1865, was promoted and received my commission as captain. I was in all the battles that the regiment participated in till at the battle of Laurel Hill, Va., May 10, 1864, I was wounded in the right arm, near the shoulder, and sent to Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C. Was returned to my regiment, July 22, 1864, and placed in command of Company D, and had charge of that company at the battle of Reams' Station. October 27th, at the battle of Weldon Railroad, all of the officers were wounded except Lieutenant Knapp, Adjutant Halstead and myself, and I had the honor, as Second Lieutenant, to command the regiment until Captain Andrews returned. February 5, 1865, was detailed on court martial, and when in camp attended court. April 7th was detailed as aide-de-camp on the brigade staff, and remained there till regiment was mustered out. In May, 1865, returned to Brockport, went into grocery business, and have remained at that ever since.

I participated in all the battles the regiment was in, with the exceptions of from May 10, 1864, to July 23, 1864, when I was in the hospital, suffering from gun-shot wound.

Yours truly,

ANDREW BOYD,
Late Captain, 108th New York Volunteers.

WILLIAM BOX, *Sergeant Company G.*

WILLIAM BOX was born at Streetsville, Ontario, on the 16th day of March, 1844, of English parents. Owing to the death of his mother, which occurred thirteen days after his birth, he was placed in the charge of strangers, and the early part of his life lacked the loving and tender care of a mother. He was separated from his father and did not see him until fourteen years of age, when he took him from the care of his adopted parents and removed him to Rochester, N. Y.

The next three years of his life were spent as bell boy in the Eagle Hotel and the Osburn House, at Rochester, and was so employed at the beginning of the rebellion.

Filled with patriotic ardor he was anxious to serve and defend his country, and though only a boy at the time, he early presented himself for enlistment in a company being organized by a Captain Joy. He was doomed to disappointment, however, for the arm that could draw the sword had not developed enough to return it to the scabbard, and young Box was rejected. There was nothing to do but wait, and that he did impatiently. On the 22d day of July, 1862, he enlisted in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain T. B. Yale's Company).

Like other recruits he was impatient to get to the front, but in this case the futile effort to enter the army the previous year had but augumented his ardor.

The needs of the country at the time were such that his regiment was at once ordered to the front,

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and engaged in active warfare. Antietam was the first general engagement. The war was no longer a vision to him. The fight had actually begun. Then came the fording of the Potomac at Harper's Ferry. At this time Box was detailed with a balloon corps under Captains Low and Estina.

After this the regiment was ordered to Fredericksburg, where he received a wound in the leg from a bursting shell. He was laid up in a tent hospital for eighteen days. When returned to active duty he was promoted to corporal as a reward of merit. He was with his regiment at Chancellorsville and was stuck in the mud with General Burnside. He continued with his regiment until the engagement at Gettysburg, on the second day of which he received wounds, the evil effect of which was destined to follow him through life. He was wounded in the neck and spine by minnie balls while supporting Rickett's battery. Then followed a season of hospital life, and for a long time he was laid up at Newark, New Jersey.

The zeal and ardor of William Box was not dampened by the hardships of war, by battle wounds or hospital life, and when a general call was made on all hospitals for able men to return to the ranks, Box was marked for the front by using intrigue in concealing the most serious wound, which had not healed, from the examining physician.

On the way to his regiment Box, who had now come to manhood's estate, went to his home at Rochester, N. Y., to vote for Abraham Lincoln for President of the United States. It was the first and only time he ever voted for a chief executive up to his present age (46 years), owing to the fact of his removal to the western territories soon after the close of the war.

On returning to his regiment he found them under orders to march, and moved with them at once to Mine Run. He was with the regiment when skirmishing at Morton's Ford and again received a slight wound in the ear by the same bullet that pierced the eye of Colonel Pierce. He continued with the regiment, and under command of General Grant went through Virginia and engaged in the battle of the Wilderness. The wounds from Gettysburg again became troublesome, and after fighting for an hour he succumbed to pain and was given an ambulance pass, not having sufficient strength to carry a knapsack or canteen. He was again sent to the hospital at Fredericksburg and four or five days later removed to Central Park Hospital, N. Y. During his stay at Fredericksburg he was called on to perform a sad rite for two of his comrades. Robert Ambrose and George Pallin died at Fredericksburg from the effect of wounds received at the battle of the Wilderness. Box took the dying messages of his young soldier friends, and though suffering from severe wounds, weary and faint, and further hampered with a felon on his thumb, almost unable to raise a pick or shovel, he set to work to bury his former companions. Without pomp or ceremony, clothed in rough pine boards, and only the tears of a sick and wounded companion, the bodies of the brave men were placed beneath the soil for which they had given their lives.

After four months of hospital life he was transferred to the Second Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps and placed on duty at Broome street barracks, New York City. Here the duties were light, consisting principally of guarding prisoners and conveying them to Governor's Island. Box remained at Broome street barracks until the assassination of President Lincoln, when he was removed to David's Island, where he served as guard until August 15th, 1865, when he was discharged from the service.

At the age of twenty-one, when a young man ordinarily is entering into the strength of manhood, young Box was thrown into the battle of life burdened by wounds that would prove heavy and hard to bear in his severe life that was to follow on the frontier.

All honor to the brave men who gave their lives for their country. But oh! the halo of glory and reverence that should enshrine those who have suffered years of uncomplaining agony from wounds that were inflicted by a nation's desperate foe.

After the close of the war Wm. Box went to his home at Rochester, N. Y., and remained there until the spring of 1866. He then started for the west, Idaho being his contemplated destination. He traveled by boat from St. Louis to Omaha, then in Nebraska Territory. From Omaha he continued over the plains by mule team; owing to the scarcity of fodder, he engaged to work for a contractor at grading, hoping at the end of a month to be able to herd his stock.

On the last day of his work with the graders, their camp was raided by the Indians at California crossing, near Bovay's ranche. The Indians stole Box's team and harness, and he rashly determined

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CAPTAIN WILLIAM GRAEBE,

Company I, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT WILLIAM F. DUTTON,

Company D, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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to regain them. He gave his wagon as security for a gun and ammunition, and started alone to chase the savages and regain his property; he discovered his extreme danger, when he found himself surrounded on all sides by Indians, and concluded if he could he would return to camp; he remained in hiding while the Indians were close about him, and when the opportunity presented, he beat a hasty and unceremonious retreat over the wild country to his comrades. He discovered that Indian fighting was a different mode of warfare than standing shoulder to shoulder in a well-drilled and orderly company of soldiers. He was being schooled to a long life on the frontier. He continued working along the Union Pacific railroad, trading and ranching until 1868. During this time he built the second house erected in Cheyenne, and the first at Laramie City. He freighted from the terminus of the Union Pacific railroad at North Platte, to North Sydney, Cheyenne, Pine Bluff, Antelope Station, through the Black Hills to Rollings Springs and Ogden.

The danger from Indians was such that the government compelled five armed men to accompany all teams. During this period he engaged in a number of Indian fights from all of which he fortunately escaped uninjured. After three years of hard usage in the then wild west, he returned to the east, and married Miss Amelia Lang at Chatham, Canada, whom he first met at Rochester, N. Y., at the close of the war.

After a few weeks he returned to the west to prepare a home for his bride, whom he left with her mother for the time being.

He went to Iowa and from thence to Dakota, and settled in Yankton in September, 1869, and started farming. He brought his young wife to his western home; a home that he built with lumber that he himself hauled from Sioux City, Iowa, a distance of seventy-five miles, through the cold winter of 1869 and 1870.

He went through the terrible grasshopper scourge when all his farm was devastated and laid bare. Again he was called to bear a loss, this time by fire, and again he lost his almost all, and again pluckily started to fight the battle of life.

During these years and at the present time he suffers untold agonies from his old wounds, at times unfitting him for the active duties of life.

He receives the paltry pension of twelve dollars per month, for life-long suffering from wounds that were received in defending the richest government in the world. A sad comment on the manner of awarding pensions, it must be said.

Wm. Box was elected Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms of the Legislature when they convened the first time after South Dakota was admitted as a State. It was the first public office to which he aspired, and he earned the reputation of being an efficient and popular officer among the members of the lower House. He lives to-day on his prosperous farm, in a comfortable and almost luxuriant home, it being his special endeavor to provide well for the comfort of his more than ordinary helpmeet and their family of four children.

Of Wm. Box it can be truly said that the nation which he served had an honorable and brave subject; his life has been spent in warfare and toil, and the remaining years should and will be spent in a peaceful and quiet home, with a tender and loving wife and family.

The following clipping was sent to Geo. H. Washburn, Secretary of the 108th New York Volunteers:

SERGEANT BOX IN DAKOTA.

The Pierre, South Dakota, *Sunday Capital*, of February 9th, 1893, contains sketches of the members and officers of the Legislature of that State. Among these sketches is one of "Billy" Box, who years ago was a resident of this city, and was employed in the Joseph Pierce and Russ Coats' restaurants in Reynolds' arcade. The veterans of Rochester all have a kindly recollection of Sergeant Box, who was a brave member of the 108th Regiment. The sketch follows:

William Box, of Yankton, Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, was born in Ontario, Canada, in 1844. He enlisted in the 108th New York Volunteers, Infantry, July, 1862, serving until the close of the war. He was wounded three times, receiving on the last occasion a dangerous wound in the head and spine. He settled in Dakota in 1869, and has been engaged in nursery and gardening. He is a Republican and was chosen to his present position January 10, 1890, after a hotly contested election, and in the fall of 1892 elected Member of Assembly, and the following year elected State Senator.

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GEORGE BROKAW, *Company H.*

ATHENS, MICHIGAN, September 9th, 1890.

Comrade Washburn: I, GEORGE BROKAW, was born October 21st, 1844, in the town of Chili, Monroe county, State of New York, and reared on a farm known as the Stryker Farm, and went to a country school till the age of eighteen, when I enlisted as a private in Company H (Captain Eugene P. Fuller), 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers, on the 16th day of August, 1862; leaving with the regiment for the front August 19th, 1862. I remained with my company doing duty and passed through all the engagements the regiment participated in till the battle of Cold Harbor, June 3d, 1864, where I was wounded in my right cheek and through the right lung. I was taken to the field hospital and examined by the doctors, and from there was sent to United States General Hospital (Finley), at Washington, D. C. I remained there till May 30th, 1865, when I was discharged from the service and was examined for a pension at the same time, and was allowed $8 per month. I then started for my home and arrived there June 2d, 1865; spent the summer visiting in New York, Ohio and Illinois states. On the 5th day of March, 1866, I was married at Canandaigua, N. Y., and moved to the State of Michigan; bought a farm one mile west and one-half mile south of the village of Athens, Calhoun county, where any of the old comrades would be made welcome, not having the pleasure of meeting any of the boys since I left Rochester, N. Y. I have been re-examined and my pension increased to twenty-four dollars a month.

Yours truly,

GEORGE BROKAW,

Late Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

JEROME BROWNELL, *Company E.*

SALAMANCA, N. Y., April 14th, 1890.

JEROME BROWNELL was born October 19th, 1843, in the town of Perinton, Monroe county, State of New York, on a farm, and lived there until he was twelve years old; he then moved near Fairport and worked in a flour and feed mill and learned the miller's trade; he worked in the mill nights and went to the district school in the day time until he was eighteen years old; he then went to work for Mr. Ely of Rochester in 1862; remained with Mr. Ely until August 8th, when he enlisted as private in Company E, 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers (Captain A. K. Cutler's Company), and went with the regiment to Washington; was with the regiment in its first battle at Antietam; was with the regiment until it left Warrenton; there he was taken sick with the typhoid fever and was sent to the St. Aloysius Hospital, Washington, and remained there until the spring of 1863, when he again joined the regiment in time for the battle of Chancellorsville; was with the regiment until July 4th, 1863, at Gettysburg. In Pickett's charge he was wounded twice, a slight flesh wound in the thigh and a bad wound in the right shoulder with a partial loss of clavical bone. From Gettysburg he was sent to Philadelphia, Pa., to the Satterlee Hospital, where he remained until November, when he was sent to the convalescent camp at Alexandria, Va., and from there to Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C., for the wound in the shoulder had not healed yet, where he had an operation; the surgeon found a minnie ball and several pieces of loose bone in the wound, which he removed, and from that time the wound commenced to heal; he remained in said hospital until July, 1864. When Early made his raid on Washington, there was a call for volunteers to fill the rifle pits, and he went out to Fort Totton, where he remained until Early left for the valley; then he went back to the hospital with a heavy cold on his lungs which resulted in inflammation of the lungs and another seige in the hospital, after which he was transferred to the Veterans Reserve Corps, 1st Company, 2d Battalion, and was detailed to 1st Brigade band, with which he remained until ordered by the war department to be discharged, and was discharged July 19th, 1865, at Washington, D. C. He came home and went to work in his father's mill near Fairport, Monroe county, N. Y.

He was married to Patience A. Furlow of Ellery, Chautauqua county, N. Y., by whom he has had two children, James C. and Williard J., aged respectively twenty and sixteen years at the present time.

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CAPTAIN AMBROSE S. EVERETT,

Company B, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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CAPTAIN CONRAD ENGLEHARDT,

Company I, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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He worked in the mill at Fairport until it burned in 1867. He then worked two years on the farm where he was born. He then moved to Cherry Creek, Chautauqua county, and worked in a mill for Z. C. Youngs a little over a year, when the mill burned while he was off buying grain; then went to Mayville, Chautauqua county, and went to work for Warren & Gifford in a mill; from there he went back to Cherry Creek and helped rebuild the Cherry Creek mills for Silas Vinton; he ran the mill two years. From there he went to Gowanda, Cattaraugus county, and worked for C. C. Torrance in the Gowanda flouring mills; from there moved to Olean, Cattaraugus county, and went to work in the Olean mills; staid there one year, then moved to Allegany, Cattaraugus county, and went to work for W. H. Wheaton & Company, in the Allegany steam mills; remained there five years and then went to Michigan and worked in mill for Robert Steavens & Company; from there went back to Allegany and rented the Allegany steam mills for one year and then went into the grocery business with B. H. Green; from there went to Salamanca, Cattaraugus county, and helped build Patterson's mills and ran them for eighteen months and then moved to Fishers, Ontario county and ran the mill that his father gave him; he also went into the grocery business at Victor, Ontario county; he remained there five years; he served four years as commander of Charles Snyder Post, No. 355, Victor, N. Y. From there he went to Cedar Keys, Florida, and took charge of the Fenmore mills for W. H. Fairchilds; remained there from December until May, when he was taken with the malaria fever and had to return north and went to work as foreman of Patterson's mills at Salamanca, Cattaraugus county, N. Y., where he is at present.

JEROME BROWNELL.

MICHAEL C. BRYANT, *Sergeant Company E.*

Sergeant MICHAEL C. BRYANT of Company E., subject of this sketch, was born in Ireland and when a babe came with his parents to America, where they located in the town of Georgetown, Mass. As he arrived at manhood's estate, he worked at the shoemaking trade, and became master of the craft in all of its branches. In the year 1857, he came to Rochester and was employed by Mr. Jesse Hatch, Pancost, Sage & Co., Mr. Churchill, Mr. Gould, A. W Stewart and others. At the outbreak of the war he had a small shoe shop of his own, it being built in the rear of his own home, where he employed four men (one of that number being William Himmel who enlisted with Mr. Bryant and served all through the war without receiving any injury at all, excepting at the battle of the Wilderness, a shell struck the limb of a tree breaking it off and striking him on the shoulder, laying him up a few days).

As Mr. Bryant was reading one of the daily papers in those exciting days, he got very much excited. He was sitting on one of those little old benches such as the benchmen used in those days, because there was not so much machinery at that time, he had an iron awl in his hand and he stopped reading and looked down at the floor, and threw the awl where it struck, saying, as he did so, "that is the last stitch of work I will do until I have a hand in it myself." He went down to the city and came home with a blue suit of clothes on.

Mr. Bryant was wounded in the forearm at the battle of Gettysburg, in the thigh at Antietam, in the thumb at Wilderness, in the head at Spottsylvania. He was in every engagement that the 108th took part in. He was home on furlough two weeks at the time of his wound in the forearm. After receiving his discharge at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., he came home, arriving here on the Erie with what remained of the regiment. His health gave out and he was not able to do as much work as he did before he enlisted. In the year 1872, he started for the west with the intention of taking up his soldier's land claim; he got as far as Tiffin, Johnson County, Iowa, where we was about to locate and was to send for his oldest son to help in the undertaking, but he was taken sick with fever and died after being gone from his family about two months. He was buried by the township and there he rests to-day without a mark to his grave, but is no worse off than thousands of brave men who lie buried in southern battle fields. His widow, Harriet N. Bryant, died in 1876.

The children's names are as follows: Pamelia Allcott Bryant, deceased; Daniel Webster Bryant, deceased; Silas Curtiss Bryant; William Hawley Bryant, deceased; Edwin Sage Bryant, deceased; Harriet Johanna Bryant; Julia Pancost Bryant; Mabel Augusta Bryant.

I am yours respectfully,

SILAS C. BRYANT,
225 Columbia Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

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HENRY BUCHER, *Drummer Boy, Company B.*

FAIRPORT, N. Y., August, 1890.

I am the only son of Thomas and Lydia E. Bucher, and was born in the village of Fairport, Monroe county, New York, on the 19th day of December, 1847. Lived with my parents and went to the village school till the age of thirteen, when I started to learn the cooper's trade, and worked at that till I was sixteen years of age. On the 24th day of February, 1864, I enlisted as a drummer in the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, and joined the regiment at Stoney Point, Va., and was assigned to Company B. After the regiment was mustered out, I was transferred to Company C, 59th New York Veterans, and on the 30th day of June, 1865, received my discharge by reason of the close of the war. After my discharge I returned to my home at Fairport, and worked at my trade a short time, but finding it was not very profitable, I went to work for my father to learn the mason trade, and have resided and worked at my trade to the present time at this place. My family consists of two sons and one daughter, my wife having died a few years ago.

Yours very truly,

HENRY BUCHER,
Late Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

HENRY BUFTON, *Sergeant, Company K.*

I was born in the town of Three Rivers, Canada, in the year 1844, December 26th. My father was a soldier in the British army, and so was sent from place to place. I lived in Canada until fifteen years of age. I then came to Monroe county, N. Y. I worked for a man in Rochester for a few months. I then went to work on a farm in the town of Greece. In the spring of 1862 I hired out to a farmer in the town of Ogden, and remained in his employ until the 25th of July; then I enlisted as a soldier in Company K, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers; was in my seventeenth year. The spring of 1863 I had an attack of cholera morbus, and was sent to Belle Plain Hospital; was absent from the regiment one week. I was wounded in the left foot with a piece of shell on the afternoon of July 2d. I remained in the field hospital until after the battle was over. I was then sent to Baltimore and remained there a few days. I was then sent to Lovell General Hospital, Rhode Island. In October, same year, I returned to the regiment, and was made sergeant. Was in all the engagements with the regiment next year—through the Wilderness campaign, Cold Harbor, and in front of Petersburg—until the 25th day of August, 1864. With twenty-five others of the regiment was taken prisoner in the fight at Reams' Station, Va. With others, was sent to Libby Prison; was there one week, then was sent over to Belle Isle. There I staid until October; was then sent to Salisbury, N. C., and remained in that prison until February 24th. Was sent to Raleigh; there we signed parole papers, and on the 28th I entered our lines, having been a prisoner six months and three days.

I would say right here that I owe my life to-day to the fact that in the Battle of the Wilderness I found a very nice watch, and was enabled to keep it until I got to Salisbury and was taken sick, and as I had no money I could not buy any different food. I sold my watch to a rebel captain for $50 in their money and two blankets that he valued at $50. The blankets kept me warm all winter, and with the money I bought a variety of things from a rebel soldier—such as pies, apples, onions, salt and sweet potatoes. I kept a sutler shop, and in this way had enough to eat all the time I was there, and so fared better than many a poor fellow.

And now to go back to where I was paroled. I should have said that I entered our lines seven miles out of the city of Wilmington, which our forces had taken a few days before. I was sent from there to Annapolis; was given a furlough, came to Rochester, and went out to the town of Greece to see friends there. Was taken down with typhoid fever, removed to the City Hospital, and was there at the time of President Lincoln's assassination. When well enough, was sent to the regiment. Joined it at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va.; took part in the grand review, and was mustered out of the service with the regiment, May 28, 1865.

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I then worked on a farm in the town of Greece; the next year I worked in the town of Parma, and the following also, until the winter of 1868. I then went to Michigan, and in the spring of 1869 I went to Missouri and staid there a short time. Returned to Michigan and worked on a farm until the fall. I then came back to New York and was married that fall. From that time until the present, with the exception of one year, I have lived in Parma. For the past twelve years have been working in a general country store, and am still in that business. I have been collector in this town one term, and inspector of elections for six years; now hold that office.

Yours truly,

HENRY BUFTON,
Company K, 108th New York Volunteers.

SAMUEL J. BULLOCK, *Sergeant Company H.*

CHARLESTOWN, MASS., 22 Oak Street, Dec. 9, 1889.

I was born at Amsterdam, New York, June, 1843. In early life became interested in the questions which separated the North from the South, and, after McClellan's defeat on the Peninsula, I enlisted as a private in Company H, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain E. P. Fuller's Company), served in that capacity till after the battle of Fredericksburg, when on recommendation of Lieutenant Hutchinson, the officer in command, I was promoted to Sergeancy of the Company. I remained with the regiment till at the battle of Gettysburg, July 2, 1863, I was slightly wounded, and July 3, near the end of the fight, I received two serious bullet wounds, one of which necessitated the amputation of my right leg. These injuries kept me in the hospital for one year, and in July, 1864, received my discharge from the service, and returned to my home.

Soon after the close of the war I began to fit myself as a teacher, and after a course of private study entered the Bridgewater (Massachusetts) State Normal School, and graduated at that institution in the summer of 1868. In the fall of the same year I began my new work in the High School at Ashburnham, Massachusetts, during which time I received several promotions in my profession, until January, 1874, when I was elected principal of one of the largest schools in Boston (The Bunker Hill), which position I hold at time of writing (1890), and as Boston has adopted a permanent tenure for her teachers, will continue to hold during efficiency in service.

Truly your comrade,

SAMUEL J. BULLOCK,
Late Sergeant Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

GEORGE BURRELL, *Company F.*

EAST BLOOMFIELD, N. Y., October 26, 1890.

I was born July 1, 1828, County of Peel, Ontario, Canada. In 1836 commenced my schooling and continued at school winters and in summers drove oxen till 1841; drove horses and worked in tannery till 1844; then I commenced selling flour in the Toronto markets, and continued at that till 1848; then I worked in a mill till 1851, left and worked in dry goods and grocery store for one year; then went back to the mill again and worked till the fall of 1856; then followed distilling till 1859; then went to New Market, north of Toronto, and worked in a mill till 1860, and in April of that year went as a fireman on the steamer Niagara, running from Toronto to Lewiston, Charlotte, Oswego, Kingston, Ogdensburg, back to Toronto again, making three round trips every two weeks for the season. I then stayed at Charlotte, N. Y., and worked one year in a mill in the Town of Greece, Monroe County, N. Y.; then went to work for Mr. Ira Sperry, in the Town of Parma, N. Y., in what was called the Ridge Road Mills, and remained there till August 5th, 1862, when I enlisted in Company F, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's Company); left Rochester with the regiment August 19, 1862, and remained with my company with the exception of a ten days' furlough till October 12, 1863,

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when I was sent to Campbell Hospital on 7th Street, Washington, D. C., taken sick with typhoid fever; on December 17, I was sent to convalescent camp, remained there till February 8, 1864, when I was sent back to Armory Square Hospital on April 4, 1864; I was discharged from the service on account of heart disease, and returned to Parma, N. Y.; shortly afterwards went to work in the mills again, and remained there till 1865; in April of same year went to Petroleum Center, Pennsylvania, drove team, and afterwards managed hotel for Nathan English until May, 1866; then ran engine drilling wells and pumping the same till October, when I returned to Parma, N. Y., and went back to the mills till April, 1868, when I went to Wales, Erie County, N. Y.; worked in a mill till April, 1869; came to East Bloomfield, Ontario County, N. Y., in August, 1870; purchased the mill where I now live. I was married in November, 1868, and have one son nineteen years of age; for the past ten years have not been able to do any work on account of heart disease and rheumatism.

Your friend and comrade,

GEORGE BURRELL,
Late Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

LEONARD BURTON, *Sergeant Company D.*

HONEOYE FALLS, N. Y., March 11, 1890.

I was born in Mendon, Monroe County, State of New York. In my early days went to village school, and followed the occupation of farming until July 28th, 1862, when I enlisted at the age of 23 as corporal of Company D, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain J. Geo. Cramer's Company). Participated in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Auburn Ford, Bristoe Station, Morton's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Tolopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station and Hatcher's Run. On June 15, 1864, I was detailed to serve in a company of sharpshooters for Smyth's Brigade, and did such duty during Petersburg Campaign till the close at Appomattox.

I was wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville, May, 1863, and on the first day of July, 1863, received my commission as sergeant, signed by F. E. Pierce, colonel commanding regiment.

I was in the grand review at Washington, and came home with the regiment and was mustered out on the old fair grounds in June, 1865. I then returned to my home in Mendon and followed the occupation of farming again, and a few years ago took up the line of business of drilling wells and still continue at that and farming. Yours truly,

LEONARD BURTON,
Late Sergeant Company D.

JAMES B. CADY, *Late Sergeant Company G, 108th Regiment,*

Was born in the town of Ogden, Monroe County, N. Y., April 4th, 1844, in which said town he resided, working on his father's farm up to August 6th, 1862, when he enlisted in Company G of the 108th Regiment, under Captain Yale. He left Rochester with his company August 19th, 1862, and on reaching Arlington Heights was detailed into the Quartermaster's Department, where he remained until May, 1863, then returned to his company at Falmouth, Va., and engaged in the Gettysburg campaign until the regiment returned to Elk Run. He was again detailed into the Quartermaster's Department, remaining there until the spring of 1864, then was transferred to the Ambulance Corps, in which capacity he served until the close of the war. Was mustered out with his regiment May 28, 1865.

After returning home he again resumed farming until 1873, then moved to Rochester, during which time he was engaged in various occupations. He spent five years in the employ of Burke, Fitz-Simons, Hone & Co. as shipping clerk, and two years with Sibley, Lindsay & Curr in the same capacity, after which he engaged with the U. S. Express Co. until September, 1887; then he was appointed on the Rochester police force where he is at the present date.

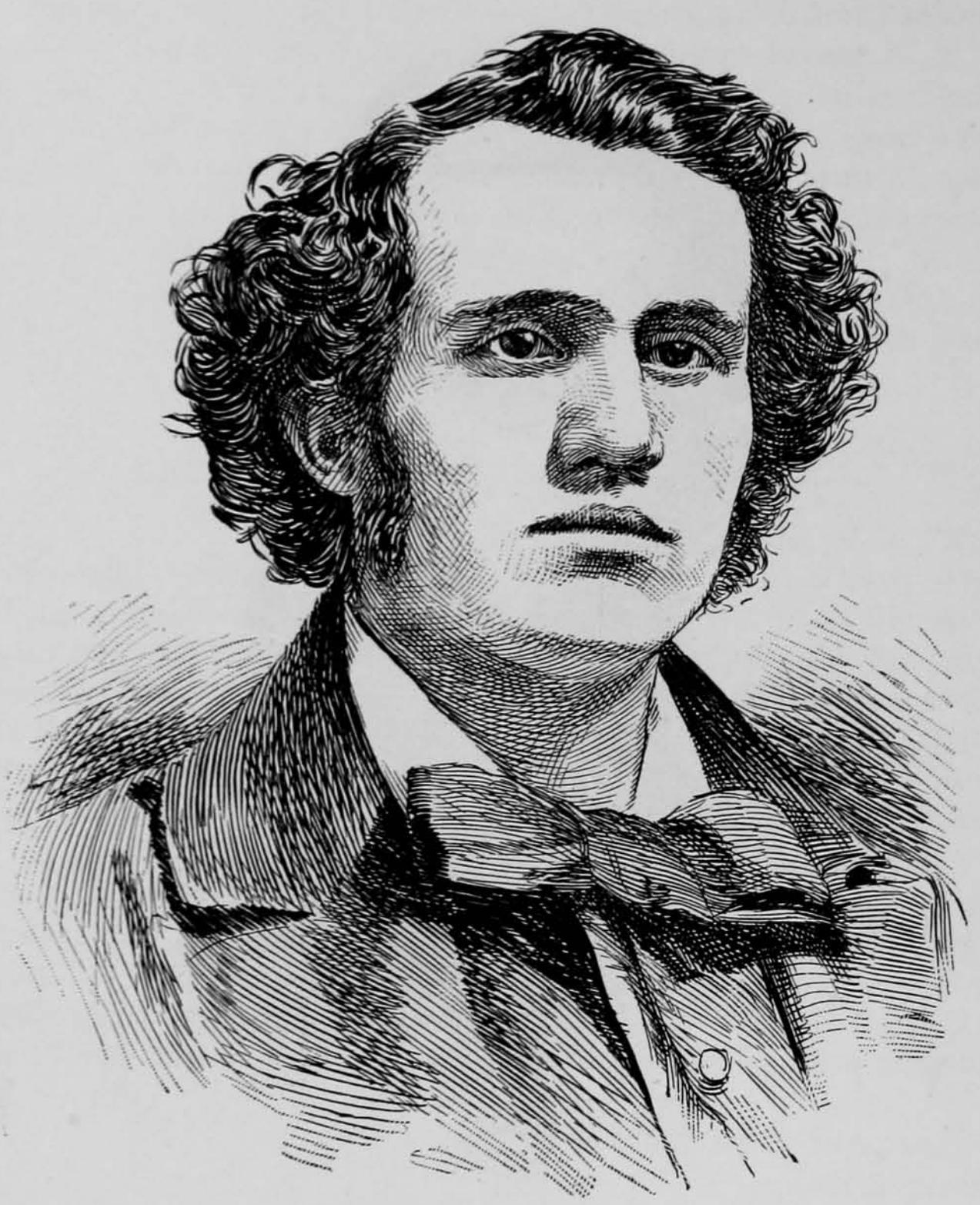
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CAPTAIN SIMEON P. HOWARD,

Company B, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT DAYTON T. CARD,

Company H, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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DONALD A. CAMPBELL, *Company K.*

NAT. MILITARY HOME, MILWAUKEE, WIS., March, 1890.

I was born in Scotland in the year 1812, and came to the United States on the 6th of May, 1835, and went to work in the Astor House, New York City, working there about five months; worked previous to and after the war in Brooklyn, Amsterdam, Rochester and Corning, and also on the New York & Erie Railway, building bridges. I enlisted at Rochester, in Company K, and started out with the regiment, and remained with it until discharged in March, 1863. Was disabled at Falmouth, Va., in March, 1863. After my discharge I resided in Rochester up to 1867, when I moved to Clinton, Iowa, with my family. My son enlisted in the 21st New York Cavalry, and served until discharged after the war. The regiment was serving at Salt Lake City, Utah. After the war they were sent to Denver, where they were disbanded. My son started for his home in the north but was killed on the plains by Indians. I went west to search for his remains, but failed to find them. I received a paper from Denver giving a record of him and an account of his death.

Yours faithfully,

DONALD A. CAMPBELL.

DAYTON T. CARD, *Lieutenant Company H.*

DAYTON TERAL CARD was born at Senaca Falls, N. Y., July 22d, 1838, and at an early age moved with his parents to the City of Rochester, State of New York. He began school at the age of four years at No. 3, situated on Clay street and remained there till the age of fourteen years. He then went to learn the trade of type setting in the *Morning Democrat* (now *Democrat and Chronicle*), and also afterwards worked in the office of the *Genesee Farmer*.

His chief characteristics were sturdy independence and a quick mastery of all he undertook. He was very fond of boating and was an expert swimmer and one of a group of boys who took great pleasure on the Genesee River. He was also a member of the Light Guards.

In July, 1862, he enlisted in Company G, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Yale), and when that regiment left for the seat of war he took his place in the ranks and marched down the streets to the Central Depot, ready to embark for Washington, D. C., via New York City, as gay and buoyant as others, ready to do his duty for his country and sacrifice his life if necessary. He passed through the terrible engagements of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and at the battle of Gettysburg, having previously been promoted to lieutenant for bravery on the field, he gave up his life by being instantly killed on Cemetery Hill, near Zeigler's Grove, while the regiment was supporting a United States Battery, July 3d, 1863, at the age of twenty-four years, eleven months and eleven days. His body afterwards was brought home and buried in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

He was converted and made a Christian at the battle of Antietam. After the engagement was over many of the boys laid down in the mud, with the dead and dying all around them, when one said, "Boys, I for one cannot go to sleep without thanking God for sparing my life during this terrible battle;" five men, including D. T. Card, kneeled down and were converted before they arose. Every one of those five were killed before the close of the war, except the one who led the prayer meeting.

Lieutenant Card left a widow and four children, Mrs. Henry L. Murphy, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Miss Nellie Card, of Warsaw, N. Y.; Hervey M. Card and Miss Maida Card, of Rochester, N. Y.

TRIBUTE TO LIEUTENANT DAYTON T. CARD.

BY FRANK DARTT.

He fell as many in the fight have fallen,
True to the fostering land that gave him life,
Facing the minions of his country's traitors,
Battling for justice in the deadly strife,
With sword uplifted, eager for the conflict,
How little did he reck of comrades slain,
Or that the purple of his valiant bosom
Should kiss the dew on Gettysburg's plain.

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He fell among the thunders of the battle—
Oh glorious music for a patriot's knell,
With bosom dripping as the fruit of valor,
Like Warren brave with courage of a Tell.
He heard the eagle's cry upon the mountain,
That bade them rally till the task was done,
He caught the footsteps of our honored Goddess,
And heard her weeping o'er her fallen son.

He fell! and o'er the mangled form low bending
Fair innocence in tears for one she loved,
Wrapt the worn pall that Death had asked for martyrs
And wrote his name upon the scroll,
To rank with those of Lyon and of Baker,
Whose groans were silenced by the cannon's roar,
With those of Wayne and Stark long waiting,
Yet still they beckon from that unseen shore.

No more his children as the evening gathers,
Will hear their father's known and welcome tread,
Nor catch the kiss his manly lips so often
Had shadowed like dew-drops on each silken head;
Yet as the shades of night more thickly gather,
And hushed each songster in his downy nest,
In dreams they'll see the true, the brave, the fallen,
And wash with tears the blood from off his breast.

Pierced is the mother's heart with grief and anguish,
Sad as the wind that o'er his grave now weeps
Unwonted tears of angels fast are falling,
To deck the spot where noble Dayton sleeps;
Yet as they tarry o'er his earthly mansion
They whisper to the broken heart, 'tis well—
And on the wings of morning, calm and lonely,
Lingers the echo of their plaintive knell.

Arouse Napoleon from his crumbled dwelling,
And ask the perished form that once with power,
Donned sword and shield at Wertinghen and Wilna
To save his country in that direful hour,
If for America the day is dawning,
That shall forever drown her blackened shade,
If justice with his hoary locks forgiving—
Shall wipe the crimson from his clotted blade.

Conesus, 1863.

DAVID A. CARTER, *Company D.*

I was born January 21st, 1842, in the town of Irondequoit, which forms at present the northern boundary of Rochester, N. Y. At the age of four I commenced going to school and continued till the winter of 1858, when I entered the public school in Rochester. In 1861 I began teaching school in Irondequoit, and continued till the spring of 1862. I went to work on my father's farm shortly afterwards. I was asked to teach the same school during the coming winter for forty dollars per month, but thought my country needed my services more than my district and, therefore, enlisted as a private in Company D (Captain J. George Cramer), 108th New York Volunteers, August 6th, 1862, and went with the regiment for the seat of war, August 19th, 1862, and remained with the regiment, participating in all of its engagements till the spring of 1863, when I was detailed to the Brigade Pioneer Corps, where I remained until the regiment was entrenched at Cold Harbor, when I rejoined my company and

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LIEUTENANT ALFRED B. HADLEY,

Company E, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT JOHN O. JEWELL,

Company F, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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remained with it until the second day before Petersburg, Va., when I received a gun-shot wound in the left fore-arm; was taken to field hospital, and on the following day went to City Point where, with 600 other wounded men, I was sent to a hospital at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., where I remained until I received a furlough for twenty days, and was afterwards transferred to the city hospital. I remained there till May 21, 1865, and was then and there discharged from the army; went to my home and worked on the farm in the winter of 1866; was married to Eugenia Rapalje, and lived for one year at home, then went to Henrietta, N. Y., and engaged in farming, and then from there to Pavillion, Genesee County, N. Y. Afterwards I moved to Gates, N. Y., and went into farming and milk business, in which I have continued until the present time. I have been blessed with nine children, seven of whom are still living.

DAVID A. CARTER.

WILLIAM B. CHAPMAN, *Company A.*

CLEVELAND, O., July 4th, 1891.

I was born in the State of Massachusetts, on December 26th, 1836, at a town called Southwellfleet, Cape Cod. When I was four years old my parents migrated to the State of New York and located in Penfield, Monroe County. My father being a cooper, and carrying on the cooperage business for several years, naturally I learned the cooper trade. My father tired of the cooper business, sold out and engaged as traveling salesman for a nursery firm. As near as I can remember we lived in Penfield about twenty years. After my father sold out his business he bought a small farm in the town of Webster, Monroe county, and moved his family there, and I went with them; my father still traveling. When the war broke out I could not stand back and see all the rest of the boys enlisting, so I enlisted. I was mowing one day, and there was to be a war meeting that night, at what was then called the "Gravel Tavern," near Webster, I went and enlisted to go to the war, and as to the time and battles it will not be necessary for me to mention. At the battle of Antietam I was wounded in both hands, crippling me for some time. After the battle those who could walk had the privilege of walking or riding to Frederick City, Md. Myself, John O. Fee, and a comrade by the name of Wright, walked to the city a distance, as near as I can remember, of about fifteen miles. We started, I think, some time in the fore part of the day reaching Frederick City the next day about noon. We then went by rail to Baltimore and then to Philadelphia and were taken to the hospital; I have forgotten the name of it. John O. Fee and myself were there together. I remained in the hospital for some time, and then went home to Webster, and remained there until some time in December, then reported to return to my regiment, instead, I got my discharge. I think an officer named Captain Mooney gave it to me telling me I would be of no more use to the army, being crippled in my right hand for life. I left my discharge papers with A. G. Mudge, a pension agent, to do my business for me, and they were lost, at least, I never could get them. If I had them they would assist me in dates. After being discharged from the army I engaged, as soon as able to do any labor, in the grocery business in Penfield, with a man by the name of Robert Staring, my people having in the meantime moved back from Webster to Penfield. My mother died shortly after, and as Penfield had no more charms for me, I started west to seek my *fortune.* I landed in Cleveland, Ohio, April 13th, 1866. For nearly four years after reaching Ohio I followed several occupations. January 25th, 1871, I engaged myself to a wholesale grocery firm by the name of A. J. Wenham & Son, as clerk and traveling salesman. I remained with them for nearly seventeen years, and then engaged in the grocery business for myself which I am still following.

My father's family consisted of himself, wife, four sons and one daughter. Father, mother, sister, and one brother are dead. One brother was with the 140th Regiment; he served until the end of the war. One was with Mack's Black Horse Battery.

Fraternally yours,

W. B. CHAPMAN.

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CHARLES ELMER CLARK, *Company F.*

HARRODSBURGH, KY., July 10th, 1890.

I, CHARLES ELMER CLARK, was born at Rochester, N. Y., November 22d, 1844; my father's name was Asa E. Clark. Went to the public schools, and when quite a young lad, went to work in a nursery, worked for several years, then went to live with Colonel S. B. Colt in the town of Irondequoit, Monroe County, lived there a short time and then went to live with Mr. Waring, same township, and remained with him till the latter part of July, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company F, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's company). Was with the regiment in all its engagements till the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., December 13th, 1862, when I was wounded, my case being a very peculiar one. Our Division had made one charge on Marye's Heights, the 108th had halted in a street running parallel with enemy's works, and I sat down on the curb-stone holding my gun in left hand with the stock between my feet, my tent-mate, Robert Collins was in front of me lying on his left side with his gun across his hips; next I saw the shingles flying from off the roof of the house opposite us and felt the warm blood of poor Robert on my face and knew no more for several moments. When I regained my senses again, I discovered that the shell that had struck the house had hit Robert's gun near the lock, crushing both of his legs at the hips and sending splinters of iron, wood, stone and brick, flying in every direction; a piece of the gun lock entering the left arm at the elbow, breaking the bone. I was also hit in several other places, one a very bad flesh wound in my left thigh, it being badly torn from fragments of the rock on which I was sitting as the shell after hitting Collins struck the curbing between my feet. I do not remember whether it exploded or not, but I do remember seeing some of the boys trying to raise poor Collins from the ground and saw that both legs hung limp and useless. I never saw him after this, but think he died in a day or two.

But the strangest part of the work by that shell is yet to be told, that is the only case of presentiment I ever knew to come true. Collins had often told me that for him to go into battle was to go to his certain death, I had many a talk with him in regard to this strange feeling, but was never able to shake his belief in its being fulfilled. He was sick during our engagement at the battle of Antietam and was not in that battle. Just before we crossed the river at Fredericksburg, he told me he was going into his first and last fight, how true this was has been shown. I know it was not fear on his part as he was as brave a boy as ever wore the blue.

After they had gathered me together I was sent Washington, D. C., but remained there a few days when I was sent to West Philadelphia hospital and remained there nearly two months in ward number two, under the charge of doctor King (God bless him), for I believe it is to his kind care that I am alive as well as to the saving of my arm, which was thought for some time would have to be amputated.

On the fifth day of February, 1863, I received my discharge and returned to my home at Rochester, N. Y., tried to work at farming, but found that I was unable to do anything at that line, then came back to the city and hired out to Charles Jeffreys on State street in the coffin furnishing line, but could not make it work. The last work I attempted to do in Rochester was with John Force, father of our late Major George B. Force, who was killed at the battle of Antietam. I worked at making truss hoops, after a while I found the head disease, contracted while in the hospital, had developed so that it was impossible for me to do any manual labor. My brother William C. Clark, who resides at this place, sent for me, and in June, 1863, I started for the state of Kentucky. I started in to work at carriage painting and worked at it for several years, but had to give that up; then started in business for myself. In 1876, I was elected chief of the fire department, have tried while here several kinds of work, such as house painting, clerking, etc. In 1880, I started the upholstering business and with a person to do the heavy work, I manage to do fairly well with the aid of my pension; am still in the business. While here I have made many warm friends, especially with those who wore the gray and fought against me during the war. I expect to pass the remainder of my days on Kentucky soil, as I like it here. I am a member of the M. E. Church and one of the board of trustees. Last May I was elected a member of the City Council for the third term of two years, more a position of honor than remuneration.

I should like very much to meet the boys once more before the last roll-call is sounded, but my

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CAPTAIN JOHN B. KENNEDY,

Company B, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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CAPTAIN ANDREW J. LOCKE,

Company F, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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health is such that it is impossible for me to undertake the long journey, so here is a hand shake for all the boys of the old 108th, and may God bless you is the prayer of your comrade.

CHARLES E. CLARK,
Late Co. F, 108th New York Volunteers.

ALEXANDER CONNOLLY, *Company F.*

The following highly interesting letter was written to the *Sunday Herald* by Alexander Connolly, in answer to a statement made some time since by a member of the regiment in which he served, but which was not intended to reflect on his loyalty but rather as illustrative of his ambition and resources as a fighter:

To the Editor of the Sunday Herald:

In your issue of May 3d, 1885, under War Reminiscences of the 108th, you stated that Alexander Connolly was taken prisoner, and in order to get free joined the rebels, raised a company of guerillas in East Tennessee, and, after many successful raids on the Union troops, turned the company over to the Union army. In such case I would have been obliged to have taken the oath of allegiance to the rebels. I am accused wrongfully. I, Alexander Connolly, was never a traitor to any cause that I belonged to.

Here is a short sketch of my services:

In July, 1862, at the age of sixteen years, I joined or enlisted in Company F, 108th New York State Volunteers. After fighting in nineteen battles and skirmishes, I was honorably taken prisoner at the battle of Mine Run, Virginia, November 4th, 1863, with 185 other skirmishers, left as a sacrifice by General Meade commanding the Army of the Potomac, while he stole the army across the Rapidan that terrible dark night of the 3d. On the morning of the 4th, at 5 A. M. we were surrounded by the 6th Louisiana, 4th Alabama, 12th Georgia and 8th Virginia Cavalry. We cut through the 8th Cavalry stood and fought seven times in retreat, our last stand being at Burchard's Hill, four miles from Rapidan river where we were surrounded and taken prisoners by the 1st Brigade, 2d Division A. P. Hill's Corps C. S. A. There were but seventy-two of us left, with fifty-eight wounded to care for and we were entirely out of ammunition.

We arrived at Belle Island prison on November 4, 1863. I became desperate from the effects of starvation and on December 25th, 1863, jumped over the breastworks, and knocked gun and bayonet from a guard's hands. Several fired at me. I filled my cup with boiling bean soup, knocked down rebel Sergeant Haight, rushed back over the works and was safe in prison. They then threatened to turn the batteries on the prisoners. They gagged me, tied my hands behind my back, placed me on a wooden horse fifteen feet high. It was freezing hard and I sat there until the next morning, when I was taken down insensible with my fingers and ears frozen.

On January 21st, 1864, there was a mock parole. Drunken guards rushed in and showed no quarter to the prisoners. Some of the guards lost their weapons and they lay in the ditch of death with our comrades. We were soon masters of the double gates. They again threatened to turn the cannon on us, but we marched out. General Winder tried me and four others by drum-head court-martial, and let us free on the plea of self defense.

February 18th, while going to Andersonville, Ga., I cut through a car, was retaken near Rolla, N. C., when I was staked to a car bottom, and arrived at Andersonville, February 24th, 1864. I scaled the stockade the same night, but was taken four hours later. On March 2d I was sworn in as chief of the famous 392 prison breakers. On March 8th, with 600 wooden shovels, we dug up and turned over the stockade on the east side, but were captured while leading the onset over the fallen timbers, armed with knives and clubs. I was staked to the ground for seventy-two hours. At twelve o'clock on the morning of the 13th of March I was carried out as a corpse. The corpse captured the guard, and the guard went back to camp with only a pair of drawers. The corpse was captured near Macon, Ga., on the 17th of March, 1864. Wirz gave me a ball and chain to wear, while slaves riveted it on. I took some files, filed it off the same day, and substituted a lead rivet for the iron one. I placed my

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men digging tunnels. Three of them were found by rebels March 22d, and guards were placed on the top of the stockade.

On March 28th I went out for wood with a guard; left the guard near Agglethorpe, Ga., and was taken near Greenville, Ga. At prison April 10th I ordered three more tunnels dug. Three of our prisoners turned spy to the rebels. They were brought before me, but they preferred the breakers' oath to death. One of them, a one-legged Frenchman, afterwards turned spy again. He was hung by the prisoners April 21st. I was fixed as a hunchback cripple, but was recognized by Dr. Turner. He took the little guard from me, and told Corporal Caleb Gay, of Company A, 55th Georgia rebels, to guard and bayonet me when out for wood. Caleb was 6 feet 2½ inches high, and a fence rail in proportion—a bloodthirsty brute. I received nineteen slight thrusts, filling my shoes with blood. When near the graveyard it commenced to storm fearfully. I then grappled him with terrible force. We rolled over and over each other against trees until the bottom of the ravine was reached. He lay there ripped and torn from hip to ribs, and his head fractured. I had his arms and munitions and jackets. A bullet whizzed over my head. I took the other guard and two of our boys, Tom Carr, an Englishman of the 14th Connecticut, and Jim Gillespie, Irish sergeant of the 7th Michigan Cavalry, placed Caleb Gay on the guard's back. We marched six miles to the Moccasin swamp on Flint river and left the two rebels in the middle of the swamp. At night we reached the covered bridge at Agglethorpe, on Flint river, where we found two guards asleep and drunk. Gillespie and Carr threw forty-two rifles into the river. I stood guard. We took six revolvers, three short swords, three carbines and two canteens of whiskey and rations; also their boat and left them sleeping. We went up the river, and sunk the boat.

On April 22d, we fought and drove back nine home guards from the ferry at White Creek, crossed the ferry, broke the chain, and sent the boat down stream. On April 23d, we fought and drove 506 planters near Calybeate Springs. On April 24th we were driven back from Confederate government mills after a fight, bushwhacking, of four hours, by some soldiers on a furlough, eight in number, together with nine of the fifty-five guards, five planters and nineteen blood hounds. We fell back on the stronghold we left in the morning. Here the dogs led the advance on us. Five dogs were bayoneted and one was choked to death. Harris owned and led them. Lieutenant Turner of the 55th Guards, commanded the party. We kept them at bay for three hours. Lieutenant Turner, with white handkerchief, informed me that Caleb Gay, the wounded corporal still lived, and that it was useless for us to become so desperate as there was not the least chance to get away. He brought us safe back to Andersonville. April 27th Gillespie and Carr were handcuffed together. They ironed me as well, my hands and feet were chained, besides wearing a ball and chain, and I was placed in close confinement. They fed me well for five days.

On the morning of the 10th of May, Captain Wirz brought me to the prison to bid my comrades good-bye, as Caleb Gay was dead and I was a doomed man. I was brought before General Winder's drum-head court martial and was sentenced to be shot on my coffin at 4 P. M. May 10th, 1864, for killing Corporal Caleb Gay. I answered General Winder with a ten minutes speech of defiance. I wrote my supposed last letter. Wirz and posse brought me to the prison. I shook hands with many of my comrade prisoners, while making a rousing speech urging the prisoners to continue their work for freedom, after Wirz represented me as Connolly, the chief instrument of all the concocted plans of desperation.

The guard was trapper of Andersonville. I was knocked down by him with a revolver. He struck me on the head for calling him a tool of the Confederacy, and I became insensible. I awoke at 2 P. M. and heard the rebels yelling for my blood. At 3 P. M. I was escorted by a large number of rebels, muffled drums beating the dead march, to the center of a rebel square where was a coffin made of rough boards. I took my seat on it. They took off my handcuffs. Winder's lieutenant read the sentence while the blood from the wound I received from Wirz was falling fast on my eyes and face. I wiped the blood from my eyes, sprang to my feet, tore the shirt from my breast, told them that I was ready to die like a soldier of freedom. I placed my hands behind my back. The commander gave the order to his twenty rebel soldiers, "Ready, aim;" a long pause, then, "Recover arms." Three times they went through this mock trial. An officer of the Charleston Irish battalion came to me and offered me my life, liberty and second lieutenancy in his battalion if I would accept. I rejected his offer with

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scorn in a short speech against him and his countrymen that were fighting in the cause of slavery, while in their own green isle they were struggling against oppression and slavery. They rushed me back, placed me in a close prison staked to the ground. They fed me well; Lieutenant John L. Davis, of the Rochester police force, was an eye witness of this mock trial. On May 20th, 1864, I was informed that Caleb was improving. I was then placed in prison, handcuffed and chained. On June 1st, at 8 o'clock P. M., a friendly rebel at the gate hit me with a stone with a paper wrapped around it. The note read: "Connolly, Caleb Gay's wound on his side burst open half an hour ago. Wirz is now falling in his guards to take you out. Caleb Gay is sure to kick this time." FRIEND.

Drums were now beating the fall in, the western gates were thrown open. Wirz and squad were marching toward my tent. He hunted in vain through the camp for Connolly, and said he would get him. In the morning, or before, I was among the colored prisoners, as black as any of them. The breakers' horn was blowing; they were decreasing in numbers fast—not 200 for roll-call. I told them what Wirz wanted me for the next day, and that if I remained in prison I must die. I told every man that could work to bring his wooden spade to the upper tunnel in ten minutes. The rebels were doubling the guard outside; I was doubling the breakers inside and digging for life. The rebels were building extra fires outside the prison and putting them out inside. At 11 P. M. I reached the stockade, and at 12 I bade my comrades Good-bye. I was soon outside the prison, crawling through the deep grass. A guard who was tying his shoe with his rifle standing against the tree obeyed my orders. We were fully two miles from prison when we heard drums beating the fall in. A squad of cavalry passed us and deployed on our right. We soon reached the Flint river, found a boat and went up stream; left the guard on an island; he could not swim. I sunk the boat at 4 A. M. June 2d. June 3d got homeguard's horse and arms near Butler, Ga. My horse was shot while I was talking to about 200 slaves, making a freedom speech, near Thomaston, Ga. On the night of June 7th I retreated; I had a fight of two hours. I took refuge in a swamp near Greenville. On the 10th I was driven back to Chalybeate Springs. On the 11th I was at Greenville again, and on the 12th I was escorted by fifteen armed slaves to La Grange. On the 13th the slaves gave me a blank rebel furlough and two canteens of whisky; I entered a rebel hospital as a cripple, took up the La Grange paper, *The Enquirer*, which gave a full description of me, offering $3,000 for my capture. William Crombia deserted with me that night. We reached Rock Mills covered bridge on Chattahoochee river. We captured three guards and three horses, fired the west end, fought in retreat eleven miles. My comrade was wounded in the left arm near Wedowee, Ala. On June 15th we crossed the big and little Tallapoosa rivers after a running fight on the Talladega ridges.

On June 21st we parted at night, he to Euphalia, Ala., I for Sherman's lines. My horse was killed at Adair, Ala., on June 25th. I was captured the same day while asleep and tired, but escaped the same night and hurt my arm. Slaves gave me a bag of biscuit. On the night of June 26th I entered the camp of General Wheeler's cavalry by mistake, appearing as deformed cripple. I sold the bag of biscuit to the colonel of the 9th Alabama cavalry for $60, confederate money. He sent a first lieutenant with me to get milk and butter with ten canteens, as moder had right smart cows. He let me ride on account of my crippled condition. He lost his horse and arms on the morning of June 28th and was chased from Jacksonville to Gadson. My horse wounded through the side with myself clinging on his neck and head while crossing the Coosa river. The rebels crossed at Gadson Ferry and chased to Alpine, fourteen miles. My horse fell and died and I was insensible. That same night I awoke in a cave on Lookout Mountain, amidst a ragged lot of women, children and men who were talking of the reckless ride of the boy stranger. They extracted the bullet from my head and told me they were Union folks. On July 2d I drilled them and on July 4th we drove Millsap's, Clifton's and Devenport's homeguards to Lebanon. Jim Smith, the miller, was chief of the Tories of the Big Mills Valley, so called, outlaws. Death, instead of taking prisoners, was the rule. Smith, our chief, Thomas H. Tomlin, second chief, and fourteen of our men were wounded. Tomlin died. I took his place and led the men back to the caves with nine wagons of corn, bacon and dried beef, C. S. A. supplies, which were en route for Gadson, July 7th. More deserters joined us. Smith swore them in, making our number 235 for duty.

On July 13th our scouts reported Wheeler's cavalry and Owens' infantry at Cave Springs. The

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1st Alabama cavalry, Harvey and Witherspoon's scouts and a battery were coming up the Little Wills Valley to clean us out. I was ordered with 140 to check their advance in the defiles of the lookout. At 3 P. M. the same day we surprised Witherspoon's and Harvey's scouts in the defiles at Alpine, took their camp, drove them across the Chattanooga river at Price's bridge, and brought back the spoils to the caves. On July 17th reports came again that we were about to be attacked by Wheeler. Smith called me to his bedside and said that he would leave the caves the first chance. He told me to go to Rome, Ga., and treat with General Cadwallader for his admission with his followers. He also sent three scouts to Gadson and Oxford, Ala. The Chattanooga was fearfully swollen, and my raft tipped in the middle of the river. My arms and clothes went to the bottom. After two hours' diving and snake fighting I found my jacket and pants and shoes. At 4 A. M. July 18th I was captured at Heatherton's plantation by Harvey and Witherspoon's scouts. I was hung once in the orchard and twice in the woods on the turnpike to Rome, four miles from Price's bridge, in front of Heatherton's house. They let the fool cripple go July 22d. I headed the 50th and 52d mounted infantry, a battery and 200 cavalry of Illinois troops. We took the Confederate granary, eighty wagons of supplies. Price's bridge was fired by James Smith and followers the same night, and Heatherton's house was burned July 23d. I went back to Rome, got $300 from General Thomas, was taken down with fever, reached Washington August 18th, 1864. I was kept there for ten days as a specimen of rebel prisoners. My weight was sixty-two pounds.

By General Augur and General Camp's orders I received computation of rations and a scout's furlough. I rejoined the 108th before my furlough expired, fought with a fierce revenge until the war ended, came home and was discharged with the 108th in Rochester in 1865. I had faults in the regiment. I would have my own way at any cost. I always worked for the benefit of the Union cause. I never sought promotion. I, Alexander Connolly, never joined the rebels.

I went to the front in 1866 as captain of Company A., I. R. A., 25th Fenian Regiment, from Rochester. In that my record is good; also as an Irishman I was ever true to my adopted country, as well as to my native land.

HENRY COMSTOCK, *Company F.*

CHURCHVILLE, N. Y., Aug. 23, 1891.

HENRY COMSTOCK was born September 25, 1839, in the town of Sweden, Monroe county, State of New York; attended the country school at that place in his early years, and then worked at farming till August 8, 1862, when he enlisted as a private in Company F, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce); was with the regiment, and participated in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and at the battle of Gettysburg; July 3, 1863, was shot through the heart, was buried on the battle field, and afterwards the remains were taken up and buried in the cemetery at Gettysburg, by his brother DeWitt Comstock.

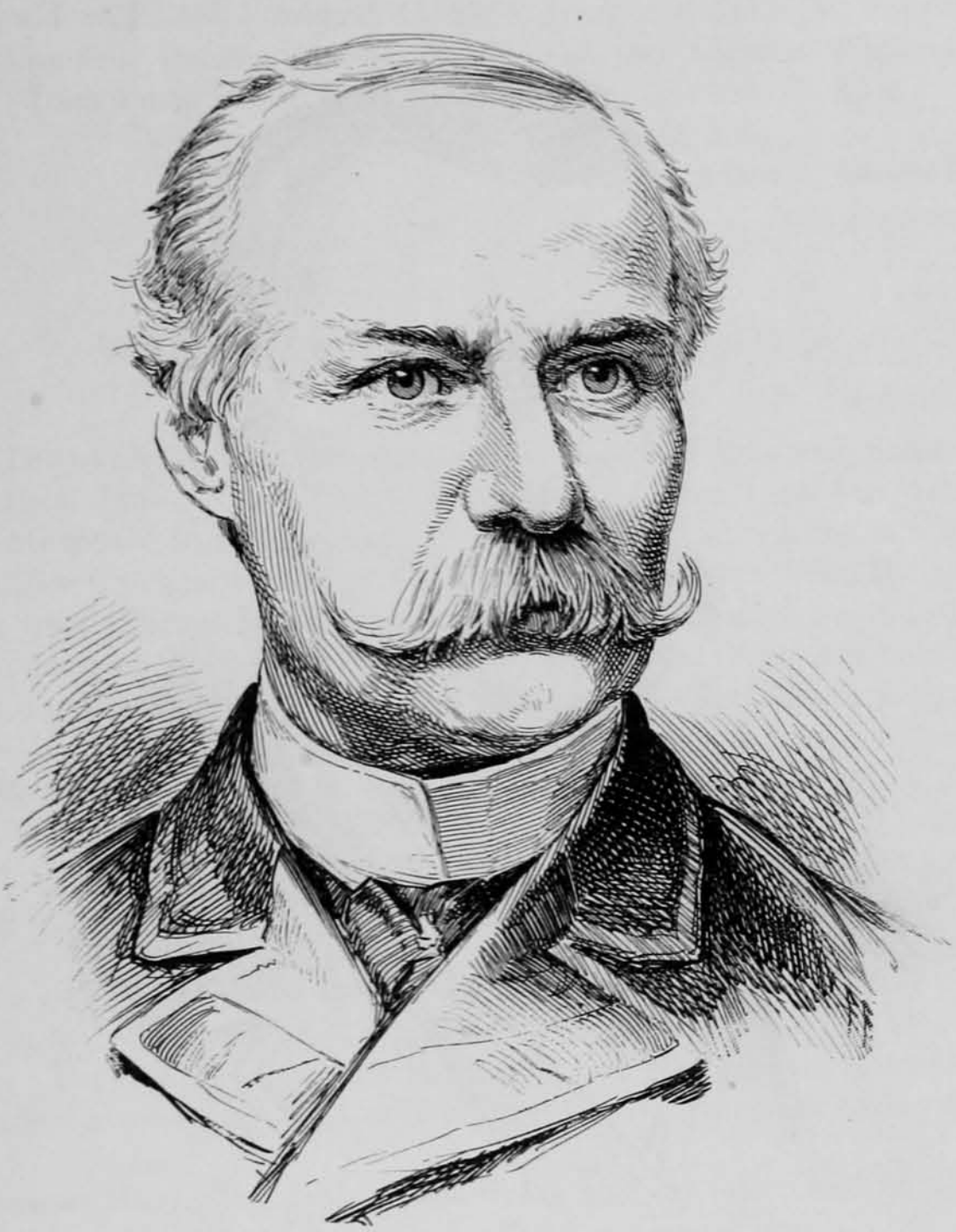
The survivors of the family are: Mrs. Ulyssus Comstock, Mrs. L. C. Richmond, Mrs. C. Hall, Mrs. A. Doty, Mrs. H. P. Blood, and Mr. DeWitt Comstock. He was a brave soldier and beloved by all of his comrades, and died a true friend to the cause he enlisted for.

RICHARD S. CONGAR, *Corporal Company D.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., 1890.

RICHARD S. CONGAR, son of George H. and Abigail M. Congar, was born in Utica, Oneida county, New York State, March 27, 1847. I attended school until I was fifteen years of age, when I came to the city of Rochester, New York State, and on August 5, 1862, enlisted in Company D, 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers (Captain J. Geo. Cramer); left with the regiment August 19, 1862, and was with the regiment in all its engagements till Lee's surrender, and came home with them. July 3, 1863, was promoted to corporal. I received my discharge May 28, 1865, at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va. After being mustered out with the regiment, I returned to my home at Utica, N. Y.,

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CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. MERRELL,

Company A, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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CAPTAIN DWIGHT H. OSTRANDER,

Company A, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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then moved to Camden, Oneida County, N. Y., where I lived till the year 1880; worked for P. H. & P. C. Costello & Co. in the tannery business. December 11, 1880, I came to Rochester, N. Y., and took a position in the Western House of Refuge (now called New York State Industrial School), as night watchman; remained there for some length of time, and on account of poor health had to resign. I then worked at painting and as coachman at intervals, till December 15, 1882; was on the Protective Police, under Superintendent M. E. Wollf, and remained as such for five years, when I was appointed as patrolman on the Rochester Police Force, June 7th, 1887, under Superintendent Jos. P. Cleary, which position I still hold. August 11, 1868, I married Julia A., daughter of Samuel and Caroline Weeks, of Camden, Oneida County, N. Y.; one son, Clarence Winfield Congar, was born September 30, 1870. I am a member of E. G. Marshall Post, No. 397, G. A. R.

Yours in F. C. & L.,

RICHARD S. CONGAR,

Late Corporal Company D.

JAMES H. COUGHLIN, *Sergeant Company B.*

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind.

In the town of Lewisville, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., lived John and Sarah Coughlin. On the 16th of September, 1845, James Henry Coughlin was born. Before I was two years old I had become a traveler. My parents moved to Ogdensburg. From there my father hired as a steersman on a canal boat from Ogdensburg to Chicago, by way of the Welland Canal, Lake Erie, Detroit River, the Straits and Lake Michigan; from Chicago to Joliet, and then back over the same route to Toronto; from there to Charlotte and the town of Rush—somewhere about 1847. In those days this was good traveling. My father worked at day work a year or two. He then formed a partnership with Abijah Gray, of the famous Union Grays, in the mason trade, which lasted about one year. About this time my memory comes into play. At about the age of six years I commenced going to school at East Rush, and lived on the plank road, three-fourths of a mile north of the village. Here my great store of mischief opened my first year at school—my first winter The Honeoye creek runs through the place, with a mill dam backing up behind the school house yard a short distance. My father forbade my going on or near this pond—but "out of sight, out of mind." It being a pleasant day and the pond frozen over, I was soon enjoying a slide on the ice. It was only a few minutes before all the school were enjoying the sliding. All at once two were seen to disappear through the ice—a boy and a girl, fourteen and fifteen years of age. The boy managed to save himself, but the girl was drowned; and this is the picture that first strikes my memory—not only my memory, but my back to-day shows traces of that event.

My next home was at Mapes' Corners. While living here my father and family made a trip down the St. Lawrence to the place of my birth, and visited my grandparents. On this trip my soldier desire first came to me by seeing the Canadian soldiers on our way down and back. Our stay was limited to two months, and on our return we moved to the village of West Rush.

Up to this time I had one brother, two years younger than myself, and one sister, four years younger than I—John W. Coughlin and Mary E. Coughlin;—both are living at present. While living in West Rush my grandfather and wife—my step-grandmother—came to live with my father; and with them I went to see the last general training of the State Militia, at Mt. Morris or Geneseo—I do not remember the place. This fired my young brain to become a soldier, but as my home-life was commonplace this soon died out.

In the year 1857 my father was taken sick with consumption, and died one year later. This left me, at thirteen years of age, the provider and, as I then thought, the head of the family. I hired out on a farm at seven dollars a month, during the summer, with a man named Judah Colt, and worked for him till 1862. During the winter of 1861–62 the 104th New York was being raised at Geneseo. I enrolled my name in Company B of that regiment, under Jacob Stull, but was refused on account of age. I came back feeling rather blue over this set back. Went back to my farm work for Mr. Colt,

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and gave up trying to be a soldier. In my work with the other hands, they rather ridiculed me as a coward. This I stood for a time, but finally became tired of it, and not being large enough to whip my tormenter, I took the only course open to me, and dared the cowardly six-footer to go to West Rush with me that night to the mass meeting of Company B, 108th Regiment, held by Lieutenant Tarbox, of our company. He went to the meeting, but his courage failed him. I signed my name that night, with the understanding when the mustering officer asked my age the lieutenant was to answer for me. I was mustered in and sent to camp. Went to New York city; took my first lessons in stealing from the New York police. From New York to Washington; to Camp Chase; to Camp Palmer; to join the Second Corps; to Antietam and Bolivar Heights. Was taken with chronic diarrhea; was in the regimental hospital till the order came to move; went to general hospital, and was there four weeks; from Harper's Ferry was sent to Washington, then by transport to Acquia Creek, to Fredericksburg by railroad, and joined the regiment at Belle Plain.

I was with the regiment at the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, first and second, and all engagements up to Spottsylvania. On the second day before this, Color Bearer Crouch was wounded at the charge at Clover Hill, and I carried the colors off the field, and was carrying them when hit with a spent ball in the breast. Sergeant Wolcott helped me off the field. I went to the field hospital; was there two days; was then ordered to Fredericksburg; remained one night, and went to Belle Plain Landing. The hospitals were so crowded we were formed into companies, with shelter tents, and drew our rations from the hospital cook's tent. After laying here about two weeks, we were ordered to Bowling Green. From there I, with two or three hundred, was sent to Fredericksburg and to Spottsylvania Court House, to recapture some of our wounded that were left by the army. Mosby was taking care of them, and we were to relieve him of his charge. After relieving Colonel Mosby of our wounded, we returned to Fredericksburg and camped for the night. Next morning back to Bowling Green camp. The next morning forward to join the army. I do not know how long we were in getting through, but I know we had a lively time with the Johnnies the last two days before reaching our destination. From this time till we turned our guns and equipments over, I was with the regiment every day.

I recall frequently our homecoming; the Pennsylvania palace cars to Elmira; the reception Rochester gave, with the streets for a bed. Thanks to Sergeant Chillson, I and one of our boys had the first feather bed since we were bold soldier boys, going to war. And talk about a soldier not sleeping on feathers the first night! A 60-pounder gun could not wake me that night. Fall in line, march to the old fair grounds, and transfer war paint and get civilized. But our last battle came very near being in Monroe county, between Bucktails and the 108th.

I went to my home in Rush, and worked at farming till December 4, 1865. With three others, I went to St. Joseph, Mo., that winter. I staid with Captain Sibley, of the 140th New York Volunteers. In the spring went into the market gardening. It proved a failure. My next was coal mining—the same result. Next, driving team; then sawmilling. In the fall of 1867 worked at grading on the St. Joseph & Council Bluffs Railroad. While working there I received an invitation to visit one of the neighboring farmers to meet an old friend, which I failed to accept. In the course of the next day or so, while at work, several persons came riding past. One rode up to me and said, "Well, Coughlin, what are you doing here?" Looking up, who should greet my gaze but Captain J. B. Kennedy, of Company B, 108th Regiment. I was surprised to know that he had not become lost. The next Sunday I brushed my cowhides, borrowed a boiled shirt, and started to find J. B. Kennedy, district school teacher. With considerable hard walking, at last I struck his trail; but, do you believe, he had become a member of the Baptist Church, at the same time had married one of the fair sisters, with a small portion of Kansas soil—something like 600 acres.

The rest of this winter I spent in Leavenworth City. In the spring of 1867 I worked for a farmer near Easton, Mo., twelve miles east of St. Joseph. In the spring of 1868 I rented a farm, and in the fall was so burdened with farm products that I had to have help, and September 2, 1869, was married to Jennie Colt, a daughter of Judah Colt, of Rush, N. Y. In 1870, George Raymond was born to us. (Our first children were twins; Alice Jane died at Easton.) In 1871 I

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moved to Gentryville, Gentry county, Mo. Farmed one year, and came near shaking our bones to pieces. In 1872 moved to St. Joseph; then to a place called Tanner, Platt county; then to Gower, Platt county. In 1873 a daughter was born — Lottie E. In 1874 moved to Ferguson, St. Louis county. In 1875, moved to Rush, N. Y. In 1875, May was born; in 1876, Bessie was born. In 1879, moved to Michigan City, Ind. In 1883 Charles was born.

I have worked at a variety of occupations. For the last eight years I have been employed by the Michigan Central Railroad at this place. I have a home of my own, and am getting along nicely. This spring I united with J. E. Simpson Post, No. 46, G. A. R.

I am, respectfully,

JAMES H. COUGHLIN,
Late Company B, 108th New York.

SAMUEL F. COVERT, *Company F.*

NORTH GREECE, N. Y., June 15th, 1890.

I was born on the 22d of February, 1834, in the town of Greece, Monroe county, New York State; went to a country school and worked on a farm till the age of twenty-eight, when I enlisted as a private in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's Company), and was with the regiment till we arrived at Harper's Ferry, Va., when I was taken sick with typhoid fever, and when the regiment moved I was left behind, and Captain Addison Whiting, of the 140th Regiment New York Volunteers, had me removed to the hospital, and I remained there about one month, and was then transferred to convalescent camp, Alexandria, Va., and remained there till April, when I was ordered to join my regiment, which I did, and joined them in camp at Falmouth, Va., which was just before the battle of Chancellorsville; remained with the regiment for a long time, when I was detailed in the Pioneer Corps, and remained with them till the close of the war; was with the regiment when they marched through Richmond, Virginia, and at the grand review at Washington, D. C.; came home and was mustered out on the old fair grounds south of the city.

I then went back to the town of Greece, N. Y., and farmed it for three years, when my health failed me and for six years I could do no manual labor whatever. I then tried the stonemason business, as it required no traveling, and traveling pained me very much on account of rheumatism and heart difficulty. I have resided on my farm ever since, and have worked off and on at farming and stonemasonry when my health would permit. My principal sickness is rheumatism and heart difficulty, and at various times I am laid up with these troubles from two to three months at a time.

My family consists of wife and two daughters.

Your comrade,

SAMUEL F. COVERT,
Late Company F, 108th N. Y Vols.

HUGH CRAIG, *Company B.*

VALLEJO, CALIFORNIA, March 18th, 1890.

I was born December 18th, 1845, about five miles west of Lockport, New York State, and attended school there till the age of sixteen; endeavored to enlist in Lockport regiment when the war first broke out, but was rejected on account of my youth; went to Rochester, N. Y., and remained there some time and then enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom); went to the seat of war August 19th, 1862, and remained with the regiment till we camped at Bolivar Heights, when I was detailed on the Balloon Corps under Professor Lowe; remained there until we went into quarters at Falmouth, when I was returned to my regiment; was in all engagements till after the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., when with a few others of the 108th Regiment I was detailed to go to Elmira, N. Y., to guard rebel prisoners, bounty jumpers and substi-

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tutes; remained there till the spring of 1864, and joined the regiment just as they were breaking camp to go into the battle of the Wilderness; continued with the regiment till I was wounded, August 8, 1864, in front of Petersburg, Va. The participants in this engagements were a detail from each regiment in the brigade, commanded by an officer of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers. I was the only one of the 108th wounded that night, and it happened in front of the Ninth Corps; our Corps, the Second, was on the reserve. A minnie ball struck the stock of my gun going through my hand, splinters also striking my wrist, which left my hand and wrist useless; was sent to hospital at Beverly, N. J., and they were going to cut my hand off. I ran away, and got to Rochester, N. Y., and went to St. Mary's Hospital, and by March, 1865, had recovered so much that I went back to Beverly, N. J., hospital again. Shortly after the battle near Appomattox, I deserted the hospital again, and rejoined my regiment at Bailey's Cross Roads, and on May 28th, 1865, received my discharge, as I could not carry a gun. I remained in camp while the boys were in the grand review, came home to Rochester, N. Y., and mustered out with the regiment; came west and carried mail in Nevada, Arizona and other places for the past twenty years; have been employed as watchman in the navy yard at this place.

Yours truly,

HUGH CRAIG,

Late Company B, 108th N. Y. Vols.

J. GEO. CRAMER, *Captain Company D.*

The experience of this officer during the war was a succession of sharp, quick surprises. When the war broke out he was Captain of Company H, 54th Regiment, New York State National Guards. Fearing that his regiment would not be called to the front, he volunteered his services in the 108th New York Infantry. He raised and became captain of Company D of that regiment. In less than a month from the time he left Rochester he led his company at the battle of Antietam, in which was experienced some of the most awful events of the war. The boys of the 108th had for their baptism of fire to witness scenes of carnage that can never be effaced from the memory, and one of the first tragedies which these youths, fresh from the comforts and refinements of home had to encounter, was the Bloody Lane in which over 200 men lay dead, piled four deep. Captain Cramer had some close calls while leading his company at the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. His clothing was pierced by bullets, and he was knocked down by the windage of a shell which burst upwards instead of downwards. Several times he escaped death by chance movements of his body which seemed like the intervention of a guarding angel.

In July, 1863, he contracted scurvey on the leg so badly that the limb swelled from the knee down, to terrible proportions. He was ordered to hospital by the surgeon, but rather than lie idle he volunteered to continue duty while undergoing treatment, at Elmira, N. Y., where he was in command of the barracks during the draft in 1863–4. He also served as acting quartermaster in the rebel prison, thus saving the services of an active officer at the front who would have been detailed. Captain Cramer has, since the war, developed an important industry in the manufacture of flour sacks and every variety of paper sacks, bags and devices for the handling of grains and perishable goods, in fact, he was the pioneer in introducing the paper-bag, which has revolutionized the system of flour packing. He took a prominent part in the erecting of a suitable monument to the heroes of the 108th on the field of Gettysburg. He has been always identified with the "art preservative," and when he went to the war was presented with a handsome sword, belt and sash, and a revolver, by his friends on the *Post-Express* and *Democrat and Chronicle*. He is a charter member of the old Genesee and the Rochester Yacht Clubs and owns the famous yacht "Majel," which is considered by Lawley & Son, its builders, to be the best boat of its kind ever turned out of their establishment. Captain Cramer's office is at 53 East Main street, Rochester, N.Y., and he has a pleasant way of entertaining his friends who call upon him.

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CAPTAIN J. GEORGE CRAMER,

Company D, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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CAPTAIN HAMLIN F. RICHARDSON,

Company B, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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DAVID CROFT, *Company F.*

BARNARDS, N. Y., April 15, 1890.

I was born at Port Hope, Canada, December 10th, 1841. My father died before I was born. My mother came to the United States soon after, with my two elder brothers, not either of them old enough to earn anything. I had four sisters older than my brothers. Since then my oldest sister and my oldest brother died. I lived with my mother in Rochester till I was eight years old. Then she died. At her death I went to live with my sister in New York City. I lived there till I was twelve years old and then came back to Greece, N. Y., and went to live with John Denise. I lived with him until I enlisted, except two years which I spent in Minnesota with my sister. John Denise is a farmer, and I worked on the farm with him. I enlisted when I was eighteen and was in the army two years and ten months. I was discharged on the 28th of May, 1865. I never was wounded in battle, but had one of my eyes injured by an accident. It troubles me very much at different times. After the war I came back to this town again and have lived here most of the time. I lived in Michigan two or three years, then I came back to Greece again, got married, and have lived here ever since. I am a farmer and gardener; was a poor man when I settled here, and am a poor man now, expect to be so for some time. I have a family of seven children and don't see any bright prospect ahead, except the soldiers should get a pension, "U" bet.

Yours truly,

DAVID CROFT.

THOMAS E. CROUCH, *Color-Sergeant Company D.*

THOMAS E. CROUCH was born in the City of Rochester, State of New York, on the 27th day of September, 1840. Attended public school No. 6, till at the age of thirteen years; then went to work as bell boy at the Waverly and Congress Hotels; remained there about two years, then went to work for Brackett H. Clark in the cooperage business; after being there a short time was given one of the running machines for jointing, and worked at that trade till the 29th day of July, 1862, when he enlisted as a private in Company D (Captain J. George Cramer), 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers; left with the regiment August 19th of the same year; was in the battle of Antietam and all engagements the regiment participated in till Stony Mountain, Va. When the regiment camped at Bolivar Heights he was promoted to corporal and assigned to the support of the colors. At Stony Mountain he was promoted to color-sergeant for bravery and meritorous conduct, and when the old colors were ordered sent back to Rochester, N. Y., he was detailed to perform that duty, and also to carry back to the regiment the new state colors. While at Rochester he was detailed on recruiting service, and also brought with him the new recruits enlisted in the regiment. He remained about two months on recruiting service and then rejoined his command at Stony Mountain. At the battle of Laurel Hill, one of his tent mates, William Lyon, was killed, and another by the name of Henry Hartman was badly wounded, and later in the day he also was dangerously wounded in the left thigh and was sent to the field hospital and was attended by Dr. Francis M. Wafer, surgeon of the regiment. From there he was sent to Acquia Creek, and thence to Alexandria, Va., where he remained about thirty days, and then sent to the city hospital at Rochester, N. Y., remaining there about five months; then joined his regiment at Hatcher's Run, but only remained a few days as the marching was too severe for him, his old wounds having broken out again; was sent to the rear and from there to Washington, D. C., and thence back to the hospital at Rochester, N. Y., and received his discharge on the last day of May, 1865. After being mustered out he returned to his old trade and worked about one year, when he went to work in a coffee and spice mill and remained there about three years, when he made application for a position as patrolman on the police force and was appointed, and after serving fourteen years tendered his resignation. In 1857 Sergeant Crouch became a member of Hose No. 6, and later on was transferred to Hose No. 5, and was foreman at the time he enlisted. In 1868 and 1869 he was assistant engineer of the department.

On the 5th of April, 1864, while home on recruiting service, he was married to Miss Julia Rickard, of Rochester, N. Y., and has the following children, Alfred, James, Thomas, Robert, Julia, Charles, Jennie and Edward. They all reside at 123 Kent Street.

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JAMES DACK, *Corporal Company H.*

JAMES DACK, of Company H, 108th New York Volunteers, was born at West Brighton in February, 1845; was enrolled at Rochester, August 11, 1862, as a private; went with the regiment to Washington, from thence to Arlington. The regiment encamped there until General Lee and his army invaded Maryland; was with the regiment on its march through Maryland, participated in the battle of Antietam; was by the side of Lieutenant W. W. Bloss, when he was shot through the nose and mouth. Private Snow was killed when about to assist him to the rear. It rained that afternoon or evening of the 17th day of September.

After the battle the regiment had orders to draw the load and clean their guns. I thought the easiest way to draw a load was to shoot it out. I therefore walked about five rods back of the line and fired the load in my Springfield in the ground. I was arrested and taken before General French. He gave me a lecture on disobedience of orders, but said on account of my youth and short time in the service, he would let me off lightly.

He ordered me to go to take care of some wounded rebels. This rather pleased me than otherwise, for I had a curiosity at that time to have a talk with some of them. They were very bitter at the Yanks at that time.

It was the day Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation reached us, when the regiment started for Harpers' Ferry, that I was restored to the company. I was with the regiment in its camp at Bolivar Heights. Were on our way south, marching east of the Blue Ridge when the columns were halted and an order was read announcing that General McClellan was relieved of the command, and that General Burnside was our new commander. A short time after this General McClellan took leave of the army, riding along the road with his staff-cap in hand, the troops drawn up on each side. I remained with the regiment until some time in December. The regiment was encamped near Falmouth, Va. I was taken sick with typhoid fever and was sent to 7th Street Hospital, Washington, D. C.

I was not returned to do duty with the regiment until the following August. I found them in camp near the Rapidan; was with the regiment when the army went to Mine Run. I, with about half a dozen others of the regiment, volunteered to reconnoiter the rebel position; the squad was commanded by Sergeant George Rice, of Company I; we waded the run and went up an elevation of ground; at the highest point we expected to have a good view of the rebel position; there were several buildings on this elevation, which was the point we started for; we never got there. When within about ten rods of said buildings, a concealed body of rebels rose up, it seemed to me like a whole line of battle; they fired at us; fortunately none of us were hit, we being scattered out and on lower ground, they shot over us. We got down that hill pretty lively, and reported the rebels in force. The army returned across the Rapidan without a battle. Was with the regiment when they went across the Rapidan, the winter of 1863–64 on a reconnoissance; I think the whole brigade went. We waded the river; the water was about three feet deep, advanced three miles and halted. I remember the boys wanted to build fires, being cold with their wet clothes on, but they were not allowed to. Soon the rebels commenced firing at us on our right flank, and we had to right oblique to face them. Several of our regiment were hit, among the number Colonel Pierce, whose eye was shot out.

The rebels came near cutting off our retreat, but the artillery on the other side of the Rapidan took a hand in and I think that let us out. We rewaded the river, a pretty cold and wet set of boys.

We remained in camp until the first of the following May. We then broke camp and started for the Wilderness.

I remember the day before the battle, our Corps, the Second, was several miles in advance of the rest of the army, and was doubled quick back, getting into position about sundown. That evening the rebels made a slight attack on the 12th New Jersey; they gave them a volley of their buck and ball; when the rebels got back, they were trying to find out our position, I suppose.

The next morning, May 5th, we were ordered forward, and advanced through the brush; I think as much as a mile. We were about the second or third line from the front. Our army was in line of battle about four rods apart; I don't know how many lines there were, but a great many; as far back as I could see there were lines of soldiers. When we struck the rebels, we needed them; they were

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massed in solid bodies; I know that because I saw them. One of our lines would last a very short time against those masses.

I had time to fire my Springfield three times, when we had to get back. It was here that Sergeant Norman Westfall was shot through the shoulder, and our Colonel Powers severely wounded, and also color-sergeant Chas. S. Bailey. My canteen was shot off, both strings being cut close to top of canteen. I thought I was shot through the neck, the jerk caused by cutting the string on canteen making me think so.

The rebels pushed our corps back to the place we started from, but could get no further. Some of the troops, left in our rear, had thrown up two lines of works, one on each side of the road (we started from a road), while we were fighting; I think it is a good thing they did. The rebels actually charged over the first line of works into the road and threw up their hands to our brigade. After their repulse, we advanced over the same ground a short distance. I will state something that seems improbable. It is, that there was no place on the bushes the size of one's hand that was not marked by a bullet.

I was with the regiment when the division charged at Laurel Hill; I think it was on the 10th of May; we were repulsed with considerable loss; it was a terrible place. The woods caught fire where we charged across, and many of our wounded were burned to death. On the evening of May 11th, we were ordered to march, it seems to me now, several miles, and halted, with orders to rest in line, and not make a noise.

We were aroused at the first streak of daylight. In the front of us was a line of battle, and in the rear also. We were ordered forward, and away we went, in ten minutes from that time; I thought we had the whole rebel army, before our line reached the rebel works. The rebels were pouring over them,—prisoners; the first line having taken them and advanced a good ways beyond, but were driven back. The rebels tried nearly all day to retake these works, but did not succeed.

This was the bloody angle on Spottsylvania. It was there that an oak tree two feet in diameter was cut down by bullets.

After this we went to North and South Anna Rivers, having quite a battle at one of these places. From there we went to Cold Harbor. The 108th was on the skirmish line and helped to drive their skirmishers in.

I remember after the battle Harvey Patterson and myself were on picket in a rifle-pit about three rods from our works. There was a ditch dug from our works to the pit we were in. When the rebels opened with canister and shells, and commenced to give their peculiar yell (this was in the night), which meant a charge by them, three of the rebels came and actually jumped in the pit. One of them exclaimed, "For God's sake, don't shoot!" Harvey said, "Throw down your arms then, and follow this ditch." This they did, Harvey and I following them to our works. Upon inquiry, they said their officer had sent them as a sort of forlorn hope to ascertain if our troops were there in force.

Harvey and I were sent back on picket. Soon after this we went to the James River; we crossed near Harrison's Landing, at Sewell's Point; when we got across the river it was about time to have rations issued, but they started us for Petersburg without issuing any. We marched that night and got in sight of Petersburg the next morning, very hungry, but no grub. The wagon trains arrived some time during the day, and rations were issued. The next day our brigade supported some Maine troops that charged in front of the place, but were repulsed with terrible slaughter.

Was with the regiment in all its battles and skirmishes around Petersburg, including Bull Ring, Reams' Station, and Deep Bottom. Our division was sent there when the mine was blown up. I was taken sick with the flux in February, 1865, and was sent to City Point. Was at that place when Lee surrendered at Appomattox. I returned to the regiment at Arlington Heights; was in the grand review and was discharged at Bailey's Cross Roads, May 28, 1865; came home to Rochester with the regiment.

I am at the present time living in Pleasantville, Venango County, Pennsylvania, engaged in the drug business.

JAMES DACK.

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JOHH M. DAVY, *Lieutenant Company G.*

Lieutenant JOHN M. DAVY, of Rochester, N. Y., was born in Ottawa, Ontario, June 29th, 1835. He removed to Monroe County with his parents when an infant. He is of English and Irish descent. He resided in Mendon and Henrietta until he commenced the practice of law, when he removed to Rochester. He received a common school and academic education, and read law in the office of Strong, Palmer and Mumford, of Rochester. He had nearly completed his preliminary studies when, in 1862, he assisted in raising Company G, of the 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers, and was appointed Captain of that company by the recruiting committee of Monroe county, which was composed of Doctor Anderson, Judge Selden and others. T. B. Yale, who was at the same time appointed 1st Lieutenant, objected to taking a subordinate position, whereupon Mr. Davy offered to exchange places with him, saying he had enlisted through patriotic motives, and if necessary, he was willing to enlist as a private. The offer was accepted, and Mr. Davy, in August, 1862, was commissioned by Governor Morgan as 1st Lieutenant. He went to the front with the regiment, and was in active service until the winter of 1862–3, when he was taken ill with typhoid fever, which left him seriously impaired in health and strength. His health not being equal to the exigencies of field life, he was honorably discharged from the service in the spring of 1863.

Statement from war department of the military and medical record of John M. Davy, late 1st Lieutenant 108th New York Volunteers:

John M. Davy was mustered in as 1st Lieutenant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers, August 18th, 1862, to serve for three years, and is reported on the muster rolls of said company as follows: August 31, 1862 "present;" December 31, 1862 (four months' muster), presence or absence not stated; February 28th, 1863, "absent, been absent from company since October 31, 1862."

The medical records show that he was admitted to treatment by the attending surgeon; volunteer officer, Washington, D. C., December 2, 1862, for typhoid fever, and furloughed December 9th, 1862, for thirty days; again admitted to treatment by said attending surgeon February 11th, 1863; "convalescent from typhoid fever and discharged March 9th, 1863."

Medical certificates on file upon which leave of absence and extensions thereof were recommended, report him as follows: December 8th, 1862, "suffering from typhoid fever, just entering on convalescence;" January 8th, 1863, "suffering from effect typhoid fever;" February 12th, 1863, "recovering from typhoid fever;" March 3d, 1863, "suffering from pneumonia."

He was honorably discharged from the service on account of "disability from sickness" March 11th, 1863, in special orders of that date from this department, based on a certificate signed by Charles L. Allen, Surgeon, U. S. A., and dated at Washington, D. C., March 6th, 1863, of which the following is the text:

I have carefully examined this officer and find him incapable of performing the duties of an officer because of the symptoms of incipient phthisis. Last did duty in October, 1862. This officer is, in my opinion, permanently disabled.

By authority of the Secretary of War.

F. L. AINSWORTH,
Major and Surgeon United States Army.

After his recovery he at once resumed the study of law in the office of Strong, Palmer and Mumford and was admitted to the bar that year in the same class with Mr. Justice William H. Adams of Canandaigua, N. Y. In 1868 he was elected district attorney of the county of Monroe; served one term and declined re-nomination. In 1872 he was appointed by President Grant collector of customs for the Port of Genesee, and remained in office until elected a member of the Forty-Fourth Congress, taking his seat in 1875.

After the close of his congressional career he again devoted himself closely to the work of his profession, and was attorney for the East Side Savings Bank for fourteen years. He was also attorney for the New York capitalists in the Genesee Valley Canal Railroad litigations, in which his efforts were successful.

He was attorney for the West Shore Railroad Company, North River Construction Company, and Rochester and Lake Ontario Company.

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HON. JOHN M. DAVY,

Lieutenant, Company G, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT WILLIAM H. RAYMOND,

Company A, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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In the fall of 1888, he was elected Justice of the Supreme Court for the seventh judicial district, being endorsed by both parties, and received the largest vote that was ever cast for a justice of the supreme court in this judicial district. As Justice of the Supreme Court he is a gentleman of sterling integrity, able and courteous.

A man of excellent original endowments, of strong intellect and robust common sense, improved by culture, he is an example of self reliance, industry, ability and integrity.

JOSEPH S. DELEVAU, *Company D.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 15th, 1890.

I was born on the 3d day of July, 1836, in the city of Brooklyn, New York State, and in the year 1837 removed with my parents to the city of Rochester, N. Y. Received my early education at public schools, No. 11 being the first school I attended; in 1844 attended No. 12 School, Mr. Adams was the principal; in 1846 attended No. 14, the principals of that school were Mr. Sherman, Mr. Bixby and Mr. Gregory.

In 1849 my parents removed to the village of Spencerport, N. Y.; remained there five years; attended school at what was known as the old red school house, the principals were Mr. Garrettsee and Mr. Perkins; in 1854 my parents then returned to the city of Rochester, N. Y.; served as an apprentice with Mr. Lovecraft in the harness and trunk business for two years, then I started in business with my uncle Richard Rickon on East Main street.

On the 31st day of December, 1860, was married by the Rev. Mr. Ellinwood of the Central Presbyterian Church, to Miss Maggie Clements of Rochester, N. Y.

On August 7th, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company D, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain J. George Cramer's company), and left with the regiment on August 19th; arriving at Washington, crossed the river and went into camp on Arlington Heights; remained there about two weeks; broke camp and then marched for the battle of Antietam, and in that battle I was wounded in the thigh, dangerously, but thanks be to sergeant John H. Jennings and private George H. Washburn, who kindly carried me off that battle field, or probably I would not be alive to-day to write this brief sketch; they carried me and placed me under a large apple tree and then went for a stretcher and placed me behind a straw stack, and from there I was taken to Keedysville and placed in the field hospital, where the doctors probed for the bullet and could not find it, and on September 25th was removed to Mount Pleasant Hospital and remained there till October 28th, when I received a furlough and came home, and on November 28th received an honorable discharge. I have had the doctors probe for the bullet but it cannot be reached, and I am to-day carrying around in my daily labors a recollection of that battle in the shape of a rebel bullet.

I then resumed my trade up to 1879, when I received an appointment as substitute letter carrier from Daniel T. Hunt, then postmaster; in 1881 was promoted as auxiliary and in 1883 was promoted to first class carrier, which position I hold at the present time under General John A. Reynolds, the present postmaster.

Your true comrade,

JOSEPH S. DELEVAU,
Late Company D, 108th New York Volunteers.

HENRY C. DIETERICH, *Color Corporal Company I.*

MAYSVILLE, KY., April 27, 1890.

I was born October 25, 1845, at Grosse Umstadt, Grand Dukens of Hessan, Darmstadt, Germany. My father left for United States August, 1846, and lived at Rochester, N. Y., where I lived until I enlisted as private in Company I, 108th Regiment, at Rochester, N. Y., August 6, 1862. Went to school in Rochester until I enlisted; was with the regiment during all the time they were out, but six weeks, at Falmouth, Va., where I took sick and was sent to Point Lookout, Md., and stayed there six weeks and then rejoined the regiment at Falmouth. Was in all the battles of the regiment but Fredericks-

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burg, Va.; that time I was in camp, sick. Was slightly wounded in the head at Po river, Va., on May 9, 1864, and was in all the following battles of the regiment until the close of the war. Was mustered out May 28, 1865, at Bailey's Crossroads, Va., with the regiment. Was promoted to corporal June 1864; was color corporal until close of war. Carried colors home with the regiment.

Left Rochester, June 16, 1865, for Maysville, Ky., where I still reside. I am engaged in the nursery and florist and seed business of the firm of C. P. Dieterich & Bro., Maysville, Ky., and have been in that business for twenty-five years. Was at reunion of regiment and dedication of monument at Gettysburg, Pa., September 4, 1888.

Your obedient servant,

HENRY CHARLES DIETERICH.

JOHN DRYER, *Company H.*

FAIRPORT, N. Y., March 29, 1890.

I was born on the 24th day of July, 1829, in Switzerland. Went to public school, and resided there till the year 1850, when I embarked for this country and landed at New York June 18th, 1850. I immediately started for the western part of New York State and stopped at Brighton, N. Y. Lived there one year, when I removed to Fairport, N. Y., and followed the occupation of gardener till August, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company H, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain E. P. Fuller's Company), and left for the seat of war August 19th, 1862, with the regiment.

At the battle of Antietam I was wounded in the left ankle, sent to the hospital at Washington, and from there transferred to Albany, N. Y., where I received my discharge on the 22d day of May, 1863. I then came back to Fairport, N. Y., and resumed my former occupation, and have resided here ever since.

Your comrade,

JOHN DRYER,

Late Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

P. H. DUSENBURY, *Sergeant Company B,*

Was born near Chili Center, Monroe county, State of New York, on the 23d day of March, 1831. Went to the city of Rochester, N. Y., to learn my trade of carpenter. In 1853 moved to the eastern part of the state and then to the State of Massachusetts. In 1857 I was married and in 1859 returned to Rochester, N. Y. Shortly afterwards moved to Palmyra, N. Y., and worked at my trade, contracting. July 22, 1862, I went to Rochester, N. Y., and enlisted as private in Company B (Captain H. S. Hogoboom), 108th New York Volunteers. Left for the seat of war August 19th. Was in the battle of Antietam and was promoted to corporal after the battle. From there the regiment went to Bolivar Heights; remained there a short time, then moved on to Falmouth, Va. At the battle of Fredericksburg I was wounded in my left shoulder blade, near the left bearst; also cut the cord of my arm and broke four ribs. Dr. Whitbeck cut out the ball twenty-four hours afterwards. I have the ball now. I crossed the river and returned to our old camping ground at Falmouth, and when the regiment returned to camp the doctor found me and scolded me for traveling so far, redressed my wound and sent me to the regimental hospital. I was then sent to Alexandria, Va., to the hospital, under the care of Dr. W. G. Elliott, and remained in bed for six weeks, when I was discharged and went to Pittsfield, Mass., March, 1863. Remained there till September, 1865, and then went to the State of Wisconsin and remained there till the spring of 1870; then I went to Kansas and remained there till November, 1887, and then went to Los Angeles, Cal.; lived there eighteen months, then moved to San Francisco, Cal., and lived there till about one year ago, when I moved to Oakland, Cal., where I now reside.

Your comrade,

PHIL. H. DUSENBURY,

late Sergt. Company B.

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LOOMIS A. DYER, *Company A.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JUNE, 1890.

I was born in the town of Shaftsbury, Bennington county, Vermont, on the 19th day of March, 1832. Went to the district school till the age of twelve, when, I went to the select or high school, remained there till fifteen years of age, when my parents removed to Penfield, Monroe County, N. Y., and went to farming, which occupation I filled till the time of my enlistment in 1862 as a private in Company A, 108th New York Volunteers, and few days afterwards appointed a wagoner. August 19th, 1862, when the regiment left for the seat of war, I with a few others were left behind in charge of a sergeant, to gather up the property belonging to the regiment and to follow on after them. While here we boarded at the old Commercial Hotel; shortly we received orders to join the regiment and on our journey we remained one day and night in Albany, N. Y., and then took a boat for New York City and arrived there in the morning, went to City Hall Park and remained there one day and night, then we crossed over to Jersey and boarded the train for Washington, via. Philadelphia and Baltimore; at Baltimore we remained two days then started for Washington where we arrived safe and sound; crossed the Potomac and joined our regiment at Arlington Heights. Was with the regiment in all the engagements till after the battle of Chancellorsville, when I was detailed in the Pioneer Corps; I remained there till we went into camp at Stoney Mountain, when I was detached at Headquarters, Second Division, Second Corps, Provost Guards, and remained there till the regiment lay in Fort McGilvery, then rejoined the regiment and remained till the following February, when I was transferred to Company B, 10th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps and joined them at Washington, D. C., transfer being on account of my being ruptured twice at Hatcher's Run, October, 1864.

I remained in Washington till the latter part of June, when I received my discharge and came home; arrived here on the night of July 3d, 1865; worked on the farm for about two years and went to Onondaga County, remained there about two years, came back to Penfield, N. Y., and remained till 1876, then I went to East Henrietta, N. Y., and remained there about two years, then came to the city of Rochester and went to driving on the street cars, remained there four years then went to work for J. K. Post & Co., druggist, Exchange Street, and worked for them about seven years and then went to work for S. B. Roby & Co., Rochester Wheel Company, where I am employed at the present time. I was married in 1870, and my family consists of wife, son and two daughters. My place of residence is 15 Greenwood Avenue.

Truly yours,

LOOMIS A. DYER,

Late Company A, 108th New York Volunteers.

ALFRED B. EBNER, *Company A.*

ALFRED B. EBNER, born December 27th, 1842, on Lyell Street, Rochester, N. Y.; lived there three years; moved to Oak Hill, Steuben county, N. Y., lived there fourteen years, then moved to Almond, Allegany County, N. Y., lived there three years, always as a farmer until I enlisted. Mustered in July 18th, 1862, and went to Virginia, don't remember dates, at the time of the Second Bull Run battle. Company A, 108th Regiment Infantry was ordered to go to Falls Church and we were there till the close of the battle, then we were ordered back to Munson's Heights and we had a terrible rain, and that night we went in camp late, and on a low piece of ground; the water covered the ground, we had to set our knapsacks on their ends to keep our heads out of water, the water partly covered our bodies, which caused many of us to be sick. I was taken sick and lame in my right hip and leg, afterwards my leg drew up and was crooked and I lost the use of it entirely and was put in a hospital in Washington; can't remember the names of the hospital, as I was transferred to several hospitals while lying very low and then I was sent to Elmira, N. Y., and from there back to Washington and from there to Alexandria, from there to City Point, there I lay some time in the hospital, and from there to Fortress Monroe. I don't remember how long I was there, and then I was sent to Munson's Heights, to the Second Army Corps Headquarters hospital, where I staid till June 16,

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1865, then I was discharged and sent to Washington and placed in the Christian Commission Hospital until I was able to be sent home, and, after some time, I was put in charge of Dr. Joseph Robertson of Hornellsville, Steuben county, N. Y., who took care of me until I got home and afterwards tended me in my illness for nearly two years; then in my crippleness I applied for a pension. In the fall of 1868, I learned the shoemakers trade and came from Almond, Allegany County, N. Y. to Otawa, Ill., in 1869 in the month of June, and remained there till August the same year, and from there to Aledo, Mercer County, Ill.; I was there for three years and then I moved to Burlington, Iowa, and was there one year; moved to Shenandoah, Page county, Iowa, I lived there thirteen years, and from there to Sidney, Iowa, lived there until November 16, 1884; then I moved to Beatrice, Gage County, Neb. I am still a cripple.

Yours truly,

ALFRED B. EBNER.

HARRY G. EDWARDS, *Company F.*

CHURCHVILLE, N. Y., May 20, 1890.

I enlisted August 6, 1862, in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce); left for the seat of war August 19th, 1862. At the battle of Antietam, Md., September 17, 1862, slightly wounded in the hand, but remained with the regiment in camp at Bolivar Heights and Falmouth, Va. December 12th, at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., received a slight flesh wound in the right arm; still remained with the regiment. Was in the battle of Chancellorsville, and at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., was injured in my right knee while assisting to remove a piece of artillery while the regiment was supporting the battery. Was in hospital short time, and rejoined the regiment and passed through all engagements with the regiment till the battle of Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864, where I was wounded in the left leg by a minnie bullet; left on the field and afterwards removed in an ambulance to White House Landing, and from there transferred to Washington, D. C. Remained there short time and transferred to Summit House Hospital. Remained there for a short time and received a furlough for twenty days and came home to Churchville, N. Y. Shortly after arriving home gangrene set in my wound and I had to remain home sixty days, and was then transferred to City Hospital, Rochester, N. Y. Remained there about two months. Returned to Summit House Hospital; remained very short time and was returned to City Hospital, Rochester, N. Y., again, and there till I received my discharge, May 31, 1865. I now reside at Churchville, N. Y., and follow the occupation of hotel keeper.

Yours truly,

HARRY G. EDWARDS,

Late Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

ALFRED ELWOOD, *Lieutenant Company H.*

I was born in Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, England, July 6, 1844. At the age of 6 I came to this country, landed at New York and came direct to Rochester, N. Y. Went to public schools till the age of 13, then worked in J. Abbs bakery for two years, then went to Henry Way, locksmith, and served an apprenticeship as locksmith and bell-hanger, where I worked till about August 1, 1862. Then I enlisted as private of Company D, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain J. G. Cramer), and before the regiment left on August 19th I was promoted to sergeant. Was with the regiment at Antietam and received a gun-shot wound in the right breast, but did not leave the regiment. Was wounded again at Cold Harbor, in the chin, and still remained with the regiment; and was wounded again at the battle of Gettysburg, in the right breast, by gun-shot taking the flesh off three ribs. On the second day went to the hospital and remained there about two hours and had my wound dressed, and then went back to the regiment again. I was acting as orderly sergeant by order of Colonel Pierce, our orderly sergeant, Jennings, being wounded. Continued with the regiment till battle of Reams' Station. I was captured by the enemy twice within one hour and made my escape both times. While on the field the regiment was completely surrounded, and they fought their way out till they got to

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LIEUTENANT ALFRED ELWOOD,

Company D, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT JAY SMITH,

Company C, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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the clear field, but had to fight on both sides. At that time Colonel Pierce ordered Captain Boyd to make a detail and save the colors, remarking that if we were captured they (the colors) would be safe any way. He then took the color-bearers and myself. We started off, and soon found out that the regiment was the safest place for the colors. At this battle there were six or seven orderly sergeants killed, wounded and taken prisoners, among them being orderly John H. Jennings, of Company D. I was then and there promoted to orderly sergeant. Still continued with the regiment and shortly afterwards was commissioned second lieutenant and assigned to Company H. Was with the regiment at Lee's surrender, and had charge of a division when we marched through Richmond, Va.; had the same command when in the grand parade at Washington, D. C. Just before the surrender was promoted first lieutenant, but not mustered. Then came back home in command of Company H to Rochester. Then went to work at my trade again. About three years after bought my partner's share and am still in the business.

Yours truly,

ALFRED ELWOOD.

AMBROSE S. EVERETT, *1st Lieutenant Company B.*

DENVER, COLO., Sept. 1, 1889.

My full name is AMBROSE SPRAGUE EVERETT. I was born in West Almond, Allegany county, in the state of New York, May 17th, 1841. My father was a Puritan by birth, and inherited the rugged character and the strict mindedness of the bluest yankee. He was a clergyman of the Baptist denomination and kept his children on their way up well nourished with a hickory. He was intensely scriptural, altogether too scriptural to suit my young and tender back in his application of the rod. In politics he was an old line whig, an abolitionist and a prohibitionist. In 1856, when slavery became a distinct issue in the presidential campaign, he became an active Republican and stumped the state for Fremont. My mother was a native of the state of New York, and a descendent of the Sprague family. Her family is a very old one and has been connected with the history of the commonwealth of the great empire state from a period which antedates the revolutionary war by many years. My first recollections are of a home at Scottsburg, Livingston county. My memories next cluster about Lakeville, a small village on the banks of Conesus lake, in the same county as Scottsburg. Here I recall my first school days; I distinctly remember that it was a stone school-house; that the desks were against the wall; that the long benches had no backs, and that the house was heated by a long box stove which stood in the middle of the room and into which they put cord wood three or four feet long. I could not have been more than three or four years old when my school days commenced. My Puritan father sent me to school before I had even shed my dresses. I do not remember moving from Lakeville, but I distinctly remember that the next place we lived was at Irving, a small village in Cattaraugus county, on the southeastern shore of Lake Erie. I remember that here I went to school to Ganger Lealand, a nephew of Millard Filmore. In 1846 or 1847, my parents moved to Warren, in Warren county, Pa., where they remained five or six years. While living in Warren, I attended the public school and village academy. Returning to New York, my parents settled at Peach Orchard, a small hamlet on the banks of Seneca Lake, in the township of Hector and county of Schuyler. Here I was employed during the summer months working on a farm at six dollars a month and going to school in the winter. Two years later the family moved to Tompkins county and settled at Enfield Center. During the winter of 1856 my father sent me to Trumansburg to attend the academy there. A young man by the name of Cole, a graduate of Yale, was the principal of Trumansburg Academy in 1856; he afterwards became a colonel in one of the New York regiments, and rendered himself notorious by shooting Judge Hiscock at the Delevan House in Albany. In 1857 I was sent to Williamsport, Pennsylvania, to learn the carpenter's trade; the jack-plane, hand-saw and chisel however had no charms for me, and I therefore threw them up and entered Dickenson Seminary, which is at Williamsport, to prepare for college; Thomas Bowman was the principal of Dickenson Seminary; he is now a bishop in the Methodist Episcopal church, honored and greatly beloved by all who know him. It was while attending Dickenson Seminary that one of the saddest incidents of my whole early career occurred; it was the drowning of Emory Poised, a

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very bright student and one to whom I was deeply attached. We went to take a swim with a number of other students in the broad and majestic Susquehanna. He was seized with a cramp and drowned before he could be rescued. I was with him in his last drowning struggle, and it was only by a superhuman effort that I freed myself from his dying grasp. The scenes and incidents of that calamity are as fresh in my mind to-day as on the day they occurred; their influence have followed me through all these subsequent years. The accident threw the seminary into the deepest mourning, and rent every heart with the bitterest anguish. In 1858 I entered the university at Lewisburg, Pa., and remained there until 1861. In the winter of 1861 and 1862, I taught school at Mount Morris, Livingston county, in the state of New York. In the spring of 1862 I commenced the study of law at Rochester, in the office of Danforth and Terry; it was from this office that I was appointed 1st Lieutenant of Company B, in the 108th Regiment New York State Infantry. At the battle of Fredericksburg, fought December 12th, 1862, I was promoted to the captaincy of Company G. Shortly after the battle of Gettysburg I was appointed Acting Assistant Inspector-General of the 2d Brigade, 3d Division and Second Army Corps, and served on the staff of Colonel Smyth in this capacity until the battle of Bristoe Station, fought February 4th, 1864, and after the wounding of Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce I became the commandant of the 108th Regiment and the 10th New York Battalion and remained in command during the fight and the brilliant little charge made by these regiments just at dark. I participated with my regiment in the battles of Antictam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Morton's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness and Spottsylvania. I was mustered out by reason of disabilities contracted in the service, August 1st, 1864, having served two of the three years for which I enlisted. The first three years after leaving the service was spent in mercantile life at Bloomington, Ill. I then spent one year reading medicine in the office of Dr. William Hill, an old army surgeon. In 1868 went to St. Louis and entered the Missouri Homœopathic Medical College, and graduated therefrom in 1870. Immediately after graduating I opened an office in St. Louis and began the practice of my profession. In the summer of 1870 I was appointed Lecturer on Astrology and Syndesmology in my Alma Mater. In 1873 I was elected Professor of Surgeonry and of the Diseases of the Genito Urinary System in the same institution. In 1875 I was elected Professor of Surgical Anatomy in my Alma Mater; this chair I held until 1879, when by reason of sickness made a removal to Colorado; I was compelled to resign it. During eight of the ten years I spent in St. Louis, I was one of the attending physicians and surgeons to the Good Samaritan Hospital. In 1874 Shirtleff College, at Upper Alton, Ill., conferred upon me the degree of master of arts. I moved to Colorado in 1879; I could not stand the malarious climate of the Mississippi valley. In 1876 I thought surely I was going to die and so did most of my medical brethren. During this year I went to New York and Philadelphia. In Philadelphia I consulted Drs. DeCosta, Atlee, Agnew, Drysdale, Gippi, Hering, Gunnes; in NewYork, Van Buren, Hamilton, Alonzo Clark, Austin Flint, Helmuth, Dawleng and Fowler, and upon their combined advice I came to Colorado and have been greatly benefited by doing so. I am deeply devoted to my profession and love the labor it imposes. I have contributed several articles to the medical literature of the country. Some of these have found their way across the Atlantic and appeared in English and European journals. I am an active member of the G. A. R. and military order of the Loyal Legion. I served one year as post surgeon of A. Lincoln Department of Colorado. I was three times elected and served three years as Medical Director of the Department of Colorado. At Portland, Maine, in 1885, I was elected Surgeon General of the G. A. R., and reëlected in San Francisco, Cal., in 1886. I was one of the charter members of the Colorado Commandery of the military order of the Loyal Legion and its first commander. I am a member of the First Baptist Church of Denver, and forty-eight years of age. I am, comparatively speaking, in good health, and bid fair to reach a good old age. I am bald-headed, gray-haired, eyesight slightly impaired, and weigh one hundred and fifty pounds.

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GEORGE P. EWING, *Sergeant Company G.*

GEORGE P. EWING was born in the town of Trenton, Oneida county, N. Y., February 17, 1844. In his early boyhood his parents removed to Brighton, Monroe County. He attended the district school there. Later, he attended No. 12 in the city of Rochester. After he left school he was employed by his father, Mathew P. Ewing, to run a stationary engine in the woodenware factory on Broadway. The business was carried on by M. P. Ewing and Daniel Brown. Afterwards he was employed as engineer in the oil refinery of Biers & Crouch, on Cayuga street, now Pinnacle avenue. Was employed there when he enlisted as private in Company G, 108th Regiment New York State Volunteer Infantry, and left with the regiment for the front soon after. Shortly after the battle of Antietam he was made corporal; afterward was made sergeant, and remained as such till mustered out of service. Comrade Ewing was with his regiment in all its principal battles, and was never away from it except five weeks, when he was in the hospital from wounds received in the battle of Gettysburg; was hit three times, but not dangerously wounded; was mustered out with his regiment at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., on the 25th day of May, 1865, by reason of close of the war, having served in the army for two years and ten months; was never home or away on furlough during his enlistment.

After he came home, was in the oil regions in Pennsylvania with his father, who was the original patentee for distilling petroleum in a vacuum. They worked together in Rochester, and finally went to the West; his father's health failing, they returned home; then moved to the village of Pittsford, where they ran a cider mill. His father's health was never restored, and he died in Pittsford and was buried in the cemetery in that place. After a time the family moved back to Rochester, and George entered the whip factory of Clark & Ely, on Exchange street, to run the engine. He remained there until the firm sold out to the Warren Featherbone Whip Company, of Chicago, Ill., located in Three Oaks, Mich., where the factory is. He went there and worked eighteen months; then went to the State of Nebraska, where he is living on his soldier's homestead, having moved upon it on the 23d of May, 1879.

Comrade Ewing was formerly a member of E. G. Marshall Post, G. A. R., and when in Three Oaks joined Woodruff Post by transfer card. When he left Three Oaks took another card, with the full intention of joining a post in Nebraska, but the post is not in working order at the present time. Comrade Ewing's family consists of his wife, one daughter and three sons. His mother and sisters, three in number, reside in Rochester, N. Y.

GEORGE P. EWING,
Chappell, Nebraska.

MATTHEW P. EWING, *Company G.*

MATTHEW P. EWING was born on a farm in the town of Floyd, Oneida county, New York, on the 10th day of January, 1815. The early years of his life were spent on his father's farm. His education was restricted to such training as he could receive at a district school. After leaving school he studied a year or so with a physician, with a view of following the medical profession, but gave it up to work with an older brother at the cabinet business, and with him learned his trade. This he followed a good portion of his life. He was a natural mechanic and genius, and being conscientious and upright himself, he abhorred any compromise with vice or wrong. His character was marked by singular integrity and force. One who knew him well says that from early life he was inspired with an honorable ambition to excel in whatever he undertook. He married at the age of twenty-four; lived in various places during his early married life. In 1857 he moved to the city of Rochester, N. Y., where he raised and educated his children.

Full of patriotism and love for his country, in the summer of 1862 he, with his only son, George P., enlisted in Company G (Captain T. B. Yale), 108th Regiment New York Volunteers. He remained only nine months, when he received an honorable discharge on surgeon's certificate of disability contracted while in the field, brought on by exposure. He returned to his home in Rochester,

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but never regained his health. He devoted a great share of his time to the study of Philosophy. Was the patentee of several inventions; among them the process of distilling petroleum by a vacuum, which was first patented in 1866. His mind seemed to be crowded with inventions in his later years, and he had one started which he said would be of more value to the people, when completed, than the vacuum oil process had been. But alas! he did not live to bring it before the public. He died at Pittsford, December 31, 1874, leaving a wife, one son and three daughters.

JOHN J. FASSETT, *Company C.*

FAIRPORT, N. Y., March 15th, 1890.

I was born in Fairport, N. Y., September 1st, 1840; went to the district school and worked at my trade till July 22d, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company C, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain William H. Andrews' Company). I left with the regiment, August 19th, 1862, and took part in the battle of Antietam, and also my father, Alonzo Fassett, who enlisted at the same time and in the same company. While at Harper's Ferry he was taken sick and died November 22d, 1862, at the age of 53, and I doubt if there was a more patriotic soul in the army than he. I also was taken sick there and was away from the regiment about one year, and missed some very hard fought battles, but returned in time to take in the hot fight at Morton's Ford, February 6th, 1864, and was with the regiment in every battle from the Wilderness, May 5th, 1864, to Reams' Station on the Weldon Railroad, when I was taken prisoner, August 25th, 1864; was confined at Belle Isle, Va., and Salisbury, N. C., six months in all. I again entered our lines, March 2d, 1865, and joined the regiment in time for the grand review, and came home with the regiment and was mustered out on the old fair grounds in June, 1865.

I then returned to Fairport and engaged in my former occupation. Married and have lived here ever since.

Yours in F. C. & L.,
JOHN J. FASSETT,
Late Company C, 108th N. Y. Vols.

FLORENDINE FEASEL, *Company A.*

I was born in Baden, Germany, on the 7th day of November, 1842; lived on a farm and went to school till twelve years old. I came to this country with my parents, landed at New York, remained there one day and night when we came on to Rochester, N. Y., and lived there about one year, and then moved to Henrietta, where I lived and worked on a farm till July, 1862, when I enlisted in Company A, 108th New York Volunteers, as private (Captain H. B. Williams); left with the regiment for the seat of war, August 19th, 1862; with the regiment in all engagements till after the battle of Fredericksburg, Virginia, when I was taken sick and was in the regimental hospital at Falmouth, Virginia. After a short time I was sent to the general hospital at Windmill Point, Virginia, where I remained till my discharge from the army, March 4th, 1863. I then came home to West Henrietta, N. Y., and was under the doctor's care for over one year, then moved to the town of Rush, N. Y., and remained a short time, then went to East Rush, N. Y., where I remained seven years; from there I moved to the town of East Henrietta, N. Y., where I have lived up to the present time on a farm. My occupation has always been a farmer.

FLORENDINE FEASEL.

FREDERICK FREY, *Company F.*

WEST WALWORTH, N. Y., May 4th, 1890.

I was born in Tommelhardt, Würtemberg, Germany, September 13th, 1835; went to school from the age of six to fourteen years, then followed the occupation of farming until I was twenty-one years

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CAPTAIN CHRIS. TRAUGOTT,

Company I, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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LIEUTENANT JOHN GALVIN,

Company K, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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old, when I came to this country, leaving my native land January 8th, 1857, arriving in New York, February 19th of the same year. I then started for Rochester, N. Y., where I had friends. I then took up the occupation of farming near that city, in which business I continued till the time of my enlistment, August 4th, 1862, at Sweden Center, Monroe county, New York State; was examined and sworn in, joining the regiment at Rochester. I was transferred to Company F, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's Company), and leaving with the same on the 19th of the same month for the front. I was in every engagement in which the 108th participated from Antietam to Reams' Station, some twenty or more. At that battle I was taken prisoner and sent to Libby prison, also Belle Isle and Salisbury, N. C. In these three prisons I remained six months, at which time I was paroled and exchanged at City Point and sent to parole camp at Annapolis, Md.; there I received a thirty days' furlough and came to Rochester, N. Y.

In all the battles I took part in I only received a slight scratch, losing the tip end of my nose and having my gun shot from my hands. This was at Gettysburg battle. I also got knocked down with a minnie ball while making a charge with the regiment at Laurel Hill, and, but for my having my canvas tent and rubber blanket wrapped across my breast, I should probably have been killed, as the ball struck me over the heart, and, as stated before, knocked me senseless, the ball going through two or three thicknesses of the canvas. I was in the hospital but once, leaving the regiment soon after the battle of Chancellorsville, going to Acquia creek, and from there sent to Washington, D. C. I then joined my regiment at Frederick City, Maryland, a few days before the battle of Gettysburg. Nothing of any importance took place from this battle until our retreat at Mine Run, at which time I received a sun stroke from over marching and heat, from the effects of which I have never fully recovered.

I was at Rochester on my furlough at the time of General Lee's surrender, and when the same expired I returned to the front and remained with my regiment until I was discharged, returning home with them.

I resumed my old occupation, farming, and which I am at up to the present time.

About two years after my discharge I was married, and have raised a family of eight children, five boys and three girls; the oldest is twenty-two and the youngest is six years. I have resided in the vicinity of Rochester since my return from the army, and at the present time my residence is West Walworth, Wayne County, N. Y.

Yours truly,

FREDERICK FREY,

Late Company F, 108th N. Y Vols.

ELMORE B. FRINK, *Company G.*

I, ELMORE B. FRINK, was born in the town of Ogden, Monroe Country, New York, April 8th, 1836. Lived in the town of Ogden upon a farm until twenty-six years of age, when I enlisted in the United States service, August 6th, 1862, in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers. In the battle of Antietam was color guard, after which was transferred to the wagon train, in which place I remained until my discharge on the 28th of May, 1865, at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., near Washington, D. C. In September, 1865, came to Michigan and settled on a farm in Tecumseh, Lenawee County, in which place I resided until April 2d, 1876. Then bought a farm in the town of Chesaning, Saginaw County, Michigan. Am still in this place, enjoying life as much as possible.

Yours truly,

E. B. FRINK.

THEODRIC GAGE, *Corporal Company D.*

WATERFORD, N. Y., April 24th, 1890.

THEODRIC GAGE was born in Dover, New Hampshire, June 26th, 1824; lived there until I was ten years of age and went to public school; then moved to Boston, Mass., and at an early age worked at the

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machinists trade and served seven years, then was hired by the company, Mess, Hinckley & Drury, and worked for them five years. September 23d, 1847, I was married and remained in Boston two years longer. From there I went to Buffalo, N. Y., and set up a machine shop, remained there a year, and during that time, my first child, a boy, died. I then moved to Rochester, N. Y., and started business in Selye building and took my brother in as partner. I did well for five years and accumulated considerable property; owned at one time ten houses and a small farm in the Town of Brighton, N. Y. At that time bad luck came to me and has lasted ever since. I was burned out twice and had no insurance, once in the Gordon Building, on St. Paul street, which was the worst loss. After I had lost my property in Rochester I moved on my farm of twenty-six acres and ran an engine in the brick yard one year. In 1861, I went to London, Canada, and with the money I procured by the sale of my farm, went into the business of rectifying liquor. My bookkeeper and cashier (whose name I will not mention, as his son is living, and as far as I know an honorable man), ruined me and ran away; then with what little remained I sold out and returned to Rochester, N. Y., where I enlisted in August, 1862, as a private in Company D, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Capt. J. George Cramer's Company), and left a wife and four children in the Lord's care, and who suffered very badly for the first year. The first two years I was in the war I fared very well; men were killed and wounded around me and beside me, but I was never even grazed by a bullet, guessing I was too small (as I was a twin) to be seen. The last fourteen months that I was in the Army I was in the Ambulance Corps, under Lieut. Pelton, then my health failed me. I was stationed at the Rapidan, on picket duty one evening about five o'clock when some men belonging to the 12th New Jersey, 14th Connecticut, and one man from the 108th New York Volunteers (who is now dead) connived together, I learned afterwards, to see another fellow and myself fight, gave me a drug which was procured from the sutler. Five minutes after taken I lost my senses and fell against the logs of my tent and knew nothing more till the next morning. When I awoke I commenced yelling, and the boys came up and shook me and told me I would be court-martialed if I did not stop, when in reality they would have been themselves if I had spoken one word about it, but I kept it quiet and it was all hushed up, but my head has not been right since and I have been very deaf ever since. I do not know the names of those who did it, but there are two by the names of Frisbie and Dixon who do, and I am not aware whether they are living or not, perchance they will see this. I was never in any hospital, but have had medicine from Doctor Whitbeck for rheumatism. I was in every battle that took place from the time I enlisted until the war ended, excepting the time I was taking the wounded from the field. I was never off duty and never had a furlough, and was discharged at Bailey's Cross Roads with the regiment and returned home with them. Shortly afterwards was taken sick with the inflammatory rheumatism and was sick six months. Resided for fifteen years in the City of Rochester. Worked in Rochester, Brockport and Hornellsville alternately in machine shops. In 1880 went to West Troy and worked there for five years; then lived in Cohoes for one year; then moved to Waterford, Saratoga County, N. Y., where I am at the present time trying to work in a machine shop, but my health is very bad and don't think I will last much longer and will have to answer the last roll call, when there will be one survivor less of the gallant old 108th. I have raised eight children, four now living.

From your comrade,

THEODRIC GAGE,

Late Company D, 108th New York Volunteers.

GEORGE W. GARDNER, *Sergeant Company D.*

CRESCENT CITY, FLA., March 6, 1890.

GEO. WASHBURN, ESQ.

Dear Comrade: Your letter received. Was much surprised to hear that you had written to me before, as it was never received. I suppose it must have come while I was away, as last summer I spent in New York City; would have gone on to R., but could not stand motion of cars. As to picture,—I have none here and cannot get one, as I am flat on my back, where I have been most of the time for last seven years. Even if I could have one taken it would only represent a mere skeleton, as I weigh

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BREVET-CAPTAIN GARDNER G. GRISWOLD,

Company G, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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CAPTAIN CHARLES WILLSON,

Company D, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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less than 100 pounds. However, if you think it worth while, I think you can get one of my sister, Mrs. Crouch, 144 Jones street, Rochester. She has one which my mother left when she died a few years ago. I was born in Rochester, December 5, 1842, and enlisted as Sergeant of Company D, July, 1862. After leaving the regiment the following year, went into the Navy and stayed there until close of war. After that worked at a variety of things,—clerked in stores, ran machinery,—almost everything but preaching, until 1876, when I came down here and engaged in orange growing and real estate speculations. Seven years ago was hurt in a mill, and since then have been holding down a bed principally. Have had many ups and downs, principally downs, but all misfortunes have some compensation, at least I have never been married.

Yours truly,
GARDNER.

FRANKLIN R. GARLOCK, *Company B.*

I was born in the town of Greece, Monroe county, N. Y., on the 7th day of October, 1840, and my father was Elisha Garlock, of that town, who still lives in the town of Parma, same county. I resided at the above named town till I left it to go into the 108th Regiment, Company B, and went to the front as a corporal. Grover W. King of the same regiment was my comrade and always marched by my side. I think he is in the city of Philadelphia at the present time, if alive. The year I joined the regiment I was a student at Falley Seminary, at Fulton, Oswego county, N. Y., and when the spring term was closed came home to almost immediately enlist and go into the military service of the country. I enlisted on the 28th day of July, 1862, at Rochester, N. Y., Captain Hogoboom's Company (B), to serve "three years or during the war." I was granted a furlough immediately after signing the rolls, and permitted to go home with the instructions to report at the regimental headquarters at the end of a week. I did as was requested, and then was measured for a suit of clothes of a decidedly military cut, and in about thirty minutes had a brand new suit, which looked as though they had just come from the tailor's. I put them on, but, oh, what a fit! I had always felt that I was about as large as the average boy of my age, but I was not large enough to fill up those clothes. I have an idea that the man who made that suit was an honest man and desired to give the worth of the money in cloth. We went into camp on the west bank of the Genesee river, and what took place there it is not necessary to relate. Suffice it to say, that the last Sunday while in that camp we had plenty of fun, arresting strangers for the fun of the thing and putting them into the guard-house for violating strict military discipline. We put them into the guard-house and the officer of the day would call around just so often and release them on parole.

We left Rochester on the 19th day of August, 1862, and the next place we stopped at was New York. Here we received our guns, and spent most of the day in admiration of our new fowling pieces. I have a very indistinct recollection of what took place in that city, except the recollection of that Jew who tried to sell us big knives, and who was green enough to pass the same inside the picket fence for the boys to inspect, and who never saw many of them again. I do not wish to accuse any of the comrades of the old 108th Regiment of anything which savors of dishonesty, but I do think that that Jew was a little verdant to expose his wares to so fine a lot of fellows as we were there. Nothing further took place till our arrival at Philadelphia, Pa., where we were given a good, substantial breakfast by the patriotically inclined citizens of that place. We were informed that the citizens had made it a custom to serve all regiments in that way who passed through their city. It was a very acceptable custom and was highly approved by us. We were refreshed and started for Washington *via* Baltimore, Md., where we arrived in due time. Here we were detained for three hours, which time we spent in singing "Away down south in Dixie," and other patriotic tunes. We had for our auditors a large crowd of negroes. There they stood with eyes and mouth both wide open, drinking in patriotism and loyalty, and such other delicious morsels as the boys had in their haversacks at the time. Here it was where the ladies gave the boys delicious looking cakes, and the officers gave the order not to eat the same, for fear of treachery on their part. They feared the cake was poisoned, and that they (the ladies) were taking this way to assist their brothers in the southern army in destroying Union soldiers. This

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may not have been the case, but our officers were very careful of their command. We arrived at Washington in due time, and after a short rest took up our march for the sacred soil of Virginia. After remaining in camp here for several days, we took our march in the Maryland campaign.

On the 17th day of September, 1862, we participated in the great battle of Antietam. This is known in the history of the late war, as one of the greatest battles of the war. On the morning of that day, we were called up at about 4 o'clock A. M., and directed to get breakfast, so as to be ready to march at a moment's notice. An incident occurred here, which I have always remembered, because, it told us plainly that we were to get our first baptism of burnt powder and rebel shells and bullets. A man who was a member of some other regiment, who had some experience, came into our camp and told us that "he wished he was as sure of getting a good dinner as he was that we would be put into a battle that day." It had the effect to make us who heard it, feel a little nervous, for the time. We went into the battle with our colors flying, but many were made to bite the dust. A member of the old Sixty-Ninth, who were stationed on our left, said next day after the battle, that "we were whipped fairly three times but that we did not know it, and kept on fighting." I fired but ten times, when a shell or bullet struck me in the right cheek, just below the right eye, destroying that organ, and disfiguring the face badly. It passed through the right side of the head, coming out through the right ear. This right eye was made immediately blind and a few years afterward sloughed out as a result of this wound. Another ball struck my index finger of the right hand, which necessitated the amputation of the same. When I was struck I was stunned and remained unconscious on the field till my comrades roused me by stepping upon me, and falling on me, when they, too, were wounded or killed. This had the effect to rouse me up, when three of the boys carried me to a straw stack, near by, where the surgeons were at work, caring for those who had already been carried to the rear. I remained at this place, till evening, and was then placed in an ambulance and carried about a mile to the rear, where I laid by the side of a fence, with such care as I could get, till the tenth day after the battle. Finally on the 26th day of September, we received word in the morning, that a train of ambulances would call soon and all who felt strong enough could go to Washington. I concluded that I would attempt to go, if I could get some one to help me into the conveyance, which was readily done about ten o'clock, A. M., on that Friday, and we rode over the mountains, till 11 o'clock, P. M., when we arrived at Williamsport, Md., and were there loaded into some freight cars of which the train was composed. At 12 o'clock, noon, we started for Washington and rode in this way till next day at 2 o'clock, P. M., when we arrived in that city. We were here transferred to the Carver Hospital, where we remained till we were discharged, on the 14th day of October, 1862, by reason of the "Surgeon's certificate of disability,"—they supposing, that we would not be again fit for the service. Here our comrade Patterson, formerly of Pittsford, N. Y., was also discharged, and was to go home with me, but who was detained, by reason of his papers not arriving from the war-office in time. He was apparently doing well when I left the hospital, but soon a fatal hemorrhage set in, which resulted in his death, soon after. He never got home alive.

On our trip from Williamsport, Md., and in fact all the time from the hour when we drank our soup on Friday morning, at the field hospital, till we arrived in Washington, we had nothing to eat or drink, a period from Friday morning, till Saturday evening, at half past eight. This is the hardest experience which I saw while in the service. There seemed no necessity for it, but the trainmen were not instructed to aid us in this matter. In Washington, we were in Ward 45, of the Carver Hospital, where we remained till the 14th day of October, when we were discharged. My military life had been short, but it was sufficient to fully satisfy all the ambitions I may have had to distinguish myself in war.

I returned home and remained inactive, till my wounds healed, and then I engaged to teach the school at North Greece, Monroe county, N. Y., and in the spring of 1863, I again resumed my studies at the Seminary at Fulton, N. Y. When I had completed such studies I again began teaching and continued in this calling, till I was elected to fill the position of School Commissioner of the west Assembly District, of Monroe county. In 1865, I began studying my present profession, that of medicine, with Dr. J. F. Whitbeck, in Rochester, N. Y., and on the 11th day of March, 1870, graduated from the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania, Pa. After graduating, I

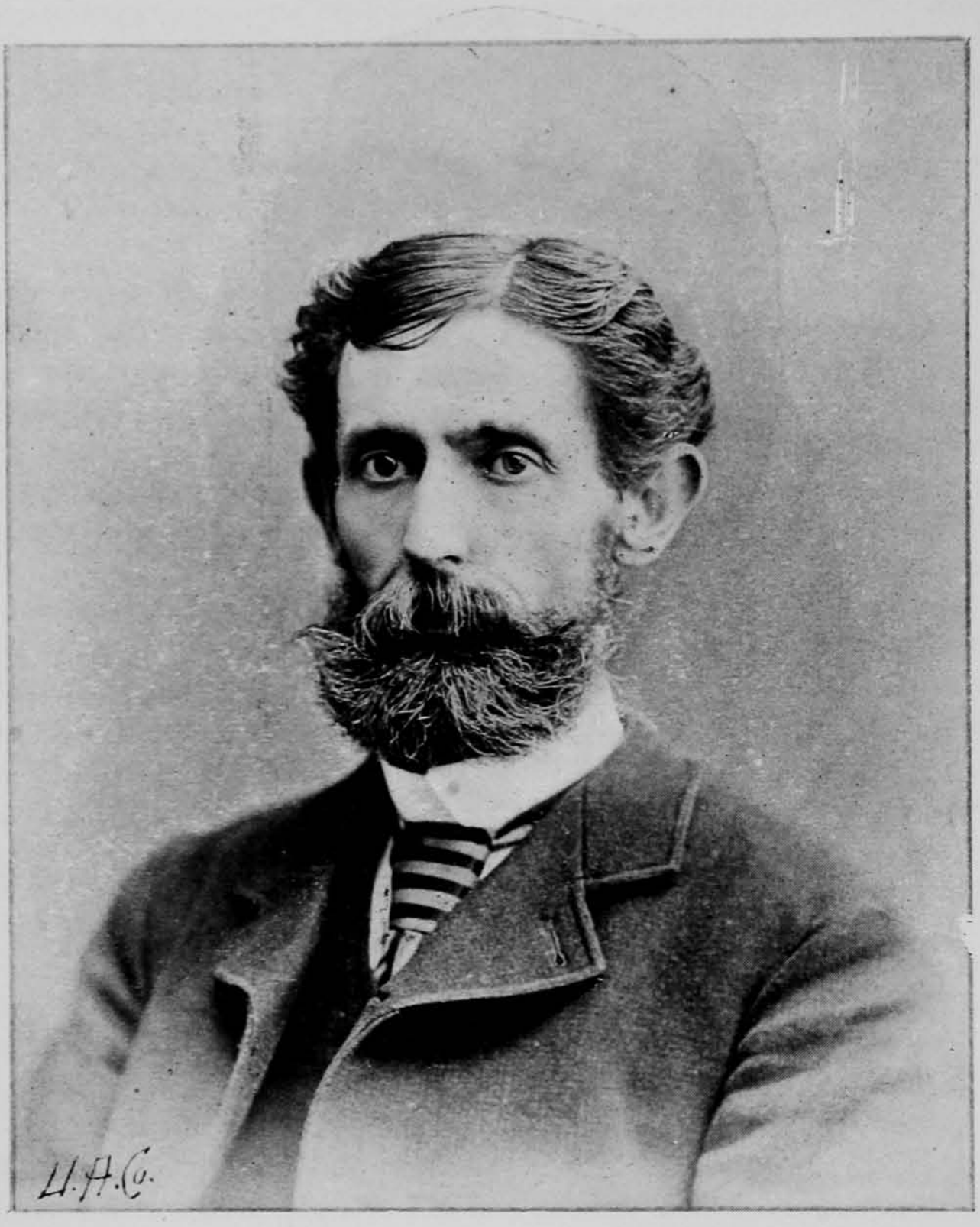
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MISS JENNIE WADE,

First lady killed at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July, 1863.

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GEORGE H. HARRIS,

Honorary Member, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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located and pursued my practice at Lyndonville, N. Y., until December, 1874, when I came to the City of Racine, Wis., and have remained here ever since. I am at present surgeon for the C. M. & St. P. R. R., and have held the position, at this point, for the last six years. I am also the Secretary of the United States Pension Examining Board of this city.

Signed,

FRANKLIN R. GARLOCK, M. D.,
Late Company B, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers.

OTHO GASH, *Company H.*

I was born on the 28th day of February, 1847. Received a common school education, and at the age of fifteen enlisted as a private in Company H, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, July 22, 1862. Left with the regiment, August 19, 1862, for the seat of war. Was in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. At the last-named battle received a bad wound in the right hand, which necessitated the amputation of the right thumb. Was sent to Acquia Creek and placed on board a transport for Washington; after arrival was sent to Finley General Hospital. Received my discharge August 22, 1865. Returned home and remained till 1868; then went to the oil regions in Pennsylvania, and entered the oil business. Remained at that until a short time ago, when I purchased the Oil City Hotel property, at Bradford, Pa., and went to keeping hotel, where I am at present.

JACOB GEIBIG, *Company I.*

DANSVILLE, N. Y., May 2, 1890.

I was born in Prussia, Germany, in 1837; lived there till I was ten years of age; commenced going to school at the age of seven. I came to this country in 1847. Landed at New York, and then came on to Monroe county and located at Scottsville. Lived there three years and went to a country school. Moved from there to the town of Rush and lived three years; worked at farming. In the year 1853 I removed to the town of Gates, and worked on a farm till the 26th of July, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company I, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain William Graebe), for three years or during the war. I was in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg and Wilderness, and then was detailed as a teamster. I remained till the close of the war, and on the 28th day of May, 1865, was honorably discharged. While in the service, I was never wounded nor sick a day.

After my discharge I returned to the town of Gates, and remained there, engaged in farming, till 1872; then I removed to the village of Dansville, and was employed for over fifteen years by the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad as track foreman. Since then have been employed by the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad.

Yours very truly,

JACOB GEIBIG,
Late Company I, 108th New York Volunteers.

JOHN GEIBIG, *Company I.*

TORONTO, CANADA, August 23, 1891.

I was born in Germany, June 16, 1844. When I was two years of age my parents came to this country and landed at Rochester, N. Y. They then moved to the town of Gates and took up farming. I went to the country school and worked on farm till July 21, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company I, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain William Graebe). Was with the regiment in all of its engagements, and remained with my company till the close of the war, and received my discharge on the 28th day of May, 1865, at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., came home with the regiment, and was finally mustered out in June, 1865.

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I then returned home to the town of Gates and resumed farming again, and remained there till April 28, 1881. I went to Toronto, Canada, and obtained a situation in a brewery, and afterwards was made foreman of the brewery, which position I hold at the present time. Am married, and have raised a family of children. My residence is 124 Parliament street, Toronto, Canada.

Yours truly,

JOHN GEIBIG,

Late Company I, 108th New York Volunteers.

PETER GEIBIG, *Company I.*

I was born in Prussia, Germany, August 15, 1841, where I remained until I was five years of age, when my parents removed to America and settled on the river road, twelve miles from Rochester. The last two years there I went to school. From there moved to the town of Rush, one mile east of Hart's Corners. Went to school there three years, when my parents moved to Rochester, and I worked some at farming. From Rochester moved to Gates, on the Lyell road, seven miles from the city, where I worked some in nursery and at farming until I enlisted in Company I, on the 24th day of July, 1862, where I served three years. At the close of the war settled down, and with a large family have since been engaged in farming.

Yours truly,

PETER GEIBIG,

Late Company I, 108th New York Volunteers.

JOHN GIBLIN, *Company C.*

FLINT, MICH., May 20, 1890.

JOHN GIBLIN was born in St. Catharines, Canada, May 25th, 1838; received a common school education till at the age of ten years his parents died, both father and mother the same day, leaving him and two younger sisters orphans. At the age of eleven years he started for Buffalo, N. Y., and a kind hearted man by the name of John Wells found him and brought him up till at the age of nineteen years, when he started out for himself and went to farming, and followed that occupation till August, 1862, when he enlisted in Company C, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Andrews); was with the regiment during all its engagements and came home with them and was mustered out in June, 1865. His father, Timothy Giblin, enlisted from Detroit, Michigan, in the Mexican war. John Giblin was married December 18th, 1867, to Miss Jennie F. Hart; went to farming, and remained in New York state about three years, then moved to Flint, Mich.; lived there about ten years, then his wife's health began to fail. He purchased a farm in Genesee, Mich., and remained there till 1889, when in the month of August he started to attend a reunion of his regiment to be held at Rochester, N. Y., and arriving at Buffalo, N. Y., in changing cars he was accidentally run over and killed on Saturday night about 10 o'clock. His remains were shipped to Flint, Mich., and on Thursday at 2 P. M. was buried in Avondale cemetery by the Grand Army of the Republic, and was one of the largest funerals ever held in Flint, Mich. He leaves a widow, two sons and one daughter to mourn his untimely death.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. JOHN GIBLIN.

THE MANGLED REMAINS ARRIVE.

Flint, Michigan, Wednesday, August 21, 1889.

The mutilated remains of John Giblin, much decomposed, arrived in the city from Buffalo at 5:30 o'clock this morning on the F. & P. M. train and were immediately conveyed to the Avondale cemetery and placed in the vault. Charles Eggleston, who accompanied the body, from what could be learned concerning the way Mr. Giblin met his death, informs us that it is supposed that deceased in changing cars at Buffalo for Rochester instead of taking the New York Central train boarded the Lake Shore and Northern train by mistake, and after going some distance discovered his mistake, and without any person knowing his intention attempted to jump from the moving train and was in some manner thrown

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under the wheels, which resulted in having both legs cut off close to the body and his left arm also severed between the elbow and shoulder, which probably resulted in instant death. The train upon which he left the station started at 9:47 at night, and is a fast runner. His body was found at 10:30 in the yard a half mile from the depot by a switchman named Show, and was still warm. The track showed by the blood stains that the body had been dragged about forty feet. Upon being found he was taken to an undertaker's establishment, where a poor attempt was made at preparing the remains for interment. His identification was secured by his letter and card of the 108th New York Regiment, and other papers found in his pocket.

Upon the arrival in this city his remains were met at the depot by the relatives and Undertaker Crossman, the latter conveying the body to the cemetery. The body has become so decomposed that it will not be taken to the church at the funeral service to-morrow.

AMOS M. GRAVES, *Company G.*

ANTIOCH, CAL., May, 1890.

I was born on the 10th day of April, 1841, in the town of Irondequoit, Monroe county, State of New York; lived there till I was seven years of age; my father then sold his farm and moved to the town of Henrietta, in the same county; lived there about three years, when my parents bought a farm in Brighton, N. Y., same county; lived there about four years when I then went to Rochester, N. Y., and attended Public School No. 12 for about three years; I then went to work for T. B. Yale, and remained with him till August, 1862, when I enlisted in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain T. B. Yale); went with the regiment for the seat of war the same month, and participated in all engagements, till at the battle of Bristoe Station, October 14th, 1863, I was wounded; sent to the hospital at Washington, D. C.; remained there a short time; received a furlough and came home to Rochester, N. Y.; at the expiration of my furlough was ordered to report at Davids Island, New York Harbor; was examined by a committee of surgeons and pronounced unfit for field duty; shortly afterwards Surgeon Smith performed an operation on me, and after I had recovered was appointed orderly for the commander in charge of the island; remained there till my term of service had expired; received an honorable discharge and came home to Rochester, N. Y.; remained there till October, 1865, when I started for California; arrived in California by the way of opposition line and rode a mule across the plains, my first experience of a bucking mule to my sorrow; arrived in California November, 1865, among strangers and in a strange land; struck out into the mountains and went to herding sheep for one year, then went to San Francisco and went to work in a machine shop; afterwards I applied to the board of commissioners for a certificate and was duly examined and received a certificate as chief engineer, which I hold now; I then ran an engine on steamers till 1878, then turned to farming and bought the farm I live on now at Antioch, Cal., and went into stock raising. My father, M. A. Graves is dead. My mother is still living. October, 1876, I was married to Miss E. B. Comrie and have one child, Mary E. Graves. Should you ever visit out this way do not fail to make us a call, the latch string is always on the outside.

Yours truly,

AMOS M. GRAVES,

Late Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

GARDNER G. GRISWOLD, *Lieutenant, Company G.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 19th, 1889.

I was born in Walpole, New Hampshire, May 31st, 1814; attended common school and worked at various trades; came to the city of Rochester, N. Y., in the year 1830, when it was a small village; was at different kinds of business, in fact, no steady occupation till the war broke out, and in August, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company G (Captain T. B. Yale) 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and left with the regiment for the seat of war the same month. August 28th, I was promoted to orderly-sergeant, and right after the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862, was promoted to second-lieutenant, and on March 11th, 1863, was promoted to first-lieutenant, and on account of

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rheumatism was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps; received my discharge in 1864, and on October 15th, 1864, re-enlisted as private in 44th United States Infantry for three years, and transferred to the war department as clerk; received my discharge October 15th, 1867, and immediately was appointed as clerk in the auditor's department connected with the treasury, June 1st, 1868, and was turned out of office, June, 1884, under Cleveland's administration. My family came to Washington to live on my receiving my first appointment and have resided here ever since. I was a member of the Rochester Union Grays, and am now a veteran of the same organization. I am now in my seventy-fifth year and trust to meet many of the old boys of the 108th before I answer to the last roll-call.

Yours truly,

GARDNER G. GRISWOLD,

Late Lieutenant Company G, 108th N. Y Vols.

TIMOTHY HALEY, *Company H.*

WEST HENRIETTA, N. Y.

I was born in New York City in the year 1843, and attended school there till ten years old, when my parents moved to the town of Henrietta, N. Y.; went to village school till fifteen years old, when I went to work for Joseph Williams, to learn the blacksmith trade; remained with him till the fall of 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company H, 108th N. Y. Volunteers (Captain E. P. Fuller); left with the regiment August 19th, 1862; was in the battles of Antietam and Fredericksburg. While we lay in camp at Falmouth I was taken sick and did no duty for about three weeks, but remained with the company, and, in the spring of 1863, when we started out for our spring campaign, I was in good health again. I remained with the regiment till that fall when I received a fifteen days' furlough, and came home and visited my friends. I then returned to my company and remained till the close of the war. I participated in all engagements and skirmishes the regiment was in, and was mustered out May 28th, 1865, at Bailey's Cross Roads, Virginia.

I then returned to my home at Henrietta, N. Y., and, after a short time, went back to work in the same shop at my trade and remained there about ten years. My health then became very poor and I left the shop and traveled on the road buying produce; remained at that for about five years, then turned to farming, which I am doing at the present time.

In 1869 I was married and have raised a family of four children. I cast my first vote, while in Virginia, for Abraham Lincoln. I have been elected town clerk for a number of years, and, at last spring election, was returned to the same office. I am a member of John J. Snow Post, Grand Army Republic.

Yours truly,

TIMOTHY HALEY,

Late Company H, 108th N. Y Vols

EDWIN HALL, *Company F.*

EDWIN HALL was born in town of Riga, 1839; went to school till sixteen, then worked on farm till August 8th, 1862; enlisted in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers. With the regiment till at Harper's Ferry; was taken sick, sent to Philadelphia hospital, remained till December, 1862, and was discharged. Came home but never recovered from his sickness; finally died in 1865 with consumption. Left a father, Hiram Hall, two brothers, Ward Hall and Henry Hall, two sisters, Alice Hall and Mary Hall. Buried at Churchville, N. Y., with military honors.

HENRY HALL, *Company H.*

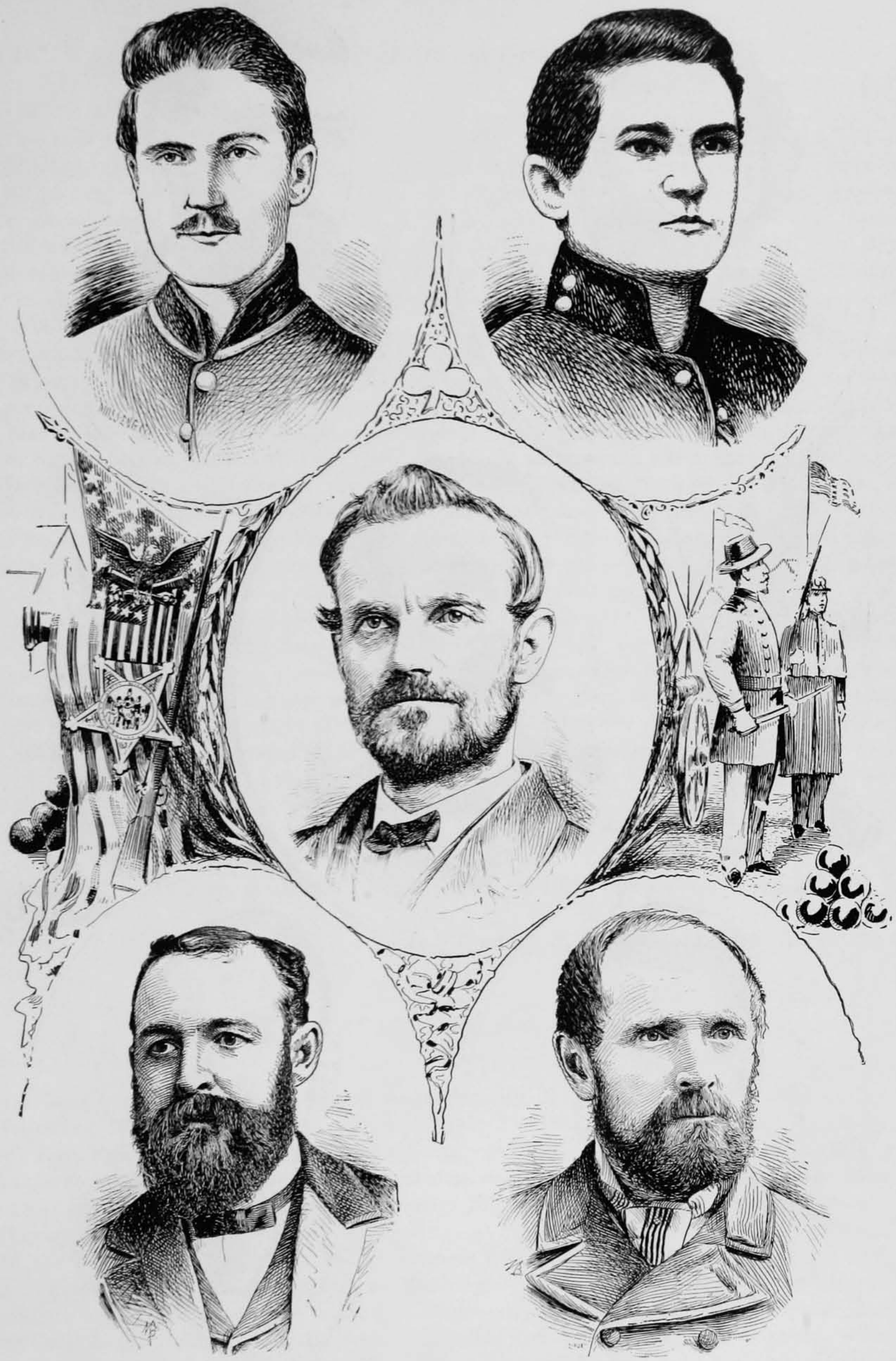
I was born in Germany in 1844; enlisted August 8th, 1862, as a private in Company H, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain Engene Fuller). September 17th, 1862, at the battle of Antietam, I lost my right arm by a cannon ball (six-pounder) from a rebel gun. Received my discharge October 14th, 1862.

Present residence,

No. 5 Broezel Park,

Rochester, Monroe County, N. Y.

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JOEL AMSDEN, Corpl. Co. D.

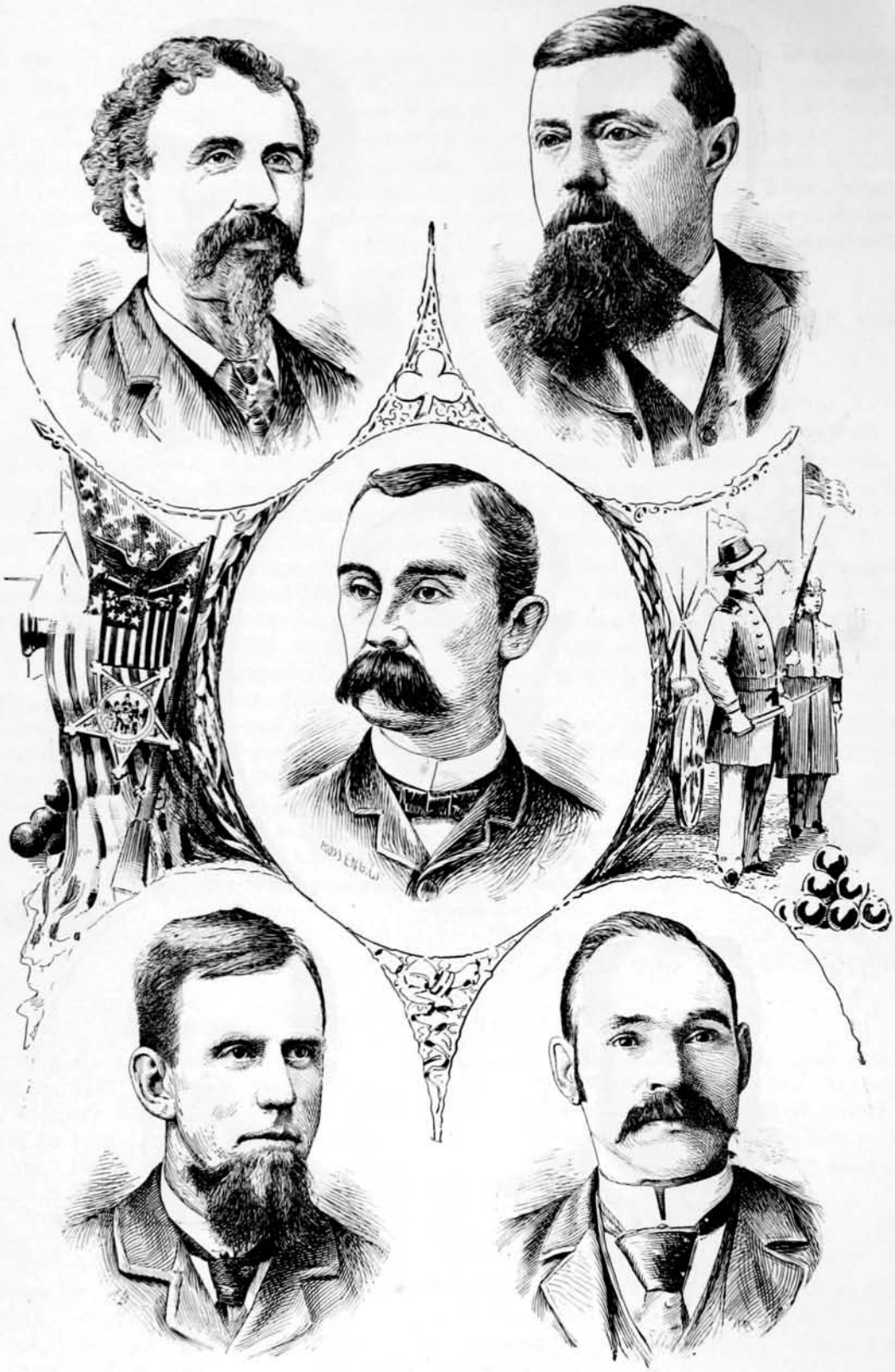
RUFUS BROOKS AMSDEN, Co. C.

TRUMAN ABRAMS, Sergt. Co. G.

ALBERT E. ALDRIDGE, Co. E.

PETER ANGER, Sergt. Co. F.

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K. W. Bingham, Co. B.

William Box, Sergt. Co. G.

Charles S. Bailey, Color Sergt. Co. F.

Henry Bufton, Sergt. Co. K.

Edwin A. Bown, Co. B.

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CHAUNCY L. HARRIS, *Sergeant Company F.*

BUTTE, MONTANA, June 25, 1891.

Comrade of the 108th (noblest and best):

The blood of your comrades now enriches the soil of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and other states where lay our dead, made so by the rude shock of war. My pen is almost palsied as I write these lines. My memory travels backwards to the days and nights of horror, wherein suspense, praying for war or for peace, should end the coming shock of hostile forces. On the plains of the west, bedecked with nature's flowers and surrounded with the grand and glorious old snow-capped peaks, rocky-topped cliffs and spurs, and angles of the mighty rocks which point both Atlantic-ward and Pacific-ward, I slumber in ofttime dreams of the past, of that never-to-be-forgotten past, where and when we met foemen worthy of our steel.

For the sake of all that is honorable in the hearts of true soldiers, grant that our enemy bore arms against us as if inspired with the same love-like adoration of country. Do not condemn, but forgive. In this great and mighty west "we of the north" and "we of the south" know and realize but one bond—that of solid and eternal friendship. Together we struggled, together we fought, together we wrangled, together we sought, to win the principles of each, and yet there is naught between the "old time boys" now. Hand grasps hand, heart beats to heart, and we are one and undivided. To those who were true in the cause of both factions, I can consequently say, "stay with 'er!"

It is too strong a grasp for my brain to recapitulate the "rackets" of our God-gifted regiment. My tears, sprung from true and patriotic fountains, shall every one bedew the flowers spread upon our comrades' graves. Dear, good, kind old comrades, I only ask that every living heart shall give one throb of joy for those living, and those who threw themselves under the vortex, under the tattered and torn, bullet-ridden, shell-bursted, chain and canister bedraggled silk and bunting of our noble 108th. Comrades, never forget what you passed through for the preservation of this Union. You were all God-given people, else had you not espoused a cause so grand, so glorious, so magnificent in its results.

I trust that I shall be with you in the coming reunion, but I doubt it old boys, old comrades, old friends, old brothers; aye, yes, we all who tried to stand shoulder to shoulder in those bitter hours of strife upon the horrid fields. If I do not meet with you again, know that our arms and grievances are one and the same, and that Old comrade

CHANCE L. HARRIS
Is ever yours. O. K.

I cannot write. My heart is too full. But if I meet you I will talk and talk and talk.

CHANCE,
Late Company F, 108th New York State Infantry.

IRA D. HARROUN, *Company B.*

SPENCERPORT, N. Y., April 10, 1890.

I was born October 22, 1840, at Ogden, Monroe county, N. Y., where I always lived until enlistment, following farming for a living. Enlisted July 23, 1862; discharged March 13, 1865, near Hatcher's Run, Va., by reason of gun-shot wound received May 6, 1864, at the battle of the Wilderness. While in the service previous to April, 1864, I acted as wagon-master part of the time; the balance of the time was at brigade headquarters with J. Thomas Elliott, Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, where Hawley and Moore, of the 14th Connecticut, and myself dispensed rations to the different regiments in the brigade. I remained in the Wilderness fourteen days after being wounded, then was brought to Fredericksburg, thence by boat to Washington, D. C., and furloughed from Lincoln Hospital, brought home, and when able to ride to Rochester was admitted to City Hospital; remained there until sent to the front for duty by order of Backus and Montgomery. In January, 1865, after discharge, returned to my home in Ogden, Monroe county, where I have lived since, obtaining a support from the farm on which I was born. Respectfully yours, etc.,

IRA D. HARROUN,

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THOMAS HARVEY, *Company H.*

I was born on the 16th day of March, 1822, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; lived there until I was about fourteen years old; went to school there. My mother died when I was at the age of six and my father when I was at the age of twelve years. I then came to Rochester in 1836, and went to work for William Brethway in his bakery on Market street (now called Front street), opposite the old Shamrock House; worked there three years, then went on the *raging* canal, driving first, then steering; remained on the old canal about twenty years, then went to Clarkson, N. Y., and farmed it till I enlisted as private in Company H, 108th New York Volunteers, under Captain Fuller; went out with the regiment and was in all of the engagements it participated in and came home with it in May, 1865. I was wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville, May, 1863, lost the second finger of my right hand. After I was mustered out at Rochester, N. Y., I came back to Clarkson and went to farming again and farmed it till about one year and a half ago, when I went to Dearborn, Michigan, and farmed it. I have just come back to my old home, and shall reside here for the balance of my short time on this earth. My present occupation is farming.

Yours truly,

THOMAS HARVEY.

JAMES HAYDEN, *Company D.*

JAMES HAYDEN was born in Kings County, Ireland, in the year 1820; attended school and assisted his father on a farm till the age of sixteen, when he concluded to cross the ocean and come to this country to seek his fortune. He arrived at New York in 1836, and immediately settled on Staten Island and went to work at farming for Commodore Vanderbilt and remained with him for twenty years, and when he resigned his position was superintendent and general manager of his vast farming estate. He then removed to the town of Ogden, Monroe county, this State, and settled on a farm and remained there till August, 1862, when at the age of forty-two he enlisted as a private of Captain J. George Cramer's Company D, 108th New York Volunteers, and went with that regiment to the seat of war August 19th, 1862. He participated in nearly all the battles the regiment took active part in and was promoted to corporal at the battle of Chancellorsville. He was taken prisoner, but remained only a short time when he was paroled and afterwards joined his regiment. At the battle of Laurel Hill he was slightly wounded, but was only away from the regiment a short time and came home with the regiment and was mustered out in June, 1865. He then resumed his vocation as farmer and moved to the town of Gates, same county and state, and shortly afterwards purchased a farm; lived on that farm till the 5th day of July, 1873, when he answered to the last roll call and was buried at the Holy Sepulchre burying ground, leaving a widow and five children. He was married in 1842 to Miss Mary Gilhoully, of Staten Island, and raised a family of eight children. Comrade Hayden was a model man and beloved by all who knew him, and always ready with a kind word and helping hand to assist those of his comrades who were in distress. While in camp or on the battle field he was the same Jimmie Hayden, and it was with deep sorrow when his comrades were called to lay him to his final rest. John C. Hayden, chief of the detective force is a son of the deceased, and like his father is held with high esteem by the members of the regiment.

AUGUST HELBING, *Company I.*

I was born October 7, 1835, in Prussia, Germany. In 1841, when but a boy of six years, my father was called for the second time to take part in a sham-battle, and fell from his horse and died. My folks being in poor circumstances, I was sent by the Government to the Kinder-Garten until I was fourteen years old, when the Government sent me to learn the shoemaking trade. On the 12th day of April, 1848, in Prussia, the rebellion opened. I, with fifteen others, decided to go to the battle-field and assist in building breastworks, and was captured and imprisoned fourteen days. The only rations I received was bread and water. After being paroled, I returned to my trade.

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SAMUEL J. BULLOCK, Sergt. Co. H.

A. STUART BEEBE, Co. G.

LEONARD BURTON, Sergt. Co. D.

JEROME BROWNELL, Sergt. Co. E.

GEORGE BURRELL, Co. F.

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MICHAEL C. BRYANT, Color Sergt. Co. E.

CHARLES E. CLARK, Co. F.

GEORGE BROKAW, Co. H.

RICHARD S. CONGAR, Corpl. Co. D.

GEO. B. BARNEY, Co. G.

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In 1852, after having learned my trade, I remained in the same factory until 1860, when I decided to leave the old homestead and depart to America, where I arrived and took up my residence in Rochester, N. Y., and secured a job at Churchill's shoe factory, making soldiers' shoes. When the Rebellion broke out, on the 20th of July, as the times were very bad, I and my two brothers-in-law and my father-in-law enlisted in Company I, 108th New York Infantry. On the 19th day of August, 1862, we departed from Rochester, N. Y., to Washington, where we arrived on the 21st, and then lay in camp at Camp Palmer until the 27th or 28th of August, where we were detailed in the reserve line. On the 2d day of September we left Camp Palmer, passing through Frederick City, South Mountain, and then to Antietam. In that battle I was wounded. After having my wound dressed by Dr. Whitbeck, I returned to my company and remained on the battle-field three days. After the battle of Antietam we marched to Sharpsburg and then to Harper's Ferry, where I was nearly drowned in crossing the river; remained there a short time and marched to Falmouth, Va.; went into camp and remained there till the battle of Fredericksburg.

In December, 1862, after the battle, we went back to our old camp, when the battle of Chancellorsville took place, May, 1863. Then came the battle of Gettysburg, when I was again wounded and removed to the hospital in Washington, where I stayed one week; then removed to Point Lookout, and remained three weeks; was then returned to my company at Stony Mountain. On arriving there the regimental doctor thought I was still too weak and not strong enough; he sent me to Washington and was assigned to the 1st Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps, Company F, 19th Regiment, and afterwards was transferred to Martindale's Provost Marshals Office as provost guard, and remained until 1864, when the rebels forced their way into Alexandria, Va. We held the front until the Sixth Corps relieved us, and then my company was sent to Philadelphia on provost guard duty, from there to Washington, where I received my discharge in October, 1864, being in the service two years and three months.

AUGUST HELBING.

GEORGE HEBRON, *Company D.*

ROME, N. Y., June 12, 1891.

I was born on the 22d day of August, 1843, at Rome, Oneida county, N. Y., and made it my home till the year 1861, when I moved to Rochester, N. Y. Remained there working as a laborer, excepting two or three years I was in the New York Central Railroad as a newsboy, till August, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company D, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain J. Geo. Cramer), and was continuously with my regiment, except while in the hospital at Harwood, to which I was sent on account of sickness; was sent to said hospital while in front of Petersburg, and received my discharge June 6, 1865, while in the hospital. I then returned to Rome, N. Y., remained about six months, when I went to the oil regions in Pennsylvania, and remained two years. From there I went to St. Louis and engaged in taking care of a fleet of barges; remained there two years; from there I went to steam boating on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers; remained there about five years, when I went on the Lakes for one season; then went to Saginaw, Michigan, and worked in a saw-mill for one year; then returned to Rome, N. Y., and have resided here ever since, and since my return have been engaged in house painting.

Yours truly,

GEORGE HEBRON,

Late Company D, 108th New York Volunteers.

JAMES HINDS, *Company H.*

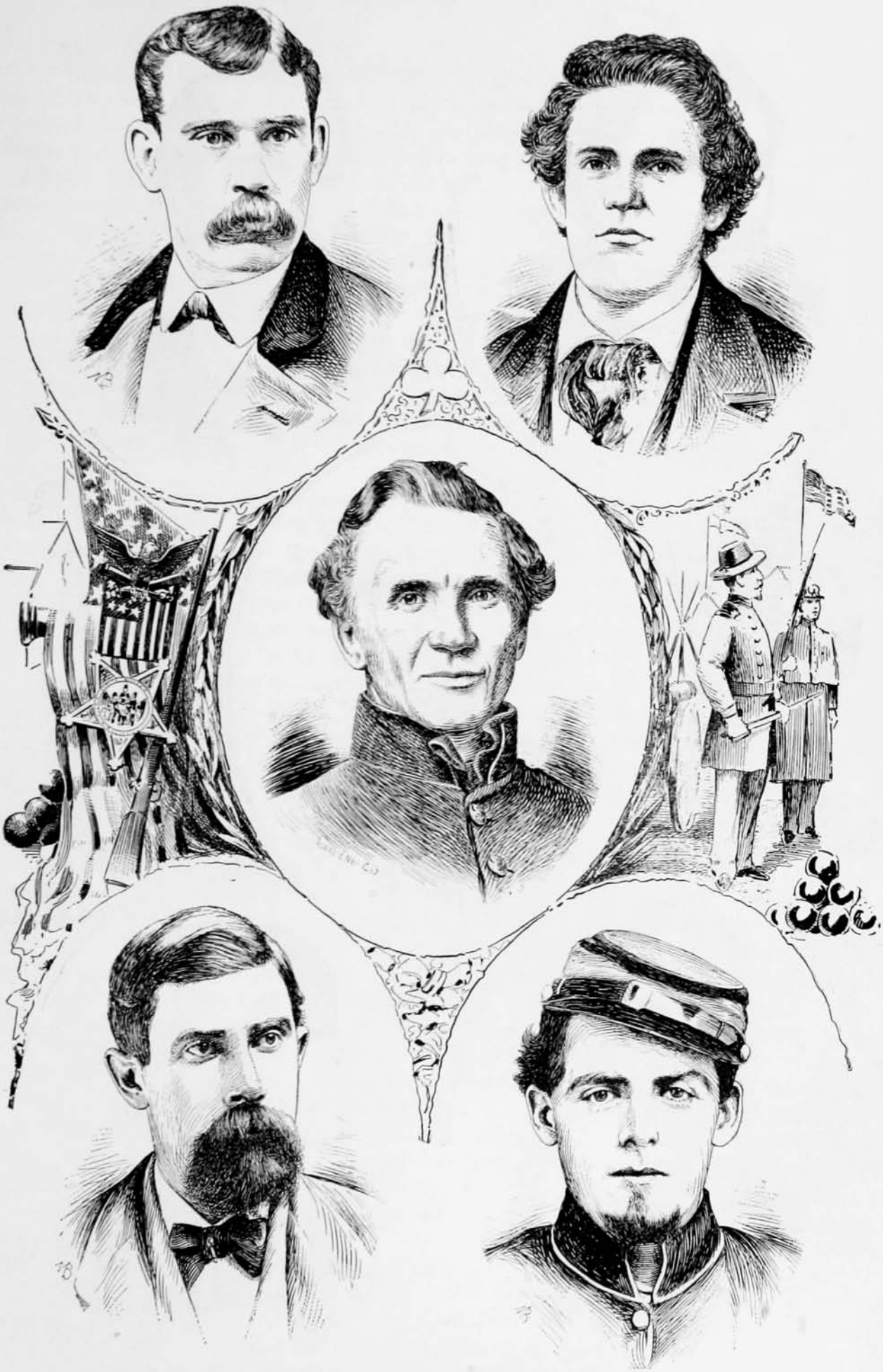
PINCONNING, MICH, April 1890.

As I was a member of the old 108th Regiment, I am desirous to see the history of that gallant old regiment complete, so I will try and give you a sketch of my life during the war. I enlisted at Brockport, N. Y., on the 7th of August, 1862, as a private in Company H, 108th Regiment New York

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State Volunteers (Captain E. P. Fuller's Company), and was mustered in at the City of Rochester, N. Y., and left for the sunny south on the 19th day of the same month. We arrived in New York City where we received our guns, and then proceeded on to Washington, D. C.; crossed the river and went into camp on Arlington Heights; remained there two weeks and then broke camp and marched for the battle of South Mountain, but arrived just too late to take part, but arrived in time for the battle of Antietam. September 17th, just before the battle, I was ordered to headquarters as a corporal in the Color Guard. When the guard was formed we went into the battle and all the guard and both color sergeants were either killed or wounded, but I escaped and brought out our State colors all right, with the exception that forty-eight bullets and a piece of a shell had passed through it and a minnie ball had passed through my right coat sleeve. Two days after the battle I was promoted to Color Sergeant. From there we marched to Harper's Ferry, crossed the river and went into camp on Bolivar Heights; remained there for a short time, then went up the Shenandoah Valley and went into winter quarters near Falmouth, Va., and the regiment did picket duty in front of Fredericksburg. On the 12th of December, 1862, we were called upon to cross the river to see the Johnnies, and as we went up to the heights south of the city we ran across so many of them, we suddenly left to let them take care of their own business, and on the 16th we were back in our old camp to lay up for repairs for the balance of the winter. In the spring the army had orders to break camp and march, our Corps to take up in the rear. Just as they started to move it commenced to rain and it was here where General Burnside had his famous stick in the mud. We in the meantime did not budge. It took four days for the boys who had moved to get back to their old quarters. In the latter part of April we had orders to march and to start on our summer campaign, and on the 2d day of May we found ourselves in front of the rebels again. We lay in an open field, and soon orders came to fall in and charge the Eleventh Corps, as they had broke and were coming down the road in confusion. We drove them back to the front and held them. That night as we were marching a shell burst and killed two and wounded four of our boys. On Sunday morning about sunrise, we found ourselves in the fight once more. I was wounded in the left thumb joint and had to give up the colors and go back to the rear. Thomas Harvey, Mike Riley and myself went to the hospital and had our wounds dressed, then we marched about twenty miles to Acquia Creek, and went on the boat for Washington, D. C. Was sent to Harwood Hospital; stayed three days and was then transferred to the McClellan Hospital at Philadelphia, Pa. In July I received a thirty days' furlough, and came home. At the expiration of my furlough I returned and remained until September; then I was sent to convalescent camp at Alexandria; remained there about three weeks; there were about two thousand there. One day we went in to have some fun and the regiment of invalid soldiers fired into the mob (as we were), and killed eight and wounded sixteen, then we started for our quarters, but they managed to get thirty-three of us in the guard-house; we stayed there about one week, then went into camp about a mile from there; remained there about two weeks, then we took a boat for City Point where I joined my regiment; that night we all took transports for Washington; came down the river about one mile and next morning landed at Deep Bottom, where we had a battle; from there we went to Hatcher's Run and had another battle, then moved back, went into camp and stayed for a short time; from there we moved to Reams' Station on the Weldon railroad, tore up the track, burned the ties, had a battle, lost twenty-four, who were taken prisoners, and I since learned were starved to death in Andersonville prison, went into camp for a few days, then marched to Culpepper Court House where we had a skirmish with the rebels; from there we went to Mine Run and had a battle with the Johnnies, and at this place Pat Sullivan and myself were left on picket; we stayed till our men had all fallen back; we laid close enough to hear the rebels talk; it was about midnight; then we crawled on our hands and knees for about half a mile till we got away, and when we joined our regiment it was daylight; from there we went to Stony Mountain, built stockades for the winter; that ends 1863; all safe in camp for winter. In February, 1864, while we lay in camp at Stony Mountain on the 8th, we were called out in the morning to go and see the rebels once more; we crossed the Rapidan and captured the rebel picket line; we lay all day with wet clothes on and at night charged on the picket line and drove them back to a house there; we had a fine bayonet exercise, and it was here that Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce lost his right eye; about 10 o'clock we crossed back, went to camp and remained there till spring. In the latter part of April we broke camp for our summer campaign; the

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SANFORD M. CASSIDY, Musician, Co. D.

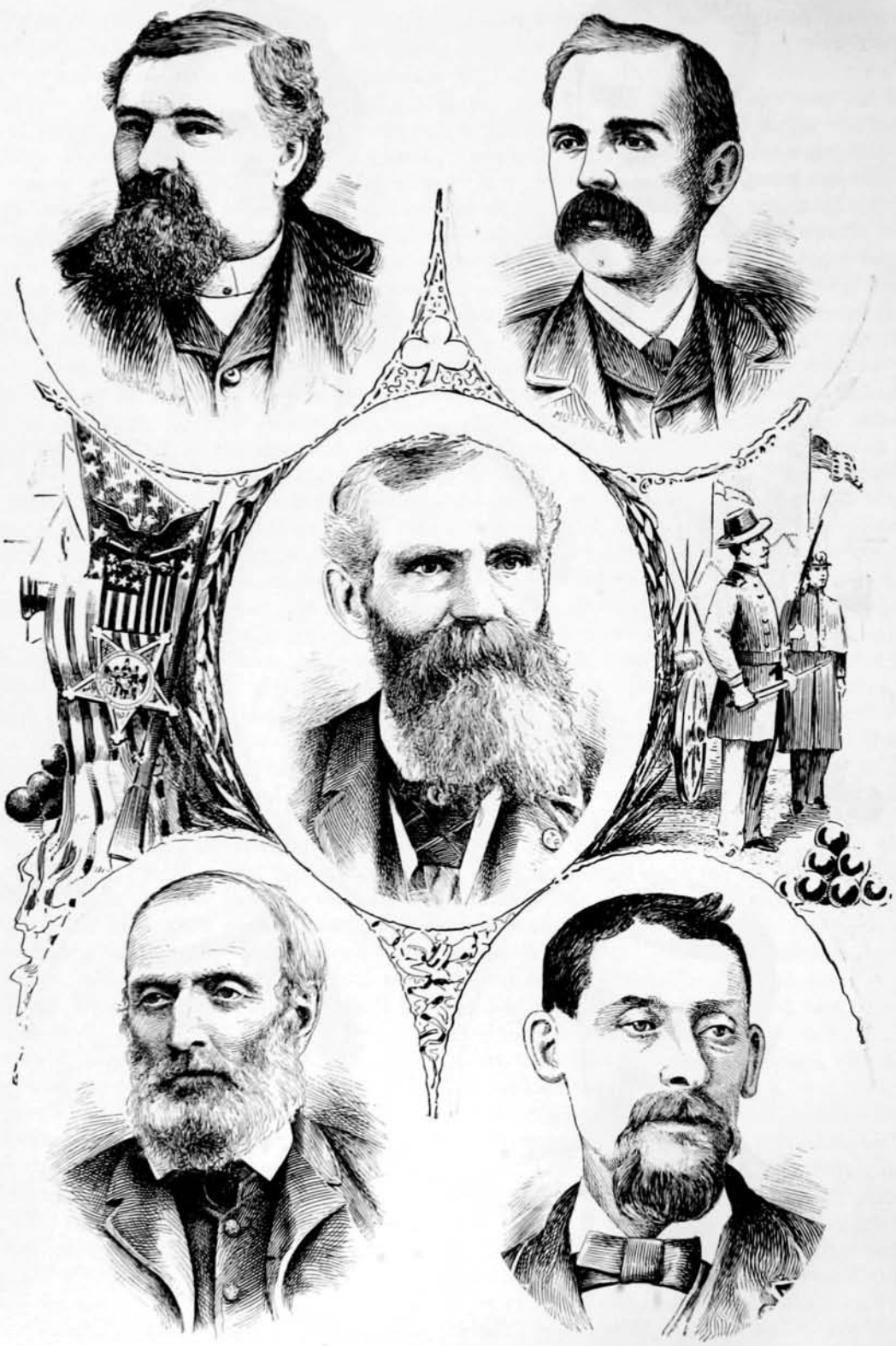
JOHN CASSIDY, Corpl. Co. D.

WALTER CRAWFORD, Co. F.

WARREN L. CARD, Co. A.

HENRY COMSTOCK, Co. F.

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David A. Carter, Co. D.

Chas. E. Collins, Co. F.

William B. Chapman, Co. A.

Donald A. Campbell, Co. K.

James H. Coughlin, Co. B.

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month of May we had little to do, but on the 4th of June we found the rebels in the Wilderness, and on the 5th we went out on a skirmish and found A. P. Hill's Corps; they drove us back to our line of breastworks, then we had a big time for three hours; on the 6th we had another skirmish, and on the 7th we had a battle at North Anna River, and on the 11th we made a charge on the rebel breastworks at Po River; we charged three times and were driven back every time, then we were transferred to the left to join the Ninth Corps; at daylight we charged the rebel picket line and captured the line of breastworks without firing a gun; we also captured one Division General, one Brigade General, fifteen hundred prisoners and twelve pieces of artillery; then I got a flesh wound in my left leg and went to the hospital at West Philadelphia; I remained there a short time and then rejoined my regiment.

In the fall of 1864, we went into camp in front of Petersburg; after we had been there a short time and ready for duty again, orders came from headquarters for one regiment in each brigade to have inspection and drill, and the regiment that did the best were to be excused from guard and picket duty. The competitors were the 20th Massachusetts of the 1st Brigade, 69th New York of the 2d Brigade and the 108th New York from the 3d Brigade. On the morning of the drill, General Barlow called the 20th Massachusetts and soon sent them to their quarters, then he called the 69th and they were soon sent in, then came the gallant 108th. He gave us a big drill and sent us to our headquarters as the best drilled regiment.

We laid in camp all winter doing nothing, till the spring of '65, when we broke camp for our summer campaign. The first day we went back to Hatcher's Run, there we met the Johnnies for the second time. We commenced the battle which lasted nearly all day, the 6th Corps broke camp in the afternoon, went over in Petersburg and came up in the rear, then we had fun. On the 4th of April, our brigade got after a rebel wagon train; about sundown we had the whole train pulled up in fine shape, and on the 5th we had a skirmish at High Bridge near Farmville. We drove the rebels away as they were trying to set fire to the bridge, we drove them about one mile and then halted. As we were relieving the 1st Delaware Regiment on the skirmish line, our Brigade General Thomas Smyth was hit in the face, the bullet passing through his head, causing his death in a few hours and that was a sad loss for us, for a better General never rode a horse. We followed the rebels all day and picked up a great many of them, the most of them starved and played out. We continued to follow after the rebel forces and pick up stragglers till the morning of the 9th. It was a beautiful sunny morning when we got orders to fall in and marched till about eleven o'clock, when we were ordered to halt, fix bayonets ready for a charge. Our regiment lay on the crest of a hill, the road running to Appomattox Court House; as we got ready for the charge there came a flag of truce from the rebel lines and General Grant went out to see what it meant; orders then came for us to get our dinners and when we had got through, reports came that General Lee had surrendered with his entire forces, then we had a jubilee; at night we were ordered out on picket and we would not go and were placed under arrest, the 12th New Jersey were placed as a guard over us. The next morning we got orders to march back to Burkeville to guard the station; we remained there a few days, then commenced our long march for Richmond; we remained there one day then marched to Bailey's Cross Road near Washington, there mustered out; we then went through the grand review, thence back to camp and on Sunday morning all reported to the Colonel's tent, answered to our names, and on Monday morning broke camp, came to Washington, took soldiers' palace cars (box), came to Baltimore, had dinner, consisting of a cup of coffee, chunk of bread and salt horse, but it was not long before it took wings and flew. As we came through Pennsylvania, we stopped at several small places and the boys went into the stores, which was natural, and the 108th was never known to take anything they could not carry; there were six cheeses and one of them stuck to my arm, and, as I looked back, all the rest of them darned cheeses were coming after me, I guess they must of had skippers in them. When we arrived at Williamsport, we were received by the people and they brought baskets full of provisions and pails of milk for us. When we arrived at Elmira, we changed cars for Rochester, N. Y., and arrived there at sundown; we were received by a salute from the Artillery brass bands, Fire Department and a general turn out. We marched to the Court House, where we were received by the Mayor and our old Colonel, O. H. Palmer; our regiment was in command of Brevet Major-General Chas. J. Powers; we then marched to the Brackett House where we had a fine supper, and I tell you it was grand to have the pleasure of meeting loved ones once more after hard

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marching and fighting for the glorious old stars and stripes for three years. Then we went to the old fair grounds, and in a few days received our pay and discharges.

I then went to farming for a while, then followed lumbering for a while, in fact most every kind of business, till in October, 1866, I got married and have raised five children, three boys and two girls. In 1872, I applied for a pension and was granted $3.00 a month; in 1873, shortly after, raised to $4.00 a month, am drawing that now.

While in the service, I was never in the hospital a day for sickness and never have been sick a day since, and am enjoying good health at present.

From your old comrade,

JAMES HINDS,
Late Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

FRANCIS C. HISCUTT, *Orderly Sergeant, Company A.*

WHITEHALL, MICH., April 14, 1890.

FRANCIS C. HISCUTT was born in Fairport, Monroe county, N. Y., March 2d, 1839; lived with my parents until I was twenty-one years old, attending the common schools and working at farming. Lived in the township of Perinton until 1857, then moved to the town of Webster, lived there until July 24th, 1862, when I enlisted in Company A, 108th Regiment as a private. I never was sick or wounded, serving at the front all the time; was promoted to sergeant by Colonel Powers. At the battle of Bristoe Station, in the spring of 1864, was detailed as sergeant in the ambulance train; rejoined my company in front of Petersburg; was promoted to Orderly Sergeant in February, 1865, and was mustered out as such.

After returning home, I lived in the town of Webster until the spring of 1867, then I came to Michigan, settling on a farm in Muskegon county, in the township of Blue Lake, and own the same farm to-day. Have tried other business, but have not been successful, so I stick to the old place. Have held most every office in the gift of my township; have been supervisor for six years and have just been elected for my seventh term. I belong to the G. A. R. Post No. 3, Department of Michigan.

Yours truly,

FRANCIS C. HISCUTT.

BYRON S. HOLCOMB, *Company G.*

From the Evening Express, November 4, 1864.

THE FALLEN BRAVE.

On Sunday, November 2, 1862, the funeral services of two of the gallant volunteers from Henrietta, Charles A. Tillotson and Byron S. Holcomb, of Captain T. B. Yale's Company G, 108th Regiment, who fell at the battle of Antietam, were held at the Congregational Church at East Henrietta. These were the first volunteers from East Henrietta who have fallen in battle, and the people from that town, Mendon and Pittsford for miles around assembled to pay the last sad tributes of respect to those young men who had bravely fallen in their defense. The remains of those two noble young men and the hundreds of citizens assembled in such unusual numbers for a country church to mingle their sympathy with the sorrows of the nearer relatives and friends of the deceased, seemed to bring the horrors of war nearer to the hearts and homes of every person present than ever before. The bodies of the deceased arrived on Saturday, and but short notice could therefore be given of the funeral. Mr. Alonzo Holcomb, the father of one of the young men, and Mr. Henry Tillotson, the brother of the other, went to the battle-field for the remains, and returned on Saturday. The funeral was held at the Congregational Church, and an impressive and touching sermon was preached by the Rev. Byron Bosworth, from Eph. 5: 16, the other clergymen of the place assisting in the services. Six members of the Sharpshooters attached to the 108th Regiment, including Captain Gray and Lieutenant Shipman and several members

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of the rifle battery, came from the city to attend the funeral of their compatriots, and acted as pall bearers. During the services not a heart was unmoved by the sad yet glorious fate of two so young, and with lives so full of promise, who had been so suddenly cut off.

CHARLES A. TILLOTSON was born in Mendon, just over the Henrietta line, and might thus be claimed by both towns. Only 19 years of age, yet he would not accept his youth as an excuse for not doing what he could for his country. He had always lived at home and was most quiet and unassuming in demeanor and devotedly attached to his family and home. It was only after the reluctant consent of his father, for which he so earnestly pleaded, that he would allow himself to gratify his patriotic impulses. He volunteered in Captain T. B. Yale's Company G, 108th New York Volunteers, only two or three days before the regiment started, and went cheerfully and hopefully to the scene of conflict. He bore himself well and nobly in the arduous duties of a soldier, and at the battle of Antietam, on the 17th day of September—only one month from his volunteering—he fell mortally wounded from a ball in the side of his head, from which he died after lingering three or four days. Almost simultaneously with a report of his serious injuries to his stricken relatives and friends came the news of his death. Of the interval between his wounds and death we have few particulars. He was conscious for at least part of the time, and we know that he was carefully and kindly attended by his acquaintances and companions in arms, Hiram Sherman, Stuart Beebe, Charles Davis and others of his former friends and associates among the Henrietta volunteers. This at least will be some poor consolation to his friends, and especially to his father, bowed down by this sudden stroke as if by years. Mr. Tillotson was a young man of high promise, and while his quiet, unassuming manner made him less generally known than he otherwise would have been, he was none the less loved by all who associated with him, or esteemed and appreciated by those who could understand his real worth and character.

BYRON STONE HOLCOMB was, like Mr. Tillotson, a young man only nineteen years of age. Born in East Henrietta September 24, 1843, and residing there all his life, he had endeared himself to a large circle of friends in that town. Byron volunteered in July, 1862, in Captain T. B. Yale's Company G, 108th New York Volunteers, and was almost instantly killed in the battle of Antietam on the 17th day of September, 1862. Of his daring and bravery in that battle his fellow soldiers speak in the highest terms, and it was perhaps to this that he owes his fate.

The following private letter announcing to his family the sad intelligence, gives probably as correct an account of that event as can be obtained, and expresses more fitly than the writer of this could hope to do his feelings of sympathy with the bereaved family.

WASHINGTON CITY, September 23d, 1862.

My Dear Mr. Holcomb: I suppose you have ere this received the news of Byron's death on the battle-field of the 17th. He was killed instantly, the ball striking him in the side, about six inches above the point of the hip, and passing entirely through the body. The only words he spoke were: "I am wounded, carry me back." Hiram Sherman and others of his companions buried him under an oak tree in the valley of the Antietam, and the whole company shed tears over the grave of one who had made himself beloved by all who knew him. The officers of the company told me that Byron's death made a great gap in the ranks of his company. Everybody loved him. He was the favorite in the regiment. Stuart Beebe was in another part of the regiment from Byron, and did not know of his fall until the fight was over. He assisted in carrying Charles Tillotson from the field, and was afterwards detailed to attend him till he died. Darwin Skinner was wounded in the hip and in the arm, and is now in some one of the hospitals. As soon after the battle was fought as I could get a pass, I hurried away to the scene of the conflict to help take care of the wounded and administer to their comfort. I had just returned, and hasten to give you these particulars of his death. Be assured that my tears shall be mingled with yours over this sad bereavement, for I had learned to love your son, and his death comes upon me like a thunder clap, like a great misfortune, too great almost for endurance. Would that I could help to bind up the wounds that his death has caused.

Very respectfully yours,

H. H. S.

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The remains of Byron S. Holcomb and Charles A. Tillotson were deposited, after the battle, side by side, with others of his regiment, De Forest, Casey and Goff, side by side, under the oak tree spoken of. Each grave was carefully marked by their friends in the regiment, so that in due time their friends at home can find them and bear them to their final resting place. But little more remains to be said. Byron Holcomb and Charles Tillotson were both young men of fine promise, and each always living within a few miles of the other. Both of them, with other Henrietta Volunteers, joined the same regiment. Both were killed in the same battle, and finally both buried in the same burial ground, and within a few feet of each other, near the Baptist Church in East Henrietta, of whose Sabbath school both were members. They have consecrated anew the ground in which they rest, and their graves shall always have a glory such as men give only to their martyrs and their heroes. Let them sleep in peace. They have finished their brief course sadly but gloriously. They have done their part and done it well, in the great contest which can only ultimately result in the universal reign of liberty and justice. God help us, who through any will of ours would falter or do less.

Byron S. Holcomb's remains were afterwards, in the summer of 1871, removed to Mt. Hope.

ALBERT HORTON, *Sergeant Company E.*

ALBERT HORTON was born May 22, 1843, at Poestenkill, Rensselaer county, New York. Lived there and went to public school until twelve years of age; then moved to Duanesburg, lived there about five years, and also went to school; then moved to Parma, and farmed it until I enlisted, August 6, 1862, as a private in Company E, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain Cutler). Went with the regiment to the seat of war, August 19, 1862. At Falmouth I was promoted to sergeant. At Chancellorsville I was taken prisoner with Peter B. Tenny, Benjamin Stowell and John King, and was sent to Belle Island, across from Libby Prison; was there about seventeen days. Then we were sent to Parole Camp, Annapolis, Md.; remained there till fall; then I joined the regiment at Culpepper, Va. At the battle of the Wilderness I was wounded in the left knee, and slightly in the mouth. Was sent to the hospital at Washington; remained there about one week. I was given a twenty-day furlough to come home, the hospital being overrun with patients. Remained at home about sixty days; reported back to the hospital; remained there a short time; then went to Convalescent Camp, and then to the regiment, which was at City Point. Remained with the regiment until Lee's surrender, and came home with it.

I went to farming and continued at that occupation until about eleven years ago, when I started a general store at North Parma, where I am at present doing business.

Yours very truly,

ALBERT HORTON,

Late Sergeant Company E, 108th New York Volunteers.

JEREMIAH B. HOWARD, *Company A.*

ANDERSON, Indiana.

I was born November 27, 1835, in the Parish of St. Lawrence, County of Suffolk, England. Came with my parents to America in April, 1850, and settled in the town of Riga, Monroe county, New York, and went to farming. Remained there till August 10, 1862, when I enlisted as teamster in Company A, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, and was with the company till its arrival at Washington, D. C., when I was transferred to the Quartermaster's Department, and took charge of the officers' baggage, etc., for the march to the battle of Antietam. Remained there two days after the battle, then proceeded to Harper's Ferry, crossed the river and camped on Bolivar Heights. Followed the regiment through Warrenton to Falmouth, Va. After the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville returned to our old camp. On the march to Gettysburg was in the saddle four days. Was with the regiment up to and in front of Petersburg, where I was delivering grain and hay, and was wounded by a piece of shell, fired from the rebel forts, October 4, 1864. Was sent to the hospital at Whitehall, Pa., and was discharged on the 6th day of June, 1865.

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PHIL. S. DUSENBURY, Sergt. Co. B.

HUGH CRAIG, Co. B.

HENRY C. DIETERICH, Co. I.

THOMAS E. CROUCH, Color Sergt. Co. D.

JOSEPH S. DELEVAU, Co. D.

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FREDERICK FREY, Co. F.

HENRY G. EDWARDS, Co. F.

GEORGE P. EWING, Sergt. Co. F.

JAMES DACK, Co. H.

PATRICK FINNEGAN, Co. D.

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I came back home and entered the nursery and insurance business. Remained at that occupation until 1873, and then went to Kansas and took up my claim of 160 acres. Went to farming and raising cattle. Remained there for sixteen years, and then moved to Anderson, Indiana, where I am at the present time.

Yours truly,

JEREMIAH B. HOWARD,
Late Company A, 108th New York Volunteers.

HOMER H. HOYT, *Company H.*

I was born in the town of Clarkson, Monroe county, N. Y., July 10, 1842. I commenced going to school when four years old; continued till fifteen; then commenced to learn the carpenter's trade with my father. Worked at that till August, 1862, when I enlisted in Company H, 108th New York Vols. I was credited to the town of Hamlin, as the town of Clarkson was divided just before the war, the north part being called Hamlin. Was with the regiment until the battle of Fredericksburg, when I was wounded in the left shoulder (gunshot wound); was sent to Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C., and remained there one month; received a sixty-day furlough and came home. After furlough had expired went to St. Mary's Hospital; was there two months, then I went back to Finley Hospital and remained till July, 1863, when I was transferred to Company A, 1st Veteran Reserve Corps, and stationed in Washington thirteen months. I re-enlisted in the same regiment for three years or during the war, and was sent to Albany, N. Y., for thirty days; from there to Elmira, where I remained until November, 1865, when I received my discharge and came home.

After my discharge I worked at my trade for three years in Hamlin, then removed with my family to Michigan; was there till June, 1872, when I was obliged to move back to the State of New York for my health. Lived nearly two years in Hamlin; then removed to Parma Center, lived there between sixteen and seventeen years, moved to Rochester in March, 1890, and am now living at No. 2 Boston Park, working at my trade.

Yours truly,

HOMER H. HOYT,
Late Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

CHESTER HUTCHINSON, *Company B.*

WEST BAY CITY, MICH., May 5, 1890.

I was born at Lovett's Corners, in the town of Penfield, July 12th, 1841. Moved into the town of Perinton when very young and lived there till the age of seven years. In the meantime my mother died and my father married again, and we moved to Pittsford, N. Y., where I resided till eighteen years of age, going to school and working out by the day and at home in the huckster business, raising vegetables for Rochester markets. I then returned to Fairport, N. Y., town of Perinton, and hired out for three years to learn the sash and blind trade with my uncles, S. G. & J. G. Palmer. I remained with them till 1862, going to school part of each winter. On July 12, 1862, my twenty-first birthday, I determined to enlist into the service of the United States, which I had been anxious to do ever since the war began. After a long struggle my father finally gave his consent for me to go, and on the 4th day of August, 1862, I enrolled as a private in Company B, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom). We started for the seat of war August 19th, arrived in due time at Washington, D. C., and crossed the Potomac River for Arlington Heights, remaining there about two weeks; broke camp. We started for South Mountain and Antietam. E. C. Payne, James Clements and myself hung together on the march. At Rockville I captured two old hens and a rooster, I think could vote, but anyway they came in handy when cooked. We passed through Frederick City, just behind Stonewall Jackson, and we received many acts of kindness from the inhabitants, passing good cool water, and distributing bread amongst us. Our marching and countermarch-

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ing finally brought us on the 17th of September in front of Lee's army. We halted, piled up our haversacks, loaded our guns, and were ready for action. Firing had commenced, and each one was giving messages to those who might escape being killed or wounded; we did not have to wait long before we were on a run up a little hill, over a rail fence on the top and in front of a corn field full of rebels. Our position was a hot one, and the air was alive with bullets, shells, shot and canister. Lieutenant Tarbox was near me when shot, and also E. C. Payne, who was wounded while I was looking at him. I do not know how many times I fired before I received a severe gun shot in my right breast, the ball glancing along the bone, coming out about four inches from where it entered and stopping against my right arm. I fell and tried to get up but could not; one of the boys who had received a scalp wound helped me off to the hospital. Payne and I were thrown together again, he with a ball through the calf of his leg, which produced a partial lock-jaw. Could not eat anything but soup and coffee. Stayed all night in this barn hospital, and removed to a low hovel. Remained there two weeks, with John Clements to wait on us, he being slightly wounded. Then we were sent to Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C. D. G. Howe, of the 35th or 36th New York Volunteers, was wardmaster, and treated us like brothers. Our squad consisted of E. C. Payne, R. C. Atwood, Bob Hoffman, and myself.

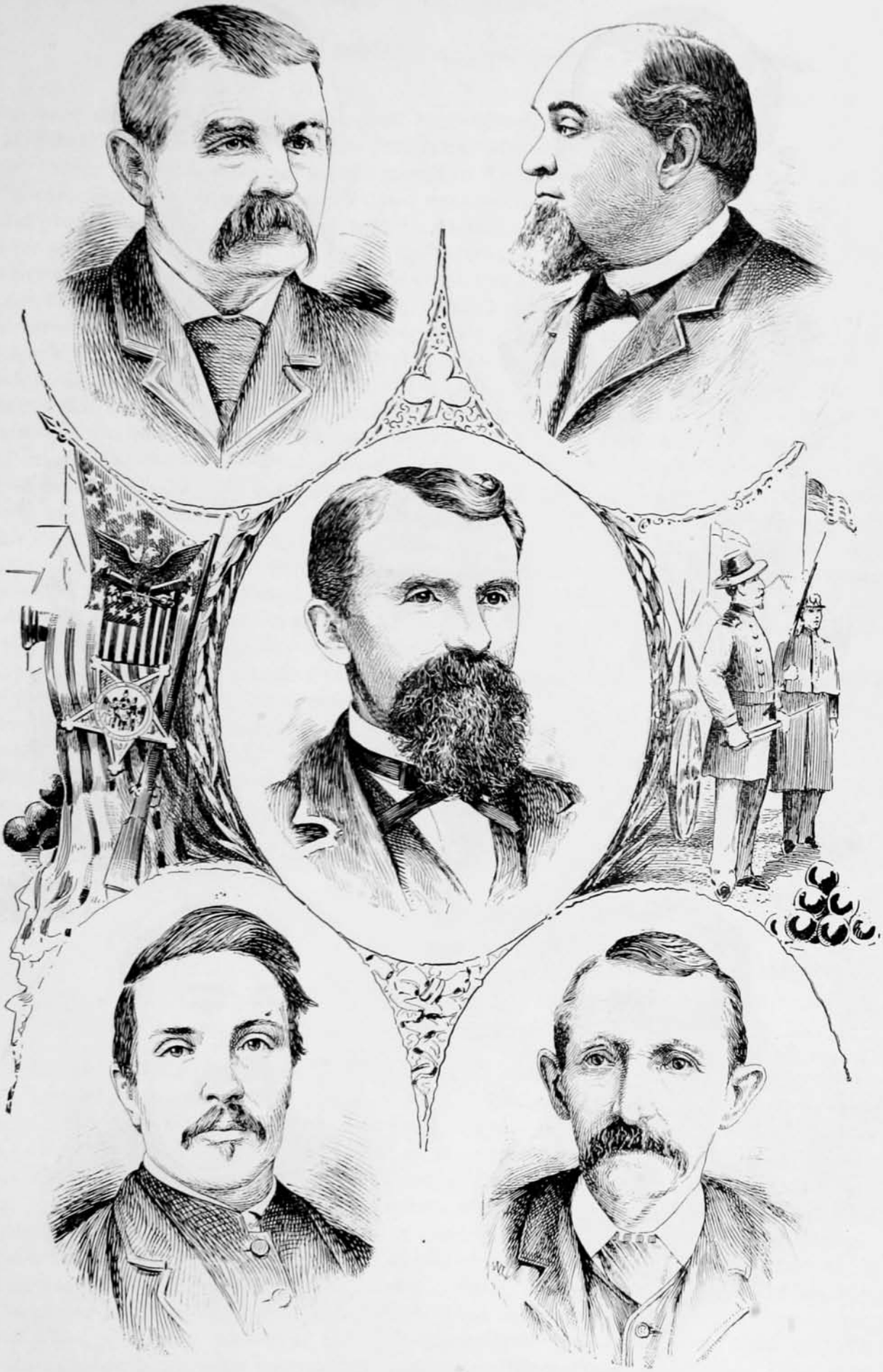
After a while I received a furlough for thirty days, came home, and at the expiration returned to the hospital. My wound did not heal very rapidly, and the doctor wanted to scrape the bone, allowing that it would not heal till he had done so; I thought different. Remained there till February, 1863; was sent to Davids' Island Hospital and placed on detailed duty to assist the ladies in what was called Yonker's Kitchen, and in charge of Miss Emma and Susie Valentine, Emma Craft, Miss Cox, and Miss Coles, and they did a vast amount of good. After the battle of Gettysburg about 3,000 rebel prisoners were sent here and distributed through the different wards. I was transferred to ward No. one, under Dr. John Howe. I finally got tired and wished to join my regiment again, and right after the holidays a squad was sent to Camp Distribution, Alexandria, Va. I amongst them joined my regiment while in camp at Stony Mountain. I had experienced religion, and the boys had built a chapel while I was away, and under the charge of Chaplain Thomas G. Grassie, had made a great change in the regiment. On the first of May, 1864, we broke camp and marched for the battle of the Wilderness, and on the 6th of May, 1864, I remember telling some of the boys that I would be badly wounded,—that I felt it—and when we were compelled to fall back I was struck in the left breast by a minnie, passing through the back and part of the lung, tearing the ribs from the spine as it came out. Dr. Wafer dressed the wound and pronounced it fatal, but by kind Providence my life was spared and the kind nursing received at the hands of George Provost, of Company C, who was like a brother to me. Laid there three weeks, then sent to Fredericksburg; lay on the church floor till found by Sergeant O. A. Chillson, who at first did not know me, the maggots crawling out of my wounds; he got a straw-tick, had it filled, placed me on it, and finally succeeded in having me sent to Armory Square Hospital, in charge of Dr. Bliss. During the battle of the Wilderness I was reported killed, and my family and friends believed it. My father, Lewis Hutchinson, came to see me, and did not recognize me. In the fall I was sent to the City Hospital at Rochester, N. Y., and remained there till the regiment came home, when I received my discharge. I am now broken down in health, and work some at my trade and collect taxes. About ten years after my discharge I married Mary L. Grover, of Hume, Allegany county, N. Y., and she died at West Bay City, Mich., in 1886, leaving four children to mourn a mother's death, Lewis G., Bessie J., Horton C., and Helen F. For the past ten months I have been employed by the Crump Mfg. Co. of West Bay City, and when the last roll call is given, I trust to meet all of my old comrades with the great Commander above.

Yours truly,

CHESTER HUTCHINSON,

Late Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

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ELMORE B. FRINK, Co. G.

FRANKLIN R. GARLOCK, Corp. Co. B.

FLORENDINE FEASEL, Co. A.

JOHN J. FASSETT, Co. C.

GEORGE G. FRITZ, Co. F.

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JACOB GEIBIG, Co. I.

GEO. W. GARDNER, Sergt. Co. D.

THEODRIC GAGE, Co. D.

PETER GEIBIG, Co. I.

JOHN GEIBIG, Co. I.

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ISAAC L. INMAN, *Corporal Company D.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 10th, 1891.

I was born at Frankfort Hill, in the town of Hartford, Oneida county, N. Y., September 13th, 1822. My father's and mother's names were Martin and Martha Drake Inman. I went to the village school till twelve years old, when my parents moved to Whitestown, N. Y., and I went to work in the cotton factory; remained there three years then went to Whitesboro, N. Y., to learn the trade of mason and plasterer; served my time and went to school in the winter; after finishing my trade followed it for an occupation. In the year 1846 I was married to Miss Amy Briggs; remained in Whitesboro for five years, then removed to the city of Rochester in 1851; worked at my trade till August 9th, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company D, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain J. Geo. Cramer's Company); went to the seat of war with the regiment; was with my company at Antietam, Harper's Ferry, and Belle Plain. At this last place where we camped it commenced to rain and continued so all the time we were there. The first night we camped, we discovered, on awakening in the morning, that we were lying in about from four to six inches of water, and a great many were made sick, I amongst the rest. When we broke camp we moved on to Falmouth, Virginia, and from the effects of exposure at Belle Plain I was excused from guard and picket duty; shortly afterwards was detailed at headquarters 3d Division, 2d Army Corps train; remained there till after the battle of Gettysburg, when I was placed on duty at division headquarters and remained there till the consolidation of the divisions, when I was transferred to 2d Army Corps headquarters, and there helped to organize the Pioneer Corps, under direction of Colonel Batcheler, by order of General Grant; remained in charge of the mounted pioneers, cutting roads, building bridges and guarding trains till Lee's surrender. In the meantime I had been promoted to corporal; was with the regiment in the grand review at Washington, and came home with them and was mustered out June, 1865.

I then worked at my trade off and on till about four years ago when I commenced to lose the sight of one of my eyes and, together with a broken down constitution, had to give up manual labor entirely.

In 1881 I joined O'Rorke Post, No. 1 Grand Army Republic, and, in 1883, was one of the charter members of E. G. Marshall Post, G. A. R., was elected its first chaplain; am still a member of that post.

In July, 1889, I received a pension of twenty-four dollars a month for total loss of eye and partial disability; have applied for increase for total disability. My brother, Samuel Inman, enlisted in New York regiment; they brought him home from Fortress Monroe, and he died at Utica, N. Y. I have one son, Herman C. Inman, born 1846, and one daughter, Mrs. Lillian D. Washburn, who was born in 1850; both are living.

Yours in F. C. & L.,

ISAAC L. INMAN,

Late Corporal Company D.

J. H. JENNINGS, *Orderly-Sergeant Company D.*

JOHN HUGHES JENNINGS was born in Rochester, N.Y., December 4th, 1845. After leaving school he learned the hardware trade in the old house of William Burke,—at that time the leading concern of its kind in the city. He enlisted as a private in Company D, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and when one month in the service was promoted to the position of orderly-sergeant. While none of his officers or comrades questioned his courage and ability, or that he was justly entitled to further promotion, he was, by the peculiar disposition of favors consequent upon the frequent hurried decisions of those times, allowed to remain in the position of orderly-sergeant up to the time of his death.

He was severely wounded at Gettysburg, and was for several months in the hospital at Newark, N. J.

Here he was offered his discharge but declined it. Later, fearing, from the nature of his injuries, he might be placed in the invalid corps, he left the hospital without leave, and rejoined his regiment.

He was killed at Reams' Station at the close of the battle, on August 25th, 1864. But for his untimely death, his ambition—an opportunity to complete his military education, at West Point—would undoubtedly have been realized.

He was buried on the battle field.

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WILLIAM JOHNSTON, *Company B.*

KENDALLVILLE, INDIANA, November 25, 1889.

I was born in Glengary, Ontario, the 19th of March, 1827. Worked on farm when old enough until I was 19 years of age, when I served an apprenticeship of three years at the tanning and currying trade. In the spring of 1849 I came to Rochester, N. Y., where I was employed by Richard Trenaman. I worked for him until September, 1850, when I removed to Spencerport to work for Ball, Church & Co. I was married in May, 1852, and continued to work for B. C. & Co. until I enlisted, the 4th day of August, 1862, in Company B, 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers.

The first battle the regiment took a hand in was Antietam; it was the 108th's baptism of fire. The regiment did so well that our Brigade Commander, General French, said after the fight: "The —— 108th was whipped three times and didn't know it." The general at that time, for reasons, didn't have much admiration for the 108th. Was promoted corporal in October, 1862. The next battle the regiment participated in was Fredericksburg. The winter of 1862–63 was spent in the routine of camp life, varying occasionally with the routing of gray-backs from their comfortable quarters, when the spring campaign of 1863 opened with the battle of Chancellorsville, where I was wounded in the hand on Sunday morning, the 4th of May. With other wounded we were sent to Washington, where we remained for a couple of weeks, when the hospitals were cleared out of slightly wounded or disabled men and sent to the hospitals at Philadelphia. This was done to make room for badly wounded men. The quarters assigned me was McClellan Hospital. Nice town, Philadelphia. Jim Hines, of Company G, Thomas Harvy, of Company H, and Mike Riley, of Company K, were there also. We were in Ward 16. While there I was treated for sciatica, but not being able to do duty was discharged the 1st day of September, 1863. This ends my military record. The latter part of October I went to Kendallville, Ind., with my family, where I have resided ever since, working at my trade.

Respectfully yours,

W. C. JOHNSTON.

JACOB KADERLI, *Corporal Company G.*

ROYALTON, April 13, 1890.

I was born in Messen, Switzerland, in October, 1834. Lived with my grandfather on a small farm most of the time up to February, 1854, when I emigrated to America. Carried across the ocean on a sailing vessel which looked more like a hog-pen than a passenger boat. The journey lasted thirty-nine days, our main provisions being hard tack and salt horse, similar to the war rations. My first stopping place was in Rochester, working in the blacksmith shop a few weeks, and after that I went to Clarkson, Monroe county, and worked on a farm until September, 1854. From there went to Ontario, Wayne county, and worked on a farm until March, 1855. From there went to Ohio and worked there four months, and then came back to Clarkson, Monroe county. Worked on a farm until the fall of 1857. I was married and moved to Tompkins county, N. Y. After remaining there one year I moved back to Clarkson, where I worked on a farm until August, 1862. Then I enlisted in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers, and served during the war. I was discharged with the regiment on the 25th day of May, 1865. The battles that I fought in were at Antietam, where I was slightly wounded in my hand; the next battle was Fredericksburg, December 13th; the third battle was Chancellorsville, where I lost a new pair of boots by being knocked over by a horse; the fourth was at Gettysburg, July 3d, 1863; fifth was at Cold Harbor, where I was shot in my face and breast; sixth was in front of Petersburg on the 20th of June, where I was shot in the leg. In March, 1865, I returned to my regiment again and stayed until the close of the war. Came home and in 1876 I bought a farm and am living on it now.

In December, 1886, I went back to Switzerland. Had a very pleasant trip, lasting only eight days, returning back to New York March, 1887, being on the sea twelve days. From that time until now have been living on my farm in the town of Royalton, Niagara county. I am now in my 57th year. I have nine children and six grandchildren, all living in this county. If any of the 108th boys can beat that I would like to hear from them. Yours respectfully,

JACOB KADERLI.

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VINCENT P. KELLY, *Corporal Company B.*

DAYTON, OHIO, July 29, 1889.

I was born August 3, 1840, in Steuben county, New York. Received a country school education, and prior to the war was clerk in a store and taught school in Hamlin, Monroe county; also worked on a farm. On the 31st day of July, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom), and afterwards received the high promotion of corporal. Date of commission was May 10, 1863. I participated in all the engagements from Antietam to Gettysburg, Pa., and on the last day of that battle—July 3, 1863—I was wounded in the left leg, through the fleshy part of the calf. Was sent to the hospital and remained there till the November following, when I rejoined my regiment. Continued with the regiment until the battle of Spottsylvania Court House, Va., May 10, 1864, when I was wounded in my right leg, which was amputated just above the knee. Was sent to Columbia Hospital, Washington, D. C., and remained there until the following December, when I was appointed a clerk in the War Department, Adjutant-General's Office (Major Breck's Bureau), and remained there until I was mustered out, June 8, 1865. Was afterwards employed as a clerk in the same office for five years. Resigned in July, 1870, on account of insomnia, caused by my disability. Have since then resided at Dayton, Ohio, and have been employed as a clerk, more or less.

I am married; have two daughters and one son. My wife's maiden name was Mary R. Smith. The children's ages are as follows: Vinnie M., nine years; Mildred Rose, seven years; and last, but not least, Jay V., three years.

Very respectfully,

VINCENT P. KELLY,
Late Corporal Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

JOHN B. KENNEDY, *Captain Company B.*

TROY, KANSAS, July 9, 1891.

JOHN B. KENNEDY was born in Ontario county, New York, December 11, 1842. He enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom), in July, 1862. At the time of his enlistment he gave up studying law to go to the front, and while there was in nearly all the battles the regiment participated in. Was slightly wounded once, and was in the hospital at one time very sick. After recovering, joined his regiment, and remained until the close of the war and was honorably discharged at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., May 25, 1865; came home with the regiment and was mustered out at Rochester in June, 1865.

Shortly after his return he concluded to go West, and came to Anderson county, Mo., and taught school. In the year 1868 he married Miss Breckinridge. Shortly afterwards moved to Doniphan county, Kansas, and located on a farm. In 1871 he was elected to the State Legislature, and again in 1879, and was a member at the time of his death. He was taken suddenly ill with typhoid pneumonia, and died on the 13th of January, 1880, aged thirty-seven years, one month and two days, leaving a wife and four small children.

He was a meritorious soldier and an active politician—a man whose fine culture and intellect was the remark of many. As a comrade, friend, citizen, lawyer, candidate, representative—no matter where he stood—he was the same plain and steadfast gentleman.

JULIA KENNEDY.

FRANK J. KEYES, *Sergeant Company I.*

I was born January 16, 1844, at Rochester, N. Y., and lived in Rochester until the age of 15, and during that time attended school, and then left the city and went to work on a farm in the town of Rush. July 6, 1862, enlisted in Company I, 108th Regiment, as first corporal under Captain Wm. Graebe, and on the 19th day of August, 1862, steamed out of Rochester, with as gallant a band of

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youthful warriors as ever drew a sword or shouldered a gun in the cause of right. On the afternoon of the 19th day of August left New York. Just before leaving made a charge on a big basket of bologna. The next morning at daybreak arrived at Philadelphia; the morning of the 23d arrived in Washington, where we had the first mess of bean soup and hardtack; then marched through Pennsylvania Avenue, over the long bridge into Virginia, and pitched our tents near Fort Corcoran; camped there nearly two weeks; then took up our line of march through Maryland and joined McClellan's army at Rockville, and fought at Antietam; for good conduct at the battle of Antietam was promoted to 5th Sergeant of Company I, and then marched on from Harper's Ferry to Bolivar Heights. One night I had charge of a picket post at Sharpsburg; about twelve o'clock that night the pickets opened fire, and claimed the rebel cavalry was charging through the corn field; a line of battle was soon formed, and was held until day light, when a comrade and myself went out into the corn field and drove in the rebel cavalry, which proved to be about twenty cows; we drove them into our lines and milked them about every five minutes the next day.

Now on the march once more for Fredericksburg. On the 10th of December, 1862, was promoted to color sergeant. My tentmate, Casper Baker, now dead, and I, bought ten pounds of potatoes; on the night of the 10th we received marching orders; being unable to carry the potatoes with us, cooked them and sat up and ate them that night; the morning of the 11th struck our tents and marched to the Lacey House; on the morning of the 12th crossed over to Fredericksburg, where we kindled fire in the old cook stove once more and baked some home-made pancakes.

The morning of the 13th a shower of hail and shell was poured down upon us; we faced the rebel storm of hail and shell, then were ordered up in double quick.

Joe Ritt, of our company, had a haversack full of pancakes; the string broke, and it was a hurrying time of the year, and he did not stop to pick them up. On the night of the 14th we fell back over the river defeated, in our old quarters near Falmouth, where we remained during the winter. General Burnside was relieved by Joe Hooker. In April drew eight days' rations, and about the last of the month was again on the march for Chancellorsville, the battle which was fought May 1st, 2d, and 3d. On Saturday night, when Stonewall Jackson made his last charge, our division was ordered in the fight and fought till nearly ten o'clock that night. Sunday morning I received a slight wound in the finger, and fell to the rear with comrade Washburn. Soon after that we took up our line of march for the north. The next skirmish I was in was Bristoe Station, and then back to Maryland, following Lee's army from Maryland into Pennsylvania, into free soil to Gettysburg, which was the turning battle of the war. Our regiment suffered heavy loss at Gettysburg; we were supporting Rickett's battery and lost 113 men during the shelling, when Pickett made his bloody charge. Now on the march to Virginia, in the winter of 1863–64, and camped at Stony Mountain, Va. Fought in the battle of the Wilderness; also in the charge at Spottsylvania, under General Hancock, and then in the skirmish at Mine Run, and also at Deep Bottom. Then we took up our line in front of Petersburg, and witnessed the blowing up of the fort by General Burnside; then took up our position in Fort Morton, and from Fort Morton to Fort McGilvera, near the Appomattox River, and then fought in the battle at Reams' Station, and from Reams' Station back to Petersburg. Now once more on the march to Hatcher's Run. Received a slight wound in the left arm by a piece of shell; also fought in the second battle of Hatcher's Run, February 22, 1865; also took part in storming the line in front of Petersburg, April 3. Then followed Lee to Appomattox and witnessed the surrender of Lee, April 9, 1865; and then marched back to Burkeville Junction, where we remained about ten days; then we took up our line of march to Washington, passed through the city of Richmond, in review by General Hallock; also through Fredericksburg, and then pitched our tents near Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., where we remained until mustered out; also took part in the grand review at Washington, on the 28th day of May, 1865; was mustered out of the service at Bailey's Cross Roads, and then the second day of June returned to the girl I left behind me, and again took up the life of farming; in 1866 was married in the town of Rush, Monroe county, N. Y., and now I am running the G. A. R. Hotel.

I remain, yours truly,

F. J. KEYES

Late Sergeant Company I, 108th New York Volunteers.

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DAVID KING, *Company H.*

I was born May 12th, 1838, in the town of Clarkson, Monroe county, N. Y.; went to school till fifteen years of age, then I went with my uncle, Cyrus King, to learn the carpenter trade, and worked with him until I enlisted as private in Company H, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, on July 28th, 1862, under Captain Fuller, and left for the seat of war with regiment August 19th, 1862, from the city of Rochester, N. Y.; was with the regiment up to the battle of Fredericksburg. Just before the battle one of the rebels crossed the river at my post while on picket, and I took him to headquarters. We had our pictures taken together, a copy of which I have now. At the battle of Fredericksburg I was wounded in right side by a piece of shell; had three ribs broken when we were storming the heights. I was sent to the regimental hospital and remained there all winter under the doctor's care at Falmouth, Virginia. I did no duty all winter, and in May I tried to go with the boys to Chancellorsville and succeeded, and was in the battle; came out all right, but my wounds broke out again, and I was then sent to Lincoln hospital, Washington, D. C.; remained there six months; came home on a furlough; remained home seventeen days, then went to convalescent camp, Virginia, and was discharged from there January 2d, 1864, by reason of surgeon's certificate of disability. Came home, then went to Plainville, N. Y.; lived two years there, then went to Bloomingdale, Michigan; lived there seven years, then came back to Monroe county and have lived here ever since; have worked at my trade and also mason work, and farmed a little. I was promoted to corporal at Harper's Ferry.

Yours truly,

DAVID KING.

RANDALL F. KINNIE, *Company G.*

ELGIN, NEBRASKA, August 11, 1889.

I was born in Richmond, Ontario county, New York, October 2, 1845, and lived there until I was three years old. Then my parents moved to Clarkson, Monroe county, where I remained on a farm until the 6th day of August, 1862, when I was enrolled in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers, and served with the regiment. Was taken prisoner at Chancellorsville; was in prison about fifteen days and then was paroled; was exchanged in August, and returned to the regiment some time in September. Served until the surrender of General Lee, and was discharged with the regiment by Order No. 26. Was sick all summer of 1865 with chronic diseases contracted in the army.

I came West in the fall of 1865; was married the 23d of June, 1866, to Elizabeth Perkins, daughter of George Perkins, of Grant county, Wis., and am blessed with five children: Francis G., twenty-one years old; Allen F., aged seventeen; George W., aged fifteen; Nettie May, aged twelve; Ruthie E., aged eight. Have been in the wild west ever since, and now live in Tacoma, Washington.

I want to make a few inquiries about James Westcott. Please inform me how he came to be killed. I suppose he left a family, and how are they situated? James Westcott seems nearer and dearer to me than my own father, because he was the father and mother of Company B for those years. When I enlisted I was a boy only seventeen years old. My older brother was shot at Antietam, and then I always found a friend in James Westcott. It fairly stunned me when I heard of his death. When James Westcott was killed, Uncle Sam lost one of his best boys.

Here I wish to relate an incident connected with poor Jimmie and myself. At Blackburn's Ford, after the fight (we fought with our overcoats on), in crossing the bridge I fell in, with my overcoat on and gun slung across my shoulder, and went to the bottom of the stream. When I came up James Westcott pulled me out, and I came near freezing before I could get warm. My blood got chilled, and I never have been the same since. Have had rheumatism ever since; had to use a crutch all last summer. This summer have been feeling a little better until last week, when I thought I would work a few days, but the rheumatism came back and I had to quit.

I was discharged in Rochester; was sick all that summer; stayed with my aunt at Kendall Mills, in Clarkson, all summer. Did not get back to the city until fall, and was there only a day or two. Did

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not see any of the boys except Jonathan Reynolds. Took the train and came out west, and have been in the western country ever since. Have never seen nor heard a word from any of the boys until this fall when I got the address of Richard Wells. He lives at Clyde, Kansas. Please send me the post-office address of each member of Company G, and oblige,

Yours truly,

R. F. KINNIE,
Late Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

CHARLES KINNIE, *Company G.*

PETERSBURG, BOWER CO., NEB., Oct. 14, 1890.

I was born November 1, 1841, at Richmond, Ontario county, New York; lived there until the age of seven, and went to a country school. In 1848 my parents removed to Clarkson, Monroe county. Lived there fourteen years. Went to school; worked on a farm until I was eighteen years of age, when I commenced to learn the carpenter's trade, and worked at that until August 6, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain T. B. Yale). Left for the seat of war with the regiment, August 19, 1862. At the battle of Antietam, September 17, 1862, I was badly wounded, and was sent to Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C.; remained there about one month, when I was given a furlough and came home to Clarkson, N. Y. On the 17th of December, 1862, I was honorably discharged from the service of the United States, for gunshot wound received in battle.

In July, 1863, I went to Cassville, Grant county, Wisconsin, and worked at my trade until July, 1880, when I moved to the State of Nebraska, and have followed my trade up to the present time.

Very truly yours,

CHARLES KINNIE,
Late Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

ROBERT F. KNAPP, *Sergeant Company B.*

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., May 10, 1890.

I was born at Sodus, Wayne county, N. Y., October 2, 1846, and lived there till I was four years of age, when my father moved to Mendon, Monroe county, N. Y., where he lived five years; he then moved to Penfield, Monroe county, N. Y., where he still lives. His occupation was that of a farmer, and as there is always plenty to do on a farm that a boy can work at, I was accustomed to hard work and when I enlisted was hardy and strong.

In July, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and at this time I was only fifteen years of age. Captain H. S. Hogoboom, commanding the company, was my mother's brother. My brother, E. T. Knapp, was at this time engaged in business at Detroit, Mich. He had served previously as a three-months man in the old 13th New York Volunteers. Hearing of my enlistment, he closed out his business, came home and enlisted with me in the same company. He served with credit to himself and regiment until the war closed, at which time he held a commission as captain and brevet-major. In the winter of 1865–66 he was killed in Pennsylvania, while engaged in drilling for oil, by the breaking of some part of the machinery. I am sure that I speak truly when I say that all who knew him loved him, and I shall never cease to revere his memory. The hardships of war proved too much for my youthful frame, and in the winter of 1863 was discharged for disability incurred in the line of duty which crippled me for life, my right leg shorter by one and one-half inches than the left, and my left arm withered and nearly useless.

In 1870 I came to Saratoga Springs, N. Y., where I still reside. I have always taken an active interest in everything that pertains to the veterans, actively assisting in forming the Saratoga County Veterans' Association and for years its secretary. I enjoy the honor of having been the commander of L. M. Wheeler Post No. 92, G. A. R., for three consecutive terms, and declined another re-election,

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and this from a Post among whose members are many able and brilliant commissioned officers from Generals down, is distinctively an honor. I have also served as a member of the Department Council of Administration and as aide-de-camp on the staff of several Department Commanders, and have been a delegate to the State Encampment many times and twice to the National Encampment. Am now a member of the National Council of Administration.

No needy soldier ever turned away from my door empty-handed, and, while I suppose I have been many times victimized, yet I feel that I have done my duty and some good to those needy and destitute. This soft spot is so well known that whenever a wandering "old vet." appears in town asking for help he is told to go to "Knapp."

I married my wife here in Saratoga; have no children. A brother of my wife, Captain L. M. Wheeler, of the 77th New York Volunteers, was killed at the second Fredericksburg fight. The Grand Army Post here is named after him. Another brother was six months in Andersonville; so you see both families have done something for the Union cause.

Yours in F., C. & L.,

ROBERT F. KNAPP,
Late Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

WILLIAM C. KNEALE, *Company G.*

BERGEN, N. Y., May, 1890.

I was born in the city of Rochester, county of Monroe, State of New York, on the 18th day of November, 1840; attended public school till the age of nine years, when I began to work for my father (who was a mason by trade), making mortar, and so learned the trade; when I arrived at the age of nineteen, not liking the trade, I started to learn the machinist trade, and was serving my time when the second call came for more volunteers, and on the 5th day of August, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company G, 108th regiment New York Volunteers (Captain T. B. Yale's company), for three years or during the war. I left with the regiment August 19th, and at the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862, I was wounded, the ball going through my cartridge box and lodging in the pelvis cavity; I was carried to the rear where I laid for three days. In the meantime, Lieutenant John M. Davy of my company, finding I had nothing but hard tack to eat, concluded he would hunt up something more substantial, and where he found anything in that ransacked country is a mystery to me, but however, he soon came back and brought me a spring chicken, two potatoes, two slices of bread and butter, two ears of corn, and I can say it was a feast, and may God bless him for this good deed.

At the end of three days I was placed in an ambulance and taken to Harper's Ferry, and from there was sent to Frederick City in a box car, a distance of sixteen miles, and such a ride; the engine would stop short when going at full speed and then start up again as though it had been shot out of a cannon; the groans of the wounded and dying were heartrending. We stayed at Frederick two or three days, and then was sent with a squad to Chester, Delaware county, Pa. About March 1st, 1863, my wound began to discharge again, and the surgeon of the hospital removed with instruments from the wound, pieces of oil cloth, tin box and leather; he then probed for the ball, but to no effect, and to-day I am carrying a rebel bullet in my body as a rememberance of the 17th day of September, 1862.

April 25th, 1863, I received my discharge and came home. I will here state that the soldiers received the best of treatment while at Chester; nothing was too good for them, and the best of care was given them.

I remained at home for a short time, then went to the oil regions in Pennsylvania, but did not stay very long; then came back to Rochester, N. Y., and engaged in the grocery business; afterwards sold out and went to Bergen, Genesee county, N. Y., and went to farming and have resided here for the past fourteen years.

Yours in F. C. and L.,

WILLIAM C. KNEALE,
Late Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

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WILLIAM LEACH, *Company E.*

ELLIS, KANSAS, April 7th, 1889.

I was born in England, February 3d, 1847, and came with my parents to this country in 1855. I attended the public schools at Rochester, N. Y., and on August 12th, 1862, at the age of fifteen years, I enlisted as private in Company E, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain A. K. Cutler's Company); left with the regiment, August 19th, for the seat of war; participated in all the engagements with the regiment till the battle of Gettysburg, when I received a slight wound in the head, by the bursting of a shell on the 3d of July, 1863. I remained with the regiment till the midnight raid on the Rapidan, September 25th, I was taken prisoner, together with Hi Austin of my company. We were sent ahead, and shortly the two companies returned to our lines. We supposed the rebels had all gone, and Lieutenant Wicks ordered us to go on, and he, with the two companies, started to return to our lines when they met the Johnnies and at it they went in good earnest. A number of our boys were taken prisoners, and we have always thought the rebels were asleep on picket or we never could have passed into their lines. I was taken to Libby prison, from there to Pemberton and thence to Belle Isle, and finally to Andersonville, and, on April 1st, 1865, was sent to Vicksburg and paroled, from there sent to Washington, D. C., and finally received my discharge, July 6th, 1865. Came back to Rochester, N. Y. and resumed my trade. Some few years ago I came to this place and am at work for the Union Pacific Railroad Company, as steam pump repairer. I would be pleased to have you send me the post-office address of Hi Austin, A. B. Hadley and Captain S. P. Howard.

I draw no pension.

Yours in F. C. & L.,

WILLIAM LEACH,

Late Company F, 108th N. Y. Vols.

GEORGE F. LODER, *1st Lieutenant Company F.*

GEORGE F. LODER, son of the late Daniel B. Loder, was born in the town of Irondequoit, state of New York, on the 21st day of September, 1844. In his early childhood his parents moved to the city of Rochester, N. Y. He received his education in Public School No. 14, and in Satterlee's Institute. He commenced business when a lad by carrying newspapers for the Union and Advertiser and the Democrat and Chronicle companies. He afterwards learned his trade of John Siddons. At the breaking out of the late war, being connected with one of the leading military organizations of his native city, he evinced a strong desire to serve his country, and in 1862, when President Lincoln issued his call for 300,000 volunteers, Lieutenant Loder, with General Francis E. Pierce and Captain Samuel Porter, commenced recruiting for a company to be assigned to the 108th Regiment then organizing. After the quota of 100 men had been enlisted, the company was assigned to that regiment and named Company F, with the following as duly commissioned officers: Captain, Francis E. Pierce; 1st Lieutenant, George F. Loder; 2d Lieutenant, Samuel Porter. He left with the regiment for Washington August 19th, 1862, and remained with the regiment until January, 1863, when he was sent to the hospital at Washington, D. C., and was shortly afterwards discharged on account of sickness contracted while in the service. After his arrival home he was constantly under the care of a physician for the period of fifteen months. After his recovery he resumed his old occupation and was afterwards appointed superintendent of the Rochester postoffice, which position he held for eleven years, and its promotion from number sixteen to a number one postoffice is largely due to his ability in connection with its management. He held this responsible position until May 30, 1886, when he resigned to assume the responsible position of manager of a large life insurance company. He remained at this for a short time when he commenced the manufacturing of military and society goods, in which business he is now actively engaged.

He held the office of Supervisor of the 7th Ward two terms; commander of the campaign clubs 1880; Brigadier-General of Plumed Knights, two regiments, 1884. Has been captain of Company A,

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LIEUTENANT GEORGE F. LODER,

Company F, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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James Hinds, Co. H.

Amos M. Graves, Co. G.

Otho Gash, Co. H.

Francis C. Hiscutt, Co. A.

John Giblin, Col. Sergt. Co. C.

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Boys in Blue since 1888. He is past master and life member of Genesee Falls Lodge, No. 507 F. & A. M.; member of Hamilton Chapter No. 62 R. A. M; Doric Council No. 19 R. & S. M.; Past E. C. of Monroe Commandery No. 12; K. T. E. C. of Monroe Commandery Drill Corps; Rochester Consistory A. A. R. 32nd degree; Past Grand Commander Knight Templars, State of New York; Potentate of Damascus Temple order of the Mystic Shrine for nineteen years; P. D. Imperial Potentate of the Imperial Council of the U. S. P. D. D.; Grand Master 22d Masonic District; P. E. R. Rochester Lodge of Elks No. 24; P. D. D. Grand Master of the State Aurora Grotto No. 39, K. of P.; Central Lodge No. 666 I. O. O. F.; Monroe Council R. A. No. 243; Potent Monarch of Lallah Rooke Grotto No. 3; Order Veiled Prophets; C. J. Powers Post No. 391, Grand Army of the Republic; and W. T. Sherman Command No. 2 Union Veteran's Union.

WILLIAM P LYONS, *Corporal Company D.*

WILLIAM P. LYONS was born in the City of Rochester, State of New York, on the 6th day of July, 1842. In his early years he attended public school No. 6, and St. Patrick's Academy. After remaining some few years at the academy he left and entered his father's establishment (who was at that time conducting a large cooperage) to learn his trade. He remained in his father's employment until July, 1862, when he concluded to try his fortune with the many young associates of his native ward who had prieviously enlisted in the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, and became a member of Company D (Captain J. George Cramer). Young Lyons left with the regiment on the 19th day of August and was in the battle of Antietam; with the company at Bolivar Heights near Harper's Ferry; down through the valley to Belle Plain, and from there to Falmouth, Va.; was in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and all engagements and skirmishes until the battle of Laurel Hill, where he received his death wound, being shot in the breast, the ball passing through his body. One of his tent mates, comrade James Plunkett, and Sergeant Alfred Elwood carried him off the field and placed him near a large tree. The regimental surgeon came along at that time, and looking at Lyons said, "Boys, if you have anything to say to him, or he to you, do it quickly, as he has but a few moments to live." He merely gasped and all was over. It was here that the fraternal feeling of the old soldier displayed itself—there being no tools of any description around or any way to get them to dig a grave—Sergeant Elwood immediately took off his canteen and broke it apart, and with the two parts of his old canteen, comrades Plunkett and Elwood dug a grave and placed the remains of their departed comrade in it and proceeded to fill it up and mark on the tree his last resting place. During this engagement Color-Sergeant Thomas E. Crouch and private Henry Hartman, his tentmate, were both dangerously wounded, the latter soon after dying in the hospital.

JAMES LYONS, Rochester, N. Y.

GEORGE W. MALTBY, *Company H.*

I was born April 3d, 1845, at West Henrietta, Monroe county, N. Y.; was the youngest son of Chandler and Susan Maltby; worked on a farm; attended common country school until seventeen; enlisted August 4th, 1862; at the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862, was slightly wounded on the right cheek, cutting and bruising it (did not leave the regiment); at Gettysburg, July 2d, 1863, while we were lying down supporting the battery, a shell burst in our ranks, one piece hitting my right knee, which if it had not been for my gun, would undoubtedly have taken off my leg, as it hit my gun first and took a piece out of it, bounding struck my knee. May 10th, 1864, while we were charging the rebels' breastworks at Spottsylvania Court House, in the woods, just as we fired our first shot, and while my gun was in my hand, I was shot through the left hand, taking off the ring finger and almost entirely destroying the use of the hand. About a month ago I visited the old battle field at Fredericksburg and Spottsylvania, the latter place being where I was wounded, and slept in the same hotel that I slept in after I was wounded on my way towards Acquia Creek, where I took the steamboat for Washington. I was sent from Washington to Satterlee Hospital, where I remained until November 27th, when I received my discharge on account of the above wound. About four months of the time

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while in the hospital I was engaged in the doctor's office and as head nurse. After my discharge I went to Rochester and attended Bryant & Stratton's school and afterward for a short time was engaged at Perry & Farrington's wholesale millinery store. July 15th, 1865, commenced working as bookkeeper for Whitmore, Carson & Co., in the stone business. March, 1872, Mr. Carson died and Mr. Brady took his interest; after being engaged with the company for about three years, was superintendent up to March, 1880. After Mr. Rathbun's death (the member of the firm at Buffalo), July, 1879, I went to Buffalo and took charge of the business there; entered into partnership with Mr. Gilbert Brady, of Rochester. Since that time I have been engaged in the same business.

Yours,

GEORGE W. MALTBY.

BERNARD MATTHEWS, *Company A.*

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, October, 1890.

I was born in 1846, lived and was raised on a farm in the town of Penfield, Monroe county, N. Y.; went to school till the age of sixteen, when I enlisted as a private in Company A, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain H. B. Williams' company); left for the seat of war with the regiment on the nineteenth day of August, 1862. I was in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg, where I was wounded, and my right leg was amputated below the knee, which occurred on the third day of July, 1863; I was carried from the field by Timothy Keefe, a member of Company K, otherwise I would not have been alive to-day; I remained in the field hospital for some time, when I was moved to Baltimore, Md.; remained there till the spring of 1864, when I was sent to David's Island, N. Y.; from there I was transferred to Central Park hospital, New York City, and in November, 1864, received my discharge. I then returned to Rochester, N. Y., where I learned to make artificial limbs; worked in Rochester till April, 1865, when I moved to New York City; in the fall of 1866 I moved to Macon, Ga., and went to making legs for the Ex-Confederates; remained there till the spring of 1867, when I moved to Charleston, S. C.; worked there till spring of 1868, when I came North, and located in Cincinnati, Ohio, where I was married in 1870, and in 1872 moved to Louisville, Ky., and started in business for myself; have remained here ever since, and located on the corner of 4th Avenue and Market street.

Truly your comrade,

BERNARD MATTHEWS,
Late Company A, 108th New York Volunteers.

PATRICK McDONALD, *Company K.*

SPENCERPORT, N. Y., March 25, 1890.

I was born in Ireland in 1830, and raised on a farm till the year of 1846, when I came to this country, and settled in the town of Parma, Monroe county, N. Y., as a farmer, and worked at farming till August, 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company K, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain Joseph Deverell's company). I was with the regiment in all its engagements till at the battle of Gettysburg, when I was wounded by the explosion of a caisson while helping support a United States Battery.

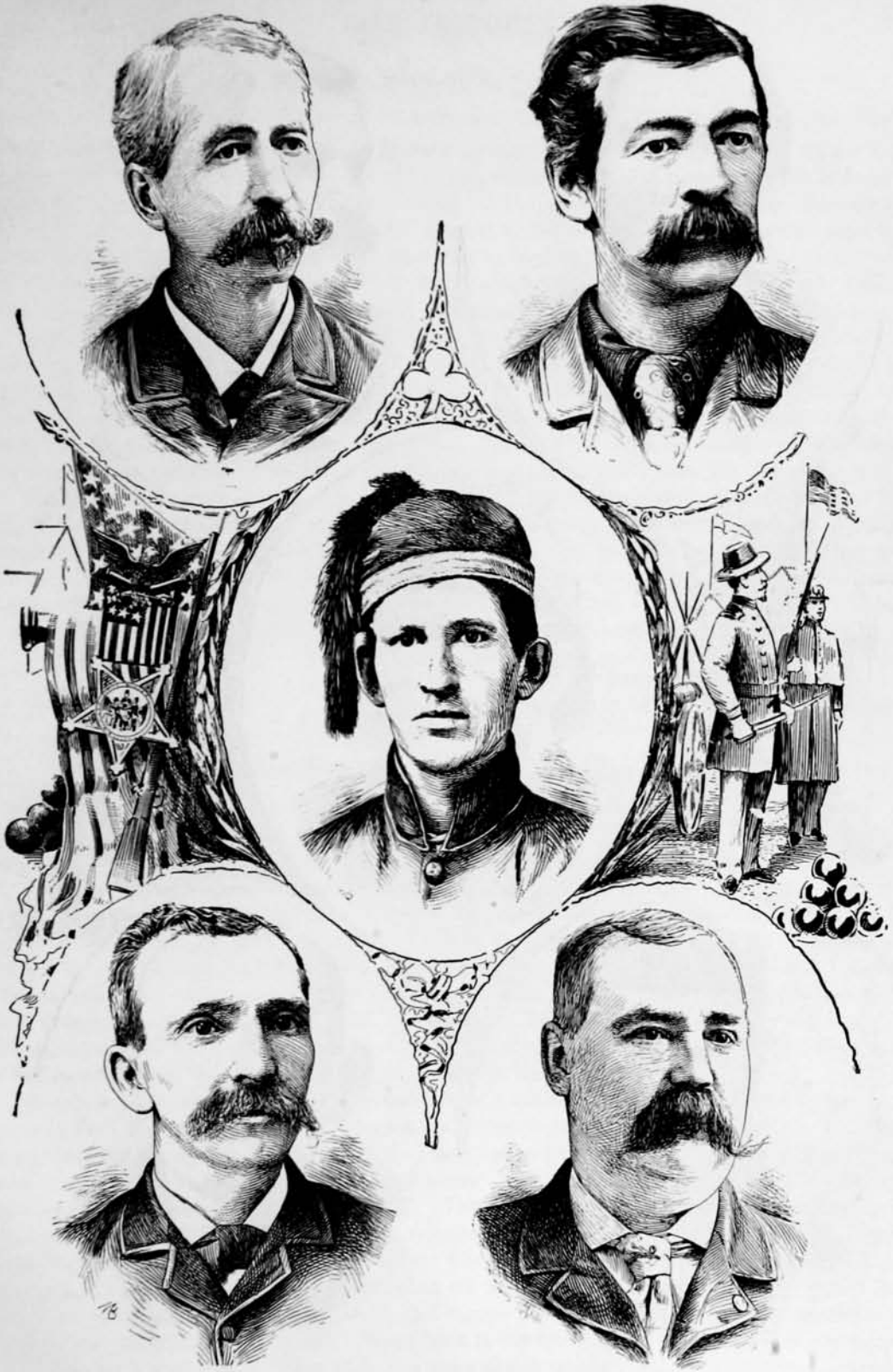
At the battle of the Wilderness, May 6, 1864, I was taken prisoner and was confined at Andersonville and Florence until December 6, 1864, when I was sent to Annapolis, Md., placed in the hospital and was there till July 3, 1865, when I was discharged as a private.

After my discharge I came back to Rochester, N. Y., and then settled down again as a farmer near the village of Spencerport, N. Y., where I reside now, and still follow the occupation of a farmer.

Very respectfully,

PATRICK McDONALD,
Late Company K, 108th New York Volunteers.

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HOMER H. HOYT, Co. H.

CHAUNCY L. HARRIS, Sergt. Co. F.

HENRY HARTMAN, Co. D.

CHESTER B. HUTCHINSON, Co. B.

ALBERT HORTON, Sergt. Co. E.

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ISAAC L. INMAN, Corpl. Co. D.

HENRY HALL, Co. H.

AUGUST HELBING, Co. I.

JEREMIAH B. HOWARD, Co. A.

GEORGE HEBRON, Co. D.

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ROBERT McELROY, *Company B.*

GRAYLING, CRAWFORD CO., MICH., Sept. 14, 1890.

I was born in the town of Wheatland, Monroe county, State of New York, July 20, 1842, where I lived and went to a country school till the age of ten, when my parents removed to the town of Riga, same county; went to school and worked on a farm; at the age of fifteen my father died, which left me the main support of the family; left school, worked at farming till the age of seventeen, when the family removed to Chili, same county; still continued at farming till the age of twenty, when in July, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Captain H. S. Hogoboom's Company B, 108th New York Volunteers; was with the company and participated in all of the engagements with the regiment till October, 1863, when I was taken prisoner of war at Bristoe Station, Va., and was confined in different rebel prisons seventeen months and twenty-four days; was two weeks in Libby prison, four months on Belle Island; eleven months in Andersonville prison; six weeks in Millen and Savannah; was then taken back to Andersonville, and was then exchanged at Vicksburg, Miss., April 6, 1865; was sent from there to Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, and was in the hospital four months before I was able to proceed on my journey home; then came on to Rochester, N. Y., and was discharged on the 6th day of October, 1865. I have since that time lived in the following places: Pierpoint, Ashtabula Co., Ohio; West Springfield, Erie Co., Penn.; Tuscola, Mich., and now reside at Grayling, Crawford Co., Mich. I have been a physical wreck since my discharge, and for the past two years have been unable to do any kind of manual labor. Have always worked at farming till I took up my residence in Grayling, when I was employed as a clerk in the freight office of the Michigan Central Railroad Company. About two years ago had to throw the situation up by a complete failure of health.

Very truly yours,

ROBERT MCELROY,
Late Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

JAMES C. McLAUGHLIN, *Company K.*

I was born April 15, 1844, at Rochester, N. Y. Received my education at public school No. 3. Attended that school till at the age of fourteen, when I went to work for my father to learn the house painting and graining trade. Worked for him about two years, then went to work for Pancost, Sage & Co., wholesale shoe dealers. Remained there till August 19, 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company K, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain Joseph Deverell's company). Left with the regiment and remained with my company till at Bolivar Heights, near Harper's Ferry. While there I was taken sick with typhoid fever and chronic diarrhea. Was in the regimental hospital and, after the regiment moved, remained there about one month and was then sent to Frederick City to Convent Hospital, and remained there till December 20, 1862, when I received my discharge on surgeon's certificate of disability. I then came back to Rochester, N. Y., was under the doctor's care for about five months, then went to work in a grocery store and worked till the 7th day of July, 1863, when I re-enlisted in Company D, 14th Regiment, New York Heavy Artillery. Left with the regiment and went to Fort Richmond, New York Harbor, and from there to Fort Sandy Hook, N. J. Regiment remained there till the spring of 1864, when they were ordered to join the 9th Army Corps at Warrenton Junction, commanded by General Burnside. Remained with the regiment till the close of the war and was in the grand review at Washington, D. C. Then Companies A, B, C and D were detached from the regiment and sent to Fort Rena, D. C., to relieve three or four companies of regulars. Remained there till September 6th, 1865, when I received my discharge and came back to Rochester, N. Y. Went to work with my father at painting and graining till 1888, when I went west and was in the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, and thence back to Pennsylvania and Rochester, N. Y., having remained away about two years. Went back to my trade again — painting and graining — and have continued at it ever since. June 11th, five years ago, I joined O'Rourke Post No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic.

Very respectfully,

JAMES C. MCLAUGHLIN,
Late Company K, 108th New York Volunteers.

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HENRY C. McMULLEN, *Company B.*

CHARLOTTE, N. Y., June, 1890.

HENRY C. McMULLEN was born on the 4th day of August, 1838, in Oswego, N. Y. Lived there till the year of 1859, and then moved to the village of Charlotte, Monroe county, N. Y., and resided there till the latter part of July, 1862, when he enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom's company), and was about the first one to sign his name. He left with the regiment August 19, 1862, for the seat of war. At the time of his enlistment he was a medical student.

At the battle of Antietam he was hit in the breast by a minnie ball and it was extracted from the right arm. He was sent to the hospital at Washington, D. C., and in the latter part of January, 1863, he received his discharge on account of inability to do service. Came home to Charlotte and remained there till February, 1864, when he re-enlisted as a recruit in Company A, Third New York Cavalry, as they were recruiting for that regiment at that time. Joined his regiment and was in several battles. At the battle of Reams' Station in 1864, the month of June, I believe, he was taken prisoner and was in Millen, Savannah, Andersonville and several other prisons; afterwards was exchanged, and after walking through marshes, exposed to bad weather and nearly starved, he reached Annapolis, Md., about March 1st; was immediately sent to the hospital and on the 13th day of March, 1865, he died. Through the kindness of a friend his remains were sent home, a mere skeleton. He could hardly be recognized as the healthy man who left for the battle-field a second time, deeming it his duty and what he considered he owed to his country. He is now buried near Charlotte, N. Y., and may his soul have gone to that great Commander above to answer to the final roll-call.

JAMES M. MAC NEIL, *Company C.*

I was born in the year 1842, on the 15th day of March, at East Mendon, Monroe county, N. Y., and worked on a farm with my father till I was about nineteen years of age; then I left home to go and learn the trade of carriage painting and worked at that trade until the summer of 1862, then I came home to help harvest the crops, and, after the harvest, I enlisted in Company C, 108th New York Volunteers, and left Rochester on the 19th day of August, 1862; was with the regiment at the battle of Antietam on the 17th day of September, 1862; then, shortly after, we crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry and encamped at Bolivar Heights, Va., where I taken sick; then the regiment left that place. Thomas Wood and myself and a few others were left at the old camp over a week, then we were sent to the hospital at Alexandria, Va., where I was discharged and sent home. After regaining my health, I enlisted again in the 102d Pennsylvania Volunteers, Company F. We were attached to the famous old 6th Corps, 2d Division, 3d Brigade, and joined the army of the Potomac at Cold Harbor and was in that fight and all the battles and engagements until the surrender of Lee; when the 6th Corps were detached to go to Sherman's army, we got as far as Burkesville Junction, forty miles south of Richmond, Sherman sent word he did not need any help, so we marched back again to Richmond and crossed the James river to Manchester, Va., where we lay about three weeks; then we broke camp, started for Washington to take part in the second grand review, and then went back to Arlington Heights, Va., where we finally mustered out of the service about the middle of June, 1865, received the pay due us and a good honorable discharge in Maryland; came home, where I arrived the 12th day of July, 1865. I then bought a threshing machine and worked at that business until the next fall, when I got caught in the shafting, which laid me up over a year and left me a cripple for life. I have since worked at carpenter work and painting, until about eight years ago, since which time I have been farming on a small farm of thirty acres, about two miles west from the village of Fairport.

Respectfully yours,

JAMES M. MAC NEIL.

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ROBERT McVETY, *Company F.*

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., 90 Third St., May, 1890.

I was born near Kingston, Canada, in the year 1844. Went to the public school till the age of eight years, and then came to Rochester, N. Y., which was in 1852. In July, 1862, I enlisted at Churchville, Monroe county, N. Y., as a private in Company F, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's company). Left with the regiment for the seat of war August 19th, 1862. I participated in the battles of Antietam, September 17th, 1862; Fredericksburg, December 13th, 1862; Chancellorsville, May 3d to 6th, 1863; Gettysburg, July 2d and 3d, 1863; Bristoe Station, October 14th, 1863; Wilderness, 1864; Spottsylvania, May 12th, 1864; Petersburg, 1864; Reams' Station, August 25th, 1864, and Boydton Plank Road, October 27th, 1864, and was discharged May 28th, 1865, with the regiment at Bailey's Cross Roads.

I was first wounded by a buck-shot in the neck at Antietam, September 17, 1862; I was next wounded by a piece of shell in the ankle at Fredericksburg, December 13th, 1862; and was next wounded in the hip by a musket ball on the skirmish line at the Weldon Railroad, and at the battle of Gettysburg was wounded through both hips by a minnie ball July, 1863; the two first were slight wounds, but the last two were serious wounds from which I have never recovered and draw a pension of eight dollars per month.

I am now residing at the above place and would be pleased to meet any of my old comrades of the 108th.

Your old comrade,
ROBERT McVETY,
Late Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

DANIEL MEECH, *Company E.*

NORTH PARMA, N. Y., March 29th, 1890.

I was born in Parma, Monroe county, N. Y., on the 29th day of November, 1828. In my early days I attended the country school and worked on a farm, and continued at farming till the 2d day of August, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company E, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Capt. E. P. Fuller). I went away with the regiment and at their first baptism, the battle of Antietam, I was wounded and afterwards on account of disability, was assigned to 81st Company, Second Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps; remained with the battalion till August 31st, 1864, when I re-enlisted in Company I, 24th Regiment Veteran Reserves, and was discharged on the 18th day of November, 1865. I then came home and resumed farming; removed to North Parma afterwards and was appointed sexton of the church, in which capacity I am at present.

Yours truly,
DANIEL MEECH,
Company E, 108th New York Volunteers.

SEELEY MEEKER, *Sergeant Company F.*

DENVER, COLORADO, July 26th, 1889.

I was born in the town of Wheatland, county of Monroe, state of New York, on the thirteenth day of October, 1840; was educated in the public schools of said county. At the age of sixteen, started to learn the carpenter trade with my father, David Meeker; worked at that trade and on a farm till in the month of August, 1862, when I enlisted together with ten or twelve of the neighbors' sons as a private in Company F, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's company), and was credited to the town of Riga in said county, to serve a term of three years or during the war. Left with the regiment on the nineteenth day of August, 1862, for the seat of war. Participated in all the engagements with the regiment till the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., and on the last day, July 3d, 1863,

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I was badly wounded by the explosion of a shell while the regiment was supporting Woodruff's Battery, at the time of Pickett's famous charge. I was sent to the hospital and after my recovery, rejoined my regiment and took active part in all engagements till the battle of Cold Harbor, Va., June, 1864, when I was wounded by a minnie ball, fracturing the bone of the left leg below the knee, which ended my services in the field. I was sent to the hospital, received my discharge and returned home.

On the fifteenth day of March, 1866, was married in the city of Rochester, N. Y., resided there and followed my occupation as a contractor and builder until September, 1888, when, broken down in health and by the advice of my family physician, I moved to Denver, Colorado, where I now reside, a physical wreck from consumption, caused by exposure while in camp and on the battle field.

Yours truly,

SEELEY MEEKER,

Late Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

WILLIAM H. MERRELL, *Captain Company A.*

WILLIAM HOWARD MERRELL, Captain U. S. Army, retired. Born in Utica, N. Y. Educated principally in private schools. Lived in Utica and Rochester, N. Y., until 1861. Enlisted as a private in Company E, 27th New York State Volunteers, in April, 1861; made corporal of Company E soon after enlistment. Received severe gunshot wound in left breast at Bull Run, July 21st, 1861. Taken prisoner of war at that time; taken to Richmond, Va.; exchanged in January, 1862; rejoined company immediately after being exchanged and remained with same until March 31st, 1862, at which time wound became so troublesome as to unfit him for further active duty at that time. Received an honorable discharge for disability resulting from wound. In July, 1862, assisted in recruiting the 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers. Commissioned 1st Lieutenant of Company A of that regiment August 18th, 1862. Promoted to the rank of Captain March 11th, 1863. Transferred (on account of wound) to the Veteran Reserved Corps U. S. A., August 8th, 1863. Promoted to Captain December 10th, 1863. Assigned to duty in Washington, D. C., then to Fort Schuyler and David's Island, New York Harbor; then as Acting Assistant Inspector-General in Department of the Cumberland. Appointed 1st Lieutenant 42d United States Infantry, July 28th, 1866. Breveted Captain United States Army for gallant and meritorious conduct in the field. Promoted to full rank of Captain United States Army September 10th, 1868. Served with regiment at Madison Barracks, New York, until consolidated with 6th United States Infantry. Detailed in 1868 to act as agent for the Ute Indians of Colorado. Was relieved by General Meeker who was killed by the Utes. Retired from active service on account of wound December 31st, 1870. Has lived in Rochester, N. Y. and New York city mostly since retirement. His residence at present, May, 1889, is Washington, D. C.

Captain Merrell regrets that, owing to his physical disability, he was unable to contribute more to the glorious record of the grand old 108th, and he recalls with pleasure the kindly faces and soldierly bearing of his comrades (officers and enlisted men), of that regiment, and of those who are no longer with us he can but say: They fell with their face to the foe in the defense of the best government that man ever lived under.

ENOCH K. MILLER, *Corporal Company F.*

SAINT MARY'S RECTORY, NORTH EAST, MD., Jan. 20th, 1890.

ENOCH K. MILLER, Corporal Company F, 108th New York Volunteers, was born in London, England January 16th, 1840. Came to this country when four years of age with his parents, and with the exception of three years lived in the state of Michigan. July 15th, 1862, enlisted in Company F (Captain F. E. Pierce), he was then residing in the city of Rochester, N. Y.; was one of the first enrolled in the company, and was constantly with the company until and during the battle of Gettysburg; during the last five minutes of that action, on the afternoon of the 3d of July, 1863, he was struck by a minnie ball in the left breast, which passed through his body, piercing the lower part of

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the left lung barely escaping the heart. Having been promoted to Corporal, it was while defending the colors during Pickett's charge on Cemetery Hill that he fell. His wound was considered mortal and for several days he received very little attention from the surgeons. He owes his life to the attention given him during the first night by Colonel F. E. Pierce, his old captain, who helped place him in the ambulance, and afterwards to the care given him by Lieutenant Jewell and Hospital Steward Riley.

On the 15th of July he was sent to Jarvis General Hospital, Baltimore, Md., and the next day transferred to Naval School Hospital at Annapolis. The care bestowed by Dr. Vanderkift and Dr. Smith, together with the attention of one of the best nurses who ever ministered to the sick and suffering (Miss Marie M. C. Hall, of Washington, D. C.), in the course of three months rendered him convalescent. He was then transferred to 119th Company Veteran Reserve Corps, 2d Battalion (Captain Charles Reynolds), and assigned to duty in the hospital as librarian. In February, 1864, he was granted a furlough and returned to Rochester, N. Y., where he received a license to preach from the Presbytery of which he was a member, after passing the required examination. On returning to duty he assisted Chaplain Harris until he was transferred to St. John's College Hospital, where he performed similar duty under Chaplain Hammond. On the 19th day of March he was commissioned Chaplain of the 25th United States Colored Troops, then at Philadelphia, Pa.; at the request of the Rochester Presbytery joined his regiment then serving at Forts Pickens and Banancas in Pensacola Harbor in obedience to Special Order 216, Adjutant-General's office, Washington, D. C., dated June 22d, 1864. He was present at the bombardment and taking of Forts Morgan and Gaines at the entrance of Mobile Bay. The 25th Regiment was ordered to Philadelphia for muster out in November, 1865, and reached that city just before Thanksgiving day and was mustered out December 12th, 1865. While in Florida, Chaplain Miller was detailed to act as Post Chaplain, and had the charge of the work of the Freedmen's Bureau in two counties.

Besides being wounded at Gettysburg he was struck twice during the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13th, 1862, receiving a severe bruise on the left leg by a piece of shell, and a slight wound on the right hand.

After being mustered out of the service, went to Wisconsin and took charge of a church at Oak Creek and served till 1867, when he was appointed missionary superintendent for Arkansas by the American Missionary Association; and also assistant superintendent of education for that state, receiving a commission from General O. O. Howard. In January, 1867, by direction of General Howard, reported to General Ord commanding 5th Military District, Headquarters at Little Rock, Ark., and was assigned to duty on his staff; from that time till September 1st, 1868, organized schools and supervised their work, purchased property on which to erect school houses and expended large sums of money appropriated by the government and provided by private charity for the good of the freedmen; was afterwards called upon to settle differences between the freedmen and their former masters, and at times his duties were as arduous and hazardous as a soldier in the field. While at Little Rock he became a member and minister of the Episcopal church, and was married in Christ Church, Little Rock, September 21st, 1867.

September 1st, 1868, returned to Wisconsin and labored there for six years, doing missionary work, building three country churches, and then accepted a call to become the rector of Saint Mary Annes, alias North Elk Parish, on the eastern shore of Maryland.

Since October 1st, 1874, he has resided in the village of North East, Cecil county, Maryland. He is one of the charter members of Wingate Post, No. 9, G. A. R. Department of Maryland; has been chaplain of the Post nine years and is past department chaplain of the Department of Maryland.

WILLIAM H. MOORE, *Corporal Company E.*

PITTSFIELD, ILL., April 18th, 1890.

I was born January 9th, 1841, in Rochester, N. Y. My mother died when I was quite young. Then my father, three brothers and I kept house together, and they took care of me until I was old enough to help. When my elder brother, George, was married, I went with him to Canada and remained there several years. While I was there I learned the blacksmith trade.

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When I returned to Rochester I went to live with my eldest brother, John, and worked in a chair factory until 1862, when I enlisted in the war of the rebellion. I enlisted in Rochester, on Main street, in 108th New York Volunteers, Company E, 3d Division, French's 3d Brigade, 2d Corps, as a corporal. We went to Washington and stayed there a while, and then went to Harper's Ferry. I served in the Army of the Potomac. We fought in Maryland and Virginia all through the war. I was taken sick in the latter part of 1863 with chronic diarrhea. The sick were taken to Harper's Ferry and lay there in tents. Our suffering there was severe, and a large part of our number died. We were then moved in ambulances to Washington. As nearly as I can remember we were placed in Emery hospital.

I lay there for six months. When I became able to get out I had almost lost the use of my limbs. I was able to walk only with the aid of two persons, one on each side, until I had regained the use of my limbs. When I was convalescent I received a furlough and went home to Rochester. I then returned to my regiment and served till the end of the war. After Lee's surrender we marched to Bailey's Cross Roads, near Washington, where we were discharged. A mere handful of the boys returned to Rochester. When we reached the city a large number of our relatives and friends met us at the depot on Exchange street. A large supper had been prepared for us, and, after a pleasant social time, we dispersed to our happy homes, many of us never to meet again this side of eternity.

After the war I went to work for Dr. Bly, in the manufacture of artificial limbs. In the interest of the firm I went to Cincinnati and worked there six months. I then went to Memphis, the smokiest, worst place I was ever in, and fleas—"O, my! talk about your birds!" I worked there three months. During my stay here a colored regiment, which had been discharged with all their arms, created quite a sensation, and the mayor ordered all the citizens out to quell the riot. I then went to St. Louis and remained there a while. I then came to my brother Robert in Pittsfield, Illinois.

I was married April 28th, 1868. With the exception of about a year spent in Indiana I have lived here ever since. I have two children, a boy and a girl, both of whom graduated from our Pittsfield High School last spring. My present occupation is the carpenter trade.

I am, Yours truly,

WILLIAM H. MOORE.

ADAM E. MOSER, *Sergeant Company I.*

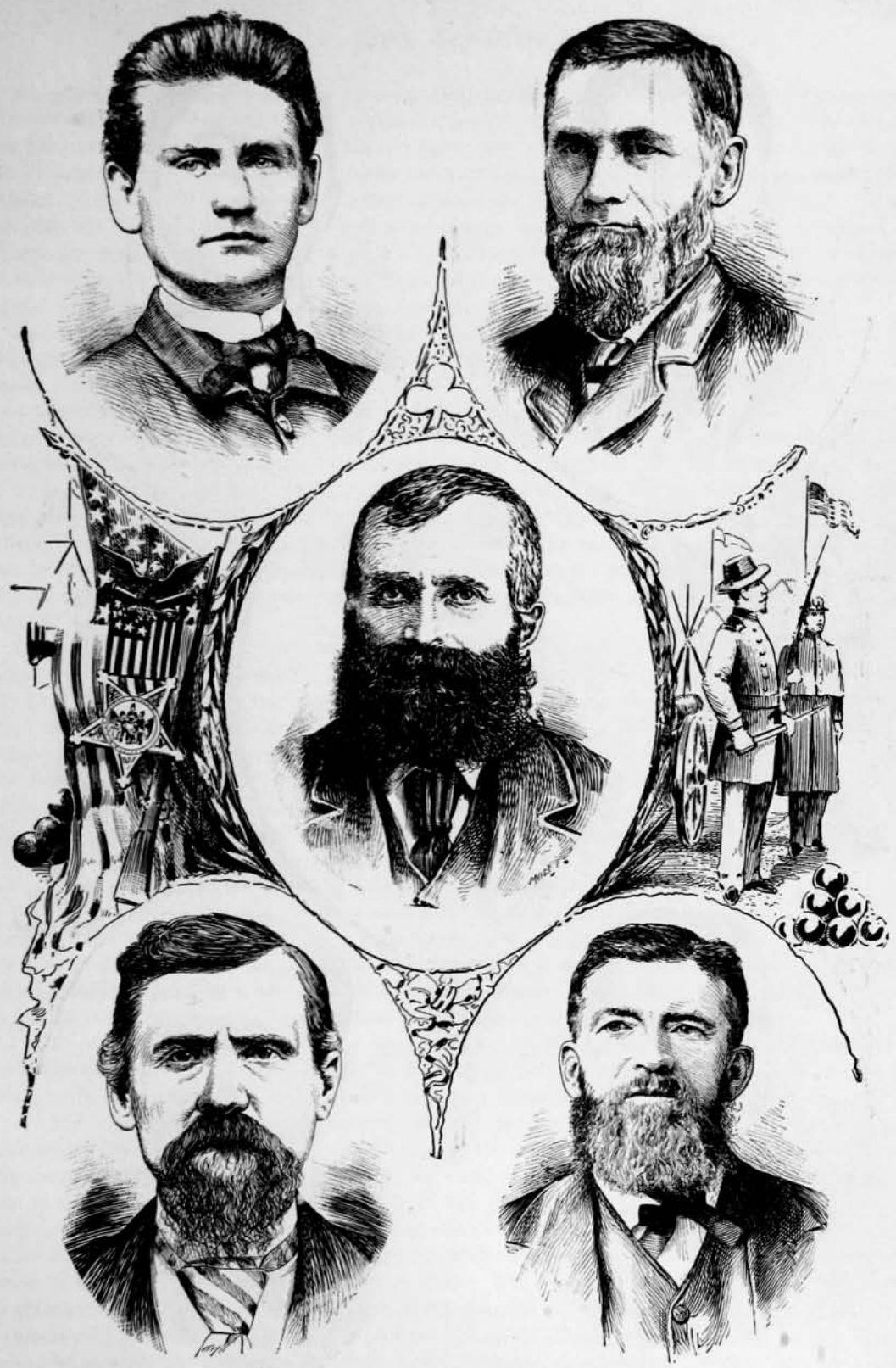
ADAM E. MOSER was born in Switzerland, May 1st, 1842, and came to this country in 1848; attended public school No. 14, and after leaving school he learned the last makers' trade, and followed it to the time of his enlistment as private in Company I, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain William Graebe), in August, 1862; was promoted to Sergeant, and discharged in 1865. In 1868 he married Barbara Meyers; in 1879 he died and was buried by the survivors of his regiment, aged thirty-seven years.

JOHN D. NELSON, *Company F.*

ADAMS BASIN, N. Y.

I was born, March 3, 1847, on a farm in the northern part of the town of Riga, Monroe county, New York, where I resided until November, 1855, when my parents removed to Romeo, Macomb county, Mich., where they resided until 1856. Leaving there in December of that year, in company with my father, who drove through to the Rapids, in the town of Gates. There being good sleighing at the time, the journey was commenced on a pair of bob sleighs. Rains, followed by warmer weather, compelled my father to purchase a lumber wagon, into which his effects, including the bobs, were loaded, and the journey resumed. Several incidents worthy of mention occurred while en route, the one most prominent in my memory being at Detroit, or rather on this side of the river, where my father had to repair to the custom office and transact certain business with custom officials, which took what seemed to me, boy that I was, nearly a century. We, however, reached our journey's end in safety, the first of January, 1857, residing at the Rapids until April of the same year, at which

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JOHN H. JENNINGS, 1st Sergt. Co. D.

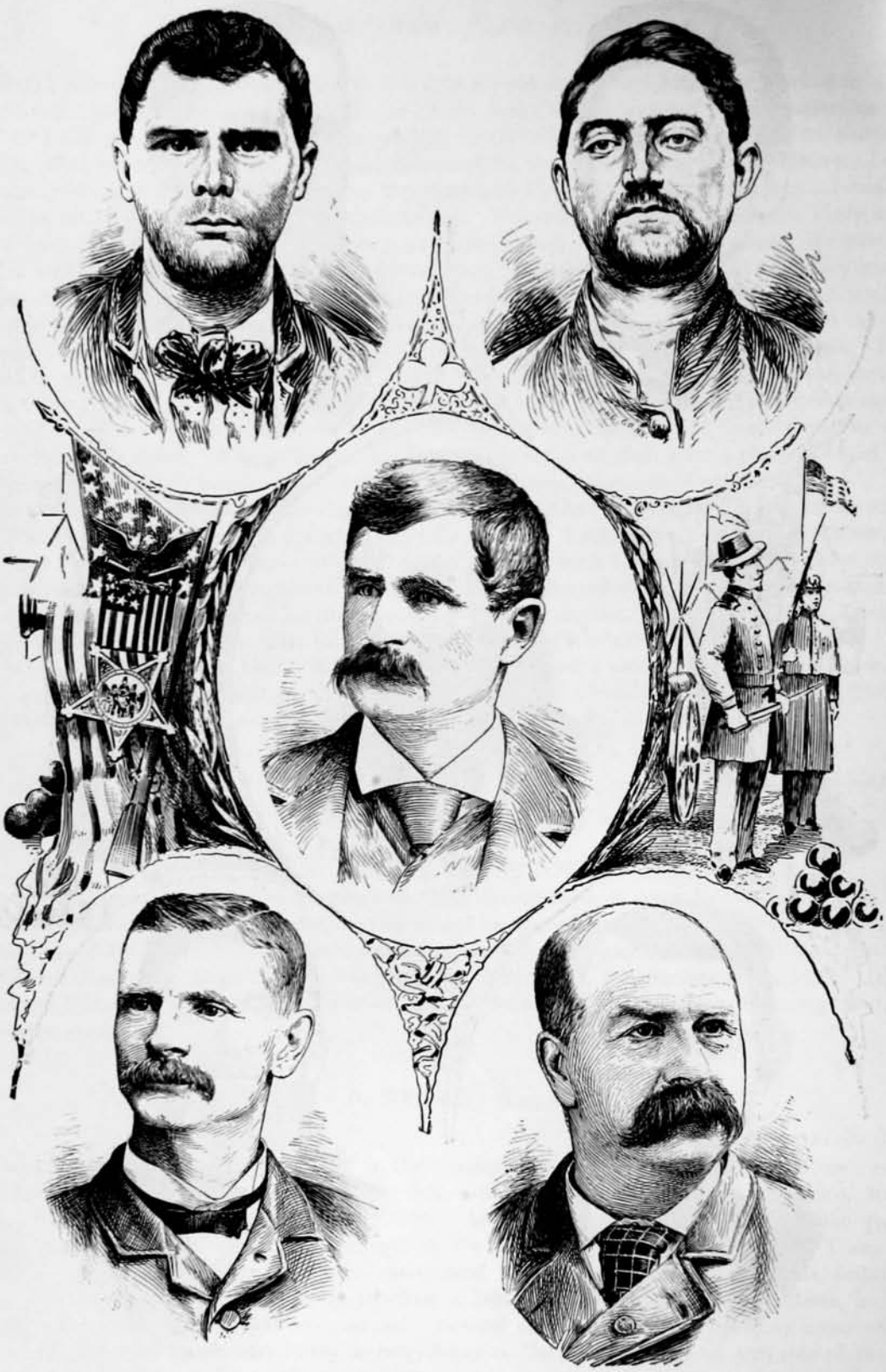
WM. C. JOHNSTON, Co. B.

JACOB KADERLI, Co. G.

CHARLES KINNIE, Co. G.

VINCENT P. KELLY, Corpl. Co. B.

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DAVID KING, Co. H.

REBEL PRISONER, Captured by David King, Co. H.

RANDALL Y. KINNIE, Co. G.

WILLIAM C. KNEALE, Co. G.

FRANK J. KEYES, Color Sergt. Co. I.

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time my parents again went west, this time locating in Churchville, where my education was obtained in district school No. 4 of said village, which I attended nearly all the time until July 23, 1862, when, in my fifteenth year, I enlisted for a brave soldier boy, in Company F, 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers, which was then encamped at what was known as Camp Palmer, so named after the venerable old colonel, O. H. Palmer, the first commander of the regiment. The regiment, when mustered into the United States' service, numbered nearly ten hundred men, and was composed of the bone and sinew of Monroe county. Well do I remember the parting scenes—of brave men, going at their country's call to defend the nation's flag and preserve the Union; the sobs of the grief-stricken mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts, was one long to be remembered.

On our arrival at Washington, we remained over night, marching the next day over Long Bridge, crossing the Potomac river, going into camp at Arlington Heights, where the home of General Lee was situated. After a brief camp life, the regiment started on the march for South Mountain, but a forced march and double-quick pace could not bring us upon the spot in time to participate in the battle. A few days later, however, brought us face to face with the foe at the battle of Antietam, so named, I believe, after Antietam creek, where we fought the rebels nearly all day, and encamped on the bloody field during the night, after which I was detailed as a nurse to care for the wounded, which was by no means a desirable job for one so young and inexperienced. The duty was, nevertheless, performed to the best of my ability, and seemed perfectly satisfactory to the wounded rebels, about forty in number, whom it became my duty to administer to. The regiment, in the meantime, followed the rebels to the famous old city of Harper's Ferry, where it again went into camp, and at which place I rejoined the company.

Nothing especially worthy of note transpired until the march to Belle Plain, where we were sent to assist in unloading government transports, which was very little relished by officers or men. We held the position nearly a month, however, being relieved from this duty because of our ability to "jay-hawk," as some were pleased to term it; but gallant old General French was not inclined to couch it in language half so mild. On the contrary, he said we would steal any and everything on which we could lay our hands. After being relieved, we marched back to and went into camp near Falmouth, where everything passed off quietly until the battle of Fredericksburg, which proved quite disastrous to the Federal troops, and where our regiment was subject to a galling fire from the rebel artillery, while marching up the railroad to our position in the fight. After the battle we returned to our old camp, and remained until the battle of Chancellorsville, in which we took part.

At the battle of Gettysburg, being wounded in the fleshy part of the right thigh, by a ball from a spherical case, I was conveyed to United States Army General Hospital, at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., where my wound healed in the short space of one month, when I was sent, with many others, to Convalescent Camp, at Bedloe Island, now know as Liberty Island, where, after a short stay, several hundred of us were loaded onto a government transport, and started for our respective regiments.

I will not attempt to describe the various marches, battles and skirmishes through which we passed, nor the hardships endured, from this time until the battle of the Wilderness, where, on the 6th of May, early in the morning, I was again wounded by a minnie ball passing through my right thigh, near the hip. The wound, though much worse than my first, and shattering the bone, was not of a serious nature, and after a ride of about twenty miles in an ambulance, we reached Fredericksburg, where every available building was converted into and used for hospital purposes—even the churches, in one of which I was put, being consecrated to the good work of healing the maimed and bleeding unfortunates, who blessed God for even sparing their lives. After remaining here for three weeks, the stronger and least helpless of us were conveyed in ambulances to Belle Plain, where we were taken in a steamer, as before, to the hospital at Fort Schuyler. The wound being of a nature to incapacitate me from returning to duty for several months, I was granted a furlough of thirty days' duration, which was passed very pleasantly in visiting my parents and many friends at my home in Churchville. When my leave of absence terminated, I returned to the hospital, experiencing similar transfers to those in my first disability.

After a service of two years, ten months and five days, during which I participated in seventeen battles and skirmishes, at the close of the war, after witnessing the surrender of the able General Lee at

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Appomattox to the world-renowned General Grant, I repaired to my former home in Churchville, where I engaged with the New York Central Railroad, in the capacity of night watchman at the station, remaining at that station six years, the latter part of which I served in the dual capacity of baggageman and telegraph operator, being promoted in October, 1871, to station agent and operator for the same company at Adams Basin, on the Rochester and Niagara Falls Branch, where I am still to be found, performing the duties of my position.

If this, my first attempt at writing, shall be deemed a success, it is due more to chance than ability.

Yours truly,

JOHN D. NELSON,
Late Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

HENRY D. NEW, *Company F.*

OGDEN, N. Y., March 30, 1890.

I was born in the town of Riga, State of New York, on the fifth day of April, 1838; my parents were born in England, and came to this country about two years before my birth. When I was about one year of age my parents removed to the town of Ogden, county of Monroe, New York State, and where I went to a country school, and worked on the farm till at the age of twenty-one years, when I went to the State of Michigan, and resided there about a year, and then returned to my home. At that time the second call for volunteers was issued, and on August 7, 1862, I volunteered my services and enlisted as a private in Company F, 108th New York Vols. (Captain F. E. Pierce's company), and served with the regiment eight months, when I was sent to the hospital and remained a short time and was discharged on surgeons' certificate of total disability. After receiving my discharge returned to my home in Ogden, N. Y. Shortly after my coming home I lost a part of my left hand in a cutting machine, and after my recovery went to the State of Michigan again and remained about one year; then returned to New York State and settled on a farm in the town of Bergen, where I remained one year only, when I purchased a farm in the town of Ogden, N. Y., and have remained there at farming ever since. I married the oldest daughter of Silas Dole, and have one son and two daughters living.

Yours with respect,

HENRY D. NEW,
Late Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

HENRY NILES, *Company K.*

SOLDIERS' HOME, BATH, N. Y., May 10, 1890.

Dear Comrade: In reply to your very kind request, I can assure you that nothing would give me more pleasure than to comply with your wishes to have my name recorded in history as one that participated in the great struggle that raged from 1861–65, and the many incidents that came under the observation of each soldier would undoubtedly be very interesting; but unfortunately my case is a sad one, and the incidents that came under my observation while in the army are to-day a blank, a sealed book, and as dark as Egypt in the days of Pharaoh. I can remember nothing definitely that happened during the war, from the fact that I received a deadly sunstroke. They tell me that I received the sunstroke at Centreville, Virginia, and was sent to the hospital, but I have no recollection of the occurrence, and am obliged to remain silent on the subject, as far as my observation is concerned.

Wishing you all the success possible to carry out your noble enterprise, and that the surviving war scared veterans of the 108th may give you all the information required,

I still remain, yours truly,

HENRY NILES,
Late Company K, 108th New York Volunteers.

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William Leach, Co. E. David King, Co. H.

Alexander Lockie, Drummer, Co. D.

William P. Lyons, Co. D. Robert F. Knapp, Co. B.

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WILLIAM H. MOORE, Co. E.

BERNARD MATTHEWS, Sergt. Co. A.

REV. ENOCH K. MILLER, Corpl. Co. F.

JOHN MCFARLAND, Co. K.

DANIEL MEECH, Co. E.

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GEORGE NICKLAS, *Company I.*

VERONA, WIS., Jan. 29.

I was born on the 29th day of January, 1835, in Alsace, France. In 1855 I came to this country to escape being drafted for French army. I landed in New York, where I stayed one day. From there I went to Rochester, where I had acquaintances. The same week I arrived at Rochester, I entered the shop of Mr. Barton as an apprentice, learning the blacksmith trade, where I remained for two years. From there I went to George Klare, on North Clinton street, to learn the butcher trade; and I remained with him until the year 1862. Then I went to Phelps, where I worked at the butcher trade, until my enlistment at Rochester, in the 108th Company I, New York Volunteers. I remained with the regiment till we got to Rockville, Maryland, when I was detailed as brigade butcher from army headquarters, and where I remained until the close of the war. I went in the battle of Antietam with the boys. That is the only battle I was in, so of course I got no bullet to carry home. The 4th day of May, 1864, at the time of the battle of the Wilderness, I poisoned my right hand, from which I have suffered more or less to the present day. I saw of course a good deal of suffering and privation among the boys. My discharge I got at Bailey's Cross Roads, near Washington, on the 28th day of May, 1865, and went home to Rochester with the regiment; there I remained until the 15th day of August of the same year. Then I married the girl I left behind me, and started for the far West to Wisconsin, where I settled on a farm nine miles from Madison, the capital of Wisconsin, where I have been ever since, in the village of Verona, Dane Co., Wis. I feel just as enthusiastic to-day as I did then, notwithstanding that my hair is turning gray, and I have sons who would be just as ready to go if our country called, as the boys of 1862 were.

I am, respectfully,

GEORGE NICKLAS,
Late Company I, New York Volunteers.

WILLIS G. NORTHRUP, *Company G.*

I was born in the town of Webster, Monroe county, on the 21st day of July, 1844; attended district school in my early days and one term at the Walworth Academy; worked on a farm till July 31st, 1862; enlisted as private in Captain Thomas B. Yales' Company G, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers; left with the regiment on the 19th day of August; was in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg; was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, July, 1863, and sent to Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.; remained there short time and was transferred to Lincoln General Hospital and remained there till the spring of 1864; rejoined my regiment in front of Petersburg, and remained till mustered out at Bailey's Cross Roads, May, 1865; came home and worked on farm till fall of 1866; went to the State of Michigan; lived six years at farming, lumbering, and worked in mills till my health gave out, when I went to Grand Rapids in 1872; attended commercial college one year; worked at sash and door manufacturing for two years; was on the road about two years in the furniture business; then entered the employment of a steamboat company as chief clerk; remained about five years then entered the employment of the American Express Company at Milwaukee, Wis., where I am at the present time. My mother and two sisters reside at Lakeside, N. Y., and one sister at Webster, N. Y.

WILLIS G. NORTHRUP.

SIMEON KENNY ODELL, *Company G.*

THALIA, PRINCESS ANNE CO., VA., May, 1890.

I was born May 12th, 1843, in the town of Greece, Monroe county, State of New York; went to school and followed the occupation of a farmer till the time of my enlistment, which was on the 11th day of August, 1862, as a private in Company G, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain T. B. Yale's). At the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862, I received a slight wound in the

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temple, and at the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13th, 1862, was hit on the shoulder with a spent ball.

After the battle of Antietam, when we arrived at Bolivar Heights, I was detailed as one of the balloon guard, under Professor Lowe, and while filling the balloon they had to replenish the tank and I had to get into the tank and loosen the iron, and while doing so I inhaled the poisonous gas which so poisoned my system that I never have fully recovered from the effects. I was on this detail about four weeks. I then started to join my regiment, which had started two days before up the Pleasant Valley. After marching about fifty miles, and sleeping beyond the picket lines, I found my regiment, which was on its way to Falmouth, Va. While at Falmouth I did guard and picket duty, and just a few days before the battle of Chancellorsville, I was sent to the hospital at Acquia Creek, and remained there till after the battle and then sent back to the regiment and was with the regiment till after the battle of Gettysburg. On the way back to Culpepper, Va., at the time Henry Wright was arrested for robbing the mail and having his trial, I was detailed to carry the mail, which I did for four weeks, until after Wright's acquittal and his reinstatement; this occurred while we were guarding the Rapidan, fourteen miles from Culpepper. At this time I had the misfortune to catch the measles while gathering mail from a New Jersey Regiment. About October 1st, 1863, Dr. William S. Ely sent me back to Culpepper in an ambulance. I stayed there one week and then was sent to Fairfax Seminary Hospital, and while here I was examined and found totally unfit for duty, and received my discharge November 2d, 1863. After receiving my discharge I returned home to Greece, N. Y., and followed my occupation as a farmer till November 5th, 1882, when I came to Princess Anne County, Va. Since coming to Virginia I have followed the occupation of truck farming and oyster raising.

I am a member of Worden Post, No. 25, Grand Army of the Republic, Department Virginia.

Yours in F. C., and L.,

SIMEON K. ODELL,
Late Company G, 108th N. Y Vols.

LEWIS OLIVER, *Company K.*

I was born in the town of Gates on the 15th day of August, 1847; went to public school, and after leaving school went to railroading and followed that till 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company K (Capt. J. Deverell), 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, to serve three years or during the war. After the battle of Antietam was taken sick with a fever and sent to Belle Plain Hospital; remained there about two months and was sent to Washington, D. C., and shortly afterwards transferred to Baltimore, West Building Hospital, and remained there till April 16th, 1863, when I received my discharge on surgeons' certificate of disability. Eight months after I was discharged I lost the sight of my left eye, through sickness while in the army and was unable to do any work for two years. I then went back to railroading and remained for two years, and then learned the carpenter's trade and have followed it ever since. I now reside at 199 Flint street, Rochester, N. Y.

Respectfully yours,

LEWIS OLIVER,
Late Company K, 108 N. Y. Vols.

PETER OLIVER, *Company B.*

I was born November 23, 1843, in the town of Gates, N. Y. Went to school till the age of twelve years, when I commenced breaking on the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. I was breaking for the period of five years, when I went to firing under Engineer Punch Hart. Fired for the same railroad till I enlisted as private in Company B, 108th New York Volunteers, for the period of three years. I was with the regiment through all its marches and engagements to Spottsylvania Court House, on May 12, 1864, when I received a nice rebel bullet from a sharpshooter concealed in a tree, which struck me between the wrist and elbow of my left arm, breaking my arm and shattering the bone. My arm dropped to my side and my gun fell at my feet. I raised my arm to my breast and held it there, and then

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Lieutenant Ham Richardson told me I had better get to the rear, and as I whirled to go, holding my arm, I received another bullet, I think, from the same source, striking me at the elbow joint, taking the cap off the elbow right away and knocking me down. I then picked myself up, started for the rear and caught up to the Ambulance Corps, where I saw Vincent P. Kelley, of my company, who was badly wounded in the leg. I helped him the best I could to get to the ambulance wagon. He put his arm upon my shoulder and hopped along till he was assisted into the wagon. I then walked beside the wagon for about one mile to the hospital, where Kelley's leg was amputated and also my arm. The amputation was done by Dr. Wafer and an assistant. We stayed there till morning, when we were sent to a church where we lay three or four days and nights on a brick floor, and those who had two legs would get the water for those who only had one leg, and those who had two hands dressed the wounds for those who only had one hand. From there we were removed to Washington, and stayed there two days, then sent to the United States General Hospital at Central Park, New York. Stayed there till November 2, 1864, when I received my discharge. In the meantime I was home on a furlough two or three times. After my discharge I came back to Gates, N. Y., farmed it for two years and then went on the C. & H. R. R. flagging for three or four years. James Buck then got me a position in Buffalo as hustler to get wood and water and also to call the engineer and fireman. Was there eight or nine years, then came back to Rochester and was married to Julia Merchant. Went to tailoring, which I am doing at the present time.

I was also hit by a bullet in the right side of my jaw at Antietam, but did not leave the field as it was only a flesh wound.

PETER OLIVER.

DWIGHT H. OSTRANDER, *Captain Company A.*

LULING, TEXAS, May 31, 1890.

I was born in the town of Bath, Steuben county, State of New York, on the 16th day of November, 1838. Was raised partly on a farm and part of the time in a country store or at work in a law office. I enlisted in July, 1862, in Company A, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain H. B. Williams). Was all through the war, and received a bad wound in the left arm. Since the war I resided in New York State till April, 1869. Went to St. Louis and resided there till February, 1874. Spent my time there as bookkeeper and correspondent for the firm of L. M. Rumsey & Co. Came to Texas in 1874, located at Galveston, and remained there six months; from thence to Austin, where I only remained a few weeks; thence to this place, then a new railroad town just springing up out of the prairie and post oak flats as if by magic. Here I have remained for nearly sixteen years in all kinds of business, sometimes in mercantile, sometimes buying cotton or speculating in the staple in some way.

I remember the deeds and the daring, the fortitude and perseverance of the "boys" of the gallant old 108th with pleasure and pride. I wish them all success and should be glad to meet them all once more.

Yours truly,

DWIGHT H. OSTRANDER,
Late Captain 108th New York Volunteers.

WILLIAM PITTS, *Company F.*

I was born in the towa of Chili, county of Monroe, State of New York, on the 12th day of July, 1834. Lived there and attended the village school till about the age of twelve years, when my parents moved to Oakland county, Michigan. Lived there about eight years, when they moved back to Chili, N. Y., and remained there till the time of my enlistment as private in Company F, 108th New York Volunteers, in August, 1862. Left the city of Rochester for the seat of war August 19, 1862, and remained with the regiment till mustered out in May, 1865. I never was wounded or in the hospital, but was always on duty. After my discharge I moved to Kalamazoo county, Mich., and lived there till about eight years ago, when I moved to Lawton, Van Buren county, Mich., where I now reside. My general occupation is farming.

WILLIAM PITTS,
Lawton, Van Buren Co., Mich.

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ERWIN C. PAYNE, *Company B.*

ERWIN C. PAYNE was born in the town of Diana, Lewis county, N. Y., December 16th, 1838; attended district school and worked on a farm, with the exception of three years when he attended the Albion Academy, at Albion, N. Y., and finished his education. His parents in the meantime had moved to Irondequoit, Monroe county, N. Y. In the spring of 1862 he engaged to work on a farm by the month, and remained there till August, 1862, when he enlisted as private in Company B (Captain H. S. Hogoboom), 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers; left with the regiment August 19th, and shortly afterwards arrived at Washington, D. C., and crossed over to Arlington Heights to the camp formerly occupied by the old 13th New York Volunteer Infantry; remained in camp a short time, and then orders came to march to South Mountain and Antietam; was in the battle of Antietam and wounded in the left leg; sent to the field hospital with Reynolds Attwood, of Company E, shot in the arm, Romeyn Hart, shot in the thigh, and Henry Rhodes, shot in the head, where their wounds were dressed; remained there for a few days; taken to Harper's Ferry in ambulances and thence by rail to Washington, D. C., and sent to Carver hospital. After arriving at the hospital, the wound became so bad that it needed constant care and watching. While at the hospital two ladies inquired if he was a member of Company B, 108th New York Volunteers, and if he knew Henry McMullin, and was he alive. They were informed that Henry was badly wounded and left in the field hospital at Antietam, and could not be moved. One of the ladies burst out crying, and said she had just sent home the body of one son, and was afraid Henry would not live till she reached him. (She was his mother.) His wound kept getting worse and lockjaw began to set in for about a week, and finally, with good nursing, was relieved from the pain and began to get better; remained in the hospital till November 2d, when furloughs were given Chet Hutchinson, Romeyn Hart, Reynolds Attwood, John Hoffman and himself for thirty days. At the expiration of his furlough he was advised by Dr. Backus to take his discharge, saying that the muscles of his leg were so cut that he would not be able to do very much marching, and on December 15th, 1862, received his discharge from the army. February 20th, 1863, he was married to Hannah B. Ewer, of Irondequoit, N. Y., and lived there ever since. One son and two daughters are now living. His wife died December 11th, 1889. After his wife's death he applied for a position as watchman in Government Building, Washington, D. C., and remained there about five months but had to resign on account of ill health; returned to his home and now living with his children.

W. H. PECK, *Company A.*

WEST VALLEY, N. Y.

WILLARD H. PECK, Company A, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, was born in Clarkson, now Hamlin, Monroe county, N. Y., February 13th, 1847. Prior to his enlistment he was a student in our common schools, and afterwards in our academies, located at Penfield and Macedon, N. Y., and Rochester University, at Rochester, N. Y.

He enlisted in Rochester, N. Y., July, 1862, and served with the regiment until about June 11th, 1863. While on the march from Falmouth, Virginia, to Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, and while the troops were resting and eating their dinner, near Stafford C. H., Va., he went, in company with his brother, William E. Peck, of the same organization, after water to a spring near by, and while they were there they were taken prisoners by guerrillas, and marched about one mile and a half, in a direction leading away from our troops, and shot down in cold blood. His brother was killed and he received a severe wound in head from which he remained unconscious about twenty-four hours. When he had somewhat recovered and was wandering around in the woods, he was found by two young ladies who were passing near by, and was taken by them to their father's house, where a ball and five buckshot were removed from his head with a pair of shears. He was shot on right side of back of head, as the guerrillas had ordered him and his brother to turn around before they fired the shots. The ball and shots were imbedded in his head, the hair being pressed in under. By the use of shears the hair was cut from scalp, and then by pulling and prying the ball and shots were removed.

He remained with the citizens in that vicinity until the return of our army from Gettysburg,

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ROBERT MCELROY, Co. B.

SIMEON K. ODELL, Co. G.

GEORGE W. MALTBY, Co. H.

JOHN NELSON, Co. F.

GEORGE NICKLAS, Co. I.

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Wm. A. Plummer, Sergt. Co. A.

Willis G. Northrup, Co. G.

Peter Oliver, Co. B.

Henry D. New, Co. F.

John Pellett, Co. A.

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Pa., several weeks thereafter, when he reported, but being unable to do duty, he was sent home, and placed under the care of Dr. Backus, post-surgeon, at Rochester, N. Y., and was an inmate of St. Mary's hospital in that city some little time. From that time until the close of the war he remained at home with his parents in Penfield, N. Y., and made occasional visits to Dr. Backus, at Rochester, requesting and expecting to be sent back to his regiment, but in this he was disappointed, the doctor not considering him able to do duty on account of his wound.

He remained with his parents until the summer of 1867, when he entered as a student the law office of Butler & McDowell, of Cohocton, N. Y., where he remained about one year. He then spent one year with Lawyer Spooner, of Avoca, N. Y., but finished his law course in the office of Van Derlip & Smith, in Dansville, N. Y. In the year 1872 he entered the ministry of the Free Baptist denomination, being ordained therein, September 4th, 1874.

His pastorates were in the order named below, viz: Italy, Naples, Shelby Center, and Wheatville, in the State of New York. The next three years he spent in Tioga county, Pennsylvania; then three years in Tuscarora, Steuben county, and lastly, at West Valley, Cattaraugus county, N. Y., where he now resides.

For the last ten years he has had a personal acquaintance in the different government departments, at Washington, D. C., and has assisted many old comrades in the getting of their pensions, etc. About three years ago he took up the business of a U. S. Pension and Claim Attorney, and has had hundreds of claims allowed, with over 1,500 claims which are now pending, and constantly increasing business.

JOHN A. PELLETT, *Company A.*

WEBSTER, N. Y., April 28th, 1890.

I was born on the 13th day of June, 1842, at Kent, England. Attended public school till the age of thirteen years, when my parents came to this country (1855); we came on the sailing vessel Amazon and were twenty-four and one-half days, making the trip from London, England to New York city. We then went to Madison county and farmed it till 1859, when my parents settled in the town of Webster, Monroe county, N. Y., and engaged in farming, at which I worked till the latter part of July, 1862; I enlisted as a private in Company A, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain H. B. Williams); the regiment left for the seat of war August 19th, 1862, and I was with the regiment in all the engagements till the battle of Chancellorsville, Va. I was wounded in the left arm and was sent to Potomac Creek Hospital; remained there a few days and was then sent to Carver Hospital at Washington, D. C.; after my wound healed, was sent to Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va.; was examined by a surgeon and received my honorable discharge dated June 29th, 1863; I came home to Webster, N. Y., a living skeleton, but by kind nursing and good treatment my life was saved by a mother's care. In March, 1865, I went to Pennsylvania in the oil regions; remained there two years and in 1867 returned to my home in Webster, N. Y., and have resided in Webster and Penfield ever since as a farmer. December 28th, 1865, I was married to Martha A. Scribner of Penfield, N. Y.

Yours truly,

JOHN A. PELLETT,
Late Company A, 108th New York Volunteers.

WILLIAM A. PLUMMER, *Sergeant Company A.*

ALAMEDA, CALIFORNIA, West End, March 24th, 1890.

I was born at Rochester, N. Y., February 25th, 1844. Educated in the public schools of Rochester and Bryant and Stratton's Commercial College; held a position in the boot and shoe manufactory of Pancost, Sage & Morse, at time when I enlisted, which was July 26th, 1862, in Company A, 108th New York Volunteers as Corporal (Captain Henry B. Williams commanding); was afterwards promoted to Sergeant, and was present at the battle of Antietam, Md. At Bolivar Heights I was detailed to serve at Division Headquarters (Major-General W. H. French commanding), at which place I served

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till after Gettysburg, when I returned to my company and was wounded at the battle of Bristoe Station, Va., October 14th, 1863; wounded in left thigh and was sent to Alexandria, Va., and remained about one month, when I obtained a furlough for ninety days; at the expiration of my furlough I was ordered to report to Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., where I remained till I was discharged from the service on the 18th day of March, 1864; after receiving my discharge I returned to Rochester, N. Y., and remained a short time, when I made application and received an appointment to a clerkship in Adjutant-General Breck's Bureau, War Department, which place I held till compelled by an attack of sickness to give it up; then returned to Rochester again; I drifted toward the front, but halted at New York city only to see pasted on the bulletin boards of the newspapers the sad news of the shooting of our martyr President Lincoln. I proceeded as far as Baltimore, Md., and received a clerkship in Stewart Hospital, where I remained till the hospital was closed up; previous to this, however, when I thought my soldiering done, I was armed with a Springfield and forty rounds; while a clerk in the War Department was on duty every afternoon drilling and was called out to do active duty on one occasion, being the supposed attack on Washington in 1864.

I find I have got ahead of my sketch a little and will add that my military career did not commence with my enlisting in the 108th; it dated to my connection with the Corn Hill Cadets when I was a "new coon too." You remember this, when we camped at Caledonia Park and had wooden guns and tin bayonets; from then I advanced until I became a member of the old Rochester Union Grays, where now, among the articles of that company, you will find my name; also upon the curtain which hung in the room my name appears on the roll of honor. Making up this little sketch carries me back a great many years and makes me think of Stanton, Berthrong and yourself and all the old school boys.

While living at Dayton, Ohio, I used to visit the National Home and spend many an hour talking over old times with comrades; the tie that binds us cannot be explained only to each other; that is it cannot be fully appreciated. From Dayton, Ohio, I then moved to Vallejo, California, and remained a short time, when I moved to Alameda, Cal., where I now reside.

How I would like to attend one of the reunions of the old regiment and meet the boys, they have a strong hold on my most tender place, but with regards to them all, I will close.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM A. PLUMMER.

JAMES PLUNKETT, *Sergeant Company D.*

I was born in South Ireland, November 1, 1843. At the age of five years my parents came to this country and landed at New York. I came right through to Rochester, N. Y. Went to the Brothers Academy on Brown street; went till I was about fourteen years of age; went to learn the cooper trade with Jno. F. Bush; was there till 1859, and then went with Brackett H. Clark; remained with him till July, 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company D, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain J. Geo. Cramer); left with the regiment for the seat of war, August 17, 1862, and was wounded while burning some plantation which was sheltering rebel pickets, by order of General Hays. Was sent to Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C., and remained there about four weeks, and then rejoined the regiment at Morton's Ford, and took part in the battles of the Wilderness, Laurel Hill and Spottsylvania, where Sergeant Westcott of Company G and myself regained the flag after Color Sergeant Coughlin of Company B was wounded, and carried the flag all through engagement, and to Cold Harbor, where I was wounded early in the morning on the 3d of June, 1864; was then sent to the Summit House Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.; was there about five weeks and received a twenty day furlough, came home, and at the expiration reported back to the hospital, and then joined the regiment at City Point; continued with the regiment all through the battles of the campaign to Lee's surrender, marched through Richmond, Va., and the grand review at Washington, D. C., where I had command of the brigade ambulance train; came home with the regiment, and was mustered out June 7, 1865. Then went into Clark's stave factory and took charge of the shipping and packing department, remained there five years. Then went into freighting business for myself; was at that

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William H. Peck, Co. A.

James Plunkett, Sergt. Co. D.

William Pitts, Co. F.

Erwin C. Payne, Co. B.

Lewis Rasche, Co. B.

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CAPTAIN SAMUEL PORTER,

Company F, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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about three years; then was appointed assistant foreman of Truck No. 1, and transferred to foreman of Engine No. 4; then promoted as assistant chief engineer of the Rochester Fire Department, holding it for five years. Having seen service before I enlisted in the army as assistant foreman of Old Defiance Hose Co. No. 5; then I went back to freight business again; I continued till about three years ago, when I was elected constable of the 9th Ward, re-elected the second time, and was unanimously re-elected for the third time, being on both tickets, which occupation I am in at the present time. I reside with my widowed mother at No. 36 West street.

JAMES PLUNKETT,
Late Sergeant Company D, 108th New York Volunteers.

SAMUEL PORTER, *Captain Company F.*

SAMUEL PORTER, the son of Samuel D. Porter, of this city, was born in Rochester, N. Y., August 16, 1843. After a preliminary education in the private schools of this city, he entered the University of Rochester in the summer of 1859, just before attaining the age of sixteen.

Leaving college at the end of his junior year, though the customary diploma was granted to him one year later at the time of graduation of his class, he entered the army August 9, 1862, as 2d Lieutenant of Company F, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers. His successive promotions are shown by the dates of his various commissions, as follows: 1st Lieutenant, December 28, 1862; Captain, May 30, 1863; Brevet-Major, April 9, 1865, besides which he served as Judge-Advocate on the Staff of Brigadier-General Thomas A. Smyth, and on that of Major-General Francis M. Barlow. During the war his intrepidity exposed him continually to danger, and the enemy's bullets found their way to his body in four different engagements. Wounded in the foot at the battle of Antietam, September 17, 1862, he came home, but rejoined his regiment two months later. He was struck in the shoulder at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863, and at Bristoe Station, on the 16th of September, in the same year, he sustained a severe wound in the left leg, which disabled him for nearly four months, rejoining the regiment shortly after the beginning of 1864; he came home later on recruiting service, from which he was recalled on the 15th of April, to take part in the final advance of the Army of the Potomac, under General Grant; his usual fortune awaited him, and on the 6th of May, 1864, he was wounded above the knee in the sanguinary conflict of the Wilderness. This sent him home for the fifth time, but after a brief period of recuperation he again went to the front and remained with his regiment, till the final muster-out at the close of the war, May 28, 1865.

With the return of peace, Major Porter, rejecting all offers of military advancement, as he subsequently refused all proposals for political office, settled down into business life as a wool merchant, but at the end of three months he was compelled to relinquish that occupation by a prolonged attack of rheumatism, which drove him to the waters of Avon Springs for relief. After the expiration of a year he went into the manufacture of barrel stock, in which he continued to the end of his life.

On the 29th day of April, 1869, he was married to Miss Mary S. Bush, who still survives him. His final sickness began with malarial trouble, engendered as had been his rheumatism, by his exposure in the army, and it soon passed into consumption. For two years, sinking slowly, he faced death with the same undaunted courage that he had shown upon so many battle-fields, till he surrendered his life on the 7th of March, 1881.

LEWIS RASCHE, *Corporal Company B.*

I was born September 15, 1822, near Naisne, France. At the age of five my parents and four brothers came to this country. Landed in New York, then went to Albany; lived there five years and went to the public school; then moved to Crogan, Lewis county, N. Y.; lived there twenty-seven years. At the age of ten worked on a farm, and was married at the age of twenty-five in 1860. Came to Charlotte, N. Y. In the meantime my parents died. Went on a farm at Charlotte, N. Y., and remained there till July 24, 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company B (Captain Hogoboom), and left for the seat of war August 19, 1862. Shortly after the battle of Antietam I was detailed to assist at regi-

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mental hospital. Was there till I received my discharge, in March or April, 1863—surgeon's certificate of disability, at Philadelphia, Pa. Then came back to Charlotte, N. Y., and farmed it for four years; then went to Grand Ledge, Mich., and farmed it for two years; then sold out and removed back to Charlotte, N. Y. Farmed again till about nine years ago, when I received a shock of paralysis. Sold my farm and bought a small place near the village, where I live at the present time. My wife is living; never had any children. I am now sixty-eight years of age.

Yours truly,

LEWIS RASCHE,
Late Corporal Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

WILLIAM H. RAYMOND, *Lieutenant Company A.*

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., April 14, 1890.

I was born in Penfield, N. Y., May 30, 1844, and resided there until date of enlistment. Attended school from seven years of age until my twelfth year, summer and winter; after twelve years old, winters only, until enlistment. In the summers I worked by the day at anything I found to do, or by the month on a farm. Enlisted July 22, 1862, in Company A, 108th New York Volunteers, as private. Was promoted corporal at Camp Palmer, Va., about September 1, 1862, first sergeant November 1, 1863, second lieutenant February 15, 1865, and first lieutenant May 28, 1865. Was taken sick after the battle of Gettysburg; went into camp hospital August 4, 1863; was taken to Washington, D. C., about August 20th, and assigned to Armory Square Hospital. Returned to duty December 10, 1863, rejoining the regiment near Stevenburg, Va. Was slightly wounded at the Wilderness May 6, 1864, and captured, with the field hospitals, by the rebels, remaining a prisoner seven days, when I made my way to Fredericksburg, our then base of supplies, from which place I rejoined the regiment at Spottsylvania, having been absent twelve days. I was present at every engagement in which the regiment took part except those of the campaign ending at Mine Run.

The summer after the war was ended I worked on a farm. The next winter I went west and engaged in railroading in Ohio and Indiana. Came back east and in the spring of 1868 went to work in a paper mill in Penfield, N. Y., remaining there during 1868 and 1869. From 1870 to 1884, inclusive, I was engaged in farming; in 1885 by the day, as I found work. In 1886 I went to work for the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. in the car shop at East Rochester, N. Y., and am at present and have been since April 1, 1889, foreman of car inspectors at Canandaigua, N. Y., for the N. Y. C. and N. C. R. R.

Respectfully,

W. H. RAYMOND,
Late Lieutenant Company A, 108th New York Volunteers.

CHARLES F. REIFF, *Company I.*

CHARLES F. REIFF was born in Bremen, Germany, February 21, 1840, and when five years old entered school till sixteen, when he graduated from the Real school and engaged in the cigar business at the above place. He came to the United States when nineteen years old and after being in this country a few years, enlisted on the 2d of August, 1862, in Company I, 108th New York Volunteers, and going with the regiment into the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, at which latter engagement he was wounded on the left ear, and after medical treatment at the Second Corps hospital rejoined his regiment and participated in all the battles that the 108th Regiment took part in, till at the battle of Reams' Station, on August 25, 1865, when he was taken prisoner of war, being sent to Richmond and suffering (at Libby Prison, Belle Island and Salisbury, N. C.) the tortures of southern prison life for over six months. Received his freedom in March, 1865, but shortly after became a victim of typhoid fever, being sent to Annapolis and from there to Baltimore. Was from here discharged on May 13, 1865.

After the war he took up his former occupation, the manufacture of cigars, and after remaining in Rochester two years paid a visit to Germany, and, returning in 1868, traveled considerably in this country and finally took up his abode in this Flower City once more, where he is carrying on the manufacture of cigars again.

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HENRY S. REDMAN, *Corporal Company E.*

HENRY S. REDMAN was born on August 2, 1845, in the town of Clarkson, Monroe county, N. Y. Three years after, in 1848, his family removed to the town of Mendon and two years later to Brighton, where the subject of this sketch attended the common district school from 1850 to 1860. During the winter of 1860–61, he was a student at the academy in the village of Penfield, while in the summers of the years mentioned, he worked on a farm.

The spirit of the soldier early manifested itself, for in the winters of 1861–62, we find the youthful patriot an earnest worker in the formation of a young men's zouave company, the officers of which were: Captain, Harman Burrows, afterwards Lieutenant in the 8th New York Cavalry; 1st lieutenant, M. E. Church, afterwards Sergeant of the 108th New York Volunteers; and H. S. Redman, who enlisted with the last named at Rochester, in July, 1862, as a private in Company E, 108th New York Volunteers and was immediately sent to camp Fitz John Porter, where the schooling of the boy zouaves stood our subject in good stead, as he was, in a few days after muster, promoted a corporal by Captain Cutler. Being at that time under seventeen years of age, his father, with the influence of Judge Selden, secured an order from Governor Seymour discharging young Redman from the service, and he returned home and hired out to learn the grist-milling trade in Brighton, whither his parents had returned in the spring of 1863.

When the young man had attained his eighteenth birthday, he succeeded in securing his father's consent, and on the 9th day of December, 1863, he enlisted as a private in Company L, 21st New York Cavalry, and left Rochester in the same month for Elmira, and thence to Washington, where Companies L and M were mounted, armed and equipped and ordered on to their regiment, then in camp at Halltown, four miles west of Harper's Ferry; arriving there about the first of February, 1864. He was promoted a corporal at Camp Stoneman, near Washington.

Corporal Redman took part with the regiment in General Hunter's famous Lynchburg raid, and also in the following engagements: Upperville, Va., February 20th; Marl Bottom Bridge, April 28th; Newton, Va., May 28th; Moorefield, Va., May 9th; New Market, Va., May 15th; Piedmont, Va., June 5th; Lynchburg, Va., May 16th and 17th; Point of Rocks, Va., July 17th; Ashby's Gap, July 18th, 1864, where he received a bullet through the left lung, entering about one inch to the left of the heart and passing out under the left shoulder. He was left all night on the ground with the badly wounded men, but the next day was put in an ambulance and carried over the mountain to the village of Paris, Farquhar County, Va., and was placed in an abandoned grocery with three other comrades of the same regiment who were considered to be too badly wounded to be moved any further. Redman was advised by the brigade surgeon to send home by his colonel whatever tokens he possessed, together with a farewell communication to his parents, because he could not possibly live another forty-eight hours.

The Federal soldiers then left him and his comrades, and very soon after the Confederates were in possession of the town. They were a portion of Mosby's command, under Captain Franklin, who assured the wounded men that they would be protected and looked after by them, which proved to be a fact, as a guard was placed over them immediately. Comrade Redman's own words, in providing the material for this biography, best describes the circumstances under which he and his fellow soldiers were placed. "We were fortunate in having the services of a doctor in the village, by the name of Paine, who was a Union man and a true friend to us in our need. During our stay in Paris, we had the opportunity of getting acquainted with a number of Mosby's men, among them a sergeant, whose name I have forgotten, who was largely instrumental in aiding John Brott and myself to escape. Brott had volunteered to remain behind and take care of us wounded men. Confederate clothes were secured for us by a Union girl, not yet sixteen years of age, whose name was Kendall; and left in the sugar boxes of our prison (which continued to be the old grocery store). Through the kindness of Captain Richards, I had the privilege of the Main street, but was not allowed to pass outside the guards. While a prisoner of Colonel Mosby's command, I saw a great many Union prisoners captured by him, and must say I never knew of anyone to be misused by him or his men. On September 17th, 1864, our friend the sergeant came riding up to our door in great haste and told me that that night was the time for us to make the attempt to reach our own lines. He was to be in command of the pickets at the Gap that night, and promised that he would so post the guards that they would not be able to hear us

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working our way past on the turnpikes. We at once set to work to carry out the project, and succeeded in passing the lines with safety that night about eleven o'clock.

"During our tramp of twelve miles, we had to hide three times to avoid being discovered by scouting parties. We reached General Sheridan's pickets about six o'clock on the morning of the 18th, when I removed two pieces of bone from my side, which were the first of twenty-four pieces that were eventually taken from me. The exertions made in escaping from the Johnnies probably started the pieces of bone to working out. We were at once put under guard and sent to General Sheridan's headquarters, where we were placed in an ambulance and sent to the hospital at Sandy Hook; leaving there on the 20th for Frederick City, where we stayed one night and were then by cars conveyed to Baltimore; leaving there on the 22d for Philadelphia and Chestnut Hill hospital, where I remained until my wound was entirely healed—about the middle of January, 1865."

With about seventy-five or eighty other cripples, the subject of this sketch was ordered to Annapolis in January, 1865, where they were detailed on guard duty. Corporal Redman remained there till August 2, 1865, when he was discharged on account of disability and returned home to Brighton. His family physician advised him not to return to his old trade in the grist-mill on account of the sensitiveness of his lungs, but to work with horses, which he did until 1870, when he was appointed a letter carrier in the Rochester postoffice. He remained there three years when he was obliged to resign because of the trouble his wound constantly caused him. Since then he has been engaged in various pursuits, most of the time as a commercial traveler, and at the present time holds the position of janitor of the Monroe County Court House, Rochester. Notwithstanding his serious wound, he is now enjoying very good health.

MICHAEL REILLY, *Private Company K.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May, 1890.

I was born in Ireland in the year 1826; attended common school, and in 1842 came to Canada; remained there seven years, while there worked at steamboating. In 1849, I came to Rochester, N. Y., went into the country and worked at farming for about five years, then came back to the city and went to work at the old American Hotel, I worked there about three years, then went to teaming and drawing stone for the trussel work for the Niagara Falls Railroad; from there I went to work in Kidd's furnace and worked there for five years; then went to work in the Rochester Paper Mill, and remained there till 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company K, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Joseph Deverell). Left for the seat of war August 19th, 1862 and was in all engagements to Chancellorsville battle, when I was wounded and sent to the hospital and remained away about three months, when I rejoined my regiment again in time for Gettysburg battle, and was with the regiment all through the different engagements till September, 1864, when I was taken sick with a fever and sent to the hospital and finally transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps. After the war closed, I received my discharge and returned home. Have worked at different occupations and have resided in Rochester, N. Y., ever since.

Yours truly,

MICHAEL REILLY,
Late Company K, 108th New York Volunteers.

CHRISTOPHER ROHDE, *Private Company A.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 13, 1890.

CHRISTOPHER ROHDE was born in Neu Kloister, Province of Mecklenburg Schwerin, the 28th of October, 1825. Apprenticed to the shoemaking trade at the age of sixteen; worked in various cities of Germany, Hamburg, Hanover and some of the Prussian cities on the Rhine. Served as a soldier in the war of Schleswig Holstein and Denmark in the years 1850 and 1851; enrolled in the 1st Infantry Regiment and later on joined the heavy Artillery and remained until the close of the war. Four years

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later, after leaving Holland, having been in Rotterdam and various other cities of that country, went to England, after enlisting at Heligoland the 9th of June, 1855, in the English army and joining the 1st Jaeger Corps of the British German Legion. Took an active part in the Crimean war at Sebastopol. Before starting from Portsmouth to Gibraltar, I had been stationed at Shorncliffe and Hyde. From Gibraltar, I was sent to Laveletta in Malta, and from there to Constantinople. Was stationed for some time at Scutari on the Dardanelles, having been sent there late in the summer of 1856, and remained there until the disbandment of the Legion in June or July of the same year. Left Minor, Asia, directly after the close of the war, and returned to England by way of the Mediterranean and was present at the great encampment at Aldershot. Was then sent to Manchester and Colchester, remained there until shortly before Christmas, when the government sent the soldiers to any part of Canada, Germany, or British Kofasher. Returned to Germany for three months before starting for America in 1857, in the spring of the year, and worked at the shoemaker trade until the beginning of the late Rebellion in 1862. Enlisted July 8th and served to the close of the war, 1865. Enrolled as private in Company A, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, under Captain Williams. Took part in the battle of Antietam and was wounded in the shoulder, also wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg. Was actively engaged in the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, in the latter I was severely wounded and sent to a hospital in Newark, N. J., for many months. Returned to the same regiment and fought in the battles of Hatcher's River, Long Bridge and others in the vicinity of Appomattox; marched with the victorious party through Richmond. Returned to Rochester and resided there ever since, working at my trade.

Yours very truly,

CHRISTOPHER ROHDE.

STEPHEN RICHARDSON, *Sergeant Company C.*

LUZERNE OSCODA CO., MICH., Oct. 11, 1889.

I was born in the township of Welton, Lincolnshire, England, on the 17th of September, 1834; enlisted in Her Majesty's Ninth Regiment of Infantry on the 17th of February, 1850; served in Company C of that regiment through the Crimean War with Russia. After the treaty was signed between England and Russia, the regiment was ordered to Kingston, Canada, and while there my term of enlistment (seven years) expired. I came from Canada on the 6th of June, 1857, and landed in Rochester. The next day went to work on the Erie canal, near Brighton, and remained for nearly two years; then went to Wheatland and worked at farming for D. C. McPherson, James Mallock, William Garbutt and others, until my enlistment, July 31, 1862, in Company C, 108th New York Volunteers. I was wounded on the right side of my face, neck, and shoulder, by a fragment of shell, at the battle of Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863; was taken to Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C., on the 7th of May, where the surgeon in charge told me I must die, as they could do nothing for me. I lay in the hospital until the 26th of October, the same year, and was then sent to Convalescent Camp, near Alexandria, Va., and from there transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, on the 28th of November. Promoted to Quartermaster-Sergeant in the 24th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, March 18, 1864, which lay in barracks in Washington, and was mustered out of service on the 26th of June, 1865.

I returned to Scottsville, went to work again upon a farm, and continued in that locality until the fall of 1869. Then I moved to Salem, Washtenaw county, Mich., and worked at farming for William Duncan and others until the spring of 1880. Then I moved further north, and took up 160 acres of land under the homestead act. In the spring of 1881 was elected supervisor of the township by acclamation. Was again elected supervisor in 1882, over two other candidates, and still carried on the business of cleaning up my new farm. In the spring of 1883 was elected highway commissioner, and in the spring of 1884 was appointed township treasurer by the township board. In the fall of the same year I was elected county superintendent of the poor, for three years; at the end of the term was again elected for three years more. In the fall of 1888, at the Republican county convention, I received the nomination for register of deeds for Oscoda county, and was elected, which office I hold at this date, as well as secretary of the board of superintendents of the county, and am also conducting the business of my farm.

Truly yours,

STEPHEN RICHARDSON,

Late Sergeant Company C, 108th New York Volunteers.

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H. F. RICHARDSON, *Captain Company B.*

DENVER, COLORADO.

I was born in Woburn, Middlesex county, Mass., October 19, 1842. My father having died when I was five years of age, I was bound out on a farm at the age of thirteen until I was eighteen. I then came to Rochester and went to work in the Badger Machine Shops, learning the machinist trade, leaving my trade to enlist as a sergeant in Company B, 108th Regiment, July 10, 1862. I believe I was in every engagement that the regiment was in. I received three commissions from the Governor of the State, but did not muster on my captain's commission, as it came only a few days before mustering out.

At the close of the war I returned to Rochester, served out the balance of my time at the machinist trade, and then started with Frank Taylor (now Taylor Brothers) in the manufacture of thermometers, traveling on the road and building up the business. This impaired my health so that in October, 1871, I was obliged to come to Colorado, where I recovered my health. Am married, but have no children living, having lost two several years since. Am now engaged in the real estate and loan business.

Yours truly,

H. B. RICHARDSON,

Late Captain Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

HENRY S. RICE, *Sergeant Company G.*

RENWICK, IOWA, 1890.

I was born in Bavaria, Germany, July 15, 1842, and at the age of five years came with my parents to this country and landed at Rochester. We went to Irondequoit, near the bay, and took up farming. I received a common school education, and worked at farming and the nursery business until I was twenty years old, when, on the 15th day of July, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain Thomas B. Yale), and served during the war. Was in all the principal battles from Antietam to Appomattox. Was wounded in the head by a piece of shell at the battle of Gettysburg, but was only away from the regiment one day. Was wounded in the hip by a minnie ball, October 14, 1863, at Bristoe Station; was in Grace Church Hospital, Alexandria, Va., and David's Island, New York, three months. I returned to the regiment, when near Culpepper, Va., in January, 1864. Was hit in the chin by minnie ball at the battle of the Wilderness, May 6th, and sent to Patterson Hospital, Baltimore, Md.; was there one month and then returned to the regiment at Cold Harbor, and remained with it until the close of the war. I was discharged with the regiment at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., on the 28th day of May, 1865, as first sergeant of my company. Went through the grand parade at Washington, came home with the regiment, and was mustered out in June, 1865.

Shortly after my return I engaged in the nursery business, and in the spring of 1867 moved to Illinois. In the fall of the same year I came to Iowa, worked at the same business and remained there until 1870, when I moved to the town of Renwick, in the northwestern part of the State, and engaged in farming, but for the past seven years have been buying and shipping grain and live stock.

I was married in 1869 in the State of Illinois, and have a family of seven children, who are taught to respect the old flag. I am now commander of C. H. Packard Post, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Iowa; and when I am laid away, I trust that Old Glory will long wave over

Your comrade and friend,

HENRY S. RICE,

Late Sergeant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

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CHRIS. E. J. H. ROHDE, Co. A.

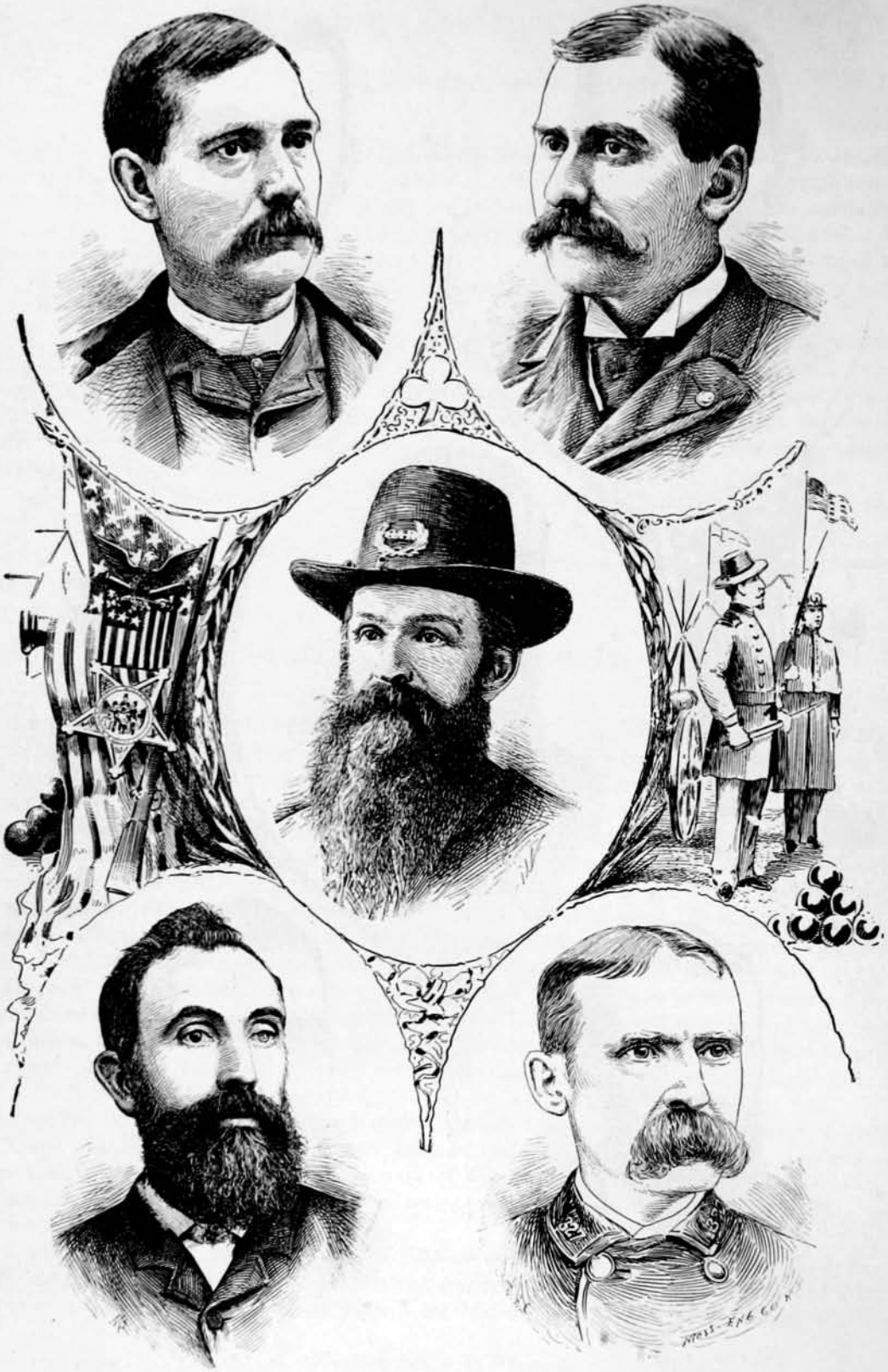
ROBERT J. RIDER, Co. H.

JAMES M. ROSE, Co. E.

HENRY S. RICE, 1st Sergt. Co. G.

WILLIAM W. ROSS, Corpl. Co. D.

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Charles F. Reiff, Co. I.

Henry S. Redman, Co. E.

Stephen Richardson, Sergt. Co. C.

Stephen T. Sabin, Co. F.

A. Stewart Rowley, Co. F.

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ROBERT J. RIDER, *Company H.*

PAW PAW, MICH., June 26, 1890.

I was born in Stanford, Dutchess county, New York, September 1, 1842. At the age of twelve years I left school and with my parents moved to Monroe county. When I was fifteen my father died, and I went to live with a cousin of his and remained with him until July 28, 1862, when, at the age of nineteen, I enlisted as a private in Company H, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain E. P. Fuller). I remained with the regiment, participating in all the engagements until May, 1864, when I was taken sick, sent to hospital at Washington, D. C., and afterwards transferred to David's Island, New York. Received a thirty-days' furlough and went home. After the expiration of my furlough, reported back to David's Island, and was then sent back to my regiment, arriving September 9th. Remained with the regiment until the battle of Hatcher's Run, October 27, 1864, when I was wounded in the head, and was sent to City Point Hospital. Was away from the regiment about two months, when I reported back and remained with it until mustered out; came home and was discharged in June, 1865.

Shortly afterwards I removed to Paw Paw, Van Buren county, Mich., settled down as a farmer, and have resided here ever since.

Respectfully yours,

ROBERT J. RIDER,
Late Company H, 108th New York Volunteers,

SILAS J. ROBBINS, *Company A.*

BRIGHTON, N. Y., May 5th, 1890.

I was born in the town of Penfield, county of Monroe, State of New York, on the 29th day of March, 1844, and received a common school education in a country school. In the latter part of July, 1862, I enlisted in Company A, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers as a private, and left for the seat of war August 19th. I was with the regiment continually and participated in all the engagements till June 3d, 1864, when I was wounded on the skirmish line at the battle of Cold Harbor, Va., losing my right arm near the shoulder. My arm was amputated on the field, and through the extreme kindness of Major-General Winfield S. Hancock, Dr. Francis M. Wafer and Chaplain Thomas G. Grassie my life was saved at that time; my being so weak from the loss of blood and unable to walk, consequently my ride in an army wagon from the battlefield to White House Landing will always be remembered. A bed of cedar boughs made for me by Chaplain Grassie is gratefully remembered. After a stay of one or two days at White House Landing, I was placed on board of a steamboat and sent to Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C., arriving there in the night and was carried and placed in a clean white bed, with a kind old gentleman for nurse, and when he kindly asked what I would like, I remember I answered there was nothing else in the world I wanted.

My wound improved rapidly and when the stump was nearly healed I was transferred to Emory Hospital. This produced a reaction with my wound and all the capping sloughed off leaving the bone longer than the flesh; then I grew so weak that I was unable to move without help, and was told by the hospital attendants many times that I surely would be carried out that day, but here I was reminded that not a sparrow falleth but our God doth know. Captain William H. Merrell was military assistant at this hospital, and either the captain, his good wife, or his little daughter, sat by me most of the time, and no time during that long illness did the captain partake of a meal until Sye's part had been carefully selected and sent to my bedside, and now my eyes fill with tears as I recount all the mercies bestowed upon me during that fight for life, and how Mrs. Merrell tried to prepare me for death, and that my only reply was, "I will not die."

That God's richest blessing would attend this family has always been my earnest prayer. When my arm was sufficiently healed I was discharged and came home. My father had died during my absence and my mother died one short year after my return. October 25th, 1865, I was married to Miss Flora M. Stanley, of the town of Brighton, N. Y. A history of my life to the present time would

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be too cumbersome, suffice it to say goodness and mercy have followed us all the days of our life. We live in the house where I was born and our children are here to bless us. My arm stump has always been a great source of pain and suffering to me, hard tumors have formed about the nerves and sometimes they are almost unbearable, and the surgeons say reamputation is not expedient so I must suffer to the end of my days. I have repeatedly been obliged to abandon my business on account of nervousness caused by my wound, but I patiently labor according to the strength I have. The love for my comrades grows stronger every year and as we are discharged from the service here may we be mustered into the grand army above, where there is no more pain or sorrow, and Thou O God art our Supreme Commander.

Your ever true comrade,

SILAS J. ROBBINS,
Late Company A, 108th N. Y. Vols.

JAMES M. ROSE, *Corporal Company E.*

PETOSKEY, MICHIGAN, November 20th, 1890.

I was born in the town of North East, Dutchess county, New York, on the 12th day of December, 1838; lived there and went to school until I was nine years of age, when my parents removed to the town of Parma, Monroe county, N. Y.; lived there two years when we removed to the town of Greece, same county, and lived there until the 24th day of July, 1862, when I enlisted as a corporal in Captain Alexander Cutler's Company E, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers. While we lay at Harper's Ferry was taken sick and was sick most of the time until the battle of Chancellorsville although with the regiment all the time, when I was taken prisoner and was marched all the way to Richmond, Va. On the march I saw General Robert E. Lee and General Jeb Stuart. We were guarded on the march by the 12th Georgia Regiment, Col. Wm. McLoud commanding, and were well treated. There were about eight thousand prisoners. While marching alongside of one of the guards one day we became engaged in conversation upon the topics of the day; all at once he became enraged, and turning abruptly around said, "What did u-uns come down here to fight wee-uns for," and then walked off. Quite a number of the boys were placed in Libby Prison, and the balance of the prisoners were sent to Belle Island, where we fared pretty poorly. After remaining there about thirty days we were drawn out in squads and took the oath of allegiance not to take up arms again until legally exchanged. We then marched to City Point where we once more beheld the glorious old Stars and Stripes proudly floating from the masts of the transports. When once on board we felt free again from rebel tyranny. From there we went to Annapolis, Md., and from there to Convalescent Camp, near Washington, where they formed a Parole Camp; was sick in the hospital for a short time. After being absent for about three months we were all sent back to our respective regiments, where I remained until the close of the war. I was slightly wounded at the battle of Bristoe Station,

After my discharge I returned to my old home, but not the home I had left three years before, my mother having died during my absence. After remaining home for about four years I went west, locating in the town of Lyons, Ionia county, Michigan, resided there for three years, then returned home and remained for two years; one season was on the road traveling for S. Moulson, of Rochester, N. Y., in the fruit tree business, traveling through Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine, returning then to Ionia county, Michigan, where I lived for three years. I then went to Little Traverse, Emmet county, Michigan, near Petoskey, where I still reside, having taken up a homestead in 1875, and settled down to farming.

Yours truly,

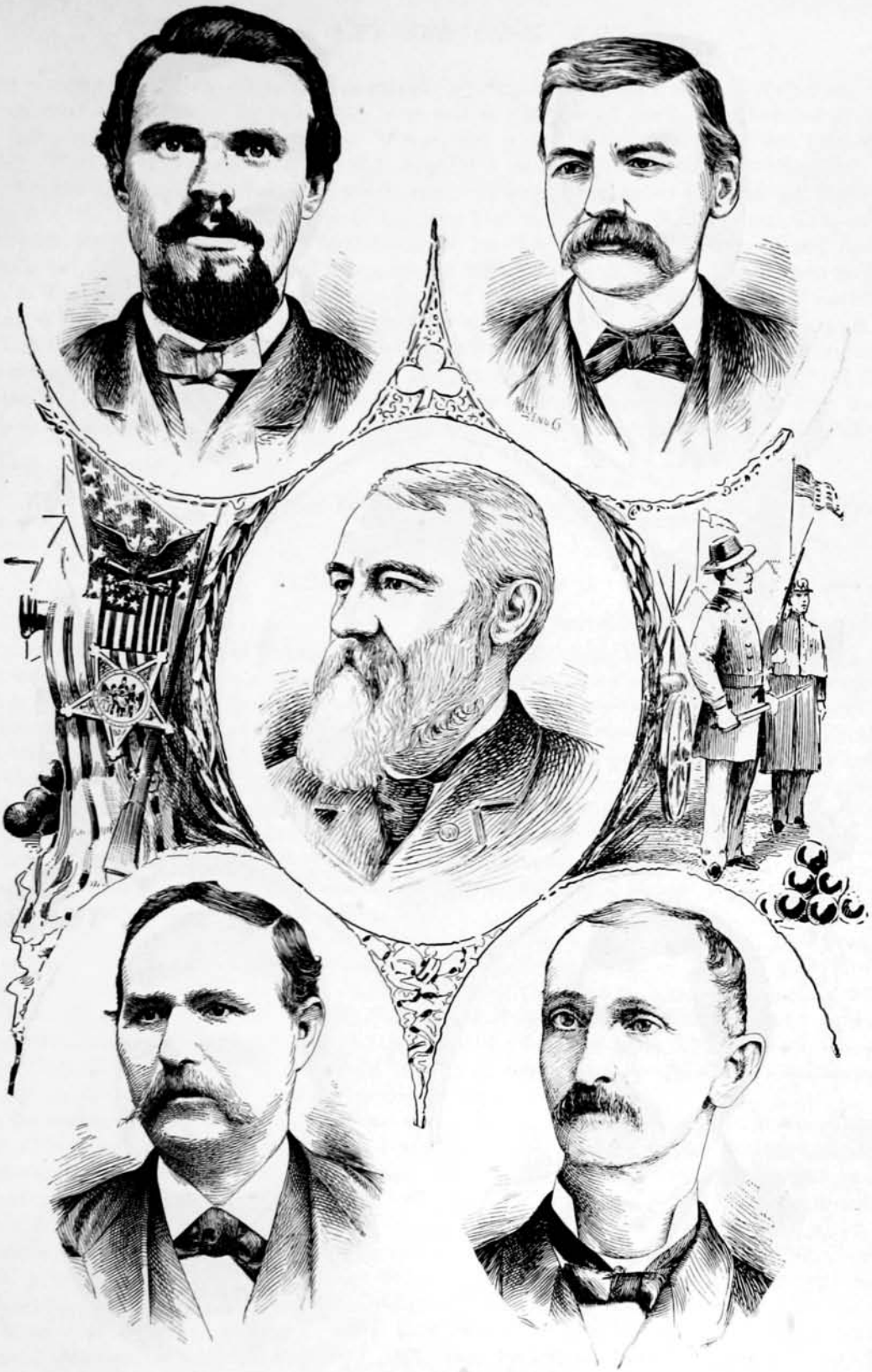
JAMES M. ROSE,
Box 568 Petoskey, Michigan.

W. W. ROSS, *Company D.*

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 12th, 1890.

I was born on the 22d day of July, 1845, in the City of Rochester, N. Y.; attended No. 14 school, Mr. Vosburgh was principal. From school I went to work as a press hand in the Union office

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JOHN G. SMITH, Co. C.

HULBERT B. SMITH, Sergt. Co. D.

SAMUEL M. SMITH, Sergt. Co. H.

CHRISTIAN STEIN, Sergt. Co. I.

SILAS E. STODDARD, Sergt. Co. D.

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Charles E. Spring, Co. H. Crit. E. Sabin, Sergt. Co. G.

John Shonfull, Co. H.

James T. Slattery, Co. D. Peter Semmel, Co. C.

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and was working as such when I enlisted as private in Company D, 108th New York Volunteers (Capt. J. George Cramer), for which I received the large sum of $25.00, as I was the first to enlist from that office; left with the regiment for the seat of war, and at the battle of Antietam was promoted to corporal. While in this battle and near the cornfield I captured a rebel flag, but being only a boy I gave it to the first officer that asked me for it; remained with the regiment till April 1st, 1863, when I received my discharge on account of disability; came back to Rochester, N. Y.; remained there until August 17th, 1863, when I re-enlisted in Company D, 1st New York Veteran Cavalry, and remained with them till July 25th, 1865, when I was mustered out at Rochester, N. Y. I then went to the oil regions in Pennsylvania and remained for one year. I then went to Buffalo, N. Y., and worked as a salesman in Briggs & Howard's picture store on Swan street; remained there for over seven years, then came back to Rochester, N. Y., and worked in George H. Newell's moulding factory as superintendent and shipping clerk for three years, and in 1875 came to San Francisco, Cal., and entered the firm of Sanborn, Vail & Co., as salesman and commercial traveler up to the present time; have been working for this firm for over twelve years. I like this country and shall probably remain here the balance of my life.

Fraternally Yours,

W. W. Ross,

Late Company D, 108th N. Y. Vols., and Co. D. 1st N. Y. Vet. Cavalry.

JAMES L. ROWE, *Company C.*

Honeoye Falls, N. Y., July, 1890.

I was born in the town of Paris, Oneida county, State of New York, May 27th, 1809; was a son of Oliver Rowe, who was a son of Seth Rowe, and came from one of the eastern states and settled in the town of Paris, lived and died there at the age of seventy-two; my mother's father's name was Thomas Leech, who was an Englishman, and served from the commencement of the Revolution to the end; was in the service seven years; my father was drafted in the war of 1812; a short time before the close of the war I lived with my parents in Paris till at the age of two, when they moved to the town of Covington, Genesee county, N. Y., where we lived for five years, then moved back to the town of Marshall, a part of the town of Paris, in the spring of 1825; I then hired out to drive on the Erie canal, drove for six weeks, got tired and left; I then went home, and was bound out to learn the trades of tanning, currying, and shoemaking; after the first year I stopped the tanning and currying trade and devoted my time to shoemaking.

In 1828 I was married, and in 1830 one son was born; I then moved to Cazenovia, N. Y.; remained there one year, and then moved to Baldwinsville, N. Y., in the spring of 1832; I then moved to Syracuse, N. Y. (that was the first visit of the cholera in this country); I moved around in different places for a number of years, and in 1838 I moved to Bushnell's Basin, Monroe county, N. Y., and shortly afterwards moved to Victor, Ontario county, N. Y., and lived there till 1860, when I moved to Honeoye Falls, N. Y., and took an active part in politics; carried a banner for a wide awake company, in the fall Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the United States.

In the spring of 1861, at the breaking out of the Rebellion, my son, George O. Rowe, enlisted in the Old 13th, New York Volunteers, and about the same time my son, William P. Rowe, of Omaha, enlisted on the frontier for nine months to guard the Indians. I have raised five sons, but two were only liable to a draft, and they enlisted. In 1862, the second call of 300,000 men was issued; the gallant old 108th Regiment was raised, and I with others attended the war meetings which were held in the different towns in the county, and I also went around with Lieutenant MacDonald to assist in getting recruits, which aroused my old patriotic spirit and I felt like a young man, and the old revolutionary spirit, that my grandfather fought to establish and save this country, filled my veins, and I at once enlisted in Company C, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain William H. Andrews' company). We were in camp till August 19, 1862, when we left for New York; we were there about twenty-four hours, and left for Philadelphia, Pa.; where we arrived at daylight; we took breakfast at the Cooper Institute, and left the city about 9 A. M. for Baltimore, Md.; arrived there about 6 P. M.,

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and then left for Washington, and arrived there at midnight; in the morning went into camp at Arlington Heights, and on Monday we moved to Camp Palmer and stayed there till September 7th, when we started on the march for South Mountain and Antietam. The third day on the march I was taken very sick, but kept along, so I was with the regiment every night till Monday, before the battle at Antietam, and for a week was so sick I could hardly sit up, and had no one to doctor or take care of me. After the battle I followed on after the regiment and met them in camp at Bolivar Heights, Tuesday afternoon, and was not able to do any duty after I got into camp. I tried to drill but could not, and gave out entirely. I lay around camp for a few days, when I was sent to regimental hospital, and from there to the division hospital in Bolivar village; remained there a short time, when I was forwarded to the hospital on Holiday street, Baltimore, Md., and remained there about two months, when I received my discharge on surgeon's certificate of disability, on the 19th day of February, 1863, and came back to Honeoye Falls, N. Y. Have worked at my trade—shoemaking—off and on since. In October, 1887, I applied for a pension, which was granted in March, 1890. I am allowed eight dollars per month. I am now in my eighty-second year.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES L. ROWE,
Late Company C, 108th New York Volunteers.

A. STEWART ROWLEY, *Sergeant Company F.*

BROOKLYN, N. Y., 130 Greene Ave., April 24, 1890.

I was born in East Bloomfield, Ontario county, N. Y., February 24, 1840. Subsequently removed with my parents to Monroe county, where I resided at the breaking out of the war. August, 1862, I enlisted as private in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's company), Colonel O. H. Palmer commanding. The regiment was organized in Monroe county and mustered into the service for three years. Left for the seat of war August 19th; participated in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Bristoe Station, Gettysburg, Mine Run and the Wilderness. On the second day of the battle of the Wilderness I was wounded in the right thigh and confined in the hospital for the period of two months; then rejoined the regiment and took part in the engagements at Reams' Station and Hatcher's Run. While in my tent at Fort McGilveray I was wounded in the head and was absent from duty about a month. On the 7th day of April, 1865, at High Bridge, I was wounded in the left thigh and confined in the hospital for over three months, and was then mustered out of the service as sergeant, under general orders discharging all hospital patients.

I then removed to Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1865 and engaged in the real estate-business. In the fall of 1873 was elected alderman of the Seventh ward and served for two years, and was re-elected in the fall of 1875. During the latter period I was chairman of two committees, finance and railroads. On September 16th, 1874, I married Amelia Tysen, of Staten Island, N. Y.; have one daughter, named Ethel Stewart Rowley. On December 1, 1877, I was appointed property clerk of the police department. The duties of cloth and equipment clerk were afterwards added to my other duties. In March of 1886 I resigned from the department of police and immediately engaged in the wholesale grocery business at Jacksonville, Fla., and remained till the outbreak of the yellow fever in 1888, when I returned to Brooklyn. At present I am traveling salesman for the American Vintage Company of New York city. Am a member of Post 327, G. A. R., and formed one of the guard over the remains of General U. S. Grant at Mount McGregor July 26th, at the City Hall, New York, and accompanied the Post to Riverside.

Yours in F., C. & L.,

A. STEWART ROWLEY,
Late Sergeant Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

STEPHEN T. SABIN, *Company F.*

WATKINS, IOWA, May, 1890.

I was born in the town of Ontario, Wayne county, N. Y., on the 4th day of August, 1843. At the age of five years my mother died and I went to live with an uncle. My father, after three years, married

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again. I then went home to live, and went to village school. Shortly afterwards my parents moved to Walworth, Wayne county, N. Y., where I worked on a farm and went to school winters till sixteen years of age; then I left home and worked as a farm laborer till July 26, 1862. I enlisted in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce), left with the regiment for the front in August and participated in all the battles till at the battle of Gettysburg I was wounded in the left heel and lay in the field hospital for two weeks and was then sent to Jarvis Hospital at Washington, D. C. Remained there till the following January, when I was sent to Camp Distribution, Va., and from there was transferred to the Veteran's Reserve Corps and assigned to Company F, 24th Regiment, quartered in the barracks, corner of 7th and O streets, Washington, D. C., doing guard and patrol. I was present at the second inauguration of President Lincoln as guard. I also stood guard over Secretary Seward's house after the assassination of President Lincoln and the attempted assassination of Secretary Seward. I also helped guard the conspirators at the old capital prison.

On the 28th day of June, 1865, I received my discharge and returned home to Wayne county, N. Y., where I remained till the following October, when I went to Benton, Ia., and worked by the month as a farm laborer. In 1867 I was married to Miss Ann E. Brown and afterwards bought some land and went to farming and have resided here ever since — about one-half mile from the village of Watkins, on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, and about nineteen miles west of Cedar Rapids. My family consists of three sons and one daughter.

Yours truly,

STEPHEN T. SABIN,
Late Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

JOHN G. SCHONFULL, *Company H.*

I was born in New York City, March 12th, 1847, and in my early age my parents moved to the city of Rochester, Monroe county, State of New York; attended public schools till fifteen years old. I enlisted as private in Company H, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain E. P. Fuller's Company); left with the regiment for the seat of war, August 19th, 1862. I should state here that I enlisted under the name of John Kern. Was in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg. At the last-named battle I was taken prisoner, but at the end of three days made my escape and went to Baltimore. I received my discharge and shortly afterwards re-enlisted as private in the 3d Maryland Cavalry, and remained with that regiment until the close of the war, and received my discharge September 20th, 1865, at Vicksburg, Mississippi. Came home, and October 9th, 1865, was married. Have one daughter who is married and resides at Baltimore, Maryland. I then learned the machinists' trade and afterwards ran a stationary engine for seven years, and was engineer on the B. & O. Railroad for three years. I then entered the employ of Charles Heiser, boot and shoe manufacturer, Baltimore, Maryland, and remained there till 1880 when I moved my family to Brooklyn, N. Y., and entered the employment of the Bay State Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Company, and am in their employment as foreman at the present time. I have received two honorable discharges; one from the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and the other from the 3d Maryland Cavalry. I belong to the Masonic Fraternity, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Red Men, Maccabees, and Odd Fellows' Encampment. I reside at 408 Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

JOHN G. SCHONFULL.

DANIEL SCHOUT, *Company F.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July, 1890.

I was born in Holland, February 6th, 1841, and went to school till the spring of 1857, when I came to this country and arrived in the city of Rochester, N. Y., July 6th, 1857. After my arrival went to farming and engaged at that till the spring of 1862, when I made up my mind to learn the mason trade, but, however, on August 8th, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's Company), and was with the regiment in the battles of Antietam,

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Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, where I was badly wounded in the right leg, in that grand charge of Pickett's Division, July 3d, 1863. I lay in the field hospital till July 14th, when I was transferred to Jarvis U. S. General Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, and was there for a period of nine months, most of the time on crutches. My wound remained open for over eleven months. Not being able to return to my regiment I was put on detached duty and served at this until June 10th, 1865, when I received my discharge for disability at Baltimore, Maryland, and came home a short time after; went to work for Bromley & Co. as a furniture finisher; worked for them four years, then went to work for the late Charles J. Hayden & Co., and, by steady attention to duties, was raised to the position of foreman, and served in that capacity for twenty years. In the spring of 1889 I went into the business of house painting and hard wood finishing, and took my son, Daniel, in as partner, and am doing business at 50 Scrantom street. I am a member of the 108th Regiment, New York Veterans' Association, and am its treasurer. I am now a charter member of E. G. Marshall Post, No. 397 G. A. R. One thing more I wish to relate:—while at the battle of Gettysburg, July 2d, 1863, I was detailed to go to Blisses Well and get some water. The well lay between us and the Johnnies and, while getting the water, there was a Johnnie who shot at me three different times, but luck was in my favor as he hit the old-fashioned box over the well each time.

Truly your comrade,

DANIEL SCHOUT,

Late Company F, 108th N. Y. Vols.

JOHN SIMPSON, *Corporal, Company C.*

GRASS LAKE, MICH., March 5th, 1890.

I was born in the town of Eaton, Madison county, N. Y., on the 2d day of October, 1831; went to village school and worked on a farm; came to the town of Egypt, N. Y., and on the 23d day of July, 1862, enlisted as a private in Company C, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain William H. Andrews' company); left with the regiment for the seat of war August 19th, 1862, and after the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862, was promoted to Corporal; was with the regiment till the battle of Fredericksburg, when I was wounded, December 13th, 1862, by a minnie ball in the left leg; was sent to the hospital, and from there to Utica, N. Y., where I received my discharge May 8th, 1863; came to my former home and remained there a while, then went to Grass Lake, Mich., and on the 8th day of February, 1865, I enlisted for the second time as Corporal of Company C, 11th Michigan Volunteer Infantry, and was discharged on the 16th day of September, 1865; came back to Grass Lake, Mich., and follow the occupation of a laborer; have resided here ever since.

I am trying for a pension, and if you can send me the roster of the survivors of Company C it will help me materially.

Yours in F. C. & L.,

JOHN SIMPSON,

Late Corporal Company C, 108th N. Y Vols. and Corporal Company C, 11th Mich. Vols.

PETER E. SKILLMAN, *Company F.*

I was born December 21, 1840, at Sluice and Salout, Holland. At the age of ten I came to the United States with my parents; landed at New York; remained there about one week, then came to Rochester, N. Y. Went to public school No. 16 on North Avenue for three years, then went to work for Mr. Van Black to learn the sash and blind trade; worked there four years then went to Springwater, N. Y., making agricultural implements, remaining there for a short time; then returned to Rochester and went into John Stewart's shoe shop to learn the shoe trade; worked for two years and then went into Churchill & Co.'s shoe factory, under the Tarrant brothers; remained there till about August 8th, 1862, when I enlisted in Company F, 108th New York Infantry (Captain F. E. Pierce's company); left with the regiment for the seat of war August 19th, same year; was in the battles of Antietam and

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Fredericksburg, and on March 4th, 1863, while at Falmouth, Va., was discharged from the army by surgeon's certificate of disability; came back to Rochester, N. Y., and was about one year under doctor's care; after I had regained my health, went back to shoemaking again and have worked at the same ever since; December 1st, 1864, was married to Margaret C. Luther and have had one son, George E. Skillman.

PETER SKILLMAN,
Late Company F. 108th New York Volunteers.

JAMES T. SLATTERY, *Company D.*

UTICA, N. Y., April 21st, 1890.

I was born in Ireland in 1846, and when I was about one year old my parents came to this country and went direct to Utica, N. Y. I went to the public schools till the age of seventeen, and in July, 1862, while in Rochester, N. Y., I enlisted as a private in Company D, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain J. George Cramer's company); left with the regiment and was in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville; at the last battle I was taken moon blind (and it has been difficult for me to see ever since); I was sent to Washington, D. C., and there placed in a hospital; after remaining a short time there I was examined and transferred to the 22d Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps; in 1864 I was given a ten days furlough to come home, and after my furlough had expired and on my way back to join the Veteran Corps, I was taken sick with typhoid pneumonia at Baltimore, and they placed me in the hospital; I was there about three months when they sent me home to Utica, N. Y., again; in the meantime I never received my discharge from the Veteran Reserve Corps; when I arrived home I went to St. Elizabeth Hospital at Utica, N. Y.; was there about one year; my eyes got a little better; I then went home; shortly after they grew worse; I then went to Boston, Mass., and while there procured an article that helped them; came back to Utica, N. Y., and have from time to time doctored with Drs. Hutchinson and West, two reputable physicians of this city, but my eyes do not seem to improve. I am trying for a pension. My occupation is that of a laborer, and when I am able and there is any work to be had I follow that occupation. I enclose a photograph at your request.

Your friend and comrade,
JAMES T. SLATTERY,
Late Company D, 108th New York Volunteers.

GEORGE SMITH, *Sergeant Company F.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June, 1890.

I was born on the twenty-sixth day of September, 1842, at Nottinghamshire, England; went to the public schools till at the age of nine, when my parents embarked for this country, and landed at New York City, and came direct to the city of Rochester, New York State, and settled on a farm in the town of Irondequoit, Monroe county. I attended the country school till at the age of thirteen, when I went to work in my father's shop to learn the blacksmithing trade; worked there till I was seventeen, when I rented a shop at Ballantine Bridge and started the same business, and worked there till the latter part of July, when I enlisted as sergeant of Company F, 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's company), and left with the regiment for the seat of war, August 19, 1862; was with the regiment until we arrived at Harper's Ferry and camped on Bolivar Heights, when I was taken very sick with the chronic diarrhea and was granted a furlough for thirty days; came home to Rochester, N. Y., and on my arrival was immediately taken down with the typhoid fever; had my furlough extended twice by Doctor Backus, and was finally sent to St. Mary's hospital; remained there three weeks; in the meantime Doctor Backus reported to the regiment my extension of furlough (the first furlough being by order of Drake DeKay), but not reporting to Washington in time, he reported me as a deserter to the regiment, and three days after Doctor Backus' order of extension was received at regimental headquarters; in the meantime I was reduced to the

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ranks and marked as a deserter, and Peter Anger promoted to my place. After three weeks in St. Mary's Hospital I was ordered to join my regiment, and found it at Falmouth, Va., just returning from the Chancellorsville battle. After matters had been explained to the officers of the company and to Major Pierce, they said they would see that I was reinstated as soon as a vacancy occurred, but I would not wait and asked to be detailed at brigade headquarters at horse shoeing. During the time the officers of the company were anxious to have me back with the company again, but orders came from corps headquarters detailing me permanently to take full charge of the blacksmithing department of the brigade, in which place I remained till the close of the war; came home with the regiment, and was mustered out on the old fair grounds.

Shortly after I entered the employment of Woodbury & Booth Steam Engine Works and remained there one year; then went into business for myself at the blacksmithing and horse-shoeing trade, and remained at that till 1872, when I sold out on account of poor health; did little or nothing till 1876, when I made application and was appointed on the Rochester Police Force, as a night policeman; remained on the force for four years, when I resigned and went back to my old business again, and remained at that till 1886, when my health failed me again, and sold out and made up my mind to try and regain my health. I have just made application, passed the civil service examination, and been appointed a health inspector for the city.

I have raised a family of four children, all living, named respectively George, Minnie, Kittie, and Charlie.

Your old comrade,

GEO. SMITH,
Late Company F, 108th N. Y. Vols.

JOHN G. SMITH, *Company C.*

FAIRPORT, N. Y., June, 1890.

I was born in Germany, on the twentieth day of November, 1838, and came to this country in 1842; came to the town of Penfield, Monroe county, State of New York; went to a country school and worked on a farm till the fourth day of August, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company C, 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers (Captain Wm. H. Andrews' company). I left with the regiment on the 19th day of August; was with the regiment at the battle of Antietam, and was wounded in the foot by a minnie ball, and the ball was taken out by James McNeil, of my company, on the battle-field; was with the regiment at Harper's Ferry, where we camped at Bolivar Heights; then moved down the Shenandoah Valley, and went into camp near Falmouth, Va.; was in the battle of Fredericksburg, came back to camp again, and in the spring was in the battle of Chancellorsville, where I was wounded; sent to the hospital short time, joined the regiment again, and was in the battle of Gettysburg, and seriously wounded; sent to the hospital, and afterwards was examined and transferred to the 96th Battalion, Second Invalid Corps at Baltimore, Md., and remained there till 1865, when I was discharged and came home, and have done such work as my health and wounds would permit.

Truly your comrade,

JOHN G. SMITH,
Late Company C, 108th New York Volunteers.

SAMUEL M. SMITH, *Sergeant Company H.*

MONROE, GREEN CO., WIS., April, 1890.

I was born on the 25th day of September, 1834, at Batavia, Genesee county, N. Y.; attended public school till the age of thirteen, when I was apprenticed to E. S. Dodge, at Batavia, N. Y., and with him learned the watchmakers and jewelers trade, and the dental profession, remaining with my preceptor four years. I afterwards practiced in Wayne and Orleans counties several years.

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I was married, February 25th, 1855, to Fanny A. Woodmancy, of Tully, Onondaga Co., N. Y.; removed to Rochester, N. Y., in 1857, and at the time of my enlistment was proprietor of a watchmaker and jewelers' store, No. 208 State street. On the 12th day of August, 1862, I enlisted in Captain E. P. Fuller's Company H, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and was commissioned 3d Sergeant August 18, same year. Left with the regiment the next day for the seat of war; participated in all battles till December 8, 1862, when I was promoted to Orderly Sergeant.

December 29th was sent to Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.; transferred to Stone General Hospital, and in February, 1863, was honorably discharged from the service; returned to Rochester, N. Y., and engaged in bookkeeping and manufacturing bank locks, until the fall of 1868; moved to Monroe, Green county, Wis., and engaged in the practice of dentistry, until I was appointed in the railroad mail service in 1883 (from Milwaukee to Mineral Point, Wis.); remained in the service till discharged for political reasons, in September, 1888; was re-instated in April, 1889, and am now serving the Government as railroad postal order clerk (from Madison to Freeport, Ill.). My family consists of wife and four children; three of my children reside in the State of Dakota.

I am a member of O. F. Pinney Grand Army Post, No. 102, Department of Wisconsin.

Yours, in F. C. & L.,

SAMUEL M. SMITH,

Late Orderly Sergeant Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

CHARLES E. SPRING, *Drummer Company H.*

I was born in Clarkson, Monroe county, N. Y., August 12, 1845, and lived there with my parents on a farm. Attended the district schools of Clarkson and the Brockport Collegiate Institute (now the Normal School of Brockport). At sixteen years of age I entered the drug store of my brother, J. D. Spring, at Brockport, N. Y., as clerk, enlisting from there as drummer in Company H, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, in June, 1862. Acted as drummer until a few days before the battle of Antietam, and then, by consent of the captain, exchanged my drum for a musket with Tim Haley, same company, and went in the ranks. I was wounded at Antietam in the left forearm. After the battle I went back to Keedysville and lay in a church over night, and next day started with others on foot for Frederick City; lay in the hospital there about a week and was then placed on the cars for Washington, D. C. On arrival at Washington I was quartered in the Senate chamber of the capitol, used temporarily as a hospital, and from there placed on a boat for New York. On arrival was put in the hospital at David's Island, and discharged from there October 14, 1862, on account of my wound, the bullet still being in my arm, having never been extracted. I returned to Brockport and again entered the drug store of my brother; clerked there until January 23, 1864, when I re-enlisted in the 22d New York Cavalry. Served in that regiment until the close of the war and was mustered out with the regiment August 9th, 1865.

I returned to Brockport, again entered the drug store and remained until married, October 22, 1866. I then purchased a farm in the town of Hamlin and remained on the farm until 1870, when I sold the farm and purchased an interest in the drug business at Brockport with A. N. Braman as partner. Sold out to Braman in 1873 and purchased the grocery business of I. Davis, Brockport, to which I added drugs. Continued there until I sold to Andrew Boyd, about 1875. Removed to North Parma, N. Y., and engaged in the drug business; remained there until 1883, when I removed to Kendall, N. Y., and engaged in general merchandise, where I now am; also, in addition, farming and fruit growing.

Yours truly,

CHARLES E. SPRING.

Copy of letter of Captain E. P. FULLER, Company H.

BOLIVAR HEIGHTS, NEAR HARPER'S FERRY, VA., Oct. 2, 1862.

J. D. SPRING:

Dear Sir,—Your favor of the 25th was received yesterday. Directly after the battle I wrote to father about your brother and supposed he had informed you of the same. His (your brother's) was a

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flesh wound through the arm. He probably has gone to Washington, as I have not seen him since the 17th inst.; he was then in Boonsboro, feeling well. Some days before the battle (at his request) he entered the ranks and shouldered a musket, and on that day proved that he had made a good choice. He handled the musket much better than he did the drum sticks. I never saw a braver boy; he was clear ahead of his company, loading and firing as cool as if he were eating his breakfast. His heroism won the praise and admiration of his comrades. If he is a fair sample of the family, I would advise all his brothers to join the army, for never was there better fighting material. Hoping that you have heard from him ere this, I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

E. P. FULLER,
Captain Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

JACOB SPRING, JR., *Company I.*

FOUNTAIN CITY, WIS., June 15, 1891.

JACOB SPRING, JR., was born in Wimmis, Canton of Berne, Switzerland, December 18, 1842; came to this country with his parents and two brothers in 1848, and settled in Rochester, N. Y. Was somewhat educated in the public school. Enlisted in Company I, 108th New York Volunteers, August 4, 1862. His elder brother served six years in the regular army. His father, Jacob Spring, also served three months in the 44th New York Volunteers; all served in the army of the Potomac. On July 3, 1863, Jacob Spring, Jr., when his regiment was engaged in the battle of Gettysburg, and his company was ordered to lie down, he, with three of his comrades, happened to be under a limber chest, when a rebel shell exploded the caisson right over their heads, and killed all three of his comrades, he being the only survivor. He was sunstruck May 10, 1864, in the vicinity of Spottsylvania Court House; was dragged by two of his comrades to a tree, where he was captured by the rebels, and recovering was taken to Andersonville, where he remained until Sherman's army made it too hot for Wirz to stay longer. So, after being shifted around and about, and finally in too close quarters, they were told to go where they pleased and care for themselves. This was near Goldsborough, North Carolina (as near as he can recollect). From there they were taken to Washington, and there he joined his regiment again, and was mustered out with his comrades at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., May 28, 1865.

In 1866 his whole family moved to Fountain City, Wis. His parents died there in 1874. His younger brother, Christian, died about that time in Arkansas. His elder brother, John, died here in 1889, while a member of Peter Weber Post, No. 257, Department of Wisconsin, Grand Army of the Republic, of which post Jacob is also a member. Jacob is the only surviving member of the family, is single yet, has applied for a pension, but without success so far. His health is poor, and his mental faculties impaired in consequence of the sunstroke in the Wilderness, and his hearing impaired from the effects of the explosion of the limber chest.

CHRISTIAN STEIN, *Sergeant Company I.*

I was born on the 30th day of July, 1841, at Langensalza, Prussia. Went to a public school until the age of fourteen, when I went to work for my father as shipper, he having charge of that section of the country as live stock importer. Worked for him until February 27, 1861, when I embarked for America, and arrived at Castle Garden, New York, on the 9th of April following. (The reason for being so long in coming was the vessel I sailed on lay at Hamburg, Germany, two weeks.) I went to work in a shooting gallery; remained there about six weeks. I then came to Rochester in the early part of June; went into the saloon business for about six weeks. Then went into the country and worked on a farm until fall; came back and worked at shoemaking until July 21, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company I, 108th Regiment (Captain William Graebe). Left with the regiment for the seat of war August 19th, and participated in all the engagements until the battle of Chancellorsville, when I was struck with a piece of spent shell, but did not leave the regiment; continued with it until

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JOHN SIMPSON, Corpl. Co. C.

DANIEL SCHOUT, Co. F

ADAM H. TODD, Co. F.

JAMES K. P. TAYLOR, Sergt. Co. A.

JOHN WEIGERT, Co. C.

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LIEUTENANT H. F. TARBOX,

Company C, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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the battle of Gettysburg, when I was wounded. Was taken to the field hospital and remained there about two days; was then transferred to Washington, D. C., but only remained there one day, when I was sent to Newark, N. J., and remained there about ten weeks, during which time I received a furlough for twenty days and came home. Then I reported to the hospital and was sent to my regiment, joining it just before the battle of Spottsylvania. I remained with the regiment until about four weeks before Lee's surrender, when I was taken sick and sent to the hospital at Philadelphia; was discharged on the 30th day of May, 1865, and arrived one day later than the regiment. I participated in all battles, after joining the regiment when I had recovered from my wound, until the close of the war.

After my discharge I went into the chemical manufactory of Dr. Mitchell, to learn the chemist's trade. I remained with the same company (afterwards changed to the American Chemical Company) nearly twenty-five years; was foreman and chemist for fifteen years. On the 1st of May, 1890, I started a business of my own, and am now manufacturing chemicals and perfumery.

May 11, 1862, I married Sophia Runt, daughter of Frederick Runt (who enlisted in the same company with me). My family consists of: Louis, aged 27; Matilda, 25; Herman, 23; Charles, 21; Willie, 18; Frederick, 15; Minnie, 13; Christ, 11. I am a member of the 108th veteran organization, and also of Peissner Post, No. 106, G. A. R.

Yours in F., C. & L.,

CHRISTIAN STEIN,

Late Sergeant Company I, 108th New York Volunteers.

SILAS E. STODDARD, *Sergeant Company D, 108th New York Volunteers.*

I was born on the 5th day of January, 1835, in the city of Rochester, N. Y., and in my early life went to public schools Nos. 3 and 4; then started to learn the carpenters trade and worked at it till August, 1862, when I enlisted as Sergeant of Company D, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Cramer); left with the regiment August 19th, 1862, and remained till Lee's surrender in 1865, and came home and was mustered out in June, 1865, on the old fair grounds outside of the city limits. Remained in Rochester, N. Y., short time working at my trade, and then went on the road as agent for Warren and Christy's negro minstrels; traveled through the principal cities of the west. Afterwards turned my attention to railroading and boating; then shipped on board a vessel and was all through China; came back and traveled all through California, Black Hills and Washington Territory; then came back to Rochester, N. Y., and settled down and worked at my trade, after being in every state and territory west of New York. I am now employed as foreman by the executive board and working for the city government. I am a member of E. G. Marshall Post No. 397, G. A. R.

My tent mates in the army were John and Sanford Cassidy. The first named was killed at the battle of Gettysburg and buried there.

H. F. TARBOX, *Lieutenant Company C.*

BATAVIA, N. Y., Feb. 10th, 1890.

I was born at Scottsville, Monroe county, N. Y., March 1st, 1839. I was educated at the district school at that place and at Genesee Wesleyan Seminary and Genesee College at Lima, N. Y. I was reading law at Scottsville at time of enlistment, in the office of D. D. S. Brown. Enlisted thirty-five men for Company C and was appointed 2d Lieutenant; served with regiment until March, 1863; discharged on account of sickness; settled at Batavia in 1865; admitted to practice law that year and have since resided there.

I entered Genesee Wesleyan Seminary in 1859, and Genesee College in 1860, after my discharge from the 108th regiment, but shortly after I received a commission from the Governor of this state as Brevet Major 108th New York Volunteer Infantry. I was appointed Assistant Paymaster of the Army of the Cumberland in the fall of 1863, and paid the hospitals at Nashville, Tenn.; was for two

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years assistant to Major D. D. S. Brown, paymaster. I was admitted to practice law in 1865, law firm Tarbox and Sherwin; still in practice. I was Member of Assembly in 1866 and 1867; Collector of Internal Revenue 29th Congressional District 1868 and 1872; Presidential Elector 1880; appointed Post master at Batavia, N. Y., January 21st, 1890.

Yours in F., C. & L.,
H. F. TARBOX.

JAMES K. P. TAYLOR, *Sergeant Company A.*

RIVERSIDE, CAL., May 27th, 1890.

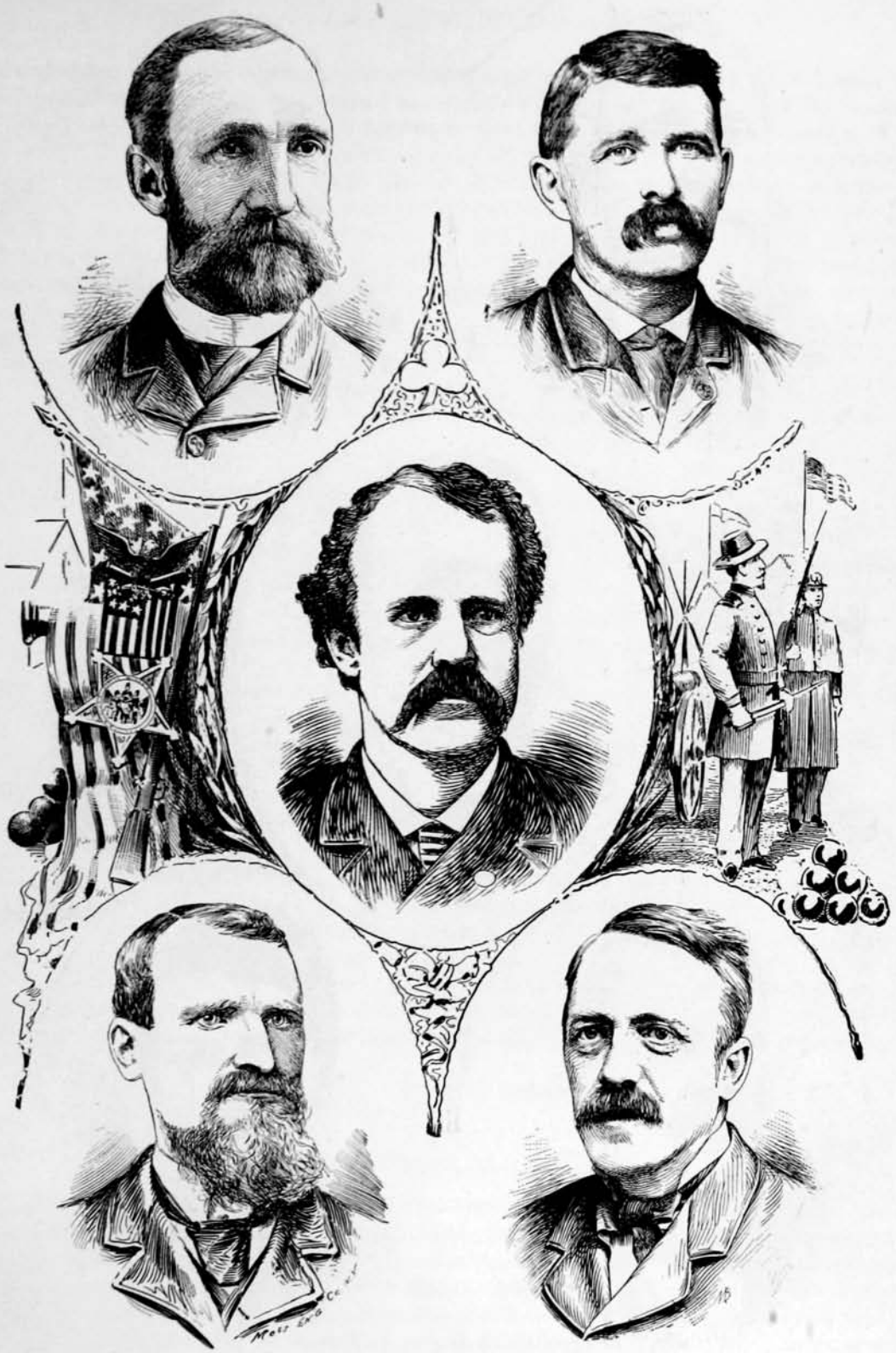
I was born in Nelson, Cheshire county, state of New Hampshire, on the 15th day of September, 1843, where I went to public school till the age of ten years, when my parents removed to Petersboro; remained there about two years and then came to Webster, Monroe county, N. Y., and attended school and worked on a farm till the 21st day of July, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company A, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain H. B. Williams); when the regiment started for the seat of war, August 19th, I went with them and remained with my company doing duty till I was taken sick at Catlett's Station, Va., in October, 1863, and was sent to Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C., and was granted a furlough from November 1st to 15th, 1863; after furlough had expired I was ordered to David's Island, New York; remained there a few weeks and was ordered to join my regiment at Morton's Ford, Va.; remained with the regiment till at Cold Harbor, June 3d, 1864, when I was badly wounded by a minnie ball in the shoulder, and was sent from White House Landing, Va., June 5th to Harwood Hospital, Washington, D. C., and received a furlough for forty-five days, and came home; joined the regiment again in front of Petersburg, September, 1864, and remained with the regiment till Lee's surrender at Appomattox Court House, Va.; was discharged May 28th, 1865, with the regiment at Bailey's Cross Roads; came home with the regiment, was mustered out and and returned to Webster, N. Y.; lived there till 1866, then removed to the state of Michigan; engaged in farming till 1876, then removed to Healdsburg, Sanoma county, Cal., and engaged in milling and other business until 1881; then removed to San Francisco, Cal., and engaged in a planing mill; my health failing, removed to Riverside, Cal., in 1883, in the county of Bernardina and engaged in horticulture and reside there at the present time and am engaged in the same business. March 1st, 1864, I was promoted to duty Sergeant; I was wounded at Gettysburg July 3d, 1863; at Laurel Hill May 10th, 1864, and at Cold Harbor, June 3d, 1864. I was also in the following engagements: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Morton's Ford, Wilderness, Laurel Hill, Spottsylvania, Tolopotomy Creek, Jones House Creek, Cold Harbor, First Hatcher's Run, Second Hatcher's Run, High Bridge, Farmville, and at Lee's surrender. I am also a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Yours in F., C. & L.,
JAMES K. P. TAYLOR,
Late Sergeant Company A, 108th New York Volunteers.

PETER B. TENNY, JR., *Company E.*

I was born in the town of Parma, Monroe county, N. Y., on the 12th day of January, 1840; lived in the same town, went to school and worked on a farm, with the exception of two winters which I spent in the State of Michigan, up to the date of my enlistment, August 6th, 1862, as private in Company E (Captain Alexander Cutler), 108th New York Volunteers, and left the City of Rochester with the regiment on August 19th, 1862; was with the regiment in all of its engagements to Chancellorsville, May 3d, 1863, when we were flanked on the left by the rebels and was taken prisoner and taken to the rear of the rebel army until after the battle was over. I was then taken to the City of Richmond and transferred to Belle Isle, where I was kept eighteen days and was then paroled and sent to Parole Camp, Annapolis, Md., remained there till after the battle of Gettysburg. I was

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Samuel W. Vroom, Co. B.

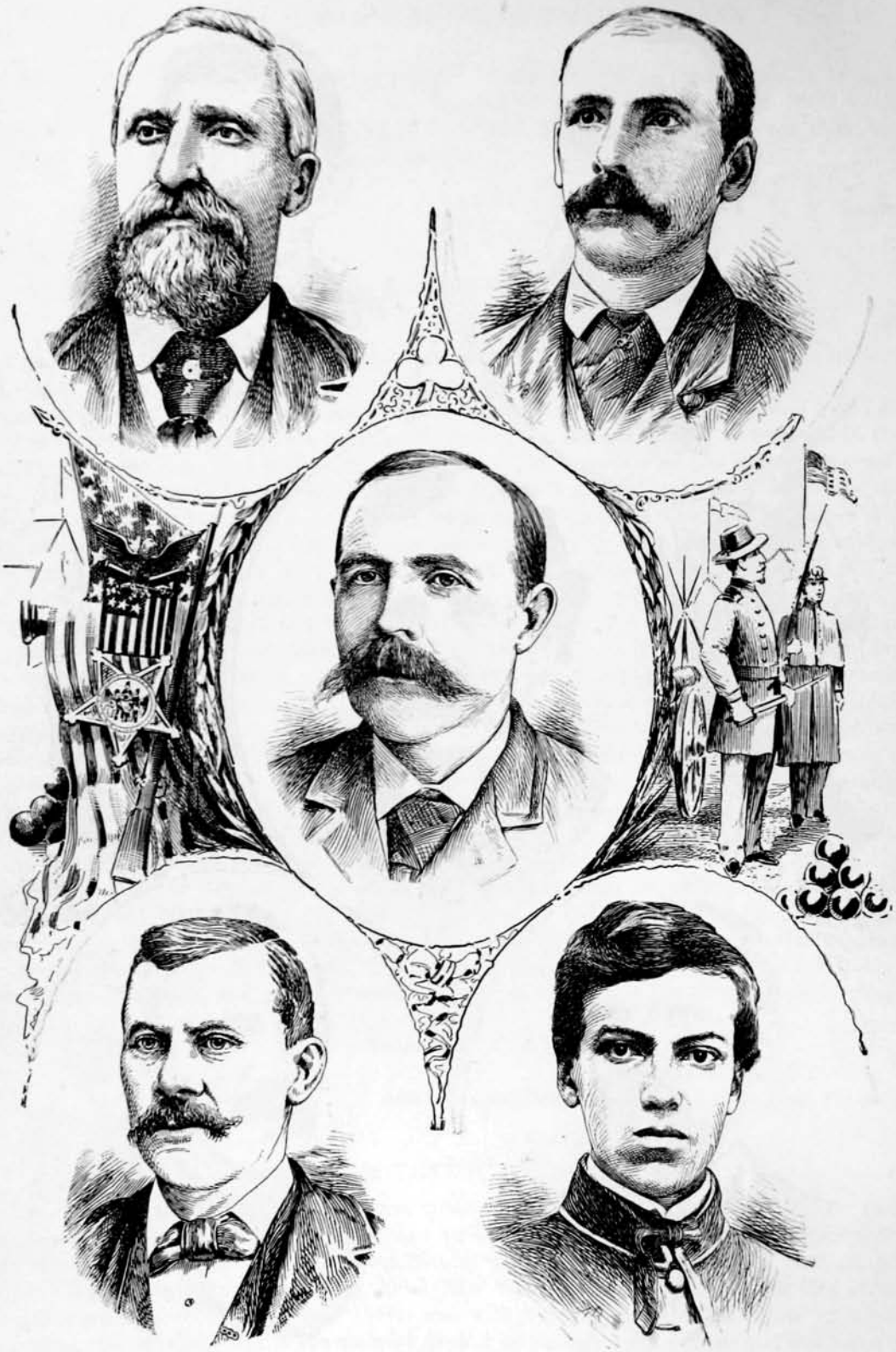
Richard D. Wells, Co. G.

Geo. W. Vaughan, Sergt. Co. F.

Seth Wells, Co. C.

Rev. Jacob Winslow, Co. H.

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THOMAS WOOD, Co. C.

STEPHEN G. WEAVER, Co. G.

WM. H. WOODHULL, Sergt. Co. A.

JOHN D. WRIGHT, Sergt. Co. K.

DAVID WYKOFF, Co. F.

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then exchanged and joined the regiment just as they arrived on the south side of the Potomac; was with the regiment up to Cold Harbor, where I was slightly wounded but did not leave the regiment until January, 1864. I received a furlough for fifteen days; came home and at the expiration of my furlough joined the regiment again and remained until the close of the war; was at the surrender of General Robert E. Lee; was in the march through Richmond, Va., and in the grand review at Washington, D. C., then came home with the regiment and was mustered out on the old fair grounds, but received my discharge at Bailey's Cross Road, Va., May 28th, 1865. I was promoted to corporal after the battle of Antietam, and duty sergeant after the battle of the Wilderness. After my muster out I came back to North Parma and worked on a farm until December, 1867, and was married to Miss Dora Brokaw, of Lodi, N. Y., and then moved to the town of Hamlin, N. Y., and farmed it until 1877, and then moved back to the town of Parma, N. Y., where I have farmed it up to the present time.

PETER B. TENNY, JR.,
Late Company E, 108th N. Y. Vols.

ADAM H. TODD, *Company F.*

MARATHON, N. Y., March 21st, 1890.

I was born September 18th, 1840, in New York City, where I attended school from early childhood until at about sixteen years of age I entered the counting house of Bruce & Cook, metal importers. At the age of twenty years I hired out to J. H. Doxsee, Islip, L. I., a farmer, to learn something about farming, continuing there about one year. Feeling called to the ministry I prepared for college and entered the Rochester University, September, 1862. At the commencement of my junior year, September 19th, 1864, I enlisted, and by the advice of President Martin B. Anderson, I joined a veteran regiment, choosing the 108th. I was credited to Ridgeway, Orleans County; sent to Elmira; was assigned to work at headquarter barracks, No. 1, where I did some work preaching, holding religious services and distributing papers, Testaments, etc. About the middle of January, 1865, I joined the regiment, then in winter quarters at Hatcher's Run, and was assigned to Company F. I was received by Sergeants Peter Anger and Stewart Rowley as tentmates. I continued with the company in active service as private until after General Lee's surrender, when the adjutant requested my service as regimental clerk, which place I occupied until discharged. After my discharge I resumed my studies, graduating from Rochester University in 1866, and from the Theological Seminary in 1869. Since graduation I have served the following Baptist churches as pastor: Bennington Center, East Cameron, Jasper, Newark Valley, Tioga Center, Greene and Marathon.

On account of deafness and impaired health I have been obliged to give up the pastorate and seek employment as clerk in supplying destitute churches with preaching. From Marathon I shall move to Binghamton, N. Y. Was married March 22d, 1886, to Miss Eliza J. Vaughan, and have one daughter.

ADAM H. TODD,
Late Company F, 108th N. Y. Vols.

EDWARD TWIST, *Company D.*

The subject of this sketch was killed at the battle of Chancellorsville, May, 1863.

EDWARD TWIST was born in the city of Rochester, county of Monroe, and State of New York, October 10th, 1838; went to No. 14 school till fourteen years old, when he went to work for his father and his partner, the firm's name being Twist & Wood. After finishing his trade he took it for his occupation — brick and stone mason and plasterer — and followed it till the time of his enlistment, which was July 27th, 1862, as a private, in Company D, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain J. George Cramer); left for the seat of war, and participated in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, and Chancellorsville, and, at the last-named battle, was killed, being shot through the head. Comrade Twist was a brave and good soldier, always ready for duty, and never flinched on going into

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battle, but, alas, like other good soldiers he was doomed to die for his country's flag which he had enlisted to protect. He will always be remembered by the members of his company as a genial companion, and was beloved by all. His remains were buried on the battle field.

TOBIAS VAN BERGH, *Corporal Company F.*

WHEELING, W. VA., May 12th, 1890.

I was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, and, when four years old, moved with my parents to New York City; was educated in the free schools and graduated in the free academy (now the college of the city of New York); in the year 1854 left for Rochester, N. Y., and in 1855 returned again. Shortly afterwards went to Oswego, N. Y.; occupation as a salesman; then moved to Brockport, N. Y., in 1858, and returned to Rochester, N. Y., in 1859, and remained there till August, 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce); left with the regiment for the seat of war, and was in all the engagements in which the regiment took part till September, 1864, when I was detailed in the Provost Guard at division headquarters, and remained there till May 28th, 1865, when I received my discharge at Bailey's Cross Roads, Virginia. Was under fire in every engagement the regiment was in. At the battle of Reams' Station the guard lost twenty men out of one hundred. Came home with the regiment; was mustered out at the old fair grounds; went to traveling on the road and have followed that occupation ever since.

Yours truly,

TOBIAS VAN BERGH,

Late Corporal Company F, 108th N.Y Vols.

GEORGE W. VAUGHAN, *Corporal Company F.*

Comrade Geo. Washburn: What comrade is there among us who does not look back with pleasure to the time when it was possible for him to be of some service to a comrade in distress, bearing each other's burdens during the long, weary marches, dividing the last hardtack, allowing an exhausted comrade to drain the last drop of water from your canteen, are small matters in comparison to risking one's life for the purpose of conveying a wounded friend to a place of safety, or to suffer capture sooner than forsake a dying comrade. One of the greenest spots in my memory is an incident which occurred at the battle of Bristoe Station, on the Orange and Alexandria railroad, Virginia, as you well know. Our corps was left alone to do battle with Hill's corps, with Lee's whole army coming up rapidly on our left and rear. The fight was over, we were victorious as usual; our loss was severe, being about ten hundred, while that of the enemy was double that number. We did not know in what a precarious position we were placed. Although we had buck Hill's troops, Lee was coming up part with him, whole form, and was almost on the ground; and, but for the welcome shades of night which covered all our movements, many of us who are alive to-day, would be sleeping in Virginia graves. But to my story: Just as we were moving out of the railroad cut, comrade Chas. B. Dickson, of Company A. (afterwards killed at the Wilderness), came to me and said a member of our regiment (I can't remember his name, but would like to, and if he is alive I am sure he would like to see me), was wounded in his knee, had just got in, and not an ambulance on the ground. There was only one thing to do, and that was to get him on my horse and try and overtake the troop, which was now out of sight, lifting him carefully into the saddle, and telling him to hold on fast. We started, the night was dark, and was probably the reason we were not captured, for the rebels were close behind us, as you will know. Our only guide during that whole long night (for we dare not stop), was the tracks made by the artillery wheels across the fields. We were alone. What I dreaded most was that my horse would give out, for he had then been two days and nights without having his saddle taken off. In case of that happening, we would certainly land in a rebel prison. About three o'clock in the morning we saw a camp far away in advance. What should we do? advance toward the fire, or take earth flank and try and go around them. We did not know where we were, in fact, we were lost, and

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could not go much further. My friend was very weak, and could hardly sit in his saddle. We concluded to approach the fire, thinking and hoping it might be our own men. We got close enough to see the color of the uniforms, before we were challenged, and, old comrade, the sight of those blue pants was one of the most welcome I ever witnessed. We were soon in their camp. Cavalry out put I got my friend out of the saddle, and stripped it from the horse. The poor brute laid down flat on the ground and would neither eat nor drink. I made coffee for ourselves, and the cavalryman told us we had better move on as soon as possible, for we were in no condition to fight or run. About daylight we struck our line near Centerville. I never saw my friend again. If these lines bring the incident to his mind, I would like to hear from him, not that I want his thanks, no, but if we ever meet, would like to talk about that lonely march from Bristoe Station to Centerville.

I was born in Canada, Northumberland, 1840; lived there eight years; moved to Rochester, N. Y.; attended school in Rochester seven years; followed the business of dentistry until August, 1862, with Proctor & Allen; I then enlisted in 18th New York Battery, Captain Mack; joined the 108th New York Infantry at Bolivar Heights, Harper's Ferry; at Belle Plains received notice to join my battery at New Orleans; concluded to remain with the 108th New York Infantry, and was transferred to Company F, Captain Frank Pierce; was with the regiment through all of its campaign, until the close of the war; have lived in Buffalo, N. Y., nearly all the time since; have been in grocery business for fourteen years; am now in the real estate business. A few incidents come to my mind, and may not be uninteresting to the boys. While laying at Mine Run, our regiment being on the left, and my Company, F, being on the extreme left, General Hays, or as we used to call him, "old Aleck," rode over to us, and after surveying the distant woods through his glass, suddenly turned in his saddle and said, "Colonel, I want a volunteer to send out into that undergrowth of timber!" Up sprang Alexander Connolly, of Company F, and with a military salute, said, "I'll go, general!" After some instructions from "old Aleck," poor Connolly started. That was the last we saw of him for many months. His fight single-handed, and subsequent capture by the rebels, imprisonment and escape, will probably be found in his record of army life. The braveness and coolness of General C. J. Powers has never been questioned. To illustrate the latter, let me tell of a little incident which comes under my notice. Many of us remember Lieutenant Col. Davis, of the 12th Jersey, a bosom friend of General Powers. At the battle of the Wilderness, a shell burst near Col. Davis and flung a stick, striking him across his mouth. Such a pair of lips you never saw on a contraband. He went to the rear and his men put up a shelter-tent for him. Soon after General Powers was shot through the breast, as we all supposed, fatally. After Dr. Wafer had examined him and pronounced the wound not necessarily fatal, I told General Powers that Lieutenant Col. Davis was down in the bush, and asked him if he would like to go to him. He said, "Yes, Vaughan, I wish you would carry me down." When we set him down in front of Col. Davis' tent, I said to Col. Davis, "We have brought you Col. Powers, shot through the breast." He crawled out of the tent, and leaning over Col. Powers, said (with those awful lips), "Hello, Chily!" Col. Powers turned his head and looked at him for a moment, and said, "Well, I guess that will learn you to keep your mouth shut!" Poor Davis was shot through the neck next morning and killed.

GEORGE W. VAUGHAN,
288 Lexington Avenue.
Late Corporal Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

SAMUEL W. VROOM, *Company B.*

SPENCERPORT, N. Y., June 14th, 1890.

I was born in the town of Ogden, Monroe county, State of New York, January 18th, 1840, on the farm purchased by my father in 1824; went to the county school and worked on the farm till July 26th, 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company B, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom's company); left with the regiment August 19th, same year, for the seat of war. After

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we had been out a short time I was taken sick and sent to Fairfax Seminary hospital, where I suffered and nearly died for the want of care and medical treatment; was afterwards sent to patent office hospital, and in December, 1862, was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability.

I then came home a mere wreck and skeleton, but by kind nursing and good care began to improve. I then turned my attention to farming, and afterwards purchased the farm on which I was born and reside there at the present time.

Your comrade,

SAMUEL W. VROOM,

Late Company B, 108th N. Y. Vols.

SETH WELLS, *Corporal Company C.*

GARBUTT, N. Y., March, 1890.

I was born in Garbutt, town of Wheatland, Monroe county, N. Y., April 19th, 1838; went to the village school at Garbutt till seventeen years old, when I followed the occupation of farming and remained at that till July 31st, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company C, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain William H. Andrews' company); left with the regiment August 19th, 1862; was in the battle of Antietam, and when in camp at Falmouth, Virginia, was promoted to corporal; was in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg; at the latter, on July 3d, 1863, I was wounded in the right hip and lay in the field hospital a short time, and was then sent to Jarvis hospital, Baltimore, Maryland; was there five months and was then transferred to hospital at New York City; was there about two months when I was sent to St. Mary's hospital, Rochester, N. Y., and remained there till March 31st, 1864, when I received my discharge. Went to my home at Garbutt, N. Y.; remained there one year and then went to Oil Creek, Pennsylvania; followed the occupation of teaming — drawing oil down the creek; remained there about one year; come back and worked a farm in the town of Henrietta; remained there about two years, then went to Summit, Steele county, Minnesota; lived there about six years; from there went to Nashville, Tennessee; farmed it for one year, then came back to Garbutt, N. Y.; settled down to farming, and have remained here ever since.

I was married, November 7th, 1867, to Marietta Ruliffson; have one son and three daughters — all living. In August, 1888, went to Gettysburg with the regiment; saw place where I was wounded, and assisted in dedicating a monument to the regiment on that memorable battlefield, which will be historical in years to come, and I must say here that on that battlefield no regiment in the Army of the Potomac did more effective service than the gallant old 108th while supporting the U. S. Battery (Woodruff's). They lost 114 men, killed, missing, and wounded — a battle that will always be impressed on the memories of those brave boys.

I am, comrade, truly yours,

SETH WELLS,

Late Corporal Company C, 108th N. Y Vols.

FRANCIS M. WAFER, *Late Surgeon 108th New York Volunteers.*

KINGSTON, CANADA, January 28, 1890.

In reference to the life sketch of the late Francis M. Wafer, I will state he was born on the 31st day of July, 1830, within eight miles of the city of Kingston, county of Frontenac, Province of Ontario, Canada. From early childhood he showed a strong desire and ability for learning. He remained at home with his parents till the year 1854, when he traveled three years and visited eleven states of the Union. He then returned to his home and the following year entered Queen College and took up the study of medicine. He soon distinguished himself in his classes, surgery being his masterpiece. He graduated in 1862. Being fresh from his studies and desirous of going into practice, his parents were anxious for him to remain at home and practice his profession there, but he had a strong desire of visiting the States again, and concluded he would go to Albany, N. Y. While there he passed a satisfactory examination. At that time the trouble between the Northern and Southern States was at its

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height. He concluded to offer his services, and made application for the position of surgeon in some New York regiment, and through the kindness of Horatio Seymour, then governor of New York State, he was commissioned assistant surgeon, United States Volunteer Army, and assigned to the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, which was raised in Monroe county, with headquarters at Rochester, N. Y. He was ordered to join the regiment at once, and proceeded on his journey, finding them in camp near Falmouth, Va. After he had been in the service about one month he was chosen one of the members of the operating board and showed great skill in his profession. When he had been with the regiment about ten months he received his commission as surgeon, and, having good health, he participated in all the engagements the regiment was in, doing good service, and clearly showed that his skill as a surgeon was second to none, his counsel and advice being sought for by many of the surgeons and assistant surgeons of the Army of the Potomac. He remained with the regiment till Lee's surrender, took part in the grand parade at Washington, D. C., came home with the veterans and was mustered out at Rochester, N. Y., in June, 1865.

He then returned to Kingston, Canada, and practiced his profession until the time of his death, which occurred April 7, 1876. His last noble act was the amputation of a limb in the General Hospital eight days previous to his death. From his brother,

JOHN WAFER.

ELEXIS B. WAGAR, *Corporal Company E.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 25, 1890.

I was born on the 19th day of July, 1839, at Webster, Monroe county, N. Y. As soon as I was old enough commenced attending the village school, and at the age of seventeen left school and went to farming and followed that occupation till 1862, with the exception of a few years that I was on the road selling nursery stock. On the 7th day of August, 1862, I made up my mind to answer to my country's call for more enlisted men, and, being full of patriotism, on that day I enlisted as a private in Company E, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain Alex. K. Cutler's company). Left with the regiment on the 19th day of August, 1862, for the seat of war, and from the first battle (Antietam) the regiment participated in I took active part till the close of the war. I did not miss one battle or skirmish, never was wounded and never saw a sick day during the time of my enlistment till my discharge. Came home with the regiment and was mustered out in June, 1865, on the old fair grounds. In 1863 I was promoted to corporal, and (like Corporal Tanner) I am plain Corporal Wagar.

After being mustered out I followed my old occupation of farming again and remained at that for a short time; then a brother and I formed a partnership and started a general store at Lincoln, N. Y. Remained in business about ten years, when I retired and moved to the city of Rochester, N. Y., where I am at the present time, living with a sister whose husband was in the same company and has since died. I have helped lay to the last resting place many of my old comrades, and trust that the survivors of the old regiment will, when I am called to the last roll-call, see my remains laid away properly with the last sad rites. Your comrade,

ELEXIS B. WAGAR,
Late Corporal Company E, 108th New York Volunteers.

HENRY O. WAID, *Company C.*

I was born at West Bloomfield, Ontario county, state of New York, on the 23d day of June, 1838. Lived and worked on my father's farm until I was eighteen years of age, when I moved to Honeoye Falls, Monroe county, N. Y., where I lived for fourteen years and learned the carpenter's trade and worked at that trade till I enlisted, in August, 1862, in Company C, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain Andrews' company); left Rochester, N. Y., with the regiment August 19th, and was in the battle of Antietam; went with the regiment to Bolivar Heights where we were quartered for some little time; on the march to Falmouth, Va., and near Snicker's Gap, about November 7, 1862, I together with

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about 400 were taken prisoners and sent to Libby Prison at Richmond, Va.; was paroled about one month later and sent to Parole Camp at Annapolis; the hard marching and poor fare we received were too much for me and I was sent to the hospital, from which I was discharged on the 26th day of December, a total wreck; my brother, E. P. Waid, who enlisted at the same time as bugler, was also taken prisoner, but was unable to stand the march and did not arrive at Richmond till after I had been paroled; he was sent to the prison hospital, where he died a few weeks later and was buried near Petersburg, Va.; he was born at the same place I was and was two years younger. My military record was short but eventful. From that time till 1872, I lived at Honeoye Falls, N. Y., where I worked at my trade, when I moved with my family to Northville, Mich., where I have since resided, following the business of contractor and builder.

Yours in F., C. & L.,
HENRY O. WAID.

STEPHEN G. WEAVER, *Sergeant Company G.*

WEST WALNUT HILLS, 172 ELM ST., CINCINNATI, OHIO, March 28th, 1890.

MR. GEORGE H. WASHBURN.

My Dear Comrade: I received your letter and two postal cards; was very glad to hear from you. You must excuse me for not answering before, but I was very busy or I would have written sooner; and now, George, I will give you a short history of myself. I was born in 1843 in Germany. I came to America in 1845 and settled in Rochester, N. Y.; when old enough I went to the district school until the age of thirteen. I was then employed by T. B. Yale & Co., nurserymen, until 1862. When nineteen years of age I was one of the first men who enlisted in Company G, 108th New York Volunteers, July 22d, 1862, in Captain T. B. Yale's company, where I served until the close of the war. I was injured near Belle Plain, Virginia, in 1862, while cutting and carrying logs to help build a corduroy road. Was injured again at the battle of Fredericksburg the 13th of December, 1862, by the explosion of a shell. I was discharged on the 29th of June, 1865, at Washington, D. C.; I then went back to Rochester, N. Y., and was again employed by T. B. Yale & Co., nurserymen, until 1871. I was married to Sophia Kuhn, daughter of John Kuhn, of Rochester, N. Y., February 10th, 1871; we settled in Cincinnati, Ohio, and have resided here ever since. I have two daughters and one son living. I am now dealing in lumber. I am forty-six years old.

Yours truly,
STEPHEN WEAVER,
Late Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

JOHN WEIGERT, *Sergeant Company C.*

CALEDONIA, N. Y., April 15th, 1890.

I was born in Germany on the 28th day of December, 1829. Went to school till I was fourteen years of age, then went to work at farming and followed that occupation till 1858, when I came to this country and landed at New York city; from there went to Buffalo, N. Y., and remained there about two years; then moved to the town of Chili, Monroe county, this state, and worked at farming till July 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company C, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Andrews); went to the seat of war with the regiment and was in all the engagements till Cold Harbor, where I was wounded in the right leg; was sent to Fairfax Hospital, Alexandria, Va., and remained there six months; was then sent back to my regiment and remained till May 28th, 1865; at Bailey's Cross Roads received my discharge, came home with the regiment and was mustered out on the old fair grounds. In 1863 I was promoted to duty sergeant and received my discharge as such. In 1866 I went to Chili, N. Y., again, and worked in that section for about nine years; then went to Caledonia, Livingston county, this state, and have resided there ever since.

Yours truly,
JOHN WEIGERT,
Late Sergeant Company C, 108th New York Volunteers.

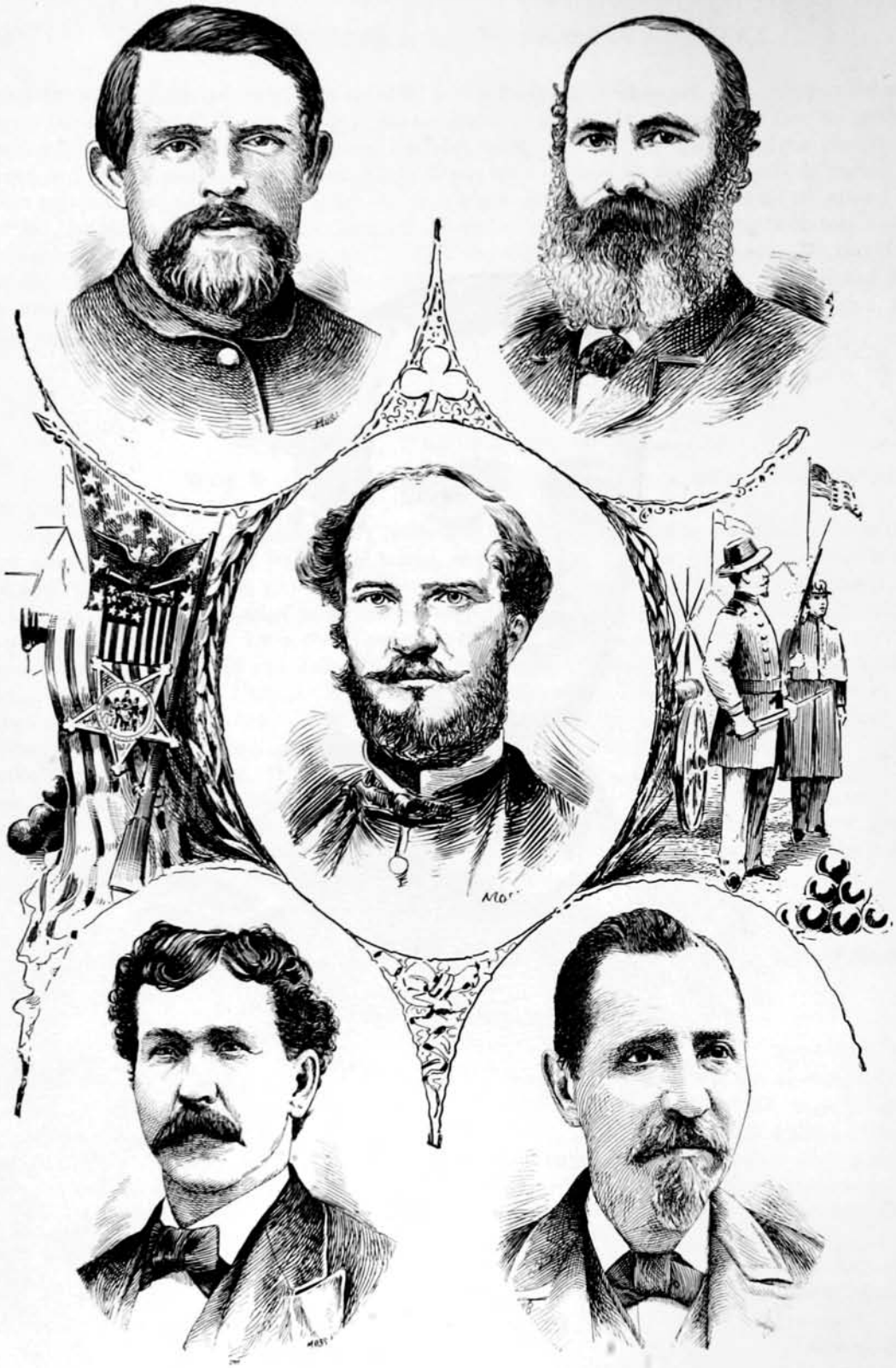
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LIEUTENANT JAMES WESTCOTT.

Company G, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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Otto F. Werner, Sergt. Co. I.

Elexis B. Wagar, Corp. Co. E.

M. Welch, Sergt. Co. F.

Eli Yatter, Co. H.

Frank Z. Zorsch, Co. I.

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MORRIS WELCH, *Sergeant Company F.*

MORRIS WELCH was born in the town of Riga, county of Monroe, State of New York, in 1834; went to school until fourteen years old; learned the harness making trade; worked at that until August 8th, 1862, when he enlisted in Company F, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers; was wounded in left hand at Antietam; went to Philadelphia to hospital, was there three months; home on a furlough eight days; rejoined the regiment at Falmouth, Va.; was with the regiment until the battle of Gettysburg, when he was struck by a shell in the left thigh and killed instantly. His remains were buried there, and afterwards Mr. Fred Ayers went to the battlefield and had the remains brought to Churchville, N. Y., where he was buried with military honors. He left a widow and one son, Charles, who reside in Churchville, N. Y.

RICHARD D. WELLS, *Sergeant Company G.*

HASTINGS, MICHIGAN, July 29th, 1890.

I was born in Cambridge, England, September 18th, 1845, and with my parents came to this country in 1850. They proceeded to the western part of New York State, and settled in the town of Chili, county of Monroe. I worked on a farm and went to the country school until March, 1862, when I removed to East Henrietta, N. Y., and worked on a farm. In the latter part of July, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company G, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Thomas B. Yale); left for the seat of war, August 19th, with the regiment, and was all through the different engagements the regiment participated in till Lee's surrender. Never was sick a day; never was wounded, and lost but one day's duty while with the regiment, and never was in a hospital. Came home with the regiment June 1st, 1865, and was discharged as Sergeant, June 5th, 1865.

On June 17th, 1865, I went to Richland, Kalamazoo county, and worked on a farm until the spring of 1866, when I removed to Barry county, and purchased a farm near Hastings, Michigan, where I have resided ever since.

From your old comrade,

RICHARD D. WELLS,

Late Sergeant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

OTTO F. WERNER, *Sergeant Company I.*

KANSAS CITY, MO., April 10th, 1890.

I was born in the City of Eilenburg, Province Saxon, Prussia, Germany, on the 15th day of August, 1837; attended school until the age of thirteen years, and then went to the city of Leipzig, Saxon, to learn the trade of bookbinder. After serving four years I emigrated to the the United States of America in September, 1855, and arrived in the City of Rochester, State of New York, in the month of November, the same year. Not finding work at my trade I concluded to learn the gunsmith trade and commenced working for Mr. Billinghurst; remained with him until the spring of 1857, then went to Milwaukee, Wis. Could not find employment at either of my trades so went to work at railroading, saw mills and rafting until the fall of 1858; then returned to Rochester, N. Y., and returned to work for Mr. Billinghurst; was married in the year 1860 and remained at gunsmith trade until the 8th day of August, 1862, when I enlisted in Company I, 108th Regiment (Captain William Graebe). My full name is Franz Frederick Wilhelm Otto Werner. At the battle of Antietam the collar of my coat was shot away and a bullet through the leg of my pants. Was promoted to corporal, October 1st, 1862; was taken sick with rheumatism and sent to hospital at Harper's Ferry in November, 1862; was transferred to the hospital at corner of H and George streets, Philadelphia, Pa., in March, 1863; was transferred to 6th and Harter street hospital, and from there transferred to Fort Schuyler, N. Y., and from there to Alexandria, Va., and rejoined the regiment in June, 1863, and remained with the regiment until Lee's surrender. January 1st, 1864, was promoted to sergeant. At Stevensburg, Va., got hit by three bullets, but very slightly. July 1st, 1864, at the battle of Cold Harbor was

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promoted to 1st sergeant; at the battle of Spottsylvania, May 10th, was hit in the right hip which lamed me for some time; found the bullet after the battle in my stocking, passing through my clothing and leaving a red streak across my bowels from side to side. In the same battle, the 12th of May, was hit by a piece of shell on the left side of my head which causes me a good deal of trouble now; was wounded in the left hand by a piece of shell at Hatcher's Run, near Petersburg, in October, 1864; was honorably discharged on the 28th day of May, 1865, at Bailey's Cross Roads, near Washington, D. C., by reason of General Orders No. 26, Headquarters Army of Potomac, and finally mustered out at Rochester, N. Y., in June, 1865, as 1st sergeant of Company I, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers. I then followed my trade as gunsmith until 1878; then moved to Syracuse, N. Y., and remained there two years; went to St. Louis and lived there one year; then moved to Kansas City, Mo., and have lived here ever since.

OTTO F. WERNER,
Late Sergeant Company I, 108th New York Volunteers.

NORMAN WESTFALL, *Sergeant Company H.*

WEST BRIGHTON, N. Y., April, 1890.

I was born at Fort Plain, Montgomery county, New York, November 20, 1840. Lived there until 1846, when my parents moved to the town of Brighton, and engaged in farming. I attended school in the village and helped on the farm until July, 1862, when I enlisted as a private in Company H, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and left with the regiment for the seat of war on the 19th day of August. I took an active part in all the engagements with the company, and in January, 1863, was promoted to corporal; in July, the same year, was promoted again, and made a sergeant. At the battle of the Wilderness, May 6, 1864, was wounded in the left side by a minnie ball, which remained there for ten days and was then extracted. I was sent to Emory Hospital, Washington, D. C.; remained there until October, when I joined my regiment in front of Petersburg, and remained with the company until the close of the war. In July, 1864, I was promoted to orderly sergeant, and on the 25th of May 1865, was mustered out as such with the regiment, at Bailey's Cross Roads, Va. Was in the grand review at Washington, and returned home with the regiment and was discharged at the old camp ground, in the early part of June, 1865.

I returned to my home, resumed farming, and shortly afterward started a milk route in Rochester; am still at that business. I am a member of E. G. Marshall Post, No. 397, Grand Army of the Republic.

Yours truly,

NORMAN WESTFALL,
Late Orderly Sergeant Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

ALBERT A. WHITE, *Company K.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 29, 1890.

ALBERT A. WHITE was born at Greenwich, Washington county, New York, in the year 1828. Received his education at the Albany Academy. In the year 1843 he removed to Rochester, and was connected with Mr. Shell in the wall-paper business for a number of years. In the year 1848 he married Miss Irene O. Horton, by whom he had two children.

He was afterwards interested in the millinery and other lines of business up to the time of his enlistment, in August, 1862, as a private in Company K, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Joseph Deverell). He left for the seat of war with the regiment, August 19, 1862; participated in several battles; was disabled and sent to the hospital, from which he received an honorable discharge and came home. He went to Cleveland, Ohio, and died there, July 8, 1863, of diseases contracted while in the army.

Respectfully yours,

MRS. ALBERT WHITE.

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THOMAS H. WHITE, *Company F.*

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, 351 21st street, May 1st, 1890.

I was born in Manchester, England, in 1844; came to this country with my parents in July, 1854, and was ten years old at the time; went to public school and then went to learn the wire weaving trade with J. & S. Snow, at Rochester, N. Y.; worked at my trade till I enlisted, August 5th, 1862, in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce's Company), at Mount Reed (better known as Paddy Hill), Monroe county, N. Y.; left with the regiment for the front, August 19th, 1862; stopped in New York City, received our arms, and then started for old Virginia soil; was in the battle of Antietam; did not receive a scratch; from there we went to Harper's Ferry, and camped on Bolivar Heights, where we remained about six weeks, then went up the river where General McClellan was relieved; from there to Belle Plain and from there to Falmouth, Virginia. Camped there till the battle of Fredericksburg, then retreated back across the river to our old camp; then came Burnside's never-to-be-forgotten "stick in the mud," but luck seemed to rest on the Second Corps as we did not have to pick up and move. Then came the battle of Chancellorsville. After that Lee started for the north and we, as the rear guard, followed him till the battle of Gettysburg, July 3d. We held our position until we were ordered to charge, and took many prisoners of war. I passed through that battle unharmed till the charge, and when I got to the farm building, a shot or shell struck the building and I was wounded in the head and side, either from the shot, shell, or from splinters from the building. I was taken from the field unconscious to the field hospital; remained there a short time; was then sent to the hospital at Baltimore, Maryland, and from there to New York, and thence to Portsmouth Grove, R. I.; there I had a bad time for over three months; did nothing but raise blood every day, finally, was sent to headquarters and began to improve, and after about ten months was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps; remained with them till the close of the war, when I received my discharge. Came back to Rochester, N. Y.; followed my old trade of wire weaving till 1881, when I moved to Detroit, Michigan, where I am at present working at my trade.

I am married and have a family of five children; would like to hear from some of the old comrades.

Your comrade,

THOMAS H. WHITE,

Late Company F, 108th N. Y Vols.

HENRY WILBUR, *Sergeant Company B.*

GORDON, SHERIDAN COUNTY, NEB., April 6th, 1890.

I was born March 25th, 1837, at Friendship, Allegany county, N. Y.; worked at farming, blacksmithing, and carpentering all my life; was married October 26th, 1859; enlisted July 21st, 1862. I served first as a private, then as corporal in Company B, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, until after the battle of Gettysburg, when I was taken sick near Warrenton Junction, Va., and was sent to Washington; was sent to convalescent camp about October 1st; there examined and placed in Company K, 19th F. C.; sent to Fairfax seminary, re-examined and transferred to Company F, 18th Veteran Reserve Corps. This regiment was sent to the front; I was with them. When General Grant came with his Wilderness campaign, we operated the cavalry, and fought the battle of White House Landing with an old Pennsylvania regiment, one colored regiment, and Sheridan's cavalry. After Grant crossed the James river, we were relieved and sent back to Washington defenses on the north; was engaged for the last time in the defenses of Washington; was promoted to the rank of sergeant in the regular army for bravery at the battle of White House Landing, by orders of the secretary of war, upon the recommendation of Brigadier-General Abercrombie. I was wounded in my left hand at the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862, for which I now draw $2.00 per month pension. I enlisted at Rochester, N. Y., July 21st, 1862, as private; promoted to corporal September, 1862; promoted to sergeant, June, 1864; mustered out at Washington, June 27th, 1865.

I have seven children, four girls and three boys, oldest girl, twenty-nine, youngest boy, thirteen.

I remain, your comrade,

HENRY WILBUR.

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WILLIAM WILLINGHAM, *Company D.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

I was born on the 12th day of May, 1845, in the county of Tyrone, Ireland. Attended school till I was fourteen years of age and then started to learn the bakery business, working at it one year. I then came to this country, landed at New York city, and went to Andover, Allegany county, N. Y. Remained there one year making sugar, then came to Rochester, N. Y., and went to work at my old trade with John S. Caldwell, on Troup street. I remained with him till the 11th day of August, 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company D, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain J. Geo. Cramer). Left with the regiment August 19, 1862, and remained with them, taking part in all engagements till the close of the war. Was mustered out at Bailey's Cross Roads, Virginia, May 25, 1865. I came home with the regiment and was finally discharged in June, 1865. I never was wounded, being, I suppose, one of the kind born to good luck.

After my discharge from the army I remained in Rochester, N. Y., and attended Benjamin's High School for one year; then went back to Caldwell's bakery and worked for two years. I then concluded to go west, and went as far as San Francisco, Cal., and worked at my trade; remained there about three years. I then returned to Rochester, N. Y., and started in the bakery business for myself at No. 52 North Union street, where I am at the present time and conducting the same business.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM WILLINGHAM,
Late Company D, 108th New York Volunteers.

CHARLES WILLSON, *Captain Company B.*

Room 11, 110 East 125th St., NEW YORK CITY, April 28, 1890.

I was born in Harlem about sixty-five years ago, at the east end of 125th street. I lived in Harlem till I was sixteen years of age, then came to the city of Rochester, N. Y., and lived there till the year 1850; then moved to the State of Wisconsin and remained in that state till April 1, 1861, when I enlisted in the 1st Regiment, Wisconsin Infantry, for the period of three months. Served my time, was mustered out, and then came to Rochester again. In 1862, together with Captain J. Geo. Cramer and Second Lieutenant William F. Dutton, I helped raise Company D of the 108th New York Volunteers and was commissioned first lieutenant. Left with the regiment August 19, 1862, and at the battle of Antietam, September 17th, was injured in the back and spine when the regiment made the charge over the rail fence; was taken to the rear and shortly after joined the regiment. Was with them till after the battle of Fredericksburg, when I was commissioned captain of Company B. At the battle of Chancellorsville I caught a severe cold which settled in my back, and was taken sick, but remained with the regiment till after the battle of Gettysburg. Did not improve any, so the doctor examined me, and on September 30, 1863, was sent to the hospital at Georgetown and remained there till October 19, 1863, when I received my discharge on account of physical disability.

I came back to Rochester, N. Y. After a few years was married and continued to live in that city till April, 1873, when I moved to New York city and have lived here ever since, but occasionally make a visit to my old home—Rochester—and when I am called to answer the last roll-call I wish the surviving members of the gallant old 108th Regiment to see that the last sad rites and honors are given me at the grave.

Your old comrade,

CHARLES WILLSON,
Late Captain Company B, 108th New York Volunteers.

JACOB WINSLOW, *Company H.*

SMITH CENTRE, KANSAS, March 20th, 1890.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN:

Dear Comrade: Yours of the 16th inst. is at hand; thanks for your kindness in replying to my letter of inquiry, but I fear it will not be as easy for me to comply with your request and write you a

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life sketch of myself and whereabouts for the past thirty years. By the way, a suggestion occurs to me that may add interest to the coming volume, the mentioning in your letter the name of our chaplain called it to mind; that you secure from brother Grassie the names of the thirteen boys whom he baptized in that little soldier's chapel behind Stony Mountain just before we broke camp for the Wilderness. The chaplain wrote out a few articles for a *creed* to which (13) thirteen of us subscribed our names, and each one of us took a copy. That was the first church to which I ever belonged—a church in the Wilderness. I would send you a copy of the above, but one of the boys borrowed mine for copying, and soldier fashion, never returned it.

To help out my little narrative, I will enclose a clipping from one of the papers published a few years ago, when I was stationed in Nebraska, and I will simply supplement a few items and leave it with you to put them together as it may seem best.

I was born July 18th, 1844, in the town of Henrietta, N. Y., and went to school and worked on farm till I enlisted as a private in Company H (Captain Eugene Fuller), 108th New York Volunteers, and left with the regiment August 19th for the seat of war; was with the regiment in all its engagements up to the battle of Gettysburg, where my company, with the regiment, were supporting the battery upon which the enemy had concentrated its fire. I experienced a feeling that I should not survive the engagement; so intense was the presentiment that I, believing that it was sent as a punishment for refusing to become a christian, cried out "Save me, oh, Lord; and I will serve Thee." I communicated my fear to a comrade (Robert Rider), who suggested, rather abruptly, that I protect my head (we were lying face downward), and immediately after placing a canteen before it, a bullet crashed through, but was swerved from its course by the liquid, and inflicted a two-inch scalp wound. This paralyzed me and I was taken to the rear, and laid all night in the rain unable to move; afterwards was removed to field hospital and from there sent to Newark, N. J.; remained there for nearly three months, returning to the regiment just in time to take part in the battle of Bristoe Station, October 14th, and to join in the general run for Centerville Heights, for the protection of Washington city.

My second trip to the hospital was soon after the charge at Spottsylvania, May 10th, when completely worn out and exhausted by the six days' fight of the Wilderness, I fell senseless to the ground. George Green, my tent mate, doubtless remembers about the circumstance of my being carried from the field in a blanket, not being able to stand upon my feet. I was sent to the hospital at Washington and remained there till August 20th, 1864, before I was permitted to rejoin my regiment. I found the regiment camped near the Rapidan August 26th, the next day after the disastrous battle of Reams' Station, in which my friend Haynes, a Henrietta boy was taken prisoner, and afterwards starved to death in Libby. Not long after my return to duty in the ranks, October 26th, I flatly disobeyed orders to escape being taken prisoner myself. It was at the battle of Hatcher's Run. Late in the afternoon we had captured the first line of the rebel works which we held till dark; when I was ordered by Lieutenant Boyd to remain in the rifle pits till I was properly relieved. That night the Second Corps was withdrawn under cover of the darkness, while I, with a few others, was left to face the whole rebel army. Suffice it to say that my courage failed me; I was not prepared to visit Richmond, so after quiet was restored along the line, I silently stole out from the works and followed along in the wake of the army till I overtook it just going into camp early in the morning. I now continued with the regiment till the close of the war; enjoying the high honor of living in bomb proofs, fighting behind breastworks, in the woods, in the open field, in storm and sunshine, night and day without cessation, the bloody tide of battle rolled on till Lee's surrender at Appomattox on the 9th of April, 1865, when returning home to Rochester with the regiment, was mustered out of service.

Since my return from the war I have spent ten years in obtaining an education and fifteen years in the ministry. At the age of twenty-one I began attending school at Lima, N. Y, where I studied five years; from Lima I entered Oberlin College, at Oberlin, Ohio, and graduated in 1875, and entered the Oberlin Theological Seminary where I spent three years. Was first located at Dover, Ohio, where I spent one year; came to Hastings, Nebraska, for a year, thence to DeWitt, Neb., for two years; from there to Friendville, where I labored for three years; thence to Bradshaw, Neb., where I remained nearly four years and thence to Kansas. My present pastorate is Smith Centre, Kans. I was married

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in 1875 to Miss Emma A. McCormick, also a graduate of Oberlin College. I have a family of four boys whom I trust will be ready to shoulder the musket and march to the defense of the old flag, should it ever again be insulted.

JACOB WINSLOW,
Late Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

THOMAS WOOD, *Company C.*

PITTSFORD, N. Y., April 15th, 1892.

I was born on the third day of February, 1838, in England, and came to this country in 1842; arrived at New York city, and with my parents came to the town of Pittsford, Monroe county, N. Y., where my father bought a farm. In my early age I attended school in the village and later on worked on the farm, and at the age of twenty-four years, on the 23d day of July, 1862, I enlisted as a private in Company C, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain Andrews), and left for the seat of war August 19th. I was in the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862, and when we were ordered on the march to Harper's Ferry, we had to ford the river, and in consequence, I was taken suddenly sick and placed in camp hospital when the regiment moved. I was then sent to Washington, D. C., and entered Fairfax Seminary hospital; from there transferred to Mower hospital, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., and remained there till April 27th, 1863, when I received my discharge on surgeon's certificate of disability; came home and was about two years regaining my health. I resumed farming again and am still on the place my father purchased years ago. In the fall of 1858, I married Miss Johanna Longford. I am a charter member of J. J. Tyler Post G. A. R., of Pittsford, N. Y.

Yours truly,
THOMAS WOOD,
Late Company C, 108th New York Volunteers.

WILLIAM H. WOODHULL, *Sergeant Company A.*

WEBSTER, N. Y.

WILLIAM H. WOODHULL, son of William and Eunice Woodhull, was born in Webster, N. Y., August 13, 1842, and always resided there except while in the army. Was married in 1866 to Jennie C. Strowger; have two children—Orville S. and Ina J.

I enlisted June 9, 1862; remained a short time in Rochester, and was then sent to Elmira to join the 107th Regiment, but when the 108th was organized was transferred back to Rochester and joined Company A. Left with the regiment, August 19th, and went direct to Camp Palmer, near Arlington Heights, Va. Company A was sent to Falls Church on picket duty, and remained about one week. Was detailed color guard shortly before the battle of Antietam.

We crossed Antietam creek and moved forward on the morning of September 17th, ordered to charge the rebels in the cornfield. Company A was ordered to "Rally around the colors." Lieutenant Bloss, of Company A, took hold of the United States flag with Color Sergeant Goff, and said, "Boys, come on!" As we moved forward, Sergeant Goff fell mortally wounded, with a buckshot in the head. As we reached the crest of the hill, Lieutenant Bloss, another color guard and myself being a short distance in advance of the line of battle, lay on our faces and held the flag. There was a stand of colors to the left of us that was considerably in advance of the line of battle, and I was told it belonged to the Irish Brigade. They seemed to be lying as close to the ground as we were. We had been there but a short time when Lieutenant Bloss rolled over—shot in the face—and was carried off the field. After a short time we decided to get back into the line, and did so by crawling backward, keeping as close to the ground as possible and carry the flag. We had only started when one of the comrades let go of the flag and said his arm was broken. I was then left with the flag, and I moved to the right a short distance, where Sergeant Casey was, who had the State colors. He was shot in the leg soon after; it was amputated, and I was told he

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died that night. We were soon ordered to charge, and had gone but a short distance when I was shot in the left thigh, and partially fell down with the colors, but some one picked them up, and I was carried off the field by comrades Joel Whiting and Malin Leavens, of Company A. A surgeon cut out the ball, as it had not gone quite through my leg. I have the ball now. I was informed that all the color guards were either killed or wounded. I staid in the field hospital eight or ten days, and was then put in an ambulance and carried to Harper's Ferry. I was put aboard a freight train and sent to Carver Hospital, at Washington, D. C. They took our clothing and burned it, and gave us only a white shirt and a pair of drawers to wear, which prevented us from making very long journeys from the hospital. As there were several hundred of us dressed in white, some hobbling along with crutches, and others with canes, it was a novel sight. My father came here, went and saw the Secretary of War, a furlough for several of us was granted, and we went home.

After recovery, we reported for duty, and rejoined the regiment in December, near Falmouth, Va., where we remained the rest of the winter. Found the men looking bad, and many died during the winter. Charles Eldridge, aged fifteen, was sent to the hospital at Belle Plain, where he died soon after. Death was almost an every-day occurrence. Frank Welsher died in the spring. About this time, while on picket duty, I received a letter from home, informing me of the death of comrades Joel Whiting and Malen Leavens.

We broke camp the last of April, crossed the river and arrived at Chancellorsville the 1st of May, where we remained about a week and did considerable hard fighting. The artillery firing on the night of the 3d was the grandest display of fireworks I ever saw. Next morning, when the rebels were trying to flank us, a ball passed through my pants' leg, just above my ankle, and grazed my leg.

After the battle we returned to camp near Falmouth, and remained until the last of June, then started for Gettysburg and arrived the 1st of July, late in the afternoon. Went into camp on the right of Taneytown road, near General Meade's headquarters, and lay on our arms during the night. About four o'clock the next morning we moved to the front, on the left of Cemetery Hill, and took a position in support of Woodruff's Battery. The heavy fighting was on our left and right, although we seemed to be getting our share of it. The battery lost a number of its horses. After the battle a sergeant shot the wounded ones, which seemed rather hard. That night John Saunders and myself tented together. He placed his blanket on the ground, and we put mine over us. I slept very soundly that night, and I think the rest did, as we were all very tired.

In the morning of July 3d, Company A and C were ordered on the skirmish line; going down we kept close to a fence that runs toward an old house on the Emmetsburg road, which we crossed and were deployed as skirmishers. We commenced firing on the rebels, who were behind the fence on the opposite side of the field. The heaviest firing at that time seemed to come from the Bliss barn, which was in front, and a little to the left. Several of us were firing into this barn, laying down to load and raise up and fire, when at the second round John Rincker was shot through the body. He wanted someone to help him off the field, but Lieutenant Ostrander told him he could not spare any men just then. I understood he died that night.

We soon charged across the field and drove the rebels from the fence, which was held by them part of the time, and also by us. I do not think we advanced any farther than this fence. Once in falling back I was struck on the ankle. I thought that finished my day's work, but found the ball had scarcely gone through my shoe; but it made me quite lame. As we had got short of ammunition, William H. Raymond was sent back for it, and shortly returned with it on his shoulder. A more brave act was never done on any battle-field. P. O'Halleran and John Haffer were shot here,—killed instantly; they were left on the field. Fred Haffer wanted to carry his father off the field, but it was not possible at that time. Sergeant Dingman was wounded about 11 A. M. The day was very hot. I do not think any of our nearest friends would have recognized us, our faces were so blackened by powder and smoke. Water was very scarce. I made pretty quick time coming back, as the bullets warned me I was in range of the skirmishers. About 1 P. M. the artillery of the whole rebel line opened fire; this lasted two hours; it seemed two weeks. The air was full of shot and shells.

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John Saunders, aged sixteen, near me, raised up and said, "Woodhull, this is pretty rough, is n't it?" to which I agreed. Captain Deverell told him to "lie down and not be exposing himself." About this time a shell exploded, taking off Bernard Matthews' foot and killing instantly Frank Decenroth. The shell rolled him partly over, tearing away his side. The battery horses were being torn and mangled in a terrible manner. I noticed that five of the horses attached to a caisson were down, and the other had his hind feet shot off at the ankles; he would stand up a few minutes, then drop down again. An artillery man crawled back to where I was and asked me if I would "be so kind as to tie up his foot to stop the bleeding;" it had been torn by a piece of shell. He thanked me and crawled back to the rear. We were ordered to help run the guns back, and had got them but a short distance, when we were ordered to take them back again. In the thickest of the fight, General Hays rode along the line telling us to "stand firm for your country, boys, don't let them touch one of those guns, d—m them." We were drawn in line a little to the left, about in line with the guns, the rebels in Pickett's division were just coming out of the woods on the opposite side of the valley, about a mile from us. They were in three lines of battle, with a front about a mile long; it was a sight that all who saw will never forget. They commenced cheering with what was called the "rebel yell," and our men responded heartily. When they got about half way across, some of our batteries on Little Round Top opened on them; but that didn't seem to disturb them much. They came up quite close before they opened fire. Then our batteries opened on them with grape and canister, and we began firing at the same time. As the smoke lifted a little, we could see that their first line was cut to pieces. The second and third lines came on firing till they got quite close, and were all in line, when I was struck by a ball that went through my left chest, just above my heart, and came out through my back inside my shoulder blade. I dropped my gun and started back. I had not gone far before a fellow who was protecting a large rock jumped up and helped me to the field hospital, near General Meade's headquarters. There I lay all night, and it seemed the longest night in my life. When I breathed, the air would come through the wound, which made it very difficult to draw my breath. The rebel prisoners were brought back and several of their colors were stacked near by. General Hays, in company with several others, passed along among the wounded, talking to the soldiers. He said, "Clubs are trumps to-day, boys!" (which was our corps badge.) Early next morning I was placed in an ambulance and taken to the Second Corps Hospital on Rock Creek, two or three miles over a very rough road. About the fifth of July there commenced a heavy rain that flooded us out, and we were moved upon the side hill and laid down on the wet grass with only a shelter tent over us. James K. P. Taylor and William H. Raymond, of Company A, were wounded. I was there about ten days, when an old farmer came along with his wagon, and after he got a load of men he wanted pay for taking us to Gettysburg. An officer told him he must take us as we had saved his property for him, and he would not have gone through what those men had for all the gold he could pile up between here and Gettysburg. He had to obey the officer, but grumbled considerable. From there we went to Philadelphia and stayed over night, and from there to McDougal's hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. I received a furlough and came home, and was discharged November 3, 1863.

Now, after thirty years, in looking back, I believe we had as brave a lot of boys—as a good share of them were under twenty years—as ever went to the front. With all our hardships we had a great deal of pleasure, as most of the boys were always light-hearted. After my discharge from the army I went to farming and have occupied my time at that ever since in the town of Webster, N. Y.

WILLIAM H. WOODHULL,
Late Sergeant Company A, 108th New York Volunteers.

JOHN D. WRIGHT, *Sergeant Company K.*

I was born in the county of Tyrone, Ireland, on the 12th day of August, 1834. I enlisted in the Royal Artillery of the English army in 1852. Was stationed through England, Ireland and Scotland, and went to the Crimean or Russian war of 1854. Did two years' service and returned in 1856. Had a six weeks' march from Woolwich to Hamilton, Scotland; then from there to Leithfort, near Edinburgh.

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CAPTAIN CHARLES WILLSON,

Company B, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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CAPTAIN THOMAS B. YALE,

Company G, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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I left the army, got married, and came to the United States in August, 1857. I lived in Rochester until I enlisted in Company K, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, the 9th day of August, 1862, as a private. I was promoted from private to second sergeant after the battle of Fredericksburg for good fighting. Was wounded in the left hip at the battle of Chancellorsville on the 3d day of May; also, my right eye was made sightless by a powder burn from a gun in the hands of a comrade who shot over my shoulder. I was discharged August 23, 1863.

There is another little incident that happened which you may put in along with the rest. I took two prisoners at the battle of Antietam, belonging to the 14th North Carolina Regiment. One had a bullet go in one shoulder blade and come out at the other; you could see the mark of it under the skin. I took them to a barn, where the doctors were, and they made me take charge of a guard all night for fear of some smoking and setting the place on fire where all the wounded were.

After the war I lived in Rochester, N. Y., until 1876; then I went to Buffalo, N. Y., and resided there until September, 1889; then I moved to Philadelphia, resided there until 1893, and moved back to Buffalo, N. Y., where I now reside. Yours truly,

JOHN D. WRIGHT,
Late Sergeant Company K, 108th New York Volunteers.

THOMAS B. YALE, *Captain Company G.*

Was born in Brighton, Monroe county, State of New York, February 19th, 1827. My father was among the early settlers of Western New York, emigrating from Lenox, Mass., his native place, about the year 1818. My early educational advantages were fair, at one time a member of the old high school of Rochester, my school days ending when I was about nineteen years of age; was engaged for some years in various kinds of business and ventures, and finally formed with my father, Justus Yale, the partnership of T. B. Yale & Co., nurserymen, which was conducted for many years, and grew to be one of the principal nursery firms of Western New York.

Politically I was a democrat of a pronounced character, but never sought or cared for political preferment. At the breaking out of the civil war I found it easy to cut loose from party proclivities, and unite with those whose only creed was "Preserve the Union," though persons, property and parties perish in the effort. And at once, after the firing upon Sumter, I became actively engaged in raising money and assisting otherwise to put men in the field to re-establish the authority of our government. As time wore on, and demands for men became more pressing, I began to feel I could not consistently urge men to offer themselves as martyrs to the holy cause, without more fully showing my love of country by offering myself as one of its defenders in its supreme hour of peril. In July, 1862, when the call was made upon the states by the President for 300,000 men, I was authorized to raise a company for the Monroe county regiment. I accepted the appointment and at once entered upon the work by calling a meeting of my townsmen. They heartily endorsed my efforts and turned out en masse, democrats and republicans acting apparently in perfect accord, passing a resolution to put in my hands one thousand dollars, that I need not conduct the work at my own charges. I opened an office in Reynolds' Arcade; had posters, cards, etc., printed (all referring to Captain Yale's company of the Monroe county regiment); held meetings in various towns of the county, and rapidly enlisted a company of men, which proved to be in its personnel second to none in the regiment.

During all the time I was occupied in recruiting my company, I seemed to possess the hearty good will and support of all with whom I came in contact. Various members of the committee would, as they met me, bid me God speed, especially Doctor Anderson, who would frequently cheer me in my work by his presence in my office. Subsequent events, however, proved that partisanship had not fully given place to patriotism, as I was informed that political favorites were to be considered in the selection of officers for the companies. Not wishing to enter the list as an aspirant for office, much less a contestant for a place or position, which I could not but feel was naturally mine, and in accord with the wishes and expectations of my men, I decided to place my right outside of local influence and bring the subject before the Executive of our State direct. In due time I received a letter from

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Governor Morgan's private secretary, in which he stated that the governor directed him to write me "to go on and fill up my company as soon as possible, and that I should be commissioned to command it."

Feeling myself secure I gave the matter no more thought until one day J. M. Davy followed me out from the city, bringing the information that the committee had appointed him the captain of the company and I 1st lieutenant. Of course I felt indignant. Why was I to be reduced in rank, why disgraced in such a manner? Was the governor too in league with the petty politicians? Soon the feeling of disgust took the place of anger, and for the moment I felt I was to be sacrificed, and was not to be a member of the regiment in which I was intensely interested. I told Davy I would not accept the arrangement and expressed myself freely in regard to the proposition.

Neither Davy nor any of the committee broached the subject of the command of my company afterward, perhaps a note from the governor settled the matter. At all events my commission was sent to me without any further action upon my part.

My conduct in the camp, on the march, and on the field of battle, I leave with my old company, comrades of the ranks, to tell. I trust my honor to their care, having an assurance that they cherish feelings of love and regard for their first commander.

Referring to my discharge from the army I can only repeat what I have previously written to you. My unceasing work night and day while recruiting my company, followed so soon by the exposure in the camp, and the strain of the forced marches on the Maryland campaign, ending with the battle of Antietam, was to much for my physical endurance. In consequence of my inability for duty I was ordered to the City of Washington for medical treatment, and to recuperate. Remaining there some weeks and somewhat recovered I became tired of the inactivity of my life; got permission to return to my regiment, trusting that I might be able to resume my duties with my company. I joined my regiment at Snicker's Gap, Va., but my still enfeebled condition would not permit me to march with my command. I kept along with the regiment riding in our wagon until we went into camp at Belle Plain. In the meantime I had somewhat regained my strength, but the exposures at Falmouth fastened sciatic rheumatism upon me. The attack was so severe that our regiment surgeons both advised me to resign and secure care and treatment which could not be had in the army. I was ordered to report either to the Division or Corps Headquarters for medical examination. A few days after, about December 24th or 25th, 1862, my discharge reached me at Falmouth, Va., and my connection with the regiment ceased.

My old malady never left me. After years of suffering I was advised by my physicians to remove to a milder climate as the only means left to check the inroads of my disease. I removed to Southern Texas in the year 1878, where for a time I greatly improved. After some years my old enemy returned; another removal was advised, and most of the time the past year I have resided upon the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, at the mouth of the Brazos River.

In closing it may not be amiss to refer to the fund my townsmen voted to raise to aid me in recruiting my company. They fully redeemed their pledge and placed in the banking house of A. Karnes nearly the amount (one thousand dollars) to my credit, and assured me if I needed more, more should be added. I considered myself a steward of this fund, and turned over the money left after my company was raised, to the town committee, and from that identical money the rich banner of the 108th was procured, and given in the name of the ladies of Brighton to the organization.

I write this bit of history, as it may be gratifying to the boys of Company G to know how closely their company was associated with the old regimental banner.

THOMAS B. YALE,
Late Captain Company G, 108th N. Y Vols.

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ELI YATTER, *Company H.*

FORT WAYNE, IND., April 26, 1890.

I was born in Monroe county, State of New York, July 13, 1839. Lived in the counties of Monroe and Genesee, went to school and worked on a farm till August, 1862, when I enlisted as private in Company H, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain E. P. Fuller's company), to serve for three years or during the war. The day before we left Rochester, N. Y., for the seat of war, and while on dress parade, I had a sun stroke, but recovered sufficiently to be able to leave with the regiment. The next day when we arrived at Washington we crossed the Potomac and camped on Arlington Heights, which was called Camp Palmer. We remained there about two weeks, when we broke camp and started for Antietam, and at that battle, on the 17th day of September, I was wounded by the bursting of a shell, which hit me in my right side, injuring my spine and back, and has disabled me for manual labor ever since. I was sent to Mt. Pleasant Hospital at Washington, and was treated there for four weeks, when I received my discharge and came home. I then placed myself under the treatment and care of Dr. Fleming and his son, who lived on North St. Paul street, and was treated by them from twelve to fourteen years for paralysis of spine and right side. I then concluded to go to the State of Kansas for my health, and I improved so rapidly that I worked at the carpenter's trade for a while; then I went to the State of Michigan and dealt in horses and cattle. Remained there for a short time, then went to Fort Wayne, Ind., and started a second-hand store; had a partner by the name of Scott, the firm being Yatter & Scott. We did a good business until my health failed me. Then I studied medicine and became one of the most successful chronic eye doctors in this section, and that is my business at the present time.

I was married in 1873 to Miss Mary J. Estey and raised five children, three of them now living—a daughter fifteen years of age, one son thirteen and one six years of age. For the past five or six years my health has been poorly, so much so that I have done no hard work. I made application for a pension in 1863, and had trouble to find witnesses; I dropped it till the year 1880, when I had the case reopened, and by the kind members of Company H and those who helped me off the battle-field, I have received $4 a month as pension till 1889, when it was increased to $8 per month. The enclosed photograph was taken when I was thirty-eight years of age. Remember me to all the old comrades.

Yours in F., C. and L.,

ELI YATTER,
Late Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

FRANK Z. ZORSCH, *Company I.*

FRANK Z. ZORSCH, son of August F. Zorsch and Caroline Zorsch, his wife, was born July 15, 1836, in Zeitz, South Germany.

I came to this country July 2, 1853, and worked as a weaver; went to the State of Indiana and worked on the first railroad; then went to Chicago and did all kinds of work, as a pioneer, etc. I then learned the blacksmith trade and worked at that in different states of the Union up to my enlistment in Rochester, N. Y. I enlisted July, 1862, in Company I, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain William Graebe). I was wounded at the battle of Antietam in the head and foot and sent to the hospital; was discharged at the 4th and George street Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., 1863, for wounds, and had to learn the cigarmaker's trade on account of my wounds. I worked at that trade from 1864 to 1881, when my eyesight got very bad, and had to give it up and go to farming. In 1881 I purchased a farm in the town of Brighton, N. Y., and have farmed it up to the present date. I was married December 22, 1868, to Miss Kate Blumer, and have the following children living: Frank Z., Wilhelm O., Emma A., Ida E., Edward A., Charles R., Clara L., Bertha I., and George W My health is very good, but I will have to remain at farming on account of my eyes.

Yours truly,

FRANK Z. ZORSCH,
Late Company I, 108th New York Volunteers.

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[The following sketches were received too late for their insertion in alphabetical order.]

JOHN CASSIDY, *Corporal Company D.*

Dear Sir: The subject of this sketch was the oldest son of Michael and Margaret Cassidy, and was born in the city of Rochester, N. Y., in the year 1838, on what was then called Sophia street (Cornhill), third ward. In his early days he attended public school No. 3, on Clay street (now Tremont), till he had arrived at the age of sixteen, when he went to learn his trade (that of a moulder) with Mr. W. H. Cheney, on St. Paul street; remained there for a long time, and then concluded to try his fortune in Canada, and went to the city of Toronto, and worked at his trade until about the time the war broke out, when he returned to his native place, and, in the fall of 1862, enlisted as corporal of Company D (Captain J. George Cramer); was with the regiment at old camp Porter, near the rapids, and, August 19th, marched through the public streets with his company, for the seat of war. Corporal Cassidy was with his regiment through all its marches, skirmishes, and the following battles: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg. At the last-named battle he was killed in front of Pickett's famous charge, while the regiment was supporting a United States battery, and was afterwards buried in the Gettysburg cemetery, with many others who fell mortally wounded in that terrible battle. His brother, James, enlisted in the old 13th Regiment, New York Volunteers, in 1861, and his younger brother, Sanford M., enlisted as a musician in his company. At his death his surviving relatives were an aged mother, five sisters, Mrs. Mulvey, Mrs. Whitney, Julia, Maggie, Jennie, and two brothers, James, and Sanford M. I am respectfully,

JULIA CASSIDY,
68 Alexander Street, Rochester, N. Y.

SANFORD M. CASSIDY, *Musician Company D.*

I herewith enclose a brief sketch of the youngest son of Michael and Margaret Cassidy, who was born in the city of Rochester, on Sophia street (now Plymouth avenue), in 1847. In his early days he attended public school No. 3, on Clay street, and, at the age of thirteen years, went to work for J. W Hatch at stock cutting, and remained there until August, 1862, when, learning that his eldest brother had enlisted in Company D, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, he made up his mind that he would also enlist, and if not too young would go as a musician. He was accepted as such. When the regiment left, August 19th, 1862, he marched at the head of his company, as fifer, with Alexander Lockie as drummer, and was with the regiment through all of its skirmishes and battles from Antietam to Lee's surrender at Appomattox, 1865. After receiving his discharge he went to work at his trade for Mr. Hatch, and also worked for the following firms: Churchill & Co., Johnson & Co., and Cowles Bros., and was employed by the last-named firm when he met with his death by being accidentally drowned in the Erie canal in October, 1892. Was buried at Mt. Hope cemetery by the members of his regiment. At the time of his death his surviving relatives were Mrs. Mulvey, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. James Nellis, Julia Cassidy, and one brother, James Cassidy. Very respectfully,

JULIA CASSIDY,
68 Alexander Street, Rochester, N. Y.

HENRY HARTMAN, *Company D.*

HENRY HARTMAN was the second son of Jacob and Frederica Hartman, and born in the city of New York, in August, 1846; attended public school until the age of twelve years, when his parents moved to the city of Rochester, N. Y., and located on Grape street. He immediately entered No. 17 school and remained there until fifteen years old, when he went to work for Mr. Bennett learning silver plating. Worked about two years when he enlisted as private in Company D (Captain J. George Cramer), and left with the regiment for the seat of war; was in the battles of Antietam, Fredericks-

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CHARLES B. REBASZ,

10 years of age.

First Drummer Boy, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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WILLIAM M. REBASZ,

5 years of age.

First Drummer Boy, 108th N. Y. Vols.

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burg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and all engagements and skirmishes which the regiment was in till the battle of Laurel Hill, when he was badly wounded; was sent to Washington, D. C., and died there.

William P. Lyons, one of his tent-mates, was killed, and Thomas E. Crouch, another tent-mate, was badly wounded in this same battle. His surviving relatives at the time of his death were his mother, one brother, Fred, and one sister, Margaret. His father died in 1857. Comrade Hartman was buried at Washington, D. C.

Yours respectfully,

FRED HARTMAN.

PATRICK H. McCULLEN, *Lieutenant Company K.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Lieutenant PATRICK H. MCCULLEN was, before the war, a well-known cigar manufacturer of this city, and a member of the old Red Rover engine company. He enlisted as first-lieutenant Company K, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers. His first battle was Antietam. He received his commission on September 9th, 1862, and was honorably discharged from the service on December 31st of that year. His health had become seriously impaired by the privations and exposures incident to army life. He died in this city in March, 1868, from a lung difficulty contracted during his connection with the army.

CHARLES B. AND WILLIAM M. REBASZ, *First Drummer Boys,*

who were respectively ten and five years old.

CHARLES B. and WILLIAM M. REBASZ, sons of William M. Rebasz, Sr., and Janet McClellan Rebasz, were born in Niagara county, State of New York, and removed to Rochester, N. Y., with their parents when quite young, and located in that part of the old third ward commonly known as "The Cornhill Tract," where they were brought up and reside at the present time, and in their early years attended public school No. 3. In 1861, the first call of 75,000 volunteers was made, war having been declared against the south. Their patriotic desire to aid in recruiting those who might offer their services induced them to commence to learn to play the snare drum, and, in 1862, when President Lincoln issued his second call for 300,000 more volunteers, they were very fair snare drummers, and they offered their services to the recruiting officers in the organization of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers — Charles B. being ten years old, and William M. five years old. Although very young, their services were eagerly sought as drummer boys at the recruiting tents that were at that time pitched in front of the court house, on old Buffalo street, and also at the war meetings that were being held in and about Monroe county. William M. being so young at the time, his father was adverse to his going, but like all the patriotic citizens at that time, was soon persuaded by the little chaps to give his consent, and no doubt a great many of the old veterans in this vicinity will remember the two little fellows with their drums almost as big as themselves, standing on wooden chairs in front of those recruiting tents or upon the pulpits of the churches in and around the county, and held up as examples of patriotism to induce the men to enlist. These boys have grown up in Rochester, and now have little boys of their own to help in case of need to recruit other regiments.

Charles was educated for the bar, finishing his studies at Hamilton college, N: Y., but on account of ill health was obliged to give up the profession, and was connected with the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company as ticket agent for about eleven years when he tendered his resignation, and entered the Rochester Savings Bank where he is employed at the present time.

William finished his education at the New England conservatory in Boston, Massachusetts, and is now organist of St. Luke's church, and chief draughtsman in the office of the city surveyor.

HULBERT B. SMITH, *Orderly Sergeant Company D.*

HULBERT B. SMITH, the oldest son of Horace K. and Amanda Smith, was born on the 15th day of October, 1830, at Lysander, state of New York. His parents moved to the city of Akron, Ohio

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when he was at the age of one year. Attended public school till about sixteen years of age, when his parents moved to Honeoye Falls, New York state. For a period of two or three years he worked in a general store and then went to work for Z. W. Smith & Company, and learned the machinist trade, worked for the firm for about five years, then went west and traveled through Illinois, Michigan, Tennessee, Missouri, Mississippi and Ohio, and was absent for about three or four years. Returned to Honeoye Falls, N. Y., and worked at his trade again till July, 1862, when he enlisted as Corporal of Company D, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers (Captain J. George Cramer). Left with the regiment for the seat of war August 19, 1862. Participated in the following engagements: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Bristoe Station and Mine Run. Was wounded severely through the left thigh about eight o'clock in the evening, was sent to the old mill at Stevensburg, where the surgeon extracted the ball; remained there two days and was then sent to Wolf Street Hospital, Alexandria, Va., remained there till October and received his discharge. Came to Rochester, N. Y. (his parents in the mean time had moved to Wooster, Ohio), went to work for the New York Central Railroad Co. at his trade; remained there sixteen years, then worked for different parties till about one year ago, when he started in for himself. Was married at East Bloomfield, N. Y., on the 24th day of April, 1866, to Alice McMahon, and has two children living; Charles Horace, born March 19th, 1868, and Lois Eugenia, born August 10th, 1878. Was promoted to duty sergeant and afterwards to Orderly Sergeant.

GEORGE A. WRIGHT, *Company G.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., February 17, 1894.

I was born in the town of Stafford, Genesee county, N. Y., in the year 1839. Moved to Rochester in 1857; enlisted in Company G, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers (Captain Yale), August 4, 1862, and remained in the service seven months. At the battle of Antietam I was wounded in the side by a shell bursting in a pile of rails, one of the rails hitting me, causing hemorrhage of the right lung. I was sent to Lincoln Hospital, Washington, where I remained two weeks, and was then removed to the United States General Hospital, 16th and Filbert streets, Philadelphia, where I remained for two months, and was then discharged as being incurable. When I arrived at Lincoln Hospital I was in such a filthy condition from neglect, not being able to take any care of myself, that I was nearly eaten alive with lice. The barber was sent for and my hair was cut, every hair in my head being stiff with nits and lice. Underneath the collar of my coat was a mass of the same, and the back of my neck was in a horrible condition where the lice had been feeding.

Since the war I have lived in seventeen different states. Was married in Michigan, May, 1876, to Miss Jennie Hamilton, who died in this city in 1892. Have one daughter living—Addie. Am now living at 21 St. Clair street, Rochester, N. Y., and am engaged in the house painting business, but am at present hardly able to do anything. Received a pension of $4 per month from 1863 to 1881, when it was increased to $6, which amount I am now drawing.

Truly yours,

GEORGE A. WRIGHT,
Late Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

HENRY WRIGHT, *Company B.*

Was born in the North of Ireland, March 24th, 1842, and inherited on his father's side a good deal of the Irish Jackson blood. When a child he came to this country with his parents and located at Rochester, N. Y. Harry, as he was called, attended school at old No. 14. He had an adventurous spirit and began early to gratify the same by following, when at the age of twelve years, his eldest brother Thomas, then in the regular army, to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. After a year or two of experience on the plains he went on a sea voyage as cabin boy and did not return until the spring of 1862, when he came to his native place, Rochester, N. Y., and in July of that year he enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom), and served with the

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regiment till May, 1865, as mail carrier and despatcher. At the battle of Antietam, Major George B. Force was killed, and he rode to Washington, D. C., and conveyed the sad news of his death to Captain George C. Putnam, the major's brother-in-law, who was at that time stationed there. It was a hard ride, and both horse and rider were nearly dead with fatigue. The remains were then sent home. After being mustered out in May, 1865, he returned to Rochester, N. Y., but in the following December, of the same year, he re-enlisted in Company A, 5th U. S. cavalry. During the interval between June 1st and December 1st, 1865, he went to Mexico with some other volunteers and engaged to help the army under the Mexican General Juarez in wiping out the party then supporting Maximilian. During one of the engagements, Harry, with other companions, were taken prisoners by the enemy. They were placed in dungeons in the City of Mexico, and had to endure the most cruel treatment and severe hardships. Harry made his escape and started across the plains of Mexico towards the United States Territory. He was pursued but managed to evade the enemy by hiding in the chaparal by day and traveling by night until danger was over of being recaptured. Weary and nearly famished he made his way under the burning sun over the hot dry plains three days without food or water and trying to subsist on grass and roots. Here is an incident of that fearful journey, which he related to the writer: Almost famished, tongue swollen and protruding from his mouth, he laid down to die and fell into a stupor. Visions of pure streams of water and of an abundance of food and delicious fruits passed before his imagination. While in the stupor he said the form of a woman appeared before him whom he recognized as his mother, who had died when he was a child. The vision as it appeared to him spoke and pointing in the direction he was journeying said that if he would go a little farther he would come to a spring of water under the banks of a ditch, and that he would know the place by a rose bush growing at the edge of the spring. He said that on regaining consciousness he was so impressed with what he thought he had seen and heard that he attempted to get there on his hands and knees, "as he was too weak to rise," in the direction pointed out, and in about half an hour he dragged himself to the spot, where, sure enough, there was the solitary rose bush and the spring of water. He drank from the pure stream and immediately fell asleep. Towards evening he awoke and saw in the distance a wagon drawn by a mule train and immediately signaled the driver, who came towards him and placed him in the wagon and carried him into the United States territory on the border of New Mexico. From there he made his way back to New York City and enlisted in the 5th United States Cavalry. His company was stationed in North Carolina, at a place called Asheville. On his arrival he was detailed, with others, to go one night into the mountain regions after illicit distillers, and while on the march his horse stumbled and fell upon him breaking one of his ribs and injuring him internally. After two or three months of severe illness he was discharged by reason of surgeon's certificate of disability. Came to Rochester, N. Y., and remained about one year. After recovery he went to Baltimore, Md., and shipped as steward on board of an ocean vessel, for a trip to Australia, China and Japan. He has traveled all over the world, meeting with many exciting incidents, narrow escapes from death by shipwreck and attacked by savages. He has never fully recovered from the injuries received while in the military service. He has been on Lake Michigan as steward on some of the largest vessels that left Detroit, Mich., and occasionally ships from that point when returning from a long trip on the ocean.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES HUTCHINSON.

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ORGANIZATION

OF THE

108TH REGIMENT NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS,

AS THE

HANCOCK GUARDS.

September 17, 1866, the following survivors of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, held a meeting, and formed a military organization which was called the Hancock Guards, after their noble leader and commander of the Second Corps, Major-General Winfield S. Hancock:

General Charles J. Powers.
Captain H. F. Richardson, - Company B.
" Samuel Porter, - - " F.
Lieutenant John M. Davy, - - " G.
" John Galvin, - - " K.
" Alfred Elwood, - - " D.
Sergeant James Plunkett, " D.
" Edward Moser, - - " I.
" Michael Wolf, Jr., " K.
" George Rice, - " I.
" Thomas E. Crouch, - " D.
" George P. Ewing, - - " G.
" Robert Vaughan, - - " A.
" John Wright, - - " K.
" Otto Werner, - " I.
" Peter Anger, - - " F.
" William Plummer, - " A.
" Silas E. Stoddard, - - " D.
Corporal Isaac L. Inman, - - " D.
Corporal Elexis B. Wagar, - - Company E.
" M. P. Ewing, - " G.
Private George H. Washburn, - " D.
" Jacob Yoker, - " G.
" J. H. Moore, - - " A.
" Cornelius Thayer, - - " E.
" Oscar S. Haskins, - - " D.
" Joseph F. Delevau, " D.
" George Fry, - - " G.
" William C. Kneale, - " G.
" Peter Skillman, - " F.
" Charles Semmel, - - " D.
" Chris. Schroeder, - " I.
" William Doud, - - " K.
" James Hayden, - - " D.
" A. Loomis Dyer, - - " A.
Musician William Maurer, - - " I.
" David Norton, - " F.
" Sanford Cassidy, - - " D.
Musician Edwin B. Beck, - - Company E.

At this meeting General Chas. J. Powers was elected its commander; Captain H. F. Richardson, second in command, and Sergeant James Plunkett, third in command. A committee was appointed to secure quarters. The organization held weekly meetings, and commenced drilling Thanksgiving eve. They held their first anniversary at Corinthian Hall, which was largely attended. The organization continued in force till 1867, when the same officers were re-elected, and the second anniversary occurred on Thanksgiving eve. of that year. In 1868, General Powers declined to serve as commander, giving as his reasons that he did not wish to stand in the way of others for promotion, as he considered it a very high honor to be ranked as commander of the surviving members of a regiment who had done such service in the field as the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers had. Captain H. F. Richardson was then chosen commander, Sergeant James Plunkett second in command, and private Oscar S. Haskins third in command.

The organization held their weekly meetings as usual, and on September 17th celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Antietam, as stated below.

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THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM, SEPT. 18, 1869.

The survivors of the 108th New York Volunteers, now organized as the Hancock Guards, under Captain Richardson, celebrated the anniversary of the Battle of Antietam, last night, at J. C. Hayden's, Main street.

The 108th was organized in this city in 1862, and went to the field in full numbers and in excellent spirits. It had not yet had an opportunity to perfect itself in drill ere it was called into action at Antietam, and the record of its killed and wounded told how much it was exposed and how bravely its members fought. There, as on all subsequent occasions when called into action, the regiment acquitted itself proudly. At the close of the war the 108th returned, but many of its gallant men were no more and its numbers were greatly reduced.

The veterans of the regiment organized a company—the Hancock Guards—and on public occasions make a creditable display. The organization serves as a nucleus about which old companions can gather and keep alive the friendships formed in the field and camp.

Mr. Hayden's father, James Hayden, was a member of Company D, 108th Regiment, and it was therefore proper that he should prepare the entertainment, which he did last night in good style. After partaking of the food prepared, the party and guests assembled in the parlors to have a little intellectual repast and a review of events in which the company had participated. Geo. H. Washburn, secretary of the organization, read his address for the past year, and also letters of regret from a number of absent members.

General Powers, who commanded the 108th, was called out and made an appropriate address, referring to the tedious marches in Virginia, the scenes in camp and battles in the field in which the 108th was engaged. The General paid a just compliment to the officers and soldiers of the regiment, and read a letter from General O. H. Palmer, the first colonel of the 108th, in which he expressed regret that he could not be in the city to attend this reunion. General Powers introduced ex-Mayor H. L. Fish as a citizen who did much to assist the 108th in going to the field, and who had always taken a lively interest in its welfare.

Mr. Fish recalled to mind the date of the departure of the regiment for the field seven years ago, and with what pride the citizens looked upon the representatives they were sending to aid the national cause. The contrast was then drawn of the return three years later, when the shattered and depleted ranks told how well it had performed its duty. He concluded his eloquent remarks by a sentiment: "The Hancock Guards—May the luster of their patriotism, their indomitable perseverance, endurance and heroic deeds of valor, be preserved in all their glory and transmitted by the historian to future generations, as an example most worthy for them to emulate."

Colonel T. E. Parsons responded to this sentiment, referred to the good times and the hard times shared with the regiment in camp and field, paid a deserved compliment to the officers and privates, and concluded with a sentiment: "The health of the officers, present and absent."

General Pierce was called out, made a brief address, and gave: "Our worthy corps commander, General Hancock."

Captain Richardson spoke, and gave as a sentiment: "Our country's colors."

"The City Press" was toasted and responded to by Captain Cramer, who gave: "The Memory of our Fallen Comrades."

Captain Graebe offered as a sentiment: "The Prosperity of the Hancock Guards."

Lieutenant Foster of the Old 13th, made some pleasing remarks on call, referring to the friendship between his regiment and the 108th. He gave: "The Health of the President, U. S. Grant."

Lieutenant Plunkett gave: "The Old Thirteenth."

Mr. Barber responded with a toast to "The Veteran 108th."

Lieutenant Norton responded and offered:

> "Here's to the 108th, its noble commander,
> Likewise, General Smyth; he had a voice like thunder;
> He led us over hills, ditches, and many lofty towers;
> But when he gets in a tight place, he always calls on Col. C. J. Powers."

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Scott's Ryan Zouave Band furnished the music for the entertainment. The festival at an end, the Hancock Guard marched with the Band to the residence of General Williams, on Jay street, where the company were entertained with the characteristic hospitality of the mansion.

On the return they serenaded sundry citizens, who duly acknowledged indebtedness for the attention. It was a fine night for serenading. The music of that excellent band came over the sleepers like a dream of fairy land.

The Hancock Guard did itself credit as a corps by this observance of the anniversary of a great battle, and we trust the members may all survive to celebrate many more such anniversaries.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS, DECEMBER, 1869.

An annual election of officers was held last evening of the 108th Regiment, New York Veteran Volunteers (Hancock Guards) which resulted as follows:

Civil.— President, O. S. Haskins; Vice-President, Isaac L. Inman; Recording Secretary, George H. Washburn; Financial Secretary, Wm. A. Plummer; Treasurer, Alfred Elwood. Finance Committee, O. S. Haskin, Wm. A. Plummer, George H. Washburn. Executive Committee, P J. Hare, James H. Ragan, Charles J. Shafer.

Military.— Captain, A. Elwood; First Lieutenant, O. S. Haskins; Second Lieutenant, W. A. Plummer; Orderly Sergeant, Charles J. Shafer; Second Sergeant, P. J. Hare; Third Sergeant, George Fry; Fourth Sergeant, F. Rubadou; Color Sergeant, George Rice; Isaac L. Inman, First Corporal; J. M. Howell, Second Corporal; James H. Ragan, Third Corporal; J. A. Moore, Fourth Corporal; George H. Washburn, Fifth Corporal.

Captain Elwood was unanimously elected as their commander, and it is a deserved compliment. He has been untiring in his efforts in behalf of the company, and under his command the company has attained its present high rank among our veteran organizations. The other officers are all good men, and under their control the company cannot but prosper. After the election the company proceeded to Martin Reed's popular hotel, Mill street, where a most pleasant time was spent in speeches, songs, toasts, etc.

FOURTH ANNUAL ASSEMBLY OF THE HANCOCK GUARDS (108TH REGIMENT).

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited to attend our annual assembly at Corinthian Hall, Wednesday evening, November 23, 1869.

Committee of Arrangements.— Captain A. J. Locke, Captain James Plunkett, Captain Alfred Elwood, Corporal Isaac L. Inman, Secretary George H. Washburn.

Floor Managers.— Oscar S. Haskins, Edward B. Beck, F. M. Tuck, Alexander Blake, P. J. Hare, Alexander Connolly, John J. Dean.

Reception Committee.— George H. Washburn, Alfred Elwood, Thomas E. Crouch, Geo. P. Ewing, Crit. E. Sabin.

Music by Scott's Quadrille Band, Thomas Cook, *Director*.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS, DECEMBER, 1870.

At a regular meeting of the Hancock Guards, held on Thursday evening, December 2, 1869, the following persons were duly elected to hold offices for the ensuing year: T. E. Crouch, President; Isaac L. Inman, Vice-President; H. F. Richardson, Treasurer; G. H. Washburn, Corresponding Secretary; F. Niewerde, Financial Secretary; James Plunkett, Captain; Edward Moser, First Lieutenant; T. E. Crouch, Second Lieutenant; W. W. Ely, Surgeon; Robert Lavis, Orderly Sergeant; F. Niewerde, Second Sergeant; James Caley, Third Sergeant; Sanford Cassidy, Fourth Sergeant; George Rice, Fifth Sergeant; J. C. Hayden, Color Sergeant; M. Wolfe, First Corporal; J. H. Moore, Second Corporal; A. Neeley, Third Corporal; R. Mylacraine, Fourth Corporal; C. Schafer, Fifth Corporal; C. J. Thayer, Sixth Corporal; C. Caley, Seventh Corporal; C. Dodge, Eighth Corporal.

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COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS, 1871.

At a regular meeting held at the rooms of the Hancock Guards, March 30, 1871, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted on the retiring of Captain James Plunkett:

Resolved, That the company tender to our late captain, James Plunkett, a vote of thanks for untiring services rendered as an officer of this company for the past three years.

Resolved, That in his retiring from this command the company have lost a thorough soldier, and one who, as a fellow comrade and citizen, was beloved by all, and his loss is sorely felt.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be presented him and printed in each of the daily papers.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN,
A. J. LOCKE,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
Committee.

HANCOCK GUARDS, THE 108TH.

This organization is now well known among those who are at all observing in such matters, as one of the trio of independent military companies, of which, by the way, our city have reason to be proud, whose membership consists of old soldiers. These boys have served in the field, some of them during the entire time of the regiment, whose remnant they are. We fear that some of our citizens have almost forgotten the alacrity with with these brave fellows sprang to arms in response to President Lincoln's call of July, 1862. The 108th was the second of the New York regiments mustered into the United States service under that call, receiving from the State one of the prize banners to be given the first three regiments raised. It was designated as the "Monroe County Regiment," and more men were enlisted outside the city for it than for either of the regiments which may be said to have been recruited here. Its prompt organization and ready equipment was due in a great measure to the energy of that veteran in all that is military, Major-General Williams, to whom the State government gave authority to recruit its men. General O. H. Palmer was commissioned as its first commanding officer, and though without experience as a military man, was eminently successful in gaining the respect and esteem of the command.

Some may read this who well remember the day this noble band took its departure for the seat of war. Some brave boys saw the faces of anxious friends for the last time on the afternoon of August 19, 1862; heart strings that almost snapped then were quite severed ere a month had rolled away. Hurried on to New York, they were quartered in the City Hall barracks until the morning of the 21st, thence to Washington on the following day. Their first camp in Virginia was pitched on Arlington Heights on the 24th inst., and then began the three years experience known to all who watched for news "from the front." When Lee crossed into Maryland, and the shattered divisions of the Army of the Potomac were plodding sorrowfully, yet with new determination, from the terrible second meeting on the plains of Manassas, the 108th was placed in French's division and hurried on toward the Monocacy. A fortnight had been spent in camp, scarcely enough time to make the men proficient in cleaning their "Springfields," to say nothing of getting them dirty in "due form," or learning a "right shoulder shift" from a "support." They knew little of company drill, and less of battalion movements; but this they did know, that the rebel army was north of the Potomac, and that they might be called upon to assist in the something that was to be done.

The part played by the 108th at South Mountain and Antietam is recorded. How bravely they stood against that first fierce storm of iron and lead on September 17, 1862, is the subject of history. The report of casualities is evidence of the persistent courage which characterized their action in that sanguinary engagement. One hundred and twenty officers and men were killed and wounded, among them Major Geo. B. Force, the only field officer of military experience, together with Lieutenants Holmes and Tarbox.

To gather from this stunning blow required but little time, and when the army started up the

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Loudon Valley toward the Rappahannock, the 108th was reduced to fighting weight. While at Harper's Ferry General C. J. Powers had joined the regiment as its lieutenant colonel, after a fifteen months' experience in active service. In the following winter he was promoted to the colonelcy. From this time the 108th followed the fortunes of the noble old Army of the Potomac, at no one time being detached from it, and participating in all its general engagements throughout the war. The ashes of its dead are scattered upon the fields of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, and in front of the entrenchments that belt the country between the Appomattox and Hatcher's Run, "in front of Petersburg." From the first it was attached to the old Second Corps, and attained a reputation second to none in that famous body of soldiery. As a regiment for especially hazardous service it was often chosen, and was known and recognized as among the best. With its brigade commander, the lamented General Thos. A. Smyth, it was a favorite, and the esteem of this gallant officer was indeed worth possessing. It will be remembered that General Powers was severely wounded in the Wilderness. Thereafter the regiment was under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel F. E. Pierce, now 1st Lieutenant in the First United States Infantry, so well known as a thorough soldier. In June, 1865, the 108th returned to Rochester, a handful of scarred veterans, bearing a flag which they had never disgraced, and upon which they were permitted to have inscribed the names of twenty-seven engagements. They separated, and now but few of those who were borne on the rolls seven years ago are in Rochester. These few have associated themselves as a military organization known as the "Hancock Guards," their object being to perpetuate the friendly feeling that so closely allied them in the field. That this is eminently proper none can gainsay. How reasonable that on occasions of public rejoicing those men should participate as those who assisted in preserving our national existence, and what can be more touching than to see them following to their last resting place the remains of a comrade. Let it be remembered that when the Hancock Guards parade our streets they are the representatives of one of our regiments and one of which every citizen of Rochester should be justly proud.

THE PICNIC, JUNE, 1871.

The Hancock Guards (108th Regiment), had a picnic yesterday at Maple Grove. The Regiment was escorted to the Grove by the Meagher Guards, to the music of Scott's Band. The appearance of both companies in the streets was highly creditable. They moved in a soldierlike way, that indicated they had not forgotten what belongs to a soldier. This tender of an escort by the Meaghers was a kind act and is duly appreciated by the Hancock Guards.

At the Grove the company, with their guests, were received by Mr. Reed, who devoted himself to making all comfortable. The attendance was large, but all were amply accommodated and everyone seemed to enjoy the affair very much. Many of our first citizens attended the picnic. It was the general remark that the affair was conducted in a most orderly manner and so as to reflect credit upon all concerned. The members of the Guards are particularly loud in their commendations of Mr. Reed, and desire to make public acknowledgment of their thanks to him for his efforts to make their picnic so pleasant. He donated the use of the grove and gave his valuable services without pay.

HANCOCK GUARDS EXCURSION, JUNE 18, 1871.

Ald. Caring presented the following invitation to the Common Council:

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 1st, 1871.

At a regular meeting of the Hancock Guards, held this evening, I was directed to extend to you an invitation to visit Syracuse on the 19th day of June, to participate in a grand picnic with the Independent Zouaves.

Respectfully,

GEO. H. WASHBURN,

To His Honor, the Mayor, and Common Council. *Secretary.*

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Ordered received, filed and published.

Ald. Stebbins moved that the invitation be accepted. Carried.

Ald. Smith moved that the President appoint a committee of three to make arrangements for the Syracuse excursion. Carried.

The President appointed as such committee: Ald. Smith, Stern, and Herzberger.

All members of the 108th Regiment (Hancock Guards) and invited guests who intend to join them in their visit to Syracuse on Monday next, are requested to report at the armory, corner of Main and Stone streets, at 6:30 o'clock in the morning, prompt. By command,

ALFRED ELWOOD, *Captain.*

G. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

On the morning of June 20th, 1871, the Hancock Guards, the remnant of the 108th New York State Volunteers, marched to the depot, headed by Scott's Band. The company numbered thirty-nine men, officered as follows: Captain, Alfred Elwood; 1st Lieutenant, Andrew J. Locke; 2d Lieutenant Oscar Haskins; Orderly Sergeant, Charles Sheffer; General, C. J. Powers; Captain, J. G. Cramer, and other veterans of the 108th accompanied them. The Old 13th, Ryan's Zouaves and Meagher Zouaves were represented by several officers.

The following are the names of the members of the city government who accompanied the Hancocks: Mayor Briggs, Alderman C. R. Parsons, President, Alderman R. R. Gould, Charles F. Pond, George Herzberger, M. Heavey, William Caring, M. M. Smith, Abram Stern, George W. Connoly, E. A. Glover, Robert Y. McConnell, John Stape, V. F. Whitmore, William Aikenhead, Frederick Stade, Thomas H. Hopwood, Messenger; Jesse Shepherd, City Attorney; John Frick, Street Superintendent; E. T. Oatley, J. J. Shaffer, David McKay, Assessors; Henry S. Hebard, Police Commissioner; E. W. Bryan, Police Justice; B. Frank Enos, Clerk Police Court; L. S. Gibson, Chief Engineer Fire Department; R. H. Warfield, Foreman Alerts; Owen Fee, Foreman Actives; several members of the fire department; ex-Alderman Dagge and Relyea. Besides the above there were a large number of citizens the entire party numbering at least 125 persons. H. H. Bacon, of Bacon's Hotel, Oneida, and H. P. Miner of the Eagle Hotel, Oneida, of the committee who came here after the hook and ladder truck, purchased of our fire department committee, were with the party. Also Coroner Flynn, of New York city.

The stentorian voice of Major Buck sounded "all aboard" at 7:30, and the cars moved. No better day could have been selected for the trip. The recent rains had laid the dust and freshened the air, and everything was lovely. A few incidents occurred on the route. Alderman Smith, chairman of the committee of arrangements, was serenaded by the "Shoo Fly Band." He responded in the brief speech, "Don't bother me." Another verse was sung, with the chorus "don't bother SMITH, for he belongs to the Common Council." A huge joke was also perpetrated upon this individual. He had invited a prominent lawyer to meet him at the depot and accompany the party to Syracuse. The lawyer could not go and sent his regrets. The alderman was made to believe that he came to the depot, according to agreement, and not getting a ticket went home with his "back up." Alderman S. felt very bad, and telegraphed back from Palmyra for his friend to take the 11 o'clock train. The "friends" who told the alderman the "story" sent telegrams to "P. B. H." from every station, and the latter replied in a savage manner through the Mayor of Syracuse, which telegram was received in "council" and the "cat was let out of the bag." When the alderman read the dispatch great drops of "perspire" stood on his manly brow, and when it was remarked that it was a "put up job," the alderman wilted and was carried to the hospital on a shutter, to the tune of "Shoo, Fly."

On arriving at Syracuse the Guards were received by Captain H. Pool and Lieutenants Jacob Goetter and Philip Drumm, of the Independent Zouaves, whose guests they were to be, and the officials were welcomed by Mayor F. E. Carroll, Alderman Jacob Knapp, W. Phillipson, C. C. Bradley, James Nesgell, Jacob Levi, A. H. Howlett, John McGuire, Police Justice Corbett, Chief of Police Thomas Davis, and Samuel W. Sherlock, city clerk. The officials were placed in carriages, and the line moved through the principal streets to Kaiser's grove in the following order: Detachment of police; Scott's band; Hancock Guards; Miller's band of Syracuse; Independent Zouaves.

The procession was viewed by thousands of people, assembled on the line of march, and not a little

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enthusiasm was created by the splendid marching and evolutions of the Hancock Guards and the stirring notes which proceeded from Scott's band. The ladies shook their handkerchiefs at the officials, and the latter waved their hats in response.

Arriving at the grove the Zouaves entertained their Rochester guests in handsome style, and a few hours were spent in the pleasantest manner.

The Syracuse officials then took the Rochester officials under their care and escorted them to the City Hall, where they were given an insight into government affairs. An hour was spent here very agreeably. Mayor Carroll may be termed a "courtly gentleman," refined in manner, of pleasing address and commanding appearance. He stated that he had entered into a contract in the morning not to make a speech, and insisted that none should be made "at him." This was agreed to by Mayor Briggs, and followed out to the letter, and the speeches were supplied by conversation suited to the occasion. No toasts were drunk. Toasts are getting out of fashion, we are happy to state. Clerk Sherlock is an affable gentleman, and exerted himself to make the occasion pleasant to the Rochesterians. Two better men it would be hard to find anywhere. The aldermen, too, are every inch gentlemen. The Syracuseans hold their officials in high regard, and with good reason. There are only eight aldermen in that city of about 50,000 inhabitants, and the clerk informed us their business meetings never lasted over half an hour. Our aldermen will do well to profit by their example.

The reception having ended at the mayor's office, the party proceeded to Tobin's restaurant, and sat down to a dinner which comprised everything needed or wished for, served up in handsome style. After dinner the party again took carriages, and some proceeded to the grove, while others were shown the town. The mayor headed a party which drove through the grounds of H. C. Yates, a prominent merchant of Syracuse. He has forty acres on the hill, beautifully laid out, and filled with trees, shrubs, flowers, statuary, summer houses, etc., etc., the whole combining a scene of beauty which will be long remembered by those who witnessed it. The residence is large, of novel architecture, and reminds us of the old castles we read of in foreign countries.

Oakwood cemetery was next visited. Without going into details we will say that it is in every respect equal to our beautiful Mount Hope. It is tastefully laid out, and contains a large number of vaults and grand monuments. This great work has been accomplished in the short space of ten years.

After driving through the best portions of the city, and viewing the many stately residences, we returned to the Syracuse House and took supper.

The military remained at the grove during the afternoon, which place was visited by thousands of people. After passing the day in the pleasantest manner, the companies marched to Turn Hall, where a ball was given in honor of the Hancock Guards. It was largely attended and passed off pleasantly. The hall was neatly decorated for the occasion. The dance lasted until a late hour this morning.

During their stay our aldermen visited the Syracuse fire department, which we shall refer to hereafter. They are indebted to Engineer Philip Eckle for courteous treatment.

The Hancock Guards were handsomely entertained by their Syracuse veterans. They took supper at the Empire House in the evening. The Syracuse *Journal* says of our veterans: "The Hancock Guards are a fine looking company of men, and made a splendid appearance in going through various evolutions in marching to the grove."

The Syracuse company numbered thirty-eight men. They are well drilled, of soldierly bearing, and have neat and tasty uniforms.

During the ball the Hancocks gave an exhibition drill, which was finely executed and received with enthusiastic applause.

The whole party returned at 10 o'clock this morning, well pleased with their Syracuse excursion. Our limited space to-day compels us to omit much which we intended to make mention of.

The representatives of the press of Rochester are under obligations to the press of Syracuse for kind attentions.

The Hancock Guards were taken for a base ball club at Palmyra.

The Hancock Guards, as we mentioned elsewhere, gave an exhibition drill in Syracuse last evening. They were obliged to repeat it twice, the second by request of the staff officers of the 51st New York State National Guard. The Syracuseans stated that it was the finest exhibition of the kind ever witnessed in the city of salt.

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THE HANCOCK GUARDS ASSEMBLY, NOVEMBER, 1871.

This veteran organization gave its Fourth Annual Assembly in Corinthian Hall on Thanksgiving eve. It was a complete success in every particular, as we predicted. The Hall was beautifully decorated with flags, engravings of Generals Grant, Sherman, Hancock and McClellan, together with the battle-flag of the 108th, photographs of the officers and members, etc. The glorious record of this gallant regiment, whose surviving members hold annual and appropriate reunion festivities, is well known to our citizens. Out of 1,000 who entered the field in 1862, only 165 returned home. General Charles J. Powers, who commanded the regiment after the resignation of Colonel Palmer, was present and participated in the exercises of the evening. The guests of the company were from among our most respected citizens. The raised seats were all occupied, and the floor was crowded with dancers. At about 10 o'clock, the company gave an exhibition drill, consisting mainly of the bayonet exercise. Although the floor was very slippery, the members executed the drill in an almost perfect manner, calling forth during its progress and at its conclusion, the enthusiastic applause of the spectators. The drill was repeated, by request, a merited compliment to Captain Elwood and the veterans. At the close of the first drill, the Captain was requested to form his company in a half-circle on the rostrum, and did so. George H. Washburn, secretary of the organization, then advanced and addressed the Captain as follows:

Captain Elwood—We, as a company, in behalf of the members of the 108th Veteran Volunteers (Hancock Guards), present you with a slight token of the regard which we have for you, not only as a faithful captain, but as a worthy soldier and citizen. This occasion is the more appropriate, since we are celebrating our fourth annual ball. This presentation was intended as a surprise, and to judge from your face, we see it is. For the past six or seven months it has been the general remark of the company, that since its organization we never had so faithful and hard-working a captain, and one that attends to the wants and duties of the company as you have done. You have been deprived of many happy hours that would have been spent with your family, and as a slight acknowledgment of your services we have made you this present. We hope that this, your first term as our commander, will not be the last, and in saying so we think we speak the full sentiments of the company; at least they seem to look so, and at our next annual meeting we trust they will re-elect you unanimously. In conclusion, allow us to express the sincere hopes of the company that we shall meet here in this hall one year from to-night, and years hereafter, to celebrate our anniversary.

Although completely surprised, Captain Elwood found words sufficient to appropriately thank the company for the unexpected testimonial. The gift is a handsome gold Second Corps badge (trefoil), and bears the following inscription: "Captain Alfred Elwood, from the 108th Veteran Volunteers, November 29, 1871."

The testimonial was procured at C. F. Wolters' jewelry store, at the Arcade entrance.

At half-past 12 o'clock, the officers and several invited guests, preceded by Hebing's Band, marched to Martin Reed's, in Mill street, and partook of an excellent supper, which was nicely gotten up, and consisted of a plentiful supply of substantial and delicate food. When appetites were appeased, speeches were made by Captains Sullivan, Elwood, Plunkett, Cramer, Secretary Washburn and others, and an exceedingly pleasant and social time was had. After which the company returned to the hall, when dancing was resumed and kept up until morning. Hebing's orchestra furnished unexcelled music for the dancing. Everything passed off in the pleasantest manner, and all departed to their homes well pleased with the manner in which the night had been spent.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS, 1872.

The annual election of the 108th Regiment Veteran Volunteers was held last evening in the mayor's office, O. S. Haskins presiding. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Captain commanding, Alfred Elwood; first lieutenant, O. S. Haskins; second lieutenant, Elexis Wager; orderly sergeant, W. H. Raymond; color sergeants, Thomas E. Crouch and George Rice. The commander appointed James Plunket adjutant of the battalion, George H. Washburn was secretary of the meeting.

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PRESENTATION TO CAPT. JAMES PLUNKETT, MAY, 1873.

This officer, the commandant of the Hancock Guard (108th Regiment), was the receipient of a handsome testimonial from his company. After the company had formed in line in the armory, George H. Washburn stepped forward, and, in behalf of his comrades, and in a neatly worded speech, presented the captain with a gold second army corps badge in the form of a trefoil, bearing the following inscription: "Captain James Plunkett, from the 108th N. Y. S. V., Hancock Guards, May 30, 1873." The recipient was taken entirely by surprise, but promptly acknowledged the compliment in appropriate language. It is unnecessary to say that the gift was worthily bestowed.

DECORATION DAY, 1874.

The following veterans of the 108th have been appointed as committee for Decoration day:

Mt. Hope. G. H. Washburn, Frank Rubadau, H. P. Merrell, I. L. Inman, Alfred Elwood, Henry Hursh, Alexis Wagar, Peter Anger.

Holy Sepulchre. James Plunkett, James McLaughlin.

Pinnacle. Daniel Schout.

The veterans will report at the Court House steps the morning of Decoration day at 6 o'clock sharp.

There was a meeting last evening at the mayor's office of the committee on flowers for Decoration day. The report made was favorable for a generous supply. A request was made that all who desire to contribute flowers and plants will send them to the City Hall at any time Monday, and a committee will be there to receive them. A resolution was adopted requesting any persons who know of a soldier's burial place in any of our cemeteries, heretofore overlooked, to report the same to Colonel McMahon chairman of the committee. The committee adjourned to Monday evening to make final arrangements.

DECORATION DAY, 1875.

A meeting of the members of this organization will be held at the mayor's office on Tuesday evening, May 17, at 7:30, for the purpose of making suitable arrangements for the coming Decoration day. A full attendance is requested. By order,

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.* ALFRED ELWOOD, *Commander.*

At its meeting in the mayor's office last evening the 108th Regiment completed arrangements for Memorial day. Captain James Plunkett acted as chairman and George H. Washburn, secretary. The following committees were appointed to meet at the City Hall at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 30th: To go to Mt. Hope, Daniel Schout, George H. Washburn, George Smith, Peter Anger, Alexander Connolly, E. A. Bown, E. B. Wagar, Henry Teller, S. E. Stoddard. Holy Sepulchre, James Plunkett, Alfred Elwood, James McLaughlin, O. H. Strowger, A. L. Dyer, William Willingham. Pinnacle cemetery, Crit. E. Sabin, O. J. Tallman, Peter Oliver. The regiment will meet at the Court House at 8 o'clock to take part in the parade.

DECORATION DAY, 1876.

Captain Alfred Elwood, commanding the 108th Regiment, requests all members of that organization to report at the city building, Front street, at 9 o'clock A. M., sharp on Decoration day, to march to Mt. Hope and help decorate the soldiers graves.

The following named gentleman have been appointed a committee to decorate the graves of the deceased veterans of the 108th Regiment on the 30th inst. They will meet with the general committee at the mayor's office at half past seven o'clock Friday evening to complete the necessary arrangements:

Alfred Elwood, Jonathan Reynolds, Frank Rubadau, Joseph Delevau, Jacob Yoker, Henry Hursh, Isaac L. Inman, William Willingham, Daniel Schout, H. P. Merrell.

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DECORATION DAY, 1877.

A special meeting of the 108th Regiment, veteran volunteers, was held at Beck & Meyer's shoe store, East Main street, last evening, to complete the arrangements for observing Decoration day. O. S. Haskins was in the chair, and George H. Washburn officiated as secretary. A communication, stating that suitable rooms had been secured at the city building on Front street, was received, read and accepted. After the transaction of routine business, a committee, consisting of E. B. Wager, F. Rubadau, J. McLaughlin, George Ewing, George Rice, James Westcott, Henry Hursh, Daniel Schout, Alexander Connolly, C. E. Sabin, was appointed to decorate the graves of the deceased comrades of the regiment. This committee are requested to meet at the Front street building at 6:30 o'clock sharp Monday morning. It is earnestly requested that every member of this veteran organization will meet at the above named place at 1 o'clock Monday afternoon, in order to take part in the parade.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS, 1878.

The annual meeting for the election of officers of the old 108th Regiment was held in the mayor's office last evening. The meeting was called to order by the secretary, G. H. Washburn, and commander O. S. Haskins occupied the chair. The following military officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Captain, Alfred Elwood; first-lieutenant, O. S. Haskins; second-lieutenant, Elexis Wagar; orderly sergeant, W H. Raymond; color sergeants, Thomas E. Crouch and George Rice; adjutant (appointed by the commander), James Plunkett. A motion was made and adopted that the commander fill all vacancies. The above officers will have charge of the preparations which will be made for Decoration day.

RE-ORGANIZATION OF THE 108TH, JUNE, 1879.

A meeting was held last evening in the mayor's office for the purpose of re-organizing the old 108th Regiment. Lieutenant H. P. Merrill was chosen temporary chairman, and G. H. Washburn, secretary.

A motion was offered by Mr. Vaughan and adopted, that a committee of three be appointed to draft constitution and by-laws, to be submitted at the next meeting. The committee consisted of Lieutenant John M. Davy, Robert Vaughan, and W A. Plummer.

Moved that a committee be appointed to procure as many signers, of the old 108th, as possible, and have circulars printed and issue a call for a meeting to be held at their leisure. The following gentlemen were appointed: Major-General C. J. Powers, Colonel T. E. Parsons, Lieutenant J. M. Davy, Lieutenant H. P. Merrell, Captain A. Elwood, Sergeant Robert Vaughan, Sergeant M. Wolfe, Sergeant W. M. Plummer, Corporal Isaac Inman, Private G. H. Washburn, Private Frank Rubadau.

Moved that a committee of five be appointed as finance committee. Lieutenant H. P. Merrell, Lieutenant J. M. Davy, Captain A. Elwood, Sergeant Robert Vaughan, Sergeant W A. Plummer, were appointed. The meeting then adjourned.

H. P. MERRELL, *President.*

G. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

ORGANIZATION OF THE 108TH.

At a call of the veterans of the 108th Regiment Monday evening, June 9th, a large number of the old veterans met at the mayor's office, to make arrangements for a civil organization, and for a re-union on the anniversary of the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862. General C. J. Powers was appointed chairman and Private George H. Washburn, secretary. Lieutenant J. M. Davy moved that a committee of five be appointed to form a permanent organization. The Chair appointed as such committee Lieutenant J. M. Davy, Lieutenant George F. Loder, Lieutenant Alfred Elwood, Sergeant James Plunkett and Sergeant F. M. Thrasher, who reported the following officers, and who were unanimously elected: President, Major-General C. J. Powers; first vice-president, Lieutenant J. M. Davy; second vice-president, Captain Sam Porter; financial secretary, Lieutenant-colonel Theron E.

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Parsons; corresponding secretary, Private George H. Washburn; treasurer, Hospital Steward W. Y. Andrews; executive committee, Lieutenant George F. Loder, Lieutenant Alfred Elwood, Lieutenant James Westcott, Captain William Graebe, Captain J. George Cramer.

After the transaction of further business, the veterans decided to hold their annual re-union on the 17th of September, and gave the executive committee power to act. The following veterans with their rank were present: Major-General C. J. Powers; Lieutenants, J. M. Davy, Company G; George F. Loder, Company F; Alfred Elwood, Company D; James Westcott, Company G; H. P. Merrell, Company E; Hospital Steward, W. Y. Andrews; Color-Sergeant, Thomas E. Crouch, Company D; Sergeants, James Plunkett, Company D; F. M. Thrasher, Company F; Peter Anger, Company F; George P. Ewing, Company G; Edward A. Moser, Company I; Corporal, Isaac L. Inman, Company D; Privates, George H. Washburn, Company D; Joseph Delevau, D; Oscar Haskins, D; Charles Semmel, D; William Himmel, E; James Foley, F; Daniel Schout, F; Peter E. Skillman, F; William Wirtz, F; Seeley Meeker, F; Francis Rubadau, K; James McLaughlin, K.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 14, 1879.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, ESQ.

Comrade: Your favor of the 10th of June, inst., informing me of my election as a member of the Executive Committee, 108th New York Regiment, was duly received. In reply I beg to say that I am about to take a trip to Europe for the benefit of my health, to be absent about four months. I intend to sail from New York on the 26th inst., and the arrangements for my voyage, winding up of my business, etc., will occupy all the time I can spare until then. I shall be very happy to serve as a member of the Executive Committee after my return from Europe, which I hope will be about the 20th of October, next. In the meantime I wish the new organization of the 108th success and prosperity.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM GRAEBE,
Late Captain Company I, 108th New York Volunteers.

52 AND 54 POWERS BLOCK, ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 21, 1879.

MR. G. H. WASHBURN: Your letter of date to-day stating that you have been directed to inform me that the veterans of the Old 108th will meet to-night at 7 o'clock, has just been received by me, now 4 P. M.

This notice has taken me so completely by surprise, that I have made another engagement, which will prevent me from being present.

It is to be regretted that the first organization failed to meet the purpose of its founders and that a re-organization at so late a day is found necessary.

Please express to those who have directed this notice that I have every wish in life for any organization of the veterans of the old regiment.

Your old commander,

CHARLES J. POWERS.

NEW YORK, June 27, 1879.

GEO. H. WASHBURN.

My Dear Sir: I have received the notice relating to the civil organization of the 108th, kindly sent, and I am much obliged. If I can aid in any way the undertaking, it will afford me great pleasure.

Yours truly,

O. H. PALMER.

NEW YORK, July 27, 1879.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Sec.*, Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Sir: Your favor, under date of July 1st, inst., has just reached me. I very much regret it will not be in my power to attend the reunion of the veterans of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, of blessed memory, on the 19th of August, Wednesday. I have made arrangements to sail for Europe on the 6th of August for a short respite from business, and shall be obliged, therefore,

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to forego the pleasure of meeting my old friends and comrades at the time designated. It would afford me sincere satisfaction, I assure you, to see the boys still living who left Rochester with me on the 19th of August, 1862. I remember the occasion with wonderful distinctness, and can never forget it. It was an important event and well worth commemorating by the survivors. I am very glad that an organization has been perfected which will keep alive the memories not only of the birth, but of the honorable life and service of the 108th, never forgetting those of our number whose names have been inscribed on the roll of honor for the dead. Thanking you and your associates for your kind remembrance and invitation to meet you,

I am, sincerely yours,

O. H. PALMER.

Democrat and Chronicle, August 20, 1879.

SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO.

REUNION OF THE SURVIVING VETERANS OF THE 108TH.

Ninety-eight of the Old Guard Answer to Their Names at the Newport House Yesterday—Mirth and Merriment in the Line of Duty—A few Hours of Pleasant Memories—Roster of Those Present—Letters From the Absent Ones and Election of Officers for the Coming Year.

On the 19th of August seventeen years ago there left for the seat of war as gallant a band of youthful warriors as ever drew a sword or shouldered a gun in the cause of right. Three years afterwards they returned with ranks thinned by death, but covered with the glory of having faithfully fulfilled their promises to the country they swore to defend. Their battle-tattered colors, the absent comrades and the maimed survivors told the story of their three year's trip to southern climes. When they separated for the different pursuits of civil life in 1865, the handful of survivors never met again as a united body until yesterday, and it is fitting that the gathering of these soldiers of the legion should have a prominent place in public attention.

At half past eight in the morning three of the large cars of the Rochester and Lake Ontario railroad, loaded with veterans of the 108th, their families, friends and invited guests, steamed out of the depot for the Newport House. At the ridge road crossing on the other side of the Forest House, the veterans left the train and headed by the Fifty-fourth Regiment band marched to the "seat of war." The ladies and children were carried down to the Sea Breeze and there were taken in the little steamers to the camping ground. At 10 o'clock two more car loads went down and so the stragglers who were not at roll call in the morning kept coming into the Walzer camp until late in the afternoon. During the day there must have been a thousand people gathered on the shores of Irondequoit, each engaged in any sports that seemed most pleasing to the mind and most health giving to the body.

On the green sward in front of the Newport House the veterans halted and were ordered to skirmish around for any source of amusement that suited them best.

In memory of the red-hot old ball times of the war, when the members of the regiment frequently were obliged to catch the flying spheres when they did not want to, and so many of their lamented comrades were put out forever before reaching home, Captain Samuel Porter and Peter Anger chose sides for a game of base ball. The contest was one of the most remarkable on record. The old Live Oak skill of some players and the Excelsior experience of Porter were prominent in every movement made. It was a fine sight to see the boys facing around to avoid the ball, and making a base on double quick without striking the leather at all. The inside pickets were up to snuff every time, while the out-field skirmishers watched that single enemy, the ball, with eagle's eyes. Only four innings were played, and the score stood 3 to 2 in favor of Anger's side. Then the good, old-fashioned football was inaugurated, with Michael Wolf, jr., leading one side and Peter Oliver the other. The list of the killed and wounded in the skirmish could not be obtained, but Wolf's party came out victorious by seven games to two. After this the genuine reminder of war days was called up in the shape of a little target practice. Nearly all the veterans took a hand in the familiar sport and in justice be it said that they made some of the finest displays of skill seen at any practice of the kind in this locality for years.

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The distance was fifty yards and out of all the shots only two struck outside the target and twenty-four pierced the bulls eye, which was a little over four inches in diameter. The guns, ammunition and the like were furnished by Captain E. S. Phelps, and no wonder the boys shot extraordinarily well when this obliging gentleman was the armorer for the occasion.

The hour had now arrived when the real battle of the day was to commence. For some time the civic organization of the 108th has been in the hands of Messrs. Parsons, Loder, Westcott and Washburn, and these gentlemen, especially the latter, who is corresponding secretary, worked like beavers to make the thing a success. Hence it was that the gist of the reunion yesterday was the business meeting. After rations of the most modern selection, variety and arrangement were served up in mine host Walzer's best style and heartily partaken of by the boys, an adjournment was had to the ball room. Here the following named veterans answered to their names :

General C. J. Powers, Lieutenant-Colonel T. E. Parsons, Lieutenant J. M. Davy, Company G; Lieutenant G. F. Loder, Company F; Lieutenant A. Elwood, Company D; Captain J. Westcott, Company G; Lieutenant H. P. Merrell, Company E; Sergeant James Plunkett, Company D; Private G. H. Washburn, Company D; Sergeant George P. Ewing, Company G; Private William Himmell, Company E; James M. Laughlin, Company K; Private J. S. Delevau, Company D; Private O. S. Haskins, Company D; Sergeant Peter Anger, Company F; Private Daniel Schout, Company F; Private Charles Semmel, Company D; Sergeant E. A. Moser, Company I; Hospital Steward W. Y. Andrews; Corporal I. L. Inman, Company D; Private Seelye Meeker, Company F; Corporal Jonathan Reynolds, Company G; Sergeant L. Burton, Company D; Sergeant George Rice, Company I; Private S. Wilferth, Company H; Private James M. McMahon, Company D; Private Morris Darrohn, Company C; Sergeant Robert Vaughan, Company A; Corporal George W. Vaughan, Company I; Sergeant A. Chillson, Company A; Drummer S. Cassidy, Company D; Corporal George P. Strowger, Company A; Private Lewis Rasche, Company B; Corporal J. H. Goodger, Company F; Major H. F. Tarbox, Company C; Private O. H. Strowger, Company D; Private Philip Hutter, Company I; Private Edward Keeler, Company B; Private Ira D. Harroun, Company B; Sergeant Peter B. Tenny, Company E; Corporal Lex Wager, Company E; Lieutenant W. H. Raymond, Company A; Captain Samuel Porter, Company F; Private Thomas Morrison, Company E; Captain J. George Cramer, Company D; Private William Willingham, Company D; Lieutenant Marvin Williams, Company H; Sergeant George Smith, Company F; Sergeant M. Wolf, jr., Company K; Captain S. P. Howard, Company B; Drummer Henry Bucher, Company B; Corporal Henry Hursch, Company G; Captain Andrew Boyd, Company K; Private James B. Cady, Company G; Captain Conrad Englehardt, Company I; Sergeant Albert Horton, Company E; Sergeant Orville Tallman, Company B; Corporal Peter Oliver, Company B; Captain P. C. Kavanagh, Company H; Sergeant Robert Gundry, Company B; Sergeant George Provost, Company C; Sergeant G. W. Rockfeller, Company E; Corporal Henry D. New, Company F; Corporal William H. Welch, Company F; Private George G. Fritz, Company F; Sergeant Norman Westfall, Company H; Corporal H. G. Patterson, Company H; Private Tim Haley, Company H; Sergeant Frank J. Keyes, Company I; Private William Maurer, Company I; Private Peter Cabic, Company I; Private A. L. Dyer, Company A; Private E. C. Payne, Company B; Private W. H. Macomber, Company A; Private C. Thayer, Company E; Private C. Stein, Company I; Private C. Suss, Company I; Private Fred. Fry, Company F; Private Frank Guion, Company H; Private Chester Hutchinson, Company B; Private F. Feasel, Company A; Private Charles Miller, Company E; Private M. Dokey, Company F; Private R. D. Congar, Company D; Private T. Gage, Company D; Private C. A. Crippen, Company D; Private E. Casey, Company D; Sergeant George R. Davis, Company G; Lieutenant F. B. Hutchinson, company H.

After discussing and transacting matters tending towards the future welfare and advantage of the organization, the subjoined officers were unanimously elected:

President—Major-General C. J. Powers.

Vice-Presidents—Lieutenant J. M. Davy, Captain S. P Howard, Major H. F. Tarbox, Adjutant Marvin Williams, Captain Andrew Boyd, Captain Samuel Porter, Lieutenant W. H. Raymond, Private Ira D. Harroun, Captain Conrad Engelhardt.

Financial Secretary—Lieutenant-Colonel T. E. Parsons.

Corresponding Secretary—Private G. H. Washburn.

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Treasurer—Hospital Steward W. Y. Andrews.

Executive Committee—Lieutenant George F. Loder, Captain J. George Cramer, Sergeant James Plunkett, Lieutenant Alfred Elwood, Captain James Westcott.

Then letters of regret were read from veterans unavoidably kept away from the festivities of the day. Among the writers may be mentioned Moses Yeoman, of Geneva; Silas J. Robbins, Penfield; Jacob Kaderli, Royalton, Niagara county; H. C. Dieterich, Maysville, Ky.; F. R. Garlock, Lyndonville, N. Y.; Rev. A. H. Todd, Newark Valley, N. Y.; Truman Abrams, Washington, D. C.; Dr. William S. Ely and General O. H. Palmer, New York. The communication from the first colonel of the 108th, and our former prominent citizen, reads as follows:

NEW YORK, August 4, 1879.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, Corresponding Secretary, etc.:

My Dear Sir: Your kind favor of the 17th of July has been received. I have delayed replying until the last moment, not knowing but that something might turn up to change the plans I had previously formed and possibly to enable me to avail of the very cordial invitation given through you to attend the first meeting of the veterans of the 108th, appointed for the 19th instant, but I find I shall be obliged to leave on the 6th. Such a meeting would afford me great pleasure. Although my connection with the regiment was not of long duration, it was one full of interest and incident, and I can say in all sincerity that, outside of family ties, no human attachment could exceed what I felt for the boys committed to my care, as colonel of the 108th, on the 19th day of August, 1862.

I confess that after we were fairly under way I felt a responsibility that almost appalled me. It comes back to me now in considering the day you have chosen for your reunion. I said to myself: Here I am charged with a thousand precious human lives, each one having some fond domestic attachment, followed by the tears and prayers perhaps of a doting mother and affectionate father, brother, sister, wife or lover, and I am to account for each one of them! Not only to these fond friends but before God. I often wonder now how I had the courage to assume so fearful a responsibility. While I am aware of many shortcomings, I would like to be permitted to say in the presence of those who survive, that I endeavored to do my duty by them, and I would be glad to take each one affectionately by the hand on the occasion of your meeting.

It hardly seems seventeen years since we steamed out of Rochester depot that August day and looked back at the sad and anxious faces of the crowd of friends gathered there to wish us God speed as we took our way to the seat of war to unite our efforts with earnest patriots everywhere in saving the then imperiled life of the nation. I felt, as I think every soldier felt, that it was not a picnic excursion, that it meant serious work; at any rate, any illusion that we were on a pleasure trip merely was soon dispelled. The fact is, the history of the 108th Regiment, organized at the most critical period of the war, when delay meant disaster—the promptness and energy displayed in getting it ready, its prompt departure for active service, its almost immediate precipitation into the deadly conflict of battle and its subsequent record — would form one of the most extraordinary chapters of the many important events of the war. I have often thought it ought to be written out for preservation. I second, therefore, with all my heart, the inauguration of this movement of the veterans for an annual meeting, and trust it will result in a permanent organization for the collection and preservation of statistics relating to the regiment. It will make a record of which they may well feel proud, and one which they will not be ashamed to have transmitted to their children.

Again thanking you and your associates for the courtesy shown me, and desiring to be cordially remembered to my esteemed comrades, individually and collectively, I remain,

Sincerely, your obedient servant,

O. H. PALMER.

That old typo of this city and latterly well known correspondent at the national capital, Truman Abrams, writes this characteristic epistle:

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10, 1879.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, Corresponding Secretary 108th Veteran Volunteers:

Comrade: "Attention to reunion and field-day" of 108th New York Veteran Volunteers, is received. Thanks that we are remembered on this "outpost." From present outlook, owing to

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official engagements (dwell on "official"—'cause it's used by solons in Washington), we regret that aspects indicate that we cannot "fall in" with our old comrades on the day commemorating seventeen years since the old 108th left for "glory," as some called it, but we think it was old Virginia, and that opinion clings to our memory as a great shadowland of the past with the 108th.

Consider us as "accounted for," with you, "accoutered" in heart, in spirit. Our faith unshaken —like unto the "rock of ages," is, that if there was one regiment more than another in the Army of the Potomac—old Second Corps—for fidelity to duty, efficiency and promptness in movement, unflinching in action and ever ready for any call, it was the 108th. Its history proves its faithfulness, steadfastness and alertness—and telephonically we murmur, that was what was the matter with "Hannah," the ever faithful war steed of General Powers.

Wishing you a joyous reunion—and trusting the comrades absent may be remembered—we remain a 100 and 8 ter now as we did.

Yours truly,

TRUMAN ABRAMS,
Sergeant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

The business meeting was concluded by short and eloquent speeches from General C. J. Powers, and Henry H. Sperry, of Henrietta, who was a good friend of the 108th while in Washington during the war; Lieutenant John M. Davy, Major Tarbox and others.

After the feast of reason and flow of soul were over the veterans and their families again bethought themselves of different amusements, and straightway engaged in the enjoyment of the same. Some sailed on the gentle waters of the bay; others sought to entrap the cautious finny; many tripped the light fantastic toe to the music of Thomas Cook's string band, with Tommy himself calling off, which is music enough for any soiree; others rambled through the groves and around the lawn, and all the time the 54th Regiment Band from the balcony of the pavilion discoursed sweet music.

Many prominent Rochesterians and veterans of other regiments called on the 108th during the day, and at 6 o'clock in the evening the retreat was sounded, and one of the pleasantest parties ever assembled together for innocent amusement quietly took up the homeward march to Rochester.

It was an occasion long to be remembered, and, in every respect, it was creditable to the veterans present and the executive committee and other officers, especially genial George Washburn, the working secretary, whose coat has been off and his sleeves rolled up ever since the reorganizing movement has been on foot.

When the list of names of officers and men of the 108th, as published in the *Democrat and American* of Friday morning, August 22, 1862, is contrasted with the few that were present yesterday, a shade of sorrow comes upon the memory of the veterans' reunion for those who could not answer the roll call. So must it be, however, in the race of life, and so will the ranks of these survivors grow thinner and thinner, year after year, but the memory of that gallant regiment and its deeds in the past must live as long as heroism has a place in the high respect and gratitude of humanity.

SECOND ANNUAL REUNION, NEWPORT HOUSE, AUGUST 19, 1880.

All members of the 108th Regiment, New York Veteran Volunteers, are requested to meet at the Mayor's office on Thursday at 7 P. M. sharp. Business in connection with our annual reunion to be transacted. By order

General C. J. POWERS,
President.

The surviving members of the 108th New York Veteran Volunteers held their second annual reunion at the Newport House, Irondequoit Bay. Before last year there had been nothing but informal gatherings. The reunion was so successful last year that it was determined to hold another upon the day of the eighteenth anniversary of the departure from this city of the regiment for the front. On the 19th of August, 1862, this regiment, one thousand strong, started for the seat of war,

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so that this reunion was of peculiar significance. When the 108th returned there were about three hundred left to tell the story of their trials for the maintenance of the union.

The veterans and their friends numbering about 150 left the city at about 9 o'clock by the Bay railroad to the Sea Breeze. They were carried thence to the Newport House by boats. Upon their arrival the sports of the day began, consisting of foot ball, barn ball, boating, foot racing, and target-shooting. In the foot race of 200 feet dash, between Ford Covert and a colored man, Thomas H. Bundy, the laurels were carried off by the latter. It will be remembered that he was the champion runner at Brockport two weeks ago. He was captured by the 108th boys at Appomattox bridge from the 47th Virginia regiment. He came North, and is now a constable in Caledonia.

After a sumptuous dinner, served by Mr. Walzer, the presentation of the prizes for the target-shooting, which had been taking place during the day, was made by the Hon. John M. Davy. After a short and interesting address the following prizes were distributed, with appropriate remarks to the successful competitors: First prize, a handsome silver castor, was won by Charles Miller; second, a mantel clock, by Cornelius Thayer; third, a silver plated revolver, by Henry Bucher; fourth, a silver goblet, by W. H. Raymond; fifth, a glass casket, by James Westcott; sixth, a mug of large size containing about a quart of beer, by C. Englehart; seventh, a large Second Army Corps badge with the date August 19, 1880, in large letters on the face, by George R. Davis; eighth, for the poorest shooting, was a badge of the same description as the seventh, having, however, a charm attached consisting of a rusty padlock with no key.

Mr. Davy then, in behalf of the artisans, presented to Mr. and Mrs. Willingham a beautiful silver ice pitcher and goblets in remembrance of the happy manner in which they had been entertained by their comrade last July. This was followed by a business meeting, at which the following officers were elected:

President—General C. J. Powers.

Vice-Presidents—Captain Andrew Boyd, Lieutenant M. H. Williams, Captain C. Englehart, Lieutenant John M. Davy, Major J. George Cramer.

Financial Secretary—Colonel Theron E. Parsons.

Corresponding Secretary—George H. Washburn.

Treasurer—W. Y. Andrews.

Executive Committee—J. George Cramer, Alfred Elwood, James Westcott, James Plunkett, O. S. Haskins. The President, Secretary, and Treasurer were added to this committee.

The business meeting was then adjourned, subject to the call of the Executive Committee. All then whiled away the time in some way or another until the boats started for the Sea Breeze. The music was furnished by a very promising amateur company, the Union Cornet Band. Colonel T. E. Parsons, who had the management of the reunion, deserves the hearty thanks of all present, and especially of the members of the press, whom he treated to a sumptuous repast.

The following is a list of the members of the One Hundred and Eighth who were present at this reunion:

M. H. Williams, Daniel Schout, H. B. Smith, George Provost, J. George Cramer, E. B. Beck, S. P. Howard, H. J. Patterson, James Plunkett, Norman Westfall, O. S. Haskins, James Westcott, J. B. Cady, Chester Hutchinson, Truman Miller, S. J. Robbins, Alex. Connolly, H. D. New, George Rice, S. Wilferth, I. L. Inman, William Maurer, Peter Feazel, Charles A. Crippen, Andrew Boyd, Cornelius Thayer, R. Gundry, Michael Wolf, T. E. Parsons, F. B. Hutchinson, W. H. Woodhull, Thomas Crouch, P. B. Tenny, O. Tallman, Ford Covert, John M. Davy, F. M. Thrasher, Geo. W. Rockfeller, Henry Hursch, David Carter, Geo. H. Washburn, W. Y. Andrews, J. Reynolds, T. W. Morrison, J. Yoker, E. B. Wager, Ed. Keeler, Isaac Thorne, F. Rubadau, Charles Miller, C. Englehart, George Hoffman, Silas Stoddard T. H. Bundy (colored), H. P. Merrell, George W. Vaughan, George R. Davis, Charles Semmell, William Willingham, Joseph S. Delevau, James McMahon, William West, Augustus Chillson, Leonard Burton, Ed. Casy, George Smith, T. Haley, E. C. Payne, W. H. Raymond, Fred Frey, M. Darrouhn, Alfred Elwood.

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THIRD ANNUAL REUNION, BAY VIEW HOUSE, AUGUST 19, 1881.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning the veterans of the 108th Regiment gathered at the Court House, and were transported by car and the steamboats Galusha, Graham and Lookout to the Bay View House, where they spent the day in pleasures, such as only old comrades in arms know how to enjoy. After a little of the extra steam had been let off in base ball and other such sports, the drum beat to muster and the roll-call showed the presence of the following members:

W. Y. Andrews, L. Burton, E. B. Beck, Harry Bucher, Andrew Boyd, T. H. Bundy, E. A. Bown, D. A. Carter, Thomas E. Crouch, J. B. Cady, J. George Cramer, Alexander Connolly, J. S. Delevau, George R. Davis, Alfred Elwood, George Ewing, Fred. Fry, Florendine Feasel, John H. Goodger, Robert Gundy, O. S. Haskins, F. B. Hutchinson, Henry J. Hursh, Albert Horton, Timothy Haley, Ed. Keeler, James McMahon, Charles Miller, Henry D. New, Peter Oliver, H. J. Patterson, Albert Potter, Frank Rubadau, J. Reynolds, George Rice, Robert Rider, S. J. Robins, Daniel Shout, C. Semmel, H. B. Smith, Silas Stoddard, Chris. Stein, Crit. E. Sabin, William Sparks, Cornelius Thayer, George Vaughan, George H. Washburn, James Westcott, Alexis Wagar, William Willingham, Marvin Williams, Samuel Wilferth, John Weigert, Seth Wells, Jacob Yoker.

During the roll-call Hon. H. F. Tarbox and General C. J. Powers arrived, and the general made a very pleasant speech, reviewing briefly the course of the regiment from its first mustering on the 17th of August, 1862, up to the close of the war, and touched on their gallant conduct in the various battles in which they were engaged, from Antietam to Appomattox. The election of officers for the ensuing year followed and resulted as below:

President—Lieutenant John M. Davy.

Vice-Presidents—S. P. Howard, Leonard Burton, H. F. Tarbox, W. Woodhull, Andrew Boyd, George Vaughan.

Treasurer—W. Y. Andrews.

Secretary—E. B. Beck.

Executive Committee—F. M. Thrasher, Chairman; G. W. Rockfeller, A. Horton, W. H. Raymond, J. H. Goodger, T. Haley, O. S. Haskins, W. Willingham, G. W. Provost, Frank Rubadau.

After the election the meeting adjourned to partake of the choice and bountiful dinner which had been provided for them and which bore no resemblance whatever to the traditional camp provender in either flavor, tenderness, or the manner in which it was served. In the target shoot George Davis won the first prize, a watch and a handsome copy of Milton's poems, and the second prize, a meerschaum pipe, was awarded to Lieutenant James Westcott. The leather medal, or rather the *tin trefoil*, was given to T. H. Bundy, a colored man, who was captured from the rebels in 1865, just before the battle of Appomattox. He served under Lieutenant-Colonel Pierce until the regiment disbanded at the close of the war. He tips the beam at 295, and in spite of his weight won the fat man's race at Brockport this week. Mr. Davis, the winner of the first prize, is still heavier, but contents himself with his honors in the shooting line without striving for the glory of the turf.

The 108th returned last night, each man satisfied that the last reunion was the pleasantest one they had ever had.

A vote of thanks was given to the retiring officers, and especially to the secretary, Mr. George H. Washburn, to whose earnest efforts in the matter of organizing the association great credit is due.

FOURTH ANNUAL REUNION, AVON SPRINGS, AUGUST 30, 1882.

To the Editor: The surviving members of this old regiment will hold their annual gathering at Congress Hall, Avon Springs, August 30th, where they contemplate forming a permanent organization. The parties instrumental in bringing this about feel very much encouraged with their success thus far, and the meeting promises to be the largest held since the war. A complete set of by-laws will be adopted and a full quota of officers elected for the ensuing year. Dr. Phelps, of Congress Hall, has prepared one of the most sumptuous bills of fare, for their dinner, ever given on any occasion of this kind. After dinner, a grand entertainment has been provided for, and will be given by the talent of

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the regiment, consisting of an opening address by the Hon. John M. Davy, to be followed by songs, speeches, toasts, recitations, etc., the whole to conclude with a genuine old-fashioned dress parade, the regiment to be officered as near as possible as they were when they came home from the war.

F. M. THRASHER,
Chairman Ex. Committee.

The living members of the 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers, held their fourth annual re-union at Avon Springs yesterday. About fifty took the train, leaving the Erie railway station yesterday morning, and arrived at Avon at about 9 o'clock. They were accompanied by the Lincoln club band. Arriving at the Springs, they proceeded at once to the beautiful and commodious grounds of Dr. Phelps, which had been selected as the most suitable spot for the games and sports of the day. Here the veterans broke ranks, and somebody throwing a football into the air, the men who had used their pedal extremities in treading down southern soil in weary marches now used them in propelling the big rubber ball of wind through the air. Coats and hats were laid aside, and the old soldiers went at the work fast and furious. Other pastimes were indulged in until 1 o'clock when all repaired to Congress Hall, where a bounteous dinner had been spread. The best complinent that could be paid the repast was the fact that the march from the table was decidedly slower than the march to it. Later all adjourned to the parks again, where the organization was called to order and an out-door business meeting was held. F. M. Thrasher, the president of the executive board of the regiment called the old veterans to order, and Hon. John M. Davy, the president of the organization, took the chair. Upon doing so he delivered a thoughtful and appropriate address, which was listened to attentively and applauded loudly.

Comrade J. S. Delevau then recited Hamlet's soliloquy in a praiseworthy manner, and Comrade Robert Vaughan made a few feeling remarks. First-lieutenant Oscar Haskins followed with an explanation of his experiences at Syracuse when he wore the uniform, and which he declared proved that all was not gold that glittered. F. M. Thrasher then gave his well known recitation, "The Dutchmen's Raven," which was so ably rendered that it came near throwing some of the old boys in blue into convulsions.

Thomas Bundy, the colored man who was captured by the regiment, April 7, 1863, and whose invariable good humor has made him a universal favorite among the 108th boys, was called for, and he related the incidents of his army life. The band saluted him at the close of his remarks.

Comrade F. B. Hutchinson was called for, and in a few touching words referred to General Powers' death, and said his heart was too sad to make a speech.

The secretary read the minutes of the last annual gathering, and also his report of the doings of the organization of the past year, which was accepted. The treasurer followed with his report, which was also accepted.

A long series of by-laws, for the purpose of perfecting a more complete and perfect organization and the binding together more firmly of the veterans, were presented and read. They were prepared by the executive board. They were considered each article separately and some changes were made, when they were finally adopted. There was considerable opposition to them, however. The new by-laws called for one or two new offices and committees, as will be seen by the following election of officers, which followed their adoption:

President, Marvin Williams, Henrietta.
Vice-President, James Westcott.
Secretary, E. B. Beck.
Treasurer, W. Y. Andrews.
Captain, Alfred Elwood.
First-lieutenant, Oscar Haskins.

Executive Committee, F. M. Thrasher, James Plunkett, Alfred Elwood, F. B. Hutchinson, E. B. Beck, W. Y. Andrews, W. H. Raymond, G. W. Provost and Ed. Keeler.

Finance Committee, J. H. Goodger, Robert Vaughan and Seelye Meeker.

Committee to visit sick, Comrade Rubadau, Willingham and Anger.

The hour to take the train for Rochester having arrived, the meeting adjourned. The following letters which were in the hands of the secretary, were to have been read, but time would not permit.

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BUTTS CITY, MONTANA, August 12, 1882.

Old Comrade: From the silver ladened mountains, the sun-kissed hills and flower-bedecked valleys of Montana, I send you greeting:

Your invitation to join you once again in the forthcoming re-union, and so kindly delivered through the medium of Lieut. Elwood, has upon the tablets of my memory such vivid portrayals of our past vicissitudes, our dangers upon the bloody field, our episodes and incidents in camp, that I can but feel in my entirety the fervor and patriotism which first caused me to take up arms in that strife for the preservation of that union so firmly established by our generously remembered forefathers.

There may be among us all often a seeming indifference regarding the past and concerning those war matters which in courtesy we bury in presence of our late antagonists, but which we so much glory in during the reunions. Do you remember, old comrades, our battle-scarred flags, riddled a thousand times by destroying missles of iron and lead? Do you recall the thousands upon thousands of cheers those colors received from Yank and Reb while passing through Baltimore upon our return? Do you forget how manly we all felt; how the pure blood of loyalty again started into action and made every member wish to fight the battles o'er? Do you remember Cold Harbor, and General Hancock's compliments to our old brigade? Do you bear in mind Antietam and its fearful fatalities? Can you forget the Fredericksburg slaughter, where gallant soldiers fell like drops of rain during the appalling carnage? Do you carry the memory of Chancellorsville, with its attendant rains, mud, hard marches, disabled men, crippled horses, dismounted cannon and river fords? And have you forgotten the Weldon railroad disaster, where our companions in arms stood the brunt of those devastating charges. Old comrades, will your minds revert for a moment to Colonel Frank Pierce, who ever refused to leave the gory field while one of his soldiers remained, and Captain Sammy Porter, bravest of the brave, and the cool and intrepid Colonel Charles Powers? Go back, old comrades, to those terrible days when Thrasher, Jewell, Hutchinson, Cramer and the many other noble officers and men faced, with us, the death dealing artillery, with smiles of true souls at the whistling and hurling bullets. Let us drop a kindly tear, too, upon the graves of those we left behind, with a fervent prayer that their flowers may never loose their beauty and freshness. Throw your whole souls into this re-union of a gallant band and let your nerves, like your hearts, be ever braced and ready for action. Thanking you for your kindly expressions and only regetting that I cannot be with you physically as well as spiritually, I drink your health in a glowing bumper, and remain, in sympathy and brotherhood,

Yours, etc.,

CHANCE L. HARRIS.

ROCHESTER, August 29, 1882.

To the Secretary 108th Veteran Volunteers.

Sir: It occasions me great regret to be obliged to say that I cannot be present at the re-union of the old regiment at Avon to-morrow. The imperative demands of business render it necessary that I should remain at home. I am particularly sorry to be absent from this gathering for several reasons. From all I can learn there has been such an earnest effort on the part of the committee having this re-union in charge, and such a cordial co-operation by all in these efforts, that the affair must prove profitable as well as pleasurable. Too little attention has been paid heretofore to the true object of these annual meetings, and too much of our time on these days has been given to an abandon which was most suggestive of that feature of army life which we had better forget. I do most cordially commend any attempt to elevate the character of our anniversaries, and the introduction of such exercises as shall dignify our proceedings. The great majority of our fellow citizens gladly recognize the propriety of a decorous observance of these occasions, and it should be our aim to educate the thousands of young men in our midst, who knew nothing of the war by personal observation, to a sympathy with us in these commemorations. This can best be done by avoiding anything and everything that is objectionable.

The sad loss we have sustained in the death of our beloved commander will cast a gloom over this gathering, and it would be a privilege to me could I add my humble tribute to the many which will be paid his memory. My personal regard for General Powers as an officer and a friend was very great,

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108TH REGIMENT N. Y. VOLS.---COURT HOUSE STEPS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

1883.

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and I would unite with my comrades in any expression that might evidence our bereavement. This vacancy and others which death has occasioned in our ranks during the past year should remind us that we are rapidly passing away. Before another anniversary some of us may be numbered among that great host who have ceased to participate in the battle of life.

These thoughts should bind us in a truer and more abiding fellowship, and awaken a more earnest desire to live so that we may have the consciousness that we have "fought a good fight." I wish you would convey to the assembled comrades my sincere regrets and continued affection.

Very respectfully yours,

THERON E. PARSONS.

FIFTH ANNUAL REUNION, NEWPORT HOUSE, 1883.

The surviving members of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, should not fail to attend their re-union at the Newport House, Tuesday, August 19th, as it will be one of the largest re-unions of the veterans which ever left Rochester. Amusements will consist of ball playing, target shooting, foot ball, yacht sailing, and use of steamers. Veterans will meet at the court house at 8 o'clock A. M., and go by street car to Bay railroad.

The surviving members of the 108th Regiment, New York Veteran Volunteers, held their fifth annual re-union yesterday at the Newport House, thereby celebrating the twenty-first anniversary of the battle of Antietam. In the forenoon, they went to the Newport by the Bay road and steamers, accompanied by Hebing's band, which entertained the occasion with excellent music. Mine Host Sours entertained the party in his accustomed right royal manner. After dinner the veterans found recreation in target shooting, base ball, foot ball, running, and various other sports. The veterans showed that they had not forgotten the art of pulling the trigger, a number of crack shots coming to the front. R. S. Congar won the first prize, a silk umbrella; S. Meeker, the second prize, a watch chain, while Daniel Schout carried away the third prize, a scarf pin. The foot ball afforded much amusement. The boys went into it with all the vim and vigor that characterized them in former days. That soul-inspiring game, croquet, was also indulged in with considerable zest. According to the programme, the game was "for the special benefit of the ladies," who seemed to follow the instructions contained therein, "Wade into the game with your whole heart." The other interesting features on the programme which received their share of attention were: "Comrade Thrasher will read the report of the battle of Spottsylvania, giving a vivid account of the active part taken by the glorious 108th New York Volunteer Regiment. Comrade Delevau will play high tragedy, assuming the parts of Macbeth and Micky Duff, Richard the 3 times, Julius Cæsar and As You Like It. Admission to the grand stand and pit free. No preserved seats. Frank R., of Company K., has challenged Alexis (not the grand duke) to a rowing match across the bay and back for a purse of $5,000. Comrade Tommy Bundy defies all England to a running match. Tom proposes to do his running before hash is served."

At the business meeting Major Tarbox delivered a brief and interesting address, in which he reviewed the history of the 108th. It was listened to throughout with the closest attention.

The following named officers were elected:

President, H. F. Tarbox.
Vice-President, Charles Miller.
Secretary, George H. Washburn.
Treasurer, W. Y. Andrews.
Captain, Alfred Elwood.
First-Lieutenant, Edward Keeler.
Orderly Sergeant, Peter Anger.
Sergeant-in-Chief, Thomas Bundy.

Executive Committee, Comrades H. B. Smith, T. Miller, George H. Washburn, T. Haley, A. Elwood, Ed. Keeler, Wm. Raymond, R. Congar, J. Delevau.

Committee on Visiting the Sick, Comrades Rubadau, Washburn, and Schout.

Following is the list of the veterans present:

George H. Washburn, Co. D, Rochester; Alfred Elwood, Co. D, Rochester; Hon. H. F. Tarbox, Co. C, Batavia; Thomas H. Bundy, Caledonia; M. R. Darrohn, Co. C, East Rush; O. S. Haskins,

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Co. D, Rochester; O. H. Strowger, Co. D, Rochester; Isaac L. Inman, Co. D, Rochester; Leonard Burton, Co. D, Honeoye Falls; H. B. Smith, Co. D, Rochester; Chas. Semmell, Co. D, Rochester; R. S. Congar, Co. D., Rochester; Phillip Hutter, Co. I, Rochester; Daniel A. Carter, Co. D, Gates; Edward Keeler, Co. B., Spencerport; Henry D. New, Co. B., Ogden; Samuel Wilferth, Co. H., Rochester; Peter Oliver, Co. K, Rochester; Frank Rubadau, Co. K, Rochester; Geo. Vaughan, Co. F, Buffalo; Wm. Maurer, Co. I, Rochester; Albert Horton, Co. E, North Parma; Manley Herrick, Co. E, North Parma; Henry Teller, Co. E, North Parma; E. B. Beck, Co. E, Rochester; Peter Anger, Co. F, Rochester; Daniel Schout, Co. F, Rochester; Alexander Connolly, Co. F, Rochester; George Smith, Co. F, Rochester; John H. Goodger, Co. F, Rochester; Robert Gundy, Co. B, Chili; Joseph Delevau, Co. D, Rochester, W. Y. Andrews, Hospital Steward, Treasurer, Rochester; John Weiggert, Co. C., Caledonia; Timothy Haley, Co. H, Henrietta; Jonathan Reynolds, Co. G, Rochester; George Ewing, Co. G, Rochester; Jacob Kaderlie, Co. G, Middleport; Edward Ambrose, Co. G, Rochester; James McMahon, Co. D, Honeoye Falls; Fred Frey, Co. F, Honeoye Falls; Wm. Woodhull, Co. A, Pierce's Station; E. Wagar, Co. G, Rochester; O. H. Tallman, Co. B, Rochester; Norman Westfall, Co. H, Brighton; Alvah Attwood, Co. E, Rochester; Jerome Brownell, Co. E, Victor; Edward Bown, Co. B, Rochester; Charles Miller, Co. E, Brockport; Truman Miller, Co. G, Rochester; Peter Semmel, Co. C, Honeoye Falls; Lewis Rasche, Co. A, Charlotte; W. H. Raymond, Co. A, Penfield; J. George Cramer, Co. D, Rochester; Florendine Feasel, Co. A, Henrietta; Mathew Whalen, Co. A, Rochester; Dr. G. C. Gulick, Palatine Bridge; Geo. W. Provost, Co. C, Rush; John G. Smith, Co. C, Fairport; C. A. Crippen, Co. D, Honeoye Falls; F. B. Hutchinson, Co. H, Rochester; S. Meeker, Rochester; T. E. Miller, Co. G, Rochester.

In many respects this was the most satisfactory and successful re-union ever held by the 108th. The families of the veterans were in attendance, which added much to the pleasure of the occasion. Mr. Sours saw that nothing was wanting to make the day one of enjoyment for young and old. During the afternoon dancing was indulged in, in the ball room of the Newport House, the band furnishing the music. A vote of thanks was extended to the Union Clothing Company and Donald Gordon for the many courtesies received.

SIXTH ANNUAL REUNION, BAY VIEW, AUGUST 17TH, 1884.

The annual reunion of the veterans of the 108th Regiment will be held at the Bay View House, Irondequoit Bay, Wednesday August 17th. There will be a target shoot and prizes during the day.

To-morrow morning at 8:30 o'clock the members of the Old 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers, together with their wives and families, will leave the Court House steps for the Bay View House, on Irondequoit Bay, where they will hold their sixth annual reunion. The party will go by the Bay railroad and the steamer Bay View. During the day the members will indulge in games of various kinds and in the afternoon a target shoot will take place, four prizes having been offered for competition. At about 1 o'clock a fine dinner will be served by the Brewer Brothers. The reunion arrangements were made by the following executive committee:

Alfred Elwood, George H. Washburn, Joseph Delevau, W. A. Raymond, R. S. Congar, Timothy Haley, T. E. Miller, H. P. Smith, William Willingham and Leonard Burton. The civil officers are: President, Hon. H. F. Tarbox; Vice-President, Charles Miller; Secretary, George H. Washburn; Treasurer, W. Y. Andrews. The military officers are: Commander, Alfred Elwood; Lieutenant-Commander, Edward Keeler; Orderly Sergeant, Peter Anger; Color Sergeants, Peter Oliver and Jonathan Reynolds; Surgeon, Thomas H. Bundy. The election of officers for the ensuing year will be held as soon as the comrades arrive upon the grounds.

BUSINESS MEETING.

Immediately after arriving at the Bay View House, yesterday, the members of the 108th Regiment held their annual meeting. The opening address was delivered by Hon. H. F. Tarbox, of Batavia, and was listened to with a great deal of interest. The speaker referred very feelingly to the death of three members since the last reunion, as follows: General O. H. Palmer, Robert Vaughan and A. St. Clair.

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Reunion 108th Regiment N. Y. Vols.--- Bay View, Irondequoit Bay.
1884.

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Reunion 108th Regiment N. Y. Vols. --- Bay View, Irondequoit Bay.
1884.

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The reports of the secretary, treasurer and sick committee were read and approved. Two communications were read from G. W. Rockfeller, of California, and from Truman Abrams, of Virginia, regretting their inability to attend the reunion of the regiment. It was decided to hereafter call a regular meeting of the members on July 14th of each year for the purpose of deciding when and where the future reunions will be held. The arrangements would then be placed in the hands of the executive committee.

The following officers were then elected for the ensuing year:

President—Andrew Boyd, Brockport.
Vice-President—H. P. Merrell, Rochester.
Honorary Vice-Pres.—John S. Delevau, Rochester.
Secretary—Geo. H. Washburn, Rochester.
Treasurer—W. Y. Andrews, Rochester.
Chaplain—Joseph S. Delevau, Rochester.
Surgeon—Thomas H. Bundy, Caledonia.
Committee on Visiting the Sick—G. H. Washburn, Daniel A. Schout and Joseph S. Delevau.
Executive Committee—E. B. Beck, Leonard Burton, Honeoye Falls; W H. Raymond, Penfield; Alfred Elwood, Oscar S. Haskins, Timothy Haley, Henrietta; F. M. Thrasher, William Willingham, Edward Ambrose, and Norman Westfall, Brighton.
Captain—E. B. Beck.
First Lieutenant—Peter Oliver.
Orderly Sergeant—Peter Anger.
Color Sergeants—S. J. Robbins and Jonathan Reynolds.

The members with their wives and families then sat down to a fine dinner, served in the Brewer Brothers' best style. In the afternoon a target shoot took place, the following being the fortunate winners in the contest: First prize, an alarm clock, won by George Smith; second prize, meerschaum pipe and cigar-holder, won by Peter Anger; third prize, a walking cane, won by Richard Congar; fourth prize, meerschaum cigar-holder, won by Alexis Wagar. Besides rifle shooting, foot ball, base ball, dancing and games of various kinds were indulged in. During the day the Rochester City Band furnished excellent music, and the veterans were several times photographed. At 8 o'clock the steam whistle of the Bay View warned the party that it was time to bid farewell to their pleasant resort, and after cheering the Brewer Brothers, the return homeward was begun. Regrets were expressed on all sides that the day had not been of longer duration, so pleasantly did the time slip away.

Among the most distinguished members present at the reunion of to-day is Captain W. H. Merrell, of New York city, who formerly resided here and recruited Company A. After the war Captain Merrell published an interesting book entitled "Five Months in Rebeldom," and was subsequently made a first lieutenant in the regular army. He served as a staff officer on the plains, and was at one time military agent of the Ute Indians. He was relieved from that position by Indian agent Meeker, who was afterwards killed in the Ute reservation. Captain Merrell stated that this was the first time since the war that he had met his old comrades. He is a retired regular army officer.

Another guest that was meeting with a hearty welcome among the old warriors was Master Freddie Milligan, who has on several occasions assisted at various entertainments given for the benefit of the old soldiers. He was dressed in a dark blue regulation Grand Army suit throughout, and although not a veteran, he will doubtless tell how Sheridan rode from Winchester down to save the day, during the exercises that will take place when the comrades reach the Bay View.

The following is a list of the members who attended the reunion:

W. Y. Andrews, Rochester; Alfred Elwood, Rochester; George H. Washburn, Rochester; H. B. Smith, Rochester; Peter Oliver, Rochester; E. B. Wagar, Rochester; James Plunkett, Rochester; Edward Ambrose, Rochester; E. B. Beck, Rochester; Matthew Whalen, Rochester; Oscar Haskins, Rochester; Hon. John M. Davy, Rochester; R. S. Congar, Rochester; William Maurer, Rochester; H. P. Merrell, Rochester; W. Macomber, Rochester; Charles Semmel, Rochester; Daniel Schout, Rochester; S. E. Stoddard, Rochester; George Ewing, Rochester; F. M. Thrasher, Rochester; Peter Anger, Rochester; Isaac L. Inman, Rochester; J. George Cramer, Rochester; Theron E. Parsons, Rochester; George F. Loder, Rochester; George Fritz, Rochester; Philip Hutter, Rochester; Captain W. H. Merrell, New York city; Henry New, Ogden; N. Westfall, Brighton; George Davis, Mohawk; Jerome Brownell, Victor; David Carter, Yates; George Vaughan, Buffalo; Andrew Boyd, Brockport; William Sparks, Scottsville; John Weigert, Caledonia; George Strowger, Penfield; O. H. Strowger, Penfield; Thomas

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Wood, Pittsford; James McNeil, Fairport; Henry Bucher, Fairport; S. P. Howard, Fairport; Chet. Hutchinson, Fairport; Andrew Gerlach, Fairport; Robert Gundry, Penfield; I. H. Bundy, Caledonia; Peter Feasel, Henrietta; Joseph Delevau, Rochester; Seth Wells, Scottsville; Timothy Haley, Henrietta; Marvin Williams, Henrietta; Hon. H. F. Tarbox, Batavia; Leonard Burton, Honeoye Falls; James McMahon, Honeoye Falls; Frederick Fry, Honeoye Falls; Peter Semmel, Honeoye Falls; Maurice Darrohn, Rush; George Provost, Rush; Henry Bufton, Parma; A. G. Newton, Parma; Manly Herrick, Kendall; Charles E. Spring, Kendall; Ira D. Harroun, Spencerport; J. S. Bowen, Spencerport; Edward Keeler, Spencerport; William Raymond, Penfield; S. J. Robbins, Penfield; Albert Horton, Parma; Henry Teller, Parma; Peter Bush, Parma.

SEVENTH ANNUAL REUNION, BROCKPORT, N. Y., 1885.

All members of the 108th Regiment Veteran Volunteers are requested to meet at the Mayor's office on Thursday at 7 P. M. sharp. Business in connection with our annual reunion to be transacted.

The regular annual meeting of the 108th Regiment was held at the Mayor's office. It was decided to hold the seventh annual reunion August 19th at Brockport, and to invite Cady Post of that place to participate therein. The committee of arrangements consists of E. B. Beck, Peter Anger, O. S. Haskins, Charles Miller, N. Westfall, W. H. Raymond, T. Haley, E. Ambrose, A. Elwood, and L. Burton.

The members of the 108th Regiment met at the store of E. B. Beck last evening and completed all arrangements for their seventh annual reunion, which will be held at Brockport on the 19th of August. It was reported that comrades Miller and Boyd, of Brockport, had secured the sum of $50 from the citizens of that village, to be made up into prizes and awarded to the members making the best scores with the rifle.

Yesterday was a red-letter day in the history of the 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers. It was the day selected by that organization for its seventh annual reunion and target shoot. About nine o'clock in the morning the members of the 108th, with their families and friends, assembled in front of the Court House and a photograph of the group was taken. The members were then supplied with tickets and badges, Brockport being the place chosen for the day's recreation. The badges of the corps were of white silk and were inscribed with, "Seventh Annual Reunion—108th New York Volunteers." The badges of the guests were of red silk and were similarly inscribed. Shortly before ten o'clock the members fell into line and marched to the Central-Hudson station, headed by Hebing's band. There they took the 10:10 o'clock train for Brockport.

Among those who attended this reunion were the following members of the organization:

Peter Anger, W. Y. Andrews, E. T. Ambrose, Rochester; A. Atwood, Ontario; L. Burton, Honeoye Falls; E. B. Beck, Rochester; Henry Bucher, Fairport; Andrew Boyd, Brockport; Peter Bush, North Parma; Henry Buffton, North Parma; E. A. Bown, Rochester; Jerome Brownell, Fishers; T. Crouch, Rochester; Sanford Cassidy, Rochester; D. A. Carter, Gates; S. F. Covert, Greece; R. S. Congar, Rochester; C. A. Crippen, Honeoye Falls; J. George Cramer, Rochester; Edward Casey, Rush; J. M. Davy, Rochester; J. S. Delevau, Rochester; M. R. Darrohn, Rush; F. F. Downing, Rochester; George R. Davis, Mohawk; A. Elwood, Rochester; Harry Edwards, Churchville; Jacob Eller, Brockport; Marcus French, Spencerport; George G. Fritz, Rochester; Greenleaf Fisk, Brockport; Fred Frey, West Bloomfield; Peter Feasel, East Henrietta; Jacob Fisher, J. H. Goodger, Rochester; Robert Gundry, North Chili; R. C. Gunn, Hamlin; William Heimmel, O. S. Haskin, F. B. Hutchinson, Rochester; S. P. Howard, Fairport; Ira D. Harroun, Spencerport; Albert Horton, North Parma; Manly Herrick, Hamlin; August Helbing, Rochester; J. H. Hart, South Greece; Isaac L. Inman, P. C. Kavanaugh, Rochester; Edward Keeler, Spencerport; Jacob Kaderlie, Royalton Center; F. J. Keyes, West Rush; Fred Kogle, Churchville; David King, North Parma; George F. Loder, Rochester; D. P. Lappeus, Victor; James Lane, South Gates; Seeley Meeker, Rochester; James McMahon, Honeoye Falls; Truman Miller, William Maurer, Rochester; W. H. Macomber, East Webster; W. H. Merrell,

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Irondequoit Bay, 1885.

"In the Woods."

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New York city; Charles Miller, Brockport; David Norton, Rochester; A. G. Newton, Parma Center; John Nelson, Adams Basin; H. D. New, Ogden; Peter Oliver, Lewis Oliver, James Plunkett, Peter Peters, Rochester; W. H. Raymond, S. J. Robbins, Penfield; J. L. Rowe, Pittsford; Michael Reiley, Daniel Scout, P. E. Skillman, Charles Semmel, George Smith, Rochester; Patrick Sullivan, Brockport; H. B. Smith, S. E. Stoddard, Rochester; G. P. Stroger, Penfield; Peter Semmel, Honeoye Falls; O. H. Strowger, Rochester; C. E. Spring, Kendall; Chris. Stein, Crit. E. Sabin, F. M. Thrasher, Rochester; H. F. Tarbox, Batavia; O. Tallman, Rochester; P. D. Tenny, North Parma; Henry Teller, Rochester; G. W Vaughan, Buffalo; George Van Schuyver, G. H. Washburn, E. B. Wagar, Matthew Whalen, William Willingham, Rochester; Marvin Williams, West Henrietta; Samuel Wilferth, Rochester; N. H. Westfall, West Brighton; W. H. Woodhull, Pierce's Station; Thomas Wood, Pittsford; Jacob Yorcher, Rochester.

Since the organization of the veterans they have lost three members by death: Angus Sinclair, of this city, Isaac Thorn, of Brockport, and Thomas H. Bundy, of Caledonia. The present officers of the organization are:

President—Andrew Boyd, Brockport. *Vice-President*—H. P. Merrell, Rochester.

Honorary Vice-President—Joseph S. Deleveau, Rochester.

Secretary—George H. Washburn, Rochester. *Treasurer*—W. Y. Andrews, Rochester.

Chaplain—Joseph S. Delevau, Rochester. *Surgeon*—Thomas H. Bundy, Caledonia.

Committee on Visiting the Sick—G. H. Washburn, Daniel A. Sharpe, and Joseph S. Delevau.

Executive Committee—E. B. Beck, Rochester; Leonard Burton, Honeoye Falls; W. H. Raymond, Penfield; Alfred Elwood, Oscar S. Haskins, Rochester; Timothy Haley, Henrietta; F. M. Thrasher, William Willingham, Edward Ambrose, Rochester; Norman Westfall, Brighton.

Captain—E. B. Beck. *First Lieutenant*—Peter Oliver.

Orderly Sergeants—S. J. Robbins, and Jonathan Reynolds.

An amusing programme of the day's sports had been prepared, and each of the veterans was supplied with a copy. The following extracts are taken from it:

Next will be introduced a series of games for prizes. The first will be a game of ball between a nine from the 108th, and another from Cady Post. No fowls allowed by order of A. F. C. Rules of U. A. G. society.

Croquet by ladies of 108th and Cady Post. They will be expected to "bang" the balls in a skillful manner.

Target shoot. No shooting except with fire arms at the target. Participants may "shoot the judge" with their mouths. Boys unaccompanied by their parents, must keep within five feet of the target to escape injury.

Running race. The racers will be coached by Clarke Graves, who will give them a few hints learned by experience.

The kickers present will be induced to turn their attention for a few moments to foot-ball, just to relieve the committee of arrangements.

The Star City quartette will warble a few choice airs—"Go Tell Aunt Abbie," etc.

The S. of M. Funny Men will appear in glowing colors and gyrate.

Comrades E. S. Smith, L. Krausey, S. Holbrook, and Charley Dunning, the stylish squad of Cady Post, will contribute something interesting in the way of reminiscences.

Comrade A. D. Dailey will capture some "smoked beef," and show the boys what 's in it.

NOTE.—Those having silk umbrellas can leave them in the grand stand without charge. Men out-of-doors will not be expected to remove their hats after dark. The band will be allowed to take a horn occasionally. Bicycles will be provided to carry disabled soldiers to and from the grounds. An effort to arrange for a prize for the man who would wheel himself around the track in the shortest time failed.

The citizens of Brockport did all in their power for the entertainment of the veterans, and the following prizes were donated by them for the match shoots:

C. W. Blodgett—A violin; E. Harrison—Derby hat; T. J. Wilcox—Derby hat and silk umbrella; A. D. Dailey—Combination ottoman and cuspidor; Smith & Pearse—A pair of pictures; J. A. Getty—

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Life-size portrait of General Grant; D. Bruce—Very fine case of birds; J. H. Campbell—One year's subscription to *Democrat;* B. A. Rounds—Box of cigars; James Larkin—Two boxes of cigars; W. P. Colvin—Croquet set; M. L. Cowley—Bonnet.

The Cady Post, G. A. R., met the 108th on its arrival at the Brockport station, and with this escort, the veterans marched through Main, Market, Park avenue, State, Gordon and Spring streets, to the fair grounds. E. B. Beck, Captain of the 108th, and A. D. Daily, Chaplain of the Cady Post, led the procession in a carriage. Dinner was served at the grounds by J. A. Getty, proprietor of the Getty House. After dinner, Andrew Boyd, President of the 108th, addressed his comrades as follows:

"Comrades: Another year has passed, and we meet on this the twenty-third anniversary of our leaving Rochester for the seat of war, to commemorate the memory of the comrades who stood shoulder to shoulder with us on the march, in the battle and in the many scenes of danger through which we passed. I thank God so many of us are spared to come and enjoy our annual meetings. Long may these reunions last, keeping green the memories of the days when you bared your breasts to the foe, fighting nobly for the preservation of our country and the honor of the old flag. While here, may we enjoy the love and friendship made at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, and our campaigns to the final result at Appomattox; that friendship which binds friend to friend—that holy friendship made and cemented in the fire and smoke of battle that will last while God lets us live to enjoy the benefits of a united country. Our organization lost one member by death the past year—Comrade Isaac S. Thorn, of Company H, a faithful soldier and a good citizen. Comrades, we have been called to mourn the loss of our old commander—General U. S. Grant. He has gone to join the hosts of the grand army on the other shore. His name will go down to posterity as a statesman and a soldier, and he will rank as one of the brightest stars in the constellation of American heroes. Comrades, as your president, I welcome you to our beautiful village, and hope this reunion at Brockport may be one of the pleasantest memories in the history of our organization."

The Secretary of the organization—Geo. H. Washburn—read letters of regret from Truman Abrams, Sergeant of Company G, Lincolnia, Va., and W. A. Plummer, Sergeant of Company A, Dayton, Ohio. The report of the Treasurer showed a balance on hand of $27.44. E. B. Beck then read a poem written for the occasion by Mrs. F. M. Thrasher, the wife of a former captain. It was received with three hearty cheers and a vote of thanks by the soldiers.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President—F. M. Thrasher, Rochester.
Vice-President—S. P. Howard, Fairport.
Secretary—G. H. Washburn, Rochester.
Treasurer—E. B. Beck, Rochester.
Chaplain—J. S. Delevau, Rochester.
Surgeon—O. H. Strowger, Rochester.
Captain—E. B. Beck, Rochester.
First Lieutenant—Peter Oliver, Rochester.
Orderly Sergeant—Peter Anger, Rochester.

The names of the Executive Committee will be decided at some future time.

The attention of the veterans was now turned to the day's sports and the target shooting began. Alexander Connolly, of this city, proved to be the best marksman of the day, scoring thirty-one points. He received the first prize, which was a violin. The foot ball and base ball matches, between teams selected from the 108th and the Cady Post, proved the most interesting sports of the day. The base ball game was won by the Cady Post, and as a prize the post took the fine case of birds, offered by D. Bruce. The foot ball match was won by the 108th, the prize being a box of cigars. The tug-of-war was also won by the Cady Post men, together with a box of cigars. Comrades Davis, Delevau and Smith, of the 108th, received prizes for their marksmanship. At the close of the sports of the day a fine supper was served on the grounds by mine host Getty, and one of the pleasantest reunions of the 108th was brought to a close by the return of the veterans to this city.

LINCOLNIA, Va., August 15, 1885.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Comrade: Invite to seventh annual of our famed 108th New York Veteran Volunteers received. Thanks. My lot (no connection of Lot's wife brought down historically from ancient days) finds me

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camped; well, we will call it "sacred soil," in memory of where "Tramp! tramp! tramp!" was the prevailing action, for a term, which old comrades will not likely forget.

This will signify, not being present, "accounted for." I shall think of you, on "the day we celebrate," and may every child of 108-ters ever honor our comrades who are blessed so, so.

May longevity, prosperity and happiness make the clouds roll by — is the sincere wish of

Ever well wishing comrade,

TRUMAN ABRAMS,
Late Sergeant Company G, 108th New York.

EIGHTH ANNUAL REUNION, FAIRPORT, N. Y., AUGUST 20, 1886.

The people of Fairport are making extensive arrangements for the annual reunion of the survivors of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, which will take place in that village on the 19th instant. Addresses will be delivered by Assemblyman Hubbell, the president of the village, Rev. Dr. Brown, and several others. Hon. John M. Davy will respond on behalf of the veterans.

The members of the 108th Regiment will picnic at Fairport Thursday. The train leaves at 9 o'clock and comrades are requested to meet at the Court House at 7:30 o'clock.

The reunion of the 108th Regiment was held at Fairport yesterday and proved a great success. Martial music was heard in the little town at an early hour and shortly after 9 o'clock as the trains began to arrive. E. H. Slocum Post 211, G. A. R., was at hand with the L. J. DeLand Band, to welcome and escort the visitors (about ninety in number at first, but steadily augmented for hours) to DeLand Park. Here the morning hours were spent in pleasant talk, field games, etc. At the target shoot the prizes were as follows:

First prize, silk umbrella, Comrade J. Brownell; second prize, silk umbrella, won by Comrade Charles Grinnell; third prize, framed lithograph, won by Comrade J. Reynolds; fourth prize, clock, won by Comrade F. M. Thrasher.

At 1 o'clock the veterans adjourned to the Osburn House, where an excellent dinner was served to the veterans and their guests, and an hour later the trend of the throngs was again toward the park. There a large crowd was soon assembled.

The ceremonial portion of the day, which for the most part was delightfully informal, began with music. Prayer was offered by Dr. Peddie, of Philadelphia, and Comrade F. M. Thrasher, president of the association, introduced Hon. Walter S. Hubbell, of Fairport, who gave a brief but exceedingly appropriate address of welcome, spiced with jests, one of which hit Captain S. P. Howard or his chosen drink—a glass of Holstein milk. His allusions to the past of the veterans, the debt owed them, and the hearts full of gratitude kept for them, were fitting the occasion, and really eloquent,

This was ably responded to in a short speech by Comrade H. F. Tarbox, of Batavia, who declared himself surprised only a few moments before by the information that he was expected to speak.

Music followed and then came the annual address by the president, chiefly spoken to the veterans. He touchingly alluded to the past, and the constant lessening of their number, as one after another hears the last roll call and enters the grand encampment above. Some plain words were uttered with the clear ring of a patriot's speech. The speaker declared that the veterans of the last war had a right to expect that the treason they fought and bled and struggled to crush, should not be beckoned back to life by cheers, wreaths and ovations to "that old wretch Jeff Davis."

Then the band played "Marching Through Georgia" and Comrade Theron E. Parsons read an original poem, brim full of mingled reminiscence and patriotic sentiments.

The toast "The 108th Regiment as Soldiers and Citizens" was next responded to by Captain S. P. Howard, who referred to the time, twenty-four years ago, when he enlisted and went out from Rochester. Only ten days after the sweet-cakes from home were out of their knapsacks, they were in the thick of the fight at Antietam. And since the war, as citizens these men had returned, as the records showed, to fill positions of trust again and again, in every town in the county.

Miss Nevada Parsons, of Fairport, then recited "Barbara Freitschie" in a way that held the hun-

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dreds in the grove spell-bound. Her fine elocution was followed by a parody on the same by Comrade F. M. Thrasher. This was warmly received. Comrade George W. Vaughan then recited in very different but equally acceptable manner, "The Pride of Battery B," bringing tears in place of the so recent laughter.

Another toast, "The Relations of the Drummer Boy to the Rank and File of the Regiment," was responded to by Comrade E. B. Beck, who was one of the drummer boys. Then came an address from a comrade invited from a sister regiment, Rev. H. Parker, of Penfield. Comrade Joseph Delevau gave part of Hamlet's soliloquy and in closing came the cap sheaf of all parodies—on Poe's "Raven," by President Thrasher.

A business meeting was then held, at which the following officers of the association were elected for the coming year:

President—E. B. Beck, *Treasurer*—A. Elwood,
Vice-President—L. Burton, *Chaplain*—J. Delevau,
Secretary—G. H. Washburn, *Surgeon*—Oscar Haskins.
Executive Committee—F. M. Thrasher, A. Elwood, J. Plunkett, P. Oliver, Seeley Meeker.
Captain—A. Elwood, *First Lieutenant*—P. Anger.
Orderly Sergeant—D. Shout, *Color Sergeants*—Alexander Connolly, J. Reynolds.

Two tattered flags belonging to the regiment were on the stand, so nearly destroyed that an order forbidding their being unrolled for exhibition had been found necessary. The whole occasion was one of success, the most of which is due to completeness of arrangements on the part of President Thrasher and the executive committee of the association, and to Captain S. P. Howard and his efficient aids in the matter under their care.

President Thrasher addressed the comrades as follows:

Comrades: Let us congratulate ourselves that so many are left to meet on this, our eighth annual reunion and the twenty-fourth anniversary of our enlistment. One generation has been born since we returned and one generation has passed away. How thankful then we should feel that we are spared to greet each other in this lovely, patriotic village. None but those who have braved the storm of shot and shell can ever realize what genuine pleasure there is in the grasp of a loyal, patriotic hand. The same electric bolt shoots through the system this day that roused us to glorious deeds when traitors throttled the government, and you left all that was dear to you to stem the tide of treason and save the stars that formed the grand circle of our states; and here to-day, once again, we have come to renew, not only our friendship, but the pledges given a quarter of a century ago—that we still love the old flag and will be true to her interests till the bugle call shall assemble us all to the grand encampment above.

The genuine pleasure we experience at these meetings keeps alive our interests in the civil and political affairs as the tide ebbs and flows with its good and bad fortunes. Though our ranks are gradually growing thinner, though the hairs are turning gray, though the steps are not so firm as a quarter of a century ago, the mind is just as clear, and the heart holds the same loyalty to our government that it did when the beacon fires on the hill tops lighted up the surrounding country and the bugle blasts rent the air and stirred each freeman to action. The passing events of the day receive more than a casual glance from our old veterans; for we fought the long, bloody fight for the unit, and when force of arms triumphed over treason, we had a right to expect that statesmen would maintain our constitutional rights and the shackles that bound the emancipated race should remain forever broken. But the confidence we placed in them was miscalculated. New chains have been forged, new bands placed upon the hands of the millions of blacks and millions of the white race. Free ballot and free speech in some parts of the country is an inheritance denied those unfortunate people. The very men who filled our loyal north with the green graves of our loved ones are the statesmen at the nation's capitol to-day. Those statesmen have lately met in solemn conclave to deliberately kindle the fires of sectional hate and enthuse the mind of the younger blood with deeds of their heroic disloyalty. The coming fathers are left the monuments of treason, and are asked to inculcate its precepts upon their memory. The

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future mothers are asked to make the birthmark of their children the ghastly picture of that arch traitor, first in war and last to surrender, Jeff Davis. Can it be possible that at this late day, that poison old unrepented wretch, the one who made you and me victims of disease and ill health, during the rest of our natural lives, that god of conspirators which this country can never pardon, can it be, I say, that any part of our united country to-day will turn out en masse to receive him with open arms, to strew his path with flowers, to place the laurel wreath upon his brow and make his bed a bed of roses?

Such a reception, such a general response from overflowing hearts has never before been witnessed since he sat upon his throne of treason and corruption. Tell me, you old heroes of the north, what can awaken such an enthusiasm among the people, have these people surely come back into the union? Why, the very text books of her schools are full of disloyal utterances to keep fresh in the memory of the present generation and fill her young with a desire to follow in the footsteps of Davis, Twiggs, Bragg, Yancey, and a hundred other enslavers of the human race. Oh, how we deplore this renewal of hostile feeling for our union. How sad to think that in these late years, as we were gradually coming nearer together, and as the warm hand of brotherly love was stretching across the yawning gulf that so long had separated us, that the late unpleasantness should be revived, makes the hearts of our loyal old veterans stand still with fear of what the effect of these disloyal utterances will have in the years that follow. I implore each and everyone of you who are fathers and you who are mothers to instill into the minds of your children of to-day the purity of your loyal thoughts and a veneration for the starry banner that spreads in beautiful folds over this land we fought to keep free. Recite over and over the battles for the union, rehearse again and again the patriotic efforts of those who have died and those who are yet living that gave them the blessings they now enjoy. I bid you rejoice, let this village ring with the merry peals of your laughter, and fortify the minds of these good people who surround you against any unkind thoughts they may have of the old veterans. Let your actions here and through all your lives be such that it will command the respect of all civilization, soon to be commited with the destinies of nations. Some comrades and old companions have gone to the golden shores since our meeting at Brockport a year ago this day. It will not be many years ere the majority shall have left us, but the few remaining will be the remnant of the grandest army that was ever marshaled upon God's footstool.

NINTH ANNUAL REUNION, BAY VIEW, AUGUST 17, 1887.

The members of the 108th Regiment, Veterans New York Volunteers, are requested to meet at the Mayor's office this evening, at 7:30 sharp.

By order,

A. ELWOOD,

Captain Commanding.

The annual reunion of the veterans of the 108th Regiment will be held at the Bay View House, Irondequoit bay, Wednesday, August 17th. There will be a target shoot and prizes during the day.

PROGRAMME.

Meeting will be called to order immediately upon arriving at S. S. Brewer's Bay View House.

1. Music by Hebing's Band. "Hail Columbia."
2. Reading and approving of minutes of last annual and special meetings.
3. Reports of officers and committees.
4. Address by president E. B. Beck.
5. Oration by comrade Seely Meeker.
6. Our Sleeping Comrades, by comrade Robbins.
7. Election of officers.
8. New business.

DINNER.

SPORTS.—Special prize, toilet set, donated by S. A. McKinney & Co., to be shot for by the ladies.

Gents prize.—First prize, pair of pants, donated by I. Rice & Sons; second prize, pair of slippers, donated by E. B. Beck; third prize, silver card receiver, donated by S. A. McKinney & Co.; base ball, foot ball, croquet, etc.

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LINCOLNIA, VA., Aug. 13, 1887.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers.*

Comrade: I have delayed immediate response to card to annual reunion received, earnestly hoping that affairs would so issue, that I might be with you, but I regret that I cannot and must be responded for at roll-call, accounted for. Though absent in person, I shall be thinking of your good time on the shore and bosom of lovely Irondequoit, and I sincerely wish all my old comrades living may be blessed with happiness and prosperity. It is a quarter of a century since the 108th debouched for old Virginia for a stern purpose, and it was a sternness of purpose bravely realized by sternness. The 108th gained renown, second to none engaged in the same cause. Here am I still in Virginia, but in an entirely different pursuit from that for which we came twenty-five years ago. I like Virginia, she is a very agreeable "Old Mother," although her children were not mutual to us boys on our visit a quarter of a century since. Their freedom with blue hills was not charming, but now she is just as good as can be, and don't feel bad because we hurt her boys for blazing at us. All is lovely and the persimmons pucker the bites as usual. I am glad the boys propose to move on Gettysburg for their next annual; other regiments have and are doing so, and the Old 108th, who bore such a conspicuous brunt in the powerful onsloughts of the undaunted foe, could not project a more interesting anniversary scheme than visiting the ground they held heroically in the terrific contest thereon, under the proud command of brave and chivalrous Hancock. By all means, boys, make ready—Go! and I hope to meet and greet you there. I shall be pleased to learn the action taken relative, thanks. Send me paper containing proceedings.

Yours truly well wishing

Comrade TRUMAN ABRAMS,

Late Sergeant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

COMRADE WASHBURN: I address this to you, as I am not aware who is your secretary or other officers, not having received information of your annual last year. I trust I may receive a paper containing the coming proceedings and govern myself accordingly.

Truly,

T. ABRAMS.

NEW YORK, August 25, 1887.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers.*

My Dear Friend: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of copies of paper containing history of 108th Regiment, kindly sent by you with many thanks. It is really very valuable as a record of the labors of the old regiment, and must be the result of much care and trouble to you who compiled it. I think I recognize something of your patience and persistence in its make-up, and you surely are deserving the gratitude of the survivors and all interested in the regiment. I trust the reunion was altogether pleasant. They should be more and more so as the years roll on. As we grow older we may be justified in a greater pride of our war record, and surely an abiding interest in all who are associated with us in making it. Please accept my personal regard, with the hope that all is well with you. May I ask you to advise me what steps are being taken in regard to erecting a memorial at Gettysburg. How is the money raised to pay for it?

Very truly yours,

THERON E. PARSONS.

LINCOLNIA, VA., August 28, 1887.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers*, Rochester, N. Y.

My Dear old Vet. Comrade: Thanks for the grand Gettysburg anniversary announcement. I cannot express the hungerness of "Mount Gladness" that I should enjoy to be with you on that ever memorable spot to every boy of the Old 108th, which you propose to consecrate at the time mentioned. Sunday morning last, while sitting at breakfast table, cheerful, I suddenly became insensible and remained unconscious for half hour or more. I feel very slender and under the circumstances deem that quietness is best for me. Acute rheumatism also has its play and it charms to an old soldier in

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his sixty-fourth year, is not all bliss. Thus it is with me. Deliver to my old comrades my heart's greatest, biggest, huge and sincere wishes for longevity and prosperity, and so mess it out that each may have a big chunk in their haversacks, climbing the golden stairs of memories. Could I secure a live relic of the war with which I bet the boys were familiar in diminishing for old grayback, which were as tenacious as a Louisiana tiger, I would forward it to be gazed on as a relic of by-gone days.

Truly,

T. ABRAMS,
Late Sergeant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

LINCOLNIA, VA., August 29, 1887.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Veteran Volunteers:*

My Old Veteran Comrade: Papers of historical interest of the "108th received," and to "*Post Express*" it loud, *U Bet*, I am (as young maidens say it) "ever so thankful," and have digested the record published with a relish, I cannot say how much. It was truly a good feast of its kind, and cleared our diaphragm of atoms of bilious "hard tack" subsistence in times past, if any cleaved thereto. I am truly glad the "boys" resolved to rally on to Gettysburg their next annual, and I sincerely trust, all being well, to greet you there.

In your synopsis of the 108th record you have succeeded very well with the facilities you had access to. Had I known of your undertaking, I would have most cheerfully referred you to my correspondence in the Rochester *Democrat* during the time we were in Virginia, from which you might have gleaned additional matters of interest of the 108th and of our chivalrous Powers and Pierce, particularly where actions occurred. Lieutenant Holmes, of Company G, whose given name was Robert, was killed at Antietam while rallying the boys, the same as Major Force. Lieutenant D. H. Tarbox, of Company B, was also killed there. I do not know whether Gardner Griswold still lives or not; he must be in his seventies. Though Washington is but eight miles from us and of easy access, I think the last time I was there was at Cleveland's inauguration. Sixteen years' residence there satisfied me, and I have no hankering for its attractions. I am three miles west of Alexandria, which is soon walked, whenever inclined that way. From our domicil I can see part of the old town and the Potomac, with various craft riding upon its old bosom. I have been warmly urged to visit the R. E. Lee Post of Confederate veterans of Alexandria; they are good-souled, jolly fellows. I belong to no G. A. R. Post, and such is the case with several other Union veterans in this section; so we amble along without any racket. I like the people here. Sociability, hospitality and cheery welcome are their characteristics. I shall be pleased to hear from you, George. Remember me to comrades.

Yours truly,

TRUMAN ABRAMS.
Late Sergeant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

NEW YORK, August 30, 1887.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

My Dear Friend: Your postal came during my absence from the city for a day or two, and I suppose I am too late to do anything in the way of contributing to the pamphlet. I do not know that anything I could write would add interest to what you will compile. If I should send anything it would be a brief tribute to the memory of one who thought a great deal of our regiment and whose gallant leadership as a brigade commander contributed much to its renown — General Thomas A. Smyth. You know how much I loved him, and so much of my service was spent in his company that *I knew him.* If you get a chance, say something in this direction. Shall always be glad to hear from you.

Hastily and very truly yours,

THERON E. PARSONS.

LINCOLNIA, VA., October 3, 1887.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Veteran Volunteers:*

My Old Veteran Comrade: Sometime during the fore part of the past month I received your card requesting incidents of the old 108th. I enclosed such as I had in a newspaper to your address. I

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have not yet learned that you received them. Please inform me if the pamphlet spoken of is out. I would like to see a copy. I have noticed in the papers that Andrew Gerlack was killed on the railroad track near Fairport, and concluded it was one of our old comrades. I want to know how the old boys avoirdupois, for my emotions relative to the 108th record are as big as the Ohio man who, traveling in Europe, belittled everything and said Ohio beat anything there. One day his friends, becoming tired of his boasting, thought to impress him a little. He drank much wine and went to sleep; they took him to the catacombs and left him, surrounded by bones and skeletons, and retired to see what he would say. Finally he sat up and rubbed his eyes. "Hello!" said he, "first man up. Resurrection morning; ahead again!" So we claim the record of the 108th is par, if not more so, historically.

With old veteran regards, yours truly,

TRUMAN ABRAMS.

Late Sergeant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

TENTH ANNUAL REUNION, GETTYSBURG, 1888.

The following committee of the 108th New York veterans has been appointed to confer with the New York state commissioners in regard to a location for the Gettysburg monument: F. M. Thrasher, Alfred Elwood, J. George Cramer, Andrew Boyd, S. P. Howard, and Richard Congar.

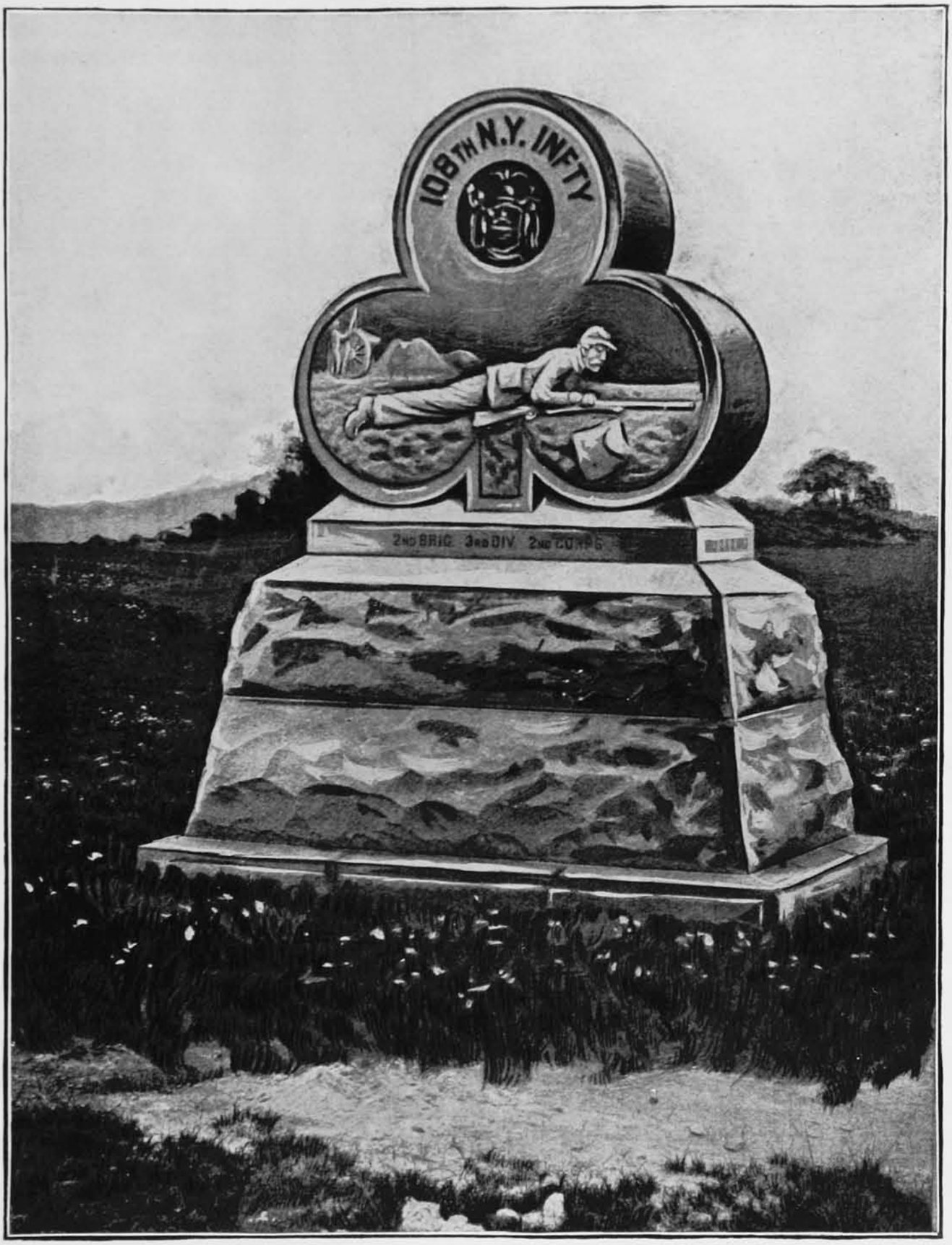
ON GETTYSBURG FIELD — THE 108th REGIMENT TO ERECT A MONUMENT.

Among the forty regiments of New York State Volunteers, who are to receive $60,000 of the state's money to erect monuments on the battlefield of Gettysburg, is the 108th Regiment, a majority of whose members were from this city and Monroe county. A committee from this regiment have of late been making arrangements for the erection of a memorial on the battlefield, which will mark the exact spot that the regiment occupied on the third day of the battle. It is proposed to have one of the large granite boulders moved from Round Top and placed in position on the site selected. This will form the base of the monument. On top of this will be placed the granite monument, plans for which have been prepared and which are now about ready to be submitted to the state authorities and to the marble cutters. The plan which has thus far met with the greatest approval is that designed in the shape of the corps badge of the regiment — a trefoil. On one side of this trefoil will be cut the coat of arms of the State of New York, and on the other a line of soldiers supporting a battery of artillery. This was the duty that the 108th was engaged in during the great duel of artillery on the third day of the battle. The design is an original one and very striking, and will no doubt be one of the handsomest on the memorable field of Gettysburg.

It is expected that the 140th Regiment and the 8th New York Cavalry will also soon submit plans for a monument to be erected on the same battlefield, as these regiments, like the 108th, are included in the forty regiments to whom the legislature has voted the right to go on and arrange for the erection of memorials. All of these regiments were raised in Monroe county, and, in speaking on the subject the other day to a reporter of the *Sunday Herald*, an ex-officer of the 108th Regiment, said:

"I would like to see all of the old boys go down to Gettysburg in a body when the monuments are ready to be dedicated, and to also extend an invitation to citizens of Monroe county to accompany them, and thus make the occasion a regular Monroe county day at the famous battlefield. We could arrange to have prominent speakers from this section of the state, and I know that everyone who would take such a trip would be amply repaid for their trouble and the expense attendant upon it. Other States have held demonstrations on the battlefield, and I know that with a little agitation from the press of the city, and proper work on the part of committees appointed from each regiment, a grand, good time would be the result. Although the interstate commerce law has passed and is now in force, I think the railroads could be induced to give excellent rates for a large party going and returning. The scenery in and about Gettysburg is very beautiful and full of interest. Here a much better idea of the great battle can be formed, and no doubt hundreds of veterans would be delighted to explain to friends and relatives, just where their regiments fought and where their comrades in arms gave up their lives in defense of the old flag. Just put an article in your paper on Sunday, will you, and wake up the

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MONUMENT 108th NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

ZIEGLER'S GROVE, CEMETERY HILL.

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boys to make such an effort? It's worth all the trouble and bother that will ensue, and I for one will only be too glad to take my entire family on such a trip."

By all means let committees be appointed now by the 108th and 140th Regiments, and 8th Cavalry, to arrange for such an excursion, and thus give the people, and especially the rising generation, a chance to visit Gettysburg.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH'S MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG.

This monument was erected in memory of the 108th New York Volunteers and dedicated September 4, 1888, on the battle-field, when about fifty members were present and several Rochester guests, including Mayor Parsons, James M. Aikenhead, Sherman D. Richardson, Professor W. C. Morey, J. B. Coleman, Professor John G. Allen, S. C. Pierce; J. C. Coleman, of Elmira; Colonel Hopper, of the 10th New York, of New York city; W. L. D. O'Grady, and many others. The orator of the day was Hon. John M. Davy, who served in the 108th Regiment, and the monument was formally transferred by Mayor Parsons, of Rochester. The regiment was organized in August, 1862, in this city, and left for the front August 19. They had in their command 973 men. Their first experience in battle was September 17, 1862, in the battle of Antietam. At the battle of Gettysburg they lost 102 men before firing a gun, while supporting Woodruff's Battery.

The total number of engagements of this regiment was 27, beginning with the battle of Antietam and ending with Lee's surrender, after the battle of Farmville, in 1865. They returned to Rochester June 2, 1865, with 180 men, having lost 793. Their first reunion took place August 19, 1879, at the Newport, where about 100 men gathered. Strange as it may seem, your correspondent lays some claim to a membership in this regiment, as he, through his earnest efforts to get a last look at the departing brave men, ascended to the top of a certain machine standing idle in a Front street store, he being but twelve years old. He was thrown into the machine in such a manner as to cause the loss of his left hand at the wrist. He was under the care of the injured soldiers at the City Hospital, and was known there as the young soldier boy.

There is no question that the three days' fight which happened twenty-five years ago at Gettysburg has taken a permanent place in history as the greatest battle of the American Civil War. No other battle is familiar in its details and in its local geography in anything like the same degree as Gettysburg. The younger half of the present population of the country has learned what it knows of the war from books; the older half adds to what it has read in the new histories, its memory of the war as it occurred. But whether Gettysburg is learned from books or was learned as a contemporaneous happening, it looms up as the critical battle of the war—the fight where Secession got its death-blow.

Every school boy has read of Seminary Ridge and Cemetery Hill, of Round Top, Little Round Top and the Peach Orchard. Every reader of newspapers, young or old, is more or less familiar with details of the three days' fight where Lee tried to carry the war into Pennsylvania and Meade and Hancock beat him back. Lee, after defeating Hooker at Chancellorsville, had crossed the Potomac and was advancing eastward toward Harrisburg. Meade, who had succeeded Hooker in command of the Union forces, hastened to head him off. The two armies met near Gettysburg on the morning of July 1, 1863, and the fight began. At the close of the first day the Union troops fell back on Cemetery Ridge; on the second day Lee drove back both wings of Meade's army, and encouraged by this success resolved, on July 3d, to break the center, which held the ridge, under Hancock. Then followed Pickett's attack and repulse, and the final success of the Union forces.

Meade got great fame by Gettysburg; so did Hancock; so did many other officers of high rank; but it was not so much a battle of generals as of soldiers. It is by no means withholding credit due to able leaders to say that it was the rank and file that won at Gettysburg. And their part has been recognized. The field is dotted with monuments — some to individual leaders who earned them there, but the great majority to regiments and batteries which fought and left their dead where these monuments now stand.

There can be scarcely a State or a considerable city in the United States that was not represented there. Rochester's record there was made for the most part by the 108th and the 140th Regiments and by Reynolds' Battery. Of the 108th Regiment Peck's History of Rochester says:

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"During the first day's fight at Gettysburg, July 1st, the regiment made a forced march of thirty-eight miles to reach the battlefield. Here their bravery was also prominent. They supported Rickett's old battery, which was doing effective service among the rebels. These, under the rebel General Rickett, who formerly commanded this battery in the U. S. Service who recognized the battery, attempted its capture, but were repulsed by the 108th. With the men at the battery being rapidly swept away, the horses killed, the 108th gallantly assisted in working the guns. The struggle was intense. As the conflict raged their regiment was singled out by General Hays as an example of bravery in a warm compliment bestowed. Here they lost in commissioned officers three killed and nine wounded; in the ranks 140, of whom fourteen were killed, the rest wounded or missing."

LINCOLNIA, Va., August 20, 1888.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Veteran Volunteers:*

Old Comrade: As the usual anniversary occasion of the 108th has passed, I should be pleased to learn what was done. I seem to have got left this time, not having received any card or invite. Again, I have never yet learned whether you received "incidents" sent last summer. Please send me papers, if you gathered as usual, that we may know how you tramp. Regards to the old boys.

Your old comrade,

TRUMAN ABRAMS,

Late Sergeant Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

ROCHESTER DAY ON THE GREATEST BATTLE FIELD OF THE AGE.

The Monument of the 108th Regiment to be Dedicated September 4th—Veterans of the Fight who will Visit the Historic Scene.

On Monday, September 3d, at 7 o'clock in the evening, the veterans of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, accompanied by members of the 140th Regiment, Reynolds' Battery, and the 8th Cavalry, will leave this city for the battlefield of Gettysburg, where the monument to the 108th will be dedicated September 4th. The old soldiers will be accompanied by a number of civilians and city officials, including Mayor Parsons, who will deliver the opening address at the dedication of the monument. The oration will be by John M. Davy, lieutenant of Company G. Mrs. J. M. Parker has kindly consented to write an original poem for the occasion. The surviving members of the 108th are inclined to regard the dedication of the monument at Gettysburg as the most momentous event in the history of the regiment after it was mustered out of service, and as they do not expect to be on the field in person when the centennial of the conflict is celebrated, they have determined to make their last historic visit to the scene an occasion to impress itself indelibly on the mind of every veteran who takes part in the celebration. The officers and privates of the regiment who are co-operating heartily in preparation for the dedication, and the interest taken in the event can be understood when it is stated that General Francis E. Pierce is coming from his home in San Carlos, Arizona, to be present when the stone that is to remain on the field at Cemetery Hill as a visible memorial to the bravery of the men he commanded, is formally dedicated and committed to the custody of the Gettysburg monument association.

In all probability the reunion of 1888 at Gettysburg will be the most interesting that will take place for many years, perhaps ever, among the members of the 108th Regiment, and the occasion is appropriate for a brief history of the regiment.

It left Rochester for the front, 980 strong, August 19, 1862, under the command of General Oliver H. Palmer, and returned to Rochester 180 strong, May 31, 1865.

The historians of all wars are obliged, in the main, to confine their narratives to recording the deeds of officers in the various commands. It is impossible to note the countless acts of heroism performed by the privates in battle, but everyone who gives the subject any consideration must feel that the bravery displayed by officers of a regiment would effect but little were they not supported by men in the ranks of equal courage and devotion. So it is with the 108th. Its history, from the day it received its baptism of fire in the battle of Antietam, through the historic conflicts on the soil of Virginia and Pennsylvania until the great contest was brought to a glorious close, is known to the world as a record of devotion and bravery unsurpassed by any. As long as the names of Antietam, Fredericks-

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burg, Gettysburg and Chancellorsville move a patriotic pulse to beat faster, the fame of the 108th Regiment will be remembered.

As Gettysburg was virtually the decisive battle of the war, and the 108th took a conspicuous part in the conflict, its right to a memorial on the field was recognized from the moment it was first determined to establish monuments on the field. The regiment supported Woodruff's Battery at Gettysburg, which drew the fire of three confederate batteries that did fearful execution in the ranks of the Monroe county men, who did not even have the satisfaction of replying in kind, as their small arms would not reach the enemy's cannoniers. At one point in the battle, however, after the enemy had shot forty horses in the battery, and apparently silenced the guns, infantry advanced to capture the guns and was met by the 108th men, who, after pouring a withering fire on the advancing enemy, captured 200 prisoners. The 108th lost at Gettysburg 102 officers and privates in killed, wounded and missing. Such a record entitled the regiment to a prominent monument among the eighty-two regiments of New York troops that took part in the fight.

After consultation with surviving members of the regiment who participated in the battle, Captain J. George Cramer of Company D, representing the 108th, the most appropriate site of the monument was decided to be the ground where the men supported Woodruff's battery. It is in Ziegler's grove, a little west of the National cemetery between the Taneytown and Emmetsburg road. The point where the monument stands is one of the most interesting on the whole field. Battlefield avenue commences there and leads to Round Top and the Devil's Glen. Monuments are situated along the avenue for its entire length. Some of the hardest fighting of the three days was done on this line. It was the ground over which Sickles advanced his line to the Emmetsburg road on the second day, and up which the gray columns of Pickett's men, 8,000 strong, came to their fate on the third day.

The monument of the 108th is worthy of the situation it is to occupy. It is in the form of a trefoil or shamrock—the badge of the second corps—and is cut from a solid block of granite. It is eight feet square at the base and eleven feet high. The medallion on the face of the monument represents an infantry soldier, apparently on the line of battle, extended on the ground, looking eagerly forward as if expecting an advance, with his rifle in hand and cartridge box at his side. Just behind him on the left an artilleryman is standing by his gun, which is pointed in the direction the rifleman is gazing. If the surroundings of the field were not enough to awaken memories of the days that tried men's souls the figures on the monument to the 108th would serve for that purpose.

The inscription on the reverse side is as follows:

The 108th New York Infantry occupied this position July 2d and 3d, 1863, supporting Battery I, Fourth United States Artillery. During the artillery duel on the afternoon of July 3d, it sustained a terrific fire without being able to return a shot. Number engaged 200. Casualties: Killed, sixteen; wounded, eighty-six; total, 102. During the charge the left of the confederate line lapped its front and came within fifty yards of it before breaking. The 108th was recruited and mustered into service at Rochester, N. Y., August 16, 1862.

PREPARING FOR THE REUNION AND UNVEILING OF THE MONUMENT.

To the Honorable the Common Council of the City of Rochester:

Gentleman—The veterans of the 108th New York Volunteers will dedicate their monument erected at Gettysburg by the State of New York, on Tuesday, September 4, 1888.

Your honorable body is respectfully invited to be present at the exercises to be held on the spot where we stood twenty-five years ago in deadly strife. We then spoke through the muzzle of our guns for you and our country. Now, as our services have been recognized by the people, we wish the representatives of the people to honor us on that occasion with their presence. Your honorable body is cordially invited to attend. The train will leave N. Y. C. & H. R. R. depot at 7:30 P. M., Monday, September 3, 1888. Fare, round trip, $8.00. With the greatest respect, your obedient servant,

J. GEO. CRAMER,
Chairman Committee of Arrangements.

On motion of Alderman Judson, the invitation was accepted.

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The veterans of the 108th are completing arrangements for their trip to Gettysburg where the monument of the regiment will be unveiled next Tuesday morning. The order of exercises will be completed to-morrow. The train will leave Rochester at 7 o'clock Monday evening and upon the arrival at Gettysburg Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock a band will receive the veterans and their friends and escort them to the Eagle hotel for breakfast. Immediately after breakfast line will be formed and the veterans will march to Ziegler's grove, where the exercises will be held. The 104th regiment, of Geneseo, will go on the same train with the 108th and unite in the ceremonies.

The honor of unveiling the monument will be assigned to General F. E. Pierce, he being the highest ranking officer living, and the officer who was in command during the battle. Mrs. Jane Marsh Parker's poem, "Rochester at Gettysburg," will be read by John G. Allen, principal of the Free Academy.

General F. E. Pierce, who was in command of the 108th Regiment in 1862, is expected to arrive Saturday and will join the excursion to Gettysburg, Monday.

Hon. H. F. Tarbox, of Batavia, will accompany the excursion.

Captain W. W. Bloss, a veteran of the 108th, is in town and expects to join the excursion to Gettysburg next Monday.

The excursion train of Pullman sleepers and day coaches will leave Rochester from the New York Central station at 7 P. M. on above date, and run through by way of Canandaigua and Harrisburg, arriving at Gettysburg about 7 A. M.

The veterans will be accompanied by a large number of friends, including the common council and other officials of Rochester.

Hon. C. R. Parsons, Mayor of Rochester, will make the opening address, and Hon. J. M. Davy, of Company G, 108th Regiment will deliver the oration.

The Central quartette of Rochester will furnish appropriate music.

A more pleasant day had never dawned than Monday, the day set for the departure of the 108th Regiment for the never-to-be-forgotten battlefield. By 7 o'clock the Central depot was alive with people. About two hundred persons comprised the excursion which left on the evening train for the South. Arrangements had been made for the accommodation of all who might join the party, and upon their arrival the following morning they were at once directed to comfortable quarters. The pamphlet of Secretary George H. Washburn, in which a detailed account and history of the regiment is given, from its departure to the field of battle in 1862 over 900 strong, to its return in 1865 with only 180, was received and read with great interest by every member on board the train.

108TH VETERANS EXCURSION—DEDICATION OF THEIR MONUMENT.

The veterans of the 108th New York Volunteers will hold their 25th annual re-union this year at Gettysburg, Pa., and dedicate their monument, erected by the State of New York, marking their position on the field July 2d and 3d, 1863.

Arrangements have been made with the Northern Central Railroad for a grand excursion at very low rates from Rochester to Gettysburg and return; leaving N. Y. C. station at Rochester, Monday September 3d, 1888, at 7:00 P. M., arriving at Gettysburg, Tuesday A. M., in time for breakfast.

The dedicatory exercises will be held Tuesday, September 4th, 10 o'clock A. M. The programme will be announced as soon as completed.

Hon. C. R. Parsons, Mayor of Rochester, will make the opening address and Hon. J. M. Davy, Lieutenant Company G, 108th, will deliver the oration. The city officials and members of the council will accompany the excursion.

Telegram received at Gettysburg from William Box:

YANKTON, DAKOTA, September 3d, 1888.

To George H. Washburn, Secretary 108th N. Y Vols.:

Regret I cannot be with you at dedication of monument. Love to all old comrades.

WILLIAM BOX,
Corporal Company G.

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SURVIVORS OF 108TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS, AT THE DEDICATION OF THEIR MONUMENT,

GETTYSBURG, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1888.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG, SEPT. 4 AND 5, 1888.

Three dedications were held on Tuesday, namely those of the 108th, 104th and 123d New York Regiments. The survivors of the first named arrived here on a special train early Tuesday morning, and at 10 o'clock they proceeded to their memorial, which stands at Ziegler's Grove, on the right of Hancock's line. The dedicatory exercises were as follows:

Unveiling of the monument by General F. E. Pierce, who commanded the regiment on July 3; original recitation, entitled "Hancock at Gettysburg," by Colonel S. D. Richardson; transfer of the monument to the Battlefield Memorial Association, by Hon. C. R. Parsons, Mayor of Rochester, N. Y.; reception, by Rev. H. W. McKnight; poem, "Rochester and Gettysburg," by Mrs. Jane Marsh Parker, and oration, by Hon. J. M. Davy. The monument dedicated is in the shape of a clover leaf, representing the badge of the Second Corps, with a figure of a soldier lying at full length watching the enemy. The coat of arms of the State appears on the monument and also a battery in the background.

The dedicating party numbered fifty-nine, of whom forty-three were survivors, the others being guests. The complete list of the visitors was as follows: Messrs. C. C. Brownell, J. N. Stewart, R. S. Blake, James Butler, M. Fogarty, Edgar Eaton, L. M. Gould, J. P. Hammill, W. H. Clark, J. G. Allen, James M. Aikenhead, S. C. Pierce, and Mrs. Geo. H. Washburn, Mrs. Geo. Smith, Mrs. John Sweeting, Mrs. Seth Wells, and the following named survivors, those whose place of residence is not named being from Rochester, N. Y.:

General F. E. Pierce, San Carlos, Arizona; Major H. F. Tarbox, Batavia, N. Y.; Captain J. George Cramer, Lieutenant J. M. Davy, Lieutenant F. B. Hutchinson, Lieutenant Alfred Elwood, Sergeant Peter Anger; Leonard Burton, Honeoye Falls; Geo. R. Davis, Mohawk; Albert Horton, North Parma; George Smith, Silas E. Stoddard, C. E. Sabin, O. J. Tallman, Geo. W. Vaughan, Buffalo; N. H. Westfall, West Brighton; Privates Alexander Connolly, M. R. Darrohn, East Rush; Henry C. Dietrich, Maysville, Ky.; Geo. G. Fritz, Fred Frey, West Walworth; Peter Feasel, East Henrietta; Timothy Haley, West Henrietta; August Helbing, Fred. M. Kogle, Churchville; Seeley Meeker; Enoch K. Miller, North East, Md.; Patrick McDonald, Spencerport; Henry D. New, Ogden; Peter Oliver, Daniel Schout, Chas. Semmel, Peter Semmel, Honeoye Falls; O. H. Strowger, John Sweeting, Parma Corners; Chris. Stein, Geo. H. Washburn; Alexis B. Wagar, Wm. Willingham, Wm. H. Woodhull, Pierce's Station; Seth Wells, Garbutt; Thos. Wood, Pittsford; John Weigert Caledonia.

During their stay here the regimental association held its annual election of officers for the ensuing year, as follows:

President—F. B. Hutchinson.
Vice-President—William Willingham.
Secretary—George H. Washburn.
Treasurer—Alfred Elwood.
Chaplain—Rev. E. K. Miller.
Surgeon—Silas E. Stoddard.

A vote of thanks was tendered the retiring officers and all committees, particularly the monument committee. While most of the visitors went home on Wednesday, quite a number stayed over to visit the field, not leaving until yesterday morning. They had a delightful time while here and expressed themselves as well pleased with all they saw and heard. Secretary Washburn distributed among the survivors of the regiment a well prepared pamphlet giving the history of the organization, written by himself. The 108th, it appears, was raised in Rochester, N. Y., in August, 1862. It participated in 28 engagements. At the battle of Gettysburg, July 2 and 3, it went into the fight with 240 men and before a gun was fired had lost 102 in killed and wounded. It received special commendation for its bravery in supporting the First United States Battery, better known as Woodruff's, when Lieutenant Woodruff was killed on the last day just as the battle ended.

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT OF THE 108TH REGIMENT AT GETTYSBURG.

Music, speeches and poetry by General F. E. Pierce, Colonel S. D. Richardson, Hon. C. R. Parsons, Rev. H. W. McKnight, Mrs. Jane Marsh Parker and Hon. J. M. Davy.

The exercises in dedication of the monument of the 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers,

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took place to-day and were carried out successfully in every particular. The weather was all that could be desired. The line was formed at 9 o'clock and the ceremonies began at 10:30.

Major TARBOX presided over the exercises, and in his opening speech said: "We are assembled here to-day to perform an errand of duty. We are standing upon consecrated ground. Nothing that we can say or do can add a jot or tittle to the glorious work performed and the important result accomplished by the armies of the Union upon this battle-field but a quarter of a century ago." After speaking of the lessons taught by the monument, he said: "Upon the questions arising as to the origin of the war, the north was right, unquestionably, unalterably and everlastingly right; and the south was unquestionably, unalterably and everlastingly wrong. This great truth should be instilled into the hearts of all coming generations, in all sections of our Union, for in this way only can a repetition of the events of a fearful struggle at some future day be avoided. All false sentiment should be laid aside and the soldier boy in his suit of blue who fought beneath the old flag for the perpetuation of our government should be honored above the men who fought against him, as the stars of heaven are above the creeping things of the earth."

After music by the Gettysburg band and prayer by Rev. Enoch K. Miller, a former member of the regiment, General F. E. Pierce unveiled the monument.

Colonel SHERMAN D. RICHARDSON then delivered his poem entitled "Hancock at Gettysburg," dedicated to the Second Army Corps, preceding it by a brief address. Following are the address and poem:

"The traveler standing amid the eternal snows of Mount Blanc cannot fully comprehend the altitude or magnitude of that great mountain compared with the other mountain peaks around it. It is only as, in wandering down the valley many leagues, he turns to take a farewell look at it, that he sees it with its sharp outline against the sky background towering high above them all—a monarch enthroned amid the sublimest grandeurs. So it is with Gettysburg. You, comrades, who stood upon this slope of death twenty-five years ago, did not realize what Gettysburg was. You saw the manœuvering of armies, great artillery duels and Pickett's magnificent charge; you heard the loud shout of victory that stayed not in its course until its echoes resounded from the Mount Desert rocks of the east to the Seal rocks of the west; but you did not know what Gettysburg was. The ground that you now stand upon shook under your feet as if in the throes of a mighty earthquake, and the battle smoke baptized your brows as it curled amid the branches of this grove, now more famous in the world's history than Antioch's consecrated groves of Daphne, but you did not know what Gettysburg was. It is only as Gettysburg has receded away almost to the horizon of your memory that you can see how, in number of men engaged, in the magnitude of the artillery engagements, in the spirit of hostility that actuated the hearts of the invading host, in the spirit of noble patriotism that inspired the hearts of the men of the north, as they stood upon these glory hills and rolled back treason's tide through yon valley, and most of all the great issues that hung upon this battle-field, that Gettysburg towers far above the other battle-fields, great though they may be. There is a marvelous attraction about this twenty-five square miles of glory. We love to tread where the First Corps fought so nobly against great odds the first day, and we love to do homage by the honored monument of noble Reynolds. We love to climb yon hills where Weed, and Hazlett and our own valiant O'Rorke maintained the left wing at the east of their lines. We love to wander amid yon peach orchard and the wheat field where Sickles did unparalleled deeds of valor; or around yon hills to our right where Howard and Slocum met and defeated Ewell. But somehow there is a greater attraction to this 'glory's quarter league' marked by the Clover Leaf of the 108th on the right, to Hancock's monument on the left. It is the apex of Gettysburg. And, comrades, is it not fitting while we are dedicating this monument to the memory of those that fell that the old flag should wave untarnished to-day, that we should remember your great chieftain who, with your brave comrades marked the boundary lines of Pickett's charge with his blood—brave and noble Hancock?

Come spirit of the sacred past!
  Draw back thy curtain dark of years,
Reveal with all the art thou hast,
  Those scenes that now the world reveres;
Where Liberty had second birth,
  'Mid passion deep and bitter pain;
Where Bondage fled, unwept, from Earth
  And Right resumed her reign again.

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I.

Twice hath the sun, blood-red, gone down,
Thrice hath appeared the morn's red frown
O'er Gettysburg, of valleys green,
Of wooded slope in summer sheen,
Of broken spur and rocky steep,
Of dark ravine with chasm deep,
A field, whose dedicated sod
Shall bloom for aye, for Truth and God!

II.

O'er Gettysburg, where chains of men
Adorn each hill and ragged glen,
Where guns in boulder settings wait
And rifles fringe her robes of state;
Where dead and dying, Blue and Gray
Mark well where rolled the bitter fray;
Where side by side the Gray and Blue
Shall wait, in peace, the Grand Review.

III.

Away, against the southern sky,
The "Round Tops" rear their summits high,
There, Sykes still holds the frowning steep
That Vincent gave his life to keep;
There, dashing Weed and Hazlett true,
With young O'Rorke, led charging Blue
Until they turned that surging tide—
"McLaws' Invincibles"—and died.

IV.

Across the fields the scalloped lines
Of Wright are marked in quaint designs,
While trusty Wheaton guards the gate
Upon which hangs an army's fate!
The jagged rocks of "Devil's Den"
Are garrisoned with lifeless men;
And 'mid the "Orchards" far away,
Lie silent ranks, in Blue and Gray.

V.

Brave Birney's line, his flags reveal
Amid the flashing waves of steel;
While Doubleday's artillery roar
Like breakers on this red sea shore,
Rolls past to yonder circling slope,
Where Howard, brave, and Slocum cope
With fearless Ewell till he reels
In shattered ranks across the fields.

VI.

From where yon seething sea of gray
Hath ebbed and flowed the live-long day,
There soon will roll in billows great
A flood, impelled by bitter hate.
See! now, amid the trees, its foam,
Its mist hath darkened Heaven's dome,
The air is filled with gathering gloom—
The dread of an impending doom.

VII.

Well has been placed, one valiant chief—
Rich glory gilds the "Clover Leaf."
Upon the flags are Chancellorsville,
Antietam, Yorktown, Malvern Hill.
At Williamsburg he earned his name;
At Fredericksburg he garnered fame:
Yet, brighter stars will now be won
Upon this field, ere set of sun.

VIII.

The storm! The storm! Two hundred shell,
Come shrieking from a belching hell;
Above, below, around and past,
Each blast infernal, follows blast.
The tempest thickens!—From its roar,
Like thunder-bolts, the missiles pour.
The battle smoke, doth all enshroud
And Death rides fast upon the cloud.

IX.

"Down, down, each man!" The brave grow pale!
They, who have laughed at leaden hail!
The works are piled with mangled dead;
The trenches, with hot blood are red.
The right is wavering! O, what cost!
If it give way, the day is lost!
Then lost our nation!—God! draw nigh
And nerve each heart to stay and—die.

X.

The prayer is answered! Thro' the storm
Of bursting shell, there rides a form,
With face as calm and nerves as true,
As though he led some grand review.
He passes slowly down the line;
All hearts grow brave, as tear drops shine,
The hero chief, 'mid dangers dire,
Is now baptized with battle fire.

XI.

Ride, chieftain, ride! Thy path hath led,
Where soon will heap the foeman dead!
Ride, chieftain, ride! Thy life is charmed
And now, thy soldiers, doubly armed,
Will meet yon madmen's deadly shock,
As if just hewn from granite rock,
And send them whirling 'cross the plain,
Bereft of power to charge again.

XII.

Form, Pickett, form! Your soul of fire
To-day shall quaff its full desire;
Storm down the lines! O, Garnett! You
Shall lead to death with Armistead true.
And Kemper ready for the fray
Remember, Lee commands to-day
And, gray-haired chief! count well the cost,
If Gettysburg to you is lost.

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XIII.

Oh, grand the sight! From out the West
An army marches, breast to breast;
Like sunset glow, their banners stream;
Like noonday sheen, their banners gleam;
They move with silent, solemn tread,
To where their glory waits ahead;
A power, magnificent and great,
Whose eagles bear a nation's fate.

XIV.

They come! they come! with frenzied yell!
They come, where sweep the shot and shell!
They charge, to meet the deadly hail,
The bayonet's clash, the shrapnell's wail!
"Hold fast the guns! Tho' hell shall form
To take this hill the devil's storm!
Hold fast the wall! They can't prevail!
But curses on you if you fail!"

XV.

Like God of War, he rides the field;
His sword of battle, now revealed,
Like lightning flashing in the west,
In everywhere along the crest;
As, drunk with blood and fiendish ire,
They swarm within our lines of fire,
An army charges, brave and true—
A mob of men rolls back from view.

XVI.

The spell is o'er! The battle's wrought,
The chieftain falls, where well he fought!
His blood, the glorious triumph seals!
The "Clover Leaf" again reveals
Its undimmed fame. The day is won!
No grander victory 'neath the sun!
And generations far away,
Will tell how Hancock saved the day.

Hon. CORNELIUS R. PARSONS transferred the monument to the Gettysburg Battlefield Association in the following words:

The occasion which calls us to this hallowed spot to-day is fraught with the deepest interest. Many of us who have journeyed from Rochester remember that bright day in summer, now many years ago, when the gallant 108th Regiment left our city for the seat of war. It is not for me to recount at this time the brave deeds of that regiment, or tell you of its achievements, for they have passed into history, and form one of its brightest pages. But I would not have any of those who have never before visited this sacred field forget that here was fought one of the greatest battles ever known, and here was won for the cause of liberty and union, for the cause of freedom and justice, a most substantial victory.

But we stand here to-day in the garb and speech of civilians, representing the sentiment of the vast Union armies, in the interests of peace and good-will toward all men. The vital question of the issue decided, we meet to dedicate this monument, with no enmity for the foe lingering in our breasts, but with open arms and brotherly embrace we gladly welcome the brave survivors of the opposing hosts, and share with them the profits of our victory and the arts of peace.

The cloud of hatred darkens no longer the horizon of our national sky, and we meet, not in the light of camp fires, long since gone out (God grant, never to be rekindled), but in the halo of the companionship of affection at the shrines of Liberty and Peace, we gather to honor the brave men of our city and vicinity who fell here, and to mark the spot made sacred by the shedding of precious blood. Such a spectacle as this is one upon which the lights of heaven never shone, save in this loved and favored land.

All honor to those who fought and died; all honor to those who fought and lived; all honor to those who so safely guided the ship of State amid the breakers, bringing it into the safe and quiet harbor of peace and prosperity.

On this day of uncommon interest, and one which may well be termed a memorial day, let us, on this memorable occasion, pledge anew our vows of devotion to our common country, and,

"May we be worthy sons of those
Who fought and conquered Freedom's foes
An hundred years ago;
And may we worthy brothers be
Of those who fought for you and me;
Of those who died
The flag beside,
That all the world might know
That Freedom's spirit still survives,
That men yet live who count their lives
Of little worth, if Freedom's voice
Calls; make my life or yours the choice."

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DEVIL'S DEN, GETTYSBURG, PA., 1888.

108th REGIMENT N. Y. VOLUNTEERS.

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And now, sir, on behalf of these gallant survivors of those whose deaths it commemorates, and on behalf of the city and country whence they came, permit me to tender to you and the noble commission you represent, this monument to the memory of those members of the 108th Regiment of New York Volunteers, who here offered up their lives on the altar of our common country.

It will serve to mark their last resting place while its granite lasts, but by their heroic sacrifices they truly reared in the hearts and memories of their fellow countrymen a "monument, more lasting than brass."

Rev. Dr. H. W. McKnight, in an eloquent address, accepted the monument on behalf of the association, and after music by the band, Principal John G. Allen, of the Free Academy, Rochester, read a beautiful poem written by Mrs. Jane Marsh Parker, and entitled:

ROCHESTER AT GETTYSBURG.

Written in reply to the request for "The Poem" for the Rochester day at Gettysburg.

I.

"The Poem?" You have it all in a word,—
An epic heroic. What song ever stirred
The soul of a people like that single word?
Gettysburg!

But whisper the name, and what poet can sing
A song of the tide that whisper shall bring?
What singer, old soldier, could your poem sing
Of Gettysburg?

What singer give voice to your silence that night;
You knew she had heard you had been in the fight—
Was waiting the list that would come with the light
On Gettysburg?

That list Of "Our Boys," the wounded, the slain?
What song of to-day can enkindle a flame
Like that in our hearts when we read every name,—
"From Gettysburg!!"

II.

Blessed thy soil, fair Gettysburg,
Blessed our dead.
If there was word
Sweet to their ears, and which hath stirred
Their hearts to beat with ours to-day,
'Twas Rochester.
Their poem all was in that word
Ah, did they not upon that day
At Gettysburg
See blue Ontario far away,—
The wide farmlands, the reedy bay,—
The cataracts, the deep ravine,
The southern hillslope with its gleam
Of headstones—glimpse of peace serene?
And clearer yet, they must have seen—
The crowded streets, as on the day
They marched to hearty cheers away
From Rochester,
And thought of what return would be,—
The welcome of the Genesee.

III.

And when "Our Boys" came home at last,—
When Gettysburg was in the past.—
Ah, who shall sing
Of all that coming home did bring;—
The clanging bells, the lusty shout,
The ragged flags—the "Muster out,"
Nor leave unsung the dirge we heard
From many a field like Gettysburg?

IV.

"The Poem?" Old soldiers, survivors so few,
Your hearts in their silence alone sing it true—
The keynote we whisper with them and with you:
"Gettysburg and Rochester."

— *Jane Marsh Parker.*

Rochester, N. Y.

Hon. John M. Davy delivered the oration of the day, as follows:

Comrades of the 108th New York State Volunteers and Fellow Citizens: In this place, hallowed and made glorious by the valor of our heroic dead, we assemble with mingled feelings of sadness and joy to dedicate this monument erected over the graves of our fallen comrades who gave their lives in defense of the Union. Among the Greeks it was the custom that the fathers of the most valiant of the slain, or the greatest statesmen, should pronounce eulogies of the dead. Would that a new Demosthenes or a second Pericles could rise and take my place to-day, for he would find a theme worthy of his most brilliant powers, of his most touching eloquence.

Through all past ages the people have fondly cherished the memory of the patriotic dead. Pyramids have been built for the tombs of kings, and triumphal arches erected to preserve the name and fame of warrior chiefs. Poetry, history, and orations of antiquity resound with the clank of arms; they dwell upon rough and cruel deeds of war, as well as the gentle arts of peace. They have preserved

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to us the names and deeds of their heroic dead. And as long as the warm blood courses in the veins of man, as long as the human heart beats, so long will the lesson still invite patriotic men to emulate the lesson of the past. In past ages nations idolized their kings, princes and chieftains; but in our republic, the people, the State and the nation recognize the valor and brave deeds of the private soldier, and erect enduring monuments over their graves as emblems of a people's gratitude and love. Our nation, more than any other, loves to honor, as precious, her private soldiers, her common dead.

The private soldiers of this Republic have earned this eternal honor. Happy the State which has borne such sons. Thrice happy the people who appreciate their heroic deeds. History will immortalize their names, and your children's children will read with illuminated faces, the sketch of their patriotic devotion. The private soldiers who fought under the stars and stripes for the Union, left their homes, wives and children, their loved ones, and responded to the call of duty. Their heroic deeds, their exalted sacrifices, saved our country, and broke the fetters from four millions of bondsmen, and gave the people liberty and freedom.

The patriotism of the people of this and coming generations should never cease to exist, and our children should be taught the cost at which our present blessings were purchased by their fathers.

You will never forget the scenes when you marched from your homes on the 19th day of August, 1862. You look back and see fathers blessing their sons; wives and mothers stifling their sobs that husbands and sons might be of stout hearts; maidens with pallid lips bidding good-bye to lovers. You look back and you see them in crowded cars on their way to the capitol of the Nation, and the people that greeted you in every city and village along the route. You will never forget the long and dreary marches, the bivouacs in overshadowing forests, the hunger and footsore of your comrades, the fearful battles of South Mountain, Antietam, Gettysburg, and the Wilderness, when you saw your comrades, weak and straggling, murdered by guerrillas. You saw them starving and dying within the walls of Libby prison and the pens of Andersonville and Salisbury. You saw them, enfeebled by starvation, but notwithstanding all this suffering, their faces lighted up as they talked of dear ones at home. You saw them wounded and dying on the field of battle, as they gave you messages to carry to loved ones. Yet amidst all these scenes, you never saw a look of sorrow or heard a word of regret at their fate.

You will never forget that lovely day in July when you checked the advance of Lee's forces at Gettysburg. Poets could not portray a more lovely landscape than was presented to the eyes of the contending armies. The Confederate army lay along Seminary Ridge and the Union forces were upon Cemetery Ridge. Nature was clothed in her brightest apparel. Well cultivated fields stretched across the valley which separated the two great contending armies. All was calm and still; there was a balmy sweetness in the summer air; the blue bird and robin were singing their sweet notes in the woods. There was beauty in the landscape. The valley was dotted with blooming orchards and smiling fields with ripening grain. Horses and cattle were grazing on the meadows, or lazily resting in the shade of the trees that skirted along the valley. Nature seemed unconscious of the tempest of human wrath which was about to burst from the contending forces, and which was so soon to convert those scenes of beauty, peace, and happiness into scenes of tumult and horror, and to cover the hillsides and the valley with the ghastly bodies of the slain, and to deluge these fields with blood.

As Lee's infantry emerged from the woods which crown Seminary Ridge, the enemy from left to right along the whole line commenced the fearful battle with their artillery, until the deadly missiles from a hundred cannons were hurling through the air. How quickly the Union forces with an equal number of guns, answered the fearful challenge. The Confederates marched swiftly down the slope and across the plain in compact order. Never, upon any battlefield, could there have been a sight more imposing. The commanders of the contending forces were watching from opposite crests as this great column pressed on. Their battle lines could be plainly seen stretching up and down the valley. With colors flying and banners waving they march bravely forward, and as they come a hundred Union cannons open upon them with canister and grape; but on they come, amidst the havoc of death. Great gaps were plowed in their lines only to be closed again. Still the column pressed bravely on with the well-known yell which rang above the sound of musketry and artillery. Every discharge of our well-posted artillery crushed through their ranks, making great gaps therein; yet onward they come. Their

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line of march could be distinctly seen and marked by their killed and wounded; but they press on until they come within reach of our musketry, when along our whole line the Union rifles flashed, pouring forth messengers of death into the ranks of the enemy until the dead and wounded that fell seemed to outnumber the living; but on they come and throw themselves with madness upon our lines. Our men stood firm, and with unflinching courage poured into the enemy a most murderous fire which hurled them back and strewed the ground with the dead and wounded. Quickly recovering from their repulse and with fierceness they rush forward, fighting desperately at every step, and again they are met with the same deadly reception.

The last desperate charge was finally made; the grand effort which was to sweep the Union lines in confusion, or result in the total defeat of the Confederate army. The heavy masses swept on as before with desperation of madness; they advanced until they were fairly upon our lines, but the Union lines remained unbroken, and face to face, and bayonet to bayonet, the two great armies struggled for the victory. The waves of battle surged and rolled for weary hours; victory now inclined to one side and now to the other. The Union forces realized that the life of the Nation was in peril, and on that battle hinged the future destiny of the republic. Every throb of the pulse, every beat of the heart, every thought of loved ones at home, encouraged them to hold their ground and to fight with renewed vigor. Soon the lines of the enemy began to waver. In an instant their flanks were turned and their center broken and they turned, demolished and defeated, and away they fled across the valley, leaving their dead and dying behind them.

Who can imagine the joy that sparkled in every eye and the happy thoughts that flashed through the minds of the Union soldiers as they rent the air with cheers and huzzas. The nation which, but a moment before, hung, as it were, by a brittle thread, was saved by the heroic deeds of the boys in blue. Our regiment, which went into that engagement 200 strong, lost in killed and wounded 113 of its members. Where, O! Empire State, sprang that heroism which inspired your sons to such heroic deeds of valor, suffering and endurance? Could the mute lips of this marble monument, which represents a State's gratitude, speak from her granite pedestal, we should hear the proud exclamation, "it was for the union of our states and the flag of our country."

Before closing, I must speak of the women of our beautiful city, county and state. Without their aid we never would have achieved such great results during the war, Never faltering in their devotion to the flag, at home, in camp, yea, even upon the field of battle, they proved their devotion. With tears in their eyes and broken hearts, they sent their fathers, husbands, brothers and sons to the front. With eyes heavy with watching, they nevertheless remained hopeful as they slept beneath the shadows of the future. The child that sat upon its mother's knee when you were fighting in defense of your country upon this battlefield, has often been told by its mother of your heroism, and has shouted for joy at your triumphs. Through all past ages, the history of nations has contained glowing accounts of their wars and the achievements of their heroes. The historians of our age will send down to future generations a story which will rivet the attention of the student and tell of the wondrous achievements of our military heroes. There will be woven in the thrilling story of the conflict of arms as grand and terrific as historians ever recorded or poets of olden time ever portrayed of heroes whose noble deeds were not excelled by Greek or Roman soldiers; and in all the battles of the Rebellion, history will not record deeds of martial glory and acts of lofty heroism excelling those shown by the soldiers of the Empire State, composed of the brave sons of America and the patriots of the blue waters of the Rhine and the green waters of the Shannon as they stood side by side in the great and fearful conflict for the Union; and wherever the battle was fierce and deadly, there could be seen the flashing sabre of Germania, and the bristling bayonets of Columbia. But notwithstanding the blood that was spilt and the lives that were lost, could the spirits of our departed comrades come back from that unknown world and speak to us, would they not repeat that lesson of old, that while error shall pass away like a shadow, truth shall endure forever; would they not tell us that safe guidance is not found in passions, and that institutions can neither be built nor preserved by hatred or violence? would they not impress upon us that divine precept, "love," that sacred duty, "charity?" But in doing all this let us not forget to give heed to the golden words of Abraham Lincoln spoken upon this sacred soil: "Let us here resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that the nation under God shall have

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a new birth of freedom and that a government of the people and by the people, shall not perish from the earth."

The trumpet's sound and the cannon's roar resound no longer from embattled plains; peace, prosperity and happiness reign throughout the land; and our comrades who sleep upon this battlefield and beneath the shade of the hemlock and the pine, and in unknown graves, have fought their last battle; the Union was saved by their heroic deeds, and to-day the flag of our country is unfurled in honor and pride upon every ocean and upon every sea and in every land where civilization has penetrated and advanced; it kisses every breeze that is wafted from the gulf to the frozen regions of the north, or that comes from the gold and silver mountains of the west to the shores of the Atlantic. To-day it is honored and respected by every nation upon the face of the globe; it stands side by side with the banners of the proudest empires of the world, and protects us wherever it floats. But let us remember that the republic paid dearly for the cherished principles which we to-day enjoy; liberty has had a struggle ever since the little Mayflower touched the American soil. It was the love of liberty which gave us the victories of Valley Forge and Yorktown; it was the love of liberty which gave us the Declaration of Independence and the constitution of the government; it was the love of liberty which gave us our national independence. It was the love of liberty that induced that great statesman, Abraham Lincoln, to sign that memorable proclamation breaking the chains of slavery of four millions of people. Every battle fought by our fathers for American independence, every battle fought by the Union forces from Gettysburg to New Orleans, and every victory which they achieved was for liberty. Liberty has made tyranny and oppression as insecure upon American soil as the snow would be under the scorching sun of a day in July. Liberty has triumphed in all her glory, and mankind in all parts of the civilized world looks with amazement at the greatness, sublimity and grandeur of our national career; and I rejoice with you to-day that the progress of civilization daily brings the people of all sections of the Union closer together. The history of other nations tell of their rise, their progress, their fall, their ruin. Rome rose on the ruins of Greece to wave her proud scepter over the subjugated world. In her archives hung the flags of nations captured by the armies of ambitious Cæsar, and notwithstanding her greatness and grandeur she became lost in the whirlpool of anarchy. The bright sun of science that dawned upon the Grecian empire was destined to shine on the ruins of Rome. To-day this young republic is known as the land of science and of song, and her history is as romantic as that of Greece or Rome. The structure of our republic has been erected by architects of great skill and fidelity to the principles of liberty upon which rests the whole structure of our republic. It has been reared for the benefit of generations yet unborn. But notwithstanding its grand and colossal structure, it may perish in a day by the folly or corruption of its keepers. It can be sustained for all time to come if the people obey the commandments of a Divine Providence and adhere to the principles of honesty, integrity, loyalty and virtue. Let the children of our comrades never forget that they possess a noble inheritance, bought by the toils, sufferings and blood of their ancestors, and capable, if wisely and faithfully guarded, of being transmitted to their last posterity, and crowned with all its peaceful enjoyments of liberty, religion and independence. In the distant future, with our vast territory and unbounded resources and constant flood of immigration, new issues must arise; the far west already feels its growing power and strength in the Union. The Eastern and Southern States begin to feel that the scepter and control of the government is fast passing into the hands of the young and powerful states of the west. The commerce of the Pacific coast is fast competing with the commercial interests of the east. It will require great wisdom on the part of statesmen of coming generations to so frame the laws as to prevent commercial strife, discord and disruption. Intelligence, morality and purity of the people are essential to the life and existence of the republic. The past history of the world attests the correctness of these principles. Greece remained invincible for years. Rome trod down and subjugated nations to her imperial sway. They needed not the protection of armies so long as they adhered to the principles of justice and right; but when these great powerful nations disregarded the teachings of providence and the laws of justice and equality between nations and individuals, they crumbled to ruins and vanished like the morning dew before the sun. Let us be true to ourselves, true to the constitution, true to the rights of all alike, and above all true and loyal to the republic. If we are true to those great underlying principles, this republic will continue to be the jewel of nations, that will sparkle with renewed luster amidst the constellation of monarchs, empires and republics.

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It will be the beacon light for ages hence to guide other nations in the path of liberty. All honor to our forefathers who laid the foundation of this great republic. All honor to the heroes who defended and saved it from ruin. Let us cherish with an affectionate remembrance those who fought and sacrificed their lives in its defense. Let us not forget to decorate their graves and to eulogize their deeds. And when we are gone other patriotic voices of brave men and fair women will take up the roll of duty, and will not only eulogize the heroic dead, but they will continue to erect monuments and strew roses and to place bright garlands upon the green mounds of the sleeping warriors. And when time shall obliterate the monuments of the heroic dead and the past shall be forgotten, then God will take up the roll left off by fair women and brave men. He will send at the dawn of the early morn the blue bird and the robin, the mocking-bird and the jay, to sing their sweet songs over the green sod that wraps the sacred clay of those who fought to establish our republic and who fought to save it.

Cornelia is a name that ranks high in Roman annals. Her boast of her sons as her precious jewels has shone as one of the brightest sayings, the brightest gems for more than twenty centuries. When asked where are our jewels, we will point to the union heroes of the war; jewels whose bright and brilliant records cannot be dimmed for twenty centuries to come.

We receive this monument from our native state as a memento of her love and gratitude to our departed comrades. We feel proud that we have a grateful State, a grateful nation; a State and a nation to look to for the honors due our dead comrades. As we stand before this shrine let us pledge anew our fidelity and friendship to each other. Let us continue in the future as in the past, the guardians of each other's mutual happiness.

"Ye sons of York who bravely have fought
For those rights which unstained from your sires had descended,
May you long taste the blessings your valor has bought,
And your sons reap the soil their fathers defended."

The monument is one of the best in the field, both in design and execution. It marks the most exposed position on the field. Everything passed off finely. The 104th regiment from Geneseo helped in the dedication. There were 117 of the party. Colonel Richardson is busy sketching views of the field. Frazier is just the man to run an excursion. General Pierce is besieged by his old acquaintances and comrades.

GETTYSBURG, 1888.

By Corporal JOSEPH W. KAY, 10th New York Volunteers.

As Lieutenant Hackett and Private Ludwig were obliged to return home on the noon train, Colonel Hopper and the writer saw them to the depot. The inducement of the dedication, on the 4th, of the monument of the 108th New York, with its expected renewal of old war time acquaintances among the men of our old Brigade, was too strong to be resisted.

We thought of the days which followed Gettysburg: of Bristoe, Mine Run, Wilderness, and oh, so many others,

When steadily, shoulder to shoulder,
Steadily, blade by blade,
Ready and strong, we were marching along
With the boys of our old Brigade.

Alas, outside of General F. E. Pierce and one other, Sergeant Peter Anger, whom we recognized, and even he hardly cared to acknowledge us, we were led to inquire:

Where are the boys of our old Brigade
Who fought with us side by side,
Shoulder to shoulder, and blade to blade,
Fought till they fell and died?
Who so brave and undismayed,
Who so merry and true?
Where are the boys of our old Brigade,
Where are the lads we knew?

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We could hardly realize that a quarter of a century had rolled around since then, and the answer seemed to come in the sad refrain :

Out on a field far away they lie,
Far from their home and their love ;
Nature may alter, but years roll by,
And heaven still is heaven above.
Not in a churchyard proudly laid,
Find they a place or part,
The gallant boys of our old Brigade,
They live in a Nation's heart.

But to my story. We were present at the dedication of the monument of the 108th, and thanks to Captain J. George Cramer and Comrade Geo. H. Washburn, and others who assisted in the ceremonies, we are able to pay a tribute to the boys of Rochester, by an account of what took place on that occasion. Memory or no memory, we are glad of the chance to do them honor.

At the dedication Comrade HENRY F. TARBOX presided. Among other things, he said :

" Comrades, to fight, in a just cause, and for our country's glory, is the best office of the best men; and to decline when these motives urge, is infamy beneath a coward's baseness.

" We are assembled here to-day to perform an errand of duty and of love. We are standing upon consecrated ground. Nothing that we can say or do can add a jot or tittle to the glorious work performed and the important results accomplished by the armies of the Union upon this battle-field a quarter of a century ago.

" This was the rock upon which the Rebellion forced itself in vain.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

" This monument about to be unveiled in our presence is to tell the people of future generations the part in this great struggle borne by our comrades of our regiment on this ever-memorable field. We cherish the memory of the fallen. We can recall vividly and clearly the appearance of our comrades as they stood in line of battle during the struggle. The fearful death-loss and the long list of wounded men tell how bravely they fought, and how much their Nation owes to their bravery and prowess.

" I have no sympathy or tolerance with any man who attempts to apologize for this Rebellion. I rejoice that fraternal relations between North and South have been restored. I am glad that flowers are now growing in profusion over the battle-fields of the Rebellion. I gladly join hands in any effort calculated to establish more amicable and fraternal relations between the different sections of the Union, but upon the questions arising as to the origin of the War of the Rebellion, the North was right, unquestionably, unalterably, and everlastingly right, and the South was unquestionably, unalterably, and everlastingly wrong. This great truth should be unstilled into the hearts of all coming generations in all sections of our Union, for in this way only can a repetition of the events of the fearful struggle at some future day be avoided.

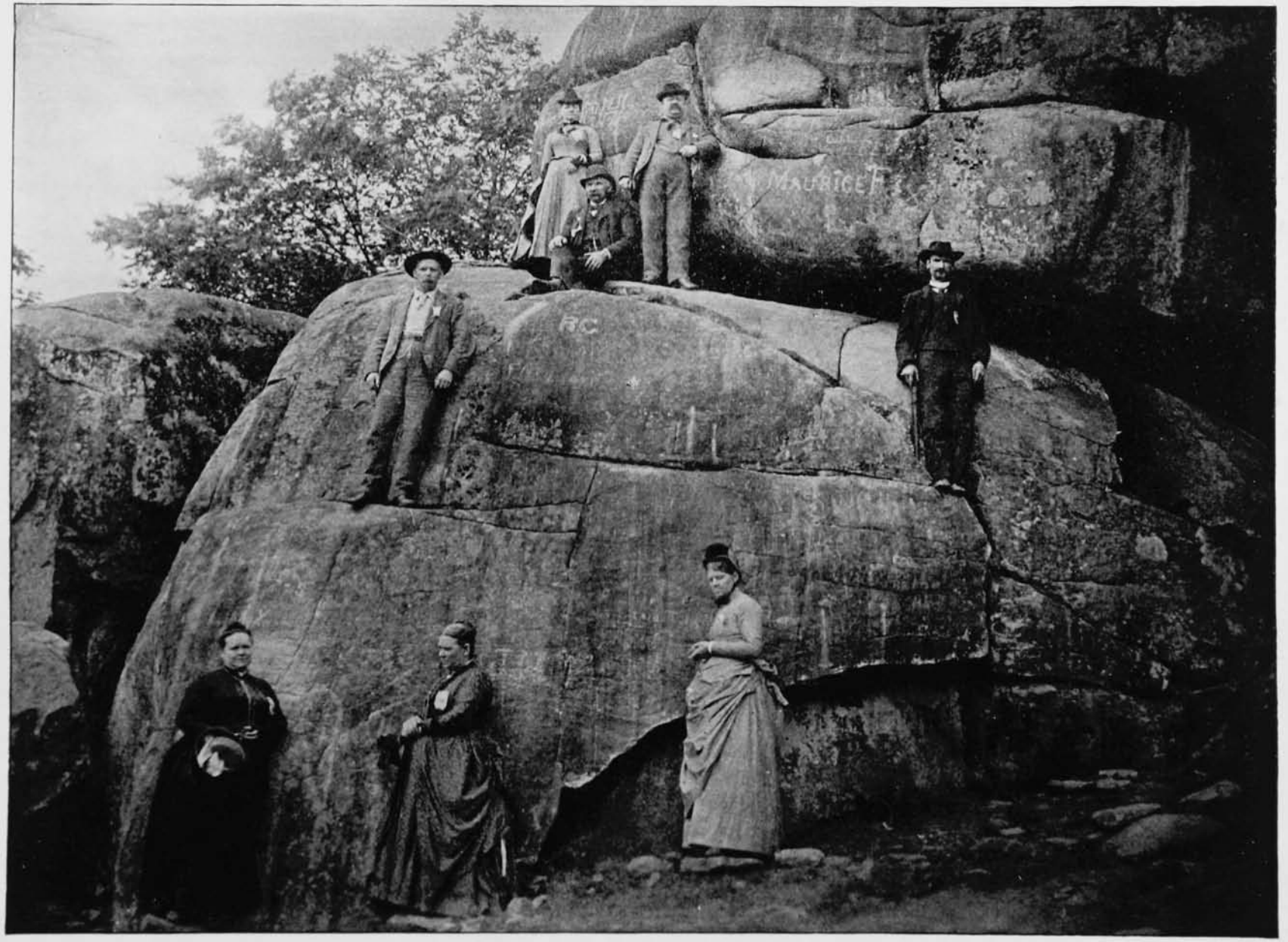
" All false sentiments should be laid aside and the soldier-boy in his suit of blue, who fought beneath the Stars and Stripes for the maintenance and perpetuation of our Government and our American institutions, should be honored and rewarded far above the man who fought against him.

" It is eminently meet and proper that a monument of granite should be erected to commemorate the gallant acts and noble achievements of this regiment, and which

With tongueless eloquence shall tell,
Of those who for their country fell.

" Comrades ! Our duties here will soon be terminated; a few hours spent here upon this battle-field, and we shall depart for our respective homes. As we were true to our country in her hour of peril, so let us now be true to each other. Let us put forth every effort in our power to arouse the conscience of the Nation to extend its protection and assistance to such of our worthy comrades as by the vicissitudes of fortune are no longer able to earn unaided a respectable livelihood for themselves and families. These men are the wards of the Nation. No man who fought beneath the Stars and Stripes during the war and received an honorable discharge from its service should be permitted to

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Mrs. G. H. Washburn. John Sweeting. G. H. Washburn.
Geo. Smith. Seth Wells.
Mrs. Geo. Smith. Mrs. J. Sweeting. Mrs. Seth Wells.

GETTYSBURG, PA., "DEVIL'S DEN," 1888.

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languish for a single hour in a public alms-house. As the soldier came forward as a volunteer to the rescue of his Nation so should the Nation now voluntarily and cheerfully come to the aid and rescue of its veteran soldiers, and with a bountiful hand smooth the pathway of its late defenders during the few remaining years of their lives. In this way, more than any other, can the Nation repay in a measure the debt it owes to the brave men who so bravely and successfully fought the battles of their country, and who will soon pass to that land where no reveillé call will again marshal them to duty."

The Rev. ENOCH K. MILLER, now of Northeast, Maryland, but a former member of the 108th, offered prayer, after which Lieutenant-Colonel and Brevet Brigadier-General F. E. Pierce, who was in command of the regiment on July 3, 1863, unveiled the monument, which is one of the handsomest on the field. It is in the form of a Trefoil, which was the badge of the Second (Hancock) Corps, beneath which, cut in the granite, is a soldier lying upon the ground, between and among the guns of Woodruff's Battery I, 1st United States, and is typical of the position of the men of the 108th on that field.

Colonel SHERMAN D. RICHARDSON then delivered his poem entitled "Hancock at Gettysburg," dedicated to the Second Army Corps, first making a brief and eloquent address, which closed with the following:

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

"But somehow there is a greater attraction to this 'Glory's Quarter League' marked by the Clover-leaf of the 108th on the right, to Hancock's Monument on the left. It is the apex of Gettysburg. And, comrades, is it not fitting while we are dedicating this monument to the memory of those that fell that the old Flag should wave untarnished to-day, that we should remember your great chieftain who, with your brave comrades, marked the boundary line of Pickett's charge with his blood—brave and noble Hancock?"

The work of the committees in charge was well done, and Captain J. Geo. Cramer in the discharge of an arduous duty can but look back with an approving conscience on the results of his labor.

All who attended are loud in their praise of Mrs. M. M. Gintling and her daughter, Miss Kate, at whose house they made their headquarters while at Gettysburg.

At the election of officers which took place on the field immediately after the ceremonies, the following were selected:

President—F. B. Hutchinson. *Vice-President*—Wm. Willingham.
Secretary—Geo. H. Washburn. *Treasurer*—Alfred Elwood.
Chaplain—Rev. Enoch K. Miller. *Sergeant*—Silas E. Stoddard.
Sick Committee—Seeley Meeker, Peter Anger.
Executive Committee—J. Geo. Cramer, Seeley Meeker, Peter Oliver, Daniel Schout, N. H. Westfall.
Captain—Daniel Schout. *Lieutenant*—Peter Oliver.
Orderly Sergeant—Chris Stein. *Color Sergeants*—Alex. Connolly, N. H. Westfall.

On motion of Comrade Strowger, William M. Rebasz was elected an honorary member.

The survivors present, who were accompanied by many ladies and distinguished guests from Rochester, N. Y., and elsewhere, are comprised in the following list:

General F. E. Pierce, Major H. F. Tarbox, Chaplain Rev. Enoch K. Miller, Captain J. George Cramer, Captain John M. Davy, Lieutenants Alfred Elwood and F. B. Hutchinson, Sergeants Anger, Burton, Davis, Norton, Smith, Stoddard, Sabin, Tallman, Vaughan, Westfall, Woodhull, and Comrades Connolly, Darrohn, Dietrich, Fritz, Frey, Feasel, Haley, Helbing, Kogle, Meeker, McDonald, New, Oliver, Schout, Chas. Semmel, Peter Semmel, Strowger, Sweeting, Stein, Washburn, Wagar, Willingham, Wells, Wood, and Wiegert.

YAK.

SOME EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH HERETOFORE UNTOLD.

After the survivors of the 108th Regiment had dedicated their monument in Ziegler's Grove on the battlefield of Gettysburg, on the 11th instant, F. E. Pierce, Captain First United States Infantry, the highly-esteemed Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment, with F. B. Hutchinson and others, late of said regiment, devoted two days to examining the battlefield of Antietam, where the 108th received its first baptism in blood. With the assistance of William Roulette, of "Rou-

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lette House," they were enabled to locate the exact ground from which they drove the rebels on the morning of that memorable day, when the regiment took position with its right resting on the lane leading from the sunken road, "Bloody Lane," to the Roulette barn. The Confederates fell back to the sunken road, where they made such a desperate fight that their blood ran in torrents, and now the sunken road is familiarly known in history as the "Bloody Lane." The regiment fought a brave fight, suffering fearfully, losing in killed and wounded over thirty per cent. of its entire number, or about three hundred. It was in this action that Major Force and Lieutenants Tarbox and Holmes were killed.

Mr. Hutchinson examined the records of the national cemetery at Sharpsburg, Md., and the following names of members of the regiment appear: Reuben Bortle, Company C; Franz Beckman, Company I; Henry Burrows, Company H; Miles Casey, Company K; Patrick Dolan, Company K; Bernard Hammill, Company B; Lewis Heney or Henry, Company A; Patrick Lynch, Company E; James L. Monroe, Company B; William McVetty, Company F; John McKenzie, Company K; Thomas McGibbons, Company K; Samuel B. Pollard, may be George E. Pullen, Company H; Bernhardt Sheiner, Company I; Charles Tillotson, Company G; unknown, 108th New York; Everett C. Vinton, Company F; Orzo (Ozro) Willis, Company H; Nicholas Young, Company B; and Lieutenant David B. Tarbox, Company B.

During this engagement Mr. Hutchinson was Lieutenant of Company H. He says that during the night after the battle, with Lieutenant Williams and a few of the men of the company, they buried four of the dead of Company H under some hickory bushes, marking the graves as best they could with the means at their disposal. Of the four thus buried only one, Ozro Willis, appears upon the cemetery list, but after carefully examining the place where they were buried and making searching inquiries of members of the burial corps employed by the government in removing the dead from the field, he is satisfied that each of their remains has been removed to the national cemetery and buried under names unknown.

There are 1,403 brave soldiers thus buried whose names are unknown, but each grave is marked with a marble slab.

The State of New York has 862 brave men buried there, being more than are interred at the national cemetery at Gettysburg. The record is: Pennsylvania 633, Ohio 349, Massachusetts 202, West Virginia 172, Indiana 144, Wisconsin 142, Michigan 137, Illinois 129, Maine 96; total 4,685.

Of all the great battles of the war this was the one where men stood up before men and fought to death. It was skillfully planned, and, with one exception, faithfully executed. Had General Burnside crossed the bridge at Antietam creek and made his attack on the left early in the morning, before the division of A. P. Hill came up from Harper's Ferry, when General Hooker made his vigorous attack on the right, as ordered by General McClellan, the whole Confederate army would have been hurled back into the Potomac.

At this battle the 108th justly earned the reputation which it bravely sustained till mustered out, of being a worthy representative of the "fighting Second Corps," the grandest of the whole army; which had over forty thousand officers and men killed and wounded upon the battlefield; which in fair fights with General Lee's great army had captured more than fifty Confederate battle flags before it had lost a single one.

This corps was commanded by such heroes as Sumner, Couch, Warren, Hancock and Humphreys. Of the ten general officers who led the troops of the Second Corps into action at Antietam, four, Major-Generals Richardson and Sedgwick and Brigadier-Generals Dana and Max Webber, were all severely wounded, the first named mortally.

What General McClellan said of the Army of the Potomac was true, viz: "They have proved their fealty in much sorrow, suffering, danger and through the very shadow of death. Their comrades dead on all the fields where we fought have scarcely more claim to the honor of a nation's reverence than the survivors to the justice of a nation's gratitude." Who can estimate the indebtedness of this country to the survivors of those grand old regiments who composed this, the grandest of all army corps, the Second?

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RETURN OF THE VETERANS.

Last night's Northern Central train brought back to Rochester a majority of the members of the 108th New York State Volunteer Regiment who were at Gettysburg. Many of them passed Tuesday and Wednesday in visiting the different parts of the battle-ground. Wednesday morning early a party of eleven, members of the regiment and attendant visitors, among whom were Hon. C. R. Parsons, J. M. Aikenhead and Col. S. C. Pierce, left Gettysburg at an early hour and went to Carlisle, Pa., where they passed an hour or two in visiting the Indian school there. This school occupies the site of the old Carlisle Barracks, built by the Hessians long before the Revolutionary war, and, down to within a few years, occupied as a military station by the United States government. For the last few years it has been used as a school for the education of Indian boys and girls. General F. E. Pierce found there some of the boys sent by him from the San Carlos reservation. The party then took the train for Hagerstown, Md., arriving there early in the afternoon. Then by carriage they proceeded to the Antietam battle-ground thirteen miles distant. This battle-ground is very interesting to the members of the 108th, as it was their first introduction to the stern school of war. The regiment here lost very heavily in killed and wounded. The Dunker's Church was next visited, after which the party proceeded to the field where the 108th took their position in line of battle, in front of what is known as "The Bloody Lane." The twenty-six years since the battle have somewhat changed the topography of the country and obliterated some of the ancient landmarks, but from the barn used as a field hospital, the old spring, and the apple orchard on the Roulette farm, the position of the regiment could be very accurately located. The party next proceeded to the famous Burnside bridge on the extreme left of the Union line. They then went back to Sharpsburg and discussed a good supper that had been prepared, after which all of the party except General F. E. Pierce and Lieutenant F. B. Hutchinson returned to Hagerstown. These gentlemen remained for the purpose of accurately locating the position of the 108th, with the view in the near future of erecting a permanent and fitting monument to mark the spot. Without exception, all the members of the 108th express themselves as having had a delightful, interesting and instructive time.

LINCOLNIA, VA., September 17, 1888.

Veteran Comrade: Papers received, thanks. This is "the day we celebrate." Twenty-six years ago the 108th caught its fiery baptism at Antietam. To-day, in this section the earth is receiving an overflow baptism from copious waterfalls. I have been scanning over the pamphlet received, and noting errors for correction in your new or larger history of the 108th, and include incidental matters, etc., as it occurs to me. If you can gain reference to my letters in the *Democrat* from August, 1862, to close of war, you might rally on items for your work that I cannot call to mind now. I will cheerfully help you all I can if you go on with the new work. It was sorrowing to me that I could not comply with your appeal to meet you at Gettysburg, but I was so crippled that locomotion was excruciating, and had a charge been made I could not run, and therefore as it was I had to submit to an unconditional surrender to an insatiate foe, rheumatism. My limp has, however, so much bettered that I can move about more graceful. Please inform me if you ever received incident matter I sent you a year ago or more, and if you know where Colonel Pierce is.

I send the within, and will try and follow with more, if you will give me some idea of your wishes.

Yours truly,

TRUME ABRAMS.

ERRORS, ETC., IN PAMPHLET.

In Company B, Greentief Ebriske should be Greenleaf Fisk.

Company G, 2d Lieut. Robert E. Holmes. He was a nephew of William F. Holmes, deceased. He went out with Colonel Christian's or Lieut. Colonel Gil Jennings' 26th New York Volunteers in the early part of the war and was conspicuous for courage and gallantry. Upon the organization of the 108th he was commissioned 2d Lieut. of Company G. He was the receipient of a fine sword and accoutrements from his company. He was a very brave and intrepid officer and highly respected by the boys of Company G. On the evening before the battle of Antietam, while sitting by a smouldering camp fire, he expressed a resolute desire to go into action, manifesting no fear, and evincing a determination to

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lead his company to victory or death. He went into battle in advance of his company, waving his sword and shouting "follow me boys," when a ball tore out the side of his neck, and our favorite Bob quickly yielded up his heroic spirit.

On page 8 should be, They moved from the capitol, crossing Long Bridge to Camp Seward, Arlington Heights, Va. Remaining three or four days they moved to the Dawson farm—Camp Palmer —opposite Georgetown.

On page 11, 1st column. Instead of 12th New York should be 12th New Jersey, as the tenor of the paragraph lower down shows.

The 12th New York was a Syracuse regiment, and left Elmira with the old 13th of Rochester and 14th of Buffalo, in 1861. The 12th New York never belonged to the Second Corps.

Again on same page, 1st column. Instead of 12th Rhode Island should be 12th New Jersey. I am not aware there was a 12th Rhode Island regiment in the war.

On the same page, 2d column. Company D had no captain during the war but J. George Cramer. By reference to Company D's printed roll you will see Corporal Fairchild's name.

On page 13, 1st column. Martin's Ford should be Morton's Ford.

14th page. In the name of Hayes, the correct spell was Hays—their own way.

On page 18, we add, in Sergeant Thrasher's account of Chancellorsville, speaking of rebels placing guns at Scott's Creek, and shelling our hospital at United States Ford, they did some execution among their own men. There were a number of Confederate prisoners there, some of whom were jocosely boasting that "old Uncle Bob" (General Lee) could clean Hooker out. The rebel battery not discovering that they were their own men, sent their shell compliments among them, severely maiming several of them before they discovered their error. The prisoners thought it was pretty rough to be thus treated by their own friends, and boasting ceased.

On page 29. Lieut. Elwood's anecdote, he says, * * regiment camped at Winchester or near there. Winchester is fifteen miles or more southwest of Harper's Ferry. Bolivar Heights being a mile or so above the Ferry. In moving from Bolivar we crossed the Shenandoah River into Loudon County, Va., and camped the first night at Hillsboro, and thence moved southeasterly to Falmouth and Fredericksburg, so as a regiment we inhaled no Winchester zephyrs.

Thousands of Confederate officers and men—prisoners—were brought from Gettysburg to Westminister, and confined in the large fair ground, surrounded by a close high board fence. On the morning of the 4th of July, 1863, they were marched by two's down the main street of Westminister for transportation to Baltimore. The column passed under a large star spangled flag, when an elated "tar heel," who probably rejoiced that he had just escaped from the fiery furnace of "Sheol," and enthused with the spirit from "O say, can you see," etc., shouted, "Hurra! there's the good old flag; ain't it lovely." We responded, "u-bet." His face beaming with smiles, he added, "Old boy, Uncle Bob Lee said we'd be in Baltimore the 4th of July, and we are going to be sure." But the manner of going there was different from "Uncle Bob's" programme.

In the spring of 1864, in the consolidation of Corps, our old 3d Division became the 2d Division of the 2d Corps, and the 1st and 2d Divisions of the 3d Corps, which included the "Excelsior" Brigade of Brooklyn, became 3d Division of the 2d Corps, General Gershom Mott commander of the 3d Division.

Yours, etc.,

TRUME.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL REUNION, GLEN HAVEN, AUGUST 20, 1889.

The Exercises of the Day—Business Meeting in the Morning—Election of Officers—Address by the Retiring President—Literary Exercises—Athletic Contests.

The usually peaceable Glen Haven had quite a military aspect yesterday. There were soldiers, martial music and flags, but one of the adjuncts of real and successful warfare was lacking—that was an enemy. The regiment which held the hotel was the 108th New York State Volunteers, and its surviving members were holding their twenty-seventh anniversary.

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The veterans and their wives and children met at the National Hotel at 9 o'clock and half an hour later started for Glen Haven, where they spent the day. There were about one hundred in the party, half of whom were members of the regiment.

The annual meeting was called to order at the hotel. The chaplain offered prayer and then the veterans transacted business for another year. During the meeting the retiring president, F. B. Hutchinson, delivered an address, of which the following is an abstract:

In the course of his remarks he spoke of the readiness with which the regiment was made up. It was not love of adventure nor fear of the draft which impelled the recruits to join. It was their love of country and their desire to support and defend it. The scenes of the first engagement, that at Antietam, were described by the speaker. He called to mind that they captured 200 enlisted men, three captains, seven lieutenants, and a stand of colors. The speaker thought the battle of Antietam, of all the great battles of the war, was one in which men stood up before men in a hand to hand struggle and fought to death. He paid a tribute to the "fighting Second Corps," to which the 108th belonged, saying "Who can estimate the indebtedness of this country to the survivors of those grand old regiments who composed this the grandest of all army corps—the Second?"

In closing Mr. Hutchinson said: "The passing years admonish us, that we can meet together but a few times more. The muster at each reunion reminds us of the number who have died since last we met. One by one the boys are mustered out and their places can never be filled. Let us then make the best of these reunions. Devote the time to renewing old associations and let each one do all he can to make them pleasant and enjoyable to all."

Silas J. Robbins also made a short address. Frankie M. Fassett recited a selection and Sherman D. Richardson read the following poem, dedicated to C. J. Powers, late colonel of the regiment:

'Twas in the wild, wierd wilderness
When Hancock's veteran line
Pressed forward through the hazel copse,
The scraggy oak and pine,
To meet the fearless hoards of Hill,
Whose lines of unseen gray,
So near could hear
That "Steady boys, now steady!" and
The answering shout of "Aye!"

The brave brigade of Carroll fought
With Owen's, side by side,
The bullets of the men of Webb
Mowed down a roadway wide,
But still above the battle din,
That rolled and ebbed that day,
The word was heard,
"Now steady, boys, now steady!" and
The answering shout of "Aye!"

They drove them through the tangled wood
Like leaves before the gale;
Their counter charge with wildest yell,
Could not that hour avail,
Each man was fearless, brave and true.
Mid din of battle fray,
There came the same
"Now steady, boys, now steady!" and
The answering shout of "Aye!"

They fought them well but could not hold
Their ground till set of sun;
The rebel reinforcements swarmed—
'Twas twenty fighting one.
Their flanks were turned, yet face to foe
They slowly backed away.
They fought as taught
"Now steady, boys, now steady!" and
Their answering shout was "Aye!"

Now closer come the yelling foe,
Our lines are pierced and cleft;
The officers are falling fast
The colonel still is left.
But see he 's shot, yet once again
He rallies on that day,
So grand his band,
With "Steady, boys, now steady!"—he fell,
The answering shout was "Aye!"

They rallied round their chief,
The wings charged back anew;
They drove the Gray before their steel,
A life guard brave and true.
With tenderness they bore him back,
Their idol on that day
Of gloom and doom.
When "Steady, boys, now steady!" woke
The answering shout of "Aye!"

The summer flowers now bloom in peace
Upon his highland grave,
He 's gone to Honor's camp—
The bravest of the brave.
But still the echoes from the past
Come to his boys to-day,
So near, so dear,
They hear that "Steady, boys, steady!" and
They whisper back their "Aye!"

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The present officers of the regiment are: *President*, F. B. Hutchinson; *vice-president*, William Willingham; *secretary*, George H. Washburn; *treasurer*, Alfred Elwood; *chaplain*, Enoch K. Miller; *surgeon*, Silas F. Stoddard; *captain*, Daniel Schout; *lieutenant*, Peter Oliver; *orderly sergeant*, Christian Stein; *color sergeants*, Alexander Connolly, Norman H. Westfall. The re-union is in charge of these committees: *arrangement committee*, Messrs. Elwood, Washburn, Hutchinson; *target-shooting committee*, Messrs. Schout, Oliver, Hutchinson; *amusement committee*, Messrs. Willingham, Westfall, Hutchinson.

At Glen Haven, the chaplain of the regiment offered prayer, and Secretary George H. Washburn read a number of communications and the minutes of last year's meeting. Treasurer Alfred Elwood read his report.

Several members of the regiments entered for a target-shooting match. Prizes were offered and won as follows: O. H. Strowger, silk hat; W. H. Woodhull, rocking chair; M. Herrick, picture and frame; L. Burton, box of cigars; G. G. Fritz, lap robe; D. A. Carter, copper tea-kettle; Peter Oliver, straw hat; D. Schout, box of cigars; H. D. New, box of soap. The ladies also tried their skill with the rifle. Mrs. L. D. Washburn won the first prize, a set of jewelry. Miss Amy Inman took the second, a pair of kid shoes. The third, a parasol, was won by Mrs. C. E. Spring. The fourth prize, a fan and perfume box, was won by Miss Mabel Miller. During the afternoon there were several other athletic events open to sons of veterans which caused a good deal of spirited contest. The daughters of the veterans whiled away the time with music and made the hotel ring with their voices. Most of the party returned early in the evening.

Charles Westfall invited the party to refreshments at his cottage at Drake's Landing.

Among those present were: Peter Anger, E. T. Ambrose, Leonard Burton, E. B. Beck, Henry Bucher, Henry Bufton, E. A. Bown, David A. Carter, R. S. Congar, Alexander Connolly, John M. Davy, Joseph S. Delevau, A. L. Dyer, William Doud, Mitchell Dokey, James Foley, Mark French, George G. Fritz, Fred Frey, Peter Feasel, John Fassett, John H. Goodyear, Robert Gundry, Frank Guion, John Gebig, Jacob Gebig, Peter Gebig, F. B. Hutchinson, A. Horton, Manly Herrick, Timothy Haley, August Helbing, F. L. Truman, Edward Keeler, Jacob Kalderlie, George F. Loder, James McMahon, Truman Miller, William Maurer, Charles Miller, J. M. McNeil, P. McDonald, Henry D. New, Peter Oliver, George Provost, E. C. Payne, Jonathan Reynolds, Lewis Rasche, Silas J. Robbins, Charles T. Reiff, Daniel Schout, Charles Semmell, George Smith, O. H. Strowger, C. E. Spring, Christopher Stein, Christopher Schroeder, Crit E. Sabin, F. M. Thrasher, H. F. Tarbox, Peter B. Tenney, George H. Washburn, E. B. Wagar, William Willingham, N. H. Westfall, George Wilder, W. H. Woodhull, Seth Wells, Thomas Woods, John Wiegert, S. G. Weaver.

The following press dispatch shows that another member of the regiment will hereafter appear on the list of dead:

BUFFALO, Aug. 19.—The body of an unknown man found cut nearly in two beside the Lake Shore tracks at Hamburg street, Saturday night, was that of John Giblin, Flint, Michigan, who was en route to Rochester to attend the re-union of the 108th New York Volunteers, in which corps he was formerly a color-sergeant.

The organization elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, George F. Loder.
Vice-President, C. H. Miller.
Secretary, G. H. Washburn.
Treasurer, Daniel Schout.
Surgeon, Dr. S. E. Stoddard.
Sick Committee, Daniel Schout, Peter Anger.
Captain, Peter Oliver,
Lieutenant, J. Reynolds.
Sergeant, R. S. Congar.
Color-Sergeants, N. H. Westfall, D. A. Carter.

Letter from Lieutenant ALFRED ELWOOD.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., 1889.

Comrades: When it was intimated to me, a few days ago, that I would be expected to make some remarks at the reunion to-day, I was reminded of the speech of Major Mulcahy, who was asked to present Colonel Maloney a silver flagon at dress parade. The major worked up an eloquent speech and committed it to memory, but when he stepped out in front of the regiment he forgot every word of it. "Colonel Maloney," said he, then paused, and started again. "Dear Colonel," another pause, "Colonel

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Patrick Maloney," a very long pause. "Dom it, Colonel Maloney, here's the jug!" Now, lest my memory should prove treacherous like Major Mulcahy's, and as I am not gifted in extempore speech making, I have noted down a few disconnected incidents of army experience in the form in which they have occurred to me.

It seems but yesterday since the 108th regiment left Camp Porter, up at the Rapids, and made its first march down dusty Plymouth avenue to the old New York Central depot on Mill street, August 19th, 1862. It was a sad parting of the soldier boys from home and friends, that many were never to see again; but the last good bye was said, and amid deafening cheers the train moved slowly out of the depot. As the last car reached the river bridge, a portly German, with eye glasses upon his nose, a drawn sword in his right hand, and a foaming glass of beer in his left, rushed frantically after it shouting. "Stop dot train! Got in himmel, you have left der captain of Company I."

The grand ovation given the 108th at New York, and the attention paid the regiment while in camp near Washington, caused some of the boys to think they owned the world. Military discipline, and the respect due superior officers was not so well understood then as at a later period. On the long march down to Keedysville, some loud talking was indulged in one day by the tired soldiers and as an officer was riding by, he exclaimed, "Silence in the ranks." Chauncey Harris of Company F, who had been using his utmost endeavor to keep the boys in good spirits, glanced up at the stranger mounted on a fine horse and spouted, "Go to the devil, you lazy son of a gun; why don't you give some poor soldier a ride?" The officer laughed and passed on. "Do you know who that man is?" one of the boys asked. "No, and I don't care." "Well, he is our commanding general."

On this same march Company G attempted to cross a creek in single file on a log, when General French ordered the company to keep in ranks, and march through the water. The boys were not disposed to wet their feet, and not only refused to obey the order, but sassed the officer who placed the entire company, including officers, under arrest, compelling them to march with reversed arms. On halting at night, the 108th camped in a field near some straw stacks. Colonel Palmer received orders to report for dress parade, and also *not* to allow his men to touch the straw; but having more sympathy for his weary soldiers than knowledge of military discipline, he not only disregarded the order for dress parade, but gave the men permission to help themselves to the straw, which they promptly did, and our sympathizing colonel was speedily relieved from command while the regiment appeared on dress parade under another officer.

I believe it was at Antietam that a rebel bullet passed through the leg of Joe Delevau, of Company D. Joe clasped both hands around the wounded member, and while limping around in agony shouted, "Give it to 'em boys! Hurrah for the old flag. Go in and whip the wicked rebels. Ker whoop!"

Although our army was a band of patriots, who knew no fear in the discharge of duty, the element of human nature predominated largely. Men who would bravely face a battery or brigade of rifles to defend or rescue a comrade, had little compunction in deliberately appropriating that same comrade's rations, in camp, or in making a raid on the sutler's stores, in times of need. It was patriotism for all, and every man for himself.

On the march, after the battle of Hatcher's Run, Comrade Plunkett and I noticed a horse with saddle bags well filled with rations, and being very weary, we decided to join the cavalry branch of the service. We rode the horse by turns that night until we halted, when we appropriated the rations, the animal, like all army horses, standing where he was left. At daylight we saw an ambulance sergeant near at hand, and suspecting that he was the owner of the horse, I rushed up to the latter and made a motion to drive it away, when the sergeant called out to me to desist. We affected great indignation that he should have left the animal loose to tramp over our effects during the night, and sent the unhappy sergeant on a wild goose chase after a man over the hill.

While in camp at one time our sutler became short of clerks, and Chauncey Harris and I were deputed to assist him. Ben Tischer, of Company D, had, unfortunately, lost nearly all his money, and when he came up to purchase some necessaries we determined to favor him. He picked up his packages and laid down a dollar, which I held in my hand while waiting on another man, then handed it back to Ben, who exclaimed, "Why, you have given me back the whole dollar!" "What are you growling about?" said I. "Aren't you satisfied with your change? Get away from here!" Ben did

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not "catch on," but Chauncey Harris instantly comprehended the situation and opened a volley of abuse that diverted Ben's attention and drew him to a distance before anyone else could discover the joke.

Every regiment had its "Pat, the soldier boy," whose innocent "bulls" afforded endless amusement. There was a story current about a Pat and Mike, who were fast friends, although they were not members of Company K, who agreed to stand by each other in a battle. Soon after the firing began Mike shouted out, "Pat, me daisy, I'm shot in the foot." So Pat picked up his comrade, and throwing him over his shoulder, marched to the rear. As Mike hung over Pat's shoulder, a cannon ball whizzed by and knocked his head off, and an officer soon after asked: "Where are you going with that dead man?" "Dead man, is it?" said Pat. "Yes, dead man; his head is off." Pat laid Mike's body down, and looking at it very solemnly, remarked: "Be jabers! he towld me it was his foot." Such agreements or contracts as that between Mike and Pat were common in the army. On entering the battle of Laurel Hill, James Plunkett, William Lyons and myself promised to stand by each other. During the conflict I heard Plunkett call to me, and I went to assist him in carrying off Lyons, who was shot through the breast. Orders had been issued not to permit any man to go to the rear with a wounded comrade; but we would not leave Billy, and although our clothes were cut to pieces with the constant shower of bullets, we placed him on a stretcher that had been thrown down by the stretcher bearer and started back. An officer ordered us back to the front, when we stated that the wounded man was our brother. With tears in his eyes, the officer motioned to us to proceed. Just then Billy uttered a prayer, his last words being "blessed Virgin Mary." Meeting the surgeon near at hand, he informed us that Billy was dying, and within five minutes he expired. Having no spade or shovel to dig a grave, I took my canteen and split it apart, and Plunkett and I then dug a grave on the spot and tenderly laid the still warm body of our comrade in its last resting place, returning to the front in time to participate in the second charge on the enemy's works. Poor Billy still sleeps in his lone grave at Laurel Hill, and hundreds of the gallant comrades who went out with us in 1862 occupy similar graves on the sites of southern battle-fields; but we who escaped the carnage and returned to enjoy the freedom for which they shed their blood, will ever cherish in hallowed memory their unselfish devotion to the old flag.

Yours truly,

ALFRED ELWOOD,
Late Lieutenant Company H, 108th New York Volunteers.

ELLIS, KAN., September 1st, 1889.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN:

Dear Comrade:—I received your welcome letter of August 4th some time ago and was pleased with contents, but sorry to hear of Sam Wilferth's misfortune and the death of John H. Rider of Company H—It is only a matter of a little time with us all. Was glad to hear Connolly and Stoddard are still on deck, also Lex Wagar. Is Captain Howard of my old company living? I hope he is, I would like to hear from him. I suppose you had a reminder of old times on the 19th of August—the reunion. I would like to have met with you, in regard to writing something to be read on reunion day, it is past for this year. You know yourself how it was, the time we ought to have been at school we were in the service of Uncle Sam,—at least a good many of us—and we had to go to work when we came home and are not learned for making speeches or writing public letters. You wished to know if I had any friends in Rochester. My mother lives at No. 121 Averill avenue, also John and Sam. My brothers are in the employ of James Field, 42 Exchange street, Rochester. I am anxiously waiting for the book and any news you might send me. Write soon.

Respectfully,

P. S.—Give my respects to all the boys.

WM. LEACH.

PROGRAMME:

Twenty-seventh anniversary and annual reunion of the 108th Regiment New York Veteran Volunteers, held at Glen Haven, Monday, August 19th, 1889.

Order of Exercises.

Meeting called to order immediately on arrival.

1. Prayer by the Chaplain. 2. Reading of Minutes and Communications by Comrade George H. Washburn. 3. Treasurer's Report by Comrade Alfred Elwood. 4. Report of Committees. 5. Address

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of President, Comrade F. B. Hutchinson. 6. Oration by Comrade Silas J. Robbins. 7. Recitation by Frankie M. Fassett. 8. Poem, Steady, Boys' Steady, by Comrade S. D. Richardson. 9. Remarks by Comrade J. A. Adlington, Brigade Commander. 10. New Business. 11. Election of Officers.

Adjourn for Target Shooting.—Members of 108th.

1st Prize, Silk Hat, donated by Shale & Milow, Main Street bridge. 2d Prize, Rocking Chair, donated by Stallknight & Schminke, 53 State Street. 3d Prize, Picture and Frame, donated by Henry Shelters, 99 State Street. 4th Prize, Box of Cigars, donated by S. D. W. Cleveland, Arcade Cigar Store. 5th Prize, Lap Robe, donated by Geo. B. Page & Son, East Main Street. 6th Prize, Copper Tea Kettle, donated by Henry Lester, 150 West Main Street. 7th Prize, Straw Hat, donated by M. Seyler, E. Main Street.

Ladies Prize.—1st Prize, Set of Jewelry, donated by E. S. Ettenheimer & Son, Main cor. State Streets. 2d Prize, Pair of Kid Shoes, donated by E. B. Beck, 176 East Main Street. 3d Prize, Parasol, donated by Mary C. Siller, 410 Lyell Avenue. 6th Prize, Fan and Perfume Box, donated by Mary C. Siller, 410 Lyell Avenue.

DINNER.

Sons of the Vets. of the 108th, Prizes.

100 Yard Dash, over 16 years of age. Prize, Pearl Scarf Pin, by D. Rosenburg, 15 State Street.

Standing Jump, over 16 years of age. Prize, Jointed Fishing Rod, by W. D. Chapman & Son, 121 State Street.

Hop, Skip and Jump, under 16 years of age. Prize, Russia Leather Memorandum Book, by Jackson's Arcade Book Store.

High Jump, free for all 108th, Veterans' Sons. China Cup and Saucer, by Gormerly Bros., 67 State Street.

Fat Men's Prize.—100 Yard Dash — Members of the regiment weighing not less than 200 pounds. Prize, Umbrella, donated by Oaks & Calhoun, State Street.

Cake Walk.—Walkin-fo-dat-Cake. A nice large frosted cake kindly donated by Comrade Willingham, to the Lady and Gent who will show the best Style of Walking.

Comrade Westfall, of Company H, has kindly invited the members of the regiment and their friends, to his cottage at Drake's Landing, to partake of Ice Cream and Cake. Home Sweet Home.

CHAPLAIN GRASSIE OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH.

Not a few members of the 108th Regiment have had an idea that their old fighting chaplain, the Rev. Thomas G. Grassie, was no longer in the flesh. They will therefore be surprised and glad to learn that he is alive and occupying a responsible position as Secretary of the Wisconsin Home Missionary Society. The following letter has been received from him:

MILWAUKEE, February 19, 1890.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Veterans:*

My Dear Old Comrade: I was exceedingly glad to get your letter. I hold it a great pleasure to hear from you and the boys. But I did not get the "circular" you spoke of. Will you not send me one, and I will at the earliest opportunity give it such attention as it calls for.

How well I should like to be at one of the reunions of the old regiment! It may be I shall have that pleasure some day. As long ago as 1876 I spent part of a day in Rochester. Saw Corporal Crouch (he was corporal when I first recollect him, but I think he was considerably promoted afterward); also Captain Porter and Colonel Powers. Both of the latter are since dead. I have at one time or another met two or three of our men in the Soldiers' Home in this city. They come and go.

Give my kind and most cordial remembrance to all of the men you see. I should greatly enjoy meeting them, for the memory of those marching and fighting days will never pass from me, and the kind relations of the regiment to myself are gratefully remembered.

Please don't forget to send me a copy of the circular you mentioned.

Yours in pleasant memory of the 108th,

T. G. GRASSIE,

Late Chaplain 108th New York Volunteers.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 26, 1890.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

My Dear Sir: I have your letter of March 21st, and your circular with reference to the military history of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers. My connection with the regiment was so brief, extending only over a very few months, that I have hardly considered myself as one of its survivors. It seems to me, therefore, that my picture would be out of place in the work which you purpose to publish, and I would prefer that anything more than the briefest reference to my connection with the regiment would be omitted. When the work is completed, I shall be glad to see it, and to purchase a copy, if pleased with the publication. Dr. Whitbeck, Dr. Munson, Dr. Arner and Dr. Wafer all deserve prominent mention and illustration in any history of the regiment, and every member of the regiment would know that my services were inconspicuous compared with theirs. Please therefore give me the most brief and modest reference possible.

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM S. ELY.

Elmira Telegram, May 25, 1890.

MEMORIAL DAY MEMORIES.

RECALLING THE VETERANS AS THEY PASS IN PROCESSION.

Recounting their deeds when amid the cannon's roar, on the tented field, at the camp-fire, reunion and the clam bake. A few of the many chosen for notice. All deserving of mention. An old veteran's return to Rochester.

BY SLY KLEIGG.

Can I direct you to the Eagle hotel? Why, man, I guess you could not have lived in these parts lately. Do you see that building over there made out of cut stone and fancy iron reaching almost to heaven and still climbing higher? Well, that is known all over the United States and most of Europe as Powers' block, and that's where the old Eagle used to stand. Haven't been here since the war times, and went out from here in 1862? Why, man, I should have seen that you was a comrade, and it seems to me that I have seen you before. Did I ever know "Jim" D——, of the old 108th? Why, of course I did. I marched, slept and fought with him for three years and should know him. You are he! Well, well, dogone my skin if it ain't him after all. Why, how do you do? The joke is on me, sure enough. Why, "Jim," I only remembered you as a tall, black-haired boy that shook hands with me on that morning we were mustered out, and to think this gray-haired man is the same one. You cannot imagine how glad I am to see you, and on Decoration Day, too. And all the boys will be pleased to see you; but say, "Jim," there is to be a sort of camp-fire down to the rooms to-night, so keep shady to-day and this evening we will give them a genuine surprise. We will mix with the crowd for a while and then go up to the house, and I will make you acquainted with my wife, children and grandchildren. Yes, grandchildren is what I said. You know I always gave the infantry the preference, "Jim," in the army days. Say, "Jim," do you know that man going across the street with head down as if he was studying out some problem?

"It looks like John A. Reynolds."

Well, you have guessed it right the first time. Some older than when he came out of the army, but just as spry on foot and active in business as then. He has worked more for the interest of the old soldier in Rochester than anyone else, and has always been looked up to as the representative man of the Grand Army. Yes, he is pretty well fixed in regards to worldly goods, and I guess he will stand a good show when the celestial inventory takes place. He has made some grand good shots in business, and hit the bulls-eye this spring when he told President Harrison that he would take the postmastership of Rochester. It was a good selection, and the position was well earned by loyal service in the army and in his party.

But, "Jim," do you know that man on the other side of the street, about as broad as he is long,

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with a head as bare as a watermelon and a good-natured smile all over his face, like sunshine on a ten-acre lot? You can't guess. Well, that is George Washburn, of the old regiment, just as jolly and full of fun as ever. He has been secretary of the 108th association for years, and has done more to keep it together than anyone else of the regiment. He is now writing a history of it, and Bancroft will be nowhere when it is published. He told me the other day that he was going to have for a frontispiece the scene where Plunkett and Elwood stole the turkey from the headquarter stove, or rather stole stove and all. He is in a clothing store now, and sells more Grand Army suits to the boys, that suit and don't suit, than any other dealer in town. "Sam" Williams. Right the first time. Well, "Sam" don't show his age as some of the boys do. It would be hard to imagine him with white hair and beard. And say, "Jim," "Sam" is one of the workers. There is no doings among the boys but what he has to take an active part. His office has been a sort of ante-room to the Bath Soldiers' Home for the past few years, and I assure you they have to give him the countersign before they can pass him, or rather before he will pass them to that institution. He is a first-class fisherman, and is as fond of whipping a stream for trout as he used to be of whipping the "rebs" for a lieutenant's pay. He has just been serving as an United States juror, and Bardwell, the deputy marshal, said that he and Judge Coxe were the best looking men in the court room. But here comes Judge J. A. Adlington, who is the judge of probate of this county and has to adjust all the wills, look out for the widows (he is a bachelor), and be a father to all the orphan children in this section. He was a good soldier, is a good citizen, and a comrade whom the boys will swear by every time. He is just the one to take along to make a camp-fire burn bright, and when he tells his army stories in that slow, Artemus Ward style, he brings down the house. Yes, that is the old correspondent, John A. Copeland, as gamey as ever if he is a Methodist minister. He is never so happy as when in a fight. When he got through fighting graybacks (rebels, I mean,) he enlisted into the church and sent the shot hot and heavy into the devil's camp. He planned out a campaign against the whisky corps and established camp grounds all over western New York and went in rough shod for prohibition. He joined the McGlynn forces, and is now waiting for some new reformatory movement to allow him to show his fighting ability. While seeing to the "house with many mansions above," he has also been constructing many mansions up in the eighth ward, besides preaching at odd times in Charlotte. He is the only man that ever spiked Corporal Tanner's guns, and he did that most effectually once at a grand encampment at Albany.

And, "Jim," don't you remember Captain Mack, of the celebrated Mack's Battery? Well, that's him talking with Senator Raines, in front of Smith's Arcade. Hair and moustache a little whiter than when he came home from his campaigns in the Red river country, but just as ready to do active work as then. You should go to one of the clam bakes that he gives the boys of his old battery, and other friends, every year. Clams and green corn, chowder and hard tack, and there is not much lake water used to wash the eatables down with, either. He is called one of the best detectives in the country, and woe to the criminal that he once starts for.

And, "Jim," I guess it must rain artillery officers, as here comes Captain Wilbur, of the First Michigan artillery, who had one of the best batteries of the western army. He still retains a camp chest that he had with him in the service. It is a camp chest, company desk, bed, cook stove, pantry, and could have been used as a bomb-proof in an emergency. The captain is in the pension business and does more in that line than all the other agents combined.

Yes, that is "Gib" Reynolds that he is talking with. You will remember that he took command of the Reynolds Battery on the promotion of John A., his brother. He still has one of the old pieces of the battery, the one that was captured at Gettysburg and recaptured in the Wilderness, and it does service for all occasions. "Gib" is always around whenever two or three of the boys are gathered together, and he is the life of the company.

Say, "Jim," I bet you can't guess who that is coming across the walk with tongue and hands going with about the same rapidity of motion. "Dan" Sharp? No, although "Dan" is around here somewhere. Why, that is "Ed." Wilkinson, of the old Forty-eighth, and one of the boys that puts life into the Grand Army of the city. He has just had his pension raised and he says that if things go on this way a few years that he will be on the best of terms with Uncle Sam. He is a strong Democrat, but when election day comes the ticket that has the soldier's name on it is voted by him every time.

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Why, I believe "Jim," if he should have a fight and be knocked down by an old soldier on the way to the polls, that he would vote for him, if he was a candidate for office, on principle.

Who is that comrade here and there and everywhere around the flower wagons? That is Captain Lomb, of the Old Thirteenth, one of the most conscientious and earnest workers in the Grand Army in the city. That man can never do enough for an old soldier when in trouble, and is always foremost in any movement tending to the advancement of the veteran associations or to honoring the deceased comrades. He possesses excellent judgment, which, coupled to untiring zeal, makes him one of the best men on decoration committees that can be found. He knows every grave in Mt. Hope and would not sleep to-night if he thought he had missed one.

Yes, that is fiery "Jim" Graham, over by the court house, just as good a worker, a magnificent man with the details, but concentrated "damite," as the old farmer said, when things do not move as he thinks they should. You know he was just the same in the army, had one of the best disciplined, neat appearing and efficient companies in the service, but when the boys did not toe the mark they heard something drop about that time. One old comrade said that he never was afraid of but two men in a battle, and those two were General Sheridan and Captain Graham. He is quite a politician, but as politics do not always run in perfect grooves, you cannot always tell in which party "Jim" Graham can be found.

Who is that coming out on horseback at the head of his staff? That is the superintendent of our police and at the present time brigadier general in command of the Veteran Brigade. He is also an active worker in the Grand Army circles, and a favorite with the boys in both city and state. The boys are never satisfied when a stranger comrade comes to town if they do not take him over and introduce him to Comrade Cleary, and the visitors always have a hearty welcome.

And "Jim," you have seen the celebrated Sargeant & Greenleaf lock. Well, that party by the flower wagon is Colonel H. S. Greenleaf, a member of the great lock firm, and one of the representative men of Rochester. He was Colonel of the 52d Massachusetts Volunteers, and had a splendid record in the field. He has represented our district in Congress and has the respect of all who know him.

No, that is not Chauncey M. Depew, but Cass Williams, to whom all the boys go when there is any political favor to be obtained. He is in his element when at a camp fire or clam bake, and, like his prototype, can make a first-class after-dinner speech. There is some thought of running him for alderman next election, and if they do the boys will give him a first-class support.

That low-sized man standing on the court house steps is Colonel Benjamin, one of the business men of Rochester. When the Cleveland administration came in, all the boys, irrespective of party, did what they could to have him put in postmaster, but a civilian was appointed to the position, and the Democratic soldiers of the city remembered it on last election.

You've struck "Dan" Sharp at last. The wounds of the army left him considerably broken up for life, yet he is always one of the boys with the boys and the boys all like him. He was coroner several years and did good service in labeling the parties that chanced to shuffle off the tenement of day in an unnatural way. Those that were with him in the army ever speak of him as a brave and good officer, and one who always did his duty.

That little fellow over there, with gray moustache and an eye like a hawk, is James V. Hammer, one of the noted scouts of the Shenandoah. He went through many hair-breadth escapes while in that service, but came out safe and sound, and delights in narrating the many incidents in which he figured He was a native of the south and still has a lingering affection for the people that he helped whip into subjection.

And, "Jim," you must remember that tall man talking so earnestly with the policeman. He did some good recruiting work in the early part of the war. That is Comrade Coon, the inventor. He built a row of buildings a few years ago and named it "Coon place," but as people, not acquainted with the location, placed a wrong meaning to the name, he changed it to something else. He has just patented a new fire escape, calculated, as he says, for crazy people, and it is thought it will be a success. Say, "Jim," how nice it would have been to have had a fire escape in the old army days when going into battle. White oak stumps were about as good fire escapes as we had, and then the officers generally had a patent right on all of them.

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And, "Jim" do you see that man coming along with head down and not looking to the right or left, and with a long strip of tin under his arm? Well, that is another great inventor, Colonel Henkle. He has patented some big things in the line of lamps and lanterns, and now is at work on a grand, concave, fourteen lensed, double back action, 5,000 horse-power illuminator, that is to be run by the concentrated electric power generated by Niagara Falls, and designed to light the whole of York state. He saw considerable life on the plains and knows an Indian from an Italian. He owns a Spencer rifle, and if he ever finds out that I have been telling you about him, he would be pleased to level it at me.

That old man walking along so feeble is General Quinby, the only general officer left in Rochester from the war. He does not look much now as he did twenty-seven years ago at the head of his brigade, but I guess he would look about as well as that brigade would. Time is very jealous, "Jim," and wants us to remember, by the signs placed on us, that "old acquaintance should not be forgotten."

There comes one of the working soldiers of the city, Comrade E. A. Bishop, of Powers Post. He belonged to the old Ninth Heavy artillery, is past commander of his post and a delegate to the national encampment at Boston. He owns a paint shop and the boys congregate there and swap lies at a great rate. George Trenaman keeps the tally and Janes is umpire, and the game generally lasts as long as the week does.

Who is that venerable-looking man by the curbstone with such a ministerial look? That is M. J. Bachman, or "Chaplain Bachman," as the boys call him. He is called one of the best post chaplains in the state. He is not a minister but a house-painter by profession, and never preaches, unless it is to his workmen when they charge for time not employed.

That young-looking man with a bugle is William H. Tisdale, who saw a good deal of headquarter duty under General Halleck at Washington, and was chief bugler for General Custer out on the plains. He has been away for nine months as advance agent for the Wren theatrical company, and has visited many of the old battlefields of the south.

The little man with the Grand Army hat over his left ear is Selden Page, who was a captain in the Eleventh Massachusetts. He has done some hard work for the old veterans since he came to this city, and is ready to do more. He is on the staff of the commander-in-chief, with rank of colonel. He was adjutant of Powers post for many years, and could not be excelled in that line.

And, comrade, don't you know that fine-looking man passing along in front of Powers block, with an air like General Hancock had on a review? "Dick" Schooley. I thought you could not forget him. Just the same as he was twenty-five years ago, only a little more corpulent, and walks with a slightly more dignified step than he did at that time. He is also on the National staff, and is at present consul at a port in Canada. He is an old-time democrat and has done very effective work for his party. He was one of the early members of the Grand Army, and is past commander of the oldest post in the state.

And there comes Edgar A. Sherwood, of the 160th New York infantry, the celebrated music composer and pianist. He has composed a grand march for the Grand Army, and it would do you good to hear him pick it off from the keys and scatter it through the air around your head.

Yes, that *is* a minister, the Rev. Myron Adams, of the Plymouth church. He was signal officer during the war and gives very humorous lectures on what he witnessed in that branch of the service. His theological views are of an independent character, and his sermons are of a class that you do not hear every day. When he gets on his Grand Army hat, and is away at a camp-fire, you would not dream that he was a minister, but a good story-telling, jolly comrade, ready to be happy and have every one else the same way. I tell you, "Jim," he would have made a splendid chaplain in the army, and don't you forget it.

That comrade talking with Cox, the tailor, is A. W Moor, editor of the *Jury* and a member of Powers post. He was hospital steward in the army and saw much service on the Mexican frontier. He is very positive in his convictions, and knows how to use the words in proof of his theories.

And, "Jim," you must remember the old engineer on the Central who went out as captain in the old Thirteenth, and came back Colonel Frank Schoeffel. That's him on the left of Cogswell's fountain. He was sheriff of the county a few years ago, and has always been in command of the regiment until this spring, when "Jim" Graham took his place.

The man with the sharp eye to the left of Frank is Fred Osburn. He was a good soldier in the

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field, and does a good deal of work amongst the veterans. He has been a little down-hearted lately. He and "Jim" Graham had a big discussion at the common council chamber one night over the "mud fort" business, and Graham used bigger words than he could, and he has not been himself since.

Near him is the chaplain of O'Rorke Post, Major William Sheldon. The major is good on a stump speech, and the boys think of putting him and Osborn together and have a test to see which one can use the biggest words. The major is a great workingmen's advocate, and was the president of the Rochester Reform Club during the past year. He is a cutter by trade, but does not believe in the employer cutting the prices of the employee.

That comrade with but one arm is Colonel A. L. Mabbett, who went out in a Connecticut regiment. He has been given some very responsible positions, both in public life and of a business character, and has always given the utmost satisfaction. He is always at work on Decoration day, and if away would be sadly missed.

That tall man slightly bent forward is Dr. Ellsworth, who is a dentist in town and also served in a Connecticut regiment. He lay for a long time in Andersonville prison, and gives a lecture on that subject of the most thrilling character. He can draw audiences as well as teeth, and now draws salary as quartermaster of Powers Post.

Near him is his old friend and regimental comrade, Sherman D. Richardson, the soldier poet and now associate editor of the Rochester edition of the *Utica Globe*. He has lived in Rochester some sixteen years, and his writings and Grand Army lectures has made his name familiar throughout the State. He has hosts of friends, some enemies, and averages, I suppose, about like all the rest of us.

That fine, military looking man near him is Colonel J. Welling, in command of the Ninth Heavy in the early part of the war. He was commander of a post in town for many years, and was considered one of the best in the State, but he has since joined a rival post in Wayne county.

That colored man on the left is Major Cunningham, one of the representative colored men of the city, and who was a brave and good soldier in the war that gave liberty to his race.

And, "Jim," do you see that Carl Schurz looking man near Colonel Welling? Well, that is School-Commissioner Thrasher, the war correspondent of the 108th. He is doing much for the interest of the schools of Rochester, and came near being elected president of the board this year. He is one of the best impersonators of the Dutch character in town, and you would die with laughing to hear him at some of the camp-fires give a parody on "Poe's Raven."

That party looking keenly at everyone as if he was searching for his long-lost brother, is detective George Long, or "Dutchie," as they used to call him in the army. He has been doing good work in the police department for many years, and his progress has been upward from a patrolman to his present position..

That police officer with the fierce looking moustache, heavy enough to scare a culprit out of his wits, is Captain Keith, who was a brave soldier and is an efficient officer on the force.

And there is E. A. Hoekstra, who is one of the workers in the drill corps of O'Rorke Post and active in all good projects of the Grand Army. He is a first-class printer and a splendid type of an old veteran.

If you should ever go to the post-office for a letter, that pleasant looking man near the hydrant would hand it out to you. He is C. A. Glidden, the veteran who was instrumental in organizing the Sons of Veterans in this city.

Yes, "Jim," that party near him is our old quartermaster, Frank Hutchinson. But see, it is time to go up to the house and get ready for the camp-fire, so we must leave him standing there, as another party was left standing down at the Bay last year when the 108th went in to take dinner. A good set of boys, "Jim," and there are hundreds more of them in the city just as good.

MEMORIAL DAY, 1890.

The veterans of the 108th Regiment held a special meeting Tuesday evening, May 27th, at the mayor's office, to make preparations for honoring the memory of their fallen comrades on Memorial day.

O. H. Strowger was elected chairman and G. H. Washburn secretary. The following committees

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were appointed to be in attendance at the cemeteries named to see that the graves were decorated and to assist in the work:

Mt. Hope. Comrades Skillman, Schout, Crouch, Oliver, Bowman, Strowger, Bown and Washburn.

Holy Sepulchre. Comrades Plunkett and McLaughlin.

Secretary Washburn read a notice announcing the death of Comrade Seeley Meeker, at Denver, Col., on May 16th, and that he was buried under the auspices of Meade Post, G. A. R. The following committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions on Comrade Meeker's death: Comrades Smith, Elwood, Crouch, Stoddard, Reynolds and Washburn.

A communication from E. G. Marshall Post was received, inviting the veterans to attend services at the Cornhill Methodist Episcopal Church, to-morrow evening. The invitation was accepted and the veterans ordered to meet at headquarters on Front street at 6 o'clock sharp.

The meeting ordered that all comrades meet in front of the Court House on Memorial day, at 8 o'clock in the morning, with memorial badges and white gloves.

ARE SILENTLY SLEEPING.

It is impossible to mention all of Rochester's dead soldiery, only a few of the many come to mind.

Freedom hallows with her tread,
The silent cities of the dead,
And beautiful in death are they
Who proudly fell in her array.

Yes, I have watched every Decoration day procession since the close of the war. I saw the departure of the regiments for the front, and it makes me sad when I look upon the veterans marching steadily before me to turn backward and think of the missing ones. May 13, 1861, I stood almost on this very spot and saw Rochester's first regiment wend its way to the railway station, and now I see the remnant of that regiment carrying the battle-torn flags, but I do not see the gallant Captain Jerry Sullivan. No, he was killed at Cabletown. He rests in the Pinnacle cemetery, and to-day his grave will be decorated with flowers. And Captain Underhill, who went out as a sergeant, re-enlisted in the Fourteenth heavy artillery, rose to captain and laid down his life in front of Petersburg. And Charles Buckley; he is not here; transferred from the old Thirteenth to the 105th; was killed, but he rests among his kindred in his northern home. Captain Elijah Cooley, it seems as though I can see him now. He returned home and died. And there was Captain Savage, who was killed at the second Bull Run, and "Ben" Gibson, who was orderly sergeant of Company G. He died at the battle of Gaines Hill. "Bob" Parmalee was color sergeant of the Thirteenth. He was killed at Fredericksburg. Tall "Ike" Spears towered above his comrades, as he bore the colors. He passed through the war, came home and died. "Jake" Fisher was a Corn Hill boy—brave, fought nobly and died at home after the close of the rebellion. He was transferred to the Twenty-second cavalry, and rose to the station of major. The veterans will place a flower to-day on the grave of "Sam" Bemis, who went out with the Thirteenth, re-enlisted in the Thirty-first New York, and was killed at Harrison's Landing. Robert Morrow, another old Thirteenth boy, went into the Fourteenth heavy artillery, lost an arm and then came home and died. Indeed, it's a long list, and I cannot recall all the boys who so proudly marched through our streets. But I must mention Captain "Gally" Cooper, "Billy" Hines, James Stevenson, and Capt. Henry Putnam; Major Job Hedges (he went out as adjutant of the Thirteenth, was made major in the Fourteenth heavy artillery, and was killed in front of Petersburg while leading his battalion in a charge), Lieutenant Patrick Glennan, who re-enlisted in the Twenty-second cavalry, and was killed while making a raid around Richmond; Lieutenant Colonel Gilbert, transferred to the Twenty-fifth New York; Edward Hatch, Sergeant Cosgrove, both killed at Gaines Mills; Law S. Gibson.

The 108th.

August 19, 1862, I saw the grand and noble 108th march through State street to the Central station. How gay and how proud they looked. Everyone felt proud of the boys; many a farewell was said, many a kiss was snatched by mother, sister and sweetheart, many a hand was shaken that less than a month afterward was cold in death. I caught the eye of Major Force and waived my hand in adieu.

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The regiment was rushed into the battle of Antietam and there the major fell. The veterans will not forget to deck his grave with flowers to-day. There also fell at the same time Lieut. David B. Tarbox, Byron Holcomb and Charles A. Tillotson, of Company G, were among the first killed. Sergeant George Goff was wounded while carrying the colors. He went to the rear, wrote a letter to his mother and died five days after the battle. Color Sergeant Shove was another one who fell in that bloody struggle. Richard Varian and Henry Blackmore were also killed in this battle. It makes my heart ache to recall the faces of the brave boys. Captain Byron P. Thrasher, of Company F, was killed at Chancellorsville; Charles Howell and James Mears, of Company D, at Fredericksburg; Lieutenant Dayton Card, Company H, Corporal W. Fairchild and John Cassidy were killed at Gettysburg, in front of the stone wall while supporting the First United States battery L. Henry Hartman, of Company D, died of wounds received in this battle. William Lyons, of Company D, was killed at Laurel Hill. He was carried off the field by Sergeant Elwood and Plunkett and buried by them. They split a canteen apart and dug the grave, getting back in time to participate in the second charge. Sergeant John H. Jennings, Company D, was wounded at Reams' Station. He died in an ambulance while on the way to the hospital. Andrew J. Kingsbury, a recruit, was killed in his first battle, Laurel Hill. Lieut. Charles Amiet was killed at the battle of Gettysburg, a shell tearing him in pieces. Colonel Charles J. Powers also lies in beautiful Mount Hope. He died here among friends. He was wounded in the Wilderness as he was giving the orders, "steady boys, steady." John Saunders, of Company C, was also killed. Lieutenant Kinleyside made his sacrifice at Cold Harbor.

The 140th.

One month to a day after the departure of the 108th the streets were lined with people to see the 140th regiment take its departure. The news of the battle of Antietam came in over the wires as the regiment was passing through State street, and the painful intelligence was conveyed to Major Isaiah L. Force that his brother was killed. I recall many faces in the ranks that day who now sleep their last sleep. Some on the battle-field where they fell—some in our own cemeteries. The death-list of the 140th is large indeed. Let's see how many I can recall who are sleeping under the sod and whose graves will be decorated to-day: Lieutenant Hugh McGraw, killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863; Michael O'Connor, Patrick McMenomy, Patrick J. Dowling, John K. Anderson, Patrick Doyle (killed in the Wilderness, May 5, 1864, and his body burned in the woods), Robert E. Doyle, John Hume, Lieutenant August Meyer (killed in the Wilderness, May 5, 1864), Benjamin Ridley, James Look, Captain Harmon (killed at Laurel Hill, May 8, 1864), Keron Feehery, little "Johnnie" Kelly, Joseph H. Suggett, William B. Barron (more victims of the Wilderness), Addison N. Whiting, Robert J. Lester (who was active in honoring his dead comrades last Decoration day), Patrick A. McMullen (killed in the Wilderness), and I don't know how many more of the brave fellows went down to their deaths. I could think of more if I had the original muster-rolls before me. The lapse of twenty-five years or more makes inroads on one's memory. Yes, there was one more, Morris Ritter. He caught the brave Colonel Ryan as he fell off his horse. Ritter was shot through the forehead at Laurel Hill.

Mack's Battery.

When this battery left Rochester, November 18, 1862, it was a novel sight. Infantry and cavalry were usual sights, but a battery was something out of the usual order. In wondering amazement I beheld the battery take its departure. I saw in the ranks Aaron Vosburgh. He is not with Mack's veterans passing before us. No, he was killed at Stone Fort. "Johnny" Hilter fell at Port Hudson, as did Alexander Burke and Sergeant J. H. Lynch. Tall Frank Champeney, who was conspicuous in the ranks that 18th of November, gave up his life at Baton Rouge, and there sunk to eternal rest with him in that fight, Henry B. Mann, Frank D. Tibbets, Philip Gundlack. Poor George B. Grover was drowned at sea. "Ben" Hodge was killed at Mobile. George Parkinson, Charles S. Nichols, Thomas Douglass, gave up their lives at Port Hudson. Some of these rest in Mt. Hope.

They wear few crowns who win them here,
They wear the most who never win them;
The crownless win their crowning
When at last they rest beneath the daisies

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But for Decoration day these dead heroes would sleep on, "unsung, unwept and unhonored." It makes me sad again to think that when another quarter of a century has passed, there will be no veterans to do honor on Decoration day to fallen comrades. To-day as I passed the store of L. M. Gould on West avenue, I glanced at the Gettysburg monuments of the New York and Pennsylvania regiments, which he has displayed in his store windows, together with battle scenes (in which many of the dead heroes I have named participated). "Lem," a veteran himself, has the only collection of these monuments and battle scenes in New York State. He gives preference in his exhibitions Decoration day, to the New York and Pennsylvania regiments. Next week he will show the monuments of regiments from other States. One cannot gaze at the collection without having the realities of war brought vividly to mind.

Third New York Cavalry.

There go the surviving veterans of the Third New York Cavalry, three or four companies of which were recruited in Rochester. The regiment was mustered into service June 14, 1861. I knew a good many of the men, but can now only recall one who was killed in action. That was Lieutenant John Mayes, of Company C. He was killed at Stony Creek, Va., May, 1865, while on a cavalry raid. I miss from the ranks Norris, Lon Britton, Blossom, Dr. Douglass, John Demorest, Pollay and George D. Williams. These all died at home after the war, if I remember correctly.

Eighth New York Cavalry.

I knew lots of the Eighth Cavalry boys, and isn't it strange that I cannot now recall the name of even one who was killed or died after close of the war. If I could get hold of Colonel Benjamin, he would tell me who fell on the battle-fields, but I cannot take him out of the procession. Two to one he would have to think a long time before he could recollect more than two or three names. I am in the same predicament regarding

Reynolds' Battery.

That battery did valiant service and lost heavily. Colonel Reynolds or "Gib" Reynolds could give me the names of the dead heroes, but they are too busy to be bothered now! A list of all Rochester's dead soldiery should be prepared and placed in some accessible, safe place for reference on the part of those who should desire to gain such information, as I am now trying to impart to you. Every year the list of the dead is enlarged, and it will not be long when there will be none of the veterans on earth to join in the reunions, and recite their services in the rebellion.

KINGSTON, ONT., August 6th, 1890.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, ESQ., *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers.*

Dear Sir: In reply to your letter of the 3d inst., addressed to the postmaster of Picton, I have to inform you that Dr. Frances M. Wafer died on the 7th of April, 1876, and is buried in St. Mary's Cemetery, Kingston.

Yours truly,
JAMES SHANNON, P. M.

TWELFTH ANNUAL REUNION, NEWPORT HOUSE, AUGUST 19TH, 1890.

The surviving members of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, should not fail to attend their reunion at the Newport House, Tuesday, August 19th, as it will be one of the largest reunions of the veterans ever held in the vicinity of Rochester. The amusements will consist of ball playing, target shooting, foot ball, yacht sailing and use of steamers. The veterans will meet at the court house at 8 o'clock A. M., and go by street cars and Bay railroad.

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LINES

Dedicated to the 27th Anniversary of the 108th New York State Volunteers.

All honor to the One Hundred Eighth!
Old comrades tried and true,
And veterans all from every State,
Who donned the Federal blue,

And left their kindred, friends and home
The Union cause to save,
Resolved as victors back to come
Or fill the warrior's grave.

Why gather 'neath your tattered flags,
And celebrate the day
You pledged to meet those scalawags
In battle's fierce array?

With valor true the records show
On that contested field,
You bravely fought our Southern foe
Till they were glad to yield.

And not till peace had been restored,
A nation's cause maintained,
And all her foes had sheathed the sword
Did you return again.

Some five and twenty years have passed
Since in that bloody strife
Our fallen comrades sealed the last
Of treason with their life.

They fought the Union to maintain,
A race in bonds to free,
Defending justice they were slain,
Their names immortal be.

We won our cause and all are free,
But do the freedmen know
How they obtained their liberty
From a relentless foe?

Ah you who that fierce strife went through
And health or limbs have lost,
How vividly it is that you
Remember what it cost.

Well may we gather as we ought
And friendly tribute give,
To those who for the Union fought
As long as we shall live.

To those who live and with us meet
We'll speak a word of cheer,
For those who sleep death's silent sleep
We'll drop a silent tear.

Ye sons of veterans and daughters dear,
Go gather from your bowers
The choicest blossoms of the year
And strew their graves with flowers.

Go deck their graves nor grudge them aught,
It justly is their due,
The blessings choice for which they fought
They did bequeath to you.

I've heard an adage, thus it ran,
It's truth you will discern;
Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.

The south by war and prison tombs,
And by the assassin's hand,
Caused desolation in our homes
And mourning o'er our land.

We'll count those wrongs yet while we live,
With sadness and regret,
But it is noble to forgive
Though one cannot forget.

Then as our journey onward goes,
Towards the end of life,
May we forgive our oldtime foes
Who caused that bloody strife.

A quarter century intervenes
And still a goodly band
Of actors in those battle scenes
Are living in our land.

For that we gladly render thanks,
But as each year we meet
We are missing comrades from our ranks
Whom we were wont to greet.

Yes, one by one they are taking leave,
And soon it may be said
Of us as of our noble chief,
They are numbered with the dead.

But let us grasp each other's hands
In fellowship and cheer,
As here and there in little bands
We gather once a year.

And as each year we each return
To office, farm and store,
Then let us hope that all concerned
May meet at least once more.

And when we cease to meet and greet
And fight those battles o'er,
Then may a grand reunion meet
Upon that other shore.

May we with our last battle won,
Where saints and angels meet,
Then join that grand triumphant throng
Who march in golden streets.

M. H. French, Co. B. 108th N. Y. Vols.
Spencerport, N. Y.

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PROGRAMME:

Twenty-eighth Anniversary and Annual Reunion of the 108th Regiment New York Veteran Volunteers, at the Newport House, Irondequoit Bay, Tuesday, August 19, 1890.

The following order of the day's reunion will be observed: Meeting called upon the arrival at the Newport House; prayer, by the Chaplain, Comrade Silas J. Robbins; Reading of Minutes by the Secretary, Comrade George H. Washburn; Treasurer's Report, by Comrade Daniel Schout; Reports of Committees; Remarks, by the President, Comrade George F. Loder; Oration, by Comrade Silas J. Robbins; Poem (dedicated to the 108th), by Comrade S. D. Richardson; New Business; Election of Officers.

Dinner.

Hard tack, army beans and salt horse. "Red hot — get there, you coffee coolers!"

Target Shooting — Members of the 108th.

1st Prize, Silver-headed Cane, donated by Kenyon Hat and Fur Company. 2d Prize, Subscription One Year, donated by Union and Advertiser Publishing Company. 3d Prize, Box of Cigars, donated by Hon. Robert Courtney. 4th Prize, Subscription One Year, donated by Herald Publishing Company. 5th Prize, Three Packages Club Paper, donated by Poorest Shot.

Ladies' Prize.—1st Prize, Alarm Clock (Roarer), donated by Burke, Fitzsimons, Hone & Company. 2d Prize, Rubber Circular, donated by Howlett Bros. 3d Prize, Ladies' Slippers, donated by E. B. Beck. 4th Prize, Parasol, donated by Bush & Bull.

President's Prize for Citizens, donated by George F. Loder.

Potatoe Race, Picture and Frame, donated by Henry Shelter. Sack Race, Fancy Stand, donated by John C. King. Fat Man's Race, Subscription One Year, donated by Post Express Publishing Company. Lean Man's Race, Umbrella, donated by George H. Washburn.

Sons of the Vets. of the 108th, Prizes.

Standing Jump, Jointed Fishing Rod, donated by James McCulloch. Hop, Skip and Jump, Gold Scarf Pin, donated by Mose Goodman. High Jump, Tennis Shoes, donated by J. M. & W. E. Miller. Three-legged Race, Pair Telescopes, donated by Rudolph Schmidt & Company.

For the Girls.—100-yard Dash, Pair of Vases, donated by S. A. McKinney & Company.

Awarding of prizes, dancing, etc. Music by Arbuckle's brass and string band.

Officers for 1890.

George F. Loder, President; Charles Miller, Vice-President; George H. Washburn, Secretary; Daniel Schout, Treasurer; Silas J. Robbins, Chaplain; Silas E. Stoddard, Surgeon.

Executive Committee — Alfred Elwood, Chairman; Timothy Haley, William Willingham, Norman Westfall, Thomas E. Crouch.

Fall in and get your Quinine. Home Sweet Home.

Captain Elwood made a few remarks relative to the regiment while in service, and related two or three incidents, among which were the following:

At the battle of Morton's Ford, Va., Colonel Francis E. Pierce was hit by a minnie ball and lost his right eye. After his return to the regiment the boys used to say he could see better and know more of what was going on with his one eye than he could when he had both. But at the battle of Laurel Hill, after the regiment had made two desperate charges, we received orders to move, and at midnight, in a cold, drizzling rain and intense darkness, we started on the march. The colonel then found it was necessary for some one to lead or guide him. I was then sergeant of Company D, and placing my arm within his, lead him through the woods and in the road on the march, and at daylight we found ourselves at Spottsylvania, in front of the enemy's works. We were ordered to make a charge, which we did with the brigade, and succeeded in capturing the works, together with the Confederate General Edward Johnson and about 4,000 prisoners.

At the battle of Reams' Station we advanced and tore up the railroad, were surrounded, and had to cut our way through the enemy's lines, which we succeeded in doing, and got back to our old place and took possession of the works, but found they were of no use to us, as the enemy had a range on us

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from both sides. At this point Colonel Pierce ordered Captain Boyd, with two or three others, to save the colors, as the outlook at that time was that we would all be taken prisoners. I was detailed with a few others to try and get the colors to the rear, and found no chance to do so. We concluded that the safest place for them was with the regiment, so we returned.

When I left with the colors Orderly Sergeant John H. Jennings was killed, having been shot through the neck. Sergeant James Plunkett, who was near him at the time he was shot, managed to get his watch and other articles on his body, and afterwards sent them home to his parents.

The day that Sergeant Jennings was killed, orders came for him to report to West Point, but he, like many others, did not live to reap the benefits of promotion that they had heroically earned. Too much praise cannot be given him for his bravery in the different engagements he passed through, from Antietam to Reams' Station, where he gave up his life in defense of his country. And thus passed away the last of my tent mates who left Rochester with me. Private Joseph S. Delevau, badly wounded at Antietam; Sergeant George W. Gardner, at Bolivar Heights, near Harper's Ferry; Private George H. Washburn, at Chancellorsville, and Sergeant John H. Jennings, killed at Reams' Station.

ATTENTION, 108TH VETERANS!

ROCHESTER, N. Y., September, 1890.

Comrade: At a regular meeting of the Executive Committee of this organization held September 15th, it was unanimously decided to hold the 29th anniversary of the regiment in connection with their brigade (consisting of the 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 130th Pennsylvania, and 108th New York Veteran Volunteers), at Antietam battlefield, September 17th, 1891. Headquarters will be at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. We now propose to hold a camp fire at Germania Hall, North Clinton street, on Tuesday, October 28th, 1890, to raise money to help pay the expenses, or a portion, of each comrade's who desires to attend the anniversary. Enclosed find ten tickets at twenty-five cents each. Will you kindly dispose of them, and forward the amount to my address so that the comrades will assist each other in raising the necessary amount.

Will make you more fully acquainted as to arrangements later on.

Yours fraternally,

GEORGE H. WASHBURN,

Sec'y 108th N. Y Veteran Volunteers.

Camp fire of the 108th New York Veterans, Tuesday evening, October 28th, 1890, at Germania Hall, North Clinton street. The object is to raise money to help pay expenses of the veterans at their next anniversary on the battlefields of Antietam and Gettysburg with their brigade. Admission, twenty-five cents for gentleman and lady.

The 108th Regiment New York State Veteran Volunteers was mustered into the service of the United States, August, 1862, and left for the seat of war, August 19th, nearly 1,000 strong, commanded by Colonel Oliver H. Palmer, afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel Charles J. Powers, who was promoted to the vacancy and then breveted Major-General when Lieutenant-Colonel Francis E. Pierce was promoted to Colonel and afterwards breveted Brigadier-General. Both Generals Powers and Pierce came home with the regiment in 1865 at the close of the war.

September 17th, one month after they left Rochester, N. Y., for the front, they went into the battle of Antietam, the news came over the wires that the gallant 108th was in that fight and suffered a terrible loss; Major George B. Force and Lieutenant David B. Tarbox were among the first killed. During the action the regiment captured 159 rebel privates and non-commissioned officers, three captains, six lieutenants and a stand of regimental colors of the 14th North Carolina Regiment. The colors were taken by Henry Niles of Company K. The regiment was assigned to the 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 2d Army Corps.

Total number killed and wounded was: Killed, 35; Wounded, 130; Missing, 62; total, 227.

Their next annual re-union will be held on the Antietam battlefield, September next, in conjunction with the 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, and 30th Pennsylvania Volunteers, their old brigade.

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Officers, 1890–1891. *President,* Silas J. Robbins; *Vice-President,* Christian Stein; *Secretary,* Geo. H. Washburn; *Treasurer,* Daniel Schout; *Chaplain,* Rev. Enoch K. Miller; *Surgeon,* Richard S. Congar; *Captain,* James Plunkett; *Lieutenant,* Thomas E. Crouch; *Sergeant,* Richard S. Congar; *Color-Sergeants,* Jonathan Reynolds, William H. Raymond.

Executive Committee, Alfred Elwood, George Smith, Wm. Willingham, Norman Westfall, Timothy Haley.

AT THE CAMP FIRE.

OPENING ADDRESS DELIVERED BY MAJOR J. P. CLEARY, LATE 13th NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY AND 14th NEW YORK HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Ladies' and Gentlemen and Comrades of the 108th New York:

It gives me great pleasure this evening, to have the honor of addressing the survivors of the 108th New York Volunteers. Twenty-eight years ago on the 19th of August, 1862, that gallant and noble regiment broke camp at Camp Fitz John Porter, and marched through the streets of our beautiful city, bound for the seat of war.

It was with tearful eyes and saddened hearts, that your friends, relatives and citizens of this city witnessed your departure, some never to meet again in this world. Although the separation was sad, yet the gallant boys of your regiment, although a great many were boys in age, but men in spirit, and were anxious to respond to the call of their suffering country, to join their comrades in arms at the battle front. You arrived in Washington in due time, and crossed over on to the soil of Virginia, near Alexandria, and were assigned to the Third Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps, commanded by that brilliant old soldier General E. V. Sumner. From this time your experience in army life began, and your short experience in military training came suddenly to an end, to take part in more important events. You were inexperienced as soldiers, but with your limited time you became apt scholars in the school of the soldier, and proved what metal you were composed of on the bloody battlefield of Antietam, where you left 35 killed, 130 wounded, and 62 missing of your comrades. After a desperate charge on the enemy, in which you captured several commissioned and non-commissioned officers and about 160 privates, and a stand of colors of the 14th North Carolina Regiment, in this fight you lost a noble and beloved officer, Major George B. Force.

On the battlefield of Antietam the history of the 108th Regiment commenced, and the fighting qualities of your regiment, and the gallantry of your Colonel, Oliver H. Palmer, was recognized by the soldiers of the fighting Second Corps. Again comrades your patriotism and courage was tried at the bloody battle of Fredericksburg, on December 13, 1862, and from the official report of Colonel Palmer, your casualties in this battle was 11 killed, 48 wounded and 62 missing, showing at what a cost our noble men were slaughtered, in a battle that proved a failure. But the daring and noble efforts made by the men under Burnside, and especially the Second Corps, of which your regiment and the famous Irish Brigade formed a part, will be handed down through the ages, as one of the bloodiest and most desperate charges made throughout the war. At last a short time for rest came, and you went into winter quarters near Falmouth, Va., where, after your hard and severe experience in marching and fighting, coupled with your discipline, obtained during the winter months of 1863, made you veterans of which any commander might well feel proud. In March your Colonel was obliged to resign on account of age and poor health, and the gallant, noble and courteous soldier, Charles J. Powers, was commissioned your Colonel. It is with pride that I mention his name, as he was the first Adjutant of the old 13th Regiment New York Volunteers, who loved and admired him for his soldierly qualities, which never forsook him under all the trying circumstances which he had afterwards to contend with while commanding your regiment. Again at Chancellorsville your fighting qualities were tested, and finally at Gettysburg your soldierly bearing and discipline, aided with your other comrades of the army, and especially the Second Corps with the gallant and superb Hancock at the head, brought triumph and victory to the union arms and saved the republic.

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Comrades, these were trying times, and the blessings of a grateful people will always be with the heroes of Gettysburg. Then followed the battle of Auburn Mills, Bristoe Station and Blackburn's Ford and Mine Run, in all of which you took a conspicuous part. Your next battle was at Morton's Ford, being the advance guard of the army and at the sanguinary battle of the Wilderness with Colonel Charles J. Powers in command, the enemy charged and turned the right of the line, but through his heroic energy, you held on to your position and he received a bullet wound which passed through his shoulder and severed his connection with the regiment for the time being. Here your discipline and courage was displayed, as the regiment made one great rush and drove the enemy and regained your former line.

In April, 1865, Colonel Powers was promoted to Brigadier General for meritorious and gallant service, and after the close of the war was breveted Major-General of volunteers, in recognition of his service on the field. He was a universal favorite with all his men, who were ever ready to follow wherever he led. General Powers died August 28th, 1882, and was buried by the surviving comrades of the 108th at Mount Hope Cemetery. His first words after he was shot at the Wilderness was: "Are the colors safe?" My comrades, you can rest assured that the colors are always safe when in the hands and supported by such a band of men as the 108th were composed of. Another gallant officer deserves special mention, and that is Colonel Pierce, who nobly led you in that terrible charge at Spottsylvania Court House, when you captured General Edward Johnson and his whole division, one of the most daring events of the war.

There are a great many non-commissioned officers and privates in your regiment that displayed special acts of bravery. In fact the whole regiment was as one man, never flinching and always ready to perform any duty they were called upon to execute. I must not forget to mention the name of Color-Sergeant Thomas Crouch (better known as Little Tommy Crouch). He was a hero amongst heroes, who always kept his colors flying in the face of the enemy, and carried them faithfully with honor to himself and the regiment. Thus through a succession of battles and marching you arrived at the final surrender on the battle-field of Appomattox, April, 1865. Oh, comrades, what a sad, but glorious termination of a bloody struggle of brother against brother and father against son; where, thank God, Grant and Lee shook hands with true feelings of brotherly love, and a redeemed nation sprang into existence, never again to be separated by internal dissentions.

Your casualties during the war show how well you performed your duty. You left Rochester 980 strong and returned with only 200 men. Comrades, you have represented the city of Rochester well and nobly, and you are entitled to the lasting gratitude of your country, and I hope that you and yours will live to enjoy the blessings of that peace we all labored so hard to perpetuate.

ANTIETAM BATTLEFIELD.

George H. Washburn, secretary of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, has received the following letter from S. M. Whistler, secretary of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, and one of the committee of arrangements for the Brigade Reunion of the Second Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps, to be held on the battlefield of Antietam, September next:

BAINBRIDGE, PA., January 26, 1891.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Comrade: The committee of arrangements of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteer Association have completed arrangements with a committee of citizens of Sharpsburg, Md., acting in conjunction with us, for our comfort, both as to board and beds, on the occasion of our proposed Brigade Reunion September 17, 1891. Arrangements also for the use of the Lutheran church of Sharpsburg, having a seating capacity of 500 to 600, have been made for the purpose of holding our camp-fire. Conveyances for taking us over the battlefield have also been arranged for fifty cents per passenger. Boarding per day will range from $1 to $1.50. How many hours of travel are there from Rochester to Harrisburg? We wish, if possible, to so arrange that we will all leave Harrisburg by special train for Antietam station, a three hours' ride, and if we could leave Harrisburg at 8:30 A. M., we can take dinner at Sharpsburg

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at 12, and at 1 P. M. start to the battlefield; or, if we can't get away from Harrisburg until 12 noon, we could visit the cemetery before supper, it being only a ten minutes' walk out of town, and next day take in the battlefield. How many comrades of the gallant old 108th do you think will attend? The Sharpsburg committee assure us of a welcome reception and that the citizens will open their houses for our comfort, so that there is no doubt about all being cared for.

I am, with kindest regards, fraternally,

S. M. WHISTLER,
Secretary.

Brevet-Major James H. Briggs, late of the Tenth New York Volunteers, who is here on a visit to his father-in-law, A. J. Peck, of No. 246 Tremont street, has presented to George H. Washburn, secretary of the 108th New York Volunteers, the original copy of inspection report that was made by him February 10, 1863, at camp near Falmouth, Va., while acting in the capacity of captain and inspecting officer of the Second Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps. The major was badly wounded at the battle of Gaines Mill. He was shot in the face, across the nose and through the cheek, and was struck by a piece of shell in the spine, from the effects of which he will never recover. He says the 108th Regiment carried off the honors of their brigade.

246 Tremont street, ROCHESTER, N. Y., January 13, 1891.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Friend and Comrade: I herewith enclose to you a duplicate official inspection report, made at "Camp, near Falmouth, Va.," bearing date, February 10, 1863, of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers Infantry. In looking over my old army records and relics recently, I came across this document, and I thought the associated survivors would be pleased to have this record of their "military appearance," discipline, and general efficiency at that early period of their career, and prior to their "baptism by fire."

In surrendering this report to you, as Secretary of the Veteran Association of the 108th, I do so with pleasure, and with pardonable pride; since the after career, the brave, faithful, and honorable service rendered, more than sustained my estimate of the efficiency of the regiment and verified my report, in every particular. As all the military requirements were marked by me (in the infancy of your regiment) "Good" and "Well" (the highest credit marks given), accept my most sincere hope and wishes, that the same credit marks will be found affixed opposite each and every name of your association as you are mustered out at last, one by one—"Well done, thou good and faithful servant," etc. I am quite sure all the members of the 10th Regiment Veteran Association join me in best wishes for your future prosperity and happiness.

Most respectfully and truly yours, in F., C. and L.,

JAMES H. BRIGGS,
Late Captain Company I, 10th New York Vols., and Brevet-Major.

NEW YORK, June 23, 1891.

MR. WASHBURN.

Dear Sir: Myself and a comrade have concluded to go with the regiment (108th Volunteers) this fall to the old battle-fields, if arrangements can be made. The fare from Rochester is $10.00. Can we arrange it in any way so as to get the same rates from New York city; if so we would very much like to accompany you on your trip.

If this can be arranged in any way, let us know as soon as possible.

Yours truly,
HIRAM AUSTIN,
832 Greenwich street.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 25, 1891.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Comrade: I have received from Colonel Broatch, chairman of our excursion committee, a line from yourself, of date June 10, to our secretary J. W. Knowlton, which the latter had forwarded to

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Colonel B. It was sent to me because I have been called on to do the chief part of the correspondence, railroad fares, entertainments, etc.

We are glad to see that you are on deck and alive about the excursion business. Your regiment and the 14th were a long time closely allied in army work and experiences, and can tread the same old fields together with a kindred appreciation. The 14th have for years anticipated making an excursion to as many of our old fields, campaigning grounds and camps as possible, and have this year brought things to a head. A large number of our friends will go with us and we are probably safe in anticipating a party of 200 or over. As we start from a different point from yourselves and also will have a special train, we cannot expect to travel together much, but we shall meet on the old fields and shake hands and "chin" together to our satisfaction. We hope to reach Gettysburg late on Monday, the 14th September, and shall see you there. On leaving Antietam we go to Harper's Ferry for a few hours and thence on to Washington, where our tickets will allow our excursionists to stay several days before returning to New York. We contemplate running down from here to Fredericksburg for two or three days, giving an opportunity to visit that place and field, Chancellorsville, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, our old camp at Falmouth, etc., making, in all, an extensive and interesting trip.

I have heard from Dr. Whistler, of the 130th Pennsylvania, several times regarding the plans of that regiment, and somewhat of yours, in connection with theirs. I hope that all things will be favorable to yourselves and all the brigade, and that the old veterans (for whom there is nothing too good on earth) may realize all their anticipations and far more.

I see by your circular, accompanying your letter, that you announce board and lodging at Gettysburg and at Antietam (Sharpsburg), at one dollar per day. The lowest we can get at G. that is really good is $1.50 per day, some at $1.25 in private families. I have been there ten times and spent a good deal of time there, and have found it as stated above. Have correspondence with parties there now, but don't see how any one can do better. At Sharpsburg I used to pay $1, but a letter received from Mr. J. P. Smith, secretary of the Citizens' Entertainment Committee for next September, dated June 16, written in reply to my inquiries, states that hotels, boarding-houses and private families propose to charge $1.50 per day. I was at Antietam April 15. Have been there three times within five years past and trodden our ground over and over. You will find but little change on the part of the field where our brigade was engaged. With best wishes for your success and for the welfare of our old allies, the 108th New York Volunteers.

Yours very sincerely,

H. S. STEVENS,

For the 14th C. V. Excur. Com. *Formerly Chaplain 14th Connecticut Volunteers.*

ATTENTION 108TH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

Twenty-nine years ago the 17th of September next, this gallant regiment fought bravely at Antietam. It has been decided to hold the 29th anniversary on that field, in conjunction with their old brigade, 130th Pennsylvania, 14th Connecticut, 10th New York Volunteers, 1st Delaware, 12th New Jersey, 7th Loyal Virginia, 4th and 8th Ohio Volunteers.

Comrade S. M. Whistler, Secretary of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, has completed all arrangements for a two days camp fire with accommodations for the brigade, and about 200 A tents for those who want to camp out.

Headquarters 108th at Whitcomb House, Rochester, assembling at 6 P. M. sharp, Monday September 14th, to take the 7:30 P. M. train, arriving at Harrisburg, Pa., at 6:00 A. M., Tuesday, to Gettysburg, stopping two days, then to Antietam, arriving at 11:00 A. M. for dinner, after which the battlefield will be visited, and camp-fire in the evening, remaining there Thursday and Friday, leaving Saturday morning for home.

Rochester to Gettysburg and return $8.00; Antietam and return $10.00. Sleepers will be furnished at $2.00 per double berth from Rochester to Gettysburg.

Board and lodging at Gettysburg or Antietam $1.00 per day.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary*,
Rochester, N. Y.

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Reunion 108th Regiment N. Y. Vols.--- Gettysburg, Pa.

1891.

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108TH REGIMENT N. Y VOLS. --- GETTYSBURG, 1891.

BRIGADE REUNION.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., June, 1891.

Comrade: Twenty-nine years ago the 17th of September next, this gallant regiment received her first baptism, on that never to be forgotten battlefield, Antietam, and you all know how well they did their duty on that occasion, which merited them the highest honors. And Comrades, it has been decided by the Executive Committee to hold this, the 29th anniversary, on that memorable battlefield, in conjunction with their old brigade, consisting of the 130th Pennsylvania, 14th Connecticut and possibly the survivors of the 10th New York Volunteers, 1st Delaware, 12th New Jersey, 7th Virginia, 14th Indiana, 4th Ohio and 8th Ohio.

Comrade S. M. Whistler, secretary of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteer Association, with his corps of assistants, have completed all the necessary arrangements for a two days camp fire, having secured all the accommodations that will be needed for the brigade, as well as about 200 **A** tents for those who want to camp out on the battlefield.

It has also been decided by the committee to go by the way of Gettysburg and remain there two days for the benefit of those who did not witness the dedication of the 108th's monument on September 4th, 1888, and to also view the battlefield. Headquarters of the regiment will be at the Whitcomb House, East Main street, where the veterans will assemble at 6:30 P. M. sharp, Monday September 14th, to take the 7:30 P. M. train at the New York Central depot, going by the Northern Central route, arriving at Harrisburg, Pa., at 6:00 A. M. Tuesday, where they will be joined by the other veterans, and proceed to Gettysburg, arriving there at 7:45 A. M., remaining there Tuesday and Wednesday. The Veterans will take the 7:00 A. M. train Thursday for Carlisle, Pa., thence down the Cumberland Valley Railroad to Antietam, arriving there about 11:00 A. M., ready for dinner, after which the battlefield will be visited, and camp fire in the evening, remaining there Thursday and Friday, leaving Saturday morning for home.

Comrade make this the effort of your life to be present at this brigade reunion as great preparations have been made to make this the grandest reunion of the old 108th regiment.

Please notify the secretary, George H. Washburn, by postal card, of your intentions to be present or not, that arrangements can be made accordingly.

Executive Committee—Alfred Elwood, William Willingham, Timothy Haley, George Smith, Norman Westfall.

Secretary—George H. Washburn, Rochester, N. Y.

From Home and Country, New York, July, 1891.

The 108th New York Volunteer Veteran Association leave Rochester, September 14th, for Gettysburg, Pa., where they will remain two days, thence going to Antietam to commemorate the 29th anniversary of the battle there, September 17th, 1862. An excursion rate from Rochester of $8 to Gettysburg and $10 to Antietam, has been arranged for. **A** tents to accommodate all who go and desire to camp out have been provided. This reunion will include not only the survivors of the 108th New York Volunteers, but those of the 130th Pennsylvania, 10th New York Volunteers, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 1st Delaware, 4th Ohio, 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana and 7th W. Virginia, which regiments at one time or another during the war, were "boys of our old brigade." Address George H. Washburn, Secretary, Rochester, N. Y.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 3, 1891.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Comrade: Yours of June 23d received and contents noted. Our regiment holds its reunion at Marion, Ohio, next month. I will present your invitation to the boys and will try and get part of them there. Thanking you for your invitation, I am, Yours fraternally,

ROBT. D. MCCARTER.

OFFICE OF THE MUSTER ROLL,
WILMINGTON, DEL., July 31, 1891.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Comrade: Captain S. A. Macallister calls my attention to a reunion of the Brigade at Antietam. Last year we, the Companies A and I of the 5th Maryland Regiment, put up a monument

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and will run an excursion there on the 17th of September. We are arranging the reunion of our regiment. In that fight the Fifth Maryland formed a part of the Third Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps, and the First Delaware was in also, and they will join us, all that can.

I received your circular and will publish such portion as will be of interest to all comrades, next issue. I will send you a copy of our paper. It may be that Captain Macallister will write you.

Yours truly,

CHAS. A. FOSTER,
5th Maryland Volunteers.

LOOGOOTEE, IND., July 23, 1891.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Comrade: Your letter, through the kindness of Captain C. H. Myerhoff, received this morning. I should be personally delighted to meet with our old Brigade on the historic fields of Gettysburg and Antietam, at the time you refer, but cannot promise to be there. Our regimental reunion is billed for August 26th and 27th, and I will have to lose nearly a week in attending and going and coming. Am so situated that I can't be away long or often. I will bring the matter before the reunion, and am sure a number will attend. Possibly I can get away myself — shall certainly be with you in thought and memory.

Years have softened but have not dimmed the memory of those peerless comrades who stood together as Kimball's and Carroll's Brigade, at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and the forty days through the Wilderness. The passing years strengthen the chain of comradeship, and will continue to cement the ties that bind us until the end. Wishing you every success,

I am, truly, in F., C. & L.,

WILLIAM HOUGHTON,
President 14th Indiana Association.

MT. CLEMENS, MICH., Aug. 1, 1891.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Comrade: The circular of June last, addressed to the veterans of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, was received just as I was about to leave home for the North. I reached this place the 7th ult., and am taking a course of baths, hoping to get some relief from my old enemy—rheumatism. I expect to remain until some time in September. Then, if nothing prevents, I will join you and the regiment at Harrisburg, Pa., Tuesday, the 14th of September, and so on to Antietam, etc., etc.

My general health, which was not good when I left home, is much improved, and I think my old complaint is a little less troublesome. I anticipate much pleasure in meeting old friends and comrades in the near future.

Very sincerely yours,

T. B. YALE,
Late Captain Company G, 108th New York Volunteers.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., August 21, 1891.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

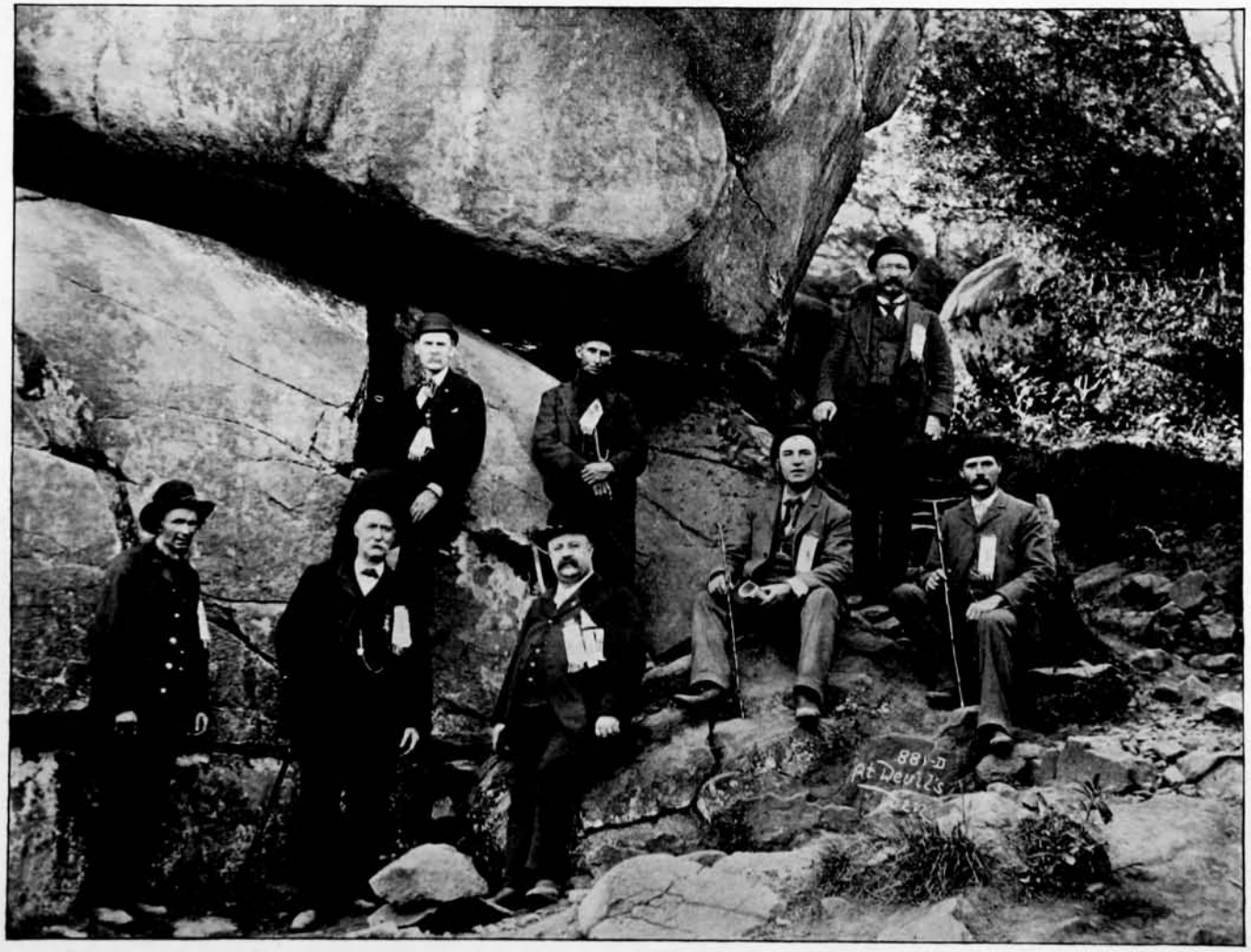
My Dear Sir: I hand you herewith circulars issued so far by the 14th Connecticut Volunteers. Another and last one will be sent out in a few days. We shall have 400 people on our train. You will note that we have secured a very low railroad rate from New York around back to New York ($8); and between our several homes and New York we have secured half fare.

We have a camp fire on the field of Antietam the evening of the 16th; hold our annual meeting on the field at 9:30 A. M., the 17th.

Truly yours,

J. W. KNOWLTON,
Secretary 14th Connecticut Volunteers.

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Alfred Elwood. Geo. Brokaw. D. H Steele.
D. B. Hitchcock. G. H. Washburn. Geo. Provost.

GETTYSBURG, PA., "DEVIL'S DEN," 1891.

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REUNION 4th OHIO VOLUNTEERS.—INVITATION TO GETTYSBURG.

A letter was read from Geo. H. Washburn, Rochester, New York, secretary of the 108th New York Volunteers, in relation to re-union at Gettysburg, September 14th to 19th next, by the 108th New York, 1st Delaware, 10th New York, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 130th New York, Regiments. He says: "I assure you that the members of the 108th will be glad to meet with the gallant old 4th Ohio once more, and I trust that at your reunion at Marion, Ohio, many of you old veterans will decide to attend. The secretary of 130th will send me reduced rates over Pennsylvania railroad lines from the far west in a short time. General Carroll will be with us at the reunion."

Where are the boys of our old brigade (Carroll's); can any one tell? If they can, let them address George Washburn, secretary 108th New York Veterans' Association, Rochester, N. Y. Lest there be any mistake, we name the regiments: 1st Delaware, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 4th Ohio, 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana, 108th New York, 7th West Virginia, 10th New York. George has on tap a grand re-union at Gettysburg, if arrangements can be made to that end. Hurry up! let's get in line for Gettysburg. Rosters of veteran associations of "our old brigade" would be very acceptable at the office of *Home and Country*. Where are you all! Let's hear from you, boys.

JOSEPH W. KAY, *10th New York Volunteers.*

'62. ANTIETAM, '91.—'63. GETTYSBURG, '91.

Grand brigade reunion and excursion, of the survivors of the 108th Regiment and their friends, to the above named places, September 14th to 19th inclusive.

The following regiments will be represented: 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 10th New York Volunteers, 1st Delaware Volunteers, 7th West Virginia, 4th Ohio, 14th Indiana, 8th Ohio, and 108th New York Volunteers.

Headquarters of the 108th Regiment will be at the Whitcomb House, East Main street, where the comrades will assemble and leave the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. depot, at 7 P. M. sharp. Members and their friends and wives, who desire to attend this excursion to the battlefields of Gettysburg and Antietam, should notify the secretary, Geo. H. Washburn, Rochester, N. Y., as soon as possible, that arrangements can be made. Sleepers will be attached for the ladies.

The 108th Regiment extend a cordial invitation to their friends to accompany them on this, their 29th anniversary, and visit the two renowned battlefields, Antietam and Gettysburg, which merited them the highest honor in the history of the late war, and the people of Monroe county may well be proud of this gallant organization. The committee have spared no pains to make this one of the best reunions, and all who intend going will enjoy themselves.

ALFRED ELWOOD, *Chairman.*
WM. WILLINGHAM.
GEO. SMITH.
TIMOTHY HALEY.
NORMAN WESTFALL, *Executive Committee.*
GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Sec'y 108th New York Veterans.*

TO REVISIT OLD BATTLEFIELDS.

Preparations have practically been completed for the excursion of the 108th Regiment to Gettysburg and Antietam on Monday, September 14th, when the first Brigade Reunion ever held by the Second and Third Division of the Second Army Corps will take place. The indications are that the reunion will be as successful as the most sanguine of the veterans could desire. Secretary Washburn of the 108th has already received word from the secretaries of the 14th Connecticut, 14th Indiana, 4th and 8th Ohio, 12th New Jersey, 130th Pennsylvania, 7th West Virginia, 10th New York and 1st Delaware, stating that a majority of the survivors of each organization will join in the excursion. Colonel S. A. Macallister, who was on the brigade staff, has also sent word that the 5th Maryland Regiment, which was in the same division and corps, will hold its reunion on the same battlefields at the same time as the other regiments. The governor of Delaware, with his staff, and the Maryland and Delaware

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departments of the Grand Army will also join in the reunion. Colonel Dwight Morris, who commanded the brigade at Antietam, and General Carroll of the 8th Ohio, who was in command at Gettysburg, will possibly be present.

The veterans will arrive at Gettysburg on Tuesday morning, September 15th, and will spend two days in visiting the National cemetery, Little Round Top, Big Round Top, Culp's Hill, Devil's Den, Bloody Angle, Bliss' barn, made famous by Pickett's charge, and Cemetery Hill, where the 108th dedicated its monument three years ago.

On Thursday morning the old soldiers will go to Carlisle, Pa., and visit the Indian school there. Thence with bands of music and field pieces, accompanied by other veterans who did not make the pilgrimage to Gettysburg, the excursionists will go to Antietam, arriving on the battlefield at 11:30 A. M. on Thursday, the twenty-ninth anniversary of the battle. After dinner the veterans will visit Dunkard church, the National cemetery, Burnside Bridge, Roulette farm and Bloody Lane. In the evening there will be a big camp-fire under the auspices of the 130th Pennsylvania Regiment, at which all of the veterans will take part.

The morning of the following day will be devoted to the business meetings of the various organizations and a dress parade. After dinner the excursionists will go to Harper's Ferry, where they will spend the afternoon. After supper good-byes will be said and the veterans will start for their homes.

All friends of the 108th who intend to participate in the excursion should notify Secretary Washburn.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH REGIMENT OFF FOR GETTYSBURG.

The survivors of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, will start for Gettysburg at 8:30 o'clock to-night on the Northern Central, to attend the First Brigade reunion of the Second and Third Division of the Second Army Corps. The veterans will form at their headquarters at the Whitcomb House at 8 o'clock, and march to the station. They will carry with them their two regimental flags. One of these was given the regiment by the citizens of Monroe county on its departure for the war and was carried until after the battle of Antietam, when it was sent home by Thomas E. Crouch of Company D, as it was too heavy to carry into battle. The flag has remained in the possession of the regiment since. Two guidons will also be carried, with the lettering Second and Third Division, Second Army Corps, to which the regiment belonged. Secretary Washburn has received the following names of the members of the regiment who will be present at the reunion :

Officers—Lieutenant-colonel Theron E. Parsons, New York city; Chaplain Thomas G. Grassie; Major W. W. Bloss, Chicago; Major H. S. Hogoboom, Campbell, Minn.; Major H. F. Tarbox, Batavia; Captain J. George Cramer, city; Captain H. F. Richardson, Denver, Col.; Captain Charles Wilson, New York city; Captain Ambrose E. Everett, Denver, Col.; Captain John M. Davy, city; Captain Thomas B. Yale, Columbia, Texas; Captain Andrew Boyd, Brockport; Captain P. C. Kavanagh, city; Lieutenant F. B. Hutchinson, city; Lieutenant Alfred Elwood, city.

Privates—Company A.—William B. Chapman, Cleveland; A. Louis Dyer, city; Peter Feazel, East Henrietta; John Pellett, Webster; Bernard Matthews, Louisville, Ky.; William H. Raymond, Canandaigua; Chris Rohde, city; William H. Woodhull, Webster; Willard H. Peck, West Valley, N. Y.; Nathan Parkhurst, Clifford, Mich.; Silas J. Robbins, Brighton, N. Y.

Company B.—Henry Bucher, Fairport; Edwin A. Bown, city; Hugh Craig, Vallejo, Cal.; George Elliott, Kendall, N. Y.; Mark H. French, Spencerport; F. R. Garlock, Racine, Wis.; Robert Gundry, North Chili; R. F. Knapp, Saratoga Springs; Edward Keeler, Spencerport; Vincent P. Kelly, Dayton, Ohio; E. C. Payne, Washington; Peter Oliver, city; Louis Rasche, Charlotte; Robert McElroy, Grayling, Mich.

Company C.—M. R. Darrohn, East Rush; George Provost, Albion; Peter Semmell, Honeoye Falls; Seth Wells, Garbutt; Thomas Wood, Pittsford; John Weigert, Caledonia; Stephen Richardson, Luzerne, Mich.

Company D.—Leonard Burton, Honeoye Falls; Thomas E. Crouch, city; David A. Carter, Gates; Joseph S. Delevau, city; James Plunkett, city; Charles Semmel, city; Silas E. Stoddard, city; Orville H. Strowger, city; George H. Washburn, city; William Willingham, city.

Company E.—Hiram F. Austin, New York city; Albert Horton, North Parma; Manley Herrick,

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Hamlin; Henry Teller, city; Elexis B. Wagar, city; Reynolds C. Atwood, Washington; George D. Chappel, Buffalo.

Company F.—Peter Anger, city; George Burrell, East Bloomfield; Harry Edwards, Churchville; George W. Vaughan, Buffalo; Fred Frey, West Walworth; Enoch K. Miller, Northeast Maryland; Henry D. New, Ogden; William Pitts, Lawton, Mich.; A. Sewart Rowley, Brooklyn; Daniel Schout, city; George Smith, city; John Sweeting, Parma Corners; Robert Dresser, Dayton, O.; Charles S. Bailey, Philadelphia; Tobias Van Bergh, Wheeling, W. Va.

Company G.—Edward T. Ambrose, city; William Box, Yankton, Dak.; A. Stuart Beebee, Clyde, Kan.; George R. Davis, Mohawk, N. Y.; A. M. Graves, Antioch, Col.; R. Y. Kinnie, Tacoma, Wash.; Truman E. Miller, city; Simon R. Odell, Thalia, Va.; Jonathan Reynolds, city; Stephen G. Weaver, Cincinnati; Richard D. Wells, Hastings, Mich.; Henry S. Rice, Renwick, Fla.; Peter Williams; Decatur, Ill.

Company H.—Samuel J. Bullock, Charleston, Mass.; Otho Gash, Bradford, Pa.; Timothy Haley, West Henrietta; John Shonfull, Brooklyn; David King, Charlotte; Robert J. Rider, Paw Paw, Mich.; Charles E. Spring, Kendall, N. Y.; Samuel Wilferth, city; Norman Westfall, city; Samuel M. Smith, Monroe, Wis.; Jacob Winslow, Smith Center, Kan.; George Brokaw, Athens, Mich.

Company I.—Peter Geibig, Gates; Jacob Geibig, Dansville; Henry C. Deitrich, Maysville, Ky.; August Helbing, city; Frank J. Keyes, West Rush; William Maurer, city; Charles T. Reiff, city; Chris Stein, city; Chris Schroeder, Fairport; Frank Zorsch, Brighton.

Company K.—Henry Bufton, North Parma; James C. McLaughlin, city; Louis Oliver, city; Michael Wolf, Jr., city; John D. Wright, Philadelphia; Donald A. Campbell, Chauncey, Ia.

It is expected that the 14th Indiana, 4th and 8th Ohio, 12th New Jersey, 130th Pennsylvania, 7th West Virginia, 10th New York and 1st Delaware Regiments will be well represented on the occasion. Secretary Washburn of the 108th has received word from Colonel Lockwood of the 7th Virginia, Colonel S. A. Macallister of the 5th Maryland, the governor of Delaware with his staff and the Maryland and Delaware departments of the Grand Army will be on the field and join in the reunion. Colonel Dwight Morris, commander of the brigade at Antietam, and General Carroll of the 8th Ohio, who was in command at Gettysburg, will also be present.

The brigade flag of the Second Army Corps which was loaned to some one a few years ago by Colonel Theron E. Parsons of the 108th Regiment to be used in a parade, has not been returned. It was hoped that the regiment might carry the flag to Gettysburg for the present reunion.

A BRIGADE FLAG.

Editor Union and Advertiser: The remarkable statement is made in yesterday's *Abendpost and Beobachter*, that Colonel Theron E. Parsons of the 108th Veterans, New York, made away with or kept concealed the brigade flag of the Second Army Corps' headquarters; and that it has been believed up to now that the flag had been returned to headquarters. The belief seems to have been unfounded, since the old regiment flag is now required for use in the trip to Gettysburg, and must be advertised for. There are a numberof veterans who would like to know about the old regiment flag, and why it is not in its proper safe-keeping. We need all the flags that belong to us, and we want to know where they are. No officer has a right to handle a regimental flag at his own sweet will; and if the above is not incorrect, this officer should receive his full measure of adverse criticism.

A VETERAN.

Rochester, Sept. 10, 1891.

COLONEL T. E. PARSONS' FLAG.

Editor Union and Advertiser: In reply to "A Veteran" in last evening's *Union*, I desire to say the author of the communication published, evidently does not know the difference between a headquarter's brigade flag and a regimental flag. This flag was the sole property of Colonel Theron E. Parsons and was presented to him by General Thos. Smyth, who commanded the brigade, and Colonel Parsons was his assistant adjutant-general. Colonel Parsons has at various times kindly loaned this flag and the last time it had not been returned to him. The regimental flag donated by Monroe county citizens

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and carried at the battle of Antietam is now in possession of the 108th Regiment and will be taken on the trip to Gettysburg. Colonel Parsons has granted the regiment permission to use his flag, with the request that on the return they send it to him at his New York residence.

ALFRED ELWOOD,
Chairman Ex. Com. 108th Regiment.

MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA., September 4, 1891.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Comrade: Words can hardly express how much I am pleased with your kind invitation to join your party en route to the old battle grounds of Antietam, and particularly the battle grounds of Gettysburg, and take part in the exercises of the proposed brigade reunion, where I would be able to shake hands with those good and tried veterans of the old 1st Delaware, 108th New York, 4th and 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana, 14th Connecticut, 10th New York, and 12th New Jersey, with whom the 7th West Virginia had the honor of being brigaded with. You will see by the enclosed slip of my orders at Fairmount, Va., and on the 16th, 17th, and 18th, our State reunion at Huntington,—all of these reunions I am booked for to make speeches. But I would appreciate a trip with your party more than all of them. And if I am able to stand the trip, where would I be able to join you? and if not able to be with you, where would a letter reach, so as to be read either at Antietam or Gettysburg? Please inform me by return mail. God bless all the boys of the old brigade.

Yours truly,
J. H. LOCKWOOD,
Late Colonel 7th West Virginia Volunteers.

TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE 7TH WEST VIRGINIA INFANTRY.

Comrades: As there has been no organization of the 7th West Virginia Infantry since our final muster out in 1865, we, the undersigned, hereby unite in a call for a Reunion of the regiment to be held at Fairmont, W. Va., on September 10, 11 and 12, 1891. Reduced rates will be given on the railroads, and entertainment can also be secured at reasonable rates.

Come out, comrades, and let us meet each other once more before the final muster out. In remembrance of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, where our hearts were welded in the fire of battle; in memory of our brave comrades, living and dead, who in many a hard-fought struggle proved their patriotism, let us again clasp hands and renew our allegiance to the old flag. At the same time other regiments will hold reunions, and it is expected that this will be the largest gathering of old soldiers ever held in the state outside of Wheeling. Meade Post, G. A. R., numbering one hundred and twenty-five men, has charge of the reunion, and this ensures a cordial welcome to all veterans and their friends.

An important matter of business now demanding the consideration of the 7th Infantry is the selection of a design for a monument to be placed on the ground held by the regiment at Gettysburg.

Very fraternally, your comrades,

J. H. LOCKWOOD, *Colonel,*
JOSEPH SNIDER, *Colonel,*
F. W. H. BALDWIN, *Colonel,*
J. E. MURDOCK, *Captain,*
A. B. LAZIER, *Captain,*
SAMUEL KRAUS, *Captain,*
THOMAS FINN, *Lieutenant,*
DENNIS R. MEIGHEN,
THOMAS H. MEIGHEN,
W. H. MEIGHEN.

THOMAS C. MILLER,
HENRY RUBLE,
JOHN I. SWINDLE,
GEORGE T. BARTHOLOW,
T. P. L. SHARP,
Committee of Arrangements.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., September 10, 1891.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN:

Dear Comrade: I herewith enclose to you the "itinerary" for the 14th Connecticut Volunteers' excursion, with some other little fixings I prepared to help our people to feel their way along. Have been exceedingly busy all the time for some weeks, with little time to attend to more than business, but we'll meet on the old grounds and chin a little (if the tears and crowding memories do not prevent utterance), and the occasion will be the "day of days" to all the men of our regiments. Colonels Broatch and Knowlton forwarded to me the circulars or notices of your calls to your men that you mailed them.

Yours very sincerely,

H. S. STEVENS.

Muster Roll, Wilmington, Del., September 26, 1891.

THE REUNION OF THE 108TH NEW YORK REGIMENT.

The reunion was a grand success under the management of such a committee as they had, and with such a secretary as George H. Washburn to push matters it must go. With all the perplexities, George kept smiling and kept a radiant face, and actually made people bright and happy looking at him. We hope to see his smiling face and the comrades on Maryland soil again.

The regiments that were located there and represented, were the 108th New York, 4th New York, 124th Pennsylvania, 130th Pennsylvania, 14th Connecticut, 1st Delaware, 4th and 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana and 5th Maryland. Many reminiscences were related; many a thrilling story was told by the boys of that remarkable battle; many for the first time clasped hands since the war and also met for the first time. At night a brigade camp-fire was held in Sharpsburg. Many of the 5th Maryland, after visiting the National cemetery, took hacks for Keedysville, three and a half miles from the battlefield. This is the way they came into the battlefield and stopped all night at the Wyand house.

From Harrisburg Telegram, Sunday October 4, 1891.

ANTIETAM REVISITED.

Veterans Celebrate the Twenty-ninth Anniversary of the Great Fight—A Comrade Tells How Fifteen Hundred Gallant Soldiers Commemorated the Event.

Not since the great battle was fought on this field, away back in 1862, has there been such a large aggregation of veterans as assembled here on the twenty-ninth anniversary of the noted fight. The occasion was the reunion of the Second Brigade, Third Division, Second Corps, Army of the Potomac, composed of the survivors of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, numbering 150 men; the 108th New York Volunteers, numbering 150 men, and the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, numbering 200 men, representing every State in the Union. Besides these were the 125th Pennsylvania Volunteers, 150 men; 132th Pennsylvania Volunteers, 200 men; 5th Maryland, 75 men; which, with delegations from the 10th New York, 4th and 8th Ohio, 14th Indiana, 12th New Jersey, 7th West Virginia and 1st Delaware made an aggregate of 1,500 veterans, many of whom took with them their wives and daughters.

Brigade reunion left Harrisburg by special train and were joined at Carlisle by the 108th New York Volunteers, on their way from Gettysburg, whence they had gone a few days earlier from Rochester. On board the train passing down the beautiful Cumberland Valley, hearty were the handshakes and congratulations between the veterans of New York and Pennsylvania, who, twenty-nine years before, had fought shoulder to shoulder as raw recruits, receiving at Antietam their first baptism of fire.

Arriving at Antietam station, on the edge of the battlefield, via the Norfolk & Western railway, one mile distant from the quaint town of Sharpsburg, the ladies were soon en route in comfortable conveyances and carried to the hotels and private families, where quarters had been provided for them. Many of the men marched to town.

By general consent and understanding the "boys" were to spend the afternoon *ad libitum*, and to

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their credit it is due them to say that a better behaved, better natured set of men it would be difficult to find. Soon after dinner carriages and coaches were loaded with ladies and gentlemen in quest of points of interest on the battlefield, as suited their fancy or inclination. Although "Old Sol" was boiling hot, just as he was twenty-nine years before, many of the boys "did" the old field from extreme left to right on foot. Relics such as battered minnie balls, fragments of shells, rusty canteens, buckles, buttons, etc., were found in plenty.

The old Dunkard church, often struck by shot and shell, the center of some hard fighting, looks familiar. Its unpretentious, peaceful aspect to-day scarcely suggests by any outward sign that around it surged the ebb and tide of battle with fearful carnage in 1862.

Bloody Lane, also known as the Sunken road, by reason of erosion whereby it has a depression of several feet beneath the surface, extends a short distance west of the church in a southerly direction from the Hagerstown turnpike about three-fourths of a mile, terminating in a sort of elbow at the Roulette farm buildings. This lane, used by the enemy as a shelter or shield when hard pressed, was after the battle literally packed by their dead. At one point thirteen dead bodies lay in a heap; at other places they lay two, three, even five deep. No battle of the late war presented such carnage as seen here. The clayed soil was in many places saturated to an incredible extent with the flow of blood. Doubtless many of the wounded had dragged themselves into this lane, where they subsequently died.

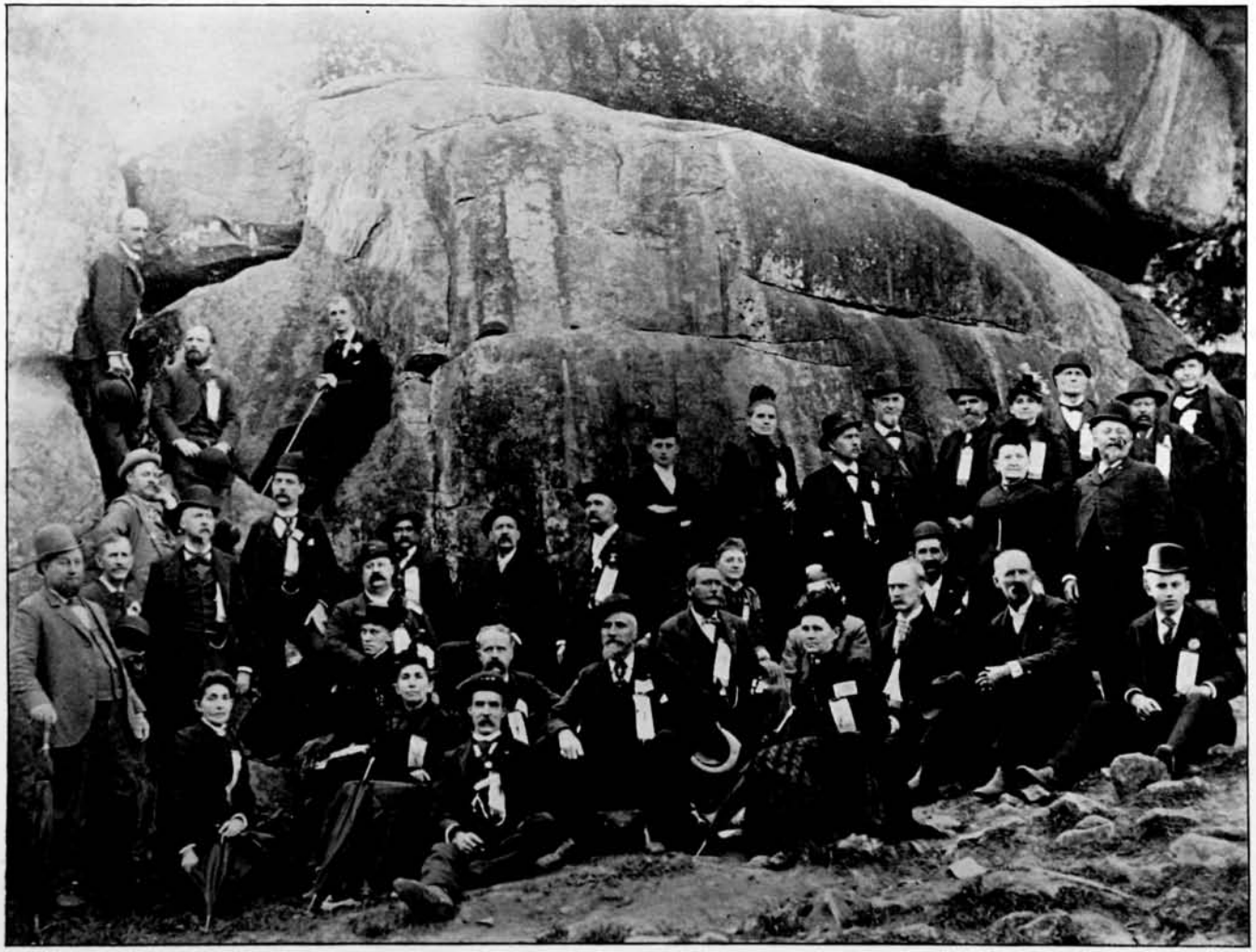
The national cemetery, lying on a slight eminence east of the town, contains the bodies of nearly 5,000 soldiers in blue, the Confederate dead having been removed to Richmond. Nature and art have rendered this spot one of unsurpassing loveliness. The graves, all marked by headstones, are arranged concentrically and in their center stands the majestic figure of the American Volunteer soldier, twenty-two feet in height, mounted on a solid base twenty-five feet high, keeping guard over the dead. The effect on the imagination of him who looks upon this statute is indescribable. To see it is never to forget the well defined work of the artist in depicting in the facial expression lines of firmness, strength and calm determination typical of the true soldier.

As the sun sinks beneath the western skies the "boys" gather once more in the old village, weary yet enthusiastic from their afternoon's fruitful ramblings. The town is gay with the fluttering of flags and bunting toying in the gentle September zephyr. At the Antietam House the handsome brass cannons of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers belch salvos of welcome to all. Bands of music play the old familiar airs, while fife and drum make the boys think of the days of "auld lang syne," as old recollections are revived and old acquaintances are brought face to face after the lapse of nearly a third of a century. In such meetings as these there is, after all, a tinge of sadness as in the decline of life one is brought face to face with men in whom beards of gray have replaced the down of youth. The elastic step is gone, the vigor of early manhood has departed. Alas how many dear comrades have disappeared since our muster-out!

The camp-fire in the Lutheran church was both warm and brilliant. Colonel Levi Maish, of York, presided, making a neat presentation speech, which was followed by vocal selections by the church choir. General Coit, of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, made an address in which he extolled the ladies of Philadelphia as good nurses, and insisted that the "boys" should always turn out at the reunions, since when they are "dead they will be dead for a long time." Chaplain Grassie, Lieutenant Raymond and Professor Robbins, of the 108th Volunteers, and Colonel Macaallister, of the 1st Delaware Volunteers, made very earnest and stirring addresses. Dr. Goldsboro, of the 5th Maryland Volunteers, of which he was surgeon, graphically portrayed the surgical aspect of the battle, saying that it was, for lack of facilities to handle such large bodies of wounded, the most distressing battle of the war. Other addresses were made by Rev. W. O. Cornman, Drs. S. M. Whistler and A. U. Lesher, of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers. Prof. A. W. Moore rendered in fine style a couple of humorous recitations, interrupted by frequent applause.

Below follows a bill of fare by George H. Washburn, the genial secretary of the 108th New York Volunteers, which was perfectly delicious.

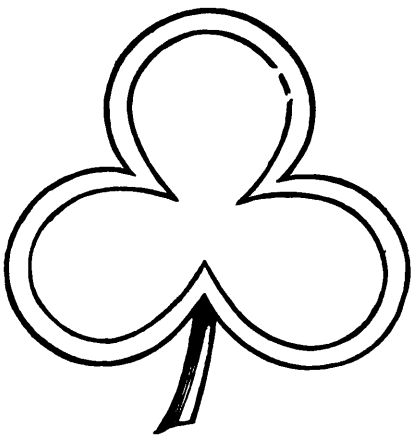
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108TH REGIMENT N. Y. VOLS. --- GETTYSBURG, PA., 1891.

"DEVIL'S DEN."

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BILL OF FARE.

At ye grand reunion of ye following regiments, on ye Battle-fields of Gettysburg and Antietam:

DROP DEAD! DON'T MISS THE FUN!

Ye Coffee Coolers of ye 2d and 3d Brigades, 2d and 3d Divisions, 2d Army Corps.
Fall in and get your quinine.

Ye 108th New York Veterans,
Ye 10th New York Veterans,
Ye 14th Connecticut Veterans,
Ye 4th and 8th Ohio Veterans,
Ye 130th Pennsylvania Veterans,
Ye 12th New Jersey Veterans,
Ye 7th West Virginia Veterans,
Ye 1st Delaware Veterans,
Ye 14th Indiana Veterans.

What you do not see on this bill of fare, never grew, nor was never known:

Soup.—**Lamp Wick, Bean (only one), Whalebone, Sponge Cork, Beetle, Wood Tick, Gray Back, Snail, Viper.**

Fish.—**Red Herring, Blind Herring, Cross-eyed Herring, Minnow, Herring without Teeth, Frogs' Legs, $4.00 a hop.**

Cold Dishes.—**Broken Ice, Cold Ice, Raw Ice, Frozen Icebergs.**

Roasts.—**Salt Horse, Army Bacon, Scare Crow Chicken (21 years old) Stuffed with Old Soldier Buttons.**

Boiled.—**Army Mules' Tail, Army Mules' Tongue, U. S. Branded Government Horse Flank.**

Game.—**Don Pedro, Old Maid, 66, Seven Out, Stump Euchre, Casino, Pitch, Cribbage, California Jack, Pea Knuckle, Bounce.**

Tongue.—**Old Maid, Mother-in-laws', Brother-in-laws', Father-in-laws', Aunts', Cousins', with Sip Vinegar Sauce.**

Entrees.—**Locusts on the Half Shell, Spider Toes, Wood Ticks' Legs, Gray Backs' Ears, Horse Blankets, Hair (from an Army Mule) Fricassee.**

Vegetables.—**Tight Boot Corn, Soft Corn, Hard Corn, Corn Cobs, Castor Oil with Sugar Bunions.**

Pastry.—**Sponge Pies cut bias, Leather Pies with buckles, Sawdust Pudding a la Pine Sauce, Nickle Plated Doughnuts, Hoe Cake served with Bacon, Army Pies.**

Dessert.—**Grindstone Ice Cream, Tansy Yeast Cake. No more than four spoons allowed to one Ice. Fruits, nuts and soforth, Hogs' Foot, Gum Drops, Mules' Foot, Boiled Acorns, Raw Onions, Horse Chestnuts, Garlocks, Boiled Hickory Nuts, Raw Beans, Raw Potatoes (not Virginia Sweets), Persimmons.**

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If any of the above fare is found on the person of ye Veterans, he will be immediately court-martialed as a FORAGER, and will be deprived the privilege of delivering a speech.

WASHBURN, ELWOOD & STEIN,
Chief Cooks.

The cooks are to be scaled.

The executive session of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers was held next morning in the same church. After unanimously deciding to hold the next reunion at Fredericksburg, Va., May 1, 1893, votes of thanks were heartily accorded to the officers of the Lutheran church, of Sharpsburg, for the use of their church, the choir for music, the local committee for their active co-operation in contributing to the success of the meeting, and to the citizens for their hospitality. The meeting adjourned *sine die.*

Union and Advertiser, Monday, September 21, 1891.

SOLDIERS HOME AGAIN.

A jollier, better pleased party of excursionists never came back to Rochester than the members of the 108th Regiment, who returned Saturday from the big reunion at Gettysburg and Antietam. Some of the veterans arrived in the city in the morning, but most of them came in on the evening train. Special dispatches kept the *Union's* readers informed of the doings of the old soldiers during their trip, but many little matters of interest occurred which did not creep into the dispatches, and the full story of the excursion will undoubtedly prove entertaining to the thousands of veterans hereabouts.

The party arrived at Gettysburg at 8:30 o'clock last Thursday morning and went to the headquarters, Hotel Gintling, on West High street, where breakfast was waiting them. About 10 o'clock the veterans started over the battleground, under the supervision of that good-natured and genial guide, Comrade George Warner, formerly a scout in the army, and attached to the Sixth Army Corps. During the day every point of interest of the first and second day's fight was visited by the veterans and their friends. Supper was at 6:30 P. M., and from the way the hoecake, bacon and eggs disappeared, one would imagine that the Union army had made its appearance for a second time and captured Gettysburg. At 9 P. M. the veterans fell in line and marched to the McClellan House, the headquarters of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, and made a friendly call. Speeches were made by Chaplain Thomas G. Grassie, Comrade James Plunkett, Captain Alfred Elwood, Lieutenant William H. Raymond, President Silas J. Robbins and Secretary George H. Washburn of the 108th Regiment, and responses were made by Colonel Moore, Chaplain Stevens, Colonel Coit, Comrade Beach and a number of others.

After breakfast on Wednesday the members of the 108th proceeded to the monument of the regiment, which is situated near Ziegler's Grove. Here a fine group picture was taken, and then the veterans visited Devil's Den, where another group was taken. Then they marched on to Little Round Top, where the monument of the 140th Regiment and and General Warren's statue are located, and afterward to Culp's Hill, Spangler's Spring and the National Cemetery, where lie buried between four and five thousand Union soldiers. In the afternoon the veterans visited different places of interest in the city of Gettysburg, and at 4:30 A. M., Thursday, they were routed out for a good breakfast and took the 5:45 A. M. train for Carlisle, Pa., where they were met by the veterans and their friends of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers. The entire party proceeded at once to Antietam. After dinner conveyances were procured and the soldiers started for the battlefield, visiting Dunkard Church, Roulette Farm, Bloody Lane, Burnside's Bridge and the National Cemetery, returning for supper at 6 P. M. In the evening a large camp-fire was held by all the veterans, and speeches were made by Colonels Coit and Moore of the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, Colonel Maish, Major A. W. Moore and Secretary Whistler of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel S. A. Macallister and Washington Spayd of the 1st Delaware Volunteers, President Silas J. Robbins, Comrade James Plunkett, Lieutenant William H. Raymond and Secretary George H. Washburn of the 108th New York Volunteers. Much enthusi-

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asm was displayed at the camp-fire. At intervals the two brass cannon which the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers brought with them belched forth the old music which was heard so often on that same day twenty-nine years ago.

Friday at 9:55 A. M. many of the veterans went down to Harper's Ferry, Va., and came back in the evening, while others proceeded on to Washington and started homeward.

No small amount of credit should be placed on Secretary Whistler and Major Moore of the 130th Pennsylvania Volunteers, and Secretary Washburn and Alfred Elwood of the 108th, for their untiring efforts to make the trip a success.

During the trip Secretary George H. Washburn, Alfred Elwood, chairman of the executive committee, and Vice-President Christian Stein were ordered to appear before the regiment and when they did so President Silas J. Robbins, in a few well chosen words, presented Comrade Stein a handsome gold badge. Then Comrade Plunkett turned to Secretary George H. Washburn and presented him, in behalf of the regiment, a heavy gold Masonic ring with diamond setting. Immediately on top of that Comrade Delevau ordered Comrade Elwood to the front and handed him a fine gold watch, chain, and charm. The surprised recipients looked at one another, and then at the veterans assembled, and not a word could they say for a moment. Quickly collecting themselves, however, each made a short speech, thanking the comrades for the presents. Secretary Washburn was successful in having the old regimental chaplain, Thomas G. Grassie, Captain Thomas B. Yale, of Company G, Rev. Enoch K. Miller, of Company F, Robert J. Rider, of Paw Paw, Mich.; George Brokaw, of Athens, Mich.; S. K. Odell, of Thalia, Va.; Bernard Matthews, of Louisville, Ky., present on this occasion—their first meeting with the regiment in twenty-five years.

These officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Wm. H. Raymond, Canandaigua. *Vice-President*—Charles Reiff, Rochester.
Secretary—George H. Washburn, Rochester. *Treasurer*—Alfred Elwood, Rochester.
Chaplain—Rev. Thomas G. Grassie, Milwaukee, Wis.
Surgeon—Florendine Feasel, East Henrietta, N. Y.
Executive Committee—Alfred Elwood, David Schout, William Willingham, Andrew Boyd, D. A. Carter.
Sick Committee—Jos. S. Delevau, Silas E. Stoddard.
Captain—Peter Anger. *Lieutenant*—J. S. Delevau.
Sergeant—S. E. Stoddard. *Color Sergeants*—W. H. Raymond, Norman Westfall.

WILMINGTON, DEL., Sept. 26, 1891.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, ESQ.

Dear Comrade: I am sorry I saw so little of you at Antietam, but I was so much interested in going over the ground that I found very little time at my disposal. I enjoyed meeting you and several others of the grand old 108th New York, and was sorry when you left for home, as I was just getting ready to go around among the boys and make or renew their personal acquaintance.

If your local papers contain any account of your trip and its proceedings, I would like very much to have a copy. There is nothing in our papers beyond a mere mention of the matter. The "Muster Roll," a copy of which I send you, has the only account. Hoping to meet you soon again, I am very sincerely,

Your friend and comrade,
S. A. MACALLISTER.

HEADQUARTERS 108TH REGIMENT, NEW YORK VETERANS.
ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1891.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary:*

Comrade: The Executive Committee of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, by a unanimous vote at the last reunion, were given power to decide when and where to hold the next reunion in 1892. As the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, and also the National Encampment of the Union Veterans' Union are to be held in the city of Washington, D. C., at the same time, we thought that no better opportunity could be had for all of the surviving members of the

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regiment to meet in one body, and have a grand reunion at that place, and also, take in connection Fredericksburg which would give all a chance to visit the old battle-fields of Chancellorsville, Laurel Hill, Deep Bottom, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, and also the old camping grounds at Falmouth, Va. The rates will be very low from the far West as well as here, and would give all a chance to attend. In issuing this circular we wish to take time by the forelock and ask the opinion of each comrade a member of this organization of his intentions of being present, as it will give him one year to prepare himself. If you intend to be present, send a postal card to the secretary, George H. Washburn, 829 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y., that we may know about how many to make arrangements for. A great deal of correspondence will have to be done, and that at an early date, to secure proper and ample accommodations, which will be the headquarters of the regiment while there.

Many of us have not seen each other in twenty-eight to thirty years, and, possibly before we answer to the last roll call, may never see each other again.

Very truly yours,

ALFRED ELWOOD,
DANIEL SCHOUT,
WM. WILLINGHAM,
ANDREW BOYD,
DAVID A. CARTER.
Executive Committee.

CHICAGO, ILL., November 3d, 1891.

G. H. WASHBURN, Sec'y 108th N. Y. V.

Dear Sir: As I received a copy of the paper about the good time you were going to have, I am sorry to state that my father, Mr. Joseph P. Austin, died October 31st, 1890, and I wish he could have lived to be present at the reunion, as that was about all he would talk about — reunions. He was going to Columbus last year but he did not live to go.

I thank you very much indeed, for I know that it would have been a great pleasure to him to go and see his old comrades who were in war together, and who have not met since that time. I thought I would write, for, perhaps, if you got no answer you would think that he did not care for the comrades of old, but that would have been the greatest treat of his life, to see and to talk over old times. Wishing you and your comrades every success in the coming events,

I remain, yours truly,
MATTIE AUSTIN,
3238 Parnell Ave.

22 Oak street, CHARLESTOWN, MASS., November 30th, 1891.

Dear Comrade Washburn: Circular of October 1st, 1891, was duly received. I cannot tell whether I shall be able to attend the reunion at Washington next year or not. The fact is, my leg is liable "to go back on me" at any moment, especially in summer, or when I am away from home. Unpleasant and painful experiences have taught me to be careful. I have been on crutches for several months. I hate to travel that way.

Should any further account of the reunion last September be published, I wish you would let me know.

Yours truly,
SAMUEL J. BULLOCK,
Late Sergeant Company H.

547 South Duke street, YORK, PENNSYLVANIA, June 15th, 1892.

Mr. GEO. H. WASHBURN,
Sec'y 108th N. Y. Vol. Ass'n, Rochester, N. Y.

My Dear Comrade: As the time for the annual reunion of our regimental association is fast approaching, and in view of another fraternal greeting on the notable field of Fredericksburg, it becomes

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necessary to communicate with you in regard to our plan of procedure. We propose leaving Harrisburg on Monday morning, September 19th, at as early an hour as we can, and be met by the Cumberland valley contingent, passing direct through to Fredericksburg, arriving at that place for dinner. After dinner, or as soon thereafter as convenient, we will hold our business meeting, and a camp-fire in the evening. The following day will be consumed in sight-seeing, in the city and on the battlefield, as well as other places of interest. The committee have in view the idea of concentrating our association at Harrisburg, and meeting with you at that focal point. To do this, you would be required to leave the city of Rochester at such an hour as would thus bring you to Harrisburg not later than seven o'clock A. M. If this arrangement will suit you, I shall be pleased to hear from you at once. The hotel capacity in Fredericksburg will not accommodate more than 300, especially if that number is composed in part of ladies. The rates so far obtained in Fredericksburg are as follows: Boarding, $2.00 per day; double teams, $5.00 per day; single teams, $3.00 per day. Should you concur in the arrangements thus made, it would be to our decided advantage to have you write me at once, in order that I may communicate with the proprietors of the hotels and secure quarters for our entire party.

With greeting to the comrades of the 108th,

I remain, yours fraternally,

A. W. MOORE,

Chairman Ex.-Committee, 130th Regiment P. V. Infantry.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 12th, 1892.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, Esq.,
Sec'y 108th N. Y. Volunteers, Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Comrade: I am in receipt of communications from you to Quartermaster-General U. S. A., and myself, as chairman of Citizens' Executive Committee, relative to tent on White lot to be used as headquarters for reunion purposes of the 108th N. Y. Volunteers, and I have to inform you that the same has this day been forwarded to Comrade John McElroy, chairman committee on reunions, who will communicate with you relative to the same at an early day.

Very truly yours,

JOHN JOY EDSON, *Chairman.*

VETERANS AT THE BAY, AUGUST, 1892.

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE 108TH REGIMENT, NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.

One hundred and seventeen of the surviving members of the 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers, took the Bay railroad yesterday morning for the Newport house to celebrate the organization's thirtieth anniversary. The veterans' wives, sons and daughters swelled the gathering to large proportions. A military band was also in the party, and supplied the music for the day. Arriving at Sea Breeze, bay steamers were taken for the place of the celebration, where the party arrived at 11 o'clock.

At the business meeting before dinner the treasurer's report was presented by Captain Elwood, after which letters relating to arrangements for the G. A. R. annual encampment in Washington were read.

Among the letters of regret read were those from V. P. Kelly, Dayton, Ohio; William Box, Yankton, Dakota; Captain T. B. Yale, Columbia, Texas; Hugh Craig, Vallejo, Cal., and Bernard Matthews, of Louisville, Ky.

William H. Raymond, president of the organization, delivered the president's annual address, dwelling on the different engagements in which the regiment took part and on the various experiences which it went through during its active career.

In the new business brought before the meeting was the appointment of a committee to ascertain the number of members contemplating going to the Washington reunion. The secretary of the committee was authorized to secure headquarters. George H. Harris, of Rochester, and D. B. Hitchcock, of West Henrietta, were elected honorary members, and a motion was carried electing the sons and

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daughters of the veterans to honorary membership. At this point in the proceedings the meeting was enlivened by the reading of an original poem, written by Comrade S. D. Richardson for the regiment, and relating the regiment's war-time achievements.

The committee appointed to select officers for the ensuing year reported as follows:

President—M. R. Darrohn, of East Rush.

Vice-President—Truman E. Miller, of Rochester.

Secretary—George H. Washburn, of Rochester.

Treasurer—Alfred Elwood, of Rochester.

Chaplain—Silas J. Robbins, of Penfield.

Surgeon—Edward Keeler, of Spencerport.

Sick Committee—J. Reynolds and August Helbing.

Auditing Committee—G. H. Washburn, Peter Anger and Truman E. Miller.

Executive Committee—Alfred Elwood, E. B. Wagar, Daniel Schout, Henry Hall and William Willingham.

Captain—Chris. Stein.

Lieutenant—Crit E. Sabin.

Quartermaster Sergeant—O. H. Strowger.

Color Sergeants—Peter Oliver and Henry Hall.

After this report the members adjourned for the target shooting.

The prizes for the different shoots were won as follows:

Members' Shoot.

First Prize, Parlor Table, Albert Horton, North Parma. Second Prize, Cane, Ira D. Harroun, Spencerport. Third Prize, G. A. R. Hat, Peter Anger, Rochester. Fourth Prize, Badge, Henry Teller, Rochester.

Ladies' Shoot.

First Prize—Earrings and Pin, Mrs. Henry Hall, Rochester. Second Prize, Mattress, Miss Carrie Anger, Rochester. Third Prize, Pair of Ladies' Shoes, Miss Hattie Anger.

In the afternoon the sports were continued with the following results:

Sons of 108th Veterans.

One Hundred Yard Dash—over sixteen years of age—won by F. O. Strowger. Hop, skip and jump, Percy L. Washburn. Running High Jump, O. J. Haskins.

Daughters of 108th Veterans.

One Hundred Yard Race—over fifteen years of age—won by Miss Hattie Anger. Fifty-seven Yard Race—under fifteen years of age—Miss Lois Smith. Race for Umbrella, Miss Hazel Miller. Race for Shears, Miss Jennie E. Strowger.

Target Shoot for Prize offered by C. A. Glidden and J. P. Cleary camps, won by Daniel Schout, of J. P. Cleary camp, by one point.

To make the occasion a pleasant one for the ladies of the party, the executive committee chartered the steamer Island Queen early in the afternoon, and a party consisting of only the ladies and children made a long cruise upon the bay.

Late in the night the party took the boat for the city after singing "Good Bye, 'My Billy,' Good Bye."

A COMPLETE LIST OF THE MEMBERS IN ATTENDANCE.

Company A.—Warren L. Card, L. G. Bradshaw, H. L. Dyer, Florendine Feasel, Wm. H. Macomber, John Pellett, Wm. H. Raymond, Chris Rohde, George P. Strowger, Wm. H. Woodhull, Silas J. Robbins.

Company B.—Henry Bucher, William Bailey, Edwin A. Bown, Augustus Chillson, James Clement, David Evans, George Elliott, M. H. French, Greenleaf Fisk, Thomas H. Feary, Robert Gundry, Geo. W. Green, S. P. Howard, Ira D. Harroun, Chet Hutchinson, Edward Keeler, Erwin C. Payne, Peter Oliver, Stephen Vahue, Lewis Rasche, John Shepler, Daniel Gosnell.

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Company C.—A. J. Bills, M. R. Darrohn, John J. Fassett, John J. Graurer, James M. McNeil, George Provost, John Procious, J. L. Rowe, Peter Semmel, John G. Smith, Henry F. Tarbox, Seth Wells, Thomas Wood, John Weigert, Wm. W. West, Michael Harrington.

Company D.—Leonard Burton, Thomas E. Crouch, Sanford Cassidy, David A. Carter, R. S. Congar, C. A. Crippen, J. Geo. Cramer, Joseph S. Delevau, Alfred Elwood, Oscar S. Haskins, Isaac L. Inman, C. M. Kellogg, J. M. Morris, Jas. McMahon, Jas. Plunkett, Chas. Semmel, H. B. Smith, S. E. Stoddard, O. H. Strowger, Benj. Tischer, George H. Washburn, Wm. Willingham.

Company E.—Edwin B. Beck, Jerome Brownell, Albert Horton, Manley Herrick, H. H. Hill, Peter Bush, Cornelius Thayer, Peter B. Tenny, Henry Teller, E. B. Wagar, Daniel Meech, Theodore Sands, H. S. Redman, Geo. D. Chappel.

Company F.—Peter Anger, J. E. Bowman, George Burrel, S. F. Covert, David Croft, Alexander Connolly, Michael Dokey, Harry Edwards, James Foley, George W. Vaughan, F. M. Thrasher, Patrick Welch, Thomas H. White, Fred Frey, Rufus A. Harris, George F. Loder, James McAdam, John Nelson, Henry D. New, Daniel Schout, P. E. Skillman, John Sweeting, Walter Crawford.

Company G.—Edward T. Ambrose, George B. Barney, John M. Davy, Geo. R. Davis, William A. Haynes, Jacob Kaderlie, Wm. C. Neale, Truman E. Miller, Jonathan Reynolds, B. F. Stowell, Crit E. Sabin, George Van Schuyver.

Company H.—Andrew Boyd, Levis Coy, Frank Guion, Henry Grennell, Otho Gash, F. B. Hutchinson, Timothy Haley, Homer H. Hoyt, Horace Kenyon, David King, George W. Maltby, Patrick Sullivan, C. E. Spring, Marvin Williams, Samuel Wilferth, Norman Westfall, John Dryer, Henry Hall, James Dack.

Company I.—Thomas Bohrer, Peter Geibig, Jacob Geibig, Fred Eller, Philip Hutter, August Helbing, Frank J. Keyes, Jacob Lischer, William Maurer, Charles T. Reiff, Chris Stein, Chris Suss, Chris Schroeder, George Walter, Jacob Spring, Frank Zorsch.

Company K.—Henry Bufton, J. H. Hart, P. C. Kavanaugh, James McLaughlin, Patrick McDonald, Lewis Oliver, Michael Reilley, Michael Wolf, Jr.

THE 108TH.

BY SHERMAN D. RICHARDSON.

Annual re-union at Newport House, Irondequoit Bay, August 19th, 1892.

I.

Who went to the front in '62?
The 108th, the 108th,
A thousand men, each one true blue?
The 108th, the 108th,
Who at South Mountain dangers sought?
Who at Antietam grand lessons taught?
And at Fredericksburg divisions fought?
The 108th, the 108th.

II.

Who wonders done at Chancellorsville?
The 108th, the 108th,
At Bristoe Station fought to kill?
The 108th, the 108th.
Who swept on through the Wilderness
With bayonets fixed and at "Right Dress,"
Who at Cold Harbor were Hancock's best?
The 108th, the 108th.

III.

Whose monument stands on honor's crest?
The 108th, the 108th,
Where Glory once stood facing west,
The 108th, the 108th,
Who stayed the tide, who cast the die
When waves of war between earth and sky
Rolled up and broke on the breakers high?
The 108th, the 108th.

IV.

Who had that colonel, loyal, brave,
The 108th, the 108th,
Who now sleeps in an honored grave?
The 108th, the 108th.
Then three times three for our Palmer true,
Who now has passed to his last review,
Where he is waiting with his noble few,
The 108th, the 108th.

V.

Who then was led by the valiant Powers,
The 108th, the 108th,
Through iron hail and leaden showers?
The 108th, the 108th.
Who quick obeyed his steady voice,
When death or victory was the choice,
Who, as his heroes, now rejoice?
The 108th, the 108th.

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VI.

Who once could drill like regulars,
The 108th, the 108th.
Who once could dress like French Huzzars?
The 108th, the 108th.
And who could forage in manners strange,
Who never gave back the sutler's change,
Who stole the turkey in a red-hot range?
The 108th, the 108th.

VII.

Who had a Washburn full of fun,
The 108th, the 108th,
Whose weight is nearly half a ton?
The 108th, the 108th.
Who owns each hair on that old bald head,
Who owns that form on good rations fed,
Who will own that heart until it is dead?
The 108th, the 108th.

VIII.

Who meets each year as it met of old?
The 108th, the 108th.
Whose flag has a bullet hole in each fold?
The 108th, the 108th.
Who earned knighthoods from other years,
Who shouts whenever old Glory appears,
Who makes green Newport ring with cheers?
The 108th, the 108th.

IX.

Who ever will be a loyal band,
The 108th, the 108th,
For home and country ever stand?
The 108th, the 108th.
And who some day will "Right About,"
And who some day will be mustered out,
To stand guard up on Glory's Mount?
The 108th, the 108th.

PROGRAMME:

By Secretary GEO. H. WASHBURN.

Thirtieth Anniversary and Reunion of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, at Newport House, Friday, August 19, 1892.

Order of Exercises.

Meeting called to order immediately on arrival.

1. Prayer by the Chaplain. 2. Reading of minutes, Secretary George H. Washburn. 3. Treasurer's report, Comrade Alfred Elwood. 4. Reports of committees. 5. Annual address of President, Comrade Wm. H. Raymond. 6. New business. 7. Original poem, by Comrade S. D. Richardson. 8. Remarks by Comrade Silas J. Robbins. 9. Election of officers.

Target Shooting under the direction of Comrade Peter Anger—Members of 108th Regiment.

1st prize, parlor table, by Whipple & Crippen, 136 West Main street. 2d prize, fine cane, by Thomas C. Hodgson, Powers' Block, West Main street. 3d prize, G. A. R. hat, by Allen, Strauss & Co., Arcade Clothing Store. 4th prize, fine badge, by Elwood & Brien, 37 Mill street. Special prize, the Daily Times one year, Times Co., Arcade.

Ladies' prizes.—1st prizes, earrings and pin, by J. E. Betteridge, 72 West Main street. 2d prize, mattress, by Bickford Bros., 76 Mill street. 3d prize, pair ladies' ties, by Fred Qualtrough, 32 North Fitzhugh street.

Dinner at 1:30 P. M., sharp, after which the troubles will commence.

Sons of 108th Veterans, under the direction of Comrade O. H. Strowger.

100 yard dash, over 16 years of age. 1st prize, Russia leather memorandum book, donated by Jackson Book Store, Arcade.

Hop, skip and jump, free for all boys. Prize, field glass, by E. E. Bausch & Son, 6 East Main street.

Running high jump, free for all boys. Prize, sack of flour, 25 lbs., by J. B. Jameson, 17 North Fitzhugh street.

Three-legged race, free for all boys. Prize, Sunday Herald one year, by Sunday Herald Pub. Co.

Daughters of 108th Veterans, under the direction of Comrade E. B. Beck.

100 yard race, over 15 years of age, ladies' fancy fan, by Oaks & Calhoun, 42 State street.

50 yard race, under 15 years of age, pair of vases, by S. A. McKinney, Powers' Block.

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Grand foot-ball contest, between sides chosen by Comrades Peter Oliver and G. W. Vaughan.

Hark! Listen!

N. Q.—Don't read this. Orphans accompanied by their parents not allowed to attend. Electric horse cars will start promptly, punctually and precisely at 9:30 G. M. from the National Hotel, all who are not on deck, will please run after the cars. At an enormous outlay of persuasion, promises, wind, etc., the steamer "Ready to Sink" has been chartered, and immediately upon our arrival at Breeze Sea, to run up to Port New, where life preservers can be had by telephoning to "Sours" (Billy). Each preserver has a large hole in it.

2d N. Q.—If the excursion proves favorable the weather will be post-poned, of which due notice will be given in last week's paper. The following old Vets have volunteered to make things as disagreeable as possible on this occasion:

DRADDOTS, NAHGUAV, KCEB, RAGAW, REMARC, SEYEK, YELAH, LLUHDOOW, NOTRUB, GNIBLEH, TTEKNULP, SIVAD, RELEEK, NOTROH, GNIRPS, KCIRREH, YRDNUG, WEN, DYOB, SLLEW, TOUHCS, REHSARHT, DOOWLE, SDRAWDE.

PROGRAM, *Evening.*

Grand March, by entire party.
Solo, "Only a Bowl of Soup," - - - - - - - - - - - - By Stoddard.
Exhibition of strength, "Eating one of Willingham's Doughnuts," - - - - By Elwood.
Duet, "The Keyhole they couldn't find," - - - - - - - By Anger and Westfall.
Charade, "Before and After, or Why did he eat alone," - By Washburn, Beck, Haley and Keeler.
Soft drinks, by entire party.
Solo, "The Big Four, Davis, Davy, Abrams and Brown, or Who Got the Honey?" By Davis.
Duet, "The Lost Roast, or Who stole the Stove Murphy?" - - By Willingham and Plunkett.
Song, "How he got left, or Lave go that Hin," - - - - - - - - By Crouch.
Remarks, "Our Experience in Richmond when locked up," - - - - - - - - - - - - - - By Cramer, Vaughan, Delevau, Willingham and Elwood.

Which will end by each giving a song and dance.

Dancing will commence at 16 P. G. Program continued on, and to conclude with a Grand Tumbling Exhibition (into the boat), by entire party.

Homeward bound.—Good-bye, "My Billy" (Sours) Good-bye.

ALFRED ELWOOD,
DANIEL SCHOUT,
ANDREW BOYD,
DAVID CARTER,
WM. WILLINGHAM.
Ye Executive Committee for the Occasion.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

HEADQUARTERS 108TH REGIMENT N. Y. VOLUNTEERS,
Rochester, N. Y., August, 1892.

Comrade: During the National Encampment of the G. A. R., held at Washington, D. C., from September 19th to 25th, inclusive, the Headquarters of the regiment will be at 1330–1332 G Street, Northwest, with good accommodations at $1.00 per day. The members of the regiment will immediately on arrival report to the secretary and register their names, after which a meeting will be called and arrangements made to visit Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, the old camping grounds at Falmouth and other points of interest. We trust that as many of the regiment as can possibly attend will do so. Arrangements are being made to hold a grand camp fire of the old Second Corps, as each brigade and division will be represented. Many of us have not met each other since 1865, and it is the desire of the

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committee that we have a grand fraternal meeting of the survivors of the regiment who stood shoulder to shoulder during the dark days of 1861 to 1865.

Respectfully yours,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
ELEXIS B. WAGAR,
DANIEL SCHOUT,
HENRY HALL,
WILLIAM WILLINGHAM,
Executive Committee.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary*, 829 Powers Block.

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA, September 6th, 1892.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Comrade and Secretary: I received the paper and reunion badge you sent me and am always pleased to hear from the reunions of the 108th. I read with deep interest the details of the Thirtieth Anniversary at Irondequoit Bay, and more so to me as I lived on the opposite of the Bay in the Town of Webster, N. Y., for several years before I became a member of Company A, in fact I enlisted from there in 1862. W. H. Raymond was orderly sergeant, and I was sergeant of Company A at the battle of Cold Harbor, June 3d, 1864, of which he relates about, and I was one of the seven men of Company A that went into the battle at that time and one of the three that was badly wounded. I was shot in the left shoulder by a minnie ball. I was slightly wounded at Gettysburg in the left side on the skirmish line thrown out on July 3d, 1863, from Cemetery Hill. I was also wounded at Laurel Hill the day before the big charge at Spottsylvania. I was with the regiment in nearly all of its engagements, and at the surrender of General Lee at Appomattox, and on our return home shall never forget the supper we had at the Brackett House and the reception that was given us on our return. Comrade, I would like to attend one of the reunions, but it is impossible, I am too far away, but I love to read about them, and to you the regiment owes an everlasting gratitude in keeping together the boys that are left, and also keeping those posted who are in the far far west and only know of the existence of the old regiment but through you. There is a number of the regiment here in California and they all join in saying they hope you will continue to do so.

Kindly remember me to all the old boys, especially those of Company A, and believe me sincerely yours.

JAMES K. P. TAYLOR,
Late Sergeant Company A, 108th N. Y. Vols.

MADISON, WIS., November 29th, 1892.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Sir and Comrade: Can you furnish the address of Robert Ellison, late of Company C, 108th New York Infantry Volunteers, or any of his relations? Comrade D. W. Cole, of Fairchilds, Wis., has a Bible which he picked up on the field at the battle of Cold Harbor and would like to return the same to the owner or his heirs.

The Bible has the name of Robert Ellison, Company C, 108th New York Volunteer Infantry. You can send to me any news you may have and I shall send it to comrade Cole.

Yours respectfully,
CHARLES TODD,
Madison, Wis.

Box 355.

If Robert Ellison or any member of the regiment will write me I will see that the same is returned as requested.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th N. Y Vols.*, Rochester, N. Y.

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THE GETTYSBURG VISIT.

ANOTHER CIRCULAR OF INTEREST TO VETERANS AND THEIR FAMILIES.

Captain Cramer has just received the following circular letter which will interest all New York veterans:

STATE OF NEW YORK,
BOARD OF GETTYSBURG MONUMENT COMMISSIONERS,
23 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, April 24, 1893.

"NEW YORK DAY." CIRCULAR NO. 4.

In response to numerous inquiries, General Sickles, Chairman of this Board, directs me to state that the Commissioners extend a cordial invitation to all survivors of your command, and their families, to participate in the dedication ceremonies at Gettysburg on "New York Day," July 1st, 2d, 3d, 1893. And while the Commissioners are authorized, under the provisions of the act referred to in Circular No. 1, to provide free transportation only to actual participants in the battle, they will endeavor to procure for all visiting veterans of your command, and their families, the same rates of railroad fare as for those to whom the State furnishes free transportation.

A list of names and addresses of those wishing to avail themselves of this proposed special rate, must be forwarded promptly, indicating also the railroad station within the State where they will take the train for Gettysburg.

A. J. ZABRISKIE,
Engineer.

Sergeant Washburn has completed the list of veterans of the 108th Regiment who are entitled to free transportation as having participated in the battle. The list has involved no little labor. It contains 159 names. A glance over it shows that the residences of these veterans are now widely scattered.

Here is Captain Dwight Ostrander, for instance, domiciled at Luling, Texas; Sergeant William A. Plummer, at San Francisco; Corporal Henry O. Nightingale, at East Tawas, Mich.; Captain Ambrose S. Everett, at Chicago; Captain William H. Merrell, at Washington; Chaplain Thomas G. Grassie, at Milwaukee; Private Bernard Matthews, at Louisville; Private S. T. Sabin, at Watkins, Iowa; Corporal Charles E. Clark, at Harrodsburg, Kentucky; Corporal C. L. Harris, Butte, Montana; Sergeant William Box, Yankton, South Dakota; Sergeant A. Stuart Beebe, Clyde, Kansas; Corporal Charles Miller, Salem, Missouri; Private James S. Rose, Petoskey, Mich.; Corporal Vincent P. Kelly, Dayton, Ohio; Captain H. F. Richardson, Denver; Corporal Henry Wilbur, Gordan, Neb.; Sergeant James H. Coughlin, Michigan City, Ind.; Sergeant S. K. Odell, Thalia, Va.; Private John Geibig, Toronto.

These are a few illustrations of the separation that has taken place since the war. It is hoped that the greater part of these members of the regiment, as well as others who were not with it at Gettysburg, may take part in the excursion and reunion of the first three days of July.

MAKING ARRANGEMENTS FOR NEW YORK'S DAY AT GETTYSBURG.

A special meeting of the 108th New York Volunteers was held last evening at the Mayor's office. Captain Elwood acted as chairman and George W. Washburn as secretary. The object of the meeting was to make arrangements for attending the dedication of the New York State Soldiers' monument at Gettysburg, July 1st, 2d and 3d. The secretary was directed to secure all names of this regiment who participated in that battle, and to make out a full list to be sent to the chairman of the board of Gettysburg monument commissioners, No. 33 Fifth avenue, New York; also to inquire of each comrade as to intentions. The matter of placing a front window in the new church at Sharpsburg near the battle of Antietam, as a memorial window, was brought up, and Captain Elwood, Secretary Washburn and Daniel Schout were appointed as a committee to attend to it.

The following committee was appointed on Gettysburg day: President Darrohn, Secretary Washburn, Captain Cramer, Captain Elwood and Daniel Schout.

The following circular has been issued to the members of the 108th Regiment, who will be represented by a large delegation:

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HEADQUARTERS, 108TH REGIMENT N. Y. VOLUNTEERS,
ROCHESTER, N. Y., 1893.

Comrade: The monument erected by the State of New York at Gettysburg, Pa., will be dedicated Sunday, July 2d.

The State has arranged for transportation for all New York troops who participated in the battle. The certificate for your transportation has been received, and you will call on Captain Alfred Elwood, 37 Market street, Rochester, N. Y., and receive the same.

The transportation is good to go on any train from Monday, June 26th. A special train will leave Rochester, N. Y., Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock, July 1st, arriving at Gettysburg Sunday morning, July 2d. Captain Elwood will inform you in regard to all arrangements that have been made relative to board, lodging, etc., at $1.25 per day.

If you are unable to attend you should notify the Secretary, George H. Washburn, 829 Powers Block, by postal not later than Friday June 30th.

Parties who were not participants in the battle can purchase tickets at the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. ticket office, Wilder Building, for the round trip at the same rate as paid by the State. Those desiring sleepers should secure their berths at once.

It is the wish of the board of commissioners that all veterans appear in the uniform usually worn on Memorial Day.

General Daniel Butterfield, late Chief of Staff of the Army of the Potomac, has accepted the appointment of Grand Marshal for the parade on that occasion. Commanding officers of organizations on arrival at Gettysburg, are requested to report to General Butterfield at his headquarters.

Any comrades who intend to have their wives or lady friends accompany them should notify the secretary not later than June 29th, that accommodations may be secured for them.

M. R. DARROHN,
President.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN,
Secretary, 829 Powers Block.

"VETS." WHO WILL GO—THESE MEN FOUGHT AT GETTYSBURG.

When the veterans of the Civil War gather on the field of Gettysburg on the first three days of July, to celebrate "New York Day" and dedicate the handsome new state monument on the battle-ground, Rochester's military organizations will be well represented. Four organizations formed in this city are among those whose members are entitled to free transportation to Gettysburg because of participation in the battle. They are the 8th Cavalry, 108th Regiment, Reynolds Battery and 140th Regiment. The list of veterans from the two organizations last named who will attend the exercises is not yet ready for publication.

One hundred and sixty members of the 108th Regiment are eligible to free transportation, and Secretary Washburn has already received notice from a good share of the "vets." that they will make the trip. General F. E. Pierce, who commanded the regiment at Gettysburg, and after the wounding of General Smyth became brigade commander, is in Chicago on recruiting duty, and may be unable to join his comrades. Lieutenant-Colonel Theron E. Parsons, of New York, however, has already sent word that he will be on hand. Following are the members of the regiment who have thus far sent acceptances to Secretary Washburn, and only nine days more remain to the dilatory veterans in which to notify the secretary of their intentions:

Company A—Warren L. Card, South Greece; A. Loomis Dyer, Rochester; Bernard Matthews, Louisville; Lieutenant William H. Raymond, Canandaigua; Chris. Rohde, Rochester; Sergeant William H. Woodhull, Webster; Sergeant Silas J. Robbins, Brighton; Edwin A. Bown, Rochester; Sergeant Aug. Chillson, Rochester; Corporal David Evans, Coldwater; George Elliott, East Kendall; M. H. French, Spencerport; Sergeant Greenleaf Fisk, Brockport; Corporal Thomas H. Feary, Rochester; Corporal Robert Gundry, North Chili; Captain S. P. Howard, Fairport; Ira D. Harroun, Spencerport; Lieutenant A. T. Wells, Brockport.

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Company B—R. F. Knapp, Saratoga Springs; Peter Oliver, Rochester; John Shepler, North Hamlin.

Company C—Henry Bisnett, Rochester; Corporal M. R. Darrohn, East Rush; Corporal John Fassett, Fairport; Sergeant George Provost, Albion; Peter Semmel, Honeoye Falls; Sergeant Seth Wells, Garbutt; Corporal Thomas Wood, Pittsford; John Weigert, Caledonia; George E. Bown, Fairport.

Company D—Sergeant Leonard Burton, Honeoye Falls; Corporal Thomas E. Crouch, Rochester; Corporal David A. Carter, Gates; Richard S. Congar, Rochester; Captain J. George Cramer, Rochester, Lieutenant Alfred Elwood, Rochester; Corporal Theodric Gage, Waterford; Sergeant John M. Morris, Rochester; Corporal James McMahon, Honeoye Falls; James Plunkett, Rochester; Charles Semmel, Rochester; Sergeant H. B. Smith, Rochester; Sergeant Silas E. Stoddard, Rochester; O. H. Strowger, Rochester; Benjamin Tischer, Rochester; William Willingham, Rochester; George Hebron, Rome.

Company E—Edwin P. Beck, Rochester; Sergeant Jerome Brownell, Salamanca; Manley Herrick, Hamlin; Peter B. Tenny, North Parma; Corporal E. B. Wagar, Rochester; Lieutenant A. B. Hadley, Farmers Village; Sergeant Peter Anger, Rochester; James E. Bowman, Rochester; Alexander Connolly, Rochester; James Foley, Rochester; Sergeant F. M. Thrasher, Rochester; Corporal John H. Goodger, Rochester; Corporal David Norton, Rochester.

Company F—Sergeant George Burrell, East Bloomfield; S. F. Covert, North Greece; David Croft, Barnards; Mitchell Dokey, Charlotte; Corporal Harry Edwards, Charlotte; Sergeant George W. Vaughan, Buffalo; Patrick Welch, Batavia; Fred Frey, West Walworth; John Nelson, Adams Basin; Daniel Schout, Rochester; John Sweeting, Parma Corners; Sergeant Charles S. Bailey, Philadelphia; Tobias Van Bergh, Wheeling, W. Va.

Company G—Edward T. Ambrose, Rochester; Truman E. Miller, Rochester; Corporal Jonathan Reynolds, Rochester; Sergeant Crit E. Sabin, Rochester; George Van Schuyver, Rochester; William A. Haynes, Holley; Jacob Kaderlie, Royalton Center.

Company H—Captain Andrew Boyd, Brockport; Sergeant S. J. Bullock, Charleston, Mass.; Lieutenant F. B. Hutchinson, Rochester; Corporal Timothy Haley, West Henrietta; James Hinds, Hamlin; Sergeant George W. Maltby, Buffalo; Patrick Sullivan, Clarkson; Samuel Wilferth, Rochester; Sergeant Norman Westfall, Rochester.

Company I—Thomas Boherer, Rochester; Peter Geibig, Gates; John Geibig, Toronto; Jacob Geibig, Dansville; Sergeant Frank J. Keyes, West Rush; Jacob Lischer, Lincoln, N. Y.; Charles T. Reiff, Rochester; Sergeant Chris. Stein, Rochester; Chris. Suss, Rochester; Chris. Schroeder, Rochester; Jacob Spring, Rochester.

Company K—Sergeant Henry Bufton, North Parma; Captain P. C. Kavanagh, Rochester; Patrick McDonald, Spencerport; Sergeant Michael Wolf, Jr., Rochester.

VETERANS OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH. THEY WILL GET THEIR GETTYSBURG MEDALS AT THEIR REUNION AT HONEOYE.

The 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, will hold its thirty-first anniversary and reunion at Honeoye Falls, Monday, August 21st, going by the Lehigh Valley railroad. They will be the guests of Leon Gates and Sheridan Crandall Posts, G. A. R. Sons of Veterans Camp, and the citizens of the town of Honeoye. The train leaves at 10 A. M. The programme for the day includes target shooting, field day exercises, dancing, etc. Great preparations have been made to entertain veterans, and a good time is expected.

Secretary Washburn has received the following communication relative to the medals and they will be distributed on that day

STATE OF NEW YORK, BOARD OF GETTYSBURG MONUMENTS' COM'RS, Aug. 1, 1893.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Veteran Volunteers:*

Dear Sir: Agreeable to your communication of the 26th ultimo, I have made a note to ship your medals before the 21st instant. We are discommoded very much by the mint at Philadelphia taking their own time in shipping our medals. I have also been under the necessity of returning many of them on account of defective workmanship, which together with the largely increased demand, not contemplated, has made us extremely short. However, we hope to be in good shape by the date named.

Faithfully yours,

A. J. ZABRISKIE, *Engineer.*

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FIFTEENTH ANNUAL REUNION, HONEOYE FALLS, N. Y., AUGUST 21, 1893.

The thirty-first anniversary and reunion of the 108th New York State Volunteers, which was held in Honeoye Falls, on Monday last, will no doubt be a memorable one to the members present on that occasion, as it cannot but be to the people of this place. At first it seemed a difficult task for the veterans of this place to assume, and how to provide entertainment for a host of visitors, cost the Grand Army no little worry.

The assistance of the ladies was enlisted, and with this part of the programme in good hands, success was assured. How successfully the affair was planned was apparent to all and can be judged somewhat by the way all enjoyed themselves.

Over 250 of the visitors came over the Lehigh Valley road and were met at Fish's crossing. Private conveyances, democrat wagons and hay racks were pressed into service and the party resembled a caravan as they pulled into town about 11 o'clock. It was a good-natured crowd and they were just having all the fun imaginable.

Palmer's Grove was the place selected for holding the exercises and a large crowd from surrounding towns were present when the association met for its business meeting. President M. R. Darrohn, of Rush, called the meeting to order, and prayer was offered by Chaplain Robbins, of Brighton. Comrade H. B. Webb, of West Bloomfield, made the address of welcome on behalf of the Post, and president Darrohn followed with a patriotic speech. The minutes of the last meeting and the treasurer's report were read.

Comrade Sherman D. Richardson was called upon and read an original poem, entitled,

"SOME OF THEM ARE WAITING YET."

The enlisting camps that echoed
With the bugles long ago
Have been all by time ploughed under,
Every landmark leveled low.
Oh, the heart aches and the sorrow
Of those scenes — who can forget?
But the boys who marched to battle —
Some of them are waiting yet.

Every weary march was ended
When the flag in peace was furled.
Every tent camp deserted
When that war's last shaft was hurled;
But the boys who did the marching,
And the gleaming watch-fires lit,
Watched the stars and thought of loved ones—
Some of them are waiting yet.

Every battle-field is silent
From the thunders of the fray,
And their sod no more is crimson
With the blood of blue and gray;
But the boys who fought so grandly,
Who could die but not submit,
Crippled, aged, sick and weary —
Some of them are waiting yet.

Every prison pen of anguish
Has been blotted from the land,
Charity has twined the ivy
O'er the scars with liberal hand;
But the boys who faced the horrors
That loyalty can ne'er forget,
Sacrificing mind and body,
Some of them are waiting yet.

The capitol is proudly standing
Where once marched the grand review,
Where the nation wrote the sentence,
"The debt we never can pay you,"
But a spell has changed the city,
'Tis said republics oft forget,
Yet the boys who saved that city —
Some of them are waiting yet.

O, Columbia, in thy greatness,
Know the hands that carved thy fame,
Let the wounds be not forgotten,
Cover not those brows with shame;
Let the gratitude of millions
Help to pay the nation's debt
By rewarding each and every
Hero that is waiting yet.

A committee of ten was appointed by the chair to report upon officers and committees for the coming year. The following were presented:

President—Leonard Burton. *Vice-President*—Chris. Stein.
Secretary—George H. Washburn (who has held that position for fourteen years).
Treasurer—Alfred Elwood. *Chaplain*—S. J. Robbins.
Surgeon—Robert Gundry. *Sick Committee*—Aug. Helbing, Jonathan Reynolds.

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Finance Committee—Peter Anger, Daniel Schout, W. Willingham.
Military. *Captain*—Harry Edwards. *Lieutenant*—Thos. E. Crouch.
Sergeant—Henry Hall. *Color Sergeants*—Jonathan Reynolds, Peter Oliver.
Executive Committee—S. J. Robbins, R. Gundry, P. Anger, W. Willingham, D. Schout.

While the committee were preparing the list of officers, Secretary Washburn read the names of the veterans, who came forward to receive the Gettysburg medals, awarded by the State for their services in that battle. Others had received theirs at the dedication of the State monument, but not near enough were struck at the time to go around.

The following honorary members were added: James Duffy, J. L. Palmer, and Chas. Rebasz. The latter, at the age of ten years, acted as drummer boy when the regiment was recruited.

Dinner was then served and about 500 sat down to the tables and did justice to the ample spread.

During the afternoon speech making was in order. Rev. G. M. Harris was called on and made a few well chosen remarks. Rev. L. C. Browne recited a poem, extemporized for a public meeting at Canton, N. Y., at the close of the war, which was warmly received. Mrs. Major Gillespie, who was with the 4th Pennsylvania throughout the war, made a few remarks. Chaplain Robbins made a rousing address, during which his allusions to the pension question were greeted with loud demonstrations. Colonel Richardson made a few remarks, and Mr. Read, "The Walking Delegate," came forward and entertained the audience with his humorous remarks. He sang "The Old Coffee Kettle," and then "Marching Through Georgia," in which all joined.

At the close a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Palmer for his entertainment, and Dr. French for flowers.

Prizes were awarded in the contests as follows:

Target shoot, men—1st prize, G. A. R. hat, Daniel Schout; 2d, Democrat and Chronicle subscription, Charles Reiff; 3d, white vest, T. E. Miller; 4th, Post Express, 1 year, Chris Suss.

Target shoot, ladies—1st, rocker, Mrs. Peter Anger; 2d, fan, Miss E. M. Carter; 3d, carver, Miss Helen Cunningham.

Race, girls of 16—pair of ladies' shoes, Jennie Crouch.

Race, girls 16 to 20—pair of shoes, Julia Crouch.

Race for Sons of Veterans—picture and frame, Percy Washburn.

Race, boys under 15—pocket knife, Charles Crouch.

A special prize was given Louisa Walling in the girl's race.

Hop, skip and jump—sweater, Percy Washburn.

Standing jump—pocketbook, Jesse Burton.

Running race, members' wives—2d Corps badge, Mrs. H. Hall.

Link's martial band of Rochester, furnished excellent music throughout the day.

WHEN PLUNKETT STOLE A TURKEY.

BY SHERMAN D. RICHARDSON.

Stir up the camp-fire lively, boys; a merry crowd are we;
Let song and joke speak out to all of days that used to be;
Give not a thought to those who would refuse a pension claim,
Forget the man who now would strive to clothe our deeds with shame;
And gather closer round your chairs and listen while I tell
To you of what to our brigade headquarters once befell:
The story is a true one and was never told before,
Of how Plunkett stole the turkey in the days of sixty-four.

This Plunkett was the joker of valiant Company D,
As brave as he was funny and from all bad habits free;
With this one slight exception—and no one at that time,
Would think of placing foraging under the ban of crime—
Of stealing the good-will of both the officers and men,
And every other thing on which his fingers could descend,
O, those were good old famous times! I'd love to live them o'er,
When Plunkett stole the turkey in the days of sixty-four.
You see this valiant Plunkett went outside the line one night,

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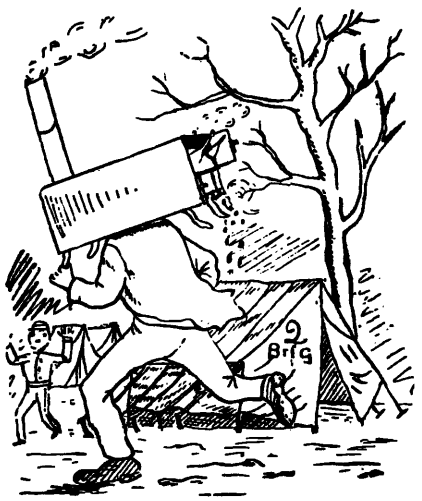
And ran against a turkey who in tactics was not bright;
For tho' the yankee soldiers were in numbers thick around,
He took a roost within a tree not far above the ground,
Where he could watch the blue-coats as they wandered to and fro,
And gobble indignation at the bold invading foe,
Alas! that rebel gobbler roosted high or low no more,
For Plunkett stole that turkey in the days of sixty-four.



CONFISCATION.

But as the soldier wandered with his gobbled gobbler prize
Toward the camp, he chanced to show the colonel his supplies,
Who quickly swapped the turkey for a gentle reprimand,
And left the soldier grumbling, as only soldiers can.
Now, when this valiant colonel found no tag upon the bird,
He thought to find the owner would be action most absurd;
O, the straps upon the shoulder told of licenses in store,
When Plunkett stole the turkey in the days of sixty-four.

The next day, when our Plunkett chanced to 'round headquarters prowl,
He smelt the royal flavor of roasting rebel fowl,
And quickly up deploying to the shanty of the chef,
And finding hall and kitchen of inhabitants bereft,
And thinking that perhaps the fowl was not then done complete,
He seized the stove and turkey both and quickly did retreat.



RETREATING UNDER FIRE.

The soldiers did no work by halves, and counted well each score,
When Plunkett stole the turkey in the days of sixty-four.
So Plunkett and his tentmates had a turkey after all,
And picked the bones with pleasure great before the breakfast call;
And then the jolly rogues at last, on mischief farther bent,
Deposited the skeleton behind the chaplain's tent.
Now, when they told the colonel how the table had been turned,
He came to the conclusion that the banquet had been earned,
And said he was most lucky to have saved his tent and store,
When Plunkett stole the turkey in the days of sixty-four.

—*The National Tribune.*

THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH REGIMENT.

Members of the 108th Regiment and all veterans of the Civil War will read with interest the following extract from a letter received by George H. Washburn, Secretary of the 108th New York Volunteers, from Chance L. Harris, of Company F, of the same regiment, now residing at Butte, Montana. Mr. Harris is a brother of George H. Harris, superintendent of Reynolds Arcade.

Your letter of August 29th and the valuable Gettysburg medal are before me. For the pleasing attention on your part I am under more obligations, and feel a greater sense of my inability to express my thanks than you can really imagine. I feel that I owe an apology for not writing you something concerning my remembrance of the dark days when we soldiered together in the South. Of myself I had

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108TH REGIMENT N. Y. VOLS. --- GETTYSBURG, PA., JULY 3, 1893.

DEDICATION NEW YORK STATE MONUMENT.

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and have nothing to say but what is well known, at least to those who wore the blue with us. I do not know that I ever "straggled," and do not call to mind a single instance when I failed to draw my full allowance of "rations." True, I was privileged in witnessing a trifle more of the "internal workings" of the Rebellion than the majority of the boys who fought under the 108th banners, and was more favored by the hospitality received at the hands of the enemy at Petersburg, Libby, Belle Isle, Pemberton Buildings, Danville, Greensborough, Salisbury, Castle Thunder, and Libby again, but I doubt if the boys manifest jealousy on that account. I thought you had sufficient for your history, and recognize, even at this date, that I only filled my place as a member of Company F of the old regiment, and as brave, true and faithful body of men as any who sprang to the rescue when "Old Glory" was assailed.

I do not hesitate to say that the regiment which I had the honor of belonging to till the war closed was far superior in its general make-up, its fine tone, intelligence, physique, promptness, obedience to orders, alertness when on duty, and effectiveness when in action, to very many others. While inferior to none, it claimed the just honor of having no superior. To the kind but strict discipline of such colonels as Charley Powers and Ed. Pierce this result was greatly due, and yet I do not for a moment forget every officer of lesser rank whose pride was in their own companies which formed the innumerable whole. Were it not so we could all have belonged to such a brigade, to such a division, and with other such divisions composed the ever-ready, always-fighting, ever-victorious Second Corps, claimed and acknowledged by soldier and civilian to be the corps of the Potomac armies. Comment is unnecessary. The record of many desperate struggles with the very cream of Southern chivalry and the decimated ranks proved the purity of the proud title, and the justness with which every commanding general recognized the fact, put all questions at rest.

But the Medal of Honor, fashioned from brazen-mouthed cannon, which belched fire and destruction during the horrible days of war, when our Union was in the throes of dissolution; from the muskets, which rattled with murderous hurtling missiles as the foe advanced; from swords of steel, which glinted in the morning's sun and hung, tarnished with disloyal blood, as the pall of night covered the ghastly bodies of slain brothers strewn over the fields of carnage; from bells, which chimed the joyous peals of victory, and again whose iron tongues voiced the sad requiem and mournful dirge for heroic spirits gone or just leaving earthly tenements to worship at a heavenly shrine. The monument on one face, emblematic of the grandeur and devotion shown by those thousands who willingly yielded life itself for the preservation of their country's honor, recalls the weary days of march, the sleepless nights of vigil, the hours of suspense before the deadly strife, when blood ran like water, when bursting shell, screaming bullet, agonizing groans and wild, unearthly yells from charging troops swelled the deafening tumult of battle's exciting, maddening slaughter.

When one looks back more than a quarter of a century and realizes he was there, shared the dangers with gallant men, bivouacked at the same camp-fires, was one in the same ranks, followed the same grand old flag, obeyed the same commands and "drank from the same canteen," should he be chided if his bosom swells with pride, that his heart beat exultingly, that his eye becomes brighter, that his spirit bounds again, and the breath is held in expectancy, listening for the bugle's call or the long-roll? No! No! For an instant his momentary importance and dignity are pardonable. This happy climax was gained by actual contact with stern, pitiless, unrelenting war. Memory calls up incidents of tragic heroism, for which those brave men are honored; appalling vicissitudes where deepest suffering was never told; shocking accidents that were kept in deepest secrecy, that fond hearts at home might not beat with anguish!

Old comrade, we did not in those moments either realize or appreciate the awfulness of the situation. I believe conscientiously that amidst the roar of battle the majority forgot home, parents, wives, sisters, forgot everything on earth for which they cared and only thought of victory. What a world of meaning does the word convey. And when it was won, when it was ours, how our hearts beat, how we forgot sorrow, hunger, pain—still forgot. Only remembered the day belonged to us—even forgot for a time the dead and dying around us, and yelled and shouted, hurrahed till throats were hoarse and sore; yelled till tears ran down the powder-stained cheeks; yelled till exhausted nature called a halt.

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Do I forget it? Time and all its multiplicity of changes can never banish the memory of those experiences.

History tells of general events, but in all the millions of years to come record will not be made of the miraculous occurrences of a soldier's life. Of the chivalric acts, of single deeds of valor, of quick conception and sudden execution in moments of danger, in the performance of charitable assistance, or of how in the hours of forced encampment and on the march, he knew how much better he could handle the army. But in the charge or repulse and its ending, the fact that he was in the front rank filled him with such magnificent sentiment and glowing pride he would rather be at the time a simple private than Hancock, Grant or even the noblest president that ever lived—Lincoln.

I often felt that way; and so did thousands; for they've told me so. And our return after those years of army life! How we were greeted with music by many bands! And, better still, the glad shouts of welcome, the deafening huzzas, the happy voices of home friends, and every person in the vast multitude that blocked the streets was a friend whose congratulatory words of welcome came from the heart and the sacred tears of joy from mothers, wives and sweethearts coursing down the loving faces wreathed in smiles, while the outstretched hands, many of which were filled with flowers, grasped those of long-missed yet cherished ones, or encircled the neck while kisses from trembling lips were given and received.

Those moments repaid the soldier for all his years of separation while at the front and continuously covered by the shadow of death. With such a reception by personal friends, and the one not less touching and impressive, yet more grand and demonstrative, from the entire municipal authorities, and every civic association belonging to the beautiful city from which we went forth at our country's call, filled our hearts with just pride and we were glad for a time it had all been.

These are but an iota of the thoughts and memories conjured up by the medal of which I am the honored recipient and of which I had never heard until I opened the package containing it, just after receiving your letter. And now, my dear comrade, pardon this lengthy note of war-time recollections, and again allow me to return a thousand thanks for your courteous kindness, and believe me when I tell you that should the occasion again arise when our services were needed, I honestly believe the majority would again buckle on the armor in whatever physical and fiery argument might be presented. I close with kind remembrances for every living member and a soldier's salute to those gone before of the 108th.

ANNUAL REUNIONS OF THE 108TH REGIMENT, NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

First Reunion, August 19, 1879,	Newport House.
Second Reunion, August 19, 1880,	Newport House.
Third Reunion, August 16, 1881,	Bay View House.
Fourth Reunion, August 30, 1882,	Avon Springs.
Fifth Reunion, August 20th, 1883,	Newport House.
Sixth Reunion, August 19, 1884,	Bay View House.
Seventh Reunion, August 19, 1885,	Brockport, N. Y.
Eighth Reunion, August 19, 1886,	Fairport, N. Y.
Ninth Reunion, August 19, 1887,	Bay View House.
Tenth Reunion, September 4 to 6, 1888,	Gettysburg, Pa.
Eleventh Reunion, August 19, 1889,	Glen Haven.
Twelfth Reunion, August 19, 1890,	Newport House.
Thirteenth Reunion, September 15 to 18, 1891,	Gettysburg, Pa., and Antietam, Md.
Fourteenth Reunion, August 19, 1892,	Newport House.
Fifteenth Reunion, August 21, 1893,	Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

Being the thirty-first anniversary of the regiment since its departure for the seat of war, August, 1862.

OFFICERS OF THE 108TH REGIMENT SINCE FIRST REUNION, 1879.

Presidents.

Major-General Charles J. Powers,	1879	Captain Andrew Boyd,	1887
Major-General Charles J. Powers,	1880	Lieutenant H. F. Tarbox,	1888
Lieutenant John M. Davy,	1881	Lieutenant F. B. Hutchinson,	1889
Lieutenant Marvin Williams,	1882	Lieutenant George F. Loder,	1890
Lieutenant H. F. Tarbox,	1883	Private Silas J. Robbins,	1891
Captain Andrew Boyd,	1884	Lieutenant William H. Raymond,	1892
Sergeant F. M. Thrasher,	1885	Sergeant M. R. Darrohn,	1893
Musician Edwin B. Beck,	1886	Sergeant Leonard Burton,	1894

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Vice-Presidents.

Lieutenant John M. Davy,	1879	Lieutenant H. P. Merrell,	1887
Captain Samuel Porter,	1880	Sergeant Peter Anger,	1888
Captain S. P. Howard,	1881	Sergeant Leonard Burton,	1889
Lieutenant James Wescott,	1882	Corporal Charles Miller,	1890
Corporal Charles Miller,	1883	Sergeant Christian Stein,	1891
Lieutenant H. P. Merrell,	1884	Corporal Charles Reiff,	1892
Captain S. P. Howard,	1885	Corporal Truman E. Miller,	1893
Sergeant Leonard Burton,	1886	Sergeant Christian Stein,	1894

Secretaries.

Private George H. Washburn,	1879	Musician Edwin B. Beck,	1882
Private George H. Washburn,	1880	Private George H. Washburn,	1883 to 1894
Musician Edwin B. Beck,	1881		

Treasurers.

Hospital Steward Wakeman Y. Andrews,	1879	Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1887
Hospital Steward Wakeman Y. Andrews,	1880	Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1888
Hospital Steward Wakeman Y. Andrews,	1881	Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1889
Hospital Steward Wakeman Y. Andrews,	1882	Corporal Daniel Schout,	1890
Hospital Steward Wakeman Y. Andrews,	1883	Corporal Daniel Schout,	1891
Hospital Steward Wakeman Y. Andrews,	1884	Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1892
Hospital Steward Wakeman Y. Andrews,	1885	Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1893
Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1886	Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1894

Chaplains.

Private Joseph S. Delevau,	1879	Private Joseph S. Delevau,	1887
Private Joseph S. Delevau,	1880	Private Silas J. Robbins,	1888
Private Joseph S. Delevau,	1881	Private Silas J. Robbins,	1889
Private Silas J. Robbins,	1882	Private Silas J. Robbins,	1890
Private Joseph S. Delevau,	1883	Corporal Rev. Enoch K. Miller,	1891
Private Joseph S. Delevau,	1884	Major Rev. Thomas G. Grassie,	1892
Private Joseph S. Delevau,	1885	Private Silas J. Robbins,	1893
Private Joseph S. Delevau,	1886	Private Silas J. Robbins,	1894

Surgeons.

Sergeant Silas E. Stoddard,	1879	Sergeant Thomas H. Bundy,	1887
Sergeant Silas E. Stoddard,	1880	Private Orville H. Strowger,	1888
Sergeant Thomas H. Bundy,	1881	Sergeant Silas E. Stoddard,	1889
Sergeant Silas E. Stoddard,	1882	Sergeant Silas E. Stoddard,	1890
Sergeant Thomas H. Bundy,	1883	Corporal Richard S. Congar,	1891
Sergeant Thomas H. Bundy,	1884	Private Florendine Feasel,	1892
Sergeant Silas E. Stoddard,	1885	Private Edward Keeler,	1893
Private Oscar S. Haskins,	1886	Sergeant Robert Gundry,	1894

Executive Committee.

George F. Loder, George H. Washburn, Alfred Elwood, James Westcott, J. George Cramer,	1879	T. Haley, F. M. Thrasher, William Willingham, N. Westfall, E. Ambrose,	1884
George F. Loder, Alfred Elwood, James Westcott, George H. Washburn, James Plunkett,	1880	A. Elwood, N. Westfall, J. Plunkett, E. B. Beck, G. H. Washburn, George Smith, R. Gundry, E. Ambrose, E. B. Wagar	1885
F. M. Thrasher, Albert Horton, J. H. Goodger, Wm. H. Raymond, Timothy Haley, O. S. Haskins, William Willingham, George Provost	1881	F. M. Thrasher, A. Elwood, P. Oliver, James Plunkett, Seeley Meeker, N. Westfall, E. B. Wagar, L. Burton, E. Keeler,	1886
James Plunkett, Alfred Elwood, E. B. Beck, F. B. Hutchinson, W. Y. Andrews, W. H. Raymond, George H. Washburn, Ed. Keeler	1882	E. B. Beck, L. Burton, W. H. Raymond, A. Elwood, O. S. Haskins, T. Haley. F. M. Thrasher, W. Willingham, E. Ambrose,	1887
H. B. Smith, T. E. Miller, T. Haley, G. H. Washburn, A. Elwood, R. S. Congar, J. S. Delevau, W. H. Raymond, E. Keeler,	1883	J. George Cramer, Seeley Meeker, P. Oliver, Daniel Schout, A. Elwood, F. M. Thrasher, N. Westfall, T. E. Crouch, E. B. Wagar,	1888
A. Elwood, E. B. Beck, L. Burton, W. H. Raymond,			

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A. Elwood, S. J. Robbins, S. E. Stoddard, H. B. Smith, J. S. Delevau, Tom Wood, D. Schout. J. George Cramer, N. Westfall,	1889	Alfred Elwood, Daniel Schout, David A. Carter, Andrew Boyd, William Willingham, 1892
Alfred Elwood, Timothy Haley, Thomas E. Crouch, Norman Westfall, William Willingham,	1890	Alfred Elwood, Elexis B. Wagar, Daniel Schout, Henry H. Hall, William Willingham, - 1893
Alfred Elwood, George Smith, Timothy Haley, Norman Westfall, Wm. Willingham,	1891	Silas J. Robbins, Peter Anger, Daniel Schout, Robert Gundry, William Willingham, 1894

Captains.

Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1879	Lieutenant Alfred Elwood, 1887
" " "	1880	Private Daniel Schout, 1888
" " "	1881	" Peter Oliver, 1889
" " "	1882	" " " 1890
" " "	1883	Sergeant James Plunkett, 1891
Musician Edwin B. Beck,	1884	" Peter Anger, 1892
" " " "	1885	" Christian Stein, 1893
Lieutenant Alfred Elwood,	1886	Corporal Harry G. Edwards, 1894

Lieutenants.

Corporal Thomas E. Crouch,	1879	Private Peter Oliver, 1887
Sergeant James Plunkett,	1880	Corporal Thomas E. Crouch, 1888
Private Oscar S. Haskins,	1881	Private Joseph S. Delevau, 1889
" " " " -	1882	" Jonathan Reynolds, 1890
" Edward Keeler,	1883	Corporal Thomas E. Crouch, 1891
" Peter Oliver,	1884	Private Joseph S. Delevau, - 1892
" " "	1885	Sergeant Crit. E. Sabin, - 1893
Sergeant Peter Anger,	1886	Corporal Thomas E. Crouch, 1894

Orderly Sergeants.

Lieutenant W. H. Raymond, -	1879	Sergeant Peter Anger, 1887
" " "	1880	Corporal Orville H. Strowger, 1888
Corporal Richard S. Congar,	1881	" Richard S. Congar, 1889
Sergeant Peter Anger,	1882	" " " " 1890
" " "	1883	Private Peter Oliver, 1891
" " "	1884	Sergeant Silas E. Stoddard, 1892
" " "	1885	Corporal Orville H. Strowger, 1893
Private Daniel Schout,	1886	Private Henry H. Hall, 1894

Color Sergeants.

Peter Oliver, J. Reynolds,	1879	S. J. Robbins, J. Reynolds, 1887
" " " "	1880	Thomas E. Crouch, Alex Connolly, 1888
S. J. Robbins, Peter Oliver,	1881	Peter Oliver, J. Reynolds, 1889
" " J. Reynolds,	1882	Norman Westfall, David A. Carter, 1890
Peter Oliver, " "	1883	Jonathan Reynolds, Wm. H. Raymond, 1891
S. J. Robbins, " "	1884	Wm. H. Raymond, Norman Westfall, 1892
Alex. Connolly, "	1885	Peter Oliver, Henry H. Hall, 1893
" " " "	1886	Peter Oliver, Jonathan Reynolds, - 1894

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In Memoriam.

DEATHS OF THE 108TH REGIMENT SINCE ITS FIRST REUNION, AUGUST 19, 1879.

1879.—Henry Allen, Company E, Churchville, N. Y.; A. Edward Moser, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.; Daniel Cahill, Company K, Rochester, N. Y.; Captain William Graebe, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.

1880.—Surgeon J. F. Whitbeck, Rochester, N. Y.; John McKelvey, Company C, Scottsville, N. Y.

1881.—Captain Samuel Porter, Company F, Rochester, N. Y.; William H. Crittenden, Company H, Rochester, N. Y.; George F. Ball, Company C, Spencerport, N. Y.; Color Sergeant George F. Rice, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.; Thomas Bannister, Company F, Rochester, N. Y.; Edwin Bowns, Company D, Rochester, N. Y.

1882.—Henry G. Hursch, Company G, Rochester, N. Y.; William H. Welch, Company F, Rochester, N. Y.; Brevet Major-General C. J. Powers, Rochester, N. Y.; Lieutenant James Westcott, Company G, Rochester, N. Y.; Edward Casey, Company D, Rush, N. Y.; James S. Harris, Chicago, Ill.; Lieutenant James Walker, Company K, N. Lawrence, Kansas; Surgeon Francis M. Wafer, Kingston, Canada.

1883.—Robert Vaughan, Company A, Rochester, N. Y.; Lieutenant Conrad Englehardt, Company I, Lyons, N. Y.; George Hoffman, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.; Albert A. White, Company K, Rochester, N. Y.

1884.—Brevet Brigadier-General O. H. Palmer, New York City, N. Y.; Angus Sinclair, Company K, Rochester, N. Y.; Harvey J. Patterson, Company H, West Henrietta, N. Y.; Samuel A. Harris, Company G, East Rush, N. Y.; John King, Company B, Rochester, N. Y.

1885.—Isaac Thorn, Company H, Brockport, N. Y.; Thomas H. Bundy (colored), prisoner of war, Caledonia, N. Y.; William W. Sparks, Company C, Scottsville, N. Y.; G. W. King, Company B, Philadelphia, Pa.; William Sivers, Company C, Rochester, N. Y.

1886.—Nelson R. Hines, Company K, Rochester, N. Y.; George W. Rockefeller, Company E, San Francisco, Cal.; Captain John R. Fellman, Company I, Baltimore, Md.; William Himmel, Company E, Rochester, N. Y.; John S. Bowen, Company K, Spencerport, N. Y.; Wakeman Y. Andrews, Hospital Steward, Rochester, N. Y.; Thomas H. Benton, Company F, Chicago, Ill.

1887.—Frederick Wilber, Company H, Rochester, N. Y.; Arthur G. Newton, Company G, Parma Center, N. Y.; Thomas Mackie, Company K, Chili, N. Y.; Bernard Nies, Company K, Gates, N. Y.; John D. Oliver, Company K, Rochester, N. Y.; Andrew Gerlach, Company A, Fairport, N. Y.

1888.—Alvah Attwood, Company E, Washington, D. C.; James Grinder, Company F, Rochester, N. Y.; Martin Meagher, Company H, Rochester, N. Y.; Thomas Whalen, Company A, Rochester, N. Y.; Charles Oster, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.; Peter M. Quinn, Company A, Rochester, N. Y.

1889.—Truman Abrams, Company G, Lincolnia, Va.; Casper Baker, Company I, Fowlerville, N. Y.; John Giblin, Company C, Flint, Mich.; Orson D. Johnson, Company H, Brockport, N. Y.; John H. Rider, Company H, Rochester, N. Y.; Peter Bundschut, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.; Daniel Goss, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.; Frank B. Stevens, Company H, Rochester, N. Y.

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1890.—Joseph P. Austin, Company E, Chicago, Ill.; James B. Cady, Company G, Rochester, N. Y.; Seeley Meeker, Company F, Denver, Col.; James Moore, Company E, Rochester, N. Y.; George G. Fritz, Company F, Rochester, N. Y.; Conrad Peters, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.; Henry Osmun, Company B, Rochester, N. Y.

1891.—F. F. Downing, Company F, Rochester, N. Y.; William Doud, Company K, Rochester, N. Y.; W. C. Johnston, Company B, Kendallville, Ind.; Charles E. Collins, Company F, Baltimore, Md.; Fred Runt, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.

1892.—Brevet Major W. W. Bloss, Company A, Chicago, Ill.; Sanford Cassidy, Company D, Rochester, N. Y.; Peter D. Gregory, Company D, Johnstown, Pa.; Hiram F. Austin, Company E, New York City, N. Y.; Albert Horton, Company E, North Parma, N. Y.; George Smith, Company F, Rochester, N. Y.

1893.—Charles W. Barry, Company B, Binghamton, N. Y.; George R. Davis, Company G, Mohawk, N. Y.; David M. Stairs, Company G, Gerkey, Mich.; Phillip Hutter, Company I, Rochester, N. Y.; Henry Wright, Company B, Baltimore, Md.; Vincent P. Kelly, Company B, Dayton, Ohio; George H. Harris, honorary member, Rochester, N. Y.

A. EDWARD MOSER, *Sergeant Company I.*

It is with deep regret that we chronicle the death of A. EDWARD MOSER, sergeant of Company I, 108th New York Veteran Volunteers, which occurred at his place of residence, No. 82 Kelly street, October 20, 1879, at the age of thirty-seven years. Sergeant Moser enlisted in the 108th Regiment in August, 1862, and was with that regiment in all of its engagements during the rebellion. He was struck in the shoulder by a piece of shell in front of Petersburg, but was not wounded so badly but that he remained in service and came home with his regiment in 1865. He was a young man who was well known in the city and county, and was not known to have an enemy, and many will miss his genial, smiling countenance. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his loss. The deepest sympathy will be extended to them.

The veterans of the old 108th are requested to attend the funeral, which will be held at the house on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

HEADQUARTERS 108TH REGIMENT, NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS,
ROCHESTER, October 21, 1879.

At a meeting of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, held this day, the death of A. Edward Moser being announced, the following resolutions were passed :

Resolved, That in the death of our esteemed associate, A. Edward Moser, Sergeant Company I, 108th New York Volunteers, we recognize an inscrutable Providence. His faithfulness and efficiency as a soldier and uniform conduct won for him praise from his commanding officers, and his decease leeves a vacancy that will be difficult to fill in the ranks of his regiment.

Resolved, That in his death we are bereft of a comrade whose loyal attachment to his regiment and whose upright and manly character won for him the love and esteem of his comrades, and that we do deeply and sincerely mourn his loss.

Resolved, That we do extend our heartfelt sympathy to the relatives and friends of the deceased.

Resolved, That in token of our respect for his memory we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in each of the daily papers and a copy sent to the relatives of the deceased.

LIEUTENANT GEO. F. LODER,
LIEUTENANT ALFRED ELWOOD,
SERGEANT-MAJOR GEO. RICE.
Committee.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

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WILLIAM GRAEBE, *Captain Company I.*

WILLIAM GRAEBE died at 7 o'clock on the morning of November 20th, 1879, in Nagle's hotel, Hoboken. He had landed in New York on the previous day from the steamer Gellert, on which he took passage from Hamburg to New York. A dispatch to his friends brought the news that he had arrived in a weak state, but they were wholly unprepared for the telegram announcing his death. Mr. Graebe and his wife sailed for Germany in June, 1878. The trip was made in the hope of improving his health. At Cassell, his native place, he put himself under the care of a physician. Later he visited Carlsbad, Frieburg and Buchhalz. The tumor in the stomach from which he had been suffering was removed, and for a time his recovery seemed assured. About a month ago he wrote to Mr. Fred. Cook that he had given up an intended trip to Switzerland, and would start for home as soon as the doctors would allow him to make the journey.

Mr. Graebe was forty-four years of age. He studied medicine and law in Germany. He came to this country about the year 1854, finished his legal studies, was admitted to the bar and began practice in Rochester. He edited the *Beobachter* in 1861 and 1862 during Mr. Nolte's absence. In the latter year he enlisted in the 108th Regiment with the rank of captain, and, after hard service for two years, resigned on account of ill-health. For a number of years he has been a director and the attorney of the Rochester German Insurance Company, and of the Bartholomay Brewing Company. He never held public office, simply because he refused all offers of that kind. He leaves a wife and three children. The latter, who remained with Mr. Andrew Kaltenbach, of Niagara Falls, during the absence of their parents, had returned to this city in readiness to meet them. Mr. Graebe had no other relatives here except his brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Miller. He was an active Mason, being a member of Genesee Falls Lodge, Germania Lodge of Perfection, and the Western New York Masonic Relief Society.

ACTION OF THE COUNTY COURT.

November 21st, 1879.

Mr. Humphrey, yesterday afternoon, announced to the county court the death of Mr. Graebe. He said: "May it please your honor, it is my painful duty to announce to the court the death of William Graebe, Esq., an esteemed brother of our guild, which occurred this morning at Hoboken, as he was returning to his home from an extended foreign tour. Of his worth as a man, of his learning and integrity as a lawyer, I need not speak here, where he was so well known. We all recognize the fact that in his departure the court has lost a faithful counselor and advocate, his large circle of clients an honest guardian of their every interest, the bar, a warm-hearted and genial associate, and the community, a high-minded and upright citizen. I, therefore, move, that as a tribute of respect to his memory, the court do now adjourn."

Judge Rowley then said, from the bench: "I fully concur in all that has now been said in respect to the learning, ability, honesty and integrity of Mr. Graebe. It has been my pleasure to know him from the time that he commenced to practice law until the time he left for Europe. I have watched his course with no small degree of interest, because I have observed his industry, his honesty, and his integrity, both in his dealings in his profession and as a man. I feel, in common with the profession, the loss of such a man; it is indeed a loss. It was as much upon him as upon any other young man of his years that the profession looked for its lights and its pillars in other days when the older members shall have passed away. I am inclined, and so direct, that the address just offered be entered upon the minutes of the court. I regret to say, however, that, as much inclined as I should otherwise be to adjourn the court out of respect to the memory of our deceased brother, that, at this time and at this stage of the term, the amount of business on the calendar, the fact of the attendance of so large a number of suitors and witnesses, I think we should scarcely be justified in suspending the business now waiting to be done. I shall be happy to join the members of the bar in any other or further action of respect which may be proposed. I think we can do that further and better without incommoding those now waiting to have their business attended to."

Jacob Spahn, Esq., then paid an eloquent tribute to the talents and character of his deceased friend. He thought that the adjournment of the court as a mark of respect suited to the occasion, would excite a grateful response in the breasts of the German citizens of Rochester.

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Judge Rowley said: "The remarks by the counsel might be construed as a reproof to the court in not paying attention enough to a man because he was of a particular nationality. I remember that he was a German by birth. He was also an American citizen by adoption. I was regarding the case as I would that of any other American citizen, and not as the case of a man of any particular nationality. When a man comes here and makes his residence here, and makes himself one of us, we suppose him to be and regard him as an American citizen, and that is a proud enough distinction for any man. Of course it could by no possibility detract from the honor of being an American citizen that he was German born, nor do I know that it could add to it."

Judge Rowley then stated that he would adjourn the court at an earlier hour than usual, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased. There being a jury out at the time, the court allowed another jury empaneled to be ready for morning, and then excused them for the day; and after the jury then out came in, the court was adjourned for the day.

108th REGIMENT VETERAN VOLUNTEERS.

At a meeting of the comrades of the 108th Regiment Veteran Volunteers, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased divine Providence to take from our midst our esteemed comrade and soldier, Captain William Graebe, who, from his faithful services with the regiment, endeared himself to every comrade, and we can but look upon his death as an individual affliction, therefore be it

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the deceased, and as a slight expression of our sympathy with the bereaved family, we attend the funeral in a body, and that the usual badge of mourning be worn by the comrades for the period of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be entered on the minutes of the secretary's books, and published in each of the daily papers, and that an engrossed copy be sent to the family of the deceased,

GEO. F. LODER,
J. GEO. CRAMER,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
JAS. PLUNKETT,
JAS. WESTCOTT,
Committee.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

FUNERAL SERVICES.

Yesterday afternoon the funeral services over the remains of the late Captain William Graebe were conducted at the house, No. 6 Pleasant street, by the Rev. Charles Siebenpfeiffer, of the German Evangelical Salem Church. A very large gathering of friends were present, including the directors of the Rochester German Insurance Company, the Solo Club, the Mænnerchor Society, besides deputations from the Monroe county bar. The floral offerings were of the costliest kind. The pall bearers were Louis Ernst, Caspar Wehle, Joseph Erbelding, John Weis, Solomon Wile, and Geo. H. Humphrey, while the quartette consisted of Mrs. Eugene H. Satterlee, soprano; Miss Marie Haas, contralto; Mr. J. J. Van Zandt, tenor; and Dr. Oaks, basso. After the services at the house, a procession was formed, including the members of Germania Lodge of Perfection and Genesee Falls Lodge F. & A. M., besides a very long line of carriages. At the grave the ceremonies were conducted by Rev. Dr. Siebenpfeiffer and M. W. Stebbins, according to the Masonic ritual. The Mænnerchor sang two selections, and all that was mortal of William Graebe was deposited in the ground.

SAMUEL PORTER, *Captain Company F.*

DIED.—On the morning of Monday, March 7, 1881, SAMUEL PORTER, aged 37 years.

MR. SAMUEL PORTER, son of Samuel D. Porter, so recently deceased, is lying at the point of death. He was in a dying condition throughout the day yesterday, and feeling that his end was near he bade adieu to his friends. The disease from which he suffers is malarial fever, and he has been sick about a year and a half. A trip made to Florida did not bring the desired relief, and since his return, which

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occurred in the early part of last summer, he has been confined to the house almost wholly. For some time he has been gradually failing without any hope of recovery. His mind, however, has remained clear and he looks upon his approaching dissolution with calmness and fortitude. The recent death of his father makes the burden of his impending death come with double force to his friends and relatives.

In his nineteenth year Samuel Porter, then a student in his junior year at the University of Rochester, abandoned his collegiate studies and enlisted in the Union Army. He went out in August, 1862, as 2d Lieutenant of Company F of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and is believed to have been Monroe's youngest commissioned officer in the service.

The young collegiate threw himself into the struggle with the enthusiasm of a boy and the valor of a veteran. The nature of his services is best attested by the promotions which he received. In December, 1862, he was commissioned a 1st Lieutenant, and in the following May he received the rank of Captain. On the day of the surrender at Appomattox he was breveted Major. In addition to this he served at different times during the war as Judge Advocate on the staff of Brigadier-General Thomas A. Smyth, and also on that of Major-General Francis C. Barlow. During the three years of his service Captain Porter was frequently exposed by his intrepidity to danger and was wounded no less than four times, twice seriously. At the battle of Antietam he received a wound in the foot and came home for a short time, rejoining his regiment two months later. On the third day of the Gettysburg fight he was struck in the shoulder, and again at Bristoe Station on September 6th of the same year a rebel bullet made a severe wound in his left leg, disabling him for four months.

As soon as his health would permit he again rejoined his regiment, but came home on recruiting service in the early part of 1864, from which he was recalled in April to take part in the final advance of the Army of the Potomac, under General Grant. At the sanguinary conflict of the Wilderness he was once more wounded and sent home. He returned to his regiment and remained with it until the organization was mustered out of the service in May, 1865.

With the restoration of peace Captain Porter, refusing all offers of military advancement, engaged in business in Rochester. His personal attributes won him friends in private life, as they had contributed to his popularity in the army, and he was several times asked to be a candidate for various offices, but invariably refused to accept political honors. Not long after his return from the war the exposure to which he had been subjected and the suffering he had endured began to tell on his system and he became first a victim of rheumatism and later of consumption, from which he died, the sad event occurring on the 7th of March, 1881, at his home in Rochester, N. Y.

THE VETERANS.

A meeting of the veterans of the 108th Regiment was held at the mayor's office last evening, to take action in regard to the death of Captain Samuel Porter. General C. J. Powers presided at the meeting, and G. H. Washburn acted as secretary. Expressions of regret at the death of their late comrade were made by the members present, after which the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, In the death of our comrade Captain Samuel Porter we recognize that we have lost a true friend and a brave companion, whose purity of life and nobleness of purpose made him the beloved of all. Therefore

Resolved, That in his death our organization has suffered an irreparable loss, and we are again reminded that our ranks are fast becoming decimated.

Resolved, That we deeply condole with his afflicted family in their bereavement, and the secretary of this meeting be instructed to send them a copy of these resolutions, and record the same in the records of our organization.

F. B. Hutchinson,
George H. Rice,
James Westcott,
T. E. Parsons,
P. C. Kavanagh,
George H. Washburn.

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GEORGE F. RICE, *Sergeant-Major Company I.*

On Saturday afternoon Sergeant George F. Rice passed away at his residence, 108 Broadway, aged thirty-eight years. He was color sergeant in the old 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, having enlisted in 1862, in Company I (Captain William Graebe). He was well known in this city and was respected and esteemed by both comrades and friends. He was a single man and had always resided here. The funeral will be held from the residence, 108 Broadway, to-morrow (Tuesday) at 2 P. M.

ATTENTION, 108TH.

All members of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, are requested to meet at the mayor's office, on Monday evening, at 7:30 sharp; business in connection with the death of our late comrade, George Rice.

By order,

A. ELWOOD,
Captain Commanding.

MET IN HIS MEMORY.

At a regular meeting of the veterans of the 108th Regiment, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted on the death of Sergeant George F. Rice:

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Master to remove from our midst our late comrade, Sergeant George F. Rice, who by his devotion and earnestness in the cause of our organization, won the esteem and affection of all who knew him, and to us, his fellow comrades, it becomes our painful duty to express our regret for his decease, as well as sympathy for his family. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the bereaved family in their loss, and may they in their bereavement be resigned to this most severe dispensation.

Resolved, That by his death we have lost a comrade that will be hard to fill his place, and as a token of respect we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and attend the funeral in a body.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be placed on the records of the organization, and a copy be presented to the family of the deceased.

F. M. THRASHER,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
W. Y. ANDREWS,
O. S. HASKINS,
Committee.

G. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

It was also resolved that the members meet at the same place this afternoon at 1 o'clock to attend the funeral in a body.

The funeral of the late George F. Rice took place yesterday afternoon. About thirty members of the old 108th Regiment from this city, Fairport and Brockport, headed by the Ryan Battalion band, attended in a body to do the last honors to their late comrade. Rev. Fidelis C. Oberholzer, of the Holy Redeemer church, officiated at the funeral.

HENRY HURSH, *Company G.*

HENRY HURSH, of 149 North Union street, was run over by engines 381 and 383 on the Central Railroad, between North and Hudson streets, July 7, 1882, and was almost instantly killed. He was walking home from his work in the Fifteenth ward, when he was struck by the engines, which were backing up to the Y to turn around. The body was removed to a grass plot near by, where Augustus Haver identified it as that of his brother-in-law, Henry Hursh. Coroner Daningburg took charge of the remains and removed them to Foehner & Maier's undertaking rooms, where an inquest was held. The body was badly mangled, the left leg and arm being broken and the skull fractured. The deceased was about forty years of age, a sober and industrious man. Besides a wife he leaves five children, under twelve years of age. He belonged to Company G, 108th New York Regiment, which will attend his funeral in a body.

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ATTENTION, ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH.

All members of the 108th Regiment are requested to meet at 149 North Union street, Sunday, at 1:30 P. M. sharp, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late comrade, Henry Hursh.

By order,

A. ELWOOD,

Captain Commanding.

CHARLES J. POWERS, *Brevet Major-General and Colonel 108th N. Y Vols.*

The public was not a little startled yesterday to hear of the sudden demise of General Charles J. Powers, which took place about five o'clock in the morning of August 27, 1882. He arose rather earlier than usual and went out for a walk, and was returning to his boarding place on North Washington street, when he fell upon the sidewalk near the house and soon afterward expired. Somebody saw him fall and finding him unconscious ran for aid. Officer Griebel was found near Powers' Block and Officer Dukelow being near at hand the two hurried to the scene and found the prostrate man to be General Powers. He was still unconscious and breathing unnaturally. He was lifted up but gave no indication of returning consciousness, and soon all was over. Dr. Pierce was sent for but there was no longer any need of medical aid. Coroner Daningburg was summoned, and the remains were removed to Jeffrey's undertaking rooms. An examination was made by Drs. E. M. Moore, Jr., and Pierce, who found that death had been caused by apoplexy. A jury was called and their verdict was in accordance with the physicians' statements.

General Powers was born at Haldimand, Northumberland county, Canada, June 7, 1833. He came to this city when a mere boy, having received some education in Toronto, which was completed in Harvard University. On leaving college he entered the law office of Farrar & Durand, and at the age of twenty-one was admitted to the Bar. He enlisted in the army at the breaking out of the war, and was appointed adjutant of the old 13th Regiment New York State Volunteers, on the 8th of May, 1861. He remained Adjutant until November 6th of the same year, when he was promoted to Captain and Assistant Adjutant-General, which position he held until September 23, 1862, when he was made Lieutenant-Colonel of the 108th New York Volunteers, then Colonel, March 2, 1863, and held that position and was mustered out with the regiment May 28, 1865. He was breveted Brigadier-General and also Major-General of United States Volunteers for gallant and meritorious services. His soldier record was indeed a brilliant one.

General Powers developed the quality of bravery at the battle of Bull Run and maintained it to the last. He was in the battle of Yorktown during the Peninsular campaign, and at Hanover Court House in the engagement of May 27, 1862, when he assisted in winning laurels for the regiment. He also fought in the battles of Mechanicsville, Gaines Mills, Malvern Hill and Harrison Landing, during the seven days' battles before Richmond. In all of these he distinguished himself for gallantry. He was wounded by a shell at Manassas. On his taking the position of Lieutenant-Colonel of the 108th he soon had an opportunity to distinguish himself again. His regiment fought in the battle of Shepherdstown and afterwards at Fredericksburg, where he had command of the regiment. It was after this Colonel Palmer resigned and left him in commission as Colonel. At Chancellorsville he acted as Brigadier-General and commanded the 108th and 12th New Jersey, the 14th Connecticut and 130th Pennsylvania regiments. His next battle was Gettysburg, followed by Auburn and Bristoe Station, in all of which he distinguished himself. The 108th Regiment bore a prominent part in the battle of Mine Run during the closing Virginia campaign of 1863, where it was commanded by Colonel Powers. During the winter of 1863–64 he was in command of a brigade guarding Morton's Ford on the Rapidan. On the 6th of February, 1864, he commanded a brigade at the battle of Morton's Ford. He closed his career in the field with the bloody battle of the Wilderness. While at the head of his regiment and having just given the order "double quick" he was shot in the shoulder and carried to the rear unconscious. His wound was at first supposed to be mortal, but he rallied, and on recovering consciousness asked, "Are the colors safe?" Every officer in the regiment was wounded in that desperate engage-

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ment except Captain Kavanaugh. It was several months before Colonel Powers recovered, and his health was never afterward what it had been.

General Powers made the record of one of the bravest men in the army, and he was a favorite with all the men in his command. His military knowledge and good judgment always came to his aid in every critical emergency. In politics he was an unwavering Democrat. When he first received the nomination of his party for County Clerk, he declined it, but on being renominated in 1867 he accepted and was triumphantly elected. He served his term out in a most creditable manner and then returned to the practice of law. He had few relatives but a host of warm personal friends. He leaves one sister, a resident of Coburg, Ontario. The late Mrs. F. L. Durand, of this city, was also a sister of deceased.

ACTION OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH.

A special meeting of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, was held last evening in the mayor's office to take suitable action upon the death of General Charles J. Powers. Arrangements have been perfected for holding their annual reunion at Avon to-morrow, and considerable discussion took place as to the advisability of postponing it out of respect to their late colonel. It was finally decided that as there were many comrades from out of town it would be better to hold the reunion to-morrow. It was decided to attend the funeral in a body, and to meet at the mayor's office at 2 o'clock sharp. A resolution was adopted inviting the members of the Old Thirteenth and all veterans to join them. The following resolutions, presented by a committee consisting of H. P. Merrell, F. M. Thrasher, Theron E. Parsons, E. B. Beck, F. B. Hutchinson and George H. Washburn, were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, We, the surviving members of the 108th Regiment of New York Volunteers, have learned with profound sorrow and grief of the death of our late commander, General C. J. Powers, whose demise occurred so unexpectedly on Sunday morning, the 27th instant; and

Whereas, By this afflicting dispensation we are deprived of one who, by his devotion to his command and heroic defense of our beloved country, has engraved his name in the niches of time and in the hearts of his surviving comrades. We attest to his bravery on many battlefields, to his great sympathy for the sick and wounded, his generous treatment of prisoners, to his manly sentiments in our long weary marches, and last but not least, his life and deportment as a citizen was such that made him universally beloved and respected by all who came in contact with him; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of our brave and able commander his old comrades have sustained an irreparable loss. We loved him, and as such hold up his life and character as a soldier to posterity as worthy of emulation and attainment by the rising generations.

Resolved, That we sincerely mourn his loss and extend to his relatives and friends our heartfelt sympathy and condolence in this their sad bereavement. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in each of the daily papers; also sent to the relatives of the deceased, and spread in full upon the records of the regiment.

LEGAL AND MILITARY PROFESSIONS PAY TRIBUTE TO HIS MEMORY.

About thirty members of the Monroe County Bar Association met yesterday afternoon in Judge Morgan's chambers in the court house, to take suitable action upon the death of General Charles J. Powers. The meeting was called to order by William S. Oliver, who nominated for chairman Hon. Francis A. Macomber. Upon taking the chair Judge Macomber said substantially:

The object of this meeting is known to all. To all of us the sudden death of General Powers was a great shock. When I saw him last he was in good health and gave promise of a long life. To those only who knew him well were his qualities as a studious and thinking lawyer fully appreciated. He was a man of retiring disposition; he lacked push, which is to-day deemed perhaps an essential to the attainment of the foremost rank in our profession. In all cases which he tried, however, he performed his duties ably and faithfully. I recall one case of considerable importance which he conducted in a court over which I presided, in which he chose his positions deliberately and wisely and maintained them earnestly and perseveringly to the end. It is fit that the members of the bar with whom he was

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associated assemble and pay a tribute of respect to his memory. No one was ever more kindly disposed, no one spoke more kindly of his associates, no one had more charity for the errors of others, than did General Powers. It is not, however, from his position at the bar that he is best known in local history or in the history of our state. He will be remembered in the history of the state and the union as a soldier. He was an able and distinguished as well as a fearless man. You remember him as a young man, fond of athletic sports, in which he always took the lead. His carriage was that of a soldier. No one bore himself more like a soldier than did our deceased brother. It is indeed fitting that we should remember and hand down to those who follow us the deeds of one of our number, who had achieved distinction in the army.

At the conclusion of his remarks Judge Macomber appointed J. Sherlock Andrews secretary of the meeting.

On motion, a committee, consisting of J. P. Varnum, Thomas C. Montgomery, George W. Sill, George H. Humphrey and George E. Ripsom, was appointed to draft suitable resolutions. The committee retired, and after a short absence, returned to the room, and through Mr. Montgomery, presented a brief memorial.

In presenting the memorial, Mr. Montgomery explained that the committee had been utterly unable in the brief time at their disposal to do justice to the memory of General Powers. "He was a man," continued the speaker, "who despised all untruthfulness, boastfulness or hypocrisy, and who was pre-eminently true, faithful and ingenuous."

It was moved and seconded that the memorial be adopted, after which opportunity was given for remarks.

Donald McNaughton paid the following tribute to the memory of the deceased :

The remarks that have been made and the memorial offered by the committee truthfully represent the character of General Powers. I knew him personally, and well, both as a lawyer and as a soldier. As a lawyer he was painstaking and devoted to the interests of his clients. As a soldier his skill in managing forces was unparalleled. His bravery never deserted him, even at the most critical moment. A comrade who was at his side in the battle of the Wilderness when the fight was hottest, said a courier came to General Powers in haste and exclaimed : "The enemy are pouring in on us from every direction—infantry, cavalry and artillery; the battle is lost!" The General stood firm as a post and made no answer. The courier repeated, "The day is lost!" General Powers turned and with the greatest calmness said : "Did you see any gunboats?" We all know the result; the day was not lost. It would seem that General Powers had a premonition of his sudden death. He said only Saturday that he was not satisfied with his life; he had not succeeded as he wished. He said he was glad the war took place twenty years ago for he was twenty years nearer his rest. There was too much change in the world and too little reliance could be placed in the things of the world. Late Saturday evening he said he was satisfied the time of his departure was not far off. I saw him on Friday apparently the picture of health; as I looked upon his remains, his features, in death as in life, composed and manly, I said to myself, "How brief and short and unsatisfactory is life."

Hon. Charles S. Baker said substantially:

My acquaintance with General Powers began in '57 or '58. We were intimately thrown together and I learned to esteem him for his genuine character and faithful dealings. Our acquaintance soon ripened into a warm friendship. To know General Powers was to esteem him, and to know him intimately was to appreciate his true worth. We knew him as a soldier who had won laurels and was worthy of the honor of his countrymen. It is more than a local loss. We mourn it as a loss to the country he served so faithfully. The services he rendered entitle him to a high place in the roll of honor. We can remember him with gratitude for the example he set as a lawyer, as a man, and as a patriotic citizen.

F. B. Hutchinson spoke as follows:

Being associated with General Powers in the service, I knew him well. He was possessed of remarkable coolness, which enabled him, when all were excited around him, to be perfectly composed. He always had the greatest solicitude and care for the welfare of the privates under his command. He was peculiarly fitted for a military man, and had it not been for the solicitude which he felt for his

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aged mother and his desire to be with her, he would undoubtedly have remained in the service. As county clerk he was the equal, if not the superior, of any who have held that office. He performed his duties conscientiously, quietly and without ostentation. He would not stoop to artifice under any consideration.

J. P. Varnum said he desired to pay a tribute to General Powers as a friend. As a military man he had not known him, and as a lawyer he had never been associated with him or opposed to him in the conduct of a case. For seven or eight years he had known him intimately, and had learned to esteem his high qualities of a man.

The memorial presented by the committee was then unanimously adopted.

It was unanimously resolved that the bar attend the funeral of their late associate in a body.

Donald McNaughton offered a resolution to the effect that the secretary of the meeting, with the committee on resolutions, collect the various press notices concerning the life and death of General Powers, and publish them in pamphlet form, together with the proceedings of the meeting. At the request of Mr. Montgomery the name of Mr. McNaughton was substituted for his on the committee and the resolution was adopted, after which the name of Mr. Hutchinson was added, and the meeting adjourned.

LETTER FROM GENERAL MARSHALL ON THE DEATH OF GENERAL POWERS.

The following tribute to the late General Powers has been received by the old 13th Regiment:

LEHIGH GAP, PA., August 30, 1882.

Fellow Companions of the Old 13th: Allow me to express through you to the relatives of General Powers, and also to you my deep feelings caused by his sudden death. I knew him most intimately. I respected him for his many excellent qualifications and his refined and Christian intentions. I trust he will receive that rest in the kingdom beyond that so few of us find here. He was a brave and gallant officer, and bore his part well and manfully in preserving the Union as it is. I have been suffering and confined to my bed for nearly two months, and my wounds have troubled me terribly, otherwise my old affection for General Powers would cause me to be with you and join in giving him his last resting place on earth. I am not able at present to travel that distance, and am under the care of my physician.

I remain, with great respect, your old commander,

E. G. MARSHALL.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

The obsequies of the late General Charles J. Powers were held yesterday afternoon, the Rev. Isaac Foote officiating. At the house the services were short and impressive. In the procession to the church the veterans of the old 13th formed about the hearse as a guard of honor. The veterans of the 108th Regiment marched at the head of the procession. The church was thronged by friends of the late general, including many members of the bar and soldiers. Beautiful and appropriate music was rendered by the St. Paul's church choir. The honorary bearers were John H. Rochester, J. P. Varnum, Israel Averell, J. Sherlock Andrews, Henry Frost, Colonel Benjamin, Judge Macomber and William Ward. The pall bearers were John M. Davy, Theron E. Parsons, Alfred Elwood, George F. Loder, F. B. Hutchinson and F. M. Thrasher, who were all members of the 108th Regiment. Among the many beautiful floral offerings, an elaborate pillow of flowers from the members of the 108th Regiment, with the inscription, "To our Colonel of the 108th N. Y. V.," a cross from Theron E. Parsons and one from Isaac Averell were especially noticeable. The remains were interred at Mount Hope.

JAMES WESCOTT, *Lieutenant Company G.*

JAMES WESCOTT, a fine man and excellent mechanic, was instantly killed about half past 2 P. M., October 14, 1882. He was employed at the works of the Rochester Electric Light Company on Water street, and at the time was engaged in arranging a belt on a large shaft. At a critical moment he lost his footing and he was thrown against the pulley with so much force that his skull was crushed and both legs broken. Death must have been almost instantaneous. Mr. Wescott was about forty-three years of age, and leaves a wife to mourn his untimely death. The remains were removed to Jeffrey's

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morgue, where coroner Danningburg will hold an inquest this afternoon at four o'clock. Mr. Wescott's employers speak in the highest terms of him, and his many friends were deeply grieved to hear of his horrible death. He was a lieutenant of Company G, 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers, and the members of the regiment are requested to meet at half past one o'clock this afternoon in the Mayor's office to take appropriate action on his death.

ROBERT VAUGHAN, *Sergeant Company A.*

ROBERT VAUGHAN, of the firm of Vaughan & Co., 345 State street, died suddenly at his residence at 9:30 this morning of organic disease of the heart. Mr. Vaughan had felt ill for about a fortnight only. Deceased was a member of the old 108th during the war and received a sunstroke during the battle of Antietam, from which he never fully recovered. He was forty-five years of age and leaves a wife to mourn his loss, besides hosts of friends.

The members of the 108th Veteran Volunteers are requested to meet at the Mayor's office at half past seven this evening to make arrangements for the funeral of their late comrade, Robert Vaughan.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the 108th Regiment, New York Veteran Volunteers, held in the Mayor's office last evening, Isaac L. Inman, president, and E. B. Beck, secretary, it was decided to attend the funeral of Robert Vaughan in a body. The funeral services will be held at the Frank street Methodist Episcopal Church, Sunday, at 11:30 A. M. The members of the regiment are requested to meet in the City Hall, Sunday morning, at nine o'clock sharp. Following is the report of the committee, consisting of James Plunkett, E. B. Beck and R. S. Congar, appointed to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of their deceased comrade:

Whereas, It has pleased the Almighty to take from our midst Comrade Robert Vaughan, late of Company A, 108th New York Veteran Volunteers. The suddenness of his demise has caused a sad gloom to spread over the surviving members of the regiment and warns us that few are left who will shortly follow;

Resolved, That in the death of Comrade Vaughan the regiment has lost a true and tried member, ever on the alert and ready with a helping hand to assist in sickness and distress;

Resolved, That we sympathize with the bereaved family and extend to them our sincere condolence, and that a copy of these resolutions be engrossed on the secretary's books, and forwarded to the family, and the colors be draped, and the usual badge of mourning be worn thirty days.

FUNERAL OF ROBERT VAUGHAN.

The funeral of the late Robert Vaughan was held from the Frank street Methodist Episcopal Church at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, Rev. George Coe being the officiating clergyman. There was a large attendance of the friends and acquaintances of the deceased. Large delegations from the sewing machine association and the 108th New York Volunteers, of which the deceased was a prominent member, were present. The floral offerings were numerous and handsome. The pall-bearers were John Rankin, John T. Gosnell, A. Lynn, Frank John, William Cook and E. C. Glasier. The interment was at Mt. Hope cemetery.

CONRAD ENGLEHARDT, *Captain Company I.*

CAPTAIN ENGLEHARDT, a prominent citizen of Lyons, and also well known in military circles, was this morning reported as having committed suicide in that village. As will be seen by the following special dispatch, the case was not one of suicide:

LYONS, N. Y., Jan. 27, 1883.—Captain Englehardt died a natural death after an illness of two days. His having previously attempted suicide, gave rise to the present rumor.

The captain leaves many friends here and elsewhere in the State. He was a brave officer, and served during the war of the Rebellion in the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers.

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RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the 108th Regiment, New York Veteran Volunteers, the following resolutions, reported by a committee consisting of J. M. Davy, J. George Cramer, F. M. Thrasher, O. S. Haskins and G. H. Washburn, were adopted on the death of Captain Conrad Englehardt, Company I, 108th New York Veteran Volunteers:

Whereas, The 108th Regiment, New York Veteran Voluntecrs, having been informed of the death of Captain Conrad Englehardt, of Lyons, N. Y., one of its most esteemed members, it again reminds us of the uncertainties of life; therefore be it

Resolved, That in this loss we deem it our privilege to render a tribute of praise to him for his upright and honorable life, both in private and military career, and place on record our appreciation of his character.

Resolved, That while we recognize the hand of God in his death, we sadly feel and deeply deplore his loss, and in this death the wife has lost a kind and loving husband.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the daily papers, and the secretary transmit a copy to the bereaved family.

O. H. PALMER, *Brevet Brigadier-General and Colonel 108th New York Volunteers.*

GENERAL O. H. PALMER, who died in New York Saturday, February 2, 1884, was a brother of Nathan Palmer, of 51 East avenue, and formerly resided in this city. He was born in Walworth, Wayne county, October 5, 1814. He studied law and practiced nearly ten years in that county and then removed to this city, where he became a partner of George H. Mumford. He assisted in recruiting the 108th Regiment, and went to the front as its colonel. While in this city he was attorney of the Central Railroad, and was subsequently elected secretary and treasurer of the Western Union Telegraph Company, when he removed to New York. He was attorney of the Mutual Life Insurance Company at the time of his death. He leaves a wife and four children. The remains will be placed in a receiving vault until spring, when they will be brought to this city.

ATTENTION ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH.

All members of the 108th Regiment are requested to meet at the Mayor's office, this (Tuesday) evening, at 7:30 o'clock, to take suitable action on the death of our late Colonel, O. H. Palmer.

A. ELWOOD,
Captain Commanding.

Members of the 108th Regiment met at the Mayor's office last evening to take proper notice of the death of General O. H. Palmer. The following committee was appointed to draw up resolutions and present them to the company next Monday evening. Ex-Congressman John M. Davy, Henry P. Merrell, H. B. Smith, F. M. Thrasher, Theron E. Parsons and Geo. H. Washburn.

ISAAC THORN, *Corporal Company H.*

The old 108th New York veterans of Rochester, to the number of twenty-five, with E. B. Beck as commander, took the 10:10 train for Brockport, Monday, to pay their last respects to a comrade, Isaac Thorn, late of Company H. The veterans were received by a delegation of Cady Post, No. 236, G. A. R., of which deceased was a member. They then proceeded to the Cady post rooms where Commander Beck called the 108th to order. George H. Washburn acted as secretary. Comrade Strowger moved that a committee of three, consisting of Comrades George H. Washburn, O. H. Strowger and Silas E. Stoddard draw up a set of resolutions to Cady post, thanking them for the attention paid to Comrade Thorn and family during his sickness, and also a committee of five, consisting of Comrades Andrew Boyd, George H. Washburn, Charles Miller, O. H. Strowger and Norman Westfall to draw up a set of resolutions on the death of Comrade Isaac Thorn. The committee reported the following:

At a meeting of the 108th New York Veteran Volunteers, held at Brockport, N. Y., Monday, June 8, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

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Whereas, It has pleased the almighty ruler of the universe to remove from our midst our respected and beloved comrade, Isaac Thorn, of Company H, 108th New York Veteran Volunteers, and while we truly mourn his loss we humbly bow to the will of our creator; and

Whereas, The deceased has ever responded cheerfully and with promptness to promote the interests of this veteran organization, and his long connection with us endeared himself to every one, we can but look upon his death as an affliction upon each and all of us; therefore

Resolved, That in the death of the said Isaac Thorn this organization loses a valuable member, the community an honest and upright citizen and a man of generous and unselfish impulses.

Resolved, That we extend to his relatives left to mourn in this their hour of great affliction, our heartfelt sympathy, and pray they may be able to bear the sad bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published and that a copy of them be sent to the relatives of the departed.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN,
CHARLES MILLER,
O. H. STROWGER,
ANDREW BOYD,
NORMAN WESTFALL,
Committee.

The veterans then reassembled at the post rooms at 3 o'clock and marched to the late comrade's house, headed by Cady post drum corps and the Sons of Veterans, Camp Edgar Thompson, No. 30, Captain E. F. Fellows commanding, followed by the veterans of the 108th, Cady post, No. 236, and citizens in carriages. At the Methodist Episcopal church the Rev. T. J. Bissell, pastor of the church, delivered a fine sermon. At the cemetery the Cady post took charge of the funeral exercises, and the drill corps, under the charge of O. D. Leonard Krausey, fired three volleys over the grave. The 108th wish to extend personal thanks to Comrades James W. Larkin, Al. W. Wilbur and Charles Miller for their kind hospitality while in Brockport.

SOLDIER'S BROTHERLY CARE.

BROCKPORT, June 8, 1885.

To the Comrades of Cady Post, No. 236, G. A. R., Greeting:

Comrades: We, the surviving members of the 108th Regiment, in attending the funeral of our deceased comrade, Isaac Thorn, have learned with feelings of the deepest gratitude of the brotherly care, the long wearied watching, the affectionate soldierly care that only ceased with the last breath of our comrade. As members of the G. A. R. we know the bond that binds soldier to soldier. As members of the same regiment of our deceased comrade we express to you our sincerest thanks.

O. H. STROWGER,
GEO. H. WASHBURN,
S. E. STODDARD.

THOMAS H. BUNDY, *Honorary Member 108th New York Volunteers.*

THOMAS H. BUNDY (colored), of Caledonia, N. Y., died July 10, 1885, about 10 A. M. He had been in ill health for some days, but was well enough to attend the Scotch picnic Thursday, where he indulged freely in ice cream, which was attributed as the cause of his death. He will be greatly missed from Caledonia and was widely known throughout western New York. Deceased was a member of the 108th Regiment, which will hold a special meeting this evening at the mayor's office to take appropriate action.

ACTION OF THE 108TH.

The 108th New York Veterans held a meeting in the mayor's office last evening with Vice-President H. P. Merrell in the chair and George H. Washburn as secretary, to take action on the death of Thomas H. Bundy, of Caledonia, N. Y. A committee, consisting of Comrades O. H. Strowger, J. Reynolds, Peter Oliver, Edward Ambrose and George H. Washburn was appointed to draft suitable resolutions. The veterans voted to attend the funeral in a body. It is requested that every member of the 108th

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who can attend the funeral be at the Rochester & Pittsburg railroad depot at 8:30 sharp, and on their arrival at Mumford, N. Y., carriages will be waiting to convey them to Caledonia.

Thomas Bundy, the colored man whose death was noticed in yesterday's issue, has had quite a history. He was a member of a Confederate colored regiment during the war and was captured by the 108th Volunteers just before its close. On their return to this city Bundy accompanied them as Colonel Pierce's servant, and afterwards engaged in business here, finally removing to Mumford. A meeting of the regiment was held last evening in the mayor's office and a committee appointed to draft appropriate resolutions.

The funeral of Thomas Bundy was largely attended at Caledonia yesterday. Members of the 108th Regiment from this city, of which organization the deceased was sergeant, acted as bearers. Friends from Batavia, Geneseo and LeRoy were present.

WILLIAM W. SPARKS, *Company C.*

WILLIAM W. SPARKS, a private in Company C, 108th New York Volunteers in the late war, and for many years a resident of Scottsville, N. Y., died on Saturday, August 11, 1885, in that village. He leaves a widow and four children. He was a member of the J. Jay McVean Post, G. A. R.

Our people have just attended the funeral of another soldier, mustered out by death, William W. Sparks. He was a member of Company C, 108th Regiment. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church, Rev. J. A. Copeland officiating. Our citizens turned out in large number and there were several soldiers present. The reverend gentleman, without taking any text, gave a general talk to all present, such as only a soldier could give who has had a large experience in that capacity. Comrades carried the remains to the tomb, and our people manifested a kindly sympathy towards the mourning family and friends.

NELSON R. HINES, *Company K.*

In memory of Nelson R. Hines, late member Company K, 108th New York Veteran Volunteers:

Whereas, It has pleased Divine Providence to take from our midst Comrade Nelson R. Hines, late of Company K, who, during his long connection with us, we have ever found ready and willing to assist in the welfare of the comrades as well as the organization, thus endearing himself to every one. We can but look upon his death as an affliction upon each and all of us. Therefore,

Resolved, That to the family in this sad hour we tender our sincere and heartfelt sympathies, realizing that a universal friend and favorite is lost to all, the memory of whose good deeds will never fade.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the secretary, that they be published in the daily papers and a copy sent to the family of deceased.

PETER OLIVER,
ISAAC L. INMAN,
JAMES MCLAUGHLIN,
A. E. ANDREWS,
Committee.

G. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

GEORGE W. ROCKFELLER, *Sergeant Company E.*

At a special meeting of the veterans of the 108th Regiment, New York State Volunteers, the following memorial was adopted, upon learning of the death of Sergeant G. W. Rockefeller:

The sad and painful news of the death of another hero has just flashed over the wires, once again reminding our veteran community that we are slowly but surely passing away. The hand of time, with its reaper — death — is gathering in its golden harvest. Cantons are being formed, and soon the encampment will be complete. Though nearing the end, we are loath to part with our beloved comrade,— for we found in him a true friend of our country. When shot and shell tore through our ranks and traitors sought to destroy the home of the free, Rockfeller, strong of muscle and limb, full of loyalty and patriotism, stood manfully at his post to breast the tide of treason.

Resolved, That in his death we lose a true friend, a brave comrade and a noble citizen; that we

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bow in submission to the call of the "great commander," and ask that the family and friends of the deceased be resigned to His will.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of deceased, and spread in full upon the records of our regiment.

F. M. THRASHER,
E. B. BECK,
P. OLIVER,
A. ELWOOD,
ALEX. WAGAR,
Committee.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

WILLIAM HIMMEL, *Private Company E.*

WILLIAM HIMMEL died at his home, 220 North Clinton street, on Sunday night, April 5th, 1886, aged forty years. Deceased was an engineer on the Central road, and a member of O'Rorke Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic. The funeral will take place to-morrow morning at nine o'clock from St. Joseph's church.

O'Rorke Post last evening took suitable notice of the death of Comrade Himmel, and the members will meet at 7:30 o'clock to-morrow morning to attend the funeral. The 108th Regiment will meet at 7:30 o'clock to-night in the mayor's office to take similar action.

At last night's special meeting of the 108th Regiment the following was reported by W. Y. Andrews, E. T. Ambrose, and D. Schout, and adopted:

Whereas, Divine Providence in His great wisdom has seen fit to call from our midst our late comrade, William Himmel, be it therefore

Resolved, That we humbly bow to the will of our Creator, knowing that He will heal the wounds of his family and his late comrades, caused by his sudden death.

Resolved, That we extend to the family of our deceased comrade our heartfelt sympathies, and that these resolutions be published in the daily papers and spread in full on the records of the regiment, and a copy be sent to the family.

JOHN S. BOWEN, *Sergeant Company K.*

The funeral of the late John S. Bowen, of Spencerport, will take place to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock, under the burial service of the Select Knights, A. O. U. W., of which he was a past district deputy. Grand Commander Powers, with a delegation of Select Knights, will go to Spencerport to-morrow morning to take charge of the funeral. Deceased was a prominent member of the Masons, Ancient Order of United Workman, Odd Fellows, and Grand Army of the Republic. He went to the war as private of Company K, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers; discharged as sergeant in 1865.

WAKEMAN Y. ANDREWS, *Hospital Steward.*

WAKEMAN Y. ANDREWS died at his home, 256 North avenue, November 1, 1886, of paralysis, aged 69 years. The deceased was born in Rome, N. Y., and came to Rochester over half a century ago. He was for a time a clerk in a clothing store. He was engaged in various lines of business up to the time of the Rebellion, when he enlisted in the 108th New York Volunteers as hospital steward, and served faithfully in that capacity under Regimental Surgeons Whitbeck, Arner and Ely. His deceased son, Samuel W. Andrews, was also a soldier in the same regiment. On their discharge both were employed in the provost marshal's office. The deceased was a member of Dr. Shaw's church for over forty years, and for more than a quarter of a century was active in Sunday-school work. He was the last of his own and of his father's family, all his children having preceded him to the grave, as did his two wives. His first wife was a daughter of Richard Gorsline and his last wife a daughter of Richard Martin. The latter died August 7, 1885. His surviving relatives are eleven nephews and nieces. One of the latter, Mrs. Guile of Brooklyn, was with him during his last illness.

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About eighteen years ago he became a partner of Frank Amsden in the insurance business, in which he continued until his death. Nearly two years ago he had a slight paralytic attack, and was again prostrated by the same malady in Washington a year ago, but he rallied once more and was engaged in business until a fortnight since, when he was again attacked and succumbed to the disease. It is a singular coincidence that he was born on Monday, was taken fatally ill on Monday and died on Monday.

Mr. Andrews was a member of Valley Lodge, F. A. M. The members of the veteran organization of the 108th New York Volunteers will attend the funeral in a body. The funeral will take place from his late home on Thursday at 2 P. M. Rev. Dr. Shaw will preach the funeral discourse. The following named gentlemen will act as bearers: S. J. Robbins, Jonathan Reynolds, Peter Oliver, F. M. Thrasher, R. S. Congar and Edward Ambrose.

Mr. Andrews was widely known in the community as a man of great business energy and capacity, and honored for his uprightness and integrity.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a meeting of the surviving members of the 108th New York Veterans, held in the Mayor's office, Tuesday evening, November 2d, the following preamble and resolution was adopted on the death of Wakeman Y. Andrews, late hospital steward of that veteran organization:

Whereas, It has pleased the Great, Good and Supreme Commander of Events to remove from our loved circle our esteemed friend and companion, Wakeman Y. Andrews of this city,

A man noble and lovable in his manliness and in all things worthy of respect, admiration and commendation, not only in the civil and social meetings in which the geniality of his warm heart and spirit of his soul endeared all who were privileged to be his associates.

A soldier-patriot in the field; as hospital steward many a wounded body and stricken soul received by his kind and loving hand the oil and wine of ministering tenderness and care.

Exalted are the emulous approaching his noble, soldierly acts. Therefore, as citizens, soldiers and companions we, as a body, do sincerely and regretfully mourn the loss of our esteemed friend, Wakeman Y. Andrews, and as a memento of our regard we attend the funeral.

Resolved, Also, we will wear the usual mourning badge for thirty days, and that the foregoing be copied on our book of records by the Secretary.

ALFRED ELWOOD,
H. B. SMITH,
DANIEL SCHOUT,
SEELEY MEEKER,
E. B. WAGAR,
Committee.

FREDERICK WILBER, *Private Company H.*

FREDERICK WILBER, aged seventy years, died at the family residence, 35 Thomas street, on Monday, January 10, 1887. The deceased was a veteran of the war, having served in Company H, 108th Regiment. A wife and three children survive him. Funeral services will be held at the house on to-morrow afternoon at half-past one o'clock.

ARTHUR G. NEWTON, *Sergeant Company G.*

ARTHUR G. NEWTON, only son of William B. and Salina Newton, of whose sickness we made mention last week, passed very peacefully to rest Wednesday morning, March 30th, 1887, after a protracted illness from throat difficulty of more than a year's duration. He was born in Sherburne, N. Y., April 25, 1841, and at death was forty-six years old lacking a few days. In 1843 he came with his parents to this town, where he spent the rest of his life.

When eighteen years old, and while attending school at Chenango, N. Y., he became converted and united with the Presbyterian church of that place, of which he ever remained a member till his death. When the war of the Rebellion broke out he felt deeply moved to give his services, and life if

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need be, to the defense of his country, but owing to the wishes of his parents he dropped the matter for a time, till August 11, 1862, when he enlisted in Company G, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers. His army life was one of extreme hardships and full of thrilling incidents. The following are the battles in which he was actively engaged: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Turkey Run, Bristoe's Station, Gettysburg, Morton's Ford, Mine Run and the Wilderness. On the 10th of May, 1864, while on picket duty at Spottsylvania, he was wounded in the leg and foot, and as the rest of the Union forces had already retreated beyond effective fire of the enemy, he was left alone to save himself from being captured as best he could, which he did by crawling away on his hands and knees, but in so doing received another severe wound in the back, the ball glancing and lodging in the muscles near the point of the shoulder. He was conveyed by ambulance to the old church hospital, some twenty-five miles to the rear, where he remained till the following July, when he was brought home by his father on a furlough, where he remained to November following, when he rejoined his regiment, but so disqualified for further service by his wounds that in February, 1865, he was honorably discharged from the service of his country.

During his army life he was among the bravest of the brave, never shrinking from duty or danger. He was among the select number detailed to assist Professor Low in his balloon exploits in detecting the movements of the enemy, but which was considered by the North as not amounting to much, but which is destined to be among the direct chronicled causes of the enemy's defeat, as they now say and acknowledge that he was a greater terror to the Confederacy than any branch of the army.

In 1867 he became united by marriage with Miss Mary Griffin, with whom he passed a most happy life of twenty years. The rest of his life, after returning from the army, was spent mostly in farm pursuits, save a year or two when he was engaged with Charles Efner, of North Parma, in the lumber business. He ever took an active part in all enterprises which had in view the bettering of the religious, social or political interests of mankind. He was an active worker in the Farmers' Alliance and Grange matters, becoming president of the Farmers' Club in 1883.

In 1877 a company of veterans was organized, known as Company I, of which he was president for seven years, and in 1886 he was commander of Stephen Osborn Post, No. 368, G. A. R., of this place. He was for many years a regular attendant of the M. E. Church, Parma Center, occupying the position of chorister, and for the last year before his sickness was superintendent of the Sabbath school. He was not demonstrative in his religious life, yet his faith was ever strong and his every day consistent living proved to all that his hope was built on Christ, the solid rock.

This blow falls with great weight upon his loving companion, aged parents, and only sister, Mrs. Lois Odell, of Kendall, all of whom have the consolation of the religion of the Savior, the sincere sympathy of many friends and the blessed assurance that this tender companion, noble son, and affectionate brother fought nobly the battles of life and gained at last a victory which admitted him to the seat of the saints above. He was honored with a military funeral at the hands of his comrades in Company I and the G. A. R. Post. The services at the house, April 2d, consisted of singing by the select choir from among the friends of the deceased, prayer by Rev. Mr. Bacon, of Parma Center, reading of scriptures and sermon by Rev. E. J. Whitney, of North Parma M. E. church. The soldiers had charge of the remains and at the grave they completed the ritualistic ceremonies of the Grand Army, and the last act was the firing of the three salutes over the grave. He has answered the roll-call for the last time and no more shall the strife of life's battle disturb his sweet repose.

BERNARD NEISS, *Private Company K.*

Bernard Neiss, an aged and respected resident of Gates, died Thursday, April 6th, 1887, at his home in that place, of heart disease. The deceased was a soldier in the late war, being a member of Company K, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers. The death of his wife, Mrs. Christina Neiss, occurred last evening, within twenty-four hours after that of her husband. At the time of her husband's death, Mrs. Neiss was in apparent good health, and the only reason which can be assigned for her death is apoplexy, produced by the severe shock occasioned by her husband's death. The funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Neiss, will take place Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, at the Gates Methodist Episcopal Church.

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JOHN D. OLIVER, *Private Company K.*

JOHN D. OLIVER, aged forty-eight years, died yesterday, May 16th, 1887, at the family residence, 2 Bakers lane. The funeral will take place from the Church of Our Lady of Victory, at eight o'clock this morning. He was a member of Company K, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers. Two brothers survive him, Peter and Louis Oliver, who belonged to the same regiment.

JAMES H. GRINDER, *Private Company F.*

The funeral of the late James H. Grinder took place yesterday afternoon, January 20th, 1888, at three o'clock from the family residence, 165 Maple street. The 108th Veteran Volunteers attended the services in a body in command of Lieutenant Peter Oliver. The Rev. Joseph Dennis, of Epworth Methodist Church, on Clifton street, officiated.

The deceased enlisted in Company F, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, August 19th, 1862, and participated in all its engagements. At Dumphrecs, Va., on the march to Gettysburg, he suffered sunstroke, was placed in an ambulance, and proceeded to the battlefield. He recovered sufficiently to take active part with his regiment in that terrific engagement. Three weeks later he was sent to the hospital. He had not fully recovered but wished to join his regiment again, and remained till the battle of Laurel Hill, when he was wounded by a bullet in the head. He was then sent to the hospital at West Philadelphia, and just before the close of the war he rejoined the regiment and came home with them. His old tent-mate, Alexander Connolly, on each of those occasions, stood by his comrade, and he saw that the best of care was given, and to-day was one of the bearers at the funeral. In justice to the memory of the deceased it should be said that it is the testimony of all who knew him, that, until the loss of his mind, he had always proved himself a kind husband and father.

ATTENTION, 108th.

Every member of the 108th veteran volunteers are requested to meet at the mayor's office, Thursday evening, January 19th, 1888, at eight o'clock sharp, to take action on the death of James H. Grinder, late of Company F.

By order, GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary.*

At a special meeting of the 108th Regiment, Veteran Volunteers, held at the mayor's office last evening, to take action on the death of James H. Grinder, late of Company F., Captain James Plunkett officiated as chairman, and George H. Washburn as secretary. The chair appointed a committee of five to draft suitable resolutions; and the following to officiate as bearers at the funeral this afternoon, to be held from the family residence, 165 Maple street, at two o'clock. Daniel Schout, Company F; George Smith, Company F; Alexander Connolly, Company F; Peter Anger, Company F; Richard Congar, Company D; August Helbing, Company I. The committee presented the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted:

Whereas, Our supreme ruler has called, to his last resting-place, Comrade James H. Grinder, of Company F, 108th Regiment, who was killed at the railroad crossing near Child street, on the morning of the 18th inst., and while we deeply deplore his sudden death, we, as comrades of the regiment, can but fully sympathize with the bereaved family over the loss of a kind, indulgent husband and father. Knowing well his noble traits of character demonstrated while with his regiment during the late rebellion, and his private life, and

Whereas, We shall miss our beloved comrade at our annual reunions, who, as a member of the organization was ever willing to sacrifice his own interests that others might be benefited; therefore,

Resolved, That the regiment attend the funeral in a body; that these resolutions be engrossed on the secretary's records; that we wear the usual badge of mourning for the period of thirty days, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN,
GEORGE SMITH,
DANIEL SCHOUT,
ALEXANDER CONNOLLY,
PETER ANGER,
Committee.

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MARTIN MEAGHER, *Private Company H.*

MARTIN MEAGHER, aged 75 years, died April 19, 1888, at his late residence, No. 97 Martin street, after a few days' illness. Mr. Meagher was a veteran of the late war, being a member of Company H, 108th Regiment. He was severely wounded at the battle of Antietam, and on his recovery was honorably discharged from the service. He was a native of Ireland, but has resided in Rochester since 1848. He leaves a widow, one son, Patrick, and three daughters, to mourn his loss.

THOMAS WHALEN, *Private Company A.*

THOMAS WHALEN died July 9, 1888, at the family residence, No. 35 Champlain street, aged 69 years. The funeral services will be held to-morrow morning at 8:30 o'clock at the house, and at 9 o'clock at Immaculate Conception Church. The deceased was an old soldier and a member of the 108th Regiment, Company A.

CHARLES OSTER, *Private Company I.*

CHARLES OSTER died Saturday evening, August 25, 1888, at his home 107 Lowell street, aged 52 years. The funeral services will be held at St. Michael's church to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock.

The deceased was a veteran of the late war—a member of Company I, 108th New York Volunteers. The surviving family consists of his wife, two sons and three daughters.

PETER M. QUINN, *Private Company A.*

PETER QUINN was found dead in bed yesterday morning, February 26, 1888, at his residence, 137 Kent street. Heart disease is supposed to have caused death. Coroner Sharpe has charge of the case. Mr. Quinn was 65 years of age, and was employed as flagman at the Platt street crossing of the Central railroad for years. His surviving children are Mrs. David Harris, Ella, George and Florence Quinn of this city, Joseph Quinn of Minneapolis, Minn., Frederick Quinn, Chatham, Canada, and William Quinn, California. The deceased was formerly a member of Company A, 108th New York Volunteers, and was honorably discharged in May, 1865.

TRUMAN ABRAMS, *Sergeant Company G.*

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

TRUMAN ABRAMS, a native of Rochester, one of the local staff of this paper prior to the outbreak of the Rebellion of certain States against the National Government, and afterwards a soldier of the Army of the Potomac, died on May 28, 1889, at Lincolnia, near Alexandria, Virginia, aged sixty-five years.

He was buried, fittingly, on Memorial day, in the family burying plot in the cemetery at Lincolnia.

For his genial and sunny disposition and manly, straightforward life, he is held in kind remembrance by all who knew him here, and by his surviving comrades of the old 108th.

Truman Abrams was born in Rochester in 1824. His father was a lawyer in active practice and well-known throughout this section of the State. He received an excellent education, and retained until the close of his life the quick fancy and aptness of expression that make the ready writer. Late in 1857 or 1858, he became a member of the local staff of this paper, and for a time acted as city editor. In July, 1862, he left his desk to enlist as a private in Company G, 108th New York State Volunteers, a regiment recruited almost entirely in Monroe county. He was immediately made a corporal and shortly afterwards sergeant. The regiment formed part of the Army of the Potomac and did its part in all that army's campaigns from second Bull Run to Appomattox Court House. Most of the time it formed a part of Hayes's Division in the famous Second Army Corps (Hancock's). The roll of engagements which it is entitled to carry on its colors is a glorious one, but it belongs rather to the history of the regiment now being prepared by a Rochester gentleman than to this brief memoir. Truman Abrams served with his regiment until the close of the war and the end of its term of service. Besides performing ordinary duties of a non-commissioned officer, he was able on account of his edu-

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cation to render valuable service as a clerk at regimental, division, and corps headquarters, and was so employed whenever the regiment was in quarters.

He also found time to act as war correspondent for this newspaper, and his letters signed "TRUME" will be remembered by old subscribers. At the close of the war, the regiment, after taking part in the grand closing review at Washington, returned to Rochester and was mustered out of the service at the old fair grounds.

Mr. Abrams remained a short time in Rochester, but soon was offered a clerical position in the War Department at Washington, which he accepted. After that he made Washington his home and visited his native city only at rare intervals. After some years he was transferred from the War Department to the Census Bureau, where he remained until the beginning of the Cleveland episode in our national political history, when he shared the fate of so many of the old soldiers in the civil service of the government, and retired to the farm of his nephew, D. F. Abrams, at Lincolnia, where he passed the rest of his days. He soon won the esteem of his new townsmen, and was offered an elective office, which, however, he declined.

The cause of his death was heart disease. Its manner is best told in the following letter, which announced the event to his old comrades here:

LINCOLNIA, VA., May 30, 1889.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Volunteers:*

Dear Sir: Truman is dead. He died on the 28th, very suddenly. He ate his dinner, went out and lay down in the shade and never moved again.

Respectfully yours,
D. F. ABRAMS.

On the day before his death he wrote a letter to Major William M. Lewis, which is too lengthy and too personal in its allusions to be reproduced here, but which is extremely interesting for its literary merit, cheerfulness and wit. It is evident that the writer had no premonition that death was near to him.

The following preamble and resolutions have been adopted by the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, on the death of Sergeant Truman Abrams, of Company G:

Whereas, The retreat of death has been sounded in the veteran camp of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, summoning our comrade Truman Abrams, of Company G, to the camping grounds of Eternity, and

Whereas, The sacred memories of the past, and the imperishable bonds that ever exist between comrades mustered out and comrades still on duty, now call us to indorse his honored discharge with words of heartfelt affection and loyal fraternity, be it

Resolved, That in his death his friends lose one whose crowning feature of character was love of home and family; his comrades the companionship of a brave soldier and loyal friend, and his country a citizen, whose life was the embodiment of nobility, loyalty and patriotism.

Resolved, That we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of the deceased, and also be placed on the record of the regiment.

F. B. HUTCHINSON,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
GEORGE R. DAVIS,
GEO. H. WASHBURN,
CRIT. E. SABIN,
JAMES PLUNKETT.
Committee.

CASPER BAKER, *Private Company I.*

CASPER BAKER, a soldier of Company I, 108th Regiment, died at Fowlerville, Wednesday, March 13, 1889.

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ORSON D. JOHNSON, *Private Company B.*

ORSON D. JOHNSON, a member of Company B, 108th Regiment, died on Sunday, April 14, 1889, at his home in Brockport. The funeral will take place from the house at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance of the survivors of the regiment.

JOHN H. RIDER, *Private Company H.*

JOHN H. RIDER died July 24, 1889, at his residence No. 14 Driving Park avenue. Mr. Rider complained of failing health about a year ago, and at that time consulted several physicians. He felt all right until a few weeks ago when the old complaint returned. For a week he had been unable to work and had received medical attention. The deceased was 50 years of age and left a wife and three children. He was a member of Company H, 108th Regiment and has a brother Robert J. Rider, of the same company, now residing at Paw Paw, Mich.

DANIEL GOSS, *Private Company I.*

DANIEL GOSS, aged 62 years, died December 23, 1889, at his home No. 33 Wadsworth street. Deceased was a member of the 108th Regiment, Company I. The funeral will be held from his late residence at 2 o'clock and from the North Avenue German Methodist Church at 2:30, Thursday, December 26th.

JAMES B. CADY, *Company G.*

Policeman JAMES B. CADY, aged 47 years, died July 31, 1891, at his home 4 Caroline street. The deceased had been a member of the night patrol force of the police department since September, 1887. At a meeting of the police association last evening, called by Superintendent Cleary, a committee was appointed to draft resolutions and take charge of the funeral. Mr. Cady was a member of Company G, 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, and served for three years during the civil war. The deceased leaves a wife and sister in this city and a father, stepmother, brother and sister in Ogden. The funeral will take place from his late residence at 1 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The interment will take place at Ogden. The burial will be private.

The following committee from the Police Benevolent Association were appointed: Arrangements, Loos, Peart, McQuatters, Gerber, Laragy; resolutions, Rogers, McArthur, Caufield.

Captain McCormick said this morning: "Officer Cady was a steady, reliable man, of good habits and genial disposition. He was courteous to all and always did his duty. I looked upon Patrolman Cady as a first class officer."

Chief Hayden said: "I have known Officer Cady from his boyhood. I went to school with him in Ogden, where his father had a farm. He was a quiet, courteous man and an excellent officer."

Patrolman Liese said: "Officer Cady lived on my street and I knew him well. He was a most gentlemanly officer and always had a kind word for everybody. He was well liked by every member of the force."

The 108th Regiment Veteran Association last evening adopted the following memorial, prepared by a committee consisting of George H. Washburn, Alfred Elwood, Jonathan Reynolds, Peter Anger and Thomas E. Crouch:

To-night the members of the 108th Regiment, New York Veteran Volunteers, have met to perform a most sorrowful duty. Full of life and vigor but a few days ago was Comrade James B. Cady of Company G, whose death occurred Thursday afternoon at his home, 4 Caroline street. As a soldier Comrade Cady possessed rare qualities. Promptness to obey his superior officers, fearlessness in the discharge of his duties and consideration to those under his command were among some of his chief characteristics. The sudden removal by death of our esteemed comrade of this organization leaves a vacancy that never can be filled, and his comrades fully realize and deeply deplore the loss occasioned to them and the 108th Regiment. To the afflicted wife, father, mother, brothers and sisters we extend our deepest sympathy, hoping that in the sadness of their affliction they may yet find some consolation in knowing that the worth of his many sterling qualities is properly appreciated.

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Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing be engrossed and sent to the family of our deceased comrade, and that this testimonial be also published in each of the daily papers.

SEELEY MEEKER, *Company F.*

The following letter has been received in this city:

H. F. RICHARDSON,
REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS AND LOANS,
1630 CHAMPA STREET,
DENVER, COL., May 17, 1890.

GEO. H. WASHBURN, *Secretary 108th New York Veterans:*

Dear Comrade: I write to tell you that Seeley Meeker is dead. He passed quietly and peacefully away at 11:10 last night. I was with him when he died. He will be buried to-morrow at 2 P. M. And so it is that one by one the old comrades are passing to the great beyond; and in laying away our comrade Seeley Meeker we say another good soldier has answered his last roll-call. With kind regards to all the comrades, I am,

Yours truly,
H. F. RICHARDSON.

Seeley Meeker enlisted in Company F, 108th Regiment, commanded by Captain F. E. Pierce, in August, 1862. He was dangerously wounded at Gettysburg, but returned to the regiment and served until the close of the war. Since 1865 he has resided in Rochester until two years ago, when he went to Denver for the benefit of his health. He accompanied the veterans of the 108th in dedicating their monument in 1888; he located the spot where he was wounded, and brought home the stump of the tree under which he lay after being shot. The news of his death, although not unexpected, was received with sorrow by his comrades. A meeting of the veterans of the 108th will be held in the Mayor's office Friday evening to take appropriate action and also to make arrangements for Decoration day exercises.

THE LATE SEELEY MEEKER.

Comrade Washburn has received from Comrade H. F. Richardson of Denver, a letter from which the following is an extract:

Yes, poor Seeley has gone to his last resting place. With reference to Mrs. Meeker's intentions and disposition of the remains, I will say that the body was laid to rest as he, good soldier that he was, wanted to be buried here with the old soldiers and by the G. A. R. I had him buried in the G. A. R. grounds, and the Post to which I belong at my request turned out and gave him a soldier's burial. Mrs. Meeker will remain in Denver, I think. I have taken steps to see what can be done in the way of pension for her and the children. I will soon hear from Washington with reference to the matter.

I shall try and be with you at the reunion. I will not say positively that I will, but shall certainly stop at Rochester going or coming and see the boys. I gave Seeley the photos, at the time I received them. Poor fellow! He was down to my office the Wednesday before he died (died Friday). He told his wife that he was down to Ham's office and had a good laugh and lots of fun. That was the last time he ever went out. He did not say that he thought he was dying, but I think he knew it.

DEATH OF A VETERAN.

The Denver *Republican* contains the following concerning a member of the 108th Regiment:

Seeley Meeker, a veteran soldier of the late war, died on Friday night last at his residence in this city, 2030 Champa street. Mr. Meeker was indeed a battle-scarred veteran. In July, 1862, he enlisted as a private soldier in the 108th New York Volunteers at Rochester. At Gettysburg, when General Pickett made his famous charge, Mr. Meeker was badly wounded by a musket ball, and was in the hospital for several months. He recovered and went to the front again, only to be shot down at the battle

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of Cold Harbor. These wounds left him in such shape that he was mustered out and returned to his home in Rochester.

From the effects of these wounds and the exposure attendant upon army life Mr. Meeker never recovered. Although he lived nearly twenty-five years since that time, he had never been a well man.

A shattered constitution made him an easy prey for consumption, and it was with the hopes of prolonging life and escaping the ravages of this insidious disease that he came to Colorado in September, 1888, but, like many others, he came too late to derive any permanent good. Mr. Meeker leaves a faithful wife and two little boys, 10 and 12 years old, to mourn his loss here, and a daughter in Pittsburg, Pa.

The funeral will take place to-day at 2 o'clock from Roger's undertaking rooms, on Champa street, under the auspices of Meade Post, G. A. R. All comrades invited to be present. The interment will be at Riverside.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a meeting of the surviving members of the 108th Veterans, held in the Mayor's office, Friday evening, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted on the death of Comrade Seeley Meeker, late of Company F, who died May 16th at Denver, Col., and was buried on the 18th instant, under the auspices of Meade Post, G. A. R.:

Whereas, We, the surviving members of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, have learned with profound sorrow and grief of the death of our late comrade, Seeley Meeker, of Company F, whose demise occurred at Denver, Col., on the 16th instant; and

Whereas, Although not unexpected, as he had taken up his residence there for the benefit of his health, but a shattered constitution made him an easy prey for consumption, from the effects of wounds received at Gettysburg and Cold Harbor, and the exposure attendant upon army life, from which he never recovered; and

Whereas, By this affliction we are deprived of one who, by his devotion to his comrades and his heroic defense of our beloved country, has engraved his name in the niches of time and in the hearts of his surviving comrades. We attest to his bravery on many battlefields; and last, but not least, his life and deportment as a citizen were such as made him beloved and respected by all who came in contact with him; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of our brave and able comrade, the regiment has sustained an irreparable loss. We loved him, and as such hold up his life and character as a soldier to posterity as worthy of emulation and attainment by the rising generation.

Resolved, That we sincerely mourn his loss, and extend to his family and relatives our heartfelt sympathy, and to Meade Post, G. A. R., under whose auspices the last sad rites were paid to the departed comrade. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in each of the daily papers, also sent to the relatives of deceased and spread in full upon the records of the regiment.

GEORGE SMITH,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
THOMAS CROUCH,
JONATHAN REYNOLDS,
GEORGE H. WASHBURN,
Committee.

GEORGE G. FRITZ, *Private Company F.*

A regular meeting of the 108th Regiment was held in the City Hall last evening. Arrangements were made for the funeral of Comrade George Fritz, who died at his home, No. 18 Sullivan street, June 17, 1890. The funeral will be held at the house Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 and from Salem Church at 2 o'clock. Comrades Schout, Anger, Helbing, Smith, Stein and Skillman will act as bear-

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ers. The interment will take place at Mt. Hope cemetery. Members of the organization are requested to meet at the Court House Wednesday at 12 o'clock to attend the services.

The following committee on resolutions was appointed: Comrades Strowger, Elwood and Washburn.

HONORING A COMRADE.

At a meeting of the 108th New York Veterans, held in the Mayor's office last night, action was taken on the death of Comrade George G. Fritz. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Our Supreme Commander in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to retire from duty here below and assign to a duty in a higher sphere our comrade and fellow companion, George G. Fritz, thereby depriving a loving wife and children of a kind and indulgent husband and father, his many friends of a pleasant and congenial companion, and the 108th Regiment, New York Veterans, of an esteemed and respected comrade,

Resolved. That we tender to the bereaved family and friends our heartfelt sympathy in their deep affliction, commending them to the watchful care of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we drape the colors of the regiment with the emblems of mourning for the period of thirty days in token of our irreparable loss and his gain.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered in our minutes and a copy forwarded to the family of our late comrade.

O. H. STROWGER,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
GEO. H. WASHBURN,
Committee.

GEORGE G. FRITZ was born in Werdenburg, Germany, March 14, 1836, and attended the German school till he attained the age of 16 years, when he went to teaming and worked at that and farming till July 4, 1857, when he came to this country. He came direct to Monroe county and again went on a farm. In 1862 he enlisted in Company F, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce), and left with the regiment for the seat of war August 19, 1862. He participated in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, when he lost his power of speech, and on May 17, 1863, at Falmouth, he was discharged from the service on account of disability from which he never recovered. He was a man of exemplary character and was beloved by all his comrades. He was always ready to assist a sick comrade or one in distress, and one of the foremost on Memorial Day to assist in strewing the graves of departed comrades with flowers. The 108th has sustained an irreparable loss in his death. Comrade Fritz was married April 2, 1865, to Margaret Keoth, who survives him, together with one step-son, George C. Keoth, and the following children: Mrs. Charles J. Adams, Kittie and Carrie Fritz, Charles J., William, John C., Edward G., Albert J., Henry G. and Arthur C.

The funeral was attended by a large number of members of the 108th New York Veterans under the command of Peter Oliver. The company sent a beautiful floral emblem.

FRANCIS T. DOWNING, *Private Company F.*

FRANCIS T. DOWNING died at his home, No. 385 Brown street, Friday evening, November 27, 1891, at 6:30 o'clock. Mr. Downing was born in Cornwall, England, and was 62 years old. He served with Company F, 108th New York Volunteers, in the late war, and lost one leg in the battle of Fredericksburg. For a number of years he carried on the building business, both in Charlotte and Rochester. He was a member of O'Rorke Post. The funeral will take place this morning at 9:30 o'clock from the house, 385 Brown street, and at 10 o'clock from the Cathedral.

At a meeting of the 108th Regiment, of which the deceased was a member, yesterday afternoon, Alfred Elwood, Christian Rohde, Henry Hall, Peter Anger and Geo. H. Washburn were appointed a committee to draft resolutions. Peter Anger, Alexander Connolly, Henry Hall, Thomas Crouch, Peter Oliver and John McCutcheon will act as bearers, and the members of the organization will attend the funeral in a body.

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WILLIAM C. JOHNSTON, *Private Company B.*

George H. Washburn, secretary of the 108th New York Veteran Association, has just received word that William C. Johnston, formerly of Company B of that organization, was run over and killed on Friday, December 9, 1891, by an engine on the Lake Shore Railroad at Kendallville, Ind., where he resided and conducted a large tannery.

Mr. Johnston left his house on North Oak street, about 6:30 o'clock in the evening. About the same time Benjamin Rupert, of Warsaw, N. Y., who had been visiting his sister, Mrs. George Rogers, started also, and they met on the Lake Shore tracks on Main street, where they were prevented from going farther by a freight train which stood on the south line track. About fifteen minutes afterward a man saw two men lying on the ground. He went to the engine house and secured assistance. Both men were unconscious. Mr. Johnston was carried to his home and Mr. Rupert to his sister's residence, where the latter now lies in a critical condition. Mr. Johnston's death took place an hour and a half after the accident.

Two years ago Mr. Johnston and J. H. Coughlin came to Rochester to attend the reunion of their regiment, it being the first time in twenty-five years that they had been present. Secretary Washburn received a letter from Mr. Johnston stating that he would attend the national encampment at Washington, D. C., next year, and was in hopes of meeting all of the survivors of his company. The *Kendallville Standard* speaks in high terms of Mr. Johnston as a staunch and upright citizen, and says that his death is deeply deplored by all of his acquaintances. The Masonic fraternity, of which he was an honored member, had charge of the funeral.

Mr. Johnston enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, in July, 1862. He was wounded, but upon recovery returned to his regiment and came home with them in 1865. Shortly afterward he removed to Kendallville, Ind., and had lived there since. Suitable resolutions will be adopted by his comrades of the 108th Regiment and spread upon the secretary's records.

CHARLES E. COLLINS, *Company F.*

George H. Washburn, secretary of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, received the following dispatch:

BALTIMORE, MD., February 2, 1891.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN, *Secretary of 108th New York Volunteers*, Rochester, N. Y.:

Charles E. Collins died suddenly at 9 A. M. to-day. Will be buried on Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, in this city.

FRANK M. SMITH.

CHARLES E. COLLINS was born in the village of Clifton, Monroe county, N. Y., March 15, 1841. He went to the village school and worked on a farm till the age of sixteen, when he commenced to work at the carpenter's trade and worked till August 9, 1862, when he enlisted as a private in Company F, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain F. E. Pierce), and left with the regiment for the seat of war, August 19, and remained with his company till after the battle of Fredericksburg, when he was transferred to 132d Company, Second Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, on a surgeon's certificate of disability, contracted while the regiment was in camp at Belle Plain, Va., and was sent to that company at Frederick, Md. He remained at that place till March 27, 1865, when he was discharged on a surgeon's certificate of disability, with objections to re-enlistment.

After he received his discharge he returned to his home, Clifton, N. Y., and shortly afterwards returned to Frederick, Md., and in July, 1865, was married to Miss S. R. Smith, of the same place. A few years later he moved to Baltimore, Md., and engaged in business, and later on gave up his business and accepted a position in the wood working machine department of the New York Central Railroad Company. About one year ago he was taken seriously sick and was confined to his bed for about eight months, and before he fully recovered resumed his former place in the wood working department, but being too ambitious, and not fully recovering from his sickness, had to take to his bed again, and died very suddenly.

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Those of his fellow comrades who knew him speak in the highest terms of his gentlemanly and soldier-like deportment. In his last letter to Secretary Washburn he had placed great calculations on meeting his comrades once more on the battlefield of Antietam, at their brigade reunion in September next. Shortly after his regiment had dedicated their monument on the battlefield of Gettysburg, having read of it in the papers, he visited that memorial battleground, and placed flowers on the monument, and every succeeding year repeated the same beautiful act and stated he would continue to do so until the time of his death. The last visit there, with his family, he found growing, just back of the monument to the 108th boys, two small cedar trees, about a foot high, and brought them home with him. One he planted in the United States cemetery at Baltimore, Md., and the other, being a double tree with only one root, he called twin trees and named them Palmer and Powers, after the two heroes who lie sleeping in Mount Hope cemetery. This he sent to Secretary Washburn, who planted them in his yard, and they are doing nicely.

The 108th Regiment will take suitable action on his death and appoint a committee to draft resolutions. A wife and two children survive him. Deceased was a member of Custer Post, No. 6, G. A. R.; Gem Lodge, No. 10, Shield of Honor, and Eureka Lodge, No. 16, Knights of Pythias.

MAJOR WILLIAM W. BLOSS, *108th New York Volunteers.*

George H. Washburn yesterday received a telegram from Chicago announcing the death at Woodland Park, a suburb of that city, on September 3, 1892, of Major W. W. Bloss, formerly a well-known Rochesterian and a member of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers.

William Wirt Bloss, eldest son of the late William C. Bloss, was born in the city of Rochester, March 25, 1831. His educational privileges were limited to public school No. 14 and a brief course of study in the Rochester Collegiate Institute. At the age of 17 he learned the printing trade and followed that vocation for several years, visiting most of the Western cities. Returning home from St. Louis in 1856, he engaged with the seed house of Bloss & Adams, and in the following year established a branch of the same business in Lawrence, Kansas. It was near the culmination of the desperate struggle between freedom and slavery in that territory and Mr. Bloss promptly allied himself with the free state party. For a long time bloody outrages were inflicted upon free state settlers in Southern Kansas, which instigated a system of reprisal upon the free negroes as well as fugitive slaves. Marauding bands from Missouri kidnapped defenseless negroes and run them across the borders, whence they were shipped down the river and returned to slavery. Mr. Bloss, who was then one of the editors of the *Leavenworth Times*, participated in the rescue of Charles Fisher, a negro, who had been kidnapped by pro-slavery ruffians. For this act Bloss was attacked and shot down in his office, receiving several severe wounds. After a long and painful confinement he returned to Rochester and engaged with Messrs. Hebard, Tracy and Reed as local editor of the *Evening Express*.

In July, 1862, he joined Captain Williams and Lieutenant W. H. Merrell in recruiting Company A, 108th Regiment, and was commissioned 2d Lieutenant. After the regiment inspection and muster he was detailed by Colonel A. H. Palmer to precede the regiment to New York and Washington and arrange for transportation. He joined the regiment at Arlington Heights. At the battle of Antietam, where the 108th received its baptism of fire and suffered severely in rank and file, Lieutenant Bloss was severely wounded. The color guard had been almost annihilated and only Sergeant Goff and a single corporal remained, when Colonel Palmer ordered Bloss to make a detail of Company A and come to the support of the colors, the line again moved forward until checked by a terrific fire from the enemy which fairly decimated the ranks. The colors were steadily advanced until Sergeant Goff fell pierced by a ball in the forehead and every member of the guard was wounded. Bloss thrust the color lance in the ground and supported the colors with his right arm. The air was literally filled with bursting shells and whistling bullets. The vivid sense of danger was followed by a blinding blow. When he became conscious he was lying under a hay stack in the rear. Captain Pierce, of Company F, helped him off the field. He afterwards joined the regiment at Bolivar Heights, but was compelled to resign on account of disability. He resumed journalism again and for a time was associate editor

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of the old *Rochester Democrat*. He later returned to Leavenworth, Kansas, and received a commission as captain from Governor Carney, participating in the battle of Westport, Mo. He was breveted major at the close of the war. In 1865, in conjunction with his brother, Henry C. Bloss and Colonel J. H. Cogswell, he established the *Titusville Daily Herald*. In 1873 he severed his connection with the paper and located at Kansas City, Mo., as managing editor of the *Journal*. For the past eight years he has been the editor of the *Chicago Graphic*, an illustrated newspaper. The members of the regiment will meet at the Mayor's office to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock to take action on his death.

REMEMBERING A COMRADE.

The funeral services over the remains of late Major W. W. Bloss, were held yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Farragut Post, No. 602, of Chicago, of which he was past commander. His remains were interred at Oakwood cemetery.

A meeting of the surviving members of the 108th New York Volunteers was held last evening at the Mayor's office, when the following preamble and resolutions were adopted on the death of Mr. Bloss:

Whereas, It has pleased the great, good and supreme Commander of events to remove from our loved circle our esteemed friend and companion Major William W. Bloss, at Woodland Park, near Chicago, Ill., September 3, 1892; a man noble and lovable in his manliness, and in all things worthy of respect, admiration and commendation, not only in the civil and social meetings in which the geniality of his warm heart and spirit of his soul endeared all who were to be privileged his associates; a soldier, patriotic in the field, and ever ready with his kind and loving hand to administer to a comrade stricken in body and soul with tenderness and care; exalted are the emulous approaching his noble, soldierly acts. As citizens, soldiers and companions, we, as a body, do sincerely and regretfully mourn the loss of our esteemed comrade William W Bloss, and extend to the family of the bereaved our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sorrow and affliction,

Resolved, Also, that the usual badge of mourning be worn by the survivors of this organization for a period of thirty days, and that the foregoing be spread upon the books of records by the secretary.

WILLIAM H. RAYMOND,
SILAS J. ROBBINS,
EDWIN B. BECK,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
GEORGE H. WASHBURN.
Committee.

ALBERT HORTON, *Sergeant Company E.*

ALBERT HORTON, late orderly sergeant of Company E, One Hundred and Eighth New York Volunteers, who died suddenly at North Parma, N. Y., Friday, December 2d, 1892, was buried at Parma Center last Sunday. Funeral services were held at the house and at the Baptist Church. About thirty members of his regiment attended in a body and as many more veteran soldiers from J. H. Martindale Post, G. A. R., of Spencerport, N. Y. Sergeant Horton was born May 22, 1843, at Poestenkill, Rensselaer county, N. Y., and attended school till the age of 12 years when his parents moved to Duanesburg, N. Y., and remained there about five or six years, when they removed to North Parma. He attended the village school and worked on the farm till August 6, 1862, when he enlisted as a private in Company E (Captain A. K. Cutler), 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers. When the regiment lay in winter quarters at Falmouth, Va., 1863, he was promoted to duty sergeant. At the battle of Chancellorsville he was taken prisoner and sent to Belle Isle, but fortune favored him and after remaining there seventeen days he was paroled and sent to camp at Annapolis, Md. He afterwards joined his regiment at Culpepper, Va. At the battle of the Wilderness he was badly wounded on the left knee and in the mouth. He was sent home on a furlough and remained sixty days. He then reported back to his regiment, which lay at City Point. He remained with the regiment till Lee's surrender and came home with the rank of orderly sergeant. He went to farming till about fourteen years ago when he started a general store at North Parma. Sergeant Horton left, besides an aged father and mother, a wife, son and daughter.

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GEORGE SMITH, *Sergeant Company F.*

The funeral of GEORGE SMITH, who died February 24, 1892, at his residence No. 92 Alexander street, will be held at 8:30 o'clock this morning from the house and at 9 o'clock from St. Mary's Church. The pall bearers have been selected from the 108th Regiment New York State Volunteers, and from Americus Lodge, A. O. U. W., both of which organizations sent handsome floral tributes of their esteem for the dead. Mr. Smith enlisted as a private in Company F of the 108th Regiment, served through the war and was promoted to a sergeantcy. On his return home, he went to work at his trade as a blacksmith, but soon was appointed to the police force on which he served with great credit for several years, making an enviable record. Resigning from the force, he again went to work at his trade. A severe injury to his hand compelled him to abandon his trade, and about two years ago he was made superintendent of the health inspectors of the board of health. He was a man highly esteemed by all for the honesty and straightforwardness of his character.

CHARLES W. BARRY, *Company B.*

CHARLES W. BARRY died suddenly at his home, 36 Prospect avenue, Binghamton, N. Y, on Monday morning, September 4, 1893, about 9 o'clock. Mr. Barry was 61 years of age and lived in this city more than a quarter of a century. He leaves a wife, five daughters and two sons. Mr. Barry was one of the most widely known men in the city. He served three years in the late war, a member of Company B, 108th New York Volunteers, and was at his death a member of Bartlett Post G. A. R. He was deputy sheriff under Sheriff Black, and served seven years on the police force. Latterly he was employed in the Federal building. The funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his late residence. Bartlett Post will attend in a body and conduct the ritual at the grave.

GEORGE R. DAVIS, *Sergeant Company G.*

George H. Washburn, secretary of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, received the following communication yesterday morning:

MOHAWK, N. Y., August 25th, 1893.

"Father (George R. Davis) died last night. Funeral, Monday, August 28th, 2 P. M."

FRANK C. DAVIS.

GEORGE R. DAVIS entered as private in Company G, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, in August, 1862 (Captain Thomas B. Yale's company), participated in the battles of Antietam and Fredericksburg, and in the last named battle was severely wounded in the left arm. He was sent to the hospital at Washington, D. C., and soon after received his discharge from the army and came to Rochester. After his recovery he commenced traveling on the road, and afterwards entered the well-known firm of Wallace & Co., confectioners, New York city, and was with the firm at the time of his death.

Mr. Davis was a genial fellow and had hosts of friends in the Empire State, who will sadly miss him. He leaves a widow and two children, also one brother, B. A. Davis, of this city.

He had been ill but a short time and his death was very unexpected. On Sunday he had a slight shock of paralysis, which was followed by a second one and caused his death. The funeral was held from his late residence on Monday afternoon, Rev. A. D. Minor officiating. The services at the grave were in charge of Mohawk Valley Lodge No. 276 F. & A. M., of which he was a member. The floral offerings were beautiful and many.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF SERGEANT DAVIS.

At a meeting of the surviving members of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, the following preamble and resolution were adopted on the death of Sergeant Davis:

Whereas, It has pleased the great, good, and supreme Commander of events to remove from our

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loved circle our esteemed friend and comrade Sergeant George R. Davis, at Mohawk, N. Y., August 24th, 1893; a man noble and lovable in his manliness, and in all things worthy of respect, admiration and commendation, not only in the civil and social meetings in which the geniality of his warm heart and spirit of his soul endeared all who were privileged to be his associates. A soldier, patriotic in the field, and ever ready with his kind and loving hand to administer to a comrade, stricken in body and soul, with tenderness and care; exalted are the emulous approaching his noble, soldierly acts. Held not only with the highest esteem by his veteran organization, he was looked upon as a man upright and honest in all his dealings with mankind. As citizens, soldiers, and companions, we, as a body, do sincerely and regretfully mourn the loss of our esteemed comrade, George R. Davis, and extend to the widow and children of the bereaved our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sorrow and affliction.

Resolved, Also that the usual badge of mourning be worn by the survivors of this organization for the period of thirty days, and that a page be set aside in the book of records, and the foregoing be spread upon the same by the secretary.

GEORGE H. WASHBURN,
ALFRED ELWOOD,
EDWARD T. AMBROSE,
WILLIAM A. HAYNES,
TRUMAN E. MILLER,
JONATHAN REYNOLDS,
CRITTENDEN E. SABIN,
WILLIAM C. KNEALE,
JACOB KADERLIE,
Committee.

DAVID M. STAIRS, *Company G.*

We learn from Dennis Tabor of the death of an old comrade who served in the same regiment during the war with the writer.

DAVID M. STAIRS died at his home in Barre county, Mich., April 29, 1893, aged 53 years. He was well known to some of the older people of Parma, N. Y. In the spring of '62 he came to this town from Fulton county, N. Y., and he engaged to work for H. D. Tabor. In the summer of the same year he, with his brother and others from this neighborhood, enlisted in Company G, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers, where he served his country faithfully until honorably discharged in the spring of 1865. He has lived in Michigan for the past twenty-four years. His health, like many of the soldier boys, was undermined by the exposures incident to a soldier's life, in camp, on the march, or on the battlefield, and for several years he has been an invalid. He was a soldier of the Cross as well, and faithfully has he served in the army of the Lord, and died trusting in the Captain of his salvation. He leaves to mourn his death a wife, four sons and two daughters.

PHILIP HUTTER, *Company I.*

PHILIP HUTTER died at his home, No. 24 Bartlett street, June 29th, 1893. He was born in this city and attended public school here. After leaving school he learned the mason's trade and worked at it till August, 1862, when he enlisted in Company I, 108th Regiment, New York Volunteers. He went to the seat of war with the regiment and participated in all the battles, from Antietam to Stony Mountain, when he received his discharge on account of disability. He then came home to his native city and after a few years resumed his trade and continued at that till a few years ago, when he had to give it up as he was completely broken down. Last Saturday he was in to see City Treasurer S. B. Williams and received a permit to go to the hospital. His wife died some years ago. He leaves two daughters, Misses Emma and Bertha, and brothers and sisters.

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HENRY WRIGHT, *Regimental Mail Carrier.*

A telegram has been received by Secretary George H. Washburn, of the 108th New York Volunteers, announcing the death of Henry Wright, late of that regiment, and recently of the 5th United States Cavalry. He died December 10, 1893, at Baltimore, Md. The remains will be brought to this city for interment. All members of the 108th Regiment are requested to meet at the Mayor's office Tuesday evening, December 12th, at 8 o'clock.

FUNERAL OF HENRY WRIGHT.

The funeral of Henry Wright, of Baltimore, a former resident of this city, will take place this morning from the residence of John Wright, 28 Averill avenue, instead of from Mt. Hope Chapel, as had been arranged. The members of the 108th Regiment will meet at the house at 10 o'clock, and Silas J. Robbins, chaplain of the regiment, will officiate. The bearers will be Alfred Elwood, George H. Washburn, Thomas E. Crouch, Henry H. Hall, Henry Teller and Christopher Rohde. The first five named have been appointed by the regiment as a committee to prepare resolutions upon the death of their comrade.

Mr. Wright enlisted in Company B of the 108th Regiment in July, 1862, and served until May, 1865. In December of the latter year he enlisted in Company A, 5th United States Cavalry, and was honorably discharged April 16, 1868, at Morgantown, N. C., by reason of disability caused by injury received while in the performance of his duty. He partly regained his health and in 1870 took a position as steward on board an ocean vessel at Baltimore, in the hope that a sea voyage might prove beneficial. So greatly did his health improve while at sea that he continued his occupation until his last illness. Mr. Wright's war record was a most honorable one. He served as mail carrier and dispatcher, and by his faithful and self-sacrificing attention to his duties as well as by his bravery upon the field of battle, he won the admiration of his comrades.

Mr. Wright leaves two brothers and three sisters: Thomas and John A. Wright, Mrs. Isaiah F. Force and Mrs. James Hutchinson, of this city, and Mrs. W. T. Dickinson, of Detroit.

VINCENT P. KELLY, *Corporal Company B.*

Secretary George H. Washburn, of the 108th Regiment New York Volunteers, yesterday received notice of the death of Vincent P. Kelly, at Dayton, Ohio, December, 1893, formerly of this county, a veteran of that regiment.

Vincent P. Kelly was born August 3, 1840, in Steuben county, New York. Prior to the war he was a clerk in a store and taught school in the town of Hamlin, Monroe county. On the 31st day of July, 1862, he enlisted as a private in Company B, 108th New York Volunteers (Captain H. S. Hogoboom), and went with the regiment to the seat of war August 19th. He participated in the battles of Antietam, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. On the last day's battle, July 3, 1863, he was badly wounded in the left leg and sent to Washington. He was in the hospital till the following November, and then rejoined his regiment and was in all its engagements up to the battle of Spottsylvania Court House, May 10, 1864, where he was wounded in the right leg, which was amputated just above the knee. He was sent to Columbia Hospital, Washington, and remained there until the following December and was then appointed a clerk in the Adjutant-General's Office, War Department. On the 8th day of June, 1865, he was mustered out of the service, but retained his clerkship in the Adjutant-General's Office for five years. In July, 1870, he resigned on account of his disability and went to Dayton, Ohio, where he has resided ever since, being employed as clerk at the National Military Home for the past twenty years.

Comrade Kelly was married to Mary R. Smith, who survives him with three children—Minnie M., Mildred Rose and Ray V. The members of the 108th feel deeply the loss of Comrade Kelly, and a committee will be appointed to draft suitable resolutions.

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GEORGE H. HARRIS, *Honorary Member 108th New York Volunteers.*

GEORGE H. HARRIS, the well known Indianologist and student of local history, died October 5, 1893, at the Jackson Sanitorium at Dansville, where he had been under treatment four weeks. Mr. Harris was never in good health, but he had not been considered ill until several months ago. Early in September he realized that he was failing rapidly. Two weeks ago his condition became alarming and Mrs. Harris went to his bedside where she remained until his death.

George H. Harris was born at West Greece, December 29, 1843. He had resided in Charlotte, Rochester, Hinsdale and Buffalo. He removed to Green Bay and Fort Howard, Wis., when a lad. His health being delicate he spent a year among the forests and streams of Wisconsin and there became an expert in the use of the rifle and the canoe and learned to love nature and adventure. At the age of 15 he was apprenticed to a watchmaker, who was a student of literature and history. When 18 years of age he returned to Rochester and entered Pierce's Military Academy, where he became an enthusiast in military skill and tactics, and joined Company E, of the 54th Regiment. Mr. Harris spent several years in the west and was the first mail clerk between Omaha and St. Joseph. While Superintendent Stillson was at Mt. Hope cemetery he taught Mr. Harris surveying, landscape gardening and every detail of cemetery work. In 1872 Mr. Harris married Miss Julia E. Hughes. They removed to Peterboro, Canada, where Mr. Harris improved Little Lake cemetery, making it one of the most beautiful burial places in Canada. From there the family removed to Detroit, where Mr. Harris took charge of Elmwood cemetery. Returning to Rochester he entered the employ of the late M. F. Reynolds, and for sixteen years had general charge of the Arcade and other property of Mr. Reynolds. Last winter his health failed and since then he has been able to do but little. During the winter he spent many weeks in Dansville and afterward returned to his home and business, but never fully regained his strength.

Mr. Harris early in life became a member of the Masonic fraternity and was one of the three masons in this city who held life certificates. When 21 years of age he joined Teoronto lodge, I. O. O. F., and was also a charter member and one of the first officers of Orient lodge. He conceived the idea of a canoe club and was instrumental in organizing the Rochester and Genesee Canoe clubs, being elected president of the latter upon its organization on September 29, 1882. He was an honorary member of the Livingston county, Waterloo and Buffalo Historical Societies, and an active member of the Rochester Historical Society, the Academy of Science and the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Mr. Harris leaves a widow and three daughters, Orient D., M. Fidelia, and Georgia M. Harris, of this city, two brothers, Albert M. Harris, of Detroit, and Chauncey L. Harris, of Butte City, Mont., and a member of Company F, 108th New York Volunteers.

Mr. Harris was known throughout the country as a close student of the history of the Six Nations and the early settlers of the Genesee country. His research in this direction was pursued with such zeal and attention to detail that the results, which fortunately he was careful to preserve in records, are of incalculable value. His death is an irreparable loss, for there is no one to take his place. He left a mass of fragmentary notes and a most interesting collection of relics. It was his intention to compile for publication the information he had secured from varied sources. Indeed, he had done some of this work. He contributed the opening chapters of Peck's "History of Rochester."

Said Howard L. Osgood this morning: "Mr. Harris had nearly completed a life of Horatio Jones, who was one of the most prominent of the early pioneers in the Genesee country. He had also collected a large amount of matter relating to the history of other pioneers prior to the movement for settlement of the region in 1789. He was the friend and confidant of the leading Seneca chief now living. He was an adopted Seneca and had been given by the Senecas the name of 'Pathfinder' on account of the valuable and accurate information he had given them as to the trails through this region. He was a thorough and active investigator of all matters relating to the Indians of Western New York and the adjacent regions, and had a very considerable collection of Indian relics. No man could have been more conscientious in sifting facts to determine what was true history. His writings, principally published in the newspapers, constitute most valuable contributions to the knowledge of the early history of Genesee valley, and it will be long before his place is filled."

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A gentleman, who was intimately associated with Mr. Harris, said: "It is difficult to speak of Mr. Harris' work except in a fragmentary manner, because his whole life was characterized by attention to details rather than to generalities. One who knew him well, who accompanied him upon his expeditions through this section, could chat for hours about the interesting incidents of those occasions upon which Mr. Harris added to his store of knowledge by the collection of relics, or took pleasure in reviewing the scenes which had become so real to him through his close study of history. I became acquainted with him a few years ago through his efforts to secure complete information of the Markhams, early settlers in this section, of whom I am a relative. I have enjoyed many strolls through the valley under his guidance, and, upon each occasion, I have been newly impressed with his wonderful store of knowledge. He knew every Indian trail hereabouts. He has taken me over them to the site of old Indian villages — Indian castles they were called — and to the old mills, and has recalled the intensely interesting history of the surroundings. It was a great pleasure for him to observe anniversaries. For instance, upon the 200th anniversary of the invasion, by De Nonville, of the Indian towns in this vicinity in 1687, Mr. Harris went down to the sandhills in Irondequoit, and marched up the valley over exactly the same route as was taken by the invader, noting by name the location of each Indian village on the way, and the incidents which he had verified and in many cases established by landmarks. These occasions, like all others connected with the early history of this section, were periods of recreation for Mr. Harris. It was long before his work was duly appreciated, and none of it has ever brought him other value than the pleasure of association with subjects he dearly loved. To all who knew how little time he had, compared with what he would have liked for this work, there must have come a deep sense of admiration for the results accomplished. As an instance of the fascination of his work I may relate that, upon one occasion, I went with him to a point up the valley where a farmer, in replacing an old rail fence with one of wire, had dug into a skeleton in placing the posts. The skeleton was but three or four feet below the surface of the ground. To an ordinary man nothing would appear more common-place than did those few bones. But Mr. Harris took a spade and unearthed the fragments of bone, a pipe, a kettle and a skull; also several pieces of stone, which, when put together by Mr. Harris, proved to be the head of a stone hatchet. The skull was that of an Indian and Mr. Harris noticed an indentation which led him to send the skull to a physician for examination. The physician found imbedded in the skull a piece of lead which, upon close examination, proved to be a bullet of ancient manufacture. The spot where the skull was found was near a trail well known to Mr. Harris, and, upon taking Guy Markham, the first white child born in this section, to the place, Mr. Harris learned that a settler's cabin once stood near the spot. It was then easy to imagine that the Indian had approached too near the settler's home, and had met the fate intended for the settler, literally dropping in his tracks, kettle, pipe and all. An almost endless number of incidents of similar nature might be related of Mr. Harris' researches. Several of his articles were published in the newspapers, and I believe it was his intention to compile all his notes into a book. It is certainly to be hoped that, should his family not desire to have this matter published, the historical society or some kindred organization will endeavor to secure its publication. Otherwise, when all of the present generation, familiar with the early history of this section, shall have passed away, there will be no way of obtaining what Mr. Harris now has in fragmentary form."

On June 13th, 1884, Mr. Harris addressed the Rochester Historical society on "Aboriginal History of the Genesee Country and its Terminology." On November 9th of the same year he read a paper before that organization on the "Pioneers of the Genesee Valley — the Markhams."

Mr. Harris was a member of Genesee Falls Lodge, 507, F. & A. M., and honorary member of the 108th Regiment, New York Volunteer Association.

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PLACE OF INTERMENT OF DECEASED MEMBERS.

Mount Hope Cemetery.

Amiet, Charles V., Lieutenant,	Company I.
Ayres, Charles B., Lieutenant,	Company B.
Andrews, Samuel W., Hospital Steward.	
Andrews, Wakeman Y., Hospital Steward.	
Arner, Thomas, Assistant Surgeon.	
Beedle, John, Lieutenant,	Company I.
Bannister, Thomas, Private,	Company F.
Baker, Isaac, Private,	Company G.
Brown, George W., Private,	Company H.
Bundschut, Peter, Private,	Company I.
Billings, Lloyd, Private,	Company E.
Ball, George S., Private,	Company C.
Collins, Robert J., Private,	Company F.
Card, Dayton T., Lieutenant,	Company H.
Crittenden, William H., Corporal,	Company H.
Christian, J., Private,	Company D.
Cassidy, Sanford, Musician,	Company D.
Dickson, Charles B., Private,	Company F.
Deverell, Joseph, Captain,	Company K.
Evans, Frank, Private,	Company B.
Evans, John A., Private,	Company B.
Force, George B., Major.	
Frazier, Thomas, Private	Company I.
Fritz, George G., Private,	Company F.
French, Sanford H.,	Company B.
Forbes, Martin J., Private,	Company G.
Graebe, William, Captain,	Company I.
Gawne, Thomas, Sergeant,	Company C.
Goff, George, Sergeant,	Company F.
Grinder, James H., Private,	Company F.
Hines, Edward S., Private,	Company G.
Hultenschmidt, Augustus, Private,	Company I.
Howell, Charles D., Private,	Company D.
Hopp, George F., Private,	Company I.
Holcomb, Byron F., Private,	Company G.
Hursch, Henry, Private,	Company G.
Hines, Nelson R., Private,	Company K.
Hilfinger, Christian, Private,	Company I.
Hynes, James W., Private,	Company G.
Hutter, Philip, Private,	Company I.
Kingsbury, Andrew,	Company F.
Kurz, Vitus,	Company I.
Lockie, Alexander, Drummer,	Company D.
Langdale, Alfred, Private,	Company C.
Mears, James G., Corporal,	Company D.
Moser, Edward, Sergeant,	Company I.
Myer, Christian, Private,	Company I.
Nichols, Rev. James, Chaplain.	
Powers, Charles J., Brevet Major-General and Colonel.	
Palmer, O. H., Brevet Brigadier-General and Colonel.	
Porter, Samuel, Captain,	Company F.
Rider, John H., Private,	Company H.
Ristowe, C., Private,	Company C.
Ristowe, Frank, Private,	Company C.
Rice, George, Sergeant-Major,	Company I.
Stevens, Frank B., Private,	Company H.
Shove, Joseph, Sergeant,	Company K.
Sinclair, Angus, Private,	Company K.
Seaman, Eugene E., Private,	Company F.
Townsend, Gilbert G., Private,	Company E.
Thrasher, Byron P., Captain,	Company F.
Traugott, Christian, Captain,	Company I.
Vaughan, Robert, Sergeant,	Company A.
Vosburg, Henry P., Private,	Company E.
Van Every, De Lancey, Private,	Company G.
Wycoff, David E., Corporal,	Company F.
West, Oliver H., Private,	Company D.
Whitbeck, John F., Surgeon.	
Wescott, James, Lieutenant,	Company G.
Wright, Henry, Mail Carrier,	Company B.
Wollert, August, Private,	Company I.
Wicks, Cyrus F., Lieutenant,	Company E.
Young, Joseph, Private,	Company C.

Holy Family Grounds.

Oberst, Sebas, Private,	Company B.
Peters, Conrad, Private,	Company I.

Holy Sepulcher.

Abend, Joseph, Private,	Company F.
Burroughs, John, Private,	Company G.
Doud, William, Private,	Company K.
Downing, Francis T., Corporal,	Company F.
Galvin, John, Lieutenant,	Company K.
Hayden, James, Corporal,	Company D.
Himmel, William, Private,	Company E.
Meagher, Martin, Private,	Company H.
Monks, Patrick, Private,	Company F.
Oliver, John B., Private,	Company K.
Oster, Charles, Private,	Company G.
Quinn, Peter, Private,	Company F.
Smith, George, Sergeant,	Company F.
Stechlin, Charles, Private,	Company G.
Werner, Leopold, Private,	Company B.
Whalen, Thomas, Private,	Company A.

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RAPIDS CEMETERY.

Rider, John H., Private,	Company H.
Streeter, M. B., Private,	Company C.

PINNACLE CEMETERY.

Plunkett, Michael, Private,	Company K.

SCOTTSVILLE, N. Y.

McKelvey, John, Private,	Company C.
Smith, Henry, Private,	Company C.
Sparks, William, Private,	Company C.

WEBSTER, N. Y.

Leavens, Mahlon, Private,	Company A.
Morrison, William, Private,	Company A.
Welcher, Frank, Private,	Company A.
Whiting, Joel, Private.	Company A.

CLIFTON, N. Y.

West, Erastus, Private,	Company F.

ONTARIO CENTER, N. Y.

Attwood, Alvah H., Drummer,	Company E.

SPENCERPORT, N. Y.

Ball, George F., Private,	Company C.
Hinckley, Jasper H., Private,	Company K.
Neis, Bernard, Private,	Company K.
Parmelee, John H., Private,	Company E.

HONEOYE FALLS, N. Y.

Casey, Edward, Private,	Company D.
McDonald, A. D. J., Lieutenant,	Company C.

NORTH BLOOMFIELD, N. Y.

Fairchild, William, Corporal,	Company D.

GATES, N. Y.

Dingman, Henry W., Sergeant,	Company A.

PITTSFORD, N. Y.

Herring, John, Private,	Company A.

PARMA CENTER, N. Y.

Horton, Albert, Sergeant,	Company E.
Newton, Arthur G., Sergeant,	Company G.

NORTH RUSH, N. Y.

Deitrich, Darius D., Sergeant,	Company C.

EAST RUSH, N. Y.

Ward, James, Private,	Company C.

AVON, N. Y.

Baker, Casper, Private,	Company I.

CHARLOTTE, N. Y.

Linton, William, Private,	Company F.
McMullen, Henry, Private,	Company B.

BROCKPORT, N. Y.

Fuller, Eugene P., Captain,	Company H.
Fuller, Heber, Private,	Company H.
Griffin, Patrick, Private,	Company H.
Hartigan, Matthew, Private,	Company H.
Johnson, Orson D., Private,	Company B.
Thorn, Isaac, Corporal,	Company H.
Warren, Daniel, Private,	Company H.

AN ILLUSTRIOUS DEATH ROLL.

The following gives the dates of the death of some of the Union Commanders during the war :

Philip Kearny	Sept. 1, 1862.
Andrew H. Foote	June 26, 1863.
John F. Reynolds	July 1, 1863.
James B. McPherson	July 24, 1864.
Samuel F. Dupont	June 23, 1865.
George H. Thomas	March 28, 1870.
John A. Dahlgren	July 12, 1870.
David G. Farragut	Aug. 14, 1870.
Robert Anderson	Oct. 27, 1871.
Henry W Halleck	Jan. 9, 1872.
George G. Meade	Nov. 6, 1872.
Edward R. S. Canby	April 11, 1873.
Frank P. Blair	July 8, 1875.
George A. Custer	June 25, 1876.
John A. Dix	April 21, 1879.
Joseph Hooker	Oct. 31, 1879.
Samuel P. Heintzelman	May 1, 1880.
Ambrose E. Burnside	Sept. 8, 1881.
James A. Garfield	Sept. 19, 1881.
Irvin McDowell	May 4, 1885,
Ulysses S. Grant	July 23, 1885.
George B. McClellan	Oct. 29, 1885.
David Hunter	Feb. 2, 1886.
Winfield S. Hancock	Feb. 9, 1886.
John A. Logan	Dec. 26, 1886.
Phillip H. Sheridan	Aug. 5, 1888.
George Crook	March 21, 1890.
Robert C. Schenck	March 23, 1890.
John C. Fremont	July 14, 1890.
Alfred H. Terry	Dec. 16, 1890.
David D. Porter	Feb. 13, 1891.
William T. Sherman	Feb. 14, 1891.

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PENSIONERS OF FAME.

Cemeteries of the Grand Army of the Union Dead.—Mounds in which Repose over Three-Hundred Thousand of our Country's Defenders.—Places Fit for a Nation's Flowers.

	KNOWN.	UNKNOWN.	TOTAL.
Alexandria, La.	523	772	1,295
Alexandria, Va.	3,401	123	3,524
Andersonville, Ga.	12,779	923	13,702
Annapolis, Md.	2,288	204	2,492
Antietam, Md.	2,858	1,820	4,678
Arlington, Va.	11,943	4,349	16,292
Balls Bluff, Va.	1	24	25
Barrancas, Fla	851	709	1,560
Baton Rouge, La.	2,489	532	3,021
Battle Ground, D. C.	43	------	43
Beaufort, S. C.	4,758	4,513	9,271
Beverly, N. J.	157	7	164
Brownsville, Tex.	1,446	1,379	2,825
Camp Butler, Ill.	1,008	354	1,362
Camp Nelson, Ky.	2,455	1,189	3,644
Cave Hill, Ky.	3,363	582	3,945
Chalmutte, La.	6,865	6,734	11,599
Chattanooga, Tenn.	8,047	4,960	13,009
City Point, Va.	3,779	1,379	5,158
Cold Harbor, Va.	672	1,286	1,958
Corinth, Miss.	1,792	3,937	5,719
Crown Hill, Ind.	680	32	712
Culpepper, Va.	456	912	1,368
Custer Battlefield, M.T.	271	101	372
Cypress Hills, N. Y.	4,528	366	4,894
Danville, Ky.	349	8	357
Danville, Va.	1,175	153	1,328
Fayetteville, Ark.	438	776	1,214
Finn's Point, N. J.	106	2,539	2,645
Florence, S. C.	206	2,799	8,005
Fort Donelson, Tenn.	158	511	669
Fort Gibson, I. T.	234	2,212	2,446
Fort Harrison, Va.	242	575	817
Fort Leavenw'th, Kan.	1,167	1,072	2,239
Fort McPherson, Neb.	258	293	551
Fort Scott, Kan.	432	161	593
Fort Smith, Ark.	744	1,150	1,894
Fredericksburg, Va.	2,488	12,785	15,273
Gettysburg, Pa.	1,975	1,612	3,587
Glendale, Va.	237	961	1,198
Grafton, W. Va.	635	620	1,255
Hampton, Va.	5,681	493	6,174
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.	8,731	2,906	11,637
Jefferson City, Mo.	478	334	812
Keokuk, Iowa	628	33	661
Knoxville, Tenn.	2,111	1,046	3,157
Lebanon, Ky.	592	277	869
Lexington, Ky.	840	112	952
Little Rock, Ark.	3,309	2,354	5,663
London Park, Md.	1,912	208	2,120
Marietta, Ga.	7,196	2,963	10,159
Memphis, Tenn.	5,163	8,818	13,981
Mexico City, Mex.	405	750	1,155
Mill Springs, Ky.	348	366	714
Mobile, Ala.	768	114	882
Mound City, Ill.	2,476	2,763	5,239
Nashville, Tenn.	11,833	4,701	16,534
Natchez, Miss.	308	2,780	3,088
New Albany, Ind.	2,160	676	2,836
New Berne, N. C.	2,186	1,091	3,277
Philadelphia, Pa.	1,985	214	2,199
Poplar Grove, Va.	2,198	4,001	6,199
Port Hudson, La.	588	3,239	3,827
Quincy, Ill.	107	55	222
Raleigh, N. C.	626	571	1,197
Richmond, Va.	842	5,700	6,542
Rock Island, Ill.	288	20	308
Salisbury, N. C.	97	12,035	12,132
San Antonio, Tex.	725	225	952
San Francisco, Cal.	305	11	316
Shiloh, Tenn.	1,234	2,362	3,596
Seven Pines, Va.	150	1,221	1,371
Soldiers' Home, D. C.	5,982	293	6,275
Springfield, Mo.	880	734	1,614
St. Augustine, Fla.	1,470	------	1,470
Staunton, Va.	234	523	757
Stone's River, Tenn.	3,815	2,330	6,145
Vicksburg, Miss.	3,899	12,719	16,618
Wilmington, N. C.	714	1,577	2,291
Winchester, Va.	2,098	2,383	4,481
W'dlawn, Elmira, N.Y.	3,068	7	3,075
Yorktown, Va.	748	1,435	2,183
Total	177,527	148,864	326,391

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HISTORY OF THE SECOND CORPS.

REGIMENTAL LOSSES AT ANTIETAM AND GETTYSBURG, BRISTOE AND MINE RUN—REORGANIZATION AND STRENGTH OF THE CORPS, MARCH, 1864.

National Tribune, Washington, D. C.

Like the First Corps, the Second was formed under the provisions of General War Order No. 2, issued by President Lincoln, and dated Washington, March 8, 1862. The order also assigns Brigadier-General Edwin V. Sumner to the command.

In pursuance of the above order, a General Order was issued from Headquarters, Army of the Potomac, dated at Fairfax Courthouse, Va., March 13, 1862, announcing the formation of the active portion of the army into corps, and designating the divisions of Richardson, Blenker and Sedgwick to form the Second Corps.

The Second Corps became prominent because of its longer and continuous service, larger organization, hardest fighting, and greatest number of casualties. Within its ranks was the regiment which sustained the greatest numerical loss in any one action; also the regiment which sustained the greatest numerical loss during its term of service; while of the 100 regiments in the Union army which lost the most men in battle, thirty-five of them belonged to the corps.

The Second Corps took part in the siege of Yorktown, battles of Fair Oaks, Oaks Grove, Gaines's Mills, Savage Station, Peach Orchard, White Oak Swamp, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Morton's Ford, Wilderness, Corbin's Bridge, Po River, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Tolopotomoy, Cold Harbor, assault on Petersburg June 18, Jerusalem Plank Road, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Plank Road, Hatcher's Run, Siege of Petersburg, White Oak Road, Sutherland Station, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, and played a very important part in the last fight of the Army of the Potomac at Appomattox when Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia.

The following was the composition of the corps as originally organized:

BRIGADIER-GENERAL EDWIN V. SUMNER COMMANDING.

Cavalry—8th Illinois and 1 squadron 6th New York.

RICHARDSON'S DIVISION.

Artillery.—Clarke's Battery (A and C), 4th United States, six Napoleon guns; Frank's Battery (G), 1st New York, six 10-pounder Parrott guns; Pettit's Battery (B), 1st New York, six 10-pounder Parrott guns; Hogan's Battery (A), 2d New York, six 10-pounder Parrott guns.

Infantry—Howard's Brigade, 5th New Hampshire, 81st Pennsylvania, 61st and 64th New York; Meagher's Brigade, 63d, 69th and 88th New York; French's Brigade, 52d, 57th and 66th New York and 53d Pennsylvania.

SEDGWICK'S DIVISION.

Artillery—Kirby's Battery (I), 1st United States, six Napoleon guns; Tompkins's Battery (A), 1st Rhode Island, six (four 10-pounder Parrotts and two 12-pounder howitzers) guns; Bartlett's Battery (B), 1st Rhode Island, six (four 10-pounder Parrotts and two 12-pounder Howitzers) guns; Owen's Battery (G), six 3-inch ordnance guns.

Infantry—Gorman's Brigade, 2d New York, S. M. (82d), 15th Massachusetts, 34th New York, and 1st Minnesota, 1st company Andrew Sharpshooters attached to 15th Massachusetts; Burns's Bri-

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MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

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gade, 69th, 71st, 72d and 106th Pennsylvania; Dana's Brigade, 19th and 20th Massachusetts, 7th Michigan, and 42d New York.

Blenker's Division was detached and never joined, being assigned to the Mountain Department March 31. The corps numbered at this time 21,500 men, of whom 18,347 were present for duty.

The first general engagement participated in occurred at Fair Oaks, where the prompt and soldierly action of General Sumner brought the corps on the battlefield in time to retrieve a serious disaster and change a rout into a victory. The casualties of the two divisions engaged in that action amounted to 196 killed, 899 wounded and 90 missing.

General Edwin Vose Sumner, the first commander, was not a graduate of West Point, being appointed a Second Lieutenant of the 2d United States Infantry from civil life in 1819. He was promoted First Lieutenant in 1823, Captain 1st Dragoons in 1833, Major 2d Dragoons in 1846, Lieutenant-Colonel 1st Dragoons in 1848, Colonel 1st Cavalry in 1855, Brigadier-General in March, 1861, and Major-General in July, 1862. He was breveted several times for gallantry. He died March 21, 1863.

The corps did splendid fighting in the Seven Days' Battle before Richmond, the two divisions losing 201 killed, 1,195 wounded, and 1,024 missing. Upon the withdrawal of the Army of the Potomac from before Richmond the corps moved to the support of Pope at the second Bull Run, arriving on the field in time to go into position at Chantilly, but did not become engaged.

With the rest of the Army of the Potomac the Second Corps participated in the Maryland campaign. On September 16 Brigadier-General W. H. French's Division, composed of the following troops, was added to the corps forming the

THIRD DIVISION.

First Brigade—General Nathan Kimball—14th Indiana, 8th Ohio, 132d Pennsylvania, 7th West Virginia.

Second Brigade—Colonel Dwight Morris—14th Connecticut, 108th New York, 130th Pennsylvania.

Third Brigade—General Max Weber—1st Delaware, 5th Maryland, 4th New York.

Unattached Artillery—1st New York, Battery G; 1st Rhode Island, Batteries B and G.

In the battle of Antietam a prominent part was taken, the casualties amounting to more than double that of any other corps on the field, having a total of 5,138 out of an effective force of 15,000 men. Nearly one-half of these losses occurred in Sedgwick's (Second) Division in its advance on the Dunker Church, an affair which was under General Sumner's personal direction. The Irish Brigade, of Richardson's Division, also sustained a terrible loss in its fight at the "Bloody Lane," but at the same time inflicted a greater loss on Lee's rebels opposing them. General Richardson was killed in this great battle, while General Sedgwick received three severe wounds.

The following table of casualties is taken from the Official Records of the Rebellion:

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Captured or missing.		
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Aggregate
Second Corps.							
Maj.-Gen. Edwin V. Sumner.							
Staff	--	----	2	------	--	----	2
Escort.							
6th N. Y. Cav. Cos. D and K	--	----	----	1	----	--	1
First Division.							
(1.) Maj.-Gen. Israel B. Richardson.							
(2.) Brig.-Gen. John C. Caldwell.							
(3.) Brig.-Gen. Winfield S. Hancock.							
Staff	--	----	2	------	--	----	2

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Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or missing. Officers.	Captured or missing. Men.	Aggregate.
First Brigade.							
Brig.-Gen. John C. Caldwell.							
5th N. H.	1	7	10	92	--	1	111
7th N. Y.	1	14	1	45	--	----	61
61st N. Y.	1	5	2	32	--	1	41
64th N. Y.	--	8	1	41	--	----	50
81st Pa.	1	6	3	41	--	----	51
Total First Brigade	4	40	17	251	--	2	314
Second Brigade.							
Brig.-Gen. Thos. F. Meagher.							
Staff	--	----	1	------	--	----	1
29th Mass.	--	7	----	29	--	3	39
63d N. Y.	4	31	5	160	--	2	202
69th N. Y.	4	40	6	146	--	----	196
88th N. Y.	2	25	2	73	--	----	102
Total Second Brig.	10	103	14	408	--	5	540
Third Brigade.							
Col. John R. Brooke.							
2d Del.	--	12	2	42	--	2	58
52d N. Y.	--	4	3	9	--	2	18
57th N. Y.	3	16	6	73	--	3	101
66th N. Y.	1	10	1	90	--	1	103
53d Pa.	1	5	1	17	--	1	25
Total Third Brigade	5	47	13	231	--	9	305
Artillery.							
1st N. Y. L. Bat'ry B	--	1	----	------	--	----	1
4th U. S., Batteries A and C	--	----	----	3	--	----	3
Total Artillery	--	1	----	3	--	----	4
Total First Division	19	191	46	893	--	16	1,167
Second Division.							
(1.) Maj.-Gen. John Sedgwick.							
(2) Brig.-Gen. O. O. Howard.							
Staff	--	----	2	------	--	----	2
First Brigade.							
Brig.-Gen. Willis A. Gorman.							
15th Mass.	3	54	7	231	--	23	318
1st Minn.	1	14	4	56	--	15	90
34th N. Y.	1	32	2	109	1	9	154
82d N. Y. (2d Militia)	--	21	4	88	--	15	128
Mass. S. S., 1st Co.	2	6	----	17	--	1	26
Minn. S. S., 3d Co.	--	----	----	21	--	3	24
Total First Brigade	7	127	17	522	1	66	740
Second Brigade.							
(1.) Brig.-Gen. O. O. Howard.							
(2.) Col. J. T. Owen.							
69th Pa.	2	17	3	55	1	14	92
71st Pa.	1	25	8	87	--	18	139
72d Pa.	2	36	5	158	--	36	237
106th Pa.	1	9	3	60	--	4	77
Total Second Brig.	6	87	19	360	1	72	545
Third Brigade.							
(1.) Brig.-Gen. N. J. T. Dana.							
(2) Col. N. J. Hall.							
Staff	--	----	2	------	--	----	2
19th Mass.	1	7	7	101	--	30	146
20th Mass.	1	11	3	81	--	28	124
7th Mich.	3	36	12	166	--	4	221
42d N. Y.	2	33	8	119	1	18	181
59th N. Y.	3	45	10	143	--	23	224
Total Third Brigade	10	132	42	610	1	103	898
Artillery.							
1st R. I. L., Battery A	--	4	----	15	--	----	19
1st U. S. Battery I.	--	----	----	6	--	----	6
Total Artillery	--	4	----	21	--	----	25
Total Second Div'n	23	350	80	1,513	3	241	2,210
Third Division.							
Brig.-Gen. Wm. H. French.							
First Brigade.							
Brig.-Gen. Nathan Kimball.							
Staff	--	----	1	------	--	----	1
14th Ind.	2	28	9	141	--	----	180
8th Ohio	2	30	7	122	--	----	161
132d Pa.	2	28	4	110	--	8	152
7th W. Va.	3	26	4	112	--	----	145
Total First Brigade	9	112	25	485	--	8	639
Second Brigade.							
Col. Dwight Morris.							
14th Conn.	2	18	3	85	--	48	156
108th N. Y.	3	23	2	120	--	47	195
130th Pa.	1	31	8	138	--	----	178
Total Second Brig.	6	72	13	343	--	95	529
Third Brigade.							
(1.) Brig.-Gen. Max Weber.							
(2.) Col. John W. Andrews.							
Staff	--	----	2	------	--	----	2
1st Del.	3	28	10	172	--	17	230
5th Md.	1	24	4	119	--	15	163
4th N. Y.	2	42	6	136	--	1	187
Total Third Brigade	6	94	22	427	--	33	582
Total Third Div'sn	21	278	60	1,255	--	136	1,750
Unattached Artillery.							
1st N. Y. L., Bat'ry G.	--	1	----	4	--	----	5
1st R. I. L., Bat'ry G.	--	----	----	5	--	----	4
Tot'l Unattached Art.	--	1	----	9	--	----	10
Total Second Corps	63	820	188	3,671	3	393	5,138

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The Second Corps had been terriby used during the Maryland campaign, but they crossed the Potomac into Virginia, where preparations were at once begun for the ill-fated Fredericksburg campaign. General Sumner was promoted to the command of a grand division, composed of the Second and Ninth Corps, and General Darius N. Couch, who had been in command of a division of the Fourth Corps, was appointed commander of the Second Corps to succeed General Sumner. General Winfield S. Hancock succeeded to the command of Richardson's Division, and General Oliver O. Howard took command of Sedgwick's, General Sedgwick being absent on account of wounds received at Antietam.

At the bloody battle of Fredericksburg, which followed the reorganization of the Army of the Potomac, commanded by General Burnside, the loss of the Second Corps exceeded that of any other Corps in that fierce battle. The Corps was ably handled by its new commander, General D. N. Couch, who graduated from West Point in 1846, becoming a Brevet Second Lieutenant, 4th Artillery, in July of that year. He was promoted Second Lieutenant in February, 1847, and First Lieutenant in December, 1847, for gallant and meritorious service at the battle of Buena Vista. He resigned his commission in April, 1855. At the breaking out of the war of the rebellion he raised and became Colonel of the 7th Massachusetts, and was promoted Brigadier-General in May, 1861, and Major-General in July, 1862. He resigned his commission in May, 1865, at the close of hostilities.

The loss of the Second Corps at Fredericksburg, December 11–16, 1862, was 412 killed, 3,214 wounded and 488 missing. Again the loss fell principally on one division, this time on Hancock's, which was principally received in an unsuccessful assault on Marye's Heights; the percentage of loss in the division being very large, that of Caldwell's Brigade being 46 per cent. in killed and wounded.

After the battle of Fredericksburg the grand divisions of the Army of the Potomac were discontinued, and General Sumner being placed on the retired list on account of age and disabilities, General Couch remained in command of the Second Corps, leading it in the Chancellorsville campaign under General Hooker, his division commanders being Hancock, Gibbon and French. Sedgwick had been promoted to commander of the Sixth Corps, and Howard, who had commanded the Second Division at Fredericksburg, was promoted to the command of the Eleventh Corps.

The principal part of the Second Corps' fighting at Chancellorsville fell on Hancock's Division, its skirmish line, under Colonel Nelson A. Miles, distinguishing itself by a successful resistance to a strong and vigorous attack of the enemy, making one of the most interesting episodes in the history of that very illy-conducted battle, in which there was no concert of action on the part of the various commands, a great part of the troops being but little if at all engaged. Gibbon's Division remained at Fredericksburg during the time the battle was raging at Chancellorsville as a support for Sedgwick's operations, and it sustained very little loss. The total loss of the corps in this battle was 141 killed, 954 wounded and 720 missing—in all 1,815.

Shortly after the battle of Chancellorsville General Couch was relieved at his own request, he feeling outraged by the conduct of General Hooker, and General Winfield S. Hancock was placed in command of the Second Corps, while General Caldwell succeeded Hancock in command of the First Division.

General Hancock graduated from the Military Academy in 1844, and was appointed Brevet Second Lieutenant of the 6th Infantry in July of that year. He was promoted Second Lieutenant in 1846, and served as Regimental Quartermaster and Adjutant until 1855, when he was promoted Captain and Assistant Quartermaster. He was promoted Brigadier-General of Volunteers in 1861, and Major-General in November, 1862, and Brigadier-General in the Regular Army in August, 1864, and Major-General in 1866. He was breveted several times for gallant and meritorious services in both the Mexican and Civil Wars, and received the thanks of Congress for conduct at Gettysburg and Spottsylvania. He died February 9, 1886. He was the nominee of the Democratic party for the Presidency in 1880, but was defeated by President Garfield.

During the march of the Army of the Potomac in pursuit of Lee, who had crossed the Potomac and started on the Gettysburg campaign, the brigade of General Alexander Hays joined the corps, and was attached and formed the Third Brigade of the Third Division, General Hays being assigned to the command of that division, Colonel George L. Willard succeeding him as brigade commander. The brigade was composed of the 39th, 111th, 125th and 126th New York.

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The Second Corps was hotly engaged during the second and third days of the battle of Gettysburg, encountering the hardest fighting in its long experience, and winning there its greatest laurels. On the second day, in the fighting at the Wheatfield, and on the third, in the repulse of the celebrated charge of Pickett's Division, of Longstreet's Corps, which was directed against Hancock's position, better fighting was never done by any troops on any battlefield. The fighting was deadly in the extreme, the percentage of loss in the 1st Minnesota, of Gibbon's Division, being without an equal in modern warfare. The loss of the corps in this fight was fearful, being 4,350 out of about 10,500 men engaged, although the returns show that there were present for duty equipped 12,363 infantry, 82 cavalry and 551 artillery. But the terrible marching along dusty roads and in the hot July weather had reduced the strength of the corps through men giving out and the usual number of stragglers, that not many more than 10,000 men were participants of the battle. General Gibbon's Division suffered the most in the great struggle, the percentage of loss in Harrow's Brigade being unusually severe. Generals Hancock and Gibbon were both seriously wounded, while Zook, Cross, Willard and Sherrill, who commanded brigades, were killed.

The following table of casualties at Gettysburg is taken from the Official Records of the Rebellion:

Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or missing. Officers.	Captured or missing. Men.	Aggregate.
Second Corps.							
Maj.-Gen. Winfield S. Hancock.							
Brig.-Gen. John Gibbon.							
Gen. Headquarters.							
Staff	--	--	3	--	--	--	3
6th N. Y. Cav., Companies D and K	--	1	--	3	--	--	4
First Division.							
Brig.-Gen. John C. Caldwell.							
First Brigade.							
Col. Edward E. Cross.							
Col. H. Boyd McKeen.							
Staff	--	--	1	--	--	--	1
5th N. H.	1	26	4	49	--	--	80
61st N. Y.	--	6	6	50	--	--	62
81st Pa.	--	5	5	44	--	8	62
148th Pa.	1	18	6	95	--	5	125
Total First Brigade	2	55	22	238	--	13	330
Second Brigade.							
Col. Patrick Kelly.							
28th Mass.	--	8	1	56	--	35	100
63d N. Y.	--	5	1	9	1	7	23
69th N. Y.	--	5	1	13	--	6	25
88th N. Y.	1	6	1	16	--	4	28
116th Pa.	--	2	--	11	1	8	22
Total Sec'd Brigade	1	26	4	105	2	60	198
Third Brigade.							
Brig.-Gen. Samuel K. Zook.							
Lieut.-Col. John Fraser.							
Staff	1	--	--	--	--	--	1
52d N. Y.	1	1	3	23	--	10	38
57th N. Y.	--	4	2	26	--	2	34
66th N. Y.	2	3	5	24	1	9	44
140th Pa.	3	34	8	186	3	57	241
Total Third Brigade	7	42	18	209	4	78	358
Fourth Brigade.							
Col. John R. Brooke.							
27th Conn.	2	8	4	19	--	4	37
2d Del.	2	9	7	54	--	12	84
64th N. Y.	4	11	7	57	--	19	98
53d Pa.	--	7	11	56	--	6	80
145th Pa.	--	11	9	60	--	10	90
Total Fourth Brig.	8	46	38	246	--	51	389
Total First Division	18	169	82	798	6	202	1,275
Second Division.							
Brig.-Gen. John Gibbon.							
Brig.-Gen. William Harrow.							
Staff	--	--	3	--	--	--	3
First Brigade.							
Brig.-Gen. William Harrow.							
Col. Francis E. Heath.							
Staff	--	--	1	--	--	--	1
19th Me.	1	28	11	159	--	4	203
15th Mass.	3	20	8	89	--	28	148
1st Minn.	3	47	14	159	--	1	224
82d N. Y. (2d Militia)	3	42	12	120	1	14	192
Total First Brigade	10	137	46	527	1	47	768
Second Brigade.							
Brig.-Gen. Alexander S. Webb.							
69th Pa.	4	36	8	72	2	15	137
71st Pa.	2	19	3	55	3	16	98
72d Pa.	2	42	7	139	--	2	192
106th Pa.	1	8	9	45	--	1	64
Total Second Brigade	9	105	27	311	5	34	491

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Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or missing. Officers.	Captured or missing. Men.	Aggregate
Third Brigade.							
Col. Norman J. Hall.							
19th Mass.	2	7	9	52	--	7	77
20th Mass.	2	28	8	86	--	3	127
7th Mich.	2	19	3	41	--	----	65
42d N. Y.	--	15	6	49	--	4	74
59th N. Y.	--	6	3	25	--	----	34
Total Third Brigade.	6	75	29	253	--	14	377
Unattached.							
1st Co. Mass. Sharpshooters	--	2	----	6	--	----	8
Total Second Divis'n	25	319	105	1,097	6	95	1,647
Third Division.							
Brig.-Gen. Alexander Hays.							
First Brigade.							
Col. Sam'l S. Carroll.							
14th Ind.	--	6	3	22	--	----	31
4th Ohio	2	7	1	16	--	5	31
8th Ohio	1	17	10	73	--	1	102
7th W. Va.	--	5	1	40	--	1	47
Total First Brigade.	3	35	15	151	--	7	211
Second Brigade.							
Col. Thos. A. Smyth.							
Lieut. Col. Francis E. Pierce.							
14th Conn.	--	10	10	42	--	4	66
1st Del.	1	9	10	44	1	12	77
12th N. J.	2	21	4	79	--	9	115
10th N. Y. (Battalion)	--	2	----	4	--	----	6
108th N. Y.	3	13	10	76	--	----	102
Total 2d Brigade	6	55	34	245	1	25	366
Third Brigade.							
Col. Geo. L. Willard.							
Col. Eliakim Sherrill							
Lieut.-Col. J. M. Bull.							
39th N. Y	1	14	3	77	--	----	95
111th N. Y.	3	55	8	169	--	14	249
125th N. Y.	2	24	6	98	--	9	139
126th N. Y.	5	35	9	172	--	10	231
Total Third Brigade	11	128	26	516	--	33	714
Total Third Divis'n.	20	218	75	913	1	65	1,291
Artillery Brig.							
Capt. Jno G. Hazard,							
1st N. Y. L., Bat'y B	1	9	1	15	--	----	26
1st R. I. L., Bat'y A.	--	3	1	27	--	1	32
1st R. I. L., Bat'y B.	1	6	1	18	--	2	28
1st U. S., Battery I	--	1	1	23	--	----	25
4th U. S. Battery A.	1	5	1	31	--	----	38
Total Artillery	3	24	5	114	--	3	149
Total Second Corps.	66	731	270	2,924	13	365	4,369

In the battle of the third day, General Lee had, in his survey of the Union lines, to select a place to charge, and hit upon the ground occupied by the Second and Third Divisions of the Second Corps as that upon which the assault should be directed. At precisely 1 o'clock two cannon-shot, in quick succession, gave the signal, and instantly the rebel position for three miles was wrapped in flame and smoke, 140 guns opening at once on the Union lines. This cannonade continued for over two hours, when General Meade's batteries, in obedience to orders, failing to make reply, the rebels ceased firing, and there was a momentary lull in the tempest.

The rebel infantry, which had formed in the edge of the woods, now advanced a strong line of skirmishers followed by two deployed lines of battle supported at different points by small columns of infantry, the left extending slightly beyond the right of General Alexander Hays's Division, the right being opposite the left of General Gibbon. No attempt was made to check the advance until the first line had arrived within about 700 yards, when a feeble fire of artillery was opened upon it, but with no material effect. The column pressed on, and when within 200 or 300 yards a destructive fire was opened by the Divisions of Hays and Gibbon, which was returned, and the fight at once became fierce and general. The combat in front of Hays's Division was not of long duration. The rebels soon broke in great disorder, leaving fifteen colors and 2,000 prisoners in the hands of that division. In the attack on Gibbon's Division a force led by General Armistead drove back a portion of Webb's Brigade and succeeded in planting their flag on the breastworks of that brigade, a stone wall.* This indication of weakness in the lines emboldened the rebels and they pushed forward more pertinaciously, numbers crossing the abandoned breastworks. Webb's Brigade was soon rallied and with other troops filled the breach, and the rebels were unable to go further. General Hancock in his official report says: "The

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situation was now very peculiar. The men of all the brigades had in some measure lost their regimental organization, but individually they were firm. The ambition of individual commanders to promptly cover the point penetrated by the enemy, the smoke of battle, and the intensity of the close engagement caused this confusion. The point, however, was now covered. In regular formation our line would have stood four ranks deep.

"The colors of the different regiments were now advanced, waving in defiance of the long line of battle-flags presented by the enemy. The men pressed firmly after them under the energetic commands and examples of their officers, and after a few moments of desperate fighting the enemy's troops were repulsed, threw down their arms and sought safety in flight or throwing themselves on the ground to escape our fire."

Gibbon's Division secured twelve stand of colors and about 2,500 prisoners, making a total of twenty-seven stand of colors and 4,500 prisoners captured by the corps.

On the 3d of July, Brigadier-General William Hays was assigned to and continued in command of the corps until August 13, when he was superseded by Major-General Gouverneur K. Warren. General Warren was a graduate of West Point, appointed Lieutenant in the Topographical Engineers July 1, 1850. At the outbreak of the war he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the 5th New York and was subsequently promoted to the Colonelcy. On September 26, 1862, he was appointed Brigadier-General, and on May 3, 1863, Major-General of Volunteers. He died August 3, 1882.

After the battle of Gettysburg the corps remained upon the ridge that it had so well defended until the evening of the 5th when it moved in the pursuit of the Confederate army, and on the 11th took a position to the left of the Fifth Corps, confronting the Confederate army, then encamped around Williamsport. After the escape of the rebels into Virginia, the corps with the Union forces moved at a leisurely pace, and on August 30 was in position commanding the fords on the Rappahannock as follows: First Division, General Caldwell at United States Ford; Second Division, General Webb, at Banks's Ford; Third Division, General Owen, in reserve at Hartwood. On the 13th of September the movement from the Rappahannock to the Rapidan commenced. The 9th of October found the corps on the heights behind Culpepper. During the Bristoe campaign, commencing that day and ending on the 22d, it fought in the engagements at Auburn and Bristoe Station and in many skirmishes, losing two officers and forty-eight men killed, twenty-nine officers and 306 men wounded and one man missing. The strength of the corps was 587 officers and 8,243 enlisted men in the ranks; thirty-two pieces of artillery, manned by sixteen officers and 537 enlisted men, and no cavalry.

After the close of the campaign the corps remained in camp at Turkey Run Bridge until Nov. 7, when it marched to Kelly's Ford on the Rappahannock, supporting the Third Corps in the action at that place. Nothing of importance occurred until the 26th, when the Rappahannock was crossed at Germania Ford, the Confederates engaged in brisk skirmishes on the 27th at Robertson's Tavern, and on the 28th along Mine Run. On the 29th a movement was made through Robertson's Tavern around the left of the army, and position taken to the left of the plank road across Mine Run in front of the rebel works, losing during the movement 50 killed and wounded. A general assault had been planned for the 30th, and all preparations made. General Warren's command had been increased by two divisions of the Third Corps, and was to begin the assault at 8 A. M. Finding, however, that the enemy's line had been reinforced during the night with all the troops and artillery that could be placed in position, breastworks, epaulements and abatis perfected, he decided not to attack, and the operations of the day were suspended. After remaining quiet during the day and the 1st of December, the corps on the night of the 1st withdrew across the Rapidan by Culpepper Mine Ford, and on the 7th was in camp at Cole's Hill, near Stevensburg, Va. Casualties during the campaign, two officers and 10 men killed, 13 officers and 139 men wounded, three officers and 115 men captured or missing.

The corps remained in camp at Cole's Hill until Feb. 6, when, at 7 A. M. it moved to Morton's Ford, on the Rapidan, Brigadier-General John C. Caldwell temporarily in command. At 4 P. M. General Warren resumed command, and severe skirmishing ensued, the Confederates shelling from their batteries for an hour after dark. Casualties, 10 enlisted men killed, 16 officers and 193 men wounded, one officer and 49 men captured or missing.

During the remainder of the month of February and until April 30 the command remained in

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camp near Stevensburg, Va. General Hancock, who had been absent since the battle of Gettysburg, except for a short period—Dec. 29, 1863, to Jan. 8, 1864—returned and resumed command on March 24, and on the 26th the organization of the corps was effected. The following was the composition and strength of the command on March 31, 1864:

MAJOR-GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK COMMANDING.

ARTILLERY BRIGADE.—Colonel J. C. Tidball, commanding. Battery K, 4th Artillery; C and I, 5th Artillery; 10th Massachusetts; A and B, 1st Rhode Island; B, 1st New Jersey; G, 1st New York; 12th New York; F, 1st Pennsylvania, and 1st Battalion of the 4th New York Heavy Artillery.

FIRST DIVISION—Brigadier-General Francis C. Barlow, commanding.

First Brigade—Colonel N. A. Miles, commanding; 61st New York; 81st, 140th, 183d Pennsylvania; 26th Michigan.

Second Brigade—Colonel Thomas A. Smyth, commanding; 28th Massachusetts; 63d, 69th, 88th New York; 116th Pennsylvania.

Third Brigade—Colonel Paul Frank, commanding; 39th, 52d, 57th, 111th, 125th, 126th New York, and a detachment of the 7th New York.

Fourth Brigade—Colonel John R. Brooke, commanding; 2d Delaware; 53d, 145th, 148th Pennsylvania; 64th, 66th New York. Strength, 12,250.

SECOND DIVISION—Brigadier-General John Gibbon, commanding.

First Brigade—Brigadier-General Alex. S. Webb, commanding; 19th Maine; 15th, 19th, 20th Massachusetts; 42d, 59th, 82d New York; 7th Michigan.

Second Brigade—Brigadier-General T. J. Owen, commanding; 69th, 71st, 72d, 106th Pennsylvania; 152d New York.

Third Brigade—Colonel S. S. Carroll, commanding; 4th, 8th Ohio; 14th Indiana; 7th West Virginia; 108th New York; 10th New York Battalion; 1st Delaware; 14th Connecticut; 12th New Jersey. Strength, 11,367.

THIRD DIVISION—Major-General David B. Birney, commanding.

First Brigade—Brigadier-General J. H. Hobart Ward, commanding; 3d Maine; 40th, 86th, 124th New York; 99th, 110th, 141st Pennsylvania; 20th Indiana, 2d United States Sharpshooters.

Second Brigade—Brigadier-General Alexander Hays, commanding; 4th, 17th Maine; 3d, 5th Michigan; 57th, 63d, 68th, 105th Pennsylvania; 1st United States Sharpshooters. Strength, 10,174.

FOURTH DIVISION—Brigadier-General Joseph B. Carr, commanding.

First Brigade—Brigadier-General Gershom Mott, commanding; 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 11th New Jersey; 26th, 115th Pennsylvania; 1st, 16th Massachusetts.

Second Brigade—Colonel W. R. Brewster, commanding; 70th, 71st, 72d, 73d, 74th, 120th New York; 11th Massachusetts; 84th Pennsylvania. Strength, 8,503.

General Carr was succeeded in command of the 4th Division by General Mott. The aggregate force was distributed as follows: Present for duty, 23,877; on extra or daily duty, 4,422; sick, 1,278; in arrest or confinement, 152; absent, 13,306. Total, 43,035.

The 68th Pennsylvania was detached in April; the 114th Pennsylvania was permanently detained at Headquarters Army of the Potomac. The 26th Wisconsin, 184th Pennsylvania and 6th Minnesota were assigned March 21, 1864; the 36th Wisconsin was subsequently substituted for the 26th; the 6th Minnesota never joined; the 184th Pennsylvania joined during the campaign.

By the close of April the strength of the corps had increased to an aggregate of 46,363. Present for duty, 28,854.

FIGHTING AT THE BLOODY ANGLE AT SPOTTSYLVANIA C. H.—COLD HARBOR—THE SIEGE OF PETERSBURG AND APPOMATTOX CAMPAIGN.

On May 2 the order for the movement of the Army of the Potomac on Wednesday, May 4, 1864, was issued. The Second Corps left its winter quarters, near Stevensburg, on the night of the 3d of

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May, with about 27,000 officers and men for duty, and moved toward Ely's Ford, preceded by Gregg's Division of Cavalry, crossing at that place, and arrived at Chancellorsville about 9 A. M., and bivouacked for the night on the battleground of May 3, 1863. The next day the corps moved to Todd's Tavern; countermarched, and moved on the Brock road to the Orange Court House Plank road. About 4:15 P. M. Generals Birney's and Mott's Divisions, with a section of Rickett's battery, were ordered forward to support General Getty's Division of the Sixth Corps, then engaged; Carroll's and Owen's Brigades, of Gibbon's Division, soon followed.

The fight became very fierce at once; the lines were exceedingly close, the musketry continuous and deadly along the entire line. The battle raged with great severity and obstinacy until about 8 P. M., without decided advantage to either party. During this contest the Irish Brigade, Colonel Smyth's, and Colonel Brooke's Brigade, both of Barlow's Division, attacked the enemy on his right and drove his line for some distance. The section of Rickett's Battery suffered severely in men and horses. It was captured once during the fight, but was retaken under the direction of Captain Butterfield, of General Carroll's staff, by detachments from the 14th Indiana and 8th Ohio. It was then withdrawn and replaced by a section of Dow's Battery.

On the morning of May 6, at 5 o'clock, an attack was made on the Confederate lines of General Hill. After a desperate contest the line was broken at all points and the enemy was driven in confusion through the forest for about a mile and a half. The troops of the Second Corps engaged were Birney's and Mott's Divisions, and Carroll's and Owen's Brigades of Gibbon's Division. Just before Hill's troops gave way the head of Longstreet's Corps arrived on the ground, and during the day pressed steadily on Hancock, and at times were furiously engaged. At about 4:15 P. M. Longstreet advanced in force to the abatis, less than one hundred paces from Hancock's lines, where they halted, and continued an uninterrupted fire of musketry. Though the firing was heavy, little execution was done, but after half an hour had passed a portion of Mott's Division and Ward's Brigade, of Birney's Division, in the first line, gave way. As soon as the break occurred the enemy pushed forward and planted their flags on the breastworks. At the moment when the enemy reached the line General Carroll moved by the left flank, then forward, retook the breastworks at once, and forced the enemy to fall back and abandon the attack in great disorder.

The confusion and disorganization among a portion of the troops of Mott's and Birney's Divisions on this occasion was greatly increased, if not originated, by the front line of breastworks having taken fire a short time before the enemy made his attack, the flames having been communicated to it from the forest in front (the battleground of the morning), which had been burning for some hours. The breastworks on this portion of the line were constructed entirely of logs, and at the critical moment of the enemy's advance were a mass of flames which it was impossible at that time to subdue, the fire extending for many hundred paces to the right and left. The intense heat and the smoke, which was driven by the wind directly into the faces of the men, prevented them on portions of the line from firing over the parapet, and at some points compelled them to abandon the line.

Thus closed the famous battle of the Wilderness, so far as the Second Corps was called to take part in it. The losses had been very heavy. Among the killed was Brigadier-General Alexander Hays. General Hays was a graduate of West Point; appointed Second Lieutenant 8th Infantry, June 18, 1846. He resigned April 12, 1848, having served during the Mexican war. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he re-entered the service as Major 12th Pennsylvania (three months service) and was appointed Captain 16th Infantry, May 14, 1861. On the 9th of October he was commissioned Colonel 63d Pennsylvania, and promoted Brigadier-General of Volunteers, September 29, 1862. He was breveted Major, June 30, Lieutenant-Colonel, July 1, 1862, and Colonel, July 2, 1863, for gallant and meritorious service in the battles of Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Glendale, Malvern Hills, Va., and Gettysburg, Pa. On May 5, 1864, he was breveted Major-General of Volunteers for gallant and distinguished conduct at the battles of the Peninsula, Gettysburg, and the Wilderness. The command of his brigade devolved upon Colonel John S. Crocker, 93d New York.

The following is the list of casualties as published in the official records of the War of the Rebellion:

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Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or missing. Officers.	Captured or missing. Men.	Aggregate
Staff	--	----	1	------	--	----	1
1st Vt. Cav., Co. M.	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
Total	--	----	1	1	--	----	2
Barlow's Division.							
First Brigade.							
Staff	--	----	----	------	1	----	1
26th Mich.	--	----	----	7	--	----	7
61st N. Y.	--	----	----	3	--	----	3
81st Pa.	----	--	----	----	------	--	----	------
140th Pa.	--	3	----	10	--	----	13
183d Pa.	--	----	----	------	--	----	----
Total	--	3	----	20	1	----	24
Second Brigade.							
Staff	1	----	----	------	--	----	1
28th Mass.	1	14	4	82	--	14	115
63d N. Y.	1	8	1	77	--	8	95
69th N. Y.	--	7	----	37	--	8	52
88th N. Y.	2	8	----	38	--	4	52
116th Pa.	--	6	----	24	--	4	34
Total	5	43	5	258	--	38	349
Third Brigade.							
39th N. Y.	--	14	7	92	1	22	36
52d N. Y.	--	----	----	4	--	2	6
57th N. Y.	1	6	1	49	--	1	58
111th N. Y.	2	40	6	113	--	17	178
125th N. Y.	--	6	1	16	--	5	28
126th N. Y.	--	5	----	62	--	9	76
Total	3	71	15	336	1	56	482
Fourth Brigade.							
2d Del.	--	----	----	----	--	----	------
64th N. Y.	--	----	----	8	--	----	8
66th N. Y.	--	1	----	6	--	4	11
53d Pa.	--	1	----	3	--	----	4
145th Pa.	--	----	----	1	--	1	2
148th Pa.	--	1	----	------	--	----	1
Total	--	3	----	18	--	5	26
Total First Division	8	120	20	632	2	99	881
Gibbon's Division.							
First Brigade.							
Staff	--	----	2	------	--	----	2
19th Me.	--	22	5	125	--	6	158
15th Mass.	--	4	----	16	--	3	23
19th Mass.	--	3	----	13	--	3	19
20th Mass.	1	22	7	101	--	9	140
7th Mich.	--	8	1	42	--	9	60
42d N. Y.	--	----	2	6	1	14	23
59th N. Y.	--	2	----	8	--	4	14
82d N. Y.	1	3	3	10	--	12	29
Total	2	64	20	321	1	60	468

Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or missing. Officers.	Captured or missing. Men.	Aggregate
Second Brigade.							
Staff	--	----	1	------	--	----	1
152d N. Y.	1	8	3	34	1	4	51
69th Pa.	--	3	----	11	--	5	19
71st Pa.	--	1	2	33	--	8	44
72d Pa.	1	3	6	34	--	13	57
106th Pa.	--	10	----	43	--	5	56
Total	2	25	12	155	1	35	230
Third Brigade.							
14th Conn.	--	9	9	58	--	13	89
1st Del.	--	6	4	85	--	4	99
14th Ind.	1	5	----	22	--	6	34
12th N. J.	1	11	4	58	--	5	79
10th N. Y. battalion	--	17	3	57	--	18	95
108th N. Y.	--	5	6	37	--	4	52
4th Ohio	--	11	1	31	--	3	46
8th Ohio	--	3	2	14	1	2	22
7th W. Va.	--	2	2	36	--	3	43
Total	2	69	31	398	1	58	559
Total Second Div'n.	6	158	63	874	3	153	1,257
Birney's Division.							
Staff	--	----	----	------	1	----	1
First Brigade.							
20th Ind.	--	19	4	98	--	3	124
3d Me.	1	14	5	69	1	38	128
40th N. Y.	1	19	6	150	1	36	213
86th N. Y.	--	2	5	44	1	7	59
124th N. Y.	--	1	1	54	--	2	58
99th Pa.	1	10	1	44	--	1	57
110th Pa.	--	9	----	38	--	7	54
141st Pa.	--	6	2	70	--	4	82
2d U. S. Sh'rpshooters	1	15	2	47	1	10	76
Total	4	95	26	614	5	108	852
Second Brigade.							
Staff	1	----	1	------	--	----	2
4th Me.	2	30	6	130	--	3	171
17th Me.	1	21	8	147	1	14	192
3d Mich.	2	20	2	60	2	17	103
5th Mich.	1	15	6	73	--	2	97
93d N. Y.	4	38	13	200	--	5	260
57th Pa.	--	22	4	124	--	3	153
63d Pa.	1	31	7	139	--	13	191
105th Pa.	2	36	3	113	--	6	160
1st U. S. Sh'rpshooters	--	14	2	37	1	7	61
Total	14	227	52	1,023	4	70	1,390
Total Third Division	18	322	78	1,637	9	178	2,242
Mott's Division.							
First Brigade.							
1st Mass.	--	2	----	12	1	4	19
16th Mass.	2	4	----	30	--	3	39
5th N. J.	--	6	----	54	--	4	64
6th N. J.	--	8	3	25	--	1	37
7th N. J.	--	1	1	12	--	5	19
8th N. J.	--	6	5	109	--	4	124
11th N. J.	--	----	3	19	--	----	22
26th Pa.	--	3	3	24	--	2	32
115th Pa.	--	2	2	6	--	2	12
Total	2	32	17	291	1	25	368

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COMMAND.	Killed.		Wounded.		Captured or missing.		
	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	AGGREGATE
SECOND BRIGADE.							
11th Mass.	--	9	2	52	--	12	75
70th N. Y.	1	3	----	18	--	5	27
71st N. Y.	--	----	2	3	1	3	9
72d N. Y.	--	2	2	14	--	3	21
73d N. Y.	--	6	3	51	1	5	66
74th N. Y.	--	1	----	16	--	7	24
120th N. Y.	1	4	2	46	--	8	61
84th Pa.	--	5	1	41	1	----	48
Total	2	30	12	241	3	43	331
Total Fourth Divis'n	4	62	29	532	4	68	699

COMMAND.	Killed.		Wounded.		Captured or missing.		
	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	OFFICERS.	MEN.	AGGREGATE
ARTILLERY BRIGADE.							
6th Me. Battery	--	----	1	7	--	----	8
Battery F, 1st Pa.	--	1	----	2	--	----	3
Total	--	1	1	9	--	----	11
Total Second Corps.	86	663	192	3,685	18	498	5,092

The Second Corps, after the battle of the Wilderness, moved at 7 A. M. on the 8th, following the Fifth Corps to Todd's Tavern. The brigade of General Miles was thrown out on the Catharpin road with a brigade of Gregg's Cavalry, and were attacked near Corbin's Bridge. The assailants were repulsed. On the 9th Hancock came out from Todd's Tavern and took position on the right of the line. On the morning of the 10th the battle of Spottsylvania Court House began. It was a day of awful strife and slaughter. The Second Corps, in conjunction with the Fifth, was twice repulsed in an attack on Laurel Hill before the enterprise was abandoned. Brooke's and Brown's Brigades were early in the day attacked by an entire division of the enemy, and repeatedly beat him back. It was during this fight that the horses attached to one of the pieces of Arnold's Battery became terrified, dragged the gun between two trees, where it became so firmly wedged that it could not be moved, and it was abandoned. This was the first gun ever lost by the Second Corps.

The 11th was spent in preparing for another battle. On the evening of that day the Second Corps was ordered to assault the enemy's line at 4 A. M. on the 12th. The head of the column reached the place where it was proposed to form the troops for the attack about midnight, and everything was soon in readiness for the morning. The formation was as follows: Barlow's Division in two lines, Brooke's and Miles's Brigades in the front line, Brown's and Smyth's in the second line, each regiment forming a double column on the center; Birney's Division in two deployed lines on Barlow's right; Mott's Division in rear of Birney's, and Gibbon's in reserve.

Owing to a heavy fog the order for assault was not given until 4:35 A. M. Birney had some difficulty in making his way through the marsh and wood in his front, but he pushed forward, overcoming all obstacles, keeping well up with Barlow's Division, which moved at quick time for several hundred yards, his heavy column marching over the enemy's pickets without firing a shot.

It continued up the slope about half way to the enemy's line, when the men broke into a tremendous cheer, and spontaneously taking the double-quick, they rolled like an irresistible wave into the enemy's works, tearing away what abatis there was in front of the intrenchments with their hands and carrying the line at all points in a few moments, although it was desperately defended. Barlow's and Birney's Divisions entered almost at the same moment, striking the enemy's line at a sharp salient immediately in front of the Landrum house. A fierce and bloody fight ensued in the works with bayonets and clubbed muskets. It was short, however, and resulted in the capture of nearly 4,000 prisoners of Johnson's Division, of Ewell's Corps, 20 pieces of artillery, with horses, caissons and material complete, several thousand stand of small-arms, and upward of 30 colors. Among the prisoners were Major-General Edward Johnson and Brigadier-General George H. Steuart, of the Confederate service. The enemy fled in great confusion and disorder. Their loss in killed and wounded was unusually great. The interior of the intrenchments presented a terrible and ghastly spectacle; the most of the dead were killed by our men with the bayonet, when they penetrated the works. So

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thickly lay the dead at this point, that at many places the bodies were touching and piled upon each other.

The troops could not be restrained after the capture of the intrenchments, but pursued the flying enemy through the forest in the direction of Spottsylvania Court House until they encountered a second formidable line of earthworks, the existence of which was before unknown. The assault and pursuit had, of course, broken the formation very much, but immediate efforts were made by the officers to collect the men and reform their lines. The reserves were ordered to move up at once and directed to occupy the captured line of works.

The enemy, in the meantime, threw heavy reinforcements into the second line opposite to the point of attack. They now advanced against our troops, who had been checked by their second line of intrenchments, and compelled them to retire to the line they had captured at daylight. Forming in the works on the right and left of the salient the troops resisted all attempts of the enemy to dislodge them.

The charge of the Second Corps was followed by heavy cannonading all along the line, to which the enemy replied with great vigor. Five furious charges were made to retake the position. The enemy's columns dashed with unflinching determination, retiring each time with great loss. The battle raged furiously and incessantly throughout the day and until late at night, when the enemy desisted from his attack to recover his works, and withdrew his forces. So ended the battle of Spottsylvania Court House. It had been fought chiefly by infantry and at short range, although artillery was freely used. No more gallant, desperate or long-continued fighting on either side for the possession of intrenchments had occurred during the war.

On May 13 the Third and Fourth Divisions were consolidated into one command under Major-General Birney, the First and Second Brigades of the Fourth Division becoming the Third and Fourth Brigades of the Third Division. Badges remained as before. Brigadier-General Mott resumed command of his old (the new Third) brigade.

On May 16 Battery B, 1st United States Artillery, and the 11th and 12th New York Batteries were transferred from the artillery reserve and joined the corps. On May 17 Corcoran Legion and Tyler's Division, heavy artillery, joined the corps. The Legion was commanded by Colonel Matthew Murphy, and consisted of the 155th, 164th, 170th and 182d New York, and was assigned as the Fourth Brigade of the Second Division. The Heavy Artillery Division was commanded by Brigadier-General Robert O. Tyler, and consisted of the 1st Maine, 1st Massachusetts, 2d, 7th and 8th New York Heavy Artillery Regiments. Both these commands were soon under fire, the Corcoran Legion between the 18th and 21st losing 34 killed, 151 wounded and 24 captured or missing, and Tyler's Division 165 killed, 886 wounded and 46 captured or missing.

On May 19 the 36th Wisconsin joined, and was assigned to the First Brigade, Second Division.

During the march to Spottsylvania and the operations about that place, covering from May 8–21, 1864, the official return of casualties show the following as the losses of the Second Corps:

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Captured or missing.		
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Aggregate.
Staff	--	--	2	--	--	--	2
First Division.							
First Brigade.							
Staff	--	--	1	--	--	--	1
26th Mich.	--	35	6	115	--	11	167
61st N. Y.	2	19	5	74	--	2	102
81st Pa.	1	9	2	61	--	4	77
140th Pa.	--	34	6	120	--	9	169
183d Pa.	2	16	2	107	1	33	161
Total	5	113	22	477	1	59	677

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Captured or missing.		
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Aggregate.
Second Brigade.							
28th Mass.	2	21	3	76	--	8	110
63d N. Y.	1	5	--	22	--	3	31
69th N. Y.	1	16	3	79	--	23	122
88th N. Y.	--	2	--	20	--	3	25
116th Pa.	1	7	2	50	--	30	90
Total	5	51	8	247	--	67	378

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Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or Missing. Officers.	Captured or Missing. Men.	Aggregate.
Third Brigade.							
Staff	--	--	1	--	--	--	1
39th N. Y.	1	13	9	83	1	25	132
52d N. Y.	2	19	9	106	--	28	164
111th N. Y.	--	12	4	33	--	13	62
125th N. Y.	2	8	3	71	--	6	90
126th N. Y.	2	4	5	32	--	7	50
Total	7	56	31	325	1	79	499
Fourth Brigade.							
2d Del.	2	4	1	23	--	11	41
64th N. Y.	3	9	3	48	1	11	75
66th N. Y.	1	8	2	42	--	20	73
53d Pa.	1	25	1	122	--	28	177
145th Pa.	4	19	5	98	1	45	172
148th Pa.	--	33	10	225	--	33	301
Total	11	98	22	558	2	148	839
Total First Division	28	318	83	1,607	4	353	2,393
Gibbon's Division.							
First Brigade.							
Staff	--	--	1	--	--	--	1
19th Me.	--	11	4	60	--	9	84
15th Mass.	1	3	--	16	--	1	21
19th Mass.	1	7	--	37	1	4	50
20th Mass.	2	16	2	78	--	9	102
1st Company Andrew (Mass.) Sharpsh'trs	--	--	--	3	--	3	6
7th Mich.	--	7	4	22	--	1	34
42d N. Y.	4	8	2	26	--	9	49
69th N. Y.	1	3	2	21	1	4	32
82d N. Y. (2d Militia)	--	6	4	33	--	8	51
Total	9	61	19	291	2	48	430
Second Brigade.							
152d N. Y.	--	9	2	50	--	9	70
69th Pa.	1	2	3	26	--	6	38
71st Pa.	1	7	1	59	--	8	76
72d Pa.	--	4	--	22	1	12	39
106th Pa.	2	11	1	31	--	3	48
Total	4	33	7	183	1	38	271
Third Brigade.							
14th Conn.	--	4	1	55	--	8	68
1st Del.	--	7	5	38	--	3	53
14th Ind.	1	5	6	70	--	1	83
12th N. J.	1	13	4	71	--	9	98
10th N. Y. Battalion	1	8	2	44	--	6	61
108th N. Y.	--	4	2	40	--	7	53
4th Ohio	--	13	5	64	1	5	88
8th Ohio	1	6	7	56	--	7	77
7th W. Va.	1	4	2	59	--	6	72
Total	5	64	34	497	1	52	653
Fourth Brigade.							
155th N. Y.	--	8	3	42	--	5	58
164th N. Y.	2	10	3	63	--	14	92
170th N. Y.	1	9	2	15	--	2	29
182d N. Y.	--	4	3	20	--	3	30
Total	3	31	11	140	--	24	209
Total Sec'd Division	21	189	71	1,116	4	162	1,563

Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or Missing. Officers.	Captured or Missing. Men.	Aggregate.
Third Division.							
Staff	--	--	2	--	--	--	2
First Brigade.							
Staff	--	--	1	--	--	--	1
20th Ind.	1	9	1	41	1	8	61
3d Me.	--	9	2	48	1	14	74
40th N. Y.	--	11	7	50	1	27	96
86th N. Y.	1	15	4	77	--	28	125
124th N. Y.	--	7	6	40	--	8	61
99th Pa.	2	5	3	47	--	6	63
110th Pa.	1	4	3	50	--	10	68
141st Pa.	--	3	2	34	--	8	47
2d U. S. Sharpsh'trs	--	12	3	35	--	3	53
Total	5	75	32	422	3	112	649
Second Brigade.							
4th Me.	--	--	1	13	--	9	23
17th Me.	--	3	3	51	--	12	69
3d Mich.	--	1	1	37	--	6	45
5th Mich.	--	5	--	44	--	9	58
93d N. Y.	--	3	2	35	1	4	45
57th Pa.	1	5	3	19	--	4	32
63d Pa.	--	1	1	21	--	12	35
105th Pa.	--	3	5	19	1	4	32
1st U. S. Sharpsh'trs	1	4	1	18	--	1	25
Total	2	25	17	257	2	61	364
Total Third Division	7	100	51	679	5	173	1,015
Mott's Division.							
Staff	--	--	1	--	--	--	1
First Brigade.							
Staff	1	--	--	--	--	--	1
1st Mass.	1	1	2	41	--	3	48
16th Mass.	1	4	1	28	--	2	36
5th N. J.	--	--	2	16	--	2	20
6th N. J.	--	1	6	26	--	--	33
7th N. J.	1	2	6	27	--	6	42
8th N. J.	--	--	--	4	1	2	7
11th N. J.	3	4	1	21	--	2	31
26th Pa.	1	7	1	30	--	1	40
115th Pa.	--	--	--	19	--	--	19
Total	8	19	19	212	1	18	277
Second Brigade.							
11th Mass.	--	5	2	33	--	4	44
70th N. Y.	--	2	2	29	--	10	43
71st N. Y.	--	3	1	11	--	2	17
72d N. Y.	--	1	3	27	--	9	40
73d N. Y.	3	3	2	20	--	2	30
74th N. Y.	1	2	1	11	--	1	16
120th N. Y.	--	--	--	10	--	2	12
84th Pa.	--	8	1	27	--	1	37
Total	4	24	12	168	--	31	239
Total F'rth Division	12	43	32	380	1	49	517

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Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or missing. Officers.	Captured or missing. Men.	Aggregate.
Tyler's Division.							
Heavy Artillery.							
1st Me.	5	76	7	388	--	5	481
1st Mass.	2	48	17	295	--	28	390
2d N. Y.	1	16	3	95	1	1	117
7th N. Y.	2	7	2	58	--	7	76
8th N. Y.	--	8	1	20	--	4	33
Total	10	155	30	856	1	45	1,097
Artillery Brigade.							
Staff	--	----	1	----	--	----	1
Me. L't, 6th Bt'y (F)	--	1	1	1	--	----	3
Mass. L't, 10th Bat'y	--	1	----	1	--	----	2
N. H. L't, 1st Bat'y	--	----	1	2	--	----	3
1st N. J. L't, Bat'y B	--	----	---	1	--	----	1
1st N. Y. L't, Bat'y G	--	2	----	6	--	----	8
4th N. Y. H'y, 3d B'n	--	----	----	1	--	1	2
N. Y. L't, 12th Bat'y	--	----	----	----	--	3	3
1st R. I. L't, Bat'y A	--	1	----	2	--	----	3
1st R. I. L't, Bat'y B	--	4	1	3	--	----	8
4th U. S., Bat'y K	--	1	----	4	--	----	5
5th U. S., Batteries C and I	--	1	1	14	--	----	16
Total Art'y Brigade	--	11	5	35	--	4	55
Total Second Corps	78	816	274	4,673	15	786	6,642

At daybreak on the morning of the 21st the Second Corps arrived at Guiney's Station, where a slight skirmish ensued. The corps pushed rapidly on, crossing the Mattapony River at Milford, and took position about one mile from the river, which was held until the morning of the 23d, when at 5:30 A. M. the movement to the North Anna began. At 6:30 P. M. Egan's and Pierce's Brigades, of Birney's Division, advanced, and after a sharp fight carried the enemy's works at the north end of the Telegraph road bridge and took possession of the bridge. On the morning of the 24th Hancock crossed the river and occupied the advanced works of the enemy. That evening about 6 o'clock Smyth's Brigade, of Gibbon's Division, was attacked by the enemy, and a sharp engagement followed, lasting until dark.

The march to cross the Pamunkey River began on the 26th. Early on the morning of the 27th the withdrawal of the troops to the north bank of the North Anna was completed, pontoons taken up, and the other bridges destroyed. The Second Corps followed the route of the Sixth Corps, and not long after mid-day on the 28th with that corps crossed the Pamunkey. On the 29th a general reconnoissance was made to the front of the army. Barlow's Division, of the Second Corps, arrived at the crossing of the Totopotomy by the Richmond road, found the enemy intrenched on the south side, and a brisk skirmish ensued. On the 30th Brooke's Brigade, of Barlow's Division, moved forward, and carried the enemy's advanced rifle-pits. At 11 A. M. on the 31st Birney moved across Swift Run and carried the enemy's advanced line on the right of the Richmond road. Barlow and Gibbon were pushed up close, but could effect nothing more.

During the 1st of June the skirmish-line was sharply engaged. Late that evening the corps was ordered to Cold Harbor. The head of the column reached that place at 6:30 A. M. on June 2. An attack ordered for that morning was postponed until 5 P. M., and again until 4:30 A. M. June 3.

The attack was to be made by Barlow's and Gibbon's Divisions, supported by Birney. Barlow formed in two deployed lines, the brigades of Miles and Brooke in the front line and the other two brigades, Byrnes and MacDougall, in the second line. Gibbon formed his division in two lines. The first deployed, consisting of Tyler's and Smyth's Brigades; the second, of McKeen's and Owen's Brigades in close column of regiments.

Barlow advanced at the time indicated and found the enemy strongly posted in a sunken road in front of his works, from which they were driven after a severe struggle and followed into their works under a very heavy artillery and musketry fire, capturing 200 or 300 prisoners, one color, and three pieces of artillery. The guns were turned upon the enemy, forcing them to retreat in confusion from that portion of the line. But this partial success of Barlow was speedily turned into a reverse by the failure of the second line to get up to the prompt support of the first, which was forced out of the captured works by the reinforced enemy, and an enfilading artillery fire brought to bear on it. The

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troops of the first line showed a persistency rarely seen, and, taking advantage of a slight crest, held a position within from thirty to seventy-five yards of the enemy's line, covering themselves in an astonishingly short time by rifle-pits.

On the right Gibbon had been even less successful, and had met with heavy losses. His attack was a little delayed by the failure of General Owen to have his troops formed, but the delay was brief. Gibbon's line was unfortunately cut in two by a marsh, which widened as the line neared the enemy's works. The country over which he advanced was cut up by ravines. The line moved gallantly forward however, until close to the enemy's works, but was not able to advance further under the destructive fire.

On the left, and separated from his brigade by the swamp described above, Colonel McMahon with a part of his regiment, the 164th New York, reached the enemy's works, planting with his own hand his regimental colors on the parapet, where he fell covered with wounds and expired in the enemy's hands, losing his colors with honor. A portion of Smyth's Brigade also reached the enemy's works, but failed to effect a lodgment, owing to the fact that General Owen did not bring his brigade promptly to the support, as he had been directed, but deploying it on Smyth's left when he first became engaged. A portion of Gibbon's troops held ground so close to the enemy that they could only be reached by means of covered ways. Thus ended the assault of the Second Corps at Cold Harbor.

From the 4th until the 11th the corps remained in the same position. Musketry and artillery fire was maintained daily by both armies. On the evening of the 12th orders were received to march that night, and at 11 P. M. the movement commenced. On the 15th at 5 A. M. the last regiment of the corps landed on the south side of the James.

The losses of the Second Corps from May 22 to June 1 inclusive, embracing the march to the North Anna and the operations on that river, and the crossing of the Pamunkey, including the operations on the Totopotomy, were fifteen officers and 244 enlisted men killed, fifty-eight officers and 1,074 enlisted men wounded, and two officers and 258 enlisted men captured or missing. Total, 1,651.

From June 2 to 15, embracing the battle of Cold Harbor and the march across the Chickahominy and James Rivers to the front of Petersburg, the casualties were as follows:

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Captured or missing.		
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Aggregate.
Barlow's Division.							
First Brigade.							
26th Mich.	--	3	----	19	--	6	28
5th N. H.	2	41	5	146	2	35	231
2d N. Y. (H. A.)	1	20	4	170	1	19	215
61st N. Y.	1	1	1	16	--	3	22
81st Pa.	1	7	----	33	--	3	44
140th Pa.	--	5	----	23	--	12	40
183 Pa.	1	4	5	71	--	14	95
Total	6	81	15	478	3	92	675
Second Brigade.							
28th Mass.	--	4	4	38	--	2	48
63d N. Y.	--	1	1	22	--	5	29
69th N. Y.	--	5	2	29	--	5	41
88th N. Y.	1	2	----	8	--	----	11
116th Pa.	--	7	4	49	--	5	65
Total	1	19	11	146	--	17	194
Third Brigade.							
39th N. Y.	--	1	1	4	--	2	8
52d N. Y.	--	----	----	5	--	3	8
111th N. Y.	--	----	----	7	--	----	7
125th N. Y.	--	2	----	4	--	----	6
126th N. Y.	--	----	1	4	--	----	5
Total	--	3	2	24	--	5	34
Fourth Brigade.							
2d Del.	--	5	1	17	--	2	25
7th N. Y. (H. A.)	4	41	9	250	2	112	418
64th N. Y.	--	2	----	10	--	----	12
66th N. Y.	1	5	----	19	--	19	44
53d Pa.	--	8	2	56	--	3	69
145th Pa.	1	8	3	24	--	2	37
148th Pa.	1	4	1	41	--	6	53
Total	7	73	15	417	2	144	658
Total First Division	14	176	43	1,065	5	258	1,561

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Command.	Killed. Officers.	Killed. Men.	Wounded. Officers.	Wounded. Men.	Captured or missing. Officers.	Captured or missing. Men.	Aggregate.
Gibbon's Division.							
Staff	--	----	2	--	--	----	2
2d Company Minn. Sharpshooters	--	----	--	5	--	----	5
First Brigade.							
Staff	--	----	1	----	--	----	1
19th Me.	--	5	1	20	--	----	26
15th Mass.	--	3	----	11	--	----	14
19th Mass.	1	4	3	7	--	----	15
20th Mass.	--	9	1	25	--	1	36
1st Comp'y Andrew (Mass.) Sharpsh's.	--	----	----	2	--	1	3
7th Mich.	--	3	----	13	--	5	21
42d N. Y.	--	4	2	17	--	2	25
59th N. Y.	--	9	3	24	--	----	36
82d N. Y. (battalion)	1	6	2	22	--	3	34
184th Pa.	--	16	4	90	--	----	110
36th Wis.	2	15	3	50	--	5	75
Total	4	74	20	281	--	17	396
Second Brigade.							
152d N. Y.	--	6	1	22	--	3	32
69th Pa.	1	6	2	12	--	----	21
71st Pa.	--	4	----	12	--	----	16
72d Pa.	--	5	2	23	--	2	32
106th Pa.	1	3	----	16	--	1	21
Total	2	24	5	85	--	6	122
Third Brigade.							
14th Conn.	--	4	----	12	--	----	16
1st Del.	1	3	----	16	--	1	21
14th Ind.	--	3	----	14	--	----	16
12th N. J.	--	14	1	54	--	----	69
10th N. Y. (battal'n)	--	6	1	19	--	----	26
108th N. Y.	1	3	1	16	--	1	22
4th Ohio	--	3	----	17	--	----	20
8th Ohio	--	----	----	3	--	2	5
7th W. Va. battalion	1	7	1	19	--	4	32
Total	3	43	4	169	--	8	227
Fourth Brigade.							
Staff	--	----	3	----	--	----	3
8th N. Y. (H. A.)	7	73	16	323	1	85	505
155th N. Y.	--	13	6	118	--	17	154
164th N. Y.	4	12	4	55	3	79	157
170th N. Y.	--	3	1	10	--	----	14
182d N. Y.	2	8	2	48	1	28	89
Total	13	109	32	554	5	209	922
Total Second Div'n.	21	250	63	1,094	5	240	1,674
Birney's Division.							
First Brigade.							
20th Ind.	--	1	----	4	--	----	5
17th Me.	--	----	----	3	--	4	7
40th N. Y.	--	3	----	3	--	2	8
86th N. Y.	--	1	----	1	--	11	13
124th N. Y.	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
99th Pa.	--	1	----	4	--	3	8
110th Pa.	--	----	----	2	--	5	7
141st Pa.	--	----	----	3	--	----	3
2d U. S. Sharpsh's.	--	3	----	6	--	3	12
Total	--	9	----	27	--	28	64
Second Brigade.							
4th Me.	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
1st Mass. (H. A.)	--	2	----	13	--	16	31
3d Mich. / 5th Mich.	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
93d N. Y.	--	1	----	4	--	----	5
57th Pa.	--	----	----	2	--	1	3
63d Pa.	--	----	----	6	--	7	13
105th Pa.	--	1	----	1	--	----	2
1st U. S. Sharpsh's.	--	6	1	8	--	----	15
Total	--	10	1	36	--	24	71
Third Brigade.							
1st Me. (H. A.)	--	1	----	10	--	3	14
16th Mass.	--	2	----	7	--	2	11
5th N. J.	--	1	----	5	--	----	6
6th N. J.	--	----	----	3	--	----	3
7th N. J.	--	----	----	----	--	4	4
8th N. J.	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
11th N. J.	--	1	1	4	--	1	7
115th Pa.	--	----	----	4	--	----	4
Total	--	5	1	34	--	10	50
Fourth Brigade.							
11th Mass.	--	1	----	9	--	----	10
71st N. Y.	--	----	----	1	--	3	4
72d N. Y. (three companies)	--	----	----	3	--	----	3
73d N. Y.	--	----	1	5	--	----	6
74th N. Y.	--	----	1	----	--	----	1
120th N. Y.	--	----	----	4	1	----	5
84th Pa.	--	----	1	6	--	----	7
Total	--	1	3	28	1	3	36
Total Third Division	--	25	5	125	1	65	221
Artillery Brigade.							
Me. L., 6th Bat'y F.	--	1	1	7	--	----	9
N. H. L., 1st Battery	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
1st N. J. L., Bat'y B.	--	1	----	2	--	----	3
4th N. Y. Heavy	--	3	1	16	--	----	20
N. Y. L., 11th Bat'y.	--	1	----	3	--	----	4
N. Y. L., 12th Bat'y	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
1st Pa. L., Battery F	--	1	----	1	--	----	2
1st R. I. L., Bat'y A	--	----	----	8	--	----	8
1st R. I. L., Bat'y B.	--	----	----	4	--	----	4
4th U. S. Battery K.	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
5th U. S. Batteries C and I	--	----	----	1	--	----	1
Total Artil'y Brig.	--	7	2	45	--	----	54
Total Second Corps.	36	458	113	2,329	11	563	3,510

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From the time of the arrival of the troops before Petersburg the Second Corps was daily engaged in the arduous and dangerous duties incident to a siege; severe and almost constant labor (much of it during the night) was required from the men in erecting the formidable earthworks which were thrown up in front of that town. While performing these exhausting labors, the troops were at all times exposed to heavy artillery fire and to the enemy's sharpshooters, from which a long list of casualties resulted daily.

The losses in action from June 15 to 30, inclusive, were 45 officers and 634 enlisted men killed, 206 officers and 3,304 enlisted men wounded, and 69 officers and 2,339 enlisted men captured or missing; total, 6,624.

General Hancock, on account of disability, relinquished command on the 17th to General Birney, who conducted operations until the 27th of June, when General Hancock resumed command.

On the evening of the 26th of July the corps moved across the Appomattox and James rivers to Strawberry Plains, engaging the enemy on the 27th, capturing some prisoners and four 20-pounder Parrotts with caissons. On the 28th the Third Division moved back to the vicinity of Petersburg, and the remainder of the corps followed on the 29th and 30th. During the action following the explosion of the mine (30th) the corps was held in reserve. The total casualties for the month of July, including First Deep Bottom (or Darbytown, Strawberry Plains and New Market Road) affair and "The Crater," was 29 killed, 122 wounded and 55 captured or missing.

General Birney was promoted to the command of the Tenth Corps on the 23d of July, and was succeeded in command of his division by General Mott.

During the month of August the corps was engaged at Deep Bottom (13th–20th), losing four officers and 77 men killed, 37 officers and 523 men wounded, and six officers and 315 men captured or missing, an aggregate of 962; also at Reams' Station (25th), losing 26 officers and 91 men killed, 52 officers and 387 men wounded, and 78 officers and 1,968 men captured or missing; an aggregate of 2,602. The casualties in the skirmishes (22d to 24th) are embraced in these losses.

On the 21st of August General Hancock, who had been called from the north side of the James, moved with a part of the corps rapidly toward Weldon, striking the railroad a short distance north of Reams' Station. He destroyed the track to that point and some distance south, completing the work of destruction on the 24th. That night the intrenchments at the Station were held by the First Division, commanded by General Miles, and the Second, commanded by General Gibbon. About 2 P. M. on the 25th two spirited attacks were made on Miles's front, which were quickly repulsed. The enemy then concentrated a powerful artillery fire on the line, followed by a strong storming force, and succeeded in breaking the lines, and captured three batteries. Gibbon attempted to retake the position and recover the guns, but failed. General Miles, who had rallied a portion of his column, a small force of the 61st New York, by desperate fighting, recovered some of the lost ground and retook the guns of McKnight's Battery. General Gibbon was assailed at this time and driven, but pursuit was stopped by a heavy flank fire from Gregg's dismounted cavalry. The corps was then withdrawn to a rear line, where the troops had been rallied, and at night were withdrawn from the Station. The Confederates also withdrew, gaining nothing by their victory.

On the 30th of September the Third Division was engaged at Poplar Spring Church, otherwise known as Wyatt's, Peebles', and Pegram's Farms, Chapel House and Vaughan Road, losing 12 killed, 65 wounded and 12 captured or missing.

On the 26th of October the Second and Third Divisions, with 12 pieces of artillery, moved forward, and at night were massed near Fort Dushane. On the 27th they marched toward the Southside Railroad, and were heavily engaged during the day near the Boydton Plank Road, or Hatcher's Run, Va. Casualties: 11 officers and 88 men killed, 36 officers and 503 men wounded, and three officers and 417 men captured or missing; total, 1,058.

During the absence of the Second and Third Division, a small command of the First Division attacked the enemy's works near "The Crater," and for a time succeeded in occupying the same, capturing several prisoners, including two field officers, but finally had to retire with small loss.

On the 26th of November General Hancock left the Second Corps forever, turning over the command to Major-General Andrew A. Humphreys, until that time Chief-of-Staff of the Army of the

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Potomac. It had been proposed to General Hancock by the secretary of war that he should resign the command of the corps, and undertake the organization of a new corps, to be composed entirely of veteran soldiers, which duty he promptly accepted.

The new commander of the corps was a graduate of West Point, appointed second lieutenant 2d Artillery, July 1st, 1831, and first lieutenant, August 16th, 1836. He resigned September 30th, 1836, and was recommissioned First-Lieutenant Topographical Engineers, July 7, 1838. On the 5th of March, 1862, he was appointed colonel and acting aide-de-camp. Promoted April 28, 1862, Brigadier-general of volunteers, and, on July 8th, 1863, major-general of volunteers. He was breveted for gallant and meritorious services at the battles of Fredericksburg, Virginia, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, and Sailor's Creek, Virginia; and, at the close of the war, appointed Brigadier-General and chief of engineers, United States army, retiring from active service on the 30th of June, 1879. He died December 27th, 1883.

No movements of importance took place during November and December, 1864. The corps lost in these months thirty-three killed, one hundred and seventy-five wounded, and forty-six missing.

The organization of the corps on the 31st of December, 1864, was as follows — this organization was maintained, with but few changes, until the corps was finally disbanded:

Major-General Andrew A. Humphreys, commanding.

First Division. Brigadier-General Nelson A. Miles.

First Brigade, Colonel George N. Macy: 26th Michigan; 5th New Hampshire; 2d New York Heavy Artillery; 61st New York; 81st Pennsylvania; 140th Pennsylvania; 183d Pennsylvania, Colonel George T. Egbert.

Second Brigade, Colonel Robert Nugent: 28th Massachusetts (five companies); 7th New York Heavy Artillery; 63d New York (six companies); 69th New York, 88th New York (five companies).

Third Brigade, Colonel Clinton D. McDougall: 7th New York, 39th New York (seven companies); 52d New York (seven companies); 111th New York, 125th New York, 126th New York (five companies).

Fourth Brigade, Colonel William Glenny: 4th New York Heavy Artillery; 64th New York (six companies); 66th New York; 53d Pennsylvania; 116th Pennsylvania; 145th Pennsylvania; 148th Pennsylvania.

Second Division. Major-General John Gibbon.

Provost Guard, 2d Company Minnesota Sharpshooters.

First Brigade, Colonel James M. Willett: 19th Maine; 19th Massachusetts; 20th Massachusetts; 7th Michigan; 1st Minnesota (two companies); 59th New York; 152d New York; 184th Pennsylvania; 36th Wisconsin.

Second Brigade, Colonel Matthew Murphy: 8th New York Heavy Artillery; 155th New York; 164th New York; 170th New York; 182d New York.

Third Brigade, Lieutenant-Colonel Francis E. Pierce: 14th Connecticut; 1st Delaware; 12th New Jersey; 10th New York (battalion); 108th New York; 4th Ohio (battalion), 69th Pennsylvania; 106th Pennsylvania (battalion); 7th West Virginia.

Third Division. Brigadier-General Gershom Mott.

First Brigade, Brigadier-General P. Regis de Trobriand: 20th Indiana; 1st Maine Heavy Artillery; 17th Maine; 40th New York; 73d New York; 86th New York; 124th New York; 99th Pennsylvania; 110th Pennsylvania; 2d United States Sharpshooters.

Second Brigade, Brigadier-General Byron R. Pierce: 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; 5th Michigan; 93d New York (seven companies); 57th Pennsylvania, 84th Pennsylvania (four companies); 105th Pennsylvania; 141st Pennsylvania; 1st United States Sharpshooters (two companies).

Third Brigade, Colonel John Ramsey: 11th Massachusetts (battalion); 7th New Jersey (battalion); 8th New Jersey (battalion); 11th New Jersey; 120th New York.

Artillery Brigade, Major John G. Hazard; Maine Light, 6th Battery; Massachusetts Light, 10th Battery; 1st New Hampshire, Battery M; New Jersey Light, 2d and 3d Batteries; 1st New York Light, Battery G; 4th New York Heavy, Companies C and L; New York Light, 11th and 12th Batteries; 1st Pennsylvania Light, Battery F; 1st Rhode Island Light, Battery B; 4th United States, Battery K; 5th United States, Batteries C and I.

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The total strength, "present for duty," was 19,923; total present, 25,060. Aggregate "present and absent," 47,213.

Nothing occurred of consequence to the Second Corps between Jan. 1 and Feb. 5. On the latter date, at 7 A. M., the 2d and 3d Divisions, with Battery K, 4th Artillery, and the 10th Massachusetts battery advanced to the crossing of Hatcher's Run, on the Vaughn road, and at Armstrong's Mills, and took position. At 5:15 P. M., the enemy in strong force attacked the right of Smyth's Division and the left of McAllister's Brigade, of the 3d Division, and were finally repulsed, the action lasting until after 7 P. M. Casualties: 25 killed, 100 wounded, and 10 captured or missing. Other casualties in minor affairs during the month: one killed, five wounded, and 17 captured or missing.

On the 25th of March the Second Corps lost 513 killed and wounded and 177 missing. The news of the assault on Fort Stedman having been communicated to General Humphreys, he at once moved out in search of the enemy in his front, capturing his entire intrenched picket-line.

In the operations following prior to the final assaults on Petersburg, the corps took an active part, participating in the engagement at Boydton and White Oak roads on the 31st, losing 461 killed, wounded and missing.

At dusk on April 1 the left of the line of the corps rested near the Claiborne and White Oak roads. On the morning of the 2d, after repeated assaults, all the Confederate works south of Hatcher's Run were captured by the Second Corps. The losses on April 1 and 2 were 456 killed, wounded and missing.

The troops were at once put in motion in pursuit of the enemy, crossing Namozine Creek on the 3d. On the 4th great delay was caused by the almost impassable condition of the roads and the cavalry, which had the right of way. The head of the column reached Jetersville on the afternoon of the 5th.

The pursuit continued next day. For hours the Union troops were marching in lines parallel to those taken by the Confederates. Every effort was made to bring Lee's army to a stand, until at last Sailor's Creek was reached, when in a short but sharp contest 13 colors, three pieces of artillery, several hundred prisoners, with more than 200 wagons and 70 ambulances, were captured by the corps, with a loss of 396 killed, wounded and missing.

On the 7th the corps attacked the enemy at Farmville, capturing 19 guns, 400 prisoners, and a number of wagons, which were destroyed. Casualties: 571 officers and men killed, wounded, and missing. Brigadier-General Thomas A. Smyth, commanding 2d Brigade, 2d Division, was mortally wounded in the fight. He was the last general officer who fell in the Union armies during the war.

On the 8th and the 9th the corps moved rapidly until within about five miles of Appomattox, when it halted. The news of the surrender of General Lee was received the same afternoon. During the Appomattox campaign, from March 28 to April 9, 1865, the casualties were: 21 officers, 176 men killed; two officers, 1,146 wounded, and 14 officers, 394 men captured or missing; aggregate, 1,833.

But little more remains to be told. The corps after resting the 10th moved to Burksville, Va., remaining there until May 2, when the march toward Washington began. The corps participated in the Grand Review of the Army of the Potomac on May 22, and was formally disbanded on the 25th of June, 1865.

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NAMES AND POSTOFFICE ADDRESS OF THE SURVIVORS

OF THE

108th REGIMENT, NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

Pierce, F. E., Brigadier-General,.....Minneapolis, Minn.
Parsons, T. E., Lieutenant-Colonel,.....
.....526 West 25th St., New York City, N. Y.
Chumasero, J. T., Adjutant,.....Chicago, Ill.
Grassie, Thomas G., Chaplain,.....Ashland, Wis.
Ely, Wm. S., Surgeon,..78 Fitzhugh St., Rochester, N. Y.
*Bloss, W. W., Major,.....Woodlawn Pk., Chicago, Ill.
Hogoboom, H. S., Major,.....Campbell, Minn.

Company A.

Merrell, W. H., Captain,.....
.....49 East 21st St., New York City, N. Y.
Ostrander, D. H., Captain,.....Luling, Tex.
Raymond, W. H., Lieutenant,.....Canandaigua, N. Y.
Bradshaw, L. G.....Parma Corners, N. Y.
Card, Warren L.....South Greece, N. Y.
Christie, Alex.....Hastings, Mich.
Chapman, Wm. B.....155 Franklin Av., Cleveland, Ohio.
Dyer, A. Loomis,....15 Greenwood Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Ebner, Alfred B.....Beatrice, Neb.
Feasel, Florendine.....East Henrietta, N. Y.
Howard, J. B.....Anderson, Ind.
Howard, Samuel,...Nat. Military Home, Milwaukee, Wis.
Hiscutt, Francis C.....Whitehall, Mich.
Macomber, W. H.....West Webster, N. Y.
Matthews, Bernard,.....
.....4th Av. and Market St., Louisville, Ky.
Nightingale, Henry O.....East Tawas, Mich.
Pellett, John.....Webster, N. Y.
Plummer, W. A.....816 Haight St., San Francisco, Cal.
Peck, Willard H.....West Valley, N. Y.
Parkhurst, Nathan,.....Oxford, Mich.
Rohde, Chris.....89 Nassau St., Rochester, N. Y.
Robbins, Silas J.....Brighton, N. Y.
Strowger, George P.....Penfield, N. Y.
Taylor, J. K. P.....183 Magnolia Av., Riverside, Cal.
Woodhull, W. H.....Webster, N. Y.

Company B.

Everett, A. S., Captain,.....Masonic Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Howard, S. P., Captain,.....Fairport, N. Y.
Richardson, H. F., Captain...1643 Champa, Denver, Col.
*Kennedy, John B., Captain.....Troy, Kan.
Bailey, William,.....Barnards, N. Y.
Bucher, Henry L.....Fairport, N. Y.
Bown, Edwin A.....212 Tremont, Rochester, N. Y.
Bingham, K. W.....Blooming Valley, Pa.
Coughlin, James H.....Michigan City, Ind.
Coleman, J. L.....Whitewater, Wis.
Clement, James.....Moscow, N. Y
Chillson, Aug. .....91 Richmond Pk., Rochester, N. Y.
Carney, James,.....Cedar Vale, Kan.
Craig, Hugh,.....Vallejo, Cal.
Dusenbury, P. S....13 Henrietta Sq., San Francisco, Cal.
Evans, David,.....Coldwater, N. Y.
Elliott, George.....East Kendall, N. Y.
Field, C. E.....6th and Jefferson Sts., Burlington, Ia.
French, M. H.....Spencerport, N. Y.
Fisk, Greenleaf,.....Brockport, N. Y.
Feary, Thomas H.....84 Weld, Rochester, N. Y.
Gosnell, Daniel.....55 Walnut, Rochester, N. Y.
Green, George W.....71 Pinnacle Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Gunn, R. C.....Hamlin, N. Y.
Gundry, Robert,.....North Chili, N. Y.
Garlock, F. R.....Racine, Wis.
Harroun, Ira D. .....Spencerport, N. Y.
Hamlin, Charles A. .....La Fayette, Mich.
Hutchinson, Chet.....Fairport, N. Y.
Harris, Charles J.....Harvard, Ill.
*Johnson, Orson D. .....Brockport, N. Y.
*Johnston, William C. .....Kendallville, Ind.
Knapp, R. F.....Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
*Kelly, Vincent P. .....116 King St., Dayton, Ohio.
Keeler, Edward,.....Spencerport, N. Y.
Lane, James,.....South Gates, N. Y.
Moulder, Samuel H. .....
McElroy, Robert,.....Grayling, Mich.
Oliver, Peter,.....87 Lime St., Rochester, N. Y.
Payne, E. C.....Irondequoit, N. Y.
Rasche, Lewis,.....Charlotte, N. Y.
Sperry, George B.....Coldwater, N. Y.
Shepler, John,.....North Hamlin, N. Y.
Tallman, O. J.....Chicago, Ill.
Vroom, S. W. .....Spencerport, N. Y.
Vahue, Stephen, ...Brockport, N. Y.
Wilbur, Henry,.....Gordon, Neb.
*Wright, Henry,.....Baltimore, Md.

Company C.

Tarbox, H. F., Lieutenant,.....Batavia, N. Y.
Amsden, R. B.....Coldwater, Mich.
Bisnett, James H.....
..... Plymouth and Brooks Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Bisnett, Adolphus....Rear 139 Flint St., Rochester, N. Y.
Bown, George E.....Fairport, N. Y.
Bills, A. J.....77 Mt. Hope Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Cook, Matthew, ...Garbutt, N. Y.
Chapman, S. R. .....Tuscarora, N. Y.
Darrohn, M. R.....East Rush, N. Y.
De Forrest, George,.....Salamanca, N. Y.

*Deceased.

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Fassett, John J.---Fairport, N. Y.
Grauer, John J.---Mumford, N. Y.
*Giblin, John,---Flint, Mich.
Gates, Gus. N.---Galeburg, Mich.
Green, Joses,---Troy, Pa.
Harrington, Michael,---Clarkson, N. Y.
Jarvis, Joseph,---North Greece, N. Y.
Macneil, J. M.---Fairport, N. Y.
Marble, W G.---Hillsdale, Mich.
Provost, George,---Buffalo, N. Y.
Palmer, Harrison,---Wausion, Ohio.
Procious, John,---Canandaigua, N. Y.
Potter, Alfred,---North Parma, N. Y.
Rowe, J. L.---Honeoye Falls, N. Y.
Resseguie, W. N.---Buffalo, N. Y.
Richardson, Steve,---Luzerne, Mich.
Simpson, John,---Grass Lake, Mich.
Smith, Jay W.---Waukegan, Ill.
Semmel, Peter,---Honeoye Falls, N. Y.
Smith, John G.---Fairport, N. Y.
Wells, Seth,---Garbutt, N. Y.
Wood, Thomas,---Pittsford, N. Y.
Weigert, John,---Caledonia, N. Y.
West, W. W.---Richmond Mills, N. Y.
Wade, Henry O.---Northville, Mich.

Company D.

Cramer, J. George, Captain,---53 E. Main St., Rochester, N. Y.
Elwood, Alfred, Lieutenant,---37 Market St., Rochester, N. Y.
Willson, Charles, Captain,---110 East 125th St., New York City, N. Y.
Albro, Jesse,---Rochester, N. Y.
Burton, Leonard,---Honeoye Falls, N. Y.
Barnum, Henry,---
Crouch, Thomas,---123 Kent St., Rochester, N. Y.
*Cassidy, Sanford,---42 South Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Congar, R. S.---13 Avenue E, Rochester, N. Y.
Carter, David A.---Gates, N. Y.
Crippen, C. A.---Honeoye Falls, N. Y.
Delevau, Joseph S.---14 Costar St., Rochester, N. Y.
Frasier, M. O.---140 Smithfield Av., Elgin, Ill.
Finnegan, Patrick,---Baraboo, Wis.
Gardner, George W.---Crescent City, Fla.
Gage, Theodric,---Waterford, N. Y.
Haskins, O. S.---89 Otis St., Rochester, N. Y.
Hebron, George,---244 Pleasant Av., Rome, N. Y.
Howe, Harvey,---Portland, Mich.
Inman, Isaac L.---138 Bartlett St., Rochester, N. Y.
Kellogg, Charles M.---44 Mortimer St., Rochester, N. Y.
Morris, John M.---22 Cameron St., Rochester, N. Y.
McMahon, James,---Honeoye Falls, N. Y.
Plunkett, James,---36 West St., Rochester, N. Y.
Ross, W. W.---857 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
Slicker, Lewis,---Waynesburg, Ohio.
Semmel, Charles,---448 N. Clinton St., Rochester, N. Y.
Smith, H. B.---99 Spencer St., Rochester, N. Y.
Stoddard, S. E.---35 Stewart St., Rochester, N. Y.
Strowger, O. H.---18 Stewart St., Rochester, N. Y.
Slattery, James,---138 West St., Utica, N. Y.

*Deceased.

Tischer, Benj.---27 Scio St., Rochester, N. Y.
Washburn, George H.---284 West Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Willingham, Wm.---52 N. Union St., Rochester, N. Y.
Wiggins, Jefferson,---Auburn, N. Y.

Company E.

Merrell, H. P., Lieutenant,---Akron, Col.
Hadley, A. B., Lieutenant,---Farmers, N. Y.
*Austin, H. F.---832 Greenwich St., New York City, N. Y.
*Austin, J. P.---3230 Parnell Av., Chicago, Ill.
Aldridge, Albert,---221 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.
Attwood, R. C.---623 22nd St. Washington, D. C.
Bartlett, Levi,---Bates near East Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Beck, Edwin B.---176 East Main St., Rochester, N. Y.
Brownell, Jerome,---Salamanca, N. Y.
Bush, Peter,---North Parma, N. Y.
Chappell, George D.---35 Gull St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Donovan, Dennis,---S. and S. Home, Bath, N. Y.
Gascoine, Wm.---Grand Island, N. Y.
*Horton, Albert,---North Parma, N. Y.
Herrick, Manley,---Hamlin, N. Y.
Hill, H. H.---North Parma, N. Y.
Leach, William,---Ellis, Kan.
Lappeus, D. P.---Stony Fork, Pa.
Moore, W. H.---Pittsfield, Ill.
Morrison, Thomas,---Oxford, Mich.
Miller, Charles,---Salem, Mo.
Millgate, Wm.---
Meech, Daniel,---North Parma, N. Y.
Redman, H. S.---Gazell Pk., Rochester, N. Y.
Rose, James M.---Petoskey, Mich.
Sands, Theodore,---North Parma, N. Y.
Tenny, Peter B.---North Parma, N. Y.
Thayer, Cornelius,---231 Saratoga Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Teller, Henry,---114 Scrantom St., Rochester, N. Y.
Wagar, Elexis B.---452 Central Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Williams, Almond,---Bay City, Mich.

Company F.

Loder, Geo. F., Lieutenant,---15 Vick Pk. av. B, Rochester, N. Y.
Anger, Peter,---26 Hebard, Rochester, N. Y.
Bowman, Jas. E.---26 Second St., Rochester, N. Y.
Bailey, Chas. S.---1102 North 40th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
*Benton, Thos. H.---Chicago, Ill.
Burrell, Geo.---East Bloomfield, N. Y.
Blake, J. Alex.---Woodland, Cal.
Covert, S. F.---North Greece, N. Y.
Croft, David,---Barnards, N. Y.
Connolly, Alex.---Rochester, N. Y.
Clark, Charles E.---Harrodsburgh, Ky.
*Collins, Chas. E.---305 Scott St., Baltimore, Md.
Crawford, Walter,---Churchville, N. Y.
Dresser, Robert,---Nat. Mil. Home, Dayton, O.
*Downing, F. T.---585 Brown, Rochester, N. Y.
Dokey, Mitchell,---Rochester, N. Y.
Edwards, H. G.---Churchville, N. Y.
Foley, James,---15 Syke St., Rochester, N. Y.
*Fritz, Geo. G.---18 Sullivan St., Rochester, N. Y
Frey, Fred.---West Walworth, N. Y.
Goodger, John H.---483 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

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Harris, C. L. ..... Butte City, Mont.
Harris, R. A. ..... 204 South Hampton St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Kogle, Fred. M. ..... Flora, Ill.
Leonard, Claude, ... Lake Geneva, Wis.
*Meeker, Seeley, ... Denver, Col.
McAdam, Jas. ..... Mt. Reed, N. Y.
Miller, Enoch K. ..... Newport, Del.
McVety, Robt. ..... 90 Third St., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Norton, David, ... Rochester, N. Y.
Nelson, John, ... Adams Basin, N. Y.
New, Henry D. ..... Ogden, N. Y.
*Newlove, Wm. ..... Ripley, N. Y.
Pitts, Wm. ..... Lawton, Mich.
Rowley, A. S. ..... 130 Greene Av., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Schout, Daniel ..... 50 Scrantom St., Rochester, N. Y.
Skillman, P. E. ..... 17 Hawthorne St., Rochester, N.Y.
*Smith, George, ... 92 Alexander St., Rochester, N.Y.
Sweeting, John, ... Parma Corners, N. Y.
Sabin, S. T. ..... Watkins, Ia.
Thrasher, F. M. ..... 243 North Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Todd, A. H. ..... 15 Lyon, Binghamton, N. Y.
VanBergh, Tobias, ... Wheeling, W. Va.
Vaughan, Geo. W. ..... 158 Pearl St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Welch, James, ... Spencerport, N. Y.
Welch, Patrick, ... Batavia, N. Y.
White, Thos. H. ..... Rochester, N Y.
Wirtz, William ..... Rochester, N. Y.

Company G.

Yale, T. B., Captain, ... Columbia, Tex.
Griswold, G. G., Lieutenant, ...
..... B near 14th St. S. W., Washington, D. C.
Davy, J. M., Lieutenant, ...
..... East Side Sav. Bank, Rochester, N. Y.
*Abrams, Truman, ... Lincolnia, Va.
Ambrose, E. T. ..... 5 Greenleaf Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Barney, Geo. B. ..... Adams Basin, N. Y.
Box, William, ... Yankton, S. Dak.
Beebe, A. Stuart, ... Clyde, Kansas
*Cady, Jas. B. ..... 4 Caroline St., Rochester, N. Y.
Collins, E. D. .....
Crawford, Jas. ..... Hamlin, N. Y.
*Davis, Geo. R. ..... Mohawk, N. Y.
Ewing, Geo. P. ..... Kowanda, Neb.
Frink, Elmer B. ..... Chesaning, Mich.
Graves, A. M. ..... Antioch, Cal.
Gale, Henry, ... Nat. Mil. Home, Dayton, O.
Haynes, W A. ..... Holley, N. Y.
Hellinger, Phil, ... Rochester, N. Y.
Kaderlie, Jacob, ... Royalton, N. Y.
Kneale, W C. ..... North Bergen, N. Y.
Kinnie, R. Y. ..... Elgin, Neb.
Kinnie, Chas. ..... Petersburg, Neb.
Miller, T. E. ..... 49 Mansion St., Rochester, N. Y.
Northrup, W. G. ..... 381 Scott St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Odell, S. K. ..... Thalia, Va.
Perry, C. E. ..... Prairie Grove, Mich.
Reynolds, Jonathan, ... 141 Powers Blk., Rochester, N. Y.
Rice, H. S. ..... Renwick, Ia.
Stowell, B. F. ..... Greece, N. Y.
Sabin, Crit. E. ..... 7 Straub St., Rochester, N. Y.
*Stairs, D. M. ..... Gerkey, Mich.
Van Male, John, ... Kalamazoo, Mich.
Van Schuyver, Geo. ..... 207 S. St. Paul, Rochester, N. Y.
Worden, Jas. H. .....
Weaver, S. G. ..... 172 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.
Wells, R. D. ..... Hastings, Mich.
Williams, Peter, ... Decatur, Ill.
Yorker, Jacob, ... 12 Seneca St., Rochester, N. Y.

*Deceased.

Company H.

Boyd, Andrew, Captain, ... Brockport, N. Y.
Hutchinson, F. B., Lieutenant, ...
..... Reynolds Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.
Williams, Marvin, Lieutenant, ... Scottsville, N. Y.
Bullock, Samuel J. ..... 22 Oak St., Charlestown, Mass.
Boughton, Silas G. ..... Point Breeze, N. Y.
Brokaw, George, ... Athens, Mich.
Coy, Levi, ... Brockport, N. Y.
Dack, James, ... Pleasantville, Pa.
Dryer, John, ... Fairport, N. Y.
Guion, Frank, ... Brockport, N. Y.
Grennell, Henry, ... Kendall, N. Y.
Green, George H. ..... Buffalo, N. Y.
Gash, Otho, ... 108 Main St., Bradford, Pa.
Harvey, Thomas, ... Brockport, N. Y.
Haley, Timothy, ... West Henrietta, N. Y.
Hinds, James, ... Hamlin, N. Y.
Hoyt, Homer H. ..... 97 Reynolds St., Rochester, N. Y.
Hall, Henry H. ..... 5 Broezell Pk., Rochester, N. Y.
Hull, John Tyler, ... Denmark, Mich.
Kenyon, Hod, ... North Parma, N. Y.
King, David, ... Charlotte, N. Y.
Maltby, Geo. W. ..... 369 Prospect Av., Buffalo, N. Y.
O'Brien, Thomas, ... Nat. Mil. Home, Dayton, O.
Rider, Robert J. ..... Paw Paw, Mich.
*Rider, John H. ..... Rochester, N. Y.
Russell, Wm. M. ..... Pittsford, N. Y.
Shonfull, John, ... 508 4th Av., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Sullivan, Patrick, ... Clarkson, N. Y.
Spring, Chas. E. ..... Kendall, N. Y.
*Stevens, Franklin, ... North Parma, N. Y.
Smith, Samuel M. ..... Monroe, Wis.
Taylor, Benjamin F. ..... Otisville, Mich.
Wilferth, Samuel, ... 8 Myers Pk., Rochester, N. Y.
Westfall, Norman, ... 502 Mt. Hope Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Winslow, Jacob, ... Wakefield, Kan.
Wright, William, ... Orter Lake, Mich.
Yatter, Eli, ... Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Company I.

Fatzer, Solomon, Lieutenant, ...
..... Nat. Mil. Home, Milwaukee, Wis.
*Baker, Casper, ... Fowlerville, N. Y.
Borher, Thos. ..... 300 North Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Dietrich, Henry C. ..... Maysville, Ky.
Eller, Frederick, ... Brockport, N. Y.
Fisher, Jacob, ... 107 St. Joseph, Rochester, N. Y.
Geibig, Peter (Cabic) ..... Gates, N. Y.
Geibig, Jacob, ... Dansville, N. Y.
Geibig, John, ... 124 Parliament, Toronto, Canada
*Goss, Daniel, ... 13 Wadsworth St., Rochester, N. Y.

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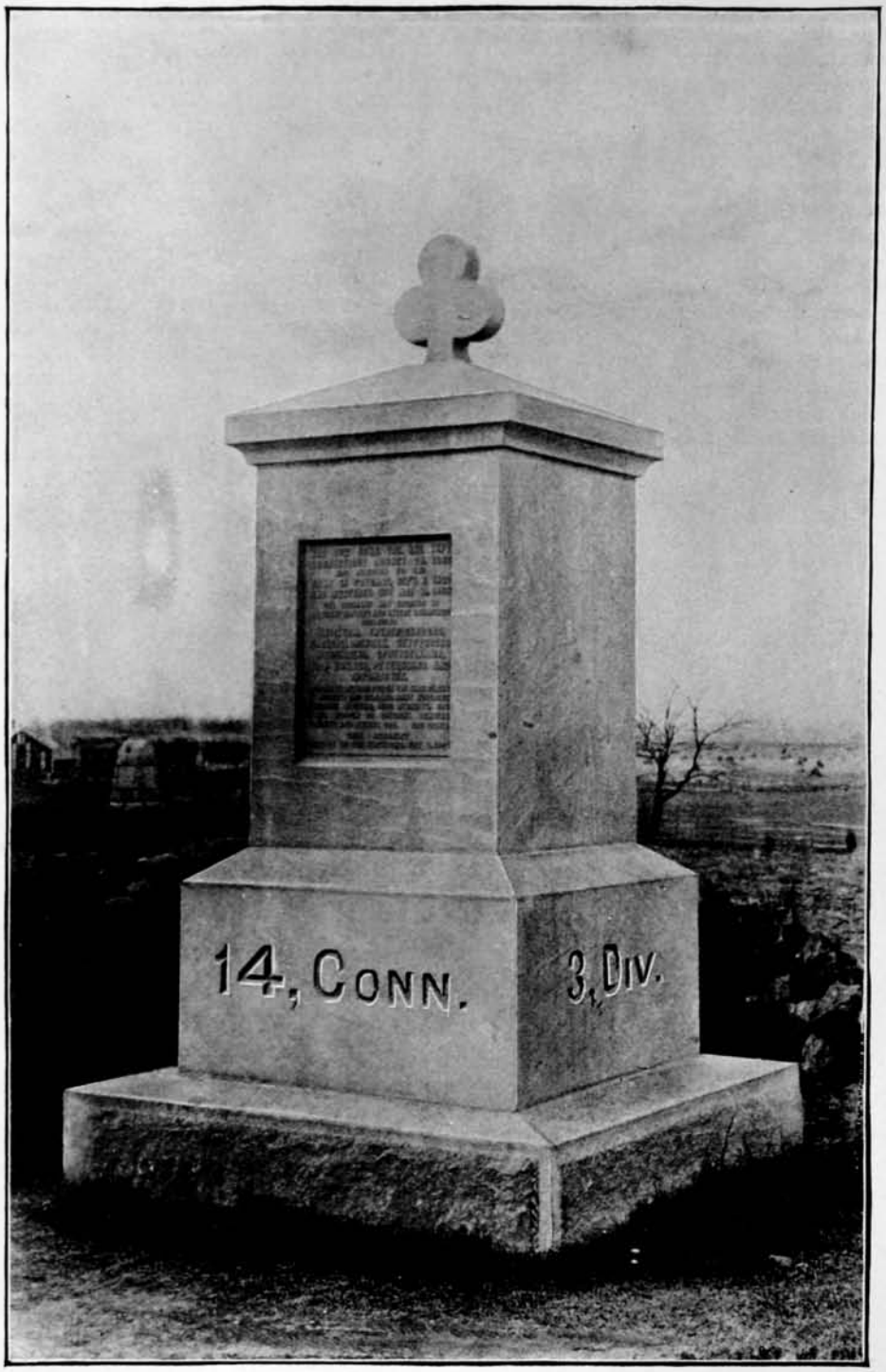
*Hutter, Phillip,.....14 Bartlett St., Rochester, N. Y.
Hottinger, Jacob,.....Lincoln, N. Y.
Helbing, August,.....27 Sullivan St., Rochester, N. Y.
Kunz, Frederick,..... Webster, N. Y.
Katel, Ernst,.....Nat. Mil. Home, Dayton, O.
Keyes, Frank J. (Jos. Geiss),.....West Rush, N. Y.
Lischer, Jacob, ...Lincoln, N. Y.
Maurer, Wm.....Gates, N. Y.
Myer, Fred.....New York City, N. Y.
Nicklas, George,..... Verona, Wis.
*Peters, Conrad,.....12 Syke St., Rochester, N. Y.
Reiff, Chas. T.....Evergreen St., Rochester, N. Y.
*Runt, Fred.....S. and S. Home, Bath, N. Y.
Stein, Christian, ...20 Sellinger St., Rochester, N. Y.
Suss, Christian,..... 36 Hollenbeck St., Rochester, N. Y.
Schroeder, Christian, ...Fairport, N. Y.
Spring, Jacob,.....Fountain City, Wis.
*Stumph, Bernard,.....Rochester, N. Y.
Walter, George,..... 125 Frost Av., Rochester, N. Y.
Werner, Otto,.....717 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo.
Zorsch, Frank,.....Brighton, N. Y.

*Deceased.

COMPANY K.

Kavanaugh, P. C., Captain,.....
.....14 Gardner Pk., Rochester, N. Y.
Bufton, Henry,.....North Parma, N. Y.
Campbell, D. A..... Clinton, Ia.
*Doud, William, ...Rochester, N. Y.
Hart, J. H.....South Greece, N. Y.
Johnson, T. M.....Waterville, N. Y.
McLaughlin, James, ...220 Wilder St., Rochester, N. Y.
Murray, John H.,.....Rochester, N. Y.
McDonald, Patrick,.....Spencerport, N. Y.
McMahon, James,.....South Greece, N. Y.
McFarland, John,.....Nat. Mil. Home, Dayton, O.
Niles, Henry,.....S. and S. Home, Bath, N. Y.
Oliver, Lewis, ...199 Flint St., Rochester, N. Y.
Reilley, Michael,....109 Thompson St., Rochester, N. Y.
Richards, Horace M. .....New York City, N. Y.
Wolf, Michael, Jr. .....28 Brook St., Rochester, N. Y.
Wright, John D. .....Buffalo, N. Y.

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OF THE

14th CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.

Adams, George A. ..... Oakville, Conn.
Adams, Joseph T. .Race Rock Lighthouse, Fisher's Island.
Aldrich, Frank, ... Conn.
Allen, George, ... Highland Park, Conn.
Andrews, T. D. ..... 2 Grove St., Waterbury, Conn.
Appleby, C. N. ..... Madison, Conn.
Austin, C. M. ..... Meriden, Conn.
Bailey, H. L. ..... New Haven, Conn.
Bailey, N. S. ..... Glastonbury, Conn.
Baldwin, Charles O. ..... Hartford, Conn.
Baldwin, J. R. ..... Waterville, Conn.
Barrow, Samuel, ...
Batchelor, Henry E. ..... Woodmont, Conn.
Beach, Edward T. ..... Windsorville, Conn.
Beach, Henry A. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Beebe, E. P. ..... Hartford, Conn.
Beers, Oscar R. ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Benham, J. W. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Billings, Clayton, care A. B. Maynard, Springfield, Mass.
Bilson, J. H. ..... Rockville, Conn.
Bishop, Joseph, ... New Haven, Conn.
Blatchley, C. G. ..25 N. E., City Hall Square, Phila., Pa.
Blucher, William, ... 187 Ninth St., Jersey City, N. J.
Bodwell, Augustus, ... New Haven, Conn.
Bond, E. P. ..... Weathersfield, Conn.
Boomer, George C. .....
Boone, C. W. ..... Westbrook, Conn.
Booth, George B. ..... Chicago, Ills.
Bowers, Eugene S. ..... Derby, Conn.
Bradley, Theo. F. ..... Lord & Taylor's, New York.
Brennan, Cornelius, ... Greenville, Conn.
Brierly, John J. ..... Willimantic, Conn.
Brigham, George N. ..... Rockville, Conn.
Bristol, Washington, ... Madison, Conn.
Broatch, John C. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Brooks, H. S. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Brown, Henry W. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Bunnell, Charles R. ..... Bristol, Conn.
Bush, Philo P. ..... Canton, Ohio.
Cadwell, Richard J. ..... Saybrook, Conn.
Calvert, J. C. ..... New London, Conn.
Carpenter, S. W. .....
Carroll, William N. ..... Yalesville, Conn.
Chadwick, W. F. ..... New London, Conn.
Chamberlain, A. H. .....35 High St., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Chapman, S. L. ..... Westbrook, Conn.
Charter, Irving W. ..... East Haddam, Conn.
Chatfield, J. D. ..... Waterville, Conn.
Chittendon, L. O. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Clark, A. D. ..... Glastonbury, Conn.
Clarke, Cyrus C. .....
Clarke, W. H. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Cody, John, ... Holyoke, Mass.
Coit, James B. ..106 Second St., N. W. Washington, D. C.
Comstock, Thomas W. ..... New Bedford, Mass.
Cooley, H. M. .....22 Catherine St., Springfield, Mass.
Corbitt, W. H. ..... Mansfield Depot, Conn.
Corey, Philip A. ..... Walpole, Mass.
Cowles, Alfred, ... Hartford, Conn.
Cowles, Ralph ..... Newington, Conn.
Craig, W E. ..... Danbury, Conn.
Craw, E. A. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Crittenden, A. R. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Cole, Carlos P. ..... Voris, Missouri.
Crosby, A. E. ..... Holyoke, Mass.
Crowell, Charles S. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Cruttenden, Samuel D. ..... East River, Conn.
Daley, Edward, ..Soldiers' Home, Noroton Heights, Conn.
Danford, Edmund T. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Daniels, Franklin, ... Waterford, Conn.
Darrow, G. W. ..... New Haven, Conn.
Davis, Samuel H. .....115 Nassau St., N. Y. City.
Dawes, William, ... Saybrook, Conn.
Dean, William H. .....Letscher, Sanborn Co., So. Dak.
Dee, Wilbur R. ..... Clinton, Conn.
DeForest, Albert, ... Norwalk, Conn.
Donahue, William, ... Branford, Conn.
Dorman, E. W. ..... Forestville, Conn.
Dorman, W. B. ..... Newington, Conn.
Doten, Frederick B. ..... Chicopee, Mass.
Douglass, Wm. .....4 Garfield Av., New London, Conn.
Dudley, C. S. .....19 Harriet St., Bridgeport, Conn.
Dudley, Everett L. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Dudley, Frederick A. ..... King's Ferry, N. Y.
Dudley, Henry B. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Dudley, William B. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Dunbar, J. G. ..... New London, Conn.
Durand, J. E. ..... Meriden, Conn.
Edwards, C. C. ..... Southington, Conn.
Ellis, F. A. .....24 Walnut St., Hartford, Conn.
Ely, Edgar S. ..... East River, Conn.
Englehard, Charles R. ..... College Point, N. Y.
Farrell, Thomas, ... Boston, Mass.
Fay, Michael, ... Rockville, Conn.
Finn, Thomas, ... Birmingham, Conn.
Fiske, Wilbur D. .....113 Federal St., Boston, Mass.
Fitzpatrick, John J. .....130 Cedar St., New Haven, Conn.
Fletcher, Charles, ... Emporia, Kansas.
Flood, Andrew, ... East Hampton, Conn.
Fox, Frederick K. ..... Greenville, Conn.

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Fox, H. H. ..... 226 Howard Av., New Haven, Conn.
Fox, John, ... 23 Liberty St., Bridgeport, Conn.
Frankenfield, H. H. ..... Hillsdale, Mich.
French, James W. ..... Tovar, Venezuela, via Maracaibo.
Frisbie, David L. ..... Wolcott, Conn.
Frisbie, Henry R. ..... Cromwell, Conn.
Fuller, J. B. ..... Naugatuck, Conn.
Gallagher, Frank, ... 370 Broad St., Providence, R. I.
Gardner, T. W. ..... New London, Conn.
Gaunt, James F. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Geatley, John ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Gelston, Edward, ... Springfield, Mass.
Gibbud, D. D. ..... Naugatuck, Conn.
Gilbert, Moses, ... New Britain, Conn.
Gilbert, Thomas H. .....
Glynn, John, ... Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.
Glenn, Russell, ... Bridgeport, Conn.
Goddard, Henry P. ..... 2 S. Holliday St., Baltimore, Md.
Goddard, John C. ..... New London, Conn.
Goff, F. M. .....
Goodman, Edward, ... Birmingham, Conn.
Goodrich, L. H. ..... East Hartford, Conn.
Grady, Jeremiah, ... Vernon Depot, Conn.
Griswold, L. S. ..... Rockville, Conn.
Grumley, William R. ..... 693 Broad St., Meriden, Conn.
Guild, Augustus, ... Middletown, Conn.
Guilford, W. O. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Haley, John A. .....
Hall, Albert F. ..... Meriden, Conn.
Hall, George J. ..... North Guilford, Conn.
Hall, John M. ..... Madison, Conn.
Hall, William H. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Hammond, August, ... Rockville, Conn.
Hammond, A. Park, ... Rockville, Conn.
Hannigan, John ..... 70 Poplar St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hart, Eugene, ...
Hart, W. W. ..... 900 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Hartson, Charles, ... East Hampton, Conn.
Hassler, Henry, ... Poquetanoc, Conn.
Hill, George W. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Hill, J. W. ..... Hadlyme, Conn.
Hill, Orrin O. ..... Talcottville, Conn.
Hill, Thomas M. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Hilliker, J. H. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Hincks, W. B. ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Hirst, Benjamin, ... 112 Hancock St., Springfield, Mass.
Hirst, John, ... Rockville, Conn.
Hoadley, Jesse J. .....
Holmes, C. P. ..... Havana, N. Y.
Holmes, L. B. ..... Glastonbury, Conn.
Hospodsky, Henry, ... Middletown, Conn.
Howell, E. A. ..... 362 Howard Av., New Haven, Conn.
Howell, Leverett, ... 416 Ellis St., San Francisco, Cal.
Hubbard, Daniel B. ..... Higganum, Conn.
Hubbard, George A. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Hughes, Asa L. ..... Norwich, Conn.
Hull, George A. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Hungerford, Seth, ... New Haven, Conn.
Hunn, George A. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Hunter, Abraham, ... Madison, Conn.
Hurd, Clark L. ..... Waterville, Conn.
Hurd, J. A. ..... Madison, Conn.
Hyde, E. F. ..... Ellington, Conn.
Ingham, M. S. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Inglis, James, ... Middletown, Conn.
Jewett, Levi, ... Cobalt, Conn.
Johnson, Wm. H. ..... 67 Laurel St., Hartford, Conn.
Joice, D. B. ..... Torrington, Conn.
Jones, William S. ..... Fair Haven, Conn.
Kelsey, Jerome .....
Kent, Ralph, ... New Britain, Conn.
Kibbie, Oscar, ... Somers, Conn.
King, Christian H. .....
King, Frank A. ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Knowles, Alpheus L. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Knowles, H. D. ..... East River, Conn.
Knowlton, J. W. ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Kurtz, George, ... 822 Austin Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Latimer, W. R. ..... Bloomfield, Conn.
Latour, L. G. ..... Meriden, Conn.
Leete, Edwin, ... Guilford, Conn.
Leete, J. A. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Lillibridge, G. H. ..... 806 O St. N. W., Washington, D. C.
Lines, John, ... Waterbury, Conn.
Loomis, Wm. N. ..... Andover, Conn.
Loun, Timothy, ... Middletown, Conn.
Lovejoy, Andrew, ... New London, Conn.
Lover, G. E. ..... Greenfield Hill, Conn.
Lucas, Walter M. ..... 197 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.
Ludgate, William, ... Galveston, Tex.
Lydall, Henry, ... Manchester, Conn.
Lyman, Charles, ... Civil Serv. Com., Washington, D. C.
Mahone, Thomas, ... Meriden, Conn.
Maitland, David, ... Middletown, Conn.
Mandeville, J. .....
Marble, J. H. ..... Boston, Mass.
Mason, Dempster H. ..... Meriden, Conn.
Maynard, J. A. ..... Somerville, Conn.
McBrayne, Hugh, ... New Britain, Conn.
McCarthy, James, ... Milford, Conn.
McCarthy, John, ... New Haven, Conn.
McMahon, Michael, ... New Britain, Conn.
McPherson, J. ..... Rockville, Conn.
Meigs, Jehiel H. ..... Rockville, Conn.
Meigs, John H. ..... Madison, Conn.
Merrills, B. F. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Merritt, James D. ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Miller, Wm. E. ..... Columbia, Conn.
Mohr, Henry, ... Canarsie, N. Y.
Monroe, Gregory, ... Beacon Falls, Conn.
Moody, Edgar, ... East River, Conn.
Moore, R. T. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Moore, Samuel A. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Morgan, J. Frank, ... Denver, Colorado.
Morgan, Wm. H. ..... Madison, Conn.
Morris, Dwight, ... Bridgeport, Conn.
Morton, George W. ..... Tolland, Conn.
Morton, John, ... Rocky Hill, Conn.
Munson, George W ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Murdock, William, ... 3 Bellevue St., Hartford, Conn.
Murphy, Andrew, ... Hartford, Conn.
Nelson, William H. ..... Waterbury, Conn.

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Newell, Ansell D. ..... South Hadley, Mass.
Newell, Kilborne E. ..244 West 16th St., New York, N.Y.
Nichols, Wm. B. ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Norton, C. W. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Norton, George I. ..... North Guilford, Conn.
Norton, L. F. ..... 164 Spring St., New Haven, Conn.
Norton, O. S. ..... Deep River, Conn.
Noyes, Paul P. ..... Rahway, N. J.
O'Connell, Michael ..... New Britain, Conn.
O'Neil, P. T. .....
Packard, E. S. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Pardee, A. B. ..... West Haven, Conn.
Park, C. T. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Parker, Hylon H. ..... 248 Erie St., Chicago, Ill.
Parkhurst, Benj. B. ....674 State St., New Haven, Conn.
Parmelee, Henry E. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Parsons, J. W. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Pattison, John W. ..... Madison, Conn.
Pelton, John G. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Pierce, Joseph, ... Meriden, Conn.
Pinney, Lyman D. ..... Rockville, Conn.
Pollard, Charles E. ....352 Peck St., New Haven, Conn.
Prior, I. B. ..... Cromwell, Conn.
Pritchard, W. L. G. ..... West Haven, Conn.
Redfield, Orrin D. ..... Madison, Conn.
Redfield, W. H. ..... Claremont, N. H.
Rigney, Edward, ... Greenville, Conn.
Riley, Edward, ... 10 Warren St., Hartford, Conn.
Riley, James, ... Cromwell, Conn.
Risley, C. H. ..... Buckland, Conn.
Robinson, D. W. ..... Durham, Conn.
Rockwell, G. P. ..... Denver, Col.
Rockwood, Newell P. ..... Castle Creek, N. Y.
Rogers, Jonathan, Jr. ..... New Haven, Conn.
Root, W. B. ..... Rockville, Conn.
Rossiter, Henry M. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Russell, Stephen M. ....173 Victoria Av., Hamilton, Ont.
Sage, J. H. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Sanglaub, Louis, ... Middletown, Conn.
Schantc, Baltas, ... Rockville, Conn.
Schleiter, Joseph, ... Middletown, Conn.
Scranton, J. S. ..... Madison, Conn.
Seward, S. H. ..... Putnam, Conn.
Seymour, F. S. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Shaw, H. N. ..... New Haven, Conn.
Sherman, Silas N. ....293 Lafayette St., Bridgeport, Conn.
Silver, Michael, ...
Skidmore, S. D. ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Simons, Leonard, 2d, ... Waterbury, Conn.
Simpson, Capt. James F. ...13 Tenth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Smith, Charles, ... Madison, Conn.
Smith, Edmond, ... Middletown, Conn.
Smith, G. B. ..... Springfield, Mass.
Smith, George .....
Smith, O. D. ..... New London, Conn.
Smith, W. D. ..... Middletown, Conn.

Snagg, R. G. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Somers, D. L. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Somers, Frank P. ....373 Thirteenth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Spencer, Imri A. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Spindler, George, ...389 Amherst St., Manchester, N. H.
Stafford, Joseph, ... Rockville, Conn.
Staunard, J. E. ..... Welaka, Fla.
Stannard, J. S. ..... 3 American Row, Hartford, Conn.
Starr, William E. ....3d National Bank, New York City
Steele, A. M. ..... Noroton, Conn.
Steele, Daniel, ... New Haven, Conn.
Stevens, H. S. ..102 Eighth St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
Stevens, Henry W. ..124 East Main St., Bridgeport, Conn.
Stevens, John B. ..... Clinton, Conn.
Stocking, George A. ..... Seymour, Conn.
Stone, L. W. ..... West Hartford, Conn.
Storkman, Artemus, ... New Haven, Conn.
Stowe, Nathan, ...
...cor. Henry and Cranberry Sts., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Stowe, Nelson L. ..... Milford, Conn.
Stroazzi, James A. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Stroud, Edwin, ... Middletown, Conn.
Sweet, Lyman E. ..... Litchfield, Conn.
Symonds, John, ... Rockville, Conn.
Thatcher, F. B. ..... Providence, R. I.
Thompson, Ralph S. ..... Winthrop, Conn.
Thrall, W. G. ..... New Britain, Conn.
Thresher, E. H. ..... Kensington, Conn.
Tibbitts, John A. ..... New London, Conn.
Tomlinson, O. K. ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Townsend, James L. ..... New Haven, Conn.
Tracey, C. C. ..... Northampton, Mass.
Tryon, E. L. .....
Tryon, Henry W. ..... Clinton, Conn.
Tubbs, William H. ..... New London, Conn.
Tucker, Payson W. ..... Madison, Conn.
Tyler, E. B. ..... Meriden, Conn.
Vandevoort, J. E. ..... Cambridgeport, Mass.
Vensel, C. N. ..... New Haven, Conn.
Vinton, C. C. ..... East Hartford, Conn.
Wade, E. H. ..... Northampton, Mass.
Wagner, Baltas, ... Berlin, Conn.
Waite, Otis H. ..... Naugatuck, Conn.
Wells, George W. ..... Soquel, Santa Cruz Co., Cal.
Westover, W. W. ..... New Britain, Conn.
White, A. C. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Wilcox, A. N. ..... Guilford, Conn.
Wilcox, B. C. ..... Meriden, Conn.
Willeke, Fred. ..... Rockville, Conn.
Williams, E. H. ..... 236 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.
Williston, J. F. ..... Hartford, Conn.
Wolf, Robert, ... Hartford, Conn.
Wood, George E. ..... Middletown, Conn.
Worcester, G. E. ..... East Glastonbury, Conn.
Wright, H. H. ..... Killingworth, Conn.

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ROSTER OF THE SURVIVORS

OF THE

130th REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY.

Field and Staff Officers.

Maish, Levi, Colonel, ... Washington, D. C.
Marshall, H. Clay, Adjutant, ... Media, Pa.
Ramsey, John S., Surgeon, ... 1930 Pine St., Phila., Pa.
Slaysman, George M., Chaplain, ... York, Pa.

Company A.

Hayes, John, First Lieutenant, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Thayer, George, First Lieutenant, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Halbert, John O., Second Lieutenant, ... Philadelphia, Pa.
Beisel, Alphonso B., First Sergeant, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Cutler, William F., First Sergeant, ... Altoona, Pa.
Vance, William, Sergeant, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Line, Abraham L., Sergeant, ... Mont Sera, Pa.
Wetzel, Samuel, Sergeant, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Smith, Charles A., Sergeant, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Masonheimer, Lewis, Corporal, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Hall, Charles D., Corporal ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Madden, Patrick, Corporal, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Aughinbaugh, C. A., Corporal, ... Harrisburg, Pa.
Allison, Walter M., Corporal, ... 638 N. 37th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
McPherson, Robert J., Corporal, ... 1279 Hunter St., Columbus, O.
Askins, Robert T., Jr. ..... 229 S. 14th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Boas, David K. ..... Pittsburg, Pa.
Blaine, Luch T. ..... 304 Mason St., Decatur, Ill.
Bonhaltzer, Peter C. ..... Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Comfort, Henry D. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Cornman, William O., Rev. ..... 522 Court St., Reading, Pa.
Cornman, William H. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Crabbe, Henry A. ..... Steelton, Pa.
Eckels, Davidson H. ..... 1612 5th St., N. W. Washington, D. C.
Eitelbush, Peter F. ..... 118 S. 2d St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Evans, George, ... Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Evans, Johnson, ... Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Fougt, William E. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Fenicle, William, ... 1339 Vernon St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Gutshall, Dr. Francis A. ..... Blaine, Pa.
Humerich, William A. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Hyette, David K. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Irwine, Samuel I. ..... 1426 Q St., N. W. Washington, D. C.
Kerr, James A. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Lease, Ephraim, ... Carlisle, Pa.
London, Duffield, ... Carlisle, Pa.
Lynch, John D. ..... 244 Liberty St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Lyne, George W. ..... Erie, Pa.
Marsh, William H. ..... Huntsdale, Pa.
Mell, George W. ..... Chambersburg, Pa.
Morrison, William S. ..... Barnitz, Pa.
Patton, Rev. Jos. P. ..... Ashland, Pa.
McQuate, Peter, ... Mechanicsburg, Pa.
McKibben, Dr. William L. ..... Buck Valley, Pa.
Powley, Samuel A. ..... New Kingston, Pa.
Powley, William B. ..... Pine Grove, Furnace, Pa.
Rickenbaugh, H. ..... Bloserville, Pa.
Smith, John B. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Smith, William H. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Smith, Thomas W. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Stoey, Wash. L. ..... 253 Cumberland St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Stoey, John R. ..... 1121 W. 3d St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Spangler, Benjamin K. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Smith, James A. ..... Chambersburg, Pa.
Wetzel, Andrew J. ..... Carlisle, Pa.
Zeigler, John H. ..... Carlisle Sulphur Springs, Pa.

Company B.

Shenberger, George K., First Sergeant ..... York, Pa.
Oaks, Henry, Sergeant, ... Wrightsville, Pa.
Flury, Augustus, Sergeant, ... Wrightsville, Pa.
Harkins, Charles, Sergeant, ... York, Pa.
Shenberger, J. M., Corporal, ... 629 N. 35th St., Phila., Pa.
Bheuler, Martin, Corporal, ... Middletown, Pa.
Keller, John H., Corporal, ... 606 North Carolina St., Baltimore, Md.
Altland, George, ... York, Pa.
Berlin, George A. ..... Espy, Pa.
Bisker, John H. ..... Stewartstown, Pa.
Bitner, Jacob, ... Marysville, Pa.
Blumm, Matthias, ... York, Pa.
Cable, Jesse, ... Shiremanstown, Pa.
Flury, William A. ..... Wrightsville, Pa.
Fitzkee, Adam, ... Wrightsville, Pa.
Flinn, George, ... York Haven, Pa.
Fitzkee, Adam G. ..... Wrightsville, Pa.
Flury, Joshua, ... Etters, Pa.
Franklin, George K. ..... Wrightsville, Pa.
Gohn, Franklin R. ..... Wrightsville, Pa.
Gouver, Josiah, ... York, Pa.
Hibner, Henry, ... Airville, Pa.
Hammer, Henry A. ..... Wrightsville, Pa.
Hippenstall, Emanuel, ... Wrightsville, Pa.
Hyde, William, ... York, Pa.
Hoover, Samuel, ... Dover, Pa.
Jacobs, Barton, ... York, Pa.
Kroll, George B. ..... 317 McKee St., Charlottesville, Va.
Kohr, Jacob, ... Oreana, Ill.
Kinard John, ... East Prospect, Pa.
Loucks, Samuel, ... York, Pa.
Liber, Jacob G. ..... York, Pa.

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Moore, A. W.....547 S. Duke St., York, Pa.
Miller, L. F. .....462 W. College St., York, Pa.
Neff, A. H.....335 D St. S. W., Washington, D. C.
Ness, Noah,.....Mt. Wolf, Pa.
Petry, William,.....York, Pa.
Petry, John,.....York, Pa.
Snyder, John,.....Bellaire, Pa.
Sheetz, William B.....Dauphin, Pa.
Smith, Henry C. .173 W. New York St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Strike, Eli, ...York, Pa.
Upp, John K.....Wrightsville, Pa.
Wertz, Philip, ...Strinestown, Pa.

COMPANY C.

Griffith, Thomas B., Captain,.....Montoursville, Pa.
Meyers, Ben. R., Lieutenant,.....Ashbourne, Pa.
Kiester, Clinton, Sergeant, ...Evandale, Pa.
Forest, John S., Sergeant,.....
.....Nat. Mil. Home, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Reiling, Adam, Sergeant,.....Gettysburg, Pa.
Deane, Benjamin F., Sergeant,.....Columbia, Pa.
Rineley, Levi, Corporal,.....East Prospect, Pa.
McClain, Frank J., Corporal,.....
.Cor. Sleetwater and Adrian Sts., Dayton, O.
Miller, David A., Corporal,.....Rinely, Pa.
Stahl, George W., Corporal,.....Hanover, Pa.
Ayers, Benjamin F.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Boubaker, Milton K.....New Cumberland, Pa.
Ball, Samuel,.....East Prospect, Pa.
Childs, John L. .....Ogoutz, Pa.
Childs, Alfred,..... Ogoutz, Pa.
Conway, Charles H...1434 W North Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Caskey, William B. .....Ashbourne, Pa.
Day, Henry C.....Ashbourne, Pa.
Edie, John R.....Stewartstown, Pa.
Fortenbach, Martin,.....York, Pa.
Gable, James H.....Stewartstown, Pa.
Gebles, James S.....Stewartstown, Pa.
Gebles, William A. .....Stewartstown, Pa.
Hamm, Henry,.....Smith's Station, Pa.
Jennings, Henry .....York, Pa.
Jontz, Joseph,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Kane, John,.....Ashbourne, Pa.
Kiester, Calvin, ...Westfield, Ind.
Kohler, Henry,.....Hanover, Pa.
Leapson, J. Morris, ...Cheltenham, Pa.
Lefever, Jacob,.....Littlestown, Pa.
Miller, Charles H.....Soldiers' Home, Erie, Pa.
Myers, William R. .....Cheltenham, Pa.
Numbers, Thomas,.....1110 N. 6th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Poff, Lewis, ...Pike, Wyoming Co., N. Y.
Shenberger, Michael, ...East Prospect, Pa.
Sweetzer, Emanuel,.....York, Pa.
Stegner, Peter, ... Stewartstown, Pa.
Smith, John E.....Stewartstown, Pa.
Smith, William, ...Stewartstown, Pa.
Tomlinson, Harvey,.....Ashbourne, Pa.
Watts, Lewis,.....York, Pa.
Ziegler, William M.....Stewartstown, Pa.

COMPANY D.

Willis, Isaac A., First-Sergeant,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Kenower, John A., Sergeant,.....Findlay, O.
Rebuck, William H. H., Sergeant,.....Mansfield, O.
Harris, Samuel J., Corporal,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Duke, Robert H., Corporal,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Landis, Erom, Corporal,.....Coatsville, Pa.
Matthews, William H., Corporal,..... Lafayette, Ind.
Boher, Samuel C., Corporal,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Croft, Samuel, Corporal,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Anderson, William J.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Baker, Thomas,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Boher, David W.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Clough, Eli,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Dubbs, W. H.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Eckenrode, James,.....Chambersburg, Pa.
Eshman, Lewis,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Eckenrode, William,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Foglesonger, G. W. .....Shippensburg, Pa.
Fagan, George,.....Wichita, Kansas.
Forney, Henry, ...Shippensburg, Pa.
Frantz, David, ...Waynesboro, Pa.
Geesaman, John E.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Hubley, Michael,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Hoch, Peter,.....Upper Strasburg, Pa.
Howard, Samuel M.....Chambersburg, Pa.
Hatton, William M. .....Middletown, Pa.
Harr, Jacob,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Jones, William, ...Newburg, Pa.
Mackey, J. K. L.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Null, John R. .....113 State St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Neemer, David M.....314 6th Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Payne, Alfred,.....Kenton, O.
Rebuch, Jacob H. .....Lee's Cross Roads, Pa.
Reside, George, ...Shippensburg, Pa.
Reesman, David M.....Chambersburg, Pa.
Simms, Jacob H.....117 Jaekson St., Akron, Ohio.
Stewart, Alexander,.....Scotland, Pa.
Spangler, Joseph,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Shuster, James R.....Renovo, Pa.
Tritt, William H. .....Los Angeles, California.
Winters, David,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
White, Henry M.....Greencastle, Pa.
Wolf, John A.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Witherow, Washington,.....Hornellsville, N. Y.

COMPANY E.

Wagner, John P., First Lieutenant,.....
.....343 Davis St., South Ottumwa, Iowa
Marshall, H. Clay, Second Lieutenant, ...Media, Pa.
Ege, Jos. A., Second Lieutenant,.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Vanard, Wm., First Sergeant,.....Beaver Falls, Pa.
Eby, Edward W., Sergeant,.....Newville, Pa.
Henry, Alexander, Sergeant,.....Bloserville, Pa.
Mull, Zebulon P., Sergeant,.....Abilene, Kansas
Wagner, George B., Corporal,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Kennedy, Alexander, Corporal,.....Bloserville, Pa.
Kennedy, Cyrus A., Corporal, ...Shippensburg, Pa.
Hykes, Charles F., Corporal,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Woodrow, John B., Corporal,.....Mowersville, Pa.
Kyle, Augustus G., Musician,.....Newville, Pa.
Allison, Reuben H.....York, Pa.
Bixler, Dr. S. H. C.....Greencastle, Pa.
Boehm, Dr. S. H.....Hutchinson, Kansas
Bargstresser, Henry H.....Huntsville, Mo.

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Charlton, John L.....Newville, Pa.
Crider, David W.....York, Pa.
Diven, Andrew F.....Upper Sandusky, Ohio
Dillman, George W.....Canton, Ohio
Donnelly, George,..... Pine Grove Furnace, Pa.
Evilhock, Thomas,.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Finkenbinder, William.....Carlisle, Pa.
Fyler, Jacob M.....Newville, Pa.
Gillespie, Thomas G.....Newville, Pa.
Green, William,.....Big Spring, Pa.
Hawk, James B.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Henry, Benjamin,.....Newville, Pa.
Henry, Abraham,.....Newville, Pa.
Hoelter, Josiah,.....Hays' Grove, Pa.
Hemminger, John D.....Bloserville, Pa.
Jones, William.....Oakville, Pa.
Knettle, John R.....Billingsville, Mo.
Kennedy, John,.....Bloserville, Pa.
Landis, George A.....Newport, Oregon
Lewis, James,.....New Germantown, Pa.
Leidig, J. M.....Spearville, Kansas
Miller, J. W.....Waynesboro, Pa.
Myers, Henry T.....Dickinson, Pa.
Mateer, William J.....6915 Michigan Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Miller, James,.....Laplace, Ill.
McLaughlin, Robert .....—— Kansas
McCune, Theodore,.....Dickinson, Pa.
McCoy, Abraham H.....Wilson, Kansas
McCune, Samuel A.....Green Spring, Pa.
Null, Daniel,.....Pine Grove Furnace, Pa.
Rife, Samuel,.....Matamora, Ill.
Ritner, William D.....2323 I St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Reddig, Samuel.....Stoughstown, Pa.
Stoner, John H.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Weekly, Josiah H.....Edenburg, Pa.
Whistler, Dr. S. M.....Bainbridge, Pa.
Ward, John,.....Mt. Holly Springs, Pa.

COMPANY F.

French, Michael W., First Lieutenant,.....
.....416 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Zinn, William E., Sergeant, ...Boiling Springs, Pa.
Fink, John C., Sergeant,.....Troy, Ohio
Culbertson, Dr. S. D., Corporal,.....Piper City, Ill.
Basehore, Isaac W., Corporal,.....Duncannon, Pa.
Mann, John E., Corporal,.....Marysville, Pa.
Miller, Henry W., Corporal,.....Allen, Pa.
Livingston, John, Corporal..... ....Mahaska, Kansas
Landis, John B., Corporal,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Morrett, William H., Corporal, ...Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Ashenfelter, George N.....Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Boyer, John,.....West Fairview, Pa.
Baker, Matthias G.....1005 N. Second St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Chamberlain, John C. .....Horton, Kansas
Daugherty, George,.....Bowmansdale, Pa.
Ebersole, William,.....West Fairview, Pa.
Fink, Abraham L.....Idaville, Pa.
Fosnat, Joshua V.....Shippensburg, Pa.
Farner, John M.....Stoughstown, Pa.
Gentzinger, Joseph, ...Marysville, Pa.
Gravlin, George, ...Steubenville, Ohio
Hoover, Elijah J.....Hampton, Va.
Hess, George, ...Clear Springs, Pa.
Hoon, Joseph,.....Marysville, Pa.
Kraber, John C.....629 S. Front St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Landis, David D.....Shiremanstown, Pa.
Maxwell, John R.....1900 N. Fifth St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Miller, Robert B.....(Blue Creek) Bessemer, Ala.
Stoneseifer, Ishmael,.....Shermansdale, Pa.
Steighleman, Isaiah,.....Shiremanstown, Pa.
Strine, John, ...Good Hope, Pa.
Sheaffer, William H.....Allen, Pa.
Sites, David,.....Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Smith, John W. M.....No. Central Depot, Baltimore, Md.
Shumbarger, Simon,.....1139 Berry St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Stewart, John W.....Northumberland, Pa.
Wood, John A.....Allen, Pa.
White, William B.....407 Herr St., Harrisburg, Pa.

COMPANY G.

Lyne, John S., Captain, ...Colorado City, Col.
Caldwell, Thomas D., First Lieutenant,..Harrisburg, Pa.
Keller, Henry, First Sergeant,..... .....Carlisle, Pa.
Cart, Frank, Sergeant,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Harder, Alfred C., Sergeant,.....Missouri Valley, Iowa
Spettswood, C. H., Corporal,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Bailey, Samuel C., Corporal,.....Carlisle, Pa.
McCallister, William, Corporal....Mt. Holly Springs, Pa.
Baxter, David, Corporal,.....Steelton, Pa.
Parsons, Isaac, Corporal,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Ruggles, George, Musician,.....Austin, Texas
Alexander, James I.....Wilkesbarre, Pa.
Boner, David,.....Hagerstown, Md.
Baer, Dr. B. F.....2010 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Bailey, D. M.....Carlisle, Pa.
Crouse, H. C.....Carlisle, Pa.
Cornman, Martin,..... ...Carlisle, Pa.
Corbett, William A.....Carlisle, Pa.
Carbaugh, Daniel A.....Seattle, Wash.
Dixon, Henry T.....Harrisburg, Pa.
Goodyear, John A.....Cornwall, Pa.
Gorgas, John, ...Harrisburg, Pa.
Witherow, David,.....Cornwall, Pa.
Lytle, William, ...Carlisle, Pa.
Monday, George,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Munich, John W .....Lincoln, Neb.
Matthews, Robert, ...Carlisle, Pa.
Murtorf, Emil, ...Mexico, Pa.
Murtorf, William,.....727 N. Eleventh St., Reading, Pa.
Miller, Eli F. .....McKnightstown, Pa.
Nonemaker, William, ...Plainfield, Pa.
Oiler, Samuel, ...Bloserville, Pa.
Oiler, William,.....Bloserville, Pa.
Pye, David,.....Camp Hill, Pa.
Quigley, Edwin D.....Carlisle, Pa.
Stroble, Frederick,.....Uriah, Pa.
Stoner, Samuel A. .....Ogallala, Neb.
Swoveland, Henry,.....Mt. Holly Springs, Pa.
Slusser, George W.....Hunter's Run, Pa.
Waggoner, Benjamin,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Wert, Joseph,.....Carlisle, Pa.
Weiser, John S.....Harrisburg, Pa.

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Windowmaker, Jacob, Mt. Holly Springs, Pa.
Zeigler, George, Bendersville, Pa.

COMPANY H.

Marshall, Geo. C., Captain, 5 W. 7th St., Wilmington, Del.
McGann, John K., 1st Lieutenant, Fisherville, Pa.
Ludwig, Peter, 1st Sergeant, Steelton, Pa.
Young, Rev. John H., Sergeant, Dallastown, Pa.
Hull, John J., Sergeant, New Cumberland, Pa.
Hoyer, Benjamin F., Corporal, 229 Forster St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Stewart, Chas. A., Corporal, Wormleysburg, Pa.
Montague, D. R., Corporal, Northboro, Mass.
Wise, John, Sr., Corporal, 112 S. 9th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Wilder, Chauncey C., Corporal, Steelton, Pa.
Anderson, John, Tideout, Pa.
Cummings, Watson, 132 Dock St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Cole, Humphrey, Linnwood, Pa.
Evans, Jacob, Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Fisher, Samuel, Lisburn, Pa.
Gabriel, Stager, Soldiers' Home, Erie, Pa.
Koch, Chas., New Cumberland, Pa.
Knauf, Jos. W. Enders, Pa.
Kriner, Chas. Williamstown, Pa.
Kirk, John, New Cumberland, Pa.
Kopenhaver, Samuel, Millersburg, Pa.
Kaufman, David S. New Cumberland, Pa.
Moyer, Solomon, 1211 S. 9th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Nelson, Frank, Trenton, N. J.
Pray, Wm. C. 4844 Stiles St., White Hall, Phila., Pa.
Paule, Daniel, Constantine, Mich.
Roller, Ferdinand, 1720 N. 3d St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Roads, Cyrus, Marysville, Pa.
Snyder, Jacob, 270 Boas St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Shenton, Alfred C. New Cumberland, Pa.
Uhler, Isaac, Williamsport, Pa.
Wetzel, Jos. M. New Cumberland, Pa.
Walker, William, Lykens, Pa.
Wert, Adam, Elizabethville, Pa.
Wise, John M. 1705 N. 5th St., Harrisburg, Pa.

COMPANY I.

Torbet, John M., Sergeant, Gatchelville, Pa.
Ilgenfritz, Sam'l, Sergeant. 330 S. Water St., York, Pa.
Walls, Nathan B., Sergeant, Bald Eagle, Pa.
Anderson, James E., Corporal, Bald Eagle, Pa.
Grove, Jos. B., Corporal, Airville, Pa.
McCurdy, James C., Corporal, 632 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Bell, John, Corporal, Peach Bottom, Pa.
Warnbaugh, Sam'l, Corporal, Airville, Pa.
Watson, James E., Corporal, Constitution, Pa.
Blackburn, Wm. Bryansville, Pa.
Barton, Thomas S. Monmouth, Ill.
Boyd, N. W. Carlisle, Pa.
Cripple, Wm. H. West Fairview, Pa.
Chaunel, Dr. James C. Wrightsville, Pa.
Callins, Thomas J. Airville, Pa.
Cooper, John R. 190 N. High St., Baltimore, Md.
Evans, Joseph E. Coupeville, Washington.
Eicholtz, Balandis, York, Pa.
Fauton, Robert, York. Pa.
Freeston, Joseph E. Pottsville, Pa.
Fisher, Edward, Milroy, Ind.
Geesy, Warrington, Etters, Pa.
Hunter, Fred'k, Slab, Pa.
Koplin, Samuel E. Syracuse, Neb.
Kilgore, Nelson S. 2617 Columbia Av., Philadelphia, Pa.
Krone, Geo. York, Pa.
Lehr, Alexander, York, Pa.
Minnick, Alfred, Dallastown, Pa.
McCollough, Jacob, Pottstown, Pa.
McKinley, Wm. J. Mobeetie, Texas.
McCall, Matt. H. Gatchelville, Pa.
McCauly, Geo. W. York, Pa.
Roads, Geo. G. Hyner's Run, Pa.
Ruff, Ezekiel G. Bryansville, Pa.
Schreiber, Michael, York, Pa.
Wisman, Adam, Marietta, Pa.
Wise, Elijah H. 2231 N. 6th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Wiley, John T. Scottsburg, Ind.
Yost, Daniel T. York, Pa.
Zeigler Peter W. 720 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

COMPANY K.

Maish, Levi, Captain, Washington, D. C.
Seipe, David L., Captain, Cor. 9th and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Lece, James, 1st Lieutenant, York, Pa.
Frick, John J., 2d Lieutenant, York, Pa.
McGuigan, James P., 1st Sergeant, 229 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Ensminger, S. S., Sergeant, 1121 N. 6th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Spangler, Dr. B. F., Sergeant, York, Pa.
Smyser, Lewis E., Sergeant, York, Pa.
Hendrickson, J. T., Corporal, York, Pa.
Doran, Thomas, Corporal, York, Pa.
Welsh, Vinton, Musician, York, Pa.
Bratton, George K. Lewisberry, Pa.
Butt, John, York, Pa.
Barnett, Stephen S. Pittston, Pa.
Cline, Lewis, Lewisberry, Pa.
Dugan, John T. York, Pa.
Fetrow, John R. Eldorado, Kansas.
Folcenower, H. Camp Point, Iowa.
Foster, Robt. N. Gilman, Ill.
Grove, Andrew, Camp Point, Iowa.
Garretz, Edward A. York, Pa.
Horn, David R. York, Pa.
Horn, Henry, 1st, York, Pa.
Horn, Henry, 2d, York, Pa.
Hedrick, Geo. A. York, Pa.
Jennings, Andrew, Lewisberry, Pa.
Jennings, Burger, Harrisburg, Pa.
Keister, Jacob, Newberrytown, Pa.
Kline, Marion F. Huntingdon, Pa.
Levenight, Henry, York, Pa.
Lauman, Geo. York, Pa.
Miller, Jesse B. Storm Lake, Iowa.
Miller, Elias B. Storm Lake, Iowa.
Myers, Geo. York, Pa.
Potts, Rankin C. Lewisberry, Pa.
Palmer, Chas. 402 S. 2d St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Rutledge, Wm. T. Roanoke, Va.

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Raffensberger, E. T. ..... New Salem, Pa.
Ruby, Walter T. ..... York, Pa.
Sutton, Abraham, ... Lewisberry, Pa.
Spangler, E. W. ..... York, Pa.
Stallman, Wm. H. ..... York, Pa.
Walters, John A. ..... Newberrytown, Pa.
Young, Geo. E. ..... York, Pa.
Young, Wm. H. ..... York, Pa.
Young, Edward J. ..... York, Pa.

130TH REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA VOLS. ASSOCIATION.

President, Dr. B. F. Spangler, ... York, Pa.
Secretary, Dr. S. M. Whistler, ... Bainbridge, Pa.
Chaplain, Rev. Geo. M. Slaysman, ... York, Pa.
Treasurer, Lewis Masonheimer, ... Carlisle, Pa.

ROSTER OF THE SURVIVORS

OF THE

12th NEW JERSEY VOLUNTEERS.

Acton, Frank M. ..... Salem, N. J.
Adams, Thomas, ... Red Lion, N. J.
Ale, Eli K. ..... Trenton, N. J.
Adams, W. H. ..... Burlington, N. J.
Avis, Henry M. ..... Camden, N. J.
Asay, Jacob, ... Ashland, Camden Co., N. J.
Parkinson, Joseph, ... Clayton, N. J.
Ayres, Daniel, ... Bridgeton, N. J.
Bates, Frank, ... Haddonford, N. J.
Barrett, Thomas, ... Walnut Hill, Mass.
Bennett, John P. ..... Salem, N. J.
Beckett, James P. ..... Elmer, N. J.
Blackman, Elmer E. ..... Steelmanville, N. J.
Brooks, Newton M. ..... Washington, D. C.
Brooks, Wm. H. ..... Camden, N. J.
Brick, Theodore, ... Gloucester City, N. J.
Borton, David, ... Mullica Hill, N. J.
Bordon, Jonathan, ... Bridgeton, N. J.
Bonham, John, ... Walworth, Wis.
Boon, John J. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Bowen, Geo. A. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Brown, Charles P. ..... Trenton, N. J.
Bronson, James, ... Medford, N. J.
Burroughs, Joseph, ... Washington, D. C.
Burk, Robert R. ..... Bridgeport, N. J.
Butler, James, ... Wilmington, Del.
Bleyler, T. ..... Camden, N. J.
Buzby, Isaac P. ..... Merchantville, N. J.
Budd, R. W. ..... Haddonfield, N. J.
Bunting, T. D. ..... Burlington, N. J.
Carey, Jno. B. ..... Bridgeport, N. J.
Carter, Wm. R. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Carter, J. M. ..... Clarksboro, N. J.
Campbell, H. ..... Dividing Creek, N. J.
Canan, Patrick, ... Harrisonville, N. J.
Casperson, E. ..... Paulsboro, N. J.
Casto, Jeremiah, ... Gloucester, N. J.
Champion, C. S. ..... Manayunk, Pa.
Champion, I. S. ..... Millville, N. J.
Chew, H. F. ..... Camden, N. J.
Cook, J. M. ..... Pennsgrove, N. J.
Connelly, Benj. ..... Atlantic City, N. J.
Conley, Jas. ..... Medford, N. J.
Cobb, Geo. A. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Clark, J. W ..... Camden, N. J.
Clark, D. S. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Coombs, Mat. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Costelo, E. S. ..... Clayton, N. J.
Dall, Jno. A. ..... Camden, N. J.
Danenhower, G. R. ..... Camden, N. J.
Danenhower, Chas. ..... Camden, N. J.
Davis, E. ..... Trenton, N. J.
Dawson, Joshua, ... Woodbury, N. J.
Demaris, James P. ..... Camden, N. J.
DuBois, E. M. ..... Camden, N. J.
DuBois, E. S. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Dubois, Isaac H. ..... Millville, N. J.
Duell, Geo. H. ..... Harrisonville, N. J.
Dunlap, Geo. W ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Dickinson, Wm. H. ..... Shiloh, N. J.
Dielkes, Joseph, ... Camden, N. J.
Eacritt, Aaron, ... Mullica Hill, N. J.
Edwards, B. F. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Everingham, Daniel, ... Bridgeboro, N. J.
Elmer, L. Q. C. ..... Beverly, N. J.
Elverson, S. C. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Elwell, David B. ..... Elmer, N. J.
Emmell, Albert S. ..... Glassboro, N. J.
English, Mizeal C. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Ellis, Edward S. ..... Camden, N. J.
Farrington, S. E. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
French, Thomas I. ..... Evansville, N. J.
Fenton, Harry, ... Camden, N. J.
Fithian, Joshua D. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Foord, John, ... Bridgeton, N. J.
Gaskill, H. W. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Garwood, J. A. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Garrison, J. ..... Camden, N. J.
Gaunt, B. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Gaunt, J. A. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Gleason, B. W. ..... Asbury, N. J.
Gilman, U. ..... Woodstown, N. J.

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Green, F. S. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Garwood, J. F. ..... Mullica Hill, N. J.
Groff, J. H. ..... Pennsgrove, N. J.
Griscom, E. ..... Moorestown, N. J.
Griffin, W. H. ..... Camden, N. J.
Goodman, G. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Gifford, Thos. ..... Bordentown, Pa.
Hann, E. F. ..... Atlantic City, N. J.
Hampton, Thos. ..... Wilmington, Del.
Haines, J. K. ..... Camden, N. J.
Haines, W. P. ..... Mickleton, N. J.
Haines, S. F. ..... Camden, N. J.
Haines, J. R. ..... Marlton, N. J.
Harris, Daniel B. ..... Camden, N. J.
Hance, H. C. ..... Unionville, N. J.
Harker, J. S. ..... Bridgeport, N. J.
Harris, G. A. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Harnstick, Jno. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Hewitt, B. W. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Henderson, W. H. ..... Cedarville, N. J.
Hines, Wm. B. ..... Newport, N. J.
Hillyard, Jos. B. ..... Greenwich, N. J.
Hinchman, Jacob, ... Camden, N. J.
Hughes, P. D. ..... Camden, N. J.
Husbands, Chas. D. ..... Hestonville, West Philadelphia, Pa.
Horner, Isaac K. ..... Camden, N. J.
Horner, Daniel, ... Beverly, N. J.
Horner, James ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Hooten, Thomas, ... Wilmington, Del.
Homan, Amos, ... Camden, N. J.
Howell, B. F. ..... New Brunswick, N. J.
Iredell, Samuel, ... Barnesboro, N. J.
Inman, Jos. H. ..... Atlantic City, N. J.
Joggard, John C. ..... Clementon, N. J.
Jenkins, Henry, ... Unionville, N. J.
Jennings, Geo. W. ..... Wenonah, N. J.
Jones, Paul, ... Blackwood, N. J.
Jordan, Adam, ... Bridgeton, N. J.
Kain, Thomas, ... Leeds Point, N. J.
Kates, Robert, ... Camden, N. J.
Kemfer, Louis S. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Keen, David W. ..... Norristown, Pa.
Keller, Frank, ... Trenton, N. J.
Kiger, James S. ..... Trenton, N. J.
Kinsell, Isaac P. ..... Winonah, N. J.
Kille, John, ... Clayton, N. J.
King, Emmit, ... Philadelphia, Pa.
Knowlton, Ira, ... Mt. Laurel, N. J.
Lamar, John H. ..... Camden, N. J.
Laing, C. H. ..... Newark, N. J.
Laws, Geo. ..... Dividing Creek, N. J.
Lawrence, A. T. ..... Salem, N. J.
Layton, S. D. ..... Swedesboro, N. J.
Lezenby, Jno. ..... Camden, N. J.
Luding, J. E. ..... Salem, N. J.
Love, H. C. ..... Newport, N. J.
Loper, E. ..... Elmer, N. J.
Lippencott, J. ..... Harrisonville, N. J.
Lippencott, C. D. ..... Swedesboro, N. J.
Livingston, J. H. ..... Fairton, N. J.
Madara, C. E. ..... Petersburg, N. J.
Magee, Jas. ..... Harrisonville, N. J.
Mankin, W. C. ..... Salem, N. J.
Markley, C. A. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Mattison, H. A. ..... Ivinsville, Ind.
Matthias, J. P. ..... Camden, N. J.
Mattson, B. F. ..... Evansville, N. J.
Mayhew, I. D. ..... Clayton, N. J.
Maxwell, Jno. ..... Pittsgrove, N. J.
Messick, L. D. ..... Martinez, Cal.
Meley, Jno. F. ..... Swedesboro, N. J.
Meley, Geo. ..... Swedesboro, N. J.
Merrion, P. P. ..... Salem, N. J.
Moore, W F. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Moore, J. W. ..... Mullica Hill, N. J.
Morgan, Jos. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Miller, S. T. ..... Paulsboro, N. J.
Miller, Jno. P. ..... Millville, N. J.
Miller, Chas. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Mills, Charles P. ..... Salem, N. J.
Mitchell, John W. ..... Lafayette, Ind.
Middleton, E. E. ..... Mt. Holly, N. J.
Middleton, Rudolph, ... Crosswicks, N. J.
Morton, Isaac N. ..... Salem, N. J.
Moncrief, William, ... Harrisonville, N. J.
Muta, Joseph S. ..... Canton, N. J.
Munion, William, ... Pennsgrove, N. J.
Myers, John, ... Wilmington, Del.
McManus, Thomas, ... Haddonfield, N. J.
McHenry, George, ... Bridgeton, N. J.
MacPherson, Lewis, ... Camden, N. J.
McIlhinney, James L. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
McIlvain, Charles, ... Paulsboro, N. J.
McQuilton, John, ... Monroeville, N. J.
Neusteal, John, ... Woodstown, N. J.
Nickum, George W. ..... Baltimore, Md.
Newcomb, Butler, ... Leesburg, N. J.
Ogden, George P. ..... Salem, N. J.
O'Brien, John, ... Fairton, N. J.
Padgett, Charles S. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Pancoast, Edward H. ..... Riverton, N. J.
Park, William H. ..... Mantua, N. J.
Parsons, William, ... Salem, N. J.
Paul, Joseph, ... Clayton, N. J.
Parvin, Firman, ... Salem, N. J.
Peterson, Jesse, ... Gloucester, N. J.
Peterson, Charles H. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Phipps, Ellis P. ..... Darby, Delaware Co., Pa.
Pierce, Andrew J. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Pihyard, Charles, ... Camden, N. J.
Potter, W. E. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.
Pierce, W. H. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Pierce, John, ... Woodbury, N. J.
Price, S. M. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Paxson, H. C. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Plum, Richard, ... Haddonfield, N. J.
Prickett, Thomas, ... Camden, N. J.
Rafnir, Josiah, ... Turnersville, N. J.
Randolph, A. A. F. ..... Shiloh, N. J.
Randolph, R. F. ..... Shiloh, N. J.
Randolph, Isaac, ... Camden, N. J.
Riley, F. M. ..... Bridgeton, N. J.

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Rinear, J. B. ..... Shiloh, N. J.
Riggs, George ..... Beverly, N. J.
Rodgers, W. H. ..... Camden, N. J.
Rodgers, Edward, ... Philadelphia, Pa.
Riley, Charles P. ..... Cedarville, N. J.
Rumford, J. B. ..... Haddonfield, N. J.
Saul, Isaac, ... Glassboro, N. J.
Sailor, George, ... Swedesboro, N. J.
Saunders, G. H. ..... Camden, N. J.
Satterthwait, J. ..... Cream Ridge, N. J.
Sayres, W. H. ..... Clayton, N. J.
Scott, J. M. R. ..... Castle Rock, Wash.
Snetzler, M. ..... Elmer, N. J.
Seran, S. S. ..... Unionville, N. J.
Shoemaker, Jacob, ... Eatontown, N. J.
Severns, John, ... Mt. Holly, N. J.
Sloan, William, ... Camden, N. J.
Snellbaker, Edward, ... Woodstown, N. J.
Snellbaker, Harrison, ... Philadelphia, Pa.
Smith, Henry, ... Elmer, N. J.
Smith, J. William, ... Philadelphia, Pa.
Smalley, Daniel, ... Salem, N. J.
Stratton, E. L. ..... Mullica Hill, N. J.
Stratton, Emanuel, ... Philadelphia, Pa.
Stratton, Azariah, ... Beasley's Point, N. J.
Stratton, Theodore, ... Wilmington, Del.
Stewart, J. R. ..... Camden, N. J.
Stanton, James P. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Stanley, Arthur, ... Camden, N. J.
Stanton, Charles D. ..... Camden, N. J.
Stetzer, Isaac, ... Woodbury, N. J.
String, Charles, ... Camden, N. J.
Sithens, George C. ..... Harrisonville, N. J.
Sithens, Sedgwick R. ..... Harrisonville, N. J.
Sickler, Isaac, ... Clayton, N. J.
Simons, Joseph, ... Beverly, N. J.
Sinex, Charles F. ..... Jersey Shore, Pa.
Swift, W. H. ..... Camden, N. J.
Smith, Hiram, ... Staten Island, N. Y.
Sickler, Charles F. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Slater, Thomas O. ..... Warren, Pa.
Skinner, Frank ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Swing, George W. ..... Vineland, N. J.
Somers, Warren K. ..... Mantua, N. J.
Southard, Seth C. ..... Tansboro, N. J.
Sprowl, Thomas J. ..... Lakewood, Ocean Grove, N. J.
Spencer, Bloomfield, ... Dividing Creek, N. J.
Sholl, John, ... Elmer, N. J.
Sheahan, John, ... Camden, N. J.
Sparks, L. C. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Taylor, Isaac N. ..... New Haven, Conn.
Thompson, R. S. ..... Chicago, Ill.
Tomlinson, S. ..... Shiloh, N. J.
Tomlin, J. F. ..... Camden, N. J.
Tompkins, John, ... Unionville, N. J.
Tier, E. C. ..... Mt. Carmel, Pa.
Turnaway, J. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Troutman, C. E. ..... Washington, D. C.
Vanhart, Charles, ... Camden, N. J.
Vanneman, T. H. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Vincent, Benjamin, ... Yorktown, N. J.
Vichen, C. ..... Franklinville, N. J.
Watson, J. C. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Walker, Albert, ... Long Island, N. J.
Walton, W. H. ..... Bismarck, Dak.
Walters, W. M. ..... Woodstown, N. J.
Wamsley, J. P. ..... Mullica Hill, N. J.
Weideman, C. A. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
White, James, ... Mullica Hill, N. J.
White, J. L. ..... Mullica Hill, N. J.
Whittaker, George, ... Camden, N. J.
Wiley, Isaac, ... Salem, N. J.
Williams, J. P. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Williams, W R. ..... Wilmington, Del.
Willetts, J. H. ..... Port Elizabeth, N. J.
Willets, Virgil ..... Camden, N. J.
Wilkins, J. M. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Wood, George, ... Marlton, N. J.
Work, Joseph ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Yearick, J. H. ..... Woodbury, N. J.
Zane, John, ... Paulsboro, N. J.
Zane, T. H. ..... Swedesboro, N. J.

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MONUMENT 1st DELAWARE VOLUNTEERS.

HANCOCK AVENUE

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ROSTER OF THE SURVIVORS

OF THE

1st DELAWARE VOLUNTEERS.

Appleton, John S., Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Aniscow, Alfred A., Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Antridge, Charles, Co. B.....Masonville, N. J.
Atwell, George W., Co. F.....Locust Grove, Md.
Anderson, William A., Co. I.....
.....731 East 7th St., Wilmington, Del.
August, John, Co. C.....Wilmington, Del.
Bogues, John, Co. F.....Wyoming, Del.
Boyd, David P., Co. K.....Linwood, Pa.
Benson, Samuel H., Co. I.....Rockford, Del.
Bogia, Benjamin D., Co. B.....Wilmington, Del.
Bell, Oliver, Co. D.....Wilmington, Del.
Bryan, James M., Co. H.....Wilmington, Del.
Bryan, Edwin,.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Brady, J. Louis,.....Medicine Lodge, Kan.
Barney, John W., Co. B.....Los Vegas, N. M.
Barbour, James H.....
Booth, James E., Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Brady, William K.....Wilmington, Del.
Bradley, Amos T.....Atlantic City, N. J.
Bogia, Alfred W....War Department, Washington, D. C.
Bruen, Chas. H., Co. D..183 Paterson St., Paterson, N. J.
Baxter, Peter,.....Upland, Pa.
Bennett, James,.....5 Calvin Pl., Philadelphia, Pa.
Bayard, John, Co. I..712 Mt. Holly St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Bayard, Wm., Co. I..712 Mt. Holly St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Beddle, Uriah, Co. I.....Camden, N. J.
Burkel, George, Co. G.....
.....218 Williams St. New York City, N. Y.
Barnett, John G., Co. F.....Magnolia, Del.
Bolen, Washington, Co. I.....Cade St., Wilmington, Del.
Champin, O. B., Co. G.....Asbury Park, N. J.
Coffan, Samuel P., Co. D.....
.....1438 N. 28th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Cannon, Joseph, Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Collins, C. H., Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Conner, George H., Co. H.....Wilmington, Del.
Cummings, Lewis C., Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Cox, Richard, Co. H.....
.....413 E. Somerset St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Cavanaugh, Captain H. G.....
....13th U. S. Infantry, care of Adjt.-Gen. U. S. A.
Crossley, Thomas M., Co. K.....Chester, Pa.
Caleb, Gideon N.....Syracuse, N. Y.
Caldwell, John,.....Wilmington, Del.
Cloud, Washington.....Wilmington, Del.
Caywood, William, Co. A.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Carpenter, William E.....Woodland, Sussex Co., Del.
Christy, Lewis,.....Chester, Pa.
Crater, Frank, Co. C..1413 Bancroft St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Cooper, Charles, Co. F.....Wyoming, Del.
Cole, Patrick, Co. F.....Marydel, Del.
Carpenter, George L., Co. K.....Elmer, Macon Co., Mo.
Copeland, John J.....Malvern, Chester Co., Pa.
Dent, John T.....Wilmington, Del.
Davis, William W., Sergeant-Major.....
.....War Department, Washington, D. C.
Dougherty, Benjamin, Co. I.....Delaware City, Del.
Davis, Charles W., Captain.....
.....1407 N. 18th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Dooley, Patrick,.....Wilmington, Del.
De Lasse, Emanuel, Co. F.....Woodside, Kent Co., Del.
Derrickson, J. L.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Dickey, T. B.....Oxford, Pa.
Davis, Lewellyn T.....Clayton, Del.
Dean, Henry.....Park Grove, Sussex Co., Del.
Ennis, R. A., Co. I.....Newark, Del.
Ellis, George R., Co. E.....Woodland, Del.
Edwards, John, Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
England, Thomas Y., Quartermaster,.....
.....3d and Vine Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Ellison, William, Co. E.....Camden, Del.
Eccleston, Norris P., Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
Eckles, John W., Co. I.....Silver City, N. M.
Garretson, Peter, Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
Grubb, Lewis C., Co. G.....Wilmington, Del.
Gawthrop, Alfred, Co. G.....Wilmington, Del.
Gilleson, John, Co. D...2607 Potter St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Grubb, Evan P.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Groves, Dr. B. D.....Wilmington, Del.
Galloway, Isaac,.....North East, Md.
Green, William, Co. F.....Smyrna, Del.
Green, George W.....Seaford, Del.
Geraghty, W. H.....Chester, Pa.
Gilpin, Jesse, Co. H.....Thurlow, Pa.
Goetter, Batharay, Co. F..123 Clay St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Hosbands, Benjamin, Co. F.....Dover, Del.
Hozar, A. M., Co. I.....New Castle, Del.
Hozar, Thomas B., Co. B.....Duluth, Minn.
Hughes, Joseph, Co. G.....Wilmington, Del.
Hobbs, J. R., Co. E.....Wilmington, Del.
Hall, John G., Co. K.....Wilmington, Del.
Hayes, Richard E., Commissary.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Heckman, William W., Co. H.....Wilmington, Del
Harper, John B., Co. I.....Potters Mills, Centre Co., Pa.
Holcroft, J. B., Co. H.....Chester, Pa.
Hilt, Emanuel W., Co. C.....Janesville, Wis.
Hammond, Edward,.....Harrington, Del.
Hammond, Samuel,.....Harrington, Del.
Hamilton, Henry, Co. I.....New Castle, Del.

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Hamilton, John, Co. I.....New Castle, Del.
Hoopes, Sandworth, Co. I.....
.....125 E. 86th St., New York City, N. Y.
Hancock, Davis, Co. G.....Scranton, Pa.
Hatstat, Henry H., Co. E.....
.....217 Woodlawn Pk., Chicago, Ill.
Jarrett, Alexander, Co. I.....Delaware City, Del.
Jackson, Thomas, Co. F.....Dover, Del.
Jones, Oliver, Co. I.....Delaware City, Del.
Jones, Geo. W., Co. G..2755 Darien St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Junnson, David, Co. H.....Harrington, Del.
Jones, George F.....Smyrna, Del.
Kettlewood, James, Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
Kettlewood, Lawrence, Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
King, David, Co. I.....Chester, Pa.
Lewis, James, Co. A.....Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
Layton, C. R., Major.....20th U. S. Infantry, U. S. A.
Loper, George M. D., Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
Lockwood, Alfred, Co. A..325 E. 7th St., Wilmington, Del.
Lodge, Samuel, Co. B.....
.....467 N St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Layton, Albert F.....Dover, Del.
Macallister, Samuel A., Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
Murphy, William, Co. F.....Dover, Del.
Mason, Alexander, Co. C.....Wilmington, Del.
Malcolm, Alexander, Co. K.....Wilmington, Del.
McCoy, William, Co. D.....Wilmington, Del.
Maull, Dr. David W., Surgeon,.....Wilmington, Del.
Martindale, Rev. F. E.....Wilmington, Del.
Macklem, Matthew,.....Landenberg, Pa.
McClurg, William K.....Oxford, Pa.
Miller, William R.....Oxford, Pa.
Mayberry, William, Co. F.....Smyrna, Del.
Mayberry, John, Co. F.....
.....Peirson's Corners, Kent Co., Del.
Moss, Patrick, Co. C...1009 Milton St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Mullen, Thomas H., Co. C.....Newark, Del.
Martin, Robert, Co. I.....Newcastle, Del.
McIlvaine, Edward,.....Chester, Pa.
Mahan, James B.....3914 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.
McCallister, John B., Co. I.....Wilmington, Del.
Moffitt, James T., Co. F...Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va.
Nichols, Joseph C., Lieut.-Colonel.....Camden, N. J.
Neeley, Patrick,.....Newark, Del.
Nugent, Bernard, Sr., Co. C.....Wilmington, Del.
Nixon, Isaac, Co. K.....Bridgeton, N. J.
Owens, Dr. Fred J., Surgeon,.....Vernon, Del.
Obier, Jacob, Co. E.....Pocomoke City, Md.
Pink, William, Co. A.....Tracy, San Joaquin Co., Cal.
Parker, William A.....
.....2025 Montgomery Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
Postles, James P., Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Peters, John, Co. I.....Salem, N. J.
Paterson, J. N., Co. I.....
.....Chief Architect's Office, Washington, D. C.
Peeny, Charles, Co. B.....Wilmington, Del.
Platt, Charles, Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Postles, William R., Co. A.....Camden, Del.
Palmatory, Theodore, Co. F.....Smyrna, Del.
Price, Capt. (Rev.) George F..Union, Broome Co., N. Y.
Prettyman, Edward F.....Seaford, Del.
Patterson, Joseph, Co. I.....
.....2500 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Phillips, James C.....Chester, Pa.
Patterson, William T.....
.....1830 Federal St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Quigley, Michael,.....Wilmington, Del.
Rogers, Matthew, Co. B.....Wilmington, Del.
Rehfuss, John, Co. G.....Wilmington, Del.
Riggs, Ezekiel, Co. I.....Landenburgh, Pa.
Rotlidge, William,.....Wilmington, Del.
Rodgers, John T., Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Reed, Andrew J...East New Market, Dorchester Co., Md.
Redden, Patrick,.....Eddystone, Pa.
Riggs, George,.....10 W Fourth St., Chester, Pa.
Rickards, John,.....Harrington, Del.
Rumsey, Moses M., Co. H.....Swarthmore, Pa.
Rosh, Thomas, Co. F.....Marydel, Del.
Richardson, Benjamin F., Co. F.....
.....2131 Uber Place, Philadelphia, Pa.
Seville, William P., Captain,.....
.....Pension Dept., Washington, D. C.
Swiggett, William Y., Co. E.....Wilmington, Del.
Shaffner, H. J., Co. G.....Wilmington, Del.
Solloway, Charles W., Co. D.....Wilmington, Del.
Smith, John M., Co. F.....
.....1922 Croskey St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Smith, Thomas D. G., Co. D.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Smith, Lewis C. L., Co. D.....Dover, Del.
Simmons, Charles W., Co. G.....Wilmington, Del.
Solomon, Sylvester, Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Simpson, William W., Co. A.....New Castle, Del.
Sparks, John L., Co. K.....Minneapolis, Minn.
Sylvester, Levi, Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
Saville, John H., Co. A.....
.....412 Spruce St., Wilmington, Del.
Swiggett, A. B.....War Department, Washington, D. C.
Sweeney, Hugh, Co. C.....Chester, Pa.
Simmons, William,.....Wilmington, Del.
Smith, William, Co. F.....Wilmington, Del.
Sparks, Isaac,.....Chester, Pa.
Sands, Gardner, Co. I.....Chester, Pa.
Short, John S., Co. C.....Elkton, Md.
Short, Elijah, Co. C.....Elkton, Md.
Scott, John,.....Chester, Pa.
Sheridan, John, Co. I.....New Castle, Del.
Stevens, John T., Co. F.....
.....934 N. Thirtieth St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Smith, John B., Co. F.....Newark, N. J.
Thompson, Jacob H., Co. I.....Wilmington, Del.
Truax, Charles W., Co. F.....
.....1922 Wharton St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Truitt, Joseph, Co. F..1818 Albert St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Tanner, Charles B. (Staff).....
.....War Department, Washington, D. C.
Truitt, Henry S.....Wilmington, Del.
Tindall, Dr. William,.....Washington, D. C.
Twilley, William,.....Wilmington, Del.
Tucker, Thomas C., Co. F.....Smyrna, Del.
Tillman, George, Co. F.....Smyrna, Del.
Thomas, Edward,.....Farmington, Del.
Vander, A. D.....Wilmington, Del.

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MONUMENT 10th NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

MEADE AVENUE.

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Veasey, Albert, Co. F.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Welsh, Thomas, Co. H.....Wilmington, Del.
Woodrow, Caleb S., Co. C.....Wilmington, Del.
Whiteman, W. H., Co. E.....
.....2013 Delaware Ave., Wilmington, Del.
Wilkinson, Andrew, Co. I.....Wilmington, Del.
Wright, Robert W., Co. I.....New Castle, Del.
Wilson, Elwood L., Co. F.....Unknown.
Wales, Hon. L. E. (U. S. Judge).....Wilmington, Del.
Walker, Ezekiel, Co. A.....Wilmington, Del.
Wilson, William L.....Stanton, Del.
Williamson, Washington.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Woodley, Charles F., Co. F.....Penn's Grove, N. J.
Wooters, William R., Co. F.....
.....512 East Girard Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
Williamson, John.....Bridgeville, Del.
Watson, Michael.....Bethel, Sussex Co., Del.
Watson, William P.....Galestown, Dorchester Co., Md.
White, Thomas.....Penn's Grove, N. J.
Walls, James B., Band.....
.....2421 West Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Wooters, Elijah, Co. F.....Frederica, Del.

ROSTER OF THE SURVIVORS

OF THE

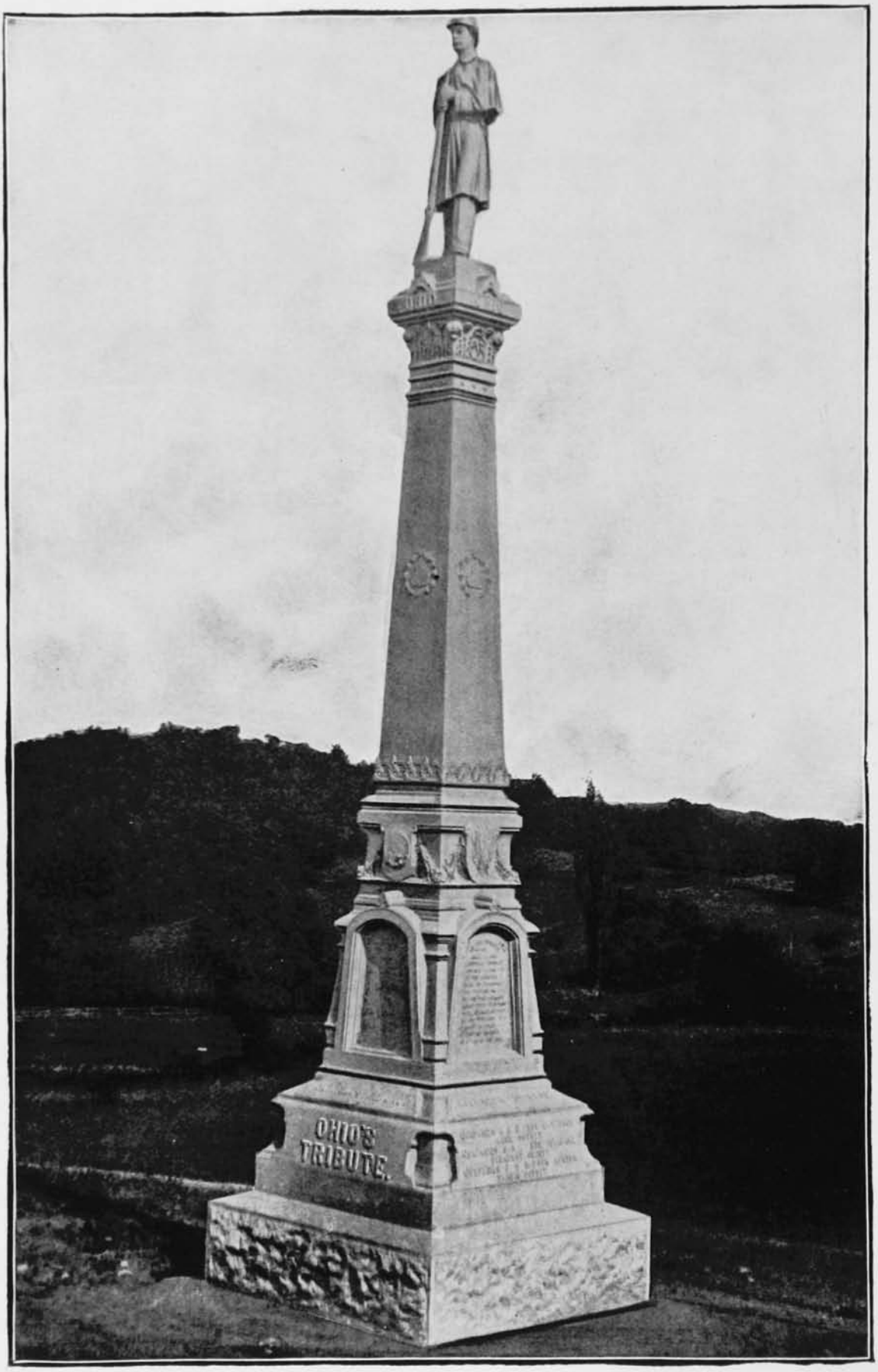
10th NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

Agan, Chas.....621 West 51st St., New York City.
Adams, John.....358 Grand St., New York City.
Allen, Daniel F.....58 Spring St., Albany, N. Y.
Byrnes, I. W.....168 Park St., Bridgeport, Conn.
Beers, Samuel A.....1264 Broadway, New York City.
Bettridge, Thos.....2348 2d Ave., New York City.
Brady, Jas. W.....152 E. 43d St., New York City.
Brower, Horace H.....Pension Office, Washington, D. C.
Baker, Wm. C.....699 Lafayette Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brereton, Thos.....299 Mott St., New York City.
Brown, Geo. F.....626 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brown, W. W.....225 S. 10th Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Burkitt, Thos.....626 Hudson St., New York City.
Bertelot, August,.....Nat. Soldiers' Home, Virginia.
Blatz, Joseph,.....East New York.
Burke, Patrick,.....71 Jay St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Buchanan, A.....1586 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Biddle, James, Colonel,.....U. S. Army.
Boulier, Nelson,.....Argyle, Washington Co., N. Y.
Burke, M.....346 W. 60th St., New York City.
Byrnes, M.....409 W. 42d St., New York City.
Borland, Jas. L.....Nat. Mil. Home, Virginia.
Briggs, Jas. H.....Soldiers' Home, Bath, N. Y.
Brudie, Henry,.....200 E. 79th St., New York City.
Buckbee, John,.....433 E. Water St., Elmira.
Bowden, H. J.....307 E. 32d St., New York City.
Berryman, M. W.....Soldiers' Home, New Jersey.
Cantor, Herman,.....41 Murray St., New York City.
Carroll, George,.....144 W. 17th St., New York City.
Chase, J. B.....24 Wilson St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Conway, John F..1826 Lexington Ave., New York City.
Chamberlain, Alfred,.....New Rochelle, N. Y.
Clark, Frank M.....4 Irving Place, New York City.
Coleman, John,.....52 Varick St., New York City.
Connery, M. W.....2204 2d Ave., New York City.
Colwell, W.....348 W. 24th St., New York City.
Connell, John,.....264 Pulaski St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Coppers, Fred,.....457 Pearl St., New York City.
Cowton, C. W.....38 Park Row, New York City.
Curry, L.....146 E. 81st St., New York City.
Curtis, S. E.....143 Meserole Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Camps, E. F.....327 W 43d St., New York City.
Canfield John P.....Farmer City, Dewitt Co., Ill.
Collins, Wm.....National Home, Milwaukee, Wis.
Cahill, Luke J.....1982 Bergen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Chase, Waldo K.....Troy, N. Y.
Curtis, Harvey,.....Soldiers' Home, Leavenworth, Kan.
Connors, L.....1911 2d Ave., New York City.
Campbell, Thomas,.....Soldiers' Home, Togus, Me.
Dewey, Geo. M.....Cotton Exchange, New York City.
Dillon, M. F.....609 3d Ave., New York City.
Dimmick, R. A.....Washington, D. C.
Denise Ira C.....57 S. Hamilton St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Degener, F. L.....188 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Davis, W. B.....Stapleton, Staten Island.
Dubey, E. A.....64 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Draddy, John,.....231 E. 45th St., New York City.
Delaney, John,.....
.S. W. cor. 11th Ave. and 59th St., New York City.
Dillon, Henry,.....Perth Amboy. N. J.
Donohue, J.....11 N. Moore St., New York City.
Donnelly, Ed.....169 E. 33d St., New York City.
Denicke, E. A.....539 California St., San Francisco, Cal.
Davenport, A. W.....146 Liberty St., Newburgh, N. Y.
Eagan, James,.....448 W. 55th St., New York City.
Ennis, John,.....308 E. 26th St., New York City.
Emmons, Joseph,.....37 Downing St., New York City.
Eustace, Joshua,.....159 Meigs St., Rochester, N. Y.
Fagan, John I.....229 E. 81st St., New York City.
Farrell, Chris. J.....11 Grove Hill Place, New York City.
Field, Putnam,.....857 Irving Ave., San Diego, Cal.
Finnegan, J.....335 E. 33d St., New York City.
Fisher, O. M.....255 Cumberland St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Fowler, A. M.....City Department, New York P. O.
Freeland, L.....160 W. 120th St., New York City.
Fuller, Hugh,.....164 E. 115th St., New York City.
Farquhar, Chas.....113 B. St., S. E., Washington, D. C.
Finley, John,.....526 2d Ave., New York City.

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Golding, Stephen, ...140 3d Ave., New York City.
Grady, Jas. H.....81 Dey St., New York City.
Groves, R. S.....679 Leonard St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Groll, H.....680 Douglass St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Gregston, Wm. H. .....St. Paul, Howard Co., Neb.
Gilroy, John,.....Soldiers' Home, Bath, N. Y.
Glover, Joseph,.....611 E. 134th St., New York City.
Higgins, John, ... 168 Jackson St., Paterson, N. J.
Hollywood, Jos. .....606 Jessie St., San Francisco, Cal.
Hackett, George,.....420 W. 146th St., New York City.
Hackett, Wm. .....South Athol, Mass.
Halsey, N. A. .....East Orange, N. J.
Halstead, G. W. .....316 W 36th St., New York City.
Hamilton, F. C. .....233 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Harding, W. R.....140 14th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Himrod, J. D.....254 Clifton Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hines, Jos. .....863 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.
Halliday, Jas.....1502 S. 6th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Johnston, W. H.....111 E. 11th St., New York City.
Jamison, Alex. ....119 Cumberland St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Johnston, W. A. B...120 Kearney St., San Francisco, Cal.
Johnson, David,.....544 3d Ave., New York City.
Jenkins, John, ...1985 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Kay, Jos. W.....107 Prince St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Keegan, M.....105 E. 122d St., New York City.
Killian, P. H. .....145 N. 6th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
King, Peter,.....Soldiers' Home, Togus, Me.
Langstaff, Jas.....Nat. Home, Milwaukee, Wis.
Lolton, C. .....231 E. 6th St., New York City.
LaFima, Jas.....207 Carlton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ludwig, Chas. H.....8 and 10 Reade St., New York City.
Litterer, August,.....337 E. 34th St., New York City.
Lederer, Chas.....212 E. 33d St., New York City.
Landis, Wm.....2652 E. Thompson St., Philadelphia, Pa.
LeBourveau, Webb,.....Grand Opera House, N. Y. City.
Mahon, M.....1431 2d Ave., New York City.
Mansfield, P. ..... 3033 3d Ave., New York City.
Marshall, John W., Colonel,.....
..... 207 W. 17th St., New York City.
Martin, Henry V. ....Alta, Cal.
Miller, James,.....73 Gansevoort St., New York City.
Merritt, Abraham,..... 677 9th Av., New York City.
Mathews, Geo.....183 W. 63d St., New York City.
Mayell, H.....17 Lexington Ave., New York City.
Miller, John,.....280 W. 25th St., New York City.
Miner, John H.....Winfield Junction, Long Island.
Malloy, James,..... Spofford, Kinney Co., Texas,
Masscrop, Thos. D.....35 Clifton Place, Brooklyn.
McBride, John,.....444 E. 79th St., New York City.
McKee, Wm. .....87 Maiyer St., Brooklyn.
McDonald, Samuel,..124 Fourth 5th Ave., New York City.
McManus, Jos.....219 Grand St., New York City.
Merritt, Ezra,.....100 W. 132d St., New York City.
Matthews, C. C.....345 Ralph Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
McKelvey, Captain, W. J.....Police Dept., Brooklyn
McDowell, Jas. ..113 Pennsylvania Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
Myrtle, Fred.....Soldiers Home, Bath, N. Y.
McGuire, Thos.....422 E. 86th St., New York City.
McGuire, Robert,.....104 Bank St., New York City.
Martin, Pat.....National Soldiers Home, Va.
Martin, Tim.....537 Park Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
McConnell, John,.....247 Clinton St., New York City.
McNulty, Wm. A.....P. O. Dept., Washington, D. C.
Metzgar, Philip, ...Pension Office, Washington, D. C.
Mullaly, Thos. E.....94 South Elliott Pl., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Mills, Geo. E.....138 Monticello Ave., Jersey City.
McMurray, W. H.....N. Y. Times, New York City.
Munckler, G. A.....86 St. Marks Place, New York City.
Merritt, W. E.....2344 Fairhill St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Mulvaney, Frank,....1753 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.
McVeagh, Frank, ... 10 Spring St., Morristown, N. J.
McClennan, Jas.....421 E. 81st St., New York City.
Newman, Frank, ...724 Park Ave., Hoboken, N. J.
Patrick, Fred. M.....87 Maiden Lane, New York City.
Peabody, W. F.....458 W 50th St., New York City.
Peck, J. V. N.....230 W. 144th St., New York City.
Petit, Geo. W.....142 Danforth Ave., Jersey City.
Peterson, Daniel S...South 4th Ave., Mount Vernon, N.Y.
Plunkett, W. H.....320 E. 85th St., New York City.
Poor, W. S. .....132 Nassau St., New York City.
Pitts, Philip,.....541 W. 59th St., New York City.
Petit, C. H.....246 W. 37th St., New York City.
Pitcairn, J. M.....7 Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.
Pender, Ed.....Sag Harbor, N. Y.
Pickett, P. H. .....320 E. 85th St., New York City
Pittman, T. J.....504 Grand St., New York City.
Russell, Geo. W.....115 E. 126th St., New York City.
Rice, John, Arsenal, 7th Ave. and 35th St., New York City.
Rielly, H.....516 W. 38th St., New York City.
Rogers, W. Edgar,.....Washington, D. C.
Roff, H. C.....238 E. Main St., Bridgeport, Conn.
Ryan, Mathew,.....1829 Taylor St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Ritchie, Valentine,..... Virginia City, Nevada.
Ray, John,.....324 E. 89th St., New York City.
Rickard, Peter,.....117 Navy St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Robinson, John,.....113 4th St. S. E., Washington, D. C.
Smyth, Jas.....11 Robert St., Paterson, N. J.
Sheldon, David O.....207 6th St., Jersey City.
Scales, Wm.....223 E. 85th St., New York City.
Stratton, Wm. H. cor. Elm & Crescent Sts., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Stewart, R.....Cypress Hills, New York City.
Scott, Garrett F.....1275 Broadway, New York City.
Skidmore, Wm. N.....168 Skillman Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Slater, Ed. ....New Brighton, Staten Island.
Smith, J. M.....205 W. 124th St., New York City.
Snedier, E. F..... 338 E. 19th St., New York City.
Stananought, Isaac, ...119 Clinton St., New York City.
Silleck, Ferd.....125 Nassau Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Spitaler, Andrew,.....290 E. 91st St., New York City.
Sheenan, James,.....554 Trenton Ave., New York City.
Smith, Bernard,.....526 2d Ave., New York City.
Smith, Richard, ...454 W. 47th St., New York City.
Tait, Geo. F.....139 Hoyt St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Taylor, Jas. E.....1449 Lexington Ave., New York City.
Thomas, Chas. .....151 E. 26th St., New York City.
Tully Jas. H. .....Chesapeake City, Virginia.
Townsend, John,.....207 8th Ave., New York City.
Trigge, Richard,.....655 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tice, Geo. S.....186 4th St., Jersey City.
Taylor, Albert M...Arlington House, Seattle, Washington.
Tooker, Gideon Lee,.....New Orleans, La.
Warren, Wm.....87 Adelphi St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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MONUMENT 4th OHIO VOLUNTEERS.

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White, Chas. H.....244 W. 125th St., New York City.
Westlake, Walter,.885 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Wilcox, W. H.....209 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.
Ward, Geo. H.....691 10th Ave., New York City.
Wildey, A. S.....711 7th Ave., New York City.
Woods, A. S. .....Long Island City, N. Y.
Whiting, B. A.....11 Perry St., New York City.
Williams, Leroy,.....Lansing, Mich.
Wilkinson, Wm.....165 South 9th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Williamson, A. M. .....Kincardine, Ontario, Canada.
Williamson, James,.....Wakefield, Mass.
Willcox, E. A.....Naval Office, New York City.
Worden, C. A..... East Islip, N. Y.
Yerberry, Alfred,.....201 22d St., Chicago, Ill.

ROSTER OF THE SURVIVORS

OF THE

4th OHIO VOLUNTEERS.

Mason, John S., General, Woodley Park, Washington, D.C.
Jones, John S., General, ...Delaware, Ohio.
Carpenter, L. W., Colonel,.....Seattle, Wash.
Carr, J. H., Colonel,..... .....Washington, D. C.
Brown, A. H., Colonel,.....Bloomfield, Ohio.
Strong, Daniel G., Chaplain,.....Walla Walla, Wash.
Pritchard, J. A., Captain, ...Galion, Ohio.
Anderson, A. M., Captain .....Sandusky, Ohio.
Crawford, James M., Captain,.....Delaware, Ohio.
McCarter, Robert D., Captain,.....Columbus, Ohio.
Bucher, W. H., Captain,.....Cincinnati, Ohio.
Brearly, Samuel L., Captain,.....Minneapolis, Minn.
Camp, W. M., Captain,.....Bement, Ill.
Dickelman, Joseph L., Lieutenant, ...Forest, Ohio.
Willace, William, Lieutenant,.....Omaha, Neb.
Kepler, William, Rev.....New London, Ohio.
Warner, Thomas C., Rev. .....Chattanooga, Tenn.
Horner, B. F.....Cleveland, Ohio.
Whitworth, J. T.....Howard, Ohio.
Harl, T. W. .....St. Joseph, Mo.
Minier, Benjamin D.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Miller, Edward S. .....Mt. Vernon, Ohio.
Parks, G. W.....Washington, Kansas.
Dart, William T.....McKeesport, Pa.
Moses, John F.....Rushville, Ind.
McPherson, Benjamin,.....Delaware, Ohio.
Perry, Albert H.....Columbus, Ohio.
Burdett, John, ...Patterson, Ohio.
Hendershott, John W. .....De Graff, Ohio.
Jeffries, Lemuel, Captain,..... Wooster, Ohio.
Johnson, Reuben H.....Dunkirk, Ohio.
Lewis, Orlando E. .....Boston, Mass.
Stockton, Charles A.....Forest, Ohio.
Wilson, Isaac E. .....Kenton, Ohio.
Bechtet, James M. .....Burlington, Iowa.
Fitch, John,.....Williamsburg, Ohio.
Held, Harmon, ...Chicago, Ill.
Hankly, John R.....Bowling Green, Ohio.
McClure, Charles W.....Wooster, Ohio.
Musser, George, ...Kent, Ohio.
Osborne, William,.....Red Haw, Ashland Co., Ohio.
Smedley, Edward,.....Dubuque, Iowa.
Ensign, Lyman S. .....Canton, Ohio.
Hays, Joseph,.....Akron, Ohio.
Hostetter, Joseph,.....Orrville, Ohio.
Oldfield, C. T.....Canton, Ohio.
Reynolds, Jefferson, ...Los Vegas, New Mexico.
Collier, Charles,.....Kenton, Ohio.
Longworth, M. V.....Bucyrus, Ohio.
Williams, J. W. F., M. D. .....Washington, D. C.
Goodman, C. C.....Chicago, Ill.
Alexander, Hosea W.....Delaware, Ohio.
Saiter, Frank R.....Marion, Ohio.
Hardy, John, Jr. ....Dayton, Ohio.
Ustic, Abner, ...Washington, D. C.
Wilson, Harvey,.....Marion, Ohio.

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ROSTER OF THE SURVIVORS

OF THE

14th INDIANA VOLUNTEERS.

Field and Staff.

Kimball, Nathan, Colonel.....Ogden, Utah.
Cavins, E. H. C., Colonel,.....Bloomfield, Ind.
Mahan, John R., Lieutenant-Colonel,....Greencastle, Ind.
Foote, Lucian A., Major,.....Crawfordsville, Ind.
Houghton, William, Major,.....Loogootee, Ind.
Bailey, T. C. (Lieutenant), Adjutant,..Salt Lake City, Utah.
Briggs, J. C. (Lieutenant), Commissary Sergeant.....Sullivan, Ind.
Squires, W B., Assistant Surgeon,....Worthington, Ind.
Sabin, E. H., Assistant Surgeon,....San Antonio, Texas.
Reily, George G. (Lieutenant), Quartermaster,.....Vincennes, Ind.
Rogers, H. H., Quartermaster-Sergeant,..Dover Hill, Ind.
Hurd, Anson, Surgeon,.....Findley, Ohio.
Webb, Thomas E., Chaplain,.....Lafayette, Ind.

Band.

Law, M. .....Brazil, Ind.
Roseman, Joseph,.....Vincennes, Ind.
Adamson, Will R.,.....Saline City, Ind.
Cole, L. Lanc,.....Marshall, Ill.
Devol, Till, ...Marshall, Ill.
Cravens, W. C.....Armada, Neb.
Rogers, Charles M.....Chicago, Ill.
Hovey, Henry,.....Terre Haute, Ind.
Thompson, E. A.....Bowling Green, Ind.
Allen, H. C. .....East St. Louis, Ill.
Caucus, Reily,.....Terre Haute, Ind.
Pool, W. C.....Forreston, Ill.
Jeffries, Lemuel, Captain (4th Ohio vols.)..Wooster, Ohio.

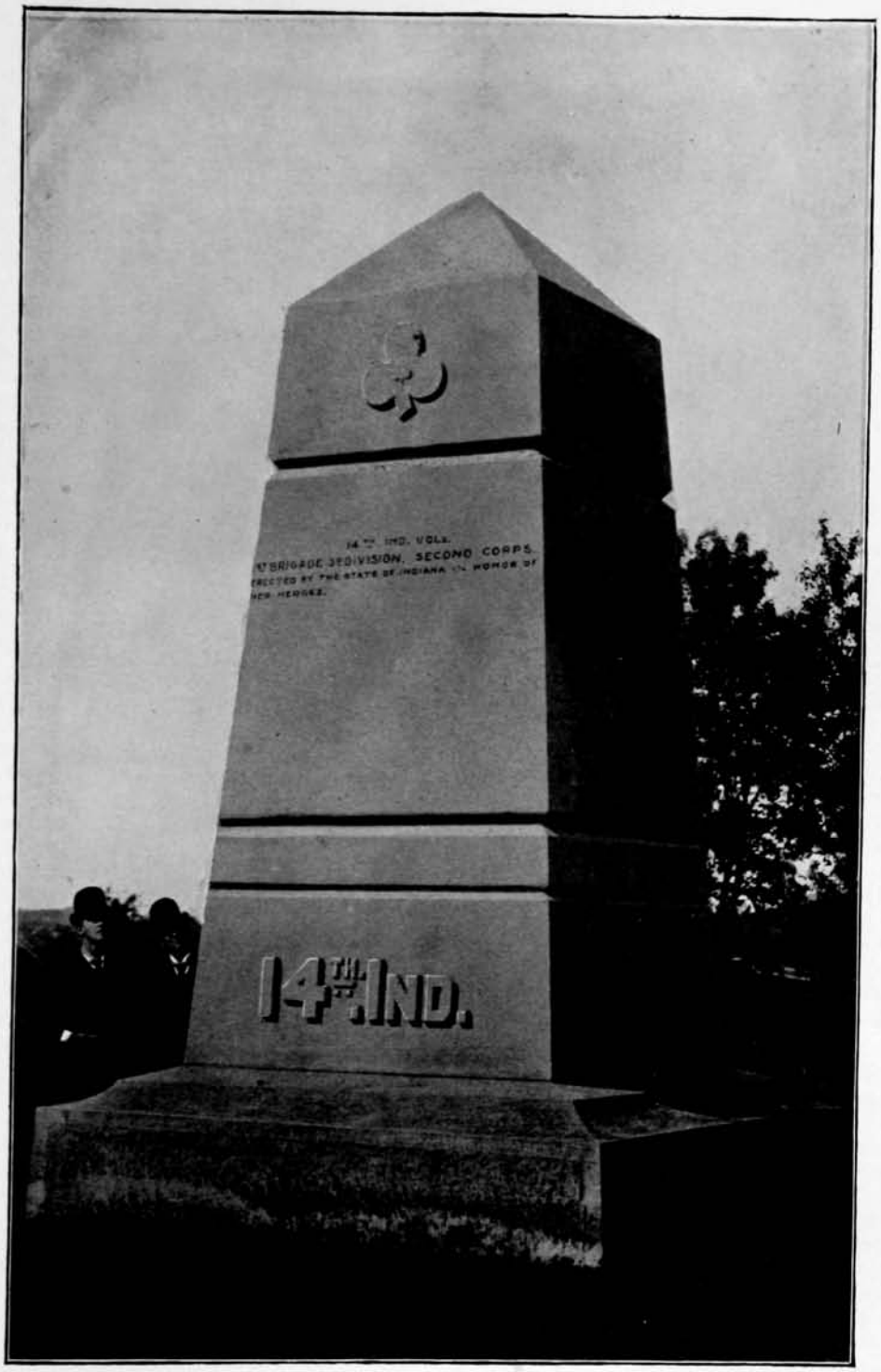
Company A.

Catterson, Robert F.....Sauk City, Wis.
Hays, J. L.....Bridgeton, Ind.
Mull, W. D.....Rockville, Ind.
Smellenbarger, David,.....Colfax, Ind.
Stewart, A. J. .....Indianapolis, Ind.
Bridges, William W.....Waveland, Ind.
Martin, K. G.....Bridgeton, Ind.
Kelly, I. M. .....Bridgeton, Ind.
Belt, George C. .....Bridgeton, Ind.
Duree, Daniel,.....Bridgeton, Ind.
Strain, J. D. .....Rockville, Ind.
Meacham, J. K. .....Rockville, Ind.
Welch, Frank, ...Rockville, Ind.
Helton, Hiram,.....Maplewood, Ind.
Alsop, Jonathan, ...Evansville, Ind.
Ayers, William P.....Danville, Ind.
Armstrong, James,.....Rosedale, Ind.
Armstrong, J. P.....Rosedale, Ind.
Pickard, Will,.....Howard, Ind.
Ireland, Will,.....Sylvania, Ind.
Mull, D. H. .....Mecca, Kan.
Harbison, D. T. .....Robinson, Ill.
Morris, Enoch, ...Washington, D. C.
Phinney, George, ...Petersburg, Ind.
Warner, Charles C.....Carthage, Mo.
Slaughter, Henry, ...Hagerstown, Ill.
Dalby, Joseph, ...Vincennes, Ind.
Fisher, Albert, ...Rockville, Ind.
King, John H. .....Danville, Ind.
Cole, Nathan, ...Creation, Mo.
Coleman, William,.....Creation, Mo.
Hamilton, E. D.....Rockville, Ind.
Berry, Henry,.....Judson, Ind.
Berry, Frank, ...Judson, Ind.
Dunlap, B. R.....Noble, Ill.
Degleman, John,.....Noble, Ill.
Whinesey, John E.....Delta, Colo.
Pauley, Joseph B.....Eastwolf, Kan.
Kess, Darwin, ...Junietta, Neb.
Church, C. E. .....Esperance, Wash.
Cook, Samuel J. .....Fairburg, Ill.
Morningstar, Henry, ...Columbus, Ohio.
Adams, Eli W.....Bloomfield, Ind.
Dunn, Daniel, ...Bridgeton, Ind.
Thomas, Jesse B.....Clinton, Ind.
Phipps, John L. .....Tallapoosa, Ga.
Lancy, Ella, ...Vienna, Mo.

Company B.

Donaldson, William,.....Boonville, Ind.
Merrell, Lynch L.....Atlanta, Ga.
Stannis, J. A. .....Danbury, Conn.
Lewis, William D.....Vincennes, Ind.
Worley, William A.....Vincennes, Ind.
Ackerly, Thomas, ...Vincennes, Ind.
Bonhomme, John, ...Vincennes, Ind.
Baker, Charles L.....Vincennes, Ind.
Gillen, John,.....Brazil, Ind.
Bradshaw, William,.....Paris, Ill.
Brown, Marton, ...Sulton, Neb.
Hoffman, William,.....Newton, Kan.
Dougherty, William, ...Newton, Kan.
Crowder, Benjamin J.....Oakland City, Ind.
Englemene, Christian,.....Barnesville, Minn.
Shoemaker, Henry,.....Piedmont, Mo.

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MONUMENT 14th INDIANA VOLUNTEERS.

CEMETERY HILL.

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Bloomer, William A. ..... Montgomery, Mich.
Brown, Trisbane D. ..... Clifton Springs, N. Y.
Wood, J. D. ..... Washington, D. C.
Young, John C. ..... Cotterville, Mich.
Richardville, Paul, ... St. Francisville, Ill.
Phillips, Francis, ... Princeton, Ind.
Burns, E. B. ..... Newbury, Ind.
Wood, Clark, ... Bruceville, Ind.
Frazier, Lee, ... Bunker Hill, Ind.

COMPANY C.

Brooks, Lewis, ... Loogootee, Ind.
Nichols, Samuel, ... Loogootee, Ind.
Sanders, James, ... Mountain Springs, Ind.
Green, Thomas. ..... Loogootee, Ind.
Crays, William H. ..... Loogootee, Ind.
Davis, Hiram, ... Loogootee, Ind.
Wood, Thomas, ... Loogootee, Ind.
Morgan, James, ... Loogootee, Ind.
Brittain, S. H. ..... Loogootee, Ind.
Trainer, George E ..... Loogootee, Ind.
Hall, Oscar M. ..... Loogootee, Ind.
Reily, Mason, ... Loogootee, Ind.
Davis, Ezekiel, ... Loogootee, Ind.
Lloyd, Elias, ... Vincennes, Ind.
Allen, A. R. ..... Montgomery, Ind.
Gold, Bolivar, ... Alfordsville, Ind.
Connolly, R. H. ..... Alfordsville, Ind.
Taylor, Harvey, ... Raglesville, Ind.
Acre, James H. ..... Washington, Ind.
Allen, Lagan, ... Raglesville, Ind.
Fulkerson, Isaac, ... Raglesville, Ind.
Dunlap, Levi N. ..... Raglesville. Ind.
Crim, Isaac H. ..... Bedford, Ind.
Davis, R. ..... Wheatland, Ind.
Sparks, William, ... Wheatland, Ind.
Bremer, Nicholas, ... Willis Grove, Ind.
Hogan, James S. ..... Hannibal, Mo.
Rogers, H. H. ..... Dover Hill. Ind.
Furgeson, Dr. R. A. ..... Bellair, Ill.
Kirk, Thomas J. ..... Reynolds, Neb.
Smith, James A. ..... Houston, Tex.
Sherron, William B. ..... Lindley, Mo.
Clemments, T. J. ..... Bird's Eye, Ind.
Crager, Samuel E. ..... Ogden, Utah.
Morgan, Thomas, ... Washington, Ind.
Hutton, Isaac, ... Indian Springs, Ind.
Dombin, John, ... Bellevernow, Pa.
Early, James C. ..... Union, Ind.
Seful, William W. ..... Lacey, Iowa.
Smith, James H. ..... Houston, Mo.
Herson, Love, ... National Home, Milwaukee, Wis.
Inman, William R. ..... Louisville, Ill.
Nolan, Silas, ... Marshall, Ill.

COMPANY D.

Tremlin, B. B. ..... National Home, Dayton, Ohio.
Johnson, John H. ..... Worthington, Ind.
Salliday, Daniel W. ..... Worthington, Ind.
Dobbins, James, ... Franklin, Ind.
O'Donnell, John, ... Newberry, Ind.
Williamson, Robert E. ..... Cloverdale, Ind.
Adams, Eli W. ..... Bloomfield, Ind.
McNaught, Robert, ... Spencer, Ind.
Hill, Nathan, ... Indianapolis, Ind.
Allen, John R. ..... Owensburg, Ind.
Brusman, John, ... Bloomfield, Ind.
Corban, Isaac, ... Terre Haute, Ind.
Corblay, R. I. ..... Bloomfield, Ind.
Dobbins, Samuel, ... Owensburg, Ind.
Foster, James, ... Bloomfield, Ind.
McClung, B. W. ..... Linton, Ind.
Quillen, William, ... Wheatland, Ind.
Quillen, James H. ..... Gosport, Ind.
Reed, Henry, ... Indianapolis, Ind.
Veatch, Charles, ... Silver Plume, Col.
Wright, Owen P. ..... Dodge City, Kas.
Chipman, S. D. ..... Bloomfield, Ind.
Plumer, Ewell, ... Bloomfield, Ind.
Shephard, W G. ..... Bloomfield, Ind.
McKimmon, John, ... Bloomfield, Ind.
Gainey, E. B. ..... Springville, Ind.
Gainey, J. M. ..... Springville, Ind.
Hawkins, J. H. ..... Washington, Ind.
Simmons, Price, ... Lyons, Ind.
Smith, Benjamin F. ..... Greencastle, Ind.
Lane, Benjamin F. ..... Crawfordsville, Ind.
Hough, O. E. ..... San Antonia, Tex.
Ring, Noah, ... Hymera, Ind.
Fields, Daniel, ... Linton, Ind.
Williams, John, ... High Point, Ind.
Kelley, William R. ..... Pittsburg, Kas.
Mood, John, ... Hollis, Kas.
Roach, John M. ..... Sumner, Ill.
Baker, James S. ..... Bronson, Kas.
Brookshire, Milton D. ..... Linton, Ind.
Benham, John, ... Ruelta, Kas.
McBride, George, ... Mulberry Grove, Kas.
Thayer, C. C. ..... Kensington, Kas.
Cullison, Anannias, ... Independence, Kas.
McGuire, John, ... Pawnee, Neb.

COMPANY E.

Davis, Chester O. ..... Terre Haute, Ind.
Myerhoff, C. H. ..... Evansville, Ind.
Bradford, Horace, ... Boston, Mass.
Bergman, William, ... Evansville, Ind.
Eberhart, Frederick, ... Evansville, Ind.
Fluke, Lefron, ... Evansville, Ind.
Hennell, Joseph, ... Evansville, Ind.
Hitch, George, ... Evansville, Ind.
Kretchman, Charles, ... Evansville, Ind.
Reichart, Conrad, ... Evansville, Ind.
Shultz, August, ... Evansville, Ind.
Laughlin, John M. ..... Evansville, Ind.
Hitch, Thomas, ... Evansville, Ind.
Peacock, William, ... Evansville, Ind.
Shreiber, Stephen, ... Evansville, Ind.
Woodruff, John, ... Evansville, Ind.
Myer, George, ... Evansville, Ind.
Hagerman, Christ, ... Evansville, Ind.
Kapler, William, ... Evansville, Ind.

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Calhoun, J. C. ..... Evansville, Ind.
Schultz, G. ..... Evansville, Ind.
Bodenhamer, George W. ..... Rockport, Ind.
Bettis, George W. ..... Rockport, Ind.
Dailey, John A. ..... 212 Fillmore Ave., Topeka, Kas.
Ottinger, Jacob, ... Kansas City, Mo.
Schreiner, Joseph N. ..... Buffalo City, Wis.
Summerfield, Henry, ... Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.
Shelby, James W. ..... Louisville, Ky., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Zuspan, Adam, ... Evansville, Ind.
Clements, Claiborn, ... Loogootee, Ind.
Dougherty, John, ... Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.
Shultz, Edward ..... Tell City, Ind.
Kunber, Emil, ... Louisville, Ky.
Trant, Casper, ... Winmore, Minn.
Conig, Fred, ... Greencastle, Ind.
Gray. William H. ..... Panther, Ky.
Cramer, John P. ..... Chicago, Ill.
Marshall, Thomas, ... Truro, Nova Scotia.
Caldwell, James, ... Rockport, Ind.
Henson, John, ... Green Forest, Ark.
Goff, Milton H. ..... Huntington, Ind.
Lyons, John D. ..... Chicago, Ill.
Hartlein, Nick, ... Harmony, Ark.
Mitchell, W. H. ..... Kelly, N. M.
Hergt, Charles, ... Dallas, Tex.
Fickas, W. H ..... Menasha, Wis.
Sunler, Frederick, ... Hagerstown, Md.

COMPANY F.

Martin, Henry, ... Worthington, Ind.
Thomas, J. E. ..... Bowling Green, Ind.
Huff, William, ... Brazil, Ind.
Hixon, A. ..... Riley, Ind.
Cosworth, William H. ..... Greenup, Ill.
Wagner, George W. ..... Clay City, Ill.
Edwards, G. W. ..... Newton, Kan.
Conover, Marcus, ... Terre Haute, Ind.
Shepard, Frank, ... Terre Haute, Ind.
Spicer, F. H. ..... Terre Haute, Ind.
Wyeth, Edward, ... Terre Haute, Ind.
Prater, M. C. ..... Terre Haute, Ind.
Kelly, Patrick, ... Terre Haute, Ind.
Rankin, Oscar, ... Leadville, Col.
Slusser, Edward, ... Golden City, Miss.
Slusser, Henry, ... Marshall, Ill.
Kupenheimer, John, ... Muskegon, Mich.
Speak, James, ... Carlisle, Ind.
Alexander, William, ... Bowling Green, Ind.
Pierce, John, ... Oaktown, Ind.
Webb, John, ... Cumminsville, Ohio.
Berry, Joseph, ... Montezuma, Ind.
Jenkins, Edward, ... Connersville, Ind.
Henderson, Charles, ... Wheatland, Ind.
Logan, David, ... Raymond, Kan.
Nagle, John, ... Linwood, Kan.
Fisk, A. ..... Carlisle, Ind.
Howe, W. B. ..... Des Moines, Iowa.
Rotramel, John, ... Carlisle, Ind.
Berry, John, ... National Home, Dayton, Ohio.
Yager, James, ... National Home, Leavenworth, Kan.
Tremlin, Captain, ... National Home, Leavenworth, Kan.
Butler, Franklin, ... Dayton, Ohio.
Lambert, George, ... Clinton, Ind.
Kelly, Patrick, ... Terre Haute, Ind.
Fritz, Thomas J, ... Cold Springs, Ind.
Mullegan, Patrick, ... Woodstock, Minn.
Bates, James, ... Casey, Ill.
Buckner, Richard, ... Hatton, Ill.
Ash, Hiram, ... Edwardsport, Ind.
Zennor, Howard H. ..... Deer Lodge, Mont.
Harris, Henry, ... Dunning, N. H.
Carroll, Bernard, ... Yonkers, N. Y.
Hunter, Davidson, ... Vincennes, Ind.
Herrington, Elbridge, ... St. Louis, Mo.

COMPANY G.

Patterson, W. H., Captain, ... Vincennes, Ind.
Denny, W. N., Lieutenant, ... Vincennes, Ind.
McClure, John R. ..... Vincennes, Ind.
Thompson, T. B. ..... Vincennes, Ind.
Jackson, William H. ..... Vincennes, Ind.
Sparrow, George W. ..... Vincennes, Ind.
Roseman, Joseph, ... Vincennes, Ind.
Youcham, M. ..... Vincennes, Ind.
Johnson, Martin B. ..... Vincennes, Ind.
Burrell, John, ... Vincennes, Ind.
Youcham, Fred, ... Custer, Neb.
Lownsdale, T. N. ..... St. Bernice, Ind.
Schenk, Michael, ... Evansville, Ind.
Gundrum, Solomon, ... Evansville, Ind.
Muth, John, ... Evansville, Ind.
McDonald, Cephus, ... Montgomery, Ind.
Wilmore, Joseph, ... Terre Haute, Ind.
Sherwood, Geo. A. ..... 3017 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Klein, August, ... Petersburg, Ind.
Kelly, John, ... Washington, Ind.
Edmonson, A. J. ..... Lockwood, Mo.
Conley, J. P. ..... Republic, Mo.
Burrell, John G. ..... Washington, D. C.
Simpson, James H. ..... Box 88, Anacostia, D. C.
Beall, T. H. B. ..... Cicero, Ind.
Bower, James, ... Danby, Va.
Vandyke, A. M. ..... Cincinnati, Ohio.
Burrell, Jno. (Kimball's Staff) ..... Washington, D. C.
Foster, Asher W ..... Alden, Kan.
Bauer, Jacob, ... Peoria, Ill.
Mitter, C. O. ..... Louisville, Ky.
McClure, John T. ..... Wellsville, Mo.
McMullen, James, ... Peoria, Ill.
Ault, Adam, ... Golconda, Ill.

COMPANY H.

Beem, David E., Captain, ... Spencer, Ind.
Harrold, J. S. ..... Lewis, Ind.
Richardson, J. H. ..... Lena, Ind.
Sullivan, John S. ..... Jefferson City, Mo.
Rogers, Dudley, ... Greencastle, Ind.
Thompson, J. M. ..... Gosport, Ind.
Rogers, A. W. ..... Martinsville, Ind.
Coffey, S. D. ..... Brazil, Ind.
Harrold, T. M. ..... Patricksburg, Ind.

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Sudbury, Tol,.....Bloomington, Ind.
Gallup, W. H.....Spencer, Ind.
Anderson, Eli,.....Gosport, Ind.
Massey, Andrew,.....Bloomington, Ind.
Allen, David H.....Spencer, Ind.
Baldwin, Joseph H.....Gosport, Ind.
Johnson, Daniel,.....Gosport, Ind.
Davis, Samuel,.....Gosport, Ind.
Small, Samuel,.....Spencer, Ind.
Beem, Daniel,.....Spencer, Ind.
Rice, William.....Spencer, Ind.
Stoneman, Henry B.....Spencer, Ind.
Fritts, J. R.....Pension Dept., Washington, D. C.
Lignor, Charles,.....Cambridge, Ohio.
Didemore, Harvey J.....Newberry, Ind.
Brasier, Marion W.....Hartford, Iowa.
Law, Francis M.....Creston, Dak.
Johnson, Hiram D.....Mountain Dale, Ore.
Jarrell, Theodore W.....Evansville, Ind.
Mull, John T.....Pana, Ill.
Love, William,.....Loogootee, Ind.
Jackson, Andrew,.....Richardson, Tex.
Hale, Levi A.....Clay City, Ind.
Fairleigh, Leander,.....Independence, Kan.
Wellborn, Jesse,.....Hansford, Cal.
Stoneman, George,.....Ruthoin, Iowa.
O'Neil, James,.....Dalton, Ark.
Mills, Daniel A.....Willow, Dak.
Bolin, Berry,.....Grand Junction, Iowa.
Smith, Samuel,.....Spencer, Ind.
Lease, Isaac,.....Hiawatha, Kan.
Winans, James M.....Corwin, Kan.
Correliens, A. H.....Bennett, Ill.

COMPANY I.

Haskel, Wm. P., Lieutenant,..Soldiers' Home, Marion, Ind.
Graves, James.....Terre Haute, Ind.
Taylor, W. C.....St. Bernice, Ind.
Taylor, Samuel N.....Clinton, Ind.
Tosser, David,.....Brady Island, Neb.
Hannah, Meshack,.....Dana, Ind.
Wells, William,.....Evansville, Ind.
Taylor, T. G.....Ridge Farm, Ill.
Welch, Ed.....Evansville, Ind.
Pearman, William,.....Hillsdale, Ind.
Campbell, James,.....Clinton, Ind.
Sargent, E. C.....Springfield, Ill.
Dowdell, J. S.....Topeka, Kan.
Payne, T. J.....Larned, Kan.
Olmstead, William,.....Crowley County, Kan.
Swope, Sheldon,.....Terre Haute, Ind.
Sanson, S. B.....Evansville, Ind.
Murphy, C. P.....Terre Haute, Ind.
Murphy, John D.....Grape Creek, Ill.
Lindsey, William,.....Palestine, Ill.
Grant, Benjamin,.....Marshall, Ill.
Atkins, David,.....Cayuga, Ind.
Greer, James A.....Eugene, Ind.
Brown, John D.....Newport, Ind.
Wiltermood, John W.....Hillsdale, Ind.
Davis, R. A.....Fairmount, Ill.

Hooker, E. H.....Barnesville, Kan.
McDowell, James A.....Toronto, Ind.
Georget, John,.....Evansville, Ind.
Coward, L. C.....Clarence, Miss.
Miller, Henry,.....Clinton, Ind.
Utter, Joseph D.....Sumner, Ill.
Pearman, Adam,.....Hillsdale, Ind.
Brown, Joseph H.....Newport, Ind.
Hanson, Isaac,.....Peoria, Ill.
Boatman, Francis M.....Wray, Col.
Henderson, James W.....Gibson, Ill.
Carmichael, Joseph C.....Rosedale, Ind.
Chappelle, Jonathan,.....Sandusky, Ill.

COMPANY K.

Douglass, John F., Captain,.....Bloomington, Ind.
Ward, G. B., Captain,.....Monticello, Ind.
Livingston, Francis M.....Worthington, Ind.
Williams, Isaac,.....Ellettsville, Ind.
Kelley, Alex.....Bloomington, Ind.
Cox, N. D.....Spencer, Ind.
Francis, William T.....Crawfordsville, Ind.
Dearmin, David,.....Weeping Water, Neb.
Hines, Daniel,.....Carlisle, Ind.
Shields, William,.....Putnamville, Ind.
Sullivan, H. H.....Washington, Ind.
Steele, Ransom H.....Greencastle, Ind.
Nichols, Milton M.....Campbellsburg, Ind.
Matson, George,.....Ellettsville, Ind.
Lampkins, George,.....Bloomington, Ind.
Rose, A. W.....Bloomington, Ind.
Slocum, Addison,.....Bloomington, Ind.
Armstrong, John, Lieutenant,.....Bloomington, Ind.
Harbinson, J. C.....Bloomington, Ind.
Schell, J. T.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Rollins, James S.....Eureka Springs, Ark.
Stevens, Lorenzo,.....Lebanon, Ind.
Hughes, William,.....Terre Haute, Ind.
Smith, Lew,.....Rockport, Ind.
Kimberlin, Francis,.....Carlisle, Ind.
Nichols, John,.....Robinson, Ill.
Smith, Benjamin T.....Rockport, Ind.
Bennett, John T.....Franklin, Ind.
Crowell, James H.....Jeffersonville, Ind.
Kelley, Alexander,.....Bloomington, Ind.
Berry, William H. S.....Mecosta, Mich.
Day, Cornelius A.....Alread, Ark.
Carroll, James,.....Worthington, Ind.
Mears, C. M.....Loogootee, Ind.
Marsh, L. A.....Machison, Ohio.
Norman, Lewis S.....South Grange, Ind.
Kelley, Edward,.....Preston, Ill.
Findley, M.....Harrodsburg, Ind.
Trisler, William.....Crothersville, Ind.
Berry, Allen,.....Mecosta, Mich.
Hutchins, H. C.....McDowell, Miss.
Rogers, H. D.....Charleston, Ind.
Nikirk, W. J.....Washington, Ind.
Anderson, Randolph,.....Constance, Kan.

WILLIAM D. MULL, *President.*
WILLIAM P. HASKELL, *Vice-President.*
T. N. LOWNSDALE, *Secretary.*

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ROSTER OF THE SURVIVORS

OF THE

8th OHIO VOLUNTEERS.

De Puy, H. G., Colonel, ... Wabash, Ind.
Miller, Wells W., Captain, ... Castelia, Ohio.
Pierce, W. F., Captain, ... Forest, Ohio.
Reid, J. G., Captain, ... 9 Met. Blk., Chicago, Ill.
Daniels, O. G., Lieutenant, ... Mt. Vernon, Ohio.
Loomis, F. R., Lieutenant, ... Norwalk, Ohio.
Koons, D. S., Lieutenant; ..... Leipsic, Ohio.
Thornburg, T. H., Lieutenant, ... Toledo, Ohio.
O'Reilley, J. K., Captain, Woodland Av., Cleveland, Ohio.
Haynes, W. E., Captain, ... Fremont, Ohio.
McEbright, Thomas, Major, ... Akron, Ohio.
Hysung, J. P., Lieutenant, ... Brazil, Ind.
Wetherell, W. D., Lieutenant, ... St. Louis, Mo.
De Puy, John W., Lieutenant, ... Wabash, Ind.
Gregg, James E., Captain, ... Kansas City, Mo.
Abbott, L. P., Lieutenant, ... Olean, N. Y.
Culver, B. F., Assistant-Surgeon, ... Liberty Centre, Ohio.
Park, C. A., Lieutenant-Colonel, ... Norwalk, Ohio.
Ogle, B. F., Captain, ... Great Bend, Kan.
Butterfield, F. W., Captain, ... Kansas City, Mo.
Sexton, S., Surgeon, ..12 W. 35th St., New York City, N.Y.
Tuttle, F. A., Surgeon, ... Jefferson, Ohio.
Nickerson, A. H., Lieutenant, ... Thorold, Canada.
Galway, Thomas F., Lieutenant, ...
..... 110 E. 121st St., New York City, N. Y.
Thompson, Creighton, Lieutenant, ... Panora, Iowa.
Fouke, C. M., Lieutenant, ... Fremont, Ohio.
McKesson, L. V., Lieutenant, ... Collins, Huron Co., Ohio.

Company A.

Brown, G. K. ..... Tiffin, Ohio.
Hosler, Peter, ... Sherwood, Ohio.
Canary, John W. ..... Bowling Green, Ohio.
Lamkin, Charles, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Shreiner, Andrew, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Kershner, John, ... Liberty Centre, Ohio.
Fell, John, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Seewald, Henry, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Sopher, Joseph, ... New Reigle, Ohio.
Weidman, J. H. ..... Canton, Ohio.
Trudeau, Max, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Newson, Joseph, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Lowe, Richard, ... Beatrice, Neb.
Foel, James, ... Lima, Ohio.
Gallinger, Daniel, ... Malinta, Ohio.
Nichols, John H. ..... McCutchenville, Ohio.
Snyder, John W. ..... Bettsville, Ohio.
Naylor, E. T. ..... Tiffin, Ohio.
Heisseman, Henry, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Lewis, J. R. ..... Tiffin, Ohio.
Diehl, Philip, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Watson, D. G. ..... Melmore, Ohio.
Brown, George, ... Carey, Ohio.
Kaup, John T. ..... Cleveland, Ohio.
Smith, Jacob, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Poorman, S. F. ..... Goshen, Ind.
Neeley, Thomas, ... Pierre, Dak.
Baugher, George, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Orme, A. J. ..... Bowling Green, Ohio.
Pockmire, W. H. ..... Lima, Ohio.
Briner, Henry, ... Bloomville, Ohio.
Watchier, Lewis, ... Tiffin, Ohio.
Brestle, George, ... Green Spring, Ohio.
Stoner, Perry, ... Portage, Wood Co., Ohio.
Bang, Charles, ... Sandusky, Ohio.
Bang, Lewis, ... Sandusky, Ohio.
Colwell, A. D. ..... Republic, Ohio.
Ray, H. H. ..... Pension Office, Washington, D. C.
White, G. W. ..Quartermaster's Dep't, Washington, D. C.
Fortney, A. ..... Napoleon, Ohio.
Bradenbury, A. J. ..... Toledo, Ohio.

Company B.

Fairchilds, John, ... Perry, Ohio.
Alderman, Wm. H. ..... Bronson, Branch Co., Mich.
Greer, Edward, ... Soldiers' Home, Washington, D. C.
Hayes, John B. ..... 457 Lake St., Cleveland, Ohio.
Evans, Joseph, ... Giddings Av., Cleveland, Ohio.
Upright, George F. ..... Charlotte, Mich.
Monson, Thomas, ... 17 John St., Cleveland, Ohio.
O'Connell, Michael, ... 91 Delaware St., Cleveland, Ohio.
O'Rorke, Richard, ... Seneca St., Cleveland, Ohio.
Korns, William, ... 1050 Superior St., Cleveland, Ohio.
Hennesey, John, ... Cleveland, Ohio.

Company C.

Couts, J. A. ..... Upper Sandusky, O.
Diller, A. W. ..... Bucyrus, O.
Diller, F. M. ..... Bucyrus, O.
Hofman, A. G. ..... Bucyrus, O.
Monroe, R. J. ..... Caledonia, O.
Hugus, W. P. ..... St. Johns, Mich.
Albertson, Cornelius, ... Millersburg, O.
Fry, Alfred, ... Abilene, Kan.
West, Thos. J. ..... Tiffin, O.
MacHold, Gus. ..... Chillicothe, O.
Surrener, Chris. ..... Chillicothe, O.
Cook, E. ..... Centerton, O.

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