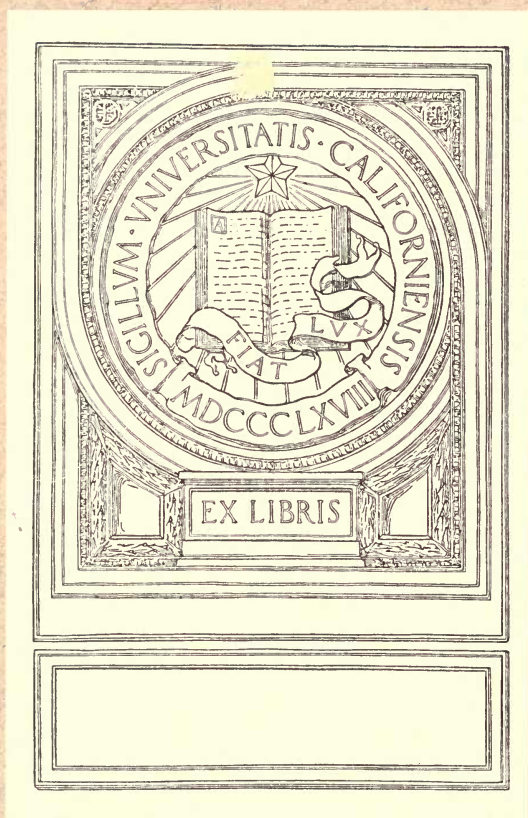


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HISTORY

—OF THE—

112th Regiment

—OF—

ILLINOIS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,

—IN THE—

GREAT WAR OF THE REBELLION.

1862—1865.

BY

B. F. THOMPSON,
LATE CAPTAIN IN THE REGIMENT.

PRINTED AT THE STARK COUNTY NEWS OFFICE,
TOULON, ILLINOIS.
1885.

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*To the surviving members of the regiment,
and to the memory of our deceased comrades,
this volume is respectfully dedicated, in
Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty,
by the author.*

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PREFACE.

At the reunion of the 112th Regiment Illinois Volunteers in 1882, a committee was appointed to write a history of the several companies, and send the same to the author, to be edited, arranged and woven into a history of the regiment. The author waited two years, in vain, for some action of the committee, and then determined to undertake the work independent of the committee. His original purpose was to prepare the manuscript and give it to the Association of Surviving Members of the Regiment for publication; but the labor and expense of collecting material were too great for one to bear, and this plan was abandoned.

The records of the regiment were twice captured and destroyed by the enemy; many of our diaries have been lost or destroyed, and others have faded so they cannot be read; but four company muster-out rolls can be found, and two of these are imperfect copies; and the Adjutant General's Reports of this State are too inaccurate to be of any value. The author has examined all the rosters and records that could be found, but has relied mainly—and especially in the preparation of the roster of the regiment—upon the facts and dates furnished him by the members of the regiment. He has endeavored to make this a true and impartial history of the regiment and of each man; but that it is free from errors he does not claim; many mistakes of omission and commission will doubtless be found; it would be vain to expect absolute accuracy, after the lapse of so many years, with our present means of information. The author has not attempted to write a history of the

war, of campaigns nor of armies, but of a single regiment only; and he has described the movements of other portions of the army only when it was deemed necessary in order that the reader may intelligently understand the movements of the regiment.

After the close of the war the government removed the remains of all the deceased Union soldiers that could be found to National Cemeteries, where the graves were numbered and a record made of all that could be identified. Many could not be found, and many of those found could not be identified, but by the courtesy of the superintendents of these cemeteries, the author has ascertained the place of burial and number of grave of every member of the 112th Illinois of whom there is any record. Inquiry has been made as to every man; and if any are missing it is for the reason that no record can be found of their burial.

The author is greatly indebted to many members of the regiment for valuable aid and suggestions in the preparation of this volume, and especially to those who have furnished him diaries, documents and papers; and to each and all of them he returns his sincere thanks.

HISTORY OF THE 112TH ILLINOIS.

CHAPTER I.

ORGANIZATION OF THE REGIMENT—ORDERED TO THE FRONT.

Who among the surviving veterans of the war of the great rebellion can ever forget the stirring events of the summer and autumn of 1862? The war had continued more than a year without decisive results; the success of our arms in the West had been counterbalanced by the masterly inactivity, or the repeated failures of the Union armies in the East; Union men were disappointed and despondent; a murmur of disapproval began to be heard among the most ardent and zealous supporters of the administration, while its enemies openly avowed their dissatisfaction and want of confidence in its ability to quell the rebellion; those who were lukewarm in their devotion to the Union, or secretly sympathized with the rebellion, censured the government for continuing the war at the expense of so much blood and treasure, and demanded a cessation of hostilities and an effort to settle the differences between the sections by compromise; and the enemies of the government rejoiced at our reverses and predicted the ultimate success of the so-called Southern Confederacy.

Such, in brief, was the state of public feeling in the North when, on the 2nd of July, 1862, President Lincoln called upon the country for three hundred thousand volunteer soldiers to serve three years or during the war. This was followed by a second call, on the 4th of August, for three hundred thousand more, to serve nine months unless sooner discharged.

This decisive step on the part of the government infused new courage and confidence in the hearts of the people; there was an immediate change in the tone of public sentiment; the people saw that the government was in earnest, and they hailed its decisive action with demonstrations of joy and approval; and, in response to the President's calls for volunteers, there was a general, spontaneous, patriotic uprising of the whole people of the great loyal North, such as the world had never before seen.

From every hill-top and valley; from country, town and city; from the farms, the work-shops and the factories; from stores, offices, and even pulpits, men of every vocation and profession laid aside their business and professional pursuits, left homes and firesides, wives and children, fathers, mothers, sisters, sweethearts and friends, and hurried to the front, to risk their lives upon the field of battle in defense of the Union and the flag of their country—dearer to them than all else—singing as they marched: "We are coming, Father Abraham, Six hundred thousand more."

No other government on the face of the earth could have raised such an army of volunteers. No titled monarch could thus command the services of his subjects; but those brave, patriotic men—citizen soldiers—voluntarily marched forth to offer their lives, if necessary, in defense of country, government and flag, because it was *their* country, *their* government, and *their* flag.

No eye ever beheld a grander or more inspiring scene. Our forefathers must have looked down with pleasure and gratitude upon the Grand Army of the Republic, marshalled in defense of the government they had founded; angels might well rejoice as they looked into the hearts and read the secret thoughts of the weeping but heroic wives, mothers and daughters whom husbands, sons, fathers and lovers, at the call of duty to their country, left behind; and God bestow his blessing upon the brave men and noble women whose unselfish love of country prompted such invaluable sacrifices in its defense.

In no State in the Union did the people respond more willingly or with greater enthusiasm to the demands of the government than in the State of Illinois, notwithstanding the fact

that in the southern portion of the State a large portion of the people sympathized with the Southern cause and refused to aid the government in its efforts to preserve the Union. This State had already furnished seventeen thousand men in excess of its quotas under previous calls. Its quota under the two calls of July 2nd and August 4th was 52,296 men. It did not ask—did not expect—any credit under these calls on account of its former surplus. It asked only for arms and ammunition for its volunteers. In *eleven days* after its quotas under the two calls had been ascertained and announced, the quotas had been filled, and on the 18th of August 52,296 men—the whole number required—had been enrolled and were awaiting orders to take the field. And Illinois did not cease in well-doing. After the two calls for volunteers, and before the expiration of the year 1862, fifty-nine regiments of infantry, one regiment of cavalry, four batteries, and other recruits for old regiments, had been sent to the front, which raised its excess, over and above all quotas, to twenty-three thousand men.

Henry and Stark counties, in common with other parts of the State, had responded liberally to all previous calls, and had sent to the front more than their full proportion of volunteers. Both were agricultural counties, with no large towns or surplus population. Men without employment, if any there were, had already enlisted and were in the field; and very many of the best men of the two counties had left their business and work for other hands to perform, and were then fighting the battles of their country in the South. In consequence there was a great scarcity of laborers, and farmers had much difficulty in securing sufficient help to cultivate and save the maturing crops. It was in the midst of harvest, and they were busily at work gathering and saving the ripening grain. But the loyal men and women of these counties were thoroughly aroused upon the issues of the war, and were ready and willing to do all in their power to aid in subduing the rebellion and punishing secession; and when the President called for "three hundred thousand more," the reaper was abandoned in the field, and the golden grain left to be harvested by the old men, and the boys and women, who until then, had been exempt from such labor; the mechanic laid aside his tools; merchants abandon-

- ed their business; lawyers and physicians closed their offices, and even ministers of the gospel exchanged the cloth for a blue uniform; and from every neighborhood town and village, the sturdiest, bravest and most intelligent men in the two counties turned their backs upon homes and families, and hastened to enroll their names as soldiers of the Union "for three years or during the war."

Prominent citizens, of both counties, without waiting for formal authority, and without previous conference or understanding with each other, as if animated by a common spirit, commenced the enlistment of companies. Among these, in Henry county, were Tristram T. Dow, the leading business man—operating largely in grain and stock and general merchandise—of Annawan; Alexander W. Albro, actively engaged in the same business at Galva; James M. Hosford, editor and bank cashier, of Geneseo; Rev. Joseph Wesley, a preacher of the gospel of peace, of Green River; Dr. Augustus A. Dunn, a former sheriff of Stark county, and afterwards the leading physician of Cambridge; Emery S. Bond, deputy clerk of the circuit court, and a veteran of the Mexican War, where he served in a Tennessee cavalry regiment, also of Cambridge; and George W. Sroufe, another Cambridge man, who worked at a carpenter's bench six days of the week and preached the gospel of the Carpenter's Son on the seventh. And in Stark county, Thomas J. Henderson, ex-state-senator, and the leading lawyer of the district; Sylvester F. Otman, county surveyor, and a farmer and business man of Wyoming; and James B. Doyle, an extensive farmer and stock dealer, of Bradford, were engaged in raising companies at those places. Each of these men succeeded in raising a full company, and each was elected captain of his company.

Large and enthusiastic public meetings were held at Cambridge, Geneseo, Toulon and other towns, and everywhere the people—men and women—emulated one another in the honorable strife of securing enlistments and aiding those who volunteered. Dr. Dunn, of Cambridge, was the first to report a full company.

J. M. Hosford, of Geneseo, headed a roll with his own name

on Thursday, and on the following Monday had one hundred and one men.

T. J. Henderson, of Toulon, raised nearly a full company in two days.

T. T. Dow, of Annawan, and E. S. Bond, of Cambridge, each raised a company in a very few days, and, after Dr. Dunn's, were the first companies filled. The other companies were but little slower in filling their ranks. Everywhere the best and most active men—men prominent in town and county affairs—sought the places of enlistment and enrolled their names as private soldiers, with but a single controlling motive—to reach the front as quickly as possible and strike a blow in defense of the Union.

Early in August each of these companies held an election and elected its commissioned officers by ballot; and at once, as if moved by a common impulse, active steps were taken by the officers-elect to unite their companies into a regiment.

The people of Henry county had been anxious to raise a Henry County Regiment; but two companies had been raised at Kewanee, and assigned to the 124th Regiment, before the movement to raise a home regiment had commenced, and it was now too late to raise a regiment composed exclusively of Henry county companies; and the next best thing to do was to unite the seven Henry and three Stark county companies.

Col. Wheeler B. Sweet, a prominent citizen of Galva—and a gentleman to whom the people of Henry county, and of the State, are greatly indebted for faithful and efficient service in behalf of the Union cause in the dark days of the rebellion—visited Springfield and obtained the necessary authority from Governor Yates to organize a regiment from Henry and adjoining counties. Col. Sweet then returned home and called a meeting at Galva, which was attended by prominent men of Henry and Stark, and by many who had enlisted in the Henry companies; and after a careful survey of the field and a full discussion of the subject, it was determined to convene the commissioned officers-elect of the seven Henry and three Stark county companies, at Galva, on the 18th of August, for the purpose of uniting them into a regiment.

Col. Sweet notified the company officers, and on the 18th of August they met at Galva. Every officer was present—ten captains and twenty lieutenants. Capt. J. M. Hosford, of Geneseo, and Lieut. Thomas F. Davenport, of Cambridge, were elected chairman and secretary, respectively, and the meeting proceeded to business. After a long but friendly discussion, it was unanimously voted to organize the ten companies represented into a regiment; and as the regiment would contain seven Henry county companies, it was unanimously agreed that it should be known as "the Henry County Regiment."

The meeting, composed exclusively of officers, then proceeded to the election of Regimental Field Officers, by ballot, with the following result:

Capt. Thomas J. Henderson, of the Toulon company, was unanimously elected Colonel of the regiment; Capt. Emery S. Bond, of one of the Cambridge companies, was unanimously elected Lieutenant Colonel; and Capt. James M. Hosford, of one of the Geneseo companies, was unanimously elected Major.

Col. Sweet was offered a position in the regiment but he declined any office—preferring, as he said, to be known as the "Father of the Regiment."

Immediately upon the adjournment of the meeting Col. Henderson, Lieut. Col. Bond and Major Hosford left for Springfield to confer with the Governor and Adjutant General of the State, and obtain authority to complete the organization of the regiment. The gallant War Governor of Illinois was surprised when he learned Col. Henderson's mission to Springfield, and said to him, "Good Lord, Henderson! we must have some men at home as well as in the army; we can't spare you." But when he learned that the Colonel was determined to go, he readily yielded the point and issued an order for the organization of the regiment, and promised all the aid in his power to secure its rapid muster in and equipment.

The number "112" was assigned to the regiment, and it was entered of record in the Adjutant General's Office as the "112th Regiment of Illinois Volunteers."

At the suggestion of the Governor an election was held in the several companies for the Field Officers of the regiment,

which resulted in the election of Col. Henderson, Lieut. Col. Bond and Major Hosford—each receiving the unanimous vote of the enlisted men, thus ratifying the unanimous choice of the officers. The regiment was ordered to rendezvous at Peoria, and Capt. Albro, with his Galva company, was the first to report; but by the 18th of September all the companies were encamped in the barracks, on the old fair ground on the bluff.

The regiment was mustered into the United States service, at Peoria, by the United States Mustering Officers, on the 20th and 22nd of September, 1862,—“for three years or during the war,”—and by this simple process free and independent citizens became United States soldiers, subject to military orders and discipline.

Col. Henderson appointed the following commissioned Staff Officers, which completed the list of commissioned officers of the regiment:

Adjutant—Lieut. Henry W. Wells, of Cambridge.

Quartermaster—Lieut. George C. Alden, of Annawan.

Surgeon—Dr. John W. Spaulding, of Galesburg.

First Assistant Surgeon—Dr. Christian H. Gran, of Cambridge.

Second Assistant Surgeon—Dr. Luther S. Milliken, of Wyoming. Dr. Gran, who had enlisted in Major Hosford's company, and been elected Second Lieutenant, and afterwards appointed First Assistant Surgeon, for some reason unknown to the author, was never mustered into the service; and Dr. Luther S. Milliken was mustered in as First Assistant Surgeon—leaving the office of Second Assistant Surgeon, for the time being, vacant.

Lieut. George C. Alden was mustered into the United States service as Quartermaster, on the 10th of September; and on the following day Dr. Spaulding was mustered in as Surgeon, with the rank of Major.

The letter of each company, and its consequent position in the regiment, and the comparative rank of its officers, were determined by lot, under the direction of Col. Henderson, with the following result:

Capt. T. T. Dow, of the Annawan company, although the

last to draw, drew the letter A—and the post of honor on the right.

Capt. J. B. Doyle, of the Bradford company, drew B, and occupied second place, on the left.

Capt. John J. Biggs, of a Cambridge company—Lieut. Col. Bond's company—drew C.

Capt. A. A. Dunn, also of Cambridge, drew D.

Capt. S. F. Otman, of the Wyoming company, drew E.

Capt. William W. Wright, of the Toulon company—Col. Henderson's company—drew F.

Capt. A. W. Albro, of the Galva company, drew G.

Capt. G. W. Sroufe, of a Cambridge company, drew H.

Capt. James E. Wilkins, of a Geneseo company—Major Hosford's company—drew I, and Capt. Joseph Wesley, of the other Geneseo company, drew K.

And the Captains, First and Second Lieutenants, respectively, of the companies, started out with rank in the regiment in the order named. Each of the companies retained the same letter and the same position in the regiment, notwithstanding changes in the rank of officers, during the regiment's whole term of service—A on the right, and then in the following order from right to left: F, D, I, C, H, E, K, G, B.

On the 3d of October Col. Henderson appointed the following non-commissioned staff officers:

Sergeant Major—Joseph C. Baird, of company H.

Quartermaster Sergeant—George Bernard, of company H.

Commissary Sergeant—Robert F. Steele, of company I.

Hospital Steward—Joseph C. Johnson, of company I.

Principal Musician—Robert Ferman, of company D.

Asa L. Hayden, of company D, was appointed Drum Major, and served as such until the organization of the Regimental Band, when he became a member of the band and remained in it until mustered out of the service.

Daniel Middaugh, of company H, ("Old Uncle Dan"), was detailed as Wagon Master, and Samuel M. Eldridge, of company F, Regimental Postmaster; and they held their respective positions, and performed the duties thereof faithfully and well during their whole term of service.

The regimental Field and Staff Officers having been pro-

moted, or appointed, from the company officers, the vacancies thereby occasioned in such companies were filled by other elections and by promotion in the regular line of promotion. The following is a complete roster of the commissioned officers of the regiment as mustered into the United States service :

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel—Thomas J. Henderson, of Toulon.

Lieut. Colonel—Emery S. Bond, of Cambridge.

Major—James M. Hosford, of Geneseo.

Surgeon—Dr. John W. Spaulding, of Galesburg.

First Assistant Surgeon—Dr. Luther S. Milliken, of Wyoming.

Adjutant—Henry W. Wells, of Cambridge.

Quartermaster—George C. Alden, of Annawan.

No chaplain was appointed until the 8th of October—the day the regiment moved from Peoria—when the commissioned officers, at the request of the Colonel, voted for a chaplain, and elected Rev. Roswell N. Henderson, a Baptist minister of Geneseo, who had enlisted as a private in company I. He was commissioned by the Governor on the 13th of October, and soon thereafter was mustered in as Chaplain with the rank and pay of Captain.

Mr. Henderson promised by his conduct and courage to make an average private soldier, and it was unfortunate that he was not permitted to remain in the ranks. By his promotion the government lost his services, for as a chaplain he was neither useful nor ornamental. And right here it might be well to say that he is no kin whatever to the gallant Colonel of the regiment—a fact for which the latter may be thankful.

LINE OFFICERS.

Company A—

Captain, Tristram T. Dow, of Annawan. First Lieutenant, Asa A. Lee, of Annawan. Second Lieutenant, John L. Dow, of Annawan.

Company F—

Captain, William W. Wright, of Toulon. First Lieutenant, Jackson Lorange, of West Jersey. Second Lieutenant, Robert E. Westfall, of Penn.

Company D—

Captain, Augustus A. Dunn, of Cambridge. First Lieutenant, Henry G. Griffin, of Andover. Second Lieutenant, Samuel L. Patterson, of Burns.

Company I—

Captain, James E. Wilkins, of Geneseo. First Lieutenant, George W. Lawrence, of Geneseo. Second Lieutenant, Henry S. Comstock, of Munson.

Company C—

Captain, John J. Biggs, of Cambridge. First Lieutenant, John B. Mitchell, of Cambridge. Second Lieutenant, Alexander P. Petrie, of Rivoli.

Company H—

Captain, George W. Sroufe, of Cambridge. First Lieutenant, Thomas F. Davenport, of Cambridge. Second Lieutenant, Elisha Atwater, of Munson.

Company E—

Captain, Sylvester F. Otman, of Wyoming. First Lieutenant, Cranmer W. Brown, of Wyoming. Second Lieutenant, Elmer A. Sage, of Essex.

Company K—

Captain, Joseph Wesley, of Green River. First Lieutenant, Christian G. Gearhart, of Atkinson. Second Lieutenant, Edward H. Colcord, of Geneseo.

Company G—

Captain, Alexander W. Albro, of Galva. First Lieutenant, James McCartney, of Galva. Second Lieutenant, Thomas E. Milchrist, of Galva.

Company B—

Captain, James B. Doyle, of Bradford. First Lieutenant, Jonathan C. Dickerson, of Penn. Second Lieutenant, John Gudgel, of Bradford.

The number of enlisted men mustered into the service was as follows: Non-commissioned Staff, 5; Co. A, 96; Co. B, 85; Co. C, 96; Co. D, 98; Co. E, 86; Co. F, 95; Co. G, 87; Co. H, 75; Co. I, 87; Co. K, 93; total, 903.

Co. H, not having the required minimum number, several men, mostly of Co. F, were mustered in as of Co. H, and afterwards transferred to their original companies, to which they are credited in the foregoing list.

Nothing of special interest occurred while the regiment remained at Peoria. It was a new life to all; officers, as well as men, were ignorant of military affairs, and all had to commence at the beginning and learn as they progressed in the art of war. It was some time before the men, accustomed to pleasant rooms and comfortable beds at home, could habituate themselves to the rough barracks and beds of straw and coarse blankets; but they learned afterwards that life in barracks was one of ease and luxury as compared with their experience at the front. Many of the officers and men were visited by their families and friends, who came to bid them a final farewell; and some returned to their homes to settle business affairs and again look upon the loved ones there, before their departure for the seat of war. Some of the boys ran guard and went to town too frequently for their own good; but a majority conducted themselves with becoming dignity and self respect.

On the 4th of October Lieut. John L. Dow, of Co. A, was married in camp, which afforded an interesting social episode in his company, and some of the officers required him to "set 'em up," in honor of the event.

As soon as the regiment had been mustered in, active preparations were commenced to equip it for active service in the field. Uniforms were procured, and arms and accoutrements, knapsacks, haversacks, canteens, cooking utensils, camp and garrison equipage, and all the various paraphernalia of war, were provided as rapidly as possible; but the great number of volunteers in the loyal States, and the sudden emergency which had called them into service taxed the government to its utmost capacity to furnish the necessary arms and equipments for their use; and consequently there was considerable delay in fitting out new regiments—the 112th among others.

But at last all was ready; and on the 8th of October, 1862, the regiment marched out of the old fair ground, nine hundred and forty strong, and embarked on the cars for Cincinnati—Col. Henderson having been ordered to report, with his regiment, to Major General Wright, commanding the Department of the Ohio, with headquarters at Cincinnati.

CHAPTER II.

THE MARCH TO LEXINGTON—CAMP ELLA BISHOP—SICKNESS AND DEATH OF MEN—RESIGNATION OF OFFICERS.

At midnight of October 10th, 1862, the regiment arrived at Cincinnati. Col. Henderson was here ordered to report at once, with his regiment, to Major General Gordon Granger, in Covington, Kentucky; and accordingly the regiment marched across the Ohio River on a pontoon bridge, to Covington, where Col. Henderson reported to General Granger at 2 o'clock on the morning of October 11th. Gen. Granger ordered him to encamp his regiment at Covington, and draw the necessary supplies and transportation, and prepare as rapidly as possible for active service in the field.

Here, for the first time, the men spread their blankets on the ground and lay down to sleep, with no roof over them but the starry heavens, and no bed under them but old mother earth—a new and strange experience to many of them; but they afterwards became accustomed to such “lodgings” and preferred to sleep on the ground, if not too cold or wet, rather than in beds. And here, too, the “boys” had their first experience with the government mule. The regiment was supplied with fifteen wagons for the transportation of its effects—five for “headquarters,” including hospital and quartermaster’s stores, and one for each company—each drawn by six mules. The mules were obtained at a government corral in Cincinnati, and were as wild as the untamed mustang. Most of them had never been haltered, and it required several men to manage one mule, and nearly a whole company to harness and hitch up a team of them.

A mule is a mule the world over, but there is no mule like a government mule. His kick is like a stroke of lightning from a clear sky; and then the malicious brute will appear so meek and penitent, and wear such an innocent, injured look about him, that one can hardly comprehend that the lightning blow that laid him out came from the heels of such an honest looking animal. The mule was an important factor in the prosecution of the war; he deserves credit for his patriotic devotion to the Union, and for his unflagging zeal, his patient endurance and his untiring services in behalf of the Union armies.

The government armies were fed and clothed, and supplied with arms and ammunition, and hospital stores, drawn, in many cases, hundreds of miles, over rough and hilly roads, through narrow, mountain passes, by the ever ready, ever willing, hardy, patient government mule. Even the brand upon his shoulder, "U. S."—(*Uti Supra*—As above)—indicated his amiable and kindly disposition. And during the war every highway and byway in the South bore testimony to the mule's self-sacrifices to the country—the air was thick with evidences of his unselfish devotion to the Union armies.

At Covington the 112th Illinois was brigaded with the 33d Indiana, the 77th, 97th and 108th Illinois regiments—Col. Colburn, of the 33d Indiana, commanding the brigade; and on the 17th of October the brigade was ordered to Falmouth, Ky. Moved at noon of October 18th and marched nine miles.

October 19th, marched ten miles. The 112th Illinois was detached from the brigade and ordered to proceed to Big Eagle, Ky., as guard to a supply train of fifty wagons. Camped at Snow's Pond, a small body of water in which the teamsters watered and bathed their mules, and of which the men filled their canteens and used the same for drinking and cooking purposes.

October 20th, (Sunday), marched seventeen miles, over a hard, stone turnpike. After the regiment had encamped for the night, and all the men, except the guards, had gone to bed, an alarm was given, and the men were ordered to fall in line at once to repel an expected attack. The boys tumbled out and fell into line in double quick time; but great

was their indignation when they afterwards learned that it was only a ruse of the officers to try their mettle.

October 21st, marched twenty-two miles, to Big Eagle, which place was reached at nine o'clock in the evening. Here we found the 22nd Wisconsin regiment, which proceeded to Lexington the next morning.

October 22nd, remained at Big Eagle. On this, the first march of the regiment, some of the men, though new soldiers, proved themselves adepts in an art of war not laid down in the books—foraging. The regiment was composed principally of men who were not only honest and conscientious, but were men of honor and high principle, who would deem it an unpardonable insult to be accused of taking property, under any circumstances, not belonging to them. But there were some who did not deem it dishonest to take such articles of food—chickens, pigs, vegetables, honey, etc.,—as they could find in any Southern State, while a very few seemed to think themselves licensed to appropriate to their own use any and everything they could find, and they accused the officers of disloyalty who denied them that privilege.

Kentucky was a Southern State, and many, probably a majority, of its citizens were secessionists. Thousands of its best and bravest young men were in the Confederate army. But the State had not seceded from the Union. It was still one of the States of the Union, and as such, its citizens were entitled to the protection of the Union armies. Its government claimed to be neutral, rendering aid and comfort neither to one side nor the other. While this position was unsatisfactory to the Unionists, it was better than open and armed rebellion; and it was the policy of the general government to conciliate, as far as possible, all the Border States, and keep them from joining the more Southern States in their attempt to destroy the Union. It may have been unwise, but in time of war a passive enemy is less dangerous than an active enemy. Again, there were many true Union men in Kentucky, and if soldiers were permitted to leave their commands and forage indiscriminately, they would be as likely to rob these, their friends, as the most bitter rebels. But there were more weighty reasons for stamping out, right at the start, this evil

practice. There is nothing more destructive to the *morale* and efficiency of a regiment than indiscriminate foraging. Instead of a regiment of drilled, disciplined and effective *soldiers*, it becomes a mob of unruly, worthless *marauders*.

Col. Henderson was justly proud of his regiment of *men*, and he was determined to make it worthy of the pride of its officers, and its friends at home, as a regiment of *soldiers*. There were comparatively few refractory men in the regiment, but a few such soon corrupt and destroy the efficiency of the whole. The men were just from the pursuits of civil life, unused to military restraint, and did not understand the real necessity of strict discipline. But Col. Henderson was equal to the emergency. He talked to the men—appealed to their pride and self-respect, to their sense of honor as men and soldiers engaged in an honorable cause; and in rare instances, where the case demanded it, he threatened severe punishment, in language so forcible as to leave no doubt of his intention to inflict it if his orders were not obeyed. Of course there was some grumbling, some irritation, and even some misrepresentation of the Colonel's motives; but in time the most persistent forager saw and admitted the justice of the Colonel's position and the wisdom of his course.

And right there, at Big Eagle, was laid the foundation of the proud record made by the 112th Illinois in its three years' service in the field—winning golden opinions from citizens and soldiers for its good conduct in camp, its orderly appearance on the march and its steady bearing and courage in action, of which every member of the regiment was justly proud, and none less so than those very men who were loudest in their denunciations of the Colonel for insisting upon obedience to just orders and the enforcement of proper discipline. And during the three years service of the 112th not a man of the regiment was subjected to any humiliating punishment—not a man was disgraced by being “bucked and gagged,” “tied up by the thumbs,” or by the imposition of any other unreasonable punishment—the natural and legitimate sequence of starting right.

October 23d, moved from Big Eagle at 3 o'clock in the morning, with the train, and marched fifteen miles to Georgetown;

and on the 24th marched to Lexington—twelve miles. At Lexington, after several changes of camp, and considerable delay and uncertainty as to its destination, the regiment went into winter quarters at "Camp Ella Bishop."

The camp was named in honor of a spirited Union girl of Lexington, who, a short time before, had defiantly waved the Union flag in the faces of the Confederate troops who occupied the city, and proclaimed herself for the Union "now and forever." Enraged at her audacity they quickly surrounded her and demanded its surrender. Coolly wrapping the flag around her shoulders, she declared she would die before she would surrender the glorious Stars and Stripes to rebels, and dared any single follower of the stars and bars to attempt its capture. After a short parley the rebel soldiers withdrew and left her mistress of the situation.

At Lexington the 112th Illinois was brigaded with the 45th Ohio and 18th and 22nd Michigan regiments, under the command of Brigadier General Green Clay Smith, until January, 1863, when Colonel Doolittle, of the 18th Michigan, was placed in command of the brigade..

The 112th remained in camp at Lexington, performing various duties—among which was considerable provost duty—and engaged in squad, company and battalion drill whenever the weather would permit, with a daily dress parade, and an occasional review, until March, 1863. It was a rainy, dreary, disagreeable winter, and many of the men, unused to camp life, suffered severely. There was much sickness in camp and many deaths; and some inefficients were weeded out and discharged from the service. On the 13th of March, out of 659 men then in camp—many being on detached service—300 were on the sick list. The first death in the regiment was that of John F. Negus, of Co. F, who died at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 17th of October, 1862. To March 31st, 1863, the number of deaths in the regiment was thirty-two. The following are the names of the men who died up to that time:

Co. A—William W. McMillan, Squire S. Pope and Truman A. Woodruff.

Co. F—John L. Adams, William M. Creighton, George Miller and George W. Oziah.

Co. D—Andrew Body, John W. Mahon and Chorodon E. Wheeler.

Co. I—Samuel Barnhart and Herman Hinkle.

Co. C—Joseph J. Hoover, John N. Sellers and Joseph E. Waters.

Co. H—Hans Cornutson and Nels Nelson.

Co. E—Corporal William G. Wilkinson, David Barrett, Thomas Colwell, James W. Ratcliff, William E. L. Smith and Russell White.

Co. K—Corporal Henry J. Buckols, Moses Bensinger, Adam Whitehead and James Wilson.

Co. G—Daniel Corlett and Michael Millen.

Co. B—Spencer Elston, Jeremiah Sargent and William P. Wilson.

When the regiment moved from Lexington, a considerable number of men were left sick in the hospitals, some of whom died, others were discharged, some were transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, and a few were detailed and remained at the hospitals as nurses; but a majority recovered from their sickness, much of it caused by inactive camp life, and rejoined the regiment early in the summer, and participated in its campaigns and marches until the close of the war, or until they were disabled by other casualties.

There were also numerous changes of officers of the regiment during the winter and spring of 1863.

January 13th, Dr. Wesley Phillips, of Burnt Prairie, White County, Illinois, a young physician, but one who proved himself capable and faithful to his patients, was appointed Second Assistant Surgeon of the regiment.

January 31st, First Lieut. Christian G. Gearhart, of Co. K, resigned, and Second Lieut. Edward H. Colecord was promoted to First Lieut., and First Sergeant Jacob Bush, of the same company, was promoted to the second lieutenancy.

February 1st, on account of a severe injury caused by a fall of his horse, which produced hernia, Major James M. Hosford resigned, and Captain Tristram T. Dow, of Co. A, was promoted to Major.

In Co. A, First Lieut. Asa A. Lee was promoted to Captain; Second Lieut. John L. Low was promoted to First Lieut., and

First Sergeant James P. McChesney to the second lieutenancy.

March 5th, First Lieut. Jackson Lorange, of Co. F, resigned. Second Lieut. Robert E. Westfall was promoted to the first and First Sergeant James G. Armstrong to the second lieutenancy.

March 22nd, Surgeon Spaulding resigned, and First Assistant Surgeon L. S. Milliken was promoted to Surgeon of the regiment.

March 31st, Capt. James B. Doyle, of Co. B, resigned. First Lieut. J. C. Dickerson was promoted to Captain, Second Lieut. John Gudgel to First Lieutenant, and First Sergeant B. F. Thompson to Second Lieutenant.

March 31st, Capt. A. W. Albro, of Co. G, resigned. First Lieut. James McCartney was promoted to Captain, Second Lieut. Thomas E. Milchrist to First Lieut., and First Sergeant William L. Spaulding to Second Lieutenant.

Also, same date, Second Lieut. Elisha Atwater, of Co. H, resigned, and First Sergeant Jesse Newman was promoted to a lieutenancy.

April 12th, Capt. Joseph Wesley, of Co. K, resigned. First Lieut. Edward H. Colcord was promoted to Captain, Second Lieut. Jacob Bush to First Lieut. and First Sergeant Samuel W. Weaver to Second Lieutenant.

May 14th, Dr. Charles De Haven Jones, of Geneseo, was appointed First Assistant Surgeon, and entered upon his duties with the regiment.

Nothing of special interest occurred while the regiment was at Lexington until about the first of March. The officers, with few exceptions, applied themselves diligently to the study of military tactics, and imparted to the men the knowledge thus obtained; and it was not long before the 112th gained an enviable reputation for excellency of drill and movement and for the steady, military bearing of its men. And right here it may be proper to state that in this regiment there was not that difference in general intelligence, in military knowledge, or in social standing, between the officers and enlisted men, that was apparent in many other regiments. The officers owed their position to the suffrages of the men. They were citizens of the same communities; and the officers were elected in some in-

stances without any knowledge of, and without any regard to, the necessary qualifications. It was found that a few of them, who were "good fellows" and popular among the people at home, were not fitted for the positions they thereby secured, and made inferior officers, but a large majority of them proved to be excellent selections.

But the men were not mere machines to be moved and maneuvered at the will of others, without thought or knowledge of the reason for such movements; they endeavored to and did study and understand the objects of the different movements, and so were enabled to execute them with precision, and took pride and pleasure in the perfect drill and discipline of the regiment.

It is not too much to say that in every company of the regiment there were enlisted men who were as compe'ent to perform the duties of commissioned officers as the officers of their companies, and only lacked the opportunity to prove themselves equal, and in many cases superior, in general intelligence, knowledge of military affairs and ability to command, to their officers.

CHAPTER III.

OUR FIRST CAMPAIGN. PEGRAM'S RAID INTO CENTRAL KENTUCKY.

The 112th Illinois was about to enter upon its first campaign—a bloodless one it proved to be, and in the light of after experience, a ridiculous one; but it was a stern reality to the regiment at the time, and tried the patience and endurance of officers and men; and whatever mistakes and blunders may have been made, the 112th was in no wise responsible for them.

Many times during the winter Union refugees from East Tennessee had brought reports from over the mountains that the rebels were making extensive preparations to invade Kentucky in early spring, and the Kentucky secessionists predicted that the Union army would be driven from the State.

Buckner was reported to be securely posted in the mountain passes south of the Cumberland, with a force of from twenty to twenty-five thousand men, waiting only for the approach of spring to commence a forward movement. If this were true, his force outnumbered the Union troops nearly two to one, for the latter, including all arms, did not exceed fifteen thousand men in the whole State. The strength of Buckner's army was probably greatly exaggerated, but he had the advantage of a superior force of cavalry, many of them Kentuckians, well mounted, and thoroughly acquainted with every highway and by-way in that region of country, and with all the fords and

ferries on the numerous rivers, and passes in the mountains, —bold riders and daring raiders as ever robbed a citizen or sacked a town,—numbering about five thousand; while the Union cavalry and infantry combined did not exceed two thousand.

The Union lines extended nearly the whole length of the State, from northeast to southwest; and with the numerous bridges and crossings to guard, and passes in the mountains to watch, it was an easy matter for the rebel cavalry to elude the Union pickets, break through the lines and make frequent inroads into the interior of the State.

The blue grass region of Central Kentucky offered an inviting field of operations to the rebel raider. It abounded with good horses, mules and fat cattle, and stores of provisions, which were "confiscated" from friend and foe alike for the use of the rebel army. Many of its most influential citizens were avowed secessionists, or secretly sympathized with the South in its war against the Union, and gave freely of their means to aid the Southern cause. Its young men, imbued with the spirit of adventure, were easily persuaded to join the ranks of the dashing cavaliers.

A considerable number of these troops were representatives of the "first families" of the blue grass section (thoroughbreds), and they were sure to meet with a warm welcome, and obtain valuable information from their friends and neighbors at home; and there were many beautiful women—most bitter secessionists—who smiled sweetly upon the bold rebel raider, listened attentively to his narrative of personal adventure, and incited him to greater exploits in the warfare against the Union.

Early in February a force of rebel cavalry under Col. Clukes entered the State, and made its appearance in the vicinity of Richmond and Winchester, and threatened Lexington; and several times the town was greatly alarmed and the troops were called out to repel an expected attack. Re-inforcements were hurried forward to threatened points, and all the roads leading into the town were strongly picketed and daily patrolled.

One by one the regiments at Lexington were ordered away, until all were gone except the 112th Illinois, and Col. Hender-

son was in command of the Post. Other troops soon arrived, however; among them the 100th Ohio without tents, which was taken in and cared for by the 112th.

On the 23d Capt. T. T. Dow, with a mounted force of about twenty-five men, of the 112th Illinois, proceeded out on the Winchester Pike on a reconnoissance. Seventeen miles from Lexington, they encountered a rebel cavalry force of 250 men, —part of Morgan's command—and immediately fired into them. Capt. Dow and his little command were compelled to retreat before the superior force of the enemy, and were cut off, completely surrounded, and made prisoners of war.

They were robbed of hats, boots, gloves, overcoats and money and other valuables, and on the morning of the 24th were paroled and permitted to return to the Union lines. The next day a rebel squad, consisting of Capt. Morgan (John Morgan's brother), one lieutenant and fifteen men, was captured six miles from Lexington, and brought into camp. Morgan was wearing Capt. Dow's gloves, and they were returned to him with thanks for their use.

The following are the names of the men captured:

Co. A—Capt. T. T. Dow and Edwin Demott.

Co. F—Henry C. Ackley and George W. Rhodes,

Co. D—Corp'l Leander Woodruff, Edwin W. Brown, Franklin Buckley, Oswin Cahow, William Eastman, Edward O'Brien and Joseph E. Patterson.

Co. I—John Hamilton and Randolph M. States.

Co. C—Thomas Anderson, William P. Decker and George B. Lower.

Co. H—Serg. Lewis Norton. John D. Bennett, Alfred Hamilton and Amos Thompson.

Co. K—Moses St. Mary.

Co. B—Nicholas Hill.

During Capt. Dow's absence he was promoted to Major of the regiment, to fill the vacancy caused by Major Hosford's resignation, and entered upon the duties of that office upon his return to the regiment in the following April.

The men were sent to Parole Camp, at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., on the 4th of March, where Joseph E. Patterson of Co. D, died, and the rest remained until their exchange, on

the 10th of the following September. The regiment was then in East Tennessee, and they were sent forward by way of Nashville; but when they arrived there, the regiment was besieged in Knoxville, and they returned to Lexington. From Lexington they went with a wagon train to Cumberland Gap, and thence to Tazewell, and from there to Bean's Station, where they rejoined the regiment on the 14th of December.

On the same day that Capt. Dow and his men were captured, Stephen B. Otis and James A. Chase, of Co. D, were on patrol duty on the Richmond Pike, near Lexington, and were approached by a squad of mounted men wearing Federal overcoats, whom they supposed to be Union soldiers. Otis halted them; and one of them inquired if he had seen any rebels. He replied that he had not. "What would you do," inquired one of them, "if a rebel officer should command you to surrender?" He replied that he would not surrender. "Well," said the man on horse-back, throwing open his coat and displaying a Confederate uniform, "I am a rebel officer, and I command you to surrender." Quick as a flash Otis brought his gun to his shoulder and fired, and the rebel officer tumbled off his horse, severely wounded.

The wounded officer proved to be Major Steele, a brother-in-law of the notorious John Morgan. Otis was also slightly wounded in the thigh, and he and Chase were both captured and taken to the rebel camp. Major Steele sent for Otis and he was taken to the Major's quarters. Steele inquired why he had shot him, and Otis replied, "I thought you intended to shoot me, and I thought I would take the first chance." "Well," said Steele, "you are a brave soldier;" and he requested the guards to take good care of him, saying that he deserved good treatment for his bravery. They were paroled the next morning and returned to Lexington, and were sent to Parole Camp at St. Louis, with the men captured with Capt. Dow. On his return to the regiment Otis was promoted to corporal.

About 8 o'clock in the evening of March 1st, Capt. Doyle, of Co. B, and Capt. Albro, of Co. G, with the officers and men of their companies, and one hundred men detailed from the other companies, were ordered to report at once to Col. Saunders in the city. The detachment was mounted, and accom-

panied by one section (two pieces) of Law's battery, and marched at midnight towards Winchester. They arrived at Winchester at daylight and drove a small rebel force out of town. The detachment was here joined by a detachment of the 45th Ohio (mounted) infantry and of the 2nd Kentucky cavalry, under command of Col. Runkle. The whole force, under command of Col. Saunders, then proceeded toward Mt. Sterling. When about half way to Mt. Sterling they encountered a rebel cavalry picket force of about one hundred men, and charged upon them and drove them into Mt. Sterling with such speed that the rebel troops in town had no time to get into position, but were swept along and driven pell mell out of town and across Slate Creek.

Two regiments of cavalry were raised in Mt. Sterling and vicinity—the 2nd Kentucky Union, and the 2nd Kentucky rebel. The rebel regiment was in town when the Union troops made the charge upon them. Among the Union forces was Major —, in command of a battalion of the 2nd Kentucky Union cavalry. The Major's home was in the outskirts of town, and his mother resided on one of the principal streets in the heart of the town. The old lady heard a great confusion outside, and running to the window, threw it open, and saw a battalion of the 2nd Kentucky rebel regiment riding headlong down the street, closely pursued by the battalion of the 2nd Kentucky Union regiment, her son at the head, urging forward his men. She was wearing an old-fashioned "poke" bonnet, and leaning far out of the window and taking off her bonnet and swinging it in the air, amid the rattle of carbine and pistol shots, the clashing of sabres and the yells of the men, she cheered on the Union troops, and shouted to her son at the top of her voice, "That's right John, give it to 'em! Go for 'em, John! Give it to 'em, John! They're rebels, John, give it to 'em!" John did "give it to 'em," much to the old lady's satisfaction; but he was wounded in the onslaught, although not severely.

Col. Saunders occupied Mt. Sterling with his troops; but the rebels hovered in the vicinity, and there was daily skirmishing between the pickets and scouting parties of the opposite sides, and a number of prisoners captured by both parties. The detachment from the 112th was engaged in several sharp

skirmishes, but with no serious casualties; and on the 10th of March was relieved and returned to Lexington.

Co. K was also mounted about the same time, and under command of Lieut. E. H. Colcord was sent to Paris, and remained in that vicinity about two weeks, scouting the country, and captured a large number of horses and a considerable number of prisoners.

These several detachments were dismounted on their return to Lexington, and rejoined the regiment at Camp Ella Bishop.

On the 2nd of March one of our scouting parties captured twenty-eight prisoners, among whom was Morgan's letter carrier, having in his possession 220 letters, many of them addressed to prominent citizens of Kentucky, and some tender missives from the boys in gray to the girls they had left behind them.

On the 19th of March, Lieut. Petrie, of Co. C, was ordered to report with forty men, to Capt. Wright, who with about the same number of men from Co. F, was ordered to proceed to Boonsboro, on the Kentucky River, where they constructed a fort, under the direction of Capt. Brooks, engineer on Gen. Gillmore's staff, to defend the crossing of the river on the Winchester and Richmond pike. The detachment met with several adventures, in one of which Lieut. Petrie and three of his men came near being drowned by the capsizing of a "dug out" in which they were crossing the river in the night. They were frequently interrupted in their work by detachments of rebel cavalry, and at one time were called out in the night to dispute the advance of a force which proved to be the 14th Ky. (Union) regiment. The detachment was relieved on the 3d of April and proceeded to Lexington, where it joined Capt. Sloufe in command of the camp, and all joined the regiment at Milledgeville on the 9th of April.

About the 20th of March, Col. Wolford of the First Kentucky cavalry, reported a heavy force of the enemy in his front at Mill Springs, on the Cumberland River. General Carter ordered the infantry in his command to concentrate at Danville in readiness to meet any advance of the enemy.

On the 21st the 112th Illinois embarked on the cars at Lexington and proceeded to Nicholasville, the terminus of the rail-

road, and thence marched in a pouring rain for Danville, Ky., where it arrived on the evening of the 23d, and, having no tents, found shelter in buildings, public and private.

Co. E bivouacked in the court house, but at ten o'clock was ordered to return to Dick's River and guard the bridge. After a march of six miles, in the rain, Capt. Otman and his company occupied the bridge, which was covered and afforded shelter from the storm.

On the 22nd Wolford's lines on the Cumberland were broken by a division of cavalry under the rebel general Pegram, supported by a strong force of infantry, and Wolford was compelled to fall back, to protect his flanks. Pegram eluded Wolford and marched rapidly toward Danville, and at the same time other rebel forces crossed the river above and swept forward toward Richmond and Mt. Sterling.

Gen. Gillmore, in command of the Union army, ordered Gen. Carter to call in his outposts and fall back across the Kentucky River, and occupy a strong position at Camp Nelson.

It was confidently believed by the Union generals that Pegram's cavalry was the advance guard of Buckner's whole army, and that the long talked of invasion of Kentucky had actually taken place. They were paralyzed by the very audacity of the rebel troopers, and seemed incapable of understanding the situation or of adopting the necessary measures to repel the rebel forces. But one officer among the brigade and division commanders seemed to comprehend the true state of affairs, and that was Col. Wolford of the 1st Kentucky cavalry. Wolford's regiment seemed to be everywhere at the same time. They were on their native soil and knew every foot of the country thoroughly, and seemed to have *cart blanche* to go when and where they pleased and return when they got ready. They knew but little about drill, and discipline was a stranger to them, but the men had the utmost confidence in their colonel and he in them. Every man was a brigadier on his own hook, and a majority of them believed themselves superior to the average brigadier. "Two ranks into four, git—go," was their ordinary and almost only command; and away they would go, at break-neck speed, and woe to the rebel who crossed their path. Brave, generous men—bold, daring soldiers—

they had the utmost contempt for red tape, discipline, dress parade and reviews, but were always on hand when there was any fighting to do, and nothing gave them so much satisfaction as to get a "whack" at a rebel.

At midnight of the 23d of March, the 112th Illinois was ordered to fall back at once to Dick's River bridge, on the Lexington pike, and hold it "at all hazards." The regiment marched at once, and by daylight was in the designated position; but as there was not a rebel in sight, the position was not extremely hazardous.

In the evening of the 24th the command was ordered to fall back to the Kentucky River at the Hickman, and made a night march, retreating before what was still believed to be a superior force of the enemy.

By an oversight of the brigade commander or some officer of his staff, Co. E, which occupied the bridge, was not relieved when the command fell back. This was not discovered until the command had marched a considerable distance; and Adjutant Wells at once started back to relieve the company from its perilous position. Wolford's cavalry, the rear guard, had crossed the bridge, and Capt. Otman found himself confronted by a force in front, and at the same time detachments were crossing above and below to cut off his retreat. Adjutant Wells came riding down the road at a rapid pace and called out to him, "Get out of there as soon as you can, the command is half way to the Kentucky River!" Capt. Otman then learned for the first time that the command had fallen back. He succeeded in eluding the rebel cavalry, by reason of the darkness, and after a hard night's march joined the regiment on the north bank of the Kentucky River near the Hickman bridge.

The next day the whole command fell back to Nicholasville, still retreating before a force which the 112th Illinois, a year later, would not have hesitated to attack alone and unsupported.

Five men of the 112th, William C. Biggs, Jesse B. Kilgore and Andrew Peterson of Co. K, John Götlander of Co. H and Jerry H. Bailey of Co. E, had been left in hospital, sick, at Danville, and were captured and paroled by the enemy, and

were sent to Camp Dennison, Ohio, where they remained until exchanged. Jesse B. Kilgore was sent from Camp Dennison to St. Louis, and after his exchange was sent to Indianapolis and transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps.

By this time it was discovered that the "great invasion" of Kentucky was no invasion at all, but simply a raid by a strong force of cavalry in quest of booty—a grand foraging, stealing expedition—that while keeping up a bold front along the line of the Kentucky River, the rebel troops had been actively at work gathering up horses, mules, cattle, boots and shoes, and whatever else they could lay their hands on, and sending their "plunder" on converging roads to Somerset, and thence across the Cumberland into the Confederate lines in the mountainous regions south of the river, where Buckner's "infantry" were waiting to receive it. And now the order was given to "about face," the advance was sounded, and instead of retreating we started in pursuit of the enemy.

On the 28th of March the 112th Illinois, with other regiments of infantry, moved from Nicholasville, on the Danville road as far as Dick's River, but the enemy having burned the bridge, the command turned into Camp Dick Robinson for the night. Having no tents or blankets—they being on the wagons—and the ground being wet and cold, the men built fires and sat around them until one o'clock in the morning of the 29th, and then proceeded to Lancaster, where the command arrived at daylight. Remained at Lancaster until 11 o'clock, and then marched four miles, on the Danville road, to the river, when it was discovered that that bridge had also been burned by the enemy. Returned to Lancaster, and marched on the Crab Orchard road twelve miles to the river, and found that the bridge there had also been burned. The wagon train having come up, the wagons were unloaded and rolled into the river, and the troops crossed over on them, leaving everything except arms and ammunition, and proceeded to Crab Orchard and bivouacked in buildings, having marched twenty miles, on solid stone pikes, since 11 o'clock in the morning. The enemy was now in rapid retreat toward the Cumberland, closely pursued by Wolford with a brigade of cavalry and mounted infantry; and early in the morning of the 31st the infantry proceeded, by a

rapid march, on the Somerset road to their support. But infantry cannot keep up with mounted troops, especially when the latter are in pursuit of retreating mounted forces; and when we had marched sixteen miles we were informed that our cavalry and mounted infantry had overtaken the rear guard of the enemy at Dutton's Hill, near Somerset, and after a sharp fight had defeated and driven them across the Cumberland, capturing a number of prisoners, and a large herd of cattle, and considerable other property, which the rebels had failed to get across the river.

The infantry command bivouacked in the woods, and the next day (April 1) returned to Crab Orchard and encamped in buildings again.

On the 2nd of April the 112th Illinois, with the rest of the brigade, marched to Stanford, where the wagon train was met. Here the 112th was detached from the brigade, and a new brigade formed, consisting of the 112th Illinois, the 32nd Kentucky and the 45th Ohio (mounted infantry) under the command of Col. Ben. P. Runkle, of the 45th Ohio.

On the 4th of April the 112th marched from Stanford to Houstonville, twelve miles, and camped for the night in a large academy; and the next day marched to Milledgeville, on the Houstonville and Danville road, nine miles from Danville, and pitched tents and went into camp, preparatory to being mounted. It was determined by those in authority to supply the deficiency in cavalry by mounting several infantry regiments, and the 112th Illinois was one of the regiments selected for that service.

The camp was named "Camp Burnside," in honor of Gen. A. E. Burnside, who had recently arrived from the east to take command of the Department of the Ohio. And Col. Runkle announced in a general order that the brigade should be known as "The Excelsior Brigade of Mounted Rifles"—although there was no intention of mounting the 32nd Kentucky, and there was not a single rifle in the 112th Illinois. The regiment had been armed, at Peoria, with old Harper's Ferry muskets—the best that could be obtained at the time. Col. Henderson had

repeatedly endeavored to procure better arms, but thus far had received nothing but promises.

The regiment was needlessly encumbered in its movements with a "regimental wagon train" of *fifteen* wagons—one for each company and five for headquarters and quartermaster's and hospital stores. Even then there was considerable complaint by some of the officers and men of lack of sufficient transportation, and it required no little ingenuity to pack all the baggage and camp and garrison equipage upon the wagons. Later in our term of service, when transportation was reduced to one wagon to a regiment, and at times to but one wagon for a brigade, the men experienced no difficulty—had all the transportation needed—could have got along ^{very} well, in fact did, for weeks at a time, without any, save knapsacks and haversacks and pockets.

When the regiment moved from Lexington a considerable number of men who were unable to march had been left in camp, and Capt. Sroufe had been left in command. The sick and convalescent who were left in hospital having recovered from their illness with the approach of warm weather, and others who were on detached duty in Lexington having been relieved and joined Capt. Sroufe in camp, and the detachment from Boonesboro having also joined them, all now rejoined the regiment, and the 112th Illinois once more assumed its old proportions; and all, officers and men, commenced making preparations for the next campaign.

CHAPTER IV.

"MOUNTED INFANTRY"—SOMERSET AND MONTICELLO.

Details were made from all the companies and sent to Lexington, under command of Capt. Dunn, after horses and accoutrements. On the 24th of April they returned with all that could then be obtained, but only enough to mount six companies; and the next day companies D, C, E, K, G and B selected horses, and drew saddles, bridles, etc., and fitted them to the horses.

On the 26th the regiment drew clothing; and it had hardly been distributed to the men when an order was received to prepare to move at once, and in less than an hour the regiment was on the road marching toward Somerset. Tents were left standing; no extra clothing or other baggage was taken, no wagons accompanied the regiment, and the sick were left in camp. Another lot of horses arrived soon after the regiment had left, and the next day a detail was sent back after them. They overtook the regiment late that night with horses enough to mount company H and part of company I. The command arrived at Somerset on the morning of the 28th, where it joined other troops under command of Brig. Gen. Carter, and on the 30th the whole force moved south across the Cumberland. The infantry and artillery crossed at Stigall's Ferry. Companies A, F and part of I, of the 112th Illinois, not being mounted, accompanied the infantry, and by order of Gen. Carter remained at the ferry, to guard the crossing and

take charge of the ferry boat—an old flat-bottomed scow, propelled by men pulling hand over hand on a rope stretched from shore to shore, across the river.

The mounted troops, including the 112th Illinois, crossed the river near Mill Springs. The men were ferried over, and the horses unsaddled and driven into the river and made to swim—one horse leading the way, his rider swimming behind and guiding him by the tail, and the other horses following. The troops passed over the old battle-ground where the Union army, under Gen. George H. Thomas, had defeated the rebel army under Crittenden and Zollicoffer, on the 19th of January, 1862; and the Kentuckians pointed out the place where Zollicoffer was standing when he was killed. We looked with considerable curiosity, not unmixed with awe, upon the long lines of breast-works and rifle pits.

Our advance reached Monticello early on the morning of May 2d, where a small force of rebels was strongly posted on a hill. The 112th Illinois charged up the hill and the rebels retreated. They were closely pursued about four miles, when they were joined by a larger force, under Col. Chenault, and occupied a strong position on a high hill. Capt. Law's battery was brought to the front and gave them a few shells, to which they replied with artillery. They were partially concealed by timber, so their numbers could not be even guessed at, and our troops were ordered to fall back, as if in retreat, to draw them from their concealment. But the ruse did not work; they refused to follow, and the Union cavalry, supported by the 112th Illinois, dismounted, charged up the hill and routed them from their position. Co. C, of the 112th Illinois, was detached and sent to the left, on a road leading from the south, and deployed and ascended the hill, covered with timber, in splendid style, Lieuts. Mitchell and Petrie being in command. It was now nearly dark, and the command was ordered back to Monticello.

This was the first time the 112th had been under fire; and although it was not severely engaged and suffered no loss, the regiment was highly complimented by Col. Wolford for its good conduct and steadiness, who could hardly believe that was its first experience under fire.

At 6 o'clock that evening Lieut. Thompson, of the 112th, and an officer of the 45th Ohio, were ordered to start at once and go to Milledgeville, seventy miles, and bring the men left in camp, and the camp and garrison equipage, forward to Somerset.

The rebel forces retreated toward Tennessee, closely pursued by the Union cavalry and Law's battery, and as it was next to impossible to transport supplies over the rough roads and across the river to Monticello, the infantry, foot and mounted, and artillery returned to Somerset. In crossing the river an unfortunate accident occurred; one of the boats was capsized, and one captain and thirty-two men of the 27th New Jersey regiment—of the 9th Corps, brought from the East by Gen. Burnside—were drowned. The men were encumbered with knapsacks and unable to swim, and were swept down stream by the rapid current, and sank beneath the waters before aid could be rendered. Lieut. Dow, of Co. A, and several men of his company and of Co. F, who were managing the boat, narrowly escaped drowning. One company of the 112th (B) came near meeting the same fate as the New Jersey company.

The tents and camp equipage of the regiment reached Somerset the same day as the regiment, May 8th, and there the command went into camp. Company F, and a few mounted men to be used as scouts, under the command of Capt. Wright, were ordered to remain at the river and guard the ferry; and detachments were also stationed at other points above and below, to guard the numerous crossings. The Cumberland at that point is quite wide, and a portion of each year is navigable. At times of low water it may be forded, but at this time it could be crossed only by ferries.

Capt. Wright's command occupied a position on a bend of the river on the heights, three hundred feet above the river, overlooking the opposite shore, and commanding a fine view for miles above and below. The rebel troops soon returned and occupied the opposite bank, in full view of our forces. The pickets held frequent friendly chats, and at times agreed among themselves upon a temporary cessation of hostilities, and indulged in the pastime of fishing on the opposite banks of the river.

Gen. John H. Morgan was now in command of the rebel troops, and on the 13th of May sent over an impudent message, under a flag of truce, stating that he held one Union captain, one lieutenant and fifteen men, whom he wished to exchange for salt and coffee. The message was returned to him without answer or comment.

The following letter from Gen. Carter will illustrate the nature of the service required of guards on the Cumberland, and elsewhere in that region :

“HEADQUARTERS 4TH DIVISION, ARMY OF CENTRAL KENTUCKY,
SOMERSET, KY., May 15th, 1863.

“To Capt. W. W. WRIGHT, Commanding Guards, Stigall’s Ferry.

“You will have your command use the utmost vigilance against surprise. The enemy may cross in small bodies above or below you and attempt to take you in rear. The crossing must be held as long as possible, but should you be in danger of being overpowered, destroy boats and fall back slowly. Advise me at once of an attack and aid will be sent you.

“William Stigall’s family reside just above the mouth of Pitman’s Creek—he is with the rebels. I wish you to send, after dark, a small mounted force, which will dismount before reaching the house, and move cautiously on foot to some point sufficiently near to watch the premises. At the proper time surround and carefully search the house and out-buildings, as he may be caught. If possible I wish to get hold of him. Use great caution.

“There is a negro belonging to Wm. Stigall named “Fount.” You will arrest him and send him to the Provost Marshal at Somerset.

“Do not be surprised, and hold your ground with courage and obstinacy. If you take any prisoners have them carefully searched immediately.

“Respectfully,

S. P. CARTER,
Brig. Gen.”

Capt. Wright did not succeed in finding Stigall—he was in Dixie with the rebel army—but the negro “Fount” was arrested and sent up to camp.

Co. F remained at the river, scouting up and down its banks, meeting with numerous adventures and some narrow escapes, until May 19th, when it was relieved and joined the regiment, and on the 4th of June was mounted—thus completing the mounting of the whole regiment.

The troops concentrated at Somerset consisted of infantry and artillery (four batteries), three regiments of cavalry and two regiments of mounted infantry—the 112th Illinois and 45th Ohio—about six thousand men, all under the command of Brig. Gen. Carter. The brigade of which the 112th was part, was designated the 3rd Brigade of the 4th Division of the Army of Central Kentucky. The camp was named "Camp Wolford," in honor of the doughty colonel of the 1st Kentucky cavalry, who was a warm friend of the 112th Illinois, and almost as popular with our men as with his own.

The 112th remained at Somerset until the 8th of July; detachments of the regiment being constantly engaged in active and severe duty, scouting up and down the Cumberland River, and in other parts of the country, by night as well as day, often at great distances, being absent many days at a time, guarding the crossings on the river, and furnishing heavy details to picket the numerous roads leading into the town.

During this time the army in Kentucky was reorganized. The 2nd East Tennessee regiment of infantry was added to the brigade, and the number changed to 1st Brigade, 4th Division, 23d Army Corps—the system of designating the armies by corps having recently been adopted.

While at Somerset our large camp tents were exchanged for shelter tents—"dog tents," the boys called them. To say they were disgusted with the change would not, by half, express their feelings; but they soon became accustomed to them, and were satisfied with the change. The officers of the regiment raised \$550 by subscription to purchase instruments for a band; competent musicians were detailed from the companies, an instructor from Geneseo, Ill., was employed, and in a short time the 112th band was an institution known throughout the corps, and popular wherever known. It was of great benefit to the regiment in drill and on the march; and there were no more useful men in the regiment than the band boys. In ac-

tion they carried stretchers and assisted the ambulance corps; and at all times were ready and willing to perform such duties as were required of them. More than this, they were excellent foragers, and never permitted themselves nor their horses to want for food if the country afforded anything eatable.

The regiment was in splendid condition. The men were in excellent health and spirits, and notwithstanding heavy details for detached service, on the 20th of May over seven hundred men were reported "present for duty."

Law's battery, composed of eight guns, was manned in part by men of the 112th Illinois, detailed for the purpose, who accompanied the battery through Kentucky and Indiana into Ohio, in pursuit of Morgan, on his celebrated raid, and rendered valuable assistance in destroying his band of marauders. Capt. Law was never satisfied with a position in the rear of the skirmishers, but invariably ran his guns out to, and sometimes in advance of, the skirmish line, and astonished the enemy by his rashness as well as by the precision of his aim.

The rebel forces south of the river were evidently bent upon mischief. They made frequent attempts to cross the river, and several times the Union camp was alarmed and the troops called out in line of battle,—once at eleven o'clock at night,—and the men frequently slept upon their arms, in readiness for an emergency.

On the 2nd of June the regiment received orders to pack up all company clothing, and all the men's clothing except a change of underclothes, and send the same to Hickman bridge on the Kentucky River, to be stored; and to be ready to move at a moment's notice, with three days cooked and five days uncooked rations. Everything was prepared as directed, but the regiment did not move. As will be seen hereafter, other plans were adopted.

On the 7th of June Second Lieut. Henry S. Comstock, of Co. I, resigned. Sergt. Harry Fones was promoted to fill the vacancy, but not until September, 1864.

Co. F had lost the first enlisted man by death, and now it gave the first officer—First Lieut. Robert. E. Westfall—to the grim messenger whom we all fear yet none can escape.

He died at Somerset, after a severe illness, on the 16th of

June. He was an efficient and faithful officer, respected by all who knew him for his sterling integrity and conscientious performance of duty, and his death was sincerely mourned by every man in the regiment, and especially by the members of Co. F, who knew his worth better than others.

Second Lieut. James G. Armstrong was promoted to fill the vacancy, and Sergeant George C. Maxfield was promoted to the second lieutenancy.

Two divisions of the 9th Corps were temporarily detached from the Army of the Ohio and ordered to Vicksburg to reinforce Gen. Grant, who still pounded away upon that rebel stronghold; our armies in Virginia were about to make another effort to reach the Confederate capital, and Gen. Burnside undertook to destroy one important interior line of communication between the two great rebel armies—the Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad—and at the same time destroy the vast stores of army supplies accumulated by the enemy in East Tennessee.

CHAPTER V.

THE SAUNDER'S RAID IN EAST TENNESSEE.

MAJOR DOW'S REPORT.

On the 10th of June, five officers and two hundred men—twenty from each company—of the 112th Illinois, under the command of Capt. Dunn, with similar detachments from the other mounted regiments at Somerset, all under command of Major Dow, of the 112th, were ordered to report to Col. Saunders, and accompany him upon the contemplated raid into East Tennessee.

“For rapidity of movement, marching over mountains, and swimming rivers by day and night, and for successful execution, baffling the enemy, doing him a great amount of damage, finally escaping from a vastly superior force, where every mountain gap was supposed to be securely guarded, this raid stands among the most brilliant of the war. It severely tested the courage and endurance of the officers and men who participated in it.”—(Adjutant General's Reports, State of Illinois.) The following is Major Dow's report of the expedition, made to Col. Henderson, after his return :

“HEADQUARTERS, 112TH REGIMENT, ILLS. VOLS.,
Danville, Ky., July 12, 1863.

SIR :—I have the honor to submit the following report of the late expedition into Tennessee under Col. Saunders, so far as relates to the detachment from the 112th, Ill., Vol. Infantry, accompanying the command, under Capt. Dunn.

"June 10, 1863. Two hundred of the 112th, Ill, Vol., one hundred and fifty of the 2nd Ohio Cavalry, one hundred and fifty of the 7th Ohio Cavalry, and one hundred of the 1st Kentucky Cavalry, left Somerset, Kentucky, under orders from Brig. Gen. Carter to report to Col. Saunders, or in his absence to Col. Byrd at Mt. Vernon, Kentucky.

"The detachment from the 112th was made up by details from Companies A, and F, commanded by Lieut. Dow, Co. D, Lieut. Griffin, Co's. G, and I, Capt. McCartney, Co. C, Lieut. Petrie, Co. H, Lieut. Newman, Co. E, Lieut. Brown and Co. B, Lieut. Gudgel, Assistant Surgeon Jones, Hospital Steward Johnson, and five hospital attaches, one ambulance, and two teams loaded with forage.

"The men were provided with three days rations, eighty rounds of cartridges, and two extra horse shoes each.

"We reached Mt. Vernon at 12 o'clock at night and encamped one mile west of town. Reported to Col. Byrd, Col. Saunders not being there.

"June 11.—By order of Col. Byrd, we moved three miles east of town and encamped on Gen. Bragg's old camping ground.

"June 12.—We remained in camp awaiting Col. Saunder's arrival.

"June 13.—Col. Saunders arrived last night. We were ordered to draw ten days rations and eight days forage; three pack mules were furnished to each one hundred men, to be used until our transportation should be sent back, and to be in readiness to move by daylight the next morning.

"June 14.—We marched twenty eight miles to Laurel Creek, and encamped; the latter part of the day, and during the night it rained heavily; having no tents we passed an uncomfortable night.

"June 15.—We started at sunrise and marched twenty four miles, encamped two miles this side of the Cumberland River. Here all the teams were unloaded and sent back and the pack mules loaded with forage. What could not be put upon them, together with rations issued to the men, was carried upon the horses.

"June 16.—Forded the Cumberland River this morning at Williamsburg,—the river shallow and easily forded—taking the

Huntsville route to Tennessee. Col. Gilbert passed this place late last evening with portions of the 44th Ohio Volunteers, and 9th Ohio Cavalry, and four pieces of Kunkle's Battery, taking the road to Big Creek Gap, designing to make a diversion in our favor. We subsequently learned that this gap was taken without serious resistance, but not held by Col. Gilbert. We marched this day twenty-five miles over mountains and unfrequented roads, it being often necessary to clear the path of fallen trees, and to detail men to push ambulances up the steep mountains. On this day commenced the toil and fatigue endured by officers and men, as well as horses on this raid.

"June 17.—We started this morning at four o'clock and continued the march until 9 at night, without feeding, when the tired horses were turned into a small lot to graze, with orders not to unsaddle, and to be in readiness to march at one o'clock in the morning. At this place spies were sent forward to Loudon Bridge, with instructions to march the entire night, and after obtaining the necessary information to rejoin us the following night,

"June 18.—Marched at one o'clock in the morning and reached Montgomery at nine; passing through this place without halting, in order to surprise the enemy at Watburg, one mile beyond. We captured here one hundred and seven rebels, a lot of ammunition, small arms, spades, axes, several mule teams, and forty horses. We had one man belonging to the 2nd Ohio cavalry shot through the hand, and two horses killed.

"After paroling the prisoners moved two miles south of town and halted one hour to graze the horses. Some of the rebels who escaped from Watburg, carried the news of our approach to Kingston—being the first certain news the enemy had of our coming. While here the advance of Pegram's force, forty-five hundred strong, entered Watburg, cutting off one man of the 1st Kentucky cavalry, who had been sent back on some errand.

"This afternoon we were forced to abandon several horses and were much fatigued. We reached Clinch River at dark. The river at this place is difficult and dangerous to ford, especially for troops unacquainted and in the night. It was eleven o'clock at night before we had all forded it, wetting many of our cartridges, losing a few hams, and spoiling most of our

hard bread; remained here one hour to feed the horses.

"June 19.—At midnight we heard the bugle sound the advance in silence, and with heavy hearts. We had left five of our brave comrades sleeping in the Clinch River, that sleep which knows no waking. May their friends be comforted; they had left their homes at their country's call, but they will never return. Peace be to their ashes. At one o'clock in the morning the column halted by the road side and fed horses without unsaddling. We were now near Loudon Bridge. Col. Saunders here received information that the bridge was defended by four thousand troops, ten batteries, and strongly fortified. He decided not to attack the place. At seven o'clock the column was in motion. Leaving Loudon Bridge two and a half miles to our right, we entered Lenoir at eleven o'clock, having destroyed three pieces of artillery, found abandoned on the road to this place. We captured one hundred and forty prisoners, and burned a depot containing two pieces of cannon and large quantities of small arms and ammunition, cut telegraph wires and destroyed the railroad track for some distance.

"We left Lenoir at noon and reached Knoxville, twenty-four miles from Lenoir, at dark. The road led directly through the town; it was thought necessary by our commanding officers to attack the place from the opposite side, so that in case of failure we could continue the march up the railroad to Strawberry Plains. The entire night was occupied in moving around the place, over an unfrequented path, and the night very dark. The column was broken in consequence of an ambulance having upset, leaving the 112th Illinois and the 14th Kentucky cavalry without a guide; the ambulance being badly broken it was abandoned. We had considerable firing with the enemy's pickets during the night, while endeavoring to find the rest of the command; we did not find them until daylight. Dr. Barker was killed on this day by an advance guard.

"June 20th.—Attacked Knoxville, but found the enemy too strong, and after one and a half hours sharp firing, chiefly artillery, were drawn off in good shape, the 112th Illinois bringing up the rear. Our casualties were, one man mortally wounded, one captain and one lieutenant severely, all from other detachments, and several horses killed, and one man

from the 112th Illinois missing. We captured forty prisoners and some fifty horses. Our rear was considerably annoyed by Scott's cavalry for several miles.

"At McMillan's Station the depot was burned without halting the column, as were also two railroad bridges, and Flat Creek bridge, a large fine covered structure thirteen miles from Knoxville. Crossed Holston River two miles from Strawberry Plains, and reached the latter place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, distance seventeen miles. After a short engagement the enemy hung out the white flag. We here burned one of the largest bridges in East Tennessee, several rebel store houses containing clothing and grain, captured one hundred and fifty prisoners, four pieces of artillery and a quantity of small arms and ammunition.

"June 21st. At 4 o'clock in the morning again under march, passing through New Market without stopping, except a small detail to burn the railroad cars at this station. Arrived at Mossy Creek station at about 11 o'clock, fifteen miles from Strawberry Plains. A fine railroad bridge was burned here, and a store house filled with corn, from which the horses were fed and each man carried away all he could for future use. There were, however, many who preferred to load their horses with tobacco—a large quantity being found here—believing this weed of more advantage to them than forage for their exhausted horses. There were none of this class in the 112th Illinois.

"We here left the railroad and started homeward. Two and a half miles from Mossy Creek, the machinery in Ratton Howell's factory, now working for the Southern Confederacy, was destroyed. We reached Clinch Mountain about 7 o'clock in the morning where we found Scott's cavalry prepared to dispute our entrance of the gap leading over the mountain. They were soon driven away, with the loss of five men captured, but followed us until we crossed the Cumberland Mountains, frequently attacking our rear. We toiled all night, making but ten miles. During the night we took a train of loaded wagons and thirty prisoners.

"June 22nd. This morning Capt. Hurst was shot near Clinch River. After fording this stream, the horses were fed while

saddled and in column, and the men hastily ate whatever they had remaining of their rations. After a brief stop we moved on, fording Powell River about noon. At three o'clock in the afternoon Col. Saunders rode back to the head of my command and informed me that the enemy were at Rodgers' Gap—the one through which we intended to pass—in large force, and ordered me to send my detachments, the 112th Illinois in advance, over a by-path, guided by Sergt. Reynolds, while he saw the section of artillery spiked and carriage destroyed.

"Although the head of the column was near and in sight of the enemy, this was successfully accomplished; the guide leading the column through heavy timber and again striking the road about four miles from where we had left it and opposite Smith's Gap; the route traveled, however, was seven miles. It seems they had tried to guard all these passes, for we here found some cavalry drawn up in front of this pass. The 112th Illinois and the 45th Ohio were dismounted, and one volley sent them rapidly down the road. These two detachments were ordered to mount and skirmish through the timber between our forces and the base of the mountain, to ascertain if any rebel force was concealed there; none being found, the order was given to move up the mountain. The men little knew what going up a mountain meant. The 45th Ohio took the advance, the 112th Illinois next. I did not go up with them, but waited for the 2nd Ohio Cavalry, under my command, and then in the rear. I did not again see Captain Dunn or the main body of the 112th Illinois until we reached Kentucky.

"There was considerable firing between the rear of our forces and the enemy, who had now arrived in force. The mountain was exceedingly steep. Many horses, already worn out by the wearisome march, here failed entirely. The path, as darkness came on, could not be followed, and the different detachments became mixed up and many lost their way entirely. It was said by Col. Saunders that we should rest upon the mountain during the night, yet for some reason unknown to me, there was little if any halt made, leaving those whose horses had given out, and many who had lost their way in the darkness and were now unable to move in any direction, under the be-

lief that at day-light they would be able to find their commands.

"June 23rd. In the morning I was informed by one of the 112th Illinois that the main body had not made any stop the night before. We at once moved down the east side of the mountain, and after traveling about two miles came to a house. We here met Capt. McCartney and many others from the several detachments. We procured a guide and halted until two o'clock in the afternoon, when we had collected one hundred and sixty enlisted men and officers. About one-third had abandoned their arms. None were left after joining us. We left the place at two o'clock, and encamped six miles east of Boston. During the night two girls accompanied by a man came into camp and informed us that a large body of mounted rebels were within one and a half miles of us feeding their horses; they, however, did not discover us.

"June 24th. We continued our toilsome march over steep mountains, and during a heavy rain, without food, until June 26th, when we reached London. We here found rations, and rested one day, joining our command at Lancaster. The officers and men endured the fatigue and dangers attending the raid bravely and cheerfully.

"Respectfully, TRIS. T. Dow,
Major commanding detachment from Somerset, Kentucky.

To Col. Thomas J. Henderson, Commanding 112th Illinois Mounted Infantry."

The men drowned in Clinch River were, First Sergeant Amos C. Holden, Corporal Edwin F. Hunt and Thomas H. Kilby, of Co. D, George C. Wood, of Co. C, and Thomas T. White, of Co. F.

Sergt. Holden had been recommended for promotion to a lieutenancy in his company, and his commission was received at headquarters the day after the expedition left Somerset, but was never received by him. He was a brave, generous, noble-hearted young man, as, indeed, were his four unfortunate comrades who perished with him. They died for their country, while engaged in the line of duty—a perilous duty—and their names are entitled to a place upon the roll of honor with those who fell upon the field of battle. Many times the following

winter the 112th Illinois crossed the rapid and dangerous Clinch, but never without gazing sorrowfully and regretfully upon the watery graves of their departed comrades.

Others of the 112th lost their way and floundered in deep water, but fortunately escaped drowning—some of them very narrowly, however.

The 112th Illinois also lost nine men captured by the enemy, on this raid: Addison C. Leonard and Henry Moyer, of Co. A, Stephen Roberts, William W. Cowden and Jeruel B. Whitney, of Co. D, Corporal Andrew Kamerer, of Co. F, George Ritchie, of Co. H, James S. Riggs, of Co. K and Joseph C. Johnson, hospital steward. Johnson, Cowden, Whitney and Riggs were connected with the hospital department, and were captured at Chiller's Gap, on the 22nd of June, and taken back to Knoxville. The prisoners were confined in jail at Knoxville with a lot of Unionists and deserters from the rebel army, and thence sent to Lynchburg, Va., and thence to Richmond, where they were paroled July 11, 1863, and sent to City Point, and from there to Parole Camp at St. Louis, where they were exchanged Sept. 10, 1863, and rejoined the regiment at Bean's Station, East Tennessee, on December 14th, 1863.

James Patten, of Co. D, was severely wounded in both hands by a rebel "bushwhacker." Several others were wounded, as also some of those captured, but the author has been unable to obtain their names.

The Dr. Baker referred to in Major Dow's report was Dr. Harvey Baker, a Confederate citizen residing a few miles below Knoxville. A Confederate scouting party, in command of Capt. Wiggs, occupied a position near Baker's house, and as Col. Saunder's troops advanced, fired upon them. The Federals advanced rapidly and Wiggs retreated. It was charged by the Union troops that Baker stood in his yard and fired upon them as they advanced, and that they shot him in retaliation.

In a Confederate account of the affair, before me, this is denied; but it is admitted that Baker did fire upon the Union troops, but it is claimed not until they opened fire upon him. It is also admitted that shots were fired from near

where he was standing before the Union troops fired, but these, it is said, came from Confederate soldiers, although, it is stated, the Union soldiers might easily have believed they came from Baker, as he had a gun in his hands at the time. It is very probable that Baker fired the first shot, and that the Union soldiers were justified in killing him on the spot.

The following article is taken from a Knoxville paper of June 24, 1863 :

"THE RAIDERS."

"We have no official news of the Yankee raiders in their retreat, after the destruction of the bridges and private property at Mossy Creek, save that they had passed through Powder Springs Gap of Clinch Mountain into Powell's Valley, closely pursued by Scott's cavalry. Various rumors were in circulation on the streets last night, among others that Scott had captured their artillery, that they were flying in great confusion, and were abandoning not only their plunder, but even their own equipments, in their haste to get out. The general belief, however, founded on all reports, is, that owing to the jaded condition of the pursuing cavalry, and the absence of any Confederate forces in front of the enemy, they will make good their return to Kentucky with no great loss."

The paper contains several communications in relation to "the infamous Yankee raiders," and all were very bitter in their denunciations of Col. R. K. Byrd, whose home was at Kingston, but who had been driven out of East Tennessee because of his loyalty to the Union; and who accompanied the raiders with his regiment, the 1st East Tennessee, composed of Union refugees, like himself, and who undoubtedly improved the opportunity to pay off old scores.

CHAPTER VI.

GUARDING THE CUMBERLAND—EXPEDITIONS TO HARRODSBURG AND LEBANON. CAPT. DUNN'S REPORT.

On the 10th of June—the same day the expedition started for East Tennessee—another detachment of about two hundred men from the 112th Illinois, under command of Lieut. Col. Bond, was ordered to report, with one day's rations, for a reconnoissance on the Cumberland; but on arriving at headquarters, the order was countermanded, and the whole detail ordered on picket, to relieve the men of other regiments under marching orders.

During the night of June 17th, the regiment received orders to be ready to march at 6 o'clock the next morning, with eight day's rations, and all the sick were sent off to Camp Nelson; but after several hours of hard work in making preparations to move, the order was countermanded.

So many troops had been withdrawn from Somerset that it required heavy details from the remaining regiments to perform picket duty, and the officers and men of the 112th were "on picket" nearly all the time; but as the weather was warm the duty was not excessively arduous.

On the 27th a detachment of one hundred and fifty men and five officers of Co's. A, F, C, G and B, in command of Capt. W. W. Wright, was ordered to the Cumberland River, nearly opposite Mill Springs, to guard the crossings in that vicinity. The detachment marched at 8 o'clock in the evening, in the midst of a heavy shower, and in darkness so black and dense

that nothing could be seen. Capt. Wright was unacquainted with the road, and at his request Lieut. Mitchell, of Co. C, who had been over the road several times, led the way with his company and the others followed. The detachment reached Fishing Creek, a roaring little stream, about twelve miles from Somerset, at 2 o'clock. The water was too high to ford and the detachment halted and established a reserve in the timber about a mile from the old Zollicoffer fortifications, threw out pickets on several roads and fords, and remained there until the next day and then proceeded to the Cumberland.

On the 3d of July the detachment was joined by Capt. Sroufe with Co. H. The detachment remained there, guarding the crossings on the river and scouting up and down its banks, and eating blackberries, which grew in great abundance, until the 5th, when it withdrew to Fishing Creek.

In the meantime many of the troops had been withdrawn from Somerset, and Col. Henderson was in command of the Post. The following communication, addressed to Capt. W. W. Wright, will explain why the detachment was withdrawn from the river:

"HEADQUARTERS 112TH ILL. VOL. INF'TY,
Somerset, Ky., July 5, 1863.

CAPT.—

I am directed by Col. Henderson to say that you will at once withdraw the pickets in your command from Mill Springs and vicinity. You will leave one company of at least fifty men at Fishing Creek, and the balance of your detachment will at once return to camp. The company at Fishing Creek will be left under a competent officer, and say, one or two lieutenants. They will be instructed to be very vigilant and to scout the vicinity of their station and the creek frequently and thoroughly. Rations will be sent to you at Fishing Creek for two days for fifty men.

Very Resp'y,

H. W. WELLS,
Adj't., 112th Ill."

The detachment arrived at Fishing Creek after dark, and leaving Lieuts. Davenport and Thompson, with fifty men, to guard the crossing, proceeded to Somerset.

The next day Lieut. Davenport with one-half the men scouted toward the Cumberland in the direction of Mill Springs, and on their return Lieut. Thompson, with twenty men, scouted on other roads leading to the river. In the evening Lieut. Davenport received the following communication from Col. Henderson, which explains itself:

“HEADQUARTERS U. S. FORCES,
Somerset, Ky., July 6, 1863.

LIEUT. T. F. DAVENPORT,

Commanding Pickets at Fishing Creek:

It is rumored that the rebels are at Mill Springs, and have been crossing the river, though I can hardly believe it to be so, but have thought proper to advise you of the rumor, and to urge upon you that you be vigilant, and that you give me early information of any movement in that direction. You had better patrol the road well in the direction of Mill Springs and ascertain if any rebels shall be attempting to cross there, and give me information.

THOS. J. HENDERSON,
Col. Commanding Post.”

The detachment moved back upon a hill, at the intersection of two roads, and occupied a position at and around Bethel Church, leaving a picket at the creek and patrolling both roads.

Bethel Church was a log structure of the most primitive style, with no floor, and with openings in the walls for doors and windows. An old lady in the vicinity informed us that she had “hearn tell” that there was a church at Mill Springs with real glass windows, but she had never seen such a church. The author met an old man, eighty-four years of age, who was born and had always resided in the house in which he then lived. He had never visited Somerset, the county seat, fourteen miles from his farm, and had no idea as to the size of the town. He said, with considerable pride, that he had been to Mill Springs—seven miles—“five or six times” in his life, but he had not been there for twelve years. That had been the extent of his travels. He had learned, in some way, that there was a war, but he knew no more about its cause, or the parties to it, or of the history and events of the times, than a government mule. When offered pay for a very good dinner, he de-

clined to take any, but said he would accept a "chaw o'terbaccah," as he had been without for a long time. He was rewarded with a large plug, and was happier than a small boy with his first pair of boots. He had never owned a "nigger," and, although a land-owner, was classed among the "poor white trash."

July 8th, the detachment was ordered to join the regiment at Sonerset. The troops had all left except the 112th Illinois, and at noon the regiment marched, and on the 10th joined the brigade at Stanford.

John Morgan had commenced his famous raid north, had captured Lebanon, after a severe fight, on the 5th, and was now moving rapidly toward the Ohio. Portions of our army were pursuing him closely, and our command was ordered back to guard the blue grass country against other rebel raiding parties seeking to make a diversion in favor of Morgan.

The 32d Ky. regiment had been ordered to guard the wagon train by way of Crab Orchard, on the pike, but instead had turned off the road and passed through Hall's Gap into the valley, and gone into camp about six miles below Stanford, leaving the train unprotected; and the commander of the regiment reported that bands of rebel cavalry were following him closely and threatening to attack him. Gen. Carter ordered Lieut. Thompson, of the 112th Illinois, to take twenty men and proceed to Hall's Gap and hold it at all hazards, and to inform the commanding officer of the 32d Kentucky that his orders were to protect that regiment against attack. The message was faithfully delivered, but there was a terrific blaze of blue lightning in that vicinity, about that time, that would have been dangerous to Gen. Carter had he been within range. Hall's Gap is a narrow pass in the range of hills bordering the blue grass region, and affords a magnificent view of country as far as the eye can extend.

In the night of the 10th the wagon train was attacked near Crab Orchard, and fifty wagons and their contents were burned—the work, probably, of Kentucky guerrillas. The 112th Illinois and 45th Ohio were ordered to Crab Orchard, but arrived too late to save the train, and returned to Stanford, and the next day marched to Danville.

The detail at Hall's Gap was joined by a company of the 45th Ohio, the next morning, and the two were ordered to scout toward Somerset as far as Waynesburg, which they did without finding any rebels, and returned to Stanford the same day, and the next guarded a body of rebel prisoners to Danville, and rejoined the regiment.

On the 11th of July, Capt. Wright with companies F and I, in command of Lieut. Armstrong and Capt. Wilkins, respectively, was ordered to return to Stigil's Ferry, on the Cumberland River, with a train of wagons, to destroy all boats on the river, and obtain some pontoons left at the river; arrived there on the 13th of July. On the 14th a detail was sent to Newell's Ferry to destroy a boat, while the rest of the detachment loaded the pontoons, and then proceeded to Danville.

Immediately upon the arrival of the regiment at Danville, companies E and G, under command of Capt. Otman and Lieut. Milchrist, were ordered to Harrodsburg, to capture, if possible, two companies of Morgan's command which had left the main body of his troops while on the way to Indiana and Ohio on his famous raid, and being unable to rejoin his force had disbanded, and were attempting to get through the Union lines into the Confederacy. Capt. Otman was fortunate in his search, and found and captured one lieutenant, thirty-one men and sixty-one horses. His command being mounted, and having this additional number of horses to feed, it required a large quantity of forage for the two weeks they remained there. Ex-Gov. Magoffin resided there and owned a farm adjoining town, on which was a large field of oats, just harvested and in the shock, upon which the soldiers levied without ceremony, and fed the same to the horses.

The boys had not forgotten the famous proclamation issued by the governor in 1861, in which he declared that "Kentucky was neutral territory, and neither hostile army should cross her borders." And they recollected his reply to President Lincoln's first call for troops, that "Kentucky would furnish no troops for the purpose of subduing her sister States of the South." And they remembered that Gov. Magoffin had endeavored to preserve a position of "belligerent neutrality" only for the purpose of turning his State over to the Confederacy as

soon as the South should become strong enough to keep it; and they rightfully believed that he was a secessionist, and that, in taking his oats, they were simply compelling a rebel to contribute of his means toward paying the expenses of the war for the maintenance of the Union.

When Capt. Otman received orders to return to Danville, a receipt was made out and tendered to the ex-governor for the oats consumed, containing a proviso, however, that his loyalty was to be proven before any voucher should be issued to him. This so enraged him that he tore it up and threw the pieces upon the floor and stamped upon them. He was informed that that was the only voucher he would ever receive; but his claim has undoubtedly been presented against the government and paid long before this time.

The detachment remained at Harrodsburg until July 27th, scouring the country for bands of rebels; and rejoined the regiment at Danville just in time to participate in the chase after Scott. The only casualty at Harrodsburg was one man, Sylvester H. Stoffer, wounded.

The expedition into East Tennessee reached Lancaster, on its return, on the 30th of June, and after a few days rest proceeded to Camp Nelson. Here on the 7th of July Capt. Dunn, with five officers and one hundred and twenty-nine men of the 112th Illinois, were ordered to accompany Major Ellis, of the 1st East Tennessee, to Lebanon, and the remainder of the Tennessee raiding detachment rejoined the regiment at Danville.

Capt. Dunn and his detachment were absent until the 10th of August, when they rejoined the regiment at Stanford. The following report of their operations, made by Capt. Dunn, will show the nature of the service they performed.

HEADQUARTERS 112TH REGT. ILL., VOLS.,
Stanford, Ky., Aug. 11, 1863.

COLONEL.—

Allow me a brief report of the operations of the detachment placed under my command by Major T. T. Dow, 112th Illinois, and ordered by Col. R. K. Byrd, 1st East Tennessee Mounted Infantry, to accompany Major John Ellis, same regiment, from Hickman Bridge, or "Camp Nelson," to

Lebanon, Ky., on the 7th of July. The detachment numbered, as stated by Major Dow, one hundred and twenty nine men. Capt. McCartney, Co. G, Lieut. Griffin, Co. D, Lieut. Brown, Co. E, Lieut. Petrie, Co. C, and Lieut. Newman, Co. H, accompanied the expedition. We reached Lebanon the next day, about 10 o'clock, and went into camp. Soon after, some of the boys ascertained that a large number of damaged arms were stored in a building in town, which, through the kindness of the commanding officer, they were allowed to examine for the purpose of putting together whole parts, so as to get a better arm than their own, which was the old Harper's Ferry musket. The examination and refitting lasted for parts of two or three days. On the 9th, Henry J. Roberts, of Co. C, fired a loaded gun, the muzzle immediately upon a considerable quantity of powder which was scattered about the floor, all of which, of course, at once exploded, fatally burning himself and William Herridge, of Co. E—he lived until the third day, and Herridge lingered several days longer. Other parties were in the room, but escaped without notable injury.

On the 13th I went, with a part of my command, on a scout, with a detachment from the 1st East Tennessee, and the 1st Kentucky Cavalry, the whole under command of Major Ellis in person. We returned to camp a little before day on the 14th, without observable results.

On the 14th Col. O. H. Moore, 25th Michigan, commanding the Post, directed Major Ellis to send a scout of thirty men, with directions to proceed as far as Green River Bridge, and parole such wounded prisoners as had not been paroled, and make such discoveries and arrests as opportunities offered. The order was sent to me for the scouts, when I directed Capt. McCartney to report with the men. He proceeded promptly to headquarters, received his orders and was on the road at once. A few wounded prisoners were paroled, and he arrested and sent up to Col. Moore one deserter from the 13th Kentucky.

On the 15th I was ordered by Major Ellis, under directions from Col. Moore, to proceed with my command to Columbia, Adair county, Ky., requiring Capt. McCartney, whom I should meet on the road, to join me there.

We reached Columbia about noon on the 16th. My orders

were to thoroughly scout the roads leading into Columbia, and ascertain if possible the whereabouts and strength of any force of the enemy that might be in the vicinity.

Learning immediately after my arrival that Robert Cross, a prominent citizen of Burksville, was recruiting a company for the Confederate service within our lines, I obtained two guides, both belonging to the 1st Kentucky Cavalry, and proceeded, at 6 o'clock in the evening with twenty-two men, to Burksville, reached that place—twenty-eight miles distant—just before day, the 17th, and searched a house in which Cross was supposed to be, but without finding him. It was known that he frequently slept in a house just across the Cumberland, and in plain sight of the ferry. Against the advice of my principal guide I determined to cross the river and search that house, before searching the town—which search the guides proposed I should first make. Upon reaching the river the canoe and flat boat were on the opposite side. The guide referred to, Joseph D. Bordon, immediately doffed his clothing and swam the river, got into the canoe and brought it over, three of my men returning in it, and bringing over the flat boat. By this time it was broad daylight, though a little foggy, and we could be plainly seen from the house we had our eyes on. I crossed the river with a dozen men, and hurrying up the hill entered the house, and found the object of my search, and also Lieut. Tyrrell, of Morgan's command, and two men, sound asleep. One was wounded in a recent fight and I paroled him. The others were hurried across the river and carefully guarded, while I sent out a party to capture a few rebel soldiers a mile and a half out of town. None were found, however. I should have stated that I threw out pickets on every outlet from town as soon as we entered it.

We set out for camp at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, reaching it before dark, after a hard ride. The man whom I suspected of being a new recruit, but had not the evidence against, took the oath of allegiance, when I discharged him.

The others were sent up to Col. Moore, at Lebanon, on the 19th of July.

Finding no organized force north of the Cumberland, I took the responsibility of crossing the river on two other occasions

—scouting on the 19th and 20th as far as Albany, Clinton Co. Kentucky, but without results, save impressing the scattered rebels infecting that region with the idea that a strong reserve was on the north side of the river at no considerable distance. Lieut. Petrie and thirty men accompanied me. I was advised, however, that it was unsafe to cross with less than sixty men. On the 19th Capt. McCartney commanded a party of twenty-five men on a scout, accompanied by Lieut. Newman, hoping to intercept rebel soldiers straggling singly and in squads, who had been cut off from Morgan's force while passing through the state. He returned, after two days absence, without finding any stragglers. Lieut. Brown was sent up with the prisoners, as I did not feel safe in trusting Cross with an ordinary guard. Lieut. Griffin remained in camp.

On the 23d I started with sixty men, with Lieut. Griffin and Lieut. Petrie, on an expedition into Overton county, Tennessee, taking with me three competent guides, and crossing the Cumberland nine miles below Burksville. We returned after an absence of four days, having captured one captain and four privates in Tennessee, and two soldiers and three refugees from the conscription, after we recrossed the river. The refugees were vouched for and were not detained. The five prisoners taken in Tennessee were paroled; the captain—Quirks of Morgan's command—was wounded in the fight at "Marrowbone," and a private was sick. I did not wish to be encumbered with prisoners, as I anticipated trouble with a force under Col. Hughes, who was reported to be in the vicinity, but with whom I did not fall in. The other two were sent up to Col. Moore, at Lebanon, as also were two who surrendered themselves to me in camp. Three other Tennesseans surrendered themselves, subscribed the oath of allegiance, and were discharged. My operations required my little command to spend entire nights in the saddle.

I am indebted to Capt. McCartney and the lieutenants who were with me, for prompt and efficient assistance in carrying out my instructions. Among them was an order, just before election day, to proceed with my command to Burksville, to protect the citizens on that day from violence threatened by the rebels. That movement was made, but no disturbance

took place. I cannot speak too highly of the promptness and alacrity with which all the men performed the fatiguing duties assigned to them, nor of their exceedingly orderly and soldierly conduct ("gentlemanly conduct," the citizens denominated it), for which, indeed, they received—and I am happy to note the fact—the unbounded commendation of the citizens through an extent of country fifty miles in diameter.

Under an order from Col. Moore, on the 8th of August, we returned to the regiment, reaching it here on the 10th,—the command numbering eighty-two men, some having joined the regiment, and ten men who had been detailed to guard the polls at Greensburg, Ky., not having returned with it.

Very Resp'y, your Ob't. Serv't,

A. A. DUNN,

Capt. Commanding Scouts.

To Col. Thomas J. Henderson, Commanding 112th Reg. Ill's.
Vols.

CHAPTER VII.

THE FIGHT AT RICHMOND—THE SCOTT RAID—AN EXCITING CHASE.

On Sunday, the 26th of July, five companies of the 112th Illinois, and details from other companies, making a total of one hundred and eighty men of the regiment, in command of Capt. G. W. Sroufe, and details from other regiments in the brigade, all in command of Major Dow, with two hundred and seventy men from the 10th and 14th Kentucky regiments, the whole detachment under the command of Col. Saunders, marched at night from Danville to Richmond—thirty-five miles—arriving there at 8 o'clock the next morning. The detachment went into camp and remained there that day. The rebels had driven Col. Gilbert out of London, and were advancing toward Richmond. A strong picket was thrown out about two miles on the London road, and after night brought in to the outskirts of town. The rebels surrounded the supposed picket post in the night, expecting to capture the outpost and surprise the force in town, but when they sprung the trap the game was not there.

At daylight the next morning (28th) the pickets were attacked on all sides of the town, and it was not long until large bodies of rebel cavalry were in position commanding every road. They opened upon the Union troops with artillery, and for an hour and a half poured shells and solid shot into their ranks, but, being scattered in small bodies, our forces suffered but little loss. In the meantime the rebel lines were drawn closer and closer, and soon our troops found themselves completely surrounded by more than 1,500 of the enemy, under command of Pegram and Scott. The air was filled with clouds of dust,

and the men were covered with it so thickly that it was difficult to distinguish friend from foe. Capt. Sroufe was in a corn field with part of his command, and seeing a squad of men on the other side of the fence, two rods away, whom he supposed to be Union soldiers, called out to them: "Here, boys, come in here!" and received in reply a volley from rebel carbines. Lieut. Davenport, with his company (H), in changing position, rode right up to the rebel lines, and seeing their mistake wheeled and rode away, followed by a volley as soon as the rebels discovered their own mistake—they at first supposing them to belong to their own forces. There was but one way to get out of there, and that was to mass the Union forces quickly at a point where the rebel line was weakest, and with a dash and a yell cut their way through. Capt. Colcord, with his company (K), was the last to come in from his position and join the column forming for that purpose, and they were at first mistaken for rebels and came near being fired into.

Capt. Lee, with his company (A), was at one time completely surrounded, and the rebels yelled with satisfaction as they demanded his surrender, but he cut his way out and joined the main column. When all was ready, Col. Saunders gave the command to "charge!" and plunging spurs into their horses sides, away they went, like a whirlwind, through the rebel lines, shooting right and left and yelling at the top of their voices. They were closely pursued by the rebels; but as the latter were by this time nearly out of ammunition for their carbines and could only use their revolvers, the Union forces escaped with but little loss, and made their way to Lexington, where they were joined the next day by the 112th Illinois and other Union troops. The whole loss of the detachment was ten men killed, and about twenty-five wounded and captured. A number who were cut off and supposed to have been captured succeeded in eluding the rebels, and rejoining their commands.

The casualties of the 112th Illinois were as follows:

Co. C.—Allen Woods, severely wounded; Emanuel C. Betchel, wounded and captured; John M. Henderson, foot broken and severely injured by fall of horse, and captured; and John

F. Barney, Wesley Crigler, Noah Hampton, George Kelton and William F. Smith, captured.

Co. H.—Serg. John H. Matthews, captured.

Co. K.—James Ague, Joseph Clough, John M. Blade and Delos Taylor, wounded; and Lewis H. Detterman, Oran Ingram and Gunne Opplecutt, captured.

Co. G.—Serg. Eli H. Mauck, John S. Hite, Hiram W. Hubbard and William O. Shurtleff, captured.

The captured men were paroled on the ground; but the paroles were not recognized by the government, and the department commander, by general order, directed all these men, and others coming within the rule laid down, to report to their respective commands for duty, and the 112th Illinois men at once joined the regiment.

The Co. G men were captured about two miles north of Richmond. A company of the 10th Kentucky cavalry was rear guard, and running out of ammunition was unable to hold the rebels in check. Lieut. Spaulding directed Serg. Mauck and three men to take down the fence, so he could move the company into position in a field to check the rebel advance.

As they were removing the fence, the rebels made a charge and the company was swept down the road, leaving the dismounted men surrounded by the enemy. They were sent to the rear without a guard, and being covered with dust fell in with another advancing rebel force, without being recognized, and joined with them in making a charge upon our lines, hoping by that means to make their escape. They were recognized, however, by Col. Scott and ordered back.

Serg. Mauck again attempted to reach the front, but he was again recognized by Scott, who drew his revolver and threatened to blow Mauck's head off if he did not go to the rear and stay there. They were then dismounted, and marched back to town and paroled.

August T. Sniggs, of Co. H, was also cut off and surrounded by rebels, who commanded him to surrender, but he ran into a corn field and concealed himself and made his escape.

While at Danville the 1st and 2nd East Tennessee regiments of mounted infantry were added to the brigade; and the 112th exchanged its old Harper's Ferry muskets for new Enfield ri-

fles. The rifles arrived in the night of July 26th, and orders were given to draw and issue them *instantly*, and be ready to move, with five days rations at a moments notice.

The men turned out of their tents; the new arms and accoutrements were distributed, the old packed in boxes ready for shipment, rations prepared and everything got in readiness for an immediate movement; but the day passed and no order to march was given. Information was wanted as to the movements of the rebels, and finally it came. At 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon (the 28th), the command was given to move at once; and leaving one hundred men in camp in command of Capt. J. C. Dickerson (who was unable to ride on account of an injury received in a tussle with a mule) the 112th Illinois with the brigade, marched for Lexington, and arrived there at 2 o'clock the following morning, and after resting two hours, was ordered to saddle up and be ready to move in five minutes, but did not start until in the afternoon. The detachment from Richmond joined the regiment here; and information having been received that the rebels were at Winchester, the 112th Illinois, 10th and 14th Kentucky, 2nd East Tennessee regiments, and a battalion of the 5th East Tennessee, (a new organization half formed, made up of Union refugees from Tennessee)—all mounted,—and the 2nd Ohio battery, Col. Saunders in command, at 3 o'clock, started after them, arriving at Winchester at 8 o'clock the same evening.

The Union advance guard here came upon the rebel rear guard and captured eight or ten of them. At Winchester the command left the turnpike, and struck into the hills, over rough and stony roads, through ravines and across streams, in the midst of a terrible thunder shower which continued until daylight. The force of rebels under Scott had taken this route, hoping to elude the Union troops and make their escape from the State; but Col. Saunders, who commanded this detachment of Union troops, was determined to punish Scott for driving him out of Richmond two days before.

The Union troops marched all night and overtook the rebel column at 8 o'clock the next morning, at a little place called Vienna. The rebels attempted to make a stand here, but, after a sharp skirmish, broke and retreated rapidly toward Ir-

vine, on the Kentucky River, followed closely by the Union forces. Arrived at Irvine at noon. Here the rebels again formed a line and showed fight; but after a severe skirmish, lasting about two hours, the battery was brought up and opened on them, and at the same time the Union troops charged upon their line, and they gave way and retreated towards Lancaster.

Up to this time the Union column had made but one halt exceeding thirty minutes since leaving Lexington, and that was at Vienna while engaged in a skirmish. Frequent halts of a few minutes each had been made, and during these the men had fed their horses corn, which had been found in the country, picked up the uneaten ears when the bugle sounded the advance, and carrying them until another halt was made, and then feeding again; and in that manner the horses had fared very well for food. But both men and horses needed a little rest, so the command halted at Irvine to take breath, and feed the horses some hay which was found there.

When the column left the turnpike at Winchester and struck the "knobs" the wagon train, containing rations and feed for the horses, was left in the rear, and the men now had only two crackers each (many not any), and a very small piece of very dirty, greasy meat. This was their first "square meal" since leaving Lexington, and after eating that, the order was given to mount and away again in pursuit of the flying rebels.

Again the column moved—marched the remainder of the day and all night—the advance guard engaged in a continual skirmish with the rebel rear guard—until daylight, when the main rebel force was discovered a short distance ahead at "Big Hill." A temporary halt was made to close up the ranks and get into line, and then the Union troops spurred their horses into a run and rode straight forward toward the rebel line, yelling like demons, and firing guns and revolvers as they advanced. The rebels fired one volley and then broke and ran. From this point the chase became exciting. At a little town near Lancaster they again attempted to check the Union advance, but failed and scattered and ran like sheep, through fields, over fences and across roads, on to Lancaster. Here, supposing

the rebels would halt at Lancaster, Col. Henderson, with the 112th Illinois, made a detour to the left for the purpose, if possible, of moving around the town and getting possession of the road between them and Dick's River, and cutting off their retreat; but the movement was discovered, and the enemy retreated rapidly to the river, closely pursued by the Union troops.

The enemy crossed the river and made a halt on the opposite side; and as the 112th, which was now in advance, was crossing the river, the rebels opened fire with artillery. Col. Henderson deployed the regiment and advanced his lines rapidly to ascertain their position and strength; but the rebels were not prepared to make a stand, and again broke and continued their flight toward Stanford, with a loss of sixty of their rear guard, who were captured, and the Union forces followed in hot pursuit. It was reported that a Union force was at Stanford prepared to intercept the rebels there, and it was hoped their whole force on this road would be captured.

But the only Union force at Stanford was a train of twenty-six wagons, loaded with provisions and forage for the command chasing Scott, guarded by the 32nd Kentucky regiment; and upon the first approach of the enemy the 32nd Kentucky ingloriously fled and abandoned the train to the rebels. The flying rebels halted and fed themselves and horses out of the Union supplies, burned the remainder, with the wagons, captured the mules, and continued their retreat towards Somerset.

The Union forces hurried forward to Stanford, and arrived there in time to give the retreating rebels a parting shot, but too late to save the train. It was now 5 o'clock Friday evening. The main force of rebels was only two miles in advance, but the Union force was ordered to halt. Some corn was found in the country for the horses, but the men had nothing to eat except what they could purchase in town,—barely enough to keep soul and body together.

Since the command left Lexington the men had had no sleep whatever, except what they had slept on horse-back. From 5 o'clock Thursday evening to noon Friday the command had marched seventy miles, had captured many prisoners and kept

the enemy on the run. The road was strewn with abandoned arms and ammunition, saddles, bridles, clothing and burning wagons.

At 8 o'clock Friday evening (July 31st) the order was given to advance, and the command again started in pursuit of the rebels. Marched sixteen miles to Waynesburg, and there halted two hours, to sleep, and then marched again towards Somerset. Overtook the rebel rear guard at Somerset and pursued them to the Cumberland River, at Smith's Ferry, near Waitsboro, and engaged in a severe skirmish and artillery firing, but the main body of the rebel force succeeded in crossing the river. The Union troops captured a considerable number of prisoners and a large quantity of property. It was now Saturday evening, and the command was relieved from further pursuit by Wolford's brigade of fresh troops, and moved back a few miles and bivouacked for the night, hungry and weary. Supplies having been forwarded to Stanford, the command marched early the next morning (Sunday,) and arrived at Stanford at 3 o'clock, where rations were drawn—and eaten with a relish.

The next day (Monday, Aug. 3d,) the command returned to camp at Danville,—having marched two hundred and sixty miles—captured five hundred prisoners, among them Col. Ashby—and scattered hundreds in the woods, who were afterwards captured—and several pieces of artillery, and recovered a large herd of horses, about five hundred mules and nearly as many cattle, which had been plundered from the citizens; and the Union troops had taught Scott and his raiders a lesson which they remembered during the remainder of the war.

All the horses of the Union troops were jaded and worn out, and some were completely ruined in this race, and soon after returning to Danville requisitions were made for other horses to supply their places. When the regiment moved back from the river, Col. Henderson's horse was so lame and foundered it could hardly walk. Serg. Doyle, of Co. B, offered the colonel his horse, which was accepted, and he took charge of the colonel's horse. He was nearly a week in getting the horse to camp. Many other horses were in equally bad condition, and some even worse.

On the return from the Cumberland, dozens of Union soldiers' hats were picked up on the road, which had been lost on the night march from Stanford—fallen off while the men were sound asleep, and not missed until they awoke and found themselves bareheaded.

On the 8th of August the 112th Illinois with the other troops at Danville, marched to Stanford. Here the brigade was reorganized to consist of the 112th Illinois, the 1st East Tennessee, and the 45th Ohio, (mounted infantry) and the 8th Michigan Cavalry and 1st Indiana Battery. Gen. Julius White commanded the brigade and Gen. Carter the division.

Ever since the affair at Monticello, early in May, Capt. Biggs, of Co. C, had virtually surrendered the command of the company to Lieut. J. B. Mitchell; and the captain resigned his commission on the 9th of August, and retired from the service. Lieut. Mitchell was promoted to Captain. Second Lieutenant A. P. Petrie to First Lieutenant, and First Sergeant Homer Sherbondy to Second Lieutenant. Their commissions were not received, however, until the 17th of October following.

Gen. Burnside arrived at Stanford with the 9th Army Corps, on the 17th of August, and at once commenced active preparations for the permanent occupation of East Tennessee,

CHAPTER VIII.

OVER THE MOUNTAINS—THE MARCH TO EAST

TENNESSEE—RECEPTION AND UNION

MEETING AT ATHENS.

Tennessee was the last state to “secede” from the Union. It was not until the 8th day of June, 1861—nearly two months after the first mad assault of armed rebels upon the flag of their country—that the secessionists of the State, aided by the emissaries of the rebel government, succeeded in passing an ordinance of secession and uniting the State with the so-called Confederacy. Secession in Tennessee, as in most other Southern States, was not the act of the people, nor the consequence of any disaffection of the people to the Union, nor of any just complaint against the National Government; but it was the result of a foul conspiracy, entered into by prominent Southern politicians at Washington, who, while holding high official positions under the government, which they had solemnly sworn to serve and maintain, were secretly engaged in hatching treason against the government and plotting its destruction. If this be not treason—if Jeff Davis and his fellow-conspirators be not traitors, then was Benedict Arnold a patriot, and John Wilkes Booth a martyr to the cause of liberty.

But, although Tennessee had formally withdrawn from the Union and joined the Southern Confederacy, the brave, hardy, loyal mountaineers of East Tennessee refused to transfer their allegiance from the Government of their Fathers to the slaveholders’ oligarchy of the South.

No language can describe the sufferings of those people in

consequence of their loyalty to the Union. They were denounced as traitors, robbed of their property, driven from their homes, hunted like wild beasts in the forests, confined in loathsome dungeons, hanged like felons, and—a greater wrong than all these—many of them were forced, at the point of the bayonet, to enter the rebel army and fight for a cause they hated, against the Union they loved. Many others fled from their homes, and, after many weary weeks hiding in the woods, escaped from their persecutors, and, nearly starved, half naked, crossed the mountains and enlisted in the Union army. Several regiments in Kentucky were composed almost entirely of “Union refugees” from East Tennessee. One prominent Union lady, of good family, herself conducted men enough over the mountains, guiding them by day and concealing them at night, to make two full Union regiments. Hundreds of these refugees had not heard from wife or family for more than a year. Occasionally a letter could be sent home, by some bold adventurer who was returning, who rode into the neighborhood in the night-time and slipped the letter under the door of the house, where it could be found in the morning; and the good wife would know that a friend from the Union army had brought it, but she would have no means of knowing who. It might be a near neighbor, but she knew better than to make inquiries. The fact that she had received a letter was carefully concealed. It was almost dangerous for a Union family to *breathe* in that country, and the slightest sign of intelligence from the absent husband, son or brother might be attended with serious consequences. It was very seldom indeed that any communication could be sent north to their friends in the Union army; and the Tennesseans in Gen. Burnside’s army were impatient for the command to move, for the occupation of East Tennessee by the Union forces meant to them a visit home.

On the 17th of August the army moved from Stanford to Crab Orchard, where final preparations for the march over the mountains were to be made.

In the evening of the 18th the 112th Illinois Band serenaded Gen. Burnside; and Col. Henderson and several other officers

of the 112th called on him at his headquarters, and spent a short time very agreeably.

Gen. White detailed the following officers of the 112th as members of his staff, and they served in the positions here named, under different brigade commanders, during the entire East Tennessee campaign, until the regiment was dismounted at Knoxville, in February, 1864:

Capt. James McCartney, Acting Assistant Adjutant General. Lieut. Thomas F. Davenport, Acting Assistant Commissary of Subsistence. Lieut. George W. Lawrence, Acting Assistant Topographical Engineer.

On Friday, the 21st day of August—on the same day Gen. Rosecrans, in command of the Army of the Cumberland, commenced shelling Bragg's rebel army out of Chattanooga—Gen. Burnside marched from Crab Orchard with the Army of the Ohio, the 9th and 23d corps, for East Tennessee.

Before leaving Crab Orchard, Gen. White was transferred to the command of the 4th Division of the 23d Corps, and Col. R. K. Byrd, of the 1st East Tennessee regiment was placed in command of the 1st Brigade, of which the 112th was part.

With a wagon train nine miles in length, and one thousand pack mules; with artillery, ambulances, and all the necessary equipage of an army, the march across the mountains was successfully accomplished, and about the first of September Gen. Burnside established his headquarters at Knoxville. The infantry entered Tennessee by way of Cumberland Gap, and proceeded to Knoxville. The division of mounted troops of which the 112th Illinois was part, marched by way of Williamsburg, Jellico Mountain, Big Creek Gap, Montgomery and Wartburg, to Kingston, on the Tennessee River, where it arrived on the first day of September; and the next day Col. Byrd's brigade, including the 112th Illinois, proceeded to Post Oak Springs, seven miles west of Kingston.

Sergeant Lucius C. Niles, of Co. A, was drowned in the Emery River, near Kingston, on the 31st of August. His body was recovered, and enclosed at night in a box and buried by moonlight.

At Jofield's cross roads, ten miles north of Williamsburg, Co. B, of the 112th, in command of Capt. Dickerson, was or-

dered to halt and wait for the division supply train to pass, and then to follow the train as rear guard. The company remained there three days, in a country abounding with pigs, fowls, fruit and vegetables (and apple brandy), and then proceeded with the train, arriving at the camp of subsistence at Emery's Iron Works, eight miles north of Kingston, on the 4th of September, where the train was unloaded and the company relieved, and the next day guarded another train to Kingston, and then proceeded to Post Oak Springs and rejoined the regiment. On the 3d of September the 45th Ohio was detached from the brigade, by Special Order No. 59, Headquarters 23d Army Corps, and temporarily assigned to the 4th Division, then at Loudon, in command of Gen. White.

The rebels had retreated from Kingston upon the approach of the Union troops, after slight skirmishing, and retired across the Tennessee. They crossed the river by ferry, and in their hurry twenty men were drowned. They then sunk the boat to prevent its falling into the hands of the Union forces. Capt. Wright, with his company (F), was directed to proceed to the river and raise the boat, which he did; and at the same time recovered several dead bodies of the drowned rebel soldiers which rose to the surface with the boat, and which were decently buried.

Lieut. John L. Dow, of Co. A, of the 112th Illinois, was appointed Provost Marshal of Kingston, and with an efficient guard at his command, managed the affairs of the town—civil and military—in a manner creditable to himself and to the satisfaction of his superior officers. He made himself immensely popular with the ladies by a liberal distribution of the contents of a large dry-goods store belonging to the rebel merchant Yost, who had abandoned his store and gone south with the rebel army.

Capt. Dunn, with Co. D, in command of Lieut. Griffin, and Co. G, in command of Lieut. Milchrist, proceeded on a scout from Post Oak Springs down the Tennessee, and brought into camp forty sacks of flour and a considerable number of prisoners. A detachment of cavalry from Rosecrans' army arrived in camp during the night of September 6th with dispatches. This was the first communication with the Army of the

Cumberland, and the boys turned out and welcomed them with cries of "Bully for Rosy!"

The brigade broke camp and marched at 7 o'clock in the morning of the 7th, crossed the Tennessee River by ferry boat at Kingston, and proceeded about three miles southwest to Prigmore's Mills, arriving there on the evening of the 8th, in the midst of a cold disagreeable rain storm. The mills were set in operation and were soon grinding food for the Union troops. Prigmore was an old rebel, and the products of his large farm were freely appropriated to supply men and horses with food. Among other supplies captured in this neighborhood were thirty head of fat beef cattle, of "rebel proclivities," which were slaughtered and the meat distributed to the Union soldiers. Notwithstanding the fact that Prigmore was a secessionist and a rebel, Col. Byrd issued an order that no rails on his farm should be burned. No sooner had the troops dismounted, however, than the 112th Illinois had a dozen or two bright fires burning, made exclusively of "top rails." Col. Byrd rode down the line in a fury, and meeting Lieut. Col. Bond, inquired in language more forcible than polite, if the 112th Illinois proposed to disobey his orders. Col. Bond replied in equally forcible language, "If every rail on this — old rebel's farm was the cross on which our Saviour was crucified, my men should burn every — one of them." Col. Byrd wheeled his horse and rode away, too greatly amazed to reply.

Col. Byrd had considerable trouble at Prigmore's, and tied up some of the men by the thumbs for foraging. He threatened to tie up some of the 112th Illinois, but was informed by Col. Henderson that he would attend to the discipline of his own regiment, and that no 112th man should be humiliated by such punishment. Col. Byrd's intentions were good; but the men misunderstood him. He endeavored to save the corn and forage on Prigmore's farm for future use—to prevent it from being wasted—but failed to make his motives understood, hence the trouble. He was accused of personal friendship and sympathy for Prigmore, but that was doubtless untrue.

On the 9th of September a detachment consisting of Co. C, in command of Capt. Mitchell, Co. H, in command of Lieut.

Jesse Newman, and Co. I, in command of Capt. Wilkins, all in command of Capt. Sroufe, of the 112th Illinois, was ordered out on a scout, and proceeded as far as Athens on the railroad, without finding any armed rebels. Athens is a beautiful town on the Virginia, East Tennessee and Georgia Railroad, sixty miles south of Knoxville, and its citizens were generally intensely loyal and patriotic. They welcomed the advent of the Union army with joy, and tendered the detachment under Capt. Sroufe a dinner in token of their friendship for the old Union. It is hardly necessary to add that their proffered hospitality was not declined. A Union lady informed Capt. Sroufe that the rebels had seized a National Flag belonging to the Union people there, and that it was in the custody of a certain rebel family in town. At her request the captain visited the house indicated, and politely but firmly demanded the flag. It was surrendered to him and restored to its rightful owner. The detachment returned to camp late the same night with glowing accounts of their reception at Athens.

On the 10th the whole brigade moved to Athens, arriving there in the afternoon, and went into camp on Forest Hill, about one mile from town, and in honor of the colonel of the 112th Illinois the camp was named "Camp Tom Henderson."

Upon the entry of the Union army into East Tennessee, in force, the rebel troops had retired, without making serious resistance to our advance, and joined Bragg's army at Chickamauga. This was the first appearance of the Union troops in that part of the country, and the people along the line of march, Union and rebel, turned out *en masse*—the Union people to welcome the boys in blue, and the rebel population to gratify their curiosity. The latter were evidently disappointed. They had pictured the "Yanks," in their minds, as horrible looking creatures, blood-thirsty savages; but, as one of them expressed it, "You 'uns look jest like other men." A camp visitor on Sunday said to one of Uncle Sam's soldiers, "You 'uns don't war them good close every day do you?" Another, a woman, with the ever present snuff-dip in her mouth, the tobacco juice running out of both corners, down over her chin, indignantly inquired, "What for you 'uns come down here critter back to fight we 'uns?" Not all the women were

ignorant, however, neither did all of them dip snuff. There were few able bodied men in the country—they were in the army, Union or rebel. All the people, and especially the women, were radical in their political views—were intensely Union or intensely rebel—there was no middle ground upon which they could stand, nor any conservative principle upon which they could agree.

It may have been that the author looked with partial eyes upon the Union women, or that he was prejudiced against the "she rebels," but certain it is that he then believed the former were far superior in appearance, in intelligence and in behavior to their sisters of rebel proclivities. On the march over the mountains—through Southern Kentucky and East Tennessee—hundreds of Union women who had heard of the "Old Flag," but had never seen one, gathered on the road sides, as the troops were passing, and begged the color bearers to show them the stars and stripes. Serg. John L. Jennings, the regimental color bearer, many times unfurled the colors of the 112th to gratify these loyal women, and patiently explained to them the significance of the stars and stripes.

The author met one Union lady—cultured and beautiful—the wife of a prominent Union officer, who had travelled over the mountains five times—a distance of over two thousand miles—had forded dangerous rivers, traversed dismal forests, climbed steep mountain ranges, by day and night, in storm and sunshine, attended only by a trusty negro woman, to carry information to the Union army in Kentucky.

At Athens the Union soldiers were greeted with a warm welcome by the citizens. A large company of beautiful young ladies, all dressed in white, bearing two elegant National Flags, marched out to meet the Union troops, and with bewitching smiles, amid waving handkerchiefs, greeted them with three hearty cheers for the good old Union and the bonnie boys in blue. The ladies carried beautiful bouquets of flowers, artistically tied with red, white and blue ribbons, which they bestowed upon the boys with many wishes for the success of the Union cause. The boys responded with becoming spirit. Such a reception gladdened their hearts, gave them new courage and

energy, and intensified their determination to free East Tennessee, and the whole South, from rebel dominion.

A large meeting of the citizens was addressed by Col. Byrd, Col. Henderson and others, who made ringing Union speeches, which were enthusiastically cheered by the people. A secession newspaper office, which had been hurriedly abandoned by the proprietor, was taken possession of by the Union army, and Lieut. Boynton, of the 8th Michigan, brigade quartermaster, was placed in charge of the editorial department. Compositors were detailed from the regiments, and two numbers of the paper issued while the troops occupied Athens. The paper had been called the "Athens Post," but Lieut. Boynton inserted the word "Union," making it the "Athens Union Post," and adopted as a motto, "THE UNION MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED."

The following is the report of the Union meeting, as published in the *Post*:

"PATRIOTIC GATHERING."

"Last Thursday, after our army came into this place, the citizens requested Col. Byrd to address them at some appointed time, in order that the public might better understand the policy of the administration. Our enemies had entirely misrepresented our intentions. Col. Byrd appointed the next day (Friday), at ten o'clock. In the meantime the citizens procured the Methodist church, and sent out word as much as their limited time would allow, for the people to gather in and hear what was to be said.

At the appointed time Col. Byrd, of the 1st Regiment East Tennessee Volunteer Infantry, now acting Brigadier General of this brigade, Col. Henderson of the 112th Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and Lieut. Col. Wormer of the 8th Regiment Michigan Cavalry, made their appearance. The band belonging to the 112th Illinois enlivened the occasion by spirited tunes of a patriotic and sentimental character. The house was crowded to its utmost, and everyone seemed anxious to learn the "Lincoln policy." It was also undoubtedly quite a curiosity to see and hear those dreaded "Yankees."

Not knowing that we would be able to publish this little sheet when the meeting took place, we did not take a report of

the speeches made, and have to depend altogether upon our memory, which is somewhat limited. We would have been pleased to have published a complete report.

A. Blizzard, Esq., opened the meeting by a few appropriate remarks. He very feelingly alluded to the persecution he had submitted to for the last two years. He stated that it was the first time in that period that he had been permitted to address his friends at a public gathering. The liberty of speech which our government had, up to the breaking out of this war, given to the people had been taken from him; he was obliged to go about with sealed lips. It gave him great pleasure to be once more under the protection of the old government he had always loved so well, and to be allowed to speak his sentiments publicly and without molestation. He wanted the people to hear for themselves whether the enemies of our country had stated truly and fairly the policy which the Union administration had adopted in conducting the war, in order to bring about an honorable and lasting peace. He spoke of the banishment of Col. Byrd from his home and fireside, because he loved the Union that our forefathers had established and cemented with their blood. He was happy to meet him again on his own soil, and to have the honor of introducing him to the citizens of Athens on this occasion.

At the close of his remarks he introduced Col. Byrd to the audience, who stepped forward and said:

FELLOW CITIZENS.—I wish to say a few words to you in regard to the course our government has adopted, and to disabuse the public mind of the false statements made by public speakers and the disloyal press of the South.

It has been said by them that when we came among you we would destroy your property, desolate your fields, steal your niggers, and commit all kinds of depredations. That the "Yankees" were a cruel, barbarous race, and that they would insult your wives, mothers and daughters, that they would imprison those who had in the least assisted in this rebellion. It is difficult to state what they have not said about the intentions of our army, and what we would do when we came among you. We believe our actions and conduct will prove that, although we are soldiers and "Yankees," as they are

pleased to call us, yet we are nevertheless men and human beings. We do not come here to oppress you, to apply the torch to your dwellings and otherwise destroy your property. But we come to establish law and order to put down a false and pernicious government which the rebels have sought to force upon you.

Our commanding generals—Gen. Burnside, Gen. Hartsuff and others—have issued stringent orders against allowing the soldiers to trespass upon or molest the property of citizens, whether they are loyal or disloyal. The severest punishment will be given to those who disobey.

In regard to stealing negroes—a crime which the Union army has been accused of time and again—I would say that we did not come here for any such purpose. Not a citizen along the route has been robbed of his negroes, nor do we propose that they shall be.

Gen. Jackson, that good old patriot, had he been a prophet, could not have prophesied more truly, when he said, at the time South Carolina attempted to secede from the Union, that the next pretext for secession would be the slavery question.

I can remember when we, of the South, looked upon slavery as an evil, and talked and discussed the matter as such among ourselves, regretting that it existed. But scheming politicians saw that the institution might be used for political purposes. The agitation of it brought about a sectional feeling, and from that we of the South were soon led to believe that the institution was right—that it was of Divine origin and should be perpetuated. Thus we were taught to believe in the divinity of an institution we in former times looked upon as pernicious.

I want my friends to understand that I am for the Union, nigger or no nigger. We will have our government first, and examine the negro question afterward. If we can save it with the nigger, I am willing. If we must lose the nigger to preserve the Union, I will not object. The Union is paramount to all other questions.

We do not propose to take anything from the people, unless we give them value received. If the country people have any produce, grain or hay, to sell, we will take it and pay them fair prices. The soldiers and the stock have got to live, and

we must get our subsistence here among you. We do not propose to take it from those who cannot spare it. We will leave them enough to live upon.

The Colonel concluded, after a few happy remarks, which were frequently applauded by the audience.

Lient. Col. Wormer was then introduced. He said he was a Michigan man, from the extreme North—was not in the habit of public speaking, and could not say what he wanted to say in short order. He was surprised at the Union demonstrations he had seen since he came into East Tennessee. He was proud of the East Tennesseans, and the Michigan boys were ready to assist them in driving from the country their enemies. He said his boys had a dose to give those who would not lay down their arms. It was called the Spencer Pills; seven were taken (if necessary) for a dose. They were easy to take, but fearful effects followed suddenly afterwards. He hoped the war would soon close, and if possible without any further bloodshed.

He was glad to see that the people had got over their fright—that they had found the “Yankees” without horns. The people here had been led to believe that we were monsters, with horns, and that we were coming to destroy them all. He believed it would be but a short time before the war would cease, and we would once more join hands, North and South. Law and order would prevail, and we northern men could return home, conscious that the old government was reestablished, and peace and harmony existed, North and South, East and West.

Col. Henderson was then called upon, and after being introduced to the audience as an Illinoisan, said:

He was happy to be permitted to address the people of his native State on this occasion. He was born in Tennessee but was a citizen of Illinois by adoption. He had always taken a great interest in his native state, and had been pained to see what ruin and anarchy prevailed in Tennessee, and regretted the course she had taken.

He said Illinois had sent one hundred and thirty odd thousand men into the field to restore the Union, and if it was necessary she could send as many more. The North was united

and determined. He spoke of the Emancipation Proclamation. It was a necessary measure to weaken our enemies—that the slaves were used against us, in the fortifications as well as in the fields. Had the South remained with us it would have had greater protection thrown around the institution of slavery, under the present administration, than it ever had before. In fact there was greater danger of the North becoming all pro-slavery than all abolitionists. People all over the country had, through political influences, worked themselves into the belief that it was a good institution, and the North must not interfere with it, but the war, that the political demagogues of the South had inaugurated, had entirely changed the whole order of things.

He spoke of the humane policy of President Lincoln, that he did not want to oppress the people of the South or deprive them of life, liberty or their property, if they would only return to their allegiance to the government. But this Union must be restored, and this government maintained, cost what it may.

It is impossible to give a correct report of the Colonel's speech from memory. It was an able speech, and was received with bursts of applause. We would have been glad to have printed it entire if a correct report could have been obtained. We believe it would have done much toward enlightening the public mind in regard to the policy of our government.

The meeting dispersed while the band played, everyone appearing well pleased with what they had heard."

CHAPTER IX.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE "ATHENS UNION POST".

The author also clips the following articles from the first number of the *Athens Union Post* (the only one he can obtain) believing they cannot fail to be of interest to every 112th Illinois man, and as illustrating some peculiar phases of army life. The first article, "Army Correspondence," was originally written by Lieut. Boynton for a Michigan newspaper, but having no opportunity to send it, he published it in the *Post*:

"ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

HEAD-QUARTERS 1ST BRIG. CAV. DIV. 23D ARMY CORPS,
Kingston, East Tennessee, Sept. 2nd, 1863.

Aug. 17th. After having everything in readiness to march, we started at 6:30 a. m. on the road to Crab Orchard. The advance of the brigade arrived at 1:30. The commanding officers found after marching that distance, that they had not entirely restored order out of the chaos, and had not therefore completed their preparations for so great an undertaking. Here Gen. White, commanding this brigade, was ordered to take command of the 4th Division, and Col. Byrd of the 1st Tenn., Mounted Infantry, was ordered to take command of this brigade. A sufficient number of horses had not been drawn, and many of the men were compelled to go on foot to Crab Orchard. It was a sultry, hot day, and scores of them gave out, and lay along the side of the road under the shade trees.

We remained at Crab Orchard three days, during which time preparations were completed for the expedition. While we were in camp at Crab Orchard, the 2nd Division (infantry,) in which was the 23d and 25th Michigan regiments, passed on the road leading to Somerset. All the roads leading over the mountains, in this direction, were completely filled with troops. Trains of wagons loaded with forage and supplies followed the different brigades and divisions, covering over mile after mile of road; and it seemed that the rear would never pass. It is impossible for one not connected with the army to take into contemplation the resources of our government.

Aug. 20th. At 2 o'clock we were again under motion, followed by a train of wagons belonging to the brigade. Gen. Burnside, staff and body guard soon after took up their line of march, followed by his train of sixty wagons, in which was the baggage and camp equipage of himself and staff. We moved slowly on over a rough, rocky road to Mt. Vernon—the advance of the brigade arriving at 5 o'clock, but the train having been too heavily loaded for the roads, some of it did not reach there till the following morning. Here we halted one day to rearrange the loads, as they were altogether too heavy to cross the mountains. Before reaching Mt. Vernon we had made up our minds—as the town had been named after the birthplace of the father of our country—to find quite a nice, romantic place; but in this we were greatly disappointed.

On the road we found that romance had nothing to do with driving mules before army wagons, over rocky hills—in other words over nature's rough paved pathways.

It was indeed musical—so much so that I forgot to pay as much attention as I intended to, to the romantic part—to hear the shouts of the mule drivers, the braying of the mules, the curses and blows bestowed so lavishly on the poor unfortunate brutes. It was particularly interesting on the part of the Michigan boys who knew little about mules, rocks or hills. Had the mules been fortunate enough, when they were ushered into this state of existence, to possess souls, not one of them would have passed on to that better land if the Michigan boys had anything to say about it. If they were sent to perdition once on the route, they were times innumerable. It

was night when I arrived in town. Morning dawned upon Mt. Vernon. I arose from my rocky bed, with a rock for a pillow, expecting to gaze upon some beautiful village surrounded by luxuriant verdure, shade trees, with little cottages here and there, rich gardens with abundance of vegetables good to the taste. But alas, a squalid, dirty, uninviting village, so called, met my anxious looks. I dreamed of better things but I was led to believe, as the Paddy says: "Dramas go by contrairies." The inhabitants partook of the same characteristics as the village, dull, sleepy, inanimate, dirty and lazy. I could not blame them much, for the surrounding country was enough to give even a Michigan man the "don't care if school keeps or not" spirit. But little vegetation met the eye. Here and there a scrubbed oak tree was visible, while old moss-covered rocks protruded their ugly looking heads through the thin layer of poor soil. It was an uninviting place for a soldier with an empty stomach.

At this place, dealers in liquors were prohibited from selling their stock to soldiers, but one impudent individual who had a very good article overstepped the order; Capt. Wells, of the 8th Mich. Cavalry, who was acting on Col. Byrd's staff as Provost Marshal, getting wind of his maneuvers, took possession of his institution and confiscated the liquor. He brought it to Col. Byrd, who, after mature deliberation, concluded to retain it at head-quarters, for purely *medical purposes*—thought it would be necessary to cure rattlesnake bites, as the mountains over which we were to pass abounded with the reptiles. But fortune favored the brave, and no one was bitten by snakes. The *medicine* disappeared in a remarkably mysterious manner. It probably might have been taken in anticipation of what might occur, and the staff undoubtedly thought it best to use it as a preventive, believing in the doctrine that an "ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure."

At 6 o'clock, the next morning, Aug. 22d, the bugle sounded "boots and saddles," and we were soon on the road again towards Wild Cat Mountains. We were indeed glad enough to leave so dismal a looking town, but could we have looked forward over the roads we subsequently traveled we would have been perfectly contented to remain in Mount Vernon, though

so lifeless and dead. Away we went, up hill, the wagons bounding over rocks in the road, and it seemed at times that the wheels would crush, as they jumped from one rock to another. But it appeared that Uncle Sam had, for once, dealt with an honest contractor who got up good, substantial, wagons. Slowly, but surely, the long eared animals tugged away (some of them not larger than rats) at their loads. The column would occasionally halt, in order that the teams might close up. A little after 12 o'clock, noon, we were ascending the Wild Cat Mountains. How the name originated I could not learn, but it is not inappropriate, for a wilder, more desolate looking place could not well be imagined. It was a fit abode for wild cats, provided they depended for subsistence on snakes and bats.

Reaching the top of the mountain, we found where Buell and Bragg had a set to, when Bragg was retreating from Kentucky. Earth works were thrown up on the top of the mountain to the left, where Bragg had planted his batteries to retard the movements of Buell. Trees had been felled, in order to get better range, and the narrow road leading down the mountain had been obstructed by fallen timber. The obstructions had long been cleared out, but there lay the evidences of the conflict.

After passing down on the opposite side of the mountain, we found for a few miles very good roads. Towards sundown we reached Rock Castle River. On the opposite side another large hill made its appearance, up which we had to climb with our loaded teams. The column moved on without much difficulty, but when the nearly worn out mules came along with their heavy loads, it did look decidedly discouraging. The poor brutes must have certainly realized it.

It was 10 o'clock the following morning before the whole train reached the top of the hill. We would have made much better progress were it not that both horses and mules had been kept for over ten days on half rations, and only hay at that. This was a necessary measure. Grain was very scarce, and all that could be obtained was retained in the wagons, to be fed when we got on the mountains, where it was impossible to get forage. This eventually proved to be a wise measure.

The column moved on, the same night, six miles beyond London, but the wagons did not all get up till about 8 o'clock in the morning of the next day. Some of the mules gave entirely out, and the teamsters were obliged to feed them on green corn stalks before they had strength enough to go further.

At London, the 8th Mich. Cavalry was detached from the brigade, and was ordered to take the left hand road and join the brigade again at Williamsburg, but as they had got in the rear of the division train, Gen. Carter ordered them to act as rear guard, and assist the wagons in going over the Cumberland Mountains: consequently they did not join the command until three days after, at a place called Chitwood, after we had crossed the line into East Tennessee.

The brigade left its camping ground this side of London about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and marched nearly all night over a very rough road and wild country. About midnight we encamped within six miles of Williamsburg. Early the next morning we took up our line of march to Williamsburg, arriving there between 8 and 9 o'clock. There we found the 3rd Brigade, which went by another route. Gen. Burnside and Gen. Carter were also there. It was at that place we crossed the Cumberland River. Had we been traveling for pleasure, with all the comforts of life along with us, we might have noted it down as a romantic and picturesque place. But empty stomachs, tired and worn out bodies and sleepy noddles could not appreciate the beauties of nature. Our longing eyes and gnawing stomachs were contemplating the condition of a corn field not far distant from camp, and some tall tracks were made to procure roasting ears for the inner man, and the stocks for our hungry horses and mules. But a short time elapsed before nothing but the stumps were visible on the field. All along the route fields of corn disappeared like vapor before the morning sun. But our kind and beneficent Father Abraham, who is conducting Uncle Sam's business arrangements, would not allow the loyal people to suffer by losing what little provender the poor soil of this country gave them; therefore, he, with unusual liberality, sent his agents, laden with the ever welcome "green-backs," to pay them well for what the boys and stock consumed. In many instances

they were doubly paid for what the army had taken. Many a man woke up in the morning, and looked out upon his small field of corn, and a stack or two of hay, or grain, and at night sat down and counted his "green-backs." His fields were well harvested, as a general thing. A great amount of forage was consumed on this expedition. Large droves of cattle were following the army, to provide the men with meat; and hundreds of pack mules were led along, laden with commissary stores. All these had to be fed, and it was impossible to transport forage sufficient to feed them; consequently it was necessary to take what forage we could find along the route. But the owners, on proving their loyalty, were amply paid.

After feeding our traveling stock, and partially filling our bread baskets with a few roasting ears, we received orders to march at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, in the advance of the whole force. We marched some six miles, to a place called Jones, where we encamped for the night, intending, the next morning, to go through into Tennessee by the way of Big Creek Gap. But that night we learned that the rebs had blockaded the road, and the next morning we had to change our course. The First Tenn. regiment was here detached to take another route across the mountains to Jacksboro, Tenn.

This movement was made in order to attract the attention of the enemy from our real object, as a very small force could hold us in check a long time. This proved to be a wise movement, and we passed over the mountains unmolested.

The next morning we took another route over the mountains, which from the appearance of things, had seen but little travel. For three or four miles we did not find very bad roads; they were rough but not hilly. Being unacquainted with the country, I had consoled my mind with the idea that we had passed over at least as bad roads as we would find. But poor, frail, human nature, how often art thou deceived! Coming out of the woods into an open space, I discovered ahead of me a long range of mountains. I turned around and accosted a Tennessean in this wise: "Friend, what mountains are those ahead?" "The Jellico Mountains, sir," he replied. "Does the road run over the mountains, or is there a gap through which we pass?" "The road runs directly over the top of yon-

der mountain," and his finger pointed towards the highest mountain in the range. "Are the roads very bad?" I inquired. "Bad" he exclaimed, "Good God, that's no name for it. I tell you, friend, if we succeed in getting over that mountain before dark to-night, I shall think we have done exceedingly well."

There was the mountain ahead of us, and here stood the battery and train behind us. What was to be done? No sign of human habitation or civilization greeted our anxious looks. The tall trees waved defiantly at us, and the gray rocks, that peered their ugly looking heads from out the side of the mountains, seemed to say, "Now, boys, we've got you in a tight place." But the trees, rocks, nor the lonely wilderness could intimidate us. Over the mountains we were bound to go, if we had to carry the battery, wagons and loads by piece-meal. The battery, (15th Ind.) was ahead of the train. After a few moments rest and reflection, the word "Forward" was given, and away they went up the mountain. They had not gone more than fifty rods before we saw that it was impossible for the horses alone to draw the battery up. Col. Byrd dismounted a part of the 45th Ohio, and the 112th Illinois, to assist, and with their aid we got along remarkably well. The top of the mountain was reached, wheels were locked, and we immediately commenced the descent. This was indeed much easier to accomplish; although it was necessary to have ropes attached to the wagons to keep them from going down too fast, as well as to prevent them from turning over.

Between three and four o'clock, in the afternoon, we had succeeded in getting the train all over the ever to be remembered Jellico Mountains. It was a great relief. Officers and men had worked hard to accomplish it in as expeditious a manner as possible. The Third Brigade, which had passed over a better road, here got in our advance. We went some eight miles further that night, and encamped at a place called "The Well," so called from the fact that there is a well at this place some four hundred and fifty feet deep. The water is noted for its medical qualities.

Here the cornfields had to suffer again, as the division supply train had not reached us, and man and beast must have something to subsist on. At six o'clock the next morning we

were again on the move, in advance of the 3rd Brigade. About 10 o'clock we passed through Camp Chitwood, where Gen. Haskell's division was encamped. We halted six miles beyond and went into camp. Here we remained until 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the next day. The 8th Michigan and 1st East Tennessee joined us at this place.

By this time short rations and corn stalks began to tell heavily on our horses and mules. Occasionally a horse would drop down in the road, and a mule give out and have to be abandoned, but we had passed over the worst part of the road and felt more encouraged.

The supply train had overtaken us, but yet there was but little forage to feed so much stock. It was soon gone and we had to depend solely on the cornfields on the route, and what little hay we could find. We moved on as fast as our weak, half-starved horses and mules could carry us, in order the sooner to get beyond the Cumberland Mountains into the valleys where forage was more abundant.

We were now in Scott county, Tenn. It was a very inhospitable looking region of country, and it required all the moral fortitude imaginable to keep up good spirits. We would travel for hours without coming in sight of a human habitation, and then it would be some little hut, scarcely fit for human beings to live in, and secluded among tall trees and rocks. Occasionally small patches of corn and a hill or two of potatoes were discovered near these dismal huts. These would disappear like magic. Horses were constantly dropping down in the road, mules were constantly exhausted, neither whips nor spurs would pluck up their courage, and before we passed the boundary line of Scott and Morgan counties we had lost a large number of horses, and the train became scattered for miles, but we pushed on. It would not do to stop the column in a destitute country for a few horses and a few wagons. A few miles further, we found more forage. This was fed to the stock economically, yet it seemed to revive them up in a great degree.

The people in this part of the country were truly loyal. They have suffered from the effects of this war beyond all calculation, and they have borne up under all the persecutions

the rebels have heaped upon them, manfully and patriotically, without a murmur; the majority of the East Tennessee mountaineers are truly loyal.

We passed on, after being in Scott county three days and nights, to Montgomery, the county seat of Morgan county. Here we found the rebels had left the town the day before, and there was a likelihood that we might have a little opportunity to skirmish before we reached this place. We moved cautiously along the road. About dusk a bushwhacker shot the horse from under one of the pioneers, who was in the advance clearing the road of obstructions. As we expected they would try to obstruct the road and retard our movements, Col. Byrd sent forward the 1st Tennessee as an advance guard, and instructed Major Ellis, who was in command, to throw out pickets and feel his way cautiously. They had not moved far before they came upon some trees which the rebs had felled across the road. They were soon removed and we moved slowly on. We had not proceeded far before we heard the sharp firing of the pickets ahead, and knew that there was some fun going on. The pickets ascertained that they had obstructed the road and that they had thrown up breastworks of stone and timber on the left of the road, on the hill, behind which they had stationed a force to contest our advance. It was now between ten and eleven o'clock, the moon shone dimly, and as it was a place so situated that a few men could cut a whole regiment to pieces, Col. Byrd concluded it not advisable to advance farther, and went into camp until morning; throwing out strong picket guards on all the roads. Morning came, but not a rebel was to be found. They had taken leg bail to this place, Kingston, and from here to Loudon. We were not molested in any way. We came on here and took peaceable possession of the place. Col. Byrd now occupies the same building for headquarters that Gen. Forrest, the noted rebel, did, the day before our arrival.

The people all along the route, and more particularly at this place, greeted us with shouts of applause, while they waved the dear old flag—the stars and the stripes—to the breeze, which they had been compelled under rebel rule to hide so long. It was indeed a day of rejoicing for the loyal citizens of East

Tennessee. For, simultaneously with the movements of this brigade, other troops moved over the various roads leading to the railroad, thus delivering the noble patriots of this country from the tyranny of King Davis."

"A STAMPEDE."

"On the news of our occupying this portion of the State, a stampede which must have been ludicrous, occurred among the Confederate soldiers and citizens. For some days they had been expecting a call, but were not certain that we would favor them. Although they apparently had everything in readiness, and the officers of the Confederate army who were fortunate enough to have sweethearts had bade them farewell, yet there was a hurrying to and fro; the cry was "They come, they come." Much surprise is manifested that the Confederates did not show fight. Our boys expected to have a little set to, but were disappointed.

"It is surprising to us that these men who have always traduced the character of the Union army, called them ruthless invaders, plunderers, robbers, etc., went off, making good their escape, but leaving their wives and daughters to the mercy of these "terrible Yankees." The very fact of their leaving them here alone is sufficient evidence that they did not believe what they said in regard to the savage nature of our boys.

"We believe their families are well satisfied with the treatment they receive from the Federal army, and do not find them such brutes as they had been represented. There are very strong symptoms of tender regard springing up between the southern ladies and the Federal boys, and if the Confederates do not drive our army away from here, the ladies will all return to the Union—not only a Union of States, but a union of hearts and a union of hands. How pleasant will be the restoration of such a Union."

"WHO STEALS THE NEGROES?"

"The Union army has been accused of being negro stealers. But we would ask our friends who believe the statement—who it was that ran the negroes, belonging both to Union men and to Confederates, into Georgia? Was it the "Yankees?" Is

not that property safer under Union than under rebel rule? Then who are your friends—those you have upheld and supported, or those you have learned to call your enemies?

“Let it be distinctly understood hereafter that the North does not want your slaves. They would gladly give you a quitclaim deed—if they could do so—of all their right and title, and send all there is north of the Ohio River back south. You have only cut your own throats in attempting to dissolve this Union, thinking that you would have better protection thrown around that kind of property.”

“THE RECEPTION AT ATHENS.”

“Last Thursday morning this brigade, the first, broke camp at Prigmore’s farm and started for this place. The 8th Mich. Cavalry took the advance. About three o’clock in the afternoon they entered this patriotic town amid the waving of flags, the shouts of the people and a shower of bouquets.

“Union flags, that these long suffering people had secreted in their houses, were flung to the breeze, and there was a general time of rejoicing. The ladies, God bless them, greeted us with smiles as well as sweet flowers. It was indeed an interesting occasion, and one that the soldiers, as well as the citizens, will long remember. We little dreamed when we were traversing those lonely Cumberland Mountains, weary and oftentimes without food, that we should be so amply repaid for the hardships we endured. It reminded us of home, and the enthusiasm which prevailed there when regiment after regiment left for the seat of war to battle for the restoration of our noble government. In fact we have not witnessed such enthusiasm, and such demonstrations since we crossed the Ohio River.

“It is cheering to our noble soldiers to know that the people here are grateful for their deliverance from the despotic yoke of Jeff Davis’ bogus Confederacy. It is admitted even by those who have been the warm supporters and admirers of the would be Confederate Government, that their rights as citizens, and their property are better protected now than under the rule of the rebels.

“Patriots of East Tennessee, you have our warmest sympa-

thy, and our highest admiration for your true and lasting devotion to your country. Future history will recount your sufferings and praise your patriotism. We thank you for your kind reception, and believe us when we say that we will fight to protect you and your homes with renewed vigor. Your noble conduct has increased our determination to keep the proud stars and stripes waving over your homes."

"TO THE FARMERS."

"The farmers living in this vicinity who have forage or provisions to sell, and who like "greenbacks" better than Confederate scrip, can readily dispose of everything in that line to the army for a good price.

"Lieut. Humphrey, brigade quarter-master, attends to the buying of and receipting for all forage, and Lieut. Davenport, brigade commissary, will purchase all articles in the provision line and receipt for the same.

"The disbursing officer will pay all receipts given by the above officers, on presentation at Knoxville. Bring in your potatoes, flour, meal, bacon, beef-cattle, etc., and get your money."

"OUR TYPOS."

"We are under great obligations to Serg. Edwin Butler, of the 112th Regiment Illinois Infantry, and Serg. F. H. Morse, Serg. Charles A. Wing and Oscar F. Morse, of the 8th Mich. Cavalry, for their valuable assistance in issuing this paper."

"Capt. McCartney, of the 112th Regiment Illinois Mounted Infantry, and now A. A. A. G. on Col. Byrd's staff, will accept our thanks for news items furnished us for publication. Further favors will be acceptable."

CHAPTER X.

OPENING OF THE CAMPAIGN IN EAST TENNESSEE.

ADVANCE AND RETREAT.

Upon the arrival of the brigade at Athens, Capt. J. E. Wilkins, of the 112th, was appointed Provost Marshal, and his company(I) was detailed as Provost Guard; and during the campaign in East Tennessee the company was on duty at headquarters whenever there was any service required of it there; at other times in line with the regiment. Its service consisted principally in performing guard duty at headquarters; gathering up property—horses, mules, cattle and other army supplies; guarding forage trains, carrying dispatches, and performing such other duties as the brigade commander required.

On the 11th of September, companies A and F, in command of Capt. Lee and Capt. Wright, respectively, went on a scout south, crossed the Hiawassee River, and proceeded as far as Benton, or "Ducktown," where they remained two or three days, without seeing any indications of an enemy.

On the 12th, Capt. Dunn, with his company (D), went down to the Iron Works and brought in some civilian prisoners, whom Col. Byrd placed under bonds.

Citizens from the surrounding country came to Athens by hundreds, and also many deserters from Bragg's and Buckner's

armies, and voluntarily subscribed to the oath of allegiance—
anxious to resume fealty to the National Government.

Bragg's rebel army was at Chickamauga, confronted and closely watched by Gen. Rosecrans. Bragg had recently been reinforced by Gen. Jos. E. Johnston with thirty-thousand men, and it was suspected that other reinforcements were on the way from Virginia. Whether Bragg intended to attack and crush Rosecrans, with his whole army, and then pay his respects to Burnside, or whether he would first attempt to recover East Tennessee—the granary of the South—with a portion of his army, holding Rosecrans at bay with the remainder, and then fall upon the latter, were speculative questions, which were frequently discussed around our camp-fires; but not until some time after was the riddle solved.

On the 15th of September a detachment, consisting of Co. B of the 112th Illinois,—Capt. J. C. Dickerson,—Co. K of the 1st East Tennessee, and Co. I of the 8th Michigan Cavalry—a total of one hundred and thirty men,—under command of Major Edgerly of the 8th Michigan, was ordered to Cleveland, the county seat of Bradley county, thirty miles below Athens, near the Georgia line, and at the junction of the Dalton and Chattanooga branches of the railroad. Cleveland was the gateway between Georgia and East Tennessee, through which the Confederate army must pass to reach Burnside's army, and this detachment was sent down there to watch the movements of the enemy.

The detachment arrived at Cleveland at midnight. The people were wrapped in slumber; no enemy had disputed its entrance into the town; and after sending out pickets, the men quietly unsaddled their horses and bivouacked in the court house square.

A company of rebel cavalry had been there the day before, and the citizens charged them with committing many depredations, of which they bitterly complained.

Small parties of rebel cavalry were seen on the hills near town, on the 16th, but were driven away. They reappeared on the 17th, and a large force was reported to be approaching on the Dalton road. Part of another company of the 8th Michigan joined the detachment in the evening, increasing its

numbers to one hundred and fifty-two men; and that night the men slept on their arms in anticipation of an attack.

At day-break on the morning of the 18th, Capt. J. C. Dickerson and twenty-five men of Co. B, of the 112th, accompanied by a citizen guide, moved out on the Dalton road on a reconnaissance. Lieut. John Gudgel and twenty men of the same company took the Chattanooga road. The two teams that accompanied the detachment were harnessed and hitched to the army wagons, and every man had his horse saddled ready for an emergency. Lieut. B. F. Thompson, of the same company—acting as adjutant, quartermaster and commissary of the detachment—with half a dozen men and one team, started for a cornfield near town, to gather corn for the horses of the detachment.

Lieut. Gudgel had hardly passed the pickets when he was furiously assailed by a superior force of rebel cavalry, which was advancing rapidly with the evident intention of surprising the little force in town, and Lieut. Gudgel and his men were compelled to fall back in hot haste, but not without giving the rebels some fatal shots. Capt. Dickerson, hearing the firing, at once started across the fields to Lieut. Gudgel's assistance. He had proceeded but a short distance when he heard picket firing on the road he had just left, and he immediately retraced his steps and returned to the Dalton road. In the meantime a rebel cavalry regiment had driven in the pickets, and its advance was in town before Capt. Dickerson reached the road. He captured their ambulance (an old Adams Express wagon) and surgeon and rear guard of fifteen men, and then moved down to the forks of the roads. Here he halted and sent three men down the Dalton road, who returned in a few minutes and reported the near approach of another rebel force of about four hundred men. Capt. Dickerson exclaimed, "We'll give them a fight, anyhow. Forward!" And they rushed upon the rebels at full gallop. The enemy quickly dismounted and took position in the edge of some small timber, leaving Capt. Dickerson no alternative but to take position in an open field, where he formed his men in skirmish line about thirty feet apart—his prisoners and guard in rear—and immediately opened fire upon them. Capt. Dickerson rode forward

and, sitting on his horse, emptied two revolvers into the rebel ranks. He then attempted to dismount, and while doing so, while his left foot was yet in the stirrup, he was struck by a musket ball in the left side of the abdomen. At the same time his horse jumped quickly to one side, and he was thrown to the ground. He attempted to arise, and one of his men, not knowing he was wounded, offered him his horse. Capt. Dickerson replied: "I am shot, boys, give them h—ll," and gasped in death. His men, left without a leader, retreated, and started down the lane toward town. They were closely followed by the rebels, and were soon headed off by another force coming out of town to ascertain the cause of the firing in their rear. The boys finding themselves surrounded, abandoned their horses and took refuge in a deep ditch beside the road, where they kept up a rapid fire in front and rear, until they were compelled to surrender. One man, Clark M. Sturtevant, escaped. His horse was killed; he concealed himself, and after the rebels passed, took to the hills, and after a few days tramp came into the Union lines at Athens. All the others were taken into Cleveland and thence marched to Dalton—prisoners of war.

In less than ten minutes after the first shot was fired, the rebel cavalry were swarming into town on every road except that leading to Charleston toward Athens. For a few minutes all was confusion, but the men quickly rallied, and their well-directed shots checked the rebel advance. The books and papers of the several companies were thrown into a wagon, and the team started up the road on a run; but it was afterwards captured by the enemy. The other wagon and team were saved.

Lieut. Gudgel attempted to form his men in line at the outskirts of the town, but the enemy was in too great force, and his men had hardly halted before the rebels were far in his rear on other streets, and he was compelled to fall back rapidly to escape being captured.

F. Louis Heinke ("Siegel") was the only man with Lieut. Gudgel who was wounded. He was in the act of firing his gun when a rebel bullet passed between his elbow and side, making two wounds in its course, but neither very serious.

The detachment fell back, fighting all the way, to Calhoun, on the north bank of the Hiawassee River—eleven miles from Cleveland.

As the command was retreating up the road, closely pursued by the enemy, a window in the second story of a large farm house, not far from Cleveland, situated a little distance from the road, and nearly opposite the detachment, was opened, and some one, probably a citizen, opened fire from the window upon the Union force. The men had no time to attend to his case then, but they vowed that if they ever returned there, one rebel mansion would be reduced to ashes—a threat which, the author has been informed, was afterwards executed by some of the Union Tennesseans.

The following are the names of the 112th men, all of Co. B, who were captured: Corporals Abram Deyo, Edward T. Riley, Hiram P. Mallory and Orlin Bevier; George A. Brown, Charles N. Crook, Isaac N. Dalrymple (wounded), John P. Freeman, William D. Freeman, Washington Garside, Newton J. Green, Edwin Holmes (severely wounded), William H. Johnson, Francis J. Liggett, Charles Leighton, George Ludlum, Horace Morrison, Orman M. Miller, Lewis Osborn, Samuel Redding, Dennis Spellman, Henry Stacy, Cyrus Sturm and John Wallace.

Morrison was not with Capt. Dickerson, but was captured on the retreat towards Calhoun.

Of the above number Abram Deyo and Orlin Bevier succumbed to the horrors of Andersonville and died in prison in the summer of 1864. George Ludlum died on his way home, after having been exchanged. W. D. Freeman, F. J. Liggett and Henry Stacy escaped from Andersonville in May, 1864. Stacy was recaptured, but Freeman and Liggett, after suffering untold hunger and fatigue, and many hair-breadth escapes from recapture, made their way into the lines of Sherman's army in Georgia, in June, 1864, most miserable, forlorn looking objects—nearly naked and starved.

The rebel loss at Cleveland was thirty killed and wounded. Their force numbered one thousand cavalry and two pieces of artillery.

Capt. Dickerson was the first officer of the 112th killed. He met his death just a year to a day, and at the same hour of the day, from the time he left Bradford with his company for the rendezvous in Peoria. He was deservedly popular among the officers and men of the regiment, and from Col. Henderson down was sincerely mourned by all.

He was a brave, daring leader, an honorable and conscientious officer, and a generous, noble-hearted man. In a conversation with the author upon the chances of war, but a short time before his death, he declared he would never surrender to a rebel; that he would fight to the death rather than be captured; and in this, as in all things else, he kept his word. By order of Gen. Burnside a fort in Knoxville was named "Fort Dickerson," in honor of his brave death. He was buried in the cemetery at Cleveland, and after the war a fitting monument was erected to his memory by his widow.

Lieut. Gudgel was promoted to Captain of Co. B, and Second Lieut. B. F. Thompson to First Lieutenant; but the company having been reduced below the minimum number required by law, no second lieutenant was appointed.

Bragg was reinforced in the night of Sept. 18th, by Gen. Longstreet, with part of the Army of Virginia, and he determined to attack and annihilate Rosecrans before Burnside could arrive within supporting distance; and the object of the rebel cavalry force was probably to develop Burnside's position, and protect the flank of Bragg's army.

Col. Henderson, with the 112th Illinois and a section of artillery, was sent from Athens to reinforce the detachment under Major Edgerly on the Hiawassee, and arrived at the river about noon on the 18th. At 8 o'clock in the evening the command fell back seven miles, to Riceville, to prevent being flanked, and remained there until the evening of the 19th.

On the morning of Sept. 19th Bragg attacked the Union army at Chickamauga with terrible force. All day long the battle raged with dreadful fury, until night put a stop to the struggle, and the soldiers of both armies rested upon their arms. From our position at Riceville, we could distinctly hear the roar of the artillery, and we knew the giants were engaged in a death struggle. The next morning the battle was

renewed, Rosecrans was defeated and his army driven into Chattanooga, with a loss of seventeen thousand men; and had it not been for the brave, heroic Thomas, the grand Army of the Cumberland would, indeed, have been overwhelmed and destroyed.

In the evening of the 19th Col. Henderson fell back, with his command, to Athens. At 10 o'clock in the evening, on the 20th, the Union pickets were driven in on the road at Athens, and the 112th, with two pieces of artillery, moved down to town to repel an attack, and remained on guard until daylight. Two companies were sent out on a reconnoissance, but returned without finding the enemy.

Horses were saddled early on the morning of the 21st, in anticipation of an order to move; but the command did not move until 5 o'clock in the evening. Co. A, of the 112th, in command of Capt. Lee, was assigned to duty in town, and the brigade returned to Calhoun, arriving there late that night.

The rebel force, having evidently accomplished the object of the reconnoissance, had fallen back. On the 22nd, two companies proceeded south nearly to Cleveland without finding the enemy.

The command was ordered to saddle up at 4 o'clock, on the morning of the 23d, and be prepared for an attack. Co. E, in command of Capt. Otman, was ordered to reconnoiter on the Cleveland road, and Capt. Wright, with Co. F, on the Dalton road. Both met the enemy about five miles from the river, and fell back slowly, skirmishing all the way. They reported that large bodies of troops could be seen on the hills beyond Cleveland.

This, as we afterwards learned, was the advance of Forrest and Wheeler.

Capt. E. H. Colcord was directed to proceed with his company (K) to Cottonwood Ford some miles down the river, to prevent the rebels from throwing over detachments and gaining possession of the road in rear of our position at Calhoun, and he remained there until the evening of the 24th, when he was relieved.

Reveille at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 24th—played three times by the 112th band,—once by the full band, once

as a martial band, and again on the bugle—to deceive the enemy as to the number of Union regiments.

At daylight, Companies A, F and D, (A having rejoined the regiment), under the command of Major Dow, crossed the river again and succeeded in finding the enemy. They were driven back rapidly by an overwhelming force. Col. Henderson moved the regiment down to the river bank to protect the companies in crossing; but the rebels withdrew when near the river, and did not press the detachment.

Horses were saddled at 3:30 on the morning of the 25th. At daylight, Companies C and K, of the 112th, in command of Capt. J. B. Mitchell and Capt. Colcord, respectively, crossed the river and proceeded south to the junction of the Dalton and Cleveland roads. Here they met the enemy in force, and at once opened fire on them. Severe skirmishing ensued, and the rebels attempted to flank the two companies and cut them off, but without success. After holding the enemy as long as it was deemed safe, the detachment retired—the rebels still threatening their flanks—and recrossed the river.

In the afternoon Col. Henderson crossed the river with the regiment, and reconnoitered toward Cleveland, but without material results beyond slight skirmishing. The enemy evidently was not yet prepared to press an advance, and the regiment returned to the north side of the river. The next morning (26th) the horses of the brigade were saddled at 3:30 and everything put in readiness to move at a moments notice. At daylight a large reconnoitering party was sent over the river, and it had not proceeded far before it met the enemy advancing in force. Severe skirmishing commenced at once, and the detachment was driven back slowly to the main body.

Companies E and D, in command of Capt. Otman and Lieut. Griffin, were ordered to guard the ford just above the towns, and moved down to the river and went into position,—Co. D occupying some old rifle pits.

The position was a bad one for defense, as on the north side of the river was a wide stretch of bottom land, and on the opposite side of the river was a range of hills or bluffs which gave the enemy a commanding position. About noon the enemy appeared in sight, and under fire of the Union artillery,

planted their batteries on the range of hills, but a few hundred yards in front of Capt. Otman's position, and at once opened fire. Col. Henderson moved the regiment, dismounted, to the support of Companies E and D, leaving the horses in a strip of timber in the rear.

He was directed to hold the ford and prevent the enemy from crossing, and succeeded in doing so until about 2 o'clock, when it was found that the enemy was crossing above and below, to flank the command, and the brigade was ordered to all back. Without waiting for the 112th to rejoin the command, the rest of the brigade moved up the road toward Athens, leaving Col. Henderson and his regiment to fall back over the bottom land to the horses as best they could. As soon as the retrograde movement commenced the rebels came swarming over the river, and their artillery opened a rapid fire upon the retreating Union troops. It seems almost miraculous that the 112th escaped without great loss, but only one man, Irvin Oxberger of Co. B, was hit, and he was only slightly wounded by a piece of shell.

The command fell back rapidly through Riceville to Athens, the 112th Illinois bringing up the rear and holding the enemy in check. The rebel cavalry force was armed with short-range carbines, and the 112th could reach them, with its long-range Enfields, before they could get near enough to return the fire. When near Athens the brigade was met by Col. Wolford with his brigade, but even then the rebel force greatly outnumbered the Union troops, and as there was danger of being cut off, the retreat was continued. Just below Athens the rebel advance made a dash upon the 112th, still rear guard, but they met such a galling fire from the Enfields and Law's Howitzer Battery, that they were glad to place themselves out of range as quickly as possible. Col. Henderson and his regiment were highly complimented in general orders for their gallant conduct on this occasion. Lieut. C. W. Brown with his company (E), by direction of Col. Byrd, and without the knowledge of Col. Henderson, made a detour on another road and arrived at Athens late in the evening. It was thought the company had been captured when it was reported that "E was missing," but Lieut. Brown brought it safely in.

The Union command marched all night, reached Sweetwater the next morning (27th) at 5 o'clock, and thence fell back to Philadelphia, arriving there at noon, where a halt was called and preparations made for a fight. The 112th Illinois formed in line of battle at the front, and remained in position, in readiness to repel an attack, all night.

The rebel advance attacked the Union pickets at noon, on the 28th, but were repulsed; and a detachment of cavalry and Law's battery drove them back upon their main force. They again advanced, and information having been received that they were pressing forward on another road, towards Loudon, on the Tennessee River, the Union command fell back to that point, and the 112th again lay in line of battle all night. Here reinforcements were met, including Gen. White's division of infantry, and the Union force was now strong enough to cope with the rebel cavalry. On the 29th the 112th obtained some fresh horses, to replace those worn out and broken down. Companies A and F, of the 112th, scouted towards Philadelphia, but saw nothing of the enemy.

In the afternoon scouting parties reported the rebel forces falling back. But in fact, as it was afterwards known, after driving the Union advance back to Loudon, Forrest, with a force of twelve thousand cavalry, crossed the Tennessee River into the Sequatchie Valley, in rear of Rosecrans' army, for the purpose of destroying his line of communications.

At 7 o'clock on the morning of the 30th, Byrd's brigade marched from Loudon, the 112th, in command of Col. Henderson, in advance, left in front, followed by Wolford's brigade, and moved on a double-quick to Philadelphia—trotting their horses the whole distance—and there formed in line of battle. The roads were dry and very dusty, and the men were nearly suffocated. The main force of rebels was on the road east and nearly parallel with the railroad. Lieut. Col. Adams was at Sweetwater, with the 1st Kentucky Cavalry, and was in great danger of being cut off and captured. Lieut. Thompson, of Co. B, 112th Illinois, was ordered to take twenty-five men, with the best horses, and proceed as rapidly as possible to Sweetwater, twelve miles, with verbal orders from Col. Wolford to Lieut. Col. Adams. He was instructed not to spare

horse-flesh, and if fired into by the rebels to pay no attention to them, but keep going, and not halt, even if some of his men were wounded or killed. They made the trip successfully,—receiving a few stray shots from a squad of rebels on their left, in a corn-field, as they galloped down the road,—and returned in the evening with Lieut. Col. Adams and his command.

Early the next morning (Oct. 1st) the whole force moved toward Athens—companies E, G and B, of the 112th Illinois rear guard,—and marched in a pouring rain, to Mouse Creek, four miles below Sweetwater, and bivouacked; and the next day (Oct. 2nd) marched to Athens,—the 112th in advance—arriving there at noon—where the regiment occupied its old camping ground on Forest Hill.

Let us now go back to the Hiawassee River, on the 26th of September. When the 112th Illinois fell back from the river to the timber where the horses were left, Capt. Otman and George W. Nicholas, of Co. E, found that their horses, frightened by the exploding shells, had broken away and were out of sight. While searching for them the regiment had mounted and was moving up the valley, and the enemy coming up rapidly, there was no alternative for the two dismounted men but to take a ridge of timber that ran parallel with the road toward Athens, and conceal themselves from the enemy as best they could. In the hurry of mounting and getting out of the timber—the enemy's shells hastening their movements—neither the men of Co. E, nor of the regiment, had been informed of the predicament which Capt. Otman and Nicholas were in, and when they were afterwards missed it was supposed they had been captured—perhaps wounded or killed.

They followed up the ridge all that day, in sight of the rebel force in the road, less than a mile from them. The two men were determined, if possible, to make their way to Athens, where they knew Col. Wolford lay with a brigade of cavalry, and where they supposed a stand would be made by the Union troops.

About 10 o'clock that night they saw a light on a cross road, in the valley below them. After carefully reconnoitering, they found it to be a cabin, with no occupants but a woman; and being pressed with hunger (having had nothing to eat since four

o'clock that morning) they determined to enter and get something to eat. They went in and made their wants known, when the woman stated that she was very sorry she had nothing for them, as all she had in the house was some pumpkins she was stewing in a kettle, in a rude fire place, and a small piece of bacon; that all the rest of her provisions had been taken by a party of rebels early in the evening. Some of the bacon was fried, and, with the stewed pumpkin, a supper was made that was keenly relished.

While they were eating, a man, clothed in the gray rebel uniform, opened the door without knocking, and entered the cabin. Both sprang from the table, at the same time pulling their revolvers, when the intruder threw up his hands, said he was unarmed, and that was his home, and that he had deserted from the Confederate army, and was then hiding from the rebel forces. After supper he guided them in the direction of Athens, and left them about 11 o'clock, when the moon was up so they could see their way. They continued on their way until about two o'clock, when they came to a field in which was a stack of sheaves of corn blades, in which they made a bed and slept until the sun was high in the heavens the next morning. They continued on towards Athens during the day, avoiding houses and roads, until near sunset, when they met a negro woman on horseback whom the Captain halted and inquired the direction and distance to Athens. The woman threw up her hands and exclaimed, "Good Lord, massa, don't 'you know the country is full of rebels?" She informed them that they were within two miles of Athens, and that Forrest's cavalry were in camp right ahead of them, not more than half a mile away. She pointed out the house of a Union family in the distance and rode away, very much frightened for fear some of Forrest's men would see her talking with them.

They then left the road and crossed a small field, in the center of which was a stack of straw, and entered a strip of timber. In passing through the timber the rebel camp was in sight, and the house in which Gen. Forrest made his headquarters was not more than a quarter of a mile away. They then struck off to the left in the timber, and came upon about twenty negroes, men, women and children, hiding from the re-

bels, with several fine horses belonging to their master, who lived at the house where Forrest was stopping. Capt. Otman and Nicholas were very hungry, and prevailed on an old negro to get them something to eat. He returned about ten o'clock that night with warm biscuit, fried ham and two quarts of new milk, on which the hungry men feasted. With many thanks, they bade "Uncle George" (the old negro) good night, and started for the straw-stack in the little field, and, with the aid of a pole, climbed to the top and made a bed in which they lay down, pulling a slight covering of straw over them. In a few minutes after a reserve picket post of rebels was established in the road a few rods away, and some of the soldiers came to the stack and got straw to lie on. In the morning they could see the pickets and hear their conversation, and they passed two days listening to them and watching their movements. After dark one night, they left their hiding place, went cautiously to the timber, followed the ridge, and went to the house pointed out to them by the negro woman as being occupied by a Union family; but failed to get in, or arouse the family, all being dark and apparently deserted. They returned, and on their way back found a persimmon tree and got half a dozen ripe persimmons, which constituted their only meal on that day, and crawled carefully into the straw-pile for another night.

During the next day the pickets were withdrawn, and they knew the Confederate forces were moving, but in what direction it was impossible to tell. After dark they left their place of concealment and proceeded again to the house of the Union family, where there was a bright light in the rooms, but the windows being covered with curtains they could see no one inside. They went to the front door and knocked, but could get no answer. They then called several times, without any reply. After persistently calling for some time, and informing those inside who they were, and that they were nearly famished with hunger, a woman's voice replied that they could not deceive her, that they were Forrest's men, and that some of his men had already been there and robbed her of nearly everything she had. She was finally persuaded to open the door, and when she saw the blue uniform hesitated not to invite them

in. She informed them that Forrest had moved south with his main force; but that two hundred cavalry had passed on that road, going out twelve miles to some iron works, and had not yet returned. Her husband was a soldier in Col. Stoke's regiment—3d Tennessee. After a conversation of an hour, which seemed to the hungry men an age, a negro woman announced supper, and they sat down to a meal which seemed to them the best they had ever eaten. After supper they returned to the straw-stack, in which they passed the night. The next morning it was raining, which continued all day, and they moved their quarters to a barn on the place where Forrest had made his headquarters, and again applied to "Uncle George" for subsistence, which was willingly supplied. The next morning the sun came out clear and bright, and they made their way through the timber in the direction of Athens.

Reaching a high point near and overlooking the town, where they could see any movements made by troops, they halted to take observations. About noon they saw a mounted force emerge from a pine grove, on the opposite side of town, and move toward the town, but the distance was too great to tell whether they were Union or rebel troops. Presently they heard familiar strains of music, which they at once recognized as a favorite piece often played by the 112th band. They listened. That music was by the 112th band, *sure*, and that mounted regiment in advance was the good old 112th. With a bound and a cheer they ran down the hill, throwing their hats in the air and shouting like two glad school-boys; and entering town met Col. Henderson and other officers of the regiment, who were as greatly surprised at meeting them as they would have been had Forrest and his staff suddenly appeared before them. The 112th was just entering Athens on the return from Loudon.

Co. I, in command of Capt. J. E. Wilkins, was stationed in rear of the Union line at Calhoun, on the 26th of September, acting as Provost Guards. Early in the day Capt. Wilkins was ordered to proceed with his company to Cottonwood, down the river, to watch the movements of the enemy in that direction, and report any attempt of the rebels to flank the Union force. He proceeded rapidly, but before he had reach-

ed the ford the Union troops had fallen back from Charleston, and he was directed to rejoin his regiment, as soon as possible, at or near Athens. He at once turned back and proceeded by a rough, unfrequented road toward Riceville. In descending a steep hill, Sergt. C. B. Hunt's horse stumbled and fell, and he was thrown to the ground with such force that his left shoulder was dislocated and the elbow fractured. He was picked up by George B. Ramsey, Alanson D. Thomas and Joseph Mitchell, and calling Sergt. Fones, who had had some experience as a physician, they reduced the dislocation and fracture as well as possible, bound up his wound, and started to overtake the company. They had not proceeded far when they found themselves completely surrounded by rebels, front, rear and both flanks, and uncomfortably near to them; but they were so thickly covered with dust as to conceal the color of their uniforms, and managed to hide themselves in the thick underbrush without it being discovered that they were Union soldiers. After the rebel troops had passed they proceeded by a circuitous route to Athens, where they arrived in advance of the rebel force, and Serg. Hunt was taken to the hospital and the others rejoined the regiment.

When the Union troops retired from Athens Dr. C. De Haven Jones, First Assistant Surgeon of the 112th, remained in charge of the hospital; and on the morning of the 27th all the sick were made prisoners of war, and rebel soldiers placed on guard, and a Confederate surgeon superceded Dr. Jones.

Among the prisoners were the following members of the 112th Illinois: William Benson, Lewis Stagner and Henry J. McGath, of Co. A; Serg. Cephas B. Hunt, Henry M. Phillips and Daniel R. Riggs, of Co. I; Serg. Carey G. Colburn, Corp. William W. McMillan* and Whitfield Evans,* of Co. E; and Peter J. Olson*, of Co. K; and John Shattuck, of Co. I, who was with Capt. Wilkins and had been severely wounded and taken to the hospital.

Serg. Edwin Butler, of Co. F, who had been detailed for duty in the printing office, was also captured; and Daniel Kane, of Co. B, who had been reported "missing," when the com-

*Died in rebel prison.

mand fell back from Calhoun, it was afterward learned had been captured.

The rebel surgeon examined Serg. Hunt's injuries, and gravely informed him that the arm must be amputated in order to save his life. Hunt knew better, and protested against the barbarous designs of the Confederate butcher; but the latter protested that it was necessary, and commenced preparing for the amputation. Hunt appealed to Dr. Jones, and the two surgeons were soon engaged in a lively quarrel; but Jones triumphed and the arm was saved.

The rebel surgeons were quick to amputate an arm or leg of Union prisoners upon the slightest pretext; and many a poor boy lost a limb for no earthly reason but to kill or cripple him, so he could perform no further service in the Union army. If that failed they were sent to Andersonville to be starved to death. Dr. Jones saved Hunt's arm, and he also saved him from a worse fate, as we shall presently see.

The sick men were kept there several days, with nothing to eat except what the loyal, kind-hearted women of Athens brought to them; and then all who were able to move were ordered to prepare to start south. Stagner of A, and Riggs and Phillips of I, were excused; but though Hunt was unfit to be moved, the rebel surgeon was determined that he should go. He was marched out with the others, but managed to get back into the hospital unobserved, and concealed himself in a pile of blankets. The men moved off, many weeping like children, and were sent south—many of them to die. One of them, however, William Benson of Co. A, escaped and rejoined his company at Athens on the 5th of October.

He attempted to escape at Dalton, but was unsuccessful. But, about 3 o'clock the next morning after the train had left Dalton, going south, he jumped from the cars, while the train was moving, and although severely injured, crawled into the brush and concealed himself. The train was stopped, but the guards failed to find him. As they returned to the train, he heard them say they would put the dogs on his track in the morning. He crawled into the mountains and then started north. He met a man in the woods, hiding from the rebels, who gave him some corn bread and directed him on his way.

He finally reached the Hiawassee River, and weary, hungry and feeble—suffering from his injuries—lay down under a tree to die. Here he was found by a citizen, a Mr. Packer, and carried to his house, and concealed in the attic. A division of Forrest's cavalry camped around the place the next day, and some of the officers made the house their headquarters, and remained there four or five days. He could see them from his hiding place, and hear their conversation, but was careful to keep himself in the background. He was furnished with food and taken care of, during this time, by Mrs. Packer, who managed to go to the attic for that purpose, unobserved. After the rebel cavalry moved away, and he had partially recovered his strength, Benson started for Athens, and reached that place just as the 112th was moving out to return to Loudon, on the 5th of October. He never fully recovered from the injury received when he jumped from the car, although he remained with his company, most of the time, and performed some duty, until in May, 1865, when he was discharged. He now resides in Oregon, and still suffers from his injury; but his jump probably saved him from a worse fate—slow starvation in Andersonville.

A stormy scene ensued when Serg. Hunt was discovered; but he pretended to be very sick—said he had tried to go, but failed—and the rebel surgeon left, promising to send his private ambulance for him in half an hour. With the assistance of Dr. Jones and a Union citizen—a very old man whom the rebels did not trouble—who furnished him with some citizen's clothing, Hunt escaped from the hospital and went to the house of a Union lady in town, where he was concealed in the attic. Dr. Jones sent Lewis Stagner up there, and the two remained concealed, in the care of the Union people and Dr. Jones, who visited them at night, until the regiment returned to Athens.

The rebel guards searched diligently for them, and visited the house where they were concealed, but failed to find them. The lady of the house gravely informed them that she was not in the business of concealing Yankee prisoners, which satisfied them and they continued their search elsewhere.

Serg. Hunt was sent to Knoxville, and on the 9th of Novem-

ber reported "for duty," and served with his company until the close of the war; which is satisfactory proof that there was no necessity for amputating his arm, and that the object of the rebel surgeon, as in thousands of other similar cases, was to disable him for further duty as a soldier.

Whitfield Evans, of Co. E, having been captured and paroled, in Kentucky, the previous summer, and then returned to duty, by order of the department commander, without having been exchanged—the paroles not being recognized—was fearful that he might be charged with breaking his parole, so assumed the name of John Robinson, and was known by the rebels by that name. He died in prison at Danville, Va., in March, 1864, and was buried in grave number 646, by the name of John Robinson.

When the rebels retreated from Athens, all the sick then in hospital, of their own as well as Union soldiers, were left behind, and the Union surgeons again took charge of the hospital.

Martin F. Knapper and Albert J. Remour, of Co. H, were also captured near Athens, on the 27th, and were first taken to Atlanta and thence to Richmond, then to Danville, and finally to Andersonville. Knapper escaped from the hospital at the latter place, but was run down by blood hounds, and recaptured and confined in the stocks for punishment. He was paroled near Vicksburg, about the 8th of April, 1865, and rejoined, and was discharged with his company, at Chicago, on the 6th of July, 1865. Remour died at Andersonville in June, 1864.

Let us now go back to Capt. Wilkins and the men with him. He proceeded as rapidly as possible toward Riceville, and on reaching the main road near the town, struck a rebel ambulance train with a light guard. The Union troops had passed through Riceville toward Athens, but this the captain did not know; so he captured the train and guards—two or three times his own number of men—and took them into Riceville. He soon learned that he was *in rear* of the main rebel column, and was informed that he and his men were prisoners of war. He surrendered his prize, and accepted the situation with as good grace as possible. It was a sore disappointment, but he was compelled to bear it. One of his men, John Shattuck, was shot in the mouth, and left lying where he fell, supposed to

be dead ; but he was afterwards sent to the hospital at Athens, and recaptured by the Union troops. The following are the names of the men who were captured with Capt. Wilkins :

Sergt. John Liken.*

Corporals—David Vader, George W. Hatton,* Cyrus B. Lord* and Charles F. Barber.*

Judson M. Atwood, George Bunnell, Peter Coyle,* Lewis R. Colby,* Thomas H. Daring,* James W. Dowd,* John Doyle,* Watson R. Ford,* Charles T. Goss, Frank Gurstung,* James Hart,* Edward D. Hunt,* Wesley Neiswender, John B. Peterson,* Robert O. Serene,* August H. Schrader, Jefferson S. Snyder* and Llewellyn Worthly.

*Died in rebel prison.

Capt. Wilkins was sent to Libby prison at Richmond ; his men to Andersonville—two-thirds of them never to return to home and friends.

In reply to a request of the author for information concerning his prison life, Capt. Wilkins writes as follows :

“Our rations consisted of about six ounces of solid food per day, that is, if bread made of unbolted corn meal, ground cob and all, can be called ‘solid food’. As for meat we had next to none ; and you may well conclude we did not increase in weight while prisoners. Add to this the almost total lack of proper clothing and blankets to protect us from the inclemency of the winter weather, and it is no wonder that men died ; it is surprising that any lived to tell the horrid tale of their sufferings. On the night of Feb. 9th, 1864, one hundred and ten prisoners, myself among the number, escaped from Libby, through a tunnel excavated under a street. We did not go out in a body, but by ones, twos, and threes. After tramping around in the Chickahominy swamps six days and nights, I was recaptured and taken back to Libby, and placed in the dungeon. While confined in this dungeon, I must confess I felt that I had been forsaken by friends, country and God. However, in six or eight weeks after, it pleased the old arch devil, Jeff Davis, to order our removal to Macon, Georgia. This afforded another opportunity for escape ; and one dark night four of us cut a hole through the side of the

*Died in rebel prisons.

car in which we were being transported southward, and just as the train was moving out from a station, jumped from the car, and again took French leave of the Southern Confederacy. Lieut. Griffin, of Co. D, of the 112th Illinois, was in the car, but too lame and weak to make the venture. As I took his hand, and bade him 'good-bye,' as I verily believed for the last time, the tears filled my eyes in spite of all I could do. We made a leap in the dark as the train was moving out, and fortunately struck the ground without injury. We marched by night, and concealed ourselves in the brush by day—the north star our only guide, and the poor oppressed negro our only friend and commissary. We avoided cities, villages and farm houses, waded bogs and swamps, swam rivers, and traversed hills and mountains, and finally, after many a weary night's march, entered the Union lines at Dalton, Georgia, barely able to draw our weary bodies along, but happier than we had been for many long months. I immediately went to the telegraph office and sent the following message to a little woman up in God's country :

"DALTON, GA., JUNE, 5, 1864.

"TO MRS. CLARA WILKINS,
"GENESEO, ILL.

"Give me joy, I am a free man. Will write you more fully.
J. E. WILKINS."

"We went by rail to Knoxville, where I became so weak I was taken to the hospital. There I found one of my own men, Louis Deem, who informed me that our regiment was with Sherman on the Atlanta campaign. The Post Surgeon directed Louis to take me home to die ; but Louis did not inform me of this until six months later. The only thing I knew was, that the next day I found Louis and myself on a train bound for the North, and when we changed cars he carried me from one to the other. I arrived at home at last, and thanks to the care of that little woman, was able to rejoin the 112th, in front of Atlanta, on the 5th of August, 1864."

Charles T. Goss, of Co. I, who was captured with Capt. Wilkins, made several unsuccessful attempts to escape, and twice succeeded in getting away from his captors, but was recaptured and taken back to prison. In the summer of 1864

he made a final, and successful, effort to escape from Andersonville; and after many narrow escapes, and suffering great hardships, entered the Union lines at Rome, Ga., on the 4th of July, 1864.

When the command fell back through Athens, Capt. Sroufe was sick, at the house of the Union lady at whose request he had obtained the National Flag, upon his first visit there; but he proceeded back with the troops, although hardly able to ride in an ambulance.

When the rebels occupied the town, Forrest, himself, who had been informed of the incident, went to the house and informed the lady that he wanted that "d——d Yankee captain" she had concealed in her house. She assured him that the captain was not there, that he had gone back with the Union troops, and gave permission to search her house. Forrest said the captain had insulted a Confederate lady by compelling her to surrender the Yankee flag, and he was determined to make the "d——d Yankee officer" suffer for his impudence. The house was searched, but, fortunately for Capt. Sroufe, he was not there to be found.

The flag was found, however, and torn to shreds and trampled in the dust by the enraged rebel officers.

Rosecrans expected Burnside's support in his encounter with the Confederate army, and on the 18th of September sent the following cypher dispatch by courier to Col. Byrd, with the request that it be forwarded to Gen. Burnside, whom Rosecrans supposed was then moving south to his support. The dispatch was received by Byrd on the Hiawassee River, and was forwarded to Gen. Burnside at Knoxville, by telegraph:

"Enemy Chicamauga you again since you left cavalry that
 ' hundred since good the from it has as should that on on val-
 ' ley rich spring dispatched Jasper twice important our our
 ' hard one men troops commencement sickness has been soon
 ' close it the my September guns Crawfish. I at and very on
 ' possible so twenty dismounted horse of and decreased worked
 ' as in was thirteenth arrival eighteenth enemy should once
 ' danger to the close the in and and woods Rome covering large
 ' enemy down remainder Tyners there if come hills Byrd at

‘ any down left should possible front valley Dalton mountains
 ‘ Headquarters the force are as of station he he down rocks
 ‘ campaign Cleveland in came our force as our Pea Vine to
 ‘ valleys at roads occupying in soon your on can is to Stanton
 ‘ General me we have large La Fayette rebels a and we to
 ‘ from wicked here concentrate century force will-false Queenly
 ‘ Yankee need oppose you true Major can from his Quadrant
 ‘ well is portion all them signed badly Benjamin let arrived of
 ‘ will-everything.

‘J. P. DROUILLAND
Capt. and A. D. C.”

On the 3d of October,—the next day after the return of the regiment to Athens,—Capt. Dunn, with his own company (D) in command of Lieut. Griffin, and one company of the 1st Kentucky cavalry, was directed by Col. Wolford to proceed toward Calhoun in search of the enemy. He was instructed not to enter the town, but to approach as near as he could without too great danger. Capt. Dunn proceeded on one road with the cavalry company, and Lieut. Griffin, with Co. D, on another—both roads uniting near town.

Capt. Dunn exceeded his orders by taking his command into the town, and down near the river; and finding that the rebels were on the opposite side of the Hiawassee, in Charleston, he could not resist the temptation to give their pickets a few shots “just to let them know he was there.” On his return he reported his disobedience of orders; but, instead of censuring him, the colonel seemed gratified that the captain had taken the responsibility of ascertaining for himself that no enemy was on the north side of the river on either of the roads scouted by him.

At noon on Sunday, Oct. 4th, Col. Byrd’s brigade received orders to saddle up and prepare to move at once. At 4 o’clock the brigade started,—marched seven miles toward Sweetwater, and camped for the night.

Oct. 5th. Broke camp at 7 o’clock, and marched to Sweetwater.

Oct. 6th. Moved at 7 o’clock,—marched to Loudon, crossed to the north side of the Tennessee River, halted three hours

waiting for the train, and then marched until 9 o'clock on the road towards Kingston. Very dark and rainy.

Oct. 7th. Marched at 7 o'clock and arrived at Kingston at noon. The 112th Illinois here took the advance—forded the Clinch River, and marched five miles west, toward Post Oak Springs.

Oct. 8th. Marched to Post Oak Springs and went into camp.—just a month and a day from the time the brigade left this point for Athens. During that time the 112th had been constantly at the front, almost every day in the saddle, and frequently engaged in severe skirmishing with the enemy. One company (B) had opened the campaign at Cleveland, and another company (D) had been the last to locate the rebel forces south of the Hiawassee. The regiment had lost one captain killed, six men wounded, and one captain, three sergeants, nine corporals and forty-five privates captured.

Men and horses had suffered with hunger—many days at a time having had but one meal a day, and some not any, and all the time on short rations—and the command was now stationed at Post Oak Springs to watch the enemy in that direction and to rest and recuperate, and prepare for future action.

On the 10th of October Col. Byrd issued the following order commendatory of the 112th :

“H'DQ'RS 1ST BRIG., 4TH DIV., 23D A. C.,
POST OAK SPRINGS, Oct, 10th, 1863.

“GENERAL ORDERS No. 9.

“To the Officers and Soldiers of the
112th Illinois Volunteer Infantry :

“The Colonel commanding takes great pleasure in announcing to you with what feelings of gratification and pride he witnessed your noble and gallant conduct when attacked by the enemy at Calhoun on the 26th of September last.

“The enemy threw himself upon you with a force of at least six to one, yet you quailed not, nor deserted your post, although you were overpowered and nearly surrounded by an overwhelming force. Too much cannot be said in praise of your noble conduct on that occasion ; and when compelled to

fall back from that place to Loudon, you behaved with great gallantry and bravery.

"Your country will remember you in the future, when the glorious flag of our country again floats over every State and Territory of this great Republic, planted by the hands of her brave defenders who have nobly fought in her cause. Some of your number have been grievously wounded, some are now languishing in southern prisons; but although many vacancies occur in your ranks, you are ready and anxious again to meet the enemies of your country wherever they may appear.

"Toilsome marches over rugged mountains have not discouraged you. You have borne the heat and storms of a southern climate without murmuring. You have often marched days and nights without food or rest, and have never failed when duty called you. You have fought and bled in your country's cause; and for all this you will have your reward in the future grandeur and glory of a united and happy Republic.

"Go on, brave soldiers, and continue to persevere in the cause in which you have enlisted, and which, thus far, you have so nobly sustained, and a grateful country will yet crown you victors in a glorious cause.

"By command of

COL. ROBERT K. BYRD.

"JAMES MCCARTNEY, *Capt. and A. A. A. G.*"

CHAPTER XI.

LONGSTREET'S INVASION OF EAST TENNESSEE.

MARCHES AND COUNTERMARCHES.

CHARGE AT PHILADELPHIA.

ACROSS THE TENNESSEE—RETREAT TO CAMPBELL'S STATION.

Soon after the arrival of the brigade at Post Oak Springs, Col. Byrd returned to his home at Kingston, and Col. Henderson and Lieut. H. W. Wells, Adjutant of the regiment, visited Knoxville on business connected with the service. Lieut. Col. E. S. Bond, of the 112th Illinois, assumed command of the brigade, and Major Dow of the regiment; and Lieut. A. P. Petrie, of Co. C, was detailed as acting adjutant.

On the 14th of October, Lieut. Thompson, with twenty-five men of Co. B, was ordered to go to Washington, thirty-two miles south, on the Tennessee River, where a detachment of the Army of the Cumberland was stationed, with dispatches for Gen. Rosecrans. They arrived at Washington late in the night, after a hard ride over rough roads, in a heavy rain-storm, and found shelter from the storm in an old stable—having had no dinner or supper. They returned to Sulphur Springs, once a favorite resort, twelve miles from Washington, the next day, the rain still pouring in torrents, and took possession of a "cottage" at the Springs. Here the boys killed and dressed a hog, cut it up, obtained a large kettle, and cooked the whole lot at one time. They procured some meal, hired some negro women to make some bread, and had a supper fit for a king—if a hungry king—with enough left for break-

fast, and some left for the negroes. The detachment returned to camp on the sixteenth.

On the 16th Major Dow received orders from the headquarters of the army at Knoxville to have the 112th Illinois fitted up for active and rapid movement; to have the horses well-shod—and he was authorized to draw upon other regiments for shoes, or obtain them in the country—and have everything in readiness for active and severe duty. From the nature of the order it was inferred the regiment was to be detached from the brigade and sent on some distant and perilous expedition—perhaps to Western Virginia, or into Northern Georgia, or over the mountains into Kentucky—but if such was the intention it was abandoned.

On the 18th, Lieut. Thompson, with twenty-five men of Co. B, was ordered to proceed to Sulphur Springs, and scout the country thoroughly in search of a courier, on the line between Kingston and Washington, who was missing with an important dispatch. He was instructed to divide his company at Sulphur Springs, and send part to Washington, and destroy all boats on the river between Washington and Kingston; and, if possible, to capture an old rebel named Brown, who resided on an island in the river, with one or two sons, and who were suspected of having waylaid the missing courier. The detachment was absent four days, and destroyed eleven boats, but failed to find the missing courier. Brown's island was deserted; he was with the rebel army, east of the river, but his cabin and other buildings were destroyed and the place rendered uninhabitable.

Serg. John H. Bunnell, with a squad of men, crossed the river to destroy a boat on the east side. They ascended the bluff, and seeing a farm-house not far away, went to it. Several rebel soldiers were there eating supper, but did not see Bunnell and his men until the latter were entering the house. The rebels were surprised, and ran out of an opposite door and took to the fields, closely followed by the whole family, leaving their arms and accoutrements standing in a corner. Bunnell and his men coolly finished the rebels' supper, and taking the captured arms and accoutrements, recrossed the river. The detachment returned to Post Oak Springs on the 21st, but

found the camp abandoned; the command had marched for Kingston, by way of the ford across the Clinch River.

The detachment proceeded by a shorter route to the ferry, but the ferryman refused to take them over. The boat was a side-wheel concern, run by horse-power. After parleying with him to no purpose, Serg. Doyle was directed to take the helm, the men led their horses aboard, and the proprietor became an unwilling passenger on his own boat.

Col. Henderson returned from Knoxville on the 17th. His health had become greatly impaired, and believing the campaign had ended for the season, and that the regiment would remain at Post Oak Springs during the winter, he was ordered by Gen. Burnside to proceed north on recruiting service; and on the 19th started for home, to rest himself and recruit the depleted ranks of the regiment. He was absent until about the middle of the following January—the situation of affairs in East Tennessee being such that he could not rejoin the regiment before that time.

Capt. Wright obtained leave of absence and also went home, leaving his company, in the meantime, in the command of Lieut. Armstrong.

Adjutant Wells returned to the regiment; but having been authorized by Gen. Burnside to raise a regiment of artillery in East Tennessee, he returned to Knoxville on the 20th of October, and was assigned to duty as Chief of Artillery on the staff of Brig. Gen. Manson.

On the 25th of November following, Lieut. Wells severed his connection with the regiment, and was promoted to Major of artillery. After the siege of Knoxville he served a few weeks on the staff of Brig. Gen. Cox, and was then assigned to duty as Chief of Engineers and Artillery on the staff of Brig. Gen. Tillson. On the 29th of April, 1864, he was assigned to duty as Chief of Artillery on the staff of Gen. Cox, commanding the 3d Division, 23d Army Corps, and served in that capacity until the close of the war. He was also Acting Assistant Adjutant General, and Judge Advocate, of the 3d Division, during part of the Atlanta campaign, in addition to his other regular staff duties. During the succeeding campaigns in Georgia, Middle Tennessee and North Carolina, Major Wells perform-

ed the duties pertaining to his enlarged sphere of action in a manner highly creditable to himself and to the entire satisfaction of his commanding officer. He enlisted as a private in Capt. Dum's company, was appointed, and mustered into the service, as adjutant of the regiment, and all claim him as a member of our regimental "family."

Lieut. Petrie continued to perform the duties of adjutant until the 24th of November, when he was relieved, at his own request, and Lieut. C. W. Brown, of Co. E, was detailed as Acting Adjutant. Lieut. Brown was offered the permanent appointment as adjutant, but declined it. He performed the duties of the office until the return of the regiment to Kentucky in the spring of 1864, and was then relieved at his own request.

On the 20th of October a scouting party of twenty men, of the 112th Illinois, captured six rebel soldiers near Kingston, and it was learned that three brigades of rebel cavalry were moving up the Tennessee Valley, east of the river, toward Kingston. The 1st East Tennessee regiment was immediately ordered to Kingston to guard the ferry; and later on the same day the rest of the brigade also moved to Kingston.

The Tennessee regiment was here detached from the brigade and ordered to garrison Kingston—Col. Byrd commanding the Post—and remained there the following winter. The regiment was dismounted, and, with other regiments, repelled an assault made by a detachment of Longstreet's army, in November, and held the position against every attempt of the enemy to capture it.

A few days after, the 6th regiment Indiana cavalry was temporarily added to the brigade, and the number was changed to the 2d Brigade, 4th Cavalry Division, 23d Army Corps. Lieut. Col. Bond, of the 112th Illinois, commanded the brigade, with few temporary exceptions, until Col. Henderson's return from the North in the following January. During that time Major Dow commanded the regiment, and Capt. Dunn, the senior captain, acted as field officer of the regiment; and until the 18th of November Lieut. Griffin commanded Co. D.

On the 22d of October the pickets of the 8th Michigan Cavalry were attacked and an Orderly Sergeant killed and the

rest of the pickets captured. Capt. Mitchell with Co. C, and part of Co. H in command of Lieut. Newman, proceeded on a scout, by way of Post Oak Springs, as far south as White Creek. No rebel troops were discovered on the west side of the river, but it was learned that a large force of rebels was moving through Athens toward Loudon.

At ten o'clock that night, after all the men, except the pickets and guards, had retired to rest, the bugle sounded "boots and saddles," in clear, ringing, emphatic tones, that every man understood to mean "business." The command was ordered to move as quickly as possible, and in twenty minutes the column was on the road marching toward Loudon. The brigade marched all night, in darkness so dense it could almost be cut; and, without halting for breakfast, continued on, in the midst of a pouring rain-storm, until noon, when it arrived at Loudon. The rebels were reported in force at Philadelphia, six miles below Loudon, and threatening the bridge and army stores at the latter place, hence the forced march to reinforce the troops already there.

Rosecrans was safely caged in Chattanooga, with the rebel army looking down from the heights of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, their sides bristling with artillery, threatening destruction to the Union army; and accordingly Bragg had sent Longstreet, with a strong force, to drive Burnside back over the mountains into Kentucky, or compel him to surrender. We made the acquaintance of Longstreet's advance on the 24th of October, and from that time until the following February, the 112th Illinois kept up an intimate, if not a cordial, acquaintance with his troops.

Early on the morning of the 24th the brigade proceeded toward Philadelphia; met the rebel advance guard and drove it back upon their main column. Engaged in light skirmishing and reconnoitering all day, and returned to Loudon in the evening.

On Sunday, the 25th, Major Dow was directed to proceed to Philadelphia with the 112th Illinois and feel of the enemy, but not to bring on a general engagement, if possible to prevent it. The regiment drove in the enemy's pickets and skirmished until night and then retired to Loudon.

Capt. Sroufe, with his own company, and Co. B, in command of Capt. Gudgel, was directed to move out on the Madisonville road and ascertain the position of the enemy in that direction. He encountered the rebel pickets five miles from Philadelphia and attacked and drove them in. After skirmishing with the enemy as long as it was safe to do so, Capt. Sroufe withdrew his force and retired slowly to Loudon.

Three brigades of mounted troops, with three pieces of artillery, all in command of Gen. Saunders, moved from Loudon, at noon of the 26th, and marched to Philadelphia, for the purpose of developing the enemy's position and strength. Co. K, in command of Capt. E. H. Colcord, and Co. G, in command of Lieut. T. E. Milchrist, of the 112th, were thrown forward as skirmishers, and attacked and drove in the enemy's skirmish line. The rebels rallied and endeavored to recover the lost ground, but the K and G boys held the position, and sent them reeling back to their main line. The Union companies had the advantage of the long-range rifles, and while comparatively out of danger themselves—the rebel skirmishers being armed with carbines—they poured a hot fire into the ranks of the enemy; and for this reason they suffered no loss, while the rebels suffered severely.

The 9th Tennessee (rebel) regiment of mounted infantry, numbering four hundred men, occupied an advanced position on a hill, three miles below Philadelphia, on the enemy's right.

They were dismounted, their horses in rear, and were armed with rifles. The 8th Michigan cavalry charged up the hill and attempted to drive the rebels off, but were repulsed, with the loss of several men killed and wounded. Another cavalry regiment made the attempt, and that, too, was repulsed, with considerable loss, amid the cheers and jeers of thousands of rebel troops. Major Dow moved the 112th, left in front, around to the foot of the hill, right under fire, dismounted, leaving every fifth man to hold horses, formed in line in front of the horses, fixed bayonets, and the order was given to "Charge!"

Gen. Saunders rode along the line and said "Now, boys, 'show them what Illinoisans can do. I want you to take 'that hill.'"

With cheers, and a shout of defiance at the rebels on the hill, the regiment moved steadily forward, without wavering, and rapidly ascended the hill. The enemy opened a rapid fire; the air seemed full of whistling, "zipping" bullets, but, as usual with men on an elevated position firing down the hill, their balls passed harmlessly over our heads, and the regiment suffered but little loss. When the brow of the hill was reached the rebels were given one volley, and the regiment rushed forward at "charge bayonets." They could not stand the line of bristling bayonets, but broke and retreated in disorder down the opposite side of the hill. The Union troops, as well as the rebels, had witnessed the discomfiture of the cavalry regiments, and as the 112th gained the top of the hill, and the rebels broke and ran like sheep, the Union soldiers made the welkin ring with cheer after cheer, and the 112th regiment was the hero of the day.

The casualties of the regiment were, one man killed—Tiras Starnes of Co. D—and six men wounded—Sergeant Major J. C. Baird, Joseph Dingman of Co. A, Corporal Andrew Harty of Co. F, Henry H. Firkins of Co. C, First Sergeant Henry Graves of Co. E, and Conrad E. Smith of Co. K.

But two hundred men of the regiment were present, and one-fifth of these held the horses, so that only one hundred and sixty men participated in the charge. The regiment lost heavily in horses, many being killed and wounded in line at the foot of the hill.

Eight prisoners, and fifty muskets, thrown away by the retreating rebels, were captured. The rebels opened fire upon the regiment with artillery, and the 9th Tennessee rallied and attempted to recapture the hill, but they soon learned that the Illinoisans could hold a position as well as take it. Lieut. Griffin asked, and obtained, permission to deploy his company (D) and make a demonstration on the battery, and it being unsupported, he compelled it to limber up and seek a safer position.

The 112th was highly praised for its gallantry and good conduct on this occasion. Gen. Saunders sought Major Dow on the field, and personally thanked him, and complimented the officers and men for their coolness and steady bearing un-

der fire ; and Lieut. Col. Wormer—temporarily in command of the brigade during Lieut. Col. Bond's illness—promulgated a congratulatory order, addressed "To the Officers and Soldiers of the 112th Regiment Illinois Mounted Infantry," thanking them for their bravery and brilliant conduct in making the charge. The command returned to Loudon at ten o'clock in the evening, and the 112th, with other regiments, lay all night in line of battle, on a range of hills south of the river.

Sergt. George W. Buck of Co. C—on duty in the Quartermaster's Department—crossed the river on the 27th, with a forage train, guarded by Co. G, in command of Lieut. Milchrist. They had not proceeded far when they were attacked by rebel cavalry. The rebels made several desperate attempts to capture the train, but Lieut. Milchrist and the Co. G boys repulsed every assault, and held them in check until the 45th Ohio came to their assistance, when they turned upon the enemy and drove them beyond Philadelphia. They then returned to the train and brought it safely into camp, well loaded with forage.

The 9th Army Corps, under command of Gen. Potter, was encamped at Lenoir, six miles above Loudon. A division of infantry of the 23d Corps was at Loudon, and the other divisions were stationed at different points ; some near the Virginia line, northeast of Knoxville, operating against other portions of the rebel army.

Longstreet was pushing forward his infantry, threatening to cross the river above and below Loudon. His cavalry had effected a crossing of the Little Tennessee east of Loudon, and were moving up the valley on the east side of the Holston. Under these circumstances the position at Loudon became untenable ; consequently the pontoons were removed from the river, and on the 28th of October the place was evacuated, and the Union troops retired to Lenoir. Guards were stationed at all the ferries and fords on the Tennessee and Holston rivers, and detachments were constantly engaged in scouting in the country on both sides of the two rivers and watching the movements of the enemy.

Capt. S. F. Otman, with part of his own company (E), part of Co. H, in command of Lieut. Jesse Newman, and one com-

pany of the 8th Michigan cavalry, was directed to guard the fords and ferries on the Holston, between Loudon and Louisville, a distance of about twenty miles, and to hold them until relieved or driven back by the enemy. In pursuance of the order, he stationed Sergt. Solomon Dixon with twenty men of Co. E, at Park's Ferry: Sergt. John E. Gharrett with twelve men, at a ford in a bend of the river above; and the remainder of the Co. E men at Low's Ferry, five miles above, where he made his head-quarters. Lieut. Newman and his company, and part of the 8th Michigan company—under a sergeant, were posted still further up the river, watching the ferries and fords in the vicinity of Louisville. Capt. Otman gave the officer in charge of the several posts the same instructions he had received—to hold the position until relieved or driven back by the enemy.

The 112th was ordered to be ready to move at 10 o'clock on the 29th. Saddled up and moved out on the road, where the regiment waited until 2 o'clock for orders, and was then directed to return to camp.

On the 30th, Capt. Sroufe, with fifty men of the 112th, and fifty men of the 8th Michigan, was sent up the river to reconnoiter and ascertain the movements of the enemy in the vicinity of a certain ford. He found the 27th Kentucky mounted infantry was on the opposite bank of the river, hard pressed by a superior force of the enemy, and in great danger of being captured, on account of the difficulty of crossing the river under fire—the ford being a dangerous one even under the most favorable circumstances. Capt. Sroufe moved his men down to the water's edge, dismounted and opened fire upon the enemy, holding them at bay while the 27th crossed. He remained there until after dark, and did not reach camp until eleven o'clock. He lost no men. The 27th Kentucky lost two killed and seven wounded.

October 31st, the regiment mustered for pay, and before the muster was completed received orders to saddle up and be ready to move at a moment's notice. The order was soon countermanded and the regiment remained in camp.

On Sunday, Nov. 1st, the sutler of the 20th Michigan regiment opened his stock, and was well patronized by the boys,

who had been so long at the front without opportunities to purchase luxuries or even necessities. His prices were high, but not exorbitant, considering the distance he had hauled his goods over the mountains. In fact, old soldiers could not be imposed upon by sutlers. If a sutler charged an exorbitant price for his wares, he was requested to "come down"—and no one of them was ever known to refuse a second time. The soldiers were at all times generous, but they would not be swindled. One instance will illustrate: A sutler drove into camp with a large wagon heavily loaded with goods. He was immediately surrounded by an eager throng of would be purchasers. He displayed his goods and named his prices. The boys quickly discovered that he intended to swindle them, that his prices were three times the value of his goods. They commenced quietly helping themselves, and before he was aware of their intention, but one article was remaining in the wagon—a caddy of tobacco on which he was sitting. He stood up to protest against being "robbed," and in a moment the tobacco was gone. He took the hint. He returned with another load, drove into the same camp, offered his goods at reasonable prices, and sold them rapidly at a fair profit. This he repeated many times; and he said he would not hesitate to leave his wagon, or tent, in that camp, at any time, day or night, unguarded.

November 2nd, the 9th Corps commenced building "winter quarters," after the fashion of McClellan's army in the East. They afterwards learned, however, that the armies in the West never indulged in such luxuries; and even they were not permitted to inhabit their cosy cabins.

November 3d, a general inspection of all the mounted troops was had, and the 112th "passed muster" and was favorably reported.

On the 4th, Lieut. Milchrist with Co. G, and Lieut. Thompson with Co. B, were ordered to go to Kingston as guards to a battery which was being sent there to aid in the defense of that post. They met two companies of the 1st Tennessee regiment twelve miles from Lenoir, and turned the battery over to them and returned to camp.

Capt. Colcord was sent out on a reconnoissance, with his

company (K), and scouted along the river until dark and then returned to camp, with valuable information as to the movements of the enemy.

On the 6th, drew clothing, and were required to report the number of men and horses fit for active duty. At ten o'clock in the evening the brigade was ordered to saddle up and prepare to move at once. After everything was in readiness to march the order was countermanded, only to be repeated at three o'clock the next morning.

Many horses of the mounted regiments were broken down and unfit for service; and a considerable number of the men were worn out by constant duty, night and day, in the rainy season, always on short rations, and many days without any; and when, on the morning of November 7th, the order was given to move out at once, with only the best horses and strongest men, leaving all others behind, a large proportion of every regiment was left in camp. Capt. Sroufe was detailed to remain in command of the 112th men. Moved at six o'clock, marched twelve miles towards Knoxville, and encamped on the farm of the Dr. Baker who was shot by the Tennessee Union soldiers on the Saunders raid, in the preceding June, where there was an abundance of corn and forage for the hungry horses.

Marched at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 8th, and arrived at Knoxville and went into camp, a mile south of town, about noon of the same day; and remained there, performing various duties, watching the enemy below, reconnoitering, and kept in readiness to move at a moments notice at any time, day or night, until the 14th of November. Part of Co. E and part of Co. H were still on picket on the Holston River; and Major Dow directed Lieut. Brown, who was in command of the remnant of Co. E with the regiment, to relieve Lieut. Newman and his men; and the latter rejoined the regiment with fat horses and well-fed men, as they had found excellent foraging on the river.

On the 13th, Capt. Mitchell with his Co. (C) was directed to go out and meet a United States Paymaster, who was coming over the mountains from Kentucky with a large amount of money, and guard the treasure into Knoxville. Capt. Mitchell

successfully performed the perilous duty, and brought the paymaster and the money safely into the city.

On the same day, (the 13th), Lieut. Thompson returned to Lenoir, with instructions to Capt. Sroufe to turn over all the unserviceable horses and move his men to Knoxville. He arrived at Lenoir late in the evening. The next morning a division of the 23d Corps was engaged with the enemy in the vicinity of Loudon, and the 9th Corps was moving down to its assistance. Longstreet was pushing his division across the river, and the armies were on the eve of an important battle; consequently the order to turn over the horses could not be carried out.

In the afternoon Hon. Charles A. Dana, then Assistant Secretary of War, Hon. Horace Maynard, a Union member of the United States Congress from East Tennessee, and Col. Babcock, of Gen. Grant's staff, arrived at Lenoir from Knoxville, where they had been in consultation with Gen. Burnside, and desired to proceed at once to Chattanooga. As Longstreet occupied the country through which lay the direct route, they were compelled to go by way of Kingston, and thence down on the west side of the Tennessee. Gen. Potter, commanding the 9th Corps, directed Capt. Stroufe to take a lieutenant, and thirty-five men having the best horses, and one ambulance, and go with them as a guard as far as Kingston. Capt. Sroufe directed Lieut. Thompson to accompany him, and, selecting men and horses, they started at once, and arrived safely at Kingston about 8 o'clock in the evening. After feeding horses they started to return, but had not proceeded far when they were informed by a Union citizen that part of Longstreet's army had crossed the river at Hough's Ferry, and was in possession of the road to Lenoir, and the road to Campbell's Station above Lenoir, and that the detachment was completely cut off. A careful reconnoissance proved the truth of the man's statement. To proceed further in that direction would result in certain capture. The Union citizen volunteered his services as a guide; and returning a few miles, the detachment took another road, leading around Longstreet's forces. It was a rough, mountainous road, at many places almost impassable, over steep hills and through narrow defiles; and they march-

ed all night and all the next day (Sunday the 15th), to reach Campbell's Station, a few miles above Lenoir. Having had nothing whatever to eat since leaving Kingston, they marched three miles further to Concord, on the railroad, where rations could be obtained, and remained there over night.

At one o'clock in the afternoon of November 14th, the 112th Illinois, with the other mounted regiments at Knoxville, marched for Lenoir. It had rained hard all the preceding night and afternoon, and the roads were very muddy, and for artillery almost impassable. The command marched but ten miles and halted for the night. Reveille at 3:30, and moved at daylight, on the 15th, and reached Lenoir at four o'clock in the afternoon. Here all was excitement and confusion. Longstreet had succeeded in crossing the river and the two armies were already engaged in severe fighting. The roads were blockaded with 9th Corps trains; quartermasters were cursing, teamsters swearing and mules braying; while the roar of artillery and the rattle of musketry, warned them that time was precious and danger near. Longstreet was slowly but surely advancing his lines and the Union troops were doggedly and slowly falling back.

Campbell's Station is not a railroad station, but a village of that name—an old stage station—about three miles west of Concord on the railroad. It is situated on the highway between Kingston and Knoxville—the Lenoir and Kingston roads uniting at the "forks" about a mile below the village.

Longstreet was advancing with the main portion of his army on the Lenoir road, while the detachment that had crossed the river at Hough's Ferry was advancing on the Kingston road. At the same time he had sent a heavy force up the Holston River on the Loudon and Concord road, to flank Gen. Burnside's position at Lenoir and gain possession of the road above the forks of the Lenoir and Kingston roads, and thus completely cut off Burnside's line of retreat to Knoxville. If either wing of his army could gain possession of the road above the junction of the two roads, while he held the Union army at Lenoir with his center, his object would be accomplished. But the trains of the Union army, containing stores which had

been hauled hundreds of miles over the mountains, were too valuable to be abandoned; and although Longstreet's army greatly outnumbered the Union army, Gen. Burnside determined to save both his army and his trains. The Union army fell back to Lenoir, and there, on the 15th, Longstreet made a furious assault on the 9th Corps, but was repulsed with considerable loss.

Immediately upon the arrival of the mounted troops at Lenoir, they were ordered to return to Campbell's Station to watch the movements of the rebels in that direction, and prevent them from getting possession of the road. The command moved at once and arrived at Campbell's Station at daylight the next morning. Early on the morning of the 16th the ball opened. The Union infantry fell back from Lenoir, slowly, in good order, but closely followed by Longstreet, fighting every inch of the ground. Capt. Dunn, with Co. D of the 112th Illinois, in command of Lieut. Griffin, and four companies of the 6th Indiana cavalry, was directed to advance on the Kingston road until he met the enemy, and to hold the rebel force on that road in check as long as possible: and Major Dow with the remainder of the regiment—except Co's E, I and G, and the detachment with Capt. Sroufe—was directed to support Capt. Dunn; while Lieut. Col. Bond held the rest of the brigade in readiness to strike a blow wherever and whenever required.

The country between the two roads below the forks was heavily timbered, so that the movements of troops on one road could not be seen from the other. Capt. Dunn moved down the road with his command, and was soon engaged in a sharp skirmish with the enemy. It was just at this time that Capt. Sroufe arrived upon the ground from Concord, with the detachment that had been to Kingston. Leaving their horses with the others, he and his men joined the regiment. The firing on the Lenoir road indicated that the Union army was falling back, and would soon be above the forks of the road. Major Dow directed Lieut. Thompson, as he came up, to return to the horses and move them as quickly as possible above the junction of the two roads. The horses were moved at once, but before they reached the road the rear guard of the 9th

Corps had fallen back beyond that point—fighting on the retreat, preserving as good order and as correct time as if on a review.

The horses were in great danger, but just then the Union artillery opened a heavy fire on the advancing rebel lines and gave an opportunity to remove the horses out of danger, and they were taken to a position to the right and rear of the Union lines.

In a few moments Longstreet's infantry had advanced above the forks of the road, and the 112th and four companies of the 6th Indiana cavalry were below, on the Kingston road, completely cut off from the Union army. It was thought they had been captured, and the horse-holders were lamenting the fate of their officers and comrades, when troops were seen emerging from the woods far to the Union right, which proved to be Major Dow with his command, who had made a circuitous movement through the timber around the rebel flank, and escaped from their clutches. During the battle which ensued the 112th occupied a position in reserve. Co. I, in command of Lieut. Lawrence, acting Provost Marshal of the brigade, was on duty as provost guards, arresting stragglers from the whole army, and performing such other duties as usually devolved upon provost guards.

Early on the morning of the 15th, Lieut. Milchrist, in command of Co. G, had been ordered to march rapidly to Lenoir with his company and report for duty to Gen. Potter, commanding the 9th Corps. He proceeded to Lenoir and reported at once to Gen. Potter, who directed him to keep his men well in hand and await orders. During the night the 9th Corps retreated toward Campbell's Station, without informing Lieut. Milchrist of the movement, and on the morning of the 16th the company was still at Lenoir, awaiting orders—the only Union troops remaining there, all the others having fallen back. About daylight they were discovered by the rebels, who made a sudden and furious attack upon them, with the evident intention of capturing the whole company. Taking in the situation at a glance, Lieut. Milchrist and his men beat a hasty retreat toward Campbell's Station, and overtook the rear guard near there, about 9 o'clock. The loss of the company was

John W. McMillan, mortally wounded (died Jan. 8); William W. Starboard, wounded and captured; and Ransom D. Foster and Andrew P. Folk captured, both of whom died in rebel prison. Michael Nugent's horse was killed, but he succeeded in getting away; walked to Concord and thence to Campbell's Station, and two days later was killed in front of Knoxville.

On reaching the command, Lieut. Milchrist learned, for the first time, that Gen. Burnside had requested Gen. Potter to send to him (Gen. Burnside) a mounted company to act as escort during the expected battle, and Lieut. Milchrist had been ordered to report to Gen. Potter for that purpose; but the latter, instead of informing him at once, directed Milchrist to await orders, and then moved off and left the company in the enemy's lines; and as the consequence of his neglect the company lost four good men. On learning this, Lieut. Milchrist at once reported directly to Gen. Burnside, and the company was assigned to duty as escort. During the battle, and the succeeding night, many of the men were employed in carrying dispatches, a perilous duty, but they performed it faithfully, and to the satisfaction of the commanding general. The company was relieved, and rejoined the regiment near Knoxville, on the morning of the 17th of November.

CHAPTER XII.

THE BATTLE OF CAMPBELL'S STATION.

RETREAT TO KNOXVILLE.

SEVERE FIGHTING IN FRONT OF KNOXVILLE.

ONE-THIRD OF THE 112TH ILLINOIS KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING.

It was Gen. Burnside's intention to retreat to Knoxville, but Longstreet was pushing forward with such vigor and determination that the Union general was compelled to turn upon his pursuer and check the rebel advance in order to save his trains and supplies. The Union line had barely passed the junction of the two roads when the enemy opened a vigorous fire, followed by a furious assault upon the whole line. The Union troops repulsed them, but fell back to a new line of defense, some distance in rear of the first position, and there prepared to receive the enemy's attack. They had not long to wait. The heavy, gray columns moved steadily forward—but they came to a sudden halt. From the line of the Union batteries on the hill, shot and shell and grape and canister were hurled into their ranks, mowing wide swaths in their lines. The rebel batteries were wheeled into position, and for nearly two hours the cannonading was terrific. The infantry, on either side, watched the artillery duel with eager interest, knowing full well that when that ceased then would come the tug of war between the infantry forces.

It was an open-field fight. The movements of each army could be distinctly seen; and soon the Union troops knew the rebel column was preparing for a charge. On they came, with

fixed bayonets, shouting and yelling like demons; but they met such a withering fire from the Union lines that they halted, hesitated, and were driven back, dismayed at their failure. To halt, to hesitate, to waver, is certain death to an assaulting column. To succeed it must be kept moving, moving forward. It cannot stand still, in an open field, and when it ceases to move forward it *must* move backward. The rebel column fell back, reformed, and again charged upon the Union lines, and again it was repulsed. Every attempt to dislodge the Union troops proved unavailing. It required courage, *nerve*, to withstand these repeated furious assaults, but the Union soldiers were equal to the occasion, and met every charge made by the enemy's assaulting column with a coolness and deliberation and a firmness that was truly heroic.

Longstreet attempted to flank the position of the Union army by sending a column around its left through the woods, but the batteries opened fire into them at left oblique, and the movement was abandoned. All that long day the Union army held its position, and at dark again commenced its retreat toward Knoxville; and the 112th Illinois was designated by Gen. Burnside as the rear guard. The regiment remained in position, and after all the other troops had moved to the rear, built hundreds of camp-fires on the hills and in the valleys to deceive the enemy and make him believe the Union army had gone into camp. Who of the 112th can ever forget that long, wearisome, toilsome November night?

In the afternoon, when the rebels attempted to flank the Union army, Capt. Dunn, with Co. D, in command of Lieut. Griffin, and Co. F, in command of Lieut. J. G. Armstrong, of the 112th, was ordered to move to the left of the Union position and develop the movements of the rebel column in that direction. Capt. Dunn moved down through the woods, and soon came upon detachments of rebels moving around between Campbell's Station and Concord. He dismounted and deployed his men, and remained there, watching and reporting the enemy's movements, and engaged in a sharp skirmish, until the Union army fell back from Campbell's Station, when the rebels advanced with such force he was compelled to fall back to the main road. He there met Gen. Potter, who di-

rected him to occupy a hill on the Concord road and hold it until further orders. The Union army continued to march toward Knoxville, and Capt. Dunn and his command were forgotten. Neither Lieut. Col. Bond nor Major Dow knew where they were, and so could not relieve them.

The rebels were moving upon the detachment in front and on both flanks, and the prospect of a trip south at the expense of the Confederacy was extremely good. Capt. Dunn was urged to move his command out of there, while he could, but he refused to leave his post without orders. Lieut. Armstrong finally sent Benjamin W. Todd, of his company, to inform Gen. Potter of the situation and ask for instructions what to do. Todd returned in a remarkably short time and reported that as soon as he had informed Gen. Potter that the detachment had not been relieved, the general ordered him to return as quickly as possible and direct Capt. Dunn to fall back at once and rejoin his regiment. No one, except, perhaps, Capt. Dunn, suspected that Todd had seen Gen. Potter, but he certainly saved the detachment from capture.

It was now long after dark. A rebel force of infantry was on their right and another in rear, and cavalry in front; while a regiment of cavalry was in position to charge upon them if they attempted to move out to the road. They were in a tight place but the darkness saved them. They tore down fences, crossed the fields, eluded the rebel cavalry, reached the road above and rejoined the regiment. The rebels opened fire upon them when they discovered the movement, but fortunately no one was hit. The two companies, in command of Capt. Dunn, acted as rear guard of the regiment on the march to Knoxville.

Wheeler's cavalry corps, at this time in command of Gen. Martin, infested the country around Knoxville, and made several unsuccessful attempts to capture the city, which was defended by a force under Gen. Saunders.

During the battle at Campbell's Station Gen. Burnside sent a telegraph operator, with a strong guard, to tap the wires near Concord and send an important dispatch to Gen. Saunders at Knoxville. After several ineffectual attempts to reach the line, Gen. Burnside called upon Lieut. Milchrist for a brave, resolute man of his company, with a good horse, to carry the dis-

patch to Knoxville. John Crowe immediately rode forward and volunteered to take the message safely into Knoxville. Gen. Burnside informed him that it was a perilous undertaking, that it might result in his capture or death, but that the dispatch was an important one, and whatever became of him, it must not, under any circumstances, fall into the hands of the enemy. Crowe took the dispatch, and after a hard ride and several narrow escapes, delivered it safely to Gen. Saunders. During the siege of Knoxville Gen. Burnside sent for Crowe to come to his headquarters, but he was away on duty at the time and did not receive the message until his return. He then reported to Gen. Burnside's headquarters, but the general had resigned the command of the Army of the Ohio and left the department. He, however, left a letter for Crowe, in his own handwriting, thanking him for the faithful performance of the trust committed to him on the 16th of November, and enclosing fifty dollars which he begged Crowe to accept as a personal gift from himself in reward for his brave conduct on that occasion.

On the retreat from Campbell's Station to Knoxville, Gen. Burnside came upon an abandoned army wagon, which blocked the road and prevented the passage of artillery, and other wagons in the rear. Immediately dismounting, he requested his escort to assist him in turning the wagon over out of the road. Several Co. G men hastened to the wagon, and one of them, John Humphrey, who boasted of his strength, took hold of the hind wheel with the general. The general gave the word, and Humphrey lifted with all his strength, but Burnside "turned the wheel on him," and he was compelled to admit, with considerable chagrin, that the general was "a better man" than himself.

These incidents are mentioned as apt illustrations of Burnside's thoughtfulness of the "common soldier," and his readiness to share with him the perils and hardships of war—characteristics which endeared him to the whole army.

Capt. Otman was at Low's Ferry, when the firing of artillery at Campbell's Station warned him that a battle was in progress, and that the position of the rebel army endangered his picket posts. He immediately started down the river to relieve

them; but on reaching Serg. Gharrett's post, found the rebels were in force between there and Serg. Dixon's post, and that there was no escape for Dixon and his men unless they could cross the river and move up on the east side. The enemy's troops were advancing, and Gharrett's post was withdrawn barely in time to escape capture, as they were fired upon by rebel cavalry as they moved out of the bend of the river.

All the posts except Sergt. Dixon's were withdrawn and concentrated at a cross-road a mile south of Low's Ferry. Pickets were thrown out, and at eight o'clock in the evening Corporal David Fast and Josiah Umbaugh were dispatched for orders. They returned at ten o'clock with the information that the Union army was retreating to Knoxville, and with orders to Capt. Otman to report there as soon as possible. They then proceeded on a blind, unfrequented road along the river; struck the main road five miles below the city, and rejoined the regiment about five o'clock the next morning.

Serg. Dixon and his men were captured. They were taken to Atlanta, thence to Belle Isle, and thence to Andersonville. Many of them never returned, and of those who did few have ever fully recovered from the horrible sufferings endured in rebel prisons. The following are the names of the men captured:

Serg. Solomon Dixon,* Corporal Andrew Fantz; William B. Barr,* John Cole,* Charles B. Davis,* James Elston,* Noah Fantz,* Jonathan Graves, Stephen W. Green, Charles W. Hart, William Holgate, David Kerns, William H. Morgan, George O. Marlatt,* George W. Nicholas, James Ray,* Simon Ray,* William Ray, Michael Springer* and John D. Swain.*

William Ray died in the United States Hospital at Baltimore, Maryland, a few days after his exchange, of disease contracted in rebel prison.

Serg. Dixon has been blamed for not exercising his own judgment and falling back, when he saw that his post would be cut off and captured. He was urged to do so, but like Capt. Dunn, he refused to leave his post without orders. He was a good soldier and a faithful officer, and believed in strict

*Died in rebel prison.

obedience of orders—usually considered a virtue instead of a fault.

The only loss of the 112th on the 16th, besides the casualties in Companies G and E, was one man wounded, Corporal Allen Woods of Co. C. Capt. Dunn's horse was killed under him in the morning, and several other horses were wounded.

The command marched all night, over roads that in many places seemed to be bottomless, and reached Knoxville at daylight on the morning of the 17th. The 112th was ordered to picket the Campbell's Station road, and the regiment occupied a position about two miles from town—Companies K, G and B on the extreme outpost.

Early in the morning, Col. Wolford with the 1st Kentucky cavalry and the 45th Ohio mounted infantry, moved down the road to meet the enemy. He had not far to go. The fierce rattle of musketry indicated that he had found the rebels and that they were driving him in. He fell back and occupied a position on a hill in rear of the pickets, where the 11th and 12th Kentucky regiments were in reserve. On came the rebel advance, and attacked and drove the outpost back upon the regiment. On they came in overpowering numbers, and the regiment fell back, in considerable confusion, to Wolford's line. The rebels followed up their advantage with a furious assault, and the Union line wavered and broke.

Sergeant John L. Jennings, the 112th Color Bearer, accompanied by the color guard, rushed forward and planted the colors on the hill. The rebels opened fire on them, and James J. Inglis, of Co. C, was instantly killed. The others escaped unharmed. The 112th quickly rallied around the flag, and the enemy's guns being empty, one well-directed volley sent them reeling back to the foot of the hill. The rest of the Union troops recovered their position, and the line held the hill all day, engaged in heavy skirmishing with the enemy, and meeting with considerable loss. At night the 112th was relieved and retired to the city, to rest and obtain rations; having had nothing to eat since leaving Campbell's Station, and very little there.

The casualties of the regiment on the 17th were two men killed—Corporal Robert Corkhill, of Co. G, and James J. Inglis, of Co. C; one mortally wounded—Jonas S. Rogers, of Co. D,

(died Nov. 18); and four severely wounded—John Winters, of Co. A, (died of wounds April 21, 1864), Henry C. Morris, of Co. C, John Oldaker, of Co. E, and Charles H. W. Payne, of Co. D; and one slightly wounded—Frederick Kukuk, of Co. A; total eight.

At daylight on the morning of the 18th the 8th Michigan cavalry, and the 112th Illinois in command of Major Dow, of the 2d Brigade, and the 45th Ohio, all under the command of Gen. Saunders, moved out on foot, leaving every fifth man to take care of the horses, and occupied the position of the night before—the 8th Michigan on the left, with its right resting on the road, the 112th in the center, with its left resting on the road, and the 45th Ohio on the right. The position of the 45th Ohio and the 112th Illinois was along the top of a low ridge, behind a light rail fence. A short distance in front was a ravine, or narrow valley, through which ran a creek, nearly parallel with the ridge; on the opposite side and within musket range was a range of hills, or bluffs, higher than the position of the Union line, which was occupied by the Confederates. The position of the 8th Michigan on the east side of the road was on lower ground, and in its front on the opposite side of the creek was a hill higher than the others, on which stood a fine brick residence, near the road. The position was about one mile from the outskirts of the city. In rear of the 112th was an orchard, and back of the orchard another ravine and creek, called Second Creek, very similar to that in front. A short distance to the left of the 8th Michigan was timber. Gen. Saunders was directed to hold this position, at all hazards, until noon. His whole force did not exceed six hundred men. The morning was very foggy, and the positions of the contending forces could not be seen by the opposite side.

About ten o'clock the fog raised and revealed to the Confederates the position and strength of the Union troops, and they at once opened a vigorous fire with musketry, which was returned with equal vigor. Sharpshooters occupied the brick house on the hill, and one of them was killed by a musket ball from the 112th. After severe skirmishing for an hour or more, the rebels moved a column down the hill into the ravine, and prepared to charge. The bluff protected them from the fire of

the Union troops—concealing them from view—and they formed their column and made preparations for the charge in perfect safety. When all was ready they moved up the bluff, and on they came, with that peculiar, indescribable, never-to-be-forgotten rebel yell; but they met a well-directed, withering fire from the boys in blue, and were driven back under cover of the bluff. From this time until noon severe skirmishing continued with the forces on the opposite hills, and then for an hour or more the firing nearly ceased, and the two lines lay there watching each other. Gen. Saunders might have withdrawn his command at this time with little loss; but he determined to hold the enemy in check as long as possible, to give more time to the army in rear to complete the defences of the city.

About half past one o'clock the enemy planted four pieces of artillery on the hill, near the brick building, and opened fire with shot and shell. The first shot mortally wounded Capt. A. A. Lee and killed Thomas Nowers, of Co. A, of the 112th. For two long hours the line of Union troops lay there, without artillery to reply—helpless—and received the fire of the rebel guns. The formation of the ground was such that the 8th Michigan and the left wing of the 112th were protected from the artillery fire—the guns could not be depressed sufficiently to reach them—but the right wing of the 112th and the 45th Ohio suffered severely.

About half past three the rebels formed a column in the ravine, three lines deep, and charged fiercely upon the Union line, but were repulsed with heavy loss. They fell back, reformed and charged again, and were again repulsed. Again they advanced to the charge. The Union troops were directed to hold their fire until the advancing line was within easy range, and then to take good aim and fire to kill. The enemy misunderstood the motive for withholding the fire; they believed the Union troops wished to surrender, and a Confederate colonel rode forward alone, right up to the line, and called out: "Lay down your arms, boys; you can't get out of here; you will all be killed; we will take good care of you; you had better surrender!" Rider and horse fell together, pierced by a dozen Union bullets.

Maddened by the death of their leader, the rebels charged with redoubled fury, but again they were repulsed and driven back over the bluff. In the meantime they had moved another column up the ravine, around the right flank of the Union line, and now came charging down obliquely in rear, and at the same time again in front. Just at this time (4 o'clock) Gen. Saunders was mortally wounded and carried off the field. The 45th Ohio, being in the greatest danger, was the first to break. The two advancing lines formed a wedge, and there was but one way for them to escape—to make a rapid movement by the left flank. Major Dow saw that the whole force would be captured in a very few minutes, and he gave the order, in clear, ringing tones, to fall back.

Back through the orchard they rushed, followed by solid shot and shrieking shells, down across Second Creek and up on the opposite side. Most of the 8th Michigan and some of the 112th "took to the woods" on the left, to get out of range of the artillery, and going around, joined the command on the hill above. A position was taken some distance in front of the fort (afterwards named Fort Saunders, in honor of Gen. Saunders) and Lieut. Milchrist with Co. G, and Lieut. Thompson with Co. B, occupied a large brick dwelling house, between the Union and rebel lines, to watch the rebels and prevent them from occupying it with sharpshooters, and remained there until dark. This building was afterwards burned to prevent the rebel sharpshooters from occupying it, as it was within range of the fort.

The rebels advanced their lines through the orchard to the bluff south of the creek, and the day's work was done.

The loss of the 112th Illinois in this day's work was fifteen killed, eight mortally wounded, forty-one wounded—many severely—three wounded and captured, and nine captured; a total of seventy-six, as follows:

KILLED.

Co. A—John Hords, Jesse H. Morgan and Thomas Nowers.

Co. F—Serg. William P. Finley, Corporal William C. Bell and John Kendall.

Co. D—Corporal Henry Carl, Corporal Cyrus F. Foote,

Reuben Cahon, Patrick Griffin, William A. A. Martin and Theodore M. Penny.

Co. C—Corporal George McCausland.

Co. H—Serg. Alonzo B. Stetson, Color-Guard.

Co. G—Michael Nugent.

MORTALLY WOUNDED.

Co. A—Capt. Asa A. Lee; died the same day.

Co. F—Elmore Barnhill, Olaus Forss (died in the hands of the enemy Nov. 19th), and Aaron Ridle (died in the hands of the enemy).

Co. D—Martin V. Cole (died Nov. 19th).

Co. C—John Davis (died Nov. 19th).

Co. E—David Wandling (died Nov. 19th).

Co. K—Corporal John Murray (died Nov. 26th).

WOUNDED.

Capt. A. A. Dunn, Co. D, acting as Field Officer of the regiment, slightly.

Co. A—Corporal James M. Bice, and Philip J. Wintz (captured and escaped).

Co. F—Lieut. George C. Maxfield, Nathaniel Crabtree (severely), George G. Stone, James R. Gelvin, Alfred C. Ballentine, John W. Curfman and James Essex.

Co. D—Sergt. A. B. Lafferty (slightly), Alexander Beath, Eben G. Woodward (wounded and captured), Ezra Adkins (severely), David Mallory (severely), Martin R. Lowry (severely), James M. Baird (slightly), and James Stitt (slightly).

Co. C—Capt. J. B. Mitchell, two wounds; Corporal John D. Hill, Color-Guard, (slightly), Griffith Shreck (severely), Thomas J. Atwater (severely and captured), Benton W. Godfrey (slightly) and George McConnell (slightly).

Co. H—Sergt. John L. Jennings, Color-Bearer, Corporals Abner Norman (severely) and Anchew T. W. Chalmers (slightly).

Co. E—Serg. John E. Gharrett (slightly).

Co. K—Lieut. Jacob Bush (slightly), Jabez Bartlett, Charles Crommett (severely), Conrad E. Smith (severely), Nathan Smith (slightly), Joseph Sneller and John Wahl.

Co. G—Serg. Thomas J. Townsend (slightly), Corporal

Thomas J. McClellan (severely), George W. Hempstead and Hiram W. Hubbard (both slightly).

Co. B—Andrew J. Brode (severely), and Joseph Fleming (slightly).

Captured, besides those wounded and captured:

Co. A—Nathan H. Cole, Andrew J. Davis, Vester Goble, Salem B. Giles and Luther M. Harrington.

Co. D—Lieut. H. G. Griffin and Holmes N. Tillson.

Co. C—Wesley Crigler.

Co. H—Peter Hoen.

The 112th had but two hundred and eleven men on the field, and lost more than one-third in killed, wounded and missing.

Co. I was not in the engagement, but was stationed in rear of the line, in command of Lieut. Lawrence—then acting as Provost Marshal of the brigade in addition to other staff duties—as Provost Guards. First Serg. Harry Fones, however, was hit by a musket ball from a long-range gun in the hands of a rebel sharpshooter with such force that he was knocked down, senseless, but soon returned to consciousness. The ball struck the company roll-book in his pocket, and that doubtless saved his life.

Lieut. Griffin was taken prisoner while engaged in an effort to support the 45th Ohio, which was nearly surrounded and the whole regiment in great danger of being captured. He was taken to Atlanta, and thence by way of Augusta, Georgia, to Richmond, Virginia, where, on the first day of December, 1863, he was incarcerated in Libby Prison. He remained in Libby until May 7, 1864, when, with about twelve hundred other officers, he was taken to Macon, Ga., and remained there until Sherman's guns began to thunder about Atlanta, and the rebel government feared he might liberate the prisoners, when they were moved to Charleston, S. C., and on the 17th of August were lodged in the jail yard of that city and kept there until Oct. 6th, when they were again moved, for greater safety, to Columbia, S. C. Here they were strongly guarded in an open field until Dec. 12, 1864, when, having been brought to the verge of insanity by disease, cruel treatment and starvation, the rebel authorities decided, by their conduct rather than

words, that the prisoners were proper subjects for the insane asylum, and moved them to the State institution for such unfortunates. They were confined here until Sherman's advance through the Carolinas again warned the rebels of approaching danger; and on the 17th of February, 1865, when Sherman was within fifteen miles of Columbia, the prisoners were moved to Charlotte, N. C., and a few days later to Raleigh, and thence in a few days to Goldsboro, N. C. There seemed to be no rest for the soles of their feet; but here the rebels themselves became discouraged, and to keep the prisoners out of the way of the advancing forces of Sherman and Schofield, paroled them and sent them to Wilmington, where Lieut. Griffin, more dead than alive, again met the regiment, and of course was heartily welcomed. He went from Wilmington to Annapolis, Md., where he was exchanged on the 26th of April, 1865, and rejoined the regiment at Greensboro, N. C. He was mustered out with his company on the 20th of June, 1865, and returned home with his old comrades in arms, beat his sword into a pruning hook, and he finds it more congenial employment pruning his apple trees than tramping through the Southern Confederacy as a prisoner of war.

Wesley Crigler of Co. C, escaped from the rebel prison at Florence, S. C., joined Sherman's army near Savannah, Ga., and marched with it to Goldsboro, N. C., where he rejoined his company on the 23d of March, 1865.

During the fighting many incidents occurred—some serious, some laughable—but space will not permit mention of them. There were many acts of real heroism, too—one of which was the case of David Ridenour of Co. D, who, having been on mounted picket the night previous, was excused from duty—as were other pickets, and left in town. When the firing commenced he left camp, without orders, and ran the whole distance out to the regiment, "to have a hand in the fight"—as he expressed it.

Charles Crommett, of Co. K, was unwell, and had a presentiment that he would be hit. Capt. Colcord directed him to go in and exchange places with a horse holder. He had not the moral courage to leave the line in time of action—staid—and lost a leg.

Capt. Mitchell was hit on the front of the temporal bone—just outside of the eye—the ball glancing and passing back, on the side of the head, over the ear—leaving an ugly looking mark in its course—and causing him to spin around like a top. A sixteenth of an inch nearer the eye, and the ball would have crushed through the skull. An officer standing near him examined the wound and remarked, “Well, Cap., it came ——— near missing you, didn’t it?”

The 45th Ohio suffered severely, losing about the same number of men as the 112th, most of them on the last charge. The 8th Michigan lost fewer men—its position being such that the rebel artillery could not reach them. The 112th bore the brunt of the conflict, as the numerous assaults of the enemy were made upon the center. The front line of the rebel force making the charges in our front consisted of the 3d South Carolina, the 4th Mississippi and the 1st Texas regiments of infantry.

When Longstreet made the assault on Fort Saunders, on the 29th of November, Lieut. Col. O’Brien, of the 4th Mississippi regiment, was severely wounded and captured. He was a brother of Parson Brownlow’s wife—as bitter a rebel as Brownlow was a firm Unionist. By Gen. Burnside’s permission he was taken to Brownlow’s residence, where several officers of the 112th called on him. He informed them that when the Confederate colonel rode forward to our line, on the 18th, and demanded our surrender, they supposed the Union troops had laid down their arms and wished to surrender. At first they thought the Union line was composed of new troops, who “didn’t know enough to run,” and that all they had to do was to “go up and take them in.” After this notion had been dispelled, the assaulting column made it a matter of “personal honor” to break the center of the line, but it failed, until the flanking column had routed the 45th Ohio and endangered the whole line. O’Brien said he had never witnessed a braver or more obstinate defense than that made by the 112th Illinois on that occasion.

Gen. Saunders died on the 19th; a brave, generous, noble soldier, popular with the whole army, and especially so with

the 112th Illinois. Almost his last words were in praise of the 112th, and he said he would like to live to go with it through the war.

Capt. Lee died on the evening of the 18th, after the most intense suffering—he having been literally torn to pieces. He died as he had lived, bravely and honorably. He was a gallant officer, a brave soldier, an honorable man; and he gave his life to the cause he loved without a murmur—his only regret being that the country would lose his services.

“We buried him darkly; at dead of night;

The sods with our bayonets turning,
By the struggling moonbeam’s misty light,
And the lantern dimly burning.

“No useless coffin enclosed his breast,

Nor in sheet nor in shroud we wound him;
But he lay—like a warrior taking his rest—
With his martial cloak around him.

“Slowly and sadly we laid him down,

From the field of his fame fresh and gory!
We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But left him alone in his glory!”

Lieut. John L. Dow was promoted to Captain of Co. A, Second Lieutenant, James P. McChesney to First Lieutenant, and First Serg. Leander U. Browning to Second Lieutenant; commissions dated March 5th, 1864, to rank from Nov. 18th, 1863.

At 8 o’clock in the evening of the 18th, the right wing of the 112th was relieved from duty and moved into the city to rest, and the left wing remained on picket.

At 3 o’clock the next morning the right relieved the left wing, and the latter moved into town. The right companies were relieved at 10 o’clock, and for the first time in many days the 112th was permitted to lay quietly in camp, on the 19th, and listen to heavy skirmishing with the enemy, without participating in it.

And now commenced the “Siege of Knoxville.”

Since writing the foregoing chapter the author has received

a copy of a letter written by Major Dow to his wife, from Bean's Station, after the siege of Knoxville, and he appends the following extract, commencing with the battle of Campbell's Station on the 16th of November:

"The battle continued until darkness put an end to it. The whole army then commenced a retreat to Knoxville, our brigade (the only cavalry present) as rear guard. The enemy gained no advantage in this day's fight, but Gen. Burnside had intended to make his stand at Knoxville. The artillery fighting was grand—not less than seventy-five pieces belching their thunder, and completely filling the air with their scorching missiles at once. We reached within one mile of Knoxville a little after daylight, when I was sent back to skirmish and retard the advance of the enemy—no time even to dismount our worn out men, now forty-eight hours marching and fighting without a moment's rest. We found them about four miles back, and held them until we were reinforced by three regiments of cavalry from Knoxville under Gen. Saunders. About twelve o'clock their artillery came up and we slowly fell back, skirmishing, about two miles, and then made a stand, dismounting and taking position on a gentle eminence entirely bare of trees. Their infantry made one charge but were repulsed. We lay upon our arms during the night, having sent our horses inside the line of earthworks. We had many horses shot to-day, but our loss of men was not large. The morning of the 18th found us under arms occupying the same position of the night of the 17th. A dense fog hid the enemy from our sight and delayed the fearful work—but it came soon enough. We occupied the center of the line, my right resting on the top of the hill and extending down its left slope; the 45th Ohio held the right slope and the 8th Michigan were in position from my left to the Holston River. Col. Pennypacker's brigade was stationed next on the right of this line, and Wofford's brigade was held somewhere to our right. About 9 o'clock the fog had almost disappeared. We had moved a rail fence in front of our line, making a slight protection. Suddenly our skirmish line was rapidly driven in. The enemy had formed in a narrow valley in our immediate front, beyond which, and in easy rifle range, they now were. The force which now occupied the ravine

came up with deafening yells, but our deadly volleys sent them back with severe loss. The 45th Ohio fell back under the shock, but the 112th and the 8th Michigan stood fast. Their dead and wounded lay in front of our lines. Some of the latter crawled in to us and surrendered.

"The musketry was very heavy, at intervals, until 12 o'clock, noon, when they opened upon us with two batteries, but we held our position. At 2 o'clock the enemy moved their batteries down to within six hundred yards, but we still staid right there. We soon saw heavy columns pass down in the ravine in our front. I knew what was coming and had our bayonets fixed. They came up, four lines deep, with their usual yell when charging, to within twenty-five yards of our lines. But mortal man could not stand the terrible shower of minnie balls which met them. They fell back in disorder. Again and again they came on, but only to retire in disorder, and I thought they would not again try us, but I was deceived. They came up this, the fourth time, led by Col. Vance, a South Carolinian, commanding the brigade. He rode up at the head of his columns, and when within thirty yards, ordered me to surrender our colors. I politely told him to go to h—ll, and ordered Sergeant Williams, of Co. A, to shoot him, but others fired at him and he fell dead in our front. They again fell back. But the 45th Ohio, overpowered, was driven from the field. That portion of their line which confronted the 45th passed around my right flank and came up in the rear of the right, and I gave the order to fall back. General Saunders was killed a few moments before, a few rods from us, and some of my men carried him off the field. We formed again on another hill about eighty rods back, but the enemy was satisfied, and except one skirmish there was no more fighting that day. Not a man left the field until ordered to. Many of the regiment were taking care of the horses and on other duty. I had but two hundred and eleven men on the field, and you will see the list enclosed gives seventy-six killed, wounded and missing—more than one-third, and there are but four missing who are not either killed or wounded, and all except Lieut. Griffin and Vester Goble, Wesley Crigler and Holmes Tillson, of the missing, are probably killed. A flag of truce was sent in and the

wounded exchanged. I can add nothing to the above in relation to this sanguinary fight; to lose one-third killed and wounded is saying all that can be said. We again lay upon the field, in our new position, the night of the 18th and until ten o'clock of the 19th, when we were relieved and did no more fighting during the siege. We occupied a hill, which we strongly fortified, and no one molested us. The morning of Dec. 5th we received orders to "boot and saddle", and with the other cavalry regiments to follow the enemy. We have followed to this place; some skirmishing every day."

CHAPTER XIII.

THE SIEGE OF KNOXVILLE.

ASSAULT ON FORT SAUNDERS—RELIEF OF THE GARRISON.

There was considerable sharp skirmishing and some artillery firing on November 20th, but no serious fighting. Longstreet's army could be seen going into position on the hills and ridges north of the river, and it was expected that he would make an attack as soon as his divisions were well up in position. Heavy details from all the Union regiments were at work on the fortifications, day and night; and the works were being strengthened and extended as rapidly as possible, in anticipation of an early assault. The troops, although wearied by three days constant marching and fighting, worked with a will upon the rifle pits and bastions, being assisted by many of the citizens of the place, the loyal people showing a great desire to lend their aid in defense of the city. "Contrabands" were also pressed into service, and by a united effort much was accomplished. In front of one position on the north side of the town the chevaux-de-frise was composed in part of a large number of sharp pikes—said to be over two thousand—which were captured from the enemy at Cumberland Gap early in the fall. They were stuck and firmly secured in the ground at an angle of about forty-five degrees, and formed a barrier not easily surmounted.

The 112th Illinois moved out on the street, on foot, early in the morning, and was held in reserve all day, with orders to be in readiness to move quickly and without a moment's de-

lay, in case of an attack, or any serious demonstration by the enemy. The regiment remained in line until evening, and then moved into the beautiful front yard of a fine private residence and bivouacked for the night. A heavy detail from the regiment patrolled the streets all night, to preserve order and prevent fast driving or a stampede, in case of a night attack. The 112th was selected for this duty by order of Gen. Burnside himself—a high compliment to the courage and *morale* of the regiment. Several fine residences just outside the skirmish line, southwest of town, were burned during the evening to prevent rebel sharpshooters from occupying them. It commenced raining about nine o'clock and continued to rain all night and the next day. The 112th passed an uncomfortable night, without tents, and early in the morning sought shelter from the storm in some old buildings in the neighborhood, with headquarters in a carpenter shop on Main Street; but the men had only time to wring the water from their clothing when the regiment was again ordered to its old position in the street, and stood in line, in a pelting storm, all day and the night following, under orders to move at a given signal, on a double quick. The rain ceased on the morning of the 22d, and it was then more comfortable; but the regiment remained in position, awaiting orders, until evening, when, with several other mounted regiments, all in command of Col. Wolford, it proceeded up the river on a night reconnoissance: returned at 11 o'clock, and again bivouacked in the front yard of the same private residence.

All the supplies for the Army of the Ohio had been hauled in wagons over the mountains from Kentucky, by way of Cumberland Gap. Gen. Burnside had not anticipated a siege, and consequently had not provided a surplus of stores; in fact he could not have provided a sufficient quantity had he expected a siege, as it taxed his transportation trains to the utmost to supply the army from day to day. But the line of supplies was now cut off, and the whole Union army was reduced to half rations—horses and mules to less.

Knoxville is situated on a bend of the Holston, and the course of the river at that point is nearly from east to west. Longstreet's army encircled the town north of the river, but

as yet he had no considerable force on the south side; and forage trains were daily sent across, on a pontoon bridge, accompanied by strong guards, usually two or three companies of mounted troops, to search the country for grain and "rough forage" for the horses and mules. Sometimes they would be gone all day without meeting the enemy; at other times they would hardly pass the picket lines before encountering squads of rebel cavalry, and would be compelled to fight their way into the country or return to camp; and upon more than one occasion the rebels attacked the trains, and came near capturing train, guard and all. The 112th was frequently called upon to furnish companies or details for this service, and almost every day some company or detail was in the country as train guard, and frequently engaged in severe skirmishing with detachments of the enemy, often narrowly escaping capture.

After dark in the evening of the 23d, the cavalry division crossed the river and occupied a position on the south side. Longstreet was gradually, but surely, contracting his lines; and it was feared he might gain possession of the hills south of the river, overlooking the city on the north bank, and by planting artillery, expose the Union lines to a plunging enfilading fire.

During the evening the enemy made an attack on the picket line of a division of the 9th Corps, north of the city, and drove in the pickets. As the pickets fell back they set fire to all the buildings on the ground, for the double purpose of preventing rebel sharp-shooters from occupying them, and so they would not obstruct the view of the movements of the enemy from the Union lines. The arsenal, machine shops, round-house near the depot, and several other large buildings were burned to the ground, making an extensive conflagration and lighting up the city and surrounding country as bright as day. The next day the rebels were driven back and the Union lines reestablished.

Longstreet's army had outnumbered Burnside's from the beginning; and within a few days after he reached Knoxville Longstreet had been reinforced by detachments under Generals Jackson, Carter, Jones and Williams, respectively, and he now felt confident of his ability to capture the whole of

Burnside's little army and reestablish Confederate authority in East Tennessee.

He effected a crossing of the Holston, below the city, extended his lines across the river, and gained possession of a hill and planted artillery, preparatory to advancing his lines and driving the Union force on that side back across the river.

At nine o'clock in the evening of the 24th, Lt. Col. Bond was directed to move his brigade, under cover of the darkness, down the river, and take possession of, and fortify, a hill or ridge, and in case of an attack to hold it at all hazards. He occupied the hill without difficulty, and that night the men lay on their arms. At daybreak on the 25th work was commenced on the fortifications, and pushed rapidly all day and the succeeding night, and until noon the next day, when it was deemed safe to pause and take breath. The position was a strong one—well nigh impregnable against attack, but extremely weak against starvation. It was designated "Bond's Hill"—after the brigade commander.

Col. Cameron, with a brigade of infantry of the 23d Corps, occupied an adjacent hill; and in the afternoon of the 25th the rebels made a furious attack upon his position, and at first gained some advantage; but they were finally repulsed, after a desperate struggle, and driven back to their works.

While the Confederate forces occupied several strong positions south of the river, yet their lines were not continuous; forage trains continued to dodge out between them, and scouting parties also ranged through the country, but always attended with great danger of capture.

On the night of the 26th, Lieut. T. E. Milchrist, with part of his company (G), of the 112th Illinois, by direction of Col. Wolford, moved down the river, eluded the rebel pickets, passed through their lines, and proceeded to Marysville, in quest of information as to the position and movements of troops in that direction. It was a perilous undertaking, but was successfully accomplished. They passed so near the rebel pickets that they could hear their conversation and when they crossed the bridge, muffled their feet to prevent being heard. They returned towards morning, and Lieut. Milchrist immediately proceeded to Col. Wolford's head-quarters to report the result

of his observations. Col. Wolford deemed the information of great importance, and directed Lieut. Milchrist to report the same without delay to Gen. Burnside, and sent a staff officer with him to the general's headquarters. Gen. Burnside was highly pleased with Lieut. Milchrist's report, and complimented him and his men for their courage and fidelity in the undertaking, and for successfully accomplishing the object of the secret reconnoissance.

A forage train attempted to pass up the south bank of the river into the country, on the 27th, but it was attacked by the enemy and driven back within our lines.

There was heavy skirmishing and artillery firing all day; and in the evening all the troops were directed to be extremely cautious and watchful, and every precaution was taken to guard against surprise, or a sudden attack.

Each regiment was divided into three reliefs, and one-third of the men kept on guard all the time, night and day—two hours on and four hours off. One man in every four, of those not on guard, kept awake and on the alert, to wake his three comrades in case of an attack, and those who slept lay with their accoutrements on and their guns within reach, ready to spring into action at an instant's notice.

The siege had now continued ten days. During that time neither army had been idle. On the Union side earthworks had been extended and strengthened, ditches deepened, batteries planted in position, and everything possible done to assure a successful defense. On the Confederate side batteries had been placed in position and protected by strong earthworks; the infantry were strongly intrenched in each new position, and approaches had been made toward the Union lines; and the cavalry were scouring the country for food, forage, horses, mules, and other army supplies.

But the Union army was getting painfully short of supplies. The rations had been reduced from one-half to one-third, then to one-fourth—and even at that rate all would be exhausted—the last mouthful eaten—on the third of December, and it was now the 28th of November—only five days more of grace, and then what? The cavalry and artillery horses and train mules had already actually stripped the trees of small limbs and bark

—had eaten them bare—and what would they eat next?

The rebel pickets did not console the hungry Union boys to any great extent. They said they were paying us off for Vicksburg. Inquired how we relished mule meat. Advised us to study Lincoln's proclamation; proposed to trade tobacco for *sugar and coffee*; and boasted of their intention to capture the whole Union army and march it in a body to Andersonville. But the Union boys replied with spirit to their raillery, challenged them to try the strength of our works, and predicted that within a week the rebel army would find itself in a trap, and be compelled to run or surrender.

The Union troops never became discouraged; they had faith in the military wisdom and plans of Gen. Grant and Gen. Burnside, and were contented to bide their time. Gen. Burnside was kind, generous and humane, to citizens and soldiers alike; he won the profound respect of all, and imparted confidence and courage to all.

After the terrible struggle at Chickamauga, in which Rosecrans' army was defeated and driven into Chattanooga, and was only saved from complete destruction by the indomitable courage and stubborn resistance of the heroic Thomas and his grand division, the Army of the Cumberland was practically besieged. With but a single line of communications, nearly surrounded—Bragg's victorious army looking down upon it from the impregnable heights of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge—the mountain sides bristling with cannon—it was apparently at the mercy of the Confederate commander. Then it was that Bragg, feeling secure in his position, had detached Longstreet and his veterans from the Army of Virginia, and sent them to drive Burnside out of East Tennessee, and redeem it from National dominion. But Longstreet had hardly crossed the Hiawassee, when Gen. Grant arrived at Chattanooga, and, as Commander of the Military Division of the Mississippi, assumed command of the three great armies in the West, and at once restored order and confidence where all had been confusion and discouragement. One of his first steps was to cause the removal of Gen. Rosecrans from the command of the Army of the Cumberland, and the appointment of Gen. Thomas as his successor. His next step was

to reinforce the army at Chattanooga ; and Gen. Sherman, with part of the Army of the Tennessee, and Gen. Hooker, with Howard's 11th Corps and Slocum's 12th Corps, from the Army of the Potomac, were soon *en route* to the scene of operations.

He then communicated with Gen. Burnside, in command of the Army of the Ohio, and the result was that Longstreet was permitted to advance as far as the Tennessee River without serious resistance. Here he was held in check as long as practicable, and then allowed to cross. Gen. Burnside was compelled to make a stand at Campbell's Station to save his trains, and to gain time to prepare the defences of Knoxville. It also deceived Longstreet into the belief that the Union army would stand its ground until *driven* back, and compelled him to bring forward his whole available force to dislodge the Union army.

Then he was lured to Knoxville, more than a hundred miles from Bragg—far beyond supporting distance—where he laid siege to the city and threatened to starve the garrison into surrender. By the 23d of November his whole force had been brought forward and placed in position. He had been reinforced by other detachments, which had been assigned places in his lines of investment ; his batteries were frowning upon the beleaguered city ; and he had promised his soldiers that they should eat their Thanksgiving dinner within the defences of Knoxville.

But on the 23d, Gen. Grant commenced a succession of brilliant movements and hard fought battles, in which he scaled the rugged sides of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, routed Bragg's great army from its fortified heights, and hurled it into the valleys below, from whence, crushed and defeated, it sought safety in rapid retreat to Northern Georgia, closely pursued by the victorious veterans of Sherman and Thomas and Hooker.

In accordance with Gen. Grant's instructions, Gen. Sherman moved to the east, and placed his command between Bragg's army and Longstreet's, and thus cut off all communication between the two rebel armies.

In the meantime Longstreet had been actively at work on the ridge north of Fort Saunders, connecting his batteries with lines of rifle pits, and preparing to open a vigorous bombard-

ment of the fort. But the news of the engagement between Grant and Bragg had reached him and hastened his plans. Longstreet undoubtedly knew of Bragg's defeat, but neither his soldiers nor his subordinate officers were informed of the fact. He now saw his fatal mistake and determined to redeem himself while there was yet time.

On the 28th of November he directed Gen. McLaws to double his pickets and reserves, and advance and occupy the line of the Union pickets, and at the same time make arrangements to assault as soon as the weather lighted up enough for the artillery to play upon the Union position. He directed the assault to be made after ten minutes brisk artillery firing by all their batteries. Gen. Jenkins was ordered to advance his picket line in the same way, and advance to the assault, following McLaw's movements; and Gen. Johnson, with two brigades, was ordered to support McLaws and Jenkins.

Upon the receipt of the order Gen. McLaws addressed to Longstreet the following note :

"HEADQ'RS DIVISION. Nov. 28, 1863.

"LIEUT. GEN. J. LONGSTREET :

"It seems to be a conceded fact that there has been a serious engagement between General Bragg's forces and those of the enemy, with what result is not known, so far as I have heard. General Bragg may have maintained his position, may have repulsed the enemy, or may have been driven back.

"If the enemy has been beaten at Chattanooga, do we not gain by delay at this point ?

"If we have been defeated at Chattanooga, do we not risk our entire force by an assault here ?

"If we have been defeated at Chattanooga, our communications must be made with Virginia.

"We cannot again combine with General Bragg, even if we should be successful in our assault upon Knoxville. If we should be defeated or unsuccessful, and at the same time General Bragg should have been forced to retire, would we be in a condition to force our way back to the army in Virginia ?

"I present these considerations, and, with the force they

have on my mind. I beg leave to say that I think we had better delay the assault until we hear the result of the battle at Chattanooga. The enemy may have cut our communications to prevent this army reinforcing General Bragg, as well as to prevent General Bragg from reinforcing us, and the attack at Chattanooga favors the first proposition.

"Very respectfully,

"L. McLAWS,
"Major General"

To which Gen. Longstreet replied as follows:

"HEADQUARTERS, NOV. 28, 1863.

"GENERAL:—Your letter is received. I am not at all confident that General Bragg has had a serious battle at Chattanooga, but there is a report that he has fallen back to Tunnel Hill. Under this report, I am entirely convinced that our only safety is in making the assault upon the enemy's position tomorrow at daylight; and it is the more important that I should have the entire support and cooperation of the officers of this command, and I do hope and trust that I may have your entire support, and of all the force you may be possessed of, in the execution of my views. It is a great mistake to suppose there is any safety for us in going to Virginia if General Bragg has been defeated, for we leave him to the mercy of his victors, and with his army destroyed our own had better be also—for we will not only be destroyed but disgraced. There is neither honor nor safety in any other course than the one I have chosen and ordered.

"Very respectfully,

"J. LONGSTREET,
"Lieut. Gen., Commanding.

"TO MAJ. GEN. L. McLAWS.

"P. S.—The assault must be made at the time appointed, and must be made with a determination that will insure success.
J. L."

Gen. McLaws gives the following description of the operations preceding the assault upon the fort, which took place at six o'clock on the following morning, Sunday, November 29.

After referring to the delay in attacking the Union picket lines, he says :

"After this I proposed to Gen Longtsreet that if he would delay the assault until daylight the next morning, the 29th, I would drive in the enemy's pickets and occupy a line with my sharpshooters which would command the enemy's works, going beyond the line occupied by the enemy's sharpshooters, if such was found to be necessary in order to obtain eligible positions. He assented, and the assault was put off until daylight of the 29th. I then addressed the following circular to my brigade commanders :

* STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

'GENERAL: The operations discussed to-day will take place tomorrow morning. I wish you to make the necessary preparations and advance your skirmishers to-night, so as to occupy the line of rifle pits now held by the enemy and make them tenable for your men, so that your sharpshooters can open fire on the main rifle pits of the enemy, and, firing into the embrasures of the main work, prevent them from using their cannon with effect when the main assault is made; and if an opportunity is offered, which may happen, we may dash at the main works. Further instructions will be sent if any are thought necessary. If any brigade commander is not fully informed, he is requested to make proper inquiries at once.'

"Copies of this circular were delivered to each brigade commander.

"The brigade commanders assembled at division headquarters, and it was agreed that the attack upon the Union picket line should take place at moonrise, which occurred at about ten p. m. The signal agreed upon for the assault was the opening of fire from Leyden's battery, which had been sunk in pits on the advanced line of Kershaw's brigade, near the Armstrong house, to be followed at daylight by a continuous firing by the sharpshooters from their advanced position.

"I ordered the assault in two columns, because there was considerable felled timber and much broken ground between the positions of Humphrey's brigade and that of Wofford's, and, besides, I thought that the spirit of rivalry between the

two brigades leading the assault—one being from Georgia, and the other from Mississippi—united to their previous well-trying gallantry, would urge them to their work with accelerating dash and vigor, I had been previously informed by Col. Alexander, of General Longstreet's staff, that there was no ditch at the northwest angle of the work that offered any obstacle to the assault, and by General Longstreet himself that there would be no difficulty in taking the work so far as the ditch was concerned."

The author has clipped the following from a newspaper article on the "Siege of Knoxville." The name of the writer is unknown, but as the situation is correctly described, the author has taken the liberty to use these extracts:

"The existence of a ditch in front of the northwest angle, where the assault was made, was entirely unknown to the Confederate officers. No scaling ladders were prepared, partly because it was supposed that none were needed, and partly because there were no tools with which to construct them. Longstreet says: 'Something was said about fascines [small branches of trees in bundles], and I said they might be useful to protect the men from bullets in their approach, but I did not consider them essential in crossing the ditch.'

"The immediate vicinity of the fort had been jealously guarded from close observation, and was a *terra incognita* to citizens as well as Confederates. The deep and impassible ditch in front of Fort Saunders was as much a surprise to Longstreet's assaulting columns as was the "sunken road" to Napoleon's Imperial Guard as it made its last desperate charge at Waterloo.

"McLaws claims that the necessity for any appliance with which to reach the summit of the parapet was scouted by Col. Alexander; that he did not think of them himself; but as there were 'no tools or material with which to make anything' he did not mention them, as 'to do so, and not to have them, would create hesitation and detract from the dash and determined purpose so necessary to succeed,' although he did not consider them essential.

"On account of the dense fog which hung over the river banks, obscuring the movements of both armies, the advance

upon the Union picket lines was delayed until about 11 p. m., when they were carried by a dashing charge, many of the pickets being captured in the rifle pits. This brought the Confederate picket line under the guns of Fort Saunders, and sufficiently indicated the movement about to take place. Skirmishing continued during the night, and a slow cannonading was kept up from Alexander's batteries, directed principally upon Fort Saunders, which was believed by the Union officers to be the real point of attack.

"If the Confederate commander had designed to give his antagonist timely notice of his intended assault, he could not have done so more effectually than by prefacing it by the midnight assault upon the picket line. General Burnside at once sent Reilly's brigade, which had been really in reserve during the siege, to reinforce Ferrero's line at the fort. The weather had been most unfavorable for movements of troops during the week that had past. Rain fell on the night of the 27th, and the mercury fell below the freezing point. Ice formed on the water in the ditch, and the almost perpendicular walls of the ditch and parapet were as smooth and slippery as a wall of marble.

"In advancing to the assault upon the Union pickets, Humphrey's skirmish line became entangled in an abattis, which fact McLaws at once reported to the commanding general, who replied curtly, through his adjutant general, that 'the *feant* of an attack is not the time to make discouraging reports.'

"About four o'clock a. m., General McLaws, accompanied by his staff, rode out to give personal supervision to the execution of his orders for the assault upon the fort. He says: 'It was evident to me that the enemy were aware that one was intended, and I think it probable that they knew where it was to be made, for while I was talking with Colonel Ruff (commanding Wolford's brigade) on the railroad, the enemy threw a shell which burst over the woods, just in rear of us, through which his brigade was passing, assembling by regiments for the assault.'

"General Jenkins was ordered to advance a brigade a little

later than the assaulting columns and to pass the enemy's lines north of the fort, and to continue the attack along the enemy's rear and flank. Two brigades of General Johnson's division, having arrived the day before, were ordered to move in the rear of General McLaws, and at a convenient distance, to be thrown in as circumstances might require.

"The ground to the right of Fort Saunders descended irregularly to the valley of Second Creek. A parapet of three or four feet in height ran from Fort Saunders to Temperance Hill, the most easterly portion of which, nearest Temperance Hill, was further protected by the high water of the creek.

"An open space of sufficient width for an assault existed between Fort Saunders and the dam, over which troops could move at least as rapidly as over the ground in front of Fort Saunders. This was the point designated in instructions to General Jenkins for him to make his assault, timing his movements by those of General McLaws. Two of Jenkins' brigades, however, were still south of the Holston, where, in a fruitless assault upon Cameron's brigade on the 25th, they had lost over one hundred men.

"The garrison of Fort Saunders consisted of Lieutenant Benjamin's battery E, Second United States Artillery, with four twenty-pounder Parrot guns, and Capt. Buckley's battery D, First Rhode Island Artillery, four twelve-pounder Napoleons, and two three-inch steel guns, part of the Seventy-ninth New York and part of the Second Michigan Infantry, making an aggregate of about two hundred and twenty men, all under command of First Lieutenant Samuel N. Benjamin, Second United States Artillery, Chief of Artillery Ninth Army Corps. Such were the men who were called upon to repulse one of the most desperate charges recorded in history."

General Poe gives the following description of Fort Saunders: "It is a bastioned earthwork built upon an irregular quadrilateral, the sides of which are respectively one hundred and twenty-five yards southern front, ninety-five yards western front, one hundred and twenty-five yards northern front, and eighty-five yards eastern front. The eastern front was entirely open and is to be closed with a stockade. The southern front was about half done; the western front finished with

the exception of cutting the embrasures, and the northern front nearly finished. Each bastion was intended to have a *pan coupe*. In front of the fort was a ditch twelve feet wide, and in many places as much as eight feet in depth. The irregularity of the site was such that the bastion angles were very heavy, the relief of the lightest one being twelve feet. The one attacked was thirteen feet, which, together with the depth of the ditch, say seven feet, made a height of twenty feet from the bottom of the ditch to the interior crest."

Fort Saunders was the salient of the line of works, and the bastion where the assault was made was the salient of the fort.

Wires were stretched from stump to stump, and around the outer edge of the deep ditch encircling the fort, to trip the rebel soldiers as they approached our lines.

The 112th and other troops on the south side were aroused by the fierce cannonading and severe skirmishing along the lines on the north side, on the night of the 28th, and all sprang to their places in the line of earthworks ready for action; but no serious demonstration was made by the enemy south of the river. All night the Union troops stood guard, listening to the rebel artillery as it threw shot and shell against the lines of defense, and waiting anxiously for the morning, when they well knew the final struggle for the possession of Knoxville would commence.

At daybreak on the 29th, amid a terrific fire of artillery, the rebel columns advanced to the charge. From our position on the hills south of the river, we could see the solid gray mass, line after line, as they pressed forward to the assault. As they neared the fort the scene was veiled in a dense cloud of smoke, that no eye could penetrate; but the sharp quick rattle of musketry, the steady roar of artillery, and the bursting of shells were evidences of the terrible conflict being waged beneath that dark cloud. It was a terrible suspense. Upon the successful defense of the fort depended the fate of the whole army. That in possession of the enemy, and we were at his mercy. Ere long a victorious cheer from the Union lines greeted our listening ears. The rebel columns were repulsed, with heavy loss, and sent, reeling, staggering, broken and shattered, back to their lines. The heavy cloud of smoke lifted from the field

and revealed to our straining eyes a scene of carnage seldom witnessed even amid the horrors of war.

A captain of the 51st New York Volunteers, a staff officer in the 9th Corps, who was in the fort at the time, thus describes the assault :

"Across the railroad, up the gentle slope, and through the stumps they came, while our guns were making havoc among their ranks. On they came, never faltering, with that well known war yell ; the stumps that the wires were attached to are reached, and down they fall, amid charges of grape and canister, while the steady fire of the infantry from the adjoining rifle-pits, although destructive, did not deter them from rushing forward. They filled the ditch, and every foot of ground showed evidence of their courage. Lighted shells with short fuses and hand grenades were thrown over in the ditch, and in another moment, through the smoke, we discovered another brigade, closed *en masse*, rushing on them with renewed vigor. Yells mingled with groans as they fell, and, unable to stand such a scorching fire, they broke and fled to the rear ; the few who returned in safety were truly fortunate. One or two leaped the ditch, climbed the parapet, and planted their colors on the fort, but only for a moment, as they were instantly hauled in by our men. Such deeds of heroism are rarely recorded, and we could not help but admire their pluck as they were marched off as prisoners of war.

"Before the smell of powder and smoke had passed away, I, with a few others, passed out of the fort over the ditch on a plank, and looked on that sad scene of slaughter. Such a spectacle I never again want to witness ! Men literally torn to pieces lay all around, some in the last throes of death, others groaning and their faces distorted under the extreme pains from their severe wounds. Arms and limbs, torn from their bodies, lay scattered around, while at every footstep we trod in pools of blood. The ground also was strewn with split guns, bayonets and equipments, not to speak of hats and boots. Over a hundred dead bodies were taken from the ditch alone, while the vast number of the wounded were being carefully carried within our lines, to receive the best care in our hospitals ; as they passed by us on stretchers their moanings were

pitiful to hear. Three hundred prisoners fell into our hands, representing eleven regiments, and it was evident to us that the enemy had met with a fearful loss, while ours was comparatively slight."

Truly, "Nothing except a battle lost can be half so melancholy as a battle won."

One Confederate officer, Col. McIlroy, gained the parapet with his flag, but was immediately killed; and a Sergeant Major managed, in some way, to crawl through an embrasure, and was in the act of spiking a gun when he was arrested. Such bravery is worthy of a better cause than fighting against one's own government; but, thank God, the brave men of both sides are now united, and ready to peril their lives if necessary, in defense of a common country, under one flag—the glorious stars and stripes.

Pollard, the Confederate historian, says Longstreet lost seven hundred men, in killed, wounded and prisoners, in comparatively an instant of time. In fact his loss was about one thousand, of whom more than one-half were killed and wounded.

At 12 o'clock the Confederate commander asked, and was granted, a truce of five hours to bury his dead, and for two hours Union and rebel soldiers mingled together upon friendly terms, between the lines; the former assisting in burying those whom but a few hours before, in obedience to the stern demands of duty, they had deliberately slain.

The wounded prisoners on both sides were exchanged; and among those brought in by the rebels, were Thomas J. Atwater, of Co. C, who returned to our lines minus a leg, and Alexander Beath and Eben G. Woodward, of Co. D, of the 112th Illinois, all of whom had been wounded and captured on the 18th of November. We also heard from Lieut. Griffin and other prisoners—learned of their capture—as it had not been known until this time whether they had been captured or killed. They had been reported as "missing in action"—an uncertain fate, of deep suspense and great anxiety to their surviving comrades.

At five o'clock the signal gun in Fort Saunders gave notice that the truce was ended, and the blue and gray separated, re-

turned to their places, and the lines resumed their wonted attitude of hostility.

All was quiet on the 30th. In the afternoon we learned of the glorious victory of Gen Grant; and every man felt doubly repaid for the hardships and suffering he had endured, as it had contributed to the success of our arms at Chattanooga.

On the first day of December, Gen. Burnside officially announced to the army the result of the battle at Chattanooga, in General Field Orders No. 33; and he congratulated the Army of the Ohio on its successful defense of the city of Knoxville, and thanked officers and men for their uniform good conduct, patience and endurance.

During the day two deserters from Longstreet's army came into our lines. They reported that the rebel army was preparing for some kind of movement, but whether in retreat or attack they did not know.

It was also reported that Longstreet had been reinforced; but in fact the only forces that had joined him were outlying detachments that had been driven in by the advancing forces of Sherman and Granger, coming from the south, and of Gen. Foster coming from Kentucky, by way of Cumberland Gap, to relieve the garrison.

On the 2nd of December there was but little skirmishing along the lines, and no indications of another attack. During the night there was considerable artillery firing; but the next day all was quiet again.

In the meantime Gen. Sherman, with his own and Granger's corps, was hastening to our relief. At Philadelphia, on the night of December 2nd, he directed Col. Long, commanding a brigade of cavalry, to select the best material of his command, start at once, ford the Little Tennessee, and push into Knoxville at whatever cost of life and horse-flesh. It was all important that Gen. Burnside should have notice of approaching succor. The rebels had destroyed all the bridges, and the infantry and artillery necessarily moved slowly. The roads were bad, and the distance to Knoxville was over forty miles. Sherman feared that Burnside would not hold out until the infantry arrived, and pushed Col. Long ahead with notice of his approach.

Col. Long marched by way of Marysville, and arrived at Knoxville, on the south side of the river, at 2:30 on the morning of December 4th. The author was in command of the picket that night, on the Marysville road. As the guards lay on the ground at the reserve, about two o'clock, they heard the tramp of approaching cavalry at a distance. Were they friends or enemies? was the question. Hastening to the vedette post, the officer of the guard took one or two men and went down the road to reconnoiter. They soon came in sight of the cavalry, and by the bright moonlight could distinguish the blue uniform. It was not safe, however, to depend upon the color, for many rebel cavalymen wore the Union blue. As they approached nearer they were halted. "Who comes there?" "The advance guard of Col. Long's brigade of cavalry, from Gen. Sherman's army," was the reply. Before the officer in command of the advance guard had spoken three words, we knew they were friends. Rebel soldiers frequently disguised themselves in Federal uniforms, and at a little distance easily deceived Union soldiers. But they could not disguise their speech. One could also distinguish a rebel from a Union soldier, in the same uniform, even by the cut of his hair.

Col. Long's cavalry moved inside the Union lines and bivouacked on the flats in front of "Bond's Hill."

On the 4th Gen. Burnside informed Gen. Sherman, by messenger, of Col. Long's arrival, and there were signs of a speedy departure of the rebel army.

During the night of the 4th Longstreet's army folded its tents and retreated on the Rutledge, Rodgersville and Bristol roads, toward Virginia, and Gen. Burnside's cavalry and mounted infantry, among which was the 112th Illinois, were on the rebels' heels. They received orders in the evening of the 4th to prepare to move, and at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 5th were in pursuit of the retreating Confederate forces. Gen. Granger's corps moved into Knoxville, and Gen. Burnside's army moved out; and Gen. Sherman, with his own command, returned south.

The siege was ended. The intelligence of Bragg's defeat, and the arrival of Col. Long as the forerunner of Sherman's troops marching to the relief of the besieged garrison, had

warned Longstreet to move quickly, and he had taken the only line open to him.

The siege of Knoxville commenced on the 19th of November, and continued to, and including, the 4th of December—a period of sixteen days, not six weeks as some writers have stated; although sixteen days of sleepless anxiety and suspense, on one-fourth rations—our little army of twelve thousand men confronted by a force of nearly three times its numbers—sixteen days under such circumstances was long enough, and it is no wonder that it seems to some of the besieged soldiers to have been six weeks, or even six months.

CHAPTER XIV.

IN PURSUIT OF LONGSTREET.

SCOUTING AND SKIRMISHING—THE 112TH DISMOUNTED.

MARCH TO MT. STERLING, KY.

REORGANIZATION OF THE BRIGADE.

The 112th Illinois and the 8th Michigan cavalry now constituted the 2nd Brigade, 1st Division, Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Ohio.

Major Dow was still in command of the regiment, and Lieut. Col. Bond commanded the brigade, and Col. Wolford the division. The column marched eight miles on the Rutledge road, on the 5th of December, and camped for the night in the woods. A considerable number of prisoners were captured, mostly stragglers, many of whom seemed glad of an opportunity to visit Knoxville, even as prisoners of war.

The Union forces on other roads moved slowly, and Col. Wolford was directed to govern the movements of the division accordingly, and not advance beyond them. The command was ready to move at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 6th, but did not move until ten.

The rebels had a strong rear guard, and orders were given not to attack, but to press them slowly and cautiously. Marched about four miles and captured fifty prisoners. Co. C, of the 112th Illinois, while on picket at night, captured twenty-four prisoners and thirteen horses. On the 7th advanced three miles, and lay in line of battle in the woods until dark, and then moved forward two miles and bivouacked on Flat

Creek. Reveille at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 8th, and moved at seven. Marched fifteen miles and camped within one mile of Rutledge—the county seat of Granger county—thirty-two miles from Knoxville. This day's march was over a rough, rocky, poor and dilapidated country, along the foot of the Clinch Mountains. There were few men in the country, and the women were intensely rebel, and boasted of their hostility to the Union. They were as ignorant as plantation slaves, and so homely that they were actually repulsive. The weather was cold, raw and windy. The country, the people and the weather were alike miserable and disagreeable.

Reveille at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 9th, and moved at seven. Pushed the rebels hard, and captured a large number of prisoners. Arrived at Bean's Station—forty-nine miles from Knoxville—at two o'clock in the afternoon, and the 112th Illinois was immediately ordered out on a reconnoissance. Proceeded out five miles, captured nine prisoners and returned to Bean's Station in the evening. The main rebel force was reported to be moving on the Morristown road. Forage for horses was plenty, but the men were suffering with hunger. Roads were impassable for wagons, and consequently no supplies were received after leaving Knoxville.

Remained in camp and rested on the tenth. Scouts reported the enemy in force within eight miles, on the Rodgersville road.

An inspection was had at one o'clock, after which Col. Wolford made a speech to the 112th in relation to Gen. Burnside's management of the campaign in East Tennessee—he having announced his intention of retiring from the command of the department as soon as his successor should be appointed. Col. Wolford spoke highly of Gen. Burnside, both as an officer and as a man, and regretted his resignation—sentiments which were heartily approved by the officers and men of the 112th Illinois.

A meeting of all the officers of the cavalry corps was held at Gen. Shackelford's head quarters in the evening, and resolutions of confidence and respect were unanimously adopted, and several speeches made, highly eulogistic of Gen. Burnside, which were heartily endorsed by all present.

Another brigade of cavalry engaged the enemy on the Morristown road, on the 11th, and the 112th Illinois and the 7th Illinois battery were ordered to its support. They reached the river, five miles from Bean's Station, when the order was countermanded and they returned to camp. Lieut. Col. Bond was directed to move out on the Rodgersville road with his brigade on the 12th, and reconnoiter the enemy's position. He found a force of rebels of one thousand strong, posted seven miles from Bean's Station, and attacked and drove in their pickets. He was instructed not to bring on an engagement, and after developing the enemy's strength and position, returned to camp at four o'clock.

Neither men nor horses on the Union side were in condition to fight or march. They had not recovered from their long fast in Knoxville. Our lines of communication had not been reestablished, and the subsistence afforded by the country over which Longstreet's army had passed was small in quantity and poor in quality. Some forage had been found for the horses, but rations for the men were painfully scarce. The prospect of obtaining supplies from over the mountains in mid-winter was not extremely flattering. It would tax the supply trains to their utmost capacity to furnish the whole army with clothing, and the infantry with food. Under these circumstances it was absolutely necessary that the cavalry should subsist upon the country; and while men and horses were half-starved, and were engaged in scouring the country for sufficient food to keep themselves alive, it was not deemed safe to bring on a general engagement with the enemy. If the rebel army would move on and permit us to occupy the country, it was all that was asked, but we could not safely make an attack when defeat might result in destruction.

On the 13th the rebels attacked our forage trains and drove them in. Not content with that they attacked the Union pickets, and after a severe skirmish drove them in. The command turned out on a double quick and drove the rebel force back five miles, and returned to camp at dark.

Quite a number of the 112th men who had been captured in Kentucky and on the Saunders raid into East Tennessee, the previous summer, having been exchanged, rejoined the reg-

iment on the 14th. They came over the mountains from Kentucky with a train, and with them came a mail from home—the first we had received for more than a month. All were busily engaged far into the night in reading letters from the loved ones at home—some with troubled faces as they learned for the first time of sickness or death in the family circle at home, others with gladness as they perused tender missives from wives or sweethearts.

On the morning of the 14th scouts were sent out, and reported that no force of the enemy was nearer than Rock Springs. Co. K of the 112th, under command of Capt. Colcord, was on picket in front of the 2nd Brigade. Everybody was engaged in writing letters, feeling secure from attack, when, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a strong rebel force suddenly appeared and made an unexpected and fierce attack upon the pickets. The rebel advance wore blue overcoats, and rode up to the vedettes without exciting suspicion, the guards supposing them to be Union soldiers. On being halted the rebels opened fire and at once rushed upon the pickets. Capt. Colcord was directed to hold them in check as long as possible, and did so, successfully repulsing every attack, until columns of rebel infantry threatened his flanks, when he fell back across a creek and burnt the bridge. The rebel cavalry swam the creek, however, and continued to advance. In the meantime the Union forces turned out on double-quick and were rapidly placed in position, the 112th Illinois in front, deployed as skirmishers, dismounted, and Capt. Colcord fell back slowly to its lines. Capt. Colcord received several orders from Gen. Burnside to hold the enemy in check until he could get his forces in position; and he personally complimented the Captain for the admirable manner in which he had performed the duty.

The rebels advanced in heavy force, and the Union line retired slowly, skirmishing all the way, about three miles. It was now dark and the 112th was ordered to hold its position at all hazards until morning. This it did, without being disturbed, until 8 o'clock on the morning of the 15th, when the rebels again advanced to the attack; but they were held in check until the infantry obtained a good position, when the regiment

was relieved and retired within the infantry lines. At seven o'clock in the evening the whole command fell back to Rutledge, where it arrived at one o'clock in the morning of the 16th; and at seven o'clock again fell back, closely pursued by the enemy, and constantly engaged in heavy skirmishing, to Blaine's Cross Roads. Here a halt was called and preparations made to fight, but nothing beyond heavy skirmishing occurred. At dark the Union force was again put in motion, and marched four miles toward Strawberry Plains, to Stone's Mills, where it arrived late at night, in a heavy rain storm, cold, wet, weary and hungry—having had but one meal, and that a light one, in forty-eight hours.

A flouring mill full of wheat, on Highland Creek, was taken possession of by the 1st Division, and Serg. C. B. Hunt, with a guard from Co. I, of the 112th, was placed in charge. Serg. Lincoln S. Baugh, of Co. C, was installed as chief miller, and soon the division was supplied with flour. The mill with the wheat in store was considered a great prize. Gen. Spears discovered what was going on, and ordered Serg. Hunt to leave the mill at once. Serg. Hunt informed him that he was there by order of Col. Wolford, his division commander, and refused to vacate. Gen. Spears then sent a captain with a company of infantry to take possession of the mill, but the boys locked and barricaded the doors and refused to admit them. The captain then ordered them all under arrest, but, in the meantime, Serg. Hunt had informed Col. Wolford of the situation, and he had them released, and they retained the mill. The rebels also discovered the mill and opened fire upon it with a battery and endeavored to shell the boys out, but our Indiana battery wheeled into position and soon silenced their guns.

Flour mixed with water, without grease, salt or saleratus, and baked in ashes, does not make the most palatable bread, but it is much better than no bread, and the mill was truly a prize for the short time it was held.

The enemy attacked and drove in the Union pickets on the 17th, and the 112th was ordered out, dismounted, to support a battery. There was considerable artillery firing and some skirmishing, during the day, and at night a heavy skirmish line was thrown out and the troops lay on their arms all night.

The 112th remained on duty in support of the battery on the 18th, but there was no fighting. At 8 o'clock in the evening moved out three miles on the Strawberry Plains road, intending to cross the Holston River; but on account of the heavy rains, the river was unfordable, and the next morning the command moved back toward Blaine's Cross Roads, about four miles, and went into camp to wait for the water to subside.

Thus ended our first encounter with the rear of Longstreet's army. Let us now go back to Bean's Station. On the 15th Capt. Colcord with his company (K), by special direction of Gen. Burnside, reconnoitered the Cumberland Gap road; and on the 16th Capt. Sroufe, in command of five companies of the 112th Illinois, also proceeded up the same road, and after a hard march rejoined the regiment at Stone's Mills. Other detachments were sent out, but the author has been unable to obtain sufficient data to mention them.

The casualties of the 112th Illinois from the 13th to the 16th of December were as follows:

Killed—Bradley W. Diltz, of Co. A.

Wounded—Stafford Godfrey and Washington Gooding, of Co. A; Samuel Long and Robert Gay, of Co. I; William Anderson and Edward Miller, of Co. C; Edward Garrett, of Co. H; Lieut. Samuel W. Weaver and Jabez Bartlett, of Co. K.

Captured—Joseph Hoppock, of Co. F, (died in rebel prison).

As the regiment was going into camp, after dark, on the 16th, Daniel Roberts, of Co. I, rode down to Highland Creek to water his horse, and in the darkness fell over a cliff and was seriously injured. His thigh was broken and he was crippled for life.

On the 20th of December pay rolls were made out and signed, and at 9 o'clock in the evening the paymaster commenced paying the 112th for the two months ending October 31, 1863, and the whole regiment was paid that night.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 23d, the camp was aroused and the command ordered to be ready to move at four o'clock. The weather was very cold, the ground frozen and the roads rough. The recent rains had washed away many bridges and cut deep gullies in the roads. Lieut. B. F. Thompson, with a detail of thirty men of the 112th, was or-

dered to proceed at once to McKinney's Ford, on the Holston River, repairing the road and bridges on the way, and there scarp the river banks so the command could move down to and get out of the river, and keep the opposite landing in condition so the troops could move up the bank. In fording a river by cavalry, every horse carries out a little water, which drips upon the ground, and a hard, solid bank will soon become a quagmire, unless men are kept at work with shovels and spades to keep it in repair. The river was wide, the water deep, rapid and muddy, and it looked like a dubious undertaking to attempt to ford it; but it was successfully crossed, and the command then marched to New Market, on the railroad, where it arrived at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 24th Col. Girrard's brigade of cavalry, which was in advance, became engaged with the enemy and had some hard fighting. Our brigade occupied a position on a hill, on his right, and lay in line of battle all day, but was not engaged.

December 25th was anything but a "Merry Christmas" to our 112th boys. Roast turkey, plum puddings and pumpkin pies were not to be obtained. Instead, they dined on parched corn, or corn-bread baked in ashes. Canteens were split open and made into graters by punching holes with a bayonet, and the corn grated, as our mothers grated nutmegs, and the *meal*, mixed with nothing but water, made into bread. Our Christmas dinner was not sumptuous, but it was healthy. Having an opportunity to send to Knoxville, by a guard with prisoners, the author, among others, sent for some *salaratus*, salt and pepper. These little condiments made the food more palatable, but they were expensive luxuries. The *salaratus* cost \$1 per pound, the salt \$1.25 per pound, and the pepper \$1.50 per pound, in government greenbacks. Why the salt cost more than the *salaratus* no one but an army sutler can explain.

The 112th occupied the position of the day before until two o'clock, when it was ordered to relieve the 65th Indiana, on picket at Flat Gap, four miles from New Market. A rebel force was at Dandridge, and their picket posts were within a mile of Flat Gap. One-half of the regiment remained under

arms all night in anticipation of an attack, but no hostile demonstrations were made by the enemy.

The regiment remained at Flat Gap, performing picket duty and foraging, until the afternoon of the 27th, when it rejoined the command at New Market, and the whole force immediately marched to Mossy Creek, arriving there at 5 o'clock in the evening.

All was quiet on the 28th, but the brigade was kept in readiness to march at a moment's notice.

Reveille at three o'clock on the morning of the 29th, and at five o'clock our brigade and the Second Division of cavalry proceeded to Dandridge, on the French Broad River. The Union force left at Mossy Creek was attacked during the day by a superior force of rebels, but after a hard fight the rebels were repulsed, and each side occupied its former position.

The Union loss was fifty killed and wounded.

The force at Dandridge started to return, but was cut off and compelled to go around by the way of Bay Mountain, and after a hard march of twenty-four miles, in a heavy rain storm, arrived at Mossy Creek at eight o'clock in the evening.

The command was ordered to be prepared for any emergency on the morning of the 30th—either to march or fight, as might be required, but no demonstration was made on either side. The morning was clear and cold, but at dark it commenced raining, and continued to rain constantly, accompanied by high, blustering winds, until early in the morning of the first day of January, 1864, when the wind suddenly changed and the temperature fell to twenty-nine degrees below zero. The north winds pierced like sharp knives, and nothing could be done but build great log fires and endeavor to keep warm.

The 112th remained at Mossy Creek until January 14th, doing picket duty and foraging for provisions. The weather was too cold for military movements, and by common consent Union and rebel pickets frequently stacked their arms and built fires on the posts, and stood around them in the vain attempt to keep warm, until one side would warn the other to "look out."

Foraging parties were sent into the country daily, and frequent brisk skirmishes occurred between Union and rebel par-

ties for the possession of a mill or a corn crib, and it was no unusual occurrence for the forage trains to be driven into camp empty.

At 11 o'clock on the night of the 13th the command received orders to be ready to move at daylight on the following morning, and the next day marched to Dandridge—twelve miles—arriving there at noon. The enemy occupied the town. Companies B, C and D, of the 112th Illinois, were deployed as skirmishers, and, supported by the remainder of the regiment, attacked and drove the rebels out of town and pursued them three miles into the country. Returned and went into camp near town late in the evening.

Col. Henderson returned to the regiment on the 14th, and was assigned to the command of the brigade, and Lieut. Col. Bond assumed command of the regiment. Capt. Wright also returned about the same time.

A division of infantry, in command of Gen. Phil. H. Sheridan, arrived at Dandridge on the 15th. No fighting occurred during the day. The rebels attacked the pickets at night but were driven off without loss.

Reveille at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 16th, and at seven the command moved to the front, Col. Adams' brigade in advance. Col. Adams met the enemy two miles out, advancing in force. The 112th Illinois deployed as skirmishers, and attacked and drove in the enemy's skirmish line, and was then ordered to retire, and fell back to the line of infantry near town, closely pursued by the enemy. Gen. Sheridan then advanced the infantry and drove the rebels back, and the 112th returned to camp.

The enemy advanced and attacked the Union skirmish line, just after noon, on Sunday, the 17th, and there was considerable heavy fighting until dark. A large force of Longstreet's infantry was in our front, and Gen. Granger, in command of the Union troops, placed his divisions in position for a general battle, which it was expected would commence early on Monday morning—the 18th.

It was ascertained, however, that a heavy force of the enemy had gained possession of the fords on the river, and had cut off

our lines of communication with Knoxville, at the same time threatening the latter place. To interpose the Union army between the rebel army and Knoxville was deemed a military necessity, but it could only be accomplished by a long detour to the north, by the way of Strawberry Plains, and thence down the Holston to Knoxville, and there recross the Holston south of the French Broad.

This Gen. Granger determined to do, and at 9 o'clock in the evening the whole command was ordered to move promptly at eleven o'clock. In the evening Capt. Otman, with his company, was ordered to occupy an advanced position on the main road, and to hold it until 4 o'clock the next morning, and then fall back slowly, holding the rebel cavalry in check until the army trains had crossed the Holston River near New Market. Capt. McCartney, with Co. G, in command of Lieut. Milchrist, and Co. B, in command of Lieut. Thompson, was also directed to occupy another position, near the left, and watch the enemy's movements until 3 o'clock in the morning, unless sooner discovered, and then retire slowly and follow the main column.

The troops moved out at 11 o'clock, and marched all night and the next day; crossed the Holston River six miles above Strawberry Plains on the 18th, and thence continued on to Strawberry Plains—arriving there at 8 o'clock in the evening. It rained nearly all the time and the roads were muddy and heavy, and the men and horses were completely worn out.

The column was again in motion at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 19th, and arrived at Knoxville at six in the evening, and camped near the town. The horses had had no breakfast or dinner, and not a mouthful could be obtained at Knoxville, and the poor animals were in a pitiable condition.

Companies G and B remained in position at Dandridge, so near the rebel lines they could hear their conversation, until the sky in the east showed signs of daybreak, and then moved silently away and rejoined the command at Strawberry Plains the following evening. They found several boxes of new clothing and blankets on the road, which some demoralized quartermaster had abandoned, and every man loaded his horse with all he could carry. The men were sadly in need of clothing and blankets, and after supplying their own companies,

Capt. McCartney and Lieut. Thompson freely distributed the remainder among the most destitute men in the regiment. The quarter-master afterwards put in appearance and attempted to make them account for the goods, but failed to do so.

Capt. Otman remained in position until 4 o'clock, and then fell back to Dandridge, where he found a number of stragglers from the Union army.

He started these off, and followed slowly, on the road towards Strawberry Plains. At daylight the rebel cavalry appeared in sight and commenced firing. Capt. Otman took position with his company and returned the fire, and brought them to a stand. Having a superior force, they threw down the fences and attempted to flank him, and not knowing how far he was from support, the captain fell back and took a new position, with the same experience as before. This was continued all day until near night, when the company was so hard pressed that Gen. Willich, in charge of the supply and ammunition trains, sent the 10th Indiana infantry regiment to its support. Owing to the Confederate cavalry being armed with carbines, their fire was comparatively harmless, as the long-range Enfield rifles kept them at a respectful distance. Serg. Gharrett's horse was shot under him, but none of the men were hit.

At night the company occupied a strong position in rear of Gen. Willich's brigade, and was not disturbed. The next day the company crossed the river. All the other troops and the trains had crossed, and rails were piled under the bridge ready to be fired, and the bridge was burned as soon as Co. E had crossed. The company then marched rapidly to Knoxville and there rejoined the regiment.

The 112th had several men wounded and captured in the operations about New Market, Mossy Creek and Dandridge, but the author has been unable to obtain the names or number of them. One man, William H. Buchanan of Co. C, was left sick at New Market, and believing he could not live, Lieut Petrie left money to pay his expenses and bury him. But he was captured by the enemy, afterwards exchanged, and died in hospital at Baltimore, Md., on the 20th day of February, 1864.

The 112th Illinois, with other mounted troops, crossed the

river at Knoxville, at sunrise on the 20th of January, and proceeded towards Sevierville, the county seat of Sevier County, south of the French Broad. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon bivouacked for the night in a country well supplied with corn and forage, and the horses fared sumptuously.

Remained here until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the 21st, when the men were each supplied with one hundred rounds of cartridges, and the command moved two miles beyond Sevierville and camped in a beautiful pine grove. Crossed the Pigeon River at its forks at Sevierville and passed through Pigeon Valley—equal in beauty to any in the country—a perfect Garden of Eden. It seemed a desecration for armed men, engaged in war, to trample upon its beauty and purity.

Moved at 9 o'clock on the 22nd, and marched eight miles to Fair Garden.

Our advance captured five rebel wagons and the guard of twenty men.

On the 23d captured a train of eleven wagons and seventy prisoners.

The country abounded with corn and forage and water, and it was not surprising that the rebel cavalry were unwilling to leave it.

On the 24th the command moved back two miles on the Sevierville road; and on the 25th retired to within three miles of Sevierville and camped near Dr. Hodgeden's place on Pigeon River.

Col. Henderson's official report of the operations of his brigade, consisting of the 112th Illinois and 8th Michigan cavalry, on the 26th, 27th and 28th of January, contains a full history of the movements of the 112th during that time, and is as follows:

"H'D QRS. 2ND BRIG. 1ST DIV. CAV. CORPS, ARMY OF THE OHIO,
Maryville, Tenn., February 4, 1864.

LIEUTENANT:

I have the honor respectfully to submit the following report of the part which my brigade, composed of the 112th Illinois Volunteer Mounted Infantry and the 8th Michigan Volunteer Cavalry, took in the cavalry engagements above

Sevierville on the 26th, 27th and 28th days of January, 1864 :

On the morning of the 26th of January, under orders from Col. Wolford, in command of the 1st Division Cavalry Corps, I moved my brigade, in rear of the 1st Brigade, commanded by Lieut. Col. Adams, from near Dr. Hodgeden's, where we were then in camp, to Fowler's, on the road from Sevierville to Fair Garden. We arrived at Fowler's about 12 o'clock M., and halted.

About 3 o'clock p. m. our pickets were attacked by the enemy approaching from the direction of Fair Garden.

Under orders from Col. Wolford I immediately formed the 112th Illinois in line, on the right of the 1st Brigade, holding the 8th Michigan cavalry in reserve.

The enemy drove in our pickets and skirmishers rapidly, and soon firing was heavy all along our line. At this time, fearing the left of our line was exposed, by direction of Col. Wolford part of the 8th Michigan cavalry was sent to picket the Dandridge road in our rear, and the rest to cover the left of our line and guard against any movement of the enemy from that direction, but, as I learn from Major Edgerly, commanding the 8th Michigan, before he got hismen in position the enemy had already succeeded in flanking us on the left.

They had penetrated through the woods and down a ravine, when, with a yell, they opened up a heavy fire and seemed to be making for our horses. The left of our line now gave way and fell back hastily to their horses. The 112th Illinois and 11th Kentucky cavalry maintained their position firmly until ordered by Col. Wolford to fall back and mount, which was done in good order; and then, by direction of Col. Wolford, I moved back across Flat Creek and to the gap, where eight companies of the 112th Illinois were dismounted and formed in line on the hill to hold the enemy in check and cover the retreat of our forces, which they did in a gallant manner, holding their positions until all had passed through the gap.

The enemy did not pursue us further, and by orders we then moved back on the Sevierville road, to within about two miles of Sevierville, and went into camp.

I have no means of knowing what command of the enemy we were engaged with, its strength, or what punishment was

inflicted upon it. In my command four were wounded in the 112th Illinois—three severely and one slightly. None in the 8th Michigan.

On the morning of the 27th of January we moved back to the gap at Flat Creek, under orders from Col. Wolford—my brigade in the advance—but found no enemy. After remaining in position some two hours, I was ordered to move my brigade in rear of Lieut. Col. Adams' to Dickey's, some three miles from Sevierville, and near which place Col. McCook's division had engaged the enemy. Col. McCook's division was driving the enemy handsomely when we arrived upon the ground, and continued to do so during the day. The only part my brigade had in the movements of the day was the dismounting of the 112th Illinois and moving it up in the center to fill an opening between the right and left of Col. McCook's line, and to guard against any reverse that might befall Col. LaGrange's brigade on the left; but the gallantry of Col. McCook's command gave us no opportunity to unload our rifles. We, however, occupied during the night, with orders to hold, the last position from which the enemy had been gloriously driven, where a battle-flag, two pieces of artillery and a number of prisoners had been captured, and where the lamented Lieut. Col. Leslie of the 4th Indiana cavalry had fallen while leading a gallant and successful saber charge upon the enemy.

On the 28th of January we moved early in the morning to Fair Garden and on the road to Dandridge, to a point near Kelly's Ford, where we found the enemy in a strong position and fortified. Here, under orders from Col. Wolford, we dismounted and formed in line—my brigade on the right of the 1st Brigade, and the 112th Illinois on the extreme right. We were then ordered to advance, charge the enemy and drive him from the hill. The men advanced gallantly to within thirty or forty yards of the enemy, who lay on a crest of a hill extending around our entire front in crescent form, and behind temporary breast works made of logs, when the enemy poured a terrific fire upon us and checked our advance; in fact the line for a moment fell back a little, but the men soon rallied and held their position for more than two hours and until ordered to fall back. In the fight the men were much exposed. As I

have said, the hill occupied by the enemy was in the form of a crescent, and as we advanced within the circle of it, our front not being sufficient to cover that of the enemy, we were exposed to an enfilading fire on both flanks as well as a heavy fire in front. Yet both officers and men behaved well and fought bravely until the order came to fall back.

Our loss must have been heavy but for the density of the timber. As it was the 112th Illinois lost one killed and seventeen wounded, including four commissioned officers, and one missing, supposed to have been killed.

The loss of the 8th Michigan was two wounded.

I attach hereto a complete list of the casualties as they occurred in the several engagements.

Very Respectfully Your Obedient Servant,

THOMAS J. HENDERSON,

Col. Comd'g

To Lieut. W. B. Smith, A. A. A. G., 1st Div. Cav. Corps."

The casualties of the 112th Illinois, as reported by Col. Henderson, were as follows :

At Flat Creek, January 26,th Corporal Joseph Mitchell of Co. I, Morris C. Lampson of Co. E, and Robert Alexander of Co. B, severely wounded ; and William C. Lopeman of Co. B, slightly wounded. Robert Alexander died of his wounds, at Knoxville, on the 16th of May, 1864.

At Kelly's Ford, January 28th :

Killed—Benjamin Brown of Co. D.

Wounded—Capt. John L. Dow and John C. Troyer of Co. A.

Serg. Bushrod Tapp, slightly, and Job. C. Mahaffey, of Co. F.

Capt. A. A. Dunn, severely, Serg. David H. Payton, severely, Paul G. Kilby, mortally—died March 11 ; Charles D. Knapp, Corporal Franklin Buckley and Adam Body, all severely, of Co. D.

Lieut. A. P. Petrie, severely, and Corporal Martin L. Vincent, of Co. C.

Lieut. Jesse Newman and 1st Serg. William K. Wight, both severely, of Co. H.

Joseph Sparks of Co. E.

Corporal John Humphrey of Co. G.

Corporal John Olenburg, slightly, of Co. B.

Missing—Corporal Charles B. Valentine of Co. A.

Corporal Valentine, reported by Col. Henderson as missing, was killed.

Corporal Franklin Buckley, Paul G. Kilby and Charles D. Knapp, all of Co. D, were left in a building near the field of battle; all three were too severely wounded to be moved, and Edward O'Brien, of the same company, was left to take care of them. They were captured by the rebels the next morning and guards placed over Buckley, Kilby and Knapp, and they were left in care of the citizens where they had sought shelter. Kilby died of his wounds on the 11th of March, 1864. Corporal Buckley recovered from his wounds and made his escape on the 10th of March.

Charles D. Knapp was supposed to be mortally wounded. The citizens where he was left offered to take care of him, and as the rebels supposed he would certainly die they withdrew their guards and let him remain. But he declined to die, recovered from his wounds, and was secreted in the mountains and protected by Union citizens from the guerrillas who infested the country and murdered many Unionists, and inhumanly butchered every Union soldier that fell into their hands. He finally made his escape through the rebel lines on the 22nd day of May, 1864, by floating down the French Broad River in a canoe to Knoxville.

Edward O'Brien was taken, with other prisoners, to Dandridge, and confined in the "nigger jail" at that place. The next day they were marched sixteen miles to Morristown, without having had a mouthful to eat since their capture. Among the prisoners were eight "home guards", dressed in "homespun", whom the rebels denominated "bush-whackers", who claimed to be Union men—loyal Tennesseans. They were ordered to step out of the ranks, were formed in line beside the road, and shot dead; and the column then moved on and left them lying where they fell—to be buried by citizens or to rot on the ground—the rebels cared not which.

The prisoners were taken to Richmond; and as they were marched down the street by Libby Prison, O'Brien saw Lieut.

Griffin of his own company (who had been captured at Knoxville,) looking out through the bars. He called to him and endeavored to attract the lieutenant's attention; but a rebel guard threatened to blow his brains out if he did not keep still, and O'Brien very discreetly subsided and marched on.

The prisoners were confined in the Pemberton building, near Libby, two days, and then turned upon Belle Isle, in mid-winter, half-clothed, and without tents or blankets—the rebels having robbed them of hats, boots, overcoats and blankets. In March, O'Brien and his squad were removed to Andersonville, where O'Brien attempted to make his escape, but was overhauled and recaptured by blood-hounds. In the following September they were removed to Charleston, S. C. While marching through the city O'Brien fainted and fell by the wayside, completely unconscious. When he returned to consciousness he was lying under a palmetto tree attended by a Sister of Mercy—not a guard in sight. He believes this lady saved his life. After his recovery O'Brien was sent to Florence, S. C. In December, 1864, the rebel officers sent a squad of Union prisoners, under guard, to Charleston, after more sick and wounded prisoners, and O'Brien volunteered to accompany them. They were required to sign a parole before starting; but on the 27th of December O'Brien and two others broke their paroles and made their escape. They made their way to Savannah, Ga., and there joined Sherman's army, and thence marched with Sherman north, through the Carolinas, to Goldsboro, where O'Brien and the other 112th men rejoined the regiment. About sixty escaped prisoners joined Sherman's army at Savannah, among them Wesley Crigler, of Co. C, of the 112th. He and O'Brien were hiding in the swamps, near together, several days before they entered Savannah, but neither one knew of the other's presence.

The artillery mentioned by Col. Henderson in his report as having been captured, was commanded by a Lieut. Blake. He was a native of Putnam county, Illinois; his father having at one time been surveyor of that county. He went south before the war, and when hostilities commenced enlisted in the Confederate service as a private, and had won promotion by hard fighting. He said public sentiment had compelled him

to enlist, but he did not believe at the time there would be a war. But the war came, and his battery was ordered to the front, and having got started he concluded to make the best of his position and fight it out on that side. He was wounded by a sabre thrust on the spine and brought into our lines. He was immediately recognized by several men in Co. A, of the 112th Illinois, some of whom had been his schoolmates. He fought desperately, and refused to surrender until disabled. He gave as the reason for his stubborn resistance that he expected to be killed if captured and recognized as a northern man, and he preferred to die at his post. He was surprised and gratified, however, at being treated respectfully and cared for tenderly. But his wound proved fatal, and the next morning he was a corpse. He was buried in a rebel's grave, unhonored, unpitied, unmourned, an unfaithful son of his state and country, with not even the lame excuse of a southern education and an interest in its peculiar institutions for taking up arms against his government.

When our command fell back, on the 26th, it was found there was not a sufficient number of ambulances to carry the wounded. The chaplain of the 112th Illinois was the proud possessor of a team and carriage. He was requested to carry some of the wounded men in his carriage, but refused to do so, saying it was the duty of the government, and not his duty, to furnish transportation for the wounded. The wounded men were loaded upon wagons; but during the march that night a heavy army wagon *accidentally* collided with the chaplain's carriage and it was completely demolished, and he himself narrowly escaped serious injury. He met Quartermaster Alden, a few days after, and informed him of the accident. His conscience troubled him, and he exclaimed, "I am afraid the hand of Providence is against me for refusing to carry those wounded men."

Alden admitted that the ways of Providence were mysterious and past finding out, but suggested that perhaps it was the *devil* who had interfered in the matter.

The Quartermaster had hinted to the teamster that it would be unfortunate for the chaplain if one of the heavy wagons should happen to collide with his carriage, and he cau-

tioned the teamster to exercise great care to avoid such an accident. The teamster took the hint; and Alden's suggestion to the chaplain was not far from right.

Capt. Otman was talking to Lieut. Newman, when the latter was wounded at Kelly's Ford, on the 28th. A musket ball struck Newman in the center of the forehead. He fell to the ground, but Otman caught and helped him to his feet. It was thought he was mortally wounded, and, at his request, Capt. Otman made a hurried memoranda and promised to write to his wife in New York City. It proved to be only a scalp wound, however, and in six weeks after the lieutenant was on duty again.

In the battle of Franklin, in November, 1864, Capt. Otman was again talking to Lieut. Newman, when the latter was again hit and severely wounded. He was sent to the hospital at Nashville, where Capt. Otman called on him a few weeks after. The lieutenant was glad to see him, of course; but he cautioned the captain never to speak to him again while they were engaged in battle.

After the engagement on the 28th, our command fell back and camped again at Dr. Hodgelen's place on Pigeon Creek. But while we had been fighting the rebel cavalry, a heavy infantry force of the enemy had obtained a position in our rear and occupied the country between our command and Knoxville. In fact, our cavalry division was quite surrounded; and accordingly the command was ordered to move by a circuitous route to Maryville—the county seat of Blount county—a little east of south of Knoxville.

The command moved at sunrise on the 29th; marched about sixteen miles, over the worst roads ever traveled, passed through "Devil's Gap" into "Weir's Cove," and there camped for the night. Marched at noon on the 30th, and camped in "Tuckaleeche Cove." Moved at 9 o'clock on the 31st, followed down Little River, crossing and recrossing it a dozen or more times, marched sixteen miles, and arrived at Maryville at sunset.

These "Coves" were little valleys surrounded by mountains, the only ingress and egress being by a narrow gap at either end. They were inhabited by a peculiar class of people, as

ignorant as their animals, who knew and cared nothing about the outside world. Many of them had been born, and lived and died in these little basins, without ever having been outside. That was their "world"—they knew of no other, and cared for no other—happy in their ignorance, contented in their poverty.

On the first day of February our wounded men were sent to Knoxville. Several of them obtained furloughs and went home by way of Chattanooga; others were sent to the hospitals.

The regiment remained at Maryville until February 4th; the principal occupation of the members during that time being to wash their clothing, rest and prepare for the next move. Many of the men were dismounted; their horses had worn out and been abandoned. For several weeks it had been reported that the 112th was to be dismounted and sent to Kentucky to be refitted with new horses and now the order came. It had been found impossible to obtain a sufficient number of horses in Tennessee to supply all the mounted troops, and the 112th Illinois and two other regiments were ordered to proceed to Knoxville, turn over their horses, and march on foot to Kentucky for a new supply.

Accordingly, on the 4th, the regiment marched to Knoxville, turned over horses, and loaded saddles and accoutrements upon wagons, and on the morning of the 6th, in the midst of a pouring rain-storm, started on the march over the mountains to Kentucky.

Col. Henderson, Major Dow, Capt. Dow, Lieuts. Petrie, Bush and Newman, and eight enlisted men, and Capt. McCartney, A. A. G. of the brigade, proceeded by rail to London, thence by steamer down the Tennessee to Chattanooga, thence by rail by way of Nashville and Louisville, to Lexington, and thence by stage to Mount Sterling.

The brigade, or detachment, consisted of the 112th Illinois, the 45th Ohio and the 8th Michigan cavalry, and was commanded on the march to Mount Sterling by Lieut. Col. Bond, of the 112th Illinois. The regiment during this time was commanded by Capt. S. F. Otman, the senior officer present.

It was rumored that upon our arrival in Kentucky the whole

regiment would be furloughed for thirty days. It was a mere camp rumor, but many of the boys believed it and hoped it might prove true. It hastened their footsteps remarkably, and made them feel exceedingly happy; and as they tramped along the mountain roads they made the forests ring with songs and cheers and laughter. The regiment reached Point Burnside, six miles below Somerset, at noon on the 12th of February, having marched one hundred and twelve miles, over rough, mountainous roads in six and one-half days. Here the command halted, to rest the teams, until the 14th, and then proceeded by easy marches, by way of Danville, Camp Nelson, Lexington and Winchester to Mount Sterling, one hundred and twenty miles from Point Burnside, where we arrived on the 24th, having marched two hundred and thirty-two miles from Knoxville to Mount Sterling.

The boys soon learned that no applications for furloughs would be considered. A few of those who were disabled by reason of wounds or sickness were granted leaves of absence, but that was all. A recruiting party was sent home, to recruit the depleted ranks of the regiment, but regimental and brigade commanders were instructed not to forward any applications for leaves of absence or furloughs, as they would certainly be disapproved. Many of the officers and men sent for their wives, and those were permitted to board in town, but as a rule the same attention to duty was required and the same discipline imposed as while at the front.

While at Mount Sterling Lieut. B. F. Thompson, of Co. B, was appointed Adjutant of the regiment, but on account of some delay in the muster out of Adjutant Wells, he was not mustered as adjutant until the following September. Serg. William H. Doyle was promoted to First Lieutenant of the company, but was not commissioned nor mustered until September.

At Mount Sterling, on the 5th of March, as the 2d Brigade, 1st Division, Cavalry Corps, the brigade was reorganized, to consist of the 112th Illinois, the 8th Michigan and the 6th Indiana Cavalry—Col. Henderson in command—and the following staff officers were appointed from the 112th Illinois: Major Luther S. Milliken, Chief Surgeon; Capt. James McCart-

ney, A. A. A. G. ; Lieut. James G. Armstrong, A. A. Q. M. ; Lieut. Thomas F. Davenport, A. A. C. S. ; Lieut. Jacob Bush, A. A. D. C.

And now officers and men applied themselves industriously in *resting* and recovering from the exposures and hardships of the East Tennessee campaign, and in making preparations for other campaigns in the near future.

CHAPTER XV.

MARCH BACK TO KNOXVILLE—ORDERED TO GEORGIA.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

THE 112TH JOINS COL. REILLY'S BRIGADE.

The 112th Illinois remained at Mount Sterling, engaged in daily drill and dress parade, and resting from the arduous campaign in Tennessee, until the 6th of April, when the regiment and other troops at Mount Sterling moved to Lexington.

The service of the regiment as mounted infantry had ended. The order to remount and refit the regiment had been countermanded, and it was ordered to equip itself for service in the field as "flat-footed" infantry and join the 23d Corps for a campaign in Northern Georgia. Saddles and all the equipments of mounted troops were turned over, and arms and accoutrements put in condition for active service at the front as regular infantry.

At Lexington, on the 8th of April, the brigade was dissolved, and Col. Henderson issued the following order relieving the officers of his staff:

H'QRS 2ND BRIGADE, 1ST DIV. CAV. CORPS,
Lexington, Ky., April 8, 1864

GENERAL ORDERS No. 8—The following named officers, composing the staff of the Colonel commanding, are hereby relieved from duty at these Headquarters, and will report to their respective regiments without delay, viz: Major Luther S. Milliken, 112th Ill. Vol. Infty, Chief Surgeon; Capt. James McCartney, 112th Ill. Vol. Infty, A. A. A. G.; Lieut. James G. Armstrong, 112th Ill. Vol. Infty, A. A. Q. M.; Lieut. Thomas

F. Davenport, 112th Ill. Vol. Inftry, A. A. C. S.; Lieut. Jacob Bush, 112th Ill. Vol. Inftry, A. A. D. C.; Lieut. James G. Miles, 6th Ind. Vol. Cav., A. A. I. G.

By command of

COL. THOMAS J. HENDERSON.

James McCartney, Capt. and A. A. A. G.

At Lexington the regiment joined the 11th and 16th Kentucky regiments of infantry, and the 45th Ohio, making about two thousand men, and Col. Ben P. Runkle, of the 45th Ohio, being the ranking Colonel, was ordered to take command of the detachment and conduct it to Knoxville.

From Lexington the command moved to Camp Nelson, where it arrived on the 10th, and remained there, refitting, procuring arms and accoutrements and the necessary supplies for a long march over the mountains, with daily drills and dress parades, and frequent inspections, until the 19th, when the detachment again moved to Point Burnside, arriving there on the 23d of April. Here the command was placed in charge of seventeen hundred pack mules and a large wagon train, loaded with twenty thousand rations, to take to Knoxville.

At Camp Nelson, on the 14th, Lieut. Thomas F. Davenport of the 112th Illinois was detailed, by order of Col. Runkle, as Acting Assistant Commissary of Subsistence of the detachment, and among other duties required of him, he was assigned to the immediate command of the "mule train."

The command left Point Burnside on the 26th of April, and after a tedious, weary march arrived at Knoxville at noon on the third of May, having marched five hundred miles since leaving there on the 6th of February.

The author is indebted to Lieut. Thomas F. Davenport for the following interesting account of the march over the mountains, which he entitles:

"A MULE TRAIN OVER THE MOUNTAINS—FROM A LIEUTENANT'S DIARY.

"On the 8th of April, 1864, the staff officers of the 2nd Brigade, 1st Division, Cavalry Corps, Col. Thomas J. Henderson, were relieved from duty, and the service of the 112th Illinois as a mounted regiment was ended.

"The Kentucky campaign; the brilliant Saunders raid; the stirring events in and around Knoxville; the long weeks of confinement during the siege, with scanty rations of mouldy corn-bread, mixed with sweepings from tobacco warehouses, cut off entirely from the supply train, in the enemy's country; the brilliant dashes of our chief of foragers, Eph. Smith, upon the fat, grain-fed mountain steers; the little, old-fashioned mills, in which Lincoln S. Baugh of Co. C, and John Hords of Co. A, both practical millers, ground the confiscated wheat; the scouting, and raiding, and foraging expeditions by night and day; all were ended.

"At one time our boys captured a little mill on a creek near Dandridge, Tennessee. It was a few days before the affair at Kelly's Ford. Lincoln S. Baugh was placed in charge, and the burrs were soon buzzing. This was in the afternoon. About a wagon load had been ground when the rebels attacked the mill, drove the boys out, put their own in, and they commenced grinding. This exasperated our boys, and they in turn drove the rebels out and again took possession of the mill. The rebels returned in the night with reinforcements, and again obtained possession of the mill, and this time held it; but our boys saved every pound of flour fairly belonging to them, and before daylight it was distributed to the men. The next morning the boys had "flapjacks" for breakfast.

"On the 14th of April the writer of this received the following order:

'CAMP NELSON, KY., APRIL 14, 1864.

'SPECIAL ORDER No. 1.

* * * Extract I.—First Lieut. Thomas F. Davenport, 112th Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, is hereby detailed as Acting Commissary of Subsistence of detachment of United States Forces commanded by Col. Ben. P. Runkle, and will report to these Headquarters for orders, without delay.

'By command of

'COL. BEN. P. RUNKLE.

'L. E. ALLMAN, Lieut., &c."

"I reported to Col. Runkle, and was directed to proceed to

Crab Orchard and there receive and take charge of one hundred and fifty wagons and three hundred and fifty pack-mules, to be loaded and packed with rations.

"At Crab Orchard we found a motley crowd of mules, wagons and teamsters, all out in a pouring rain. We proceeded to Point Burnside, on the Cumberland River, in advance of the troops, to finish packing, where we arrived on the 21st, and found everything in confusion and excitement.

"On the 22nd, I went out of town a mile or two to find Capt. Ransom, Post Commissary, from whom we drew ten days full rations of "hard-tack" and other provisions for two hundred men. I found Capt. Ransom occupying a cozy little cottage high up on the mountain side, among the rocks, looking like an eagle's nest in the cliffs, where he was enjoying his 'honeymoon'—having recently married Miss Ella Bishop, the heroine of Lexington, after whom our camp at that place was named—'Camp Ella Bishop.' I found Mrs. Ransom to be a plain, intelligent lady, and as full of patriotism and zeal for the Union as when she defied the rebel soldiers on the streets of Lexington.

"At Point Burnside three hundred wagons and several hundred pack mules were added to our train. Each mule was loaded with from two hundred to three hundred pounds of rice, beans, sugar, coffee, salt and bacon, carried in panniers or saddles strapped upon the mules and covered with oil-cloth. I was assisted by Corporal H. Q. Edwards and Uncle John Boyd of Co. C, Ephraim Smith of Co. F, James Waterman of Co. H, who was our butcher, and George Boyd, who had been discharged from the 9th Illinois cavalry and was on his way to Knoxville to reenlist. It was a novel sight. The long train of mules coupled together in files of four, with their pads, looking like miniature dromedaries, winding in and out among the trees, guards on each side watchful and on the alert against attack—for the rebels well knew the value of the convoy and would have gladly relieved us of it if opportunity had offered.

"The troops and train left Point Burnside on the 26th of April and ascended the mountains, avoiding the towns and settlements and, with few exceptions, making fifteen to twenty miles a day, nearly all of the way through dense forests. An escort

of one or two regiments marched in front and rear of the train. At night the wagons were parked in a circle, the mules in the center, and guards outside. As we rounded the crest of the Cumberland Mountains on the 30th of April, the sun rose warm and bright, the spring foliage glistened with dew, and we looked down, sheer down, one thousand feet from the beetling cliffs upon the little town of Jacksboro nestled in the beautiful valley below. Arriving at Clinton, on the Clinch River, our train and stores were turned over to Capt. Chapin, the Post Commissary of Knoxville, and we were relieved from further duty.

"Col. Runkle did not have an organized brigade, but he commanded the four regiments on the march into Tennessee as a detachment, hoping and expecting that they would be organized into a brigade of which he would have permanent command. But higher authority decided otherwise; he was ordered on duty elsewhere, and I lost sight of him in the momentous events that followed.

"My relations with him had been exceedingly pleasant. He was a brave soldier and a courteous officer, but quick-tempered, and often reckless in the discharge of his duties."

Immediately upon the arrival of the regiment at Knoxville, an inspection of arms and accoutrements was held, and Col. Henderson was ordered to turn over everything unserviceable; all the regimental teams except two, and all surplus tents and baggage, and to draw all the clothing the regiment needed, and be ready to march on the morning of the fourth.

The command was ordered to proceed to Cleveland by rail, and thence join Sherman's army in Northern Georgia; but for want of sufficient transportation the 112th Illinois did not move until the 8th of May.

Many of the sick and slightly wounded had recovered and rejoined the regiment; all the field officers were present; the long march into Kentucky and return had hardened and toughened the men; and drills and parades had restored the regiment to its old-time proficiency and discipline, which had become somewhat impaired during its mounted service. It was understood that we were about to enter upon an active and perilous campaign against one of the great armies of the

Confederacy, under the leadership of one of its ablest generals, and that we would be called upon to endure hardships, face dangers and make long, weary marches; but no man wavered in the determination to push forward and conquer a peace by destroying the enemy. Every man was in earnest, and ready and willing to go to the front and end the war by hard blows; to wipe out, annihilate, destroy the rebel armies, and then return home and enjoy a well-earned peace.

The mounted service in which the 112th had been engaged had been detrimental to the discipline and *morale* of the regiment. Attached to an inferior force of cavalry, it had been compelled to do double duty, scouting and skirmishing as cavalry, and fighting, dismounted, as infantry; always at a disadvantage, as compared with regular infantry, as it required every fifth man to hold the horses, while many men were left in the rear on account of disabled and broken down horses. While the mounted forces in East Tennessee, after the siege of Knoxville, had been kept constantly moving, scouting and foraging, almost daily engaged in a skirmish with the enemy, alert, watchful, ever ready to move at a moment's notice, exposed to driving storms of rain, sleet and snow, the infantry regiments were lying quietly in comfortable camps, undisturbed by rebels, protected from the inclement winter weather. But one important movement was made by the infantry. When Longstreet left his camps at Morristown and marched with his infantry to Dandridge, in January, 1864, Gen. Parke, with the 9th Corps, and Gen. Granger's 4th Corps, and the 23d Corps, in temporary command of Gen. Cox, marched out to meet him; but the return of heavy, cold storms rendered an extended campaign impossible; and both Confederate and Union commanders withdrew their troops and returned to their permanent quarters. The mounted forces, however, were kept at the front, moving night and day; and it was not until the 112th Illinois was dismounted that the men were permitted to rest, and then only after a long march over rugged mountains, in mid-winter, to Central Kentucky.

Company and battalion drills and dress parades and reviews had been unknown during the East Tennessee campaign, and while waiting at Knoxville for transportation the time was

well occupied in reviewing the early lessons of the regiment in army tactics, and it was soon restored to its old-time proficiency and discipline. No regiment in the corps could keep better step, carry itself steadier, or make a finer appearance on the march or on a review than the 112th Illinois, and its fighting qualities were equal to its "style."

Serg. John L. Jennings, of Co. H, who had been appointed Color Bearer of the regiment, upon its muster in at Peoria, was relieved at Lexington, on the 6th of April, at his own request, and returned to duty in his company. Serg. Eli C. Jones, of Co. B, one of the color guards, acted as Color Bearer on the march from Lexington to Knoxville. On the 6th of May, while at Knoxville, Corporal John D. Hill, of Co. C, who had served as color guard, was appointed Color Bearer of the regiment, and served as such from that time until the regiment was mustered out of the service. Many times during the Atlanta campaign, and in the terrible battle at Franklin, in the following November, the colors of the regiment were riddled by rebel bullets, while in his hands; but never for an instant were they lowered beneath the shower of Confederate lead. At all times the 112th colors floated proudly and defiantly in the southern breeze.

Gen. Grant having been promoted to Lieut. General—a grade created by congress especially for him—and having been called East to take command of all the armies of the Union and personally direct the movements of the army in Virginia against the Confederate capital, Gen. Sherman was placed in command of the Military Division of the Mississippi, comprising the three great Departments of the Cumberland, the Tennessee and the Ohio, and early in May, 1864, concentrated his forces in Northern Georgia preparatory to opening the campaign against Atlanta.

The Army of the Cumberland as prepared to take the field, in command of Maj. Gen. George H. Thomas, consisted of three divisions of the 4th Corps, three divisions of the 14th Corps and three divisions of the 20th Corps—numbering about fifty-four thousand infantry and about four thousand cavalry, and twenty-three hundred artillery, and one hundred and thirty guns. Large garrisons were stationed at Chattanooga and

Nashville, and other important points in Middle Tennessee, and a considerable force was also required to guard the lines of communication north.

The Army of the Tennessee, in command of Maj. Gen. James B. McPherson, consisted of three divisions of the 15th (Logan's) Corps, the 2nd and 4th divisions of the 16th Corps, and the 3d and 4th divisions of the 17th Corps—numbering about twenty-two thousand infantry, fourteen hundred artillery and ninety-six guns.

The 1st and 3d divisions of the 16th, and the 1st and 2nd divisions of the 17th Corps were left in the Valley of the Mississippi for garrison and other duties. After the fall of Atlanta the 2nd Division of the 16th Corps was transferred to the 15th Corps, and the 4th Division to the 17th Corps.

Longstreet had moved out of East Tennessee, leaving only a corps of observation in the upper Holston Valley, and joined Lee in Virginia. Union troops occupied Bull's Gap, and had destroyed several miles of railroad beyond the pass, and East Tennessee was now comparatively free from danger of Confederate invasion or raids.

The 9th Corps had been transferred from the Army of the Ohio to the Army of the Potomac, and was again in command of Maj. Gen. Burnside; and the Army of the Ohio now comprised only the 23d Corps, in command of Maj. Gen. John M. Schofield. The corps consisted of three divisions of infantry—the 1st in command of Brig. Gen. A. P. Hovey, the 2nd in command of Brig. Gen. Milo S. Hascall, and the 3d in command of Brig. Gen. Cox—numbering about twelve thousand infantry, and about seventeen hundred cavalry, seven hundred artillery, and twenty-eight guns. Two other divisions of the corps were left to garrison Kentucky and East Tennessee.

In June Gen. Hovey was relieved of his command, at his own request, and the 1st Division was broken up and consolidated with the 2nd and 3d, and these were the only divisions of the corps in the field after that time. Gen. Schofield moved out of East Tennessee with his three divisions and occupied Red Clay, on the state-line north of Dalton, on the 4th of May.

On the 6th the Army of the Cumberland occupied the center of the Union line near Ringgold, and the Army of the Tennes-

see the right flank at Gordon's Mills, on Chickamauga Creek ; and generally, during the campaign, the Army of the Cumberland, on account of its greater strength, occupied the center, and the two smaller armies the right and left of the line.

The aggregate strength of Sherman's army, as it confronted the Confederate army intrenched around Dalton, approximated one hundred thousand men, with two hundred and fifty-four guns.

The Confederate army numbered about sixty thousand men, divided into two corps of infantry, under Hardee and Hood, and one corps of four thousand cavalry, under Wheeler, all in command of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. On the 11th of May Polk joined Johnston with a corps of infantry and artillery, which increased his aggregate strength to about seventy-five thousand men.

When it is considered, however, that in this campaign the enemy always had the choice of position, and was usually protected by strong intrenchments ; that one man in defense is equal to three in attack, and one rifle in the trench worth five in front of it ; that, as Sherman's army advanced, it was constantly weakened, to garrison important posts and guard its lines of communication, while, as the enemy fell back, his garrisons and guards were taken up and added to his effective strength ; and that slave labor was utilized in digging trenches, building earth-works, and performing the drudgery of the rebel army ; when all these facts are considered, the disparity in the strength of the two armies was not as great as it seemed.

Sherman's grand army was stripped for work. All surplus baggage and unnecessary clothing were sent to the rear. Transportation was reduced to one wagon and one ambulance to each regiment, and one pack mule to each company. Tents were almost an unknown luxury. During the succeeding campaign Gen. Sherman himself frequently slept beside a log, with no bed but mother earth and no covering but the southern sky.

The following incident will illustrate his manner of work and sleeping : One hot day during the following summer the author had put up a tent-fly as a protection against the broiling sun, and was busily engaged in making up regimental reports.

Gen. Sherman and staff rode along the lines to the right, and on their return, an hour later, Sherman rode up to the fly and remarked to the occupant, "That's a mighty cool place—what are you doing?" "Making out regimental reports," was the reply. "What regiment?" "112th Illinois." "Haven't you room for one more in there?" "O, yes; come in." Giving the bridle to an orderly he dismounted and came in, his staff going on without him. He said he had not slept more than an hour at a time for three nights, and was "tired to death," and it looked so cool and inviting in there he wanted to "lie down and take a nap." Some blankets were spread upon the grass and he was soon sound asleep. When he awoke he thanked the occupant of the fly as kindly and politely as if he had been a Major General instead of a lieutenant, and rode away refreshed for another night's work.

His example was contagious—every officer and soldier in the army would do anything, endure anything required of them, cheerfully and heartily, because he set them an example of hard work, endurance, exposure, and earnestness in conducting the campaign. He never flinched, and it taught them never to flinch.

Immediately upon the arrival of the 112th Illinois at Knoxville the regiment was assigned to the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 23d Army Corps, consisting of the 100th and 104th Ohio, 11th and 16th Kentucky, 8th Tennessee and 112th Illinois regiments, commanded by Col. James W. Reilly of the 104th Ohio. On the 8th of May, as soon as transportation could be obtained, the 112th took cars at Knoxville and moved by rail to Cleveland, and thence marched, in charge of a large ambulance train and an ordinance train of fifty wagons, to Tunnel Hill, where it arrived on the 10th, and at 5:30 on the morning of the 11th joined the brigade in front of Dalton, and at once went into position on the extreme left of the army, and threw up heavy works. The regiment was now part of Sherman's grand Union army, and it is difficult to separate the history of any single regiment of the army from the history of the whole army, or of the campaign.

Gen. Sherman was now about to enter upon the ever-memorable Georgia campaign. Its first objective point was John-

ston's army of seventy-five thousand veteran troops ; its second, the City of Atlanta—the center of a great railway system, the site of extensive manufactures, the great distributing point for arms and munitions of war, provisions, clothing and other supplies, to the Confederate armies.

The Southern armies had been concentrated into two great armies, for a final and determined effort to uphold the rotten and wicked oligarchy of the South, and to defend it against the attacks of the Union armies—one in the East, in command of Lee, one in the West, in command of Johnston. But Grant was now in supreme command, and while he personally directed the campaign against Lee, he at the same time planned the campaigns and directed the general movements of all the other Union armies—leaving the details to be carried out by his lieutenants. In the West Sherman was in supreme command, subject only to the orders of his superior ; but so great was Grant's confidence in his judgment and ability that he seldom interfered with his plans. How well Sherman performed his part—his campaign against Atlanta, his triumphal march to the sea, his progress through the Carolinas, his earnest devotion to the cause of his country, his implicit faith in and loyalty to Grant—all these achievements are written in history, and place his name high up on the pinnacle of fame and heroism, next to that of his faithful friend and superior officer—the Great Commander.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

FROM DALTON TO DALLAS AND NEW HOPE CHURCH—THE BATTLE OF
RESACA—ACROSS THE OOSTANAULA AND THE ETOWAH.

THE FIRST MONTH'S WORK.

Gen. McPherson, with the Army of the Tennessee, had moved down through Snake Creek Gap, and confronted the rebel force at Resaca; and at three o'clock on the morning of the 12th of May, the 23d Corps and 14th Corps were in motion, marching to the right, towards the same point. The country was rough and broken, and the command made but slow progress. Bivouacked at night in the woods, having marched but fourteen miles. Reveille at one o'clock on the 13th and moved at two o'clock. Marched sixteen miles down through Snake Creek Gap, and joined McPherson in front of Resaca at noon.

This was Sherman's first great flank movement of the campaign, and it compelled Johnston to evacuate his works at Dalton and concentrate his army within their intrenchments at Resaca.

Gen. Hovey's division (1st of the 23d Corps) was left to guard the trains parked in Snake Creek Gap, and the 2d and 3d divisions (Hascall's and Cox's) of the 23d Corps, marched across ravines, fording streams and climbing high hills, and formed in line of battle on the left,—Gen. Cox's division on the extreme left; and that night the men slept on their arms.

It will not be expected that a work of this kind will give the details of the Battle of Resaca, or attempt to describe the movements of the several armies and corps. This information may be obtained elsewhere, and the author takes it for granted that the reader is already familiar with the facts, or, if he is not, that he will read some other work detailing them, in connection with this.

At 6 o'clock on the morning of the 14th the Union lines were advanced. Cox's division moved forward about a mile by the flank, and then filed to the right, in two lines, Reilly's brigade in advance, and moved forward over rough and broken ground, through dense woods and thick underbrush, and reached the enemy's skirmish line about noon. Here the command came to a front, and deployed skirmishers. The division again moved forward, in line of battle, driving the enemy's skirmishers. The order was given to change direction to the right, and in doing so the lines got badly mixed—the 112th Illinois being crowded first to the right and then to the left, and finally wedged in between two lines,—but the advance continued. The order was then given to charge, and the column moved forward on a double-quick, nearly a mile, driving the enemy's skirmishers pell mell, and after a fierce struggle carried and held the enemy's first line of intrenchments.

The enemy fell back to a strongly fortified position, and the division was pushed forward to within two hundred yards of this line, but was unable to carry it. The 112th advanced to a hill fifty yards in front of their second line, when the enemy opened a severe fire with grape and canister and musketry. Our sharpshooters, however, picked off the gunners and nearly silenced their batteries. The division lay there, giving and receiving hard blows, until about 4 o'clock, when its ammunition was exhausted, and as the wagons could not cross the creek it was relieved, a brigade at a time and retired to the rear.

The casualties of the 112th Illinois in this engagement were as follows:

Killed—Co. A, Corporal John B. Heaps and Joseph S. Baremore.

Co. D—Watson L. Andrews, William H. Collier and William W. Cowden.

Co. C—John F. Barney and William Follett.

Co. H—First Serg. Abel M. Randall. Total, eight

Wounded :—Col. Thomas J. Henderson, severely ; Adjutant B. F. Thompson, slightly.

Co. A—Patrick Cummings, slightly, and Philip J. Wintz, severely.

Co. F—Capt. William W. Wright, mortally, (died June 24) ; Serg. John F. Rhodes, severely ; Corporal Levi Silliman ; William H. Barton, severely ; William T. Essex, mortally, (died Sept. 18) ; Henry C. Hall, mortally, (died May 24), and George G. Stone.

Co. D—Capt. A. A. Dunn, slightly ; George M. Dunkle, John Flansburg, Lewis W. Jacobs ; Lemuel F. Mathews, severely, and Joseph Weaver, severely.

Co. I—Serg. Hugh Pound ; Frederick Baker, severely, and John G. White, severely.

Co. C—Corporal Joel C. Smith, mortally, (died June 24) ; Corporal Hanford Q. Edwards, severely ; Thomas Duncan ; George Maconnell, slightly, and Hiram F. Williamson.

Co. H—Corporal A. T. W. Chalmers, John M. Ericson ; George H. McKee, mortally, (died June 10) ; David V. Plants, (promoted on the field for bravery), and August T. Sniggs.

Co. E—Corporal Cyrus C. Snare ; Corporal Sydney D. Butler, slightly ; Jerry H. Bailey ; and Thaddeus S. Thurston, severely.

Co. G—Corporal William Watterson and John Crowe.

Co. B—James A. Goodrich and John C. Leighton, both injured by the concussion of an exploding shell.

Total, thirty-eight, of whom one captain, one corporal and three privates were mortally wounded. Total loss of the regiment in killed and wounded, forty-six.

The lines had been extended to the left during the action, and the 23d Corps, which had gone into the engagement on the extreme left, at the close of the battle was in the center.

There was sharp skirmishing along the whole line during the morning of the 15th, and the lines were further extended to the left. The 23d Corps was withdrawn from the center and again moved to the extreme left. There was heavy fighting in the afternoon by Hooker's corps and several divisions of

other corps, but the 112th Illinois was not engaged. Sherman was moving his forces to the left, contracting and strengthening his lines, so as to withdraw part of his forces for a flanking movement south of the Oostanaula River. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the 3d Division of the 23d Corps advanced its lines and occupied a strong position, preparatory to a closer investment on the following day.

But Johnston was not to be caught by Sherman's flank movement, and during the night of the 15th withdrew his army across the Oostanaula, burned the railroad bridge, and retreated south.

Gen. Cox's division was ready for action at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 16th, but the enemy had escaped, and the troops were at once put in motion in pursuit.

The 23d Corps moved to the left and forded the Connasauga River at Fite's Ferry, the artillery and wagons being ferried over in a small flat-boat. The river was quite wide and the water about waist deep. Gen. Cox's division was in the advance. The column halted on the bank of the river, came to a front face, stacked arms, and the men stripped to the skin, carrying their clothes on their heads or shoulders to keep them out of the water. Just as the column was prepared to enter the water Gen. Cox and his staff rode along the line, and the boys greeted him with cheer after cheer, and made great sport of their ludicrous appearance. But when the opposite bank of the river was reached the fun increased. The bank was steep and of a clay soil. Every man carried out a little water on his person, which dripped to the ground, and the bank soon became as slippery as a sheet of ice, and as difficult to climb, barefooted. Many a man would get half-way up the bank and go sprawling into the mud and roll down the embankment to the water, while those who had reached high ground cheered and laughed at his misfortune. Fortunately there was a pond of clear water near by in which the men could wash themselves before dressing.

After crossing the river the march was continued up the Coosawattee River to within four miles of Field's Mills, where the column halted and went into camp at dark.

The Coosawattee was too deep to ford, and as the corps had

no pontoons at hand, a trestle foot-bridge was constructed for the infantry to cross on, and the artillery and wagons were ferried over in a flat-boat. Moved at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 17th, but it was 10 o'clock at night before the column had crossed the river—the 112th Illinois being near the rear. The column pushed forward in the darkness until three o'clock the next morning, when it reached Big Spring, on the Adairsville road, and halted for rest and sleep.

Moved at 6 on the morning of the 18th, on the Adairsville road, marched about twelve miles—delayed by 20th Corps trains, and cavalry passing the column—and went into bivouac at four o'clock in the afternoon.

The Confederate army occupied a strong position stretching along a chain of hills back of Cassville. On the 19th Johnston issued a general order, saying that he had retreated only for strategic purposes, that it had gone as far as was necessary, that the time had come for giving the enemy battle, and he proposed to fight it out in that position. They had reached the "last ditch," but ingloriously fled and left the ditch behind them, as soon as Sherman's army made its appearance.

The 23d Corps moved at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 19th, marched five miles and waited until noon, and then moved forward and formed in line of battle on the left of the Union line, close to the enemy's works. The other armies were already in position, and as soon as Schofield had completed the line the Union batteries opened upon the rebel works. The Union army lay in line of battle that night, prepared to accept the rebel challenge for a general battle on the morrow, but during the night the rebel army folded its tents and stole away and retreated across the Etowah River.

Cox's division moved at daylight on the morning of the 29th and overtook the enemy's rear guard two miles below Cassville, and drove them, without serious resistance, nine miles, to the Etowah River, which they crossed, and burned the bridge behind them. Two brigades of the division (Reilly's and Casement's,) proceeded up the river a few miles and destroyed some factories and iron works, and then returned to Cartersville, near the Etowah, where the command went into

camp, and paused a few days to take breath, repair the railroad and accumulate supplies for another advance.

Since the battle of Resaca, Lieut. Col. Bond had been in command of the 112th Illinois, ably assisted by Major Dow. Col. Henderson's wound was a serious one—a musket-ball through the thigh—and required his retirement from duty until it should heal.

Capt. Wright's wound was still more serious, for it cost him his life. He was shot through the arm near the shoulder, and the nature of the wound required amputation at the shoulder. He was taken to Nashville, and died there, in hospital, on the 24th of June. He was visited by wife and friends, but their care and prayers could not save him. His remains were taken home and buried in the cemetery at Toulon. Capt. Wright was a brave, generous, conscientious officer, devoted to his country, never shrinking to go where duty called him. He was one of the very few who *practiced* his religion, in the army as well as at home, and was respected and honored as a christian soldier by all who knew him. His loss was regretted and sincerely mourned by the whole regiment. The vacancy was filled by the promotion of First Lieutenant James G. Armstrong on the 14th of the following September.

On the 22nd the division trains were loaded with twenty days rations, and the army ordered to be ready to move on the following day, and early the next morning the columns were in motion.

The 23d Corps again moved to the left and reached Milam's Bridge, ten miles down the Etowah, at noon, but as Hooker's corps was using the pontoons, Schofield was obliged to wait until the 20th Corps was across and out of the way. The 23d Corps crossed at 6 o'clock the following morning, and proceeded rapidly toward Burnt Hickory—the cavalry in advance, engaged in severe skirmishing and driving the enemy before them.

The heat was intense and water scarce, and many of the men were prostrated by the burning sun, and compelled to fall out and seek shelter under the trees. Marched ten miles. At dark heavy cannonading was heard on the right, which continued at intervals through the night.

Another flank movement was being made by Sherman, and this time Johnston fell back and selected a position near Dallas—a portion of his army occupying strong intrenchments at New Hope Church, in the same vicinity.

On the 25th the 23d Corps rested near Burnt Hickory, while other divisions were swinging to the right, the cavalry, in the meantime, reconnoitering and scouring the roads to the left and front.

The country was rugged, mountainous and densely wooded. Even in the daytime it was difficult to see but a short distance ahead. At 6 o'clock in the morning the bugle sounded "attention!" and the column again moved forward, but a tremendous thunder shower came up and it was as dark as night, so the troops could make but little headway. After groping along four hours, an order was given to halt, stack arms and wait until the storm had ceased. Waited until one o'clock in the morning of the 26th and again moved forward, marched seven miles, crossed Pumpkin-vine Creek and moved to the front. Breakfasted at seven and moved to the left. McPherson was moving up to Dallas on the right, Thomas was moving against the rebel center at New Hope Church, and the 23d Corps was moving to the left to turn the enemy's right. As the 3d Division of the 23d Corps (Cox's) was moving through the dense timber the enemy opened a heavy musketry fire upon the column, and skirmishing continued until dark. The 16th Kentucky and 100th Ohio regiments, of the 1st brigade, lost several men killed and wounded, but the 112th Illinois met with no casualties.

Heavy skirmishing commenced at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 27th, and continued with but slight intermission all day. The enemy made an assault on the left of the line, and the 100th Ohio and the 112th Illinois were moved to the left to reinforce the line; but the assault was repulsed without their assistance. Part of the 4th and 14th corps moved to the left and advanced their lines upon the enemy's flank. At dark the enemy opened a furious artillery fire along the whole line, but as our men were protected by heavy breast-works the casualties were slight. John R. Jones of Co. B, of the 112th, was slightly wounded by a splinter from a head log, but remained

on duty. This was the only casualty in the regiment.

Severe skirmishing continued during the night, which increased at daybreak on the morning of the 28th, and was kept up all day. The position of the forces in our front remained unchanged. Prisoners reported Hardee's corps in front, Polk's on the right and Hood's on the left.

Lieut. Homer Sherbondy of Co. C, of the 112th Illinois, was severely wounded on the skirmish line and sent to the field hospital in the rear.

During the following night the rebels made several attacks upon our lines, but were repulsed each time without serious effort.

Heavy skirmishing commenced at daylight on the 29th and continued all day and the following night. During the night the enemy made an effort to dislodge McPherson on the right. The rebel batteries opened fire along the whole line from right to left, which were replied to by the Union batteries, and for two or three hours the cannonading was deafening.

A narrow valley, in many places only a ravine, separated the two lines; and as far as the eye could see to the right and left, the flashing artillery and flying, bursting, screaming shells made a magnificent but dangerous display of fireworks, in the darkness of the night. The rebel skirmish lines were advanced close up to our line of works but were driven back, and the morning found the position unchanged from the day before.

Heavy skirmishing and considerable artillery firing continued on the 30th and 31st, day and night. The enemy made an assault upon our lines at 10 o'clock in the morning, on the 31st, but were repulsed with heavy loss. The loss of the 1st Brigade was three killed and eight wounded, among the latter Serg. John H. Bunnell, of Co. B, 112th Illinois, who was mortally wounded, and died at Nashville, Tenn., on the 12th of August, 1864.

This ended the first month's work; and the entire Union army, from Gen. Sherman to the humblest private, was well pleased with the result.

Let us now go back a little. On the 24th of May, after the Union army had crossed the Etowah, Johnston being uncertain as to the movements of Sherman, sent a division of cav-

alry, under Wheeler, across the Etowah, to push into Cassville and discover and report what was there. Wheeler found that the whole army had moved; but unfortunately he found part of the trains still at Cassville, with a small guard, and, swooping down on them, captured about seventy wagons and nearly two hundred prisoners. Among the latter were Lieut. George C. Alden, the Quartermaster of the regiment, and John W. Adair of Co. A, James Lindsay of Co. D, Welcome B. French of Co. K and Lewis P. Peterson of Co. G, of the 112th Illinois. Lieut. Alden remained a prisoner until the following March, suffering all the horrors of rebel prison life, and several times lying at the point of death, when he was paroled and entered our lines at Wilmington, N. C., where he found the regiment. After a visit home, to recover from the effects of prison fare and rebel cruelty, he returned and rejoined the regiment at Greensboro, N. C., about a month before it was mustered out of service.

After his capture Lieut. Alden suffered the usual indignities heaped upon Union prisoners by rebel officers and soldiers. He was robbed of money and valuables, but had no reason to expect that he would be required to surrender his clothing. In this, however, he was disappointed. But a few hours after his capture he was accosted by a rebel cavalry officer and politely requested to trade hats, the officer at the same time taking his hat and replacing it with a much poorer one. Soon another officer made the same request, in the same manner, and with the same result. This was repeated until Alden was hatless. Another rebel officer, in the same manner, compelled him to trade boots; and he traded, and traded again, until he was barefooted. If any suppose that the Quartermaster tamely submitted to being robbed without objection or protest, they do not know the man. He did protest most vigorously, and denounced their acts of vandalism in language more forcible than polite, but all to no purpose. He was in their power; and no argument, no appeal to their generosity, no denunciation could influence these "chivalric" sons of the South to desist from their acts of brutality, and he was compelled to submit.

And the Confederate officer who stole his hat is now a mem-

ber of the United States Congress ; and the officer who robbed him of his boots is a member of that august, honorable and dignified body, the United States Senate. Verily, there is no other government on the face of the earth that thus exalts and rewards its traitors, or permits them to hold high and honorable places in the councils of the Nation. During Lieut. Alden's absence from the regiment, Lieut. Jacob Bush of Co. K, acted as quartermaster until the 3d of November, 1864, when Lieut. George W. Lawrence, of Co. I, was detailed, and acted as quartermaster until Lieut. Alden's return to the regiment.

James Lindsay, who was captured with Lieut. Alden, was the Quartermaster's clerk. He was inhumanly and wickedly murdered by a rebel guard, while confined in prison at Florence, S. C., in January, 1865 ; and the guard was rewarded for his *bravery* with a thirty days furlough home and a promotion after his return. Another illustration of Southern inhumanity.

John W. Adair, Welcome B. French and Lewis P. Peterson survived the horrors of rebel prisons, and are still living. French escaped from the rebels at Raleigh, N. C., and concealed himself in a box car and rode to Goldsboro, where he boarded a train loaded with Union prisoners, bound for Wilmington for exchange, and was taken to the latter place, without being discovered, and was exchanged on the 4th of March, 1865. Neither of them ever returned to the regiment for duty. All three were discharged for disability incurred in rebel prisons.

Among the wagons captured at Cassville was the regimental wagon of the 112th Illinois, containing all the records of the regiment and of each company, and the officers' clothing and baggage. The loss of the officers' clothing and other property was severe to them, under the circumstances, but the loss of the regimental and company records was irreparable. It made work and trouble to every officer in the regiment in making up reports and accounts, and, more than all, much valuable material for a proper history of the regiment was blotted out of existence and cannot be supplied.

Lieut. Sherbondy, as we have seen, was wounded and taken to the field hospital on the 28th of May. One of the Bennett boys of his company was detailed to accompany and take care of him. When the army moved to the left, about the first of

June, it necessitated the moving of the hospitals. The ambulances were over-crowded and Lieut. Sherbondy volunteered to wait until one could return for him. He was left at a log cabin occupied by two women, and Bennett remained with him. As soon as the Union army had moved, rebel cavalry were scouring the country in quest of information as to the movement; and the ambulance sent back after Lieut. Sherbondy was captured, with the driver and team. The ambulance driver was Zarah H. Newton of Co. F, 112th Illinois, and the next time he and Sherbondy met was at Andersonville in the following winter; for although the latter escaped capture this time, he was afterward "taken in" at Columbia in November, 1864, and confined for a time in the "nigger pen" at Andersonville.

No ambulance arrived, and at daylight the next morning Bennett went out to reconnoiter. In a few moments one of the women informed Lieut. Sherbondy that a squad of Confederate soldiers was on picket but a short distance from the house. Sherbondy's wound was a severe one in the side, and he was nearly paralyzed, but he determined to escape capture if possible to do so. He could not stand, even with the assistance of the women, so he rolled off the stretcher and attempted to crawl to the door. But the effort was too much for him, and he fainted. When he returned to consciousness he found himself in the thick underbrush about forty feet from the house, where he had been carried by the women, assisted by a small boy.

In a short time a brigade of rebel cavalry passed along within twenty feet of where he lay, but the brush concealed him from view and he was not discovered. The boy brought him some milk, and Sherbondy then sent him to reconnoiter, but without favorable results. He lay there until 3 o'clock, when, with the assistance of the two women, he sought a safer place, further from the house, near the edge of an old field. But the exertion brought on hemorrhage of the lungs, and he thought his last day had come. But he recovered, and just at night saw some Union soldiers going down to Pumpkinvine Creek after water. He was too weak to call the women, and breaking off a sassafras bush, signalled the soldiers, and finally

caught their attention. They came to him, and obtaining the stretcher, carried him to the 4th Corps hospital, which had not been moved, and thence he was sent to Ackworth, on the railroad, and then to Nashville, where he remained until his wound was healed, and then returned to the regiment. Lieut. Sherbondy very justly gives those two women credit for having saved his life, for his capture at that time could have been attended with but one result—quick death.

Later in the campaign an Ohio man of the 23d Corps was accused of making a criminal assault upon a woman. He was tried by drum-head court martial, found guilty beyond any doubt, and sentenced to be shot, and the next morning the sentence was executed. The woman upon whom he made the assault was one of the Good Samaritans who had befriended and assisted Lieut. Sherbondy—a most shameful recompense for her kindness to a Union soldier. But it can be said, truthfully; that such outrages were very rarely committed by Union soldiers, and when convicted their punishment was sure and quick; there was no escape from the consequences of their crime.

On the other hand, complaints were frequently made to Union officers, by citizens, of numerous outrages of that character committed by rebel soldiers, and especially by rebel cavalry. The Southern people generally feared their own cavalry more than the Union armies. The latter stripped them of horses and cattle and forage, but did not break into their houses nor insult their women. A citizen of North Carolina informed the author that when Lee's army passed through that State, after the surrender, no woman was safe from insult and no house secure against burglary. The rebel soldiers revelled in lust and larceny, and gloried in their own shame and wickedness. Thank God, no such accusation can truthfully be brought against the soldiers who fought for the Union. Bad men there were in the National army, but they were few, and when convicted of crime met with sure and condign punishment. Say what you may about the "honor" of the men of the South, the *morale* of the Northern army, its intelligence and sense of justice, were vastly superior to the Southern army; and no better witnesses to this fact can be found than the men and women—the *citizens*—of the South.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN, CONTINUED.

FROM DALLAS TO THE CHATTAHOOCHEE—PINE MOUNTAIN.

KENESAW—MARIETTA.

The position of the opposing armies remained unchanged on the first day of June. Skirmishing and artillery firing continued along the whole front, but there was no general engagement. The Confederate army was strongly intrenched, and instead of sacrificing the lives of his men by a direct assault, Gen. Sherman preferred to make another flank movement to the left to strike the railroad at Ackworth, which would compel Johnston to abandon his works around Dallas and New Hope Church.

At 3 o'clock in the evening of the first, the 23d Corps was relieved by Davis' division of the 4th Corps, and moved two miles to the rear and went into bivouac for the night.

Marched at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 2nd of June, to near Burnt Church, and, forming in line of battle, Cox's Division in the center, moved forward, and crossed Allatoona Creek, near the Dallas and Ackworth roads, and gained a position within about one hundred and fifty yards of the enemy's intrenchments.

As the 1st Brigade was moving into position in the line, by the flank, through dense woods and thickets, the head of the column suddenly struck the rebel skirmish line, and the bullets whistled through the timber furiously. Companies A and F were deployed as skirmishers, and soon drove them out of the woods and across an open field to the edge of heavy timber, where a heavy line of infantry could be seen awaiting our advance. The brigade charged across the field, in the midst of a terrific thunder shower—the heavy peals of thunder and the roar of the enemy's artillery mingling together, making it difficult to distinguish one from the other. The enemy were driven from the position in the edge of the timber to the heavy intrenchments one hundred and fifty yards in the rear, and the Union troops occupied their line. The enemy opened a furious artillery fire, but on account of the formation of the ground could not reach our line, except down one or two ravines, which were kept so hot that no man could cross them.

The 112th Illinois lost several men wounded in this affair, but the only names the author has been able to obtain are those of Hiram Newton and Jacob W. Payton, both of Co. D.

The men on the line passed an uncomfortable night. The ground was too wet and muddy to lie or sit upon; the rain had wet them to the skin, and they were compelled to keep moving to prevent being chilled. Temporary breast-works were built during the night, and the morning found the Union line prepared to hold fast what it had gained.

Heavy skirmishing continued on the 3d, until a heavy thunder storm in the afternoon compelled both parties to cease firing. The Union lines were extended still further to the left, and that night the enemy abandoned the works in our immediate front and fell back to another intrenched position near Pickett's Mill, and on the 4th the division moved into their intrenchments, which were found to be solid and substantial, and evidently made with the purpose of holding them.

The Union troops continued to move to the left, and in the night of the 4th Johnston was again forced to let go along his whole line and retreat to a new line of defense extending from Brush Mountain, just north of Kenesaw, southwest to Pine Mountain, and thence to Lost Mountain.

The 23d Corps remained in its original position until the remainder of the army had taken positions on its left, and on the 8th the corps was on the extreme right of the Union line, without having moved. The railroad was reached, and four days later the line had been repaired, bridges rebuilt, and cars were running into Big Shanty. Sherman's army greeted the locomotive whistle with cheer after cheer, while Johnston's must have been astonished at the speedy continuation of Sherman's line of communication as his army advanced.

The 3d division engaged in a slight skirmish with a small body of rebel cavalry which was prowling around the right and rear, on the 7th, and on the 9th supported the 2nd Division on a reconnoissance.

On the 10th the whole army moved forward, Cox's division, of the 23d Corps, on the extreme right. The division broke camp at 9 o'clock, and marched from near Allatoona Church, about five miles on the Sandtown road. Found the enemy in position across Allatoona Creek, and slept on our arms in line of battle.

The 11th was another rainy day. Severe skirmishing was kept up until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the line was ordered forward into position nearer the enemy's lines. In the advance Co. G, of the 112th Illinois, lost two men on the skirmish line—George W. Hempstead, mortally wounded (died in field hospital on the 14th), and William Elkins, severely wounded.

The rain continued on the 12th, but did not prevent severe skirmishing. The lines were so near together that the skirmishers were "crowded" close together, and on either side were glad to seek shelter in rifle pits or behind trees. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the 112th Illinois was ordered out on the skirmish line, and remained on picket until the next afternoon, when it was relieved and took a new position and built strong works on the right of the brigade.

Henry M. Richards, of Co. I, was wounded on the 12th, and George H. Ferris, of Co. D, on the 13th, while on the skirmish line.

Francis J. Liggett and William D. Freeman, of Co. B, 112th Illinois, came into our lines from Andersonville, on the 13th,

having made their escape on the 24th of May. Their appearance was more like Georgia "crackers" than Union soldiers; hair long and unkempt, underclothing on the outside, to conceal the blue, faces thin and pinched, clothing ragged and dirty; they were indeed in a pitiable condition, yet the boys could not help laughing at their ludicrous appearance. They had been eight months in rebel prisons, and did not regret the hardships they had endured for twenty days in crawling through the woods, eating raw meat and berries, to escape the horrors of prison life. Of course they received furloughs, and started north to visit their homes.

On the 14th strongly supported skirmish lines were advanced, and the whole front moved well up to the enemy's line of works. On the right Cox's division, supported by the 2nd Division, drove the enemy's skirmishers from the hill occupied by them across Allatoona Creek, obtained a cross-fire with artillery upon their line of intrenchments, and, under cover of the fire, carried the line and captured a considerable number of prisoners.

The advance movement was continued on the 15th. The Union batteries shelled the rebel lines furiously, and the 20th Corps, on our left, engaged in heavy fighting. Reilly's brigade of Cox's division was in reserve.

Heavy cannonading all day on the 16th. The 2nd Division of the 23d Corps moved to the right, clear of the line, and advancing rapidly in conjunction with the right of Cox's division, obtained possession of high ground from which an enfilading fire was opened with artillery upon the rebel line, and the enemy abandoned the works and fell back to another intrenched position across Mud Creek.

Moved forward in line of battle on the morning of the 17th, skirmishing sharply and driving the rebels back. On reaching the Marietta road, Cox's division of the 23d Corps, moved down the road in search of the enemy's flank. Reaching the valley of Mud Creek the enemy opened fire with artillery, but the division advanced rapidly across the open ground and gained possession of a hill opposite and within close range of the rebel works. Cockerell's battery of Ohio artillery unlimbered just behind the crest of the hill, only the muzzles of the

guns visible from the front, and for an hour or more engaged in a brilliant artillery duel. The 3d Division lay in line under the hill in support of the battery—the 112th Illinois nearest the battery—but the men were protected from danger by the hill. At the same time Hooker's corps on the left was engaged in severe fighting, and Hascall's division of the 23d Corps was engaged on the right. The air was full of flying missiles—solid shot and shells. In the midst of the uproar the 112th band obtained a favorable position and played several National airs, which the rebels could hear in an occasional lull of the artillery firing, and which were cheered to the echo by the boys in blue.

The rebel batteries were silenced, but each side held its position and kept up sharp skirmishing, until night put an end to further operations.

The casualties of the 112th Illinois on the 17th were William J. Hill killed, Edward Miller mortally wounded (died July 1), and Lieut. A. P. Petrie wounded, all of Co. C; Riley Maranville of Co. E, severely wounded, and Calvin H. Howe of Co. I, captured—all on the skirmish line. Howe was erroneously and very unjustly reported as a deserter, and dropped from his company rolls. But when the rebels brought a train load of prisoners into our lines at Wilmington, N. C., the following year, among them was Howe, and Capt. Wilkins at once corrected the mistake and had him reinstated as a member of his company in good standing.

And this leads the author to remark that company commanders were frequently too hasty in reporting absent or missing men as deserters; and many a man has the ignominious term written opposite his name in the Adjutant General's Reports of this State, who does not deserve it. Men were frequently kept at hospitals and barracks against their will, and after they had recovered from wounds or illness, to perform menial services for the officers, or to keep a sufficient number present to assure the retention of the officers in charge, and these men often *ran away* and joined their commands at the front, and were reported by the high officials in "soft places" as *deserters*. The author personally knows of several such cases in the 112th Illinois, and in one case the man was severely

wounded on the skirmish line on the very day his company commander received notice from a hospital in St. Louis that he had deserted.

About one hundred recruits joined the 112th Illinois on the evening of the 16th of June. The next morning, before the movements of the day had commenced, one of them, Robert H. Vining, of Co. H, went out in front of the works to watch a detail of men engaged in digging a pit for a battery. He was cautioned by the men at work not to expose himself, but his curiosity got the better of him and he remained. In a few moments he was struck by a rebel musket ball, and was carried back severely wounded—a wiser but sadder soldier. He lost a leg, and his military career was ended.

It rained very hard all day on the 18th, but the weather did not prevent the Union troops from gaining several advantageous positions, and that night Johnston was again forced to abandon his line of intrenchments, and fall back to a line near Marietta, the key of which was Kenesaw Mountain—leaving a heavy rear guard in the trenches.

It still continued to rain on the 19th, but at day-break an advance was ordered, the rebel rear guard driven from the trenches, and the works occupied. Again the whole line advanced—the 23d Corps along the Sandtown road, on the enemy's flank, to Nose Creek. The rebels had removed the planks from the bridge, and the little stream had been swollen by recent rains until it was a raging torrent, too deep to ford. The dismantled bridge was covered by artillery, supported by cavalry, and no attempt was made to force a crossing on the 19th; but on the 20th a battery was advanced to a knoll near the creek, and the bushes along the stream filled with sharpshooters, and under protection of these, the 103d Ohio, of Casement's brigade of the 3d Division, crossed on the stringers of the bridge and gained a foothold on the opposite side. The whole brigade then crossed, followed by the remainder of the division, and on the 22nd the whole corps occupied an intrenched position, well advanced on the enemy's left flank, and nearly south of Kenesaw Mountain.

From the 22nd to the 26th the time was occupied in getting the troops into position and strengthening the lines. Hood

made a furious attack with his corps upon the 2nd Division of the 23d Corps, and a division of the 20th Corps, but was repulsed with considerable loss. On the 23d Andrew T. Allen, of Co. H, was wounded, which was the only casualty in the 112th Illinois.

On the 26th Reilly's brigade advanced, and, after a sharp skirmish and under cover of a brisk cannonade by the 23d (Myers') Indiana battery, occupied and intrenched a strong position on the hills near Olley's Creek.

The enemy held a fortified hill across the creek, on a ridge between Olley's and Nickajack creeks. The 112th Illinois was thrown forward on the right of the battery, which kept up a brisk fire upon the enemy. The remainder of the division and Hascall's division followed and occupied other hills in continuation of Reilly's line, and pressed the enemy so closely as to keep them under cover.

Gen. Sherman was preparing to make a direct assault on the enemy's works on Kenesaw Mountain, on the 27th, and these demonstrations were made on the extreme right of the Union line to induce Johnston to strengthen his left by detaching troops from his right and center; but the activity of the skirmish line along the whole front seems to have puzzled the Confederate commander to decide at what point there was the greatest danger, and his lines were, therefore, kept intact.

It had been Gen. Schofield's intention to attack the enemy with the 2nd Division on the 27th, but the plan was changed to a strong demonstration by that division, while Cox's division made a further divergent movement to the right down the Sandtown road. At daybreak the movement commenced. Cameron's brigade crossed Olley's Creek and occupied a position to the right and rear of Byrd's brigade, which had crossed the night before. Reilly's brigade attempted to cross near the Sandtown road, but the bridge was broken down and covered by a rebel battery, so that a crossing could not be effected without too great sacrifice. One regiment was deployed as skirmishers and kept up a brisk fire in front, while the other regiments of the brigade moved down the creek until a position for a battery was found on the flank of the rebel line, and under cover of the fire of the battery, the regiments waded a

swamp, forded the creek, and charged up the hill on the rebel flank. Cameron's brigade at the same time moved against the other flank, and the enemy broke and ran.

The position was occupied by Reilly's brigade and strongly intrenched—Cameron joined on the left, and he connected with Byrd's brigade.

The corps was now far in advance of the center and left of the Union line, in fact was *in rear* of the rebel army occupying Kenesaw.

While the men were at work on the intrenchments the roar of artillery far to the left and rear notified them that the ball had opened on the fortified heights of Kenesaw, and Reilly's brigade was at once again moved forward, driving the rebel cavalry before it, about two miles, to a cross road leading into the main road from Marietta to Sandtown.

Cameron's brigade joined on the left, and the men set to work with a will to fortify the position against attack from the front and flank. The division was separated from the rest of the army by Olley's Creek and by a long unoccupied interval, and all felt the danger of the position, and did not rest until it was made well nigh impregnable.

During the movement on the 27th, the 112th Illinois was in advance. The casualties of the regiment on the 26th, were Corporal Cornelius G. Fike, mortally wounded (died June 27th) and Daniel D. Shellhamer, severely wounded, both of Co. K ; on the 27th Charles Riley of Co. G, severely, and Adelbert Newman of Co. H, slightly wounded.

The result of the assault upon the enemy's intrenchments on Kenesaw Mountain is well known. The men marched bravely, heroically to the charge, but the position was too strong to be carried.

Hundreds of them lost their lives in the attempt, and tens of hundreds were severely wounded.

The assault was a failure ; and Sherman resorted to his old method of flanking the enemy out of his position. The position of the 23d Corps across Olley's Creek Sherman regarded as important, and he at once commenced the movement of troops to the right of Schofield's position, threatening the railroad and the bridge across the Chattahoochee.

From the position of Cox's division railroad trains could be heard moving between Marietta and the river, on the night of June 28th, which induced the belief that the rebel army was preparing to retreat south of the Chattahoochee River.

On the 29th the enemy's lines were severely shelled, and there was considerable sharp skirmishing, which continued all night and the next day. Hascall's division was moved from the left of Cox and thrown still further to the right, down the Sandtown road, until it covered all the roads leading into Marietta from the west. Its place in the line was filled by part of Hooker's corps. And then a brigade at a time was taken from the line and sent to the right, those remaining stretching their lines to cover the front.

In the night of July 3d Johnston evacuated Kenesaw Mountain and fell back to a new position in strong intrenchments, already prepared, behind Nickajack Creek. During the day his wagon trains could be plainly seen from the works of Cox's division, so near was the position to the road. The Army of the Cumberland moved down through Marietta; the Army of the Tennessee to the right, and the Army of the Ohio stood fast in its old position. On the 4th of July heavy cannonading toward the railroad bridge across the Chattahoochee indicated that Johnston's left flank was still in danger; and being pressed on the right and center at the same time, he withdrew from the position behind the Nickajack, in the night, and occupied another line of intrenchments, also already prepared, on the north bank of the Chattahoochee. These works extended across a bend in the river, from bank to bank, covering the railroad bridge, and were about five miles in length, the flanks protected by the river. They were elaborately built, and protected in front by heavy abattis and lines of chevaux-de-frise, and were evidently too strong to be carried by ordinary assault from the front. Sherman said he wanted time to study the situation; and the Army of the Cumberland was placed in position on the left and center, and the Army of the Tennessee on the right, to invest Johnston's position; and the 23d Corps moved to Smyrna Camp Ground, near the railroad, in reserve, as a movable column ready to march in any direction. The 23d Corps had hardly got into camp on the 6th of July, when

a locomotive whistle announced to Union and Confederate soldiers, alike, that Sherman's lines of communication were intact, and a construction train swept down the track almost within musket range of the rebel pickets.

Two months had passed since the opening of the campaign in Northern Georgia, and in that time the enemy had been forced to quit one stronghold after another, had been pressed back from hill-range to hill-range, over a broken, mountainous country, where all the advantages had been on his side, until he had reached the Chattahoochee; and from the hill-tops the Union boys could discern the spires of Atlanta. Camps were laid out and prepared and arrangements made for a few days rest, but on the following day new movements commenced, which will be described in the next chapter.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN CONTINUED.

ACROSS THE CHATTAHOOCHEE—PEACHTREE CREEK.

THE CHARGE AT UTOY CREEK—THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

As soon as Johnston had secured his position on the river he sent his cavalry, under Wheeler and Jackson, to the right and left on the south side of the river to guard the flanks and to destroy the bridges and ferry boats, and prevent the laying of pontoons. The work was well done, and for twenty miles up and down the river every bridge and boat were destroyed. There were numerous places where the river could be forded at times of low water, but the recent heavy rains had so swollen the stream that the fords were impassable.

In the meantime Sherman's reserve column had not been idle. A place had been found some seven miles up the river, at the mouth of Soap Creek, near Phillips' Ferry, which was insufficiently guarded, where a crossing could be made.

At midnight on the 7th of July the 23d Corps was ordered to be ready to move at day-light on the following morning, and at 4 o'clock on the 8th the column was in motion. Accompanied by Col. Buell's pontoon train, the corps marched to the mouth of Soap Creek, Cox's division in advance, keeping away from the river so as not to be seen from the opposite side. Arriving at the place of destination, vedettes were placed along the river bank, concealing themselves in the bushes, and pontoons were launched in the creek out of sight of the rebel guards, and at 3:30 in the afternoon preparations were completed for crossing. The boats were loaded with the 12th Kentucky regiment, of Byrd's brigade, and at a given signal

shot out of the creek into the river, the remainder of the brigade running down to the water's edge to cover the guards on the opposite side with their rifles.

A cavalry outpost with one piece of artillery was stationed on the heights opposite the mouth of the creek, and as the boats glided out of the creek into the river, they fired one shot from the cannon, ran it back and reloaded, and ran it forward to fire again; but Byrd's men on the opposite bank covered them with rifles and no man could aim or fire it. The boats were soon over, and the men climbed up the bank, when the rebel cavalry and gunners took to their heels, leaving gun, caisson and artillery horses prizes of war to the Union soldiers.

In the meantime Cameron's brigade, led by Col. "Jack" Casement with his 103d Ohio regiment, had scrambled across the river on an old fish-dam half a mile above, in a swift current, and joined the Kentuckians on the heights below.

The pontoon bridge was laid, and Cox's division crossed over and intrenched on a high ridge nearly parallel to the river, forming a natural bridge-head.

On the 9th the division was reinforced by two brigades, and moved down to a ridge one mile south of the crossing and intrenched a strong position across the bend of the river, covering the ford and bridge. Johnston had been kept busy in front by Thomas and McPherson, while Schofield was crossing, and the rebel army was completely surprised at the result of the movement. On the morning of the 9th a rebel picket on the river called out to a Union picket on the opposite side, "Say, Yank, we got reinforcements last night." "Is that so Johnny," replied the 'Yank', "who is it?" "Schofield with a whole corps is over here—he is on our side now," answered the rebel picket. In the night of the 9th, Johnston evacuated his works, crossed the river with his infantry, burned the bridges behind him, and retreated towards Atlanta. Sherman's army at once commenced laying pontoons and building bridges, and several days were occupied in doing this work, and in constructing strong bridge-heads to guard the crossings, and getting the troops over.

On the 10th Cox's division strengthened its position, in an-

ticipation of an attack by Johnston's infantry, but beyond slight skirmishing with cavalry the enemy made no demonstration in that direction. On the 11th the division was relieved and placed in reserve near the river, and heavy details were made to work on the bridge. On the 12th the 4th Corps crossed on the pontoons at the mouth of Soap Creek, and went into position south of the river. On the 13th a substantial bridge was completed at this crossing; and on the 14th the 23d and 4th corps were ready for an advance. Everything was packed in readiness to move, but as the other divisions of the army were not yet prepared, a general advance was not made until the 17th. In the evening of the 14th a heavy thunder shower, accompanied by a gale of wind, passed over the camp, blowing down tents and trees, and creating considerable excitement. The Adjutant of the 16th Kentucky was killed, and the Major and several men severely wounded, by a tree falling upon their tent; and one man was mortally and several slightly wounded in the 104th Ohio.

On the 17th of July, all being ready, a general advance was ordered. Johnston's army was intrenched on the south bank of Peachtree Creek, and he had planned to strike Sherman's right wing with his whole force, while the column was in motion when it crossed the creek, and then, falling back within the defenses of Atlanta, fall upon the left wing and crush it before Sherman's forces could be concentrated.

Johnston's position was about six miles from the river, and four miles from Atlanta.

On the morning of the 17th Gen. Thomas moved his army from Pace's and Phillips' ferries toward Atlanta, his left on the Buckland road. Schofield, with his corps, in the center, moved at 7 o'clock, and proceeded by way of Cross Keys toward Decatur; drove the enemy's skirmishers before him, and bivouacked near Cross Keys for the night.

McPherson, on the left, was to cut and destroy the railroad between Decatur and Stone Mountain.

On the same day Johnston was removed from the command of the Confederate army, and Lieut. Gen. J. B. Hood placed in command.

At the same time Gen. A. P. Stewart was assigned to the

command of Polk's old corps, and B. F. Cheatham took Hood's corps, Hardee being the only old corps commander remaining.

Hood followed the general outline of the campaign marked out by Johnston, but without the discretion and patient skill and watchfulness of the latter. Hood was brave to rashness, and believed in an aggressive policy, but, as subsequent events will show, his dash and eagerness to fight cost him his command and the Confederacy an army.

The 23d Corps moved at six o'clock on the morning of the 18th; struck the main Atlanta road at Cross Keys, and marched to the north fork of Peachtree Creek. The 112th Illinois was thrown forward two miles, to the junction of the Decatur and Atlanta roads, and held the position until 6 o'clock in the evening, when it was relieved by the 2nd Division.

While the Army of the Cumberland was endeavoring to effect a crossing of Peachtree Creek, on the 19th, the 23d Corps advanced on the Decatur road to within two miles of the town, crossed the south fork of Peachtree Creek, and secured a position in front of Cheatham's line of intrenchments on Peavine Creek—the 15th Corps connecting on the left. Moved at six o'clock on the morning of the 20th, the whole left wing swinging forward and threatening to turn Hood's right. Cox's division struck a line of intrenchments nearly parallel to, but crossing, the road, and the leading brigade engaged in sharp skirmishing. The other brigades formed on the left, and Hascall's division advanced and connected on their left.

At three o'clock in the afternoon Hood fell upon two divisions of Gen. Thomas' army, as they were crossing Peachtree Creek, with great force; and until darkness put an end to the conflict, the battle raged with deadly fierceness. Hood was repulsed with great slaughter. This is known as the battle of Peachtree Creek, but as the 112th Illinois was not engaged in it, a detailed account of the battle will not be expected in a history of the regiment.

On the 21st the Army of the Cumberland intrenched its position on the south side of Peachtree Creek; the Army of the Ohio advanced and intrenched its skirmish lines, and the Army of the Tennessee, on the extreme left, continued its operations against the enemy's right flank.

One man of the 112th Illinois, Corporal James E. Finley of Co. F, was severely wounded in advancing the skirmish lines.

In the night of July 21st Hood abandoned his line of intrenchments in front of the 23d Corps and on Peachtree Creek in front of Thomas, and withdrew his army, except Hardee's corps, into new lines nearer the city. A general advance of Thomas' and Schofield's lines commenced early on the morning of the 22nd. Moved forward about two miles and gained a position within two miles of Atlanta, and from the hills could look into the heart of the city; and the fortifications on the opposite hills, with thousands of men at work upon them, were in full view of the Union troops.

In the meantime Hardee, with his four divisions, had made a long detour to the north east, in the night of the 21st, to make an attack upon the flank and rear of the Army of the Tennessee; and it was part of Hood's plan, if Hardee should be successful, to move upon the 23d Corps with Cheatham's corps, and crush the whole left wing of Sherman's army before Thomas, on the extreme right, could render assistance. How well Hardee performed his part; how gallantly the Army of the Tennessee met his attack from front and rear; with what bravery and heroism McPherson's men repelled the savage assaults of the Confederates; how the brave McPherson fell; the noble conduct of Logan, on the field, and subsequently when the dispute arose as to the command of that army; all this is recorded in history and need not be repeated here.

A brigade of infantry in Decatur was attacked by Wheeler's cavalry, simultaneously with the assault upon McPherson, and Reilly's brigade of Cox's division was sent to cover the army trains behind Peavine Creek; and the brigade moved on a double-quick about two miles to gain the desired position. Army trains were met flying down the road in the greatest disorder, teamsters lashing the mules and hurrying them forward at the top of their speed, and confusion and turmoil reigning supreme. The stampede was soon checked, however, and the trains ordered back to their former position.

The brigade in Decatur was reported as being hard-pressed, and Reilly's brigade was sent to its assistance. Wheeler was

driven off, and the extreme flank in that direction made secure.

Part of Cheatham's corps and a division of Georgia troops also made an attack upon the 2nd Division and Byrd's brigade of the 3d Division, of the 23d Corps, but were easily repulsed.

The Army of the Tennessee having effectually destroyed the Atlanta and Augusta railroad, the Macon road was the only line by which the Confederate army could be supplied, and Gen. Sherman determined to move his army by the right flank and cut this line of communication.

By the 25th the railroad bridge over the Chattahoochee had been rebuilt and trains were running right up to Thomas' lines. On the 26th the movement to the right commenced. The Army of the Tennessee withdrew from the extreme left and moved by successive corps to the extreme right, Schofield stretching his lines to the left to cover the Augusta road, and drawing back Reilly's brigade of the 3d Division into the intrenchments formerly occupied by the enemy, to protect his flank.

The movement was successfully accomplished; but as Howard, now commanding the Army of the Tennessee, was going into position near Ezra Church on the 28th, Hood again attempted to crush the column by striking it while in motion, but was severely punished and glad to withdraw within his fortifications. While these movements were being made Thomas and Schofield kept the enemy occupied in the center and on the left, and heavy skirmishing and cannonading continued along their lines during the whole movement.

Col. Henderson having recovered from the wound received at Resaca, returned from home and rejoined the regiment on the 28th, but still suffering with ill health and hardly able to resume command.

On the 29th Reilly's brigade moved out in a south west direction on a reconnoissance, going around the rebel right and pushing well up to the defenses of Atlanta. The brigade drove the enemy's cavalry with ease and marched rapidly. Burned two mills and returned to its position in the line at dark—just in time to escape serious consequences, as the enemy had sent out heavy detachments of troops to cut off and capture the brigade.

Heavy skirmishing and considerable cannonading continued

on our right, on the 30th and 31st, but all was quiet in front of the 23d Corps.

On the 31st Col. Reilly of the 104th Ohio, commanding the brigade, received his commission as Brigadier General, and was heartily congratulated by the officers and men of the brigade on his deserved and well earned promotion.

On the first day of August the movement of the army to the right was continued. The 23d Corps was relieved by cavalry and a division of the 4th Corps, and at 9 o'clock in the evening moved towards the right, in rear of the Armies of the Cumberland and the Tennessee. The night was very dark and the country densely wooded, and the column made slow progress. At twelve o'clock the command was halted and ordered to bivouac till daylight, and torches were lighted to see to stack arms.

Lieut.Col. Bond, who was in command of the regiment, had obtained a new "outfit" since the loss of the regimental wagon at Cassville, and he received information that afternoon that his valise and its contents had been stolen from the wagon. All he had left was a fatigue suit, which he was wearing, and a change of underclothing in his saddle bags. As he lay down to rest, he placed the saddle-bags under his head for a pillow, against some small trees, and remarked to his adjutant that he "guessed he had them fixed so no—thief could get them." When he awoke in the morning, behold, the saddle-bags were gone. No pen can describe the Lieut. Colonel's feelings. Could the thief have heard him, he certainly would have realized the baseness of his sin; and could the Lieut. Colonel have got hold of him, there surely would have been a case for the surgeon.

At 6 o'clock the following morning the column was again in motion, Gen. Reilly's brigade in advance, and moving south, occupied and intrenched a position on the north fork of Utoy Creek, Cox's division on the right. A heavy shower in the night wet the men to the skin, as they had no tents. Reveille at 3:30 on the morning of the third, and by daylight the command was ready for action.

Hascall's division crossed the creek and occupied a ridge on the south, followed by Baird's division of the 14th Corps, which had been ordered to report to Schofield, and the follow-

ing morning Cox's division crossed and formed in rear of Baird to support his advance. Johnson's and Morgan's divisions of the 14th Corps crossed on the 5th, and a general advance was ordered, but on account of Palmer (commanding the 14th Corps) refusing to obey the orders of Schofield, the advance was delayed.

Reveille at 3:30 in Cox's division on the morning of the 4th, and ordered to stand at arms, until 4 o'clock, when the men stacked arms and rested in position. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon reconnoitered the enemy's works, but found them too strong to assault, and returned to position.

Reveille at 3:30 on the 5th, and again ordered to stand to arms to support an advance of Baird's division. A brigade was engaged in heavy skirmishing but there was no general action. Johnson's division was then ordered to advance, and Cox's division moved to the right, in column by regiments, in support, but no serious action occurred. All this maneuvering and delay was caused by Palmer's disaffection at being ordered to report to Schofield; and Palmer's division and brigade commanders, as might be expected, sided with him. The difficulty resulted in Palmer being removed from his command.

On the 6th Cox's division relieved Baird's, and the latter relieved Hascall's. In the meantime the rebels had extended their flank and strengthened it with heavy works protected by abattis and chevaux-de-frise.

The distance across the forks of the Utoy was about two miles. Reilly was ordered to make a reconnoissance in force with his brigade. At 11 o'clock the brigade moved, and formed in line of battle, the 100th Ohio on the left, 112th Illinois in the center, 104th Ohio on the right, the 16th Kentucky off to the right to protect the flank, and the 8th Tennessee in reserve. The brigade was supported by Cameron's old brigade, now commanded by Casement. A strong skirmish line was advanced across the field to the timber, and the order was given to charge. The skirmish line advanced, and the brigade moved rapidly across the creek, up the slope beyond and into the woods. The skirmishers reported that the works were protected by abattis, and could not be carried, but the line was pushed forward, amidst a shower of bullets, until it found

itself entangled among the felled trees and undergrowth half-cut off and bent downward and interlaced, but it pushed forward until it found itself within a few yards of the enemy's works, when it was compelled to halt. The reconnoissance developed a solid line of breast-works as far as could be seen to the right and left, well-filled with Confederate infantry. The 8th Tennessee was brought forward to reinforce the line, but ten times that number could not have carried the works. Casement's brigade was advanced across the valley, and under its cover the brigade was withdrawn, a well-supported skirmish line being intrenched close up to the abattis, and holding the position.

The loss of the brigade was three hundred and thirty-three, in killed, wounded and missing. All the killed and many of the wounded were left on the field. The casualties of the 112th Illinois were as follows:

Killed:—Co. F, Serg. John H. Lane, Serg. Andrew G. Pike, Corp. Robert M. Dewey, and George W. Rhodes; James Essex mortally wounded, died next morning.

Co. D—Peter Lohms, (mortally wounded, died same day.)

Co. C—William L. Jordan.

Co. E—Serg. Charles B. Hitchcock.

Co. K—William M. McHenry, Peter Shoe and Amos Timmerman.

Co. G—James B. Henrietta, Edward McKeon (mortally wounded, died Aug. 8).

Wounded—Lieut. Col. E. S. Bond.

Co. A—First Serg. Thomas J. Williams (slightly), Corporal James Slick, James R. Batten (severely), Stafford Godfrey, Henry H. Leonard (slightly), John Willett (slightly).

Co. F—Isaac Messinger (died of wounds Sept. 2), William A. Stowe (severely), William Himes and George W. Johnson, both slightly.

Co. D—Lieut. James H. Clark, First Serg. Andrew B. Lafferty, slightly, Andrew M. Gustafson, George Knapp and Isaac P. Wing, both slightly.

Co. I—Corp. Wilber F. Broughton (severely), Corp. Alanson D. Thomas (slightly), Charles T. Goss (slightly), Orie Cole (slightly), James A. Little, Henry L. Powell, George B. Ram-

sey (severely), William H. Rankin and Jacob Zimmerman (both slightly).

Co. C—William Anderson, John W. Cox (slightly), George M. Clark and James F. Duncan.

Co. H—Capt. George W. Sroufe (severely), Serg. John H. Matthews (severely), Serg. John L. Jennings (slightly), John D. Bennett (slightly), and Enoch Ross (died of wounds Aug. 24).

Co. E—First Serg. Henry Graves (slightly), Corp. Sidney D. Butler (slightly), William Holgate and Joseph Sparks (both severely), and Jonas Stronburg (slightly.)

Co. K—Capt. E. H. Colcord (severely), First Serg. Edward S. Persons (severely), Serg. Jacob G. Rowland (died of wounds Aug. 29), Robert Burrows, James Kenney (slightly), William Miller, Albert B. McNickle (severely), Conrad E. Smith (slightly), and Michael Sweeney.

Co. G—William H. Cotteral and Ezra Litten (both slightly), and John A. Larson (severely).

Co. B—Capt. John Gudgel (severely, never returned to duty), Serg. Eli C. Jones (died of wounds Aug. 19), Corp. John R. Jones (slightly), Charles H. Barber (died of wounds Sept. 15), Melvin Gage (slightly), Cyrus Sturm (died of wounds Feb. 10, 1865), Charles R. Thompson and John Wallace, both slightly.

Captured—Corporal James M. Bice, of Co. A.

Total killed and died on the field, thirteen.

Total wounded fifty-nine, of whom six died of their wounds.

Captured, one—making the total casualties in the regiment seventy-three.

Two of the Co. I men, above named, were wounded by a shell while the regiment was moving into position to make the charge; and the others were killed and wounded in making the charge—many of them on the skirmish line.

A striking feature in the list of casualties is the number of sergeants killed and wounded—two having been killed, two wounded unto death, and three severely, and three slightly wounded. Many of the slightly wounded did not go off duty; but many of the severely wounded were disabled for service and never returned to the regiment—some were discharged, others transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, and some lingered

through years of pain and suffering, and finally died of their wounds.

It was a severe encounter and a tight place. At one time as the brigade lay in line close up to the enemy's works, every man seeking shelter from the murderous fire from the intrenchments, a body of rebel troops moved over the works and undertook to make a counter-charge and capture the whole line, but they were repulsed and scrambled back over their works.

In the meantime Hascall, with two brigades of his division, had moved over to the right, crossed the main stream of Utoy Creek, and after a sharp encounter with the enemy's cavalry on the flank, gained a position enfilading the line of works; and that night the rebel troops were withdrawn and retired to a strong line of fortifications extending from the hills near the north fork of Utoy Creek, southward across the Sandtown road, to the railroad a mile beyond East Point.

On the morning of the 7th a burial party was detailed to recover and bury the dead left on the field. A few wounded men were also recovered. Many of the dead were stripped of their clothing, having been robbed by rebel vandals.

A deep, wide ditch was dug, and the men laid into it, side by side, wrapped in their army blankets. They were then covered with pine boughs, and upon these were shovelled the Southern soil. The command was ordered to move at once, and the Chaplain of the 16th Kentucky—as brave, noble-hearted and generous a man, and as true and upright a Christian, as ever lived—requested that the Chaplain of the 112th Illinois be directed to remain with the burial party, and offer a prayer over the common grave of his dead comrades, and assist in giving them a decent and half-way Christian burial.

By direction of Lieut. Col. Bond, commanding the 112th, the Adjutant of the regiment informed Chaplain Henderson of the request of the Kentucky chaplain, and supplemented it with an order from Lt. Col. Bond to remain with the burial party and assist in performing the last sad rites over the remains of our fallen comrades. The Chaplain refused to remain, giving as the reason for his inhuman conduct, that his horse had had nothing to eat since that morning, and he must look up some forage.

His conduct in East Tennessee, when he refused to carry wounded soldiers had not been forgotten, and after the fall of Atlanta, when the regiment was in camp at Decatur, a paper was presented to him, signed by every officer present in the regiment, from Col. Henderson down, requesting him to resign, and threatening him with court martial if he refused; and he resigned and left the service in disgrace. After that the regiment dispensed with the services of a chaplain; but it contained many men who were zealous Christians, and religious meetings were held whenever opportunity would permit, in fact, more frequently than when they depended upon a selfish and half-hearted chaplain to lead them. Among the leaders in religious exercises was Capt. G. W. Sroufe, who did much to encourage the boys in leading honest and correct lives, among many temptations, and whose earnestness and sincerity were honored and respected even by those who differed from him in opinion.

After the war the government removed the remains of these men to the National Cemetery at Marietta, where they were interred and their graves numbered, and a record made of the name and number of all who could be identified.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN, CONTINUED.

A NEW BRIGADE—COL. HENDERSON IN COMMAND.

THE 112TH ILLINOIS THE FIRST TO REACH THE MACON RAILWAY.
JONESBORO—ATLANTA “FAIRLY WON”—IN CAMP AT DECATUR.

Gen. Cox's division moved to the right on the 7th of August, and occupied the hills in rear of Willis' Pond, its right resting on the south fork of Utoy Creek, and intrenched, the 2d Division in reserve, and the 14th Corps connecting on the left.

John W. Whitten, of Co. F, of the 112th Illinois, was mortally wounded while at work on the intrenchments, and died in field hospital on the 9th of August. He and Samuel M. Adams, of the same company, were carrying a heavy rail, one at each end. Adams was ahead and had safely passed a narrow opening in the timber, covered by rebel sharpshooters. When Whitten reached the opening, a moment later, he was shot. This illustrates the constant danger in which the men lived—at no moment safe from the enemy's bullets.

On the 8th Hascall's division crossed Utoy Creek and intrenched on the south side, and the next day the remainder of the division completed its works, under an irritating fire from the enemy's sharpshooters, only two hundred yards distant.

On the 9th Reilly's brigade was again moved to the right, and occupied a position on the extreme right of the line, and at once commenced the construction of breast-works.

The enemy's sharpshooters still kept up a galling fire, and Lieut. William L. Spaulding, of Co. G, 112th Illinois, was mortally wounded, and Alva W. Sturtevant, of Co. B, severely wounded, while building breast-works. Lieut. Spaulding's father, Dr. John W. Spaulding, formerly Surgeon of the regi-

ment, visited him in hospital and obtained permission to take him home; but the lieutenant was destined never to see the loved ones at home who were anxiously awaiting his return. He died on the way, at Jeffersonville, Indiana, on the 25th of August, and from that point the aged and sorrowful father conveyed all that was left of his son—his inanimate form—to their home in Galesburg. Lieut. Spaulding was a young, active, brave and energetic officer—always ready and willing to perform his duty, never shrinking from the post of danger, and his death was a sad loss to the regiment. He was at work with his men, with a spade in his hands, at the time he was struck by the fatal shot. Albert Walton, of Co. D, then acting as Sergeant Major, was making a detail for the skirmish line, and, as he approached the lieutenant, the latter rested on his spade, while Walton informed him of the number of men required from his company; and while Walton was talking to him he was shot.

As the company had been reduced below the required minimum number, no promotions were made to fill the vacancy occasioned by his death.

The 112th Illinois, with the division, remained in position, engaged in constant skirmishing, until the 12th of August. On the 10th Thomas J. Reynolds of Co. I, was wounded.

In the meantime Gen. Sherman had brought down from Chattanooga some four-and-a-half-inch rifled guns, and they were put to work night and day upon the city, causing frequent fires and creating great confusion among soldiers and citizens.

On the 12th Cox's division was relieved by a division of the 4th Corps, and made a reconnoissance in force to the junction of the Campbelltown and East Point roads, and half a mile east on the East Point road. Drove in the enemy's pickets and developed his lines extending below East Point. The enemy's lines were about fifteen miles in length, extending from near Decatur to below East Point, and Sherman's lines at that time were about twenty miles long.

The 3d Division returned and took a new position on Hascall's right. The only casualty in the 112th Illinois was Corporal James D. Blood, of Co. G, wounded.

While Col. Henderson had been at home it had been arrang-

ed to give him a brigade to command, on his return, and on the 12th the 1st Brigade stacked arms in front of Gen. Reilly's headquarters, and the 112th Illinois took formal leave of its old brigade commander and comrades in arms. The campaign had engendered a feeling of mutual friendship and respect for each other among the regiments, and between Gen. Reilly and his command, and the leave-taking was like the parting of old friends.

The new brigade consisted of the 112th Illinois, the 63d, 120th and 128th Indiana and the 5th Tennessee regiments. It was numbered the 3d Brigade of the 3d Division of the 23d Army Corps, and the 112th Illinois remained in the brigade until the close of the war. The 5th Tennessee was then at home on veteran furlough.

Col. Henderson was yet too ill for active service, and Col. I. N. Stiles, of the 63d Indiana, was placed in temporary command of the brigade. Col. Henderson took command a few days later, and, with few temporary exceptions, commanded the brigade until the close of the war.

Lieut. Col. Bond's wound received at Utoy Creek, which at the time had been deemed slight, rapidly assumed a threatening character, and compelled him to relinquish the command of the regiment and retire from duty until the wound healed; and Major Dow took command of the regiment, assisted by Capt. Dunn, acting as Field Officer, Co. D in the meantime being in command of Lieut. James H. Clark.

By the casualties of war, and sickness induced by exposure and constant and unremitting toil, the regiment had become greatly reduced in numbers. But eight line officers were reported "present for duty." Some were on detached service, but a majority of the absentees were either wounded or sick.

Several companies were commanded by sergeants, and they did quite as well as commissioned officers; in fact, every private knew what was required of him, and performed his work as well without as with orders; and except to keep the company accounts and make the details, there was not much for company commanders, as such, to do.

The 3d Division remained in position until the 15th, when it moved to the crossing of the Campbelltown and East Point

roads, its flank covering both roads, and intrenched, and remained there, daily strengthening its works, until the 18th. On the 16th orders were received placing the men on three-fifths rations, which occasioned some surprise, and fears were entertained that our line of communications had been cut, but subsequent events explained the reason of the order.

The 18th was an extremely hot day. The command was ready to move at 8 o'clock, but did not move until noon. Cox's division then advanced, under a heavy skirmish fire, to a position nearly a mile east, and intrenched in a semi-circular position, the left of the division covering the Utoy Creek valley, and the right Camp Creek valley. Gen. Kilpatrick with a division of cavalry passed through the lines to make a raid south of Atlanta, to cut the Macon railroad; and on the morning of the 19th the division moved out in light marching order, Col. Henderson's brigade in advance, to reconnoiter the position of the rebels, and support Kilpatrick in "rounding" the enemy's flank. The division moved out three miles to Camp Creek Church, drove in the enemy's skirmishers, and returned at sunset. The 3d Brigade proceeded as far as the Newman road, and returned to its original position in the evening. This was repeated on the 20th, the 112th Illinois supporting the skirmish line, and again on the 21st going down the road to Liberty Church, and close up to the enemy's forts in front of East Point.

Kilpatrick returned on the 21st, having been entirely around Atlanta and cut the railroad, but the damage was soon repaired.

Cox's division was now on the extreme point reached in the advance of Sherman's lines, and when he made the movement to the south of Atlanta, a few days later, this position became the pivot on which the whole army turned. On the 24th the army received orders to be ready to move on the 26th, with twenty days rations, and to send all baggage to the north side of the Chattahoochee River.

On the 25th, the 112th Illinois, in command of Capt. Dunn, (Major Dow being ill) moved out about a mile from camp on a reconnoissance, and drove the enemy's skirmishers through the woods, and obtained a position so near their lines that we could hear their conversation.

The author has a vivid recollection of climbing a tree and watching a column of rebel infantry which had stacked arms, the men lying on the ground resting, while their band played "Dixie."

Sherman had determined to raise the siege of Atlanta, cut loose from the city. and, swinging south, cut the enemy's lines and compel him to abandon his strong-hold. The 20th Corps had been sent back to the Chattahoochee to intrench and hold the bridge, and on the 25th of August the movement commenced. The 4th Corps, on the extreme left, was the first to move, and by successive corps and divisions the Army of the Cumberland and the Army of the Tennessee moved in rear of the 23d Corps to the right, and the latter corps, which had been the extreme right, became the extreme left of the line. Hood discovered the movement and jumped to the conclusion that Sherman was retreating across the Chattahoochee, but his illusion was rudely dispelled a few days later.

While these movements were being made it required the utmost vigilance on the part of Schofield's troops to guard against a sudden attack upon their lines, and at the same time keep the enemy occupied in front.

Frequent demonstrations were made by both sides, and for several days the men were kept almost constantly standing at arms.

On the 28th, the 23d Corps moved to a position a mile north-east of Mt. Gilead Church and intrenched, and the next day moved three miles south and then to the west and south-west and connected with the left flank of the 4th Corps, and intrenched the position. Moved at 7:30 on the 30th, and struck the Atlanta and West Point road, and took position and built works near Ballard's. The 23d Corps was now isolated from the remainder of the army—which was *between* the two railroads—and it was expected that Hood would attack the corps and endeavor to crush it; but beyond slight skirmishing no serious demonstration was made in that direction.

The Army of the Tennessee had effectually destroyed several miles of the West Point railroad on the 28th, and the Macon railway was now Sherman's objective point.

On the 31st the Army of the Tennessee was in front of Jones-

boro. Thomas was advancing the center, and Schofield was moving forward on the left to strike the Macon railway near Rough and Ready Station. Hood had sent two corps under Hardee to Jonesboro, leaving Stewart's corps and the Georgia troops in Atlanta. Hardee moved out of his works and attacked Howard, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and made a stubborn fight, but was driven back into his works with considerable loss.

From our position on the left we could distinctly hear the roar of artillery at Jonesboro; but the Army of the Tennessee had boasted that it had never been whipped, and all felt the greatest confidence in its ability to defeat the rebel army upon this occasion.

About the same time that Hardee moved out to attack Howard, Schofield's leading division (Cox's) struck the railroad above.

The division moved at 6 o'clock in the morning, Henderson's brigade in advance, the 112th Illinois in front, and marched out through the lines of the 4th Corps to the right, driving the enemy's skirmishers, and took a position facing the railroad.

The 4th Corps then moved to the right of Schofield's corps, and advanced on another road leading to the railway, a mile south. Hascall's division of the 23d Corps followed Cox's.

When all was ready the column moved forward. Gen. Cox was anxious to be the first to strike the railroad, and directed Major Dow to report directly to him with the 112th Illinois. The Major moved the regiment forward, where the right wing was deployed as skirmishers, the left wing in support, and away they went through the woods and brush, on a double-quick, Gen. Cox with them, and struck the railroad at three o'clock.

An intrenched line, occupied by dismounted cavalry, covered the road, but this was carried without difficulty and a number of prisoners taken. By this time the division was on the road, and the work of destruction commenced at once.

A railway train came steaming down the road from Atlanta, and came within sight of the left of the line, but stopped and ran back before it could be reached.

The rails were torn from the ties and the latter burned, and the rails heated and bent and twisted into all manner of shapes, and many of them bent, like a hoop, round and round trees, so it would be impossible to remove them after they had cooled. Hascall's division struck the road at the same place, and destroyed the railway south to the 4th Corps, the latter having reached the road about 4 o'clock.

At night Cox's division went into position across the railroad, fronting north, and built works, and the next day (Sept. 1st) destroyed the road a mile and a half north to Rough and Ready Station, and then returned and moved south towards Jonesboro—the 112th Illinois the rear guard. Hood heard by the returning train that Sherman's army had cut the road and was moving north on Rough and Ready Station. He had not heard of Hardee's encounter with Howard, the telegraph wires having been cut, and sent orders for Lee's corps to return to Atlanta.

Lee moved from Jonesboro in the night, but never reached Atlanta. Sherman having divided the Confederate forces, endeavored to surround and capture Hardee, but he escaped after a hard fight, in which he lost heavily in killed, wounded and captured, and retired to Lovejoy's Station.

About two o'clock in the night of the 1st, heavy explosions were heard in the direction of Atlanta, about twenty miles distant, which continued for an hour or two, and again at four o'clock in the morning other explosions were heard, which it was subsequently learned, were caused by the destruction of large trains of ordnance and ordnance stores which Hood had not been able to move from Atlanta.

During the night of the 1st Hood evacuated Atlanta and assembled his army at Lovejoy's Station, and on the 2nd Slocum's 20th Corps marched in and took possession of the city.

Atlanta had been "fairly won", as Sherman expressed it, and on the 4th the army was ordered to move back slowly and go into camp at the places selected, for a brief period of rest before entering upon another campaign.

The Army of the Cumberland was ordered to occupy Atlanta, the Army of the Tennessee East Point, and the Army of the Ohio Decatur, while the cavalry was ordered to cover the

flanks and rear from Sandtown to the Chattahoochee River. The army moved back by easy marches, and by the 8th of September all were in their designated camps.

Hood's army was grouped around Palmetto Station, twenty-five miles south-east of Atlanta. He threw a bridge across the Chattahoochee west of him, and sent a cavalry force west to Carrolltown, another to Powder Springs, ten miles south of Lost Mountain, and also occupied Jonesboro with considerable force.

Gen. Sherman strengthened the garrisons at Chattanooga, Rome and other strategic points in the rear, and at the bridges and other points on the railroad, to guard his line of communications, and the army settled down to rest.

The Atlanta campaign was ended; and after four months of constant marching and counter-marching, maneuvering and skirmishing, by night as well as by day, in the mountain fastnesses of Northern Georgia, almost every day under fire, both of artillery and musketry, ever alert, watchful and vigilant—guarding against surprise, yet seeking to strike the enemy unawares; at all times prepared for the *unexpected* and in readiness to meet and overcome it; always ready to move at a moment's notice—to march at the sound of the bugle, or fight at the tap of the drum; after four such months of incessant strain on nerve and brain, the veterans of Sherman's army were worn and weary, although flushed with victory, and were glad to pause and take breath, while the plans of future campaigns were being discussed and marked out by Grant and Sherman.

Lieut. Thomas E. Milchrist, of Co. G, was detailed as Aid-de-camp on Col. Reilly's staff on the 14th of May, and served in that capacity until the 112th was transferred to the 3d Brigade, when he was transferred to Col. Henderson's staff and served as Aid-de-camp on his staff, until he was transferred and promoted to captain in the 65th Illinois, in June, 1865.

Capt. James McCartney was appointed Judge Advocate of the division court martial in the beginning of the campaign, and served as such until the 27th of July; but he commanded his company all the time, holding court martial only when the division was at rest.

Lieut. James P. McChesney, of Co. A, resigned on the 10th of August, and on the 20th of September Second Lieut. Leander U. Browning was promoted to fill the vacancy, and First Serg. Thomas J. Williams was promoted to Second Lieutenant.

Second Lieut. George C. Maxfield, of Co. F, resigned on the 11th of September, and on the 14th First Lieut. James G. Armstrong was promoted to Captain, and First Serg. Bushrod Tapp to First Lieutenant.

As the company was reduced below the required minimum number, no second lieutenant was appointed.

Serg. Major J. C. Baird was compelled to go to the rear, by reason of sickness, on the 13th of June; and Albert Walton, of Co. D, was detailed as acting Sergeant Major, and served as such until the 12th of September. George Bernard, Quartermaster Sergeant of the regiment, died in hospital at Marietta, on the 24th of August, and on the 12th of September Albert Walton was appointed Quartermaster Sergeant; and Serg. Andrew B. Lafferty, of Co. D, was detailed as acting Sergeant Major, and served as such until the following year.

Q. M. Sergeant Bernard was buried at Marietta, on the 25th of August; and after the war, his remains were interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, in Section G, Grave No. 7,269.

At Decatur grounds were prepared and camps laid out with great care and accuracy, tents were set with the greatest precision, and the men, of their own accord, at once commenced beautifying the camp. The ground was swept as clean as a house floor, arbors were erected, and every day some new improvement was made adding to the comfort and beauty of the camp.

There was considerable good natured rivalry among the regiments, each trying to outdo the others, and in a short time the camp had the appearance of a Garden of Paradise. It was universally admitted, however, that the 112th Illinois had the most beautiful and perfectly arranged camp in the corps; and hundreds of officers and soldiers from other commands, and many citizens visited the camp to look upon its beauty and admire the good taste and skill of the men who had planned and made it.

The officers, however, were compelled to work. The loss of

the records had thrown their accounts into confusion, and during the campaign there had been no opportunity to straighten them out.

They were greatly perplexed how to proceed ; but "pay-day" was approaching, and that was an incentive to their inventive genius ; and finally they succeeded in unravelling the knots and getting their accounts in shape for approval.

Report after report was called for, from companies, regiments, brigades and divisions, and for three weeks adjutants and clerks were busily employed in making, consolidating and forwarding them to higher headquarters.

CHAPTER XX.

HOOD MARCHES NORTH AND STRIKES SHERMAN'S LINE OF
COMMUNICATIONS—A WILD-GOOSE CHASE.

ALLATOONA—ROME—RESACA—GAYLESVILLE

SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA.

THE 23^d CORPS AT PULASKI, WATCHING HOOD.

Atlanta was not only the center of a great railway system, in the very heart of the grain and food-producing region of Northern Georgia, but it contained extensive manufactures of the utmost importance to the Southern Confederacy.

Its railways and warehouses and mills and foundries supplied the Southern armies with provisions and clothing and munitions of war, which were accumulated there in large quantities, and distributed as occasion required.

It was the key-stone city of the Confederacy, and its loss was a severe blow to the South.

But it was not for the intrinsic military value of Atlanta, alone, that it had been so stubbornly defended. There had been a double purpose in holding it, and the military campaign to retain it was but an adjunct of the political campaign then in progress in the North. A Presidential election was pending. After three years of war the power of the so-called Confederate government remained unbroken, and its armies contested every foot of ground as they retired before the advance of the Union armies. Lee had destroyed an army equal in numbers to his own, and still successfully defended the Confederate Capital against every attempt to capture it.

Calls for volunteers by the National government did not meet with quick response, as in the first years of the war, and a draft had been ordered to fill the depleted ranks of regiments

at the front. The public debt was increasing at the rate of a million dollars a day, and no man could foresee the end.

Many people of the North had become discouraged, complained of the slow progress of the war, and the great sacrifices of blood and treasure without corresponding advantages, and demanded a change in the administration of the government; and one of the great political parties of the country, in National convention, had solemnly declared the war for the Union a failure, and demanded a cessation of hostilities, with a view to an ultimate settlement of the questions at issue by a compromise. The Confederate leaders were watchful of the public sentiment in the North, and quick to turn any disaffection among the people to their own advantage. They looked upon the peace party of the North as friends and allies of the South, and determined to continue the struggle with increased energy for its political effect upon the pending election, as well as for military advantage.

The defeat of Sherman, they believed, would strengthen the peace party and aid it in carrying the election, in which event they expected a termination of the war upon terms favorable to themselves. They had hoped to check Sherman's advance, and hold him on the line of the Chattahoochee until after the election; but failing in that, they next determined to hold Atlanta, at whatever cost of men and money.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, who was removed from the command of the Confederate army because of his failure to prevent Sherman from crossing the Chattahoochee, is a competent and credible witness upon this point. In his "Narratives of the War" he says:

"The importance to the Confederacy of defeating the enterprise against Atlanta was not to be measured by military consequences alone. Political considerations were also involved, and added much to the interest of that campaign. The Northern Democrats had pronounced the management of the war a failure, and declared against its being continued, and the Presidential election, soon to occur, was to turn upon the question of immediate peace or continued war.

"In all the earlier part of the year 1864, the press had been publishing to the Northern people most exaggerated ideas of

the military value of Atlanta, and that its capture would terminate the war. If Sherman had been foiled, these exaggerations would have caused great agitation in consequence of his failure—would have strengthened the peace party greatly—so much, perhaps, as to have aided it to carry the Presidential election, which would have brought the war to an immediate close.”

But if the people in the North were discouraged, Sherman and his soldiers were not. Atlanta was taken, and the peace party buried in its ruins.

Jeff Davis visited Hood at his headquarters, on the 25th of September, and together they discussed and matured a new campaign.

Atlanta had been lost. But if Hood, by bold, rapid movements, could destroy Sherman's line of communications, they believed he would be forced to abandon Atlanta and all Northern Georgia, and place his army north of the Tennessee.

If Sherman did not follow him, but should seek a new base of operations on the Gulf or on the sea coast, then Hood would march north, capture Nashville, recover Tennessee, invade Kentucky, and push his operations north to the Ohio River; and he even dreamed of crossing the Ohio and carrying the war into the Northern States.

Sherman's line of communications extended north to Louisville and Cincinnati.

Gov. Vance of North Carolina, in a letter written only three days before Jeff Davis' visit to Hood, stated that with a base of communications five-hundred miles in Sherman's rear, through their own country, not a bridge had been burned, not a car thrown from its track, not a man shot by the people whose country he had desolated.

The people, he said, seemed every where to submit as soon as the Confederate armies were withdrawn.

It was Hood's purpose to destroy this line—except where necessary for his own use—to subvert his army as far as possible upon the country and captured supplies, to arouse the secessionists of Tennessee and Kentucky to activity, recruit his army by volunteers and a vigorous enforcement of the Confederate conscription laws, and sweep north to the Ohio River.

He began his march on the first day of October. His cavalry forces were sent forward in advance, with orders to move rapidly and strike the railroad north of the Chattahoochee; and he followed with his infantry and artillery and pushed rapidly toward Dallas. The cavalry destroyed the railroad and twenty miles of telegraph in the vicinity of Big Shanty, north of Marietta, and then hastened toward Allatoona Pass, where one million rations were stored, guarded by the 93d Illinois Volunteers.

Sherman waited until satisfied of Hood's intentions, and then started in pursuit. He had no thought of transferring the theater of operations north of the Tennessee, nor of loosening his hold upon Atlanta. On the 3d of October the order of march was issued. The 20th Corps was to hold Atlanta and the Chattahoochee bridge, and the rest of the army move to Smyrna Camp Ground, near Marietta.

Gen. Thomas was at Nashville making combinations to head off Forrest and Wheeler, who were threatening a cavalry raid into Middle Tennessee, and the Army of the Cumberland was in command of Gen. Stanley. Gen. Schofield was at Knoxville, looking after the business of his department, and during his absence Gen. Cox commanded the Army of the Ohio, and Gen. Reilly the 3d Division. Gen. Howard was in command of the Army of the Tennessee.

The 23d Corps moved at daylight on the morning of the 4th, made a long detour in order to cross Peachtree Creek, on account of a bridge having been carried away, crossed the Chattahoochee on pontoons near the railroad bridge, and thence proceeded seven miles up the river and bivouacked on the Pace's Ferry and [Marietta] road—having marched eighteen miles.

On the 5th marched up through Marietta to the old rebel works north of Kenesaw, twelve miles. The Army of the Tennessee covered the line to the Chattahoochee.

Hood with his principal force was in the direction of Dallas. He sent French in the night of the 4th to capture Allatoona. Sherman signalled Gen. Corse at Rome to reinforce the garrison at Allatoona, and the latter arrived there with three regiments, by rail, just in time, for he had hardly placed his men

in position on the morning of the 5th, when French, with a division of infantry and artillery, surrounded the place and opened a vigorous cannonade. After two hours cannonading he demanded a surrender in five minutes, "to spare unnecessary effusion of blood." Corse refused to surrender, and informed the Confederate general that he could commence "the effusion of blood" as soon as he pleased. The result is well-known. French made a furious assault upon the works, but was gallantly repulsed. Again and again he repeated the charge, only to increase the "effusion of blood" in his own ranks.

From the heights of Kenesaw, eighteen miles away, Sherman anxiously watched the unequal contest. The 4th and 14th corps were on Pine Mountain, and the 23d Corps moved out rapidly on the Burnt Hickory road to strike the rear and flank of the rebel division; and Sherman signalled to Corse that little message, celebrated in song and story, "Hold the fort, for I am coming!" Quickly the little flags waved back Corse's reply—brief, but brave and determined. It satisfied Sherman, but is not mentioned in the Sunday School books.

French withdrew from Allatoona and beat a hasty retreat, leaving his dead and wounded upon the field.

The 23d Corps continued its march, and arrived at Allatoona at sunset on the 8th, and remained there until the 10th.

French moved rapidly upon Resaca, but Sherman sent forward a division by rail to reinforce the garrison, and by a forced march brought his army to Kingston, within supporting distance, and the rebel general retreated toward Rome.

Hood was south of the Coosa, and he now crossed the river with his main force and threatened Rome. Sherman pushed forward a division by rail to reinforce the garrison, and followed by rapid marches with the rest of his army.

The 23d Corps arrived at Rome on the evening of the 12th, and at daylight the next morning broke camp and crossed the Coosa, in support of the cavalry, on a reconnoissance to ascertain the position of Hood's principal force; and learned that he had removed his pontoons and taken them north with him, and given out that he was going to Tennessee. The cavalry captured two guns and a hundred prisoners of his rear guard. The corps returned to Rome in the evening.

Hood's movement against Rome proved to be but a feint; he was already moving rapidly, by forced marches, upon Resaca, which he meant to reach and carry by mere force of numbers before Sherman could discover what he was about. Moving into position before Resaca, he demanded an *immediate surrender*, threatening that he would take no prisoners if compelled to make an assault. Gen. Baum, in command, refused to surrender. Hood hesitated. Sherman had discovered the movement and was in close pursuit. The 23d Corps moved from Rome at daylight on the morning of the 14th, and reached Resaca on the 15th. The rest of the army was in advance.

Hood destroyed twenty miles of railroad north of Resaca, and retreated through Snake Creek Gap, blockading the gorge behind him by felling the timber, so as to delay Sherman's pursuit. Sherman endeavored to entrap him in the gap, and sent Stanley over the hills to head him off, while Howard and Cox cleared out the road and followed him in rear; but he made his escape. Sherman followed him down the Oostanaula Valley to Shipp's Gap, and thence to La Fayette, when Hood retreated to Gadsden in Alabama.

The 23d Corps marched from Snake Creek Gap to Sugar Valley, fifteen miles, on the 16th, and rested on the 17th, awaiting orders.

Moved at daylight on the 18th, and marched by the way of Villanow and Dirt Town, over the mountain by Grover's Gap, to Summerville, and thence crossed the State line into Alabama, at 10 o'clock on the 20th, and proceeded to Gaylesville, arriving there on the 20th, and camped on the Chattooga River—having marched nearly sixty miles in the three days. The Armies of the Cumberland and Tennessee marched down the Chattooga Valley, and arrived at Gaylesville the same day.

Sherman was wearied of the wild-goose chase which Hood had led him, and determined to end it then and there. Hood was checkmated for the present, and Sherman decided to halt for a few days in the heart of the rich valley of the Chattooga, abounding in food, and while watching the enemy, rest his men and subsist upon the country.

From the 4th of October his army had rested but three days

—every other day in motion. It had marched over two hundred miles, in almost continuous autumnal storms. The hour of reveille was 4:30, and at daylight every morning the columns had been in motion. The men, although in excellent spirits, needed rest; and while resting they feasted upon the beef and pork and mutton, the sweet potatoes, peaches, and milk and honey of Northern Alabama.

The Army of the Cumberland was held in reserve at Gaylesville; the Army of the Tennessee was advanced to Little River, to support the cavalry watching Hood; and on the 25th the Army of the Ohio moved to Cedar Bluff, on the Coosa River, from which point detachments reconnoitered toward Center and Blue Mountains.

About the last of October Hood moved his army westward toward Decatur, with the evident purpose of decoying Sherman from his position; but, instead of following, Sherman concentrated his army at Rome and Kingston. Hood evidently expected that his movement would cause Sherman to concentrate his army at Nashville, to oppose the threatened invasion of Tennessee, but in this he was disappointed.

Sherman had no notion of abandoning the fruits of a year's campaign. Gen. Thomas was at Nashville, watching Hood's movements, and making preparations to contest his march northward, if he attempted it, or pursue him if he followed Sherman toward the sea.

Two divisions of the 4th Corps were at Pulaski, eighty miles south of Nashville, and fifty-four miles north of Decatur, Alabama, observing Hood's movements, and prepared to march north or south, as necessity might require.

The 23d Corps had expected to accompany Sherman on his "March to the Sea," but at the request of Gen. Thomas it was detached from Sherman's army, and ordered to report to Thomas at Nashville.

Sherman then returned to Atlanta, and burning the bridges behind him, plunged out of sight into the enemy's country.

President Lincoln said of him: "We know where he went in at, but no one can tell where he will come out at."

He mowed a swath forty miles wide through the heart of Georgia, and thence north through the Carolinas; and when

he "came out" at Goldsboro, N. C., in March, 1865, the 23d Army Corps—and the 112th Illinois with it—was there to meet him.

Sherman's "March to the Sea" was a grand pic-nic; but it proved the hollowness of the Confederacy—developed its weakness, and hastened the inevitable end of its existence.

Sherman had said to some of the officers of the 23d Corps, in parting with them at Rome: "If there's any fighting, you'll have it to do;" and the sequel proved that he was right.

The 23d Corps broke camp at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 30th of October and marched eighteen miles to a point three miles east of Rome. Here Lieut. Col. Bond rejoined the 112th Illinois and took command of the regiment, having recovered from the wound received at Utoy Creek. The next day marched nineteen miles, and camped near Calhoun; on the first day of November marched through Resaca to Tilton Station, twelve miles, and on the 2nd marched to Dalton, arriving there at noon. On the 3d the 2nd Division, in command of Gen. Joseph A. Cooper, accompanied by Gen. Schofield, started for Nashville, by rail, and on arriving there, two brigades were sent to Johnsonville, on the Tennessee River, nearly west of Nashville, and one (Strickland's) to Columbia on Duck River, south of Nashville, on the railroad leading to Pulaski. Cox's division remained at Dalton, waiting for transportation, until the 6th, when it was ordered to strike tents and be prepared to take the cars at 10 o'clock in the evening.

The division moved down town to the depot in the evening and stood in the streets all night, in a pelting storm, waiting for cars. At 8 o'clock on the 7th the division was loaded, and the train pulled out and ran to Chattanooga, arriving there at dark; waited there until 8 o'clock, and then ran out ten miles and side-tracked, and waited until 8 o'clock the next morning for a down train to pass; reached Stevenson, Alabama, at 2:30 in the afternoon, and arrived at Nashville at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 9th; remained there until noon, and then ran south twenty-one miles, to Franklin; remained there until noon of the 10th, and then six miles south, to Thompson's Station, and unloaded and went into camp to wait for a broken bridge to be repaired.

On the 12th the division was ordered to proceed on foot to Pulaski; and on the 13th(Sunday) marched fifteen miles, to Columbia; on the 14th marched nineteen miles, to Lynnville, and on the 15th marched ten miles and went into camp near Pulaski.

Gen. Schofield was in command of the forces in the field. He now had at Pulaski the 4th Corps, in command of Gen. Stanley, and Cox's division of the 23d Corps, and a small force of cavalry in command of Gen. Hatch.

Major Dow had been detailed on the first of November and was now acting as Assistant Inspector General on the staff of Gen. Cox, a position he held until April 22, 1865, when he was appointed by the President Inspector General of the 23d Army Corps, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, and served as such until the close of the war.

For several days the weather had been miserable—a cold, driving rain storm, and the camp was a vast body of mud and water. The rain, accompanied by sleet, continued, with the exception of but a single day (the 17th), until the 22nd of November.

Col. Henderson had been attacked with chills and fever, and was so ill that he was compelled to turn over the command of his brigade, temporarily, to Col. Stiles, but he remained with the command, riding in the ambulance when it moved, until the 25th, when he again assumed command, although then sick enough to be in bed.

Hood was on the south side of the Tennessee, at Florence, and it was yet uncertain what course he would pursue, although it was believed he would cross the river and attempt to march north and capture Nashville; and then, if successful, continue his march northward in accordance with his original plans. But, as the sequel will prove, he was doomed to disaster, defeat, disappointment and disgrace.

CHAPTER XXI.

HOOD CROSSES THE TENNESSEE—SCHOFIELD'S RETREAT TO
COLUMBIA—ACROSS DUCK RIVER—SPRING HILL.
HOOD NAPPING—FORCED NIGHT MARCH TO FRANKLIN.
PREPARATIONS FOR BATTLE.

Hood had been delayed by bad roads and want of transportation, but he crossed the Tennessee River at Florence, on the 20th of November, and on the 21st his whole army was in rapid motion, on the Lawrenceburg Pike, towards Columbia, in the attempt to get in rear of Schofield before the latter could reach Duck River.

On the 21st Cox's division was ordered to be ready to move at a moment's notice, with three days rations packed in haversacks, and the next morning marched back to Lynnville, to cover the cross roads at that place, where it was joined in the evening by Wagner's division of the 4th Corps; and on the 23d Cox moved ten miles further back to Hurricane, where the division bivouacked in line of battle; and that night the men slept on their arms. The rest of the 4th Corps moved back from Pulaski, the same night, and joined Wagner's division at Lynnville. But Forrest was making a determined advance upon Columbia, on the Mount Pleasant Pike, driving Hatch's cavalry before him, and before daylight on the 24th the whole Union force was moving rapidly towards Columbia. Cox's division having less distance to travel, was the first to approach the town. Forrest was driving Col. Capron's brigade of cav-

alry rapidly into town, and as Cox approached the firing on the other road was heard, and the division marched by a cross-road two miles from town, and interposed a heavy skirmish line, composed in part of Companies A, F and D of the 112th Illinois, moving at double-quick, between the contending cavalry forces. A brisk fire from the skirmishers and a few well-directed shots from the battery soon checked Forrest's advance. A line was formed and light works thrown up behind Bigby Creek. Schofield's whole force moved into Columbia before noon and occupied a strong position, and by the 25th Hood confronted him with his whole army.

It had been Gen. Thomas' intention to meet and give Hood battle south of Duck River, but three divisions of the 16th Corps, under Gen. A. J. Smith, which had been promised him, had been delayed, and his cavalry had been scattered and many of them dismounted; and he instructed Gen. Schofield to delay and obstruct Hood's advance to the last moment, while he awaited Smith's arrival and concentrated other troops in his command.

Gen. Schofield was met at Columbia by Gen. Ruger with one of the brigades of the 2nd Division, from Johnsonville, part of which was scattered at several points on the river, to protect the crossings and fords on the right flank.

The other brigade had moved from Johnsonville to Centreville, on the river twenty miles west of Columbia, to prevent Forrest's cavalry from crossing at that point. Gen. Wilson joined Schofield and took command of the cavalry, and between the 25th and 30th this arm of the service was considerably reinforced.

There was considerable sharp skirmishing and artillery firing on the 25th, but Hood did not risk an attack.

Gen. Schofield became convinced that Hood would attempt to turn his position, and prepared an interior and shorter line to which he could retire part of his forces and send part north of the river; and during the night of the 25th the 1st and 2nd brigades of Cox's division crossed to the north side and occupied and fortified a position covering the pontoon bridge.

Henderson's brigade and Strickland's brigade of the 2nd Division and the 4th Corps remained on the south side, and oc-

occupied the interior line of works. Henderson's brigade covered the Mount Pleasant Pike and Wood's division of the 4th Corps the Pulaski Pike.

The enemy advanced a heavy line of skirmishers and attempted to drive in our skirmish line, on the morning of the 26th, with the evident purpose of ascertaining the strength of the line; but they were repulsed with considerable loss. This was repeated several times with the same result. Two men of the 112th Illinois were slightly wounded, but the author has been unable to obtain their names or company.

The indications of Hood's purpose to divide the army, and force a crossing of the river above with his principal force, while the remainder kept up a demonstration in front, were so plain, that, during the night of the 26th the 4th Corps was moved across the river, and the lines of Henderson's and Strickland's brigades were stretched to cover the whole front.

The enemy made frequent demonstrations on the 27th, but the attacks were evidently made for the sole purpose of keeping the line occupied, and to cover the movements of Hood's troops to his right.

Our forces ran out of ammunition, and it seemed as if they would be compelled to retire; but fortunately Lieut. Milchrist, of Col. Henderson's staff, found two wagons loaded with ammunition, which had remained there, not having received orders to move, and the men were supplied just in time to prevent the enemy from taking advantage of our empty cartridge boxes.

Gen. Schofield and Col. Henderson were in constant communication by means of signal flags, and Col. Henderson informed him of the fact that Hood was moving his main force to the right with the evident purpose of crossing the river above and striking the line of retreat to Franklin.

Gen. Schofield directed the remainder of the forces on the south side to cross the river in the night of the 27th, and at seven o'clock the movement commenced. Strickland's brigade was the first to cross.

Col. Henderson, with his brigade, covered the movement and brought up the rear.

At 4 o'clock in the morning the whole command had crossed, and the railroad bridge was partly, and the pontoon bridge wholly destroyed. The latter was of heavy wooden boats, for which there was no transportation.

Columbia is situated on high ground, on the south bank of Duck River, on a deep bend of the river, in the shape of a horse-shoe. The ground on the north side, within the bends of the river, is low and flat, and completely commanded by the hills on the south side. Two brigades of Cox's division were in position on the north side, fronting south across the tongue between the two bends in the river, and at daylight on the morning of the 28th Henderson's brigade joined them—having marched east to the Nashville road and then back towards Columbia, a distance of seven miles.

Forrest forced a crossing with his cavalry eight miles east, and pushed forward towards Spring Hill, on the pike half way between Columbia and Franklin.

Hood left all his artillery and two divisions of infantry, of Lee's corps, at Columbia and with the rest of his army laid pontoons five miles east in the night of the 28th, crossed the river early in the morning of the 29th, and marched rapidly in support of Forrest. He pushed Cleburne's division ahead, with instructions to hurry forward and attack whatever force he should find at Spring Hill.

In the meantime Stanley, with the 4th Corps, hurried forward, and leaving Kimball's division in position at the crossing near Rutherford Creek, four miles below Spring Hill, proceeded with Wagner's division to the latter place. The wagon trains had been sent back and were all at Spring Hill, and Stanley arrived there just in time to save them. The rebel cavalry had driven the Union cavalry in, and were already in the outskirts of the town.

Cleburne came up with his infantry, followed closely by Cheatham with two more divisions of cavalry and infantry, and rushed furiously upon Stanley's command, and made charge after charge upon his lines; but he held his position, repulsed every assault, and saved the trains and the line of retreat, until darkness put an end to the contest.

Hood hurried forward his columns, and ordered Cheatham

to throw his corps across the pike and thus completely cut off Schofield's line of retreat; but Cheatham failed to comply with the order, and Hood's army went into bivouac in line of battle parallel to, and less than half a mile from the pike, with a picket line less than a hundred rods from the pike.

Gen. Cox still remained in position north of Columbia. At daylight on the morning of the 29th the rebel artillery in Columbia, from the hills around the whole bend of the river, opened fire upon the division, but the traverses and angles in the line saved it from serious loss.

The Union rifled cannon replied with vigor, and the rebel gunners were compelled to run back their pieces out of range. The artillery firing was continued at intervals during the day, and in the afternoon the rebel infantry made several unsuccessful attempts to force a crossing.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, under cover of a terrific artillery fire, they succeeded in crossing a considerable force, and they lay in line near the water's edge, under protection of the river bank, so they could not be reached by the fire from Cox's line. They soon appeared above the bank, however, and advanced against that part of the line held by the 12th and 16th Kentucky regiments, of Reilly's brigade. The 63d Indiana and 112th Illinois regiments, of Henderson's brigade, rushed forward in support of the Kentucky regiments, and the rebels were driven back under cover of the river bank, and made no further efforts to advance.

Gen. Ruger, with two brigades of the 2nd Division of the 23d Corps (one brigade being at Centreville), and one brigade of Kimball's division of the 4th Corps, had joined Stanley at Spring Hill, but learning that Jackson's division of rebel cavalry occupied Thompson's Station, and that the rest of Forrest's cavalry were in that direction, Gen. Schofield went forward with Ruger's division to clear the way. Jackson withdrew, and Ruger was placed in a position to cover the pike, and Schofield returned to Spring Hill.

At 7 o'clock in the evening of the 29th the positions of the two armies were as follows: Cox's division was in position near Columbia; Wagner's division and one brigade of Kimball's division, of the 4th Corps, were with Stanley at Spring

Hill ; the remainder of Kimball's division and Wood's division, of the 4th Corps, were between Columbia and Spring Hill, within supporting distances of Cox and Stanley and of each other, Wood's division next to Cox's. The cavalry forces were on Stanley's left at Spring Hill, and between there and Franklin ; the wagon trains were parked at Spring Hill.

Two divisions of Lee's corps of Hood's army, and all his artillery and wagon trains were in Columbia ; Cheatham's and Stewart's corps, and one division of Lee's, were with Hood at Spring Hill ; the rebel cavalry forces were on his right and at intermediate points between there and Franklin.

Gen. Cox had been ordered to hold his position until night-fall, and then leaving a skirmish line in position, to march to Spring Hill, the skirmishers to remain until midnight, and then join or follow the rear guard. The picket line was strengthened and the 12th and 16th Kentucky regiments left in support, all in charge of Major Dow, of the 112th Illinois, Inspector General of the division ; and at the request of Major Dow, Lieut. Milchrist of Col. Henderson's staff also remained to assist him in relieving and bringing off the skirmish line. At 8 o'clock the division moved out, left in front, Henderson's brigade in advance, the 112th Illinois advance guard, the two left companies, G and B, thrown forward, in command of Capt. McCartney, as advance guard of the regiment.

For three nights the men had not had an hour's sleep ; but Gen. Cox rode along the line, informing them of the necessity of making a forced night march, and encouraging them to hold out to the end.

It may seem incredible, but it is nevertheless a fact, that some of the men went to sleep while walking, on that night's march, and fell to the ground. The fall aroused them, and they would then get up and stagger on again.

Cox's division was followed by Wood's and Kimball's, all marching left in front, so they could come to a front face and be in line of battle ready to repel an attack.

The head of the column arrived at Spring Hill at midnight. The camp fires of Hood's army were dimly burning but a little distance away, on the right, and one man actually rode down to one of them to light his pipe, thinking they belonged to the

Union troops. On the left of the pike the little town was full of wagons and soldiers, and in the darkness, everything seemed to be inextricably mixed up and in great confusion.

A volley from Hood's line was momentarily expected, and it was thought next to impossible to pass his front without attracting the attention of his soldiers and drawing their fire. But Hood's army slept; and our columns moved on unmolested. Later in the night Hood was informed that troops were passing on the pike, and he sent Johnson's division of Lee's corps to extend his lines across the pike and stop the movement; but Johnson failed to reach the desired position and the movement continued. Orders were passed down the line for the men to make no noise; and silently and cautiously the column moved forward. The night was dark, and nothing could be seen but the long line of Hood's camp fires on the right, extending far to the north.

Capt. McCartney, in command of the advance guard, detailed Serg. Thomas J. Townsend, of his company (G), and eight men to march one hundred and fifty yards in advance of the advance guard, with instructions to move very cautiously, and keep a sharp lookout for rebels in the road and on the flanks, and be careful not to be drawn into a trap. Serg. Townsend and his squad were soon joined by Serg. Eli K. Mauck, of the same company. Presently they discovered a dark object in the road ahead of them. It proved to be a rebel soldier, a member of the 4th Florida regiment; but before he had time to halt them, or give an alarm, Sergs. Mauck and Townsend were upon him, and one of them had him by the throat. He was disarmed and cautioned that if he made any noise or outcry it would cost him his life, and he was then sent, under guard, back to the main column.

Another rebel soldier, seeing troops moving, and supposing them to be Confederates, walked up to the pike, and, as the column made a temporary halt, stepped up to a mounted orderly and commenced talking to him. The orderly quickly discovered that he was a rebel soldier, and grabbing him by the hair of the head with one hand, at the same time covering him with a revolver in the other, told him if he spoke aloud, or made the least noise, he would blow his head off. The as-

tonished rebel surrendered in silence, and was turned over to the guard.

The head of Cox's division reached Franklin at 4:30 on the morning of the 30th, having marched twenty-two miles in eight and a half hours, and immediately went into position and commenced building works. Wagner's division remained in position at Spring Hill until all the trains and troops had passed, and then followed, leaving Opdycke's brigade as rear guard, which remained until 6 o'clock in the morning.

Franklin is situated on the south side of the Harpeth River, on low land in a deep bend of the river, enclosing it on three sides. On the north bank the ground is much higher; and on a hill commanding the railroad and wagon bridges was an old earthwork called Fort Granger.

Gen. Schofield had requested that pontoons be sent down from Nashville, but they had not arrived. The wagon bridge was impassable and had to be repaired, and the banks of the river were too steep to ford, and it was imperative to make a stand there until crossings could be made and the trains moved to the north side of the river. By noon the banks of the river had been scarped so as to use the ford, some old buildings torn down and the lumber used for planking the railroad bridge, and the wagon bridge repaired, and the trains began crossing: but even then it was slow work and would take until night to move all of them over.

Gen. Schofield directed Gen. Cox to take command of the forces on the line, and Schofield established his headquarters on the hills north of the river, where he could look over the field, and watch the operations of the cavalry engaged on the left in preventing Forrest's cavalry from crossing the river on that flank.

Wood's division of the 4th Corps also crossed the river and occupied a position covering the bridges and ford, and with it the artillery of the 23d Corps, which, being in advance, was ordered to cross by the ford to save time, and the artillery of the 4th Corps reported to Gen. Cox on the line.

Let us now go back and take up the casualties of the 112th Illinois.

When the 3d Division fell back from Columbia on the night

of the 29th, Lient. Homer Sherbondy, of Co. C, 112th Illinois, with a detail of about forty men was on picket, down the river, near the railroad bridge where the division had crossed. He should have been relieved when the skirmish line fell back, but by some unaccountable mistake, or inexcusable blunder, he was not informed of the movement, and he and all his men were captured. Serg. Henry B. Perry, of Co. F 112th Illinois, was in charge of three picket posts of four men each, situated between Sherbondy's line and the right of the line occupied by the 12th and 16th Kentucky regiments. He was relieved by Capt. R. K. Miller, of the 128th Indiana, Acting Assistant Inspector General of the brigade, at half past ten o'clock in the evening of the 29th, and directed by Capt. Miller to fall back and proceed on the pike towards Spring Hill, while he rode down and relieved Lient. Sherbondy. Serg. Perry says he overtook Capt. Miller, on the pike, about a mile from the river, who said he had not relieved Sherbondy; that he thought it useless to do so, as he *could fall back with the 2nd Division*. As the 2nd Division was already at Spring Hill, Sherbondy and his men were left to their fate.

On the morning of the 30th Sherbondy saw a few rebels approaching, and inquired of them if they were not "off their beat," and said "he guessed he would take them in."

He was informed that the Union army had disappeared, and that the Confederates now occupied that side of the river, and *he* was invited to surrender to them. Looking up the river Sherbondy saw ample evidence of the truth of the statement—he was completely surrounded by rebel soldiers—and he unconditionally surrendered.

The 112th Illinois men who were captured with him were:

Serg. William C. Schull, Co. K; also wounded (escaped Feby 16, 1865); Corporal John R. Renner, Co. K; Corporal Ithamer P. Miller, Co. C; Corporal John Corkhill, Co. G; James McShurry and Jesse B. Taylor of Co. F; LaFayette Gearheart (died on hospital boat April 7, 1865) and Randolph M. States, of Co. I; Augustus Johnson of Co. C; William C. Biggs and Jackson Biggs of Co. K; Philip Croman and John Crowe of Co. G, and Ira F. Hayden of Co. B—one lieutenant, one sergeant, three corporals and ten men—total, fifteen.

They were put into an old fort in Columbia, and kept there until December 14th, the day before the battle of Nashville commenced, and then sent, with other prisoners, to Corinth, Miss., whence the commissioned officers were sent to Selma, Ala., and the men to other prison camps. The officers were finally sent to Andersonville and confined there some time in a "nigger pen."

The officers and men were paroled at Vicksburg, about the first of April, 1865, and sent to Parole Camp at St. Louis, Mo. Lieut. Sherbondy was placed in command of a company of paroled men and remained there until the 3d of May, when he was mustered out of the service under a general order of the War Department.

The men were discharged at Springfield, Illinois, about the first of July, 1865. Some of them arrived at LaSalle, Illinois, on their way home, on the evening of the 6th, and waited there for the down train from Chicago. When they boarded the cars, to their great joy and astonishment they found the regiment on the train on the way home, having just been discharged at Chicago.

They suffered the usual hardships and privations of prison life in rebeldom, and Lieut. Sherbondy writes that while confined at Columbia, he saw men pay five dollars in greenbacks for an ear of corn to eat.

Lieut. C. W. Brown, of Co. E, came very near being captured at Hurricane, below Columbia, on the 24th of November, in the same way Sherbondy was captured. He was in command of the skirmish line, and when the troops fell back to Columbia, on the night of the 23d, was not informed of the movement. He found the troops gone and the rebels advancing, in the morning, and without waiting for orders, assembled his skirmishers and marched them back to Columbia, and thereby saved himself and them from capture. And he was not too quick about it, either, for as it was, he barely escaped being cut off from the command.

The officers of the regiment had worked industriously and patiently, at Decatur, to restore the records of the regiment and companies. New books had been obtained and records made, approximate reports made to the Ordnance and Quar-

termaster's departments, and their accounts adjusted, so that henceforth they could keep correct accounts and make correct reports. They had also replenished their ward-robcs, while at Nashville, and purchased many other necessary articles for field and camp use. All these—records, clothing, except the fatigue suits they were wearing, baggage of every kind --were again captured by the enemy and destroyed on the night march from Columbia to Franklin. The rebel cavalry made a dash on the trains between Spring Hill and Franklin, and captured a number of wagons. They were soon driven off, but not until they had destroyed several wagons and their contents, and among them, unfortunately for us, was the 112th Illinois wagon, and the regiment was again destitute of records, and the officers of clothing and baggage.

The rebels also made a dash upon a drove of beef cattle, in charge of Ephraim W. Smith, of Co. F, 112th Illinois, at Thompson's Station, and created considerable excitement among the drivers, as well as the cattle. They captured about fifty head of the cattle and succeeded in getting away with them; but the timely arrival of Union cavalry saved the remainder of the drove.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE BATTLE OF FRANKLIN.

HOOD'S ASSAULT UPON THE NATIONAL LINES.

REPULSED WITH GREAT LOSS—SANGUINARY AND DESPERATE CONFLICT.

THE BATTLE FROM A CONFEDERATE STAND-POINT.

The line of defense selected by Gen. Cox at Franklin was on a curve; the left at a railroad cut near the river, the center on the Columbia Pike, a few rods in front of a dwelling house occupied by a Mr. Carter, on a knoll, and the right swinging back to the river. At the pike the full width of the road was left open, to allow double lines of wagons and artillery to pass, and a retrenchment was made a few rods in rear to command the opening.

The 3d Division of the 23d Corps, Gen. Reilly in temporary command, occupied the line on the left, extending from the river to the Columbia Pike. Col. Henderson's brigade was on the left—the three Indiana regiments in the front line, the 120th on the left, its left slightly retired, the 63d in the center, and the 128th on the right, and the 112th Illinois a few rods to the rear in reserve.

In marching or making other movements, the divisions of a corps, brigades of a division, and regiments of a brigade usually change position in the column every time a movement is made. The division in front one day takes the rear the next; the brigade in advance changes to the rear of the division; and the leading regiment of each brigade is the rear regiment the next day, and is placed in reserve in case the command goes into position. The 112th Illinois was the leading regiment of the brigade on the 29th, and therefore its place on the 30th was to the rear, or in reserve.

Reilly's own brigade was on the right of the division, its right

resting on the Columbia Pike ; and Casement's brigade occupied the center. The 12th and 16th Kentucky regiments of Reilly's brigade, left on Duck River at Columbia, arrived at Franklin after the line was occupied, and were placed with the 8th Tennessee in reserve.

Ruger's two brigades of the 2nd Division extended from the Columbia Pike west to the Carter's Creek Pike—Strickland's brigade on the left, its left resting on the Columbia Pike, and Moore's brigade on the right. Gen. Cox's force was not sufficient to reach to the river on the right, and Kimball's division of the 4th Corps was ordered to report to him, and was placed on the right flank, extending to the river.

Opdycke's brigade of Wagner's division, which had been rear guard, was placed in reserve on the west side of the Columbia Pike ; and Wagner with his two other brigades, Lane's and Conrad's, occupied a position in air, across the Columbia Pike, nearly half a mile in front of the principal line, where he was directed to remain in observation until Hood should advance, and then retire within the lines as a general reserve. The ground in front of the line was an open plain, descending gently to the south.

In front of Henderson's brigade was a heavy osage orange hedge, which Gen. Cox ordered cut down and the brush used in making an abattis along the front of the division ; but at the suggestion of Lieut. Col. Bond, the hedge was thinned out and the brush used in front of the other brigades, and the remaining hedge cut half off, about four feet high, and bent down to the ground, making an impassable barrier.

In front of the 2nd Division a young locust grove was cut down and the brush used in making an abattis.

The breast-works were light and hastily constructed. In fact it was not believed there would be any use for them. The trains were moving across the river, and all would be over by dark ; and Gen. Schofield had given directions for the troops to commence crossing at six o'clock. It was not believed by many of the general officers that Hood would attack ; but later in the day those who doubted were convinced.

The number of the 4th Corps reported "present for duty" on the 30th of November, 1864, was sixteen thousand two hun-

dred commissioned officers and enlisted men. The largest division (Wood's) was on the north side of the Harpeth, and the two divisions with Cox probably did not exceed in numbers ten thousand men.

The two divisions of the 23d Corps reported, on the same day, ten thousand and thirty-three commissioned officers and enlisted men "present for duty." One brigade was at Centre-ville, so that Gen. Cox had under his immediate command south of the Harpeth not far from eighteen thousand men of all ranks and arms.

Against this line Hood was advancing with three corps of three divisions each, of infantry and artillery, numbering over forty thousand men, and a considerable force of cavalry to cover his flanks, in addition to the cavalry force operating against Wilson and Hatch—all seasoned veterans whom Sherman had been pounding all summer, and as brave an army as ever fired a shot or kept step to the beat of a drum.

About three o'clock in the afternoon the rebel columns could be seen moving over the range of hills south of the level plain and forming in heavy force. The author has a vivid recollection of standing on a knoll in the line of the 3d Brigade, with Col. Henderson and others, and viewing them through a field glass as they moved their columns into line.

On they came, a solid mass of gray, Cheatham's corps on the west side of the Columbia Pike, Stewart's on the east, and Lee's in close support in reserve. Hood himself was seen to ride up the turnpike with his staff, and some of his men who were afterwards captured, said he made them a speech. Pointing to the Union line he said: "Soldiers of the Confederacy, there is the line of the enemy. There is nothing but that line between you and the Ohio River. Break that line, and the Ohio is open to you."

Nearer and nearer they came, advancing at quick step, with trailed arms, a solid array of men, with a mile and a half front, moving steadily, firmly, grandly forward. It was a moment of intense anxiety. Every Union soldier in the line understood the situation and prepared to meet it. The Harpeth River was at his back, and Hood's whole army of veteran soldiers in his front.

At 4 o'clock the clash came. As soon as their artillery was within range it unlimbered and opened fire. "Down in front," and the men climbed off the breastworks into the trenches. The Union artillery poured shot and shell into their ranks, but they closed up the gaps and moved steadily forward. As they approached Wagner's line, in front, his artillery limbered up and moved within the lines, in accordance with previous orders: but Wagner's infantry opened fire. In a moment the flanks of his short line were enveloped by the rebel lines on the right and left, and his men broke and ran. With a rush and a yell the rebels followed. Wagner's men formed an effectual screen for the rebels, and protected them from any fire from the center; but a heavy fire was poured into them from the right and left. In a few seconds the flying mass of Union and rebel soldiers, mixed together, came surging over the works near the pike, like a whirlwind, and the right of Reilly's line and left of Strickland's gave way under the shock, and the men were swept as by a cyclone from the works. With cheers and yells the rebels came flying over the parapet. They captured the guns in the center, loaded with grape and canister, and turned them upon the flank of Reilly's division; but the horses having become frightened at the melee ran off with the ammunition chests containing the primers, the guns could not be fired. But in a moment Opdycke's brigade and Reilly's three regiments in reserve were upon them. They charged right into the surging mass of rebels; Reilly's and Strickland's men rallied, and after a fierce and desperate struggle the guns were retaken, the rebels checked in their headlong charge, and all who had gained the inside of the works were killed or captured. It was a moment of intense anxiety and suspense. Every man of the 112th Illinois, the reserve of Henderson's brigade, was upon his feet, looking with breathless anxiety upon the furious struggle, but denied the honor of taking part in it.

While this desperate contest was going on in the center, there was no idleness on other parts of the line. In front of Henderson's brigade the rebels charged up to the osage hedge, and as that was impassable, they attempted to move by the flank through a gateway in the hedge. But the 120th Indiana con-

eral, remained in the trenches until all the troops had crossed and removed the plank from the wagon bridge, when the skirmishers followed, and crossed by the railroad bridge.

Our dead and many of the wounded were left on the battlefield. The Union killed, and those who were mortally wounded and left upon the field and died in the hands of the enemy, were buried by the rebels, in trenches, three or four deep. After the war their remains were removed, and interred in the United States National Cemetery at Madison, near Nashville. Very few of them could be identified, and consequently their graves are marked "unknown." All of the 112th are among the unknown, except Edward R. Petrie, of Co. C, who was carried off the field by his brother, Lieut. A. P. Petrie, and his remains sent home.

Wood's division on the north side covered the crossings, and when all were over, brought up the rear. The command moved back to Brentwood Hills and halted for breakfast, and then proceeded to Nashville, arriving there at noon on the first day of December, and immediately went into position.

The losses on the Union side were two thousand three hundred and twenty-six, of which nearly one-half were in Wagner's two brigades, which were out in front. The losses of the 112th Illinois were seven killed and mortally wounded, twenty wounded, and two captured.

The Confederate losses were about seven thousand, of which about seven hundred were prisoners—captured when they broke the line in the center.

Among the killed were twelve generals and a long list of colonels and field officers, many of whom were killed within a few yards of the Union line. In one brigade every general and field officer was either killed or severely wounded, and the brigade went out of the fight in command of a captain.

It was one of the most desperate and savage battles of the war. Reilly's division captured and carried off twenty-two battle flags, and Opdycke's brigade ten, as trophies of the terrible conflict. The loss of the three Indiana regiments in Henderson's brigade was five commissioned officers—among whom was Major Braser—and nine men killed, forty-six wounded and twenty missing.

The casualties in the 112th Illinois were as follows:

Killed and mortally wounded—Co. A, James Caughey (mortally wounded, died Dec. 3d), Patrick Kenney (mortally wounded, died in the hands of the enemy Dec. 6th), Milton Barton and Frederick A. Woodruff.

Co. F—John W. Curfman (mortally wounded—left on the field, and died in rebel hospital Dec. 10).

Co. C—Edward R. Petrie.

Co. B—Elias Miller.

Wounded—Lieut. Col. E. S. Bond, and Adjutant B. F. Thompson, both slightly.

Co. A—Lieut. Leander U. Browning, severely; First Serg. Jesse Goble, slightly; Jerome T. Kepler, severely; and William Patten, John Willett and Stephen L. Blankenship, all slightly.

Co. F—Henry S. Stone, severely.

Co. D—Capt. A. A. Dunn, severely; Serg. John S. Farnham, severely, (by being thrown off the bridge); Edward Woolever, severely.

Co. I—Jacob Barnhart, severely.

Co. C—Capt. J. B. Mitchell, James E. Ayers and Benjamin P. Seoville, all slightly.

Co. H—Lieut. Jesse Newman, severely, and Serg. John L. Jennings.

Co. K—John Adams and Joseph Clough.

Captured—Thomas E. Mathews and Alonzo Rockefeller of Co. A.

Killed and mortally wounded—seven; wounded—twenty; captured—two; total—twenty-nine.

Milton Barton and Frederick A. Woodruff, of Co. A, were at the time reported "missing", but it was afterwards learned that both had been killed. By special direction of Gen. Cox, Co. D, in command of Capt. Dunn, was detailed as the provost guard, and assigned to duty in the town; and it was while performing this duty that Capt. Dunn was wounded. It was a dangerous and delicate duty, and the selection of Capt. Dunn and his company, by the commanding general, for its performance, was a high and deserved compliment to both.

Capt. Dunn was struck in the forehead by a piece of shell,

and the outer rim of the skull was literally broken and crushed in. He was carried off the field apparently dead, and after he returned to consciousness was supposed to be mortally wounded; but his wonderful recuperative powers carried him through, and in a few months he was back to the regiment and reported himself "present for duty." He never fully recovered from the wound, however, and died at Chicago, Illinois, on the third day of March, 1869, by reason of it. He was a brave and efficient officer; strict in discipline, but kind and attentive to the wants of his men; and as generous and noble-hearted as he was brave and determined.

Lieut. Col. Bond's wound proved to be more serious than was at first anticipated, and he was compelled to resign the command of the regiment to Capt. S. F. Otman, the senior captain. Capt. Otman commanded the regiment during the rest of the engagement at Franklin, and on the retreat to Nashville, and on the two days battle of Nashville, in December, and in the pursuit of Hood. Lieut. Col. Bond rejoined the regiment at Clifton, on the Tennessee River, on the 14th of January, 1865, but did not resume command until the regiment reached Cincinnati a few days later.

Thomas E. Mathews and Alonzo Rockefeller, who were captured, had pushed forward so near the enemy's line that they could not get out, and they climbed over the rebel works and surrendered. They were sent back to Columbia on the 3d of December, and there joined those who had been captured on the river at Columbia—Lieut. Sherbondy and his squad. They were sent south, and after being moved from place to place, finally landed in Andersonville on the 17th of February, 1865. From Andersonville Mathews and Rockefeller, with some others, were sent to Jacksonville, Florida, where they were paroled on the 28th of April, 1865, and sent, by way of Annapolis, Md., to the parole camp at St. Louis, Mo., where they were discharged, without having been exchanged—the collapse of the Southern Confederacy rendering an exchange unnecessary.

Since writing the foregoing the author has received a copy of the *Southern Birouac*, containing an interesting article on the Battle of Franklin from a Confederate stand-point, written

by Major D. W. Sanders, A. A. G. of French's division, Stewart's corps, of Hood's army, from which he takes the following extract:

"General Hood resolved of his own volition to fight the battle of Franklin, and made his disposition for battle with a confidence which evinced his belief in the intrepidity of his troops. With undaunted reliance he massed his forces and delivered the most gallantly contested and sanguinary battle of the war, when the number of troops engaged and the duration of the conflict are considered.

"The field of Franklin on the afternoon of November 30, 1864, presented the most imposing martial display that occurred during the war. Eighteen brigades of infantry, with corresponding cavalry supports (though deficient in complement of artillery), in full view of their commanding generals, and of each other, and also in full view of the enemy occupying an intrenched line, which he is resolved to hold to the last extremity, deliberately surveyed the unimpressive situation. Not a cloud obscured the autumn sun, which shone upon the beautiful plain with its gentle slopes, over which they must pass to engage in mortal strife in the supreme effort to carry a strongly fortified line by a most reckless and daring assault.

"At four o'clock General Hood ordered his troops to the assault. The right, under cover of Guibor's artillery, moved forward in gallant style. * * * The troops moved on converging lines and charged the works, with Brown's division on the right of the Columbia turnpike, with French's, Walthall's and Loring's divisions constituting the right of the advancing line. The assault was made with the characteristic *elan* of veteran troops. Brown and Cleburne overwhelmed Lane's and Conrad's brigades in their front, while French, Walthall and Loring, although suffering severely from the terrible fire on the left of the intrenched line and the eight-gun battery on the north side of the Harpeth, enveloped their left flank, enabling Brown and Cleburne to hurl them in a disorganized and routed mass on and over the center of their works, breaking through three hundred yards of Ruger's and two hundred yards of Reilly's intrenched line. Quick to perceive the advantage thus won, they pressed the pursuit over and

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within the main works, and Gordon, penetrating with a part of his brigade within the intrenched line beyond the Carter house, was ultimately captured. Gist's brigade, notwithstanding the locust *abatis* in the front, reached the intrenched line and held it. Polk's, Govan's and Granberry's brigades carried the intrenched line at and to the right of the Columbia Pike, including the angle near the gin-house, routing the 100th and 104th Ohio regiments. Two four-gun batteries, loaded, were captured in this assault, turned on the enemy and served as long as the limited ammunition lasted. (This is a mistake. The guns were not fired.) French's division, in front of the gin-house, assaulted with indomitable bravery, and carried a portion of Reilly's defensive works. Sears' brigade was torn and mutilated in the assault, and gallant Colonel Wither- spoon of the 36th Mississippi, lay dead on the immediate right of the captured artillery. Cockrell, with two severe wounds, was prostrated on the field, and Colonel Gates assumed command—when immediately he lost one of his arms, and was severely wounded in the other. Thus disabled, with his arms hanging limp, this iron soldier sat on his horse and followed the movements of the historic Missouri brigade over a field swept by a storm of shot, shell and musketry.

“Walthall and Loring, in the meantime, charged heroically the intrenched line protected by an osage-orange *abatis*. In Walthall's front Casement's celebrated brigade was posted, armed with improved repeating rifles. This portion of the intrenched line, in addition to the formidable osage-orange *abatis*, was provided with artillery supported by the heavy guns of Fort Granger and an eight-gun battery on the north side of Harpeth River, which delivered an effective cross and enfilading fire into the assaulting lines of both Walthall and Loring. Notwithstanding the right flank of Casement was left uncovered by reason of the successful assault at the center and gin-house, that command stood firm, and concentrated its terrible fire on Walthall's advancing division. In truth the fire of this line was a continuing fringe of flame because of the extraordinary rapidity with which their improved arms facilitated its delivery, which wrought fearful and devastating effect on the advancing force. Quarles fell fearfully wounded, with all

of his staff dead around him, his field officers killed or wounded, and a captain, as ranking officer, assumed command of his brigade.

"The decimated brigades of Reynolds, Shelley and Quarles succeeded in reaching the osage-orange abatis, and were in a manner impaled in its fatal meshes in their gallant though hopeless struggle to penetrate it. Shelley, however, with a few officers and men, succeeded in reaching the ditch in front of the works, but the impetus of the grand charge was checked, and the mutilated division recoiled under a fire which neither heroism nor gallantry could overcome. Walthall had two horses killed under him, but was furnished remounts by the casualties in his staff, which enabled him to retire his command in good order, an extraordinary achievement, considering the fact, that in the fearful conflict between him and Casement, never before in the history of war did a command of the approximate strength of Casement's in as short a period of time kill and wound as many men.

"Loring, with Featherstone's, Adams' and Scott's brigades, simultaneously with Walthall, vigorously assaulted Henderson in his strongly intrenched position, also protected by an osage-orange *abatis*, which was defended with great courage.

"Scott was disabled by a shell early in the charge, when Colonel Snodgrass succeeded to his command. Adams, in reserve, leading the charge of his brigade to the left of Featherstone, where the space was open for a short distance, not protected by *abatis*, was killed, horse and rider falling over the works.

"Featherstone, on the extreme right, leading his brigade through a destructive fire of artillery and musketry, reached the *abatis*, but exhausted by heavy losses, was unable to maintain his position, and sullenly retired, leaving many gallant officers and men in front of the works, among whom was the heroic Col. Dyer, 3d Mississippi.

"The divisions on the right, thus repulsed, with unimpaired *morale* retired in good order. To preserve *morale* after a severe repulse is difficult in every instance, but in this particular instance, after sustaining unprecedented loss, and under such continuous fire, with a cross and enfilading fire from heavy ar-

tillery supports, the movement was of infinite hazard and difficulty.

"When the line of defense had been broken by the assaulting force, and the center captured, concurring at the time of French, Walthall and Loring's grand charge, Opdycke's brigade, in reserve in rear of Ruger's left near the Carter house, and the 12th and 16th Kentucky and 8th Tennessee regiments, in reserve in rear of Reilly's right, and near the gin-house, at once rushed to the captured line, and in a fierce and bloody combat, heroically regained the retrenched line at the Columbia Pike, the angle and left to the gin-house, and held it. Cox and Stanley promptly rallied Strickland's, Lane's and Conrad's brigades, brought them to the support of the reserves, engaged in a hand to hand combat, on the works at the center, when Major General Cleburne, in the meridian splendor of his martial fame, leading the charge of his superb division, which had just planted their battle colors on the captured works, was killed, in front of the 16th Kentucky, at the Columbia Pike, about thirty paces from the intrenched line.

"The conflict raged with intense fury, as every moment increased the strength of the enemy and diminished that of the assaulting force. The struggle for the possession of the works was maintained with great stubbornness and tenacity, and the combatants, in the fury of the bloody strife, fought with bayonets and clubbed muskets.

"These reserves saved the day to Schofield, and rescued the broken and captured center of his line with a gallantry and heroism reflecting honor on the uniform they wore and the flag under which they fought.

"Brown's division held the line captured from Strickland's brigade of Ruger's division at the locust *abat*is, and the struggle for the recovery of the works was most bloody and prolonged. Gist's and Gordon's brigades, with undaunted courage, held the works they captured.

"Gist was killed, Gordon captured, and Brown, with heroic resolution, threw into the vortex of battle his reserves, composed of Strahl's and Carter's brigades. Fierce, bloody, and continuous was the fight. Brown continued to hold the works, when the assaulting forces on his right were repulsed with ap-

palling loss. His right, although in possession of the captured line, was subjected to a cross fire from the angle in the intrenched line immediately west of the gin-house. Bates had not connected on his left, and his left flank was threatened, and likewise subjected to a cross fire. Brown maintained his lodgement in the works, with both flanks uncovered, exposed to a cross fire, with obstinate endurance.

"Bate's division, with Jackson's brigade on the right, Smith's brigade on the left, Finley's brigade commanded by Colonel Bullock, in support, near the Bostick house, encountered the enemy's skirmishers, drove them on the main works, and assaulted Ruger's right and Kimball's left.

"Kimball's line, immediately to the right of the Carter Creek Pike, bent back to the river, and as soon as Bate discovered its direction, he moved Bullock to the left of his advancing line across the pike. * * * Chalmers did not connect with Bate's left, and his flank was exposed to Kimball's fire.

"Bate assaulted the main works exposed to the heavy fire of both artillery and infantry.

"Kimball held his line intact, and poured a destructive fire into Bullock's flank, and also that of Smith and Jackson.

"The battery of artillery with Bate engaged the artillery located on Kimball's line. Bullock and Smith were repulsed, but Jackson reached the works and maintained his position.

"Cheatham's and Stewart's corps, although having sustained great losses, yet preserved their *morale*, promptly reformed and renewed the assault. The assaulting division concentrated their attack on the center and gin-house, and stormed the works.

"The Federal troops received the second charge of the assaulting forces with steadiness and courage, and delivered their fire with a rapidity and destructiveness unparalleled in the history of modern warfare.

"The fire of small arms and artillery was so incessant as to cause great clouds of smoke to obscure the field and completely veil the movements of the assaulting lines, except when lifted into rifts by the flashes of musketry and artillery, could be seen, and only for the moment, battle flags waving and the

men in the charging lines reeling and falling to the ground fatally stricken, as the dense smoke settled to be lifted again and again by rapidly successive flashes. In this second grand assault, Grauberry, Govan and Polk stormed the intrenched line at the pike, and attempted to capture the angle. Grauberry was killed in this desperate charge, and the three brigades repulsed with great slaughter.

"French stormed the works at the gin-house, with Sears' and Cockrell's brigades, and was repulsed, losing in these assaults sixty-five per cent. of his command, almost annihilating his division.

"Walthall assaulted the works with his division, and Reynold's, Shelley's and Quarles' brigades were likewise repulsed and almost destroyed.

"Loring assaulted the works with his division, and Featherstone's, Scott's and Adams' brigades were repulsed with heavy loss, leaving the brilliant young Colonel Ferrell, of the 15th Mississippi, and many others, immediately under the works, mortally wounded.

"Brown still held the works in Ruger's line, and notwithstanding the repeated efforts of the enemy, could not be dislodged. Ruger constructed a hasty barricade in front of Brown; Strickland occupied the line behind it, and engaged Brown at close range. Strickland was reinforced from Henderson's brigade on the left, and yet Brown could not be driven from the captured line.

"Darkness ended the great conflict. The Confederate troops, repulsed in their repeated assaults, had retired, but Brown's division held the works captured by it in the first grand assault. Brown was wounded, Gist and Strahl killed, Carter mortally wounded, and Gordon captured within the intrenched line.

"Immediately after dark General Hood ordered Johnson's division of Lee's corps, which arrived during the action, to assault the works to the left of the Columbia Pike. This fine division, without support, in dense darkness, moved gallantly over the field, thickly strewn with the dead and wounded, and charged the works held by Ruger's division.

"The storm of battle was again renewed. Kimball and Rug-

er delivered a deadly fire into Johnson, and Managault fell severely wounded, and his brigade, with Sharpe's, Brantley's and Dea's brigades, suffered heavily, and were repulsed. After this, heavy firing continued, with occasional volleys, until ten o'clock. Stovall's brigade, of Clayton's division, Lee's corps, was moved forward on the Columbia Pike, and occupied the line in front of the center from which Lane and Conrad had been driven in the commencement of the action.

"Notwithstanding the repulse at Franklin, attended as it was with fearful loss of life, Hood, undismayed, resolved to renew the attack the following morning; and to that end issued orders to his corps commanders to hold their troops in hand, and take position in front of his artillery and at a given signal to assault the works at the point of the bayonet. Schofield, however, evacuated Franklin at midnight and retreated on Nashville. When the first information from his works was received, the artillery opened on Franklin with a heavy cannonade. There being no response, it was then evident that Schofield had successfully withdrawn his forces and retreated to Nashville."

The Carter house, around which the battle raged so fiercely, was occupied by an old gentleman and his two daughters. When the battle commenced, it broke upon them so suddenly that they could not leave the house and took refuge in the cellar.

At early dawn the following day they were engaged in ministering to the wounded of both sides, carrying water to those on the field, when as they climbed the parapet in the rear of the house, where Brown's division had so stubbornly held the works, they found their own brother (the Carter mentioned by Major Sanders) mortally wounded, lying where he had fallen the day before while bravely leading his brigade to the grand charge—but a few yards from his father's door.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE BATTLE OF NASHVILLE—A GREAT UNION VICTORY.

HOOD'S ARMY DEFEATED, ROUTED AND DESTROYED.

THE PURSUIT—THE 23D CORPS MARCHES TO CLIFTON, ON THE
TENNESSEE RIVER.

At Nashville Gen. Thomas placed his army on the heights surrounding the city and awaited Hood's approach.

Gen. A. J. Smith had arrived on the first day of December with three divisions of the 16th Corps, numbering about twelve thousand men, and these were placed on the right of the line; the 4th th Corps was placed in the center, and the 23d Corps on the left.

On the 2nd of December the 112th Illinois and the 175th Ohio, a new regiment, were moved into Fort Negley, near the left of the line, and Col. Henderson placed in command of the fort. The three other regiments of the brigade were held in reserve in rear of the fort; and Col. Henderson was instructed to prepare for action, and hold his command well in hand to meet any emergency that might arise. The 112th remained in Fort Negley until the 15th of December.

On the 3d Hood approached the city and placed his army in position and fortified it on a range of hills within sight of our lines, with Lee's corps in the center, across the Franklin Pike, Cheatham's on the right, and Stewart's corps on the left. Forrest's cavalry corps extended from Stewart's left to the Cumberland River below Nashville. Hood's army, with the addition of Forrest's cavalry, now numbered about forty-five thousand men of all arms; but he was endeavoring by ev-

ery means possible to increase its numbers, by soliciting volunteers and by a vigorous enforcement of the Confederate conscription laws. For the latter purpose, the pretended governor of the State, Isham G. Harris, was with Hood's army, a willing tool of the Confederate general in forcing the Tennesseans into his ranks, and compelling them, whether willing or unwilling, to fight against the National Government.

Thomas' army now exceeded Hood's in numbers, but many of them were new, just arrived at the front, and not to be depended upon in an encounter with the veterans of Hood's army. The terms of enlistment of nearly fifteen thousand of the veterans left behind by Sherman had expired, and these had been replaced by twelve thousand new troops and a few thousand employes of the quartermaster's department at Nashville. Smith's three divisions reported eleven thousand three hundred and forty-five men "present for duty" on the 10th of December. The 4th Corps reported fourteen thousand one hundred and fifteen, and the 23d Corps nine thousand seven hundred and eighty-one "present for duty" on the same day, making a total of thirty-five thousand five hundred and thirty-one of these three corps. Thomas' cavalry force numbered about six thousand mounted men, while Hood's numbered twelve thousand, in command of the ablest cavalry leader of the South. Thomas concentrated fragmentary detachments from the District of Tennessee and elsewhere, many of them veteran troops but new to the command and to each other.

The situation is thus aptly described in Badeau's *Military History of General Grant*.

"On the 12th of November Sherman severed connection with the forces on the Tennessee, and from this time Thomas received his orders direct from Grant. He was now in command of all the National troops between the Mississippi and the Alleghanies. To him from this moment was committed the defense not only of Tennessee, but of all the territory acquired in the Atlanta, or even in the Chattanooga campaign.

"The same army, depleted, it is true, but still the same command that had confronted Sherman so long and so valiantly, now stood before Thomas, and threatened all at the west that in a year of battle either Grant or Sherman had gained. Af-

ter wandering hundreds of miles, Hood at length found a base, and railroad communication uninterrupted in his rear, from Corinth to Selma and Mobile. The troops beyond the Mississippi had been ordered to reinforce him, and the only successful leader of rebel cavalry, during the later years of the war, had been placed under his command. Not only did Hood outnumber Schofield, but Sherman with the pick and flower of the army, men, horses, pontoons even, whatever he chose to take, all in the best state of preparation, he marched in another direction, and a desperate effort, it was evident, was about to be made to strike at Thomas, whose fragmentary command was still scattered from Missouri to East Tennessee. The very boldness of Hood's movement was calculated to effect the spirit of his troops. They knew, if defeated, that no other army remained or could be collected at the west in defence of their cause. They were to meet their old enemy. The eyes of the South were upon them, the rebel President himself had journeyed from Richmond to incite them. Sherman had left them an open door, and they were about to reclaim the soil upon which many of them had been born. Had Hood attacked Thomas before Schofield arrived, the result must have been disastrous to the National cause. But Forrest had not returned from West Tennessee, and the rebel chief had lost some of the ardor which characterized the assaults before Atlanta. If his strategy was still bold, his tactics were certainly tamer. He lingered around Florence when every hour's delay was of incalculable advantage to his adversary, and for twenty days, at this crisis of his fortune, he neither followed Sherman nor assaulted Schofield."

But Hood now confronted Thomas, and the latter was straining every nerve to complete his preparations for an attack. No one feared an attack by Hood. Even the private soldiers understood that there was no danger of an attack, and laughed at the idea of the Confederate army assaulting their lines.

While at Nashville the 120th and 128th Indiana regiments were transferred from the 3d Brigade and their places in the brigade filled by the 140th Indiana,—a new regiment, but a good one—in command of Col. Thomas J. Brady.

Gen. Thomas was determined not to attack Hood until his

preparations to follow up a victory had been fully completed. One-half his cavalry force was dismounted. He lacked artillery horses, and mules for the transportation of supplies. In fact his army was sadly deficient of the means of an active pursuit of the enemy; and trains and animals had to be supplied. This required time; but by the 8th of December all was ready. Orders were issued on the 6th to be prepared for action on the 8th, and the plan of battle was agreed upon by Gen. Thomas and his corps commanders.

But on the night of the 7th the weather, which had been warm and pleasant for a week past, suddenly changed, and the morning of the 8th opened with a driving storm of rain and sleet. The cold increased during the day, and before night the hills were covered with snow. This was followed by rain, and another sudden change converted the water to ice, and the hills were so slippery that it was extremely difficult to climb them in the performance of the usual camp duties. This kind of weather continued nearly a week—the alternations of rain and frost covering the hills with a thick coat of ice over which it was impossible to move troops.

The President, the Secretary of War and General Grant, all became impatient at the delay; but those who were at Nashville at that time know that no movement of the army could have been made over the icy hill-slopes between the 8th and 14th of December.

On the 14th a warm rain melted the ice, and orders were at once issued to be ready for action early the next morning.

At day-break on the 15th, the 112th Illinois, in command of Capt. S. F. Otman, moved out of Fort Negley and joined the brigade. The 23d Corps was relieved by a provisional division under Gen. Steadman—made up of detachments belonging to the several corps with Sherman, which had been unable to join their commands—and moved to a position in rear of the 4th Corps to strengthen and extend the attack on the right—constituting the reserve. The ground was muddy and the movements necessarily slow, but a dense fog concealed from the enemy the disposition of Thomas' troops and gave him time to move them into the desired positions without being discovered.

Gen. Steadman moved forward under cover of the fog, very early in the morning, and made a vigorous attack on Hood's right, and while this was in progress, the center and right of Thomas' line moved forward and opened the attack along the whole line.

A detailed account of the Battle of Nashville will not be attempted. It is familiar to those who participated in it, and those who did not can consult other more elaborate works.

The 23d Corps moved to the right and operated against the enemy's left flank, Henderson's brigade, of the 3d Division, in temporary command of Col. Stiles, Col. Henderson being absent, sick, supporting the cavalry on the extreme right. At the end of the first day Hood's army had been driven two miles, with the loss of sixteen pieces of artillery and twelve hundred prisoners, besides many killed and wounded: while the casualties in the 4th and 16th corps were only about three hundred and fifty each, and only one hundred and fifty in the 23d Corps. The troops rested on their arms on the night of the 15th, ready and willing to renew the conflict the next morning.

At 6 o'clock on the morning of the 16th the movements of the previous evening were continued. The line was moved forward and occupied a position parallel to the enemy's lines, and a heavy line of skirmishers was advanced close to their works. Col. Stiles, with the 3d Brigade, left his position in support of the cavalry on the extreme right, and marched further south, and then turning to the east pushed forward upon a wooded hill on the extension of the line of the division, and thence was ordered to keep pace with the advance of the dismounted cavalry, and attack with the rest of the line when it should go forward. A little after noon the cavalry and the brigade formed a continuous line around the enemy's left flank, and the cavalry were advancing from the south, gaining one hill after another and doubling up the extreme left of Hood's army.

About 3 o'clock the signal was given to advance the whole line, and with a cheer the men rushed forward. The center was broken, and at the same time both flanks of the enemy's line were doubled up, and his men broke and ran like a flock

of sheep. Many of them were killed and wounded and a large number captured. Hood's grand army of veterans was defeated, routed, in a panic-stricken and demoralized condition, the men abandoning their organizations, and streaming over the Brentwood Hills to the Franklin Pike, and thence on toward the Harpeth River.

The victory was complete; but, unfortunately, night was falling, and a drenching rain set in to add to the darkness, and the pursuit had to be abandoned until daylight.

Early on the morning of the 17th the Union cavalry were in hot pursuit of the retreating Confederates, followed as rapidly as possible by the infantry and artillery; but the roads were in a horrible condition, cut up by the Confederate trains and artillery, and consequently the movements of the Union infantry were slow. The 23d Corps moved at 9 o'clock, having waited until that time for other troops to move out of the way, and then proceeded on the Franklin Pike—the 3d Division in the rear of the train—and marched to Brentwood and there bivouacked for the night.

On the 18th the Corps moved to within two miles of Franklin and halted for the night. The roads were blockaded with trains. The rain continued to pour in torrents, softening the ground and pikes, and the macadamized turnpikes, cut through by the heavy wagons, became next to impassable, while the mud roads were simply bottomless quagmires. On the 19th the 23d Corps, which was in rear, crossed the Harpeth River and camped near Franklin. The advance was already beyond Columbia, pressing Hood's rear guard, and capturing many prisoners. Hood destroyed his ammunition, and abandoned the wagons, and doubled teams on his pontoon trains, and pushing them forward, succeeded in crossing the Tennessee, and by the 27th his shattered forces were on the south bank of the river.

Hood's loss in the battle of Nashville was not great in killed and wounded, but he lost heavily in prisoners, and in artillery and small arms. About five thousand prisoners were captured, among them four generals and a large number of general and regimental officers commanding brigades, fifty-three pieces of artillery, and a great number of small arms. In the

pursuit many more prisoners and pieces of artillery were captured, and hundreds of his men deserted and returned to their homes.

Among the prisoners was a general officer who was forced to surrender to a "—— nigger" under peculiar circumstances, and much against his will. A colored regiment on Thomas' left was in the advance on the afternoon of the 16th, and, when Hood's line broke, gathered in many prisoners. A colored sergeant called upon this officer, who was mounted, to surrender. The fiery Southron replied that he would never surrender to a "—— nigger," but if they would send for a white man, he would surrender to him. Quick as lightning the sergeant's gun went to his shoulder, and covering the haughty Confederate, he replied, "Can't help it massa; no time to send for white man now; come down." The ominous click of the sergeant's gun convinced the Confederate officer that the "—— nigger" would not be trifled with, and he "came down," and was sent to the rear in charge of a colored guard.

When Hood assembled his army at Tupelo, Miss., at the end of the month he could muster scarcely fifteen thousand effective muskets. His army was scattered and demoralized, and had lost the character of a disciplined army, and at his own request, he was relieved of its command. The 23d Corps met some of the fragments of his army in North Carolina, the following spring, but as an organization the Confederate Army of the Tennessee was dead beyond resurrection.

The Union losses at Nashville were less than four hundred killed, and about twenty-six hundred wounded, a great majority of the latter only slightly. Among the latter were Serg. Edward P. Wright and Serg. William O. Shurtleff, both of Co. G, of the 112th Illinois, the only casualties in the regiment.

The truth is, there was no hard fighting at Nashville. Hood's army was whipped at Franklin. Its back bone was broken; his men were discouraged, and at Nashville there was no fight in them. When the final charge was made on his lines, on the 16th, it was crushed as easily as an egg-shell.

Hood's corps commanders counselled him to retreat southward, after the battle of Franklin, instead of advancing upon Nashville; but the rash and impetuous general declined their

advice and rushed forward to certain destruction. He had entered upon the campaign with a grand flourish of trumpets, and in numerous manifestoes, replete with southern braggadocio, had announced his intention of marching to the Ohio, and if Sherman should lay waste the plantations of Georgia and the Carolinas, he would lay waste the fertile fields of Southern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and compel northern cities to pay tribute to his victorious army. But it was only a dream, and he now awoke to the sad reality that he had sacrificed the only army of the Confederacy in the west, in the vain attempt to restore the falling fortunes of rebeldom; and he retired in disgrace from the command of an army unsurpassed in bravery, unexcelled in endurance and not exceeded in enthusiasm, which his own folly and rashness had led to the verge of complete annihilation.

If, instead of retreating to Nashville, after the battle of Franklin, Schofield had moved Wood's division to the south side of the Harpeth, in the night of November 30th, and had made a bold and vigorous attack upon Hood's sore and bleeding army, on the morning of December 1st, the battle of Nashville would never have been fought; Hood's army would have been as completely crushed and routed as it subsequently was at Nashville.

The defeat of Hood's army virtually ended the war in the west. It was the same army, its ranks depleted by the casualties of war, which Sherman had been fighting all summer; which had successfully resisted a direct advance upon its intrenched lines and compelled Sherman to "flank" its chosen position; which had repulsed many an assault, and which had tried the mettle and the courage of Sherman's soldiers upon many a well-fought battle-field; and yet a so-called history of the United States disposes of this entire campaign in the following manner:

"The capture of Atlanta had effected only a part of the object of the campaign, for Hood's army, still nearly forty thousand strong, had escaped, and although Sherman had nearly twice as many he thought it useless to pursue. He therefore resolved to convert Atlanta into a purely military post, and ordered all the inhabitants to leave the town. Hood lingered in

the neighborhood until the close of September, when he set out upon his fatal expedition to Tennessee; the original purpose being to destroy the railroads by which the Federal army was supplied. Sherman anticipated the movement, and sharp fighting took place about Allatoona. Hood pressed on until he reached Resaca about the middle of October. Thence he moved towards Nashville by a wide circuit. Thomas had already been sent there. Hood appeared before Nashville early in December. On the 19th he was attacked by Thomas. Fierce fighting ensued, lasting two days, ending in the total rout of the Confederates."

(Bryant's Popular History of the United States, Vol. 4, page 583.—In justice to Bryant, however, it is proper to state that this volume was written by others after his death.)

That is all. The movement from Columbia, the assault upon Spring Hill, the battle of Franklin—one of the most desperate and bloody encounters of the war; all these are completely ignored; and the battle of Nashville, in which Hood's army received its death blow, is disposed of in less than half a dozen lines.*

In the same volume a page and a half is devoted to a skirmish in Virginia, in which the whole number of men engaged was less than the number of killed and wounded at Franklin. So much for the truth and impartiality of history.

The beautiful village of Franklin presented an appalling spectacle on our return there on the 19th of December. Churches, school buildings, public halls, stores, shops—even blacksmith shops—many of the dwelling houses—every available room had been converted into a hospital, and all were filled to overflowing with wounded men; and Union and Confederate surgeons labored harmoniously together to alleviate their terrible sufferings. It was a sight never to be forgotten—the dark, dark side of war. Many of our own wounded were there, who had been left behind on the 30th of November, but nearly all were Confederates—the same men who, in the pride and flush of manhood, had swept forward over the level plains in front of Franklin in grand battle array, on that bright November day, to assault our lines—now groaning with pain, some gasping in death, and many of those who survived crip-

pled for life; and the newly made graves gave evidence that hundreds and hundreds of their comrades had already been buried upon the field where they fell. Well might our Great Commander exclaim, "Let us have peace."

"O war! thou son of hell,
Whom angry heavens do make their Ministers."

On the 20th of December the 23d Corps moved at 8 o'clock in the morning and marched to Spring Hill. It was a cold rainy day. The pikes were a bed of mortar, being cut up by heavy trains, and it was a wearisome and difficult march. As the corps trains were in the rear, the command went into bivouac and passed an uncomfortable night.

It continued to rain and snow on the 21st and 22nd, and was very cold. Remained at Spring Hill waiting for the supply trains, as the men were without rations. In the afternoon of the 21st the regimental wagons came up, and the officers of the command pitched their tents—having passed the previous night without shelter—and were now on an equal footing with the men, who carried their tents upon their backs and were never caught in a storm without shelter.

On the 23d the corps marched down to Duck River, near Columbia, and went into camp, where it remained until the 26th, when it crossed the river and camped on the Pulaski Pike, one mile south of Columbia.

Another Christmas had overtaken us, and the war was not yet ended. But rapid strides had been made during the year and in the dim distance the "boys" could see the beginning of the end, and they were much happier than one year before. Many camp stools were vacant as they gathered around the camp fires on this sacred holiday, to talk of friends and by-gone Christmas festivals at home; and many an unbidden tear trickled down their brown and rugged faces as they referred to the places made vacant in their ranks since the last Christmas.

The 23d Corps remained in camp at Columbia until the 2nd day of January, 1865, when orders were received to proceed at once to Clifton, on the Tennessee River, and there take transports up the river, and join Gen. Smith, with the 16th Corps,

and Gen. Wilson, with the cavalry, at Eastport, Mississippi. The 4th Corps was ordered to Huntsville, Alabama.

At 8 o'clock on the 2nd the corps moved over to the Mt. Pleasant Pike and marched twelve miles, in a cold drizzly rain storm, the mud nearly knee deep, and camped two miles below Mt. Pleasant. Moved at daylight on the 3d, and leaving the pike, the 3d Division marched thirteen miles over the hills, on a mud road, to Newburg, and camped for the night.

Remained in camp until noon on the 4th, waiting for the supply train. Marched at 12 o'clock, the 112th Illinois in advance. The road followed along the course of ravines and beds of creeks. Crossed Bryner's Creek a dozen or more times during the afternoon, over which temporary bridges were hastily constructed of logs and rails for the men to cross on. At dark struck Rockhouse Creek, and followed along its course, first on one side and then the other, in the narrow ravine through which it ran, and as it was too dark to see to build bridges, the men waded it at every crossing, some half dozen. The water was from one foot to two feet deep. At 8 o'clock in the evening the command reached Buffalo Creek, a wide stream about four feet deep. There was no bridge, and but one way to cross. With cheers and shouts the men plunged in and waded it. It was a cold bath; but in the valley on the other side were several stacks of hay and plenty of dry rails, and it was not long until great fires were burning, and after drying themselves the men made comfortable beds of hay and lay down to rest. Gen. Cox personally rode along the lines as the regiments were going into camp, and informed the men that there were plenty of rails and hay near by, and directed them to build good fires and make themselves comfortable beds.

Marched at 8 o'clock on the 5th. The roads were horrible. Reached Waynesboro at dark, having made fifteen miles, and camped for the night. The 6th was a cold rainy day, but the command moved at 7 o'clock and marched fifteen miles, to Clifton, on the Tennessee River, and went into camp.

The corps remained at Clifton, waiting for transports, until the 16th of January. On the 14th, however, orders were received transferring the corps to other fields on the sea coast, and it moved down instead of up the river.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A NEW BASE OF OPERATIONS—TRANSFERRED TO NORTH CAROLINA.
THE JOURNEY TO THE EAST—AT SEA IN A STORM.
LAND AT FORT FISHER.

Sherman moved from Savannah on his march through the Carolinas about the middle of January, 1865. Gen. Terry captured Fort Fisher, at the mouth of the Cape Fear River, in North Carolina, about the same time. And Gen. Schofield was now ordered to proceed with his corps to the North Carolina coast, and, with his own and Terry's 10th Corps, to capture Wilmington, and then advance upon two lines from Wilmington and Newbern to Goldsboro, where it was expected Sherman would join him; and from that point, with two bases of communication already established, Sherman could push his operations north or west, as the exigencies of war should require. The supreme military genius of Grant planned the campaign, and it was executed by his faithful lieutenants, months afterwards, with such exactness that there was hardly a day's difference between the entry of Schofield's army and Sherman's army into Goldsboro.

At 8 o'clock in the evening of the 10th the corps moved down to the river and embarked on transports. The fleet consisted of twenty five steamers guarded by two gunboats.

Col. Stiles, still commanding the brigade, with his staff and orderlies, and the 112th Illinois, occupied the steamer "Clara Poe," and the 63d and 140th Indiana regiments the "Minnehaha."

The troops were loaded during the night, and at 6:30 on the morning of the 17th the fleet moved from the landing and

steamed down the river. Arrived at Paducah at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 18th and at 7 o'clock steamed into the Ohio. The steamer landed at New Liberty, Illinois, for wood; and many of the men went ashore "to tread upon Illinois soil once more." As the steamer swung off into the river again they gave three cheers for our own Illinois. Arrived at Evansville, Indiana, at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 19th, where we left a mail. Reached Louisville at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and passed through the locks,—and thence continued up the river to Cincinnati, Ohio, where we arrived at 1:30 in the afternoon of the 21st of January. Here the command drew rations; and at 8 o'clock in the evening embarked on box cars. At 9 o'clock the trains pulled out and arrived at Columbus at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 22d—Sunday. Here the troops changed cars and obtained coffee and breakfast.

At 1 o'clock moved from Columbus and ran without change to Bellair on the Ohio river, arriving there at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 23d. Crossed the river, by ferry, to Benwood, West Virginia, and breakfasted, and at 10:30 again took cars on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and at noon moved east. The weather was extremely cold; and the change from Southern Tennessee to a northern latitude told severely on the men. The cars were ordinary freight cars, and of course had no stoves. Necessity is frequently the cause of mischief, as well as the mother of invention. At Piedmont, in West Virginia, our train met a west bound freight train. The trains stopped but a few moments, but long enough for some of the boys of Co. A, of the 112th Illinois, to *confiscate* a stove and its pipe in a box car on the freight train, and transfer it, unobserved, to their car. Philip J. Wintz got a wrench and loosened the nuts on the bolts that held the stove to the floor, and others stood ready to assist in removing it. In the meantime others were obtaining fuel. As soon as the train was under way a stove-pipe hole was cut through the car roof and a fire built. It is not known what was said by the conductor and brakemen of the freight train when they discovered their loss. If they consigned the boys to a *warm* place, it was no more than they deserved, and had already obtained. Such *enterprise* entitled them to a *fire*, and they had it.

Our train arrived at Cumberland, Md., at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day; and at Harper's Ferry at 5 o'clock in the morning of the 25th, and at noon reached Washington Junction. From this point our train was delayed by passenger trains occupying the track. Arrived in Washington at 7 o'clock in the evening, where the train halted an hour, and then moved across the Potomac River and down to Alexandria, Va.,—having traveled fourteen hundred miles since leaving Clifton. The 112th Illinois obtained quarters at the "Soldiers' Rest." Lieut. Col. Bond and the Adjutant, of the 112th, lodged at the Marshall House—made historic on account of the tragic assassination of Col. Ellsworth within its walls, by the proprietor of the house, in 1861.

But one serious accident happened to the regiment on the journey. John Johnson, of Co. H, was run over by a railroad car in Washington, on the evening of the 25th, and had his right arm taken off. He was taken to the hospital, where he died on the 16th of February from the effects of the injury.

While at Alexandria passes were granted liberally, and the men improved the opportunity to visit Washington. Large squads visited the city daily, and probably every man in the regiment spent at least one day in the capital.

A large mail had followed the corps to Washington; but the corps postmaster had neglected to inform the postmaster at Washington of the whereabouts of the corps, and the mail had been sent back to Nashville. This exasperated the men when they heard of it, and curses loud and deep were heaped upon the head of the corps postmaster for his neglect of duty.

Next to rations, a soldier's mail is most necessary for his welfare. The people at home hardly realized the actual necessity of writing frequently to their relatives and friends in the army. Give a soldier his rations and frequent letters from home, and he will defy hardships, disease, homesickness, and will be jolly, contented and ready and willing for duty. Cut off his mail, and he becomes morose, sullen, homesick, and this induces actual sickness; and he goes to the hospital, and perhaps dies. Many a poor fellow lies buried in southern hospital cemeteries whose disease and death can be traced to the neglect and carelessness of his friends at home in not writing

to him. It may have been a weakness; but many brave men who feared neither southern bullets nor the southern climate succumbed to this weakness. They could stand *fire*, but not neglect.

Col. Henderson had been compelled to relinquish his command while at Nashville, and go north on account of ill health. He was in fact too ill to be on duty from the time the army left Pulaski until it reached Nashville, but he refused to leave his command while it was being pressed by the enemy. He arrived at Alexandria on the 29th of January, and at once resumed command of the brigade. He had been recommended for promotion to Brigadier General of Volunteers for gallant conduct upon the Atlanta campaign and at the battle of Franklin, by both General Cox and General Schofield, but as there were no vacancies in that grade, President Lincoln nominated him Brigadier General, by brevet, on the 6th of January, and he was confirmed by the Senate and entered upon the duties of the office; but by some mistake his commission was not issued until after the death of President Lincoln, and was signed by President Johnson.

By the first of February the 23d Corps was ready to move south; but the extreme cold weather had frozen the Potomac, and boats could not run until the river was clear of ice.

Gen. Schofield visited Gen. Grant at Fortress Monroe, and together they went to Fort Fisher, at the mouth of Cape Fear River, to consult with Gen. Terry and Admiral Porter, in command of the naval forces, with regard to future operations.

A new department was created, designated as the Department of North Carolina, and Gen. Schofield assigned to its command. Gen. Cox was placed in command of the 23d Corps, and Gen. Reilly commanded the 3d Division. Gen. Reilly left the service near the close of the war, and after that time the division was commanded by Gen. S. P. Carter. The corps was reorganized, and the 1st Division reconstructed, in command of Brig. Gen. Ruger.

Gen. Schofield returned to Alexandria, and the ice having broken up, he embarked, with Cox's division, on the 4th of February, leaving the other divisions to follow as soon as transportation could be obtained. Gen. Schofield and his

staff, Gen. Cox and his staff, and Gen. Henderson with his brigade went aboard the steamship *Atlantic*. The brigade went aboard late in the afternoon of the 3d, and at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 4th the steamship swung from the pier and steamed down the Potomac. Passed Mount Vernon in the afternoon, and at dark the fleet anchored at Kettel's Shoals, near Matthew's Point, and lay by during the night. Got under way at 7 o'clock the next morning, steamed down Chesapeake Bay and reached Fortress Monroe at 7 o'clock in the evening, where a mail was left and ammunition taken on. Got under way again at 3 o'clock in the morning of the 6th, and under full sail and steam steered toward Cape Hatteras. The ship rolled and pitched tremendously, and many of the men were very sea-sick. A dense fog covered the sea, and nothing could be seen. It was a new experience to many of our western "land-lubbers," but they stood it bravely.

We arrived opposite the mouth of Cape Fear River on the morning of the 7th, but by reason of the dense fog and high sea could not make a landing, and stood out to sea until five o'clock in the evening, when the ship ran in toward the shore and anchored. At 8 o'clock the next morning the troops commenced landing. A small steamer ran out, and the men were rowed from the steamship to the steamer in small boats, and the steamer carried them to the landing on Federal Point. The 149th Indiana regiment was the first to land and the 112th Illinois the last, but by 9 o'clock in the evening all were landed, and the brigade moved up through Fort Fisher and bivouacked about two miles above the fort.

Fort Fisher was battered and broken, the effect of the recent bombardment, and its interior and the sandy beach in front were covered with great shells, strewn so thickly that one could walk on them.

The whole cape was a vast body of white sand, with no trees or shrubs to break the monotonous landscape. The gunboats lay off the coast and in the mouth of the Cape Fear River, and threw frequent shells into the rebel lines. The continuous roar of the sea, as the huge waves rolled in upon the sandy shore, was new music to our western ears, and amid these new

surroundings the men spread their blankets upon the sand and lay down to sleep.

The 3d Division remained in its position on Federal Point until the 9th of February, waiting for tents and camp equipage to be landed, and for the men to recover from the effects of sea-sickness, incident to the voyage around Cape Hatteras.

The weather was cold, and the sea breezes cut to the marrow, but in the afternoon of the 10th the tents were brought up and pitched, and all were made as comfortable as the circumstances would permit.

The horses of the division had been shipped on the steamer "Nereus," a much smaller vessel than the Atlantic, and considerable anxiety had been felt for its safety. It weathered the storm, however, though with the loss of a number of horses, and in the afternoon of the 10th came steaming into the harbor.

The Cape Fear River, for several miles near its mouth, runs nearly parallel with the coast. Between the river and the sea coast is a sandy tongue called Federal Point. Fort Fisher was situated near the southern point of this narrow tongue. Myrtle Sound is a long, narrow, shallow bay, extending from a point about two miles north of Fort Fisher to Masonboro Inlet, several miles further north, where it connects with the sea. It is nearly parallel to the coast, and only a few hundred yards away from it, and the land between the sound and coast is a mere key of sand. Federal Point, from Fort Fisher north to Myrtle Sound, is not more than half a mile wide—the broad Atlantic on the east and the Cape Fear River on the west—a barren, desolate strip of sand.

The Confederate forces, in command of Gen. Hoke, were intrenched about two miles north of the southern end of Myrtle Sound, on a line extending from the west side of the sound west to the Cape Fear River. Nearly opposite the right of Hoke's line, on the west side of the river, on a projecting point commanding the approaches up the river, was a strong fort, called Fort Anderson, containing several heavy guns and a considerable force of Confederate soldiers, and from this point the river was planted with torpedoes to prevent the passage of the fleet up the river.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE CAMPAIGN IN NORTH CAROLINA—CAPTURE OF FORT ANDERSON.

THE FALL OF WILMINGTON—THE MARCH TO GOLDSBORO.

REUNITED WITH SHERMAN'S ARMY.

PREPARATIONS FOR A FINAL CAMPAIGN—BEGINNING OF THE END.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 11th of February Gen. Cox moved his division about a mile up the cape and relieved Gen. Terry's reserves in his second line of works, and the latter were moved forward to reinforce his first line. Terry then advanced his line, drove in the enemy's skirmishers, and gained and held a position close up to the enemy's line of intrenchments.

At the same time the navy opened fire upon the enemy's position; and the gunboats and monitors on the river opened on Fort Anderson, but without eliciting a reply.

At noon the gun-boats advanced to a position near the fort, when the latter opened a vigorous fire with solid shot, and they were compelled to retire; but a little monitor ran close up to the fort and poured shot and shell into it with a vigor that elicited cheers from the infantry. The fort replied with its heavy guns at short range, but the monitor held its own until ordered to retire.

There were some colored troops in Terry's corps, and in advancing his lines one of his colored soldiers captured a prisoner, who proved to be the negro's former owner. As the colored soldier, in his blue uniform—an emblem of his freedom—with bayonet fixed and gun at right shoulder shift, marched proudly to the rear in charge of his prisoner, his black face fairly glistened with delight, and as he passed through our lines he exclaimed, "I'se got 'im boys—I done got 'im." "Got

who?" inquired some one. "I'se got my old massa, boys. I tuk 'im in, I did. He's my prisoner, ole massa is." "Yes" said the prisoner, "Sam has the advantage of me just now." And ex-master and slave passed to the rear, the face of each reflecting his feelings beyond the power of words to express or pen to describe.

At two o'clock in the afternoon of the 12th (Sunday) Gen. Cox's division of the 23d Corps, and Gen. Ames' division of the 10th (Gen. Terry's) Corps received orders to be ready to move at dark with three days rations and seventy rounds of cartridges per man, on a secret night expedition.

The object of the expedition was to lay a pontoon bridge across Myrtle Sound at a narrow place above Hoke's position, and cross the sound and gain a position in his rear. The navy was to convey the boats up the coast and land them at the designated rendezvous, where the infantry was to receive them, and drag them across the sands to the sound, and lay the bridge. The divisions moved out a little after dark and marched down to the beach, and, keeping near the water's edge, proceeded up the coast about four miles to the designated point. The wind blew a gale from the north east, and the sea ran so high that the boats could not be landed. The weather was intensely cold, the night very dark, and as the men were loaded down with extra rations and ammunition, the march in the soft sand was extremely tiresome. The infantry returned to its former position, and at midnight went into camp, weary and cold.

On the night of the 14th another attempt was made to lay the pontoons across the sound. The command moved at 7 o'clock, each man loaded with three days rations and seventy rounds of ammunition, and proceeded to the same place as before. This time the pontoons were loaded upon wagons and an effort made to haul them forward along the beach; but it was found almost impossible to do so, on account of the high tide and surf. When it was not washed by the sea, the sand was too deep and soft for the teams; and nearer the water, the sea washed them off their feet. They made slow progress; and before the teams had reached half way to the rendezvous, the moon rose and revealed the troops and naval

squadron to the enemy, and again the expedition was abandoned and the men returned to their quarters, reaching camp about 3 o'clock on the morning of the 15th.

A severe storm swept the coast on the 15th, commencing at 6 o'clock in the morning and continuing until afternoon. The wind blew furiously from the south of east, and the rain fell in torrents. Tents were blown down, and for a time it seemed as if the whole camp would be blown into the river, but the storm ceased as suddenly as it had commenced, and the afternoon was warm and pleasant. At 9 o'clock in the evening orders were received at division headquarters to be ready to move at 7 o'clock the following morning. The next day Gen. Cox's division and Gen. Ames' division moved down to the extreme southern point of the cape, and were ferried across to Smithville, on the right bank of Cape Fear River. Here they were joined by Col. Moore's brigade of the 2nd Division of the 23d Corps, which had just landed; and Gen. Cox was directed to take command of the whole force, and advance upon Fort Anderson and capture or turn it. The command camped on the night of the 16th half a mile above Smithville.

Cox's division and Moore's brigade marched at 9 o'clock on the 17th, the 112th Illinois in the advance, with companies A, F, D and I deployed as skirmishers. At Governor's Creek, three miles above Smithville, the enemy's cavalry were met and pressed back, by a continuous skirmish, to within two miles of the fort. A line was established, Henderson's brigade on the right, its right flank near the river, and communication opened with the navy, which was cooperating with the land forces. The only casualty in the 112th was James A. Chase, of Co. D, slightly wounded on the skirmish line. The distance marched during the day was ten miles, through a country never before invaded by Union troops. The people had never seen any Union soldiers; and as the command marched along the road, the negroes, old and young, men, women and children, some as black as tar, others scarcely brown, and a few as white as their masters, came running out from the plantations, singing and shouting with joy and thanksgiving at the presence of "Massa Linkin's sogers." Some of them kneeled upon the ground and offered up their simple prayers of praise

and thanksgiving to Him who is the God of the slave as well as of the master; others rolled in the dust and gave vent to their feelings in wild yells of delight; while the younger portion of them ran and kicked and jumped about like a lot of young colts; and some of the women actually rushed into the ranks and wanted to embrace and kiss some of "Massa Lin-kin's sogers." It was both an affecting and a laughable scene—a prayer meeting and a circus combined—the sublime and the ridiculous in one act.

The negroes were as ignorant as cattle; they had never seen a Union soldier; yet, instinctively perhaps, they knew that the presence of the boys in blue meant freedom to them. Their days of slavery were ended; they knew not how nor why; they did not care; it was enough for them to know that the "day of jubilee" had come, without asking or caring for the cause. They were supremely happy—happier in anticipation of future freedom than they have been in its realization.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 18th the command again advanced, in line of battle, skirmishing sharply with the enemy, and driving them within the fortifications. A position was gained within half a mile of the fort, and Gen. Henderson's and Col. Moore's brigades intrenched, the right of the former resting on the river, to invest the fort on that side; while Gen. Cox, with the 1st and 2nd brigades of his division, made a detour to the left to turn the position. A line of trenches, protected by abattis, ran at right angles from the fort to the foot of Orton's Pond, a lake several miles in length; and sending orders to Gen. Ames to follow him with his division, Gen. Cox marched with his two brigades fifteen miles around and to the head of the pond. In the meantime the two brigades in position kept up active demonstrations upon the fort, and the navy continued to cannonade it during the day, and at intervals during the following night.

Corporal James Stitt, of Co. D, 112th Illinois, was wounded in the advance upon Fort Anderson on the 18th—the only casualty in the regiment. A musket ball struck his watch, passed through both cases, then dropped down and passed through the groin. The watch saved his life. It was a narrow escape. Corporal Stitt has never regretted the loss of his watch, how-

ever. He still has the bullet, which he has preserved as a souvenir of the war, and as a reminder of his "close call."

The men of Henderson's and Moore's brigades lay on their arms the night of the 18th, under orders to make a bold demonstration upon the fort at daylight on the following morning, while Gen. Cox, at the same time, moved rapidly upon the enemy's flank, to turn the position.

Gen. Schofield's headquarters were on a small steamer on the river, where he could communicate with greater facility with either Cox or Terry; and after Gen. Cox had commenced his movement towards the head of Orton's Pond, Schofield recognized Gen. Henderson as being in command of the two remaining brigades, and directed his orders to him accordingly.

A strong skirmish line was detailed from Henderson's brigade, and posted in position by Capt. S. F. Otman, Brigade Inspector General, in command of Major Wilcox of the 63d Indiana; and, under instructions from Gen. Schofield, Gen. Henderson directed Major Wilcox to be watchful and vigilant—as it was feared the enemy might attempt to evade Cox by making a sortie upon Henderson's line, and endeavor to break through and make their escape down the coast.

But now a new question arose. Col. Moore claimed that his commission as colonel ante-dated Henderson's, and that consequently he outranked Henderson, and was entitled to the command. Gen. Schofield sent for Gen. Henderson and informed him of Moore's claim. Gen. Henderson promptly waived the point; and informed Schofield that he was not there to quibble about rank, but to assist in taking Fort Anderson and capturing Wilmington. The disposition of the troops for the night had already been made by Gen. Henderson, and he returned to his headquarters, prepared to yield the command to Col. Moore whenever the latter was ready to assume it.

The gun-boats on the river threw an occasional shell into the fort during the night; and about 3 o'clock on the morning of the 19th Major Wilcox discovered signs of an evacuation of the fort. He immediately ordered an advance of the skirmish line, and firing one volley as they advanced, the skirmishers pushed forward, scaled the walls of the fort, and found that

both the fort and the line of trenches extending towards the foot of Orton's Pond had been abandoned. The rebel rear guard was just leaving the fort as the skirmishers climbed over the walls, and about forty prisoners were captured. The garrison flag, which was rolled up and had evidently fallen off a wagon, was also found and taken possession of. When the firing on the skirmish line was heard, Gen. Henderson ordered his brigade to stand to arms, and it remained in that position, awaiting developments, until daylight. At day-break the navy opened a vigorous fire upon the fort. Of course there was no reply; but the fire was continued until Major Wilcox ran up the stars and stripes. That seemed to satisfy the navy that the fort had surrendered, or was ready to surrender, and a boat manned with marines, with a naval officer, put off from the fleet and rowed up to the fort. The officer landed and took formal possession of the fort, "in the name of the United States Navy"; and the next day the New York papers announced in glaring head-lines that Fort Anderson had been captured by the naval forces on Cape Fear River.

To complete the farce, Col. Moore, as soon as he had discovered the situation of affairs, ordered his brigade into line and actually went through the form of making an assault upon the abandoned rebel works; and some of our men, who were returning from the fort, met his brigade advancing in line of battle, with fixed bayonets, upon the empty fort and line of trenches. Col. Moore and the naval squadron may have succeeded in "dividing the honors;" but the fact remains that Major Wilcox and his skirmishers were the first to take possession of the fort, and captured all the prisoners that were taken. The garrison flag was found by some of the skirmishers belonging to the 140th Indiana, and it was afterwards presented to Gov. Morton of Indiana, by Col. Brady, in a glowing speech about the *captured* flag, in front of the National Hotel, in Washington, on the 17th of March, 1865. A large crowd was in attendance and after Gov. Morton had replied to Col. Brady's presentation speech, President Lincoln, who was present, also made a speech. This was another farce—the flag was not captured, it was *found*.

Ten pieces of heavy ordnance and a considerable quantity

of ordnance stores, which the rebels had been unable to move, were captured in the fort.

Henderson's brigade immediately drew three days rations and started in pursuit of the retreating rebels. Marched three miles on the Wilmington road, when orders were received from Gen. Schofield to halt and await the arrival of Gen. Cox with the other brigades. At two o'clock in the afternoon Gen. Cox arrived and the command again moved forward, and driving the enemy's rear guard before it, marched to Town Creek, a narrow, deep, unfordable stream emptying into the Cape Fear River. The enemy retreated to the north bank of the creek, to a strong line of earthworks and a fort which had been previously built on a bluff twenty feet above the water, and removed the planking from the bridge, and with a Whitworth rifled cannon and two smooth twelve-pounder field pieces sweeping the approaches to the bridge, awaited our advance. The rebel forces consisted of Hagood's brigade of Hoke's division, and one other regiment, numbering about eighteen hundred men; but their position was a strong one, with a deep river in their front, and it required skill and courage to dislodge them. On the east side of the river the enemy retreated to a strong position opposite the mouth of Town Creek, closely pursued by Gen. Terry; and as the principal force of the enemy appeared to be on that side, Gen. Ames' division recrossed the river on the 19th and reinforced Terry.

Henderson's brigade gained a position well up to Town Creek, and a strong line of skirmishers worked their way through the sandy marsh to the edge of the stream, within easy range of the enemy's works, and dug rifle pits for protection against the enemy's guns. An old negro informed Gen. Henderson of a small flat-boat two miles down the river, and he sent a squad of men to secure and guard the boat.

Early on the morning of the 20th the rebel artillery opened fire on Henderson's line, but the Union artillery replied with telling effect, and their Whitworth gun was soon disabled. The skirmish line was strengthened, and from the rifle pits on the bank of the creek covered the enemy's works so completely that none dared show themselves above the parapet. Their

two remaining guns were also silenced. Several attempts were made to withdraw them, but every man who approached the guns fell beneath the deadly fire of the Union sharpshooters. Jabez Bath, of Co. D, was injured in the head by the concussion of an exploding shell—the only casualty in the 112th Illinois during the day.

In the meantime Gen. Cox had proceeded down the river with the three other brigades, and they were being ferried across in the old flat-boat. The boat would carry only fifty men, and it was late in the afternoon when the whole force had crossed. Here a new difficulty met them. The country was covered with swamps and dykes, impassable for horses; but the men succeeded in wading them, and Gen. Cox marched the two brigades of his division rapidly for the Wilmington road, sending Col. Moore with his brigade to intercept the rebel forces on another road further west, and prevent their retreat in that direction. Gen. Cox fell upon the Confederate flank and rear and after a short, sharp fight, captured the commanding officer and four hundred men and both pieces of artillery. The remainder of the Confederate forces made their escape by the west road—Col. Moore having failed to reach it in time to cut off their retreat—and retreated to Wilmington. The bridge was repaired, and Henderson's brigade crossed and occupied the enemy's works.

Early on the morning of the 21st the command was again in motion, and marched rapidly toward Wilmington, driving the enemy's skirmishers without serious difficulty. The enemy destroyed the bridge over Mill Creek, six miles above Town Creek, which caused several hours delay, but early in the afternoon the command reached Brunswick Ferry, opposite Wilmington. The west channel of the Cape Fear River, where it passes around Eagle Island, in front of Wilmington, is called Brunswick River. The island is about a mile wide, a low marsh, crossed by a narrow road. The Wilmington and Manchester railroad crosses Brunswick River to the island, and thence crosses the Cape Fear River to the city. The rebels burned the railroad bridge, and it was still smoking when our command arrived. They had a pontoon bridge across Brunswick River at the ferry, which they attempted to destroy, but

were in too great haste to succeed. The boats were recovered and a detachment ferried across to the island, and a field battery of rifled guns, which was placed in position to cover the movement, threw its shells across both rivers and the island into the city.

Henderson's brigade was placed in position fronting to the rear, and constructed breastworks to guard against a possible attack by Hardee, who was reported to be advancing from Charleston; and the remaining troops were engaged in repairing and relaying the pontoon bridge. Heavy columns of black smoke in the city indicated the destruction of naval stores and preparations to evacuate the town.

Hoke, on the other side of the river, resisted Terry's advance so stubbornly that it was supposed he had been reinforced, and would attempt an aggressive movement; and Gen. Schofield directed Gen. Cox to send part of his command to reinforce Terry. Accordingly at one o'clock in the morning of the 22nd, Henderson's and Moore's brigades marched for the mouth of Town Creek, where boats were directed to meet them and ferry the troops across Cape Fear River. After proceeding several miles, Henderson's brigade was directed to return to Brunswick Ferry, and the brigade countermarched and proceeded about two miles back, when another order directed Gen. Henderson to proceed down the river in accordance with the first order; and the brigade arrived at the mouth of Town Creek at daylight the following morning. Moore's brigade crossed the river and joined Terry; but Gen. Henderson was directed to hold his brigade on the bank of the river and await further orders. But Hoke, instead of commencing an aggressive movement, had retreated during the night, and at daylight the Union army marched into Wilmington.

The fleet sailed up the river with flags at every mast head, and at noon a salute of one hundred guns was fired, to doubly celebrate the day--the day of victory and Washington's birthday--and there was general rejoicing among all the Union troops. Another Confederate stronghold had fallen; the "last breathing hole" of the rebellion had been closed; another stone had been removed from the foundation of the Confederacy,

and ere long the temple of secession would tumble in ruins upon the heads of its projectors.

On the 23d Henderson's brigade returned to Brunswick Ferry, arriving there at noon. The 112th Illinois was detailed to guard the pontoon bridge, and the rest of the brigade crossed over to Wilmington. The regiment went into position covering the bridge, and built strong works in front and on the flanks to guard against attack.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the 26th several sharp locomotive whistles in the direction of the picket post, near the railroad, startled the camp, and Lieut. Col. Bond, commanding the regiment, directed the Adjutant to ride out and ascertain what it meant. He found a locomotive and train of cars just outside the pickets, displaying a flag of truce; and on going out was met by Major Lay of Gen. Hardee's staff, with dispatches from Gen. Hardee to Gen. Schofield. The Major explained the nature of the dispatches, and requested the Adjutant to carry them to Gen. Schofield. Gen. Schofield was absent from his headquarters, and Major Lay and his party remained until the next afternoon, waiting for a reply, becoming very impatient at the delay, in the meantime, and necessitating several trips to Gen. Schofield's headquarters at Wilmington by the Adjutant of the 112th.

The object of the visit was to arrange for an exchange of prisoners, which was satisfactorily accomplished. On the 28th a large number of Union prisoners were brought down the river to Wilmington and exchanged, among whom were Lieut. H. G. Griffin and Quartermaster George C. Alden of the 112th Illinois; and on the first day of March a train load of ten hundred and fifty men was brought into the camp of the 112th Illinois. They were in box cars too dirty for human occupants, and the condition of the men was too horrible to relate. The prisoners were from Florence and other points threatened by Sherman's army as it advanced northward, and the Confederate authorities were compelled to send them in for exchange to keep them out of the way of Sherman. Among them were a number of our comrades, members of the 112th Illinois, who had been captured in Tennessee and Georgia, and their surprise and joy may be imagined—it cannot be express-

ed—when they found their own regiment at Wilmington to receive them. They did not dream the regiment was in the East, and when they so unexpectedly met their old friends and comrades, many of them wept like children. The condition of these prisoners was deplorable. They were as black as tar; alive with vermin; a majority of them helpless; many verging on insanity; others, who had been wounded, were actually rotten; and all were emaciated and half-starved. The Confederate officers excused their condition by saying that these were the worst cases; but the men denied this, and affirmed that they were the best cases, and that the worst cases could not be moved. They were sent to the hospital, and some of them were sent home on furlough. A majority were too feeble to travel, and many of them died in the hospitals.

Gen. Henderson informs the author that he visited the hospital in Wilmington, the next day, and counted *sixty* newly filled coffins, containing the remains of exchanged prisoners who had died in one night; and this death rate continued day after day.

The causeless war upon the Union may be forgiven; Northern and Southern soldiers may meet in fraternal friendship; Northern and Southern politicians may clasp hands across the "bloody chasm," and affirm the existence of political reconciliation; Northern and Southern ministers may preach the gospel of peace and good will toward all men; sectional strife may be ended, sectional wounds be healed, and the people of the North and South join hands in a common effort to advance the prosperity and happiness of the whole country; all this is well, and as it should be. But the curse of God and man should rest forever upon the heads of the men guilty of the cruel and barbarous treatment of our Union prisoners of war. That is a crime never to be forgotten nor forgiven. Not the *people* of the South; nor their brave soldiers who fought in the ranks, nor the officers who led them to battle are responsible; but the head of their pretended government and his selected tools and agents, in military and civil offices, are responsible; and every one of them should have been hanged, for *murder*, if not for *treason*. When the exchange train pulled out of our lines to return south, not a guard accompanied it—

every one of them had deserted—and they were glad to escape from the rebel army. The Confederate officers filled the air with curses, loud and deep, but it did no good. Their guards were safely concealed, and were sent to Wilmington, willing prisoners of war.

On the 26th of February Gen. Cox was detached from his command at Wilmington and proceeded by sea to Newbern, to take command of the troops there and open a line of communication and repair the railroad from Newbern to Goldsboro, by way of Kinston, which he succeeded in accomplishing after considerable hard fighting. The 3d Division was thereafter commanded by Gen. Reilly until he retired from the army, and then by Gen. S. P. Carter until the end. Gen. Cox soon after took command of the corps, and Gen. Schofield commanded the Department of North Carolina.

On the 27th Col. Moore's brigade returned to the west side of the Brunswick River and went into position near the 112th Illinois, in anticipation of an attack from the south by Hardee with the skeleton of Hood's old army.

On the 28th the troops were paid by Major G. P. Sanford, to Dec. 31, 1864.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon of March 4th the 112th Illinois broke camp, crossed the rivers, and joined the brigade in Wilmington. Col. Moore's brigade was relieved by a brigade of Terry's corps, and also returned to Wilmington. On the 5th of March the 2nd and 3d divisions of the 23d Corps—the 1st Division being at Newbern—were ordered to be ready to move at daylight the following morning, and all were busy during the day making the necessary preparations. Moved at seven o'clock on the 6th, and marched sixteen miles on the Newbern road. Moved at daylight on the 7th and marched eighteen miles. Left the Newbern road to the right and took the Kinston road. Our route lay through a flat, swampy country, sparsely inhabited, thickly wooded with pine; the principal, if not only, industry of the few inhabitants being the gathering of turpentine. This was done by cutting notches in the trees and dipping out the turpentine with wooden spoons. Traveled thirteen miles on the 7th without seeing a dwelling house.

Moved at 7 o'clock on the 8th, and marched twelve miles. On the 9th moved at 6 o'clock and marched sixteen miles. On the 10th moved at 5 o'clock and marched thirteen miles. Moved at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 11th, and marched fourteen miles, over the worst roads ever traveled by man, and through the worst country on the continent. Our route all day was through swamps covered with water from three inches to three feet deep, and it was doubtful whether the country was land or water. Camped at night on the Newbern and Kinston road, near the Trent River about seven miles from the latter place, near the command of Gen. Cox, who had driven the enemy back to Kinston.

The march from Wilmington, of nearly one hundred miles, through swamps overflowed with water, and creeks, was the hardest we ever made. The water and sand ruined the men's boots and shoes, and nearly every one was bare-footed, and their feet sore and swollen. At 11 o'clock on the 12th the command moved two miles toward Kinston and went into camp. The command remained in camp on the 13th. The enemy evacuated Kinston on the 14th and the National troops occupied the town. Henderson's brigade moved three miles and occupied a position on Southwest Creek, three miles from Kinston, on the Newbern and Goldsboro road.

On the 15th heavy details from nearly every regiment were set to work repairing the railroad and building a wagon road over the Neuse River. The command remained here, repairing and perfecting lines of communication from Newbern and Wilmington, and accumulating supplies, until the 20th of March.

On the 19th heavy cannonading was heard in the direction of Goldsboro, which was supposed to be Kilpatrick's cavalry, but which we afterward learned was the battle of Bentonville, between Sherman and Johnston, fifty miles away.

The men were supplied with seventy rounds of ammunition on the morning of the 20th, and at 7 o'clock moved out on the Goldsboro road and marched thirteen miles. Moved at 5:30 on the morning of the 21st, toward Goldsboro. The command was delayed nearly four hours during the day, but reached Goldsboro at nine o'clock in the evening, having marched

twenty miles in a heavy rain storm, over muddy roads, and went into bivouac for the night. Heavy cannonading heard west of Goldsboro was evidence that Sherman was not far away.

On the 22d the 3d Division of the 23d Corps moved into position on the north side of town and constructed heavy works. Received news of Sherman's victory at Bentonville. On the 23d of March Sherman marched into Goldsboro, "bummers" and all, and again was reassembled the grand army of the West under its old invincible commander. In the afternoon Sherman reviewed the 23d Corps and expressed himself as greatly pleased with its appearance, and glad to again meet its officers and men.

A train of cars arrived at Goldsboro on the same day of Sherman's arrival, and supplies were received by rail, and also by water to Kinston and thence by army wagons to Goldsboro. The Wilmington railroad was also repaired and put in operation, and supplies brought forward by that route.

On the 24th the 1st and 2nd divisions of the 23d Corps returned to Kinston to guard the railroad—the 3d Division remaining at Goldsboro.

And now the work of accumulating supplies and preparing for a new campaign, which it was intended should give the rebellion its death-blow, commenced in earnest. Officers and men were enthusiastic and confident that the end was near at hand. Gen. Grant held Lee in his iron grasp at Richmond and Petersburg. The 4th Corps, under Gen. Wood, was at Bull's Gap, fifty miles northeast of Knoxville, to prevent Lee's escape into East Tennessee. Sherman, with an army nearly equal to Grant's, was prepared to intercept his retreat south, and altogether the outlook for an early termination of the war was indeed cheering; and yet it came sooner than we then expected.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE FALL OF RICHMOND—A JOILY CELEBRATION.

THE MARCH TO RALEIGH—LEE'S SURRENDER—ANOTHER JUBILEE.

NEWS OF THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

SURRENDER OF JOHNSTON—OCCUPATION OF GREENSBORO.

THE WAR ENDED—PREPARING FOR MUSTER OUT.

At Goldsboro the 17th Regiment of Massachusetts Infantry was added to Gen. Henderson's brigade. It was an excellent regiment; but the eastern and western boys did not always agree, and several quarrels were indulged in between the New England "Yankees" and the "Hoosiers" and "Suckers." Truth, however, compels the statement that the Hoosiers and Suckers were most frequently to blame.

Col. Stiles had been promoted to Brevet Brigadier General, and was in command of a brigade in the 1st Division. He endeavored to have the 63d Indiana—his own regiment—transferred to his brigade; but every officer in the regiment protested against the transfer, and the 63d remained in Gen. Henderson's brigade.

On the 3d of April Capt. John L. Dow, of Co. A, 112th Illinois, was appointed Provost Marshal of the 23d Corps, and served as such until mustered out of service in the following June.

Sherman's army remained at Goldsboro, accumulating supplies, refitting and making preparations for the contemplated final campaign of the war, until the tenth of April. On the 31st of March Gen. Henderson's brigade was ordered out on a

reconnoissance and encountered the enemy's cavalry pickets within two miles of camp; drove them about three miles, upon their main force; killed one and captured three, and returned to camp at dark.

Sherman's part in the final combination was to move his whole army north of Raleigh, and thence to Weldon on the Roanoke River; and on the 5th of April orders were issued for the new campaign to open on the 10th; but on the 6th news of the evacuation of Richmond and Petersburg was received, and that Lee was pushing toward Danville, which changed the plan of the campaign.

The whole army was wild with excitement. Bands were playing, cannon roaring, rockets screaming, bon-fires blazing, and soldiers cheering. All was noise and confusion—a general uproar, a grand jubilee; a fourth of July celebration, a merry Christmas, a happy New Year and a hearty Thanksgiving, all combined. Men who never smiled, laughed; men who never prayed, thanked the good Lord for signs of peace; men who never sang, shouted “hallelujah,” men who never drank got drunk.

Capt. D. K. Hall, our brigade Quartermaster, obtained a liberal supply of milk and whisky, and invited all the officers of the brigade and the 112th Illinois band to assemble at Gen. Henderson's headquarters. The invitation was accepted, without a single exception. Music, speeches and punch flowed freely. All were happy and jolly, if not mellow. Gen. Henderson was suffering with a sick-headache, and after making an excellent speech retired, and did not further participate in the celebration; but his staff officers more than made up for his absence.

The Colonel of an Indiana regiment, who has since attained National notoriety, was called upon for a speech. With great difficulty he got upon his feet, and said: “Fellow so'gers and c'mr'des; I can't find wo'ds to 'xpress my feelings on this 'portant 'casion. I can only say, in the classic language of that great and good man, Davy Crocket, of whom you've all heard, ‘Let's take another drink.’” And all took another drink.

Dress parades were at a discount that evening; and it was

no wonder that the officers of the 112th failed to keep step with the music, and that all the boys laughed heartily at their ludicrous attempts to do so. The music was all wrong—the *band* was tipsy.

At daylight on the morning of the 10th, the advance of Sherman's army moved out of Goldsboro on the Raleigh road. It encountered the Confederate rearguard, but drove them easily and rapidly. The 23d Corps moved at noon.

The Army of the Tennessee—the 15th and 17th corps—was on the right; the Army of the Ohio—the 23d and 10th corps—in the center; and the Army of Georgia—the 14th and 20th corps—on the left, moving on parallel roads. Kilpatrick's cavalry corps moved on the flanks.

Marched seven miles, and went into camp for the night at nine o'clock in the evening. The roads were in a bad condition, and bridges were gone which had to be rebuilt, and the command made slow progress. The advance guard of the corps captured about one hundred prisoners during the afternoon.

On the 11th the command marched about eleven miles, by easy stages, halting frequently to repair bridges, or for the men to rest, and camped near Smithfield. At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 12th the column was again in motion, but had proceeded only a short distance when a great commotion was seen and loud cheering heard in front. Very soon the cause was learned. A staff officer was seen coming down the road, swinging his hat, his horse on a gallop, the men running to the right and left, as he approached, to give him the road, and throwing their hats in the air as he swept along the line. On he came, nearer and nearer, until we could hear the glad message he was bearing; "Lee has surrendered! Lee has surrendered!" he shouted, as he rushed on to carry the good news to those in the rear.

The whole army was electrified. No pen can describe the scene that followed. The men were wild with excitement. Cheer after cheer rent the air; men turned somersaults like glad school-boys; rolled on the ground, and cut innumerable strange antics, and yelled and shouted and cheered until they were hoarse.

The 3d Brigade moved into a field, near some tall timber, and stacked arms. Almost in the twinkling of an eye a tall, straight tree was felled and trimmed, and raised near the road, with the stars and stripes floating at its head. The men assembled around the flag and Gen. Henderson was seized, and carried on the men's shoulders and placed on a horse, near the "liberty pole," and he made them a thrilling, patriotic speech, from the saddle. The bands played and the men sang, "The Battle Cry of Freedom," "Marching through Georgia," "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," and other "War Songs," and then more than a thousand voices, accompanied by the band, sung the Doxology.

William D. McGaffee, of Co. I, who was on duty at regimental headquarters, drew a large cotton sack over a mule, completely concealing the animal from view, and pinning a large placard upon either side of the sack, reading in hastily constructed letters, "A Blessing in Disguise," led the mule along the lines. This travesty upon the Southern manner of explaining the many defeats of their armies was greeted with cheers and shouts of laughter.

Gen. Sherman at once gave orders to drop all trains and push forward as rapidly as possible to and through Raleigh in pursuit of Johnston's army,—the only Confederate army of any considerable strength remaining in the field. Johnston himself was at Greensboro, towards which point his army was retreating.

Sherman's advance moved into Raleigh on the morning of the 13th in the midst of a pouring rain storm. The 23d Corps arrived there at noon on the 14th. On the 15th Johnston sent in a flag of truce and proposed to surrender. Sherman offered him the same terms Grant had given Lee; but Johnston proposed that their agreement should include all the Confederate armies in the field. The negotiations that followed led to an agreement; but it was disapproved by the government at Washington.

On the 17th the first news of the assassination of President Lincoln was received.

The army was infuriated at the appalling intelligence, and fears were entertained that the men would seek vengeance up-

on the citizens and property of Raleigh. Gen. Henderson's brigade was moved from the east to the west side of the city to protect the town against the infuriated soldiers, and no man was permitted to enter the city. These fears were, perhaps, groundless; but the sorrow which filled the hearts of the men was accompanied by a terrible determination to give no quarter to the enemy when they met him upon the field of battle. The horrible murder of the President was intuitively connected with the rebellion, and the aiders and abettors of the war against the Union were held responsible for the crime. Had Sherman's army encountered Johnston's Confederate army, at that time, the latter would have been swept from the face of the earth like chaff before a cyclone.

On the morning of the 18th Gen. Henderson found the following note pinned to his tent:

"To COL. HENDERSON,

"Dear Sir:—Most all the braves wick you leat away from home, from their family and beloved country, acknowledge Mr. Linkin, our late President, as the best of the state of Illinois, but you are next in rank. The majoritat of your Regt. would sacrifici themselves for you. I have no better way to explain mein gratitute towards you.

"Private ——— H, 112th Regt."

The hand-writing and the punctuation of the note indicated that it was written by a man of more than ordinary intelligence, while the spelling shows that its author was not fully acquainted with our language. It was probably written by some one of the many brave and patriotic Swedes in the regiment—men who had risked life and limb upon many a well-fought battle field in behalf of their adopted country; but, although Gen. Henderson made diligent inquiry, he was unable to ascertain the writer, and to this day does not know the name of his admirer. It is a well-merited tribute of respect and esteem, coming from the ranks, of which the General may well, and does, feel justly proud.

On the 18th negotiations for the surrender of Johnston's army were resumed. On the 20th, 21st and 22nd Gen. Sherman reviewed the army—the 23d Corps marching in review on the 21st; and on the 23d he issued orders terminating the truce at

noon on the 26th, and for all the troops to be in readiness to move at that hour.

On the 25th Gen. Grant arrived at Raleigh. On the 25th Johnston proposed another conference with a view of surrendering his army; and on the 26th final terms of agreement were concluded by Grant and Sherman on the Union side, and Johnston for the collapsed Confederacy; and Grant telegraphed to the National authorities at Washington that Johnston had surrendered to Sherman—another illustration of the Great Commander's unselfish generosity.

The duty of receiving the surrender of the Confederate army, taking charge of its arms, and issuing paroles to the men was committed to Gen. Schofield, commanding the Department of North Carolina.

This was performed at Greensboro, where Gen. Schofield and a small detachment of the 23d Corps went for that purpose. Capt. John L. Dow, of the 112th Illinois, was appointed one of the commissioners to carry out the terms of the military convention; and on the first day of May, under the immediate direction of Lieut. Col. Dow, Inspector General of the 23d Corps, the Confederate army was paroled; and the last great rebel army disbanded. The men were furnished with rations and transportation by Gen. Schofield, and returned to their homes—a majority of them far happier at the termination of the war, though their cause was lost, than they would have been had it continued.

Johnston's army numbered, on the 19th of April, about forty-five thousand effective men; but between that date and the 24th, he states that the apprehension of being made prisoners of war caused about eight thousand deserters, so that only about thirty-seven thousand men and officers were present to be paroled.

With the exception of the 23d Corps Sherman's army marched north, with flying colors, by the way of Richmond to Washington, where they participated in a grand review and then returned to their homes.

Gen. Schofield being in command of the department, remained with his own corps, to bring order out of chaos, and protect the lives and property of citizens until civil govern-

ment could be reestablished and the people prepared to take care of themselves.

The following editorial from the Raleigh Daily Progress of April 20, 1865, fairly represents the feelings of the loyal population of North Carolina toward Jeff Davis and Governor Vance, and their former modes of government :

"We do not desire to dictate to Gen. Sherman, Gen. Grant or to the Government at Washington, but we do most solemnly protest against the State officers who have tyrannized over us for the past two years. Give us military government and protection at the polls until we can elect new civil officers, and we shall be satisfied ; but if those who have heretofore enslaved us be allowed to remain over us, all our devotion to a Constitutional Union, and all our sacrifices are in vain. Give us entire freedom, through the constitutional mode of the ballot box, or give us abject slavery. No more of Jeff Davis, no more of Vance.

"We speak not for ourself, but for the people of North Carolina ; and we appeal to the Union armies and the National authorities to save us."

On the 4th of May the 3d Division of the 23d Corps proceeded by rail to Greensboro, arriving there on the morning of the 5th, and went into camp on the Madison road, about two miles from town. Greensboro is the Guilford Court House of Revolutionary times, and is near the battle field of that name, where Gen. Greene fought Lord Cornwallis, on the 15th of March, 1781 ; and many of the officers and men of the 112th visited the old battle-ground.

But few changes occurred in the organization of the regiment after its arrival in North Carolina. Captain Gudgel, of Co. B, who was wounded at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, on the 6th of August, 1864, had never returned to the regiment, and on the 27th of March, 1865, was honorably discharged from the service by reason of wounds. Lieut. B. F. Thompson, Adjutant of the regiment, was promoted to Captain of the company ; and First Sergt. Gilbert R. Woolsey of Co. D, then acting as Sergeant Major, was promoted to First Lieutenant and Adjutant—both to rank from April 25, 1865. Lieut. Griffin, who was captured at Knoxville on the 18th of November, 1863,

and Quartermaster Alden, who was captured in Georgia on the 24th of May, 1864, having visited their homes on leaves of absence since their exchange, rejoined the regiment at Greensboro. S. M. Eldridge, the regimental postmaster, was detailed as brigade postmaster, and William K. Porter, of Co. A, was appointed postmaster of the regiment.

Since the resignation of Chaplain Henderson the regiment had been without a chaplain. Abram C. Frick, a recruit of Co. D, joined the regiment at Goldsboro, and brought with him a long list of names recommending him for chaplain. Neither Gen. Henderson nor Lieut. Col. Bond, commanding the regiment, would recommend him, but he was permitted to perform the duties of chaplain, and to be excused from other duties; and he performed such duties very acceptably.

On the 11th of May Gen. Carter, then commanding the division, directed Capt. McCartney, with Co. G, and Lieut. Brown, with part of Co. E, to proceed to Sandy Ridge, about seventy-five miles northwest of Greensboro, to restore and maintain order among the people of Stokes county. They camped at Sandy Ridge, and remained there until the 22nd of May. Capt. McCartney has furnished the author with the following account of their operations:

"We selected some of the best and most conscientious citizens of the county, in different sections, and made them justices of the peace, and authorized them to take jurisdiction of and punish crime, until the civil authorities were fully established. We also organized a company of county police, who were authorized to find and arrest all persons committing any criminal offenses, after the date of Johnston's surrender. Similar courts had been organized in Virginia after Lee's surrender.

"While at Sandy Ridge I went to Patrick Court House, the county seat of Patrick county, Virginia, and defended some men who were charged with criminal acts. Several of them were found guilty, and were punished by being taken out and whipped by the officers. There were no jails, and no way of punishing them except in some summary manner. The magistrates finally settled upon whipping, and every man found guilty was punished by so many stripes, according to the nat-

ure of his offense. They were all white men who were tried at this court, and in most cases very bad men; and the punishment inflicted upon them was very light, considering the offenses of which they were convicted, which were of great violence and cruelty.

"I found all the people of both Stokes and Patrick counties very glad the war was over, and every one with whom I talked agreed that the result settled forever the question of States Rights. Most of them were glad that slavery was abolished, and hoped only to be permitted thereafter to live quietly and in peace. I found all whom I met as pleasant and hospitable as any people I have ever seen anywhere, and generally very intelligent. A majority of them had been discharged from the Confederate army only a few days, but I went everywhere without arms, in perfect safety. All their passions seemed to have cooled down, and we discussed the issues of the war and politics as calmly as if we had all lived in the North and were all of the same political faith.

"There was a certain class of people living in this portion of Virginia and North Carolina, however, who were very ignorant and depraved. They had lived mostly in the swamps and inaccessible places, so they should not be drafted into the rebel army, and during the whole war had lived by pillage and robbery. When the war ended they claimed to have been Union men and to have been persecuted by the enemy. These were dangerous men, against whom the people had to be guarded, after the close of the war, and were much more to be feared than the recently freed negro. We found all the colored people very happy, but willing and anxious to remain with their old masters until they could provide homes for themselves; and there was a very strong attachment between the former slaves and their masters."

Capt. Sroufe with his company (H.) and Capt. Dunn with his company (D,) were also sent into the country on similar errands, and were absent several weeks.

On the 18th of May, a Union meeting was held at Greensboro, to which all the people were invited, which was addressed by Gen. Cox, Gen. Carter and Gen. Henderson. The meet-

ing was well attended, and the people seemed at the time to be well satisfied with the progress of events.

Many of the men had been stricken with malarial fever engendered by the swamps in the eastern part of the State, and they had been left in hospitals along the line of march from Wilmington to Raleigh. Some were sent to Northern hospitals, several were discharged and a few died, but the most of them recovered and rejoined the regiment at Greensboro.

Nothing more of special interest occurred while the division was at Greensboro. A court martial was convened in town, upon which some of the officers of the 112th Illinois were detailed, for the trial of military offenses, but this was of short duration. The officers worked hard every day in making out final reports and settling with the government, preparatory to muster out, and the most of them, if not all, succeeded in squaring their accounts.

CHAPTER XXVII.

MUSTERED OUT—GEN. HENDERSON'S

FAREWELL ORDER—GEN. CARTER'S LETTER.

EXTRACTS FROM GEN. COX'S LETTER—HOMEWARD BOUND.

RECEPTION AT PITTSBURG—ARRIVAL AT CHICAGO.

FINAL DISCHARGE—RETURN HOME.

BANQUET AT GENESEO.

On the 2nd day of June, 1865, General Order No. 73 was promulgated from Department Headquarters directing the discharge of all the troops whose terms of service expired on or before the 30th of September, which was as follows :

"H'D Qr's DEPARTMENT OF N. C., ARMY OF THE OHIO,
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, JUNE 2, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 73.

"I. In compliance with telegraphic orders from the War Department, all volunteer organizations of white soldiers whose terms of service expire on or before September 30th next, will be immediately mustered out of service. The muster-out will be made with existing regimental and company organizations, and under the regulations promulgated in General Orders, No. 94, of May 15, from the War Department, published in General Orders, No. 62, of May 25, from these Headquarters.

"All men in the aforesaid organizations whose terms of service expire subsequently to September 30, 1865, will be transferred to other organizations from the same State; when practicable such men will be transferred to veteran regiments;

where this is not practicable, they will be transferred to regiments having the longest time to serve.

"All men whose terms of service expire prior to October 1st, 1865, but whose regiments or companies are to remain in service after that date, will be mustered out of service at once. This order will be executed as follows:

"1st. The three years regiments that were mustered into service under the call of July 2nd, 1862, and prior to October 1st of that year.

"2nd. The three year recruits who were mustered into service for the old regiments, prior to October 1st, 1862.

"3d. One year men for new or old organizations who entered the service prior to Oct. 1st, 1864.

"In addition to the places of rendezvous for the troops to be mustered out designated in General Orders No. 94, current series, War Department, Adjutant General's office, Greensboro is designated as the place of rendezvous for the troops of the 23d Army Corps, and Raleigh for those of the 10th Army Corps.

"By command of MAJOR GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

"J. A. CAMPBELL, *Assistant Adjutant General.*"

There was considerable delay in obtaining muster-out rolls, which were required to be made in quadruplicate, but on the 15th a sufficient supply was received, and the work of preparing them commenced.

Upon the muster-out of the regiment the recruits of the 112th Illinois, whose terms of service did not expire until after the first of October, were transferred to the 65th Regiment Illinois Veteran Volunteers (consolidated). One whole company was organized—Co. F of the 65th—and Lieut. T. E. Milchrist of the 112th Illinois, was transferred and promoted to captain, and remained in command of the company. Lieut. Elmer E. Sage of Co. E, was also transferred to the same company. The 65th regiment was mustered out of the service at Greensboro, on the 13th of July, 1865.

Capt. Dunn was the senior captain of the regiment; and on the 14th of June Gen. Henderson addressed the following communication to Gen. Schofield, commanding the department, recommending the captain for promotion, by brevet:

"H'D QR'S 3D BRIG., 3D DIV., 23D A. C.,

"GREENSBORO, N. C., JUNE 14, 1865.

"LIEUT. COL :

"I have the honor very respectfully to recommend for promotion by brevet, Capt. Augustus A. Dunn, of Co. D, 112th Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry.

"Before coming into the army Capt. Dunn was a very intelligent and popular physician, enjoying a lucrative practice ; but, inspired purely by patriotic motives, he was one of the first officers of our regiment to commence raising a company, and, in fact, the first who organized his company, and he has been in the field ever since. He has shown himself to be an able, energetic, brave and skillful officer. He has been four times wounded in battle ; lost two fingers of his left hand in an engagement near Kelly's Ford, in East Tennessee, was slightly wounded in action at Knoxville and again at Resaca ; and was seriously wounded in the forehead by a shell at Franklin, Tenn., from which he has not yet recovered, although he has been on duty with his regiment for two months or more.

"For fidelity to duty, for bravery and resolute determination, for lofty and earnest patriotism, I know no officer more meritorious : while his intelligence, his ability, his soldierly bearing qualify him for a much higher rank in the volunteer service than he has filled.

"I would make this communication to the War Department, but am led to believe that if the object which I most earnestly desire can be accomplished, it will be more readily done through the Major General commanding the Department of North Carolina ; and besides, my regiment is about to be mustered out of the service, and if the captain should be brevetted, I suppose it ought to be done before he is mustered out, and there seems to be but little time for a communication to go up through the proper channels to Washington. There has been no opportunity for promotion in the regiment, or he would have been promoted long ago.

"While he has intimated to me no desire to receive such promotion, if he could be brevetted Major or Lieut. Colonel it would be no more than a suitable acknowledgement for gallantry at Knoxville, at Resaca, and many other battles in

which he has been engaged, including, of course, those in which he was wounded, and a just tribute paid to superior merit.

"I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

"THOMAS J. HENDERSON,

"Col. 112th Ills., and Br't Brig. Gen., Comd'g 3d Brig. 3d Div.

"To Col. J. A. Campbell, A. A. G., Dept. of North Carolina."

Capt. Dunn deserved promotion; but the recommendation came too late to secure it before muster-out, and he was discharged a captain. He was a brave, generous, honorable man and officer, and served his country faithfully and well until the last rebel had surrendered, and his services were no longer needed.

In several companies of the regiment the office of Second Lieutenant was vacant. No promotions had been made for the reason that the companies had been reduced below the required minimum number. On the 15th of June the following named sergeants were commissioned Second Lieutenants; but none were mustered as such, but were discharged as of their former rank: First Serg. Jesse Goble, of Co. A; First Serg. Henry B. Perry, of Co. F; Serg. William J. Gillispie, of Co. C; First Serg. Henry Graves, of Co. E; First Serg. Eli K. Mauck, of Co. G, and First Serg. Charles B. Foster, of Co. B.

On the 19th of June Gen. Henderson was relieved from the command of the 3d Brigade, in accordance with the following order from division headquarters, and on the 21st he resumed command of the regiment:

"HEAD QUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, TWENTY-THIRD ARMY CORPS,

"GREENSBORO, N. C., JUNE 19TH, 1865.

"SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 101.

"14—Brevet Brig. Gen'l Thomas J. Henderson (Col. 112th Ill. Inf'ty) is hereby relieved from the command of the 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 23d Army Corps, and ordered to take charge of his own regiment to conduct it home, on being mustered out of the service.

"By command of BRIG. GEN'L CARTER.

"GEO. H. BELL, *A. A. A. Gen'l.*"

"Brevet Brig. Gen'l Thomas J. Henderson."

On the same day Gen. Henderson issued the following farewell order to his brigade :

"HEAD QUARTERS 3D BRIG. 3D DIV. 23D A. C.,

"GREENSBORO, N. C., JUNE 19TH. 1865.

"GENERAL ORDERS No. 12.

"Having been relieved from the command of the 3d Brigade, I desire, before taking leave of those so long associated with me in arms, to express my sincere congratulations that many of you, after passing safely through so many trials and dangers, are about to return to your homes, your families and friends, while those who remain behind have only the more peaceful duties of the soldier to perform, and the pleasing prospects that they, too, will soon follow.

"While rejoicing with you that victory has crowned our arms with glorious success, that peace has again been established in the land, and that our country now stands so proudly before the world ; while sharing with you the happiness we so naturally feel in the promise of a speedy and blessed reunion with friends from whom we have so long and painfully been separated, yet it is with sadness, I know, that associations of such long standing are now to be broken up, and ties which have so long bound us together are to be severed.

"It must ever be your pride and your glory that, in a time of great National peril, you contributed by your courage and your patriotism to the preservation of the Government of your country. The weary marches you have made, the deadly conflicts in which you have been engaged, the trials and exposures you have suffered, with so much patience and courage, can never be forgotten by a grateful people ; while the memory of them and of your brave comrades who have fallen in battle must ever stimulate you to the faithful performance of the duties which, as good citizens, you owe to your country.

"Sincerely trusting that you may, each and all, long live to enjoy that National peace, prosperity and happiness which your courage and patriotism have contributed so much to win, I bid you an affectionate and cordial farewell.

"THOMAS J. HENDERSON,

"Brevet Brig. Gen'l, Commanding."

On the 20th day of June the regiment was mustered out of the service and every officer and enlisted man furnished with a duly certified discharge. On the same day the following order was issued, which explains itself:

“HEADQUARTERS 23D ARMY CORPS,
“GREENSBORO, N. C., JUNE 20, 1865.

“SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 60.

“I. The muster out of the 112th Regiment Illinois Infantry having been completed in accordance with General Orders No. 73, C. S., Department of North Carolina, so much of the regiment as are entitled to discharge will proceed without delay to Chicago, Ill., and there report to the Chief Mustering Officer of the State for final discharge.

“The Quartermaster’s Department will furnish transportation for thirty-two commissioned officers, four hundred and six enlisted men, six servants and six horses.

“By command of

“BREVET MAJOR GENERAL RUGER.

“HENRY A. HALE, *Capt., and A. A. G.*

“To Lieut. Col. E. S. Bond, *Commanding Regiment.*”

Gen. Henderson, Major Dow, Capt. Dow, Dr. L. S. Milliken, Brigade Surgeon, Capt. Otman, and other officers on detached service, returned to the regiment, and all commenced active preparations for the journey homeward. All, except Dr. Milliken; he remained in North Carolina, where he married the widow of a Confederate officer, and has since lived happily and pleasantly. The lady’s son also married the doctor’s daughter, and thus the blue and the gray are doubly linked together with a golden chain of love, and all are blessed with peace and happiness.

No regiment in the service was more fortunate than the 112th Illinois in the selection of its surgeons. Dr. Spaulding was an old, experienced physician. He was succeeded by Dr. Milliken, equally competent, and, with less years, more active and energetic; and he was ably assisted by Dr. Jones and Dr. Phillips, the Assistant Surgeons—all excellent physicians, and careful and attentive in the performance of their duties.

The surgeons received valuable aid in caring for the sick and wounded from Hospital Steward Joseph C. Johnson, and that prince of good nurses, "Parson" William Bowen. Dr. Jones and Johnson are dead. Dr. Phillips is still engaged in the practice of medicine, in White county, Illinois, where he is pleasantly situated, and the head of a happy family; and "Parson" Bowen is farming and dispensing justice upon the fertile plains of Nebraska.

The 112th was also fortunate in the selection of a quartermaster—the most difficult and least desirable position in the regiment. In most regiments the quartermaster is the scape-goat for all the commissioned officers, and is expected to take all the "cussings" for short rations, insufficient clothing, and other deficiencies for which the officers are themselves responsible. But this was not the case in the 112th. Lieut. Alden was a faithful, energetic and *honest* quartermaster. He performed his duties with such great care and energy that no cause of complaint could lie against him. With Commissary Sergeant R. F. Steele at the head of the commissary department; and ably assisted by Quartermaster Sergeant George Bernard, and after his death by Quartermaster Sergeant Albert Walton; and with Serg. George W. Buck as Wagon Master, and commander-in-chief of the "mule train," the quartermaster's department of the 112th was managed in an efficient and vigorous manner, that gave general satisfaction to the officers and men of the regiment. And there were none more industrious, more trust-worthy, more willing to perform faithfully and well every duty than the members of "Co. Q," from Lieut. Alden himself down to the humblest "mule-whacker."

Gen. S. P. Carter, now commanding the 3d Division, had been acquainted with the 112th Illinois ever since the spring of 1863. The regiment had been under his immediate command in Kentucky, and both had served in the same corps all the time since March, 1863. On the 20th of June he addressed to Gen. Henderson the following communication, which expresses in no uncertain terms his estimate of the services of the 112th, and for the publication of which the author offers no apology:

"HEADQUARTERS 3D DIVISION, 23D A. C., }
GREENSBORO, N. C., June 20th, 1865. }

"BREVET BRIG. GEN'L HENDERSON,
(COL. 112TH REGT. ILLS. VOL. INFY.)

"*My Dear General:*—While I most heartily congratulate the officers and men of your regiment on a speedy return to their homes, I cannot see the pleasant relations which have, with intervals, existed between us since March, 1863, now severed, without a feeling of sadness nearly akin to regret.

"There are few regiments in the service which have a more creditable record, or one of which they and their children may be more justly proud, than that of the 112th Illinois. The inscriptions on your Regimental Colors tell the story of some of the battle fields on which the regiment has won its fame, and added new glory to the "starry banner" under which it marched and fought, and aided in wrenching from the bold and courageous enemies of the Republic victories which have led to the peace and quiet which now prevail from Maine to the Rio Grande.

"But your regiment gained its laurels not on the battle field alone. It has won a reputation for order, discipline and strict regard for law and the rights of non-combatants, which gives it an enviable reputation among the volunteer soldiers of the Union. Kentuckians, East Tennesseans, and even North Carolinians have just cause for remembering the 112th Illinois with gratitude, and as presenting a striking contrast to the conduct of the troops where the *morale* was lower and soldierly pride less plainly exhibited. Knoxville, where sleep so many noble heroes who gave their lives for its protection, cannot but give to the 112th a special place among its honored defenders.

"While rejoicing, my dear General, at the successful termination of the war and the restoration of peace, and that you and your gallant officers and men are soon to return to waiting friends and homes, I part with you with regret. Be assured that I shall ever think of you with pride of my having had the honor to command such soldiers.

"Wishing you a "God-speed" on your homeward journey, and that you may long live to enjoy the fruits of peace which you and yours have so nobly helped to restore, I am, my dear

General, with high considerations of personal esteem and respect, very truly, your friend,

"S. P. CARTER,
Brig. Gen'l Comdg."

The following extracts from a letter written by Gen. Cox, in November, 1867, to Gen. Henderson, in response to an invitation to attend the reunion of the 112th, although written after the close of the war, while General Cox was Governor of the State of Ohio, may not be out of place in this connection; and the author feels sure that every member of the 112th reciprocates the feelings of the General towards our regiment:

"STATE OF OHIO, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
COLUMBUS, 5 November, 1867.

"*My Dear General:*—I wish with all my heart it were possible for me to be at the reunion of the 112th, to which you so kindly invite me, but my duties here will forbid. *

* * Give my most cordial good wishes and kindest remembrances to the officers and men of that gallant regiment. All of them, from their gallant Colonel down to the humblest private, are very dear to me, for our comradeship was of a kind not likely to grow dull in its influence upon us. * *

* * Give my special regards to Col. Dow, when you meet him, and to Major Wells. * *

* Let me hear from you, and believe me always sincerely,
your friend, J. D. Cox.

To GENERAL THOMAS J. HENDERSON."

On the 21st day of June the regiment embarked on the cars at Greensboro for Chicago. On the 8th of October, 1862, the regiment had embarked on the cars at Peoria for the field, nine hundred and forty strong. It now numbered four hundred and thirty-eight officers and enlisted men, and some of these were recruits whose terms of enlistment expired with the regiment. Five hundred men who went out with the regiment did not return with it. Some had been discharged, others transferred, and some were absent, sick or wounded; but many of them slept their last sleep on the hill-sides and in the valleys, in the forests and upon the plains of the South, where they had fallen fighting the battles of their country. Upon

the National Flag and Colors of the regiment were inscribed : "*Kentucky*," "*Monticello*," "*East Tennessee*," "*Campbell's Station*," "*Knorrville*," "*Bean's Station*," "*Dandridge*," "*Atlanta*," "*Resaca*," "*Kenesaw*," "*Utoy Creek*," "*Nashville*," "*Columbia*," "*Franklin*," "*Wilmington*," "*Fort Anderson*;" and these inscriptions marked the places of their fall.

Many had died of wounds in Field or General Hospitals, and others of disease ; while many others had died of disease and starvation, of neglect and cruelty in Southern prison pens. The dead of the regiment lie buried in Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, North and South Carolina and Virginia--and in many Northern cemeteries where they had died at hospitals. Peace be to their ashes ! We shall never see them more, until we meet them in that unknown, undiscovered country, that bourne whence no traveler returns, where we shall greet them as long absent friends, and recognize them as comrades of yore.

The regiment proceeded by rail, by way of Danville and Petersburg, to City Point, on the James River, and embarked there on the 23d, on the steamer "*General Thomas*," and sailed down the James River and up Chesapeake Bay to Baltimore, Md. Here the regiment again took cars and continued the journey homeward by the Pennsylvania Central railroad.

Near York, Pa., as Serg. William P. Ballentine, of Co. F, was standing on a car, while the train was passing under a low bridge, his head struck the bridge and he was severely injured--the only accident that occurred on the journey home. Serg. Ballentine was left in hospital at Harrisburg, but subsequently recovered and returned home.

The regiment reached Pittsburg, Pa., at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, on Sunday the 25th. A bountiful supper had been prepared, and the regiment was invited to march to a large hall and partake of the city's hospitality. Speeches of welcome, and congratulation upon the close of the war and triumph of the Union cause were made, which were responded to by Gen. Henderson and others of the regiment. The galleries were crowded with ladies and gentlemen who welcomed the boys in blue with smiles and cheers, and showered upon them beautiful bouquets ; and handsome ladies waited upon the tables. It was a hearty welcome to "*God's Country*," by God's people.

The 112th Illinois was not an exception; but every regiment which passed through Pittsburg was given the same hearty reception.

All along the line of travel, in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, the people flocked to the stations and along the line of road and welcomed the returning soldiers with cheers and waving handkerchiefs and bouquets of flowers; and wherever the train stopped they crowded upon the platform to shake hands with the boys who had fought their battles and assisted in conquering an everlasting peace.

The regiment arrived in Chicago at one o'clock in the morning of the 27th of June; landed near Camp Douglas, and marched through the darkness to the barracks. Not a man there to show the way; not a man to bid them welcome. All was dark, silent and indifferent. Many of the officers and men went home the same day, and returned before the time of final discharge.

On the 6th of July, 1865, the regiment was paid and finally discharged from the service, and that evening the men—no longer soldiers—embarked on the cars and returned to their homes.

At Geneseo those who returned by that route were met by the citizens and cordially welcomed; and a banquet, such as only the generous, loyal, patriotic people of Geneseo can provide, was given to the returned soldiers; and in every town and neighborhood the boys were received with open arms and joyful hearts. The war was over. The enemies of the country had been subdued, and peace restored to the Nation. All over the North there was joy and happiness and thanksgiving.

A million Union soldiers doffed their blue uniforms, donned citizens' clothing, and were soon lost to view in the busy workshops, upon the farms, and in the various vocations of life.

The great Union armies disappeared as suddenly as they had sprung into existence. Again the world witnessed another scene it had never looked upon before. The Grand Army of the Republic rapidly dissolved; its veteran soldiers laid aside the arms and accoutrements of war, returned to the peaceful pursuits of civil life, and resumed their former places in the communities where they resided as quietly and unconcerned as if nothing unusual had occurred.

REGIMENTAL ROSTER.

Organized at Galva, Henry County, Ill., August 18, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service at Peoria, Ill., Sept. 20, 1862.

Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., June 20, 1865.

Final Discharge and Payment at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Present and Mustered out with the regiment, June 20, 1865.

Colonel and Brevet Brigadier General, Thomas J. Henderson.

Enrolled Aug. 11, 1862, and elected Captain of Co. F.—

Upon organization of the regiment unanimously elected Colonel by vote of the commissioned officers and of the enlisted men. Mustered in as Colonel of the regiment Sept. 22, 1862.—Severely wounded in the battle of Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864, and absent by reason of wounds until July 28, 1864.—Commanded 2nd Brigade, 2nd Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Ohio, from Jan'y 15, to April 8, 1864. Commanded 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 23d Corps, Army of the Ohio, from Aug. 12, 1864, until mustered out. Recommended for promotion to Brigadier General by Major General Schofield, commanding the Army of the Ohio, and by Major General Cox, commanding the 23d Army Corps, for gallant and meritorious service in the Georgia and Tennessee campaigns, and especially at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864. Appointed Brigadier General, by Brevet, by President Lincoln, Jan'y 6, 1865, to rank from Nov. 30, 1864. Residence—Princeton, Bureau Co., Illinois.

Lieut. Colonel Emery S. Bond. Enrolled Aug. 5, 1862, and elected Captain of Co. C. Upon organization of the regiment unanimously elected Lieutenant Colonel by a

vote of the commissioned officers and of the enlisted men.—Mustered in Sept. 22, 1862.—Commanded 2nd Brig. 1st Div. Cavalry Corps, Army of the Ohio, from Oct. 12, 1863, to Jan'y 15, 1864, and other times temporarily. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, 1864, and absent, by reason of wounds, until Oct. 30, 1864. Again wounded in the Battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864, and absent, by reason of wounds, until Jan'y 14, 1865. Commanded the regiment from latter date until mustered out. Residence—No. 40 Carpenter St., Chicago, Ill. Business address—No. 245 S. Water St.

Major Tristram T. Dow. Enrolled Aug. 12, and mustered in as Captain of Co. A, Sept. 20, 1862. Promoted to Major March 22, to rank from Feb'y 1, 1863. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb'y 23, 1863, and paroled next day. Exchanged and rejoined regiment April 13, 1863. Commanded the regiment in the East Tennessee campaign from Oct. 12, 1863, to Jan'y 15, 1864, and in the Atlanta campaign from Aug. 6, 1864, to October 30, 1864. Acting Ass't Inspector General of 3d Div. 23d Corps, Army of the Ohio, from Nov. 1, 1864, until April 22, 1865, when he was appointed by the President Ass't Inspector General of the 23d Army Corps, with rank of Lieut. Colonel, and held that position until mustered out. Appointed by the President Colonel, by Brevet, of United States Volunteers, July 12, 1865. A brave and gallant officer, beloved by every man in the regiment. Died at Davenport, Iowa, March 22, 1882. Widow's address—Mrs. Mary Dow, No. 425 E. Locust St., Davenport, Ia.

Adjutant Gilbert R. Woolsey. Enlisted Aug. 22, mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as Private of Co. D. Promoted to Corporal Oct. 13, 1862, and to First Serg. March 16, 1864. Promoted to First Lieut. and Adjutant May 10, to rank from April 25, 1865. Residence—Normal, McLean county, Illinois.

Quarter Master George C. Alden. *Enrolled and mustered in as First Lieut. and Q. M. Sept. 10, 1862. Captured near Cassville, Ga., May 24, 1864. Paroled at Wilmington, N. C., Feb'y 28, 1865. Exchanged, and rejoined regiment at Greensboro, N. C., in May, 1865. Address—Fort Collins, Colorado.

Surgeon Luther S. Milliken. Enrolled and mustered in Sept. 15, 1862, as First Assistant Surgeon, with rank of Captain. Promoted to Surgeon, with rank of Major, March 22, 1863. Brigade Surgeon a considerable portion of

the last year of the war. Remained in the South, and resided there ever since the war. Address—Franklin-ton, Franklin Co., North Carolina.

First Assistant Surgeon Charles DeHaven Jones. Enrolled and mustered in May 4, 1863, as First Assistant Surgeon, with rank of Captain. Died at Mariner's Harbor, Staten Island, N. Y., Feb'y 22, 1876.

Second Assistant Surgeon Wesley Phillips. Enrolled and mustered in Jan'y 13, 1863, as Second Assistant Surgeon, with rank of First Lieut. Address—Burnt Prairie, White county, Illinois.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

Major James M. Hosford. Enrolled Aug. 11, 1862, and elected Captain of Co. I. Upon organization of regiment unanimously elected Major by a vote of the commissioned officers and of the enlisted men. Mustered in as Major Sept. 22, 1862. Resigned at Lexington, Ky., by reason of disability, caused by fall of his horse producing hernia, Feb'y 1, 1863. Employed in Commissary Department at Camp Douglas, Chicago, Ill., from May, 1863 to Oct. 1, 1865. Residence—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Surgeon John W. Spaulding. Enrolled and mustered in as Surgeon, with rank of Major, Sept. 11, 1862. Resigned at Lexington, Ky., by reason of ill-health, March 22, 1863. Died at Galesburg, Ill., Feb'y 12, 1872.

Adjutant Henry W. Wells. Enrolled Aug. 9, 1862, at Cambridge, Ill., in Co. D. Appointed Adjutant Sept. 20, and mustered in Sept. 22, 1862, as First Lieut. and Adjutant. Mustered out Nov. 25, 1863, for promotion to Major in 1st Tenn. Heavy Artillery. Was assigned to duty on Staff of Gen. Manson, during siege of Knoxville; and then on Staff of Gen. Cox; and then as Chief of Engineers and Artillery on Staff of Gen. Tillson, until April 29, 1864, when he was appointed Chief of Artillery of the 3d Div. 23d Corps, Army of the Ohio, and held that position until the close of the war. Also served as A. A. A. G., 3d Div. 23d A. C., from June 4, to July 27, 1864; and Judge Advocate of the division from June 27, to the close of the Atlanta campaign, in addition to other regular staff duties. Residence—Peoria, Illinois.

Adjutant Bradford F. Thompson. Appointed Adjutant from Co. B, March 7, 1864. Promoted to Captain of Co. B, May 9, 1865. See Co. B.

ROSTER OF THE NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF. 337

Chaplain Roswell N. Henderson. Enlisted Aug. 8, and mustered in as Private of Co. I, Sept. 20, 1862. Elected by the officers of the regiment, and mustered as Chaplain, with rank of Captain, Oct. 8, 1862. Resigned at the written request of all the officers of the regiment, Oct. 26, 1864.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Present and mustered out with the regiment June 20, 1865.

Commissary Sergeant Robert F. Steele. Enlisted Aug. 11, mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as First Sergeant of Co. I. Appointed Com. Serg. of the regiment Oct. 3, 1862. Residence—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Quarter Master Sergeant Albert Walton. Enlisted Aug. 9, mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as Private of Co. D. Acting Sergeant Major from June 13, to Sept. 12, 1864. Appointed Quartermaster Sergeant of the regiment Sept. 12, 1864. Residence—St. Paul, Minn. Business address—169 E. Third St.

Hospital Steward Joseph C. Johnson. Enlisted Aug. 12, and mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as Private of Co. I. Appointed Hospital Steward Oct. 3, 1862. Captured on the Saunders Raid into East Tennessee, in June, 1863. Paroled at Richmond, Va., July 11; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined regiment at Bean's Station, in E. Tenn., Dec. 14, 1863. Died at Mason City, Ill., Sept. 26, 1885.

Principal Musician Robert Ferman. Enlisted Aug. 9, and mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as Musician of Co. D. Appointed Principal Musician Oct. 3, 1862. Member of Regimental Band from its organization, and Leader from Feb'y 29, 1864, until mustered out. Address—Blairstown, Benton county, Iowa.

ABSENT.

Sergeant Major Joseph C. Baird. Enlisted Aug. 11, in Co. D, and mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as Private of Co. H. Appointed Sergeant Major Oct. 3, 1862. Wounded in action near Philadelphia, Tenn., Oct. 26, 1863. Absent on recruiting service from Jan'y 15, to April 13, 1864. Absent sick from June 13, 1864. Discharged at U. S. Gen. Hospital, Keokuk, Iowa, July 26, 1865. Address—Bodge City, Ford county, Kansas.

DIED IN THE SERVICE.

Quarter Master Sergeant George Bernard. Enlisted Aug. 11, in Co. D, and mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as Private of

Co. H. Appointed Quarter Master Sergeant Oct. 3, 1862. Died of disease in hospital at Marietta, Ga., Aug. 24, and buried Aug. 25, 1864. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga., after the war. No. of Grave 7,269, in Section G.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the regiment,	12
Absent,	1
Previously Discharged,	5
Died,	1
	—
Total,	19

COMPANY A.

Enrolled at Annawan, Henry County, Illinois, August, 1862.

Organized August 12, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, August 12, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service Sept. 20, 1862.

Present and mustered out with the company June 20, 1865 :

Captain John L. Dow. Enrolled Aug. 12, mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as Second Lieut. Promoted to First Lieut. April 13, to rank from Feb'y 1, 1863. Promoted to Captain March 5, 1864, to rank from Nov. 18, 1863. Wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn., Jan'y 28, 1864. Acting Assistant Inspector General of 2nd Brig. 1st Div. Cavalry Corps, Army of the Ohio, from July 15, 1863, to Jan'y 1, 1864; and also performed the duties of Provost Marshal part of the same time. Provost Marshal of the 23d Army Corps from April 3, 1865, until mustered out. One of the commissioners appointed April 24, 1865, to carry out the terms of the Military Convention entered into between Major Gen. Sherman and Gen. Joseph E. Johnston for the surrender of the Confederate army. Residence—Davenport, Iowa.

Second Lieut. Thomas J. Williams. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted to First Sergeant March 5, 1864; and to Second Lieut. Sept. 20, to rank from Aug. 10, 1864. Commissioned First Lieut., but not mustered. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, 1864. Address—Henry, Ray Co., Missouri.

First Sergeant Jesse Goble. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted Sept. 20, 1864. Commissioned Second Lieut.

June 15, 1865, but not mustered. Wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864. Address, Beatrice, Gage county, Nebraska.

Sergeant Harrison P. Large. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted April 13, 1863. Started for the Black Hills with a company of explorers in 1873, and not since heard from. The whole company supposed to have been killed by Indians.

Sergeant Walter S. Younkin. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted Sept. 1, 1863. Died at Annawan, Henry Co., Ills., Dec. 19, 1868.

Sergeant William Troyer. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted April 15, 1864. Address—Dorchester, Saline Co., Nebraska.

Sergeant Marvin Stewart. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Sergeant April 28, 1865. Address—Plum Creek, Dawson Co., Nebraska.

Corporal Celsus Orton. Resides in Canada—P. O. not known.

Corporal Willis H. Williams. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 1, 1863. Address—Pilot Mound, Boone Co., Iowa.

Corporal John H. Batten. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 15, 1864. Address—Pueblo, Pueblo Co., Colorado.

Corporal Thomas Dennis. Mustered in as Private. Promoted July 1, 1864. Address, Clay Center, Clay county, Kansas.

Corporal James Slick. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 28, 1865. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, August 6, 1864. Died at Swede Point, Boone county, Iowa, Nov. 26, 1880.

Corporal Henry H. Leonard. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 28, 1865. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, 1864.

Musician John A. Hart. Member of Regimental Band from its organization until mustered out. Address, Oska-loosa, Jefferson county, Kansas.

Musician William B. McChesney. Member of Regimental Band from its organization until mustered out. Address, Eureka, Greenwood county, Kansas.

Wagoner Henry J. McGath. Captured at Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, 1863. Paroled April 30, and exchanged May 7, '64. Rejoined regiment Aug. 8, '64. Address, Clarks, Merrick county, Nebraska.

PRIVATES.

- Jacob Bremner. Address, Adair, Adair county, Iowa.
- James S. Braden. Address, Goldfield, Wright county, Iowa.
- John R. Buckley. Died at Albia, Henry county, Ill., Nov. 28, '81.
- Josiah B. Cope. Address, Humboldt, Richardson Co., Neb.
- Martin Caughey. Address—Utica, Seward Co., Nebraska.
- Holbert Caughey. Address—Utica, Seward Co., Nebraska.
- Patrick Cummings. Slightly wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Address—Massillon, Stark county, Ohio.
- Edwin Demott. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, in E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Beaver City, Furnas county, Nebraska.
- Henry Fisher. Address—Menmo, Hutchinson county, Dakota.
- Michael Follett. Address—Walla Walla, Walla Walla county, Washington Ter.
- Stafford Godfrey. Wounded in action at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, 1863; and again at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, 1864. Reported "absent" on muster out roll of company, but was discharged at Greensboro, N. C., June 20, 1865. Address—Luverne, Kossuth county, Iowa.
- George W. Hayes. Address—Blandinsville, McDonough county, Illinois.
- Henry H. Harris. Address—Annawan, Henry county, Ill.
- Herman Hirschberger. Address—Annawan, Henry Co., Ill.
- Frederick Kukuk. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63.
- August Meiers. Regimental Bugler from Jan'y '63, until discharged. Mustered in as Corporal. Reduced at his own request. Residence—Henry, Marshall county, Ill.
- Henry Moyer. Captured on Saunders Raid into East Tennessee in June, '63. Paroled July 11; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63.
- Robert McDermond. Died at Annawan, Henry county, Ills., Nov. 24, '82.
- Stephen T. Momeny. Address—Pipeston, Berrien Co., Mich.
- William Patten. Wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois.
- William K. Porter. Address—Huxley, Custer county, Neb.
- Hiram Plummer. Residence—Des Moines, Iowa.

- Henry J. Richmond. Address—Manson, Calhoun county, Ia.
Henry Slick. Address—Tama, Tama county, Iowa.
Charles J. Smith. Address—Prophetstown, Whiteside, county, Illinois.
Lewis W. Smith. Died at De Soto, Dallas county, Iowa, Oct. 6, '85.
Lewis Stagner. Captured at Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, '63, while sick in hospital. Escaped and concealed himself until Union troops reoccupied the town, Oct. 2, '63. Address—Annawan, Henry county, Illinois.
John Willett. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64; and again, slightly, in the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Address—Annawan, Henry county, Illinois.

ABSENT.

- Corporal James M. Bice. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Captured in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Paroled at Jacksonville, Fla., April 16, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ills., July 1, '65. Discharge dated May 30. Address—Clarks, Merrick county, Nebraska.
John W. Adair. Captured at Cassville, Ga., May 24, '64. Exchanged at Wilmington, N. C., March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged June 20, '65. Residence, Mendota, LaSalle county, Illinois.
Lawrence Dingman. Absent sick. Discharged July 1, '65. Accidentally killed in Florida in '83.
Thomas E. Mathews. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Captured in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled at Jacksonville, Fla., April 28, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 3, '65. Discharge dated June 1, but not received until July 3d. Address—Eagle Grove, Wright county, Iowa.
Alonzo Rockefeller. Captured in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled at Jacksonville, Fla., April 28, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65. Address—Annawan, Henry county, Ill.
Joel Stillwell. Absent sick. Discharged at Nashville, Tenn., July 29, '65. In every battle of the regiment. Address—Eureka, Greenwood county, Kansas.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

- Captain Tristram T. Dow. Enrolled Aug. 12, and mustered in as Captain Sept. 20, '62; promoted to Major March 22, to rank from Feb. 1, '63. See Field and Staff.
- First Lieut. James P. McChesney. Mustered in as First Sergeant; promoted to Second Lieut. April 13, to rank from Feb. 1, '63, and to First Lieut. March 5, '64, to rank from Nov. 18, '63, but not mustered as First Lieut. Resigned near Atlanta, Ga., August 10, '64. Address—New Richmond, St. Croix county, Wisconsin.
- First Lieut. Leander U. Browning. Mustered in as Sergeant; promoted to First Sergeant April 13, '63; to Second Lieut. March 5, '64, to rank from Nov. 18, '63; and to First Lieut. Sept. 20, to rank from Aug. 10, '64. Wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Resigned at Greensboro, N. C., May 20, '65. Residence—Clinton, Clinton county, Iowa.
- Corporal James M. Latimer. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb., '63; disability. Address—Vandalia, Jasper county, Iowa.

PRIVATEs.

- Isaac Bice. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., April, '63; disability. Died at Annawan, Henry Co., Ill., June 2, '73.
- Elisha K. Brown. Discharged Jan. 28, '65. Address—Yorktown, Bureau county, Ill.
- James R. Batten. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds at U. S. General Hospital, Mound City, Ill., May 12, '65. Address—Annawan, Henry county, Ill.
- Jeffrey H. Browning. Discharged at Nashville, Tenn., May 3, '65. Address—Annawan, Henry county, Ill.
- William Benson. Captured at Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, '63. Jumped from the cars and escaped on the way to Atlanta, and rejoined the company at Athens Oct. 5, '63. Discharged at Beaufort, N. C., May 9, '65. Address—Turner, Marion county, Oregon.
- Joseph Dingman. Wounded in action at Philadelphia, Tenn., Oct. 26, '63. Discharged June 1, '65. Address—Prescott, Adams county, Iowa.
- Vester Goble. Captured in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Never rejoined company. Discharged June 2, '65. Address—Caldwell, Sumner county, Kansas.
- Washington Gooding. Wounded in action at Bean's Station, Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Discharged by reason of wounds

at Camp Nelson, Ky., Sept. 20, '64. Address—Dayton, Webster county, Iowa.

James A. Irwin. Injured by fall while on guard at Lexington, Ky., in the night, in March, '63; fractured bone in left leg. Discharged at Quincy, Ill., Feb. 4, '64. Address—Stuart, Guthrie county, Iowa.

David J. King. Discharged May 15, '65. Died in Missouri in '76.

Jerome T. Kepler. Wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds at Chicago, Ill., May 20, '65. Address—Webster City, Hamilton county, Iowa.

John L. Lenhart. Left sick at Thompson's Station, Tenn., Nov. 12, '64. Discharged May 31, '65; disability.

Addison C. Leonard. Captured on the Saunders' Raid into E. Tenn., in June, '63. Paroled July 11; exchanged Sept. 10, '63. Discharged April 18, '64; disability.

Philip Myers. Discharged at Camp Dennison, Ohio, June 4, '63; disability. Address—Grand Junction, Greene county, Iowa.

Ephraim T. Woodruff. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., May '63; disability. Died at home before muster out of company.

Philip J. Wintz. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field. Escaped through the enemy's lines and rejoined the command in Knoxville. Severely wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Severely injured in ankle near Kinston, N. C., while on his way to the regiment in Feb'y, '65. Discharged at Beaufort, N. C., June 14, '65. Address—Annawan, Henry county, Illinois.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

James H. Bradford. Transferred in '63. Died at Annawan, Henry county, Ill., Feb'y 22, '74.

William J. Eyer. Transferred March 24, '65. Discharged at Cleveland, Ohio, July 3, '65. Address—Kewanee, Henry county, Illinois.

Joseph Johnson. Accidentally wounded at Lexington, Ky., Feb'y 6, '63. Transferred May 1, '65. Address—Annawan, Henry county, Illinois.

John C. Troyer. Wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn., Jan'y 28, '64. Transferred by reason of wounds, March 15, '65. Discharged

at Louisville, Ky., Aug. 24, '65. Address—Dorchester, Saline county, Nebraska.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

Captain Asa A. Lee. Enrolled Aug. 12, and mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as First Lieut. Promoted April 13, to rank from Feb. 1, '63. Mortally wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and died on the same day. His remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville, Jan'y 31, '64. No. of Grave 446.

Sergeant Lucius C. Niles. Drowned in Emery River, near Kingston, Tenn., Aug. 31, '63. His remains recovered and buried by moon-light near the place of his death.

Corporal Charles B. Valentine. Killed in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn., Jan'y 28, '64. No record of burial.

Corporal John B. Heaps. Mustered in as Private; promoted April 13, '63. Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64, while on duty as Color Guard. No record of place of burial. See note a.

Corporal Henry Caughey. Mustered in as Private; promoted April 15, '63. Died near Fort Anderson, on the Cape Fear River, N. C., Feb'y 20, '65. Said to have been poisoned. No record of place of burial.

PRIVATEs.

Milton Barton. Reported "missing" at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Killed in action; left on the field, and buried by the enemy. Among the "unknown" in National Cemetery at Madison, near Nashville. See note b.

Lorenzo Brown. Kicked to death by a government mule near Waynesburg, Ky., April 23, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Mill Springs, Ky. No. of Grave, 707.

Joseph S. Baremore. Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. No record of burial.

James Caughey. Mortally wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Died at Nashville, Dec. 3, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Madison, near Nashville, Tenn. No. of Grave 2,792.

Nelson H. Cole. Captured at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 29, '64. No. of Grave 7,212.

Andrew J. Davis. Captured at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63.

- Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., April 3. '64.
No. of Grave 356.
- Bradley W. Diltz. Killed in action at Bean's Station, East Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. No record of burial.
- John H. Fuller. Died in Nashville, Tenn., Jan'y 8, '65. Buried in National Cemetery at Madison, near Nashville. No. of Grave 9,548.
- Salem B. Giles. Captured at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 6, '64. Number of Grave 7,988.
- Luther M. Harrington. Captured at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., June 29, '64. No. of Grave 2,633.
- John Hords. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Left on the field and buried by the enemy. Among the "unknown" in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. See note c.
- Patrick Kenney. Mortally wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64, and left on the field. Died in the hands of the enemy, at Franklin, Dec. 6, '64. Buried by the enemy. No record of grave.
- William McMillan. Died in hospital at Lexington, Ky., Feb'y '63. Buried in Government lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 312. See note d.
- Jesse H. Morgan. Killed in action at Knoxville, Nov. 18, '63. Left on the field and buried by the enemy.
- Thomas Nowers. Killed in action at Knoxville, Nov. 18, '63. Left on the field and buried by the enemy.
- Squire S. Pope. Died in hospital at Lexington, Ky., Feb. 16, '63. Buried on Government lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave, 269.
- Joseph Patten. Died in hospital at Stanford, Ky., May 19, '63. No record of burial.
- John Winters. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Died of wounds at Nashville, Tenn., April 21, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Madison, near Nashville. No. of Grave, 13990.
- Truman A. Woodruff. Died in hospital at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 18, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave, 124.
- Frederick A. Woodruff. Reported "missing" at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Killed in action; left on the field and buried by the enemy.

Stephen M. Esterbrook. Deserted at Peoria, Ill., Oct. 4, '62.

PRIVATES—

Recruits, transferred to Co. F, 65th Ill. Vols., (consolidated), June 29, '65; mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, '65: Walter Barton. Enlisted and mustered in Dec. 21, '63, for three years.

Stephen L. Blankinship. Enlisted Sept. 24, mustered in Nov. 15, '63, for three years. Wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. A loyal Tennessean. Returned to that State after his discharge.

Edward Caughey. Enlisted March 18, mustered in April 25, '63, for three years. Address—Newton, Jasper Co., Ia.

Jacob Hock. Enlisted and mustered in Dec. 28, '63, for three years.

Andrew Kopp. Enlisted and mustered in Dec. 28, '63, for three years.

Philip Meyer. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 20, '64, for three years.

Lorenzo D. Pope. Enlisted and mustered in March 1, '65, for one year.

John Richmond. Enlisted March 12, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Address—Manson, Calhoun county, Iowa.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the regiment,	44
Absent,	6
Previously Discharged,	20
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	4
Killed and died in the service,	25
Deserted,	1
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	8
Total,	108

COMPANY F.

Enrolled at Toulon, Stark County, Illinois, August, 1862.

Organized, August 15, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, Aug. 15, 1862

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1865 :

Captain James G. Armstrong. Enlisted Aug. 22, and mustered in Sept. 20, 1862, as First Sergeant. Promoted to Second Lieut. March 10, to rank from March 5, 1863; to First Lieut. Aug. 5, to rank from June 16, 1863, and to Captain Sept. 14, to rank from June 24, 1864. A. A. Q. M. of 2nd Brig. 1st Div. Cav. Corps, Army of Ohio, from March 5, to April 8, 1864. He and two of his sons were killed by lightning, in Greene county, Iowa, Aug. 31, 1881.

First Lieut. Bushrod Tapp. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62, and mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted to First Serg. April 1, 1864, and to First Lieut. Dec. 10, to rank from June 24, '64. Slightly wounded in action at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 16, '63, and at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan'y 28, '64. Address—Wyoming, Stark county, Ill.

First Serg. Henry B. Perry. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62, and mustered in as Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant March 10, '63 and to First Serg. Jan'y 1, '65. Commissioned Second Lieut. June 15, '65, but not mustered. Address—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

Sergeant Andrew Harty. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal Aug. 5, '63, and to Sergeant Sept. 1, 1864. Wounded in action near Philadelphia, Tenn., Oct. 26, '63. Address—Bradford, Stark county, Ill.

Sergeant James R. Gelvin. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62, and mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal Feb'y 26, '64, and to Sergeant Sept. 1, '64. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Address—Duncan, Stark county, Ill.

Sergeant William P. Ballentine. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62, and mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal April 1, '64, and to Sergeant Jan'y 1, '65. Seriously injured on the road home after muster out—standing on a car as the train passed under a low bridge, and his head struck the bridge—near York, Penn. Was left in hospital at Harrisburg, but recovered and returned home. Address—Bloomington, Osborne county, Kansas.

- Sergeant William H. Ely. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Sergeant Sept. 1, '64. Address—Webster City, Hamilton county, Iowa.
- Corporal Levi Silliman. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Residence—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.
- Corporal Milton Trickle. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Address—Atkinson, Henry county, Ill.
- Corporal James E. Finley. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Feb'y 26, '64. Wounded in action near Atlanta, Ga., July 21, '64. Address—Perry, Dallas county, Ia.
- Corporal George G. Stone. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 1, '64. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and again at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Address—Plainview, Pierce county, Nebraska.
- Corporal James Hughes. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 1, '64. Address—Spearville, Ford county, Kan.
- Corporal Andrew Kamerer. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 1, '64. Captured on the Saunders Raid, at Knoxville, Tenn., June 20, '63. Paroled at Richmond, Va., July 11; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—West Jersey, Stark county, Ill.
- Corporal Samuel M. Adams. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Jan'y 1, '65. Residence—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.
- Corporal Jacob Vulgamott. Enlisted Aug. 19, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 1, '65. Residence—Denver, Colorado.

PRIVATES.

- Henry C. Ackley. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb'y 23, '63. Paroled Feb'y 24; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Gilman, Marshall county, Iowa.
- Alfred C. Ballentine. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Address—Eugene, Ringgold county, Iowa.
- George Boyd. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Address—Grafton, Fillmore county, Nebraska.
- Edwin Butler. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Mustered in as Sergeant; promoted to First Sergeant Aug. 5, '63. Detailed to work on the "Athens Union Post," at Athens, Tenn., and when the Union troops retreated was captured, in the night of Sept. 26, '63. Reduced to the

ranks April 1, '64, while a prisoner of war, without cause or excuse, except to create a vacancy for the appointment of another First Sergeant of the company. Residence—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

Samuel M. Eldridge. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Detailed as Regimental Postmaster Oct. 3, '62, and served as P. M. of the regiment or brigade until mustered out. Residence—Galva, Ida county, Iowa.

John D. Essex. Address—Valparaiso, Saunders county, Neb.

Milton Headley. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Residence—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

James P. Headley. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Detailed as musician, and was a member of the Regimental Band from its organization until mustered out. Residence—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

William Himes. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Lewis, Cass county, Iowa.

Austin C. Himes. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Address—LaFayette, Stark county, Ill.

Peter C. Johnson. Enlisted in Co. F, but mustered in as of Co. H. Transferred back to Co. F, Nov. 1, '62. Address—Hinsdale, DuPage county, Ill.

George W. Johnson. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64.

Timothy Kenely. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Reported dead.

Royal Lafferty. Address—Emporia, Lyon county, Kansas.

Job C. Mahaffey. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn., Jan'y 28, '64. Address—Henderson, Knox county, Ill.

Robert Makings. Enlisted Aug. 21, '62. Died at West Jersey, Stark county, Ill., Dec. 15, '73.

Theodore McDaniel. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Wyoming, Stark county, Ill.

Charles McComsey. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62, in Co. F, but mustered in as of Co. H. Transferred back to Co. F, Nov. 1, '62. Residence—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

Hiram G. Parrish. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. On detached duty as teamster in 23d Corps train from Feb'y 1, '64, until mustered out. Address—Afton, Union county, Iowa.

Jacob Stauffer. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Address—East Lynne, Cass county, Missouri.

Frank A. Stone. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62, in Co. F, but mustered

ed in as of Co. H. Transferred back to Co. F, Nov. 1, '62. Residence—Westboro, Mass.

Ephraim W. Smith. On detached service in Division Commissary Department. Enemy attacked herd of cattle in his charge, at Thompson's Station, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64, killed his horse, and captured fifty head of cattle. Address—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

Ira Scranton. On detached service, as teamster in 23d Corps train, from Sept. 19, '64, until mustered out.

Presley Tyrrell. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—West Jersey, Stark county, Ill.

Benjamin W. Todd. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Ida Grove, Ida county, Iowa.

William Vulgamott. Address—Burlington Junction, Nodaway county, Missouri.

David Webster. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Address—West Jersey, Stark county, Ill.

ABSENT.

James McShurry. Enlisted Aug. 19, '62. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; paroled April 15, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., June 20, '65. Address—Castleton, Stark county, Illinois.

Zarah H. Newton. Captured, while driving ambulance, near Pine Mt., Ga., June 6, '64. Paroled prisoner of war at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo. Not exchanged; discharged at St. Louis, July 15, '65. Address—Yolo, Yolo county, California.

Jesse B. Taylor. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62, in Co. F, but mustered in as of Co. H. Transferred back to Co. F, Nov. 1, '62; captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; paroled April 15, '65; not exchanged; never rejoined company. Discharged at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., June 20, '65.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

First Lieut. Jackson Lorange. Enrolled Aug. 11, and mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as First Lieut. Resigned, by reason of ill-health, at Lexington, Ky., March 5, '63. Address—Burlington Junction, Nodaway Co., Missouri.

Second Lieut. George C. Maxfield. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted to First Sergeant March 10, '63, and to Second Lieut. Aug. 5, to rank from June 16, '63. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Resign-

ed at Decatur, Ga., Sept. 11, '64. Residence, Fairmont, Fillmore county, Nebraska.

Sergeant John F. Rhodes. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62, and mustered in as Corporal. Promoted Feb. 26, '64. Severely wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged, by reason of wounds, at Chicago, Ill., July 28, '64. Address—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

Corporal William Rounds. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Discharged at Camp Nelson, Ky., May 18, '64—disability. Died at Toulon, Stark county, Ill., March 11, 1873.

Corporal David Tinlin. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62, and mustered in as Private. Promoted March 10, '63. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., May 24, '65—disability. Residence, Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

PRIVATES.

William H. Barton. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Severely wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged, by reason of wounds, at Quincy, Ill., Feb. 24, '65. Address—Walkerville, Page county, Iowa.

William Boyd. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Discharged at Beaufort, N. C., May 29, '65. Died at Toulon, Stark county, Ill., May 7, '75.

Nathaniel Crabtree. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63—left leg amputated. Discharged at Chicago, Ill., July 23, '64.

James N. Davison. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 12, '63. Address—Corydon, Wayne county, Iowa.

Henry Garner. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 12, '63—disability. Address—Unionville, Putnam county, Missouri.

George Graen. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Absent sick from Dec. 12, '64. Discharged at Chester, Penn., June 2, '65—disability. Residence, Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

William H. Harris. Absent sick at Camp Nelson, Ky., from April 17, '64. Discharged at Camp Nelson, May 20, '65—disability. Married and remained in Kentucky. Address—Milledgeville, Ky.

Josiah Minor. Enlisted Aug. 19, '62. On detached service from July 28, '64. Discharged June 12, '65.

William B. Price. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 13, '63—disability. Address—Spirit Lake, Dickinson county, Iowa.

Thomas Proctor. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Discharged at Camp

- Nelson, Ky., Sept. 20, '64—disability. —Died at Davenport, Iowa, since the close of the war.
- Robert G. Stowe. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Discharged at Marine Hospital, Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. '62—disability. Address—Shenandoah, Page county, Iowa.
- William A. Stowe. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Discharged, by reason of wounds, at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., April 9, '65. Died at Beaver City, Furnas county, Nebraska, from the effects of wounds, May 1, '84.
- William T. Shore. Recruit. Enlisted Feb. 14, mustered in June 6, '63, for three years. Discharged at Knoxville, Tenn., May 13, '65—disability. Address—Tarkio, Page county, Iowa.
- Henry S. Stone. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62, in Co. F, but mustered in as of Co. H. Transferred back to Co. F Nov. 1, '62. Severely wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64—right arm amputated. Discharged, by reason of wounds, at Chicago, Ill., March 5, '65. Address—Republic City, Republican county, Kansas.
- Carlos B. Thorpe. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62 in Co., F, but mustered in as of Co. H; transferred back to Co. F, Nov. 1, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., March '63, disability. Died at Perry, Dallas county, Iowa, April 3, '85.
- Curtis Wright. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. On detached service in Commissary Department, at Knoxville, Tenn., from May 11, '64. Discharged at Knoxville, by reason of the close of the war, June 17, '65. Residence—Connersville, Fayette county, Indiana.
- Olof N. Youngquist. Enlisted in Co. F, but mustered in as of Co. H; transferred back to Co. F, Nov. 1, '62. Discharged in hospital at Quincy, Ill., May 5, '65.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

- Darius Demunt. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Transferred at Camp Nelson, Ky., Aug. 30, '63. Discharged at Madison, Wisconsin, July 5, '65. Address—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.
- George Ely. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Transferred Sept. 11, '63. Discharged at Madison, Wis., July 5, '65. Address—Webster City, Hamilton county, Iowa.
- Havilah B. Johnson. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Transferred April 30, '64. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., May 17,

- '65. Died at Peoria, Ill., Oct. 26, '81; buried at Toulon.
- Jesse Likens. Transferred Sept. 11, '63. Discharged at Camp Nelson, Ky., Nov. 17, '64. Address—Rolla, Phelps Co., Missouri.
- George Rockwell. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Absent sick at Knoxville, Tenn., since May 7, '64, and transferred. Discharged at Knoxville, July 12, '65. Killed in Neb., since the war.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

- Captain William W. Wright. Enrolled Aug. 13, '62, and elected First Lieut. of Co. F. When Capt. Henderson was elected Colonel of the regiment, he was elected, and mustered in, Sept. 20, '62, as Captain. Wounded in the battle of Resaca, Ga., May, 14, '64, right arm amputated at the shoulder—and died of wounds at Nashville, Tenn., June 24, '64. His remains brought home and interred in the cemetery at Toulon. Widow's address—Mrs. Anne M. Wright, Champaign, Illinois.
- First Lieut. Robert E. Westfall. Enrolled Aug. 15, and mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as Second Lieut. Promoted March 10, to rank from March 5, '63. Died at Somerset, Ky., June 16, '63—the first death of a commissioned officer in the regiment. His remains brought home and interred in the cemetery at Wyoming.
- Sergt. William P. Finley. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Left on the field and buried by the enemy. Among the “unknown” in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. See note c.
- Sergeant John H. Lane. Enlisted Aug. 11, and mustered in as Corporal Oct. 7, '62—sick when company mustered in. Promoted Aug. 5, '63. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,317, in Section F.
- Sergeant Andrew G. Pike. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted April 1, '64. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,318, in Section F.
- Corporal William C. Bell. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Buried in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 450.
- Corporal Robert M. Dewey. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as private; promoted Jan'y 1, '64. Killed in ac-

tion at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,304, in Section F.

PRIVATEES.

- John L. Adams. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Died of typhoid fever, at Lexington, Ky., Dec. 17, '62. Remains sent home and buried in the cemetery at Toulon.
- Elmore Barnhill. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63—right arm amputated; died of wound, at Knoxville, Jan'y 2, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 354.
- William M. Creighton. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Died of heart disease at Lexington, Ky., Feb'y 14, '63. Buried on Government Lot in the Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 277. See note d.
- John W. Curfman. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Mortally wounded and left on the field at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Died of wounds in rebel hospital at Franklin Dec. 10, '64. No record of burial. See note b.
- James Essex. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Mortally wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Died in Field Hospital Aug' 7, '64. Remains removed and interred in National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,306, Sec. F.
- William T. Essex. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Died of wounds at Springfield, Ill., Sept. 18, '64. Buried in the cemetery at Camp Butler. No. of Grave 534.
- Olaus Forss. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Mortally wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field. Died in the hands of the enemy Nov. 19, '63. No record of burial—among the "unknown" in the National Cemetery at Knoxville.
- Henry C. Hall. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in Feb'y 1, '64, for three years. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Died of wounds in hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn., May 24, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga. No. of Grave 12,294, in Section D.
- Joseph Hoppock. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Captured in action at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., July 15, '64. No. of Grave 3,255.
- John Kendall. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Killed in action at

Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Left on the field and buried by the enemy. Remains recovered and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville, as "John Kimball" of Co. E, 112th Ill. No. of Grave 442.

Omer Leek. Recruit. Enlisted Feb'y 14, '63. No record of muster-in. Never joined company. Was ordered on duty at Lexington, by Provost Marshal, and died there, of measles, April 2, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave, 341.

George Miller. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Died of typhoid fever at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 26, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 120.

Jeremiah D. Madden. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Died at Knoxville, Tenn., March 4, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 941.

Isaac Messenger. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Died of wounds at Marietta, Ga., Sept. 2, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Marietta. No. of Grave, 8,016, in Section G.

John F. Negus. Died in hospital at Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 17, '62. The first death in the regiment. No record of place of burial.

George W. Oziah. Died at Lexington, Ky., March 14, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave, 231.

George W. Rhodes. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb'y 23, '63. Paroled Feb'y 24, and sent to Parole Camp at St. Louis, Mo. Exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga.. No. of Grave, 5,305, in Section F.

Aaron Ridle. Enlisted in Co. F; mustered in as of Co. H. Transferred back to Co. F, Nov. 1, '62. Severely wounded and missing in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Died in the hands of the enemy. No record of date or place of death.

Thomas T. White. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Drowned crossing Clinch River, on the Saunders Raid in E. Tenn., June 18, '63.

John W. Whitten. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mortally wounded near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 7, and died in Field Hospital Aug. 9, '64. Remains removed and interred in National

Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 9,852, Sec. J.

DESERTED

Daniel Haselton. Enlisted Aug. 21, '62. Went to New Jersey—his native State—from Milledgeville, Ky. April 19, '63, on a thirty days furlough, and never returned.

Milton Stephens. Deserted in the face of the enemy, with his arms and accoutrements, at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64.

PRIVATES—

Recruits, transferred to Co. F, 65th Ill. Vols. (consolidated), June 20, '65; mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, '65: Joseph H. Burwick. Enlisted Nov. 17, mustered in Nov. 27, '63, for three years.

Zachariah T. Brown. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 17, '65, for one year. Address—Peoria, Ill.

Luther Graham. Enlisted Nov. 21, mustered in Nov. 27, '63, for three years.

William J. Hamilton. Enlisted Feb. 10, mustered in June 6, '63, for three years. Absent sick at Washington, D. C. Discharged at Mower U. S. Hospital July 1, '65. Address—LaFayette, Stark county, Ill.

Martin Hickman. Enlisted April 1, mustered in June 6, '63, for three years.

Jacob W. McDaniel. Enlisted March 28, mustered in April 28, '64, for three years. Address—Wyoming, Stark county, Ill.

Thomas Patterson. Enlisted and mustered in Dec. 2, '63, for three years.

George W. Pate. Enlisted and mustered in Dec. 4, '63, for three years. Address—McCook, Red Willow Co., Neb.

Elisha E. Taylor. Enlisted and mustered in March 23, '64, for three years. Injured in side, unloading rations from railroad car, at Greensboro, N. C., June 18, '65. Address—Camden, Lyons county, Minnesota.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company	42
Absent,	3
Previously Discharged,	22
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	5
Killed and died in the service,	27
Deserted,	2
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	9
Total,	110

NOTE—Patrick Flynn and John H. Haskins enlisted in this company, in Kentucky, March 1, '63, and were mustered in for three years. It was afterwards learned that they properly belonged to the 21st Ohio Artillery; and by order of Major Gen. Schofield, commanding the department, they were transferred to that organization.

COMPANY D.

Enrolled at Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois, August, 1862.

Organized August 9, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, August 9, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1865:

Captain Augustus A. Dunn. Enrolled July 8, and mustered in as Captain Sept. 20, '62. Commanded a detachment of 200 men of the 112th on the Saunders Raid into E. Tennessee, in June, '63, and frequently commanded other detachments on long and dangerous expeditions. Commanded the regiment temporarily at many different times, and was often acting Field Officer of the regiment. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, while assisting Major Dow in the command of the regiment. Again wounded, severely, in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn., Jan'y 28, '64, and absent by reason of wounds, until May, '64. Slightly wounded at the battle of Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Severely wounded in the head, by a shell at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64, and absent by reason of wounds until March, '65, when he rejoined the regiment at Wilmington, N. C. Died of the wound received at Franklin, at Chicago, Ills., March 3, '69. Widow's address—Mrs. Ellen M. Dunn, 521 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

First Lieut. Henry G. Griffin. Enrolled Aug. 11, mustered in as First Lieut., Sept. 20, '62. In command of the company in defense of Knoxville, until captured, Nov. 18, '63 in an effort to support the 45th Ohio. Taken to Atlanta, Ga., thence, via Augusta, to Richmond, and incarcerated in Libby Prison Dec. 1, '63. Remained in Libby until May 7, '64, when he was transferred to Macon, Ga., and thence, in the following August, to Charleston, S. C., and from there to Columbia. Sent to Charlotte,

N. C., Feb. 17, '65, and from there to Raleigh, and thence to Goldsboro. Paroled in March, '65, and sent to Wilmington, where he met the regiment. He was then ordered to Annapolis, Md., where he was exchanged April 26, '65, and rejoined the regiment at Greensboro, N. C., in May. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois.

Second Lieut. James H. Clark. Enlisted July 12, '62, and mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted Aug. 14, to rank from June 17, '63. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Excelsior, Hennepin county, Minnesota.

First Sergeant Andrew B. Lafferty. Enlisted July 16, '62. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted June 1, '65. Acting Sergeant Major of the regiment from Sept. 12, '64 to the spring of '65. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. And at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Residence—Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois.

Sergeant David H. Payton. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted May 2, '63. Severely wounded in action at Kelly's Ford on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64. Address—Clarinda, Page county, Iowa.

Sergeant William W. Hinman. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted Aug. 14, '63. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

Sergeant John S. Farnham. Enlisted Aug. 10, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted Aug. 14, '63. Severely injured—thrown from bridge with box of "hard tack" on his shoulder—at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Address—Atkinson, Henry county, Ill.

Sergeant Leander Woodruff. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted June 1, '65. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63; paroled the next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal Stephen B. Otis. Mustered in as Private. Promoted March 1, '63. Wounded and captured near Lexington, Ky., Feb. 23, and paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63.

Corporal James Stitt. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Aug. 14, '63. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Severely wounded in action near Fort Anderson, on the Cape Fear River, N. C., Feb. 18, '65. Address—Woodhull, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal Franklin Buckley. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 2, '64. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63; paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Severely wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64, and left in the hands of the enemy. Recovered and escaped March 10, '64, and rejoined the company. Reported that he is now dead.

Corporal Allen Stackhouse. Enlisted Aug. 7, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 2, '64. Address—Tilton, Poweshiek county, Iowa.

Corporal David E. Ridenour. Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 1, '65. Address—Yorktown, Page county, Ia.

Corporal Charles H. W. Payne. Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 1, '65. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Address—Adel, Dallas county, Ia.

Corporal Andrew M. Gustafson. Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 1, '65. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Married at the regimental reunion at Cambridge, Aug. 18, '81, to Miss Clara E. Morris. Died in Lynn, Henry county, Ills. in 1882.

Musician Asa L. Hayden. Appointed Drum Major of the regiment Oct. 3, '62, and served as such until organization of band. Member of band until mustered out. Address—Blairstown, Benton county, Iowa.

Wagoner Joseph Hardy. Teamster during his whole term of service. Died at Woodhull, Henry county, Ill., Jan. 4, '82.

PRIVATES.

Jabez Bath. Injured by concussion caused by exploding shell at Town Creek, near Wilmington, N. C., Feb. 20, '65. Address—79 Washington Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Alexander Beath. Enlisted July 18, '62. Severely wounded in action and left on the field, in the hands of the enemy at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Exchanged Nov. 29, '63, after the assault on Fort Saunders. Recovered and rejoined the company. Address—Thayer, Union county Iowa.

Francis M. Beightel. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Clerk a considerable time at brigade, division and corps headquarters. Address—James' Crossing, Jackson county, Kansas.

Adam Body. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Severely wounded at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn.,

- Jan. 28, '64. Address—Shedahl, Story county, Iowa.
- Edwin W. Brown. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63; paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Clyde, Cloud county, Kansas.
- James B. Brown. Died in Burns Tp., Henry county, Ill., Oct. 28, '85.
- George A. Chatfield. Reported that he is now dead.
- Peter W. Cline. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Accidentally wounded—thumb and first finger of left hand cut off with ax—at Lexington, Ky., Dec., '62. Died at Cambridge, Henry county, Ill., since the war.
- Robert M. Creighton.
- George M. Dunkle. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Address—Palmyra, Otoe county, Nebraska.
- Charles H. Eaton.
- George H. Ferris. Wounded on the skirmish line, on Pine Mt., Ga., June 13, '64. Address—Norwich, Page county Iowa.
- Carlton M. Fast. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62.
- John D. Flansburg. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May, 14, '64. Address—Ulah, Henry county, Ill.
- Lewis W. Jacks. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64.
- Charles D. Knapp. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Severely wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64, and left in the hands of the enemy. Escaped and floated down the river in a canoe, to Knoxville, and rejoined the company May 22, '64. Residence—Greenfield, Adair county, Iowa.
- Thomas N. Lowry. Died at Woodhull, Henry county, Ill.,
- John A. Lyons. Address—Orr, Grand Forks Co., Dakota T.
- Hiram Newton. Wounded in action near New Hope Church, Ga., June 2, '64.
- Edward O'Brien. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63; paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Again captured at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 29, '64. Escaped Dec. 27, '64, and joined Sherman's army at Savannah, and marched with his army to Goldsboro, N. C., where he rejoined the company. Address—Marston, Mercer county, Illinois.

- James Patten. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Wounded by rebel "bushwhackers," near Ball's Gap, Tenn., in June, '63, while on the Saunders Raid. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.
- Stephen Roberts. Captured in Powell's Valley, Tenn., June 22, '63, while on the Saunders Raid. Paroled July 11; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Cromwell, Union county, Iowa.
- Homer T. Schofield. Address—Greenfield, Adair county, Ia.
- Gamaliel B. Scott. Not absent from the company an hour during his whole term of service.
- James Walton. Address—Clarinda, Page county, Iowa.
- Jeruel B. Whitney. Captured near Rogers' Gap, Tenn., June 22, '63, on the Saunders Raid. Paroled July 11; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Kewanee, Henry county, Ill.
- John A. Widney. Mustered in as Corporal. Reduced at his own request. Detailed as musician, and member of regimental band from its organization until mustered out. Residence—Woodhull, Henry county, Ill.
- Eben G. Woodward. Severely wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field in the hands of the enemy. Exchanged Nov. 29, '63, after the assault on Fort Saunders. Recovered and rejoined company. Address—Stuart, Guthrie county, Iowa.
- Private H. Page Wycoff. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Detailed as brigade teamster. Address—Curlew, Palo Alto Co., Ia.

ABSENT.

- Whitfield D. Matthews. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Absent sick. Discharged at York, Pa., July 11, '65. Residence—Elmwood, Peoria county, Ill.
- Henry S. Schofield. Absent on detached service.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

- Second Lieut. Samuel L. Patterson. Enrolled Aug. 11, '62, and mustered in as Second Lieut. Resigned at Somerset, Ky., June 17, '63.
- First Serg. Gilbert R. Woolsey. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal Oct. 31, '62, and to First Serg. March 16, '64. Discharged May 9,

'65, for promotion to First Lieut. and Adjutant. See Field and Staff.

Corporal Oswin Cahow. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Discharged at Newbern, N. C., May 13, '65. Address—Menlo, Guthrie county, Iowa.

Corporal James M. Baird. Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 2, 1864. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Address—Stuart, Holt county, Nebraska.

PRIVATES.

Ezra Adkins. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63—right arm amputated. Discharged at Quincy, Ill., April 20, '64. Address—Newton, Jasper county, Iowa.

James A. Chase. Captured near Lexington, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, East Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Wounded in action near Fort Anderson, N. C., Feb. 17, '65. Discharged by reason of wounds, June 14, '65. Address—Marshalltown, Marshall county, Iowa.

William H. Hale. Accidentally wounded on picket at Lexington, Ky., Nov. '62. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Lexington, Dec. 18, '62.

Joseph A. Laird. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Transferred to V. R. C; and returned to company Sept. 10, '64. Discharged June 9, '65—disability. Address—North Henderson, Mercer county, Ill.

David E. Mallory. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Severely wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Chicago, Ill., Aug. 2, '64. Address—Baker, Brown county, Kansas.

Lemuel F. Matthews. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Severely wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Camp Butler, Springfield, Ill., Aug. 26, '64. Address—Elmwood, Peoria county, Ill.

Harvey O. Sleighter. Discharged Oct. 13, '64—disability. Address—Jewell City, Jewell county, Kansas.

Holmes N. Tillson. Captured in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Exchanged Dec. 11, '64. Discharged at Annapolis, Md., June 6, '65. Address—Sabetha, Nemaha county, Kansas.

Edward Woolever. Severely wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Quincy, Ill., May, 10, '65. Address—Atkinson, Henry county, Ill.

TRANSFERRED.

Musician Robert Ferman. Appointed Principal Musician Oct. 3, '62. See Non-commissioned Staff.

Private Albert Walton. Promoted to Q. M. Sergeant Sept. 12, '64. See Non-commissioned Staff.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Sergeant Sanford L. Ives. Enlisted July 16, '62. Accidentally wounded in left hand, on picket at Stanford, Ky., June, '63. Transferred Jan. 1, '64. Discharged at Rock Island Barracks, on Surgeon's Certificate of Disability, Nov. 1, '64. Address—Mound City, Linn Co., Kansas.

PRIVATES.

O. S. Bryant. Absent sick at Cincinnati, O.

William Eastman. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day, exchanged Sept. 10, '63. Address—(last known) Chicago, Ill.

William O. Gamble. Transferred Jan. 22, '64, by General Order No. 27. Promoted to Sergeant in V. R. C. Oct. 1, '64. Discharged at Milwaukee, Wis., July 24, '65. Address—Wayne, Wayne county, Nebraska.

Martin R. Lowry. Severely wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Transferred by reason of wounds. Address—Bedford, Taylor county, Iowa.

Henry Miller. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Injured by his horse falling through a bridge at Knoxville, Tenn. Transferred May 15, '65. Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., June 17, '65.

Jeremiah G. McEown. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. On duty at Lexington, Ky. Transferred March 13, '65. Address—Aylmer, Ontario, Canada.

Jesse B. Roberts. Died in Linn county, Kansas, Dec. 4, '80.

John T. Simpkinson. Detailed as nurse at Mt. Vernon, Ky., June 14, '63.

Levi Smith. Transferred May 1, '64, on account of rheumatism contracted during the siege of Knoxville. Discharged at Burlington, Vermont, July, 10, '65. Address—Grant City, Worth county, Missouri.

Joseph Weaver. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Transferred by reason of wounds.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

First Sergeant Amos C. Holden. Drowned in crossing Clinch River, on the Saunders Raid in E. Tenn., June 18, '63. His commission as Second Lieut. bearing date June 17, '63, received at regimental headquarters a few days after his death.

First Serg. John T. Smith. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted Aug. 14, '63. Died at Knoxville, Tenn., of chronic diarrhea, Jan. 23, '64. No record of burial. Probably among the "unknown" in the National Cemetery at Knoxville.

Corporal Edwin F. Hunt. Drowned in crossing Clinch River, on the Saunders Raid in E. Tenn., June 18, '63.

Corporal Henry Carl. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Mustered in as Private and promoted. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field. No record of burial. See note c.

Corporal Cyrus S. Foot. Mustered in as Private and promoted. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field. No record of burial.

PRIVATEES.

Watson L. Andrew. Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga, Tenn. No. of Grave 9,274, in Section L.

Benjamin Brown. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Killed in action at Kelly's Ford on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64. No record of place of burial.

Vachel W. Brown. Died at Knoxville, Tenn., of chronic diarrhea, Aug. 14, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 1,146.

Andrew Body. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Died at Lexington, Ky., of typhoid fever, March 22, '63. Remains sent home April 8, '63.

Reuben Cahow. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field. No record of burial.

Martin V. Cole. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Mortally wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Died of wounds Nov. 29, '63. Remains interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville, March 2, '64. No. of Grave, 825

William H. Collier. Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14,

'64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga, Tenn. No. of Grave, 9,288, in Section L.

William W. Cowden. Captured on the Saunders Raid in E. Tenn., in June, 1863. Paroled July 11; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '64. Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. No record of burial. Remains not found or among the "unknown" in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga. See note a.

Joel Fry. Died at Somerset, Ky., of typhoid fever, June 6, '63. No record of place of burial.

Patrick Griffin. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field. No record of burial.

Thomas H. Kibly. Drowned in crossing Clinch River, on the Saunders Raid in E. Tenn., June 18, '63.

Paul G. Kibly. Mortally wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, in E. Tenn. Jan. 28, '64, and left in care of citizens near the field of action. Captured by the enemy, but permitted to remain with the family taking care of him. Died of wounds, at same place, March 11, '64. No record of burial.

James Lindsay. Detailed as Quartermaster's Clerk. Captured at Cassville, Ga., May 24, '64. Shot by a rebel guard, while a prisoner of war, at Florence, S. C., in Jan., '65—a willful and malicious murder. No record of burial. See note e.

Peter H. Lohnns. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,303, in Section F.

Stephen A. Lowry. Recruit; enlisted and mustered in Dec. 24, '63, for three years. Died of typhoid fever, at Mt. Sterling, Ky., March 15, '64. No record of burial.

John W. Mahon. Died of typhoid fever, at Lexington, Ky., March 29, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 381. See note d.

William A. A. Martin. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field. No record of burial.

Thomas L. Matthews. Injured on head by fall—caused erysipelas—and died at Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 25, '63. No record of burial.

Joseph E. Patterson. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled the next day,

- and sent to Parole Camp, at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., where he died July 2, '63. No record of grave.
- Theodore M. Penny. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field. No record of burial.
- Jonas S. Rogers. Mortally wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Died of wounds next day. No record of burial.
- Tiras Starnes. Enlisted Aug. 7, '62. Killed in action near Philadelphia, E. Tenn., Oct. 26, '63. No record of burial.
- Chorodon E. Wheeler. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Died of typhoid fever, at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 10, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 112.

PRIVATEs—

- Recruits, transferred to Co. F, 65th Ill. Vols. (consolidated), June 20, '65; mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, '65:
- Kimball Avery. Enlisted and mustered in Dec. 24, '63, for three years.
- Ancil W. Chase. Enlisted Feb. 9, mustered in Feb. 10, '65, for one year.
- David L. Cowden. Enlisted Feb. 9, mustered in Feb. 10, '65, for one year. Address—Hawley, Henry county, Ill.
- Abram C. Frick. Enlisted Feb. 9, mustered in Feb. 10, '65, for one year.
- Martin Hammond. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 5, '64, for three years.
- Walter N. Jones. Enlisted and mustered in March 31, '64, for three years. Absent at muster out of 65th Ill. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., Oct. 2, '65.
- George Knapp. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Reported "absent sick" upon muster-out of 65th Ill.
- Nehemiah Knipple. Enlisted Feb'y 9, mustered in Feb'y 10, '65, for one year. Residence—Buda, Bureau Co., Ill.
- Albertis Malcolm. Enlisted and mustered in Feb'y 18, '64, for three years. Address—Tilton, Poweshiek county, Iowa.
- Peter M. Moodle. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 5, '64, for three years. Appointed Sergeant of Co. F, 65th Ill.
- Bailey C. Ogden. Enlisted and mustered in March 9, '64, for three years. Address—Lyons, Rice county, Kansas.
- Francis E. Ogden. Enlisted Feb. 9, mustered in Feb. 10, '65, for one year.
- George H. Palmer. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '64,

- for three years. Address—Cambridge, Henry Co., Ill.
- Charles E. Palmer. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '64, for three years. Reported "absent sick" at muster out of 65th Ill. Address—Gilman, Marshall county, Iowa.
- Jacob W. Payton. Enlisted and mustered in Dec. 24, '63, for three years. Wounded in action near New Hope Church, Ga., June 2, '64. Reported "absent sick" at muster out of 65th Ill. Address—Clarinda, Page county, Iowa.
- Henry Stackhouse. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 25, '64, for three years. Address—Villisca, Montgomery Co., Iowa.
- Luther Streight. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 17, '64, for three years. Appointed Corporal of Co. F, 65th Ills. Residence—Kansas City, Missouri.
- L. Wellington Talbot. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 17, '64, for three years. Reported "absent sick" at muster out of 65th Ill. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.
- Stephen Talbot. Enlisted and mustered in April 10, '64, for three years. Reported "absent sick" at muster out of 65th Ill. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.
- Jesse P. Wing. Enlisted and mustered in Nov. 27, '63, for three years. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Newton, Jasper county, Iowa.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company	46
Absent,	2
Previously Discharged,	13
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	11
Transferred to Non-commissioned Staff,	2
Killed and died in the service,	28
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	20
Total,	<hr/> 122

COMPANY I.

Enrolled at Geneseo, Henry county, Ill., in August, 1862.

Organized August 11, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, Aug. 11, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

[This company was not actually mustered in until Sept. 22,

but the rolls were dated Sept. 20, and the company was mustered as of that date].

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1865:

Captain James E. Wilkins. Enrolled July 14, mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as Captain. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Escaped from Libby Prison—tunnelled out—in the night of Feb. 9, '64, but recaptured in the Chickahominy swamps, six days after, and confined in the Libby dungeon. Escaped from the cars, in the night time, *en route* from Richmond, Va., to Macon, Ga., in May, '64, and entered the Union lines at Dalton, Ga., June 5, '64. Rejoined the regiment near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 5, '64. Residence, Des Moines, Iowa; business address, 333 East Fifth St.

First Lieut. George W. Lawrence. Enrolled Aug. 11, mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as First Lieut. Ass't Provost Marshal at Lexington, Ky., a short time in '63. Topographical Engineer and Ordnance Officer of brigade, from Aug. 14, '63, to Feb. 6, '64. Commanded company on Atlanta campaign until Aug. 5, '64. Acting Q. M. of regiment from Nov. 3, '64, to May, '65. Ass't Provost Marshal of 23d A. C. from May 30 to June 20, '65, when mustered out. Residence, Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Second Lieut. Harry Fones. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted to Second Lieut. Sept. 14, '64, to rank from June 7, '63. Commanded company as Sergeant from Sept. 26, '63, to Feb. 6, '64. Hit by musket ball at long range—company acting as provost guard—in the action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and knocked down—ball struck company roll book in his pocket, which saved his life. Residence, Lyons, Rice county, Kansas.

First Sergeant Albert P. Lanphere. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Oct. 3, '62; to First Sergeant March 1, '64. Residence, Prairie City, McDonough county, Ill.

Sergeant John Gustus. Address, Momence, Fillmore county, Nebraska.

Sergeant George B. Ramsey. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Mustered in as Private. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Returned to company for duty Sept. 27, '64, and promoted to Sergeant for bravery and good conduct on the field of battle.

Sergeant Thomas J. Welch. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal Dec. 31, '64; to Sergeant March 1, '65.

Sergeant Cephas B. Hunt. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal July 1, '64; to Sergeant March 1, '65. Injured near Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63, by his horse falling; carried to the hospital at Athens, and captured there, Sept. 27; escaped, and was concealed in a private house by Union citizens until the National troops re-occupied the town, Oct. 3, '63. Residence—Greenfield, Adair county, Iowa.

Corporal Charles R. Munson. Mustered in as Private. Promoted—Clerk at Division and Corps H'd Qr's nearly his whole term of service. Residence—Brooklyn, N. Y.

Corporal Alanson D. Thomas. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Dec. 31, '64. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Advalon, Livingston Co., Mo.

Corporal William Shattuck. Mustered in as Private. Promoted March 1, '65.

Corporal Joseph M. Welch. Mustered in as Private. Promoted March 1, '65. Address—Grafton, Fillmore Co., Nebraska.

Corporal Samuel Long. Enlisted Aug. 5, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted March 1, '65. Wounded in action at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 15, '63.

Corporal Sanford W. Remington. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 1, '65. Address—Shell Rock, Butler county, Iowa.

Musician Milo D. Daily. Enlisted Aug. 29, '62. Member of Regimental Band from its organization until mustered out. Address—Coon Rapids, Carroll county, Iowa.

PRIVATEES.

Judson M. Atwood. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Exchanged at Savannah, Ga., Nov. 20, '64. In hospital 40 days—home on furlough 30 days. Rejoined company near Kinston, N. C., March 20, '65. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

George Bunnell. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Exchanged and rejoined company the next year. Address—Philomath, Benton county, Oregon.

Rulandus Brown. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Joshua Cain. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Detailed as Teamster. Address—Jetmore, Hodgeman county, Kansas.

Orrie Cole. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Slightly wounded in ac-

- tion at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Boise City, Ada county, Idaho.
- Robert Gay. Wounded in action at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 15, '63. Address—Highmore, Hyde Co., Dakota.
- Charles T. Goss. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Escaped from Andersonville Prison, after two unsuccessful attempts, and rejoined company near Atlanta, Ga., July 26, '64. Wounded, slightly, in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Aug. 6, '64. Residence—New York City. Address—241 Broadway.
- John Hamilton. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb'y 23, '63, and paroled next day. Exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, 1863.
- Lewis E. Hill. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Address—Kansas Centre, Rice county, Kansas.
- Sylvester Kimball. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62.
- James McClung. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Address—Fairmont, Fillmore county, Nebraska.
- William D. McGaffee. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. The best forager and cook in the regiment.
- Joseph Mitchell. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Promoted to Corporal Oct. 15, '62. Reduced to ranks April 1, '65. Wounded in action at Flat Creek Gap, in East Tenn., Jan. 26, '64.
- John M. Poor. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Address—704 Chestnut St., Des Moines, Iowa.
- James M. Price. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62.
- Thomas J. Reynolds. Wounded in action near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 10, '64.
- Peter B. Shafer. Address—Concordia, Cloud county, Kansas.
- Marvin Welton. Residence—Geneseo, Henry county, Illinois.
- John G. White. Severely wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. In hospital and at home on furlough, by reason of wounds, until about March 1, '65, when he rejoined the company at Wilmington, N. C., and was discharged with the company. Address—Pittsburg, Crawford county, Kansas.

ABSENT.

- Corporal David Vader. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Exchanged April 1, '65, on Black River, near Vicksburg. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65. Dis-

charge dated May 30, '65. Address—State Centre, Marshall county, Iowa.

Corporal Richard D. Hoffman. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Oct. 15, '62. Absent sick, at Camp Dennison, Ohio. Killed by railroad cars, near Mendota, Ill., June, 1885.

Musician Henry C. Lanphere. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Sent to hospital at Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 5, '64, sick with typhoid fever; removed to Alexandria, Va., and thence to Philadelphia, where he was discharged July 3, '65. Member of Regimental Band from its organization until his discharge. Address—Palo, York county, Nebraska.

PRIVATES.

Charles W. Eastman. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Absent sick, at Camp Dennison, Ohio. Discharged Sept. 22, '65.

Wesley Neiswender. Enlisted Aug. 1, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Exchanged at Wilmington, N. C., March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65. Discharge dated May 30, '65. Residence—Idaho Springs, Colorado.

John C. Rockwell. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Sent to Knoxville sick, from Mossy Creek, Tenn., Jan. 14, '64. Appointed Hospital Steward in General Hospital at Knoxville, in the summer of '64, and remained there until mustered out of the service at Knoxville, July 8, '65. Address—Box 1,237, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

August H. Schrader. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Exchanged the next year. Never rejoined company. Discharged July 1, '65.

Randolph M. States. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, and paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled April 15, '65, and entered Union lines near Vicksburg. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., May 31, '65. Address—Hortons, Indiana Co., Penn.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

Second Lieut. Henry S. Comstock. Enrolled Aug. 11, '62, and mustered in as Second Lieut. Resigned at Somerset, Ky., June 7, '63. Residence—Davenport, Iowa.

First Serg. George L. Shafer. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted Oct. 3, '62. Discharged at Camp Nelson,

Ky., Nov. 5, '63, by reason of disability. Residence—LaGrange, LaGrange county, Indiana.

Corporal Wilber F. Broughton. Mustered in as Private. Promoted March 1, '64. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Davenport, Iowa, Nov. 25, '64. Residence—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

PRIVATES.

Thomas G. Blish. Discharged at Camp Dennison, Ohio, June 30, '63. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Jacob Barnhart. Severely wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Discharged at General Hospital, Louisville, Ky., May 20, '65. Died at Geneseo, Ill., Feb. 19, '71.

Frederick Baker. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds at Davenport, Iowa, Feb. 24, '65. Residence—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Louis Deem. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Detailed as "Brigade Carpenter." Had charge of Government Barracks at Knoxville, Tenn., 20 months. Discharged at Knoxville, May 12, '65, by order of Sec'y of War. Died at Cleveland, Henry county, Ill., April 21, '74.

Myron Dillenbeck. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., March 14, '63, by reason of disability. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Joseph H. Gleason. Mustered in as Corporal. Discharged Sept. 22, '64.

Calvin H. Howe. Enlisted July 31, '62. Captured near New Hope Church, Ga., June 17, '64. Exchanged at Wilmington, N. C., March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged June 2, '65.

Swan Linquist. Discharged at Lexington, Ky.

William Mitchell. Enlisted Aug. 5, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb. 18, '64—disability. Reported dead.

John C. Marshall. Enlisted Aug. 5, '62. Discharged at Chicago, Ill.

George C. Mowry. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Discharged at Lexington, Ky. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Hugh Pound. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal July, '63; to Sergeant June 28, '64. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Reduced to ranks because absent, to make room for other promotions,

- March 1, '65. Discharged June 5, '65. Address—Scranton, Greene county, Iowa.
- Henry L. Powell. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 5, '64, for three years. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Discharged May 29, '65. Died in Iowa.
- Marcellus E. Preston. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Detailed for service in hospital at Lexington, Ky. Discharged at Lexington, May 11, '65.
- Daniel Roberts. Injured near Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 16, '63—horse fell over cliff at Highland Creek and Roberts' thigh broken. Discharged by reason of injury at Madison, Indiana, June 8, '64. Residence, Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.
- John Shattuck. Severely wounded and captured near Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63, and placed in hospital at Athens. Recaptured when Union troops re-occupied the town, Oct. 3, '63, and sent to Knoxville. Discharged by reason of wounds, June 21, '64.
- Ellerton W. Smith. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. '28 '63—disability. Resides in Crawford county, Kansas.
- Thomas Van Buskirk. On detached service at Knoxville—at work with construction corps during the siege and eighteen months after. Discharged at Knoxville, Tenn., May 28, '65. Address—3203 Lindley Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.
- John Welch. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Sent to rear sick from Pine Mt. Ga., in June, '64. Discharged at Mound City, Ill., Sept. 22, '64. Address—Alexandria, Dakota.
- Llewellyn Worthly. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63—Exchanged the next year. Never rejoined company. Discharged June 19, '65. Died at Lexington, Ky., since the war.

TRANSFERRED.

- First Sergeant Robert F. Steele. Mustered in as First Sergeant. Appointed Commissary Sergeant of the regiment, Oct. 3, '62. See Non-commissioned Staff.
- Sergeant Edward Cragin. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted Oct. 3, '62. Transferred to the Navy June 28, '64. Discharged at Cairo, Ill., July 17, '65. Residence, Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.
- Roswell N. Henderson. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Elected Chaplain of the regiment Oct. 8, '62. See Field and Staff.

Joseph C. Johnson. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Appointed Hospital Steward of the regiment Oct. 3, '62. See Non-commissioned Staff.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Henry M. Richards. Wounded in action near Pine Mt., Ga., June 12, '64. Transferred by reason of wounds, Feb. 4, '65. Discharged at Milwaukee, Wis., July 3, '65. Address—Maquon, Knox county, Ill.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

Sergeant John Liken. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison, Aug. 19, '64. No. of Grave 6,295.

Corporal George W. Hatton. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in rebel prison at Florence, S. C., Feb. 20, '65. No record of grave. See note e.

Corporal Cyrus B. Lord. Captured at Riceville, Tenn. Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Sept. 15, '64. No. of Grave 10, 405.

Corporal Charles F. Barber. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Oct. 27, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Aug. 16, '64. No. of Grave 5,848.

PRIVATES.

Samuel L. Barnhart. Died at Lexington, Ky., Dec. 24, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 175. See note d.

Lewis R. Colby. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn. Sept. 26, '63. Died in rebel prison at Danville, Va., Jan. 27, '64. No. of Grave in National Cemetery at Danville, 68.

Peter Coyle. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in rebel prison at Danville, Va., March 26, '64. No. of Grave in National Cemetery at Danville, 308.

Orton A. Clifton. Recruit. Enlisted March 30, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Died at Louisville, Ky., July 20, '64. No record of grave.

Thomas H. Daring. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Oct. 10, '64. No. Grave 10,961.

- James W. Dowd. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Oct. 1, '64. No. of Grave 10,143.
- John Doyle. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Jan. 17, '65. No. of Grave 12,476.
- Watson B. Ford. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Reported as having died in prison at Danville, Va., Dec. 25, '64, but his name does not appear on the prison records, and I can find no record of his death or burial.
- Frank Gurstung. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in prison at Danville, Va., Dec. 1, '63. No. of Grave in National Cemetery at Danville, 686.
- La Fayette Gearhart. Recruit. Enlisted March 24, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled about April 1, and died on Hospital Boat April 7, '65.
- James Hart. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Sept. 20, '64. No. of Grave unknown. See note h.
- Edward D. Hunt. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in prison at Florence, S. C., Jan. 5, '65. No record of grave. See note e.
- Herman Hinkle. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Died at Lexington, Ky. Buried on Government lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of grave 413. See note d.
- William Miller. Recruit. Enlisted March 25, mustered in May 18, '64, for three years. Died at Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 3 '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of grave 1125.
- John B. Peterson. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Nov. 27, '64. No. of grave 12179.
- Henry M. Philips. Captured at Athens, Tenn. while sick in hospital. Sept. 27, '63. Recaptured on return of Union troops, Oct. 3, '63. Died in hospital at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 15, '63. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville Feb'y 1, '64. No. of Grave 449.
- Daniel R. Riggs. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Captured at Athens, Tenn., while sick in hospital, Sept. 27, '63. Recaptured on return of Union troops Oct. 3, '63. Died at Geneseo, Ill., while at home on furlough.

Elias Rollin. Died at Somerset, Ky., June 26 '63. No record of place of burial.

Robert O. Serene. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Aug. 5, '64. No. of Grave 4,872.

Jefferson S. Snyder. Captured at Riceville, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Died in rebel prison at Danville, Va., Feb. 8, '64. No. of Grave in National Cemetery at Danville, 333.

Ira White. Recruit. Enlisted March 22, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Died at Decatur, Ga., Sept. 28, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,197, Sec. F.

DESERTED

Wagoner William G. Griffin. Deserted at Lexington, Ky.

William C. Goshorn. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Deserted at Lexington, Ky.

James Pierce. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Deserted at Lexington, Ky.

Recruits, transferred to Co. F, 65th IH. Vols. (consolidated), June 20, '65; mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, '65:

Corporal John R. Beveridge. Enlisted March 30, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Promoted to Corporal Nov. 23, '64. Appointed Sergeant of Co. F, 65th Ill. Address—Fremont, Dodge county, Nebraska.

PRIVATES

Allen Adams. Enlisted and mustered in March 29, '65, for one year.

George W. Bracken. Enlisted and mustered in March 23, '65, for one year. Address—Corning, Dakota.

James R. Berton. Enlisted Jan. 12, mustered in Jan. 13, '65, for one year.

Byron Coe. Enlisted March 30, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Almon B. Coe. Enlisted March 30, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Address—Glen Elder, Mitchell county, Kansas.

Bruce Crain. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 24, '65, for one year. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Illinois.

Hugh Doyle. Enlisted Jan. 12, mustered in Jan. 13, '65, for one year.

- John W. Goss. Enlisted Jan. 19, mustered in Jan. 20, '65, for one year. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.
- William Godfrey. Enlisted March 30, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Appointed First Sergeant Co. F, 65th Ill. Commissioned Second Lieut., but not mustered. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.
- James H. Keyser. Enlisted and mustered in March 30, '64, for three years. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.
- James A. Little. Enlisted March 28, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Appointed Sergeant of Co. F, 65th Ill. Address—Hastings, Dakota county, Minnesota.
- James H. Low. Enlisted Jan. 19, mustered in Jan. 20, '65, for one year.
- Henry Maybee. Enlisted Jan. 12, mustered in Jan. 13, '65, for one year.
- Albert H. Miles. Enlisted and mustered in March 23, '65, for one year. Appointed Corporal of Co. F, 65th Ill. Residence—Des Moines, Iowa.
- Clarence R. Miles. Enlisted and mustered in March 23, '65, for one year. Reported "absent sick," at muster out of 65th Illinois.
- William H. Rankin. Enlisted March 22, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64.
- John Richey. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 24, '65, for one year. Reported "absent sick," at muster out of '65th Ill. Address—Kansas City, Missouri.
- Tremont W. Rickell. Enlisted March 18, mustered in March 20, '65, for one year. Reported "absent sick," at muster out of 65th Illinois.
- Henry Robinson. Enlisted Jan. 19, and mustered in Jan. 20, '65, for one year.
- Francis H. Secord. Enlisted March 14, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Address—Miles City, Custer Co., Montana Territory.
- Charles Seyler. Enlisted Jan. 12, mustered in Jan. 13, '65, for one year. Address—Atkinson, Henry county, Ill.
- Finley F. Westerfield. Enlisted March 29, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Appointed Corporal of Co. F, 65th Ill. Died in St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 17, '81. Widow's

address—Mrs. Emma Westerfield, 1,309 Park Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri.

Isaac N. Welch. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 24, '65, for one year.

Louis Welch. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 24, '65, for one year. Residence—Des Moines, Iowa.

Jacob Zimmerman. Enlisted March 24, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company	34
Absent,	9
Previously Discharged,	23
Transferred,	4
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	1
Killed and died in the service, (16 in rebel prisons)	25
Deserted,	3
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	26
Total,	<hr/> 125

COMPANY C.

Enrolled at Cambridge, Henry County, Ill., in August, 1862.

Organized August 9, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, Aug. 9, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1862.

Captain John B. Mitchell. Enrolled Aug. 9; mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as First Lieut. Promoted Oct. 17, to rank from Aug. 9, '63. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, in the head and left leg. Slightly wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Address—Ogalalla, Keith county, Nebraska.

First Lieut. Alexander P. Petrie. Enrolled Aug. 8; mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as Second Lieutenant. Promoted Dec. 17 (when commission received), to rank from Aug. 9, '63. Acting Adjutant of the regiment from Oct. 20, to Nov. 24, '63. Severely wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28,

'64. Again wounded, on skirmish line, at Mud Creek, near New Hope Church, Ga., June 17, '64. Residence—New Windsor, Mercer county, Ill.

First Sergeant Elijah Foster Benedict. Mustered in as Sergeant; promoted Oct. 17, '63. Address—Blue Rapids, Marshall county, Kansas.

Sergeant William J. Gillespie. Enlisted Aug. 7, '62. Commissioned Second Lieut. June 15, '65, but not mustered. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Sergeant Reuben Maxwell. Address—Golden, Adams Co., Ill.

Sergeant George W. Buck. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Detailed in Q. M. Dep't, as Wagon Master, from April, '63, until mustered out. Address—Coal Valley, Rock Island Co., Illinois.

Sergeant Lincoln S. Baugh. Mustered in as Corporal; promoted Oct. 17, '63. Address—Arkansas City, Cowley county, Kansas.

Corporal John Boyd Jr. Address—Cambridge, Henry Co., Ill.

Corporal Joseph L. Knox. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Died at Manson, Webster Co., Iowa, Nov. 12, '75.

Corporal John D. Hill. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Mustered in as Private; promoted Oct. 17, '63. Detailed as Color Guard, and carried the Regimental Banner, from May, '63, to May 6, '64, when he was appointed Color Sergeant, and served as such until mustered out. The flag was riddled with bullets at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64, and frequently hit at other times while in his hands. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Illinois.

Corporal George Pearce. Mustered in as Private; promoted in '63. Address—Orion, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal Martin L. Vincent. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as Private; promoted in '63. Wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal William H. H. Smith. Mustered in as Private; promoted in 1864.

Corporal Allen Woods. Enlisted Aug. 4, '62. Mustered in as Private; promoted in '65. Severely wounded in action at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63; and slightly wounded in action at Campbell's Station, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Wagoner Simeon D. Vermule. On duty in Q. M. Dep't. as teamster, his whole term of service.

PRIVATES.

- William Anderson. Slightly wounded in action at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 15, '63; again wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Orion, Henry county, Ill.
- Thomas Anderson. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined the company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Orion, Henry county, Ill.
- James E. Ayers. Slightly wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Residence—Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois.
- Benjamin P. Bennett. Address—Delphi, Ringgold Co., Ia.
- Myron H. Berry. Address—Beatrice, Gage Co., Nebraska.
- Emanuel C. Betchell. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Wounded and captured in action at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the ground. Absent 4 months. Paroles not recognized. Reported to company for duty, without exchange, by order of Department Commander. Address—Orion, Henry county, Ill.
- John Boyd Sr. Died at Cambridge, Ill., Feb. 2, '77.
- George M. Clark. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Osborne, Osborne county, Kansas.
- William P. Decker. Enlisted Aug. 6, '62. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '62. Paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company near Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 9, '63. Residence, Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.
- George W. Decker. Enlisted Aug. 5. Address—Burr Oak, Jewell county, Kansas.
- James F. Duncan. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Valley Falls, Jefferson county, Kansas.
- John J. Davis.
- William H. H. Dilley. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Address—Milan, Rock Island county, Ill.
- Henry H. Firkins. Wounded in action near Philadelphia, E. Tenn., Oct. 26, '63. Residence, Minneapolis, Minn.
- Egbert Firkins. Address—Dexter, Dallas county, Iowa.
- Dewitt C. Godfrey.
- Benton W. Godfrey. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Died

from injuries received in a cyclone, at Davenport, Iowa, about May 1, '84.

Thomas J. Henderson. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Address—Orion, Henry county, Ill.

Noah Hampton. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the ground. Paroles not recognized. Returned to duty, without exchange, by order of Department Commander.

Charles J. Hayden.

Aaron Hill. Address—Newton, Jasper county, Iowa.

George Horton.

Francis Hamilton. Reported dead.

William N. Johnson.

George Kelton. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the ground. Paroles not recognized. Returned to company for duty, without exchange, by order of Department Commander. Address—Orion, Henry county, Ill.

George B. Lower. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63, and paroled next day. Exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Thomas T. McIvor. Address—Coin, Page county, Iowa.

Ransom Reed. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Address—Reno, Cass county, Iowa.

Benjamin P. Scoville. Wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Address—St. Lawrence, Hand county, Dakota.

William F. Smith. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the ground. Paroles not recognized. Returned to company for duty, without exchange, by order of Department Commander. Address—Bishop Hill, Henry county, Ill.

Leonard Smith. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Address—Briar Bluff, Henry county, Ill.

James L. Stratton. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Tontogany, Wood county, Ohio.

Alfred J. Tarbox. Enlisted Aug. 5, '62. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

Samuel Williams. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Reported dead.

ABSENT.

Corporal Ithamer P. Miller. Captured at Columbia, Tenn.,

Nov. 30, '64. Paroled in April, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged Feb. 20, '66, to date from June 20, '65. Address—Kewanee, Henry county, Ill.

Wesley Crigler. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the ground. Paroles not recognized, and reported to company for duty by order of Department Commander. Again captured at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, sent to Andersonville, and thence to Florence, S. C. Escaped and entered Sherman's lines near Savannah, Ga., and marched with Sherman's army to Goldsboro, N. C., where he rejoined the company March 23, '65. Absent sick in hospital. Discharged July 1, '65. Address—Middle River, Madison county, Iowa.

Thomas Duncan. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Absent by reason of wounds until Feb. 14, '65, when he started to rejoin the regiment in North Carolina. At New York was placed on garrison duty at Fort Wood, and remained there until discharged. Never lost an hour's duty until wounded. Discharged at New York City, July 5, '65. Address—Republican City, Harlan county, Nebraska.

Griffith Shreck. Severely wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Absent in hospital. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 25, '65. Address—Cherryvale, Montgomery county, Kansas.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

Captain John J. Biggs. Enrolled Aug. 11, '62, and mustered in as Captain. Resigned at Stanford, Ky., Aug. 9, '63.

Second Lieut. Homer Sherbondy. Enrolled Aug. 9, '62, and mustered in as First Sergeant. Promoted Dec. 17, (when commission received), to rank from Aug. 9, '63. Severely wounded, in arm and side, in action near Pumpkinvine Creek, Ga., May 30, '64. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled at Vicksburg, Miss., March 31, '65, and sent to Parole Camp, at St. Louis, Mo., and placed in command of a company of paroled men. Not exchanged. Discharged at St. Louis, May 3, '65, under General Order No. 63 of War Dept., providing that paroled officers should be mustered out upon application. Address—What Cheer, Keokuk county, Iowa.

Corporal Hanford Q. Edwards. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Wound-

ed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64—shot through the lungs. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Quincy, Ill., March 29, '65. Died from effect of wounds at Chillicothe, Mo., Feb. 19, '82.

Corporal Sylvester Rockwell. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted in '63. Discharged May 9, '64, to accept a commission as Lieutenant in the 4th Ky. Inf't. Died at Cambridge, Ill., since the wr.

Musician George W. Benedict. Left in Alexandria, Va., in Queen St. Hospital, Feb. 4, '65, sick; and since absent. Discharged at Slough General Hospital, Alexandria, June 14, '65. Address—Atkinson, Henry county, Ill.

PRIVATES.

Thomas J. Atwater. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and left on the field and captured by the enemy. Exchanged Nov. 29, '63, after the assault on Fort Saunders. Left leg amputated by rebel surgeons. Discharged at Chicago, Ill., Feb., '64. Died at his home in Henry county, Ill., from the effects of wound, Jan. 23, '72.

Samuel Berry. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb., '63—disability.

Hiram Crossley. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb. '63—disability. Address—Osco, Henry county, Illinois.

James M. Dean. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb. '63,—disability.

Pearley H. Elwell. Mustered in as Corporal. Absent sick, and reduced to ranks. Discharged at Chicago, Ill., in '63, by reason of disability.

Ira H. Frisbie. Discharged April 13, '65.

John M. Henderson. Severely injured—foot broken by fall of horse—and captured in action at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the ground. Discharged by reason of injury, at Chicago, Ill., June 9, '64. Address—Monticello, Johnson county, Kansas.

Henry C. Morris. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63—lost left arm. Discharged by Special Order of Sec'y of War, at Chicago, Ill., July 2, '64.

George Thomas. Discharged June 14, '65. Address—Orion, Henry county, Ill.

David Tyler. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Discharged at New York City, May 26, '65, by reason of disability. Address—Middle River, Madison county, Iowa.

Hiram T. Williamson. Injured by concussion of exploding shell in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged by reason of injury, at Knoxville, Tenn., May 26, '65. Address—Aurora, Hamilton county, Nebraska.

TRANSFERRED.

William B. Tranmer. Transferred to Navy, June 24, '64.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Robert W. Condit. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Transf'd April 1, '65.

George Maconnel. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and again at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64; and transferred to V. R. C.

Rufus H. Pratt. Transferred March 15, '65. Died at Galva, Henry county, Ill., Sept. 6, '77.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

Corporal William E. Thompson. Died at Lexington, Ky., April 13, '63, of pneumonia. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 388. See note d.

Corporal George McCausland. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville, Jan. 31, '64. No. of Grave 443.

Corporal Joel C. Smith. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Mustered in as Private, and promoted. Mortally wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Died in hospital, and buried in National Cemetery at Chattanooga, Tenn., June 24, '64. No. of Grave 11,317, in Section E.

Musician John Davis. Mortally wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, died Nov. 19, '63. Remains removed Jan. 31, '64, and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 447.

PRIVATEs.

John F. Barney. Enlisted Aug. 10, '62. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the ground. Paroles not recognized and returned to his company for duty, without exchange, by order of Dep't Commander. Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Remains not found, or among the "unknown" in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga. See note a.

Daniel F. Bennett. Died in hospital at Springfield, Ill. in

April, '65. Buried in Cemetery at Camp Butler. No of Grave 235.

William H. Buchanan. Captured near New Market, E. Tenn., Dec. 29, '63. Exchanged, and died in hospital at Baltimore, Md., Feb. 20, '64. No record of burial.

Erastus Davis. Died of malarial fever, at Kinston, N. C., March 26, '65. No record of burial.

Lorenzo Draper. Died of typhoid fever, at Knoxville, Tenn., Feb. 28, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Knoxville. No of Grave 493.

William Follett. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga, Tenn. No of Grave 9276, in Section L.

William J. Hill. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Killed in action, on the skirmish line, at Mud Creek, near New Hope Church, Ga., June 17, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave, 5,256, in Section F.

Joseph J. Hoover. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Died of typhoid fever, at Lexington, Ky., Dec. '62. Buried on the Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 107.

Ira E. Higgins. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in Nov. 27, '63, for three years. Died at Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 15, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave, 1,218.

James J. Inglis. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., while acting as Color Guard, Nov. 17, '63. Remains removed, Jan. 30, '64, and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 445.

William L. Jordan. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,316, in Section F.

Edward Miller. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Wounded in action near Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 15, '63. Mortally wounded on skirmish line at Mud Creek, near New Hope Church, Ga., June 17, '64. Died in hospital at Kingston, Ga., July 1, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga., No. of Grave 506, in Sec. A.

Oscar A. Middaugh. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Died at Camp Burnside, Milledgeville, Ky., of typhoid fever, May 14, '63. No record of place of burial.

Edward R. Petrie. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Killed in action at

Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Remains carried off the field and sent home, and interred in the cemetery at New Windsor, Mercer county, Ill.

Henry J. Roberts. Accidentally wounded by explosion of a quantity of gunpowder in a building at Lebanon, Ky., July 9, and died July 12, '63. Buried in the National Cemetery at Lebanon. No. of Grave, 510.

John N. Sellers. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Died at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 6, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 84.

Joseph S. Waters. Died at Lexington, Ky., March, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 241.

George C. Wood. Drowned in crossing Clinch River, on the Saunders Raid, in E. Tenn., June 18, '63.

DESERTED

Lewis Edwards. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Deserted at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 1, '63 (Henry Co. Records—Feb. 14, '63.

George W. Frisbie. Deserted at Quincy, Ill., Feb. 4, '65.

Henry H. Murdock. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. On detached service. Deserted at Loudon, Tenn., Nov. 1, '63.

Joseph Nicholson. Deserted at Lexington, Ky., March 29, '63.

Herman C. Welton. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Deserted at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 18, '63.

PRIVATEES.

Recruits, transferred to Co. F, 65th Ill. Vols. (consolidated), June 20, '65. Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, '65.

Harry H. Baldwin. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 19, '64, for three years. Address—Fort Dodge, Webster Co., Iowa.

John W. Cox. Enlisted and mustered in March 23, '64, for three years. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Appointed Corporal in Co. F, 65th Ill. Address—Clarinda, Page county, Iowa.

Stephen Chapel. Enlisted and mustered in Nov. 27, '63, for three years.

John C. Gardner. Enlisted and mustered in March 23, '64, for three years. Address—Viola, Mercer county, Ill.

Augustus Johnson. Enlisted and mustered in March 23, '64, for three years. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled about April 1, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. (One report states that he

died while a prisoner of war.) Reported "absent sick" at muster-out of 65th Ill.

James W. Kessler. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 18, '64, for three years. Reported "absent sick" at muster-out of 65th Ill. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

James T. Longshore. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 18, '64, for three years. Address—Monmouth, Warren Co. Ill.

George W. Petty. Enlisted and mustered in Nov. 27, '63, for three years.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company	49
Absent,	4
Previously Discharged,	16
Transferred to Navy,	1
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	3
Killed and died in the service,	22
Deserted,	5
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	8
Total,	108

COMPANY H.

Enrolled at Cambridge, Henry County, Ill., in August, 1862.

Organized August 15, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, Aug. 15, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

(Actually mustered Sept. 22; but rolls dated Sept. 20, 1862, and recorded in the Adj't Gen's Office as having been mustered on that date).

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1865:

Captain George W. Sroufe. Enrolled Aug. 11, '62. Mustered in as Captain. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Residence, Larned, Pawnee county, Kansas.

First Lieut. Thomas F. Davenport. Enrolled Aug. 14, '62. Acting Ass't Com. of Subsistence 2d Brig. 1st Division Cav. Corp. Army of the Ohio, from Aug. 14, '63, to April 8, '64. A. A. C. S. of Detachment on march from

Camp Nelson, Ky., to Knoxville, Tenn., April 14 to May 2, '64. A. A. Q. M., 3d Rrig. 3d Div. 23d A. C., Army of the Ohio, from Dec. 31, '64, until mustered out. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

Second Lieut. Jesse Newman. Enrolled Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as First Sergeant. Promoted March 31, '63. Wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64; and severely wounded in the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Residence, 450 West 14th St., New York City. Business address, 32 Ganesvoort St.

Sergeant Lewis Norton. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Pean's Station, in E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Residence, Andover, Henry county, Ill.

Sergeant John H. Matthews. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted March 31, '63. Captured in action at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the field. Paroles not recognized, and he returned to company for duty. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Died at Cambridge, Henry county, Ill., Sept. 8, 1876.

Sergeant John L. Jennings. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Serg. Nov. 18, '63. Color Bearer from muster in to April 6, '64, when he was relieved at his own request. Wounded by shell in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Also wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64, and in the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

Sergeant Frederick C. Fritz. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted May 14, '64. Address—Stuart, Guthrie county, Iowa.

Corporal Amos Julien. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 30, '63. Address—Webster City, Hamilton county, Iowa.

Corporal Abner Norman. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62, mustered in as Private. Promoted Jan. '63. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Address—Defiance, Worth county, Missouri.

Corporal John W. Wadsworth. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Jan. '63.

Corporal Thomas F. Meer. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 30, '63. Address—Green River, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal Andrew J. Sible. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 30, '63. Address—Hawk Eye, Fayette county, Iowa.

Corporal David V. Plants. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as Private. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64, and promoted on the field for bravery. Address—Long Lake, Hennepin county, Minnesota.

Corporal James Waterman. Mustered in as Private, and promoted.

Musician Cyrus H. Boyd. Member of Regimental Band from its organization until his discharge. Best drummer in the corps. Residence, Peoria, Ill.

PRIVATES.

Andrew T. Allen. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Wounded in action near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 23, '64. Now dead.

Oloff Anderson. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.

John D. Bennett. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day.; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, in E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Atkinson, Henry county, Ill.

John Ball. Address—Clarinda, Page county, Iowa.

David Burger. Enlisted Aug. 21, '62. Address—Altoona, Blair county, Penn.

James W. Byers. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62.

John Curch. Address—Atkinson, Henry county, Illinois.

Edward Garrett. Wounded in action at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63.

Andrew Johnson. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Friend, Saline county, Nebraska.

Martin F. Knapper. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Captured near Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, '63. Escaped from Andersonville, but recaptured with blood hounds. Paroled near Vicksburg, Miss., April 8, '65. Never exchanged. Rejoined company at Chicago, and discharged with his company July 6, '65. Discharge dated June 20, '65 as at Greensboro, N. C. Address—Warren, Marshall county, Minnesota.

Jeremiah Murphy. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Humboldt Allen county, Kansas.

Adelbert Newman. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Wounded in ac-

- tion near Kenesaw Mt., Ga., June 27, '64. Address—Clear Water, Antelope county, Nebraska.
- LaFayette Piatt. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Greenvale, Dallas county, Iowa.
- Robert Piatt. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Greenvale, Dallas county, Iowa.
- Charles Pierce. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62.
- John Peterson. Address—Grand Junction, Greene Co., Iowa.
- George Ritchie. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Accidentally wounded at Lexington, Ky., Dec. 27, '62—slipped and fell, while on guard, gun was discharged, and lost finger. Captured near Strawberry Plains, Tenn., on the Saunders Raid, in June, '63. Paroled July 11, at Richmond, Va.; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Residence, Marysville, Nodaway county, Missouri.
- Charles Smith. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Brigade Blacksmith while regiment was mounted. Address—Galva, Henry county, Ill.
- August T. Sniggs. Enlisted when only 15 years old and was in every battle and skirmish of the regiment. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Address—McPherson, McPherson county, Kansas.
- James Stearnes. Enlisted Aug. 7, '62.
- Alfred Swanson. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Address—Orion, Henry county, Ill.
- George Sutch. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Morristown, Henry county, Ill.
- George Terry. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62.
- Joseph Tomlinson. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62.
- Amos Thompson. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Redfield, Dallas, county, Iowa.
- Richard M. Thompson. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Ill.
- John Wade. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Address—Wrayville, Rock Island county, Ill.

ABSENT.

- First Sergeant William K. Wight. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted March 31, '63. Severely wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on French

Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64. Discharged at hospital in Quincy, Ill., by reason of wounds, June 22, '65. Walked with crutches three years after wounded. Address—Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois.

Private John Gattlander. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Captured while sick in hospital at Danville, Ky., March 24, '63. Paroled and sent to Benton Barracks, at St. Louis, Mo.—Absent sick. Discharged at Indianapolis, Ind., June 30, '65. Died since the war.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

Second Lieutenant Elisha Atwater. Enrolled Aug. 14, '62. Mustered in as Second Lieut. Resigned at Lexington, Ky., March 30, '63, by reason of disability. Died in Munson, Henry county, Ill., Jan. 15, '84.

Sergeant Simon N. Smith. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 15, '63—disability. Address—Redfield, Dallas county, Iowa.

Sergeant John P. Conrad. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted Jan. 16, '63. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb. 22, '63—disability. Died at Green River, Henry county, Ill., soon after discharged.

Corporal John H. Nye. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 10, '62—disability. Died at Cambridge, Henry county, Ill., Feb. 15, '64.

Corporal Andrew T. W. Chalmers. Enlisted Aug. 21, '62. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63; and again at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged June 14, '65.

Corporal Joseph L. Sible. Discharged at Louisville, Ky., June 10, '65. Died of disease contracted in the service at Harrisburg, Pa., April, 1874.

Musician Robert Olmstead. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., May 11, '65—disability. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Illinois.

PRIVATES

John M. Ericson. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged at Philadelphia, Pa., June 6, '65. Residence—Chicago, Illinois.

Peter Holst. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Discharged June 8, '65. Murdered at Orion, Henry county, Ill., Oct. 17, '67.

Charles H. Harris. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb. '63—disability.

- John C. Johnson. Enlisted Aug. 18, '62. Discharged June 9, '65. Returned to Sweden.
- Peter Johnson. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., April, '63—disability. Address—Victoria, Knox county, Ill.
- Dennis S. Lewis. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 15, '63. Address—Moline, Rock Island county, Ill.
- Daniel Middaugh. Enlisted in Co. C. Aug. 15; mustered in Co. H. Discharged at Camp Burnside, Milledgeville, Ky., April, '63—disability. Afterwards employed as teamster at brigade headquarters. Died at Cambridge, Henry county, Ill., Feb., '65.
- Robert Stackhouse. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 15, '63—disability. Died at Ulah, Henry county, Ill., since the war.
- Robert H. Vining. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in March 19, '64, for three years. Joined the company on Pine Mt., Ga., June 16, '64. Wounded on the morning of June 17, '64—minnie ball through leg—leg amputated—and discharged Feb. 19, '65. Residence—Clyde, Cloud county, Kansas.

TRANSFERRED.

- Joseph C. Baird. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62, in Co. D. Mustered in as Private of Co. H. Appointed Sergeant Major of the Regiment Oct. 3, '62. See Non-commissioned Staff.
- George Bernard. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62, in Co. D. Mustered in as Private of Co. H. Appointed Q. M. Sergeant of the Regiment Oct. 3, '62. See Non-commissioned Staff.
- James A. Small. Enlisted Aug. 21, '62, in Co. K. Mustered in as of Co. H and transferred back to K, Nov. 1, '62. See Co. K.
- Privates, Peter C. Johnson, Charles McComsey, Aaron Ridle, Henry S. Stone, Frank A. Stone, Jesse B. Taylor, Carlos B. Thorpe, Olof N. Younquist, enlisted in Co. F. Mustered in as of Co. H, and transferred back to F, Nov. 1, '62. See Co. F.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

- John Like. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Transferred Nov., '64. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

- Sergeant Abel M. Randall. Killed in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. No record of burial. See note a.

- Sergeant Alonzo B. Stetson. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted March 31, '63. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. On duty as Color Guard when killed. No record of burial. See note c.
- Wagoner Charles Rothwerler. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Died at Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 15, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 1,150.
- John A. Alexander. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Died at Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 4, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Madison, near Nashville. No. of Grave 7,401.
- Thomas J. Bennett. Recruit; enlisted and mustered in March 3, '65, for one year. Died at Greensboro, N. C., June 15, '65. No record of burial.
- Hans Carnutson. Enlisted Aug. 21, '62. Died at Lexington, Ky., Nov., '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 141. See note d.
- Noah B. Denton. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Died at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 22, '63. One report states that he was discharged a few days before his death. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville, Feb. 1, '64. No. of Grave 452.
- Alfred Hamilton. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day, and sent to Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., where he died April 10, '63. No record of number of grave.
- Peter Hoen. Enlisted Aug. 22. Captured in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Aug. 19, '64. No. of Grave 6,117.
- Lorenzo P. Howard. Enlisted Aug. 22. Died in Field Hospital near Dallas, Ga., June 6, '64. No record of place of burial.
- John Johnson. Enlisted Aug. 14. Run over by railroad cars at Washington, D. C., Jan. 25, '65—right arm amputated. Died in hospital at Washington, Feb. 16, '65. No record of place of burial.
- Henry C. Lewis. Died at Lexington, Ky., April, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave, 404.
- George H. McKee. Enlisted Aug. 22. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Died of wounds at Nashville, Tenn., June 10, '64. No record of burial.

Nels Nelson. Died at Lexington, Ky., Nov. '62. Remains removed to Henry county, Ill., Dec. 4, '62.

Gustav Olson. Killed—fell from an army wagon, which ran over and crushed his head—near Camp Nelson, Ky., April 9, '64. No record of burial.

Albert J. Remour. Captured near Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison June 8, '64. No. of Grave 1,729.

Enoch Ross. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Died of wounds at Marietta, Ga., Aug. 24, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Marietta. No. of Grave 7,463, in Section G.

DESERTED

Corporal Peter A. Dean. Deserted at Lexington, Ky., March 22, 1863.

Private William G. Kelly. Deserted at Camp Nelson, Ky., July 28, '63.

Private William R. Thomas. Absent on furlough dated May 3, '64—never returned.

PRIVATES—

Recruits transferred to Co. F, 65th Reg. Ill. Vols. (consolidated) June 20, 1865.

Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, 1865.

Henry C. Cooper. Enlisted and mustered in March 3, '65, for one year. Appointed Corporal of Co. F, 65th Ill.

John H. Cunningham. Enlisted and mustered in March 3, '65, for one year.

Thomas J. Martin. Enlisted and mustered in May 23, '64, for three years. Conscript in rebel army—deserted and joined the Union army—Appointed Corporal of Co. F, 65th Ill. Newspaper editor in Arkansas.

James Piatt. Enlisted and mustered in March 9, '64, for three years. Address—Greenvale, Dallas county, Iowa.

Benjamin Roach. Enlisted and mustered in May 23, '64, for three years. Conscript in rebel army—deserted and joined the Union army—Mustered out of 65th Ill., to date May 18, '65.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company,	42
Absent,	2
Previously Discharged,	16
Transferred to Non-com. staff and other companies,	11
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	1
Killed and died in the service,	17
Deserted,	3
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	5
Total,	97

COMPANY E.

Enrolled at Wyoming, Stark County, Ill., in August, 1862.

Organized August 12, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, Aug. 12, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1865:

Captain Sylvester F. Otman. Enrolled Aug. 11, and mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as Captain. Commanded the regiment on the march from Knoxville, Tenn., to Mt. Sterling, Ky., in Feb. '64. Also commanded the regiment, after Lieut. Col. Bond was wounded, in the battle of Franklin, Tenn., and in the two days battle of Nashville, and until Jan. 14, '65. Acting Assistant Inspector General of 3d Brig. 3d Div. 23d Corps, Army of the Ohio, on Gen. Henderson's staff, from Jan. 30, '65, until mustered out. Residence, Wyoming, Stark county, Illinois.

First Lieut. Cranmer W. Brown. Enrolled Aug. 12, and mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as First Lieut. Acting Adjutant of the regiment from Nov. 24, '63, to March 7, '64. Was offered the adjutancy permanently but declined it. Commanded the company from Nov. 30, '64, until mustered out. Address—Castleton, Stark county, Ill.

First Sergeant Henry Graves. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted April 1, '63. Commissioned Second Lieut. June 15, '65, but not mustered. Wounded in action near Philadelphia, E. Tenn., Oct. 26, '63; and again at Utoy

- Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Oakland, Pottawattamie county, Iowa.
- Sergeant Peter M. Swords. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted April 1, '63. Died in April, '67.
- Sergeant James D. Bloomer. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal Nov. 10, '63; to Sergeant April 1, '64. Address—Hebron, Thayer county, Nebraska.
- Sergeant Michael Hire. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal Oct. 31, '62; to Sergeant Nov. 19, '64. Address—Baraboo, Sauk county, Wisconsin.
- Corporal Douglas M. Crone. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 1, '63. Address—Wyoming, Stark county, Illinois.
- Corporal Cyrus C. Snare. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 1, '64. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Address—Delavan, Faribault county, Minnesota.
- Corporal Sidney D. Butler. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Nov. 19, '64. Slightly wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64; and again at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Aug. 6, '64. Address—Essex, Page county, Iowa.
- Corporal John Oldaker. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Dec. 25, '64. Severely wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63, and seven months in hospital. Resides in Cherokee county, Iowa.
- Corporal Andrew J. Fantz. Mustered in as Private, and promoted. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Exchanged and rejoined company in the summer of '64. Address—Duncan Stark county, Ill.
- Corporal Ananias Timmons. Mustered in as Private, and promoted. Address—Wyoming, Stark county, Ill.
- Corporal David S. Miller. Mustered in as Private and promoted. Reported dead.
- Corporal Charles H. Hall. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Mustered in as Private and promoted.

PRIVATES

- Timothy Bailey. Mustered in as Corporal. Reduced to the ranks Oct. 31, '62, at his own request. Address—Bay Center, Pacific county, Washington Terr.
- Gershom A. Bunnell. Address—Osceola, Clark county, Iowa.
- James E. Bush. Residence—Beatrice, Gage county, Neb.

- Elijah Cox. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Address—Odell, Page county, Nebraska.
- Absalom J. Cooper. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Address—Maroa, Macon county, Illinois.
- John Dawson. Address—Stark, Stark county, Illinois.
- Newton Dollison. Address—Milo, Warren county, Iowa.
- Wallace W. Emanuel. Enlisted Aug. 21, '62. Address—Crawfordsville, Montgomery county, Indiana.
- Eugene Hunt. Address—Kewanee, Henry county, Illinois.
- William Holgate. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Exchanged at City Point, Va., April 15, '64. Rejoined the company near Atlanta, Ga., July 28, '64. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Absent, by reason of wounds, until Dec. 1, '64, when rejoined company at Nashville, Tenn. Residence—Wyoming, Stark county, Illinois.
- Curwin A. McCoy.
- Jonas Stronburg. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—LaFayette, Stark county, Illinois.
- Henry Soper. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Died Sept. 9, '78.
- Philip M. Trapp. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Address—Palmyra, Otoe county, Nebraska.
- Josiah F. Umbaugh. Address—Ottumwa, Wapello Co., Iowa.
- Ancil H. Woodcock. Address—Wyoming, Stark county, Ill.

ABSENT.

- Jonathan Graves. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Escaped from rebel prison at Florence, S. C., in Feb. '65, and entered the Union lines at Newbern, N. C. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Chicago, Ill., July 10, '65. Address—Quitman, Nodaway county, Missouri.
- Stephen W. Green. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Exchanged in Feb., '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 7, '65. Address—Panora, Guthrie county, Iowa.
- David Kerns. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Exchanged at Aiken's Landing, on the James River, Va., in Feb. '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 7, '65. Address—Plainville, Rooks county, Kansas.

- Calvin B. Lashells. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. On detached service in General Hospital at Lexington, Ky. Address—Biggs, Butte county, California.
- William J. Morgan. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Reported "absent sick."
- William H. Morgan. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Exchanged March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65.
- George W. Nicholas. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Escaped near Wilmington, N. C., Feb. 22, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65. Address—Quitman, Nodaway county, Missouri.
- Joseph Sparks. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64, and again at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Discharged at Quincy, Ill., June 22, '65. Died in Harrison county, Missouri.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

- First Sergeant Henry J. Otman. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., April 1, '63, by reason of disability. Killed by his team running away at Toulon, in Jan., '67.
- Sergeant John E. Gharrett. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Discharged in March, '64, to accept commission as Captain in First Regt. U. S. Heavy Artillery. Address—Missoula, Missoula county, Montana Terr.
- Sergeant John B. Pettit. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted April 1, '63. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., Feb. 17, '65. Address—Blair, Washington county, Nebraska.
- Sergeant Carey G. Colburn. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted Aug., '63. Captured at Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, '63. Exchanged March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., May 26, '65. Residence, Wycming, Stark county, Ill.
- Corporal James B. Blackmore. Discharged at Knoxville, Tenn., May 17, '65. Address—Spring Hill, Johnson county, Kansas.
- Corporal David Fast. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., Oct. 29, '64—disability. Address—Irwin, Barton county, Mo.
- Wagoner John D. Martin. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., May 29, '65. Address—Page Center, Page county, Iowa.

PRIVATES.

- Michael Alderman. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 15, '63—disability. Address—Duncan, Stark county, Ill.
- Alfred B. Armstrong. Enlisted Aug. 22, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 21, '63,—disability. Address—Wyoming, Stark county, Ill.
- Jerry H. Bailey. Captured at Danville, Ky., while sick in hospital, March 23, '63; paroled, and afterwards exchanged. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 4, '65,—disability.
- William T. Carter. Discharged at David's Island, N. Y., May 31, '65,—disability. Address—Rome, Peoria county, Ill.
- William Colwell. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., April 18, '63,—disability. Died one week after his return home.
- William A. Ellis. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 23, '63,—disability. Address—Odell, Gage county, Nebraska.
- Shepard Green. Discharged at Camp Butler, Springfield, Ill., May 12, '65. Address—Orient, Adair county, Iowa.
- John Harvey. Discharged at Camp Nelson, Ky., Sept. 19, '64,—disability. Address—Wyoming, Stark county, Ill.
- Charles W. Hart. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Exchanged March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., June 5, '65.
- Riley Maranville. Wounded in action at Mud Creek, near New Hope Church, Ga., June 17, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds, May 30, '65.
- John McCoy. Discharged at Camp Nelson, Ky., April 22, '64, disability.
- Sylvester H. Stofer. Wounded at Harrodsburg, Ky., July 20, '63. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Camp Nelson, Ky., Nov. '63.
- Thaddeus S. Thurston. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Discharged on account of wounds, at Quincy, Ill., Dec. 16, '64. Died in Harrison county, Missouri.

TRANSFERRED.

- Second Lieut. Elmer A. Sage. Enrolled Aug. 12, '62, and mustered in as Second Lieut. Absent from regiment from June, '64, to May, '65. Transferred to Co. F, 65th Reg. Ill. Vol. Inf't (consolidated) June 20, '65, and pro-

moted to First Lieut. Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, '65.

Joel Cox. Transferred to V. R. C. Died in Cass county, Nebraska, since the war.

David Dawson. Transferred to V. R. C., Sept. 11, '63. Discharged in June, '65. Died at Dayton, Webster county, Iowa, Oct. 9, '84.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

Sergeant Solomon Dixon. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in rebel prison at Richmond, Va., March 1, '64. No record of place of burial. See note f.

Sergeant Charles B. Hitchcock. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave, 5,307, in Section F.

Corporal William G. Wilkinson. Died at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 8, '62. Remains sent home for burial by the company.

Corporal William W. McMillen. Captured at Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., May 24, '64. No. of Grave 1,337.

PRIVATEES.

David Barrett. Died at Lexington, Ky., Feb. 7, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 239. See note d.

William B. Barr. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, April 13, '64. No. of Grave 526.

John Cole. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, April 2, '64. No. of Grave 300.

Thomas Colwell. Died at Lexington, Ky., of typhoid pneumonia, Jan. 9, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 204.

Charles B. Davis. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Sept. 12, '64. No. of Grave 8,553.

James Elston. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison, June 21, '64. No. of Grave 2,249.

Whitfield Evans. Captured in Kentucky in the summer of '63, and paroled. Parole not recognized, and returned to

his company for duty, by order of Dept. Commander, without being exchanged. Again captured at Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, '63, and fearing he might be accused of having violated his former parole, gave the name of "John Robinson," and was known by the rebels by that name. Died in rebel prison at Danville, Va., March 21, '64, and his death recorded as that of John Robinson. Buried in the National Cemetery at Danville. No. of Grave 646.

Noah Fantz. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Adj't Gen's Reports report him as having died in rebel prison at Andersonville, April 18, '64. The Supt. of National Cemetery at Andersonville reports that he cannot find this name on prison records. He reports "Thomas Jones of Co. E, 112th Ill—died April 20, '64; No. of Grave 644." As there was no "Thomas Jones" in the regiment it may be that Fantz assumed the name of Jones when captured, and that No. 644 is his grave.

Madras Hoover. Died at Lexington, Ky., April, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 382.

William Herridge. Enlisted Aug. 19, '62. Mortally wounded by explosion of gunpowder at Lebanon, Ky., July 9, '63. Died July 15, '63, and buried in the National Cemetery at Lebanon. No. of Grave 175.

George O. Marlatt. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Reported as having died in rebel prison at Richmond, Feb. 18, '64; but the Supt. of National Cemetery at Richmond reports that he cannot find this name on the prison records. See note f.

Simon Ray. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in rebel prison at Richmond, Va., April 12, '64. See note f.

James Ray. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in rebel prison at Richmond, Va., March 11, '64. See note f.

William Ray. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Exchanged and died a few days after in hospital at Baltimore, Md., June 30, '64. No record of burial.

John W. Ratcliffe. Died of typhoid fever at Lexington, Ky.,

- Jan. 7, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 203.
- William E. L. Smith. Died at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 22, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 114.
- Michael Springer. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in Andersonville prison June 6, '64. No. of Grave 1,667.
- John D. Swaim. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Captured at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in rebel prison at Richmond, Va., March 7, '64. No record of place of burial. See note f.
- Francis M. Sollars. Recruit; enlisted and mustered in March 31, '64, for three years. Died at Springfield, Ill., June 18, '64. No record of place of burial.
- David P. Wandling. Mortally wounded—shot through hips—in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63, died next day. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville, Feb. 1, '64. No. of Grave 451.
- Russell White. Died at Lexington, Ky., Dec. 7, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 166.

DESERTED

- Musician William Cassett. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Deserted at Danville, Ky., July 15, '63.
- Private Henry Greenewald. Deserted, while on detached duty working in Government blacksmith-shop, at Lexington, Ky., in May, '63.
- Private Lewis Hiback. Deserted at Danville, Ky., July 15, '63.
- Private Frank Pross. Deserted at Danville, Ky., July 15, '63.

PRIVATES—

- Recruits transferred to Co. F, 65th Reg. Ill. Vol. Inf't (consolidated) June 20, 1865.
- Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, 1865.
- William W. Copley. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 24, '65, for one year. Reported "absent sick" at muster-out of 65th. Address—Walnut, Patterson county, Iowa.
- Daniel Colbran. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 24, '65, for one year. Address—Aledo, Mercer county, Illinois.
- Gordan H. Edgerton. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 24, '65, for one year. Reported "absent sick" at muster-out of 65th. Address—Ayr, Adams county, Nebraska.

- James L. Fox. Enlisted and mustered in March 21, '64, for three years.
- Morris C. Lampson. Veteran; enlisted and mustered in Dec. 24, '63, for three years. Wounded in action at Flat Creek, in E. Tenn., Jan. 26, '64. Reported "absent" at muster-out of 65th. Mysteriously disappeared from his home in Wyoming, Ill., several years ago, and not since heard from.
- Adam Rush. Veteran; enlisted and mustered in March 31, '64, for three years.
- George Rush. Enlisted March 25, mustered in March 31, '64, for three years.
- Jacob Stoves. Enlisted and mustered in March 21, '64, for three years. Address—Hopkins, Nodaway Co., Mo.
- James M. Taskett. Enlisted and mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Address—Pulaski, Davis county, Ia.
- Anson Tanner. Enlisted and mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Froze to death in '71.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company,	30
Absent,	8
Previously Discharged,	20
Transferred,	3
Killed and died in the service, (13 in rebel prisons)	25
Deserted,	4
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	10
Total,	100

COMPANY K.

Enrolled at Geneseo, Henry County, Ill., in August, 1862.

Organized August 14, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, Aug. 14, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1865:

Captain Edward H. Colcord. Enrolled Aug. 19, and mustered in as Second Lieut. Sept. 20, '62. Promoted to First

Lieut. Jan. 31, and to Captain April 12, '63. Wounded in bowels, severely, and in hand slightly, in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Always in command of company except while disabled by wounds. Residence, Vinton, Benton county, Iowa.

First Lieut. Jacob Bush. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62, and mustered in as First Sergeant. Promoted to Second Lieut. Jan. 31, and to First Lieut. April 12, '63. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Acting Q. M. of regiment from May 25 to Nov. 3, '64. Aid-de-camp on Gen. Henderson's staff, 2d Brig. 1st Div. Cav. Corps, Army of the Ohio, from March 5 to April 8, '64. Residence, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Second Lieut. Samuel W. Weaver. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62, and mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted to Second Lieut. June 29, to rank from April 12, '63. Wounded in action at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Marcus, Cherokee county, Iowa.

First Sergeant Edward S. Persons. Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted April 12, '63. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Sycamore, De Kalb county, Ill.

Sergeant Milton Hill. Address—Lyons, Rice county, Kansas.

Sergeant George S. Brackey. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted April 12, '63. Residence, St. Joseph, Missouri.

Sergeant Charles Faum. Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Corporal in March, and to Sergeant Sept. 1, '64. Address—Colona, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal Thomas Cherry. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Injured by fall of his horse April, '63. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal Martin Bartlett. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Jan. 31, '63.

Corporal Henry H. Joles. Enlisted Aug. 23, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Jan. 31, '63. Address—Pink Prairie, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal Abram Neiswender. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 1, '64.

Corporal George Harbaugh. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 1, '64. Died at Geneseo, Ill., June 17, '69.

Corporal Michael Delhanity. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 1, '64.

Corporal Lewis H. Detterman. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Jan. 25, '65. Captured

at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the field. Paroles not recognized, and returned to company for duty, without exchange, by order of Dept. Commander. Address—Tecumseh, Johnson county, Nebraska.

Wagoner Henry S. Humphrey. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62, and mustered in as wagoner. Relieved, and reported to company for duty in the ranks. Ruptured in right side, building breast-works on the Atlanta campaign, and returned to duty as teamster. Address—Cormich, Allegan county, Michigan.

PRIVATES.

John Adams. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Wounded in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Address—Waterloo, Black Hawk county, Iowa.

Job Bartlett. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, and again at Bean's Station, Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Stella, Richardson county, Nebraska.

Fred. Bach. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Accidentally wounded in hand, while handling a shell, in April, '63. Address—Morristown, Henry county, Ill.

Robert Burrows. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Colona, Henry county, Ill.

John M. Blade. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Wounded in action at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63. Address—Alpha, Henry county, Ill.

Michael Crile. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Address—Tecumseh, Johnson county, Nebraska.

Joseph Clough. Wounded in action at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and again at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. "Uncle Joe" was gray when he enlisted, and colored his hair and whiskers from fear of being rejected. Tough as iron, hale and hearty. Died June 13, '80.

John P. Cooper. Reported dead.

Albert A. Colbert. Detailed as teamster nearly his whole term of service. Address—Spring Hill, Whiteside Co., Ill.

George Collis. Address—Cleveland, Henry county, Ill.

Abraham A. Christ. Detailed as teamster at division headquarters. Reported dead.

Francis M. Duncan. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Address—Alexandria, Dakota.

James Fones. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Accidentally wounded

April 18, '64. Address—Council Grove, Morris county, Kansas.

William Harbaugh. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Received "prize furlough" at General Inspection at Somerset, Ky., June, '63, for best arms and accoutrements and soldierly appearance. Residence, Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Robert N. Hanna. Mustered in as Corporal. Reduced to the ranks at his own request. Reported dead.

William Hilker.

Adam Heninger. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62.

William T. Hoyt. Detailed as teamster. Accidentally wounded near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 24, '64. Died at Geneseo, Ill., in '83.

Isaac P. Joles. Enlisted Aug. 26, '62. Address—The Dalles, Wasco county, Oregon.

James Kenney. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Lyons, Rice county, Kansas.

Mason C. Long. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Regimental "Banker." Won his deposits at "chuck-a-luck" and poker. Since reformed, and doing good work in the cause of temperance, morality and religion. Residence, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Joel W. Livermore. Residence, Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Stephen Martin. Mustered in as Corporal. Reduced to ranks Dec. 8, '63.

Abner Mason. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Address—Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska.

Charles B. Merriman. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Address—Blairstown, Benton county, Iowa.

Adam Miller. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Reported dead.

William Miller. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64.

Thomas J. McHenry. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Address—Pink Prairie, Henry county, Illinois.

Gunne Opplecust. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the field. Paroles not recognized, and returned to company for duty, without exchange, by order of Dept. Commander.

Adam H. Raser. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Detailed as teamster. Injured in left leg. Address—Tecumseh, Johnson county, Nebraska.

Frank H. Rickel. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Detailed as company clerk.

Samuel Strouse. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Address—Tecumseh, Johnson county, Nebraska.

Conrad E. Smith. Wounded in action near Philadelphia, Tenn., Oct. 26, '63; again at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63, and again at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Perry, Dallas county, Iowa.

Michael Sweeney. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Moline, Rock Island county, Ill.

Daniel D. Shellhamer. Wounded in action at Nickajack Creek, near Kenesaw Mt., Ga., June 25, '64. Residence, Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Moses St. Mary. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63, and paroled next day. Exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63. Address—Trenton, Grundy county, Missouri.

John Severs. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Address—North Bend, Dodge county, Nebraska.

Conrad Stanover. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62.

James A. Small. Enlisted in Co. K, Aug. 21, '62. Mustered in as of Co. H. Transferred back to K, Nov. 1, '62. Died at Cammonsburg, Pa., April 26, '84.

William A. Soderstrom. Recruit; enlisted and mustered in Sept. 22, '64, for one year. Discharged with company under G. O. No. 73.

Delos Taylor. Wounded in action at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63. Senter Vader.

James H. Van Winkle. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Address—Stewart, Guthrie county, Iowa.

John H. Wahl. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Address—Gowrie, Webster county, Iowa.

John H. Whithead. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62.

Beder Wood. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in Sept. 22, '64, for one year. Discharged with company under G. O., No. 73.

ABSENT.

Sergeant William C. Schull. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62, and mustered in as Private. Promoted to Sergeant April 12, '63. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Escaped at Okolona, Miss., Feb. 16, '65, and reached the Union lines. Received furlough home. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Illinois, July 1, '65.

Corporal John R. Renner. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Mustered

in as Private. Promoted March, '64. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled in April, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65. Address—North Bend, Dodge county, Nebraska.

Private William C. Biggs. Captured at Danville, Ky., March 24, '63, and paroled. Exchanged and rejoined company. Again captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled in April, '65. Not exchanged. Never returned to company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65.

Private Jackson Biggs. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled in April, '65. Not exchanged. Never returned to company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65. Died Sept. 29, '80.

Andrew Peterson. Captured, while sick in hospital, at Danville, Ky., March 24, '63, and paroled. Sent to Camp Dennison, Ohio. Never returned to company.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

Captain Joseph Wesley. Enrolled Aug. 15, and mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as Captain. Accidentally wounded at Lexington, Ky., and resigned April 12, '63.

First Lieut. Christian G. Gearhart. Enrolled Aug. 11, and mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as First Lieut. Resigned at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 31, '63, by reason of disability.

Musician Welcome B. French. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Captured at Cassville, Ga., May 24, '64. Was sent from Andersonville to Florence, S. C., Sept. 17, '64, where he was detailed as nurse, and sent to Charleston to take care of Union soldiers. From Charleston was sent to Savannah, on same duty, and thence to Columbia, and then to Raleigh, N. C., to keep him out of the way of Sherman. At Raleigh made his escape and started for Wilmington, on foot. Boarded a train of Union soldiers being sent to Wilmington for exchange, in the night time, and was taken to Wilmington, and was exchanged March 4, '65. After a visit to the regiment was sent north. Never rejoined the company for duty. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., June 5, '65. Address—McCoulsburg, Story county, Iowa.

PRIVATEs.

Charles Crommett. Severely wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63—left leg amputated. Was sick on the field and had permission to go to the rear, but re-

fused to leave his post in the face of the enemy. Discharged Feb. 16, '64.

John W. Kenyon. Enlisted Aug. 15, and discharged at Lexington, Ky., Dec. '62.

Frederick C. Lober. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Left sick at Camp Nelson, Ky., April '64. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., May 20, '65. Address—Fort Dodge, Webster Co., Iowa.

William B. Moody. Recruit; enlisted and mustered in Feb. 25, '65, for one year. Discharged May 3, '65.

Albert B. McNickle. Mustered in as Musician—drummer. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Knoxville, Tenn., May 24, '65, by order of War Dep't. Address—Cortland, Gage Co., Nebraska.

Lewis Peters. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 3, '63—disability.

Elijah A. Pinnell. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb. 5, '63—disability.

James S. Riggs. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Reduced to the ranks at his own request. Captured on the Saunders Raid in E. Tennessee, June '63; paroled July 11; exchanged Sept. 10, and rejoined company at Bean's Station, Dec. 14, '63. Discharged May 29, '65.

Absalom Renshaw. Discharged at Camp Dennison, Ohio, March 10, '63—disability.

Joseph Sneller. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tennessee, Nov. 18, '63. Discharged by reason of wounds at Chicago, Ill., Sept. '64. Died Dec. 27, '76.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Corporal Adam Dunlap. Transferred Oct., '64. Discharged at Madison, Wis., July 5, '65. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Illinois.

Corporal Nathan Smith. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Transferred March 15, '64.

PRIVATEES

James Ague. Enlisted Aug. 20, '62. Wounded and captured in action at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63. Paroled, after having his pockets picked by the rebels, and sent into the Union lines. Transferred to V. R. C., by reason of wounds, at Lexington, Ky., in March, '64. Discharged at hospital in Philadelphia, Pa., by order of

President Lincoln, made upon the request of Mrs. Ague, Dec. 7, '64. Still carries a rebel ball in his hip. Residence—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

Henry L. Detterman. Recruit; enlisted March 30, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Transferred; and discharged at Alexandria, Va., Feb. 2, '65, under G. O. No. 17, dated at Washington, D. C., Jan. 11, '65. Address—Tecumseh, Johnson county, Nebraska.

David Grant. Enlisted Aug. 25, '62. Transferred May 8, '65.

Oran Ingram. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the field. Parole not recognized, and returned to company for duty, without exchange, by order of Dep't Commander. Transferred Dec. '63. Discharged at Indianapolis, Ind., July 8, '65. Address—Indianola, Red Willow county, Nebraska.

Jesse B. Kilgore. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Captured at Danville, Ky., March 24, '63, while sick in hospital, and paroled. Exchanged at Parole Camp, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 1, '63 but kept on duty at St. Louis, until Nov. 1, '63, when he was sent to Indianapolis, Ind., and transferred to the V. R. C., and put on duty guarding rebel prisoners, and as guard at the Soldiers' Home. Discharged at Indianapolis, June 30, '65. Address—Indianola, Red Willow county, Nebraska.

Michael Leddy. Enlisted Aug. 30, '62. Left at Camp Nelson, Ky., sick, in April, '64. Transferred Oct. '64.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

Sergeant Jacob G. Rowland. Mortally wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Died in hospital at Marietta, Ga., Aug. 29, '64. Remains interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta. No. of Grave 8,005, in Section G.

Corporal John Murry. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Mortally wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Died in hospital at Knoxville, Nov. 26, '63. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville, Feb. 1, '64. No. of Grave 453.

Corporal Henry J. Buckols. Mustered in as Private; promoted Nov. 1, '62. Died of typhoid fever at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 18, '62. Remains sent home Dec. 2, '62.

Corporal Cornelius G. Fike. Mustered in as Private; promoted April 12, '63. Mortally wounded in action at Nickajack Creek, near Kenesaw Mt., Ga., June 26, '64. Died in Field Hospital June 27, '64, and buried in the front yard of the farm-house of a Mr. Dobbs. His re-

mains brought to his father's home, near Franklin Grove, Lee county, Ill., in '66, and interred in the cemetery near the German Baptist Church.

PRIVATES.

Moses Bensinger. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Died of typhoid fever at Lexington, Ky., Dec. 11, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 121. See note d.

William M. McHenry. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,313, in Section F.

Peter John Olson. Captured at Athens, Tenn., Sept. 27, '63. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Sept. 27, '64. No. of Grave 9,885.

Peter Shoe. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,315, in Section F.

Henry Sprinkle. Recruit; enlisted and mustered in Feb. 25, '65, for one year. Never joined the company. Died in hospital at Pittsburg, Pa., April 3, '65. No record of grave.

Amos Timmerman. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. His last words were "Come on boys—Cap's ahead—let's give 'em ——" when he was struck in the head by a musket ball and instantly killed. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,314, in Section F.

Adam Whitehead. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Died at Lexington, Ky., March 14, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 227.

James Wilson. Died at Lexington, Ky., Dec. 25, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 157.

DESERTED

Private George W. Buffum. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Deserted at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 2, '63.

Private William Summers. Deserted at Lexington, Ky., April 8, '64.

Private William A. Taylor. Enlisted Aug. 15, '62. Deserted at Somerset, Ky., in August, '63.

PRIVATES—

Recruits transferred to the 65th Reg. Ill. Vol. Inf't (consolidated) June 20, 1865. Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, 1865.

TRANSFERRED TO COMPANY D.

Ephraim P. Beers. Enlisted March 30, mustered in April 30, '64, for three years. Reported "absent sick" at muster-out of 65th.

Harrison M. Benson. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '65, for one year.

Joseph E. Clifton. Enlisted Oct. 14, mustered in Oct. 19, '64, for one year.

August Cschesche. Enlisted Oct. 14, mustered in Oct. 19, '64, for one year. Reported "absent sick" at muster-out of 65th.

John S. Evans. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '65, for one year.

George Fenes. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 5, '64, for three years.

Michael Musser. Enlisted Oct. 14, mustered in Oct. 19, '64, for one year.

TRANSFERRED TO COMPANY A.

William J. Humphrey. Veteran; enlisted and mustered in Jan. 20, '64, for three years. Address—New Bedford, Bureau county Illinois.

Ebenezer Johnson. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '65, for one year.

Leonard May. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '65, for one year.

Samuel H. Nieswender. Veteran. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 5, '64, for three years.

William Nolte. Enlisted and mustered in Oct. 8, '64, for one year.

John T. G. Pingree. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '65, for one year.

Edward H. Riley. Enlisted and mustered in Oct. 8, '64, for one year.

Wiley B. Robinson. Enlisted Oct. 14, mustered in Oct. 19, '64, for one year.

Harry Robinson. Enlisted Jan. 19, mustered in Jan. 20, '65, for one year.

William Sanders. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '65,
for one year.
Charles Taylor. Enlisted Jan. 12, mustered in Jan 13, '65,
for one year.
Nathan Williams. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 25, '65 for
one year.
Thomas M. Wilson. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 25, '65,
for one year.
Andrew Wisce. Enlisted Oct. 14, mustered in Oct. 19, '64,
for one year.
John W. Withrow. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '65,
for one year. Address—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.
William Withrow. Enlisted and mustered in March 22, '65,
for one year.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company,	61
Absent,	5
Previously Discharged,	13
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	8
Killed and died in the service,	12
Deserted,	3
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	23
	<hr/>
Total,	125

COMPANY G.

Enrolled at Galva, Henry County, Ill., in August, 1862.

Organized August 15, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, Aug. 15, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

(This company was actually mustered in Sept. 12, but was reported and recorded in the Adjutant General's office as having been mustered in on same day as the other companies—September 20th.)

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1865:

- Captain James McCartney. Enrolled Aug. 12. Mustered in as First Lieut.; promoted April 10, to rank from March 30, '63. Acting Ass't Adj't Gen'l of Brigade from Aug. 14, '63 to April 8, '64. Judge Advocate of Court Martial of 3d Division 23d A. C., from May 13, to July 27, '64. Commanded company from April 8, '64, until mustered out. Residence—Springfield, Ill.
- First Sergeant Eli K. Mauck. Mustered in as Sergeant; promoted April 10, '63. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the field. Paroles not recognized and returned to company for duty. Commissioned First Lieut. June 15, '65, but not mustered. Address—Boonesboro, Boone county, Iowa.
- Sergeant Thomas J. Townsend. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Commissioned Second Lieut. June 15, '65, but not mustered. Address—Altona, Knox county, Ill.
- Sergeant Ira G. Foster. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted from the ranks Feb. 11, '63. Residence—LaFayette, Stark county, Ill.
- Sergeant Edward P. Wright. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted June 1, '63. Slightly wounded in action at Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16, '64. Address—Tingley, Ringgold county, Iowa.
- Sergeant William O. Shurtleff. Mustered in as Private; promoted to Corporal April 1, '64; to Sergeant Aug. 8, '64. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the ground. Paroles not recognized and returned to company for duty. Slightly wounded in action at Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16, '64. Address—Galva, Henry county, Ill.
- Corporal William Watterson. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Address—Cropsey, McLean Co., Ill.
- Corporal James Gaster. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Residence—Galva, Henry county, Ill.
- Corporal James D. Blood. Wounded in action near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 12, '64. Address—Brookfield, Linn Co., Mo.
- Corporal Alvin G. Bruce. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Aug. 1, '64. Address—East Saginaw, Saginaw county, Michigan.
- Corporal Ezra Litten. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Aug. 8, '64. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Nekoma, Henry county, Ill.
- Corporal John S. Hite. Mustered in as Private. Promoted

Sept. 1, '64. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63. Paroled on the ground. Paroles not recognized, and returned to company for duty. Address—Gilman, Marshall county, Iowa.

Corporal Solomon O. Hubbard. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Sept. 1, '64. Address—Exeter, Fillmore county, Nebraska.

Musician John F. Emery. Enlisted Aug. 9, '62. Served whole term as musician. Address—Big Springs, Cheyenne county, Nebraska.

PRIVATES.

William J. Allen. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62.

William Bowen. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Detailed Sept. 22, '62, and served his whole term in Hospital Dept. One of the best men in the regiment. Address—Atkinson, Holt county, Nebraska.

Samuel Byers. Address—Clarinda, Page county, Iowa.

William H. Cotteral. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Residence—Denver, Colorado.

William Elkins. Wounded in action on Pine Mt. Ga., June 11, '64. Died, from the effects of the wound, at Galva, Henry county, Ill.

George W. Holmes. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62.

Harry C. Johnson. Address—LaCygne, Linn county, Kansas.

Robert Kapple. Address—Clarinda, Page county, Iowa.

Thomas Kearns. Address—Council Bluffs, Iowa.

John Looney. Address—Kempton, Ford county, Ill.

George Milbourn.

Andrew Mealman. Address—Grinnell, Poweshiek Co., Iowa.

Robert B. McMillan. Residence—Galva, Henry county, Ill.

Peter Peterson.

John K. Pangburn. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62.

Christopher C. Palmer. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Address—Texarkana, Arkansas.

Andrew J. Rosenbaum. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Address—New Windsor, Mercer county, Ill.

George W. Roberts. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62.

Isaiah Seybert. Address—Ottumwa, Wapello county, Iowa.

Thomas D. Swan. Address—Hopkins, Nodaway Co., Mo.

William W. Starboard. Wounded and captured at Lenoir, in E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Exchanged Nov. 20, '64.

Rejoined company at Raleigh, N. C., April 21, '65.
Address—Winterset, Madison county, Iowa.

Joshua Sausser. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62.

James West. Address—Clarinda, Page county, Iowa.

ABSENT.

Corporal John Corkhill. Mustered in as Private. Promoted Feb. 2, '64. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled April 15, '65, and entered Union lines at Black River, near Vicksburg. Never exchanged. Rejoined the company at Chicago, and was discharged with the company July 6, '65. Address—Galva, Ida county, Iowa.

Private Joseph Berry. Detailed as Bugler at Camp Nelson, Ky., Aug., '63. Absent sick.

Private Philip Croman. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled April 15, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65. Died at West Jersey, Stark Co., Ill., Feb. 9, '79.

Private John Crowe. Wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled April 15, '65. Not exchanged. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65. Died at Galva, Henry county, Ill., March 23, '85.

Private Marquis V. French. Address—Afton, Union Co., Ia.

Private Peter S. Horn. Absent sick. Discharged at David's Island, N. Y., June 30, '65, by order of War Dept. Address—Palmer, Washington county, Kansas.

Private John A. Tarble. Address—Stromsburg, Polk Co., Neb.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

Captain Alexander W. Albro. Enrolled Aug. 14. Mustered in as Captain. Resigned at Lexington, Ky., March 30, '63. Residence—Galva, Henry county, Ill.

Corporal John Humphrey. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds at Lexington, Ky., Sept. 20, '64. Address—Iowa Center, Story county, Iowa.

Corporal Thomas J. McClellan. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 1, '63. Wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Lexington, Ky., Aug. 17, '64. Address—Oakland, Coles county, Illinois.

Musician John Corlett. Discharged at Quincy, Ill., April 4, '64—disability. Died since the war.

PRIVATES

William Avery. Discharged at Quincy, Ill., May 25, '64—disability.

Hiram W. Hubbard. Captured at Richmond, Ky., July 28, '63, and paroled on the field. Paroles not recognized, and returned to the company for duty. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Discharged June 5, '65. Died since the war.

Philip Kelley. Mustered in as Corporal. Absent sick, and reduced Aug. 1, '64, to make room for a corporal. Discharged at Knoxville, Tenn., June 17, '65. Address—Aledo, Mercer county, Ill.

John A. Larson. Severely wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Discharged by reason of wounds, at Nashville, Tenn., June 8, '65. Address—Nekoma, Henry county, Ill.

Elmer H. Mauck. Discharged in hospital at Camp Dennison, Ohio, June 18, '63—disability. Address—Lerado, Reno county, Kansas.

Lewis E. Morton. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., April 15, '63. Address—Galva, Henry county, Ill.

Cassel E. McCoy. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., April 10, '63.

James C. McElhaney. Discharged at Mound City, Ill., April 21, '65—disability. Died at Cambridge, Henry county, Ill., in 1881.

Lewis P. Peterson. Captured near Cassville, Ga., May 24, '64. Exchanged at Wilmington, N. C., March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., May 25, '65. Address—Pilot Mound, Boone Co., Iowa.

Shubal M. Shattuck. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Discharged at Knoxville, Tenn., May 15, '65, by order of War Dep't. Residence—Greenfield, Adair county, Iowa.

Cyrus Sweet. Enlisted Aug. 11, '62. Mustered in as Sergeant. Reduced to the ranks June 1, '63, by reason of absence. Discharged May 17, '65. Residence—Lincoln, Nebraska.

Myron Walters. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in March 23, '64, for three years. Discharged at Dallas, Ga.,

Nov. 4, '64—disability. Address—Wyoming, Stark Co., Illinois.

TRANSFERRED.

First Lieut. Thomas E. Milchrist. Enrolled Aug. 12, '62. Mustered in as Second Lieut. Promoted April 10, to rank from March 30, '63. Aid-de-camp on brigade staff (Col. Runkle's), and division staff (Gen. Carter's), in Kentucky campaign of '63. In command of company in E. Tenn., campaign. Detailed as aid-de-camp on Gen. Reilly's staff, May 14, '64, and was on staff duty with different commanders until June, '65, when he was transferred to, and promoted to Capt. of Co. F, 65th Reg. Ill. Vols. (consolidated). Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, '65. Residence—Galva, Henry county, Ill.

Private Orrin M. Gross. Enlisted Aug. 8, '62. Mustered in as Sergeant. Absent on detached service, and reduced to the ranks Feb. 12, '63. Transferred and promoted to Captain of Co. E, 1st Reg. U. S. Col. Art., at Knoxville, Tenn., April 20, '64. Address—Grenola, Butler county, Kansas.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

Private Daniel J. Hansell. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Transferred at Camp Nelson, Ky., May 15, '64. Reported dead.

Private Charles Keyser. Enlisted Aug. 13, '62. Transferred at Camp Nelson, Ky., Oct. 15, '63. Address—Manson, Webster county, Iowa.

Private Benjamin Masters. Transferred at Quincy, Ill., June 15, '64.

Private Moses B. Robinson. Enlisted Aug. 12, '62. Transferred at Camp Nelson, Ky., Oct. 15, '63. Discharged at Camp Nelson, Ky., March 25, '64. Address—Dublin, Barton county, Missouri.

Private Charles Riley. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in April 24, '64, for three years. Wounded in action near Kennesaw, Mt., Ga., June 27, '64, and sent to General Hospital at Knoxville, Tenn. Transferred by reason of wounds April 1, '65. Discharged at Knoxville, Sept. 2, '65. Residence—Geneseo, Henry county, Ill.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

Second Lieut. William L. Spaulding. Mustered in as First Serg. Promoted April 10, to rank from March 30, '63. Mortally wounded near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 9, '64. Died at Jeffersonville, Ind., Aug. 25, '64, while being

taken home by his father. Buried at Galesburg, Ill.

Corporal John Groo. Died at Camp Nelson, Ky., Sept. 12, '63. No record of place of burial.

Corporal Robert Corkhill. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Killed in action near Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 17, '63. Remains removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 241.

PRIVATES.

Theodore Brown. Died at Willett's Point, N. Y., April 17, '65. No record of burial. See note c.

Enos Byers. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in March 14, '65, for one year. Died at Smithville, N. C., May 2, '65. No record of burial.

Daniel Corlett. Died at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 19, '63. Buried on Government Lot in the Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 216. See note d.

Thomas Corlett. Died at Milledgeville, Ky., April 17, '63. No record of burial.

Andrew P. Folk. Captured at Lenoir, in E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison, Feb. 2, '64. No. of Grave 161.

Ransom D. Foster. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 7, '63, for three years. Captured at Lenoir, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison Sept. 2, '64. No. of Grave 7,720.

Jacob B. Gaster. Died at Lexington, Ky., April 11, '63. Buried on Government Lot in the Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 354.

Alfred Hubbs. Enlisted Aug. 14, '62. Died at Stanford, Ky., April 9, '63. No record of grave.

George W. Hempstead. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Mortally wounded in action on Pine Mt., Ga., June 11, '64. Died in Field Hospital June 14, '64. Remains transferred to National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga., after the war. No. of Grave 8,708, in Section H.

James B. Henrietta. Killed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 6,201, in Sec. E.

Michael Millen. Died at Lexington, Ky., March 20, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 242.

John W. McMillan. Wounded at Lenoir, E. Tenn., Nov. 16, '63. Died of wounds at Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 9, '64.

Buried in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 297.

Jesse McQueen. Died at Lexington, Ky., April 4, '63. Buried on Government Lot in the Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 330.

Edward McKeon. Mortally wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, and died in Field Hospital Aug. 8, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga. No. of Grave 5,300, in Section F.

Michael Nugent. Killed in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Remains left on the field and buried by the enemy. See note c.

Simon P. Smith. Died at Wyandotte, Ohio, June 8, '63. No record of burial.

Samuel Seybert. Died at Nashville, Tenn., March 25, '65. Buried in National Cemetery at Madison, near Nashville. No. of Grave 14,314.

William J. Whitney. Died at Somerset, Ky., May 13, '63. No record of burial.

DESERTED

Privates: Frank Murray. Deserted at Covington, Ky., Oct. 12, '62.

Patrick McDonald. Deserted at Peoria, Ill., Sept. 28, '62.

Edward L. Short. Deserted at Peoria, Ill., Oct. 8, '62.

Orville A. Simpson. Deserted at Peoria, Ill., Oct. 8, '62.

John Spoor. Deserted at Milledgeville, Ky., May 18, '63.

PRIVATES—

Recruits transferred to the 65th Reg. Ill. Vol. Inf't (consolidated) June 20, 1865. Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, 1865.

William A. Brown. Enlisted and mustered in Dec. 2, '63, for three years.

John Braddon. Enlisted Dec. 14, '63, mustered in March 23, '64, for three years.

Francis Griffin. Enlisted and mustered in March 29, '64, for three years. Promoted to Serg. of Co. F, 65th Ill.

Andrew Jackson. Enlisted March 28, and mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Address—La Fayette, Stark county, Ill.

Byron D. Kennedy. Enlisted Feb. 18, mustered in March 18, '64, for three years.

ROSTER OF COMPANY B.

421

- Charles Keyser. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 23, '65, for one year. Orderly at Div. H'dqrs. from April 4, '65. S. O. No. 38.
- Samuel Smith. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 23, '65, for one year.
- George W. Smith. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 23, '65, for one year.
- Frank A. Yale. Enlisted March 28, mustered in April 25, '64, for three years. Promoted to Corp'l of Co. F, 65th Ill. Address—Coon Creek, Barton county, Missouri.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company,	37
Absent,	7
Previously Discharged,	16
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	5
Transferred to other commands,	2
Killed and died in the service,	21
Deserted,	5
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	9
Total,	102

COMPANY B.

Enrolled at Bradford, Stark County, Ill., in August, 1862.

Organized August 12, 1862.

Date of all enlistments not otherwise stated, Aug. 12, 1862.

Mustered into the United States service, Sept. 20, 1862.

Present and mustered out with the company, June 20, 1865:

Captain Bradford F. Thompson. Mustered in as First Sergeant. Promoted to Second Lieut. April 10, to rank from March 31, '63. Promoted to First Lieut. Jan. 17, '64, to rank from Sept. 18, '63. Appointed Adjutant of the Regiment March 7, '64, to rank from Nov. 25, '63. Promoted to Captain May 9, to rank from April 25, '65. Slightly wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64, and in the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Residence, Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

- First Lieut. William H. Doyle.** Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted to First Lieut. Sept. 30, '64, to rank from Nov. 25, '63. Commanded the company as Sergeant and Lieutenant from Aug. 6, '64, to May 9, '65. Residence, Mendon, Adams county, Ill. Address—Rico, Colorado.
- First Sergeant Charles B. Foster.** Mustered in as Sergeant. Promoted April 10, '63. Commissioned Second Lieut. June 15, '65, but not mustered. Residence, Bradford, Stark county, Ill.
- Sergeant Willard B. Foster.** Mustered in as Serg. Regimental "Ambulance Sergeant" from June, '64, until mustered out. Residence—Little River, Rice county, Kan.
- Sergeant Augustus S. Thompson.** Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Aug. 31, '64. Regimental "Ordnance Sergeant" from Nov. '64, until mustered out. Residence—Bradford, Stark county, Illinois.
- Sergeant George W. Reed.** Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted to Sergeant Aug. 31, '64. Captured at Lancaster, Ky., July 28, '63—made his escape the same day. Residence—Bradford, Stark county, Illinois.
- Sergeant John R. Jones.** Mustered in as Private. Promoted to Sergeant Oct. 1, '64. Slightly wounded by splinters from "head-log" struck by solid shot, May 27, '64, and in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Residence—Bradford, Stark county, Illinois.
- Corporal John Olenburg.** Mustered in as Private. Promoted June 18, '63. Wounded in action at Kelly's Ford, on the French Broad River, E. Tenn., Jan. 28, '64. Address—Zearing, Story county, Iowa.
- Corporal James A. Long.** Mustered in as Private. Promoted Aug. 31, '64. Address—Bradford, Stark county, Ill.
- Corporal Levi White Jones.** Mustered in as Private Oct. 7, '62. Sick when company mustered in. Promoted Sept. 15, '64. Mustered out with company by order of Maj. Gen. Schofield. Address—Glasco, Cloud county, Kan.
- Corporal John D. Keagle.** Mustered in as Private. Promoted Oct. 1, '64. Accidentally shot in knee, by Co. H man, at Milledgeville, Ky., April, '63. Accidentally wounded at Mossy Creek, E. Tenn., Jan. 1, '64.
- Corporal F. Louis Heinke.** Mustered in as Private. Promoted March 15, '65. Wounded in action at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Address—Spokane Falls, Spokane county, Washington Terr.

Corporal Charles N. Crook. Mustered in as Private. Promoted March 15, '65. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged Nov. 26, '64. Rejoined company in the spring of '65. Address—Goodrich, Linn county, Kansas.

Musician Henry S. Hayden. Mustered in as Musician. Member of the Regimental Band from its organization until mustered out. Address—Creighton, Knox county, Neb.

Wagoner John McLaughlin. Mustered in as Wagoner. Teamster during his whole term of service. Accidentally killed, moving a building, at Bradford, Stark county, Ill., Dec. 29, '71.

PRIVATES.

William H. Conibear. Residence—Morton, Tazewell Co., Ill.

Thomas E. Delany. Address—Zearing, Story county, Iowa.

William D. Freeman. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Escaped from Andersonville, May 24, '64; entered the lines of Sherman's army on the Etowah River, Ga., June 13, '64. Received furlough, after which rejoined company. Address—Eureka, Greenwood county, Kansas.

Samuel B. Francis.

Joseph Fleming. Slightly wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Address—Toulon, Stark county, Ill.

James A. Goodrich. Injured in head by concussion of exploding shell, at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Residence, Goodrich, Linn county, Kansas.

Newton J. Green. Mustered in as Corporal. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged March 21, '64. Rejoined company on Pine Mt., Ga., June 16, '64. Address—Linn Creek, Camden county, Missouri.

William Hauley. Absent on furlough. Rejoined and discharged with company at Chicago, July 6, '65. Address—Scranton, Greene county, Iowa.

Charles H. Hanley. Residence, Omaha, Nebraska. Business address, 818 S. Tenth St.

John Hall. Address—Bradford, Stark county, Ill.

Nicholas Hill. Mustered in as Corporal. Reduced June 2, '64. Captured near Winchester, Ky., Feb. 23, '63. Paroled next day. Exchanged Sept. 10; rejoined company at Bean's Station, in E. Tenn., Dec. 14, '63.

George Jemings. Address—Cherokee, Crawford county, Kan.

- Francis J. Liggett. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Confined on Belle Isle, Va., until March 10, '64, then transferred to Andersonville. Escaped from Andersonville May 24, '64; entered lines of Sherman's army on the Etowah River, Ga., June 13, '64; received thirty days furlough, then rejoined company. Residence, Bradford, Stark county, Ill.
- John C. Leighton. Injured in head by concussion of exploding shell, at Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64. Address—Gilman, Iroquois county, Ill.
- Charles Leighton. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged March 21, and rejoined company June 16, '64. Died near Modena, Stark county, Ill., May, '76.
- William C. Lopeman. Enlisted Aug. 21 '62. Slightly wounded in action at Flat Creek, in E. Tenn., Jan. 26, '64. Address—Henry, Marshall county, Ill.
- Orman M. Miller. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63; exchanged March 21, and rejoined company June 16, '64. Address—Hoopeston, Vermillion county, Ill.
- Lewis Osborn. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63; exchanged March 21, and rejoined company June 16, '64. Address—Modena, Stark county, Ill.
- Irvin Oxberger. Slightly wounded by shell, at Calhoun, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Address—Bradford, Stark Co., Ill.
- Jacob H. Pirkey. Enlisted when only 15 years of age. Served faithfully and well to the end; under 18 when discharged. Address—Eliot, Ford county, Ill.
- Ira Porter. Died in Stark county, April 21, '73.
- Ephraim N. Pardee. Enlisted Aug. 21, '62. Mustered in as Corporal. Detailed in Law's Battery, and reduced to make room for another corporal. Address—Galva, Henry county, Illinois.
- Samuel Redding. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63; exchanged March 21, '64; rejoined company on Pine Mt., Ga., June 14, '64. Address—Goodrich, Linn county, Kansas.
- Alva W. Sturtevant. Severely wounded by rebel sharpshooters near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 9, '64. Address—Dexter, Dallas county, Iowa.
- John Sturm. Address—Oak Dale, Shelby county, Missouri.
- Charles R. Thompson. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Residence—Bradford, Stark county, Illinois.
- Joseph Taylor.

John Wallace. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63; exchanged May 1, '64; rejoined company June 16, '64. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Address—Coon Rapids, Carroll county, Iowa.

ABSENT.

Corporal Edward T. Riley. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged at Wilmington, N. C., March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Absent sick. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., Sept. 26, '65. Residence—Byron, Nebraska.

Corporal Hiram P. Mallory. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 10, '63. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged at Wilmington, N. C., March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Absent sick. Discharged July 1, '65. Residence—Buda, Bureau Co., Ill.

Private John H. Baldwin. Recruit: enlisted and mustered in July 9, '63, at Camp Nelson, Ky., for three years. Reported "absent sick in hospital since Oct., '63," on muster-out roll. In all probability he was then dead, and that he is one of the "unknown" reported by the Supt. of the National Cemetery at Marietta. See note g.

Private Ira F. Hayden. Recruit: enlisted Feb. 29, mustered in March 1, '64, for three years. Captured at Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. Paroled April 15, '65, and entered Union lines at Black River, near Vicksburg. Never exchanged. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 1, '65; and rejoined company at LaSalle, Ill., in the night of July 6, '65, on railway train coming home. Residence—Bradford, Stark county, Ill.

Private Horace Morrison. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Paroled and exchanged March 21, '64. Never rejoined company. Address—Osceola, Stark county, Illinois.

PREVIOUSLY DISCHARGED.

Captain James B. Doyle. Enrolled Aug. 12, and mustered in as Captain Sept. 20, '62. Resigned at Lexington, Ky., March 31, '63. Residence—Bradford, Stark county, Illinois.

Captain John Gudgel. Enrolled Aug. 12, and mustered in as Second Lieut., Sept. 20, '62. Promoted to First Lieut. April 10, to rank from March 31, '63. Promoted to Captain Jan. 17, '64, to rank from Sept. 18, '63. Wound—

ed in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Never rejoined company. Discharged by reason of wounds, March 27, '65. Died at Red Wing, Minn., while there on business, July 27, '76. Widow's residence—Tiskilwa, Bureau county, Illinois.

PRIVATE

- George Barber. Accidentally shot off right fore-finger, while on guard, at Lexington, Ky. Discharged at Lexington, March, 1863.
- Uriah Dunn. Discharged at Camp Dennison, Ohio, June, '63—disability. Address—Quincy, Adams county, Iowa.
- Isaac N. Dalrymple. Wounded and captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Camp Chase, Ohio, May 31, '65. Address—Simpson, Mitchell Co., Kansas.
- Morris Fowler. Discharged at Camp Nelson, Ky., Oct. 11, '64—disability. Residence—Bradford, Stark Co., Ill.
- Enoch W. Foster. Discharged at Evansville, Ind., May 1, '65—disability. Residence—Brimfield, Peoria Co., Ill.
- John P. Freeman. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., May 25, '65.
- Washington Garside. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged March 21, '64. Rejoined company near Pine Mt., Ga., June 12, '64. Discharged at hospital in Newark, N. J., June 14, '65—disability, contracted in rebel prison. Died at Bloomington, Illinois, Aug. 16, '66.
- Hiram P. Geer. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Feb. 10, '63—disability. Address—Rockwell, Cerro Gordo county, Iowa.
- Stephen Gudgel. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., April, '63—disability. Reported dead.
- James Hare. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., March '63—disability. Address—Ten Mile, Summit Co., Colorado.
- Edwin Holmes. Severely wounded and captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged Nov. 27, '64. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., June 17, '65. Address—Bradford, Stark Co., Ill.
- William H. Johnson. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged at Wilmington, N. C., March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Little York, Penn., June 14, '65. Address—Valley Brook, Osage county, Kansas.

- Daniel Kane. Captured at Calhoun, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63. Reported on muster-out roll "Paroled prisoner of war at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo." Reported in Adjutant General's Reports, "Discharged June 19, '65." As he never returned home, both reports are probably incorrect. He probably died while a prisoner. See note g.
- Henry McKibbons. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan., '63—disability. Died at Denver, Colorado, Feb. 22, '82.
- James Partridge. Discharged at Quincy, Ill., July, '64—disability. Now dead.
- Henry Shimp. Discharged at Lexington, Ky., Jan., '63—disability.
- Clark M. Sturtevant. Discharged at Mt. Sterling, Ky., March, '64—disability. Address—Houghton, King county, Washington Terr.
- Nathan D. Steward. Discharged at Quincy, Ill., Feb. 8, '65—disability. Address—Bradford, Stark county, Ill.
- Dennis Spellman. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged March 21, '64. Never rejoined company. Discharged at General Hospital, Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., May 30, '65. Address—Henry, Marshall county, Illinois.
- Henry Stacy. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Escaped from Andersonville May 24, '64; was taken sick and recaptured. Again escaped, and was again recaptured, and attached to a 60 pound ball and chain until exchanged, March 1, '65. Never rejoined company. Discharged at Springfield, Ill., May 26, '65. Address—Lucas, Lucas county, Iowa.

TRANSFERRED TO VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

- Andrew J. Brode. Severely wounded in action at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 18, '63. Transferred to V. R. C., March 30, '64, by reason of wounds, and employed as mustering clerk. Discharged at Louisville, Ky., Aug. 25, '65. Residence—Buda, Bureau county, Illinois.
- Peter Ines. Cut off a toe, splitting wood, at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 18, '62; and accidentally shot himself through wrist, at same place, Jan. 15, '63, and was transferred to V. R. C. Died near Bradford, Stark county, Illinois, since the war.
- Eber S. Osborn. Transferred in '64—disability. Address—Montpelier, Blackford county, Indiana.
- George W. Scott. Transferred in '64—disability. Died since the war.

Isaac Sturin. Transferred in '64—disability. Residence, Bradford, Stark county, Ill.

KILLED AND DIED IN THE SERVICE.

Captain Jonathan C. Dickerson. Enrolled Aug. 12, and mustered in Sept. 20, '62, as First Lieut. Promoted to Captain April 10, to rank from March 31, '63. Commissioned, borne on the rolls and performed the duties of Captain, but was not mustered as such. Killed in action at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63, just a year, to an hour, from the time he left home. Buried in the Cleveland Cemetery, and a suitable monument erected to his memory by his widow.

Sergeant John H. Bunnell. Mustered in as Sergeant. Wounded in action near Dallas, Ga., May 31, '64. Left leg amputated at Cumberland Hospital, Nashville, July 27, '64. Died of wounds at Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 12, '64. Remains brought home and interred in the Snare Cemetery, in Penn, Stark county, Ill., March 8, '65.

Sergeant Eli C. Jones. Mustered in as Corporal. Promoted April 10, '63. Was Color Guard in the E. Tenn. campaign, and Color Bearer from April 6, to May 6, '64. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Died of wounds at Marietta, Ga., Aug. 19, '64. Remains brought home in the fall of '65, and interred in the Cemetery at Kewanee, Illinois.

Corporal Abram Deyo. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison, Ga., July 18, '64. No. of Grave, 4172.

Corporal Orlin Bevier. Mustered in as Private. Promoted April 10, '63. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Died in Andersonville Prison, Ga., July 22, '64. No. of Grave 6519.

PRIVATEES.

Robert Alexander. Wounded in action at Flat Creek Gap, E. Tenn., Jan. 26, '64. Died of wounds at Knoxville, Tenn., May 16, '64. Buried in the National Cemetery at Knoxville. No. of Grave 782.

Charles H. Barber. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 6, '64. Died of wounds at Marietta, Ga., Sept. 15, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Marietta. No. of Grave 8113, in Section G.

Spencer Elston. Died of disease at Lexington, Ky., Dec. 9, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 160. See note d.

- George Ludlum. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged Dec. 18, and died Dec. 26, '64, in hospital at Annapolis, Md., of disease contracted in Confederate prisons. No record of burial.
- Elias Miller. Killed in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64. No record of burial. See note b.
- Joseph B. Philips. Recruit. Enlisted and mustered in Feb. 29, '64, for three years. Died of disease at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 22, '64. Buried in National Cemetery at Chattanooga. No. of Grave 11,320, in Section E.
- Jeremiah Sargent. Died of disease at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 17, '63. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 251.
- Cyrus Sturm. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged, and rejoined company June 16, '64. Wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Died of wounds at Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 10, '65. No record of number of grave.
- William P. Wilson. Died of disease at Lexington, Ky., Dec. 9, '62. Buried on Government Lot in Lexington Cemetery. No. of Grave 162.

DESERTED

- Privates: Ephraim Glidden. Deserted at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 18, '63. Went to Canada.
- George M. Stone. Detailed for service in Law's Battery, and deserted from the battery at Lexington, Ky., Feb., '63.

PRIVATES—

- Recruits transferred to the 65th Reg. Ill. Vol. Inf't (consolidated) June 20, 1865. Mustered out at Greensboro, N. C., July 13, 1865:
- George A. Brown. Enlisted July 9, mustered in July 23, '63, for three years. Captured at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 18, '63. Exchanged April 16, and rejoined company on Pine Mt., Ga., June 16, '64. Reported "absent sick" at muster-out of 65th Ill. Address—North Lewisburg, Champaign county, Ohio.
- Michael Dardis. Enlisted and mustered in Jan. 24, '65, for one year.
- Melvin Gage. Enlisted Feb. 29, mustered in March 1, '64, for three years. Slightly wounded in action at Utoy Creek, near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, '64. Residence, Bradford, Stark county, Ill.

William J. Lamper. Enlisted March 28, mustered in May 24, '64, for three years. Residence, Laramie City, Wyoming Terr.

John Lee. Enlisted March 11, mustered in March 13, '65, for one year. Reported "absent sick" at muster-out of 65th Ill.

Solomon Leighton. Enlisted and mustered in March 13, '65, for one year. Address—Carbon, Adams county, Iowa.

Isaac Luce. Enlisted and mustered in March 13, '65, for one year.

RECAPITULATION.

Present and mustered out with the company,	43
Absent,	5
Previously Discharged,	22
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	5
Killed and died in the service,	14
Deserted,	2
Recruits transferred to the 65th Ill.,	7
Total,	98

GRAND RECAPITULATION.

Present and discharged with the regiment,	440
Absent,	51
Previously discharged from the service,	181
Transferred to Staff,	10
Transferred from H to other companies,	9
Transferred to other organizations,	7
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps,	45
Killed and died in the service,	217
Deserted,	31
Recruits transferred to 65th Ill.,	122
Total,	1,113

Note a. After the close of the war the remains of all the Union killed at the battle of Resaca that could be found were removed and interred in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga. Many of them could not be found and still lie where they were originally buried. The head-boards, or other marks, of

many others had fallen down, or been destroyed, or become obliterated, so the remains could not be identified, and the graves of these are marked "unknown."

Note b. The Union killed* at Franklin, and the mortally wounded who were left on the field and died in the hands of the enemy, were buried by the enemy in trenches, without any designation except their blue uniforms. They were removed and their remains interred in the National Cemetery at Madison, near Nashville, and their graves marked "unknown."

Note c. The men of the 112th who were killed at Knoxville before the final charge of the enemy, on the 18th of November, 1863, were carried off the field and buried, and nearly all of these were afterwards identified; but those who were killed in the last charge, or mortally wounded and left on the field, were buried by the enemy, and their remains could not be identified. They sleep among the "unknown" in the National Cemetery at Knoxville.

The Supt. of the cemetery reports the following whose names are not on the rolls of the regiment:

James Roberson Co. D, 112th Ill.—No. of Grave 448.

Thomas Mattis Co. I, 112th Ill.—No. of Grave 133.

Marion Brown Co. G, 112th Ill.—No. of Grave 243.

He also reports John Kimball of Co. E, which is undoubtedly intended for John Kendall of Co. F.

Note d. There is no National Cemetery at Lexington, but the Government owns a large lot in the Lexington Cemetery, on which nearly one thousand Union soldiers are buried. It is under the charge of Mr. C. S. Bell, Supt. of the Lexington Cemetery Company, and the lot and graves receive the same care and attention as others in the cemetery.

Note e The Confederate officers seem to have kept no record of the names of Union soldiers who died at Florence. Very few of them are known, and among them not a man of the 112th Ill. can be found.

Note f. The Supt. of the National Cemetery at Richmond reports that most of the Union prisoners who died in Confederate prisons were first buried in other cemeteries in the city, and no record kept of the names or dates of death. In 1866,

when the National Cemetery was established, their remains were removed and interred in the National Cemetery and the graves of nearly all marked "unknown." The only names of 112th men found upon the prison records are Serg. Solomon Dixon, James Ray, Simon Ray and John D. Swaim, all of Co. E, and the date of death of each, but no record of the numbers of their graves.

Note g. The Supt. of the National Cemetery at Marietta, Ga., reports an unknown man of Co. B, 112th Ill., buried in that cemetery who died in prison in Alabama. He also reports an unknown man of same company at Cahaba Cemetery, Ala. Died Feb. 23, '65. No. of Grave 3,404, in Section L.

Note h. The Supt. of the National Cemetery at Andersonville reports that he examined 13,701 names in making a list of the 112th Ill. men interred there, for the author's use. There are 14,622 graves of Union soldiers there, of which 921 are marked "unknown."

ERRATA.

In the middle of page 314, for "Capt. D. K. Hall, our brigade Quartermaster," read Capt. D. K. Hall, our brigade Commissary.

In the recapitulation of Co. I, on page 378, for "Absent 9," read absent 8; for "total 125," read total 124.

In head lines of Co. C, on page 378, for "Present and mustered out June 20, 1862," read Present and mustered out June 20, 1865.

SAUNDERS RAID INTO EAST TENNESSEE.

BY CAPT. JAMES McCARTNEY.

About the first of June, 1863, the 112th Illinois Mounted Infantry, then stationed at Somerset, Kentucky, received orders from General A. E. Burnside, commanding the Department of the Ohio, directing that two hundred of the strongest and best horses and the same number of the healthiest men in the regiment be kept in camp and from general and detail duty until further orders. In compliance with this order the men and horses were selected, and the horses carefully groomed, fed and shod.

On the morning of June 10, 1863, the men selected were ordered to report to Col. Saunders,—General Burnside's chief of staff,—a brave, kind and able officer, who afterward fell bravely fighting with the 112th at the siege of Knoxville. I had the honor to be one selected to accompany the detail from the 112th, under the command of Major T. T. Dow.

When we reached the place where we were ordered to report, we found assembled four companies of the 2nd Ohio cavalry, two companies of the 7th Ohio cavalry, two companies of the 1st Kentucky cavalry, four companies of the 44th Ohio mounted infantry, six companies of the 1st Tennessee mounted infantry, one section of the 4th Ohio light artillery, consisting of two ten-pound rifled guns,—in all about fifteen hundred men.

We fell into line and began our march, under command of Col. Saunders, and on the 11th of June reached Mt. Vernon, Kentucky, and camped for the night. On the 12th we marched twenty-six miles to London, and about twelve o'clock at night camped in the woods near the town. On the 13th we

reached Williamsburg, Kentucky, on the Cumberland River, and camped again. This river was then the dividing line between the Union and Confederate forces. General Burnside commanded the Union forces north of the river and General Simon Buckner the Confederate forces south of it. Buckner was said to have forty thousand men under his command guarding East Tennessee.

At Williamsburg all the teams, and all men who showed signs of fatigue or ill health, with the poorest horses and all our baggage were sent back to Somerset. A few days rations for ourselves, and eight hundred rounds of ammunition for our cannon, were loaded upon pack mules. Forty rounds of cartridges were put in our cartridge boxes, and forty rounds more and a new pair of horse shoes into our saddle bags. We slung ten days rations for ourselves around our necks, in sacks. We placed in our pockets the picture of a mother, wife, or sweetheart, and bidding good-bye to friends, with a last look toward the north, we plunged our horses into the Cumberland River and waded and swam to its southern shore.

From this point the command numbered about thirteen hundred men. Col. Gilbert, of one of the Ohio regiments, with eight hundred men, followed over the river and struck off to our left, to engage the attention of the enemy until we could slip through the lines. The Cumberland range of mountains begin here, about twenty miles from the river.

On the 14th of June, after crossing the river, we made our way quietly by by-ways and narrow paths through the country toward the mountains, and on that night camped in a lonely valley at the foot of the mountains.

We had with us seven of the best guides in the army, who were thoroughly acquainted with the mountains and the country beyond. Only the fore wheels of our cannon were taken, and paths were cut when necessary, through the timber, but it was scarcely ever necessary, as it seemed as if the guns could go wherever a horse or mule could travel. We started before sunrise on the 15th, and went up and down hills through the woods all day. Of course we knew nothing of where we were going or what we were going to do, but observation told us that we were going through the lines of the en-

emy toward the south upon some desperate enterprise. About five o'clock on the 15th we heard distant firing to our left, where Col. Gilbert was skirmishing with the enemy at Big Creek in the mountains, for the purpose of leading the enemy to believe that we were trying to break through that gap. The sequel proved that they were thoroughly deceived. We made a gap of our own through the mountains.

The night of the 16th we did not camp, but at 11 o'clock at night we halted in a beautiful meadow in the mountains, and holding our horses by their bridles, let them feed on the grass until 1 o'clock in the morning of the 16th, when we mounted and away again. This day we crossed the line into Tennessee, and at about 11 o'clock in the morning reached a small town called Montgomery. Here we rode up to and captured one hundred and one rebel soldiers. They were so much astonished at seeing us that they forgot their guns, and we took them prisoners without firing a gun. They just opened their mouths and stared at us while we took their guns and equipments away from them. These were destroyed, the men paroled not to take up arms against the United States until exchanged, and off we went again before they seemed to realize the situation. We stopped here less than an hour, as the citizens told us the rebel General Pegram was expected with three thousand men and eight pieces of artillery every minute. I was here ordered to take ninety men of the 112th and form a rear guard, and to keep well in the rear and to resist any force that might come. All this night long we moved on, without rest or sleep, being the second night we had spent in the saddle. On the 17th we cleared the mountains and came into Powell's Valley, a most beautiful country, covered with ripening wheat and waving corn. We continued on all day the 17th and all through the following night. We ate our hard tack and took our naps in our saddles. We got off our saddles occasionally, put a few oats from sacks behind our saddles into the nose-sacks slung around our horses' necks, pulled the sacks over their noses and let them eat as we mounted and marched on. Horses and men often slept soundly as they traveled along the road. At night especially, after a longer than usual halt, I have often gone forward along the line and found a file of men and horses

sound asleep, stopping the whole column in the rear, while those in front were perhaps miles in advance. We would wake them up and then gallop our horses until the column in front was overtaken. This experience had to be often repeated during the trip. We finally adopted the plan that when an order was given it should be repeated in a low voice by every commissioned and non-commissioned officer to the end of the line, and when a halt was made, not preceded by an order, we simply sent a man forward to wake up the sleeping files.

Often did I see on this march man and horse go to sleep, and at some obstruction in the road fall down broadside. The horse would groan and the man swear, his comrades would laugh, but up he would mount and off, probably to go to sleep again within ten minutes. We marched very quietly and cautiously, for we knew that at every step, on every side, were rebel spies and scouts, ready at all times to take advantage of us.

On the 18th of June we reached the vicinity of and marched straight toward the town of Kingston, Tennessee, a considerable town at the junction of the Clinch and Tennessee Rivers. The rebels were here in strong force, with artillery planted and ready to resist our advance. When within three miles of the town, however, we turned short off to our left and made straight for the nearest point on the railroad running from Chattanooga through Knoxville and East Tennessee to Richmond, Va., to destroy which was the real object of the raid.

One of the periodical attempts of the Army of the Potomac to capture Richmond was about to be made, and we were sent to destroy this railroad, that Lee's army might not be reinforced from the southwest. We performed our part of the program but the Army of the Potomac did not, that time.

At about 10 o'clock in the night of the 18th the rear guard reached the north bank of Clinch River, the main body having crossed some hours before. We found here two men on the bank, in blue uniforms, who said they were left to guide us across. Instead of doing so, however, they told us the water was only knee-deep to our horses, and to go straight across—that there was no danger, and they would follow us. The river appeared to be about a quarter of a mile wide. We waded

our horses in, Sergeant Mauck and I being in advance, and with about sixty men following us, composing at that time the rear guard. When we had reached about the middle of the river our horses suddenly plunged into water at least twenty feet deep, the whole line of men and horses following close after us. Instantly the water was filled with plunging horses and struggling men. We had some seven or eight day's rations of hard tack slung in sacks around our necks, besides ammunition, guns, horse-feed and many other weighty articles. My brave little gray mare, on whose back I had crossed so many rivers, carried me safely toward the shore, until just before we reached it her fore foot struck a tree lying lengthwise in the river. This threw her over on her back with me underneath; but I threw my arms around her neck and she soon righted herself and carried me safely out. I dismounted, and looking around in the dark saw a round form crawling out on the bank that looked like an immense mud turtle. After coughing, blowing, sneezing and swearing awhile, I found that it was tough, reliable, brave Jack Loony, whose horse had struck the same obstacle that mine had; but Jack had lost his hold and fallen off; with the weight of ammunition, gun and other things he had slung to him, he went straight to the bottom—some fifteen feet down. However, as he knew the direction he had been going, he just walked ahead along the bottom of the river and came out all right, but very mad. Jack never liked to get out of ammunition, and he always did an immense amount of shooting in every engagement. I think he probably had a double allowance of cartridges about him and had picked up a few other things as he went along.

Soon, from all points along the bank struggled ashore horses and men. But three of the brave boys of Co. D, one from Co. C and one from Co. F, never answered roll-call again on earth, and their bleaching bones lie to-day beneath the murky waters of Clinch River, victims to the murderous hatred of Union soldiers by the miserable, cowardly bushwhackers of the South. When we joined the main body of our forces we found that no guides had, in fact, been left for us, Col. Saunders believing that we were immediately in rear of the column and would follow it over. The men who had directed us into the dan-

gerous waters of the river were rebels who, no doubt, believed that most of us would be drowned in crossing.

We only stopped long enough on the bank of the river to pour the water out of our boots, when we mounted and away again to overtake the main column. We soon joined it, and marched on all night, only halting for our horses to feed an hour in a field of wheat about one o'clock in the morning.

About daylight on the morning of the 19th, we found ourselves near the great railroad bridge over the Tennessee River at Loudon. But we found this bridge too heavily guarded with men, artillery and forts to risk an attack with our small force. We, therefore, struck off to the left again and at about 10 o'clock suddenly turning to our right, in a few minutes reached Lenoir Station, a small town on the railroad. Here we captured about forty rebels with four cannon. We found the railroad depot here almost filled with ammunition for cannon and small arms. We set the whole concern on fire, and destroying the cannon and small arms captured, our prisoners were paroled amid the smoke of bursting shells, and shrapnel and musket cartridges in the depot building; and after burning Lenoir's cloth and thread factory and five hundred bales of rebel cotton, we started up the railroad towards Knoxville. We kept in the vicinity of the railroad, tearing it up and destroying the telegraph wires, all that day. At about 5 o'clock we reached the vicinity of Knoxville. Knoxville was then the headquarters of the Confederate Army of East Tennessee. As we neared this point a Dr. Baker, a noted rebel of East Tennessee, came around his house, a short distance from the road, and deliberately raising his rifle, fired at the column then quietly passing along the public road. He fired at the wrong time, for it was a detachment of the 1st Tennessee mounted infantry upon which he had fired, many of whom knew Dr. Baker of old, and knew him to be a man who had done more, perhaps, than any other citizen of East Tennessee to urge on the demons and blood hounds who were scouting the whole country, hanging and whipping and murdering old men and women, the fathers, mothers, sisters and wives of Union men, trying to force them to reveal the hiding places of their fathers, brothers, and sons. There were many men

in the ranks of the 1st Tennessee whose mothers and relatives had been driven from their homes into the mountains, or murdered, because they would not tell where the men were, that they might be conscripted into the Confederate army. Dr. Baker had shown his devotion to the Confederacy by being the leading spirit in all these outrages, and he made a great mistake when he fired upon these men as they passed quietly by his house. Before the smoke had fairly cleared away from the muzzle of his gun, he was surrounded by at least fifty men, and twenty musket balls had passed through his body.

About a year afterward, being then Acting Assistant Adjutant General, on the staff of Col. Byrd, at Post Oak Springs, I received a letter directed to Col. Byrd, sent in under a flag of truce, and signed by Major General Simon Buckner, demanding the surrender of the men who had so "foully murdered" Dr. Baker; otherwise the vengeance of the whole Southern Confederacy would fall upon the heads of all the men and officers of Col. Byrd's command.

The Colonel was absent from the headquarters when the letter came, but I answered it in his name, saying to General Buckner that the men who shot Dr. Baker were still with us, enjoying reasonably good health, but that we were too busy just then to send them to him; but that if he would call and get them he might have them. Simon never called.

We remained quietly in the vicinity of Knoxville until after dark. The whole detachment of the 112th, under Major Dow, was placed along the road upon which we had just come to hold it against any force coming from the rear, while the main body passed around the opposite side of the city. At about midnight, finding that no force was following us, we started to join the main body, but coming to where the road forked were unable in the darkness to tell which fork of the road the main body had taken. We finally took the road to the right, and in a few minutes came upon a rebel picket who fired several shots at us and then retreated. We became suspicious that we were on the wrong road, and seeing an open grove to the left of our road went into it, formed a line of battle, dismounted, and holding the bridles of our horses, lay down on the ground and in five minutes were all fast asleep. I woke up, hearing a

drum beating near us, and could just see a gray tinge of light in the east. We knew it must be a rebel drum beating, as we had none with us, and reconnoitering a little, we found we were in the suburbs of Knoxville, far within the rebel lines, and within two hundred yards of the rebel hospital. We had not been discovered, however, the rebels supposing that we were at least twenty miles away and that the alarm of their pickets the night before was a mere scare. But we very quietly mounted our horses and backed out of our rather unsafe position.

One of the boys of Co. B, I think it was, missed his horse when he woke up and, being very sleepy, started to find him. He took the road into town however, and meeting several men in the gray of the morning, asked each one of them if he had seen a stray horse. None of them had seen any, and he finally came to a fire where several men were standing. Coming to the light, he suddenly became very wide awake, when he saw they were all dressed in gray, and he at once realized his danger. Walking up to the one farthest from the light, he asked him for a chew of tobacco, and getting it, he turned and quietly walked out the way he came, and soon joined us with his horse, or another just as good.

We reached the main body about sunrise, when we were at once formed in line of battle and, dismounting, were marched straight upon the town with our two pieces of artillery in front of us. We got within gun-shot of the rebel works at about 9 o'clock in the morning, when they opened fire upon us with artillery, to which ours replied. The first shot the rebels fired passed over the 112th and crashed through a house behind us. We heard women scream, and afterward found that the house was filled with women and children; that the ball had killed a babe and had torn part of the dress off a woman.

We pushed forward toward the heart of the city, and as we afterward learned, the rebels were about to surrender, when we were suddenly ordered to fall back to our horses and mount.

We mounted our horses and away went our whole force to the east again. Before leaving Knoxville, however, we cap-

tured over two hundred prisoners, and as we were about to leave, paroled them. Our object in attacking Knoxville, it seems, was not to capture the town, but to draw all the rebel forces to it, so they might not interfere with our operations in other places.

We moved rapidly east from here, having thoroughly deceived the rebels. We could hear them still firing at the place where we had been until we were more than twelve miles away. Eight miles from Knoxville, we struck the railroad again and tore it up for about two miles. We here captured twelve men guarding a bridge over a stream. We burned the railroad bridge here, and also the wagon bridge over the stream, paroled our prisoners, and on again we went toward the east. At about 2 o'clock this day (June 20th,) we reached Strawberry Plains. At this place was the longest and most important bridge on the road between Knoxville and Richmond. It had been strongly guarded, but our attack upon Knoxville had drawn most of the guarding force in that direction. We immediately opened fire with our artillery and formed our lines and charged them. But before we reached them the white flag was raised, and we captured over one hundred men and five pieces of artillery. We destroyed the artillery captured, paroled the men, and then set fire to and burned the railroad bridge, seven hundred and twenty yards long, over the Holston River. The destruction of this bridge was the principal object of our raid, and to accomplish which the government could well afford to risk the loss of the small force sent. We also captured and destroyed a large quantity of ammunition, small arms and stores belonging to the rebel armies.

We remained here all night—slept in line along the side of the road, our horses hitched to the fences by our side. This is the only sleep we had lying down, except an hour or two at Knoxville, since the night after we crossed the Cumberland River, five days before. We had neither bedding nor covering. My place in the line brought me to a large rock, upon which I had the best night's sleep I ever enjoyed. We slept with our guns in our hands and our horses within reach, and could have been ready for a fight or a flight at a moment's warning. We were up and away with the morning light on the 21st,

and about 10 o'clock reached the small village of Mossy Creek. Here we captured and destroyed a locomotive and train of cars, and a large amount of corn and tobacco in store for the use of the rebel army. Here the boys loaded themselves and horses with tobacco to carry back to their comrades in camp, but for several reasons very little of it was ever delivered to them.

We stopped this day and cooked our dinners, being the only warm food or coffee we had seen since crossing the Cumberland River eight days before. Those of us who had got into the Clinch River on the night of the 18th, had been compelled to eat hardtack soaked with water and then soured in the hot sun, until a change had become somewhat of a necessity. Our sugar and salt had melted and mixed, and these, mingled with our soaked and soured hardtack, with the mold and worms naturally belonging to the hardtack, made living upon it for any great length of time somewhat monotonous.

After dinner we moved forward again, now changing our direction to the north and moving toward the Cumberland Mountains. We had not gone far until we saw a woman come out of a house, some distance from the road, waving her sun-bonnet and calling for us to stop. She came to us and told us that a brigade of rebels was formed across the road just in front of us waiting for us to come up. We noticed a fork in the road not far in advance. The woman told us the enemy were formed upon the left hand road, as that was the one leading towards the mountains. We took the right hand road, and riding quietly past the rebel line, struck across toward the other road and went on our way. One of our men searching for a horse to replace one given out, came too near their line, was discovered and chased, and of course made his way to us. The rebels then discovered for the first time that we had passed them.

They followed, but their infantry could not overtake us, and their cavalry dare not attack.

About sundown this day we came to a valley which we had to cross. We saw a line of rebel infantry in the valley, reaching as far as we could see. Selecting the thinnest place in the line, we formed and charged upon them in a gallop. The reb-

els ran in every direction to get out of the way, forgetting to fire a gun until after we had passed through their lines. They then fired but did no harm. We reached a road and going a short distance along it, a woman at a house told us that about four thousand rebels had passed along the road in the same direction we were going about an hour before.

We went along this road cautiously and at about 10 in the evening overtook several wagons. Making inquiries we found they were the baggage wagons of the force in front. We paroled the men with them, and as the wagons were very dry, made a bonfire of them in the road. The wagons contained the baggage of one of the rebel generals, and a paymaster with his outfit. We placed the paymaster in good shape to settle his accounts with his government by borrowing his funds, so he could account for all he was out as having been captured by the enemy. The boys distributed a million or two of Confederate money among themselves, and I stuffed ninety-odd thousand dollars of it into my horse's empty nose sack.

We soon took another road from the gentlemen in front of us, and were now doing our best to get out of Tennessee. We had the whole rebel army of forty thousand men behind, before and all around us. We knew they had sworn vengeance upon us, and we believed that capture would be certain and speedy death. We doubted whether the acts we had done were authorized by the laws of civilized warfare, and therefore none of us intended to be taken prisoners.

At about 11 o'clock at night, while riding very quietly along, suddenly a volley of musketry came from a grove of timber to our right, and the musket balls whistled thickly over our heads. We were startled, but paid no more attention to it and went quietly on. We heard no more from it, and never knew who it was that fired upon us. We did not return a shot.

We continued on all night and all day the 23d without seeing or hearing further of the enemy, keeping on by-roads mostly, until about 5 o'clock, while riding along a ridge on a wood road, we suddenly came to the edge of Powell's Valley again. On the other side of this valley were the Cumberland Mountains, and if we could once get into them we were safe. But as we went along we heard loud voices giving commands

in the valley below us. We knew every gap in the mountains was blockaded, and that the whole rebel army of Tennessee was in this valley, determined to cut off and destroy us. Going to the edge of the timber on the ridge, we saw that the valley was filled with men, artillery and cavalry, moving about in all directions. There was but one thing to do. We took axes and cut the spokes out of our artillery wheels and let the guns fall to the ground. We then spiked the guns, turned our extra mules and horses loose, after mounting the artillerymen, tightened our belts around us, and formed in line.

Powell's Valley was here about a mile wide, and just across it, opposite where we were, was a very high, steep and rugged mountain, covered with timber and immense ledges of rock. We rode down the ridge toward the valley quietly, in line of battle. We reached the foot of the ridge, and rode out into the plain at a walk toward a line of rebel infantry and cavalry a few hundred yards in front of us. When within a couple of hundred yards of them they seemed to have discovered for the first time who we were. A few scattered shots were fired at us, when we gave them a solid volley, and driving the spurs into the sides of our horses, we charged, helter-skelter, upon and over them, and struck straight for the side of the mountain in front. We started up its side, and the rebel forces by thousands closed in around its foot, and bringing their artillery, shelled us as we went up.

The mountain side was so rough and ragged that we could not ride, and dismounting, we hauled and lifted and pushed the horses over rocks, ravines and fallen timber, until it became dark. It was a very hot night, and our throats were parched with thirst and filled with dust. Of course our lines were broken and every man was acting for himself. Most of the 112th men kept together, however, and helped each other along, but it so happened that we got into the worst part of the mountain and our progress was slow. The other portion of our force, therefore, reached the top of the mountain long before we did. We did not reach the top until about midnight, and when we did reach it the remainder of the force had long before passed on, taking all the guides with them, and we knew not in what direction or where to go.

But the worst of all was, that we found that the rebels were amongst us. We heard men whispering and conferring together near us, and sometimes in the starlight we could see men with white rebel blankets around them, moving around among the trees. We were still in too strong force for them to attempt our capture, but they probably thought they had us safe anyhow. We here held a council as to what we should do. We concluded that our only hope of safety was to wait until moonlight or daylight, and then try to find our way out. We did not dare follow anyone, for we might be following a rebel right into their line. Many times persons would call to us to come that way or this way; but we, at least, believed them to be rebels and did not dare follow them. We were suffering terribly from thirst, and concluded first to search for water. None had been seen since we came up the mountain side, and the only hope we had of getting any was by digging for it.

It was so dark that we could not see a favorable place to dig, so we tied our horses to trees and went along feeling with our feet for places in the ground where we would be most likely to find water. I had my naked sword in my hand and was using it to part the bushes and discover any obstacle in the dark. Presently I thought I felt a depression in the ground, and the dead leaves under my feet rustled as if they were somewhat damp. I said to the men near me, in a loud whisper—which was the way we communicated with each other—that I believed I had found a good place to get water. They came toward me, but as I was about to get down on my knees to dig with my hands, suddenly there sounded at my very feet the loud rattle of a rattlesnake, and instantly it seemed as if a hundred snakes were rattling on every side of us. We knew at once that we were in a rattlesnake den. We expected every minute to feel their fangs piercing our flesh, which then and there would have been certain death, as we had no antidote nor physician to assist us. But we stood perfectly still and after a minute or two of continuous rattling it gradually ceased, and we could hear the reptiles crawling in the leaves. I then took my sword, and after striking it around me in every direction, to drive away those near us, we turned around, and

step by step slowly walked out until we reached a fallen tree, and getting on that were safely out of the den.

But we got no water. We concluded then that we would lie down and rest until it became light enough to see where we were going. We, seven men of Co. G, lay down together, and the next thing I remember was feeling a pain in my side, and suddenly waking up I saw that it was daylight, and that it was Tom Townsend's elbow that was giving me the pain. Tom whispered to me that two men clothed in gray uniforms had come to where we were, looked at us, whispered together for a minute or two, pointed down the mountain toward where the rebels were, and had just that moment gone away.

We woke up all the men at once, and fortunately finding our horses near us, started away to the north. We had gone only a few steps when we found Lieut. Brown, of Co. E, and quite a number of other men of the 112th who had also been left on the mountain. We all got away from there, however, as fast as we could, finding some of our men as we went along, coming out from behind trees and rocks as they saw who we were.

Finally we found that we were going down the north side of the mountain, and we soon heard the sound of water in front of us, and instantly men and horses, all together, made a rush in the direction of the sound. We were in a sort of path, like a deer trail, among the rocks, and as we got near the water the trail became narrower and narrower, until finally it became so narrow between the ledges of rock that a horse could not squeeze through. We then abandoned our horses, and climbing the rocks, made our way to the water, and lying down, some in and some on the bank of the small mountain rivulet, we enjoyed a drink of pure mountain water.

When we had satisfied our thirst we began to consider what was the best to do. About forty of us were together. We concluded that every outlet from the mountains must by this time be guarded, and that our best chance would be to abandon our horses and try to steal our way through the mountains. We concluded that it would be hopeless to try to fight, as that would only delay us and bring the whole rebel force upon our track. We therefore broke up and destroyed our guns, revolvers and swords, that they might not be of use to

the enemy; cut up our saddles and bridles, threw away all surplus clothing and divested ourselves of everything that would delay or retard us. I had to part with my little gray mare that had carried me over every obstacle that I had encountered, that had eaten hardtack out of my hand when I had nothing else to give her, and that I had always found by my side when I wanted her. She had become a pet and was as dear to me as any friend I ever had. I was not the only one, however, of our party who shed tears when parting forever from our noble horses. I had about a quart of corn meal in a sack, which I divided, taking about a pint in my pants pocket—I had torn up and thrown away my coat—and gave the remainder to my horse.

We started from here toward the north in Indian file, three of the men with us keeping their guns and some ammunition. At about ten o'clock in the morning we came in sight of a clearing on the side of the mountain we were climbing over. We had had nothing to eat since the day before, and concluded to reconnoiter the place and see if we could find something. By gathering a piece here and there from one and another, we finally secured a suit of citizen's clothing, and selecting one of the longest haired, lankest and most awkward looking soldier in the squad, we dressed him up as a Tennessee mountaineer, as near as we could, and sent him to the house in the clearing. We watched him go in, and in a few minutes he came out and motioned to us. A few of us went down to the house, and there we found Major Dow and Capt. John L. Dow with more of our men. We also found hid in the house a genuine Tennessee mountaineer, whom we at once pressed into service as a guide. We doubted his loyalty to the Union, but we placed him in front, and two men with guns immediately behind him, and instructed the men in his hearing that at the first sign of danger to at once shoot the guide. We then told him to guide us by the most unfrequented paths to the Cumberland River.

But we found nothing whatever to eat, as the people in these mountains seemed to be poorer than the rocks themselves. We started on our long journey and marched all the first day, occasionally finding some of our men scattered along our route.

The evening of the first day we had two hundred men, but with only nine guns among the whole number. We placed two men with guns in advance, and seven in the rear. We could not hope to fight any force we might meet in front, but the guns in the rear might check any force in that direction until we could scatter and some of us, perhaps, escape. We kept on all the first night, the night of June 23d. At daylight we lay down in the woods and slept until about nine o'clock, when we got up and away again.

At about 11 o'clock we came to a little cabin in the mountains, occupied by a woman and two or three children, and searched it for something to eat; but found nothing. We finally saw a little fenced in lot near the house, and going there found a bed of young cabbages with a few small leaves on. We made for them, and in less than two minutes the cabbage lot was a bleak and desolate plain. I got one small plant for my share and ate it, root, branch, dirt and all.

We traveled on all day the 24th and about two o'clock in the afternoon we came to another mountain cabin occupied by two women and some children, but here they did not have even a few cabbage plants to eat. We finally convinced them that we were Union soldiers trying to escape, when they told us that their husbands had gone through to Kentucky and were then in the Union army. They then brought out from a bed-tick a peck of corn meal and offered it to us, but assured us that it was everything they had in the world to eat, and as we saw five or six children around the house, hungry as we were, we refused to touch their meal. They told us that two separate companies of rebel cavalry had been at their house that day inquiring for "Yanks", and saying that a lot of them were lost in the mountains somewhere. They told the women they were going to catch and hang them as soon as found, for these "Yanks" had been murdering people and burning houses all through East Tennessee. The women cautioned us to be very careful, as the mountains were filled with rebels. They gave our guide full instructions as to the best route to take, and wishing us all sorts of good fortune, sent us on.

Near sundown this day we suddenly came to a well traveled highway, crossing our path at right angles. There was no

way to avoid crossing it, but it was a dangerous point, as we believed every place along this road must be guarded. We finally found a dense thicket of low bushes extending up to the side of the road. We got into this thicket and arranged that one man at a time should cross the road as rapidly as possible, at the same time looking up and down the road and giving warning if anyone was seen, when all would scatter and do the best they could to save themselves. About sundown we were all safely across, without discovery. We felt almost safe after crossing this road; and going a couple of hundred yards into the woods we concluded to camp, as we were utterly worn out. A party was sent out to quietly reconnoiter, and about nine o'clock at night came in with a side of bacon. We divided this up as well as we could, but it did not go far with two hundred men. I got a piece of pure fat an inch long and about as large around as my fore finger. We ate our meat raw, in the dark; and this was the first and only bite of food of any kind any of us had had since four days before, except the handful of meal I had in my pocket, which I divided with some of my comrades. We lay down on the dry leaves and soon forgot our troubles and dangers in sweet and refreshing sleep. I remember of waking suddenly about midnight, with a terrible fear creeping over me. I was wide awake in a second, and my first thought was that something terrible was about to spring upon me as I lay upon the ground. I scarcely breathed. The night was dark, the leaves were thick upon the trees, and a star here and there in the sky was all that could be seen. A very slight breeze now and then stirred the leaves above us a little; but the night was so quiet and still that it seemed as if the stillness could almost be felt. It did not seem that the danger was from any living thing, but as if something ghostly or supernatural was near me.

Presently I heard a rustling in the dead leaves near me. I thought at once that some wild animals were among us. But in a moment I heard the leaves rustling in several directions. I then thought that the enemy were among us at last, and that we would be captured just as we began to think there was some hope of our escape. Perhaps they were quietly num-

bering our men in their heavy sleep, as they found them.

I was about to creep away and escape, when I thought I recognized Major Dow's whisper by my side. I reached my hand out and touched him and whispered very low, "Is this you, Major?" He replied, "Yes, but don't move or speak yet." He took my hand and led me quietly off some distance, where we found Capt. Dow and some other officers. The Major then whispered, "Here is a little girl, fourteen years old, who lives at the house where we found the women this afternoon. She says that very soon after we left the house fifteen hundred rebel cavalry came to the house on our trail, swearing vengeance against us." They asked the women which way we had gone, how many there were of us, and swore they were going to hang us whenever they found us. The women told them we had gone in a different direction from the one we really took, but the rebels did not believe them, and were then on our track. The girl said the rebels were at the house about sundown, and were then following us. She also said the women, one of whom was her mother, got her out and told her to take through the mountains ahead of the rebels, and warn us of the danger.

The little girl had come on this dark night over seven miles through the rough wild mountains, filled with savage animals and poisonous serpents, to tell us of our danger. While she was whispering this to us we heard the clank of sabers on the road near us. It was rebel cavalry passing along the road. We listened, but they passed by without discovering us.

We asked the little girl, small of her age and but a child, what we could do for her. She told us that she wanted nothing, and now that she had found and told us, she would go back home. We offered to send a guard back with her, but she said she was not afraid and wanted no guard. The Major lighted a match and found that it was one o'clock in the morning. The Major asked if any of us had any money, and everyone contributed all the money he had, and we thus raised seven dollars and a few cents and gave it to the girl. It was all we could do. She refused the money, and seemed astonished that we thought she had done anything worthy of thanks even. But we finally forced the money upon her, and each one pressed her hand and thanked her for what she had done.

for us. We took up our lonely walk again, leaving her to make the best of her way home through the lonely mountains. We never heard of her afterwards.

All this occupied but a few minutes, and we were soon on our route away from the danger that menaced us. I have no doubt the courage and loyalty of that little girl saved many, if not all, of our lives; and no one who remembers that perilous night can ever forget the little girl who warned us of our danger. She gave us her name, but I am sorry to say I have forgotten it. How I should like to see and thank again that brave loyal little mountain girl, for her brave act.

We marched all that night and the day following, and the next evening reached the settlements at the foot of the mountains, near the Cumberland River. We were still inside the enemy's lines, but felt comparatively safe, and as we were suffering from hunger we separated to search for food. The men of Co. G remained together, and finding a farm house we got a good supper and safe place to sleep. The next day we crossed the river and four days afterward joined our forces.

We found that the main body of our force had found its way out the night we were driven up the mountain, and they all escaped with their horses and without trouble. In Powell's Valley four men belonging to our hospital were captured, but as they were non-combatants they were paroled and released soon after. In fact the five men drowned in Clinch River were the only men we really lost during the whole trip. We had two or three wounded, but none seriously.

Too much can never be said of the loyalty and devotion to the Union shown by the people, and especially the women of East Tennessee. At the risk of their lives they aided us in every way in their power. Utter strangers though we were, and engaged in raiding and destroying property in their country, yet we found them always ready to give us invaluable information and assistance.

East of Knoxville we found women standing by the roadside with buckets of water, to give us as we passed along; and at New Market, especially, we found young ladies, well dressed and beautiful, standing at the gates of the residences, with platters loaded with pie and cake for each soldier. This part

of our raid was more like a pic-nic than war. Word had somehow been conveyed to the loyal people that we would be there about a certain time, and they had cooked provisions and prepared purposely for us, but not a whisper was conveyed to the enemy.

Justice has never yet been done by historians to the bravery and loyalty of the people of East Tennessee and the mountaineers of the Cumberland and Smoky ranges. It was at the hazard not only of property, but of life itself, that they dared to express any love for the Union or the old flag. Yet there were men and women, and children, too, in Tennessee, who daily took all the chances when there was anything they could do for the Union or Union men. No soldier, who was on the Saunders Raid, at least, can ever forget the loyalty of the East Tennesseans, or of the mountaineers of Kentucky.

The foregoing are some of the incidents of the Saunders Raid. One of the first, and in its results and the little loss sustained, the most successful raid during the war. I have never seen any report of it in any history of the war, and many of the incidents connected with it I had forgotten, until I found among some old papers a letter I had written to my wife just after our return to Kentucky, giving her a history of it. From this, and after refreshing my recollection when meeting with comrades who were through it with me, I have compiled the foregoing narrative, which I think will be found substantially correct.

*ESCAPE OF CHARLES T. GOSS
FROM THE PRISON AT ANDERSONVILLE.*

[Compiled by B. F. THOMPSON from a letter written by Goss.]

Charles T. Goss, of Co. I, 112th Illinois, was captured with Capt. Wilkins and many others of the same company, at Riceville, in East Tennessee, on the 26th of September, 1863. They were sent to Richmond, Va., and there confined in an old tobacco factory near Libby Prison. After remaining there a few weeks they were loaded on freight cars and sent to Danville, Va. During the night, while the train stopped at a station, Goss eluded the guards, escaped from the car and concealed himself among some trees and underbrush at the foot of a hill near a stream of water.

As the train pulled out he heard a few shots fired and the guards shouting, and feared his absence had been discovered, and that search would be made for him. But the train moved off, and Goss struck out into the country. He called at a few negro cabins for something to eat, which was cheerfully furnished him, and was making good progress out of the Confederacy when he was attacked with a fever and compelled to

seek rest in a haystack. Here he was discovered by a farmer, while asleep one morning; and with gun in hand the farmer marched him to the nearest railway station and he was sent to Danville. In the spring the prisoners were sent to Andersonville. Goss was constantly studying some plan of escape. One day he was one of a squad of prisoners sent outside the stockade to gather wood.

Watching his opportunity, he dodged behind some trees out of sight of the guards, and again made an effort to escape. He traveled all day and the following night; but just at day-break the next morning he heard the baying and yelping of blood-hounds, and rightly conjecturing that they were upon his track, turned into the yard of a farm house near by. With the assistance of a woman at the house, he succeeded in keeping the dogs off until two men, who were following them on horseback, came up, and he was again a prisoner. The woman gave him a lunch; and he was then taken in a buggy through the green fields and forests back to Andersonville. Here Goss and some others who had been recaptured in other directions were taken before Wirtz, who eyed them sharply, and remarking, "Dese tam Yankees give me so much trouble I don't know what to do mit 'em," ordered them into the prison without punishment—contrary to his usual practice.

Goss then feigned sickness, to get to the hospital, where he thought he might more easily escape. On the morning of the 3d of June, 1864, the prison surgeons were examining sick prisoners at one of the gates of the stockade. This gate was double—an inner gate, then an open space, and then the outer gate. The prisoners passed through the inner gate, then turned to the right and passed down to the surgeons' stand. Two guards, with fixed bayonets, were stationed at each of the gates, while other guards, in charge of sergeants and corporals, were stationed above and around the prisoners.

Goss passed through the inside gate and down toward the surgeons' stand, when, suddenly, and without previous reflection, he hastily retraced his steps, and taking a piece of writing paper from his pocket, straightened up, and walked boldly out between the guards at the outside gate, who supposed the paper was his parole and that he was going out to

work. He walked to the line of prisoners who were waiting to be sent to the hospital, displayed his paper and said a few words to them, thence to a squad of guards and paroled prisoners who were buying pies of a woman, and then to the cook-house, where some of the prisoners were at work. One of these advised him to go to the tents of the 1st Kentucky cavalry (Col. Wolford's regiment) near by. He did so, and found them friendly. They were on parole, and employed to cut wood outside the lines. They gave him some provisions, put the parole mark on him, placed an ax on his shoulder, and all marched out through the picket lines into the woods. Here he shook hands with the Kentuckians and parted from them. The day was misty, followed by several rainy days, which probably prevented the dogs from following him. He was so weak he could hardly walk—staggered like a drunken man. He traveled fifteen miles south and then took a westerly course into Alabama. Until he reached the mountainous regions of Alabama he traveled at night, and slept in the day-time; but once in the mountains he traveled by daylight and slept at night. He slept in gin-houses, barns, unoccupied sheds and negro cabins. One night he slept under a tree, and as he awoke at day-break a huge snake glided away from him. He traveled one whole day in the forest, and at night came to the place from where he had started in the morning—having unconsciously walked in a circle. He was supplied with provisions by the negroes—who were ever faithful friends—until he reached Alabama, where he found many Union white people, who assisted him, supplied him with provisions, and directed him on his way.

He crossed from Georgia into Alabama at Columbus, on the Chattahoochee River, and then proceeding north, reached the Union lines at Rome, Ga., on the 4th of July, 1864; and his persistent determination to escape from the rebels was finally rewarded with success. He endured many hardships, suffered many times with hunger and fatigue; but freedom from rebel cruelties and the restraints of prison life more than repaid him; and then the satisfaction of having successfully eluded the vigilance of the officers and guards was alone worth many days of hunger and weary wandering in the mountains.

CAPTURE, PRISON LIFE AND ESCAPE

OF

GEORGE W. NICHOLAS,

OF COMPANY E, 112TH ILLINOIS.

[Written by himself. Edited by B. F. THOMPSON.]

On the 15th of November, 1863, while the 112th Illinois was resting at Lenoir, in East Tennessee, and discussing the probability of going into "winter quarters,"—on the strength of which the orderly sergeant of my company and I had built a log cabin, and part of the 9th Army Corps had torn down a church and used the lumber in the erection of shanties,—one of the pickets stationed at Park's Ferry, on the Holston River, came into camp sick, and I was detailed to take his place; so I saddled my little sorrel horse, and taking my trusty Enfield, started for the picket post,—glad to get away from camp,—especially as I had been informed there was excellent foraging in the country near the river.

Little did I think, as I left camp, that fifteen long months would elapse before I should again see the officers and comrades of my company, but such was the case.

The picket post was about four miles south east of Campbell's Station, where the battle with Longstreet was fought the next day. There were twenty pickets, divided into two squads of ten men each—one occupying a log cabin on the north bank of the Holston, and one another cabin about forty rods north, on the road to Campbell's Station—both in command of Serg. Solomon Dixon, of Co. E, of the 112th.

The picket post was in a bend of the river; and we were ordered by Capt. Otman, officer of the guard, to hold the position until relieved or driven back by the rebels. We were relieved

sooner than we expected. We were enjoying ourselves hugely, shooting squirrels and pigs, and digging potatoes, and had made arrangements to go up the river, the second night after I joined the pickets, to kill "Aunt Susie's" pet bear, and have a general feast. But the fortunes of war changed our plans. Before night came some of Longstreet's Texans made their appearance on the opposite side of the river, and claimed the bear, and told us we had better "git out of thar," or we would be captured. We didn't dispute their title to the bear, but we refused to "git." One very intelligent rebel came down to the water's edge and held a lengthy conversation with us. He said he had formerly lived in Illinois, and had a cousin in the 112th Illinois by the name of Thompson, and was anxious to learn something about him. He said we would all be on our way to Atlanta the next day if we didn't leave there, and advised us to get away while we could. But we did not leave, all the same. Our sergeant said his orders were to remain there until *relieved* by Union soldiers, or *driven* back, and he proposed to obey orders whatever might be the consequences. He didn't intend to be relieved by a rebel detail, nor to fall back until compelled to. During the day the Union forces retired from Lenoir. They made a stand at Campbell's Station, but by night were above Concord, and we were doing picket duty in rear of the rebel army.

Serg. Dixon encouraged us by saying we would soon be relieved, and he sent two men up towards Concord to see what the rebels were doing. Before they returned our relief squad came. It consisted of one hundred men of the 5th Georgia cavalry. They said we were wanted at Concord. They must have placed a high estimate upon our fighting qualities (as they knew our numbers, and had a trusty guide) to send one hundred men to capture twenty "high privates." While returning from the Saunders Raid into East Tennessee, in the preceding summer, the Union force was surrounded; and this same 5th Georgia cavalry formed in line of battle between the detachment of the 112th and the foot of the mountain to prevent us from reaching the mountain road; and we charged upon them and put them to flight,—so we found ourselves among old acquaintances. They were very clever and socia-

ble boys, treated us respectfully and permitted us to ride our horses to Concord. On the road a rebel soldier heard the tick of William Barr's watch, and requested Barr to hand it over to him, but they took no clothing nor money from us. We reached camp about four o'clock in the morning, and were allowed to sit by a good fire until daylight. By sunrise the camp was astir and the troops making hurried preparations to follow Burnside. They said they had *burnt* his *sides* in Virginia and they would burn them again at Knoxville. We replied that they would have lots of dead "Johnnies" to bury before they got into Knoxville. They ate their breakfast, replenished their cartridge boxes, and pulled out—but they did not invite us to eat with them.

We saw no more of our horses, but were marched on foot to Campbell's Station. Here we saw some of the effects of the battle the day before. A shell had exploded in the second story of a dwelling house and torn it to pieces, and feathers from beds, clothing, and numerous other articles were scattered over the yard. An old barn in the vicinity was completely riddled. We saw a number of dead Union soldiers lying about, unburied, but recognized none of them until we came to a boy lying in a fence corner, stripped of his clothing, whom we all identified as Robert Piatt, of Co. H, of the 112th,—but we learned afterward that we were mistaken.

Our guards wanted to turn us over to another regiment, but they refused to receive us. They then inquired of a colonel who was passing what they should do with us, and he replied, "Take the d—— Yankee s—— of b—— out in the timber and shoot them."

They finally marched us towards Knoxville. About sunset we came to a crib containing a few bushels of ear corn, and were told to take enough for our supper and breakfast. We were then marched to an old straw stack and ordered to lie there until morning. Having no mill to grind our corn, nor pot to boil it in, we ate it raw. I did not sleep that night. I made up my mind to escape and go to Knoxville, before morning, but the guard was too vigilant for my purpose, and I was compelled to give it up.

In the morning we ate the remainder of our corn and start-

ed early towards Knoxville. In reply to our inquiry as to why they were taking us in that direction, the guards said they expected to capture the whole of Burnside's army, and they would then have us all together. We reached a large brick dwelling house where Dr. Baker had lived, and were halted and rested some time. A division of Longstreet's infantry was here,—Texas troops, I believe,—ragged, barefooted and dirty. Dr. Baker had been killed by Union troops during the Saunders raid, and some of our boys unguardedly mentioned the fact that they were among the raiders who had killed him. This brought upon us a storm of abuse and curses. One officer especially, cursed loud and deep, and heaped all manner of vile epithets upon the heads of the "d—— blue b——d Yankees," for killing "the best citizen in East Tennessee." After they had exhausted their vocabulary of oaths, a rebel captain jumped up and said, "Fall into line, you G—— d—— Yankee s—— of b——." We fell in, and dressed in line, and he gave the order, "To the rear, ten paces, march!" We began to think that meant business; that they intended to shoot us, then and there, in retaliation for the killing of Dr. Baker. I felt my hair raising, and began to think of the dear ones at home. We could die in battle, if necessary, without complaining—that would be an honorable death; but to be shot down like dogs, while prisoners of war—murdered—that was terrible. But we were soon relieved of suspense. The next order came, "Pull off your boots!" and in three minutes his dirty, ragged Texans were wearing our boots.

We were about-faced and started back toward Campbell's Station. We marched until night, and slept in a straw stack, without dinner or supper, and the next day continued our march, without breakfast or dinner, to Loudon, where we arrived at dark, and were placed in an old livery stable. We met many stragglers from Longstreet's army on the road, hard-looking customers, who insulted and jeered at us as they passed. Our guards were fearful of meeting Col. Byrd's regiment—the 1st East Tennessee—which they understood was at Kingston, and might attempt to recapture us; and I heard the sergeant instruct his men, in case they were attacked, to shoot the prisoners and then run. We would have been glad

to meet the 1st East Tennessee and run our chances of being shot.

The rebels had captured a deserter the night before, and had him confined, closely guarded, in a separate stall in the stable. He had been in both armies, and deserted from both, and was captured at home. He said he would be shot in the morning, and gave us his money, saying it could do him no good and might benefit us. We lay down on the hard floor, weary and supperless, to meditate upon our unhappy fate, and, perchance, to sleep. The next morning we received a little raw beef and flour—the first rations issued to us since our capture—not more than enough for one meal, if well cooked; but as we had no cooking utensils, and could not eat raw beef and flour, we made a light breakfast, and were then hurried on the train bound for Atlanta. We passed down through Athens, and caught a glimpse of our old camp, and a view of the hill where Capt. Otman and I lay concealed, after we were cut off at Calhoun, on the 26th of September, while the old negro, "Uncle George," supplied us with provisions, and where the 112th Band gave us the first signal of the approach of Union troops; and as I looked, I involuntarily listened for strains of music, and peered through the cracks of the old box car to see if the 112th were not again marching into the town. But, alas! I could hear no music, could see no soldiers in blue, and I turned away home-sick, heart-sick and despondent.

The train stopped at Cleveland, a short time, and we traded our beef and flour to an old lady for pies and cake. This was the first decent food we had after our capture. We arrived at Dalton at night, and were guarded in an old church, or school house, and received a few "hard tack" for supper. The next day proceeded to Atlanta, where we arrived in the evening. Our car was immediately surrounded by a curious crowd of wretched looking Georgia "crackers," whose hair had never seen comb nor scissors, whose faces were strangers to soap and water, whose clothes were dirty, ragged and "slouchy," and whose manners were worse than all the rest. We were marched to the outskirts of the city and turned into a pen called a "military prison." It contained one small shed, which was already full to overflowing, and we slept on the ground

outside. On the way out to the pen, one of the guards, who seemed an honest, clever fellow, told me our blankets and overcoats would be taken from us when we left there, and he offered to buy mine. I sold him my blanket for five dollars, Confederate money—worth seventy-five cents—and that night I nearly froze. In the morning they issued to the prisoners some corn meal and meat, with only one old broken pot and part of an old skillet for over two hundred men to cook in. Here we first saw the ball and chain; several prisoners were wearing them for attempting to escape.

We remained here only two days. Seven day's rations were issued to the prisoners, and we were informed that we would start for Richmond. Our commissary was a captain of an Ohio regiment, and in distributing the rations he gave his own men the major part, and the rest very little. That company occupied a car by themselves and we could not get to them, or there would have been trouble.

As we marched out we passed through the "stripping squad," which relieved the boys of blankets and overcoats. This caused a great deal of swearing among our men; but the "strippers" said they could not help it, that they were acting under orders and had to obey, whether they liked to do so or not. We were loaded in box cars, and proceeded to Augusta. Here we changed cars, and, in marching through town to another depot, some of our men were attacked by citizens with knives, but the prisoners were protected by the guards. Here we saw the finest company of militia "home guards" I ever looked upon. The men were all of the same height—about five feet,—and *four feet through*—and all wore high plug hats. They belonged to the "aristocracy, sah." In passing a grocery store we asked the proprietor to sell us some apples. He swore we might starve before he would sell us anything. But Augusta contained some noble kind-hearted women, who secretly supplied the prisoners with pies, cakes and other eatables. Leaving Augusta, we crossed the river and struck into the swampy country of South Carolina. We ran out to Branchville, and stopped there an hour or two.

One of our guards went out and got a basket of corn-bread and sweet potatoes, but refused to sell any until the train had

started. We were out of rations and hungry, but we could not prevail on him to sell. Before the train started, however, he fell asleep, and when he awoke his baskets were empty. He was very angry. He said that he had paid sixty-five dollars for the bread and potatoes, and we might go to — before he would get any more.

From here we ran to Wilmington, crossed the Cape Fear River on a ferry boat, and stood for hours on the bank of the river, shivering with cold, waiting for the train. They at last made up a train of gravel cars, and loaded us on them. It was windy and cold; the train ran rapidly, and we nearly perished—the wind pierced us through and through. We begged the guard to stop the train, and allow us to build fires. This they did; and we piled on earth and wood and built two or three fires on each car, which made us more comfortable. That night we were put into box cars in which cattle had been shipped, and the cars not cleaned. They were very dirty, but preferable to the open flat cars. After six days of starvation and freezing we were dumped out on Belle Isle, where there were already about five hundred prisoners. The prison camp was on a level, flat, sand-bar, on the lower end of the island, opposite Richmond, in the James River, and contained about five acres, enclosed by a small earthwork thrown up all around it. We were turned in here, on the last day of November, barefooted, with no blankets, overcoats or tents—nothing but the cold sand to sleep on, and no wood for fires. Part of the prisoners already there had some kind of tents, but there were about one hundred who had neither tents nor clothing. They dug holes in the sand and crawled into them to keep warm, and nearly all of them froze to death. Our Co. E boys were exceedingly lucky; for the second day there they drew a good wedge tent. It was a tight fit for twenty men, but we managed to *wedge* in. We slept "spoon-fashion," and when we wanted to turn over the command would be given, "right spoon," or "left spoon," and all turned at the same time.

For a time the rebels gave us corn bread, meat soup, and occasionally raw turnips; but this did not last long. In a short time we were fed upon corn bread alone, and for eight weeks we had not a mouthful to eat except cold corn bread,

and very little of that. The weather was bitter cold, but in all that time we had not a stick of wood nor a spark of fire. During the winter the Rev. D. L. Moody, the great Evangelist, visited us, and distributed clothing, and shoes and socks, and a blanket or overcoat to each man—goods furnished by the loyal, Christian people of the North; but some of the boys were so nearly starved they traded their clothing for something to eat. We were driven out of camp every few days and compelled to stand in line until we were nearly frozen, while the rebel officers counted the prisoners. Some wild onions grew on the island which we wanted to pull, but the request was denied with many loud and blood-curdling oaths. Five of our company, Serg. Solomon Dixon, James Ray, Simon Ray, George O. Marlatt and John D. Swaim, died from exposure and starvation.

About the middle of March we were ordered out and marched over to the city, and informed that we were to be exchanged. We were so weak from hunger and cold and lack of exercise that we could hardly walk, but the boys were in high glee, as they expected to be exchanged.

We were placed in a building nearly opposite Libby Prison, and remained there until nearly morning, when we were ordered out to be marched, as we supposed down to the river for exchange. But when the head of the column filed right and marched west towards the railroad, our hearts began to sink. We then realized that we had been deceived. We were ordered into the cars, and the train pulled out, south. The train stopped some time at Petersburg, and again our hopes revived—we might be sent down to City Point, for exchange—but again we were sadly disappointed. The train again started south, and about the first of April we were landed at Americus, Ga., and thence marched, between a strong line of guards on either side, to the notorious slaughter-house called Andersonville. The large gate swung open, we marched in, the gate closed, and we were in a hell upon earth, the torments of which have never been equalled in this world, and cannot be surpassed in the next. It was dark, and we were weary, hungry and sleepy; and we spread our blankets and lay down on the little parcel of ground allotted to us, and were soon asleep.

The next morning we took a survey of the camp. It contained about sixteen acres, with a small creek running through it from west to east, on each side of which was a miry swamp, so soft and shaky one could not walk across it. On each side of this the sand hills sloped upward, to the north and south. There were no trees standing except two pines on the east side. There were no barracks, no tents—not even a hospital tent—in the enclosure.

I think there were about a thousand prisoners confined there when we arrived—the hardest looking lot of men I ever saw—poor, ragged, dirty, covered with vermin, and as black as negroes—smoked by the pitch pine fires. The prison was enclosed with pine logs set close together on end in the ground four or five feet, and about sixteen feet above ground. Near the top were the sentry boxes, where the guards stood; and about fifteen feet inside of the stockade was the dead line. This had been made by driving down stakes and nailing poles on top of them; and woe be to the poor fellow who approached too near this line. The young boys on guard frequently shot prisoners who were not near the dead line, “just for fun.”

I will not attempt to depict the character of the inhuman monster who was in command of the prison. Abler pens than mine have failed to do the subject justice; no language can express his unfeeling cruelty, his brutal, cowardly and barbarous treatment of the unfortunate men whom the chances of war had thrown in his power. His face denoted the true character of the man, and the rebel authorities selected wisely when they detailed him as the tool to do their cruel work.

I have seen this miserable wretch place men in the stocks or chain gang, for no offense whatever, and leave them in the hot sun until they died, and their comrades were powerless to aid them; in fact, to offer aid, or even to express sympathy for them, would have subjected any man to the same torture.

The rations issued to the men were of the poorest quality, and in small quantities. I have seen bacon issued that was alive with maggots. The corn bread was burned to a black crust on the outside and was raw inside. Sometimes they issued “mush.” This they hauled in in a wagon, and threw out with a scoop, as Illinois farmers throw out corn to their hogs.

For want of dishes the men used old boot legs, or old shoes, or a drawer or pants leg, made into a bag, or their hats or caps, if they had any, to keep their food in, and to eat from.

We had not been there a very long time until several Co. E boys were down with diarrhea, and began to die. The first to go was Noah Fantz—as good a soldier as ever carried a gun. We did all we could to save him, but our efforts were in vain. He died under a brush shed, called a “hospital,” with a stick of wood under his head for a pillow.

The rebels then put up some brush sheds outside for “hospitals,” and the rest of the boys who died were in them, and we could not see them. The next to go was John Cole, then William B. Barr, then William W. McMillen, Charles B. Davis, Michael Springer and James Elston—as noble boys and good soldiers as ever shouldered a gun. (The Confederate records showed that Cole died first, then Barr).

I waited upon one poor fellow who lay on the ground near our quarters, with no shelter over him, until he died. All the clothing he had on was part of a shirt and part of a pair of drawers. Every day I had to clean maggots out of his mouth, nose, eyes and ears, and from between his fingers and toes. The ground was alive with them, on account of the filth. I mention this only as an illustration of thousands like it. Some days during the summer months as many as seventy-five died inside the stockade. This does not include those in the “hospitals” outside. We had no means of knowing the number that died there, but we did know that very few indeed who entered the “hospitals” came out alive.

I was very fortunate. I was determined that I would not die in a rebel prison. I exercised as much as possible, bathed every night, kept my mind occupied with occurrences in camp, and endeavored not to think of home or the loved ones there. I well knew that if I allowed myself to become homesick, I should surely die, like my comrades around me. It was a terrible experience. I had my childrens' photographs with me, but I could not name them; and it was some time after, before I could distinguish one from another. They were like strangers to me. I forgot home, friends, country, God,—everything.

I had but one rational object in my mind—to keep myself alive until I could get out of there. I could write a volume upon the terrible sufferings of the men in that hell on earth, but this must suffice.

About the middle of September orders were received for all who could walk to the depot to get ready to leave at once; and if any started and gave out on the road, the guards were ordered to bayonet them. Charles Davis, of Co. E, was nearly gone. We carried him to the "hospital," and bade him a final "good bye." He died a few hours after. Jonathan Graves was so weak he could not walk alone, and two of us helped him along.

We embarked on the cars and ran to Savannah, and from there to Charleston, S. C. Here we came in view of the Union fleet off the harbor, with the Stars and Stripes floating proudly in the air, and Oh! how our hearts ached to go out to them. We seemed so near, and yet were so far away.

We were marched into the ruined part of the city, upon a vacant lot, and kept a day and a night under fire from the Union gunboats. Several shells burst in the air over our heads, but no one of us was injured.

From here we were marched out to, and quartered in, the fair-grounds. We received the best fare there that we received anywhere in the Confederacy. Our rations were tolerably good, and were made up of a greater variety than we were accustomed to.

The good Sisters of Charity visited us every day, and brought substantial articles of food for the well, and many little delicacies for the sick, which they distributed with kindly hands and words of comfort to all. We learned that our good treatment here was not voluntary on the part of the rebels, but was caused by threats of retaliation upon rebel prisoners, if we were not well treated.

While here the rebel officers endeavored by every means possible to induce us to enlist in the Confederate army. They promised us good clothing, which we were sadly in need of, and made many other flattering promises; but we invariably answered that we would die by inches, and rot in prison, before we would take up arms against our government. After remaining here a week or ten days we were removed to Flor-

ence S. C. On our way there a man in the car next to ours jumped out of the door, just as the train passed through a covered bridge, and rolled down the embankment to the water's edge in the river. Several shots were fired at him by the guards, but the train did not stop, and we never knew whether he was hit or not.

The prison at Florence was similar to that at Andersonville. It had the same miry swamp, but had a furrow for a dead line. There was some wood here; and being among the first arrivals, Jonathan Graves, Charles Hart, Henry Morgan and I procured an old, dull axe, by paying twenty-five cents an hour for its use, and built a nice little log hut, about six by seven feet, and four feet high, and covered it with earth. We then cut a lot of pitch-pine wood, and buried it in the ground by the side of our cabin. We were then "fixed" for winter. But our "house" was so near the dead line that we were in constant danger of being shot, if we stepped outside after dark, which deteriorated somewhat from the comforts of our "house." This reminds me of a case of cold-blooded murder which occurred there. A man named James Lindsay, of our own regiment—Co. D—was very sick; and one bright moonlight night, while he was sitting on the ground, fifteen feet from the dead line, the guard shot him in the back, killing him instantly. The inhuman murderer offered no excuse for his crime, and was not even reprimanded by the officers. (He was promoted.) One evening, as I was going after water, and was not within fifteen feet of the dead line, I heard the click of a gun, and looking up quickly saw the guard with his gun levelled on me. "Hello, Mister," said I, "there is the dead line," pointing to it. He recovered arms, wheeled about and walked on, without speaking. Had I not spoken I would have been shot.

The officer in charge of the prison was a fiend incarnate by the name of Barrett—a lieutenant. If possible he exceeded Wirtz in downright brutality. I have seen him come into the prison and walk up to a group of men and empty his revolver-right into the crowd; and I have seen him knock down prisoners with clubs, and beat them, and break iron ramrods over their backs; and many an oath was registered to kill him when the war was over.

I was fortunate enough to be detailed, with about one hundred others, to chop wood outside, for the camp and small-pox hospitals, and for other purposes. We were required to take an oath not to undertake to escape, and worked without a guard; but were counted every night when turned inside the prison. We were privileged to go anywhere we pleased within a mile from camp; but were strictly forbidden to trade with any of the citizens or soldiers, and were searched every night, when we entered the prison, to see if we had any "contraband goods" about us. I became acquainted with the sergeant whose duty it was to search the prisoners, and he told me to trade for anything I wished to, and he would pass me in. I tied strings around the bottom of my drawer legs, sewed up the front, and poured in about a half-bushel of beans; put four large plugs of tobacco in my bosom, and concealed four pounds of beef steak in my cap. I was loaded so heavily that I walked very awkwardly. The sergeant felt all over me, gave me a knowing wink, and said, "Go in, Nicholas, you're all right." This was but one of the many times I returned to camp similarly loaded, and always passed. Some of the boys attempted to tunnel out, but I think none made their escape in that manner. If the rebels suspected anything of that kind, they shut off the rations until it was reported. At one time they starved us forty-eight hours, until somebody "squealed." (Jonathan Graves, of Co. E, made his escape from Florence, and succeeded in reaching the Union lines.)

Here, again, the rebel officers endeavored to induce us to enlist in the Confederate army; to fight Sherman; and they succeeded in raising one or two companies. But they soon learned that this was but a ruse of the boys, to get to the front where they could go over to Sherman's army; and turned them back into the prison.

The sick received much better treatment here than at Andersonville. The camp was more cleanly and the weather cooler, and there was less suffering; but even here it was too terrible to attempt to describe. They had a dungeon, in which prisoners were confined for very slight offences. If one was caught trading with citizens he was sure to go to the dungeon. The officer in command was as brutal, as inhuman, as cruel.

and barbarous as Wirtz of Andersonville ; but the prisoners suffered less by reason of the cooler weather and more favorable camp.

About the middle of February the rebel authorities were fearful that Sherman would release us, and began to ship us north. Our train ran to Wilmington, N. C., then to Goldsboro, where we camped in the woods north of town one day, and then were ordered to Saulsbury ; but before the train started they were ordered to send us back to Wilmington to be exchanged. This was in the night ; and we unloaded from the cars and stood in the streets until another train was made up to take us to Wilmington. We were not guarded closely after the order to exchange, and might have made our escape ; but we had no motive then to undertake it. We preferred to be exchanged. We finally reached Wilmington, where we waited a night and a day for the "truce boats," very loosely guarded, and with nothing to eat.

About two o'clock one afternoon the long-looked for "truce-boats," as we supposed, arrived ; but instead, they proved to be "gun-boats," and opened fire upon the town.

When the captain in charge of the prisoners heard the firing, he came back among us crying,—great tears rolling down his cheeks,—and informed us there could be no exchange, and he must take us north again. They had cars for only one-half of the prisoners and the rest, myself among them, marched on foot. We had not proceeded far until we saw dense clouds of smoke rising from the town. The rebels had set fire to the cotton and other property, to prevent it from falling into the hands of the "Yankees."

That night I made up my mind to escape or die in the attempt. We were guarded by cavalry, old soldiers, who appeared to be fine fellows. Just after dark we were crossing a pond of water, which extended on both sides of the road, and the prisoners crossed, in single file, on foot-logs, on either side, placed there for foot-men to cross on. When I was about half way across, I stepped quickly off the log into the brush, unobserved by the guards, and lay down in the water. This was the night of February 20th, 1865. I lay there in the water, within six or eight feet of the foot-log, until after midnight,

while the rebel army—infantry and artillery—retreating from Wilmington, was passing. I could hear distinctly all they said. Their conversation was mostly about the “—— Yankees,” and the “—— ——— gun-boats.” They talked as if the war was about ended and the Southern Confederacy “*busted*,” which was cheerful news to the listener in the water.

The last squad that passed stopped at the edge of the water, about thirty feet from me, set fire to an old, dry stump, and swore they were going to rest. The light of the fire shone on me as bright as day. My heart beat loud and rapidly—I was afraid they would hear it—but they did not discover me. It was amusing to hear them curse the “Yankee gun-boats” and the “—— nigger troops.” They rested half an hour—which seemed to me a week—and then moved on.

I crawled out, listened, found the road clear, and made my way west to the Cape Fear River, and lay there all the next day and night. This made three days that I had been without food. On the 22nd of February several squads of deserters from the rebel army passed, and one came to me. He gave me some bread and meat. On the 21st there had been considerable skirmishing on the road I had left, between the advance of the Union troops and the rebel rear guard; and on the 22nd heavy cannonading was heard at Wilmington. We could not understand the meaning of it, as we supposed the rebel troops had all moved away. We finally determined to go to the city, and had not proceeded two hundred yards when we were halted by Union pickets. We told them our story, and were permitted to pass on,—the deserter surrendering his gun and accoutrements.

We here learned the cause of the cannonading. The navy was firing a salute in celebration of Washington’s birthday. We traveled about a mile and stopped at a large farm house for supper. We felt safe inside the Union pickets, but were surprised when the door opened and a rebel captain, in full uniform, stood before us. He invited us in, talked very kindly, informed us that he had given up the Southern cause as lost and left the army, gave us a good supper, and invited us to stay all night. The rebel deserter remained, but I declined his hospitality and continued on my way toward the city until

I came to a negro cabin, and remained there all night. On the 23d I arrived at Wilmington, and great was my astonishment and joy to find my own regiment, the good old 112th, in camp there, on the west side of the river. It was a great surprise. I had not heard from the regiment for fifteen long months, and supposed it was in the West. That was the happiest day of my life. I was glad to meet the boys once more; and they were glad to see me, and for hours plied me with questions as to my prison life and escape, and made many anxious inquiries about their comrades still in prison. This ended my prison life; and it has undoubtedly shortened my natural life many years.

On the 24th I visited brigade headquarters, and there found Gen. Henderson and Capt. Otman, who were glad to see me and to hear from their captured men. Dr. Milliken, of the 112th, then Brigade Surgeon, advised me to go home as quickly as possible. I took the first boat for Annapolis; arrived there sick, and lay in hospital three days; then was sent to Baltimore, where I remained in hospital three weeks. I then received a thirty days furlough, and in seven days was at home—saved from the horrible fate of many of my comrades; and ever since that time I have felt like one risen from the dead.

BELLE ISLE AND ANDERSONVILLE.

F. J. LIGGETT,

OF COMPANY B, 112TH ILLINOIS.

[Edited by B. F. THOMPSON.]

At daylight on the morning of September 18, 1863, Co. B, of the 112th Ill.,—part of the detachment at Cleveland, Tenn.,—saddled up, and moved out on a reconnoissance. Capt. Dickerson, with the right of the company, went out on the Dalton road, and Lieut. Gudgel, with the "ponies," took the Chattanooga road. I was with Capt. Dickerson. We met the enemy just outside of town, and immediately opened fire. We had fired eight or ten shots each when Capt. Dickerson was killed. His last words were, "I am shot, boys, give 'em h—,"

and he fell to the ground, dead. Edwin Holmes was shot—I thought killed, but he was only wounded, and yet lives. We dismounted and stood behind our horses, and every horse was wounded, some were hit several times. Being entirely surrounded, and there being no means of escape, we threw down our arms and surrendered. We were marched into town, to the court house, and there, beneath the dome of the Temple of Justice, we were robbed of all our valuables—watches, pocket-knives, money, and hats and boots.

At 7 o'clock we started, under guard, for Dalton, Ga., and arrived there at 8 o'clock the same evening—having marched the whole distance, thirty miles, on foot, without breakfast or dinner. At Dalton a little flour and *water* were issued to the prisoners, and one little, old, three-legged, iron “spider” was given us in which to cook supper for twenty men. We had no salt, saleratus or “rising” of any kind—nothing but flour, water and a skillet. On the 19th we were loaded into box cars, as farmers load their hogs, and shipped to Atlanta, where we arrived in the evening and were put into the stockade—the bare ground for a bed and the heavens for a covering. On the morning of the 20th we were shipped by rail to Richmond, the Capital of the Confederacy, where we arrived on the 25th, and registered at the “Libby House.” Here we were informed that the rules of the house required us to deposit our money and valuables with the proprietors. If we surrendered them voluntarily, we would be “credited” with the amount; but if we refused to surrender them, and any were found upon us, the same would be confiscated to the Confederacy—that is, to the rebel officers in charge. They had already stolen all they could find upon our persons; but they now ordered us to “strip.” We were divested of every article of clothing, and every piece was carefully inspected—the hems, cuffs, linings and waistbands closely scrutinized, in search of greenbacks that might be concealed in them. We were then marched up stairs to the second floor, and there invested of what we had been divested—clothed again.

On the 26th of September we were moved to Belle Isle. The camp was enclosed by earthworks, the guards outside, and contained about five acres. At that time about one thousand

prisoners were confined there. The ground was literally alive with vermin—"graybacks"—and the prisoners were engaged in a constant warfare against them. It was all we could do to keep them from eating us up. Our rations were one-fourth of a pound of baker's bread to each man, and twelve pounds of beef—a large proportion bone—for one hundred men; and we were glad to get even the bones.

Sometime in January a prisoner stole a guard's blanket. The guard shot at, but missed him, and wounded four other men.

Tobacco chewers had great difficulty in obtaining a supply of the weed, and every "cud" was saved and rechewed several times. The prisoners suffered terribly for food; and the means used to obtain it, and the kind of food eaten, are too horrible to put in print. I have seen men eat dog-meat and other things far worse.

The dead bodies of prisoners were sometimes left lying on the ground, outside their tents, two weeks, until they turned as black as coal.

W. D. Freeman, I. N. Dalrymple and I, and a man of another Illinois regiment, whose name I have forgotten, bribed one of the guards, with twenty dollars, to let us escape. Dalrymple was to go ahead and pay the money. The guard took the money—and Dalrymple, too,—and the rest of us skipped back into camp. We did not see Dalrymple again for two months. They confined him in a room adjoining the bread-house; and he cut a hole in the partition wall, fitted in a block, and had access to all the bread he wanted. His scheme was not discovered, and when released he was as fat as a pig.

On the 10th of March, 1864, John P. Freeman and I bought our way out of Belle Isle, and were kept in the Pemberton building in Richmond over night, and the next day started on a journey, in a box car, we knew not where; but on the 18th we found ourselves inside the stockade at Andersonville. There were about five thousand prisoners in camp, and not a dozen tents, except blankets put up on poles, for shelter from storms and the hot sun.

In my judgment Wirtz was a much better man than the brute in charge of the prison camp at Belle Isle. I know he

shot some of the prisoners for no earthly reason than to gratify his hatred to Union soldiers, and he certainly ought to have been hung by the government.

In about a week Orlin Bevier, Abram Deyo, Henry Stacy, W. D. Freeman and George Ludlum arrived from Belle Isle, and we were all quartered together.

The death-rate at Andersonville was terrible—never less than twelve to fifteen a day, and frequently one hundred. The camp contained about ten acres—one-third of it a spongy marsh, through which ran a creek, which constituted the only supply of water. Our bread was made of corn meal, ground cob and all, shipped in cars and shovelled out, and cooked, mixed only with water, with husks and dirt for seasoning. Our bread ration consisted of six ounces of this stuff twice a day.

On a dark and rainy night in April a man came to our quarters and inquired if there were any Co. B boys, of the 112th Ill., there. We admitted him, and he proved to be Ed. Holmes, whom we supposed had been killed at Cleveland, who had just arrived.

Sometime in May, 1864, the stockade was enlarged, to accommodate the increasing number. The rebel officers solicited recruits for the Confederate army, and there was not a day when the stronger men could not have walked out by taking an oath of allegiance to the Confederacy and enlisting in their army. I never knew one to accept the offer. The boys would yell and hoot at them whenever the proposition was made.

An organization was formed to stampede at the gates and escape. The rebel officers discovered the plan and planted artillery at each corner, loaded with grape and canister, and threatened to mow the camp clean of every living thing if the attempt was made.

I will not attempt to describe the sufferings of the men in this prison. No pen can describe it, no tongue can relate it. Cold chills run over me whenever I think of it. Of all that has been written and spoken, not one-half has been told. On the 23d of May, 1864, I was detailed, with about one hundred others, to roll logs to make a bridge to the cook-house, or kitchen. For this service we were given an extra ration at

noon. After eating our dinner I went into the swamp to cut some poles to take into camp. I soon found myself out of sight of the guard. At once I thought of escape. I knew not what to do. I went one-fourth of a mile into the swamp, turned about, and went back to camp—for the last time. I whispered to John P. Freeman what I had done, and suggested that we go out the next day and make our escape; but he was too ill to undertake it. Freeman told his brother, William D. Freeman, and Henry Stacy, and they proposed to go with me. I thought three too many, but we agreed to try it. The next morning we took our haversacks with a few rations and went out to work. At noon we went into the swamp “to cut poles,” and were soon out of sight of the guard. As soon as we were out of sight we “skipped” as rapidly as our feet would carry us. We had been gone about thirty minutes before we were missed by the guard. He immediately reported our escape to Wirtz; but he was engaged in receiving about two thousand new prisoners, and dividing them into squads of one hundred, and did not hurry. He thought he could catch us, at any rate, with his blood-hounds. He got out his hounds; but a terrible storm came up—it thundered and lightened, and the wind blew a gale, and the rain poured down in torrents—and that saved us; the hounds could not follow.

Henry Stacy was taken sick, on the third day, and we were compelled to leave him. We parted with him in sorrow and tears, in a deep forest, but within sight of a planter's house, where he promised to go and seek admission; but he was not to tell, under any circumstances, of the other escaped prisoners. Stacy went to the house and was well received. The planter was an old man and devoted to the Union. He kept Stacy several days, until he was better, and then carried him, in the night-time, to the house of another Union man, and he to another, and so on until he was within ten miles of the Union lines. He was left alone, the Union citizens not daring to venture further, and with a hearty God-speed they gave him the directions to the Union army and returned to their homes.

The first thing Stacy did, when left alone, was to run upon a rebel picket; and he was recaptured and sent to Columbus, Ga., on the Chattahoochee River. Here he was confined, with two conscripts, in an iron cell, made of wagon-tire iron riveted together. They bribed a negro to furnish them a knife, and a boat and provisions, and sawed off the bars, and floated down the river, concealing themselves in the daytime, until one night, in passing under a bridge, they were halted by Confederate guards, and at the same instant one of the conscripts was shot, a musket ball passing through one thigh. They were captured, and Stacy was sent back to Andersonville,

where he was condemned to wear a ball and chain—the usual penalty imposed upon prisoners for attempting to escape. A clasp was riveted around his ankle, to which was attached a sixty-pound ball; but he lived through it and is now a farmer in Iowa.

We had learned from newly arrived prisoners at Andersonville the position of Sherman's army, and, after we left Stacy, Freeman and I traveled a northwesterly course to go around the left of the rebel army and reach Sherman's lines.

We had an ax and a heavy hickory cane for weapons. One day Freeman threw the ax at a rabbit and killed it, and we skinned it and ate the meat raw. We also caught two geese and ate them raw. We did not dare to build a fire, as the smoke would reveal to the rebels the fact that escaped prisoners or deserters were in the woods, and they would start the blood hounds after us. We lived thirteen days on the rabbit, two geese, and a little corn bread in our haversacks, and berries that we gathered in the mountains. The raw geese made mighty tough food, but we managed to *down them*. It was much better than nothing. On the 6th or 7th of June we put our drawers outside our pants, and our faded dirty shirts outside our blue coats, and, thus disguised, went to a farm house and asked for dinner. We offered to pay for our dinners, in Confederate money, of course, but were informed that they charged soldiers nothing; that as we were fighting for the rights of the South, they considered it both a duty and a pleasure to give us something to eat.

One day we came to a railroad, where a gang of men were at work, and we moved up the road out of sight, and crossed through a culvert. Freeman was ahead, and as he reached the opposite end there, within six feet, lay an enormous snake. It started for the culvert, but Freeman broke its back with the ax, and that gave me time to climb up out of danger, for I was still in the culvert. The snake crawled through, snapping and biting as he went. The sickly, poisonous smell of the reptile made me sick, and I came near fainting; and for two or three days after I was so weak I could walk but a short distance without resting. We continued on our weary way, seldom seeing a human being, traveling through the forests by night and day, shunning public highways, and never crossing a plantation in the day time, until the 13th of June. We frequently saw rebel cavalry—scouting parties—in the valleys below us, and one day, as we crossed a road, met a rebel soldier on his way home. He had his gun and accoutrements, but was too sick to talk, even, and we were willing to excuse him. We saw a number of deer in the mountains, but had no gun to shoot, and would not have dared to fire a shot even if we had been supplied with arms. On the 10th of June we

reached the Chattahoochee River. It was bank full and at least a fourth of a mile wide. Freeman could not swim. We constructed a rude raft and set sail across the rapid current. It was doubtful whether our raft would safely carry two, so I doffed my clothing and prepared to swim and give Freeman the raft, in case it became necessary to do so. But we reached the opposite shore in safety, and continued on our journey. Both armies had occupied that part of the country and it was stripped bare; but, luckily, we found a box of meat and a box of wheat concealed in the mountains and we filled our haversacks. On the 12th of June we met a man driving a yoke of oxen hitched to a cart. He inquired if we were going over to the "Yanks," and we informed him that we were, and asked him to go with us. He said he had been thinking of going over, but would wait a few days. In reply to our questions, he informed us that "our" (the rebel) pickets were about a mile from us, and that it was six or seven miles to the "Yankee" camp. That night we could see hundreds of army camp fires, but could not determine whether they were of the Union or rebel army. We concealed ourselves among the rocks in the mountains, and waited impatiently for daylight. In the morning we made one mountain top after another until we were near enough to distinguish the blue uniform of the Union soldiers and knew we were safe.

We went in and surrendered ourselves—for we still wore our underclothing *outside*, and our appearance was more like rebel than Union soldiers. The troops proved to be the 3d Iowa regiment, guarding the railroad bridge across the Etowah River. We were taken to the colonel's headquarters and there we told our story. He ordered dinner for us, and for the first time since our capture we tasted sugar and coffee, pork and beans and crackers, and saw and *used* soap. After dinner the colonel sent us down to Gen. Sherman's headquarters, at Big Shanty. Sherman asked us innumerable questions, all of which were satisfactorily answered, when he told us to go down to the regiment and see the boys, and then we should have a furlough and go home. We reached the regiment on the 13th, and it is unnecessary to state that we met with a hearty welcome. On the 14th we started north, and reached home on the 27th of June, on a thirty days furlough, after the expiration of which we rejoined our company and served until the end of the war.

Of the twenty-four men of Co. B captured at Cleveland, only two—Orlin Bevier and Abram Deyo—died in rebel prison, and one—George Ludlum—died a few days after he was exchanged; and I have yet to learn of so few deaths among the same number of men of any other company in the service.

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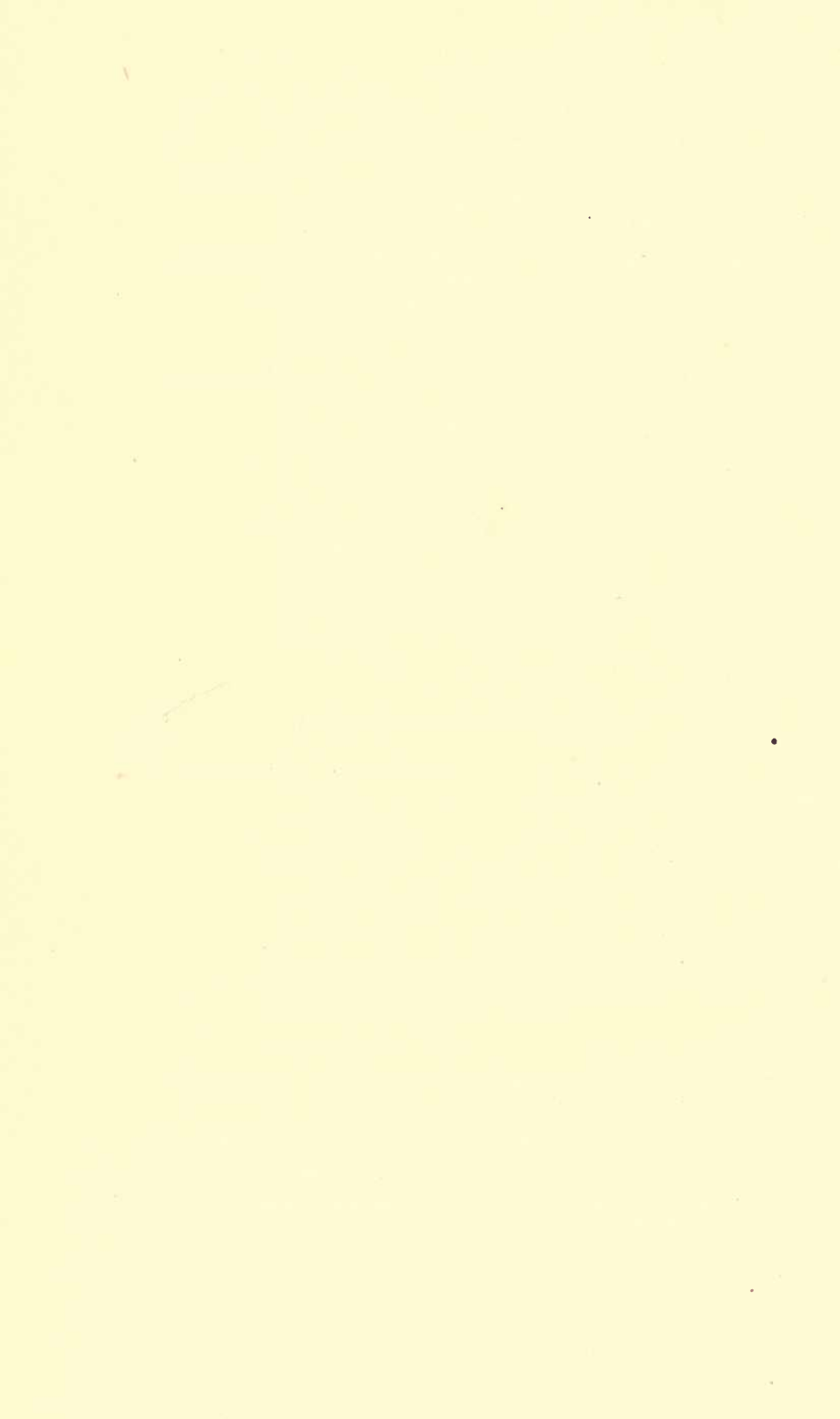
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