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History of the Thirty-Third Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry 1861 to 1865

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HISTORY

OF THE

Thirty-Third Regiment Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry

IN THE CIVIL WAR

22nd AUGUST, 1861, to 7th DECEMBER, 1865

BY

GENERAL ISAAC H. ELLIOTT

With Company and Personal Sketches by Other Comrades

ALSO

COMPLETE HISTORICAL ROSTERS

COMPILED BY

VIRGIL G. WAY Proctor. Ford Co. Ill.

Secretary and Treasurer of the Regimental Association, By Whom the Work Has Been Prepared for Publication.

"We were comrades in arms,
We are comrades in peace, and
Proud citizens of the Republic for the humble part taken by us in its preservation as a Nation."

GIBSON CITY, ILL.
PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATION
1902

In Memoriam.

CAPT. H. M. KELLOGG.

33d Illinois Volunteers.

Killed May 29, 1863, in the charge upon the rebel works at Vicksburg, Capt. Henry M. Kellogg, formerly of Shelburne, Mass., aged 29.

Some weeks since the above announcement in a daily paper caught my eye, and in a moment brought freshly to mind pleasant memories of several terms of school in the town of Montague, on Connecticut River, in the years 1850–1. Could the name above mentioned be that of one of my former pupils? It looked exactly right; the age must be his or very near it; and, with the well-remembered features and winning smile of Henry Kellogg vividly before me, on reaching home at night I sought a valued little roll which contains the name and the age of each of the several hundred of my former pupils. I readily found the exact name and age, and was soon fully satisfied that my fears were well founded. Tender memories thickened, and the eye grew moist. I knew Henry well at the age of seventeen, and much room might be occupied in the enumeration of his excellent traits of character and his many virtues; but to those who knew him they need not be told.

He was the son of Elam Kellogg, Esq., of Shelburne, was converted in his 16th year, and, with the ministry in view, entered Amherst College in August, 1854. Spending such portions of the time in teaching as could be spared from study, he continued at Amherst till the spring of 1857, when he was honorably dismissed on account of ill health. The following autumn he went to Illinois, and was for two years principal of a high school in the city of Bloomington. His health again failing, he engaged as a traveling insurance agent for a year, and then became associate principal of a female seminary, where he continued till the breaking out of the rebellion. Notwithstanding the frailty of his constitution, his country's call he then regarded as paramount to every other, and he enlisted as a private in Company C, 33d Ill. He soon received a Lieutenant's commission, and subsequently a Captain's, which latter he held till his life was laid upon his country's altar. He was greatly respected and beloved by the men of his command and by his fellow-officers.

He had a strong anticipation of his death, and the event did not find him unprepared. Says the Lieut. Col. of his regiment, "I saw him when he marched to his death with a clear presentiment of his fate, calm and resolute. When upon the ground he pointed to a little eminence in front, saying, 'I shall fall near that spot.' Then, as they went forward to the attack, he, being in advance of his company, waved his sword above his head, calling out to his men, 'follow me to victory or death.'" He fell within ten feet of the spot he had pointed out, and when removed, a few minutes after, his sword was held so firmly as to require some force in unclasping his hand from the hilt.

The following brief letter, and the extract from his diary, both written just before his death, disclose the yearnings of his soul for the dear objects of his love, and also show that with death staring him in the face, he was cheered and sustained by the religion which he had many years professed.

R.

SATURDAY MORNING, 2 o'clock.

MY DARLING AMA AND HARRY: One more word before I engage in a deadly conflict with the enemy. This may be my last message to you—God knows, and will do right. Our Heavenly Father has permitted us to spend many happy days together. We shall have more in heaven.

If I fall, Ama, live and be happy, for Harry's sake. Remember I am not dead, but have only put off the body to take a crown of glory. I shall be just as much with you as ever. Try to think so. See me not dead, but ever at your side. Harry, my precious boy, you know not how your father's heart yearns for you—meet me, my boy, in heaven. There we will pluck flowers that never fade.

I love you both, my treasures—God knows how well, but, if it is best, I can cheerfully die for my country. Ama, let this thought console you when you think of me. I do not dread to die. I do not dread to suffer with wounds, *for my body is not me*, and its pains shall not disturb the peace of my soul. I am ready for God's will.

Good-by, my Ama and my Harry, my wife and my boy, my father and my mother, my brothers and my sisters.

Your HENRY.

EXTRACT FROM HIS "POCKET DIARY."

SAT., MAY 16th, 10 o'clock, A. M.

We are now halted in close columns, prepared to go forward into battle. This moment we may be needed. We can distinctly hear the shots and shouts of our (I trust) victorious boys. We shall doubtless ere long be called in. May God give courage to our hearts and success to our arms. To His care I commit myself. "He doeth all things well." If it be Thy will, O God, spare me to support and cheer my wife and boy, and comfort my aged parents. But if Thou hast ordained otherwise, if I fall for my country, help all to say, "Thy will be done." And, oh, wilt Thou deal kindly with my wife and child, and may we all meet and be happy with Christ our Saviour in heaven our home!

Ama and Harry, my last prayer is, and shall be, for you. Trust in God. The Judge of all the earth will do right. Father and mother, if we meet no more on earth, we shall soon meet—oh, may it be in heaven! Brothers and sisters, you are not forgotten in this hour of strife and death. God bless you all with his richest blessing, and unite us all in heaven our final home.

Here I say (and they may be my last words except to my soldiers), Christ is my only hope, and He is very precious to me now. I am a great sinner, but Jesus is my Saviour. In Him I trust.

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INTRODUCTION.

BY J. H. BURNHAM.

"At a meeting of the survivors of the 33rd regiment of Illinois Infantry Volunteers, held in Bloomington December 30th, 1884, General C. E. Lippincott, Captain of Company 'K' at the organization of the regiment, and afterwards Lieut. Colonel and Colonel, was requested to write the history of the regiment.

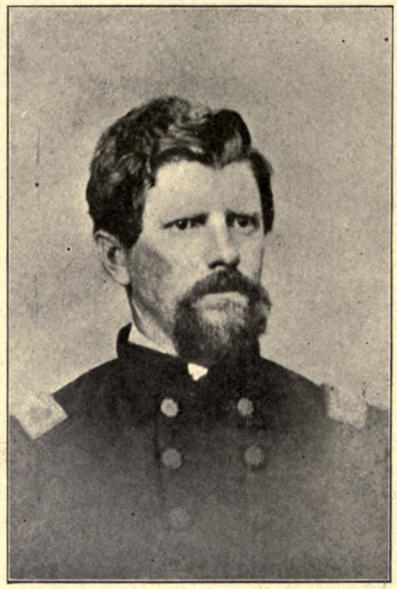
"To perform such a duty properly is no slight task. Almost twenty-four years have passed away since the regiment was organized. Twenty-one years have gone since the history of the regiment was completed, and the men who composed it were mustered out of service and resumed their places as citizens of the Republic they had helped to save. The thoughts which crowd on one's mind at the first attempt to perform the duty thus imposed are bewildering. There is much that no man can fitly tell. Underneath the mere facts there is a very sea of feeling and emotion which is beyond the reach of any art. Who can describe the enthusiasm, the patriotism, the devotion which brought together the men who met at Camp Butler in August, 1861, to form the 'Normal' regiment?"

The foregoing was written as a beginning to the "Introduction" for the history of the 33rd Illinois Infantry more than seventeen years ago by the lamented and talented Col. Lippincott in response to the resolution he quoted at the commencement of this article. In addition to the charmingly prepared introduction he also wrote two full chapters of the history of the regiment, when the care and the management of the Soldiers' Home at Quincy, Ill., devolved upon him and he was obliged to suspend his literary labors in behalf of the regiment, and his sudden death soon followed. He forwarded me his manuscript, as I was then Secretary of the 33rd Illinois Veteran Association, and as I am now requested to write the introduction to our finally completed regimental history, I feel it a privilege to show by this quotation that our comrade in 1884-85 made an earnest attempt to carry out the wishes of his comrades. The request of Col. Lippincott to write our book was a combination of one of a series of efforts to publish the gallant Thirty-Third's history, brought forward time and again at regimental reunions. Circulars have been sent out to survivors and friends of deceased comrades, addresses of members have been hunted up and much labor performed in the direction of publication; but the care and responsibility of its management always discouraged and appalled the committees. As a long time member of those committees and for nearly twenty years Secretary of the Association, I believe I can say that had I used proper patience and industry this book could have been published long ere this.

It gives me great pleasure now to state that in Mr. V. G. Way, the present Secretary, the Association has finally met a person possessing the necessary qualifications of untiring industry, quiet and persistent patience and the business capacity to carry out in an admirable manner the wishes of the survivors of that notable regiment whose history is at last set forth in these pages.

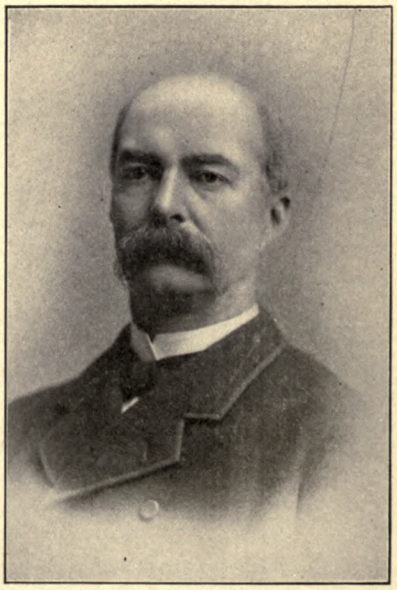
Col. I. H. Elliott's admirably written historical sketch of the most important movements of the regiment will be heartily welcomed by his old comrades. No other man has ever been connected with the regiment who possessed such an intimate acquaintance with the officers and men. He knew most accurately the feelings of all classes, and possessed enthusiastic love for everything pertaining to its membership, its record and its military fame. In addition to these qualifications he has a most pleasing literary style and has the rare talent of giving descriptions of military movements in appropriate military language. His work has been referred to several well qualified comrades, who found but little to revise and had very few suggestions to offer. The various Company sketches present us with interesting historical events which do not generally pertain strictly to the regimental history, but add very much to its historical importance; and the miscellaneous chapters which add greatly to the variety are also in unison with the general scope of our subject. The condensed rosters herewith given constitute a monument to the labors of our secretary, Mr. V. G. Way. They will prove of inestimable value to the surviving comrades, to the relatives and friends of those who have died, and will grow in value with the progress of time. I believe it can be truthfully stated that no other Illinois regiment has yet published such a valuable contribution to the history of the Civil War, and I think it doubtful if, taken in all of its phases, any regimental history has yet been issued of more value to those most intimately interested, and at the same time of such general interest as an illustration of the military and civil record of a single regiment of the volunteers of 1861-1865.

COLONEL CHARLES E. HOVEY.



COLONEL CHARLES E. LIPPINCOTT.

COLONEL ISAAC H. ELLIOTT.



GENERAL ISAAC H. ELLIOTT, 1900.

GENERAL HISTORY.

BY ISAAC H. ELLIOTT.

CHAPTER I.

ILLINOIS.

"Not without thy wondrous story,
Illinois, Illinois,
Can be writ the Nation's glory,
Illinois, Illinois.
On the record of thy years
Abra'm Lincoln's name appears,
Grant and Logan and our tears,
Illinois, Illinois."

The Thirty-Third Illinois Volunteer Infantry had its origin in that great outburst of patriotism which followed the disastrous battle of Bull Run, July 21st, 1861, and which rallied the entire North for the defense of the Flag and the preservation of the Union.

A pitched battle had been fought within cannon sound of the National Capital, and the Union forces had been put to flight. The North had been taught a lesson, and now learned for the first time the determination and aggressive energy of the South which foreshadowed the desperate character the contest was destined to assume. The people now knew that we were to have a war with bloody fighting, with countless destruction of property, with costly sacrifice of life.

Upon the appeal of the President to the loyal people to come to the rescue of the endangered flag, the great "War Governors" of the North called upon their states. Washburn of Maine, Goodwin of New Hampshire, Fairchild of Vermont, John A. Andrew of Massachusetts, Buckingham of Connecticut and Sprague of Rhode Island stirred New England to a fervor of patriotism.

In the great Central States, Morgan of New York, Charles Olden of New Jersey, and Curtin of Pennsylvania came to the aid of the loyal cause with patriotic zeal. Dennison of Ohio, Morton of Indiana, Blair of Michigan, Randall of Wisconsin, Kirkwood of Iowa, and Ramsay of Minnesota roused the great West to the very limit of devotion to the integrity of the Nation. But what shall be said of the patriotism of Illinois at this crisis?

When I speak of patriotism I do not mean state pride or sectional attachment, feelings which are so natural and proper, but a patriotism which rises higher than this; that knows no county or state; no North, no South; that worships no mountain range, flowing river or prairie home; that knows the success of American institutions is based on the idea of National Unity. For this Washington pleaded in his farewell address, and Webster in his great orations; for this Grant drew his sword, and became the foremost soldier of all time.

That this is a government of the people, for the people, and by the people. Upon this inspiration Lincoln rose to the grandest height ever attained by man. A patriotism bed-rocked on the idea that all men are created equal, endowed with certain inalienable rights. For this the soldier of the Revolution fought his way from Lexington to Yorktown, and the Union soldier from Bull Run to Appomattox.

The boundaries of Illinois were determined and fixed for the express purpose of making the state a bond and tie to hold together the states of the Union. It was foreseen from the foundation of the government that there was great danger of its dissolution, and with this danger in view the boundaries of Illinois were most carefully and wisely considered.

It was evident that none of the great states in the West could venture to aid in dissolving the Union without cultivating a state situated in such a central and commanding position. It was thought also, if it was left entirely upon the waters of the great rivers,

that in case of the disruption of the government it would be for the interest of the new state to join a Southern and Western confederacy; but if a large portion of it could be made dependent on the commerce and navigation of the great Northern Lakes, connected, as they are, with the Eastern states, a rival interest would be created to check the wish for a Southern and Western confederacy.

A state thus situated, having such a decided interest in the commerce of the whole country, and in the preservation of the whole Union, would never consent to disunion, and for this very reason the northern boundary of Illinois was pushed up to 42 degrees, 30 minutes, giving to the state the fourteen counties so strenuously claimed by Wisconsin. Illinois can well afford to challenge the title of Pennsylvania for the honor of being the "Keystone State" in the arch of the Union.

These views were urged by that wise and able statesman, Judge Nathaniel Pope, territorial delegate, and received the unqualified consent of the National Congress of 1818.

In closing his comment on this action, Gov. Ford—from whom I have largely taken the foregoing—in his history of Illinois, made this remarkable appeal nearly a half century ago:

"These facts and views are worthy to be recorded in history as a standing and perpetual call upon Illinoisans of every age, to remember the great trust reposed in them as the peculiar champions and guardians of the Union by the great men and patriot sages who adorned and governed the country in the earlier and better days of the republic."

Any Illinois soldier who served in the Civil War must take great pride in the reflection that he responded to the call made upon Illinoisans so long ago, and became one of the "peculiar champions and guardians" of the Union.

I have alluded to one reason for the mighty energy and unwavering constancy of Illinois during the Rebellion. There are others that contributed to that end. There was a governor of this state who had a full realization of the grave problem presented to the nation. He was alert and alive to the needs of every day and hour. With all the strength and energy of his great heart and brain he urged his state on to the full measure of her duty. He was with his soldiers in camp, hospital and battle, cheering and inspiring them by his splendid courage and example Illinois will always hold lovingly to her heart the memory of her great "War Governor", Richard Yates.

It was also the happy fortune of our state to have furnished the Chief Executive of the government, a man whose name is enshrined in all hearts, and which stands in the supreme place of the nation's honor. It is said of him that he was a perfect model and without a peer, dropped into those troubled years to adorn all that was good and all that was great in humanity. After the cries of the oppressed had gone upward until they pierced the very ear of God, it was given to him to hold in his hands the broken shackles of four million slaves. Illinois has had honors in the past, and honors await her in the future, but she will never know a higher honor and glory than that of being the home of Abraham Lincoln.

While recognizing the patriotism and soldiership of all the loyal states in the wars which this country has had, I will mention some achievements which mark Illinois as pre-eminent among her sister states.

In the wars from 1810 to 1814, twenty-five companies from the Illinois Territory took a conspicuous part in staying British aggression, and the depredations of the Indians. Subsequent events have overshadowed the heroes of those early days, but their splendid deeds are an important part of the history of the state and country. In the Black Hawk war of 1832 Illinois furnished 174 companies of volunteers which were mustered into the service of the United States and performed services of great importance. The fields of Cerro Gordo, Vera Cruz, Buena Vista, and the walls of Chapultepec bear witness to the gallantry of the Illinois soldier. While she was distant from the theatre of war, she was third in numbers sent to the Mexican field, and greatly exceeded any other state in the list of killed and wounded. To Illinois, more than any other state, must be ascribed the victory of the severest battle of the Mexican war, the triumph at Buena Vista.

But it was reserved for our day to fully illustrate her heroism and military prowess. In the war of the Rebellion there were 2,859,132 men enlisted in the armies of the Union. Of these Illinois furnished 259,147, besides many thousands that went into regiments from other states, for which she received no credit. This state furnished more than fifteen per cent. of her population, 14,596 in excess of her quota. In Illinois regiments there were killed on the field 339 officers and 5,535 enlisted men. Died of wounds received in action, 212 officers, and 3,808 men in the ranks. Died of disease, 319 officers, and 22,476 enlisted men; 18 officers and 453 men met with accidental death; 20 officers and 537 men were drowned; 4 officers and 47 men were murdered; killed after capture, 2 officers and 16 men; 33 committed suicide; 7 were executed by United States military authorities, and one by the enemy. Thirteen soldiers died from sunstroke; other known causes, 4 officers and 127 men; causes not known, 6 officers and 872 men. Total casualties in Illinois troops, 915 officers and 33,919 enlisted men, making an aggregate loss by death from all causes, 34,834. This was the contribution that Illinois made to the holocaust of the Rebellion.

Fort Donelson was the first great victory of the war. It was the first rift in the cloud that hung over the country in the dark days of 1862. It was there the unknown soldier from Illinois introduced himself as the great military chieftain of the age. Here he gave out the watchword of "unconditional surrender", and it was never recalled until the end came with the apple

blossoms at Appomattox. At Donelson there were 41 regiments engaged on the Union side; 26 of these were from Illinois. There were 9 batteries, of which 6 were from our state. All the cavalry were from Illinois except two companies of regulars. The entire loss in killed and wounded in this battle was 2,479; of these 1,853 were from Illinois, being just four less than three-quarters of the entire casualties.

In what are said to be the fifteen decisive battles in the world's history, few, if any of them, from Marathon to Waterloo, equal the desperate and bloody struggle at Shiloh. At Shiloh—speaking of Grant's army alone engaged the first day—Illinois had 24 regiments of infantry out of 64, and 10 batteries out of the 24 engaged. The killed and wounded in this battle—excluding Buell—were 8,114; of these Illinois lost 3,330. If our troops had not fired another shot, they could have gone home with the credit of having done more than their share in putting down the Rebellion. Of the 257 organizations with which Grant began operations against Vicksburg, Illinois furnished 77, almost one-third of the troops in that, the greatest campaign of the war. In the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, "The charge of the Six Hundred", Lord Cardigan took 673 officers and men into that action. They lost 113 killed and 134 wounded, total 247, 36.7 per cent. The heaviest loss in the Franco-Prussian war occurred at Mars la Tour in the 16th German infantry, which lost forty-nine per cent. The 9th Illinois Infantry went into the battle of Shiloh with 578 officers and men. It lost 366 killed and wounded, or 63 per cent.

There were scores of Illinois regiments whose percentage of killed and wounded in certain actions far exceeded that of the world-famous charge of the Light Brigade, and nobody "blundered", either. Company losses show even a greater percentage in some cases. One company of the 1st Minnesota lost at Gettysburg 13 killed and 17 wounded out of 35 engaged. In the charge on the works of Vicksburg, May 22nd, '63, Company E, of the 33rd Illinois, had 32 men, 11 were killed and all the rest wounded save one.

I have gone somewhat outside the narrative of regimental history, but I have done so in order to recall to my comrades in the outset the splendid soldiership of our beloved state, in which our regiment bore an honorable part.

The days immediately succeeding Bull Run were the darkest and most threatening in this country's history. A strong and aggressive element in the North was opposing the prosecution of the war. Nearly every foreign government was hostile to the Union cause. The Army of the Potomac had been driven back and was gathered in timid defense of the National Capital. The victorious enemy, confident and threatening, was but a few miles away. But out of this gloom now flamed the devotion and patriotism of the mighty North. Hundreds of public meetings were held from the eastern boundary to the extreme western portion of the country. Telegrams offering assistance fell upon the White House like snow flakes. Work was suspended in the field, office and factory; the whole people were roused to a determination to subdue the rebellion and restore the Union at whatever cost of treasure and sacrifice of life. It was in such a crisis, and with such a resolve, that the men who were to compose the Thirty-Third Illinois Volunteers thronged to the rendezvous at Bloomington early in August, 1861.

CHAPTER II.

THE REGIMENT.

There were no Illinois troops at Bull Run, but there were three citizens of the state who took part in the fateful battle: Owen Lovejoy, John A. Logan, and Charles E. Hovey. Since the murder of his brother at Alton in 1837, Lovejoy had been a fierce and unrelenting opponent of the Slave Power on the platform, in the pulpit, and in Congress, and was there to see the first conflict of arms in the open field between Slavery and Freedom. He carried a musket in the ranks of the Union forces. Logan, also a member of Congress, carried a gun in the ranks of the 2nd Michigan Infantry. Hovey also had a musket, but what organization he was with is not known. It is not unlikely that he was operating well to the front on his own account. Four weeks later Logan and Hovey were in camp Butler side by side as colonels of regiments. One week before the Thirty-Third started for the South, Lovejoy, on horseback, and now a colonel on Fremont's staff, gave to our regiment one of those thrilling speeches for which that matchless orator was so celebrated. It was an event long to be remembered.

Charles E. Hovey, President of Normal University at Bloomington, and who became the first Colonel of the Thirty-Third Illinois Volunteers, was eminent as an educator, an able, earnest and enthusiastic man. He had thrown all his strength into the cause of popular education, and early became impressed with the importance of having a state institution for the training of teachers, who would be able to make the common schools of Illinois in the highest degree efficient and useful. With him, to have an idea was to endeavor to put it in practice. He succeeded in bringing into be-

ing, through acts of the Legislature, the State Normal University, of which he was most fitly made the President. The institution had hardly a beginning when war burst upon the country, and the young men of the University became restless for service in the field. Under the guidance of President Hovey a military company was formed, composed of teachers and students, and the drilling of this company became a part of the educational work of the school.

Business called President Hovey to Washington, and he was there when the government forces moved toward Bull Run. Deeply interested, filled with ardent patriotism, it was a sure thing with such a nature as his that he would be present at that conflict. He was there, a soldier in the ranks, doing service with his musket until the battle ended in such disaster. Immediately after the battle he procured an interview with President Lincoln, told him about his "Normal Company", and sought and obtained authority to raise a regiment in addition to the calls for troops that had been made, of which that company of students should be the nucleus. Hovey hurried home, and within three weeks nine companies enlisted especially for his regiment were in Camp Butler or known to be on the way. The other company was assigned by the United States mustering officer, Captain Pitcher.

The regiment at once became known as the "Normal" or "Teachers' Regiment," and attracted to its ranks teachers and students from all parts of the state. In recognition of its name, the teachers of the Chicago Public Schools kept the regiment supplied with battle flags in all its campaigns. The colors we brought home were returned to them at Chicago at a public meeting called to receive them, and they expressed the greatest appreciation that their banners had been so bravely carried in many battles of the war.

In derision we were sometimes called the "Brain Regiment", and it was stated that we would not obey an order unless it was absolutely correct in syntax and orthography. It was also stated that the men that were discharged for mental incapacity at once secured situations as officers in other regiments. I doubt if we knew much, if any more, than other regiments in the volunteer army, but it was something to be proud of that in the Field and Staff there were several distinguished educators, and in the Line a number of graduates of Normal, two of Yale, two of Knox, three of Illinois College, and one of the University of Michigan; while teachers from the common schools were thick in its ranks.

The first sacrifice of the Thirty-Third, Sergeant George G. Foster, of Company E, killed at Big River Bridge, Mo., October 15, 1861, graduated at Knox College three months before. In one company there were thirteen graduates of colleges who were privates in its ranks. In all the companies were men in whom every officer of the regiment recognized his intellectual and social equal—perhaps his superior.

The day after the organization of the regiment, a letter came addressed to a private soldier, then walking his beat on guard. It was taken to him and proved to be an offer of a professorship in a prominent Eastern College. It was proposed to him to secure a discharge that he might accept the position, but he quickly declined and resumed the march on his beat.

There was no organization in the service of the government during the civil war that was braver, more patriotic, more uncomplaining and patient than the Thirty-Third Illinois, and it was on account of the intelligence and culture of the men in the ranks. With such material, enlisted under the impulse of the highest patriotism, the regiment was formed.

On the 30th day of August, 1861, the Thirty-Third Illinois Volunteers was organized in a thoroughly democratic manner by the election in mass meeting of

Charles E. Hovey, Colonel.

Edward R. Roe, Major.

Rev. Herman J. Eddy, Chaplain.

The other offices were filled by appointment by agreement or direction of that mass meeting, as follows:

Wm. R. Lockwood, Lieut. Colonel.

Frederick M. Crandall, Adjutant.

Simeon Wright, Quartermaster.

Dr. Geo. P. Rex, Surgeon.

Col. Hovey marched his command to the quarters of Col. Pitcher, United States mustering officer, where they solemnly took the oath, and became a regiment in the service of the United States.

CHAPTER III.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Of the first Colonel, Charles E. Hovey, mention has been made. Col. Hovey was ambitious for his regiment, and very ambitious for himself; and he had a right to be, as he was a man of ability and attainments. Julius Caesar was no braver than he, and under no circumstances did he ever become excited or even fidgety. Col. Hovey was nominated Brigadier General in September, '62, and left the regiment greatly to the regret of officers and men. He afterward commanded a brigade under General Sherman at the battles of Arkansas Post and Chickasaw Bayou and proved himself a capable and daring officer. Col. Hovey was not con-

firmed by the Senate and left the service.* Had he remained, I am confident he would have attained higher rank and great distinction. After the war he was a successful lawyer in Washington, D. C., where he died in 1897. Mrs. Hovey, so affectionately remembered by the regiment, survives him. Her home is in Washington. It will be of interest to the members of the 33rd to know that Richard Hovey, journalist, actor, dramatist and English lecturer, who died Feb. 24, 1900, was the son of our first Colonel. Richard Hovey, at the time of his death, was on the threshold of a career of high renown as a poet.

The Lieutenant Colonel, William R. Lockwood, was from Quincy, Illinois. He was a man of excellent reputation as a citizen, of warm patriotism, of fine personal appearance, and of marked personal courage, but he was unfitted for the duties of military life. He resigned voluntarily in March, 1862, leaving behind him in the regiment much regard for him personally, and a warm recognition of his kindness of heart. He died in Quincy in 1892.

The Major, Edward R. Roe, was a man of great mental activity, courtly and dignified in manner, precise in speech and given to oratory. It was he who said when our regimental number was given, "We will make that number historic." All will recall his dramatic order when we left Arcadia, Mo.: "Thirty-Third, Forward to Dixie! March!" Major Roe had seen too many years to have that enthusiasm for military service possessed by younger men. Yet he met every duty with the utmost promptness and faithfulness. It is well known that he intended to resign when he could honorably do so; as he himself stated, he could not afford to resign until he had been in one big battle. He was promoted to Lieut. Colonel in September, 1862, and his opportunity for a "big battle" came at Vicksburg, May 22nd, 1863. He showed great courage on that memorable day, was seriously wounded and at once resigned. No man in the regiment had a warmer love of country than Major Roe; no kinder, braver, truer heart beat in any man's breast than his. I well know that to the rank and file of the 33rd these few words will seem stinted and insufficient praise of an officer so worthy and beloved. After the war Col. Roe was Circuit Clerk of McLean County, member of the Legislature, and Marshal of the Southern District of Illinois. He moved to Chicago and died there in 1893. During his last days he spoke frequently and with great affection of his comrades of the 33rd.

One of the best of our regimental anecdotes was in regard to Col. Roe. While lying wounded at Vicksburg, he was asked by Col. Lippincott in a jocular way if he was scared at the time of the charge. In his precise manner Col. Roe replied, "I do not think I was scared, but I certainly had an intellectual perception of danger."

Frederick M. Crandall was a native of Pennsylvania, the son of a physician of high repute. He was a cadet at West Point with good standing in scholarship for nearly two years, and then became teacher of mathematics in a school in Baltimore. His appointment to our regiment was a most fortunate one for us, as his military knowledge probably exceeded that of all the regiment beside, and in the organization and early instruction of the officers he rendered valuable services. His official value and genial manners won him the regard of all and the best wishes when he left us for the discharge of higher duties. Adjutant Crandall was appointed Colonel of the 48th U. S. C. I. and served through the war in that rank. At the close of hostilities he was made an officer in the regular army, and is now retired with the rank of Colonel, and he lives in Aberdeen, Washington.

Simeon Wright, Quartermaster, had been intimately connected with the establishment of the State Normal University, and was one of its trustees, and his interest with all connected with the institution led to his association with the regiment at its formation. He

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*NOTE.

When the Senate was about to act on the confirmation of the nomination of Col. Hovey to be Brigadier General, it was of the opinion that President Lincoln's list of one hundred and forty brigadiers was too large, and returned it with the request that it be reduced to one hundred. The first list contained the names of two men from Bloomington; one was Gen. W. W. Orme, who had been Colonel of the 94th Ill., which regiment was wholly from McLean County. In Gen. Hovey's regiment less than one-third of the members were from McLean County. In revising his list of brigadiers, the President was assisted by such Bloomington men as the Hon. David Davis and the Hon. Leonard Swett, intimate friends of both Orme and the President, and as a matter of course Gen. Orme's name was, for personal and geographical reasons, the one sent to the Senate. I have seen the little enamelled card in President Lincoln's own handwriting almost exactly in these words:

"I distinctly promise to re-appoint Charles E. Hovey Brigadier General on Gen. W. T. Sherman's written request therefor. A. LINCOLN."

General Sherman was at first willing to make this request, but by the time it came before him in the regular order of business months after, he saw that such a re-appointment would work injustice to the rank of other officers and he was very reluctantly obliged to decline the recommendation, although Gen. Hovey was a great favorite and he had chosen him to be in command of his advance brigade at the battles of Chickasaw Bayou and Arkansas Post. At the latter battle Hovey was wounded in each arm by a bullet, which from all appearances was believed to have passed through both arms.

The G. A. R. Post at Normal, Illinois, is named Charles E. Hovey Post. J. H. BURNHAM.

was not specially adapted by any previous business habits or training for the position, but no man could have had a warmer personal interest in a regiment than he displayed for the 33rd. He had a kind of parental feeling for it, and in a thousand ways expressed it. He had at the beginning and at the close of his service the help of active and intelligent men of far better business abilities than his own, by whose aid he made himself an efficient officer. He shrank from no duty, and seemed to delight in the most arduous labor. Such was his interest in "the boys", as he always called the soldiers, his pity for their hardships, and anxiety for their welfare, that I am sure that all the survivors of the early members of the regiment cherish kindly memories of "Uncle Sim", and regret he lived so short a time after the close of his term of service.

Dr. George P. Rex was the Surgeon of the regiment, and proved a most skillful, able and efficient officer. He was a student under the father of Gen. George B. McClellan, and a graduate of Jefferson Medical College. He was a good physician, and a bold and skillful operator, more conservative than most army surgeons, and many of the surviving wounded of the regiment have this trait of his professional character to thank for being still in possession of limbs which would have been lost had they been treated by a surgeon of another type. He was an alert and forceful executive of his department, always prepared for a battle or any emergency, and those who saw him at "sick call" or at the operating table, knew the right man was in the right place.

The doctor always had a small brigade out foraging for the hospital and his "mess", and I never knew the time when he was short of supplies for either. No matter how badly off we were for transportation, no matter about ammunition or quartermaster stores, "Angeline", a fat colored woman, the doctor's cook, had to be taken along in comfort and safety. I believe every successive commanding officer had a tilt with Surgeon Rex about transporting "Angeline". However, Angeline showed up at the end of every march, and she had not done any walking, either. Always ready to favorably endorse a discharge or leave of absence, I was sometimes led to think that if not interfered with he would have the regiment on furlough half the time.

After the war the doctor's kindness of heart and well kept records were great aids to many men in securing deserved pensions. While he lived he was nearly always present at our reunions, making long journeys to meet the comrades he loved so well. Had we the pick of the whole medical profession, I doubt if we could have found a better surgeon or more devoted friend. Dr. Rex was the only officer in the Thirty-Third who served in the same rank from muster in to muster out. He died at his home in Reaville, New Jersey, in 1889.

Of Dr. Nathan W. Abbott, First Assistant Surgeon, I have slight remembrance, as he was but a short time with the regiment. However, I know he was held in high esteem as a physician, and was regarded as a man of dignity and ability.

Rev. Herman J. Eddy, of Bloomington, was elected the first Chaplain. He was of the Baptist communion, but his theology placed no limit on the catholic spirit and Christian sympathies of the man. I think he underrated his own usefulness, and was not aware of the good which he did by the example of his daily life and the warm interest he felt in the soldiers of the command. When he resigned from a sense of duty, and a feeling that he could do more good in his old line of professional life, he took with him the high respect of men and officers, who were confident of his sincerity and his desire to do good to men.

I come now to the successors of the original Field and Staff. Captain Charles E. Lippincott, of Company K, succeeded Lockwood as Lieut. Colonel. It will be remembered that when five days out from Arcadia, March 5th, 1862, an election was ordered by Col. Hovey for the selection of Lieutenant Colonel. The vote was first taken as to whether promotion should be regular. The vote was 121 for, 603 against. The candidates there voted for were Major Roe, Captains Potter, Lippincott, and Elliott, and Adjutant Crandall. The result was Elliott 388, Roe 94, Lippincott 89, Crandall 69, Potter 46; Elliott over all, 98. There was no good reason why Major Roe should not have had the promotion, and Potter, senior captain, advanced to Major. They were both better officers than Lippincott, most certainly Potter. Before this election was held Col. Hovey had decided that Lippincott should be Lieut. Col., and he knew also at the time he ordered the election that Lippincott was in Springfield, Ill., and probably would be commissioned by the governor, which he was. The following September Col. Hovey was appointed Brigadier General, Lippincott taking the Colonelcy, and Roe and Potter very properly succeeding as Lieut. Colonel and Major.

Notwithstanding his inability to execute the simplest maneuvers with the regiment, Col. Lippincott proved a valuable officer, brave and generous, and always alive to the welfare of his men. He was a man of fine ability, a rare conversationalist and story teller, and few could excel him in writing good English. His mother was a daughter of Major Abraham Liggett, of the army of the revolution, and a sister of William Liggett, so conspicuous in his day as editor of the New York "Evening Post". Gen. Lippincott was a graduate of Illinois College, and of the St. Louis Medical College. He had a wide acquaintance with men and affairs, having gone to California in 1853, where he was elected to the state senate, at the time there was such a bitter struggle between the slave and free state men for its control. It was on Lippincott's motion that the senate refused by a majority of one vote to go into convention for the election of United States Senator, when such convention would have resulted in the election of Gov. Foote of Mississippi. Lippincott ac-

companied his friend, Senator Broderick, to Washington and saw him sworn in March 4, 1857.

While editing a paper Lippincott became involved in a controversy which led to a duel and the death of his antagonist. He was extremely reluctant to speak of this unfortunate incident in his life, and I think he told me more about it than he ever did anyone else. The story was only drawn from him little by little during the years we sat together by the camp fires, where a man is most likely to turn his heart inside out. It always seemed to me that this tragedy was very like, and quite as thrilling, as the fatal encounter between Gen. Jackson and Charles Dickinson. Believing the story should be perpetuated, and that it will be of interest to Gen. Lippincott's old comrades, I will give a short account of it.

In a bitter political controversy, Lippincott was challenged to a duel by a Mr. Tevis. In those days, and in that place, to refuse a challenge was to turn tail and leave the state. We can understand that Charles E. Lippincott was not the man to accept the latter alternative. The challenge was accepted and rifles the weapons selected. During the two days before the meeting, Lippincott was informed by his friends that Tevis was practicing shooting at sardine boxes, and putting every shot in the box, and was urged to do some practicing himself. He informed them that their report was not greatly encouraging, but that he could hardly improve his poor marksmanship in the short time that would intervene, and refused to touch his rifle until it was placed in his hands for the encounter. When the time came Lippincott was placed, designedly, as he thought, with his back to a large tree in order to afford his antagonist a most certain aim. The word was given and both fired. A ball cut a yellow lock from Lippincott's temple, but Tevis fell dead in his tracks. While he could not have done other than he did, this event was ever after a shadow upon his life. Broderick met him shortly after the occurrence, and grasping his hand said, "Charley, all the free state men are safer for your heroism." It was not long until Broderick was killed in a duel by Judge Terry. After her husband's death, Mrs. Lippincott sent me as a keepsake a photograph of Senator Broderick which he had carefully preserved since his California days.

Col. Lippincott was made Brigadier General by brevet in September, 1865, and resigned. After his return to civil life, he was an unsuccessful candidate for Congress in a strongly Democratic district, was doorkeeper in the house of Representatives at Washington, and served two terms as Auditor of the State of Illinois. He was Superintendent of the Soldiers' Home in Quincy, Ill., and died there of paralysis in September, 1887, and was buried at Springfield, Illinois. He was a brave soldier and stanch friend. In grateful remembrance of their kindly interest in old soldiers and sailors, a beautiful memorial hall has been erected at the Home dedicated to Gen. Lippincott and his wife.

Captain Leander H. Potter had been a teacher in Normal, and upon the organization of Company A was chosen to be its chief without question. He was among the best and perhaps the best captain in the 33rd. His company was always soldierly and efficient, and he took his executive qualities with him when he became Major and Lieut. Colonel. Officers and men had great respect for him at all times, and great confidence in him as an officer. He was a graduate of Yale, a gentleman and a scholar, and our referee in all matters literary and historical that were discussed around the camp fires. At times he was melancholy, almost taciturn, but generally most genial and companionable. He was brave and level-headed in battle, and I regarded him as the best executive and disciplinarian of any officer who commanded the regiment. The splendid drill and discipline of the 33rd was largely due to him.

Col. Potter was twice wounded in battle, and his high character and soldierly qualities made him a great honor to the regiment. He resigned in September, 1864, and became principal of the Beloit High School at Beloit, Wisconsin. In 1867 he accepted the presidency of the Illinois Soldiers' College at Fulton, a state institution for the education of soldiers and their sons. He continued in this position until 1871, when he became President of the Northern Illinois College at the same place. He afterwards taught in the Chicago schools until 1876, when he was made professor of Logic, Rhetoric, and English Literature in Knox College, at Galesburg, Ill. Increasing ill health compelled him to abandon his work, and on July 18, 1879, he passed away. His malady was consumption, aggravated by the wounds he received in the war. I have no information as to Col. Potter's family, farther than he has a son, Herman H. Potter, a young man of promise, who is engaged in newspaper work at Galesburg.

Isaac H. Elliott, Captain of Company E, followed Potter as Major and Lieut. Colonel; was promoted Colonel in September, 1865, and was made Brigadier General by brevet to date from March 13, 1865. He was never absent from the regiment on any campaign, march or battle, except Fredericktown, and he was then a prisoner on parole. He now lives near Roswell, New Mexico.*

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*NOTE.

Some of us are not willing to let Col. Elliott do all the story telling, now that the fight is over. Elliott was Captain of Co. E when the regiment first assembled. A graduate of Michigan University in the class of '61, he failed to get into the three months' service with his company of college boys, and so missed Bull Run. He had all the academic qualifications for the "brain regiment," and others equally valuable. Nature herself had been more lavish with good gifts to him than to most of us. Tall, dark, athletic, handsome, vigorous and alert, both in body and mind, he looked to be our ideal soldier even before we knew his quality. A born leader of men, the yoke of his authority did

Henry H. Pope came from the ranks of teachers, having begun his profession when he was but fifteen years old. He was one of the first students of Normal, and joined the 33rd as Captain of Company D; was advanced to Major in October, '64, and Lieut. Colonel in September, '65. Col. Pope was a bright and energetic officer, short in stature, but every inch a soldier. Our regiment could boast of no braver or more faithful officer than Henry H. Pope. When we passed through the Teche country in the delightful October days of 1863, Col. Pope was greatly attracted by its beauty and fertility, and stated that when the war was over he would come back for another look at it. Within a year after our muster out he did return to Franklin, La., to engage in business there or in the vicinity.

I need not recall the bitter hostility that existed in those days all through the South to Northern men who came seeking homes or business. Col. Pope could not have found any region where this feeling was more intense than the place at which he located. In the spring of 1868 he was elected sheriff of St. Mary's Parish by a majority of twelve hundred. He was warned again and again that if he attempted to exercise the duties of the office it would be at the sacrifice of his life, but with the same courage he had shown on many a battlefield he stood at his post. On October 17, 1868, Col. Pope, with his little son by his side, was sitting on the porch of the hotel in Franklin, when a body of uniformed Southerners approached and without warning fired upon him; seven balls entered his body, killing him instantly. Thus ended the gallant career of our noble comrade, cut short by lawless assassins. The bereaved and distracted wife was alone among strangers and enemies, and not the slightest sympathy was shown her except by a Mrs. Parkerson, a teacher of a colored school, and an old negro who placed the body of Col. Pope in a rude box and bore it to the boat to be taken to New Orleans. Upon arrival in that city, a meeting of ex-soldiers and sailors of the United States was called at Mechanics' Institute to testify their respect to their murdered comrade. The meeting was participated in by Senator William P. Kellogg; Gen. McMillan, who commanded our brigade in the 16th Corps; Col. H. C. Warmoth, who was chief of McClernand's staff; Orlando H. Brewster, formerly of K Company, then President of Louisiana State Senate; Hon. Frank Morey, formerly of Company B, and Generals Lee and West. Gen. Rosseau, commanding the Department of Louisiana, attended the exercises with his staff. A funeral procession of one thousand old soldiers escorted the remains to the boat for passage up the river. At the landing a brief and touching prayer was offered by

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not gall his subordinates. His enthusiasm for the cause and devotion to duty were inspiring. The drill and discipline of his company soon attracted attention, and became an example. The first blood drawn by the enemy's lead was from his company. Wounded, overwhelmed and captured in his first fight—an affair at a railroad bridge—he worked untiringly for and finally secured an exchange, against obstacles which to most men would have been insurmountable. This was his only absence from the regiment during its entire service. As early as March, '62, he received a vote of confidence from the entire regiment, the only time the rank and file ever had a chance to vote. He had a just pride in the military appearance, drill, discipline and fighting efficiency of the regiment, and worked intelligently and unceasingly for its betterment. It went without saying during the service that he could get more out of them, either in drill, march or fight, than any other commander, and this after all is the supreme test. His place in the memory and hearts of his comrades of the entire regiment is secure.

But what of the thirty-seven years since the war closed? Elliott was elected treasurer of Bureau county while still in the service; he ran for Congress in 1872, but was beaten, mainly, no doubt, because the 33rd Ill. did not reside in that district; he was a Garfield elector in 1880; was Adjt. Gen. of Illinois from 1881 to 1884, and while in that office rescued the battle flags of the Illinois regiments from boxes in the basement of the Capitol and had them arranged for preservation in proper cases, under a custodian, in the present flag room; he also reorganized the National Guard of that State and formed them into regiments, and compiled and published, from the scattered records, a history of the Illinois volunteers in the Black Hawk and Mexican wars. He returned to his farm, where he lived until 1894, when he went to New Mexico, and engaged in the cattle business.

Col. Elliott was married in 1867 to Miss Elizabeth Denham, step-daughter of Hon. Owen Lovejoy. She was a co-worker with Lovejoy in the strenuous anti-slavery times, and was his secretary during his stormy days in congress. She fully shares her husband's love and devotion to the memories of the 33rd. Something of her ability and knowledge of inside regimental history may be inferred from her address at the Bloomington reunion, given in the main narrative.

They have four sons, two in New York City, and the two younger with their parents in New Mexico. The eldest son, John Lovejoy, graduated in '92 at Cornell, and two years later from the University of Halle in Germany.

Col. Elliott is the only survivor of the field officers, and the passing years seem to have dealt kindly with him. He is said to have never known a day's illness in his life, and his form is as erect as when he marched with the 33rd. Those who did not know him in the war time will be surprised to hear that he has not a single grey hair on the top of his head.

That he, and all his tribe, may live long and prosper, will be the sincere wish of all his former comrades in arms.

GEO. E. SMITH,
E. AARON GOVE,
EDWARD J. LEWIS.

the distinguished Rev. Dr. Newman. The body of Col. Pope arrived at his old home, Pana, Ill., on October 29th, and was buried with military honors, the citizens assembling in mass to honor the gallant and martyred soldier.

After this sad story it may seem out of place to follow it with an incident in a different vein, but in all the years that have gone I have never thought of Lippincott and Pope without the following occurrence coming to my mind:

When the headquarters were at Terre Bonne, La., Lippincott, Pope and I had our cots in the same room in the warehouse at that place. We had received orders that the regiment would be inspected on a certain date by a staff officer of Gen. Canby. In order to make a creditable appearance, the Colonel and Major had ordered new uniform trousers from New Orleans. They arrived late in the evening before inspection and were placed by their servants on chairs by their cots ready for use in the morning; but like the babies in the story, they became mixed up and were placed on the wrong chairs. Major Pope was up early and found his trousers a world too long, and with characteristic energy hurried to the regimental tailor and had about eight inches cut from the bottom of the legs, returning in time to witness Lippincott making his toilette, and to hear his opening remarks in regard to the intelligence of the architect of his unmentionables. When the Colonel discovered that about a foot had been taken from his new and expensive trousers, the welkin began to resound, and the atmosphere grew blue and lurid. For the next few moments the conversation between those fiery officers was of a rather sensational character. As I observed Lippincott lowering his new pants to the necessary level by means of a string, I thought it full compensation for the fatigue and trials of all our campaigns.

Elijah H. Gray rose from the ranks to be Captain of Company F, and was the last addition to the Field, succeeding Pope as Major. He was a quiet, earnest, and most worthy man. Any defect in education he made up from a store of good sense, and proved a reliable and valuable officer. In 1871 Major Gray resumed his occupation of blacksmith at Rushville, Ill., was taken ill and died quite suddenly in that year.

Lieut. E. A. Gove succeeded Crandall in September, 1862. No regiment had a better Adjutant than Aaron Gove. He was well up in all the duties of the position, from "briefing" a letter to the intricacies of the "guard mount". He always brought a smile with an order to the captains of companies, and the more disagreeable the order, the broader the smile. I remember on one occasion it was particularly broad. When in a hurry Col. Lippincott ordered a detail for picket duty of "twenty-five officers and one man". Gove had a hard time of it. He was sensitive to the last degree, and the mistakes that were often made at headquarters, and on ceremonial occasions, worried him greatly, but he was always loyal, patient and uncomplaining.

In 1878 Adjutant Gove took the honorary degree of A. M. at Dartmouth College; L. L. D. at University of Colorado in 1888; was President of the National Educational Association the same year, and has held other offices of honor and importance. Since 1874 he has been Superintendent of City Schools at Denver, Colo.

Sergeant Major Duncan G. Ingraham became Adjutant in June, 1864. Ingraham was a studious and painstaking young fellow. He had carried a musket in the ranks of Company B, and was promoted for his ability and good soldiership. Since the war Adjutant Ingraham's career has been varied, but a success. For four years he was a Unitarian preacher in Pennsylvania, Wisconsin and California; teacher in public schools in California, Oregon and Washington for eleven years, surveyor for railroad companies for five years in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, and postmaster at Waitsburg, Washington, under Harrison and Cleveland, and is now farmer and surveyor at Waitsburg.

Richard B. Fulks, "Dick", as we called him, succeeded "Uncle Sim" as quartermaster. He was an efficient young officer, tireless and faithful in attention to his department. He has been successful in business at his old home in Beardstown, Ill., where he still lives.

Dr. Edwin May lived in Missouri at the outbreak of the war, and was, of course, a stanch Union man. He was driven from his home by bushwhackers. After spending some time in a log jail he escaped to Ironton, where he joined the regiment in the winter of '61 and '62. He was made Ass't Surgeon on the resignation of Dr. Abbott. If there was a member of the regiment that did not love and respect Dr. May, I never met him. He was so gentlemanly and genial, so sympathetic and gentle with the sick and wounded, that he won the affection of everyone. He was promoted Surgeon of the 99th Illinois in July, 1864, and right sorry we were to lose him. After he left the army Dr. May engaged in the manufacture of lumber in southeast Missouri, and died in Annapolis, that state, in 1893. He was married in 1867. His wife, with three daughters, all graduates of Oberlin College, survives him at Oberlin, Ohio. We mourn with them the loss of that splendid man.

Of Ass't Surgeon Hugh L. Wallace I have faint recollection, as he was with the regiment but a few weeks.

Henry T. Antes came to us in November, 1862, as Second Ass't Surgeon, and remained until he was promoted Surgeon of the 47th Ill. He was a gentleman of superior education, devoted to the regiment, and after the war attained great eminence in his profession at Geneseo, Ill., where he died October 23rd, 1899, leaving a wife and two daughters. To them the old comrades of Dr. Antes extend the deepest sympathy.

Oliver P. Rex, son of Surgeon Geo. P. Rex, was one of the brightest of the many bright young men of the 33rd. He was for a long time Hospital Steward, and by his unflagging energy and kindness won the affection of every man in the regiment, and was made

Ass't Surgeon in August, '65. He should have had the place when it was given to Dr. Wallace Dr. Rex graduated at Jefferson Medical College in 1867, and for many years was a lecturer in that institution. Since 1891 he has held the responsible position of Medical Director for the Pennsylvania Life Insurance Company.

Nathaniel P. Coltrin, our second and last Chaplain, was a good and earnest man and an honor to his calling. I doubt if any regiment was provided with better or more devoted men than Chaplains Eddy and Coltrin. Yet I do not recall any "stirring revivals" in the Thirty-Third. We were not so much in the war to save our souls as to save the country.

Of the Non-Commissioned Staff, I can speak with enthusiasm. While he was with us, none knew how much ability was wrapped up in Elmer Washburn. Chief of the United States Detective Service, Chief of Chicago Police, Bank Examiner, Bank President and all-round business man, are pretty good evidences that we had a first-class Quartermaster Sergeant to begin with. Washburn now lives in comfortable retirement in an elegant home in Chicago, 4559 Woodlawn Ave.

Elijah L. Dexter, of Company E, was made Quartermaster Sergeant January 1, 1864. He was a most estimable man and thorough going soldier. His wife writes from Columbia, Tenn., where Dexter sleeps, the only Union soldier in the cemetery at that place: "I hope you will give my husband's name and his services honorable mention in your history, for he was a gallant soldier, and a truly loyal man, and he gave four years and three months of his young manhood to the cause which was so dear to you all". I cordially endorse every word of this pathetic letter. Much more could be said in his honor. His son, John C. Dexter, is a prominent lawyer in Columbia, Tenn.

The well kept records of the regiment bear evidence of the skill and faithfulness of Sergeant Major John Leys. His quiet demeanor and sterling character will be remembered by all who had anything to do with him. An overload of modesty was his one great fault. He lives at Eureka, Ill.

John X. Wilson was the first Sergeant Major of the regiment, and for his high character and ability was promoted to a Lieutenancy in Company F.

Samuel Tilden, the first Commissary Sergeant, was discharged for disability early in 1862. All that I can learn about him is that he died somewhere in the state of New York about five years ago.

Of Luther H. Prosser, our next and last Commissary Sergeant, I can speak with unstinted praise. Capable, even tempered and level headed, he was a man to tie to. If he had a fault, it was in being a bit too honest and impartial. I was certain that Prosser would make his mark somewhere, and I am glad to know that my prophecy has been fulfilled. After the war he became a successful farmer in Fillmore county, Minn., was elected to the legislature in 1886, and placed on the committee on temperance as a matter of course—he was continually on that committee in the 33rd. He introduced and forced to a successful issue the bill known as the "High License Bill", which became a law, and has been on the statute book of the state ever since. He served one term as Member of the State Board of Agriculture. He is now Clerk of the Court of the Tenth Judicial District, at Preston, Minn. He has a wife, and sons and daughters, for whom his experience in the army makes him an efficient Commissary.

I regret that I have no information in regard to Hospital Stewards Reamur A. Saunders and Benjamin Gates, who were with the regiment in its early service. Everyone who had an ache or an illness will remember stanch and kind hearted Brice Suffield, who was the last of our Hospital Stewards.

I remember Drum Major Wm. C. Rolls with something of amusement. He was short, slim and dark, and had wonderfully large eyes. I recall him best, as all of you will, with a pet alligator in his arms. I need not say that the saurian was not full grown.

I was particularly fond of our Drum Corps. I think of Wakeman, Kitchen, Dickinson and Robinson with great pleasure. Since our army days I never hear martial music without recalling the drummer boys who trudged gaily and saucily along at the head of the Thirty-Third, and I remember none better than Jimmy Bateman, drummer boy of Company D. "Jimmy" had an experience in trying to become a soldier which I think worth telling.

When the troops began to assemble in Springfield early in 1861, Jimmy tried to enlist in a cavalry regiment. He was then but 14 years old, and small for that age. It was thought he was rather light for a cavalry charge and was refused. He applied in succession to every regiment that came into camp, without success. Finally he begged a Colonel to take him as his servant. The Colonel consented on condition that he should obtain the consent of his parents, and told him to hurry, as his command was about to move. When Jimmy returned an hour later, the Colonel with his regiment had gone. That Colonel was U. S. Grant of the 21st Illinois.

CHAPTER IV.

THE LINE OFFICERS.

The Company officers, who contributed so much to the honor and good reputation of the 33rd, deserve extended mention, but I trust that it will be understood that owing to their number, and the space this narrative is expected to occupy, but brief, much too brief, notice can be given to each. They will be mentioned in order of companies.

First Lieut. John Howard Burnham succeeded Potter as Captain of Company A in September, 1862. Burnham was a young man of high character and attainments. Graduated at Normal in 1861, he had been principal of its "Model School," and was identified with the "Normal Rifles" from the beginning. He had a difficult task, as any man would have had, in filling the place at the head of that splendid company. Yet his success was such that when he was compelled to resign on account of long continued ill health, he took with him the expressed regrets of his company, and the respect and esteem of all the men and officers of the regiment. He showed great courage at Fredericktown and the battle of Cache River. It is due to him to say that during and since the war no member of the 33rd has been more alive to its every interest than he. He resigned in March, 1863, and became superintendent of the city schools of Bloomington, and later was editor of the Bloomington "Pantagraph" for three years. Captain Burnham has achieved a fine reputation as a writer, journalist and business man. He still resides in Bloomington.

First Lieut. Gould H. Norton, who followed Burnham as Captain of Company A, was quite worthy to take the place of his predecessors. He was a member of the senior class of 1861 in Normal University and was the selection of his Company as 2nd Lieutenant on organization. For many months he was acting Quartermaster of the regiment and proved himself a valuable officer in that important position. On May 20th at Vicksburg he was struck in the breast by a bullet which disabled him for further service. In 1864 Norton entered the government service as Captain of a Mississippi River steamboat. In 1870 he moved to Southern Kansas and was one of the founders of Arkansas City. In the 1874 Indian outbreak he raised a company of cavalry for frontier service and was commissioned Colonel of the 1st Kansas Cavalry by Governor Osborne. In 1875 Norton moved to Florida and engaged in the business of nurseryman. Col. Norton is Past Dept. Commander of the G. A. R., Department of Florida. His post office address is Eustice, Lake county, Fla.

Harvey J. Dutton was another excellent product of the "Normal Rifles." He was of the graduating class at Normal in 1861, carried a musket for a year; then for his manly qualities and soldierly bearing was selected by vote of his company for 2nd Lieutenant. He was regularly promoted, and was Captain of his company at muster out. Dutton was unassuming and courageous and showed himself, on critical occasions, to be a cool and intrepid commander. His gallantry at Cache River and Vicksburg will be noted farther on. For nineteen years after the war Captain Dutton was a farmer in Cedar county, Mo., and is now a successful merchant in Springfield, Mo.

Lieutenant James R. Fyffe was frequently detailed to act as Adjutant, and my relations with him were of the most cordial and intimate character. The liking, I may say the love, I had for him has lasted to this day. He was so light hearted and cheery that he made even rainy days sunshiny. Modest, sincere and full to the eyes of the highest courage, he was the noblest type of the American soldier. If I could call any of the lost ones back, it would be "Jim" Fyffe. He married Miss Clara Fell, daughter of Hon. Jesse W. Fell, who was the most valued friend that Abraham Lincoln had in Illinois. After he left the army Lieut. Fyffe studied medicine in the University of Michigan and became a most successful physician. He died of consumption at Fort Scott, Kansas, in March, 1872.

Charles Toby carried a musket for four years, and was made 2nd Lieutenant of Company A in August, 1865. His promotion came late, but it was worthily bestowed. He was a great favorite in his company and the regiment. His death occurred at Round Grove, Ill., in 1900.

Moses I. Morgan, the first Captain of Company B, bore a high character as a man and officer. Six months of ill health compelled his resignation in January, 1863. The journal of one of the members of the company says this about him, which all will endorse: "He has been respected and well liked by the company, and with the officers of the regiment he stood high." After his resignation he served for a time as clerk in the Commissary Department at San Francisco. He was a farmer near Brecksville, Ohio, and died in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1895.

Morgan was succeeded by Lieut. C. J. Gill, and he by his brother, Nelson G. Gill. They were grim and stalwart men, something like Cromwell's "Ironsides"; both good officers and devoted to each other and their company, which was always under good discipline and

effective. If there was a dangerous scout, or difficult work to be undertaken, it was quite safe to send one of the Gills. Capt. C. J. Gill is a physician at Riverside, California; Capt. N. G. Gill is Ass't Postmaster at San Bernadino, Cal.

Lieut. Edward T. Durant was promoted from the ranks, and was noted for the faithful performance of every duty. It is with great regret that I have to state that Lieut. Durant is blind. He will have the deepest sympathy of his old comrades. He lives in Waterville, Kansas.

Newton G. B. Brown was selected for the last honor Company B had to bestow, and was made 2nd Lieut., August 2, 1865. He well deserved his promotion.

Edward R. Roe was really the first Captain of Company C, but on the organization of the regiment was made Major. He was succeeded by Daniel B. Robinson, a merchant of Bloomington, who resigned Jan. 24th, 1862. He purchased a farm in McLean county, where he lived until his death at Towanda, Ill., in 1865.

First Lieut. Henry M. Kellogg was unanimously selected by the company to take the place of Capt. Robinson. Capt. Kellogg was a man of fine appearance, high character, and a trusted officer. He was instantly killed in the advance on the works of Vicksburg, May 20th, 1863. His body was taken to the Milliken's Bend and there buried, but the grave could never afterward be located. On the morning before the death of Capt. Kellogg, he stated to members of his company that he would be killed next day. He made arrangements for the disposal of his effects, and wrote a farewell letter to his wife. Strange enough a rifle ball through the head took his life at the time he mentioned, and as I remember no one else in the regiment received even a scratch that day.

Capt. Kellogg was succeeded, as a matter of course, by First Lieut. Edward J. Lewis. There was no officer in it that had the respect of the entire regiment to a greater degree than Capt. Lewis. He was a man of ability, education, and refinement, modest to an extent that concealed many of his merits; a good officer, prompt and exact in the performance of every duty. That he was methodical and painstaking, the five little volumes of his "diary" which lie before me, and which chronicle nearly every hour of the service of the 33rd, are sufficient evidence. He was always cool and brave in battle, and was slightly wounded by a grape shot or bullet on May 22nd, at Vicksburg. Captain Lewis was the able editor of the Bloomington "Pantagraph" from 1856 to 1860, the stirring times of the Fremont campaign and the Lincoln and Douglas debates of 1858. He again edited the "Pantagraph" from 1871 to 1879. Captain Lewis lives at Bloomington, still young at seventy-four. The good wishes of all the surviving comrades of the 33rd are his.

Lieut. George H. Fifer was another officer of Company C who conferred honor upon the regiment. His efficiency was shown by the constant demand for his services on staff duty; he was on the brigade staff. While gallantly going against Fort Espernaza, he received his death wound, November 27, 1863. All the fruits of that campaign were not worth the life of George Fifer. He died on bleak Matagorda Island, Texas, December 26, 1863.

First Lieut. Amandus L. Bush was an officer full of good nature and enterprise. He was inclined to take things as they came without complaining, which is an excellent characteristic of a soldier. Bush was always ready to share his last dollar and only cracker with any soldier, and if the good wishes of his comrades are worth anything, his chickens will all lay golden eggs. He is in the poultry business in Escondido, California.

First Sergeant George W. Jones was advanced to 2nd Lieut. in August, 1865. His long service and splendid record as a soldier entitled him to the promotion. He is a successful man of business at McLean, Ill.

Company D had but two captains. Sergeant Hiram H. Rosengrant was advanced over the lieutenants on account of his popularity in the company. Favoritism of soldiers in a company, or regiment, is by no means a safe measure of the excellence of an officer, but in this case the selection seemed to be a wise one. Rosengrant had been a good soldier, and he made a good Captain. After the war he was held in the highest esteem by the people among whom he lived. He conducted a farm in Macon county, Ill., for twenty years and then moved to Grant, Nebraska, where he died in 1892.

First Lieut. Wm. W. Mason served in that rank from the beginning until August 28, 1864, when he resigned and went out with the Non-Veterans. His resignation took place before the promotion of Rosengrant. Had he remained in the regiment he would very properly have been made Captain of the company, a position to which he had a right from his long service and excellence as an officer. Lieut. Mason was detailed for many months to act as Quartermaster, and managed the somewhat lawless "train brigade" with great success. For many years he was City Marshal of Decatur, Ill., and is now in business in that place.

Wm. H. Moore was made First Lieut. in December, 1864, and resigned Aug. 28, 1865. I have been unable to obtain any trace of him.

I remember John W. Pepper as a good soldier and good officer. He was made Lieutenant in October, 1865. Since our muster out I have heard nothing in regard to him.

Franklin J. Duncklee was 2nd Lieut. of Company D at the beginning, and resigned in February, 1862. I know nothing in reference to him.

Second Lieut. Hiram V. Algar resigned Sept. 21, 1864. Nothing is known of him.

Wm. George was promoted 2nd Lieut., Sept. 20, '65. The wife of Surgeon Rex sent him a beautiful present to be given to that soldier of the 33rd who had never been sick, never shirked a duty, did not use intoxicating drinks, tobacco or profane language. Wm. George received that present. I doubt if another present could

have been placed on the same terms in the 33rd. Lieut. George was accidentally killed near Taylorville, Ill., in August, 1887, by a runaway horse.

Capt. Lyman M. Pratt, of Company E, was an officer of fine appearance, ready at any time to charge a fort or battery. Pratt was the only man who was unhurt in his company on the 22nd of May. He resigned on account of ill health in July, 1865. He is now proprietor of a hotel in Osceola, Nebraska.

First Lieut. Wm. H. Byram was his successor. Modest even to bashfulness, hence his merits were not so well known as they otherwise would have been. He was a faithful officer, and greatly liked by the company. Byram has been a builder and contractor for many years at Galesburg, Ill., and now lives in that city.

Lieut. Clarendon A. Stone was taken prisoner with the company at Big River Bridge, October 15, 1861, and left the service at that time. I have known nothing of him since that time.

Edward Marsh was made First Lieutenant, June 22, 1863. Courageous, faithful, and efficient, he ranked among the best officers in the 33rd. Lieut. Marsh was severely wounded in battle and resigned June 6, 1864. He was for twenty-eight years a successful hardware merchant in Oneida, Ill., and is now seeking health on the Pacific coast. His address is Marshfield, Oregon.

Harrison Dwire succeeded Marsh. No better soldier than Dwire carried a sword or musket in the 33rd. I admired him as a soldier and valued him as a friend. He is now a successful fruit grower near Los Angeles, California; address, Prospect Park, Cal.

Albert Cauffman was among the fine young soldiers who were made Second Lieutenant when the regiment was again filled to the maximum in September, 1865. He was always the life of his company, and his hearty laugh will be remembered by his comrades. Cauffman probably took more rebel lead home with him in his body than any other member of the regiment. He is now a retired farmer at Kenesaw, Nebraska.

Julian E. Bryant was made Second Lieutenant upon the organization of the company. If the fitness of things had been observed, he would have been Captain and I his subordinate. He was a nephew of William Cullen Bryant. Lieut. Bryant was a scholarly and most promising young man. No more kindly heart ever beat in any man's breast than his. For his conspicuous ability and high soldierly qualities he was made Colonel of the 96th U. S. C. I. in June, 1863, which he commanded with great success. He was drowned in 1864 while bathing in the gulf off the mouth of the Rio Grande. His body was never recovered. A simple monument in the cemetery at Princeton, Ill., and his many virtues perpetuate his memory.

Capt. Dermont C. Roberts of Company F showed himself to be a brave and capable officer on all occasions. He resigned in January, 1863. His residence is at Los Angeles, California.

John W. Stillwell became Captain of Co. F in October, 1865. He was a most earnest officer and was highly regarded by all. Capt. Stillwell has been a prosperous farmer, and lives at Lewiston, Pawnee county, Nebraska.

First Lieutenant Henry D. Winship was a bright and capable man and did good service until poor health compelled his resignation in 1863. He re-entered the army as First Lieutenant and was assigned to staff duty with General Burbridge. On the Morgan raid for meritorious service he was promoted to Captain, and later assigned to the "Army of the James" as A. A. I. G. At the close of the war he was appointed as 1st Lieutenant in the regular army, but failed to qualify. In later life he has been engaged in mechanical engineering, fruit raising in Florida, stock raising in Nebraska, and is now prospecting in Idaho. Winship is a born nomad, and I am surprised at not hearing from him at Manila or Pekin. He was Chief of Police at Chadron, Neb., for several years. It is now his post office address.

George W. McKee succeeded Winship as First Lieutenant. The only information I have of him is that he died in Chicago, May 6, 1863.

John X. Wilson was promoted from Sergeant Major to be Lieutenant in Company F. He was then transferred to be Captain in a regiment of colored troops. Wilson was a Sergeant in Company A when it was organized. He was a man of education and refinement. His death occurred in 1897.

I have been able to obtain but little information in regard to Lieut. Chumley and Lieut. Claywell. I learn that Chumley died at Winchester, Ill., March 29, 1902, and I heard many years ago that Claywell had been killed at that place.

Captain Ira Moore deserves a much lengthier notice than can be given here. I always ranked him in worth and ability with Col. Potter. Like him he was a graduate of Yale, and had been a teacher in Normal, and after their military service their lives were singularly alike. He resigned in May, 1864, on account of malaria contracted in the Louisiana swamps. After a year's rest he became Professor of Mathematics in the University of Minnesota, which position he held for two years, and then was Principal of the State Normal School for six years. Desiring a warmer climate he went to California in 1875, and taught in the State Normal School at Los Angeles. He resigned that position in 1893 on account of ill health, and went to live on his ranch in the foot hills, where he died in 1897. He is buried at San Jose, Cal., where a daughter is also buried. His wife lives at Cucamonga, California.

First Lieut. John T. Russell was advanced to Captain, and a right good Captain he proved to be. It was he who with ten men first entered Fort Esperanza and planted the colors of the 33rd on its walls. Everyone in the regiment liked Capt. Russell. He is a retired farmer at Cooksville, Ill.

Lucius Rew was promoted from private in Company

B to be First Lieut. in Co. G, in December, 1864. Why this was done I do not now remember. There were men in that company capable of filling the position. Rew was a fine young officer and served with credit. Since the war he has been farmer and teacher in Pennsylvania. He was on Lawler's staff during his term of National Commander, G. A. R. He lives in Franklin, Pa.

George P. Ela resigned as First Lieut. in Sept., '62. He was well and favorably known in the regiment. His death occurred in Bloomington in 1897.

William Elbert was made 2nd Lieut. on organization of the company, and was a faithful soldier until his resignation in March, 1863.

Lysander C. Howard was promoted from Sergeant to Second Lieutenant, served two months and resigned. He died some years ago at La Bette, Kansas.

Russell Puntenney was made Second Lieutenant three months before the muster out of the regiment. He was a most reliable and deserving soldier. He lives on a farm near Gibson City, Ill.

Were I to designate the most talented man who served in the 33rd, I should without hesitation write the name of James A. McKenzie, Captain of Company H. He was as erratic as a comet, but with a better mental balance there would have been few honors beyond his reach. He was a dead shot with rifle and pistol, and could throw a tomahawk with the skill of an Indian. At Reeves Station I was unwise enough to offer him my new and expensive uniform cap as a target, and he cut it in two pieces by a single cast of the hatchet at a distance of ten paces. When he entered the army his ability as a lawyer at once made him valuable as Judge Advocate of Courts Martial. He was Judge Advocate General of the Army of the Southwest under Gen. Curtis, and Provost Marshal under Gen. Steele. He knew tactics and the army regulations from cover to cover, and was an authority in military law. While with the regiment, McKenzie was a terror to the commanding officers, free with his criticisms, and refusing to obey any order he could pick a flaw in, and he generally found a flaw.

It is quite a curious circumstance that when I had reached this point in this sketch, a Chicago "Tribune" was handed me which contained the announcement of Capt McKenzie's death. It was a shock to me, as I liked him greatly. He resigned March 10, 1863, and died at his home in Galesburg on December 17, 1901.

First Lieut. George E. Smith was the natural and worthy successor to the Captaincy. He was a young man of refined tastes and pronounced ability. His reticence and dignified demeanor was sometimes mistaken for haughtiness, but there was no more genial comrade on the march and around the camp fire. Capt. Smith was also a graduate of Knox College, and was among the best of the output of that institution. With McKenzie he had mastered tactics and army regulations, and was unusually well informed about military affairs generally, which led to his being sought for outside service, and for a year he was Provost Marshal at Baton Rouge, La. We had few officers, if any, that were superior to Capt. Geo. E. Smith. He was admitted to the bar in 1867, settled in St. Louis, and is now a prominent attorney in that city, 715 Locust street.

Lieut. Robert P. Williams was severely wounded in the head by a fragment of shell at the battle of Black River Bridge, May 16, 1863. He stated that he would not have any more shells "busted on his head to save the best government on earth," and promptly resigned. In a recent letter he says that his head has been of no use to him since, but his comrades will have other views about it. The feet of the Captain of Company H were planned upon a large scale, and at the beginning of the battle above mentioned, Williams approached him and said, "Captain, if you will give me a signal when you are shot, I will come and push you over." Lieut. Williams is in the hotel business in Chicago. His address is 24 East 16th Street.

Emmett B. Chambers became First Lieutenant after Williams. He had a prompt and thoroughbred way as an officer that was attractive, and was a soldier of gallant bearing, in or out of a scrimmage. Lieut. Chambers was a newspaper man at the time of his enlistment, and in 1871 became proprietor and editor of the "Red River Gazette" at Glyndon, Minnesota, and later of the Fargo "Times," North Dakota. In 1887 he became proof reader in the Government Printing Office at Washington, D. C., a position he now holds. He lives in a beautiful home at Kensington, ten miles out of the city.

John M. Ryland was promoted from First Sergeant to 2nd Lieutenant, but was not mustered as an officer. He was one of the tallest soldiers that stood in the ranks.

John M. Follett laid down his musket September 21, 1865, to take rank as Second Lieutenant. If there was a more stanch, reliable, "Rock of Chickamauga," kind of soldier in the regiment than John M Follett, I did not have the honor of his acquaintance. He is a successful farmer near Atkinson, Henry county, Ill.

Capt. W. H. Lawton of Company I was a genial gentleman, a bit excitable perhaps, but a good officer, always having a cordial greeting for everybody, officer or not. He resigned June 8, 1863, on account of disability, and for the rest of his life went on crutches. He was appointed "Custodian of Surveys" at Springfield, which position he held until his death at Griggsville, Ill., in 1882.

From First Lieutenant, Nathaniel T. Lyon was advanced to Captain of the company. He was a brave and capable officer; was one of the first to enter Fort Esperanza, and was among the first always whenever duty summoned him. He takes a great interest in religious and political affairs. His home is in Sumner, Iowa.

Lieutenant Charles T. Kenney was a great favorite in his company and in the regiment, and is yet, as he well deserves to be. He was desperately wounded in

the thigh at Vicksburg on May 22, 1863. After nearly forty years, Kenney is still on crutches, and his wound necessitates daily attention. His endurance has been wonderful. Notwithstanding his great affliction he has conducted a successful business. His home is in Griggsville, Ill.

Nathaniel W. Reynolds followed Kenney. His earnestness and capability as an officer brought him the esteem of his company and regiment. His profession is a builder, and his home is in Bloomington, Ill.

David F. Jenkins was made 2nd Lieutenant in August, 1865. He lives in Troy, Idaho.

Company K from first to last had five captains. First, Lieutenant Wm. A. Nixon succeeded Lippincott, March 1, 1862, and resigned four months later. Nixon was captured in the Big River Bridge affair October 15, 1861, and released on parole. He behaved gallantly in that lively action. His address is 527 West 8th street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Edward H. Twining was promoted from private to Captain of Company K in September, 1862, and served until October, 1864, when he resigned to accept commission as Captain A. D. C. on the Staff of Major General J. J. Reynolds. While in the ranks, Twining was noted for his soldierly bearing and strict observance of all duties and formalities required of a soldier. He was a man of superior education, having graduated at Wabash College in 1852, and was afterward a professor in the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale.

In 1866 he was appointed to a professorship in Washington and Jefferson College, Pa., and later was connected with the Universities of Minnesota and Missouri. In 1882 he entered the service of the Government as Engineer under the Mississippi River Commission, which position he still holds. It goes without saying that Capt. Twining reflected great honor on our regiment, both during and since the war. His address is 2739 Locust street, St. Louis, Mo.

Among the officers of the Thirty-Third conspicuous for ability and courage, Capt. Frank Adams ranked very high. He was a graduate of Illinois College, and an only son of Dr. Samuel Adams, a distinguished professor in that institution. Capt. Adams was a young man of splendid appearance, rare culture and the very ideal of a soldier. He distinguished himself at Vicksburg and on all other occasions where danger gave him opportunity. He was promoted specially by President Lincoln to service in the Signal Corps in November, 1864. After the war he was engaged as civil engineer on the Union Pacific railroad, and assisted in pushing that great undertaking across the plains and mountains. His exertions in that arduous enterprise brought on an illness which early ended his brilliant and useful career. He died at his home in Jacksonville, Ill., Nov. 24, 1868, deeply mourned by his family, his comrades, and the community in which he lived.

First Lieut. Edwin L. Higgins was advanced to Captain in November, 1864. He was a most capable and intrepid officer, liked by his company and all the regiment. While in the rifle pits at Vicksburg, June 18, 1863, a musket ball entered just under one of his eyes and passed transversely through his head, coming out behind the ear. It was thought the wound was necessarily fatal, but the pluck of the man pulled him through. Capt. Higgins was Adjutant General of Illinois from 1869 to 1873, and Adjutant of the Illinois Soldiers' and Sailors' Home from 1897 to 1901. Present address, 834 Oak Street, Quincy, Ill.

Sergeant Joseph H. Sheeler was promoted to First Lieutenant in January, 1865, and served with credit to the end. Lieutenant Sheeler was a molder by trade, and resumed his occupation after the war. He has held the position as foreman of foundries for many years. He lives at 50 Emmett Street, Dayton, Ohio.

Second Lieutenant Wm. H. Weaver only remained with the regiment until March, 1862. He became celebrated by being chosen to the legislature at what was called the "snap election" of 1884, and cast the vote which made John A. Logan United States Senator. His home is at Petersburg, Ill. At the battle of Black River, May 16, 1863, when the line of skirmishers was close to the enemy's works, I remember seeing Frank Ford standing up when everybody else was lying down. I wonder to this day that he was not in the list of killed in that battle. He was an admirable soldier and on that account was made Second Lieutenant of K Company in January, 1865. I have no information in regard to Lieutenant Ford since the war.

When the colored troops were called into the service it was the purpose of the government to officer them with the very best material that could be drawn from the veteran white regiments, and the standing and character of the 33rd Illinois was well illustrated by the large contingent drawn from its ranks. Bryant, Crandall, Morey and Morgan became the most conspicuous, but all of them served with credit, and some with distinction, in their new commands. A list is appended of those who were promoted from the 33rd:

Julian E. Bryant, Lieutenant E Co., to be Colonel of the 96th U. S. C. I.

Frederick M. Crandall, Adjutant, to be Colonel of 48th U. S. C. I.

Frank Morey, Sergeant B Co., to be Captain in the 92nd U. S. C. I. Promoted to be A. Adj. General.

Sid. O. Morgan, Sergeant B Co., to be Captain in the 48th U. S. C. I.

John X. Wilson, Lieutenant of F Co., to be Captain in the U. S. C. I.

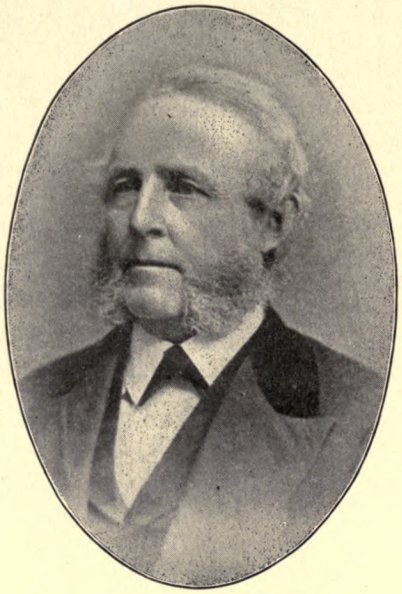
Chas. E. Wilcox, Sergeant Major, to be Captain in the 92nd U. S. C. I.

Cornelius DuBois, Sergeant C Co., to be Captain in the 53rd U. S. C. I.

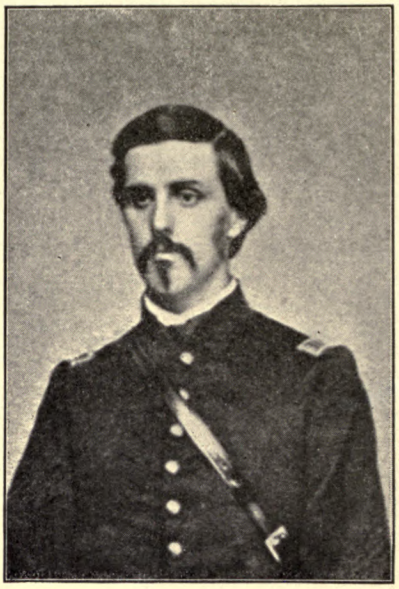
Elisha Burrows, Sergeant A Co., to be Captain in the 53rd U. S. C. I.

James N. Butler, E Co., to be Captain in the 3rd Miss. Col. Infty.

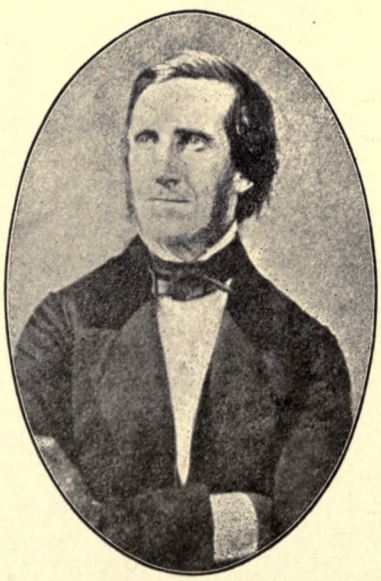
Francis D. Atkins, C Co., to be a Lieutenant in the —— U. S. C. I.



LIEUT. COL. WILLIAM R. LOCKWOOD.



LIEUT. COL. LEANDER H. POTTER.



LIEUT. COL. EDWARD R. ROE.

LIEUT. COL. EDWARD R. ROE.

Samuel M. Shaw, C Co., to be a Lieutenant in the 53rd U. S. C. I.

Edward Wiswall, E Co., to be a Lieutenant in the U. S. C. I.

Fred H. Ferris, H Co., to be a Lieutenant in the 74th U. S. C. I.

Edward P. Hatch, B Co., to be a Lieutenant in the 48th U. S. C. I.

Grafton S. Nutten, I Co., to be a Lieutenant in the 92nd U. S. C. I.

In connection with these promotions, I wish to mention those of the regiment that were promoted from it to be officers in other volunteer regiments, and served with credit:

Ira J. Bloomfield, Sergeant of C Co., to be Captain in the 26th Illinois; later promoted to Colonel and Brig. General by brevet.

S. G. Parker, C Co., to be Captain in the 63rd Illinois.

Thor Simondson, D Co., to be a Lieutenant in the 15th Wisconsin Infantry.

Albert B. Capron, B Co., to be a Lieutenant in the 14th Ill. Cal.

Ira P. Eldridge C Co., to be a Lieutenant in the —— Mo. Infty.

Christopher Peterson, C Co., to be a Lieutenant in the —— Wis. Infty.

I might very properly at this point call attention to the names of those soldiers in the ranks who distinguished themselves by conspicuous bravery in battle, and who performed services otherwise important and noteworthy, but this mention will appear as the incidents occur in the natural course of this narrative.

The general character of the men who made up the rank and file of the regiment has been adverted to, but it seems in place here to say something more of the several companies and their organization. From the fact that it was known from the beginning that it was to be the "Teachers' Regiment," it attracted enlistments from a wider territory than any other organization in the state.

Of the one hundred and one counties in Illinois, at least eighty of them were represented in the regiment. Except A, C and G, the companies were formed in counties widely separated. The rendezvous of Company A was at Normal, but its members came from all over the state, for the reason that many of them had been students at that institution. Company B was largely from DuPage, Stark and LaSalle counties. C was a McLean county company; D from Christian and Sangamon; half of E was from Bureau and half from Knox; F was from Scott and Livingston counties: G from McLean; H from Knox and Warren; I from Pike and K from Cass and Morgan.

I do not propose to make any comparisons as to the excellence and efficiency of the several companies. That there was a difference is a matter of course. I can best give my estimate of each of them by quoting a passage from a letter received from a soldier of the 33rd who carried a musket for four years. He writes: "Ours was a good company; it had to be, it was in a good regiment. We could boast that we never missed a battle that the regiment was engaged in, or failed to go in with the colors on any occasion. But I might write to all eternity, and not do it full justice. I wish to say that all the companies of the 33rd were just as good as ours." I cordially endorse the sentiments of this generous and level headed soldier. Except for an occasional detached service, the history of the regiment is the important record of each company. And I can say with him, that they were always ready, and equally ready, "to go in with the colors," "and if I should write to all eternity," I could give them no greater praise than this.

As the only survivor of the Field of the 33rd, I write sadly but lovingly of my comrades who are gone, but as I glance over what I have put down, I realize how inadequate is the tribute I have tried to pay to their memories, and how far short I have come of describing the value of their services to our country. It might be thought from what I have written that these men had no faults or frailties; if they had, I have forgotten them and I am sure all surviving comrades will join me in this sentiment: "Peace to their ashes" and all honors to their memories.

CHAPTER V.

FROM BLOOMINGTON, ILL., TO ARCADIA, MO.

By August 20, 1861, about half the companies that were to make up the 33rd Illinois Volunteers had reached Bloomington, and some days were spent drilling in the squares and outskirts of the city. From time to time they were forwarded to Camp Butler, when by the 29th they had joined the other companies which were in camp, and on the 30th were formed in a regimental organization.

I do not regard it of importance to describe at length our stay in Camp Butler until our departure on September 19th. It is enough to say that we found ourselves on new ground which we cleared of brush, pitched our tents, learned something of squad and company drill and guard duty. But best of all we made the acquaintance of comrades with whom for more than four years we shared the eventful experiences of an army life; an

acquaintance which ripened into a friendship which for the dead lasted to the grave and for the living still endures.

Rumor sent us at different times to Washington, Cincinnati and Louisville, but on September 19th we were marched to Jimtown to take the train for St. Louis. "Jimtown" had been made historic from the fact that here Abraham Lincoln stepped from a canoe in which he had come down the river in March, 1831, and stood for the first time on the soil of Sangamon county. From this place to East St. Louis was our first journey together. It was through fields of ripening corn, and orchards bending and glowing with fruit. People thronged the highways waving flags and handkerchiefs, and sending cheer upon cheer after the rushing train. These greetings were returned by waving of hats and such yells and shoutings as could only come from lungs which had been expanded by the prairie winds. Such was our good-bye to Illinois. How we came back will be told farther on.

After a night in a freight house in East St. Louis, we crossed the Mississippi on the steamboat Louisiana, and were at last on debatable ground. By noon of the 20th we were on the Iron Mountain railway in flat cars bound for Pilot Knob. Our arms, which we had just drawn, were in boxes. We passed through Victoria, DeSoto, Edward's Station and Lawsons, places with which we were soon to become familiar, reaching our destination well into the night. On the 21st we received our arms and equipments, and were inspected by the Commandant of the post, Col. Thayer, of the First Nebraska.

Companies B, E and K were sent on the 22nd to relieve three companies of the First Nebraska which were guarding the railroad. Co. K was stationed at Lawson's, E at Big River Bridge, and B at Victoria and Bailey's Station, the latter place within thirty miles of St. Louis.

On the 23rd the regiment moved through Ironton and encamped on a hill overlooking the pretty village of Arcadia, some three miles from Pilot Knob. It remained in this camp until the 20th of October, building Fort Hovey and scouting in the surrounding country. On this date the regiment at nine o'clock in the morning received a stand of colors, a national and state flag, from the teachers of Chicago. In the afternoon at four o'clock the 33rd, 21st and 38th Illinois, 8th Wisconsin, a battalion of the 1st Indiana cavalry, and a battery, all under the command of Col. Carlin of the 38th, moved toward Fredericktown to join forces sent from Cape Girardeau and Bird's Point to attack Jeff Thompson, who was said to be at that place.

The troops marched nearly all night, reaching the town on the morning of the 21st. In the afternoon the troops from Cape Girardeau discovered about fifteen hundred of the enemy hidden in the brush a mile or so from the town. A skirmish of a few minutes ensued, in which the Confederates were easily driven off. The 17th Illinois and the 11th Missouri had each one man killed. In charging down a lane the gallant Major Gavitt, of the Indiana Cavalry, Capt. Hindman and two men were killed. The only part the 33rd had was to advance after the affair was nearly over with Company A deployed as skirmishers. Not a man of the troops from Pilot Knob, except the Indiana cavalry, had a scratch. A year later the battle of Fredericktown would not have been thought a respectable skirmish. Yet a large part of the material, outside of diaries, which has been sent me for use in compiling the history of the 33rd during the entire war, treats of the battle (?) of Fredericktown.*

The regiment returned to its old camp on the 25th, and on November 8th abandoned Camp Hovey, moved into Arcadia and occupied buildings for winter quarters and remained in that place until March 1st, 1862. The winter was passed in drilling and a close study of tactics and army regulations, varied with dances and parties and visits of friends from the North.

The three companies which had been sent to guard the railroad on September 22 must not be forgotten. Their duties were to patrol the road, guard the bridges, and make scouts in all directions. Company E had the most important station, the guarding of the bridge

*Explanatory note on the battle of Fredericktown by Captains J. H. Burnham of A Co. and E. J. Lewis of C Co., June, 1902:

The battle of Fredericktown, such as it was (and much more such as it was at the time considered to be), was not entirely without importance. It occurred when Union defeats elsewhere had created general discouragement, and it terminated a rebel raid with an unquestionable reverse. General Grant wrote to Col. Marsh, 20th Ill.: "The importance of that success cannot be measured by any ordinary standard; it gave new life to tens of thousands of our discouraged soldiers. It crushed out the rebellion in Southeast Missouri." Such was certainly the impression produced at the time.

As to the 33rd's part in the affair: Active fighting was in progress when we came upon the field and formed in line in full view of the enemy, and the sight of the large force coming against them certainly hastened their retreat, which took place immediately after. The official report of the Union commanders as to the enemy's loss (published in the Rebellion Records), would seem to have accepted the wildest camp rumors as true; but they were doubtless believed at the time and produced their effect on public opinion. Col. Plummer declares that "158 of their dead were buried by our troops" before he left Fredericktown, and Col. Carlin, after spending three days—as he claims—in getting up the dead and wounded, puts their loss at three hundred. Jeff Thompson's adjutant officially reports their dead at twenty, while he liberally credits us with an "acknowledged" loss of four hundred. It would seem that most of the victims on both sides were clad in "buckram and Kendal green."

http://stores.ebay.com/Ancestry-Found

across Big River about half way between Pilot Knob and St. Louis. Its camp was on a hill, through which there was a very deep railway cut, and in easy gun shot of the bridge. The first work of the company was to construct a stone wall along the cut and a breastwork in rear of the camp, where an attack would be made if made at all.

After a few days Lieut. Bryant and Corporal John M. Bruner, disguised as "butternuts," made a scout to discover what they could. They returned after a couple of days and reported that there was a large plantation about ten miles distant, which was a rendezvous for recruits for Price's army. Bryant and Bruner, representing themselves as recruits on their way to join Price, were handsomely entertained, and obtained information that arms were concealed on the place, and that reports of the movements of our troops were being sent to the enemy. An expedition of forty men made a most difficult march at night, through the dense woods, surrounded the house at daylight, and took prisoners the owner of the plantation, several of his grown up sons, and a number of Confederate recruits. The owner denied being a rebel, but when confronted with Bryant and Bruner, his protestations suddenly ceased. The arms were discovered, and rifles given to about twenty negroes who belonged to the place, who were forced to march our prisoners back to camp. The spectacle of those grinning negroes marching their fiery old master and his furious sons at the muzzles of their rifles, would have been enjoyed by Wendell Phillips and William Lloyd Garrison. I believe this was the first time in the war that slaves were liberated and armed. I have reason to remember this, for when our prisoners, with the evidence against them, were sent to Pilot Knob, the rebels, as we supposed, to be detained, and the negroes to work on the fort, the whole batch was promptly sent back by Col. Carlin, and with them a severe reprimand for myself, stating that I had done "what the President of the United States had not seen fit to do—liberate and arm the slaves." However, I was not greatly cast down, but rather proud of being a pioneer in "freeing the slaves." I am quite sure those poor black fellows had a lively time of it when they got back to the plantation.

On October 15th there were about forty men in camp, Lieut. Bryant with part of the company being stationed at Victoria, and a squad was farther south toward Lawson's. At dawn the picket, who had been placed at some distance in the woods, fired his gun and came rushing into camp shouting that the enemy was upon us. The men had been instructed in case of an attack to go instantly to our slight breastworks. This they did, and most of them without hats, coats or shoes. I know I was in this kind of dress myself. I hurried to the side of Sergeant Foster, who had charge of the night guard, and who was aiming his musket over the wall. I had only reached him when he fell dead, shot through the head. The enemy at once deployed in the woods and thickets in front of our little defensive work, and literally cut our tents and everything else in sight into shreds, our fellows returning the fire as best they could with their clumsy weapons. They were the Belgian musket, a recent purchase of the government, and looked as if they might have been used at Waterloo. They carried a large ball and three buckshot, and the recoil was fearful. They were fired with a metallic primer with a short tail of twisted wire. To insert this primer into the small hole in the side of the breech required a steady hand and the most undivided attention, and to accomplish this difficult feat while being shot at was extremely trying. What a difference between those arms and the magazine gun of this day!

It was not long until the enemy worked around the flanks of our defense, and across the railroad, and began firing from the other side of the railway cut. We were thus having it from all points of the compass. There were but forty of us, and of the Confederates certainly several hundred—anyway, enough. We soon became well discouraged and quit.

There were a good many of the enemy killed and wounded, how many, I don't know. One was killed in my tent by Wm. R. Evans when they rushed our camp. Our loss was one killed and seven wounded, not great, but somewhat larger than that of the regiment at the "Battle of Fredericktown."

To show that we were under quite a severe fire, I will state that a hand could hardly be placed anywhere on the tents without covering a bullet hole. Our little breastwork had been our salvation. In my tent there was a dry goods box on which were some writing materials. The ink bottle had been broken by a ball, and Gen. Jeff Thompson, the commander of the rebel force, wrote our parole by scooping up the spilled ink with a pen. On this same box there was a buckskin purse that had the clasp shot away. On our way home through Bloomington Prof. Wilbur took this purse out on the street and had it filled with silver and presented it to the company.

I did not wish a parole, and insisted on going with Gen. Thompson as a prisoner; but he flatly refused, saying I was not in condition for hard travel, and that he could not be bothered with prisoners anyway. He bound up my arm, which had a hole through the elbow, and advised me to go home and let the Confederacy alone Not being able to help myself, I took his advice so far as going home was concerned.

The following extract from the Rebellion Records, Vol. I, Series II, Page 539, will be of interest to companies E and K:

THOMPSON TO CARLIN.

New Madrid, Feb. 19, 1862.

Col. W. P. Carlin,
U. S. Army Commandant,
Ironton, Mo.

Colonel:—Your favor of January 30th in regard to exchange of Capt. Elliott and others for those of my command, held prisoners of war by the U. S. forces,

was but this day received, I having been absent in Richmond. I enclose herewith a general order releasing all captured on the Iron Mountain Railroad from their parole, but must remind you that there were 54 enlisted men taken at the bridge, and nine at Blackwell's Station.

General Polk deemed it expedient to exchange Capt. Elliott for Capt. Griffiths, who was in my service in Brown's battalion, but whose term of service had expired, and who is one of those whom I counted as simply citizens. This, however, disposed of Capt. Elliott.

* * * * * * * * * * *

I am sorry that I did not see Capt. Elliott, as I expect he has the idea that most others have who have had the misfortune to be my prisoners, viz., that I am disposed to be a clever fellow.

Yours most respectfully,

M. JEFF. THOMPSON,

Brigadier General.

At Big River Bridge I lost everything—sword, sash, uniform and all. Just before leaving home I had been presented with a fine sword, sash and belt. The presentation was made at a great gathering of citizens at the Court House. In acknowledging the gift I stated I would "never lay down that sword until the Union was saved and every slave set free; that I would bring it back with honor or not come home at all," and other statements of like gushing character. It took some nerve to return home inside of six weeks without that sword, or anything else except my trousers.

A number of humorous incidents occurred at the time of that scrimmage which may be worth relating.

When it was seen that the enemy was closing around us, Sergeant Pratt was sent with a few men to the end of the unfinished wall, and finding it an unprotected and dangerous place, he compelled one of the largest of his men to get down on his hands and knees, and resting his gun on the back of this living breastwork, kept up a continuous fire.

One of the men who had been ill was down at the river to fill his canteen before the fray began. After the affair was over he was slowly climbing the hill to see what had become of his comrades. When the rebels caught sight of his blue uniform they drew their guns on him. He dropped his canteen, threw up his hands, and cried out, "Please, gentlemen, don't shoot, I'm not well."

While ransacking our camp, one of the "butternuts" discovered a pair of boxing gloves. Thrusting his hands into them he exclaimed, "Hell! how cold it must be up thar when they hev to wear such mittens as them!"

After Thompson had disposed of Company E, he burnt the bridge, cutting off communication between St. Louis and Pilot Knob, and started south along the railroad. Within two miles he struck Capt. Lippincott with Company K coming to our assistance. A most lively engagement took place in the open fields. That gallant company made a heroic stand against overwhelming numbers. A number of the company were badly wounded, and Lieut. Nixon and five men taken prisoners and paroled. The enemy lost seven killed; the number of wounded was not known. Great credit is due Capt. Lippincott and his company for escaping the fate of Company E.

Lippincott had a hand to hand encounter with a rebel officer, and prodded him savagely with his blunt sword, without doing him any great injury. When the dull condition of Lippincott's weapon was reported in the regiment, most of the officers sent their swords to St. Louis to be ground. Adjutant Gove writes that his sword, which hangs over the mantel in his home in Denver, is as sharp as it was when it was returned from St. Louis.

The paroled prisoners were sent to their homes to await exchange. I at once set about trying to effect it, visiting St. Louis again and again, and cooling my heels for weeks at a time about the headquarters of Gen. Halleck, enduring unnumbered snubs and insults from that irascible and tape-wrapped officer. There was at that time no well arranged cartel of exchange, and I knew that our release would depend upon persistent personal effort. At last Gen. Halleck decided to send me to Pilot Knob, then across country to New Madrid, but happily changed his mind, and sent me to Cairo with instructions to Gen. Grant to try and effect our exchange at Columbus, Ky., the nearest Confederate Post. I lost no time in starting for Cairo, reaching there February 1, 1862, a memorable day for me, as it was the first time I saw Ulysses S. Grant. His troops were already on the transports destined for Fort Henry, but he attended to my small affair with great promptness and kindness, when his mind must have been full of the momentous undertaking in which he was about to engage. I doubt if I could have approached within gun shot of the headquarters of any other general in the army, under the same circumstances. This was the beginning of my admiration for Gen. Grant, and it can be understood how strongly I sympathized with him in the humiliating and outrageous treatment he received from Halleck after Shiloh. It is an illustration of the magnanimity of the Great Commander that he did not resent this treatment when he had a chance. I wish the chance to get even with Gen. Halleck had been mine. I would have foregone a reputation for magnanimity for a great satisfaction.

When I handed Gen. Grant my orders from Gen. Halleck, he examined them, and without saying a word turned to his table and quickly wrote the following letter, which appears in the Rebellion Records, Vol. I, Series II, Page 537:

Headquarters District of Cairo.
Cairo, Feb. 1, 1862.

Major General L. Polk,
Commanding Confederate Forces,
Columbus, Ky.

General:—The bearer, Capt. Elliott, U. S. Army, has just arrived from Pilot Knob, bearer of a proposal to

exchange prisoners of war held by us for those taken by Gen. Thompson at Big River Bridge on the 15th of October last. I would respectfully request that if inconsistent with your rules to permit Captain Elliott to visit New Madrid, you forward the proposal of Col. Carlin to Gen. Thompson, and return his reply to Cairo by any means that may suit your pleasure.

Very respectfully,
Your obdt. servant,
U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier General.

When he handed me this letter, he stated that his boats were all in use, and there was nothing suitable in which I could go down the river, but that there was an old ferry boat tied up at the wharf which I could have if I cared to risk it. I gladly accepted his offer, found the boat, hunted up a pilot and engineer, hired a negro for fireman, took on wood, and bought a piece of white muslin and ran it up on the jack staff for a flag of truce.

The next day, in this crazy old craft, we started down the river, which was very high and running full of ice. About half way to Columbus we met a steamboat, the "Ohio Belle," carrrying a Confederate flag of truce. Thinking it just as well they should not see the loaded transports at Cairo, I hailed the boat and went on board and submitted my letter to the commanding officer, and requested that he return with it to Columbus, while I would transact any business he might have at Cairo and come down to Columbus next day for a reply to my communication.

My proposition was curtly rejected, and my immediate departure suggested with some politeness and a good deal of earnestness. The "Ohio Belle" was filled with officers and finely dressed ladies, who were evidently having a delightful time. The Confederacy was feeling a bit gayer just then than it did somewhat later. It was their last excursion that far up the Mississippi for some time.

When nearing the batteries at Columbus a gun brought us to, but on coming about it was discovered that our boat could hardly be held against the swift current. I expected a boat would be sent out to us at once, but none came, and after waiting a long time, I thought we might safely drop down nearer the batteries and perhaps see something of interest. I did see something of great interest. It was a solid shot splashing the water close under our stern. No doubt it was fired simply to scare us, and the success of the idea was perfect.

Our boat had a whistle with a most pitiful screech that was soon heard, and our engine worked to its full power, and, putting on all steam, we crept back to our former place. I have thought a thousand times how those rebs must have laughed when they heard our whistle.

No boat came out until the return of the "Ohio Belle," when one was sent. I submitted my letter and asked to go ashore to await a decision, but was told that I must return at once to Cairo, where a reply would be sent in a day or two. I was in a frenzy to be exchanged, and begged to go to Gen. Thompson at New Madrid, but it was of no use.

On returning, the night was very dark and our boat could not make a mile an hour. When about half way to Cairo our tiller rope broke, and the boat began whirling around in the rapid current. The easy inference was that it would soon be blown to atoms by the batteries, but upon the suggestion of the negro fireman, when the bow came toward shore steam was put on, and when the stern pointed in that direction the engineer gave her "a lick back," and in this way we ran into the woods and tied up to a tree until morning.

We reached Cairo at one o'clock on the afternoon of February 3rd. Two days later a boat arrived from Columbus, and the long wished for exchange was brought about. I hurried to Princeton, the paroled men were quickly assembled, and joined the regiment the day before it started on the march into Arkansas.

CHAPTER VI.

FROM ARCADIA, MO., TO HELENA, ARK.

On March 1, 1862, the companies of the 33rd, being all together for the first time in six months, started south for Arcadia, Mo., at three o'clock in the afternoon, its objective being to join the army of the Southwest under General Curtis somewhere in Arkansas.

I have not access to any records which enable me to name all the organizations which started on this campaign, but I remember that the 21st and 38th Illinois and the First Indiana cavalry moved some days before.

The regiment began this march with great rejoicing. It had been inactive through the winter, had heard of the great victory at Donelson, and was fearful that the war would be over before it had a chance to do some important service, an anxiety that proved to have no foundation.

Our march the first day was but the short distance of five miles, and was notable only for the enormous amount of what Caesar would call "impedimenta" that was carried. We had seventeen army wagons, each drawn by three mule teams, and in addition there were

several ambulances. Every company had a wagon, and the others were divided between headquarters, the hospital and quartermaster. This was in great contrast with our later service, when we had but one wagon to the regiment, and very often none at all. In addition to his gun, cartridge box, haversack and canteen, each soldier carried a knapsack, which, with its contents, weighed at least forty pounds, many of them much more; and on top of this was strapped an overcoat. These knapsacks contained extra clothing, books, pictures, writing materials, geological specimens and bric a brac of all kinds. Moulton of Company I carried a cabinet that would have been a credit to any museum of geology. It was stated by his comrades that it was afterward confiscated to build a fort. These knapsacks gave place ere long to a single woolen blanket rolled in a "gum" blanket, which, with the ends tied together, was carried across the shoulders. For the next few days the roadside was strewn with the contents of these knapsacks, and all thought of further pursuit in literature, science and art was abandoned.

On Sunday, March 2nd, we renewed our journey by crossing on logs felled across it, a narrow, but deep and rapid stream. This was almost an hourly experience for the next few days, as the country was rough and hilly and the streams were swollen from incessant rains. The roads, of course, were abominable and the marches were most wearisome.

On the 4th we reached the St. Francis river, where we halted until the 9th, drilling and waiting for I know not what. We arrived at Reeves Ferry at Black river on the 10th, crossed on an old rickety ferry boat, and went into camp near the 38th Illinois and Manter's 1st Missouri battery, where we stayed until April 19th. On the evening of the 10th we had a great scare. About nine o'clock two cannon shots boomed out across the river, the long roll sounded and shouts of "fall in" were heard everywhere. It was thought for a time that the whole Confederacy was right on top of us, but it was soon discovered that the disturbance arose from Lt. Col. Wood having fired a salute in celebration of a reported victory at New Madrid. Col. Wood experienced a brief arrest for his enthusiasm.

On the 26th we were joined by the 16th Ohio battery, and on the 27th by the 11th Wisconsin Infantry, a regiment with which we were associated in brigade and division until nearly the close of the war. On the 28th Gen. Steele arrived and was received with all military ceremony. The troops were formed in two brigades on the next day. First brigade, 21st and 38th Illinois and 16th Ohio battery; second brigade, 33rd Illinois, 11th Wisconsin, and Manter's 1st Missouri battery. Col. W. P. Carlin commanded the first and Col. Charles E. Hovey the second brigade.

The weeks passed at Reeves Ferry were uneventful, the time being spent in drilling, scouting, foraging and visiting some interesting caves in the vicinity. It was here that we heard of the battle of Shiloh and other engagements, and everybody was impatient to be on the move. At last, on April 19th, we moved out in the rain and made five miles. Stayed in that camp the 20th and 21st on account of a steady downpour of rain, and on the 22nd marched twelve miles through the deep mud to Little Black river. This was done on half rations. Moved but six miles on the 23rd, and on the next day marched twelve miles, reaching Pittman's Ferry at four p. m. in the rain. Next day Companies C and I were crossed over and sent forward to prepare the roads. The regiment crossed on the 26th and went into camp for two days. Moved again on the 29th, and arrived at Pocahontas on the next afternoon. In camp at that place for a day, and on the second of May marched twelve miles on the road to Jacksonport. Crossed the river on the next day, and wallowed four miles through a cypress swamp. On the 4th sixteen very long miles were left behind, with a heavy rain and the worst of roads to do it with. This was Sunday, but a very discouraging day for the Chaplain. On the 5th the roads were greatly improved, and also the moral tone of the regiment. After a march of fourteen miles, camp was made on Black river at Bird's Point, where we stayed three days.

Moved on the 10th to Jacksonport at the confluence of Black and White rivers. On this date Carlin's brigade was hurriedly sent back to Cape Girardeau, then to Corinth. It was a great disappointment that we were not sent also. We crossed the Black just above its mouth on the afternoon of the 15th. This required until after midnight. At four p. m. next day we moved seven miles toward Batesville. We were now in a country that had not before been occupied by Federal troops, and the old conditions existed on the plantations. The negro was not yet a "contraband of war." Many of them came into our camps and were closely followed by their owners, who insolently demanded their return. Most of the soldiers of the 33rd were the sons of men who had resisted the "fugitive slave law," and were by no means disposed to engage in slave catching. The orders were such at that time that officers commanding troops in the field could not well refuse to allow a master to take a slave when found.

At this stop I was on duty as Officer of the Day, and was ordered to go with a planter to search for a negro whom he alleged was in our camp. I knew that the fugitive had just been employed as cook in my own company, and I at once let it be known through the regiment the service I was required to perform, and suggested that when the planter came for his property he should be received with all the attention his business demanded, and also requested that if any clubs were thrown, my personal safety should be carefully regarded. We entered the camp on horseback, and in an instant there was a fearful tumult; yells, hoots, and jeers arose on all sides. Clubs and stones filled the air, and the man hunter put spurs to his horse and fled at full speed. I reported that the runaway was not found. This was the last hunt for a slave in our regiment.

On the 17th we went into camp within seven miles of Batesville and stayed there until the 25th, when we moved near the town and were most comfortably located. We here joined part of the forces that had fought the battle of Pea Ridge on the 5th of March, and we were now under the immediate command of Gen. Curtis. The situation was now somewhat critical. The long road to Pilot Knob was interrupted by the enemy; supplies had failed to come by way of White River, and little or none to be had by foraging, and on these accounts a move to Little Rock, the objective point, was deemed impracticable. We were down to a few hardtack and such scrawny cattle as could be picked up by foragers. The enemy began to show signs of great activity, and the only thing that seemed left to do was to make for Helena, on the Mississippi river, one hundred and seventy-five miles away.

At half past three on June 22nd a start was made on the return trip to Jacksonport, marching until 10 o'clock at night. Next day we reached Black river, laid a pontoon bridge, and spent two days in crossing. On June 24th Curtis reported to Halleck: "My cavalry is breaking down, my trains have to go sixty miles for forage." June 25th, "My stock is almost starving;" June 26, "I have called in my outposts with a view of moving to Augusta, or if necessary to the Mississippi at Helena;" June 30, "I shall move my force to Jacksonport, where I hope the canebrakes will do for forage." How much that sounds like McClellan. This was Curtis's idea of his situation; however, he was much worse scared than there was any need for.

How the Confederates regarded it may be known from the following proclamation of Gen. Hindman. It will also show the kind of bushwhacking we experienced on this march:

June 24th, 1862.—"The yankee Gen. Curtis is trying to escape. His position has become untenable. He is appalled at the dangers which surround him. In his terror he resorts to the desperate expedient of moving to the south along White river, trusting to supplies from the Mississippi by boats. These supplies cannot ascend White river. We have already blown up one of his iron clad boats and crippled another, and can hold the river against his fleet. The question now is, shall his army reach the fleet below? You can prevent it. The power is in your hands, the plan is no secret, I proclaim it to you all.

"Take your gun and ammunition, every man of you; mount your horse or go afoot; do not wait an hour upon your neighbor; lose no time in holding meetings; move toward the enemy by the shortest road; join the first company you overtake upon the march; press upon the invader from every direction; attack him day and night; kill his scouts and pickets; kill his pilots and troops on transports; cut off his wagon trains; lay in ambush and surprise his detachments; shoot his mounted officers; destroy every pound of meat and flour, every ear of corn and stack of fodder, oats and wheat that can fall into his hands; fell trees as thickly as rafts in all the roads before him; burn every bridge and block up the fords; hang upon his front, flank and rear, and make the ring of your rifles and shot guns an accompaniment of every foot of his retreat."

June 26th we moved with Steele's division through Jacksonport and down the east bank of White river and camped eight miles from the town. Next day a forage train that had gone out a distance of seven miles was attacked, and a Lieutenant and two men of the 3rd Iowa cavalry were killed. Lieut. Higgins and forty men of Co. K were in the melee, but had no casualties.

The day after, the 9th Illinois cavalry had a sharp skirmish at Grand Glaze, in which one man was killed, and about twenty wounded. The 33rd and 8th Indiana, under Gen. Benton, were sent to the assistance of the cavalry, and followed the rebels for ten miles, but could not come up with them, and returned to camp in the evening. Remained in camp during the 29th and 30th, sending out foraging parties. Starting at five o'clock in the morning, July 1st, moved ten miles on the Augusta road, Benton's brigade leading. A number of houses and cotton gins were burned along the way, which brought from Gen. Steele an order directing "any commissioned officer to shoot down any soldier caught firing a building."

In the afternoon six companies, under Col. Hovey, were sent forward to reconnoiter. They soon came to a blockade of felled trees, which the men crawled through and drove the rebel pickets from the other side, chasing them until dark and returning to camp late in the night. These blockades were of frequent occurrence, but were of no great hindrance to our progress, as our men would cut through an obstruction in an hour, which had taken the enemy days to make. Next day a road was cut through the fallen timber, and on July 3rd Augusta was reached, the Indiana cavalry leading, and having sharp skirmishes all the way.

July 4th was celebrated in Augusta by firing salutes, the reading of the Declaration of Independence, and speeches by Gen. Benton, Cols. Hovey and Washburn. Remained at Augusta on the 5th, and marched at five a. m. on the 6th, still encountering the enemy behind barricades of felled trees; marched fourteen miles and camped in a canebrake on a branch of Cache creek.

On the 7th of July the Army of the Southwest was encamped at the junction of Cache river and Bayou Cache, when our advance was interrupted by another blockade of fallen timber. A road had been cut through this obstruction on the evening of the 6th, and early next morning Col. Hovey was ordered to open a road on the opposite side of the Cache and make a reconnoissance down the Clarendon road, along which the army was to march. Col. Hovey detailed for this enterprise the following troops: Col. Harris of the 11th Wisconsin, with four companies of his regiment, viz.: Company D, Capt. Miller, F. Lt. Chesbro; H, Capt. Christie; G, Capt. Partridge; and four companies of the 33rd Illinois—A, Capt. Potter; E, Capt. Elliott; I, Capt. Lawton; K, Lieut. Nixon, and one small

rifle cannon under Lieut. Drenneman of the 1st Indiana cavalry—all told something less than four hundred men. The detachment moved about 11 a. m. and proceeded rapidly, with skirmishers thrown out, a distance of about seven miles to Hill's plantation, where a picket of the enemy was discovered at a cross roads; the picket when fired upon fled into the woods. Our troops advanced straight ahead some three-quarters of a mile to a dense woods, where it was learned from two negroes in hiding that the enemy was close by in large force, but on the road leading due south from the Hill place. A return was made to the cross roads, where two companies of the 11th Wisconsin were left as guard, the other six companies with the small field piece turning south on the Des Arc road. Advancing along this road for a half mile, with a rail fence on the left enclosing a corn field, the thick woods were reached. Capt. Miller's company was in advance, deployed as skirmishers, and had not entered the woods more than one hundred yards when they came upon the enemy in strong force of infantry and cavalry. This force, as was afterward learned, from reports of Gen. Hindman, C. S. A., was not less than five thousand, chiefly Texas cavalry, commanded by Gen. Rust. The Wisconsin men at once savagely opened the fight, but the enemy swarmed upon them from everywhere and they were forced slowly back. The little field piece had been advanced and was ripping cannister into the advancing columns. Company A now gallantly joined their Wisconsin comrades, and for a brief time few more stubborn contests have taken place, the opposing forces being only a few rods apart. Two orderly sergeants and two corporals of the Wisconsin boys killed; Col. Harris, Capt. Christie, Lieut. Stone and thirty-three of the 11th wounded; Capt. Potter wounded, but still limping about with a gun for a crutch; Sergt. Fyffe and Corporal Bigger of Co. A wounded; four out of the six cannoneers of the gun squad were wounded at the same time. No wonder that our small force gave way from log to log and tree to tree.

Just at this time occurred the most thrilling incident of the day. The little cannon had been abandoned, and the foe was almost upon it. The brave driver of the gun team, although wounded, dashed up to it and hooked it to the caisson, but at the first jump of the frightened horses it became unfastened, and the team went dashing back with the caisson but not the gun. On seeing the trouble Capt. Potter called out, "Boys, save the gun." Hearing the call of his captain, Orderly Sergeant Edward A. Pike, of Company A, who was as colossal in courage as he was in stature, rushed to the gun when the enemy was almost near enough to have struck him with their sabres, seized the trail and tore down the road with the cannon as if it had been a baby wagon. Other members of the company coming to his assistance, the gun was saved. For this brave act Sergt. Pike received a medal of honor from the Secretary of War.

Another incident happened a little later which is well worth relating. In one of their onslaughts a Confederate cavalryman came dashing upon Sergt. Harvey J. Dutton, who had just fired his musket. There seemed no chance for Dutton to get away, nor did he try, but snatching a revolver from his belt brought the flying horseman sprawling to the ground. It was not the last time Dutton showed his nerve during the service.

While the fray was going on, A. P. Anderson, of Company E, came to me writhing in pain, and with a face ghostly white, and stated that he had been shot through the body. I directed him to go to the rear and find the Surgeon. In a very short time I noticed Anderson was back again and using his gun in the busiest manner. I said to him, "I thought you had gone back to die." He smilingly pointed to a deep dent in his U. S. plate, which was just over the pit of his stomach.

Our troops had been forced back to the corner of the field where most of the 33rd had taken shelter behind the rail fence, and the others were in the heavy timber across the road. The Confederates came charging again and again along the road that led back to the Hill plantation, but were received with such a fire from the fence and woods that their rushes were always stopped at this point with heavy loss to them, while we were comparatively safe. About this time Col. Hovey joined us and greatly restored the confidence of the troops by his presence, and the information that reinforcements were close at hand. He had a chance to see some fighting before they arrived and received a spent musket ball in his breast, and as he coolly extracted it, he remarked that "the rebellion did not seem to have much force in it."

The engagement had been in progress some two hours, when Lieut. Col. Wood, of the 1st Indiana cavalry, came up with one battalion under Major Clendenning and two field pieces. The Confederates had withdrawn to their original position in the heavy timber. The two gun battery was advanced and opened fire, supported by Clendenning's squadron and the troops that had been in the battle. Very soon Col. Wood ordered a charge of the cavalry, which they made most gallantly. The enemy broke and retreated across Cache river.

The loss in this charge was severe. Capt. W. W. Sloane, troop E, was killed, and Major Clendenning mortally wounded. Col. Wood was also wounded, and there were many other casualties in the squadron. The supporting forces now arrived, but the day was won, and grandly won. One hundred and ten of the enemy were buried on the field; the number of their wounded was never known. The Federal loss in this engagement was nine killed and forty-seven wounded. These casualties seem very small as compared with the Confederate losses; but the simple explanation is, that cavalry has no chance against infantry behind fences and in heavy timber. When it is considered that on our side there were less than four hundred active participants in the fight, and that certainly one hundred and ten of the

enemy, and perhaps many more, were killed, it must be conceded that this was one of the most remarkable and hard fought battles of the war, yet little has ever been said or known about it. No doubt the reason for this was that we were cut off from all communication with the North, and the news was not sent out until sometime later, and the further reason that the attention of the people was drawn to the operations of the great armies in other portions of the country.

After the battle the enemy was promptly followed some five miles to a bridge, crossing Bayou De Vue, where the pursuit ceased. The 33rd returned and camped for the night near the battle ground.

July 8th was passed in crossing Bayou De Vue, and straightening out the supply trains. An advance of eight miles was made, the men being very short of rations and suffering greatly for water.

July 9th was a memorable day for our regiment, it being the day of its most distressing march during its service. It was the hottest of all days in our experience, and it seemed that we were directly under the equator. Osterhaus' division had preceded us, raising dense clouds of dust in the lazy air. In addition to that the cavalry were passing the day long, enveloping us in a fog of dust through which we were scarcely able to recognize each other. The cavalry were damned with greater earnestness than they were prayed for two days before. There was little in the haversacks and nothing in the canteens, and no water to be had except from an occasional swamp where the water was covered several inches thick with a green and nauseating scum. Pushing it aside, the men drank eagerly of the pestilential ditch water. Wells were few and far between, some of them had been filled with rails by the enemy, all of them had been scooped dry by the troops in advance of us. Hundreds of soldiers could be seen around a single well, claiming a share of the muddy stuff that was brought up in an old bucket. Many fell from sunstroke, and the roadside was lined with those who could not go a step further in the intense heat and choking dust. Under such conditions a march of more than thirty miles was made to Clarendon, which was reached at two o'clock in the morning of the 10th. No camp was made that night, the men dropping down where they happened to be to sleep in utter exhaustion. On the morning of the 11th the men were awakened by finding themselves frying in the hot sun, and it was not long until the whole regiment was bathing in White river.

We were now given the unwelcome information that the supply boats that were expected at this place, failing to hear from us, had dropped down the river the day before. The situation was that we were practically without supplies, and none were to be had nearer than Helena, on the Mississippi river, sixty miles distant. Consequently we started for that place at noon on the 11th, and made fifteen miles by nine p. m., most of the way in the rain, which was an agreeable change. When we were halted for a brief rest, Capt. N. G. Gill, of Company B, who had cast aside his worn-out shoes, was ruefully contemplating his bare feet, bare except for mud, when one of the company, who had evidently been raised on a farm, said to him, "Never mind, Captain, they will *scour* after awhile". Our train did not reach us on this night, nor did it reach us until we had been a day in Helena, it having taken another road. Next day a march of twenty-one miles was made with little food, Osterhaus' German troops having swept the country bare. The only water to be had during the whole day was from one scum-covered swamp.

By making a march of twenty-five miles on Sunday, July 13th, Helena was reached, and a most forlorn procession we made. In some companies there were not men enough present to make a gun stack. Three-fourths of the command were lying sick and exhausted along the roadside for thirty miles in the rear. It required days for them all to come up, many having to be brought in wagons sent for them.

At last we were out of the swamps and canebrakes, where for many weeks we had been lost sight of, and, as it seemed to us then, almost in sight of home. No event of the Civil War has been more celebrated in song and story than Sherman's march from "Atlanta to the Sea". The march of the Army of the Southwest from Batesville to Helena does not compare with it in the distance travelled and results obtained, but for difficult marches and downright hardships, Sherman's march was a mere play day and picnic as compared with it. It is also within the truth to say that the small force at the battle of Cache river, July 7, 1862, killed and buried quite half as many of the enemy as Sherman's whole army did in the entire trip from Atlanta to Goldsboro.

CHAPTER VII.

FROM HELENA, ARK., BACK TO PILOT KNOB, MO.

As to the service of the 33rd Illinois for the next three months, I hesitate to speak. During that time there was scarcely a day when a detachment of the regiment was not sent on expeditions, on one side of the river or on the other; sometimes at a distance of a hundred miles or more below Helena to collect baled cotton and load it on steamboats, and in nearly every one of these forays a scrimmage was had at some cotton

gin or pile of cotton bales, the regiment losing from time to time a number killed and wounded, to say nothing of being continually shot at while passing up and down the river in boats.

Every member of the 33rd will remember the many times we loaded the City of Alton, Iaton, Alhambra, Ella, Laclede, and other boats of large tonnage to the guards with cotton, frequently under the escort and protection of the celebrated ram, Queen of the West, which some time after met an unhappy fate up Red river.

After we had been at Helena two weeks we were moved on July 26th twenty miles below, and camped at "Old Town Landing," on the west bank of the river, the most pestilential camp we ever occupied, and where the men of the regiment sickened and died by the score. There was no reason that we should be sent to that deadly place, except that we would be somewhat nearer the cotton area. How much of this "cotton collecting" was done for the government and how much for private interests, I do not know, but from the fact that serious trouble on account of it came to a number of officers in high command, justifies the opinion that we were not doing very much at that time toward saving the country in this hard and dangerous service, and I know that I but reflect the feeling of every comrade when I say that every life that was lost in those expeditions was a useless and wanton sacrifice.

On Sunday, July 27th, we were in camp at Old Town, a "town" without a building of any kind or character. It was simply a situation between the river and a fever-breeding swamp. I have always thought of this place as being very like the Eden of "Martin Chuzzlewit".

On Monday, July 28th, the reason of our move to this detestable place was developed, fifty men of Company C, with teams, being sent on the Laclede after cotton. They returned with 110 bales, which, with the price of cotton at that time, were worth about $50,000. Quite a remunerative day's work to start with, and had the government received it, it would have paid our salaries for four months. Next day Co. A was sent on a similar expedition on the Ella. On the 31st four companies of the 11th Wisconsin on the Ella, and Companies C, D, I and K of the 33rd on the Laclede, crossed the river and went three miles into the country to Winbush's plantation, leaving a guard at the levee, and sending the boats back up the river. Next day a skirmish was had, two men of the 11th and one of Company C being wounded The expedition returned to the river next day with 200 bales of cotton.

Monday, August 4th, Co. A was again sent to the Mississippi side, and while loading cotton into wagons were fired upon. Alvin T. Lewis was killed, J. W. Straight lost an arm, and Bovee, Montgomery and Farwell were made prisoners. The last-named three were paroled and returned to the company next day, Bovee and Montgomery both badly wounded. At daybreak on August 6th, five companies of the 11th Wis. and four of the 33rd were embarked on the steamer Catahoula, and attended by the gunboats Benton and Carondelet, two rams, two transports and a tug, went to Robinson's Landing in Mississippi. The troops and wagons were sent six miles into the interior through the dense canebrakes. It was a hard day, it being the hottest day of the hottest season in that hot climate. Eight men of the 33rd were prostrated by the heat and had to be hauled to the landing in carts. But little cotton was "collected" on this trip.

August 11th another expedition on the Iaton and Ella, accompanied by the ram Monarch, went to the mouth of White river, and secured 37 bales of cotton. The Iaton became disabled in the night and was taken in tow by the Monarch.

On the 14th Companies A, C and D were sent out. Col. Hovey took a scout with Co. K and found 130 bales of cotton hidden in a canebrake, which was brought in; one man died from the effect of the intense heat. August 17th Companies B, C, E and K went to Napoleon, at the mouth of the Arkansas river, stopping on the way to "collect" six bales of cotton. Company E was sent ashore at Napoleon to hunt for more, but found none. We anchored for the night below the mouth of the Arkansas. In the morning a number of shots were exchanged between the boat and shore, without damage. Near the mouth of White river Companies B and K were sent ashore to explore a road. The boat tied up that night at Island 66, and returned us to camp next day.

For the next four weeks expeditions similar to those already described were sent out from time to time. They all experienced the usual bushwhacking and distress from heat.

On Sept. 19th a detachment of the regiment was sent down the river on two transports, accompanied by the ram Queen of the West. In the night, while anchored below Prentiss, a negro came alongside in a small skiff and gave the information that the rebels had placed a battery above on the east side of the river, to attack the boats on their return. Heeding this timely warning, the two transports were lashed to the side of the Queen of the West, opposite to that from which the attack was expected, and in this formation proceeded up the river. Next morning, when the place the negro had indicated was reached a battery of two guns and a line of infantry opened fire on the boats, which was vigorously replied to by the ram and the troops on the boats. The boats passed by, but with a loss to us of seven killed and many wounded. There is no doubt but that the warning of our colored friend saved the transports. There was no cotton "collected" on this expedition.

Sept. 26th a considerable force of infantry and cavalry, with two howitzers, all under command of Col. Lippincott, crossed the river and moved into the country about fifteen miles, where three hundred bales of cotton were discovered. It required sixty wagons to move the cotton, and it was not loaded until well into

the night. On the return next day the escort was attacked and Sergt. Mason of Co. D was killed and four others of that company wounded. Capt. Potter, who had just returned from the North, where he had been sent to recover from wounds received at Cache river, was again severely wounded in this skirmish. But what matter!—the 300 bales of cotton were brought in.

This ended our "cotton campaign". A great many of the 33rd had died at Old Town camp, a large number had been sent to Northern hospitals, and the regiment was well nigh worn out with its hard and continuous service in those scorching August and September days. From the time we left Batesville, June 22nd, to October 1st, with the exception of about ten days at Helena, the regiment, or portions of it, were almost constantly marching, scouting and skirmishing in the canebrakes and reeking swamps of Arkansas and Mississippi, and it was with a delight that had no bounds that we received the order to board the transport Des-Moines, October 5th, to be taken North.

We reached Memphis on the morning of the 7th and moved on up the river in the afternoon. On Thursday morning at 9 o'clock we were in sight of Cairo. Cheer upon cheer was given for "God's Country", and the state that held our homes. Left Cairo in the afternoon and debarked at Sulphur Springs, a short distance below St. Louis, on the morning of the 11th. Here we experienced a decided change in the climate, it being very cold, and our opinion of the temperature we had left down the river was considerably modified.

In the forenoon of Monday, the 13th, we went by train to Pilot Knob. In passing Black River bridge and Blackwell's Station, Companies E and K were reminded of the lively times at those places just one year before, lacking two days. Arrived at Arcadia late in the evening and went into the camp which we had left on the 1st of March previous.

The regiment remained in camp at Arcadia until Nov. 2nd, doing nothing worth the telling, except that we began in those cold October days the process of freezing out the malaria with which we had become saturated during the summer. A large portion of the officers and men were given furloughs to visit their homes.

CHAPTER VIII.

A WINTER CAMPAIGN.

Nov. 2nd our old brigade, the 33rd Illinois, 11th Wis., 8th and 18th Indiana and some cavalry, with Gen. W. P. Benton in command, started south again on a winter campaign, that was remarkable only for its uselessness and the severe hardships of those engaged in it. There was a considerable body of other troops in the expedition, but I am unable to name the organizations. The whole was in command of Brig. Gen. J. W. Davidson. Where he came from or what became of him after this campaign, I do not know, nor do I care. For any results that came from the campaign, we might far better have been disbanded and sent home on furlough, and were it not that I wish to keep track of the regiment from day to day, I would not deem it worth mentioning. No one then knew of the object of the expedition; and if it had a purpose, certainly no one has since discovered it. It was a wearisome march of three months and twenty days, through a broken and sparsely settled country, where there was not a place of importance to be secured, or an enemy in any force within 200 miles. Of the 110 days in making the trip to West Plains and return, it rained on thirty-four and snow fell on nine, and all the others were extremely cold. We were frequently on short rations, and sometimes down to parched corn. The roads were such as could only be provided in the "black jack" openings of South Missouri. The trains were in mud to the hub three-quarters of the time, and the profanity of the troops was appropriate if not excusable. Our camps were called "Valley Forge", and when trudging almost barefoot through the snow it was "retreat from Moscow", and, worst of all, the troops were exasperated to the last degree by the whipper-snapper little General in command of the expedition, who ordered frequent roll calls, drills, inspections and reviews, and kept half the force on picket duty when there was not any enemy more formidable than a bushwhacker within a hundred miles. Gen. Grant has stated that some commanders can get the maximum work out of troops without fatiguing them, while others will wear them out in a few days without accomplishing anything. Gen. Davidson belonged to the latter class.

We began this experience by marching twelve miles on Sunday, Nov. 2nd. Next day made fifteen miles over much of the same road we had travelled in the spring, and the day after went into camp near Patterson, in the forenoon. On the 5th it rained and hailed. On the 6th quite an unusual condition existed in the regiment. Capt. Roberts, 5th in rank, was in command, and there was but one other Captain present, and but three First Lieutenants—Lyon, Lewis and Russell. All the Second Lieutenants were absent but Williams, Elbert, Kenney and Pratt. Companies A, B and K were commanded by sergeants. All the field officers and the general commanding the brigade were away on leave of absence.

The regiment remained at Patterson until the 24th, engaged in drilling, inspection and reviews. On this date we moved out ten miles, and camped on left bank of Black river. Several wild turkeys were shot by the soldiers, and some of them had turkey for Thanksgiving dinner next day. Company C was sent back to Patterson on the 26th to repair roads. From Nov. 26th to December 14th, inclusive, the regiment was at Black river. The camp was quite near the river and upon ground somewhat elevated, but with a depression running along the base of the hills a few hundred yards away. It had rained on the 12th and 13th, and very hard all day on the 14th, and at night on that day the river was bank full and still rising, but it was thought that the camp, being on high ground, was in no danger of being flooded.

At three o'clock on the morning of the 15th the whole regiment was suddenly roused by the water sweeping through the camp, flooding tents and carrying away everything that was loose. There had been a heavy rain during the night in the hills above, and the river had quickly risen many feet, and the water was rushing by, carrying logs and trees, and with a roaring and crashing that in the darkness was appalling. Everyone snatched up whatever he could get his hands on, gun and equipments being the first care, and started for the hills, only to find the depression before spoken of, running like a mill race. But it must be crossed, and cross it the soldiers did, wading to the arm pits through the ice cold water and holding guns and clothing above their heads. The men were soon on the hill slope, safe from drowning, but not from freezing. This would have been something of an adventure in daylight, but in the darkness, with the roaring river, and the shouts and yells that could be heard on all sides, gave it the character of a first-class bedlam. It was a bitter experience standing on those hills until daylight, wet, half naked and freezing. By morning the water began to subside, the teams were rescued, and many of the men taken from trees where they had sought safety, by floats made from pontoons, and by night we were back in camp again, where we stayed until the 21st without anything of importance taking place, except that Gen. Benton found a widow, a Mrs. Pettit, somewhere in the woods and married her off-hand after some ten days' courtship—the most courageous thing we ever knew him to do.

On Dec. 21st, at nine o'clock, we crossed Black river on a pontoon bridge. The roads were as bad as possible from the recent floods; we crossed creek after creek by wading or on logs, and after a tramp of ten miles camped in a beautiful pine grove. Our trains did not arrive, being stuck in the mud, and the men lay about the fires of pine logs all the night. In the morning every face was so black that anyone could have deserted without the slightest danger of being recognized. The teams began to arrive shortly after sunrise, but we did not move on this day in order to give the mules a rest.

Without the shadow of a reason for being in a hurry we were started long before daylight the next morning and marched ten miles to Current river, which was reached before noon. On the 24th a forage train was reported as attacked by a squad of guerrillas. This made Gen. Davidson absolutely frantic; pickets and guards were doubled, and a force was sent out which scoured the surrounding country, but no enemy was found. On this day Compay A was sent back as guard for supply train.

Nothing occurred on Christmas day except a serenade to Gen. Benton in celebration of his wedding. Rather a unique bridal tour he was having. Col. Lippincott held an inspection of arms and ammunition on the 26th. It rained on the 27th, which prevented another review. During the 28th, 29th and 30th there was but one inspection and one review. On the 31st there was a general inspection of the division by Gen. Benton. It will be remembered that it was raining most of these day, and when it was not raining it was snowing. The harder it rained and snowed the more we were inspected and reviewed.

Should anyone think these statements are overdrawn, I will say that I have several diaries before me which were kept by reliable and conscientious members of the regiment, from which these facts are taken, and which confirm my own distinct recollection of the ridiculous features of that unspeakable expedition.

The New Year of 1863 opened very cold and continued so for two days, changing to rain on the 3rd.

On Sunday, the 4th, there was preaching by the Chaplain. It was timely, as the last few weeks had given evidence that there were still some in the 33rd who were unconverted. There were not chaplains enough in the whole army to keep up the moral tone of a single regiment in a campaign such as this. At this time more than half the regiment was constantly on picket and guard duty in the severe weather, and, in addition, large fatigue and forage parties were constantly called for, all of which made the life of the soldiers a burden.

On the 6th, after our tents were well pitched, drained and stockaded, and some of them with fire places built in them, our camp was ordered moved to the top of a high bluff where the wind would have a better chance at us, and where it was difficult to bring water. We remained on this breezy elevation until the 12th, when we were moved across the river and camped half a mile from it. On the 13th it rained all day and no move was made. At nine o'clock next morning we struck tents in a pouring rain and moved southwest. During the day there was rain, hail and snow. The roads were bad beyond description, and there was not a wagon in the brigade train that was not stuck in the mud. Only eight miles were made on this day, the teams straggling in one by one late at night, while the wagon of Co. C did not arrive at all, and that company passed the night in the snow without tents.

On the morning of the 15th the snow was three inches deep, and by night six inches. There was no

move on this day. The morning of the 16th was bitterly cold and the regiment got under way at nine o'clock a. m. and marched seven miles by half-past two. Camp was made by scraping away the snow, pitching the tents, then filling them with pine boughs, on which blankets were spread, making them in a degree comfortable. The next day it was colder than ever and some ten miles were covered over hard, frozen roads. It seemed that we were to experience the very extremes of climate, for just six months before we were losing men by sunstroke.

On the 18th, an advance of ten miles was made over a very rough country. Eleven Points river was crossed by running wagons into the stream, planks were placed across them and in this way the troops passed over. One man fell into the stream and was drowned. After going three miles next day we came to a very steep hill, up which the teams were helped with great difficulty. On reaching the top the "black jack" openings were encountered. They were a veritable mortar bed, through which the wagons were dragged with the boxes almost touching the ground. Our teamsters said it was the worst road they had ever seen. A march of eight miles brought us to a little hamlet called Alton, the county seat of Oregon county, Mo. At this time we were entirely out of rations, and a number of the companies had been practically so for three days. Remained at Alton for two days and on the 22nd moved back ten miles as guard for a supply train; repeated the distance next day and went into camp again at "Eleven Points"; marched another ten miles the day after and stayed in camp all day of Sunday, the 25th, as it was raining furiously. It continued to rain all next day. However, six companies of the 33rd marched at noon to protect (?) a train. On the 27th the rain changed to a snow storm, through which the regiment marched fifteen miles. The following day the ground was frozen quite hard, and we moved in rear of a train twelve miles to Thomasville. The shoes of many of the men were now worn out, and they travelled with their feet wrapped in cloths and pieces of blanket.

The six companies of the 33rd moved at seven a. m. in advance of a supply train of 200 wagons. We made twelve miles this day, and on the next made a leisurely march to West Plains, where we were joined by the forces that had come through from Hartsville with Gen. Fitz Henry Warren. On this date the 99th Illinois, Col. Bailey, was placed in our brigade. We were closely associated with this excellent regiment almost to the close of the war, and always found it stanch and reliable in every emergency. There will be frequent occasion to mention this regiment in the pages which are to follow.

On the 31st of January we had an issue of five days' half rations. We were now, as we had been all along, in a sparsely settled and impoverished country, one hundred and twenty-five miles from any railroad or river communication, and the hauling of supplies from Pilot Knob over the bottomless roads was impossible. Fortunately, our sutler had arrived with the supply train, and a few necessaries could be bought, among them, boots at $9.00 per pair.

Feb. 1st was very cold and windy. Notwithstanding, the whole force was ordered out for division drill by Gen. Davidson, he directing the maneuvers. Some "firing by battalion" was attempted, in which the 33rd made a very sorry showing. It was a great scheme to haul ammunition 150 miles through the mud to fire into the brush; however, there was nothing else to shoot at. On Feb. 2nd companies G, H, I and K, that had been with a supply train, arrived in camp. Feb. 3rd was very cold, and on the 4th snow fell all day. Strange to relate, we had no drills, inspections or reviews on those days. On the 7th the regiment received four months' pay, a most desirable place for the event, as there were few attractions to spend money upon. On Sunday, Feb. 8th, started at eight a. m. on the return trip to Pilot Knob, making a most difficult march of 21 miles through a "black jack" country. There was not a house to be seen on this march; the roads were as bad as usual, and many of the men fell exhausted by the roadside. Camp was not made until after dark, when relief parties were sent with ambulances after the missing men. Some of them did not return until three o'clock in the morning. Started next day at 8:00 a. m., and after marching six miles found the supply train stuck in the mud and went into camp to help it out.

Before leaving camp on the 10th the officers were all assembled and enjoined to use every effort to prevent desertions—there had been no desertions in the 33rd—as the death penalty would certainly be inflicted. There had been many desertions in other commands, and owing to the hard and harassing service the men had been called upon to perform, mutterings of discontent were heard on all sides, but this feeling did not prevail to any extent in our regiment. On the contrary, as they trudged through the snow, almost barefoot, the thrilling call of Thomas Paine to the soldiers of the Revolution would often be heard: "These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of his country; but he that stands it now deserves the thanks of men and the love of women."

We were very much hindered by supply trains, which had little or nothing in them, but made a march of fifteen miles to Jack's Fork, on Current river. Did not leave camp on the 11th, waiting for supply trains, the men getting nothing to eat until noon. Heavy rain on the 12th and still waiting for trains to cross the river. On the 13th marched twelve miles, many of the mules dying along the road from exhaustion. Feb. 14th moved twelve miles over pine-covered hills and camped in a valley. No valentines were received by the soldiers of the 33rd.

Marched at 9 a. m. on Sunday, the 15th, and went twelve miles. On this day a supposed guerrilla was

captured by Gen. Benton's body guard and shot dead by the road side. This guerrilla, if he was such, was entirely alone, and was shot within half a mile of his own house, and his wife and ten-year-old son came for his body in an ox cart. Some soldiers of the 33rd assisted in placing the body in the cart, and one of them drove the oxen to the little cabin which was their home. Those who saw that poor distracted woman bending over the body of her husband as the creaking cart moved slowly down the road, will remember it as a most pathetic and pitiful sight. I do not think there was another casualty in this campaign.

We came to Current river next day and crossed on a bridge of wagons and passed through the town of Eminence, which consisted of a log court house and jail in the woods. This town was evidently not named for what it then was, but for what it expected to be.

On the morning of the 17th the men carried the tents and a large portion of the baggage up a steep hill, then each company assisted its own team up the cliff, where the wagons were reloaded. A rapid march of 13 miles was made, crossing the same stream six times. There seemed to be no way to cross that stream permanently. Next day marched 20 miles to Centerville, crossing a branch of Black river on logs. Owing to bad roads, four of our teams did not arrive that night. We advanced ten miles on the 19th. On this march the worn-out mules were continually dropping down, and ox teams were substituted whenever they could be picked up. At one time there were seven yoke of oxen in the train of the 33rd. On Feb. 20th we marched twenty miles and camped in Belleview Valley within a few miles of Pilot Knob. We were just in time, for snow fell heavily for the next two days.

In all that I have read concerning the Civil War, I have never seen this expedition mentioned or even alluded to. It seems singular that a campaign of ten thousand troops for more than three months should be lost sight of, but the reason, no doubt, is that they did absolutely nothing worth telling. It is my intention in these pages to abstain almost entirely from criticism of officers and campaigns, but I am of the opinion, remembering the hardships of that campaign, that I could say no less than I have, and that the statements made in the beginning of this chapter are more than justified, and I am confident that I will be cordially endorsed by the soldiers who made that long winter journey, when I say that this expedition was conceived in stupidity and commanded by a military lunatic.

CHAPTER IX.

THE VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN.

Our stay at Pilot Knob and vicinity from Feb. 21st to March 10th, 1863, was not marked by any notable service or incident, save, perhaps, the mass meeting of the 33rd and 99th Illinois, on March 2nd. It was of a non-partisan character, and was called for the purpose of making known to the citizens of our state the feeling of Illinois soldiers in the field in regard to the recent action of the Illinois legislature in giving sympathy and encouragement to those in arms against the government. Speeches were made by both officers and privates, Democrats and Republicans, of the most patriotic character, the speeches of the privates being considerably better than those of the officers. The sentiments of the meeting were embodied in resolutions which were printed in the prominent papers of the state. Should these lines be seen by any of his descendants, it may be a pleasure for them to learn that on this occasion the soldiers of the 33rd and 99th Illinois gave three cheers for Isaac Funk of Bloomington, who was a member of that legislature, for the heroic stand he took for the cause of the Union.

Gen. Eugene A. Carr arrived, took command, and reviewed our division on March 4th. We were under him until after Vicksburg, and always found him an efficient, brave and courteous commander. While he was always anxious to have his division well to the front, he never worried his troops with unnecessary services or formalities.

On March 10th, the command started in high spirits for St. Genevieve on the Mississippi river, having been told that we were to join the forces about Vicksburg. The first day we marched 12 miles over good roads, partly plank, partly turnpike, and on the next day 15 miles, passing through the villages of Farmington and Valley Forge. On the 12th there were milestones along the road, and the men became very anxious to try how quickly the regiment could march a mile. A spurt was made between two milestones, and the distance was covered in exactly fifteen minutes. The next mile brought us on a hill where St. Genevieve was in view, and the Mississippi and Illinois beyond.

On the 16th the 33rd with the left wing of the 11th Wisconsin and part of a battery, were embarked on the large transport, Illinois, and passed 70 miles down the river and tied up for the night. Arrived at Cairo at 2 p. m. next day, where most of the men got ashore and

had quite a hilarious time. A number were left when the boat pulled out. Passed New Madrid and Fort Pillow on the 18th, arriving at Memphis at 1 a. m. on the 19th, where we remained on the boat until the afternoon of the 22nd, when we proceeded down the river, leaving a number of men behind who were not yet through exploring the town.

Arrived at Helena at 11 p. m., and after taking on supplies went on down the river next afternoon, passing our old camp at "Old Town" of evil memory, and were glad to observe that it was some feet under water. From now on for a long distance the soldiers were pointing out places where they had differences with the Confederates while in the "cotton business", the summer before. We were so familiar with the river that I think almost any man in the regiment would have made an efficient pilot. Passing Lake Providence, we went ashore some distance farther down, but Gen. Carr arriving soon after, we were ordered on board again and were landed at Milliken's Bend on the 26th. Here we found the peach trees red with blossoms, and roses and violets in bloom, a pleasant transition from the snow storms we were in less than thirty days before. By the 27th we were in a comfortable camp near the levee.

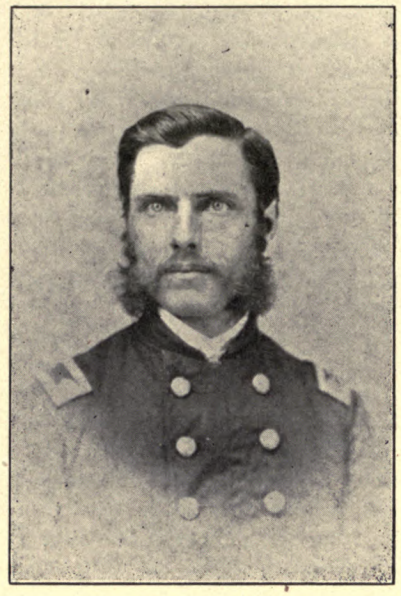
On March 31st our command was reorganized and became the 14th division of the 13th Army Corps, Maj. Gen. John A. McClernand commanding. Gen. E. A. Carr was given the command of the division. The 1st brigade was composed of the 33rd and 99th Illinois, the 8th and 18th Indiana and two companies of regular infantry. Brig. Gen. W. P. Benton was assigned to the command of the brigade. We had been under the command of Gen. Benton for a good part of our previous service, and he had not commended himself to the troops, nor did he afterward in more trying times. The 2nd brigade was formed by the 21st, 22nd and 23rd Iowa and 11th Wisconsin, Brig. Gen. M. K. Lawler commanding. Davidson's Peoria battery was assigned to the division. Gen. Lawler was an excellent officer, brave as a lion, and weighed something over 300 pounds. He could mount his horse only with great difficulty, and when he was mounted it was pretty hard on the horse.

We were now a part of that splendid army which soon started upon a campaign which was one of the most notable and successful in military annals. Its history has been written so often, and is so accessible, that I shall not go far outside the operations of our own regiment in this narrative.

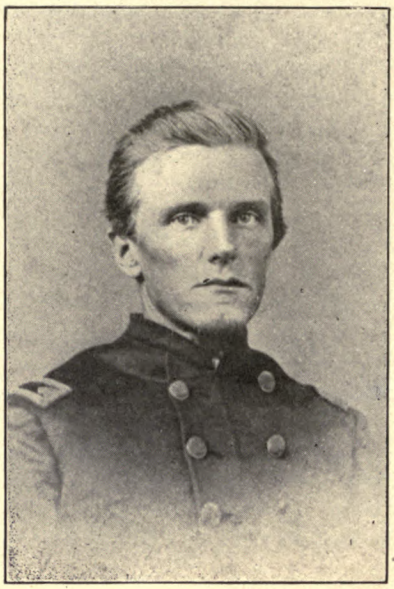
On April 1st there was a general inspection and review at which the regiment was very anxious to make a creditable appearance, but it did not. It should be said somewhere, and it may as well be said here, that the men of our regiment were always keenly ambitious for the good name of the 33rd, whether in battle or on occasions of ceremony. And I say it with confidence and with no little pride, that there were few, if any, better drilled regiments than ours in the armies with which we served. But unfortunately, two of our field officers seemed to be utterly unable to handle the battalion with any skill. I am but stating the bare truth when I say that they never learned to give scarcely a command accurately, save "Forward!" and "Halt!" and they sometimes bungled on these. When either of them had command on review, the men lost all soldierly bearing and appeared to have no more backbone than so many seamless bags. They knew it was no use. Scores of times on ceremonial occasions I have seen our splendid, well-drilled men when they wanted to lie down on the ground and hide their faces in their hats in shame and disgust. It may be thought that these statements might have been omitted, but if they were omitted it would be covering up one of the great trials we had to endure nearly all our service. I have spoken at some length in another place of the great merits of these two officers in other respects, and they deserve even greater praise than I gave them.

Gen. Grant said, "The problem now was to secure a footing upon any ground on the east side of the river from which the troops could operate against Vicksburg," and for this purpose he tried to make several waterways, so as to get below the city, avoiding the batteries. One of these was the completion of a canal, about a mile in length, running across Young's Point; another by cutting the levee at Lake Providence and trying to push through the Washita, Tenas, and other bayous into Red River; still another attempt was made by the Yazoo Pass. It is interesting to know now what Grant alone knew then, that he had little expectation that any of these attempts would succeed, and he states in his Memoirs that they were engaged in only to keep the troops employed and to conceal the real effort that was to be made, and that was to wait until the water subsided and then find a way by roads and water channels to Richmond, La., and from there to Carthage, about thirty miles above Grand Gulf. This design he studiously concealed from everyone, not excepting Gen. Sherman. I know of no time during the Civil War when Gen. Grant showed such heroism, such self reliance, such patience and all the qualities that make the great soldier as he did in these days. From December until April the river was higher than the land and his army was camped along the levees almost surrounded by water. Sickness prevailed in every camp. The northern people and the northern press were clamoring for a forward movement, and demanding that he be removed and McClernand, Fremont, Hunter or McClellan be given his command. A forward movement was impossible, and without complaint, and replying not a word, he waited calm and serene and watched for the river to go down, and the road to Richmond to come in sight. President Lincoln was his safety in this crisis. He said to those pressing for his removal, "I can not spare this man, he fights."

After having worked some days on the canals, it was our fortune to be among the first to start on this now



LIEUT. COL. HENRY H. POPE.



MAJOR ELIJAH H. GRAY.

ADJUTANT FREDERICK M. CRANDALL.

ADJUTANT E. AARON GOVE.

immortal campaign. "At last the waters began to recede; the roads crossing the peninsula behind the levees of the bayous were emerging from the water."

Gen. McClernand had been ordered to move with the four divisions of the 13th Corps, by way of Richmond. Tuesday morning, April 14th, the 33rd marched seven miles up the bayou, crossed it on a bridge, and passed the night in the buildings of a large plantation, which were shaded by huge live oak trees. These live oaks were of great interest to the soldiers from the North. Moved at 4:30 next morning and marched seven miles by 10 a. m., passing through the village of Richmond.

On the 16th marched ten miles and camped at another large plantation. During the night the roar of heavy guns was heard in the direction of Vicksburg. We were within easy hearing, but just out of sight of one of the grandest spectacles of the war. How we listened, and how we wondered what was happening! Seven gunboats and three transports were being pounded by fourteen miles of batteries!

At ten o'clock at night the flagship Benton, with Admiral Porter, started down the river, followed at intervals by the LaFayette, Mound City, Pittsburg and Carondelet. Then came the transports Forest Queen, Silver Wave and Henry Clay, the gunboat Tuscumbia bringing up the rear. Very soon the battery at Warrenton boomed out against the Benton, then mile after mile of heavy guns joined in the chorus. Houses were fired and bonfires lighted on both sides of the river, which made the scene as light as day. Shot after shot crashed through the transports, pounded the broad decks and glanced from the iron sides of the gunboats. The plucky vessels ran close in shore and returned shot for shot. How the roar of the conflict went up and down the river, and out through the great forests, making the hanging moss on the live oaks shake with the concussions! And how the army, standing on the levees and beside the bayous, listened and hoped! What must have been the anxiety of the Great Commander as he held his boat at the bend of the river to watch the progess of the fleet? The success of all his plans depended on its safe passage; without the fleet and transports, the river could not be crossed below; the army must halt and go back baffled and humiliated. With its destruction, a roar of denunciation and derision would come from the North far greater than that which now dinned his ears. It would be another "failure against Vicksburg", and his career would be closed in defeat and ignominy. What a relief it must have been to watch the fleet go by safe and triumphant. At no time had his fate, and perhaps the fate of the country, hung so evenly in the balance.

When the sound of the last shot died away, the doom of the rebellion was sealed. The casualties of the gunboats were only eight wounded. The transport Henry Clay was set on fire and burned to the water's edge by a shell bursting in the cotton packed about her boilers. The crew escaped to the shore. Next morning the whole army was full of life and on the move. Grant hastened to New Carthage and ordered forward the 13th Corps, to be followed by the 17th and 15th. The troops were ordered to bivouac where they could.

After marching down the levee many miles, crossing bayous on flat boats and extemporized bridges, the 33rd was at Perkins' plantation on the 21st. This had been a magnificent estate. The grounds were filled with flowers and ornamental shrubbery. In the garden there was a large square block of marble bearing the inscription, as near as I can remember it: "A solid block of marble, in the midst of flowers, best represents him." It was in memory of a son who had been lost at sea some years before. The buildings had all been burned to the ground. It was said that Judge Perkins, the owner, and then a member of the Confederate Congress, had set fire to them himself when he saw Farragut's fleet coming up the river after the capture of New Orleans, swearing that they should not furnish shelter for the d—d Yankees. The plantation of Jeff Davis was just across the river, and it was just as well for the plantation that it was across the river.

On the night of the 22nd heavy firing was again heard in the direction of Vicksburg; six more transports ran the gauntlet and came down to Perkins' plantation with only the loss of the Tigress. The regiment was employed on the 23rd in unloading the Empire City. She had been badly cut up, a shot through the steam chest and two through the pilot house, where the pilot had been killed. They were brave men who manned those transports. Gen. Grant made his headquarters here on the 24th.

We remained in this place until the 26th without incident, except that on this date we were addressed by Gov. Yates and Gen. McClernand. Just before night on the 27th the 33rd was embarked on the Forest Queen, the 99th Illinois and the 18th Indiana alongside in barges. At nine o'clock in the morning we swung down the river, following the 8th Indiana on the Moderator, and landed about noon on the Louisiana side just above Grand Gulf. By the morning of the 29th the 13th Corps was concentrated at this point, some on boats and some on shore. McClernand had been ordered to embark all the troops from his corps that the transports and barges could carry. About 10,000 were so embarked.

"The plan was to have the navy silence the guns at Grand Gulf, and to have as many men as possible ready to disembark in the shortest possible time under cover of the fire of the navy, and carry the works by storm."—Grant.

At eight o'clock the attack began in plain sight of the troops on the transports and on shore, and for five hours eight gunboats pelted the bluffs without silencing a single gun. What a sight it was—the shells from the fleet throwing up the dirt everywhere on the bluffs while those from the shore tore the boats and skipped and ricochetted on the water. The pleasure of looking at this spectacle was somewhat lessened by the expecta-

tion of being called on at any moment to assault those belching batteries.

In the meantime Gen. Grant, in a little tug, with a few officers, had been moving among the boats of the fleet, hoping to be able to give the signal for the assault. About half-past one the navy withdrew, seeing their efforts were unavailing. I remember seeing the flagship after she had landed, with a great rent in her side made by a shell which killed and wounded many of her men. The navy lost in this engagement eighteen killed and fifty-six wounded.

The troops were at once landed and started down the shore, crossed the point, and came out three miles below the fortified bluffs and camped on the levee. During the night the fleet and transports, Moderator, Horizon, Silver Wade, Forest Queen and Cheesman, successfully ran the blockade. Five horses were killed on the Cheesman. At daylight on April 30th the Thirty-Third was placed on a barge lashed to the Forrest Queen. All the ironclads, gunboats, river steamers and barges crowded with troops again moved down the river, expecting to land at Rodney, nine miles below, but a colored man had told Gen. Grant that a good landing could be found at Brunisburg, some miles nearer, and we were speedily landed at this point on the Mississippi side.

Grant states in his Memoirs: "When this was effected, I felt a degree of relief scarcely ever equalled since; all the campaigns, labor, hardships and exposures from the month of December previous that had been made and endured, were for the accomplishment of this one object." He also said, "I was on dry ground, and on the same side of the river with the enemy," which I regard as even a more notable expression than "I will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," yet I have never seen it quoted. It was the design of the commanding general to reach the bridge at Port Gibson, across the Bayou Pierre, before the enemy could reinforce from Vicksburg.

After having hurriedly been provided with a few rations, Carr's division pushed rapidly for the bluffs two miles away. The rest of the 13th Corps and the divisions of Logan and Crocker of the 17th Corps followed close behind. Reaching the bluffs, the column headed for Port Gibson, some twelve miles distant. The march continued long into the night, the 2nd brigade leading. It was a most tedious tramp, although the roads were good and it was bright moonlight. During the frequent halts the men would drop upon the ground and go instantly to sleep, and it was no little trouble to rouse them to move on again. Sometime after midnight the enemy was found and after an exchange of a few shots by the artillery, the troops slept on their arms until morning. At daybreak the enemy was found in position at Thompson's Hill, about five miles west of Port Gibson. The force was the garrison of Grand Gulf, about 8,000 strong, under Gen. Bowen. The place was well chosen for defense, the country being cut up with frequent and very deep ravines, filled with timber, undergrowth, vines and canebrakes that were well nigh impenetrable. Near where the battle began the road to Port Gibson divides, and each branch was along a ridge; the ridges were separated by an almost impassable ravine.

McClernand advanced three of his divisions, Carr's, Hovey's and A. J. Smith's, on the right-hand road, Osterhaus on the left, and the battle began. The divisions on the right had little difficulty in forcing the enemy back, but Osterhaus had serious trouble, and could not be reinforced from the right wing on account of the ravine. He made no headway until Gen. Grant, who was on the field, sent two brigades of Logan's division and one of John E. Smith's to his assistance, when the enemy was soon routed and fled from the field at about 2 a. m. At the beginning of the engagement four companies of the 33rd under Maj. Potter were thrown forward as skirmishers and met with some casualties in wounded. The regiment being on the extreme right of the brigade was thrown into the deep ravines, where it floundered most of the day in canebrakes so dense that one could not see a rod in any direction. The 33rd was fearfully mixed up more than once that day The casualties in our regiment were twelve wounded. The 18th Indiana of our brigade suffered quite severely, having 19 killed and 64 wounded. The loss in the brigade was 28 killed and 134 wounded; in the division, 41 killed and 234 wounded; in the corps, 125 killed and 278 wounded. The Confederate loss is stated at 150 killed, 1,000 wounded and 500 captured. The battle of Thompson's Hill, or Port Gibson, was the beginning of the beating of Pemberton's army in detail.

The 33rd slept on the battlefield, and at sunrise next morning crossed a deep ravine, came upon the road and was soon in the town of Port Gibson, where it was at once engaged with the 8th Indiana in building a raft bridge across Bayou Pierre. A bridge was still burning near by which had been fired by the retreating enemy. Col. J. H. Wilson of Grant's staff superintended the work, which was completed in four hours, the material for the structure being taken from houses, stables and fences.

On the morning of May 3rd Carr's division was moved out two miles on the road toward Grand Gulf and then was returned to the town and was advanced seven miles on the Willow Springs road, where we bivouacked for the night in a field in line of battle. It is an important fact that this was the decisive day of the campaign, although no battles were fought. On this date Gen. Grant visited Grand Gulf, which had been evacuated. He there learned that Banks would be unable to co-operate with him before the 10th, perhaps not for a month. He states that up to this time it had been his intention to secure Grand Gulf as a base of supplies, detach McClernand's Corps to Banks, and co-operate with him in the reduction of Port Hudson; then return with Banks's troops as reinforcements and reduce Vicksburg.

He instantly changed the entire plan of his campaign and determined to move independently of Banks, cut loose from his base and capture Vicksburg with the force he then had, and so notified the authorities at Washington, although he knew such a course would be disapproved, and goes on to say, "That the time it would take to communicate with Washington and get a reply would be so great, that I could not be interfered with until it demonstrated whether my plan was practicable." At this time, also, Sherman wrote him from Hankinson's Ferry urging him "to stop all troops until your army is partially supplied with wagons." But he did not stop, and gave Sherman a lesson in ignoring a base of supplies which he utilized "while marching through Georgia". The instant change of plan of campaign by Gen. Grant on the 3rd of May, 1863, is perhaps the best illustration of the courage, resourcefulness and genius of that indomitable man.

On the 4th the brigade moved a few miles to the suspension bridge across Bayou Pierre, which had been fired by the rebels, and camped in a ridgy field. Stayed in this place on the 5th without anything in particular occurring, except that we were harangued by Gen. Benton and all the colonels. No advance on the 6th, but at 3:30 next morning the brigade moved and went twelve miles on the Rocky Springs road, the 33rd left in front, leading, and went into camp for two days.

On May 10th moved ten miles, passing the little town of Cayuga; camped in a field of young cotton and stayed there next day. Marched at sunrise on the 12th, moving slowly and making many halts. Advanced some six miles to within four miles of Edwards Station and stopped for the night. On this day we were within hearing of the guns at Raymond, where Logan's division fought a severe battle. This was one of the many engagements in which Gen. Logan showed conspicuous bravery and generalship. Many years afterward, at Springfield, Ill., at the time Weaver's vote elected him to the Senate, he told me how he won this battle. He stated that when the fight was at the hottest, a tall, lank, careless-looking soldier, who had evidently been operating on his own hook, came to him and said, "Gineral, I hev been over on the rise yonder, and it's my idee that if you'll put a rigiment or two over thar, you'll git on their flank and lick 'em easy." Seeing that the advice was excellent he sent a couple of regiments to the place indicated, and with a strong push in front the enemy was at once routed. Gen. Logan told this anecdote to illustrate the assurance, enterprise and good sense of the volunteer soldier.

On the 13th, Carr's division advanced some ten miles toward Jackson, moving early next morning in a violent rain on the road to Mississippi Springs. Halting at that place three hours, we moved five miles farther to within six miles of Jackson, and went into camp in the mud. An incident occurred here which I remember with amusement to this day.

When the halt was made for camp, the men scattered to buildings in the vicinity and ripped off sidings and boards on which to sleep, as the water nearly covered the ground. Sergeant Dwire, of Company E, had returned with a little kid, which he intended for his supper, and what looked like a small wagon load of lumber on his back, which he had carried a long distance and was well nigh exhausted. Just as the Sergeant threw down his load a hurried order came to "fall in", and move farther on. Dwire at once mounted his lumber pile, took off his hat, and brandishing his kid around his head began to swear with an earnestness and eloquence that has seldom been equalled. He could be heard a mile. The scene threw the whole regiment into roars of laughter and everybody at once became good-natured. We moved less than a quarter of a mile, but Dwire did not go back after his lumber.

Just at this time we were informed that the battle of Jackson had been fought and won by McPherson and Sherman. Grant's headquarters were in Jackson, and he slept that night in the room that was occupied the night before by the Confederate general, Joe Johnston.

The situation was now extremely critical, and for any other general would have been desperate. The army was without a base of supplies anywhere; Johnston was but six miles away with an army of 11,000; Pemberton was out from the defenses of Vicksburg with a force larger than Grant's whole army, and close in the rear, with orders from Johnston to attack at once. This information reaching Gen. Grant through intercepted dispatches, he faced about his entire army and by the night of the 15th concentrated it at and near Bolton, some eighteen miles west of Jackson, except two divisions under Sherman which were left behind at Jackson. On the 15th our division faced about and moved twelve miles, passing through Raymond. A short halt at that place afforded Gen. Benton another opportunity to make a speech to our regiment. It was as follows: "Gentlemen of the Thirty-Third Illinois Volunteers, I have the great pleasure of informing you that Richmond is taken and the rebels are cut all to the d—l." The regiment was lying down resting and it sprang to its feet and began to cheer like mad. The news went quickly down the line, and in a moment the whole division was in a frenzy of rejoicing. This news was given out to the whole army and cheers could be heard everywhere. It proved to be the last cheer of many a brave soldier It is not necessary to say that this information was not well founded.

In the early morning of May 16th Carr's division, the 33rd leading, moved out on what was called the middle road to Vicksburg. After marching two or three miles we were halted and formed in column in a field planted in corn The divisions of Osterhaus, Blair of the 17th Corps, temporarily under the orders of McClernand, and A. J. Smith were successively on our left, and, as it proved, confronting the center and right wing of Pemberton's army, which was in line of battle in a ridge called Champion's Hill. Hovey's division was farther north and in advance, on the Clinton road, and McPherson with two divisions close behind.

The skirmishers of Smith and Osterhaus first struck the pickets of the enemy and drove them back on the main line, those divisions making no further attack at the time. About the same hour Hovey found the enemy in his front and at once began a furious battle with the left wing of Pemberton's force. This he sustained for two hours quite alone, Logan and Crocker of the 17th Corps coming to his assistance as soon as they could get up. In the meantime, our division and the other divisions of the 13th Corps, with Blair's of the 17th, were standing idle and waiting close by while this fierce conflict was being fought by a single division. For four hours we stood there listening, waiting and wondering why we were not put into the fight. Fifteen minutes would have put us into the battle any time that day. It was a matter of speculation in the regiment at the time, and long afterward, why we were not moved forward, and I, at least, never knew until I read Grant's account of that battle in his Memoirs. He says:

"McClernand was in person on the middle road, and had a shorter distance to march than McPherson to reach the enemy's position. I sent him word by a staff officer to push forward and attack. These orders were repeated several times without apparently expediting McClernand's advance.

* * * * * * * * *

"McClernand, two hours before, had been within two miles and a half of their center, with two divisions. Blair's and A. J. Smith's were confronting the rebel right; Ransom with a brigade of McArthur's division was coming up on their right flank. Neither Logan nor I knew that we had cut off the retreat of the enemy.

"Just at this juncture a messenger came from Hovey asking for more reinforcements. There were none to spare. I then gave an order to move McPherson's command by the left flank around to Hovey. This uncovered the rebel line of retreat, which was soon taken advantage of by the enemy. During all the time Hovey, reinforced as he was by a brigade from Logan and another from Crocker, and by Crocker gallantly coming up with two other brigades on his right, had made several assaults, the last one about the time the road was opened to the rear. The enemy fled precipitately. This was between three and four o'clock. I rode forward, or rather back, to where the middle road intersects the north road, and found the skirmishers of Carr's division just coming in. [These were the skirmishers of the 33rd, and it was at this time and place that Shores and Shiner, of Company C, were killed.—I. H. E.] Osterhaus was farther south, and soon after came up with skirmishers advanced in like manner. [Gen. A. P.] Hovey's division and McPherson's two divisions with him had marched and fought from early dawn, and were not in the best condition to follow the retreating foe, I sent orders to Osterhaus to pursue the enemy, and to Carr, whom I saw personally. I explained the situation and directed him to pursue vigorously as far as the Big Black, and to cross it if he could, Osterhaus to follow him. The pursuit was continued until after dark.

"The battle of Champion's Hill lasted about four hours, hard fighting, preceded by two or three hours of skirmishing, some of which almost rose to the dignity of a battle. Every man of Hovey's division and of McPherson's two divisions was engaged during the battle. No other part of my command was engaged at all, except that as described before. Osterhaus and A. J. Smith's divisions had encountered the rebels as early as half-past seven. Their positions were admirable for advancing upon the enemy's line. McClernand with two divisions was within a few miles of the battlefield long before noon, and in easy hearing. I sent him repeated orders by staff officers, fully competent to explain the situation to him. These traversed the wood separating us without escort, and directed him to push forward, but he did not come. Instead of this, he sent orders to Hovey, who belonged to his corps, to join on to his right flank. Hovey was bearing the brunt of the battle at this time. To obey the order he would have had to pull out from the front of the enemy and march back as far as McClernand had to advance to get into battle, and substantially over the same ground. Of course I did not permit Hovey to obey the orders of his immediate superior.

"We had in this battle about 15,000 men absolutely engaged. This excludes those that did not get up, all of McClernand's command except Hovey. Our loss was 410 killed, 1,844 wounded, and 187 missing. Hovey alone lost 1,200 killed, wounded and missing, more than one-third of his division. Had McClernand come up with reasonable promptness, or had I known the ground then as I did afterward, I cannot see how Pemberton could have escaped with any organized force."

The fair inference from this account is, that had the whole force of the 13th Corps promptly engaged in this battle, Pemberton's army would have been captured or destroyed, Grant's army would have marched into Vicksburg unopposed, the battle of Black River, the charge of the 22nd of May, and the long siege would have been avoided. It is a matter of wonder that Grant did not relieve McClernand then and there; there was much greater reason for it than for relieving Warren from the command of the 5th Corps at Five Forks.

In compliance with the order from Grant to Carr, before mentioned, the 33rd moved rapidly forward, most of the regiment in line of skirmishers, passing a portion of the battlefield where the fighting had been most desperate, and where a battery had been taken, retaken, and taken again. At this place one could walk for many rods by stepping alternately upon the dead body of a Union soldier and then upon that of a Confederate. Many of the scattered enemy fell into our hands, but we had no time for prisoners and pressed on in pursuit, coming to Edwards Station after dark, where we were greeted by the explosion of the ammu-

nition which had been stored there. Here we dropped on the ground, and at half-past two in the morning started on again in pursuit.

I had been given command of the skirmishers, and companies A, B, D, E, H and K were deployed one after the other, and were soon exchanging shots with the enemy at Black River Bridge. By six o'clock our skirmishers were in line in the woods, beyond which was an open cornfield a few hundred yards across, and just beyond that were the enemy in their trenches, which were protected by cotton bales; they were also protected by a deep bayou, which served as a moat.

We were fired upon by the rebel artillery, our batteries replying over our heads, the danger to us being about equal from each. In a short time Lieut. Col. Warmoth, chief of McClernand's staff, came to me with an order to advance the skirmishers into the field, and, if opportunity offered, to make a dash on the enemy's works. I confess that for a moment I was as reluctant to obey orders as Gen. McClernand was the day before, as it did not look practicable to me to make an assault with skirmishers upon intrenchments filled full of men with guns in their hands. However, the dash must be made, but I determined it should be the most conservative "dash" in military annals. Consequently the men were ordered to lie down and creep along the corn rows and take their time for it. This they did, firing as they crawled, and turning on their backs to load.

At this season of the year the dews in that region were quite as heavy as a substantial rain, and the men floundering in the early morning through the dense undergrowth, and some of them through a field of rye waist high, were as soaking wet as if they had been swimming in a river; and as they advanced through the plowed field, turning on their backs to load, they took on coat after coat of mud. It was serious business, but at the same time the fun of it was indescribable. It is likely that if I had had the nerve to order a charge, the enemy would have been so paralyzed by the frightful apparitions that they could not have fired a shot.

In the meantime, our second brigade was formed in the woods in "column by battalion", each colonel in front of his colors, and the lieutenant colonels and majors in front of the wings of their respective regiments. As soon as the brigade appeared in the open the Confederates paid no more attention to us than if we had been so many fireflies, and centered all their fire on the charging column. Officers and men went down; flags went down, but were snatched up and borne grandly forward; there was not a halt or waver in the splendid brigade. It went through the bayou and over the works and won the battle of Black River. Those of the enemy not captured escaped by swimming the river and swarming across the high trestle work of the railroad bridge. 1751 rebels surrendered in the trenches and eighteen guns were captured. The loss in the 33rd was one officer and twelve men wounded; in the brigade, 1 killed and 2 officers and 20 men wounded; in the 2nd brigade, 2 officers and 25 men killed and 7 officers and 187 men wounded.

As soon as Lawler's brigade started in the charge, our skirmishers sprang to their feet and went over the works at the same time, but farther to the left. We were first at the guns that were taken, and the honor of the capture was accorded to us, but I am inclined to think that it properly belonged to our brave comrades of the second brigade.

On a map in the first volume of Grant's Memoirs, page 527, the position of the skirmishers of the 33rd Illinois and 42nd Ohio, Garfield's regiment, in this battle is given. On the opposite page a most interesting and amusing statement is made:

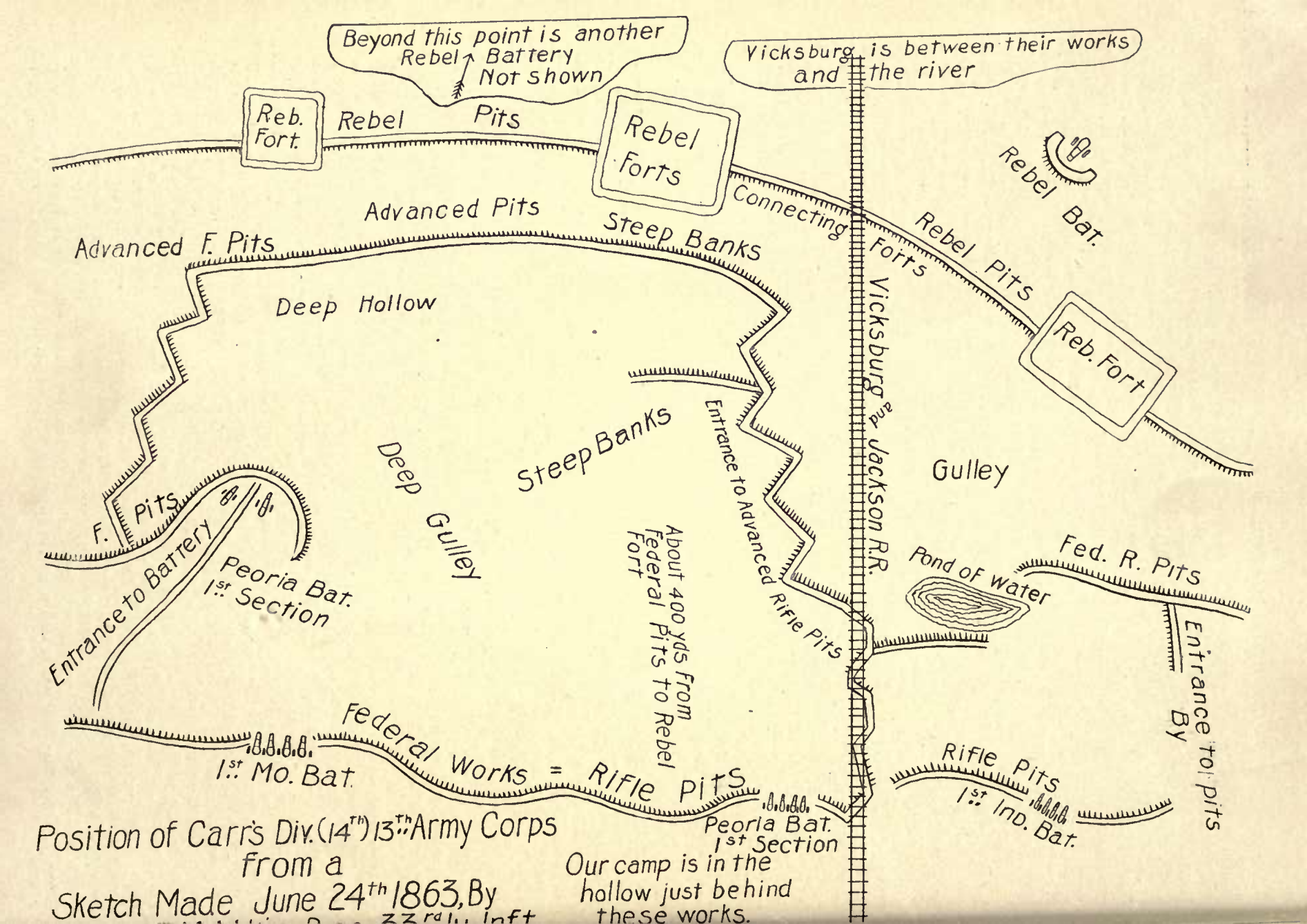
"While the troops were standing as here described, an officer from Banks's staff came up and presented me with a letter from Gen. Halleck, dated the 11th day of May. It had been sent to Banks by way of New Orleans to be handed to me. It ordered me to return to Grand Gulf and co-operate from there with Banks against Port Hudson, and then to return with our combined forces to besiege Vicksburg. I told the officer the order had come too late, and that Halleck would not give it now if he knew our position. The bearer of the dispatch insisted that I should obey the order, and was giving his arguments in support of his position, when I heard great cheering to the right of our line, and, looking in that direction, saw Lawler in his shirt sleeves leading a charge upon the enemy. I immediately mounted my horse and rode in the direction of the charge, and saw no more of the officer who delivered the dispatch, I think not even to this day."

How fortunate it was that he had not been in quick communication with the War Department!

There were other incidents of this day which I have no doubt many of the 33rd will remember. When our skirmishers went over the works, Jimmy Atkins of Company K, looking like a little bedraggled rooster, sprang upon one of the cannons, clapped his elbows on his sides and crowed like a game cock. Noticing the lanyard, he gave it a vigorous pull, and, not dreaming it was loaded, fired the cannon he was astride of, sending the shell close over the heads of our advancing troops. It created quite a sensation, but fortunately the elevation of the piece was such that no one was injured. It was the first time that Jimmy was known to be frightened.

After we were inside the intrenchments, I was sitting down smoking my "briar wood", and looking at the hills beyond the river, when I saw a puff of white smoke come out of the woods, and from it a dark object which seemed to be coming in my direction. I involuntarily rolled over to get out of the way, and in an instant a ball or shell struck just where I had been sitting, and went bounding away in the distance. This story has the ear marks of a lie, but it is not.

On the 18th we crossed Black river on extemporized bridges, ascended the bluff without opposition, and



Position of Carr's Div. (14th) 13th Army Corps
from a
Sketch Made June 24th 1863, By

moved on the road to Vicksburg. Marched at sunrise next morning, making many halts during the day, passing over ridges and through ravines until we came quite close to the defenses of the city, when balls and shells flew about pretty freely, and passed the night in a ravine.

Early next morning Capt. Norton was wounded by a spent ball in the breast. Companies were sent out from the 33rd and other regiments as sharpshooters. At three o'clock in the afternoon the brigade was moved by the flank across the railroad, passing at one place a heavy fire of grape, canister and musketry. Capt. Kellogg of Company C was instantly killed by a ball through the head. The regiment took an advance position in another ravine, where it remained the rest of the day, that night and the next day. From this place several companies were sent out through the winding ravines close up to the works to act as sharpshooters, firing from the ridges into embrasures of the fort, and exchanging shots with the sharpshooters of the enemy. The 33rd had a number of men wounded in this kind of warfare, and Driscoll and Holland, of Company D, were killed.

Friday, May 22nd, was indeed an unlucky day for the 33rd, and was the most memorable in its service. The three army corps were by this time close up to the defenses; Sherman with his right on the river above the city; next McPherson, and then McClernand, reaching toward Warrenton on the river below as far as his troops would extend; and all was ready for the assault. Gen. Grant wrote just before his death: "I have always regretted that the last assault at Cold Harbor was ever made. I might say the same thing of the assault of the 22nd of May, 1863, at Vicksburg."

It will be in place just here to give his reasons for the assault, as they will also graphically describe in a few sentences what the army had accomplished since it crossed the river on May 1st: "There was more justification for the assault at Vicksburg. We were in a southern climate at the beginning of the hot season. The Army of the Tennessee had won five successive victories over the garrison of Vicksburg in the three preceding weeks. They had driven a portion of that army from Port Gibson with considerable loss, after having flanked them out of their stronghold at Grand Gulf. They had attacked another portion of the same army at Raymond, more than fifty miles farther in the interior of the state, and driven them back in to Jackson with great loss in killed, wounded, captured and missing, besides a loss of great and small arms; they had captured the capital of the state of Mississippi with a large amount of material and manufactures. Only a few days before they had beaten the enemy then penned up in the town, first at Champion's Hill, then at Black River Bridge, inflicting upon him a loss of fifteen thousand or more men, including those cut off from returning, besides large losses in arms and ammunition. The Army of the Tennessee had come to believe they could beat their antagonist under any circumstances; there was no telling how long a regular siege might last.

"As I have stated, it was the beginning of the hot season in a southern climate. There was no telling what the casualties might be among northern troops, working and living in trenches, drinking surface water filtered through rich vegetation in a tropical sun. If Vicksburg could have been carried in May, it would not only have saved the army the risk it ran of greater danger than from bullets of the enemy, but it would have given us a splendid army, well equipped and efficient, to operate elsewhere with. These are the reasons justifying the assault. The only benefit we gained, and it was a slight one for so great a sacrifice, was that the men worked cheerfully in the trenches after that, being satisfied with digging the enemy out. Had the assault not been made, I have no doubt that the majority of those engaged in the siege of Vicksburg would have believed that had we assaulted it would have proved successful and would have saved life, health and comfort."

I have a theory in regard to the failure of this assault which I have the termerity to advance, and the facts which I shall state in support of it are well known to the members of the 33rd. I speak only of the circumstances of the assault of our brigade.

In the first place, the general commanding the brigade had no correct knowledge of the ground over which the charge was to be made, and there was no proper formation of the troops for the assault. It will be remembered that the brigade was strung out in a tortuous ravine by the flank, placing an immense distance between the head and rear of the assaulting column, so that when the head of the column came out of the ravine upon open ground, it received the concentrated fire of at least a quarter of a mile of rifle pits, trenches and forts, and of course melted away like an icicle shoved into a hot fire. Four men abreast had almost as good a chance of taking the fort we went at as the whole brigade in that formation.

It has been alleged, that, owing to the difficult ground, no other formation was possible. We know better; for, on the day before, several companies of the 33rd had been sent through different ravines close up to the works to act as sharpshooters, and they secured their positions without loss. I spent most of the day of the 21st, and all that night, with two companies, D and E, so close to the fort that we assaulted on the 22nd, that the enemy could be heard talking inside; and as late as nine o'clock on the 22nd we were taken away from that position to join the regiment in an assault at a point much more distant, difficult and dangerous in every particuar. There were several places nearer the fort, in the shelter of the ravines, where a half if not a whole battalion front could have been formed. We might have had to make a dash over a ridge or two, but that would have been infinitely safer than to be destroyed four at a time, coming out of a hole in the ground. The easiest point in the whole

line was just in our front, and it only required a break in anywhere to make the assault everywhere a success.

It is true that portions of our division reached the forts and hung on the outer slopes all day, but they straggled there rather for safety than trying to get in. The result would have been far different had they struck them with some force and organization. It is my belief that if our brigade had been formed for the assault as it could and should have been, and with a little sense, taken with the great courage it showed, it would have gone over those works and staid over. Anyway, it looked no more difficult than the achievement of our second brigade five days before at Black River Bridge. But I must abandon speculation upon what might have been done for an account of what was done.

An assault had been ordered to be made at ten o'clock all along the line, from Sherman's right to McClernand's left, some thirteen miles. Our brigade was to go at the fort on the right of the railroad. The 2nd brigade was assigned to the fort on the left.

At nine o'clock there were but four companies present with the regiment. Company B had been left at Black river as guard for captured ordinance, and companies F, H and K were detailed as sharpshooters to keep down the fire of the fort, and did good service, streaming rifle balls into the embrasures the day long. Companies D and E returned from the front a short time before the time set for the charge and joined the others as they stood waiting in the ravine. This made six companies for the assault—A, C, D, E, G and I, probably less than two hundred and forty men.

The colonels of the brigade had drawn lots for the honor of leading the charge, each having asked the favor. The chance fell to the 99th Illinois, the 33rd next, the 8th and 18th Indiana following in this order. Bayonets were fixed and the guns were without loads.

As I looked down the line I saw that the faces of the men were pale, but determined; everyone knew what was coming, but there were no cases of sudden illness or important engagements to meet elsewhere. Some were exchanging last messages for home and giving directions for the disposal of their simple effects. Others attempted jokes that were received with a good deal of solemnity. Graves, of Company E, looking at his watch, said, "Boys, you have just fifteen minutes to live." Within those fifteen minutes Graves was killed. Brave and soldierly Sergt. Bird said to me, "Bury me where I fall," a request I sadly complied with two days later, under a flag of truce.

The watches of the commanding officers had been set by that of Gen. Grant, and as they marked the hour of ten, the 99th, with their coats off, moved up the ravine by the flank. How well I remember the colossal figure of the brave Col. Bailey as he strode away in his shirt sleeves at the head of his regiment.

The 33rd followed close on the heels of the rear company of the 99th; the other regiments came after as near as possible, but fatally strung out in the distance. As soon as the first company of the leading regiment came out of the head of the ravine, the concentrated fire from the fort and a long stretch of trenches and rifle pits burst upon it and tore it to pieces. The same fate came upon the other companies in quick succession. The wounded came crowding back upon the 33rd that was winding up the narrow way. This spectacle, with the awful roar and turmoil just ahead, was a frightful indication of what was in store for us.

Company E was in the lead of our regiment, and with it, naturally, were Col. Lippincott and Adjutant Gove. When it came to the head of the ravine there was found a slight embankment, perhaps three feet high, and just space enough to form company front along it, which was done, so that it could go in line on to the open ground. Col. Lippincott ordered Adjt. Gove to remain at this place to give the direction to the other companies as they came up. I think Gove liked this job; I know I should have been pleased with it myself.

A rod or two from the head of the ravine there was a wagon road leading into Vicksburg; balls and shells were ripping along this road like storm-driven hail, and our way was straight across it. At the word Company E sprang up the embankment and rushed across the road, where they fell flat, to await the coming of the other companies; but it was too hot a place to stay and they made a dash for the fort. In a moment all were down, Col. Lippincott among them. Of the thirty-two men and officers in that company, eleven were killed and all the rest wounded except Lieut. Pratt, who kept right on to the ditch of the fort. Finding himself alone, he hurried back a few rods to a slight depression where those of the company who were alive had taken shelter. His escape was unaccountable. Over the same ground which Pratt had gone the color sergeant of the 99th Illinois had charged a few moments before. He went into the ditch, over the parapet, and into the fort alone and unhurt with the flag of his regiment. I have forgotten the name of this brave soldier, but an account of this feat can be seen in the A. G. Reports of Illinois for 1861 and 1865.

The other companies of the regiment, on coming out of the ravine, lost sight of the leading company, which had been wiped out of existence, mistook the direction, and went toward the fort on the other side of the railroad, most of them joining the 2nd brigade. In crossing the railroad track, nearly every man was thrown to the ground by the telegraph wire, which was down. Those in the rear thought every man who fell was killed, and it must have taken some nerve to cross what seemed an absolutely fatal spot.

The 33rd was practically destroyed for the time as a regimental organization. Some of the men were about one fort, some at the other, where they were in the ditches and on the outer slopes, with other regiments more or less disorganized. They remained there until nightfall, firing their guns over the parapet by holding them over their heads, depressing the muzzle and pulling the trigger with the thumb. The enemy lighted shells and threw them over the parapet into the ditch,

where they were snatched up and thrown back. It was a mere matter of chance on which side they would explode. Lieut. Frank Adams of Co. K, who was then on Benton's staff, greatly distinguished himself in this shell tossing.

The national colors were carried by Sergt. Willis of Co. A, until he was wounded; they were then taken by Corporal Samuel Shaw of Co. C, who gallantly carried them the rest of the day. In crossing the railroad the corporal carrying the state banner fell wounded. It was picked up by Lieut. Lewis, when Corporal Cornelius DuBois of Co. C took it from his hands, saying, "Lieutenant, I'll carry this flag," and he did bravely carry it through all the battle.

Col. Lippincott was slightly wounded, Lieut. Col. Roe severely. Lieuts. Dutton and Fytte were both wounded, also Lieut. Lewis. Lieut. Kenney of Co. I was badly wounded in the hip and is a cripple to this day. Parmenas Hills of Co. E, on being carried from the field with only one leg, said to the stretcher bearers, "Now I can go home and make stump speeches." The splendid young fellow died a short time after.

C. D. Morris of the same company writes: "George Kendall and I went back on the hill with a stretcher and brought off poor Billy Burlingame, and here Kendall saved my life as well as his own by throwing over the embankment a 12-lb. fuse shell that came rolling toward us with the fuse sputtering and singing. We could not get away from it, and his pluck and presence of mind carried it over the bank, where it exploded not ten feet from his hands."

From the data I have I am not able to give a complete list of the killed and wounded in the regiment on that day, and must refer the matter to the rosters. During the night what was left of the scattered regiment moved back to about where we started on the 20th, and this was our location during the siege.

At 3 p. m. on the 25th we buried our dead under a flag of truce. This duty was too dreadful and gruesome for description. We found two men of Company D still alive, Ross and Scantlin; one with a leg shot off, the other an arm. They had lain all this time, by day in the hot sun with the balls and shells going close over them every minute of the time. They had lived by taking water from the canteens and food from the haversacks of their dead comrades. Their wounds were in too horrible condition to mention. Poor fellows! They both died a few days after.

Our situation during the siege was just in front of two of our own siege guns which fired directly over us, and from which, by the premature explosion of their shells, we suffered a great deal more than from the shots of the enemy. There was scarcely a day that a casualty did not happen in the regiment on account of them. The strain of the ever-present danger from this source did more to pull the regiment down than all the digging by night and day and all the balls and shells of the Confederates.

It would be but repetition to describe from day to day the service and experience of the 33rd during the long siege. It was quite like that of all the regiments on that extended line—sharpshooting by day and picket duty by night, and digging in approaches and parallels all the time, while from dawn to dark balls and shells were going over us continually from both ways. Occasionally the regiment was sent back a mile or so for a day to rest and clean up. The water was bad and hard to get, and brought on a camp trouble for which most fortunately the abundant blackberries on the near-by hills were almost a specific.

As early as June 3rd reinforcements began to come, and on the 14th two divisions of Burnside's Corps arrived, increasing the army to more than 70,000 men. With the reinforcements Grant was able to close the gap between the left of the 13th Corps and Warrenton, and with the gunboats on the river had Vicksburg securely invested. Half of the whole force was stretched from Haines Bluff to the Big Black, and farther south to keep Johnston at bay, who had gathered an army and was threatening the rear.

On June 17th McClernand was relieved from his command for the publication of a fulsome congratulatory order to the 13th Corps, in which it was thought injustice was done the other troops engaged in the campaign. Gen. E. O. C. Ord was given command of the Corps.

Before the surrender the pickets of both armies became quite friendly, conversing together at night, the Confederates exchanging tobacco for hard bread and other commodities of which they were in great need, and sometimes obligingly withdrawing to allow our men to extend their trenches.

By July 1st the approaches were up to the defenses, and Gen. Grant had ordered preparations to be made for another assault on the 6th. At ten o'clock on the morning of the 3rd white flags were seen on the enemy's works, and two Confederate officers came out bearing a proposition for an armistice to arrange terms for the capitulation of Vicksburg, and for the appointment of commissioners to arrange terms. This proposition was promptly rejected, Grant insisting upon his usual conditions of "unconditional surrender". In the afternoon Pemberton himself came out to try and secure better conditions, but failed. However, Gen. Grant agreed to send him a letter in the evening containing final terms.

Just here an incident took place which describes the absolute self-reliance of the man. He wrote this letter and then summoned all his corps and division commanders and submitted it to them and asked for their suggestions. Their unanimous judgment was against it. Nevertheless he sent the letter just as he had written it. The grim humor of it appears when he says, "This was the nearest approach to a 'council of war' I ever held."

Grant's terms were accepted. 31,600 prisoners were surrendered, together with 172 cannon, about 60,000 muskets, and a large amount of ammunition. The

next day the Confederate army came out of their works, stacked arms and flags, while the Union soldiers, worn and soiled from their long burrowing, thronged their own intrenchments and looked quietly but triumphantly on. This was the answer to the cry, north and south, "Vicksburg will never be taken", and so ended this great campaign, a campaign which for daring, genius and success, had no equal in the Civil War, or any other war.

When Grant crossed the river below Vicksburg he threw his army, without chance of help, into the midst of his enemies. There was no escape but in victory. Warned and dissuaded by his most trusted officers, recalled by the authorities at Washington, yet he pressed on, striking blow after blow, winning victory after victory, guided only by his own transcendent genius, and sustained by his indomitable courage. At last he stood with Sherman on Haines Bluff with Vicksburg safe in his grasp. Here his trusted Lieutenant turned to him and said, "Up to this moment I felt no assurance of success. This is the end of one of the greatest campaigns in history." The soldiers of the Thirty-Third Illinois Volunteers could have no better inheritance than to have had some part in it.

CHAPTER X.

THE JACKSON CAMPAIGN.

Almost as soon as negotiations were opened with Pemberton for the surrender of Vicksburg, Sherman was ordered to make preparations to turn against Johnston, with the 9th, 13th and 15th corps. Without a chance to see the city which for six weeks we had been trying to enter, both above and below ground, the 33rd was faced about, and at sunrise on the morning of July 5th started toward Jackson and made a march of ten miles to Black river, over dusty roads and in the scorching heat. The men, worn down by the hard work and strain of the long siege, found this march doubly hard, and many of them were forced to seek the shade by the roadside. In the afternoon of the 6th, crossed the river on a floating bridge, moved through the works captured by our division on May 17th and camped in a grassy field. On the next day passed over the battlefield of Champion's Hill among the new-made graves and where the trees had been scored and splintered by shot and shell, all telling of the desperate conflict which had taken place there a few weeks before. Went into camp a few miles beyond and spent the night in a heavy rain without shelter. Moved at 5 p. m. next day, the 2nd brigade leading, and marched until eleven and bivouacked in a cornfield. The day after, passed through Clinton and went into line of battle a short distance beyond, and remained there until next morning, the enemy falling back before the troops in front of us.

On the 10th arrived near Jackson and formed line of battle at dark, a few shells going over us. Next day our command was moved well around the left flank of the Confederate line, and the following morning closed in to within gunshot of the rebel works, under a sharp fire of artillery and musketry.

At daybreak on the 13th Companies C and F were sent forward to relieve the pickets, and advanced some distance beyond the picket line, but were quickly driven back by a sharp fusilade from the enemy's intrenchments. The 33rd was deployed well to the front and the rebel artillery pruned the trees over our heads the day long, but their musketry was more effective. Sergeant Cannon of Company K was killed; Pearce of A was mortally wounded; Levick, Fifer and Bishop of C were wounded. Fifer was shot in the side and Bishop through the face; both were supposed to be fatally hurt. They probably owe their lives to Lieut. George Fifer, who made a hurried trip to Vicksburg, forty miles away, for ice. It was their salvation in that fearful heat. Bishop lived to become sheriff of McLean county, and I need not state that Fifer was the "Private Joe" who became Governor of Illinois. A number of others were wounded on that day, whose names I do not recall.

Our experience was about the same for the next three days, but our casualties were not so great. The regiment was engaged in hot skirmishing, the men lying on their arms at night in expectation of a sally.

On the night of the 16th the 33rd was detailed for picket duty. I was assisting Capt. Geo. E. Smith of Co. H in placing the outposts close to the rebel works. On returning in the dark we got outside our line and approached one of our pickets, who, without warning, fired point blank at Smith, who was but a few feet away, barely missing him. I don't think Capt. Smith realized the expense of the monument that would have been erected to his memory had that picket taken better aim, as he did not seem to mind it. On this evening a Confederate band inside their works favored us with several pieces of music, "My Maryland", "Dixie" and others. It was equally applauded by both armies. Our boys called for "Yankee Doodle" and the "Star Spangled Banner", but it was not responded to.

At daybreak next morning it was found that Jackson had been evacuated during the night and the 33rd marched in and took possession of the works in our front and remained there during the day. No pursuit of the retreating enemy was made except by Steele's

division, which followed fourteen miles east to Brandon. On the 18th we were moved to the New Orleans railroad and began tearing up the track, burning the ties and twisting the rails. This was new work for the men and they seemed to enjoy it. The process was to string the men as close as they could stand for a long distance along the track, then all would take hold and throw the track completely over, detach and pile the ties and place the rails across them and set them on fire. The heat in the middle of the rail soon bent it. This work was continued ten miles south to Byram Station. It was observed that on the second day of this job the men worked with unusual energy and cheerfulness. The track was ripped up as if by a cyclone. Songs and cheers were heard through all the brigade. The explanation was that about fifty barrels of rum had been found which had been hidden from the Confederates. Of course the barrels were at once destroyed and the odor of the rum spread everywhere, which, being inhaled by the men breathing hard at their work, set the whole command fairly wild. Strange to say that odor hung about many of the canteens for several days.

After Johnston's retreat Sherman was recalled to Vicksburg, and on the 20th we set out upon the return trip, this time with no enemy in front. As we had been over this road twice before it would be monotonous to describe each day's march. We reached our old quarters in the rear of Vicksburg on the 24th, gathered our belongings which had been left there, and were started for a camp on the river below the city. The distance was but three miles, but through the blundering of a stupid officer who had been sent to show the way we were taken a useless detour of ten miles on that scorching day. If that stupid fellow is still alive he no doubt remembers the estimate of his intelligence which the 33rd expressed with the utmost frankness.

Since the first of May, almost four months, the regiment had been marching, fighting, skirmishing and digging almost every day, and we were now to go into camp for a rest. As senior captain I had been in command of the regiment nearly all the time on the Jackson trip, Col. Lippincott and Major Potter being absent on account of illness, and Lieut. Col. Roe had resigned.

The 33rd remained in this location on the river from July 24th to August 18th, inclusive, under command of Capt. Ira Moore, senior officer present. A large proportion of the officers and men received furloughs and went north; those who remained experienced only the ordinary duties of camp life.

Grant's army was now broken up, the reinforcements he had received being returned to their respective departments. On July 20th the divisions of Carr and Osterhaus were consolidated and became the 1st Division, 13th Army Corps, Major Gen. C. C. Washburn commanding.

Sometime during the stay of the 33rd in this camp, the exact date I am not able to give, it was presented with another stand of colors by a delegation from the teachers of the Chicago schools, our worn-out colors being returned to them by this delegation.

CHAPTER XI.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.

On the 7th of August the 13th Corps, General Ord in command, was ordered to New Orleans, and on the 19th the 33rd embarked on the steamer Gladiator and headed down the river. The passage by Grand Gulf was much easier than on the 30th of April before, and we looked with no little interest on the bluffs that had been so formidable to the gunboats. Arrived at Natchez during the night and left at daylight, passed the fortifications of Port Hudson at noon, had only a river view of Baton Rouge, and the morning of the 21st found us at Carrollton, some seven miles above the city of New Orleans.

The regiment disembarked at 7 a. m. and found itself at once surrounded by the most persistent enemy it had yet encountered. Hordes of men, women and children swarmed about it, eagerly offering for sale, in almost every language, everything eatable that could be carried in a cart or basket--fish, fruit, cakes and pies. The prices were so reasonable that it was not many minutes until every man had a banana in one hand and a piece of pie in the other. It was the first time that the 33rd had had a fair chance at pie for two years. Moved out on the "shell road" for a mile and went into a beautiful camp near the 2nd, 3rd and 4th brigades of our division; the other regiments of the 1st brigade had not arrived.

The 8th and 18th Indiana came in the afternoon. The "Hoosiers" had not been in a fight of any kind for some weeks, and they had scarcely landed, when, to keep in practice, they assaulted some eastern regiments that were in camp close by. The "Pilgrims", as the eastern troops were called by the westerners, were badly worsted, and the Indianians were closely confined in camp. This was the first time we had come in contact with troops from the East, and quite a difference could be observed in the "morale." The regiments from the Atlantic coast were under better discipline; they wore more feathers and less dust than those from the West, and there was not that friendly association between men and officers that existed in the

troops that had just come down the river; and there seemed to be absent that lawless enterprise of the soldier who showed Logan how to win the battle of Raymond. In a word, there was as much difference in their style and make-up as there was between Grant and McClellan, or Sherman and Banks; but when it came to the battlefield the troops from both sections showed themselves equally good. Afterward, these same "Hoosiers" and "Pilgrims" who had the row at Carrollton, proved this side by side in the Shenandoah Valley under Sheridan.

On the 22nd, the 13th Corps was reviewed by Gen. Banks. From this date until Sept. 4th the regiment passed the time most agreeably. Every day relays of officers and men visited the city and surrounding places. The sight-seeing was greatly enjoyed by the young fellows who had not before been far from the cornfields of Illinois. The "French Quarter" was to them another civilization, if it could be called a civilization. The magnificent Canal street was thronged every day by the western soldiers. Everybody went to see the statue of Henry Clay, to drink coffee at the French Market, to visit the slave auction room under the St. Charles Hotel, Jackson battle ground, and Lake Pontchartrain. The 33rd had no more jolly days than these. On Sept. 4th the 13th Corps was reviewed by Generals Grant and Banks. It was a fine military spectacle; both generals were splendid horsemen, were well mounted, and frequently rode at top speed. Grant was cheered to the echo by his Vicksburg soldiers. On his return to the city, the horse he was riding shied at a locomotive and fell upon him, severely injuring his leg. He was carried to a hotel insensible, and remained in bed for a week unable to move, and was taken to a boat on a litter. Gen. Grant was on crutches from this accident until the battles about Chattanooga.

On the afternoon of Sept. 4th our force was taken across the river and landed at Algiers, preparatory to another "fool expedition" west of the Mississippi river. This movement was quite formidable, being composed of the 13th and 19th Corps. There was no place to go to of any importance, or foe to go after that amounted to anything, and it deserved to rank in uselessness and stupidity with the campaign we had made in Missouri the winter before. A few words about it may be in place here, and the statements I shall make will be, for the most part, a reproduction of those Gen. Grant made in regard to it.

Immediately after the fall of Vicksburg Grant suggested to Halleck, then General-in-Chief, "the idea of a campaign against Mobile, starting from Lake Pontchartrain."

"Halleck preferred another course. The possession of the trans-Mississippi by the Union forces seemed of more importance in his mind than almost any campaign east of the Mississippi. I am well aware that the President was very anxious to have a foothold in Texas to stop the clamor of some of the foreign governments which seemed to be seeking a pretext to interfere in the war. This, however, could easily have been done without wasting troops in Western Louisiana and Eastern Texas, by sending a garrison at once to Brownsville on the Rio Grande. It would have been an easy thing to capture Mobile at the time I proposed to go there. Having that as a base of operations, troops could have been thrown into the interior to operate against Gen. Bragg's army. This would necessarily compel Bragg to detach in order to meet this fire in the rear. If he had not done this, the troops from Mobile could have inflicted inestimable damage upon much of the country from which his army and Lee's were yet receiving their supplies.

"The General-in-Chief having decided against me, the depletion of the army, which had won a succession of great victories, commenced, as had been the year before after the fall of Corinth, when the army was sent where it would do the least good."

I wish to say it somewhere in these pages, and this seems a good place, that two of the greatest disasters that ever came upon this country were the births of Halleck and McClellan.

As I have before stated, speculation is useless; however, there is great pleasure in it, and it is quite within the realm of probabilty, it even approaches a dead certainty, that if Grant had been given his way he would have been right on top of Bragg by way of Mobile with the army that operated about Vicksburg, together with all the available troops in the Department of the Gulf, before the disastrous battle of Chickamauga was fought, when the Union forces lost 16,000 men in killed, wounded and captured. It is likely that the battles about Chattanooga would not have taken place, nor would Sherman have had to fight every mile of the way from there to Atlanta, and it is also likely that Lee would have surrendered earlier, and at some other place than Appomattox. On the very day when the 13th and 19th Corps were being sent "where they would do the least good", and when Grant was lying helpless in his bed at New Orleans, Halleck telegraphed him to send all available troops with all possible speed to the rescue of Rosecrans. Unfortunately, we were too far away to be "available troops," and these two fine army corps continued on their way through the bayous and swamps of Louisiana in quest of "wild geese", with not an enemy more formidable than an alligator within hundreds of miles.

I do not see how this force, except the detachment that was sent to Sherman in the Shenandoah Valley, was of any further service in putting down the rebellion. It is true we afterward captured the little hen coop of a fort, Fort Esperanza, on Matagorda Island in Texas, but the garrison all escaped in a two-horse wagon, and they would have been perfectly harmless had we left them where they were. We also assisted in the capture of Mobile, but like the battle of New Orleans in 1812, it was after the war was over.

In the evening of Sept. 4th the 33rd started by rail for Brashear City, eighty-four miles west. We had

little opportunity to observe the country we passed through that night, but we had a fine chance the next summer, when we guarded the road we now passed over for many months. On the morning of the 5th we were unloaded at Bayou Boeuf, about seven miles from Brashear, and went into camp. This bayou was a deep and sluggish stream, coming in from the gulf. The water was salt and brackish, unfit for use, and the men at once set to work digging wells, finding water but little better. It was here that we first made acquaintance with alligators, and on the next summer were on the most friendly terms with them, so much so that a number of young saurians were pets in the regiment. Occasionally a porpoise could be seen coming up the inlet from the sea. His leaps and plunges were not unlike that of a buffalo lumbering across a prairie. We stayed at this place until the early morning of the 11th, when we marched to Brashear City, arriving at 9 a. m., and camped near Berwick Bay. This bay extends forty miles to the gulf, and is navigable for steam and sailing vessels.

The time was passed with drills and the usual camp routine until the 25th, when we were taken across the bay on the steamer N. W. Thomas to Berwick. On the 27th Gen. Ord, our corps commander, arrived and reviewed the troops. For some days the men suffered not a little from cold and continuous rains, having only the slight protection of "dog tents". Oct. 3rd our division and the 3rd division moved up the Teche about sixteen miles, having been preceded by the 19th Corps.

We were now in a beautiful country, filled with fine sugar plantations. The Teche district is very like an Illinois prairie, and was peopled largely by Creole French, the descendants of the Acadians who were driven from Grand Pre in Nova Scotia, and whose trials have been described by Longfellow in "Evangeline". The negroes, however, were most numerous, and it was curious to hear them speaking French. I remember seeing a negro with bright red hair, which, taken with his Hibernian cast of countenance, led me to think his ancestors were from Ireland instead of Africa.

Our course was that taken by "Evangeline" in her quest after Gabriel: "Slowly they entered the Teche where it flows through the green Opelousas." "On the banks of the Teche are the towns of St. Maur and St. Martin." I attended church one Sunday morning at St. Martin's and wondered if it was the same "rural chapel" where "Evangeline knelt in her devotions". I made many inquiries about Evangeline, but none of the Acadians knew her story, or anything of their own history.

On the 4th moved fifteen miles and within sight of the beautiful little town of Franklin. It was in this town Capt. Pope was assassinated a short time after the war. Next day made an easy march of twelve miles and had a delightful grassy camp on the banks of the Teche, and on the following day moved ten miles through a prairie region with large sugar plantations having fine houses, and camped within four miles of New Iberia. Remained in this place on the 7th, and notwithstanding the strictest orders against it, not less than half of the regiment was out foraging. Beef, hogs, geese, turkeys, chickens and sweet potatoes were brought in by the wagon load. It was market day for the 33rd. It was supposed we would stay in this camp for some time, but the next day in the afternoon, while on battalion drill, orders were received to march at once. Within a few minutes feathers were flying everywhere, and it is likely that more poultry was dressed in the next hour than had ever been done before in the same time and in one place. Besides filling the wagons, there were few men who were not carrying a goose, turkey or chicken.

While passing through New Iberia the brigade was taken with one of those freaks of howling and yelling which often came upon it, and kept it up at such a rate that the natives were frightened well nigh out of their senses. We camped that night in the darkness again on the banks of the bayou. On the 9th moved ten miles, passing through St. Martinville. In front of every house was a long cane pole bearing a French flag, a sign of neutrality. We were quite well informed in regard to the attitude of the Emperor Napoleon toward our government, and the flags were greeted with all manner of jibes and jeers. The Major of the 33rd cut down a number of them with his sword, and came very near getting into serious trouble about it, as complaint was made to the French Consulate in New Orleans, but fortunately for him he could not be identified as the officer who outraged the symbol of French neutrality.

Advanced ten miles next day and camped in a grassy wood near Vermillionville. We were quite startled by seeing the mark of a shell on a tree where the artillery of the 19th Corps had "shelled the woods" the day before. It was the first sign of war we had seen since leaving Vicksburg. Remained in this camp until the 20th, being exercised in brigade and battalion drill. While here our brigade was surrounded by a chain guard, detailed from another command to prevent foraging. In addition there was roll call every two hours to mark absentees for punishment. Col. Shunk was relieved of the command of the brigade and ordered to the rear for his inability, or rather indisposition, to prevent foraging. Col. Washburn of the 18th Indiana, a most excellent officer, succeeded him, but foraging went on just the same. There was not a "neutral" stomach in the first brigade.

On the 20th a rapid march of twenty-five miles was made through groves and prairies, and the next day we came within eight miles of Opelousas. Here we were terrified to learn that the cavalry had had a little skirmish with a small band of guerrillas the day before. On the 22nd followed up the Teche to the crossing of the Opelousas, then twelve miles to Baird's Landing. This was our farthest point westward, some two hundred and twenty-five miles northwest of New Orleans.

Stayed at this place until the 27th, when we were ordered to take the back track, and made a march of fifteen miles, covering the same distance the following day. On the 29th we were again at St. Martinville, and the next day at New Iberia, where we halted two days. Moved three miles down the Berwick road on Nov. 2nd, and remained quietly in camp on the 3rd, 4th and 5th.

At one o'clock on the morning of the 6th, an alarm was given that the enemy was close upon us. Our brigade was marched hurriedly one and a half miles west of town and the 8th and 18th Indiana were placed in line of battle, the 33rd and 99th Illinois in column in reserve. The 2nd brigade was formed on our right, the 3rd brigade in reserve. After waiting in this formation until noon, it was discovered that there was no enemy in that vicinity, nor had there been for some months. The alarm was caused by a little boy who was out early and made a good deal of noise bringing home his cows; at least that was the way the soldiers explained it. This was the nearest the 13th Corps came to a fight on that trip.

No move on the 7th. On the 8th a march of twenty-five miles was made, to within two miles of Franklin. Next day our brigade was placed on boats at Franklin and taken down the Teche to Berwick Bay. By the 10th the whole division was in camp at Berwick. On the 12th the 8th Indiana and eight companies of the 18th Indiana were placed on the steamer St. Mary and started down the bay for Brazos Santiago, at the mouth of the Rio Grande. On Nov. 14th the 33rd was taken across the bay to Brashear City and moved by rail to New Orleans, reaching Algiers at night.

Here we were at the place we left on Sept. 4th, having made a round trip of five or six hundred miles, and in all that campaign I don't remember that our regiment, or any other regiment in the corps, fired a shot or even saw an enemy. This fine corps had been sent "where it would do the least good", and while it was on this farcical expedition the battle of Chickamauga had been fought and lost, Burnside was besieged in Knoxville, and all troops attainable had been hurried to Chattanooga with the utmost speed. Notwithstanding all this, we were now sent on another campaign, more useless and senseless, if possible, than the one on which we had just been engaged.

CHAPTER XII.

THE CAMPAIGN IN TEXAS.

Sunday, Nov. 15, 1863, was the beginning of a new experience for the 33rd. On the afternoon of this day it was embarked on the sea-going steamer Clinton, Capt. Baxter, and started down the river for Brazos on the Rio Grande. In addition to our regiment there were on the vessel Gen. C. C. Washburn, staff and body guard, two companies of the 18th Indiana, and a battery of artillery. There was scarcely room for the men to lie down on the upper deck; the deck amidship was jammed full of horses and mules. Our passage down the river was a night run, and for this time we missed a view of the country and a sight of the forts Jackson and St. Philip, where Farragut made himself immortal.

The morning found us just outside the delta, and where the muddy water of the Mississippi marked a distinct line from the clear blue waters of the gulf. The view of the open sea was entrancing to all of us, as there were none of the prairie-bred boys of Illinois who had ever before looked upon the ocean. The day was clear and beautiful and not enough wind to roughen the water. Flocks of gulls followed the ship far out of sight of land; schools of porpoise raced alongside, leaping from the water and lashing the sea into foam. It was a picture that will not fade from the memory of any of the 33rd. It was not all lovely, however, as in the afternoon the wind freshened, and evidences of seasickness became manifest throughout the crowded ship. The 17th was another fine day, bright sunshine and smooth water. The men lay in groups upon the deck looking out upon the sea and watching our strange attendants, the porpoises, who seemed determined to see us through to the end of our voyage. Next day there was a stiff breeze which caused the heavily loaded ship to roll greatly, and seasickness became a downright epidemic. The captain said there was no good reason for the ship rolling the way it did, and spoke of the vessel in a manner only to be found in the vocabulary of a sailor.

During the forenoon the Texas coast was sighted, and toward night we were off the bar at Brazos Santiago. Capt. Baxter was in doubt as to there being sufficient depth of water to cross the bar, but concluded to try it, and headed for the breakers. Very soon the ship was lifted on a wave and dropped on the bottom, where it stuck hard and fast. The pleasures of a sea voyage which we had been enjoying for three days came to a very sudden and startling conclusion. The breakers lashed the ship, throwing the salt spray over the decks, crowded with men. Just ahead could be seen many wrecks of vessels that had gone ashore for attempting just what we were trying to do now. To a landsman, anyway, it seemed a fair prospect that our ship would soon add another wreck to those that already lined the

shore. The men did not seem greatly alarmed, but took matters with surprising coolness. However, I think everyone of them, like Col. Roe at Vicksburg, had "an intellectual perception of danger". I do not think that anything could have so quieted our nerves and restored our confidence when the ship struck as the exultant shout of Captain Baxter from his place in the rigging: "Now, d—n you, roll!" A hearty laugh went from bow to stern of the vessel. After some time, by a rise in the tide, and reversing the engines, the ship backed off into deep water and got out to sea again. A most uncomfortable night was passed, the vessel rolling and pitching violently, and everything creaking and straining.

The morning of the 19th the wind increased and the waves ran very high. The soldiers held on to everything that was fast, and the horses and mules on the lower deck were thrown about in the wildest confusion. The ship stood up for the bar again, showing a signal for a pilot which was not answered. She ran up and down outside the bar several times during the day, firing a gun occasionally, and showing her flag at half mast, union down, an indication that we were in much worse plight than the facts justified.

At three o'clock in the afternoon the captain decided to try the bar again, and stood straight for the breakers, with the result that we were soon aground again and experienced the same sensations we had the day before. By giving the engines "full speed astern" the vessel was backed into deep water once more, where she was tossed sky high on the waves. A few of the men took a serious view of the situation about this time. Coffey, of Company B, was on his knees praying, and at every plunge of the ship would cry out: "Boys, put your trust in God; it's her last dip!" This expression was in frequent use in the regiment until the end of the war.

An hour later the plucky captain tried the experiment again and cracked on all steam in the hope of pushing through the sand, but the ship struck the bar as it would strike a wall, and everything and everybody was upset, and for the third time was hard aground and in a much more serious condition than ever before. The breakers were worse than ever and pounded the vessel at a terrible rate. The lashing of the waves, the wind whistling through the rigging, the fierce throbbing of the engines and the creaking and groaning of the ship tried the nerve of the strongest. The situation of being on a ship stuck on a sand bar in a storm, with every prospect of its becoming a first-class wreck, was not one we expected to meet when we started out to save the country. When but a slip of a boy I was always wishing that I might see a battle and a storm at sea. The recollection of my youthful ambition came to me at this time. My desire to see a battle had been more than gratified, and just now a storm at sea had none of those attractions which my boyish ideas had given it.

The reversing of the engines did not appear to help; it seemed we were there to stay or go ashore on a board. Capt. Baxter all this time was quite serene and gave directions with the utmost coolness. The men were sent from one side of the deck to the other, and then all crowded aft, which lightened the bow, and finally the ship edged off into deep water. The men of the 33rd had faced a good many serious situations, but they never showed more nerve and courage than they did in this trying hour. I am sure a creditable dress parade could have been had among those breakers.

We tossed another night at anchor and most of the succeeding day, with our flag still union down. In the afternoon of the 20th the tug Leviathan got out to us with an order to join the fleet off Corpus Christi, and we left for that point at 4 o'clock p. m.

The next morning the ship was at anchor off Aransas Pass in a quiet sea. The steamer Planter came out and took on board most of the troops and proceeded up the inlet for four miles, followed by the Clinton. The regiment was debarked on the west end of St. Joseph's Island in small boats. The horses and mules were thrown into the water and swam ashore guided by men in boats.

The horses had a rough time of it in the heavy weather we had gone through, and many of them had died and were thrown overboard, and it was a wonder that any of them survived. They had been tied on the lower deck for a week without brace or support except against themselves and the sides of the vessel. When one got down it was trampled to death. I had on board a black mare and a small bay horse that came out of the works at Vicksburg during the siege. I had a great affection for both animals and it worried me greatly to see them suffer. On one of the stormiest days the mare broke loose, and in trying to find a way out had been shut in close to the boilers, and was raging and foaming with sweat. With the rolling of the vessel it was impossible to get her out, and I gave her up for lost, but I was greatly rejoiced next morning to find she had fought her way through the crowded horses and was in the best place on the deck. Those two horses never had the same life and go in them after this voyage.

We here bid good-bye to Captain Baxter and the Clinton. For many days there could be heard in the ranks such commands as, "By the starboard flank, march!" and "How does she head now, Mr. Parker?" and they lasted through the war.

We joined the other regiments of our brigade on the 22nd, and stayed that day in camp, and at noon on the next marched northward along the beach, the waves breaking at our feet and with sand hills on the left. We moved rapidly for seven hours, making eighteen miles that afternoon, reaching the upper end of the island, which is divided from Matagorda Island by an inlet some three hundred yards in width with a strong current. Wood was gathered from the beach. A wounded bull came charging into the camps and stampeded the whole brigade. There was some danger from the infuriated beast, but still more from the shots that were

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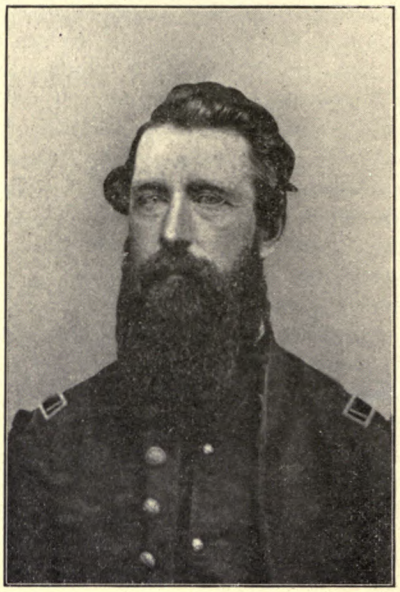
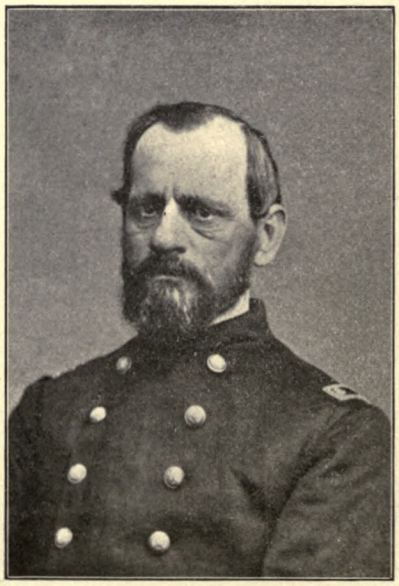
ADJUTANT DUNCAN G. INGRAHAM.



QUARTERMASTER SIMEON WRIGHT.

QUARTERMASTER RICHARD B. FULKS.



SURGEON GEORGE P. REX.

fired at him. It sounded for a time like heavy skirmishing.

On the 25th the troops were taken across the inlet in small boats. Leaving Company B to run the ferry, we started up the beach after nine o'clock in the evening, marched some four miles and crossed over the sand hills to a sandy prairie and went eight miles farther, going into bivouac at about one o'clock. Next morning we moved early without breakfast and made a very hard march of twenty-two miles. During the day we passed many herds of cattle and deer. There were strict orders against straggling and shooting; however, I could not resist the temptation to see how close I could get to a deer on horseback. In the first rush I was almost near enough to use my sword, but the sea vogage had taken most of the speed and all of the stay out of my black mare and the deer was soon lost in the sand hills.

At 7 o'clock on the 27th the 33rd moved out in advance with one company from each regiment in the brigade thrown out as skirmishers. The lighthouse was reached about midday, and Fort Esperanza was in plain sight and in easy artillery range. The skirmishers moved up to within rifle shot, when the fort opened on them with shells. They maintained their advance until night, when they rejoined the brigade, which was just out of range. Gallant George H. Fifer was wounded on the skirmish line and died one month later. Kelley of Company G was wounded in the shoulder. During the night what was said to be the worst "Norther" that ever blew over Texas came upon us. The officers were without tents or blankets, and the men had but a few shelter tents, which were little protection against the fierce blasts of wind and sleet. The only shelter to be had was by digging holes in the ground, and then it was necessary to dig out again almost immediately or be smothered by the drifting sand. In all the experience of the regiment, there was never so great suffering from the cold as there was that night.

The next day the storm was so severe as to prevent all operations against the enemy, and the only fight we had was to keep from freezing. On the morning of the 29th, while the wind was blowing a gale, our artillery, which had been advanced in the night, opened fire. A little later the 8th Indiana was moved forward, followed by the 33rd, and took possession of the outer works about 400 yards from the fort, the Confederates making little resistance and retiring within their main defense. Ransom's brigade was to the left and farther away. Our artillery was very accurate and effective, preventing the using of the heavy guns in the fort against our troops. The rifle shooting of those in the fort was very wild, and our men ceased to care anything about it and recklessly exposed themselves in the open prairie.

During this day I had a small adventure which furnished the members of the 33rd some amusement, and perhaps it will serve the same purpose after all the years since that time if I should call attention to it. I had been given an order to carry to Gen. Ransom, and mounted my horse "Billy" and jumped him out of the trench where we were and started at full speed on a short cut across the prairie. I had not gone many hundred yards when I plunged into a bog of quicksand, my horse going in to his breast and I over his head into the mud. I scrambled out covered with sand and mud in the quickest time possible, so did my horse. I mounted and went on my mission by another way. This performance was seen by everybody, inside the fort and out, and from the shouts and jeers that came across the prairie I am sure they enjoyed it more than I did. I presented rather a soiled appearance when I reached Gen. Ransom, and attracted the interested attention of his entire brigade.

This was the first and last time I saw this splendid soldier. He had been desperately wounded at Charleston, Mo., and at Donelson and Shiloh, and afterwards it was thought fatally at Sabine Cross Roads. He left us to command a division in the 16th Corps operating about Atlanta, and, it is stated, died in an ambulance from disease, October, 1864, while directing his troops in pursuit of Hood.

The regiment slept that night in the abandoned rifle pits of the enemy. Shortly after midnight the command was aroused by a terrific explosion, which meant that the fort was evacuated and the magazines were being blown up. An advance was at once made, several explosions soon following, throwing heavy beams and fragments high in air. No one was seriously hurt, although some of our men were inside before the last magazine went up. Capt. Russell of Co. G, with ten men, were the first to enter the fort, closely followed by Capt. Lyon and Sergeant Pike. The flag of the 33rd was the first to be raised over the abandoned structure.

The result of this capture was just four prisoners and three or four worthless old cannon. Perhaps it had some greater value, as the fort was built to guard the entrance to Matagorda Bay. Just how many Confederate troops opposed us is not known—probably less than six hundred, and this was the only encounter our forces had with the enemy on this expedition.

The brigade went into camp at this place and remained there without noteworthy incident until Dec. 20th, when a detail of 200 men under Lt. Col. Potter, Gen. Warren in chief command, went up the bay on the steamer Planter on a tour of observation. They observed an old pier extending into the bay and brought back a boat load of lumber for fuel.

On Dec. 23rd the brigade was taken by steamers up the bay to Indianola and went into winter quarters in the houses. Lt. Col. Potter was in command of the regiment, Col. Lippincott having gone north on Dec. 17th; Gen. Fitz Henry Warren of the brigade, Gen. Benton of the division, and Gen. C. C. Washburn in chief command, with headquarters at Decrows—a point on the gulf fifteen miles from Indianola. Of our stay at this place it is not necessary to speak at any length. We had comfortable quarters and did not greatly dread the

"Northers" which came every few days. There were occasional alarms from squads of the enemy's cavalry appearing on the near-by plains Gen. Warren was an excellent officer, well on in years, a severe disciplinarian, punctilious in the extreme, and irascible to the last degree, and when things did not go to suit him he was heard from with a vengeance.

The matter of the greatest interest to the 33rd while at Indianola was the proposition to re-enlist for another three years. This was earnestly and seriously discussed for some weeks, and the result was the necessary three-fourths were enrolled. This re-enlistment, among other advantages, carried with it a furlough of thirty days in the state of Illinois. While I know the regiment would have stayed anyway, yet the chance to go home proved a very attractive feature. Those who did not re-enlist declined for good and sufficient reasons, and lost no caste with their comrades. We would have gladly taken them home with us, but it was not permitted, and we left them in the friendly care of the 99th Illinois.

There were some things about this re-enlistment that were not generally known at the time, and may be of some interest to the surviving members of the regiment. Gen. Warren was unreasonably opposed to our going, and put every obstacle in the way possible. He did not wish to lose the 33rd from his brigade. I was his Chief of Staff at the time, and tried hard to secure his permission to go to New Orleans to obtain an order from department headquarters for the regiment to veteranize and go home on furlough, but was refused. I then asked leave to visit some friends at Gen. Washburn's headquarters, which was reluctantly granted. I am quite certain this permission would not have been given had there not been a big storm on hand, and no vessels at Indianola. He saw no way for me to go, and would have recalled his consent in good time.

I immediately went to the lower part of the town and secured a small sail boat and the services of two natives, and started down the bay with the wind blowing great guns. We had not gone far from shore when I came to the conclusion that I did not care to re-enlist; I had no desire to go to Illinois on furlough; the one thing I wanted was to be safe on shore. I was a great deal more frightened than I was when on the Clinton off Brazos, and that is stating the case strongly. But it was too late, and our boat was driven down the bay like a leaf in a storm. Why that little craft did not capsize is one of the miracles of seafaring; but it did not, and I soon made my wants known to Gen. Washburn, who readily gave me an order to proceed to New Orleans.

I sailed the next day, easily obtained the necessary orders at department headquarters, and was back in Indianola on the evening of Jan. 22nd. I found Gen. Warren in a fine frenzy. He threatened me with arrest for absence without leave, and all kinds of punishment. The one thing I was afraid of was that he would detain me for duty on his staff. My impression was then, and is now, that I would have gone with the 33rd dead or alive.

On reaching Illinois I received a letter from Gen. Warren stating that I had stolen a pair of duelling pistols from a citizen of Indianola, and ordering me to return them at once. I had the pistols and I have them yet, but I had not stolen them, and I replied by return mail that he might go where there were no "Northers". I doubt if he received that letter, as I did not hear of his having a stroke of apoplexy. This ended a brief but somewhat vigorous correspondence. I never saw him afterward.

On Wednesday, Jan. 27th, 1864, the 33rd Illinois Volunteers was mustered into the veteran service at Indianola, Texas, by Lieut. Meinhold. Meinhold was on the staff of Gen. Carr at Vicksburg and had been with us in all our campaigns; a more daring and gallant officer never wore a sword. Since I have been in New Mexico I had a visit from Gen. Carr, who pointed out to me on the plains not far from where I now live, the place where Meinhold saved his life in a battle with the Apache Indians, which took place before the Civil War.

On the afternoon of the 27th the regiment went on board the steamer St. Mary. It was heart-breaking to leave behind our comrades who did not re-enlist, and I am sure they felt even worse than we did. We laid off Indianola that night and in the morning ran down to Pass Cavallo, and at 1 o'clock crossed the bar into the gulf. Saturday morning, the 30th, we were at the mouth of the Mississippi in a dense fog, but finally got a pilot who took the ship into the southwest pass. The fog now disappeared and we had a most pleasant trip up the river. The fog closed in again after night and we anchored ten miles below New Orleans.

On Sunday, the last day of January, we were landed in the city and occupied quarters near the river in the Louisiana Cotton Press. Notwithstanding our great anxiety to hurry home, we remained in these quarters for thirty-three days, not being able to obtain transportation up the river. However, the time did not hang heavily on our hands, as we had little or no military duties to perform, and the men were given almost free run of the city, which furnished us no end of entertainment. The theatres were very attractive. Lawrence Barrett, just on the threshold of his great career, was playing at the St. Charles, and I presume every member of the regiment heard him in the "Ticket of Leave Man" and "Don Caesar de Bazan". Large delegations from the 33rd went every night to hear the great comedian, Dan Setchell. On one occasion by invitation the regiment went in a body to the Academy of Music. We witnessed the grotesqueries of Mardi Gras, the inauguration of Gov. Hahn, and the celebration of Washington's birthday by artillery and military bands.

On Feb. 6th there was a great concourse assembled at Clay statue on Canal street, to witness the presentation of a flag by Miss Minnie Banks, daughter of Gen.

Banks, to a cavalry brigade commanded by General Dudley. The force was about to start on an expedition up Red river, where a very few weeks later the rebels took this flag away from Gen. Dudley and sent the cavalry scurrying back to New Orleans. On receiving this flag Gen. Dudley made even a more bombastic and hifalutin' speech than I did when my first sword was presented me, and I imagine his feelings on his return were about the same as mine when I went home after Big River Bridge.

On Feb. 28th the 33rd gave an exhibition drill in Colseum Place and was reviewed by our old corps commander, Gen. McClernand. The regiment passed in review in both quick and double quick time, and in perfect alignment; the manual of arms could not have been improved. Gen. McClernand made quite an extended speech, extolling our patriotism in re-enlisting, and giving us almost fulsome praise for our efficiency in drill and soldierly appearance.

To confirm my statements in regard to theatres and other entertainments, and to show the neat though somewhat expensive appearance the members of the 33rd cultivated at this time, I will give a page from the diary of Capt. Lewis:

"February—Saturday—6, 1864.—In p. m. went to see a flag presented by Miss Banks to a cavalry regiment at the Clay monument. Then went to a barber's shop and was shampooed, trimmed and dyed at a cost of $4.00, Capt. Pope paying $5.50 for a similar job at the same shop."

The ferocity of the appearance of the staid and good-tempered Capt. Lewis after he had received that coating of four dollars' worth of hair dye, will be remembered by those who lived after seeing him.

From the same diary, under date of Sunday, Feb. 7th: "Went to two or three churches in morning, but did not stay long at any. In the evening went to the 'Varieties' again and saw 'Camille' well played, with 'Toodles' as the afterpiece, in which Dan Setchell was inimitable."

At last, on Friday, March 4th, we secured transportation, and after great difficulty in collecting the men, embarked on the steamboat Westmoreland. The boat tied up at Bull's Head to take on coal, and it was supposed we would be detained there for the greater part of the night, a most unfortunate supposition for Adjutant Gove and the Non-Commissioned Staff. While in the city, the Non-Commissioned Staff had purchased a very fine meerschaum pipe, and after we had boarded the Westmoreland, it was presented to Adjutant Gove in a neat speech by Sergeant Major Ingraham. These young soldiers were in a gay mood. They had provided themselves with new uniforms, secured berths, and paid for meal tickets to Cairo, and made every arrangement for a fine time while on veteran furlough. When the boat tied up for coal, thinking there was plenty of time, Gove invited those who had presented the pipe to an oyster supper down town. They returned in a carriage about midnight to find the boat just swinging out in the river. They waved their hats and coats and yelled and shouted in a frenzy of despair and rage. They tore up the bank screaming "Man overboard!" "Boat's on fire!" but all to no purpose; they were left; their berths, baggage and meal tickets had gone. I need not say that had I been in command of the regiment in place of Col. Potter, those boys would not have been left. They did not get away from the city for six days, and then on the slowest boat on the river, which stopped at every town, landing and woodyard between New Orleans and Cairo. At Memphis they changed to another, and what they supposed a faster boat, but they were soon passed by the one on which they had started. They were detained thirty hours at Cairo, and nine hours at Centralia waiting for a train to take them to Bloomington, where they arrived on March the 21st, to find that after a grand reception the others members of the regiment had gone to their homes more than a week before. Their woes were not yet ended, as Col. Potter would do nothing toward securing them furloughs, and they had to go to Springfield for that purpose. After two days hard work they obtained them and hurried home. The time was now very short for them to be in Camp Butler at the re-assembling of the regiment. The tribulations of the Adjutant and Non-Commissioned Staff were a fruitful source of amusement ever after.

We reached Vicksburg March 7th. Gen. Sherman here took passage on our boat for Memphis, where we arrived in the afternoon of the 10th. The Chief of Transportation wanted our boat for some purpose, and proposed to crowd us upon the upper deck of a much inferior craft. I went to see Gen. Sherman about it and he gave us our old acquaintance, the City of Alton. Just above Columbus we collided with a gunboat, and for a moment it appeared we were to have a serious accident just in sight of home, but the damage was not great and we landed at Cairo at 11:00 p. m. on the 12th.

The regiment passed the night in barracks and took a special train next day for Bloomington, arriving there on Monday, March 14th, at 10 a.m., and we were at home again after our long journey. The citizens had but an hour's notice of our coming, yet there were throngs at the depot to greet us. The regiment marched down the street escorted by a multitude, to Roger's Hall, and were briefly welcomed by Col. Roe and others. In the afternoon we were given a fine dinner and another enthusiastic welcome in Phoenix Hall, with a speech by Dr. Edwards, President of Normal University. In the evening another reception, and on the next night a ball was given in honor of the 33rd at the Ashley House. It seemed the people of Bloomington could not do enough for us. Every heart, gate, door and cupboard was wide open in earnest welcome. Bloomington was the rendezvous and home of the "Normal Regiment". This, with the unstinted kindness always shown us by its citizens, gives it a loving place in our memories. By the 16th furloughs were given, and the happy soldiers hurried each to his own home, there to be met by an even warmer welcome.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE LAST CAMPAIGN.

By April 16th, the furlough of thirty days having expired, the regiment was re-assembled at Camp Butler with about eighty recruits, and on Monday, the 18th, at 1:00 p. m., went on board the Alton train and started south. Embarked at Alton on the David Tatum at dark and went to St. Louis in the night. Remained here one day and were transferred to the Nebraska and moved down the river at daylight on the 20th. Arrived at Cairo on the morning of the next day, left at noon, and in our many trips up and down the Mississippi passed Columbus for the first time in daylight. Landed at Memphis at 10:00 p. m. on the 23rd and left at two o'clock on the following day. Arrived at Vicksburg on the 26th, where we were greeted by our old comrades, Col. Crandall, Capt. Norton, Elmer Washburn, Sid Morgan and DuBois. The last two were captains in the U. S. C. I. Went on down the river at midnight, stopping a short time at Natchez.

During the night of the 27th the starboard wheel of our boat struck a snag and was torn out of the wheel house. It seemed that the whole boat was being rent to pieces and there was something of a panic for a few minutes. We proceeded the rest of the night with one wheel and next day were taken in tow by a tug boat to Carrollton and went into camp there on the 29th, where we stayed until May 17th. On this date the regiment was taken to Algiers, placed on flat cars and sent to Brashear City in the night. We were now at the beginning of another disagreeable and wearing service. It was the hot season, and we were near the gulf coast in the pestilential swamps of Louisiana, filled with alligators, mosquitos and malaria. The regiment lost more men by disease than it probably would have lost in severe battles. There was no enemy in considerable force within a long distance. Occasional bands of scouting cavalry appeared from time to time across Berwick Bay, but they were at no time dangerous. I suppose the force that was kept at Brashear this summer was for the purpose of protecting the Mississippi river and New Orleans. A small outpost would have answered that purpose.

Gen. Grant stated: "The Deparment of the Gulf continued to absorb troops to no purpose to the end of the war, and eliminated the use of 40,000 veterans whose co-operation in the grand campaign had been expected." We were among those who were "absorbed and eliminated". We had no part in the "grand campaign", except to await eagerly the news of the fierce battles that were being fought about Atlanta and Richmond.

During the summer of 1864 the companies of the 33rd were scattered along the railroad running from Algiers, opposite New Orleans, to Brashear City. C and F were sent to Bayou Boeuf, K joining them in September; A and D to Tigerville; I to Bayou L'Ours; G to Chacahoula; E to Terre Bonne; B to Bayou La Fourche and Bayou Des Allemandes, and H to Boutee. The headquarters were at Terre Bonne. The district was called the "District of LaFourche", and was commanded by Brig. Gen. R. A. Cameron, with headquarters at Thibadeaux. The service required of the companies was not severe. The railroad did not need much looking after, and only an occasional scout was made into the swamps. All suffered intensely from mosquitos. They were of enormous size, and the soldiers said they did not buzz, but barked. Their ferocity was beyond describing, and there was no living at night except under mosquito bars, and the savage monsters sometimes tore holes in these.

During the spring it rained every day for sixy-three consecutive days. It was not an ordinary kind of rain, but a deluge, and we lived for that time practically in the water. Many of the officers were on detail part of the time as members of farcical Courts Martial. I was a member of one of that kind for months, at Thibadeaux. Most of the trials were of citizens for various trivial transgressions of the military regulations of the district. Our findings in every case were disapproved at department headquarters and the court given a severe reprimand. The reason for that probably was that the verdict of the court in every case was hanging. Of course we knew the findings would be disapproved, but it served our purpose of breaking up the silly Court Martial business in that district.

On July 4th the non-veterans who had been with the 99th Illinois in Texas rejoined the regiment. They left us on Sept. 17th for home, going by sea to New York as guard for rebel prisoners.

It would not be interesting to recall the unimportant events of each day of our long stay on the railroad. Lt. Col. Potter resigned Sept. 17th and Major Elliott succeeded to the rank, Capt. Pope, senior captain, following as major. For want of anything of importance to recount during these dull days, I will relate an incident that happened at Terre Bonne.

This station was the distributing point for the surrounding plantations, large supplies being shipped from New Orleans and stored there, and I was responsible for their safe keeping. A guard from Company E was kept over the merchandise day and night, but day after day complaint came to me from the planters that a great deal of their stuff was missing. I questioned the guard and searched the cook tent and company quarters again and again, but found none of the miss-

ing articles. The abstractions continued right along and complaint was carried to headquarters at New Orleans, and I was severely taken to task in regard to it, but my best efforts made no discovery. After the war I was told by some members of Company E that they had dug a cellar near their quarters and covered it with plank, on which earth was thrown and the cook fire built on top of it. With the connivance of the guard they had taken these supplies from the warehouse at night and placed them in this cellar, and used them when wanted. This company lived for weeks and months on the best there was in the New Orleans market.

After staying at Brashear and along the railroad for nine months and thirteen days, we received the welcome order to join the expedition to operate against Mobile, and on the morning of Thursday, March 2nd, 1865, the companies were picked up at the several stations, beginning at Bayou Boeuf. I was in command of the regiment, Col. Lippincott being absent. The train was a mixed one of flat and box cars, carrying all our baggage and horses. Many of the men were on top of the box cars. After Company B had been taken on at La-Fourche and Des Allemandes there was only left Company H at Boutee, some seven or eight miles distant. We were now considerably behind time, and the train from New Orleans was nearly due at Boutee. I inquired of the conductor if he could make that station before the other train was due to leave it. He replied that he could, and we went ahead at quite a high rate of speed. I had some anxiety about meeting the train from New Orleans, and was leaning from the door of the baggage car near the rear of the train looking forward. Suddenly I saw a horse running close alongside the track, and then dart in front of the engine. Instantly the second car from the tender left the track and was thrown broadside around, and those behind it crashed into it and each other; cars were crushed to fragments, and the rails of the track torn up and driven through them. The whole train, except a few cars at the rear, filled and covered with men, was a horrible wreck.

The men had been in a very gale of joy, singing and shouting at the happy release from the pestilential swamps. Now they were to see a more active life and be able to do something to bring the war to an end and go home. In an instant the happy shouting was changed to cries and shrieks for help from beneath the shattered cars. Every effort was made to release the wounded and imprisoned men, each company working frantically to help its own members; and how they did work!—perhaps not always to the best advantage, but with a frenzy that told of the affection they had for their suffering comrades.

It was a horrible scene, worse than any battle, and with none of its honors. Company A, being near the head of the train, suffered the most. Brave, splendid 1st Sergeant Spillman F. Willis, who carried the flag at Vicksburg, and who was loved not only by his company, but by the entire regiment, was ground to dust; Howell, Greening, Walker and Wolf, of A, were killed. Melvin, Walden and Webster, of D, and Barkley of G, were killed; seventy-two of the regiment were wounded, some of them soon died. One young soldier of Co. D had both feet cut off, and I believe is still living at Springfield, Illinois.

There was one spectacle in all this terrible scene that could not but be admired. I know that all members of the 33rd will remember my dun horse with a white mane and tail. No finer styled horse ever wore a bridle. The flat car he was on was shoved up on the one in front of it, and he stood there quietly and unhurt, high above the wreck. No finer equestrian statue was ever looked at.

It was a forlorn and badly broken up regiment that went into Algiers that night. The wounded were taken to the hospitals in New Orleans, and the regiment across the river and quartered in a cotton press.

On the 7th the 33rd marched four miles down Canal street to Lake Pontchartrain and went into camp on the Metaire race course. It was detained here ten days, when companies B, D, H and I left on the steamer Battle for Fort Gaines, on Mobile Bay, the others following on the Peerless. Arrived at Fort Gaines at noon next day, bivouacked in the sand near the pier that night, and in the afternoon of the following day boarded an old ramshackle stern wheel boat, the Reserve, and crossed the bay and anchored in Navy Cove, not far from Fort Morgan.

While crossing there was a strong wind blowing in from the gulf and the crazy old river craft we were on strained and bent at an alarming rate. It was another scary sea experience for the 33rd, and many of the men pulled off their coats and shoes on what seemed a fair chance of having to swim ashore. On the trip we passed over the course taken by Farragut's fleet on the 5th of August before, when the monitor Tecumseh was blown up and Commander Craven and nearly his whole crew were lost, and where the fierce battle was had with the rebel ram Tennessee.

On the 21st we entered Fish river, a narrow and tortuous stream, and after twelve miles went ashore at Daniel's Mill. At this place we joined the 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 16th Corps. The brigade was composed of the 33rd Illinois, 10th Minnesota and 72nd and 95th Ohio. Col. McMillan of the 95th commanded the brigade, Gen. John McArthur the division, and Gen. A. J. Smith the corps. Gen. Canby was in command of all the forces.

An advance was now begun toward the defenses of Mobile, intrenching every time we stopped—a needless precaution, as there were only small scouting parties in our front. A line of battle was formed at the crack of every gun in the distance. In this way the brigade arrived on the morning of the 27th in the vicinity of the Spanish fort, formed line of battle and advanced into a ravine partly open to the rebel works and camped in the rain. We were greeted with quite a lively fusilade

of shells and musket balls, and it seemed much like our advance on Vicksburg. Davy of Company H was wounded in his tent on this evening. Col. Lippincott was now in command of the regiment.

Next morning we moved to another ravine and built log and earth works for protection. Cutting of C and Sergeant Keys of B were wounded. During the night there was heavy firing and the troops were called into line, but there was nothing particular the matter, and all the time there were heavy details from the regiment at work on the saps and trenches. On the 30th Sergt. Lott of C was wounded while at the breastworks, and a large piece of shell went through the tent of the orderly of Company B. Next day Gilmore of G had his ankle crushed by a piece of shell and Whiteman of the same company was wounded in the head while lying in his tent. April 1st was comparatively a quiet day, there not being much firing, and nothing of importance occurred within the next two days.

At 5:00 p. m. on the 4th a bombardment all along the line took place and continued until seven. Thompson of Company I was killed at this time. Our sap was within fifty yards of the fort on the 5th, and the exchange of shots was very brisk and was kept up for the next two days. On one of these days the whole regiment, under my command, was sent into the trenches to protect those at work on the advanced saps. It was an exceedingly busy time, as the Confederates had improvised some mortars, made from pine logs and bound with iron bands, with which they tossed shells into the trenches almost every minute of the day. These shells could easily be seen in their flight and were generally successfully dodged, but it kept the men very busy running backward and forward and around corners the day long.

We stayed in the trenches all night, and I remember that it was exceedingly difficult to keep the tired men awake; and I remember also that it was the first night in my life that I passed without a wink of sleep. On the 8th a shell from one of our own cannon severely wounded Sergeant Lott and another man of Company C, and Strowbridge of Company B was mortally wounded by the same shell; Strowbridge died April 10th. Cauffman of E was wounded later in the day. This was the third time he had been wounded in battle. At midnight loud cheering announced the evacuation of the Spanish fort, and our brigade, with others, marched in and took possession. Five mortars and twenty-five guns were found in the fort. This was our last battle.

Next day, the 9th of April, our division was in reserve while the 3rd division stormed the works at Blakely, four miles from the Spanish fort, to our right, capturing a large number of prisoners and three general officers, Liddell, Thomas and Cockerell, the last of whom is now a member of the United States Senate from Missouri. This was the last battle of the war, and it was on this day that Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox.

Gen. Grant had suggested the capture of Mobile almost at the beginning of the rebellion, and urged it four different times afterward, and it is a little strange that it was the last job that was done. Here, as at Vicksburg, we had no chance to see the captured city, but were put on the road at once. Marched at 10 a. m. on the 9th, and crossed Spanish river on a pontoon bridge, and, after five miles, camped on a pine ridge. Stayed at this place on the 10th, and moved but two miles on the next day. Company K, which had been left at New Orleans to guard baggage, came to us here.

On the morning of the 13th a salute of 100 guns was fired in celebration of the raising of the National Flag over Fort Sumter; we then marched nine miles. The next day the 33rd was rear guard for a supply train, always a hard service, and had a slow but tiresome tramp until 11:00 o'clock at night. On the 15th we put eighteen miles behind us, and made the same distance the next day. Moved nine miles on the 17th, crossing the Little Escambia river; eighteen miles on the 18th and fifteen the following day. On the 20th, waited for the 2nd and 3rd divisions to pass with their trains, and then marched nine miles through deep mud and camped near Greenville, Ala.

All these years I have remembered this town of Greenville on account of a horse incident, which I doubt the propriety of relating, as it was of interest to no one but myself, and I only do so to lay the foundation for the mentioning of another horse affair which occurred two days later.

When Lieut. Fyffe went home on furlough, some time before, I requested him to buy me the best saddle horse he could find in McLean county. He purchased a four-year-old black horse in Bloomington for which he paid $250.00. I received the horse while we were in camp at Lake Pontchartrain, and rode him just once over the shell road to New Orleans and return, when he was taken sick. With the greatest difficulty I succeeded in getting him as far as Greenville, where he had to be abandoned. Feeling quite bad over leaving my horse, and knowing we were in a region famed for its fine horses, I requested Sam Carnes of Company E and "Major" Anderson of Company H, who were acting as orderlies at headquarters, to get out into the country and buy me the best one that could be found. The day we left Greenville they took a scout and found a splendid young chestnut mare, which the people on the plantation where they purchased her said was a thoroughbred Glencoe, and she looked it every inch. The next day these same two soldiers took this mare and another horse I had and went on a foraging expedition. While at dinner, about a mile from the road, they were surrounded by a squad of Confederate cavalry. Carnes was severely wounded, and the "Major" received a bad shot through the leg. All the money they had and other personal effects were taken. Of course I lost both my horses and a saddle in addition. In some way Carnes succeeded in getting "Major" Anderson to the roadside by the time we passed, and there I found them, a very sorry looking pair. Count-

ing the mare at the same price as the horse I had left at Greenville, and I think she was worth a great deal more, I had lost about $700 worth of horse flesh in two days.

We remained at Greenville on the 22nd, where Gen. Grierson with his cavalry overtook us, bringing the official news of Lee's surrender. There was great rejoicing among the troops, and a salute was fired by the batteries.

On the 23rd we moved eighteen miles on the road to Montgomery, and on the afternoon of the 25th marched into that beautiful city and saw the National Flag waving from the first capitol of the Confederacy. This building was an attractive place for the Union soldiers, and they thronged through it every day of our stay. They organized a Congress in the Assembly rooms, with delegates from every command in the corps; elected a President pro tem of the Senate, and a Speaker of the House, and formally abolished the Ordinance of Secession passed by the first Confederate Congress. Tried Jefferson Davis for high treason, and sentenced him to be hung; passed a law increasing the pay of the private soldier to $100.00 per month, and changed the army rations from hard bread and salt pork to roast beef, turkey with cranberry sauce, oysters and pie. War was formally declared against England and France and an expedition organized to drive Maximilian out of Mexico, of which a private in the 33rd Illinois was given chief command.

On Monday, May 1st, sixteen days after the occurrence, Gen. Canby issued the official announcement of the assassination of President Lincoln; flags were placed at half mast, and half-hour guns fired throughout the day. On the 4th news came of the surrender of Johnston.

At 5:00 a. m. on the 10th our division started west, the 33rd in advance, and moved eight miles, passing through the beautiful little village of Prattville, where there was a cotton factory. On the 12th marched eighteen miles, and twenty-two on the 13th. The following day moved through Selma and a mile and a half beyond, having come eleven miles. Remained in this camp one day, and on the morning of the 14th went on board flat cars and reached Demopolis, a distance of fifty miles, at 4 p. m., and crossed the Tombigbee on a little steamer with a scow attached and camped near the river. At this place a Mr. Todd, a Confederate officer, attracted considerable attention; he was a brother of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.

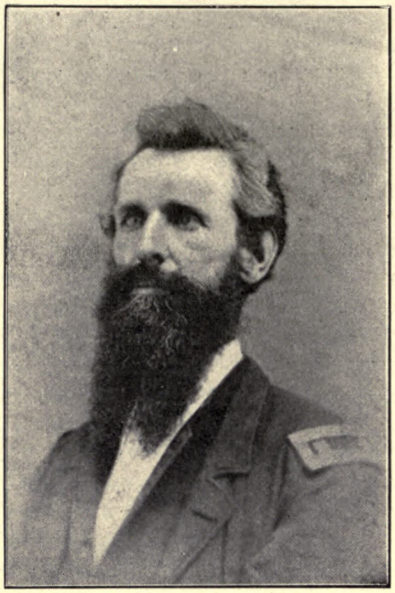
At 5:30 a. m. on the 17th marched three miles to McDowell's station and went on board train again for Meridian, Miss., fifty miles distant. The road was in a most dangerous condition. Every bridge swayed and cracked, and remembering our late disaster on the New Orleans road, we would have much preferred to make the journey on foot. Arrived at Meridian at dark, and went into camp near the town. On the 19th our camp was moved a short distance and made quite pleasant among the large pine trees, headquarters being in a log house near by. We were destined to stay in this place for a long time, but a statement of our life and services from day to day will be unnecessary, as they were altogether uneventful.

Now began in the 33rd a restlessness that had never appeared before. The war was over and the Union saved, and the soldiers could not be convinced that there was any good reason why they should not be sent home at once. Other regiments were going all the time, which added to the exasperation of our being detained. Guards for picket duty were required when there was no enemy, guards for the trains to Mobile, guards for this, that and the other. Large fatigue parties were asked for to load and unload trains and many other services not usually required of soldiers, and they did not perform them with any degree of cheerfulness. However, it was not all bad, as the camp was pleasant and healthful and we were in telegraphic communication with other parts of the country. There were frequent drills, and the regiment became very proficient in the bayonet exercise, a feature which was added to dress parade and made it very attractive. The captains in succession were required to take command at dress parade just for the experience, and mistakes were carefully watched for. It was quite a distinction for the officer who could conduct a parade without an error.

A tribe of Choctaw Indians came from their reservation and camped close by and sold blackberries to the soldiers. They gave a war dance and exhibitions of Indian ball playing. They chose sides, about twenty on a side; one side was dressed with horse tails fastened to the small of the back, the other with the tails of the deer. They wore no other clothing. The ground was laid off in about the shape and dimensions of a foot ball field. Two logs about twelve feet long were split, and two halves were placed upright in the ground, about six inches apart, at each end of the field. The game was to throw the ball through the space between the two halves of the logs. The ball was not to be touched with the hands, but was caught and thrown with two spoon-shaped arrangements, with handles three feet long. This was done with surprising accuracy. The game was begun by the ball being tossed high in the air in the midde of the field, when every "Injun", except a guard at each post, went for it with his spoons. The scrimmage that followed would make a foot ball game of this day seem tame. The running of those aborigines with the horse and deer tails bobbing behind, was the "greatest show on earth".

A grand celebration of the Fourth of July was held in camp, where speeches were made by the members of the regiment, and Capt. Lewis read the Declaration of Independence. The barbaric Fugitive Slave Law had gone, the Emancipation Proclamation had been issued, and the Declaration now seemed to mean something.

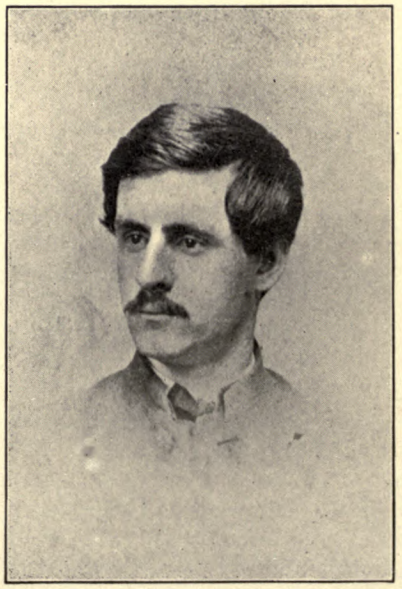
On May 24th we distinctly heard the explosion of ammunition at Mobile, more than 100 miles away, which knocked down many blocks of buildings. Lieuts. Sheeler and Moore were in the city with a detail of the regiment, but none was seriously injured.



FIRST ASST. SURGEON NATHAN W. ABBOTT.

FIRST ASST. SURGEON EDWIN MAY.

SECOND ASST. SURGEON HENRY T. ANTIS.



SECOND ASST. SURGEON OLIVER P. REX.

Died May 10. 1910 on Atlantic.

Col. Lippincott was sent to Selma to sit on a military commission, and Major Pope to the same place as Inspector General of Division. Other officers were detailed at different places on Courts Martial. On Aug. 8 Companies A and F were sent to Quitman to collect arms and assist in getting in cotton. Company C had been sent to Enterprise on July 20th, so that for a time those remaining were quite lonesome.

In July the regiment received transfers of men whose term of service had not expired, from the 72nd, 117th, 122nd and 124th Illinois. This filled the regiment to the maximum and brought about promotions in all the companies.

On August 12th Companies B, E, G and H were sent to Enterprise, leaving I and K at Meridian. We expected to remain at Enterprise some time, but while at church next day I was handed a telegram ordering the companies back to Meridian, preparatory to going to Vicksburg. I received this dispatch with much more satisfaction than Mr. Jefferson Davis did a telegram in church on the 3rd of April before. At three o'clock next morning we left by train for Meridian, and the following morning all the regiment but Company K started for Jackson by rail. Col. Lippincott remained in command of the Post at Meridian. We arrived at Jackson at 5:00 p. m. and moved out ten miles to Clinton and camped at ten o'clock at night without tents or baggage. This was our fourth trip over this road, and it ceased to have any interest except viewing our former battle grounds.

On Aug. 17th we were quartered in the "Marine Barracks" at Vicksburg, a most uncomfortable location. We stayed in these barracks until Aug. 31st, when we moved to "Lincoln Barracks", a fine situation on a hill overlooking the river. We occupied these quarters until Oct. 14th. Col. Lippincott resigned on Sept. 10th and came through Vicksburg on his way home on the 14th. Lieut. Col. Elliott succeeded as Colonel, Major Pope as Lieut. Colonel, and Capt. Gray of Company F was made Major. Dr. Rex and Assistant Surgeon Oliver P. Rex rejoined the regiment from detached service on Sept. 22nd. Capt. Geo. E. Smith came back on the 21st, after an absence of fifteen months as Provost Marshal at Baton Rouge.

Since Aug. 14th, the regiment had been called upon continually to load and unload steamboats and to do other labor of similar character. This service would have been cheerfully performed while the war was on, but now that it was over and they were crazy to go home the men several times were on the verge of revolt. Finally, more to get us out of the way than anything else, companies A, B, C, D, E and F were sent to Yazoo City and the other four up the river to Greenville. I had applied almost every day to Generals Slocum, Woods and Force, who were successively in command at Vicksburg, and written the war department for the muster-out of the regiment, but without success.

On Monday, Nov. 14th, I came down from Yazoo to Vicksburg and obtained an order from Gen. Osterhaus, who was then in command, for the muster-out of the 33rd. Captains Lewis and Dutton were in the city as members of a Court Martial. They secured a release and started back with me that night for Yazoo, and at eleven o'clock next day we gave the good news to a shouting and happy regiment.

The preparation of the muster-out rolls at once began and continued day and night. Lieut. Rozeine, mustering officer, came up on the 22nd, and next day mustered out the companies by roll call on the levee, the muster-out being dated November 24th.

We left Yazoo at dark on the Cairo Belle and were at Vicksburg at 2:00 p. m. next day. At 10:00 p. m. we embarked on the fine steamer Julia and started up the river, taking Lieut. Rozeine with us to muster out the companies at Greenville. As the boat neared the town about ten o'clock next night, the drum corps struck up the "Village Quickstep", and at once there came answering cheers from the companies awaiting us. How the shores echoed with "John Brown" and "Home Sweet Home", poured from happy soldier hearts returning to friends and home. Lieut. Rozeine landed and mustered out the four companies and they came on board There was little sleep on board the Julia that night.

Next day took on fifty cords of wood and three hundred boxes of coal at Napoleon, the 33rd assisting with great good will. There was now no objection to coaling a steamboat. On the 27th we were at Memphis and tied up for two hours, the men threatening to cut the cable. I telegraphed to Cairo to arrange for a train to Springfield. Arrived at Cairo at 2:00 a. m. on the 29th, landed and built fires and stayed around them until morning, secured a special train of twenty-seven cars, and left for Springfield at 10:00 a. m. Had a good lunch at Duquoin, supper at Centralia and breakfast at Decatur, and arrived at Camp Butler at 10:00 a. m., Thursday, Nov. 30th. In the afternoon the regiment was formed in double column and was addressed by Gov. Oglesby, Adjt. Gen. Haynie and Hon. Newton Bateman. Col. Lippincott was also present to greet us. The next four days were passed in making out discharges, turning over government property and waiting for the paymaster.

It was very imporant that I should reach my home as soon as possible, and on the 5th of December I visited each company in its quarters and bid its members good-bye. In all my life I do not recall a harder trial than the separation from the men and officers with whom I had been so long associated. The National Flag we had carried in many battles and on many weary marches was taken to the parade ground and given three good-bye cheers. They were the last cheers given the Old Flag by the Thirty-Third Illinois Veteran Volunteers. On the forenoon of the 6th the men were paid by Major Carnahan and hurried to their homes. Next day the officers were paid, all regimental affairs adjusted, all government property turned over, and the service of the Thirty-Third Illinois Veteran Volunteers in the great Civil War was finished.

CHAPTER XIV.

OUR FLAGS.—CONCLUSION.

Fair is our flag—"Flag of the Free!"
But the truths it announces are fairer.
Rare is our flag in its beauty;
But its mystical teachings are rarer.

White are the stars in the union;
But the justice they stand for is whiter.
Bright are the red and white stripes;
But the glory they tell of is brighter.

Clear are its colors resplendent;
But the rights they assure are clearer.
Dear are our memories of it;
But our hopes for its future are dearer.

—*Robert Allen Campbell.*

The sentiment of the old soldier for the flag of his regiment can not be described. The bond that fastens soldiers together in its peculiar strength and steadfast firmness, is represented by the Flag. In battle it is the symbol of the courage and honor of those who follow it. The soldier will desert a wounded and dying comrade to go with it to certain death, and where it will be passed from one dying grasp to another, and then another, and still another, so long as a single star or a single stripe or thread of silk remains, or until the last drop of blood has been spilled. It is to him the glory and majesty of his country. It is the emblem of his native land. Around it cluster stirring memories of march and battle, and recollections of heroic deeds. After many years, when the few that are left gather about it, they do not greet it with cheers and shoutings, but in silence and with reverent tears.

My heart has been thrilled a thousand times when I have seen the color guard of the 33rd march to its place on the color line. What splendid young fellows they were, selected for their known courage and soldierly bearing! How firmly and proudly they stood, the flags lovingly flapping their bronzed faces, while the battalion formed upon the colors! To belong to the color guard was a distinction. To carry the National Flag in battle was the highest honor that could be given a soldier. How splendid was the color bearer as he held the flag high above his head in the storm of shot and shell as a beacon to his comrades! And how the fighting soldier, teeth set, eyes aflame and face black with powder, looked toward it from time to time to see that all was well! What an inspiration it was to see the flags dotting the long line of battle, the National colors in front, those of the State close behind. *The Nation first, then the State.* To maintain this the battles of the Civil War were fought.

In memory we see our flag floating above the bayonets and gleaming guns of our regiment. We see it in the open wood and tangled thickets, in swamp and field, in ravine and valley, creeping up the hill slopes, dancing in the breeze, waving defiantly, and always fluttering to the front amid smoke and flame and bursting shells.

These memories, and the recollection of those who fell beneath it, sanctify and glorify it in the heart of every soldier who marched and fought in the ranks of the 33rd. Our Flag means for us four of the freshest and most memorable years of our lives. It means friendships that have continued unbroken and undiminished for nearly half a century, and will continue until the last comrade folds his hands in final "parade rest".

Within late years many inquiries have come to me from members of the regiment as to the flags we carried in the service. Under what circumstances were they received? What disposition was made of them? The flag used by the 33rd from its organization up to October 20th, 1861, was one presented by the women of Bloomington to the "Normal Rifles", and was carried by that company before its connection with the regiment. What became of the flag, I do not know. [This flag was taken care of by Col. Charles E. Hovey, and at his death was presented to Capt. J. H. Burnham of Bloomington, who now has it in his possession.—V. G. Way.]

At nine o'clock on the morning of October 20th, 1861, at Arcadia, Mo., Mr. Benjamin R. Cutler, a representative of the teachers of Chicago, presented the 33rd with a stand of colors which cost $130.00. Mr. Cutler made a most fitting address, which was appropriately responded to by Col. Hovey. The regiment started that same afternoon for Frederiektown, carrying its new and greatly prized flags.

Those colors were carried until after Vicksburg, when

they had become much faded, worn and tattered. After the regiment had returned from Jackson and was in camp on the river, Mr. George W. Spofford, Principal of the Foster School and chairman of a committee of the Chicago teachers, came to Vicksburg and presented the regiment with a new stand of colors, taking the old ones with him on his return. I have no record of the exact date of this presentation.

In 1901, I discovered in a scrap book, which had been kept by my mother, a clipping from the Chicago "Times" of Dec. 14th, 1865, which I regard of enough interest to insert here. It is likely that this is the only account in existence of that incident, as the files of the Chicago papers were all burned in the great fire of 1871:

THE ILLINOIS NORMAL REGIMENT.

RETURN OF THE BATTLE COLORS TO THEIR ORIGINAL DONORS.

SPEECHES BY COL. I. H. ELLIOTT, W. H. WELLS, B. R. CUTLER AND G. W. SPOFFORD.

AN INTERESTING EVENT.

The principals of the public schools of the city, together with several of the High School teachers, met at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, in the rooms of the board of education, to welcome Col. I. H. Elliott, of the Normal or Thirty-Third regiment, and to receive again the flag which had been presented to the regiment in 1863 by the teachers of the public schools.

The Normal regiment was one of the earliest formed regiments in the state, and was largely composed of teachers, one whole company having been recruited from the State Normal school. The regiment, at different times during the war, has been the recipient of two flags and one ensign, the donations of the teachers of Chicago. All of these have now been returned to the custody of the teachers who gave them, two having been returned some time since.

The flag yesterday returned showed upon its folds the marks of battle and the trace of long and arduous service. It was presented to the regiment just after the fall of Vicksburg by Mr. Geo. W. Spofford, Principal of the Foster School, and has been through the Red River expedition, through the battles of Cache River, Bolivar and Black River Bridge, and was one of the first flags to be planted on the bastions of Fort Esperanza.

Superintendent Pickard called the meeting to order, and, after making some general statements in regard to the regiment and his peculiar interest in it, as a regiment recruited from the ranks of the teachers, introduced Col. I. H. Elliott, who spoke as follows:

"Teachers of the Public Schools of Chicago:—I am commissioned by my comrades of the 33rd Illinois Infantry to return to you the banner which you entrusted to our care nearly three years ago. We received it at Vicksburg, and, since that memorable siege, it has been with us in all our wanderings and floated over us in every battle. It has been in sight of the remembered fields of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, and waved in front of the first capitol of the now defunct Confederacy. 6,000 miles we have carried it, but never a step backward. Brave men have died beneath its folds and now lie buried on the plain and by the sea. We held it as a sacred trust from you, and now give it again into your hands, rent by battle and by tempest, with the proud satisfaction that we have done you no discredit, and that we did what we were able for the preservation of our common country. That flag is enveloped by the devotion of every soldier who followed it. Preserve it in memory of those who fell beneath it and in remembrance of the toils of those who brought it home. Its history is the history of the 'Normal Regiment', and with this record we give it back to you.

"The teachers of the public schools of Chicago have had, and ever will have, our warmest gratitude for kindness shown to us during the many days of our service. We knew that you were our friends and the friends of every sword and musket in our country's grand army; we are proud to have borne through this war, from the beginning to the end, and even beyond the 'last ditch', a banner on which was inscribed: 'Presented by the teachers of the public schools of Chicago'. We love every thread and fiber of our dear old battle flag, and as long as we remember our comrades, dead and living, we will remember it and those who entrusted it to our care."

Mr. Benjamin R. Cutler responded in a few words, giving a brief history of the flag, and an account of his own presentation of it to the regiment.

Mr. W. H. Wells, ex-superintendent of schools, being called upon, spoke as follows:

"I know that I speak the sentiments of the teachers of the public schools when I say this is a proud day for them. I need not say that the hearts of the teachers at the time these flags were sent to the Third-Third regiment, beat in unison; and such a beating, such a throbbing of patriotism would have done your hearts good if you could have witnessed the spontaneous gush of feeling on all occasions when we discussed these questions. The gentleman who took his seat (Mr. Cutler) went at his own expense, because he chose to do so, and no money was ever given more heartily, more spontaneously, more because the teachers could not but give it, than that which went for the purchase of this flag. And there is no reason to recount what your regiment has done. We are proud of it; we have ever been proud of it. We have never heard any word detracting from the spirit of valor and patriotism that has, from first to last, distinguished your regiment. We welcome you with pride and heartfelt thanks. You, sir, and your brave comrades, some of whom return with you, but many of whom fell upon the battlefield, have protected us, and we have not forgotten it. I know there are those who think the soldier finds his reward in the glory of the battlefield, but the most of the men who went with your regiment went with the spirit of true patriotism; but, while some of us could not go to the battlefield, others went for us, and for me. If my children, defenseless as they were, when I could not go to the battlefield—if they have been protected by you, let me never forget the debt of gratitude I owe.

"I know nations are not always grateful. Some of the soldiers in the armies of England have begged for bread, as the poet says,

'Through lands their valor saved',

but I trust it will never be said of us. We delight to honor you, and our hearts will ever be filled with gratitude for what you have done for us and for our common country."

Mr. Geo. W. Spofford Principal of the Foster School, then narrated the incidents connected with his journey to Vicksburg to present the flag just returned. He said it was a source of great satisfaction that the flag had been returned after so many vicissitudes by the hands into whose care it had been at first consigned, having never fallen into the hands of the enemy. As chairman of the committee that presented the flags, he recommended that the colors that had been returned to his hands be sent to the state Normal University, there to be deposited in the archives of the University for safe keeping. The University was the headquarters of the regiment, and it seemed highly proper that they should be returned there till the state provided for a general collection of its flags.

Mr. Cutler moved that the colors be returned to the State Normal University by Col. Elliott. The motion prevailed.

On our muster-out, not as I remember by any formal action, but by the general consent and desire of the regiment, I was delegated to return these flags to those

who had given them. I took the flags to my home and within a few days to Chicago, where they were returned as stated in the foregoing account. In compliance with the request of that meeting, I took them direct to Normal and turned them over to President Hewitt. There was a meeting in the chapel of all the instructors and students to receive them.

While there is no mention of it in any record of the regiment that I have, I know that there was at least one other stand of colors carried by the regiment which were drawn from the government and which are now in the Flag Room at Springfield.

First Sergeant Ira J. Bloomfield, of Company C, was appointed the first Color Sergeant, by Col. Hovey, and the flag received on October 20th was placed in his hands and he carried it at Fredericktown. Bloomfield was discharged Jan. 13th, 1862, to accept a captaincy in the 26th Illinois, served with distinction in that regiment until the close of the war, became its Colonel, and was made Brevet Brigadier General. He lives in Monte Vista, Colorado.

Bloomfield was succeeded by Sergeant Edward A. Bird, of Company E, who was one of the bravest and finest appearing soldiers in the regiment. He was killed at Vicksburg, May 22nd, 1863, having asked permission "to die with his company" that was to lead in the charge.

Sergeant Spillman F. Willis carried the National Flag that day until wounded, when it was taken by Corporal Samuel Shaw, of Company C. Willis was killed March 2nd, 1865. Who carried the colors in other engagements, I am not now able to state.

Corporal Albert B. Capron, of Company B, was a member of the first color guard. He was a son of the late General Horace Capron, and a second cousin of Capt. Allyn Capron, of the "Rough Riders", who was the first American officer to be killed in the advance on Santiago, in the Spanish-American war. Capron was discharged in 1862 to accept a commission in the 14th Illinois Cavalry, and throughout the war his career was most brilliant. He participated in twenty-three general battles, and had two horses shot under him duuring the siege of Atlanta. Capt. Capron was three times made a prisoner and received three severe wounds in the service of his country. After the war he became purchasing agent for the Japanese government. He died at Winnetka, Ill., April 9, 1901.

There were scores of men who served in the ranks of the 33rd who attained prominence in after life that are quite as well deserving of notice as any that I have mentioned, and I regret that the necessary limits of this narrative absolutely prevent it, nor is there space to make particular mention and give personal credit for many brave deeds performed by the men of the regiment during the war.

It is a noteworthy fact that at least fifty sons of the members of the 33rd were soldiers in the late Spanish-American war. I have the records of but a few of them, but they are so conspicuous that I think them worthy to go with that of their fathers in the Civil War.

Henry Newell Way, son of Comrade Virgil G. Way, graduated at West Point in 1899 and was appointed to the Fourth Infantry, serving in the Philippine Islands. For the bravery and ability he had shown in many engagements he was, by the recommendation of the late Gen. Lawton, assigned to the command of Native Scouts, and, while leading a charge on the trenches of the enemy near Santa Maria, August 28, 1900, was killed. His commanding officers speak of him in the highest terms, saying, "In the death of Lieut. Way the army loses one of its best and bravest officers." The heart of every member of the 33rd will go out in sympathy to Comrade Way in the loss of his gallant and splendid son.

Three of the sons of Capt. G. H. Norton, of Company A, joined Troop B of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, that was organized in Arizona. Two of them were with the little squad that followed Roosevelt on to the hill in advance of the regiment at San Juan. Oliver B. Norton was shot dead at Roosevelt's side. All of the squad of fourteen were down but four when the regiment came up, and Edward Norton, a sergeant, was in command of this little number. Both boys were mentioned in Roosevelt's report for conspicuous gallantry.

Luke Dickerman, of Company A, had a son in the 11th and one in the 17th United States Infantry in the Philippines.

It is to be regretted that our reunions have been so few and far between, and of those that have occurred I have been able to attend but a small number. I remember our first at Bloomington in 1875, when James T. Fields spoke at our banquet, and another notable one in 1890, when Gov. Joseph W. Fifer, who was killed at Jackson, but did not stay killed, delivered a splendid address. There was another address delivered on that occasion by the wife of a member of the 33rd which I deem well worthy to go into this record. [The lady who delivered the address is Mrs. I. H. Elliott.—V. G. Way.] It was as follows:

"My womanly curiosity has been excited to know just why I have been invited to appear upon this scene. It may be that you have invited your wives and sisters to participate in this reunion in order that they may not ask you so many questions about it when you get home. It may be that you have listened to the same speeches and heard the same stories so often that you want to see if even the tongue of a woman may not pleasantly vary the monotony. I am sure that if you had heard the praises of the bravery, gallantry, patriotism and learning of the 33rd as often as I have, you certainly must desire by this time to change the subject.

"I have heard so much about the patriotism of this regiment that I begin to think patriotism is a rare commodity in this country; so much of its bravery, that I wonder that any of you ever came back alive; so much of its learning, that I have come to regard it as a kind of perambulating university. It is said that your

only recreations were spelling schools and recitations in calculus and analytical geometry.

"Undoubtedly you remember the time you refused to move because there was a misspelled word in the order of the commanding general. You remember also when your first colonel was struck in the breast with a spent ball at the engagement of Cache river, and that he was so intent upon calculating its trajectory that he forgot all about the battle and came near being taken prisoner; and how your last colonel objected to going into the charge at Vicksburg on the 22nd of May, giving as an excuse that he had to go to the rear, where it was quiet, to calculate an eclipse of the sun.

"It is regimental history that Moulton, of Company I, carried forty pounds of geological specimens in his knapsack from Arcadia, by the way of Batesville, to Helena, where they were siezed by Gen. Curtis to build a fort. It was a private of the 33rd who visited Gen. Grant and insisted that he should reduce Vicksburg upon the plan of Scipio, the son of Emilius Paulus, in the siege of Carthage. Gen. Grant thanked him and told him if he ever should want to learn anything he would go and stay all night with the 33rd.

"The morals of the regiment were quite as conspicuous as its learning. The regiment was ordered to attend divine services every first day of the week, but for some reason the order was almost always misspelled. There were several members of the 33rd who never played chuck-a-luck. Bloomington ought to be proud of this regiment.

"But, seriously, I am prepared to maintain that the 33rd regiment was not only the most learned but the handsomest and bravest that ever entered the service. I go further and say they carried not only the clearest heads in the army, but the biggest hearts. I have never yet seen a member of this regiment who did not seem to have an old-fashioned latchstring to his heart and purse, and it was always out. If ever I am reduced to the sad necessity of asking a favor I shall go straight to a 33rder, knowing he would put himself on half rations for a year before he would refuse my request.

"There is much sentiment connected with the 'old soldier', but what a dry crust life would be without any glamour, any make-believes. We will neither deceive nor wrong any one to wrap bunting around every old soldier until he stands out before the world a colossal hero.

"Men enlisted from various motives, but as the years come and go and bring returns of the 22nd of May, it finds in each of your hearts a deep and increasing love for the flag of your country, and the day you fought most desperately, for it is the supreme day of your lives.

"My interest and enthusiasm for the 33rd may be accounted for when I tell you that a number of my schoolmates belonged to Company E; and Princeton people to this day share your loss of that gallant soldier and courteous gentleman, Julian E. Bryant. It may not be out of place for me to say that I not only watched your career in the old war days, but for a short distance followed your footsteps. I went to Vicksburg in the service of the government in the fall of 1863, soon after you left for the Department of the Gulf. It was my fortune to walk in the trenches you made during those burning June days, soon after you left them, and to stand within the fort on the outer slope of which, on the 22nd of May, you planted this flag, which you still so fondly cherish.

"Mothers, wives, sisters, daughters of the 33rd, how proud we are of our regiment. I hope it does not seem out of place that the soldier's wife is ever ready to accept an invitation to a soldier's reunion. Women as well as men heard the first gun which fired on Fort Sumter. Loyal women, as well as loyal men, did noble work during the Civil War.

"I never admired the Spartan mother. The American mother did well if she did not hold back her boy. With their first-born marching to the front, work became the mother's only solace, and she took upon herself added tasks. She sent the extra blanket to some one's else boy; denied herself comforts that the parched lips of some unknown soldier might have a taste of wine, and in the evening twilight how she knitted and cried! The name of this mother is Legion. Almost every able-bodied man seized his gun; every woman, able-bodied or not, seized her needle, and the soldiers' aid societies, from Maine to California, showed what she did with it. What garments were fashioned and made; what stockings and mittens were knit; what fruit dried; what stacks of quilts and blankets were gathered; what farewell feasts were spread; what good-byes were said in those sad days of the sixties! No weeping Niobe was the American mother, but rather, like Briareus, the hundred-handed, she reached out in every direction to help the soldier. The loyal woman having said 'good-bye' to her husband, brother or lover, proceeded to organize relief for him.

"The work done for the army by the Northern women cannot be estimated. Hundreds of thousands of women, during the four years of the war, gave all their leisure, all the money they could save or beg, to the soldiers. Discouragements, overwhelming responsibilities never caused them to flag. To the last they increased in devotion and zeal. Summer's heat nor winter's cold did not keep them from their posts.

"The great fairs for the soldiers in many of our largest cities were marvelous. The administrative ability which carried them on was only equalled by their fabulous success.

"Not content with work at home, woman made her way through all hindrances to the bedside of the sick and wounded soldiers. She gave up home with the order and daintiness which a woman loves; she risked her life in fever hospitals; she lived in tents and slept in ambulances.

"It was the prompting of a woman's heart which lead to the stupendous work of the Christian and sanitary commissions. Through these committees over $100,000,000 were spent for our sick and wounded.

" 'Twas a woman's pen wrote 'Uncle Tom's Cabin', a story which helped this nation set free over four millions of human beings. 'Twas a woman's voice which first sang:

'In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea;
As he died to make men holy,
Let us die to make men free.'

" 'Twas a woman's hand, and a Southern woman's, which plucked the first flower for the first Decoration Day.

"For these services I claim for woman no wreath of laurel; only let it be remembered that during those scorching, livid days of the Civil War it may truly be said of woman: 'She hath done what she could.' "

In writing this narrative it has been my object mainly to give the more important experiences of the regiment, its battles, lines of travel, dates and places of encampment, so that it can be readily seen where and what it was engaged in on any day of its four years and three months of service. This I could not have done without the aid of the diaries of Capt. Lewis, Lucius Rogers of Company B, Luther H. Prosser, J. Wiley Moore of Company C, James Bateman of Company D, and Marshall's "Army Life". Those little volumes are pathetic, and eloquent of the old days. They are worn and dim, and for the most part written in pencil, much of which had to be deciphered by the aid of a magnifying glass. It is no injustice to others to say that the diaries of Capt. Lewis were the most valuable, as he kept track of every hour of the regiment's service.

The surviving members of the 33rd will be under the greatest obligations to Virgil G. Way of Company B for his tireless and persistent energy in collecting material for this work, and for his extensive and laborious correspondence in determining the place and date of death of those who have died since the war, and locating those still living. But for the deep interest taken in the regiment by Comrade Way, it is not likely that a history of any kind of the 33rd would have been written.

In closing this narrative it is but justice to myself to say that it has been written on the plains of New Mexico, without access to any records except the meager material sent me, and without consultation or advice, which I so much needed, with any members of the regiment, except by a desultory and unsatisfactory correspondence, and any injustice or neglect that may appear in these pages, I trust the generosity of my old comrades will overlook.

The surviving members of our old regiment are scattered over this broad land, but the ties that were formed in a great emergency still hold them strongly together, and the tender memories of our comrades who have gone will remain in our faithful keeping.

Dear Comrades, the measureless sacrifices you made to preserve the unity and enhance the glory of this Nation have had their reward and fruition in the mighty progress your country has made since you marched under the flag of the 33rd. Our government has blazed the way for better conditions for the whole brotherhood of mankind. It is in the same grand old fight that has been going on from the beginning of the world, and must go on forever. Your part in saving the Nation's life and honor is done, and well done, and you have lived to see your country exalted, purified and grown mighty in unity and liberty.

I must now give to myself the command I have often given to you—Halt!

J. H. Elliott
Col. 33d Ills. Vol. Infy.

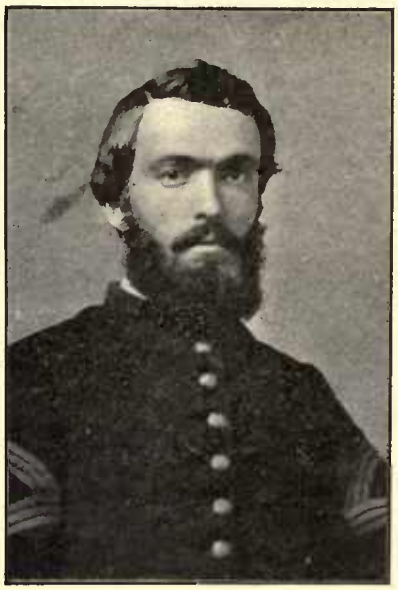
THIRTY-THIRD ILLINOIS VETERAN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

Organized at Bloomington, Illinois, in August, 1861; re-enlisted at Indianola, Texas, December 31st, 1864; mustered out of the United States Service at Vicksburg, Miss., November 24th, 1865, by reason of Special Order No. 100, Headquarters Department of Mississippi, and received its final discharge at Camp Butler, Illinois, December 7th, 1865. Over two thousand names were borne on its muster rolls from first to last.

ROSTER OF FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
COLONEL.			
Hovey, Charles E.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 5 Sept., '62....	Wounded at Cache River, Ark., 7 July, '62. Promoted Brigadier General. Brevet Major General of Vol., 13 Mch., '65.
Lippincott, Charles E.....	Chandlerville..	5 Sept., '62, to 10 Sept., '65...	Wounded 22 May, '63. Promoted Brevet Brigadier General 17 Feb., '65. Promoted Brigadier General. Veteran.
Elliott, Isaac H..	Princeton	21 Sept., '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Promoted Brevet Brigadier General 7 Dec., '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
LIEUT. COLONEL			
Lockwood, William R.....	Quincy.....	4 Oct., '61, to 1 Mch., '62.....	Resigned for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Lippincott, Charles E.....	Chandlerville ..	1 Mch., '62, to 5 Sept., '62....	Promoted Colonel.
Roe, Edward R.....	Bloomington...	5 Sept., '62, to 29 May, '63	Wounded 22 May, '63. Resigned for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Potter, Leander H.....	Bloomington...	29 May, '63, to 12 Sept., '64...	Wounded 22 May, '63. Resigned for disability at Brashear City, La. Veteran.
Elliott, Isaac H.....	Princeton	12 Sept., '64, to 21 Sept., '65 ..	Promoted Brevet Colonel 13 March, '65. Promoted Colonel.
Pope, Henry H.....	Taylorville....	21 Sept., '65, to 7 Dec., '65....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
MAJOR.			
Roe, Edward R.....	Bloomington...	30 Aug., '61, to 5 Sept., '62....	Promoted from "C" Company. Promoted Lieut. Colonel.
Potter, Leander H.....	Bloomington...	5 Sept., '62, to 29 May, '63	Promoted from "A" Company. Wounded at Cuckle Burr Landing, Miss. Promoted Lieut. Colonel.
Elliott, Isaac H.....	Princeton	29 May, '63, to 12 Sept., '64 ...	Promoted from "E" Co. Served with Gen. Washburn as Chief of Staff. Promoted Lieut. Colonel.
Pope, Henry H.....	Taylorville.....	12 Sept., '64, to 21 Sept., '65..	Promoted from "D" Company. Promoted Lieut. Colonel. Veteran.
Gray, Elijah H.....	Winchester.....	21 Sept., '65, to 7 Dec., '65 ...	Promoted from "F" Co. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
ADJUTANT.			
Crandall, Frederick M.....	Stark County..	30 Aug., '61, to 23 Nov., '62....	Promoted from "B" Co. Resigned for promotion as Captain in the 48th U. S. C. I.
Gove, E. Aaron.....	New Rutland ...	23 Nov., '62, to 18 June, '64...	Promoted from "B" Co. Wounded 17 May, '63. Resigned at Brashear City, La.
Ingraham, Duncan G.....	DuPage County	18 June, '64, to 7 Dec., '65....	Promoted from Sergeant Major. Served as Asst. Adjutant General Dept. Miss. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
QUARTERMASTER.			
Wright, Simeon.....	Kinmundy.....	30 Aug., '61, to 22 Aug., '64....	Promoted from "K" Co. Resigned at Brashear City, La.
Fulks, Richard B.....	Beardstown	22 Aug., '64, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Promoted from Q. M. Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
SURGEON.			
Rex, George P.....	Perry.....	15 Aug., '61, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Served as Medical Director Dept. of the Gulf. Re-enlisted 14 Aug., '64. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST ASST. SURGEON.			
Abbott, Nathan W	Salem.....	3 Feb., '62, to 17 Nov., '62.....	Resigned for promotion.
May, Edwin	Arcadia, Mo....	25 Aug., '62, to 17 Sept. '64....	By special order No. 188 Hdqrs. Dept. Gulf 16 July, '64. Promoted Surgeon of the 99th Illinois.
Wallace, Hugh L.....	.....	26 June, '65 to 14 Oct., '65	Resigned at Yazoo City, Miss.
2ND ASST. SURGEON.			
Antis, Henry T.....	.....	21 Nov., '62, to 14 June, '65...	Promoted Surgeon of the 47th Ill. Infantry.
Rex, Oliver P.....	Griggsville.....	10 Aug., '65 to 7 Dec., '65.....	Promoted from Hospital Steward. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
CHAPLAIN.			
Eddy, Herman A.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 31 July, '63....	Resigned at Vicksburg, Miss.
Coltrin, Nathaniel P.....	.....	9 June, '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.

CHAPLAIN NATHANIEL P. COLTRIN.



SERGEANT MAJOR JOHN LEYS.

QUARTERMASTER SERGT. ELMER WASHBURN.

QUARTERMASTER SERGT. ELIJAH L. DEXTER.

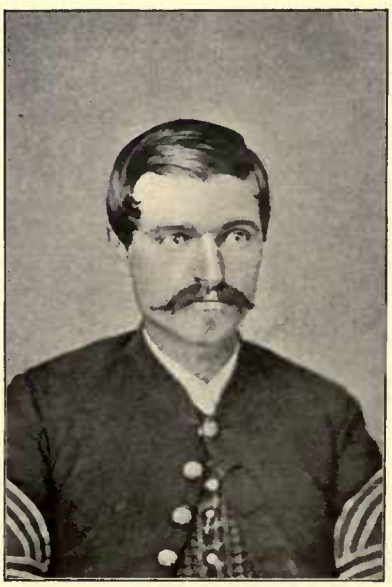
ROSTER OF NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
SERGEANT MAJOR.			
Wilson, John X.	Bloomington...	31 Aug., '61, to 29 Jan., '63....	Promoted from "A" Co. Promoted to 2nd Lieut. of "F" Co.
Wilcox, Charles E.	Lake County...	3 Sept., '63, to 30 Sept. '63....	Promoted from "A" Co. Discharged for promotion as Captain 92 U. S. C. I.
Ingraham, Duncan G.	DuPage County	30 Sept., '63, to 18 June, '64...	Promoted from "B" Co. Promoted Adjutant of the Regiment. Veteran.
Leys, John	White Oak Grove....	18 June, '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted from "C" Co. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Q. M. SERGEANT.			
Washburn, Elmer.	Centralia.....	31 Aug., '61, to 14 Sept., '62...	Promoted from "B" Co. Date of Commission, 18 Nov., 1861; discharged at Helena, Ark. Disability.
Fulks, Richard B.	Beardstown	1 Oct., '62, to 22 Aug., '64.....	Promoted from "K" Co. Promoted Quartermaster of the regiment.
Dexter, Elijah L.	Bureau Co.....	22 Aug., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted from "E" Co. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
COM. SERGEANT.			
Tilden, Samuel.	Alma.....	31 Aug., '61, to 8 April, '62....	Promoted from "B" Co. Date of Commission, 18 Nov., '61; Discharged at Black River, Mo., for disability.
Prosser, Luther H.	Kinmundy.....	19 April, '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted from "K" Co. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
HOSPITAL STEWARD.			
Saunders, Reamer A.	Bureau Co.....	26 Aug., '61, to 20 Dec., '61....	Promoted from "E" Co. Discharged at Arcadia, Mo., for disability.
Little, Jehu..	Marshall.....	1 Oct., '61, to 9 Oct., '62.....	Promoted from "G" Co. Detailed Brigade H. S., 3 Jan., '62. Promoted H. S. Regular Army.
Gates, Benjamin	Camp Grove...	1 Jan., '62, to 10 Jan., '63.....	Promoted from "H" Co. Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Rex, Oliver P.	Griggsville.....	10 Jan., '63, to 10 Aug., '65....	Promoted from "A" Co. Promoted Asst. Surgeon of the regiment.
Suffield, Brice.	Chandlerville ..	31 Aug., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted from "K" Co. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
DRUM MAJOR.			
Ralls, William C.	Brooklyn.....	19 Oct., '61, to 18 May, '65 ...	Promoted from "C" Co. Discharged for disability at Terre Bonne, La.
FIFE MAJOR.			
Kitchen, Joseph L.	Lexington.....	1 Sept., '62, to 20 Nov., '62....	Promoted from "C" Co. Discharged at Paterson, Mo., for disability.
Wakeman, Bradford J.	DuPage Co.....	1 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted from "B" Co. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
PRINCIPAL MUSICIAN.			
Kitchen, Charles A.	Lexington.....	.. July, '62, to 20 Nov., '62....	Promoted from Regt. Band. M. O. by General Order discharging enlisted musicians. at Paterson, Mo.
Robinson, Danl. Z.	Virginia	..... to 4 Sept., '64....	Promoted from "K" Co. as Asst. P. Musician. Returned to Company by order of Col. I. H. Elliott.
Dickinson, Piercy.	Lynnville.....	1 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted from "F" Co. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.

COMMISSARY SERGT. LUTHER H. PROSSER.

HOSPITAL STEWARD BRICE SUFFIELD.

PRINCIPAL MUSICIAN PIERCY DICKENSON.



FIFE MAJOR BRADFORD J. WAKEMAN.

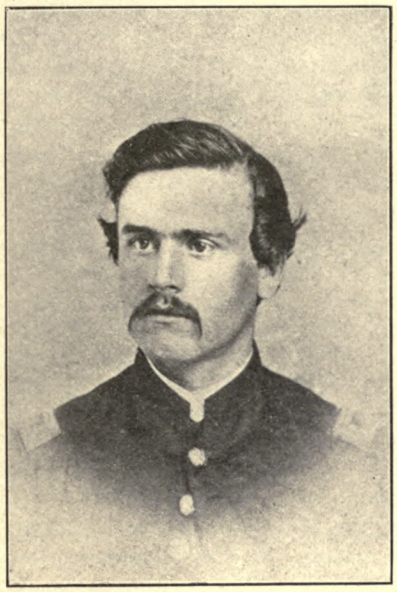
ROSTER OF BAND.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
LEADER.			
Elder, Charles S.....	Lexington.....	19, Sept., '61, to 16 Aug., '62..	Enlisted for the Band. Mustered out by genl. order as to musicians.
1ST CLASS.			
Greene, Charles	McLean Co.....	15 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	Transferred from "B" Co. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Powley, J. W.....	Lexington.....	19 Sept., '61, to 16 Aug., '62...	Enlisted for the Band. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Scott, Edward E.....	Lyndon.....	19 Sept., '61, to 16 Aug., '62...	Enlisted for the Band. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
2ND CLASS.			
Dunkle, George M.....	Lexington.....	19 Sept., '61, to 16 Aug., '62...	Enlisted for the Band. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Cutler, William.....	Lexington.....	19 Sept., '61, to 16 Aug., '62...	Enlisted for the Band. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Elder, George G.....	Bloomington...	19 Sept., '61, to 16 Aug., '62...	Enlisted for the Band. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Milliken, F. W.....	Lyndon.....	15 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	Transferred from — Co. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
3RD CLASS.			
Bull, Elisha.....	Lyndon.....	15 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Kitchen, Charles A.....	Lexington.....	19 Sept., '61, to .. July, '62...	Promoted Principal Musician of the Regiment.
Loman, George A.....	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	Transferred from "B" Co. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Lyon, Edgar.....	McLean Co	21 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	Transferred from "K" Co. 1 Oct., '61. M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Minter, C. A.....	Chillicothe.....	15 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	M. O. by general order as to musicians.
McWilliams, James.....	McLean Co.....	15 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Sanders, J. B.....	Centralia.....	15 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Scott, Samuel G.....	Lyndon.....	15 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62....	M. O. by general order as to musicians.
Woodward, August G.....	Lexington.....	19 Sept., '61, to 16 Aug., '62...	Enlisted for the Band. M. O. by general order as to musicians.

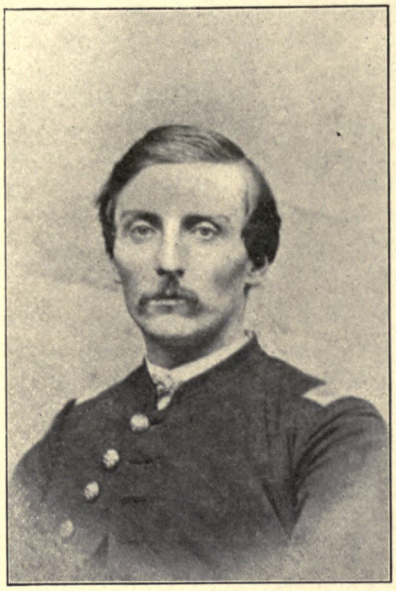
CAPTAIN GOULD H. NORTON.

CAPTAIN J. HOWARD BURNHAM.
Secretary of Regimental Association for many years.

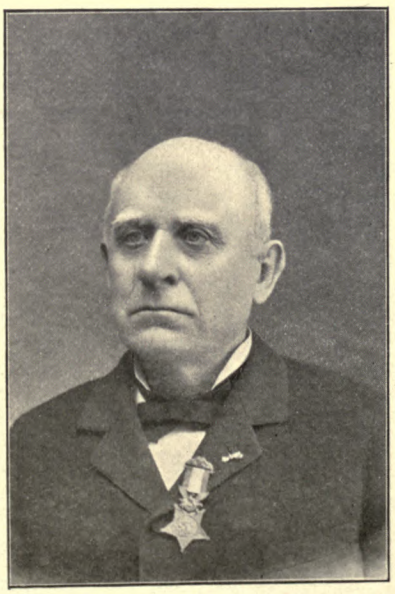
CAPTAIN HARVEY J. DUTTON.



FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES R. FYFFE.



SECOND LIEUTENANT CHARLES TOBEY.



ORDERLY SERGEANT EDWARD M. PIKE.
Awarded Medal of Honor for gallantry at Cache River, Ark., 7 July, 1862. Past Pres. of Regimental Association.

COMPANY SKETCHES AND ROSTERS.

"A" COMPANY.

A BRIEF SKETCH BY J. H. BURNHAM.

It is the 19th day of July, 1901, and, as I am seated on the piazza of my comfortable home at 507 E. Mulberry Street, Bloomington, Illinois, my thoughts recur to this day forty years ago, when the rapidly moving events of the historic drama of 1861 were fast bringing into existence the military organization known as the Normal, or 33rd Illinois Infantry Regiment.

Where are those noble spirits who were then my associates and who were patriotically doing their best to join the army and serve their country, not even knowing whether they had a country which was worth saving? Echo answers where to the roll call of some of these persons, but happily and fortunately this little volume to a remarkable degree answers the call and tells what has become of nearly every comrade and also assures us that a very respectable proportion, even after forty long years have passed, are alive and well and able to read and treasure these pages of records of their army careers.

It is quite possible that nowhere in the United States is there to be found another Civil War regimental organization with such a well preserved record of each individual's whereabouts, or with such a strong and abiding feeling of comradeship, with such ability to compile and publish not only its army record, but its personal and later individual history, as can be illustrated by this publication, which will, no doubt, go far toward giving the 33rd Illinois a permanent and enduring record in the annals of the great Civil War.

It may not be known to all the surviving members of the 33rd that at the fall of Fort Sumter, in April, 1861, at the first call for troops, several of the students of the State Normal University, at Normal, Ill., volunteered in Co. K of the 8th Illinois three months' Infantry. The village of Normal, not then organized, contained but about thirty houses, and the Normal Institution was generally known as being located at Bloomington, and these students enlisted in the Bloomington or McLean county company of that regiment. The patriotic ardor of the times was about to carry off nearly all the able-bodied young men of the Normal, who were fast making their plans to enlist in the different organizations in which their acquaintances were enlisting, and but for the foresight of the President of the Normal, Mr. Charles E. Hovey, the Normal students would never have made a war record for the institution, although these students would have volunteered elsewhere and made individual records of glory.

President Hovey, with some of the other members of the faculty, decided to organize the students into a military company, which plan was soon put into execution by the selection of Capt. John W. White as a paid drill master. Of his subsequent history it may be stated that he became a Captain in Co. H of the 8th Mo. Infantry. Captain White's company of Normal boys entered with hearty zeal into the novel duties of the times. By drilling every day after school hours and about all day on Saturdays, the company soon acquired a very estimable degree of discipline. With their new uniform hickory sticks for use as guns, they began to take on airs at Bloomington parades; to be called the "Normal Rifles"; and to look most anxiously for Uncle Sam to issue a call for troops.

Illinois had filled all requisitions, and the enthusiasm or patriotism of McLean county was on such a grand scale that no less than 128 of its sons being unable to join Illinois regiments at that time, volunteered and joined the 8th Missouri Volunteers about this time, while many others, organized and unorganized, were impatiently awaiting future calls and chafing at the apparent inactivity of the government. Little did we then realize the impossibility of at once organizing and arming the enormous bodies needed to put down the gigantic rebellion. The Normal boys learned, even three months later, that guns which would shoot straight could not be found to arm one-half of the men willing to point them at the enemy.

I was Principal of the Model School from the time Joseph G. Howell resigned and volunteered in April, having been his choice for the position to which I was at once chosen by the Normal faculty. I carried the school through the eleven weeks of the summer term, and this teaching was considered as an equivalent for the studies of the last term, so that I was graduated with the rest of section "A" on the second day of July, 1861, at which time our military company, then about fifty-five strong, made its last parade and dissolved with the distinct understanding that we would

keep up a correspondence, and in case of a fresh call for troops, we would enlist as a company in some one of the best regiments of the state.

The organization of this company of students attracted great attention throughout the state and made it comparatively easy to influence the later organization of a full regiment into which might be drawn many of the students, teachers, and other educational men of the State of Illinois.

Just about this period, or perhaps a little after the 4th of July, President Hovey conceived the idea of organizing a full regiment of volunteers from the students and teachers of the state, and the plan at once became immensely popular. Volunteers began to offer from all quarters, and he therefore offered to Gov. Yates a regiment of teachers, students, and educational men as soon as proper steps could be taken. Gov. Yates, however, could not then accept any more troops, and Mr. Hovey, with the energy for which he was noted, went to Washington to make his offer direct to the Secretary of War.

It was just forty years ago to-day, July 19th, that he was in Washington on this duty, and this explains why I have referred to that period in the beginning of this article. I had been making my home in his family for a year, and I was at this time daily hoping to hear of the acceptance of his offer to the government, when I was expecting to help send word out to different individuals, some of the Normal students who were intending to organize companies for this regiment. Mr. Hovey found the authorities at Washington so well satisfied with the progress of the war, and so convinced that the famous "On to Richmond" campaign was about to be successful, that he was refused an audience, and he would have given up the idea of raising a regiment had he not been firmly of the opinion that the government was in far greater danger than was generally imagined.

The day before the battle of Bull Run he started for the battlefield with no idea of the great disaster impending, but with a presentiment that our troops would meet with a warm reception. He found himself almost in the fore-front of the battle, so near that he picked up an abandoned musket and acted as a soldier on that famous retreat. This was the 21st day of July, and on the day after that great disaster Mr. Hovey had no difficulty in obtaining an audience with the Secretary of War, who promptly gave him authority to raise a full regiment of Illinois troops for the defense of the government.

On his return to his home in Normal, near Bloomington, now known as Colonel Hovey, he at once put in motion all the machinery of the Normal and proceeded to raise the "Normal Regiment," as it was called for nearly six weeks before it obtained its legal and final numbering in the service.

The "Normal Rifles" became Company A of the new regiment. Its members began to rendezvous at Bloomington early in August. On the 21st of August the company, perhaps sixty or seventy strong, was sworn into the United States Service at Royce Hall in Bloomington. Its first Captain was Leander H. Potter, one of the Normal faculty. In the sketch of the Field and Staff of the 33rd Regiment in this volume is an able tribute to L. H. Potter, and dear as his memory is to me and as I know it must be to those who served in the company of which he was Captain, I must not take space to do more than mention this hero, as I always felt him to be. His mature and thoughtful judgment, his careful and business-like methods, his broad views of duty and patriotism, his daily example of noble and unselfish living, combined to influence my own character to a degree which I have never been fully conscious of, and for which I shall never be sufficiently thankful.

My own election to the office of First Lieutenant by the votes of all except two, one of which was my own, was the very proudest moment of my life. It was its most important event up to that date, and nothing of a business character since then has ever been so gratefully accepted.

G. H. Norton of the graduating class of 1862 was made Second Lieutenant. Perhaps I ought to have stated that several members of the Normal Rifles enlisted in other companies of the regiment. Lieut. Gove of B for instance, Lieut. Bryant of E, and several others, did not join the army in Co. A; while Dr. Jehu Little, afterwards Surgeon of the 24th Missouri Infantry, who was the Orderly Sergeant of the Normal Rifles, became a member of G Company and acted as our Hospital Steward. I have seen it stated, that out of the 55 members of the Normal Rifles no less than 26 became commissioned officers before the Civil War was over, and I believe 12 were commissioned first and last in the 33rd.

Four companies, A, C, E and G, organized in part at Bloomington in August, went to Camp Butler on or before September 1st, and this nucleus of the regiment was then in camp and it was organized fully into the 33rd Regiment a few days later.

Company A contained men from over thirty different counties in the state, but only about forty were members of the original Normal Rifles. The boys brought friends and neighbors with them to camp, while quite a number of our best men were students and school teachers who were attracted by the well-known principle of natural selection. Its ranks, however, were partly filled in the same manner as the other companies were, by patriotic volunteers who knew little or cared little for the scholastic origin of the company. So that while its reputation as a company of students and teachers was, on the whole, very well deserved, yet the proportion of hardy yeomen was large enough to prevent it from deserving to be called strictly a company of educators. There was, however, no other company in the regiment of which it could be said that its organic base was composed of students; and as the Normal Rifles was the nucleus of the Normal Regiment, it is perhaps best

that this history should set forth these facts as fully as may be needed to show how the name of the regiment originated.

Incidents and events crowd themselves into my mind as I think of the past, and I could fill page after page of fragmentary, desultory history, much of it of the familiar old soldier "campfire" character, which space will not permit me to relate.

I ought to be allowed to perpetuate the memory of one hero by relating an incident of our muster-in at Camp Butler, Sept. 4th, 1861. Capt. Potter was absent from camp on some duty and I took his place when Capt. Pitcher of the United States Army solemnly mustered us into the service of the government as a company. Peterson of Maroa, who had been teaching school in McLean county near LeRoy, had but one eye. In place of the missing member was a bad-looking scar, giving him a peculiarly non-soldierly appearance. No one supposed that Capt. Pitcher would accept such a physically unfit soldier, and, to tell the truth, I was in hopes that Peterson would be rejected, although I knew him to be a fine fellow and exceedingly anxious to shoot at rebels, with his one eye. He shrewdly managed, as Capt. Pitcher passed in front of the line, to keep his well eye turned in the direction of the officer, with the place where the other one should have been turned around fairly in the opposite direction, and he had the supreme happiness to be accepted as a perfect soldier. Cases like this were rare and this deserves to be mentioned, but I regret to add that poor Peterson was carried off by disease before this hero had been in the service six months. I really believe, from my experience later in the service, that had we been inspected only one-half as carefully as were the volunteers for the Spanish-American War, that fully one-half of our number would have been rejected, and in all probability the one-half taken would have been physically of as much value as all of those who were accepted.

Camp duties and drill took up our time in Camp Butler, and on the 28th of September we were ordered to leave camp for Washington. Just at that time the Potomac Army was inactive, and there was such a prevalent dread of inactivity and such a fear the war would be over before we arrived that there was one universal demand for attempting to change our destination; and the regiment actually slept all night on the ground while the telegraph wires were working to divert us to Missouri, where the popular idol, Gen. Fremont, was supposed to be just about to finish the war in the West by some kind of military fireworks of most marvelous glory. The effort was successful and the course of our history turned from the rising to the setting sun. Subsequent events proved there was bloody work in store in the East as well as in the West, and it is probable that our regiment's future was destined to become important, no matter in which direction its career might be directed.

Pilot Knob, in missouri, was to be the destination, and at Arcadia, near there, we were soon in camp and learning the duties of a soldier's life. Well do I remember the first few pleasant, delightful, autumn days among the charming scenery of the Iron Mountain district of Missouri. How ardently did we desire to be led against some enemy! How proud was Co. A to be sent out from camp to dislodge supposed guerrillas a few miles distant, near a stone quarry plainly visible from camp! How we were envied by the members of the other companies who saw us depart on our way to military glory, while this was grimly denied to those left in camp! Words cannot describe the general chagrin of our company when we discovered, just before dark, that the guerrilla camp was, after all, nothing but the evening sun shining on one side of the aforesaid stone quarry. Our retreat without glory was mercifully covered by darkness and a heavy thunder shower which prevented the camp from witnessing our mortification at coming in without capturing any prisoners. I happened to be in command, and to this day have never before dared to explain that I was perfectly well satisfied to find we were not called upon to attack an unknown number of entrenched rebels with no arms except untried Austrian muskets.

In a very few days after this the thickening war rumors grew into something more definite, and we had our first taste of a fight by being at Fredericktown, Mo. Oct. 21st, 1861, and I will here introduce an account of the battle, taken from "Army Life", published in Joliet, Ill., in 1883 by Judge A. O. Marshall, who was a member of Co. A for three years. Hon. A. O. Marshall, now Judge Marshall of the Will County Probate Court, was for four years a member of the Illinois State Senate. He is one of the student class who joined the regiment on account of its literary origin, although he was not a Normal student. "Army Life" is mainly made up from his diary, written while a member of the company, and is peculiarly valuable as showing the point of view taken on the spot by one of the actors—an enlisted man.

"On the 21st of October the troops came up and a sharp brisk battle was fought, in which Jeff Thompson was quickly and severely defeated. Most of the fighting on the Union side was done by the soldiers under Colonel Plummer. As he outranked Colonel Carlin, he was the ranking officer of the united command. Plummer's own soldiers did most of the fighting. Most of the Pilot Knob forces, however, participated in the battle, some of them in the thickest of it. Company A was on the skirmish line. The balance of the 33rd was held in reserve at first, but they were so anxious to go in that they were permitted to do so. The fight was, however, so soon over that they only came up in time to fire one volley at the retreating rebels. It was a short, sharp and decisive contest.

"Instead of falling to the south of the enemy, as they could easily and safely have done, the troops from Pilot Knob had kept to the north, so as to form a junction with the troops under Colonel Plummer. This left an open road for Thompson to the south, and

with his defeated army he retreated in hot haste toward the Arkansas state line.

"Although the enemy's entire force was not captured as it ought to have been, still the battle of Fredericktown was in many respects a very important one. It gave us undisputed possession of all of Southeastern Missouri and was the first battle of the war that could be claimed as a decided Union victory.

"The loss upon the Union side was small; that of the rebels comparatively large. It is claimed that our soldiers buried over 200 of the rebel dead, left by them upon the field. The enemy's severest loss was that of Colonel Lowe, who was second to General Thompson in command of the rebel forces. He was one of the most promising young officers in the rebel army. He was killed in the early part of the battle. His death had a very depressing effect upon the rebels of Southern Missouri and Northern Arkansas, where before the war he was was well known as a brilliant, promising and popular young lawyer."

As the weather was soon quite severe we went into winter quarters at Arcadia. Companies A, C and D occupied the Arcadia Seminary for young ladies and passed the winter quite agreeably, considering the inactivity of the service. During these days the Colonel organized the commissioned officers into a class, which held regular meetings for recitation, study and discussion on their military duties. Captain Potter took the sergeants through a course of instruction, and the First Lieutenant did the same with the Corporals; while the private soldiers were drilled regularly and thoroughly in the manual of arms and other exercises of the school of the soldier, and other drills. Thus passed the winter in useful study, and the "Normal Rifles", with the "Normal Regiment", began to feel quite well started on a regular military career. The winter's study and drill had a value which was incalculable.

In some respects this period of our military life was truly one of Arcadian happiness. We were on the threshold of our military life; had seen one battle; were becoming well drilled and had prospects of accomplishing that for which we had enlisted. We felt equal to doing our share towards putting down the Rebellion. Our company numbered, all told, at this period ninety-five, rank and file. We were truly and really boys. Counting Captain Potter, there were but five married men in the company. When it was mustered out after so many had gone home on furlough, I believe there were twenty-five married men. Far more than this number were intending to be married sometime; and as I generally distributed the mail, I had some opportunity to guess that the letters received were not all from mothers, sisters, aunts and cousins, and I could also guess that the girls left behind were not all of them forgotten.

Marshall tells a story which shows that in this company, at least, there was so little of the regular army methods that both officers and men felt on an equality and were not afraid to give and take a joke. As to this particular joke, I have a distinct recollection of taking it good-naturedly, but with a feeling that it was almost too large to be taken all at once. Here is the story:

"One evening after our work for the day was done, our jovial little comrade, Elisha Burrows, was seen walking down toward the officers' quarters. His face, always the picture of mirth and fun, was now covered with sadness. He had just come from his tent. Corporal Lewis was one of his tentmates. Lewis, one of our best soldiers, was a general favorite, and especially so with Lieutenant Burnham, one of the warmest hearted and most sympathetic men in the army. As Burrows came near Lieutenant Burnham his face grew more sad, and in mournful tones he asked: 'Lieutenant, did you hear about Corporal Lewis?' In his quick, impulsive way the Lieutenant answered: 'No, what is the matter with him?' With a voice trembling with emotion, Burrows slowly replied: 'He is now in his tent *dying*.' With tears of heartfelt sorrow and sympathy coursing down his cheeks, Burnham rushed to the soldier's tent, exclaiming: 'Poor Lewis!' 'Poor Lewis!' and found him—sitting before a glass dyeing his new-grown mustache."

How little we all knew what the next forty years would have in store. Even then disease and death had wrought sad havoc, Arcadia having been either a sickly place or else the early months of army life had from necessity to take off many of the most brilliant and promising of our little company. More than a dozen deaths occurred in the company before we had lost a single comrade in battle. Our Arcadian experience was actually the saddest in this respect of any equal length of time during the whole war. But who could guess which of our number would die of disease or who would be compelled to be discharged for disability; who was to fall in action or be more slowly taken off from wounds? Who were those who were to cover themselves and their company with glory? Who were those who would carry through more than forty years of suffering those rebel gunshot wounds, which would testify to duty bravely performed? Who were to be the few who would disgrace the company by dishonorable desertion? Who were to be the victims of the dire disaster by wreck? Who would be wounded and recover to re-enlist as veterans? And who were to constitute the whole gallant roll of re-enlisted veterans, to become the nation's most truly honorable and truly patriotic soldiers of that gallant Grand Army of the Republic, whose valor the public will never cease to praise? The officers of the company, at this early stage, could make a very shrewd guess at some few of these different classifications, but any guess then ventured would have been far short of the actual result.

Who could then foresee how large a proportion would then become substantial citizens, proud heads of families and always thankful to attend reunions of their comrades, out of which reunions should come a most

powerful desire to perpetuate their military history by the preparation of this volume and the publication of this book?

When I mention, therefore, that forty years ago today I had a share in bringing together the members of Company A and the 33rd regiment, I am only taking from the storehouse of memory a few thoughts and ideas, which are mainly held in common by all of the survivors in mutual thoughts and memories, which we are proud to acknowledge and which we believe should be assembled and marshalled here.

The general movements of the 33rd regiment are all given in the general historical sketch published in this book, and I run the risk of repetition if I attempt to go over the same ground. It will be my aim to refer to events peculiar to this company as far as possible, but it will inevitably happen that some of our accounts will repeat or overlap.

I will not, therefore, attempt to describe our march from Arcadia to Arkansas. We started March 1st, 1862, in obedience to the famous order and speech of Major E. R. Roe in front of the Arcadia Seminary, the words: "Forward to Dixie! March!" That tedious march through mud and swamps, on half rations part of the time, under hardships all the time, was ended at Helena, Arkansas, July 14th, 1862. A few days before this on our march, July 7th, we had been engaged in the battle or skirmish known as "Cache River" to us and to the rebels as "Cotton Plant". Of this battle Marshall gives a most thrilling account in his "Army Life", from which I take the following extract:

"The early morning of a summer day, as the light began to break in the eastern sky on Monday morning, July 7th, 1862, found us camped on the west side of Cache river. Work was commenced at an early hour and our pontoon bridge was soon thrown over the river. The army immediately commenced crossing. Our guards had been thrown some little distance ahead, but we were not troubled by the enemy. Our effective artillery work on the previous night had taught them to keep at a safe distance.

"At seven o'clock four companies of the 33rd Illinois and four of the 11th Wisconsin, with one piece of light artillery belonging to a cavalry regiment, all under the command of Colonel Hovey, went forward to see what the enemy in front of us were doing. With a skirmish line in advance, we went forward on a rapid walk. Nothing occurred till we had marched about seven miles. Here we came upon a rebel picket so suddenly that they were obliged to take to the woods, leaving their guns and other traps upon the ground. At the point where this picket guard had been posted another road crossed the one we were upon at right angles. This picket post was to our left as we advanced, or upon the north side of the road. They disappeared in the woods in front of us, keeping to our left. Believing that they had gone to join the command to which they belonged, we were confident that the main force of the enemy was in the woods directly in our front.

"We advanced in column and without any line of battle, having in front only a line of skirmishers. Our keen-eyed skirmishers, many of whom had been successful hunters in the wild woods of Wisconsin, were too quick for the hiding rebels. Profiting by our repeated experience in the woods of Arkansas with the rebels who at first sight would shoot and run away, our established rule had become to fire at the enemy as soon as we got near enough. Some of our skirmishers soon saw the heads of the prostrated and hidden rebels and commenced firing on them. Now the wild music commenced. Seeing that they were discovered, the entire rebel line rose up and fired a terrific volley at our skirmishers. The distance was so great that their poor guns did no serious damage, while the powerful rifles in the hands of our men told with deadly effect upon the enemy. But it was only our skirmish line of a few men engaged. They had no time to reload their guns and fire a second time. Many of the rebels had double-barrelled shotguns, and thus each had a charge still in reserve. Their heavy support on horseback had started rapidly forward at the first shot. Now the entire rebel force, cavalry and infantry, came forward upon a fierce run. Wisconsin's little band of skirmishers had to skip back at a lively rate. They were now out of the fight.

"Our time had come. Company A was in the advance. The ground upon which we stood was some higher than that over which the rebels were advancing. Standing at the brow of the hill our one little steel gun had commenced a lively play upon the advancing rebels. As our skirmishers came back on the run we barely had time for part of the company to turn into line in support of the cannon and face the enemy when they were upon us. They came up on a fearful charge and with but little attention to military order, the heavy lines of the enemy's infantry breaking up to let through a more dense mass on horseback. In this way they were right upon us before they saw our line. Now a terrific clash of arms followed. Here we were but a few yards apart. Into the dense throng our trusty rifles were fired with fearful effect. They replied with a volley that made the timber roar and the ground tremble. Lead enough went screeching over our heads to have swept off an entire army. In front of our few guns, horses, horsemen and footmen were falling to the ground; in front of theirs, our men stood unharmed. Hardly a man upon our side was hit by this first volley. We were standing waiting for them. They were surprised to meet us face to face when they supposed that our entire line was upon the run to the rear. In the thick woods numbers could not be accurately estimated, and our little line of skirmishers had given the enemy such a warm reception that they believed our entire force was in the advance line and had been driven back; and the rebels rushed madly on, never dreaming of the stubborn resistance they were yet to meet. In surprised confusion they fired wildly. Standing as we did upon the higher ground also helped to save us. In firing they aimed too high. A few feet above our heads the trees

were almost swept clean by the leaden balls fired above us. Leaves and twigs and limbs severed from the trees by the leaden storm, dropped upon us like hail. Had the rebel guns been aimed so as to have sent the bullets five or ten feet lower, none of us would have been left alive to tell the tale of our defeat. Their lines wavered and trembled at the fearful punishment they received; but the force of the heavy mass coming so swiftly impelled them on, on into our very midst. Fortunately their guns, like ours, had been fired and were now unloaded. But close at hand, fast rushing upon us, were still other heavy forces of the enemy with lead in their guns.

"Let no one suppose that Company A, a mere handful of men, stood there in formal army line, with these hosts of fresh rebels coming up to shoot at us, while we went through all of the motions of reloading our empty guns. No, indeed. Plenty of good trees to get behind were too near at hand. But ere we fell back there was a little work to do. As soon as it became certain that we must fall back, the first thought was to save the little steel cannon. The driver swung his team into place, the gun was hooked on the caisson, the gunners scampered back under cover of the woods, and yet, oh, misery, there stood our little cannon. The soldier heart always bleeds to see a flag or a piece of artillery fall into the enemy's hands. At the first jump of the team the quick start had thrown the cannon from its fastenings. The bold driver was wounded and could not at once bring his horses to a stand. In the midst of the fierce storm raging about us, Captain Potter coolly said: 'Steady, boys; save the gun.' Sergeant Ed. Pike of our company, ran up and grabbed hold of the cannon with one hand, his own rifle in the other, and with the strength of a giant and the assistance of Chauncey A. Chamberlain, ran down the road, hooked it to the caisson, and the team galloped to the rear and saved the gun. The rebels were all around. The nearest horseman was almost close enough to have struck Pike with his saber. The rebels were, however, completely dashed by the extreme audacity of the movement. Half a dozen of us, the tallest members of the company, and thus thrown near to Pike, our orderly sergeant, were all that were near enough to witness the strange scene. A strange scene, indeed! With one false step, or the loss of a single second of time, it would have been a tragedy. With our heavy guns in hand we were ready to aid our brave comrade if we could, had the rebels raised their sabers to strike; but, it may be confessed, we had no desire to enter into a clubbing fight with unloaded guns unless compelled to do so. As soon as the cannon was hitched to the caisson and saved by the galloping team, we made lively time to join our comrades in finding good places and friendly trees behind which we could stop and reload our rifles."

As my own position was close to Sergeant Pike, I can testify to the correctness of Marshall's description. In fact, I noticed two or three rebels actually reaching up to try to catch the bridles of the artillery horses, thinking they had captured the gun, just before it was attached; and I distinctly remember hearing Pike tell the artilleryman to "drive on" the instant the attachment was made. The rebels evidently felt sure of the capture. I am glad to add that two years ago Sergeant Pike, mainly through the recommendations of Ex-Governor Fifer, obtained from the Secretary of War a medal of honor, the only medal, as far as I know, ever given to any member of the 33rd.

This march from Arcadia, Missouri, by way of Batesville, Jacksonport, Clarendon, Cache river and other points, a distance of about 400 miles, occupied until July 14th, when we arrived at the bank of the Mississippi river at Helena, Arkansas. It was a tedious march, but later experience taught the company that it was little more than the average of army experiences. We were soon at Old Town Landing, below Helena, and from there were sent on several expeditions into Mississippi or down the river on steamboats gathering cotton, in some cases for the government, or skirmishing with guerrillas; and all the time imbibing the deadly malaria of the low lands of the Mississippi. It was here that the seeds of disease were planted in many of our constitutions, and quite a number of deaths occurred from this kind of exposure.

August 4, 1862, on the Mississippi side of the river, Company A lost its first soldier from rebel bullets—Alvin T. Lewis of Normal, one of the students of the Model School. Lewis was killed in a skirmish at which time four others were wounded, when Company A was attacked by three companies of rebel cavalry, who lost several in killed and wounded.

But the swamp water and malaria of the district, where not even the negroes could live through the summer and where it was customary for all the white people to remove to the bluffs or highlands, caused nearly the entire regiment to be on the sick list. It is an actual fact that the regiment was officially declared by the Medical Department of the Army to be in need of a change of climate, and it was ordered North for its health. October 5th it started for Sulphur Springs, Missouri, a few miles below St. Louis. But few other instances were known during the war where ill health was the only cause of such a change of location; in fact, it is the only case which ever came to my knowledge.

This account must hasten forward and merely allude to the second march of the regiment through Southeast Missouri in the fall of 1862 and the following winter; it was hard service but decidedly healthful, so that when orders came in February to proceed to St. Genevieve, Missouri, to embark for the Vicksburg campaign, it found the regiment in good health and actually ready for such service.

Ten days on the steamer Illinois took us down the river to Milliken's Bend, Louisiana, where my own personal connection with the company ceased. Typhoid fever in Arcadia in the winter of 1861 and 1862,

with the malarial fever in Arkansas in the summer of 1862, had unfitted me for service, and like a large percentage of others, I returned North, greatly to my own regret. It was like leaving home and family, so attached had I become to the noble-hearted young men of this remarkable company; and the preparation of this sketch has been to me a labor of love and affection, which I am truly thankful to be allowed to perform.

Few, even of our most careful observers, are aware of the immense importance of the movement which was taking place in the winter of 1863 and 1864 towards the re-enlistment of the soldiers in the field. Its influence on the result of the war can hardly be overestimated. Here were about one hundred thousand of the best soldiers the world ever saw, trained, sifted, disciplined, hardy, patriotic soldiers, the best possible material, comprising the most truly patriotic of all our noble army, ready to forego the pleasure of home and again offer up their lives, if needed, for another term of three years. When compared with the class of volunteers the government was getting at that date—mere bounty-grabbers in some cases, or young boys, barely, perhaps rarely, of proper age for enlistment, these veteran volunteers were worth three or four times an equal number of the kind of men then being furnished to fill the quotas of the different states.

Posterity will never value these soldiers at their true worth, because those who were living at the time were generally unable to properly estimate the enormous importance of the movement. Every man who thus enlisted was a real hero, and it is a shame that the public has never found a way to give separate and special honor to every soldier of this class.

Company A furnished its full share of the regiment's re-enlisted veterans, when the movement took place on the Texas shore of the Gulf of Mexico. No less than forty-five of its number can boast of having their names on this proud roll of honor, their service dating from January 1, 1864, to the time of their muster-out, November 24, 1865. Of this number only two lost their lives from casualty, and those were killed in the railroad wreck near Boutee Station, Louisiana, March 2, 1865. It is a remarkable fact that out of these forty-five stalwart, sturdy heroes, nearly or quite twenty are alive at the time of this writing.

The regimental organization enlisted for three years more and the veterans all went home on a thirty-day furlough. Those who had not re-enlisted were then transferred to the 99th Illinois, and the veterans made a jolly trip to Illinois. They were given a reception at Bloomington, which was then my home, and where I had the pleasure of assisting in carrying out the plans made for the entertainment of those who came as far north as that city. The public appeared to realize the great importance of the affair; but, as I have stated, very few actually understood the value to the Union cause of this tremendous reinforcement given to the armies in the field. The rebels, however, realized full well what one such soldier or officer was worth to our side of the question, and this great movement turned the scale in our favor more powerfully than anything else. From this time forward the Rebellion was doomed.

Quite a number of those whose three-years' term had expired, who felt they had performed their full share of putting down the Rebellion, or whose future duties required their presence at home, did not re-enlist, but in good faith served their term and returned to their homes in the summer and fall of 1864. Everyone of these, as well as the soldiers discharged for disability, is fully entitled to the Nation's gratitude, and is justified in taking pride in his own record and in the record of his company and regiment. All such can surely join in giving honor to those who performed more than their own full share by re-enlisting in the field on that lonely Texas coast.

How well our comrades have succeeded in life, what rewards they have now, may be inferred from the good reports heard at the eight or ten regimental reunions held since the war, where Company A is always represented and where the survivors gladly hear excellent accounts from the great majority of their comrades, whether present, absent or accounted for. Some of these, five or more, have been members of the State Legislatures of Illinois, Ohio, Dakota or Kansas. Others have become bankers or capitalists; several are wealthy farmers; others are successful business men; a few have been teachers or literary men, and others have prospered in the various walks of life. Very few have been obliged to take refuge in Soldiers' Homes; scarcely any are poor, though a few have been unfortunate in many ways. Not a single company in the regiment can boast of a better feeling of comradeship, and it is thought no other company, excepting, possibly, B Company, has kept up such a large and enjoyable communication.

J. H. BURNHAM.

Bloomington, Ill.

INCIDENTAL NOTES OF "A" COMPANY.

BY CAPTAIN HARVEY J. DUTTON.

More than forty years have passed since Company A, 33rd Illinois Infantry, received its first baptism of fire at Fredericktown, Mo., and I, perhaps because I was so thoroughly identified with the company from start to finish, am asked to take up the history of the company where a former Captain (Burnham) has left it, and follow it through its remaining days and years of service. The thought almost appalls me—not because I dislike to think or talk of those times when

"We shared our tents and blankets together.
And marched and fought in all kinds of weather,"

but because I know I shall fail, on account of impaired memory and insufficient data, to do justice either to the living or to the memory of the dead. But as my love for Company A, as it was in those days when we "drank from the same canteen", remains as a cherished memory, and a desire to do my share in perpetuating the history of that noble company outweighs any feeling of unworthiness, I attempt the task. What I shall write may be more in the nature of personal reminiscences than actual history, and if I make some misstatements or fail to mention important facts, remember, comrades, it is thirty-six years since we bade each other "good-bye" at Springfield, Ill., laying aside the implements of war, having done our duty to our country as best we could, to mingle again with friends and loved ones, to renew the ties of love and friendship, or perchance to form new ones, and to take up again the broken chain of civil life. Years of success to some of us, of failure to others, but to all, I trust, the proud recollection that when our country called we answered; and because we, and thousands of others like us, answered, many with their lives, many others with broken health or shattered limb, we still have a country of which we and our posterity may well be proud.

It may interest some who chance to see these lines to know something of the antecedents of the writer. To such I would say, I was a Normal student from Woodford county, Ill., a member of the graduating class when the first call for "seventy-five thousand" was made. Like many others, I was anxious to have a hand in "putting down the rebellion", but heeded the advice of C. E. Hovey, the Principal, to remain in school until the close of the school year, under his promise to form a company and employ a competent drill master. That promise was kept; the drill master came and I promptly identified myself with the "Normal Rifles" and took such an interest in it that I was soon deemed competent to drill a squad. I mention this to partly account for the position of Sergeant to which I was appointed later.

Believing that it will be of interest to the members and friends of the company that special mention be made of as many of its members as possible, and having the muster-out rolls of the company in my possession—imperfect though they are—I propose to supplement Capt. Burnham's sketch with the names of the non-commissioned officers, as far as possible. When the company elected its officers at Bloomington, as told by Capt. Burnham, William C. Baker was elected First or Orderly Sergeant. A few days later at Camp Butler Lieut. Burnham, in the absence of Capt. Potter, but under his instructions, took the company out to one side of camp to complete its organization by electing the non-commissioned officers, with special instructions (as I afterward learned) to "have Dutton elected one of the Sergeants". Competition between the different squads developed to such an extent that the election proved rather lengthy. After electing John X. Wilson 2nd Sergeant, Edward M. Pike 3rd, and James R. Fyffe 4th, the hour getting late and "Dutton" not developing much strength, Burnham, fearing a miscarriage of his "special instructions", by an adroit movement secured the introduction of a motion to leave the selection of the remaining non-commissioned officers to the commissioned officers, when Capt. Potter should return. This motion carried quite unanimously, and to this fact I presume I owed my appointment as 5th Sergt. Right here I desire to say, in honor to the memory of Capt. Potter and in justice to Capt. Burnham, that I did not appreciate this action on their part at that time as I did later on. I wish to say further that I went into the service with no aspirations but to be "one of the boys, to be allowed to carry a gun and shoot rebels."

The Corporals appointed at that time were Charles E. Wilcox, Isaac N. McCuddy, Charles U. Besse, Charles Bovee, Francis M. Gastman, Alvin T. Lewis, Spillman F. Willis, and Daniel D. Carpenter. John X. Wilson was appointed Sergeant Major of the regiment, to rank as such from date of enlistment. Wilcox was promoted Sergeant, and Charles Tobey Corporal Oct. 26th, '61. McCuddy died Oct. 19th, '61, and Matthew H. Power was promoted to Corporal Oct. 26th, '61. William C. Baker was discharged for disability April 1st, 1862 (He died some years later at Silman Valley, Ill.; the G. A. R. post at that place is named in his honor), at which time Ed. Pike received the well deserved promotion to Orderly Sergeant. He had, in fact, acted as such most of the time since enlistment on account of Baker's disability; and while Company A was peculiarly fortunate in having good Orderly Sergeants, Pike's

superior never showed up. His excellence in that capacity, I believe, stood in the way of his own advancement. Corporal Willis was promoted to Sergeant April 1st, '62. F. M. Gastman died at Reeve's Station March 22nd, '62. About this time David Bigger and Ebenezer D. Harris were made Corporals, and soon after Elisha Burrows.

I find I shall be unable to note all the changes in their proper order as they occurred, through the entire service, but will say this—that while all deserving ones were not promoted—could not be—none but deserving ones were promoted. None, to my knowledge, ever disgraced his position. Perhaps I might make one exception; I remember on our march to Batesville a certain Sergeant so far forgot himself as to be the object of Captain Potter's stern command—"Consider yourself under arrest!"—and all on account of his (the Sergeant's) insatiable appetite for fruit, especially mulberries. The serious part of the affair to him was—the next day being Sunday—he was not allowed to appear with the company on inspection, and the boys all remember how he *just loved* to "fix up" for Sunday morning inspection. Am not sure that "the Sergeant" has quite forgiven Pike yet for the superior "airs" he "put on" the next morning when he came to the Sergeant's tent and informed him he was released from arrest and to fall in with the company.

Early in November, soon after starting on the winter campaign in Missouri, one of the eventful incidents in my army life occurred. Capt. Potter having been promoted to Major, our Lieutenants were advanced one grade, leaving a vacancy for 2nd Lieutenant which was to be filled by an election. There were, if I remember rightly, three candidates—Ed. Pike, 1st Sergt.; John X. Wilson, Sergt. Maj. (formerly of Co. A), and myself, now 3rd Sergt. I urged Fyffe, our 2nd Sergt., to try for the position, while he insisted that I should signify my willingness to accept, and with his help I was elected by such a flattering majority that I was highly elated over it—not that I had won a victory over my superiors, but that the boys with whom I had been so closely associated for now over a year deemed me worthy of the place. I wish to emphasize this fact: it was the boys of Company A that elected me. I laid aside the gun, accoutrements and knapsack, and without a single tear donned the sword belt and $15 sash with a great deal of—of—awkwardness. This was the last election held in the company.

To fill the vacancy caused by the death of Corporal Lewis, August 4th, '62 (see Burnham's sketch), Rasselas P. Reynolds was appointed. The discharge of Bovee Oct. 15th, '62, on account of wounds received Aug. 4th, was followed by the promotion of Henry A. Whitney, Oct. 16th, '62, and J. D. King was promoted Oct. 17th. Other promotions at this time (Sept. 5th, '62) were Corporal Besse to Sergt. and S. W. Durflinger to Corporal.

Another incident of great interest to Company A which occurred soon after, was the procuring and presentation to our former Captain (now Major) Potter of a handsome sword and belt by the company. Some of the boys insisted that I should make the presentation speech, inasmuch as I was especially benefitted by Maj. Potter's promotion. I replied by reminding them that Durflinger's promotion was of the same date and from the same cause. His presentation speech is as follows:

"Major Potter:—For the past fifteen months you have been connected with us in one of the most endearing relations arising from the intercourse of men. That relation has been disturbed; yet we cannot permit a separation without some expression of esteem, some testimonial of gratitude. United in this relation we have mutually shared danger and adversity, health and prosperity. We have traversed together the mountains and fastnesses of Missouri, the long lanes and shady aisles of Arkansas, and the jungles of Mississippi, darkened with all the wild, untrained luxuriance of the primitive forest. We have drank at the same springs, crossed the same streams, climbed the same hills, sustained each other in the same perils, and rejoiced in the same triumphs. Thus united with us by a common cause, bound together by kindred ties, sufferings and sympathies, you have shared with us whatever of bitter and sweet the past has afforded. That invisible tie uniting heart to heart and friend to friend has—we little know where or when—sprung up between us. Though these pre-existing relations have been disturbed, we trust this bond of union may never be sundered. Though the events of the past year and the proceedings of this day may have no place on the historian's page, by ourselves they will be fondly cherished while memory holds her place; and when hoary age comes on it will delight us to remember these things. In remembrance of past associations, in view of your many merits, and with feelings of sincere regard, we offer you this token of our esteem, this memorial of our gratitude, knowing that it will never be dishonored; knowing that it will never be drawn but in the cause of justice and humanity; knowing that it will never be sheathed till the wrongs of our country are redressed. Accept it in the kindly spirit in which it is offered; and whenever, in coming time, you may chance to see it, either in the din of battle or peaceful quietude of home, bestow a hasty thought upon those who now stand about you, breathing a petition to the God of Heaven that your life may be spared and your arm nerved to strike long and valiantly in the battles of freedom."

At Milliken's Bend occurred another important incident in the history of Company A. Capt. Burnham, who had suffered so severely the previous summer from malaria and typhoid fever while in the Mississippi bottoms, fearing a recurrence of the same trouble, sent in his resignation, which was, in due time, accepted. On the first of April, I think it was, he left us. The company called a meeting and appointed a committee, who drafted the following resolutions, which were adopted and presented to him:

"Milliken's Bend, La., Mar. 30, '63.

"Whereas, our late Captain, John H. Burnham, has discontinued his connection with the army, we, the members of Company A, 33rd Illinois Infantry, therefore resolve:

"1st. That we deeply regret that his relation with us as Captain has been broken.

"2nd. That we have found him to be a kind, cautious and brave commander, ever faithfully discharging his duties to us as soldiers; that he has stood by us in times of danger and peril, and that we highly appreciate his warm friendship for us, and his love of country, as exhibited on the battlefield and in camp, where he kindly cared for us when sick, and as kindly restrained us when wayward, and proved himself an exemplary man and soldier.

"3rd. That he has commanded the respect and esteem of us all; that wherever he may be, whether in civil or military life, he has our warm affection, and that we hereby tender him these resolutions as a token of our friendship and sincere regard.

C. E. WILCOX,
MATTHEW H. POWER,
D. NEWTON,
Committee."

Burnham's leaving us necessitated another change in our list of officers. Norton, who had for some time been acting Regimental Quartermaster, took command of the company. His commission as Captain and mine as 1st Lieut. came in due time, and Sergt. J. R. Fyffe, by some influence in his behalf at Springfield, received the appointment of 2nd Lieut. As a tribute to his memory, allow me to say that probably no one in the company knew or appreciated his sterling worth, his unselfish friendship, his devoted patriotism, better than I. We had been close friends at Normal; for over a year as Sergeants we had been "bunkies", and although we had for a few months been separated by that line, never very clearly drawn in Company A, separating commissioned officers from enlisted men, the ties of friendship, of comradeship were never loosened, and when his promotion came I think no one congratulated him more sincerely than I. About this time C. E. Wilcox was promoted to Sergt. Major of the regiment; Corporals Charles Tobey and S. W. Durflinger to Sergeants, and Dawson Newton to Corporal.

Of the many thrilling incidents of the Vicksburg campaign I shall only attempt to mention a few that came under my special notice. I believe it is claimed that it was the 33rd Illinois, Company A leading, that first reached the bluffs after landing at Bruinsburg, Miss., and that was my belief; but I have seen that honor claimed by others, so I pass that point. I have a very distinct recollection of going back to the landing with a detail to bring up rations for the company; of how the boys carried cracker boxes on their shoulders and sides of bacon on sticks, and when we got back to the regiment and found it in line, ready to march, how the rations were quickly transferred to haversacks and we started on that night march.

In the battle of Magnolia Hills (as we called it) Co. A, on the skirmish line a part of the time, suffered no casualties, I believe, but had some pretty close calls from a rebel battery that discovered us and sent us their "best respects". I remember one shell that struck very close to Luke Dickerman as he lay a little in front of where I was standing. The shell went into the ground a couple of feet, and when it exploded threw the dirt all over us. A piece of another shell that exploded over our heads struck the toe of my boot. We learned right there that shells could burst around and over us without killing everybody in sight.

I pass hastily over our experiences of the march towards Jackson, short rations, literally living out doors, only to remark that some of the company developed considerable ability as foragers. Speaking of this campaign, Marshall, in his "Army Life" (page 206), says, "Company A went out foraging; all we got was a little corn meal." While I do not think he intended to cast any reflections on Company A for failing to get what it "went after", he should have explained that Peverly, Dick and Jim Spradling, Sam Smith and some others were either too sick to leave camp or were on some other duty. I do not remember about that, but I do remember two or three days later, as we were "falling in" ready to march, Peverly said he did not feel able to march in ranks, but thought he could make it all right if allowed to take his time for it. He got the desired permission.

That night, just after going into camp, here comes "Pev.", carrying gun, accoutrements, knapsack, haversack, canteen, and a four or six gallon stone jar full of preserves (it may have been honey; "Pev." was fond of honey), besides other edibles in his haversack.

I think of nothing deserving special mention until the day of the battle of Champion's Hill, when we lay in reserve until late in the afternoon. Our regiment was called to the front on double quick. It was a severe trial of endurance, especially so to Francis A. Beach, who, when nearly to the end of our rapid march, fell from sheer exhaustion, never to recover. He died June 9th, 1863.

That night Company A fared pretty well, as we slept in a warehouse at Edward's Station. The next morning at daylight Company A was assigned to the left of the skirmish line, which advanced under command of Capt. Elliott. Our route was through open fields to the left of the railroad, with here and there a dead tree or stump. In passing some negro cabins Luke Dickerman captured three "Johnnies" and turned them over to Corporal J. D. King, who escorted them to the rear. We passed through a rye field wet with a heavy dew; then into a cornfield—corn about knee high. As we approached the works the "rebs" opened on us with their artillery, throwing shot, shell and grape. The command to "halt and lie down" was executed by Company A with its usual alacrity, nor did I hear a

single complaint for being ordered to lie down on the freshly plowed ground in their clothes as wet as water could make them. As Dickerman puts it, "we were a sorry looking set." I wish I could remember the names of the two boys that were behind a stump that a rebel shot went through, splitting off a piece of the stump and rolling one of the boys over, hurting him slightly; I think it was David Shaw. The other boy's hat flew off—whether from the jar to the stump or to his nerves, I could not say. My hat came near flying off when that charge of grape shot threw so much dirt around and over some of us. John W. Spradling received a severe wound here; a ball struck his cartridge box with such force as to smash it all out of shape, and injured him internally. He was sent to the Memphis Hospital and afterwards to the Chicago Marine Hospital, where he was discharged Feb. 3rd, '64.

May 19th we approached Vicksburg, and while occupying the position assigned us, a rebel bullet came singing through the trees and struck Capt. Norton in the breast with sufficient force to disable him for further service. May 20th we approached still nearer to the rebel works. On the 21st Company A was sent out as skirmishers. Some of our own troops coming over a hill in our rear commenced firing on us, severely wounding Francis M. De Boice. His wounded leg was amputated and he was sent to Memphis Hospital a few days later, where he died June 11th. I sent one of the boys back with a handkerchief on the ramrod of his gun to signal them to stop the firing.

Of the charge of May 22nd and the siege, I shall speak as briefly as possible. Company A took the place assigned, Company E leading, and I think Company A third. Instructions were as we emerged from the ravine to turn sharply to the left, cross the road as quickly as possible, seek the shelter of a slight elevation south of the road, and wait for the rest to come up.

In crossing the road Wm. T. Biggerstaff and Absalom Zartman were killed. Luke Dickerman gives his experience in these words: "Just then Biggerstaff fell in front of me; I saw the blood come out of his left ear and knew there was no help for him. I jumped over him and in an instant I was struck in my left leg, half way between knee and thigh, just enough to cut the flesh. It felt as though a hot iron had been drawn across my leg. The next instant another ball struck my gun stock, one splinter hitting my right leg and another my right thumb. Both scars show yet, and while I am very proud of them, I never show them for fear people would think I was striking for the rear, not knowing, as we do, that the 'rebs' had a cross and rear fire on us." But those wounds did not take Dick out of the fight. About the time we got across the road a ball that had evidently hit the ground stuck the cord under my right knee, butt end first. (I thought that foot went about fifteen feet before it touched the ground again.) I reached the protection of the bank, where others were waiting for us, all right. When Col. Shunk (8th Ind.) came along waving his sword and shouting, "Come on, 33rd!" finding it impossible to use my leg, Lieut. Fyffe took charge of the company. One of the boys helped me down into a ravine close by and I made my way back to camp during the afternoon. The rest of the company did not come back until after dark. Sergt. Willis, who was Color Sergt. at this time, was wounded so he had to give up the flag. Lieut. Fyffe and David R. Curtis were slightly injured later in the day. The sad duty of collecting and burying the dead, two days later, was performed by a detail from each company.

The most tragic event in the history of the company up to this time was the wounding of Sergt. Besse. On the ridge in the rear of Company A a battery of siege guns was planted, which fired directly over us. On the evening of May 25th the company cooks had brought us our supper in empty ammunition boxes. Several of us were seated around a box eating. Besse was seated with his left side toward the battery. I was just to his left with my back toward the battery. As the battery opened fire I arose, turned partly around, and, as we say in the army, "uncovered" Besse. The next instant as Besse stooped over and reached into the "mess box" a shell from the gun behind us burst as it left the gun and a large piece struck his left arm above the elbow, cutting it almost entirely off and cut the right hand off clean and it dropped into the box. He arose to his feet, the blood streaming from his wounded arms, and in a subdued voice said, "Boys, tie my arms before I bleed to death." Then, while several of us were doing what we could for him, he added, "I guess this ends my soldiering." I never recall that scene—the gloom it cast over the company, and his death, June 1st—without asking, why was I so providentially spared and the life of that noble boy demanded? For I realize that had I remained sitting where I was a moment longer, that piece of shell would have passed through my body, and, perhaps, saved Besse.

May 28th, while three or four of the boys were sitting on the edge of the rifle pit, their heads showing a little above the bank in front, a rebel bullet struck Abram Myers in the chin and passed through his neck. He never spoke. Dickerman helped carry him to the surgeon's tent, down the ravine, and saw him breathe his last.

The tedium of the siege that followed was broken by many incidents, thrilling and strange. The mutual truce, as soon as the shades of night approached; the familiar intercourse between the pickets; the courtesy shown us as our trenches approached their works, are remarkable occurrences. I will only illustrate by one incident. I was sent out in charge of the "working party" to extend our trenches. We always began the trenches in the night. The point to which I was directed to extend the trench was beyond the rebel picket line of the night before. We followed our pickets to the rebel pickets, then distributed the working party with their picks and shovels up to that point, and

were about to go still farther when they informed us we were trespassing on their ground. "Oh, well," I said, "we are only going so far"—indicating a certain point. After a little parley the rebel officer of the guard was sent for. When he came (our boys were making the dirt fly in the meantime) and remonstrated against our trespassing, I told him we were ordered there to dig that trench and proposed to obey orders, as good soldiers. He was courteous enough to give way with the remark, "I s'pose it really makes no difference, you'll soon have the place, anyway."

Company A suffered no further losses, except by disease, during the siege. Then came the surrender, July 4th, and our march to Jackson, the siege, and its second capture. During this siege, as Company A was occupying a certain point of the line behind a hedge as sharpshooters a bullet struck one of the boys in the breast with considerable force. Dropping his gun, with his arms extended and uttering a loud and prolonged "Oh! Oh! Oh!", he came rushing down the line and dropped groaning at my feet. Clapping his hand on his breast to indicate the wound, he groaned, "I'm shot! I'm shot!" On opening his clothes we found nothing but a red mark. I said, "You're not hurt; look there." Glancing down and seeing the mark, he got up and went for his gun, swearing, "I'll pay them d—d rebels for trying to scare me to death instead of shooting me." His remark was greeted with shouts of laughter. This comedy was followed by a tragedy. Wm. A. Pearee was severely wounded July 13th. His wound was not considered mortal, but the extreme heat and the jolting over the rough roads proved too much, and he died just before reaching Vicksburg, July 23rd.

Our next experience was tearing up the railroad south of Jackson. Our whole brigade had a hand in it, a certain amount being assigned to each regiment. Dickerman says, "The 8th and 18th Indiana found 40 barrels of rum. This rum or the super-heated railroad irons made them queer and the 33rd had to finish the job." The inference is that the 33rd was not affected by such undue influences.

Soon after our return to Vicksburg, feeling pretty well worn out, I applied for and secured a twenty days' "sick leave" and went home, leaving the company in charge of Lieut. Fyffe. During my absence Capt. Norton, still feeling the effects of his wound of May 19th, applied for and received a discharge from the service, dated Aug. 5th, '63. It may be well to note that while the retirement of Capt. Norton gave opportunity for the promotion of Lieut. Fyffe and myself (which followed in due time), our ranks had become so depleted by death and discharges, that we were not allowed a 2nd Lieut. I also note there were but few, if any, further changes in our list of non-commissioned officers during that year.

On my return from "sick leave" I found the command had gone down the river and were in camp at Carrollton, La. In our campaign "up the Teche", when we feasted on sweet potatoes and fresh beef, I recall an instance when a member of Company A distinguished himself. That was when Dick Spradling and a member of Company C (I think) were captured while "straggling". When we camped for the night Dick was missing, and as he did not show up at "taps", some uneasiness was felt on his account, as captures of stragglers were not uncommon. But about midnight Dick and his companion came in bringing their captors, four or five in number, with them. The "captors" were sent to headquarters under guard, and the captured 33rd boys to their companies, with the injunction not to repeat that method of trying to put down the rebellion.

I am indebted to comrade J. D. King for another incident of that campaign, showing the ability of some of the members of Company A as foragers. I of course knew nothing of this at the time, though I have no doubt I had chicken for breakfast the next morning. He says: "One night while in camp near New Iberia Sam Smith, myself and two others went out through the guard to a Frenchman's plantation about two miles from camp. As we were helping ourselves to chickens, sweet potatoes, etc., the old Frenchman and family came out on the porch and talked and gesticulated in a furious manner. We could not exactly understand their French, but thought they were trying to tell us *to take more*, which we proceeded to do. The result of that expedition was seventy-two chickens, a sack of sweet potatoes and a pail of honey, tied on an old horse, which we led into camp."

The details of our return to Algiers, our embarkation on the good ship "Clinton", commanded by Capt. Baxter, crossing the Gulf to Point Isabel, and the stormy night following the Captain's fruitless attempts to run in over the bar, belong to the regimental history; but one incident on the morning following that rough weather is so indelibly impressed upon my memory that I must mention it. Quite a number of us were on the upper deck, some of whom were still quite sick. Elisha Burrows was leaning over the rail "casting up". Sergt. Pike stepped up to him, asking, "What's the matter, Lish—been eating something that don't agree with you?" Then as "Lish" made another effort to "feed the fish", added, "Spit it out if you don't like it." I laughed then and I laugh now whenever I think of Ed. Pike.

I could write pages of our march up St. Joseph's Island; the "time" I had in charge of a detail, helping the artillery cross Cedar Bayou on a floating bridge of small boats and material sent ashore from the ships in the offing; and of the siege and capture of Fort Esperanza. But I must pass over all this, only to say that Sergt. Pike shared the honor with Capt. Lyon of Company I of being the first inside the fort. Believing the rebels had evacuated, they got up an expedition on their own hook, to investigate, and came near being buried by an explosion that followed.

The closing scenes of 1863, while full of interest and new experiences, such as Texas "Northers", sea bath-

ing in mild weather, short rations, and occasional scouts, I pass over to note the more exciting scenes of the new year attending our re-enlistment as veterans. By referring to the muster roll of this date, I note the total strength of the company present, all fit for duty—officers, two; enlisted men, thirty-nine; absent, nineteen; total, sixty. Seven were on detached service, nine absent sick, one on furlough, two absent without leave. I do not claim any special credit for the fact that of those present (and of the sixteen noted above as on detached service and absent sick) who had served the necessary two full years, all but *four* re-enlisted for three years more. The honor of securing such a result belongs largely to Lt. Col. Potter and Maj. Elliott, while the credit belongs to the boys themselves. Lieut. Fyffe and 1st Sergt. Pike were sent home on recruiting service, with the hope of so filling up the company as to entitle it to a 2nd Lieutenant, when Pike would have received his well-earned promotion; and although about twenty noble boys were added to our company, which largely increased its efficiency, the requisite number was not secured. It gave opportunity, however, for the promotion of Corporals Reynolds and Whitney to Sergeants, and Luke Dickerman and Prine Riggs to Corporals, all to rank as such from January 1st, 1864.

After our return from "Veteran furlough" the regiment was sent to Brashear City, La., where it remained until the 20th of July, during which time we had quite an experience with the small-pox. I remember only one of Company A—George Alderson—who suffered severely.

On the 20th of July Company A was sent to Tigerville, a small railroad station at the junction of Bayou Blue with Bayou Black, to guard the railroad and watch Bayou Black, which is navigable for small vessels to this point. We occupied vacant buildings for quarters, and while the guard duty was so severe that Company D was sent to reinforce us, on the whole we had pretty good times. I say "we", for I was still "one of the boys"—taking part in the games of "town ball", "stag dances" and many in-door games. An instance of Sergt. Pike's willingness to assume responsibility and "do things" for the good of the boys occurred here. I had occasion to go down to headquarters at Terre Bonne, leaving Pike in charge of the company. On my return I found that under Pike's direction and superviston the boys had torn the ceiling from the buildings they were occupying and had constructed for themselves bunks and tables, which added not a little to their comfort. I reminded Pike that he had laid himself liable to arrest for destruction of property belonging to "loyal" citizens, but as no complaints were made, no arrest followed.

One of the peculiar services we were called upon to perform was to furnish guards for the neighboring planters, who said they needed guards to keep the negroes (who were still recognized as slaves in this part of the state) in subjection. What they really wanted was authority to punish their "hands" if the "hands" failed to perform their allotted tasks. Under existing rules planters or overseers were not allowed to punish severely without the sanction of the guard. The custom at first was to change the guard every week, or perhaps oftener. The arrangement was not satisfactory, especially to a Mr. Gibson. He had taken the "oath of allegiance" (to save his property); had two sons in the Confederate service, one a Brigadier General, and the other a Colonel on his brother's staff. The old gentleman treated the boys nicely; fed them at his own table, etc., but came to me with many complaints —"the niggers would not work", "the guard would not authorize him to have 'em whipped", and "the guard was changed too often". So, to mollify the old gentleman, Charles E. Huston was selected as permanent guard. Let it be understood that in this service no one was sent out against his will. This was during the cotton picking and sugar making season. On the whole, the members of Company A did not make very satisfactory "overseers"—from the planter's standpoint.

On August 15th, 1864, Corporal Elisha Burrows, having passed a satisfactory examination, was commissioned as Lieutenant in the 58th U. S. C I. (U. S. Inft. colored). Two very lamentable accidents happened here; one was the accidental drowning of one of Company D In the bayou; the other was the accidental shooting of Harrison Noble, Jan. 2nd, 1865, by Henry McCann, while "fooling" with their guns. Both were very promising young men, who had joined the company at Bloomington, Ill., while the regiment was on veteran furlough.

The winter of 1864-65 passed with no other incidents of special moment that I remember, except the accession to the company of the following recruits: Charles Greening, Alphonso K. Smith, Henry W. Smith, Henry M. Walker, Jerome Wolf, Hans Erickson and William J. Hester. All but the last two were from Metamora, Ill., my home. H. M. Walker was my brother-in-law, the others acquaintances. They had enlisted January 10th, '65, for one year, and had chosen Company A because I was Captain. February 23, 1865, Lieut. Fyffe was sent to Thibodeaux, La., division headquarters, on detached service as Judge Advocate.

Then came the railroad disaster of March 2nd, 1865. As we loaded our effects into that box car, and ourselves into and on top of it, that pleasant spring morning, there was some grumbling about the gorgeous accommodations "Uncle Sam" saw fit to furnish us; still the boys were in good spirits, believing we were to take part in the closing campaign of the war. The make-up of the train brought Company A near the engine, the place of greatest danger in case of accident. They were in the third car; the first was an empty, the second was occupied by B Company. For fear of repetition (as the whole regiment except Company H was concerned in this horrible affair) I will only insert here remarks from the first "muster roll" of Company A made after the occurrence: "March 2nd, 1865,

started at 8:30 a. m. by railroad for Algiers, La.; near Boutee Station met with serious disaster; train thrown from the track by running over a horse; five of the company killed; twenty-one wounded seriously, were sent to the hospital; several others were more or less injured; lost a large quantity of camp and garrison equipage and ordinance stores; arrived at Algiers about seven in the evening; crossed the river at New Orleans and camped in the Anchor Cotton Press. The killed were: 1st Sergt. Spillman F. Willis, Vet.; Private Chas. G. Howell, Vet.; Private Chas. Greening, Private H. M. Walker, and Private Jerome Wolf."

A peculiarly distressing feature of this affair to me was not only that Company A had lost its noble, brave and efficient Orderly Sergeant, and another veteran of three and a half years of faithful service, but that of the five new men from my home, as before mentioned, three of them, one my brother-in-law, now lay dead. Upon me devolved the painful duty of sending the unwelcome tidings to loved ones so sadly bereft. Those seriously injured and discharged on account of such injuries were Sergt. S. W. Durflinger, and Privates W. H. Foster, Harvey D. Garrett and David Shaw.

On March 7th, 1865, we marched to the half-way house, three miles from the city. While there our genial, fun-loving, laughter-provoking comrade, C. E. Loring, who had been discharged for disability at Helena, Ark., in '62, rejoined us, having re-enlisted for one year. When marching orders were received a few days later it was a sadly depleted company that took its accustomed place on the right of the regiment, Sergt. Charles Tobey taking the place of the much lamented Willis as 1st Sergeant. There can perhaps be no more opportune time or place than now and just here for me to acknowledge the many courtesies and favors shown Co. A by the Field and Staff, and in fact, the whole regiment, from this time on. It seemed that our comrades all felt that in the recent disaster Company A had suffered so severely as to entitle it to favors when practicable.

The tragic death of 1st Sergt. Willis, March 2nd, was followed by the promotion of Sergt. Tobey to 1st Sergt.; Corporal Newton to Sergt., and Arents Ross to Corporal. The discharge of Sergt. Durflinger July 7th on account of injuries received in the railroad disaster allowed the advancement of Corporal Dickerman to Sergt. and F. B. Augustus to Corporal. The filling up of the company by transfers from other regiments at Meridian, Miss., in August permitted the promotion of Tobey to 2nd Lieutenant, Sergt. Reynolds to 1st Sergt., Corpl. Phillips to 5th Sergt., and F. R. King to Corpl. Sergt. Dickerman was discharged for disability Oct. 3rd, and the promotion of Corpl. Riggs to Sergt. and G. W. Simpson to Corporal followed.

In writing these changes I am aware that I have done an injustice to some whose names I failed to mention in an earlier part of this sketch, and, did time and space permit, it would afford me much satisfaction to not only make these corrections, but to record many more instances of the patient endurance, the faithful performance of duty, and the heroic deeds of those noble boys with whom I was so closely associated in "The Camp, The March, The Battle".

In closing permit me to acknowledge the valuable assistance I have received from many of the boys in the preparation of this imperfect work. The many kindly letters I have received from my old comrades of old amply repay me for all the time and labor spent, and more than ever increase my desire to meet them all again before we cry "Here!" to the mystic roll call and cross to the other shore.

COMPANY "A" RECORD FROM SEPT. 4, 1861, TO DEC. 7, 1865.

Company A was organized at Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 21, 1861, and mustered into the United States service September 4, 1861; has been with the regiment since its organization, except while on scouting expeditions; was engaged in the battle of Fredericktown, Mo., Oct. 21, 1861; Cache River, Ark., July 7, 1862; several skirmishes in Mississippi in August and September, 1862; the battle of Port Gibson, Miss., May 1, 1863; Champion's Hill, Miss., May 16th; Black River Bridge, May 17th; the siege of Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss., and the capture of Fort Esperanza, Tex., in November, 1863; and the siege and capture of Forts Spanish and Blakely, Ala., in April, 1865.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY "A".

Killed in battle or died from wounds received, or by accidents, 15.

Died from sickness, 19.

Wounded in battle or by accident, 32.

Discharged from disability (wounds or sickness), 32.

Number of original Company roll, officers and enlisted men, 95.

Recruits (not transferred from other regiments), 35.

Transferred from 72nd, 117th and 124th Illinois at Meridian, Miss., in July, 1865, to serve balance of term of enlistment or until 33rd was mustered out, 56.

Transfers to other branches of the service, 3.

Total number on Company rolls, 186.

Number in Company at muster-out, 77.

Officers promoted from Company, 1.

Enlisted men promoted from Company, 4.

Deserters, 3.

Enlisted men promoted to Company officers, 3.

Non-Veterans mustered out Oct. 11, 1864, 69.

Wagoner, James T. Stafford.

Special mention for gallantry, Edward M. Pike, Chauncey A. Chamberlain.

Enlisted men discharged December 6, 1865, at Camp Butler, Ill.

Officers discharged December 7, 1865, at Camp Butler, Ill.

HARVEY J. DUTTON.

Springfield, Mo., Feb. 1, 1902.

ROSTER OF "A" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 4 September, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 21 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
Potter, Leander H.....	Bloomington...	21 Aug., '61, to 5 Sept., '62....	Wounded at Battle of Cache River, Ark., 7 July, '62. Promoted Major.
Burnham, J. Howard.	Bloomington...	5 Sept., '62, to 17 March, '63 ..	Resigned for disability.
Norton, G. Hyde.....	Hale	17 March, '63, to 5 Aug., '63...	Resigned for disability caused by severe wound received at Vicksburg, Miss., 19 May, '63.
Dutton, Harvey J.....	Metamora	5 Aug., '63, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Burnham, J. Howard.....	Bloomington...	21 Aug., '61, to 5 Sept., '62....	Promoted Captain.
Norton, G. Hyde.....	Hale	5 Sept., '62, to 17 March, '63 ..	Acted as Quartermaster of the regiment. Promoted Captain.
Dutton, Harvey J.....	Metamora.....	17 March, '63, to 5 Aug., '63 ..	Wounded 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Captain.
Fyffe, James R.....	Bloomington...	5 Aug., '63, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Served for a time as Adjutant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Norton, G. Hyde.....	Hale	21 Aug., '61, to 5 Sept., '62....	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant.
Dutton, Harvey J.....	Metamora.....	5 Sept., '62, to 17 March, '63 ..	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant.
Fyffe, James R.....	Bloomington...	17 March, '63, to 5 Aug., '63...	Wounded 22 May, '63. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Tobey, Charles.....	Erie.....	2 Aug., '65, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
SERGEANT.			
Baker, William C.....	Scott.....	21 Aug., '61, to 1 April, '62....	Discharged for disability at Black River, Mo.
Wilson, John X.....	Bloomington...	21 Aug., '61, to 31 Aug., '61....	Promoted Sergeant Major.
Pike, Edward M.....	Bloomington...	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Promoted 1st Sergeant 1 April, '62. Voted Medal of Honor by Congress for gallantry at Cache River. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Fyffe, James R.....	Bloomington...	21 Aug., '61, to 17 March, '63..	Wounded Cache River, Ark., 7 July, '62. Promoted 2nd Lieutenant.
Dutton, Harvey J.....	Metamora.....	21 Aug., '61, to 5 Sept., '62....	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant.
CORPORAL.			
Wilcox, Charles E.....	Lake Co.....	21 Aug., '61, to 3 April, '63....	Promoted Sergeant 26 Oct., '61. Promoted Sergt. Major.
McCuddy, Isaac N.....	Clinton.....	21 Aug., '61, to 19 Dec., '61....	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Besse, Charles U.....	Como	21 Aug., '61, to 1 June, '63....	Promoted Sergeant 5 Sept., '62. Died from wounds received at Vicksburg, Miss., 26 May, '63.
Bovee, Charles.....	Rockville.....	21 Aug., '61, to 15 Oct., '62....	Discharged for wounds received at Drisdal's Plantation, Miss., 4 Aug., '62, at St. Louis, Mo.
Gastman, Francis M.....	Hudson.....	21 Aug., '61, to 22 March, '62..	Died at Reeves Station, Mo.
Lewis, Alvin T.....	Bloomington...	21 Aug., '61, to 4 Aug. '62.....	Served on Color Guard. Killed near Wilkinson's Landing, Miss.
Willis, Spillman F	Richview.....	21 Aug., '61, to 2 March, '65...	Promoted Sergeant, Color Sergeant, 1st Sergeant. Wounded 22 May, '63. Killed in R. R. wreck near Boutee Station, La. Veteran.
Carpenter, Daniel D.....	Scott	21 Aug., '61, to 15 March, '63..	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
WAGONER.			
Stafford, James T.....	Lyndon.....	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
PRIVATE.			
Allyn, Edward.....	Clinton.....	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Augustus, Franklin B.....	Bloomington...	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Armstrong, Thomas M...	Rockford.....	21 Aug., '61, to 27 Feb., '65....	Died at home while on furlough. Veteran.
Armstrong, Wilbur O	Rockford.....	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Austin, Montgomery.....	Kewanee	29 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the Regt. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Alderson, George E.....	Virden.....	29 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Bailey, Cyrus A.....	Carlinville	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Barrows, Charles A.....	Elgin	21 Aug., '61, to 14 Jan., '64....	Transferred to U. S. C. I.
Beach, Francis A.	Scott	21 Aug., '61, to 9 June '63.....	Died at Vicksburg, Miss., caused by overwork at Champion's Hill.
Birdsall, Stephen B.....	Scott	21 Aug., '61, to 19 Feb., '64....	Died at home while on furlough.
Bowman, Hiram.....	Maroa	21 Aug., '61, to	Deserted at Helena, Ark., 26 July, '62.
Brookfield, Albert M.....	Dixon.....	21 Aug., '61, to 23 Dec., '61....	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Brown, William S.....	Scott	21 Aug., '61, to 8 June '65.....	Discharged for disability at Meridian. Miss. Veteran.
Burrows, Elisha	Bloomington...	21 Aug., '61, to 15 Aug., '64 ...	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for promotion in 58 Regt., U. S. C. I. Veteran.
Biggerstaff, William T.....	Girard.....	21 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63....	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Buskill, Robert A.....	Marion.....	21 Aug., '61, to 3 Feb., '62.....	Discharged for disability in Mo.
Bloom, John	Kewanee.....	27 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Brown, William H..... ..	East Joliet.....	31 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Bigger, David	Maroa	21 Aug., '61, to 16 Oct., '62....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., for wounds received 7 July, '62, at Cache River, Ark.
Catlin, Franklin H.....	Rockford.....	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.

"A" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Chamberlain, C. A	Lyndon	21 Aug., '61, to 13 March, '63	Discharged for disability at Benton Barracks, Mo.
Chamberlain, Geo. W	Hopkins	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Crocker, Charles M	Rockford	21 Aug., '61, to 19 Aug., '64	Discharged for disability at Meridian, Miss. Veteran.
Corwin, Wilson F	Winnebago Co.	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '63	Transferred to gunboat service at St. Louis, Mo.
Curtis, David R	Suffield, Conn.	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Conry, Benjamin P	Scott	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Collins, John	Chicago	26 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65.
Cossman, Gerhard	Chicago	11 Oct., '64, to 11 Oct., '65	Died at Vicksburg, Miss. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Crossley, Hiram	Edford	29 Sept., '64, to 28 Sept., '65	M. O. by expiration of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Crossley, William	Edford	29 Sept., '64 to 28 Sept., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Daniels, E. J. S	Lyndon	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Davenport, Isaiah S	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
DeBoice, Wm. H. H	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 2 Jan., '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Demming, George A	Lyndon	21 Aug., '61, to 9 May, '63	Died at Grand Gulf, Miss.
Dickerman, Luke	Scott	21 Aug., '61, to 9 Oct., '65	Youngest man in Company at organization. Received three wounds 22 May, '63. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged for disability. Veteran.
Dines, Martin	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 16 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
DeCoursey, Robert		14 Aug., '62, to 3 Aug., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 117 Illinois.
DeBoice, Francis M	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 11 June, '63	Died of wounds at Memphis, Tenn., received at Vicksburg, Miss., 21 May, '63.
Durtlinger, Sylvester W	Dale	11 Oct., '61, to 6 July, '65	Promoted Corporal 5 Sept., '62; Sergt. 18 March, '63. Discharged for wounds received in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Veteran.
Enlow, John A	Bloomington	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65.
Errickson, Hans	West Joliet	31 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Finch, George D	Wapella	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Ferris, Samuel	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Ferris, Jerome	Chicago	1 Feb., '64, to	Never joined Company. Prisoner of war. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Forrester, Frank	Reed	19 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Fordice, G. W. P	Bloomington	23 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Farwell, Selah B	Round Grove	21 Aug., '61, to 16 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Frink, Oliver H	Bloomington	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Foster, William H	Bloomington	31 March, '64, to 14 July, '65	Discharged at New Orleans, La., for wounds received in R. R. accident 2 March, '65.
Fritzlan, James H	Harvard	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65.
Funk, Isaac E	Funk's Grove	29 Oct., '62, to 28 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 117 Illinois.
Garrett, Louis	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to '65	Died at home on furlough January or February, '65. Veteran.
Garrett, Harvey D	Havana	18 March, '64, to 22 May, '65	Discharged at New Orleans, La., for wounds received in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La., 2 March, '65.
Garrett, John M	Harvard	1 Jan., '64, to 20 April, '65	Wounded 2 March, '65, in R. R. accident. Died at Sullivan's Creek, Ala.
Greening, Charles	Metamora	10 Jan., '65, to 2 March, '65	Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Griffin, Isaac N	Shiloh	3 March, '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65.
Green, John M	Chicago	23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hanger, Charles	Marion	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Harris, Ebenezer D	Monmouth	21 Aug., '61, to 13 May, '62	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability in Missouri.
Harris, William H	Kish Waukee	21 Aug., '61, to 27 June, '62	Discharged for disability in Arkansas.
Howe, Jesse H	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 10 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Hubbard, Alexis E	Lyndon	21 Aug., '61, to 29 March, '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Huston, Charles E	Mazon	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Promoted Corporal. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Hendricks, Daniel	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 10 Nov., '65	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Hester, William J	Normal	8 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Hicks, Thomas	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Hulsizer, Augustus	Kewanee	27 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Howard, Alonzo V	DeKalb Co	1 Oct., '64, to 30 Sept., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 124 Illinois.
Howell, Charles G	Dry Grove	11 Oct., '61, to 2 March, '65	Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La. Veteran.
Holderson, Holder J	Chicago	27 Feb., '64, to	Prisoner of war. Never joined Co. Transf'd from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hock, Philip	Chicago	12 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hooper, Joseph	Chicago	10 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Ivers, Thomas	Chicago	12 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Johnson, Henry E	Bloomington	21 Aug., '61, to 19 Sept., '61	Drowned in Clear Lake, near Camp Butler, Ill.
King, John D	Morrison	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service. Promoted Corporal 17 Oct., '62.
King, Francis R	Lyndon	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. M. O. with regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Kavanaugh, Laurence	Chicago	16 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Killham, James	Chicago	11 Jan., '64, to	Sick at Vicksburg, Miss., at M. O. of the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Killham, David	Chicago	19 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Loring, Charles E	Mt. Pleasant	21 Aug., '61, to 17 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Langley, David P	Girard	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Loring, Charles E	Lyndon	27 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Second enlistment in same Company. Discharged with the regiment.
Lyle, Norris D	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Lester, Champlin	Kewanee	24 Feb., '64, to 29 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal. Transferred from 124 Illinois. Discharged for disability.

"A" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS,
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Lynch, Timothy	Chicago	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Massena, Geary	Chicago	5 Feb., '64, to ..	Never joined Co. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Myer, Gustave	Chicago	4 Oct., '64, to ..	Never joined Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Marshall, Albert O	Mokena	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Montgomery, Charles D.	Wapella	29 Aug., '61, to 24 Feb., '63	Discharged from wounds received at Drisdale's Plantation 4 Aug., '62, at St. Louis, Mo.
Muntz, William E	Reading	29 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Murray, Francis M	Rockford	29 Aug., '61, to 8 Dec., '63	Died while on furlough at Colden, N. Y.
Myers, Abraham	Dale	11 Oct., '61, to 28 May, '63	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Morgan, Charles S	Dale	11 Oct., '61, to 11 Feb., '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Mapel, William L	Bloomington	31 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded 2 March, '65.
McCann, Henry	Bloomington	16 March, 64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65.
McGilliard, Robert	Kewanee	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Nye, Marvin J	Bloomington	21 Aug., '61, to 23 Aug., '62	Discharged for disability at Helena, Ark.
Newton, Dawson	Dale	9 Nov., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. M. O. with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Noble, Harrison	Bloomington	17 March, '64, to 2 Jan., '65	Killed accidentally at Tigerville, La.
Osborne, Charles		10 Oct., '64, to 15 Sept., '65	M. O. for disability. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Oberheart, Charles	Chicago	10 Oct., '64, to 9 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Oden, Wesley		19 Sept., '62, to 6 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 117 Illinois.
Osborne, Mitchel M	St. Clair Co.	7 April, '63, to 25 Sept., '65	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 117 Illinois.
Pardee, Oscar S	Tamaroa	21 Aug., '61, to ..	Deserted at Batesville, Ark., 17 June, '62.
Pearce, William A	Bloomington	21 Aug., '61, to 23 July, '63	Died at Vicksburg, Miss., of wounds received at Jackson, Miss., July 13, '63
Pike, Randolph A	Bloomington	19 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment as Drummer.
Peterson, Asa C	Maroa	21 Aug., '61, to 18 Oct., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Peverly, Freeman W	Bloomington	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Veteran.
Phillips, Philip H	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Power, Matthew H	Sterling	21 Aug., '61, to 24 Oct. '64	Promoted Corporal 26 Dec., '61. Sergeant. Died at Cairo, Ill. Veteran.
Pearce, Truman	Bloomington	11 Nov., '62, to 12 Nov., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service.
Peterson, Wilhelm	Chicago	9 Feb., '64, to ..	Never joined the Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Reynolds, Rasselas P	Sterling	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. M. O. with the regiment as 1st Sergeant. Veteran.
Riggs, Prine	Lockport	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Promoted Corporal. M. O. with regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Ross, Walter C	Marion	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Rinn, Allen W	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 19 Oct., '65	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Rankin, Harry	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Ross, Francis M	Bloomington	21 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65.
Ryan, William J	Chicago	23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Rudisser, Fidel	Chicago	19 Oct., '64, to 18 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 117 Illinois.
Reynolds, Levi W	Waverly	21 Aug., '61, to 3 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Rex, Oliver P	Griggsville	26 Nov., '61, to 10 Jan., '63	Promoted Hospital Steward.
Ross, Arents	Dry Grove	11 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Rowan, Thomas M	Chicago	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
St. Louis, George J	Chicago	19 Aug., '64, to ..	Never joined Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Schlick, Charles	Chicago	19 Oct., '64, to 18 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65.
Schomers, Matthias	Chicago	19 Oct., '64, to 18 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65.
Slocum, George W	Geneseo	16 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Slocum, William	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Sherman, Samuel	Hudson	22 March, '64, to 31 May, '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Discharged for disability. (See "C" Co. for service).
Smith, Alfonso K	Metamora	10 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Wounded 2 March, '65.
Smith, Henry W	Metamora	10 June, '65, to 10 Nov., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Smith, Alexander K	Bloomington	14 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65.
Spradling, James	Clinton	11 Nov., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Strain, John	Scott	11 Oct., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Seybold, Samuel		31 March, '64, to 25 May, '64	Died at New Orleans, La.
Shaw, David	Charleston	21 Aug., '61, to 6 July, '65	Discharged for wounds received 2 March, '65, in R. R. wreck near Boutee, La., at New Orleans. Veteran.
Sherman, Stephen	LeRoy	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Scott, Alexander E	Maquon	21 Aug., '61, to ..	Deserted....Sept., 1863.
Scott, Thomas	Maquon	21 Aug., '61, to ..	Deserted 18 Dec., '62, from St. Louis, Mo., Hospital.
Scranton, Edwin	Bloomington	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '63	Transferred to gunboat service at St. Louis, Mo.
Seybold, Gilbert W	Griggsville	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Simpson, George W	Shirley	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Smith, Samuel	New Market	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Spradling, John W	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 3 Feb., '64	Discharged for wounds received at Black River Bridge 17 May, '63.
Spradling, Richard M.	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Straight, Johnson W	Fairbury	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Sept., '62	Discharged for wounds received at Drisdale's Plantation 4 Aug., '62, at St. Louis, Mo., Hospital.

"A" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Shaw, David	Charleston	21 Aug., '61, to 6 July, '65	Discharged for disability. Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Veteran.
Tobey, Charles	Erie	21 Aug., '61, to 2 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal 26 Oct., '61; Color Guard 22 May, '63; Sergeant; 1st Sergt. 3 March, '65; 2nd Lieutenant.
Thrasher, Elias	Kewanee	27 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Tunnicliffe, Joseph E.	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Tommitt, John M.	Bureau Co	1 Feb., '64, to 11 Oct., '65	Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
Thurman, Isaac	Galesburg	9 Feb., '64, to 11 Aug., '65	Never joined the Co. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Vale, Horton	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Wismiller, John	Atlanta	31 Dec., '63, to 27 Aug., '65	Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
Warren, James	Chicago	23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Warren, William	Chicago	27 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Wilson, John V.	Mound	5 Jan., '64, to 13 June, '65	M. O. before joining Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Wheeler, Joseph		28 July, '62, to 19 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Waldron, John C.	Florence	21 Aug., '61, to 3 April, '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Weaver, Stephen P.	Lockport	21 Aug., '61, to 1 April, '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Weed, William G. D.	Scott	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65, in R. R. accident. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Whited, William M	Hopkins	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Whitney, Henry A.	New Milford	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal 16 Oct., '62. Promoted Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Wood, John K.	Bloomington	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Walker, Henry M.	Metamora	17 Jan., '65, to 2 March, '65	Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Whiffen, Thomas U.	Kewanee	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Walton, Robert	Kewanee	6 Feb., '65, to 15 July, '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Wilson, John	Chicago	31 Dec., '63, to 31 May, '65	Wounded 2 March, '65, in R. R. accident. Discharged for disability.
Wolf, Jerome	Metamora	18 Jan., '65, to 2 March, '65	Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Youngman, John W.	Bloomington	22 Feb., '64, to 29 Aug., '64	Discharged for disability caused by wounds.
Zartman, Absalom M.	Clinton	21 Aug., '61, to 24 May, '63	Died at Vicksburg, Miss., from wounds received 22 May, '63.
Zuraf, Constantine	Morrison	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Promoted Corporal. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.

CAPTAIN MOSES I. MORGAN.
"B" COMPANY.

CAPTAIN NELSON G. GILL.
"B" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT EDWARD T. DURANT.
"B" COMPANY.

"B" COMPANY SKETCH.

Forty years of passing time bring many changes. Forty years ago our beloved country was in the throes of the most gigantic struggle the world has ever witnessed—the war cloud so dark and dense that no ray of light and hope could be seen. Happy homes from Maine to California were broken up; chairs made vacant by the departure of loved ones—alas! so many to ever remain so. With the call to arms came the response from the best of our land. My comrades, the struggle that took place in your breast and mine is still fresh in our memories to-day. The parting scenes on leaving home; the farewell to aged parents, loving wife and children, the fond embrace of brothers and sisters, caused emotions that words are inadequate to describe.

Forty years ago, having passed through this terrible ordeal, might be seen a squad of men from DuPage county; a like squad from Toulon, Stark county, to join the remainder of the number at New Rutland, LaSalle county, to form company B, 33rd Illinois Infantry. Sparta's band furnished no more loyal, brave and patriotic men than were found in that company. We met as perfect strangers; we became comrades on sight. Ties formed by enduring hardships and privations together, breasting the deadly missiles, or touching elbows in the advance in the terrible assault, not only made us comrades, but formed a band binding us more closely, more lasting and stronger than is possible to be formed in any other way. What I say in regard to Company B includes the whole regiment. Never was an order given that was not cheerfully, promptly and bravely obeyed. The kindly sympathy shown to the wounded and sick both in the hospitals and on the battlefield was not only touching, but grand to behold.

Our dead are scattered from Ironton, Mo., to the Gulf of Mexico. Only a small remnant remains of that noble company of forty years ago. And, boys, as we are fast nearing life's sunset we can point with pride to the record of Company B and the 33rd Illinois, and after "taps" sound our children and children's children will say, "My grandfather or my great-grandfather was a member of Company B, 33rd Illinois Infantry."

WALTER T. HALL, Sergeant B Co.,
Toulon, Ill, 1901.

The body of men that came from DuPage county were under the leadership of Moses I. Morgan; that from Stark county was under C. Judson Gill, and that from LaSalle county had been gotten together by E. Aaron Gove. The assembling of these parts was by a pre-arranged agreement of their leaders. These leaders had been attending the State Normal University at Normal, Ill., and had been members of the "Normal Rifles", an organization of "minute men" composed of Normal students. When the order came to Charles E. Hovey, President of the University, to organize a regiment of men for immediate service, Messrs. Morgan, Gill and Gove departed from school to their homes, to raise, as quickly as possible, parts of a company to assemble at some place to be named, these parts to be formed into one company; its officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, to be elected from its number after the assembly had been accomplished. After the company arrived at Camp Butler, near Springfield, Ill., quite a number of men joined it from other counties in the state. Later on when the regiment was stationed in Missouri a number of loyal Missourians joined the company. They were good men, all of them, and made good soldiers. They fought for home as well as principle, and when in the far-off Texas, having done their part manfully, the time came to re-enlist for three years more, every one of them then with the company placed their names on the "company roll" for the extended service.

At the organization of the company, August 20th, 1861, Moses I. Morgan was elected Captain, C. Judson Gill 1st Lieutenant, E. Aaron Gove 2nd Lieutenant, Nelson G. Gill 1st Sergeant, and Frank Morey, Alfred Cambridge, Sid O. Morgan, and Forester S. Lyon, Duty Sergeants. William Martin, James M. Barr, Walter T. Hall, Albert B. Capron, Edward T. Graves, Charles McCotter, Frank D. Green and Duncan G. Ingraham were elected Corporals. Bradford J. Wakeman and William H. Packer were detailed as "company" musicians. These official positions had been distributed among the three parts as equally in proportion to the number of each part as it was possible to do. This division as then established was adopted as a rule in future promotions in the company. Frederick M. Crandall, Elmer Washburn and Samuel Tilden were later attached to the company to give them a standing on the "regimental roll", so that they could be promoted to official positions, which was done at the organization of the regiment. Crandall was made Adjutant. He was amply qualified for this position from his previous training at West Point. Washburn, on the 31st of August, 1861, became Quartermaster Sergeant—a difficult position to properly fill, especially in a new regiment where everything was to be learned. His duties were well performed. The appointment was a good one. Tilden was appointed, on Aug. 31st, 1861,

Commissary Sergeant. He did his duties in a creditable manner. The feeding of a thousand men each day is no small undertaking, especially when everything was in such an unorganized condition as it was at this time. He was equal to the task assigned him.

These men were ever proud of the fact that they had been members of B Company, although their connection with it was of short duration. The company was equally proud that they had furnished such capable men to the official staff of the regiment. On the promotion of Adjutant Crandall to a higher official position, 2nd Lieutenant E. Aaron Gove was promoted to be Adjutant. This vacancy in the company was filled by the promotion of Orderly Sergeant Gill, who in time became the Captain of the company. Long before the final "muster-out" of the company the positions of 1st and 2nd Lieutenant were filled by men who had been promoted from the ranks. Captain Morgan's health failing him, he resigned. He was succeeded by 1st Lieut. C. Judson Gill, who, on account of failing health, resigned; thus by Sept. 23rd, 1863, none of the original commissioned officers were with the company. The commissioned officers then with the company remained with it until its final "muster-out" in 1865.

In 1863, on the organization of the colored regiments for the army, Sergeants Morey and Morgan left us to become Captains in that branch of the service. They were brave, faithful men; they well deserved the honor thus conferred upon them, which, by merit, they had obtained. They became efficient officers, as the promotions obtained and responsible positions held by them fully attest. On the 14th of October, 1863, William J. McClintock was promoted from the company to be Hospital Steward in the regular army. He had passed through the various grades in the Hospital Department with credit and this just honor was worthily bestowed. As a nurse he had been careful of those placed in his charge; as Assistant Steward he had shown the qualifications that later obtained for him his promotion. His orderly, industrious life had been a credit to the company; his departure was regretted by all. Sergeant Alfred Cambridge having deserted from the company, Sergeant Lyon, being the next in rank, was promoted to Orderly Sergeant, in which position he was a capable officer. He was loved and respected by all the men; his death in Louisiana on Sept. 30th, 1864, was a sad affair for the company. His memory is cherished by his comrades. His virtues were many; his faults few. He was a true friend and brave soldier. Corporals Martin and Hall were promoted, for soldierly qualifications, to be Sergeants. Sergt. Martin died at Camp Butler, Ill., while waiting for his discharge. He had served beyond his promised three years of service. He got his final discharge from this life before that of "Uncle Sam" reached him. Probably if he could have been discharged from the army sooner he would have survived his physical trouble. Sergt. Martin was much older than many of the company. His sturdy patriotic life had influence for good over the younger men. He was a native of England, but a thorough American. The home ties of wife and children were too strong for Sergt. Hall to withstand. He was honorably discharged Oct. 11th, 1864, having served beyond the term of his enlistment.

Corporal Barr was discharged for disability March 23rd, 1863. Barr was willing, but health was a further bar to his useful service. Corporals Graves and Green died in the early part of the service. They, like many others of the regiment, fell victims to the privations and unhealthful surroundings of the early life in Missouri. Corporal Capron, the exemplary soldier, the first Color Guard from B Company, was discharged for promotion, to be a Lieutenant in the 14th Illinois Cavalry. His after life in that regiment was a credit to himself and B Company. Corporal Ingraham was promoted to be Sergeant; then, on Sept. 30th, 1863, Sergt. Major of the regiment. This promotion was obtained by soldierly qualities, which qualifications remained with him in his new position, from which he was promoted to be Adjutant of the regiment. B Company thus had the honor of furnishing three Adjutants for the regiment. In fact, the only Adjutants the regiment ever had came from B Company. Three "Field Officers" from one company is an honor to be proud of. No other company furnished but one. At the reorganization of the regiment in 1864, Bradford J. Wakeman was made Fife Major and Luther J. Clark Regimental Bugler. They retained these positions with credit to themselves until the final discharge. From the time of reorganization, Jan. 1st, 1864, until muster-out, Theodore F. Coffey as Fifer and John Whitley as Drummer served the company in the places mentioned.

The foregoing will show that the commissioned and warrant officers of the company that were elected and appointed at the organization of the company were efficient and capable men. Among the early appointed warrant officers was Edward T. Durant, who arose by successive grades to be 1st Lieutenant of the company. He was an honest, capable officer, well liked by the men. He commanded the company during some of its hardest service in a very efficient manner.

The vacancy caused by the death of Orderly Sergeant Lyon was filled by the appointment of Sergt. Edward P. Hatch to that position. Hatch was one of the early Corporals of the company, but had been on detached service since the company was at Helena, Ark. He had been at the headquarters of Generals Carr, W. T. Sherman and Sheridan; also for a time as clerk at the court of Judge Advocate Scott at New Orleans, La. While there he had re-enlisted, which re-enlistment bears the date of Feb. 10th, 1864. His long absence had made him almost a stranger to the company. The duties he now assumed were almost entirely new to him, but by the aid kindly rendered to him by the Sergeants of the company he was enabled to perform them in an exemplary manner. On the 23rd of June, 1865, while at Meridian, Miss., he was promoted to be a 2nd Lieutenant in the 48th U. S. C. I. The war being closed he

never mustered into this position, but remained in the service as a private until the discharge of the regiment.

Second Sergeant Chas. H. Keys would have followed Hatch as Orderly Sergeant, but for the serious wound he received April 8, 1865, at Spanish Fort, Ala., which caused his discharge July 18, 1865—Keys, the Incorruptible, who fought single-handed with unloaded rifle against three armed and desperate deserters from the 18th N. Y. Cavalry. Their offers of $300 for permission to cross the bridge which Keys was guarding was scorned by the honest soldier. In the encounter which followed Keys was roughly handled; his stockless rifle attested the vigorous defense. The bruised assailants (afterward captured by the detachment of B Company stationed at Bayou Des Alamond) showed the effect of the blows administered.

Sergt. Newton G. B. Brown followed Hatch as Orderly Sergeant, and on his promotion to be a 2nd Lieutenant in the company, Sergt. Samuel Cry was made Orderly Sergeant. Samuel Cry, by his inexhaustible fund of Irish wit, cheered the comrades in their despondency, made their arduous duties easy of accomplishment. Every man was his friend. That trembling under-lip and laughing black eye belied the sternness he sometimes assumed toward the delinquent. He allowed no one to shirk duty. If punishment was administered to the delinquent it was as heavy on Cry as on the culprit. Cry, the inimitable, Cry, the true, will always retain an affectionate place in the memories of his comrades. When Cry's time came to cross the "divide" the poor fellow was in the mountains of the far west, away from friends, who would lovingly have ministered to his necessities and made smooth the pathway to the "great beyond".

None could forget, if they would, the peculiarities of Corporal Hibbard. His pets, be they birds, squirrels or coons; his patient efforts with the flute to teach his birds to sing; his sorrowful face as he, time after time, carried those pets to the tomb, are as vivid in memory as though they occurred but yesterday. His coolness in battle, his dashing bravery, were the envy of all. Corporal Ned Ingraham, my bunk-mate, a sturdy, honest fellow, is often in my memory; may his ashes rest in peace. He had his peculiarities, but they were of the right kind. Sergeant W. D. Johnson was ever ready for duty, or to make for you some trinket to send to the loved ones at home. He always seemed happy, whatever the surroundings might be. Corporal McCampbell, the company barber, tailor, pastry cook and all 'round good fellow, sang away trouble, joked the despondent out of their seeming difficulties, was ever ready to lend a helping hand. Who could forget him or his jokes? One of them comes to my mind: His calfskin strop had become dilapidated; to put a fine edge on his razor he would occasionally use my well rounded cheek, claiming that it was the best substitute for a calf's skin obtainable. Since that time I have been puzzled to understand just what he meant. Was he comparing my soldierly qualifications to that of a calf? or had my hairless cheek become so developed by association with veterans that it was equal to any emergency? Jimmie, for his soldierly qualities, represented B Company on the "Color Guard" until promoted to Sergeant. In this position he remained until the regiment was discharged.

Corporal "Dad" Rogers was fatherly by nature as well as by name—quiet, unassuming, ever ready for any emergency. To him "the day was sufficient for the troubles thereof". His admonitions to the wayward were always taken in the spirit in which they were given. His was no dashing, breezy personality, but his friendship was sought after and truly valued when obtained. His careful, scholarly, every-day records, covering the entire regimental life, have been of inestimable value in the writing of this regimental record. While others were "fooling" their time away, he was building a structure the value of which he little understood. That structure, as a military record of the inner life of the regiment, is a monument that time only can efface.

Corporal Lucius Rew, having successfully passed his military examination as to qualifications for official position, was promoted to be 1st Lieutenant in G Company, where he served with credit to himself and the company. Corporal Martin Stark—the good, soldierly fellow that he was—always answered "here" whenever duty called. That duty was always well done. Corporal, and afterwards Sergeant, Chas. E. Shinn was a good soldier, always faithful to his trust, generous to a fault. His own wants were never considered if a comrade was in distress. To him the future was a sealed book, the contents of which he did not care to know. The past was behind him and he did not fear its consequences. The present was his and he improved it. Corporal Wadleigh was a cool, brave soldier. He could be relied upon in any emergency to do his best. No trust in him was ever misplaced.

Corporal Heartt, large in frame and good-hearted by nature, was one of the DuPage county contingent. He was in at the commencement and staid to the ending. George never borrowed any trouble and seldom had any of his own. Corporals Fred Fisher and Fred Block also were from DuPage county. They were the representatives of the Germans of B Company. Fisher retired with three years' service. Block continued in the service and was promoted to Sergeant. The Germans of B Company were an orderly, well-behaved body of men. Part of them had seen service in the Prussian army. The training they received there aided in steadying the line when steadiness was the quality most desired. Grothman, the splendid soldier, in his place near the right of the company, and Holtzkampf, a little farther down the line, were indeed good, true men. Failing health caused Grothman's discharge, but on recovery he again joined the boys at the front; took his old place just as if he had only been away on a furlough. His songs—one of them, "The Dutch Companie is the best Companie that ever crossed the water from

the Old Countrie", as he used to sing it with his strong bass voice, sometimes aided by Holtzkampf's tenor—were grand. Ah! the echo of those German songs rings in my ears to-day with a pleasure born only of appreciation.

Sergeant Chase, the Bishop, was the only practicing physician in the company. His materia medica consisted of "Ayer's pills" and "cold water packs". Probably for the company's good, the patients were limited to himself and Archie Muire. Poor Archie! he was almost ready to quit the service, escorted by a burial party, when "the Bishop" was discharged by expiration of term of service. Chase was a good boy, even if he did practice medicine.

Justin C. Moore, the bass drummer of the regiment, so much resembled a woman in looks and actions that the name "Jane", given to him in the early service, staid with him till the end. "Jane" was a good fellow; many of the letters to home folks were written on the head of his drum. "Jane" could give pointers on time to old "Father Time". His beats were perfect; he could give the boys the step because he knew it himself. "Jane's" frail body never would have lasted the more than four years of service if his will power had not greatly predominated. When discharged with the regiment he was, to all appearances, as physically strong as he had been at any period of his service. Three weeks after reaching home we followed him to his last resting place. He completed his service, but his life went out with its completion.

Joe Weed held the last Corporal's warrant issued in the company. Although young in years, he was equal to the responsibility placed upon him. Charles McCotter was one of the early corporals of the company. He was a large man physically, but he seemed a very giant when carrying the "company" flag. At the time the regiment was fighting by detachments, "company flags" seemed to be appropriate. B Company was given one by the "Ladies of DuPage County". It floated over Fort Morgan, B Company's earliest effort at entrenchment building. On the assembling of the companies to assume operations as a regiment, this beautiful flag was placed into the keeping of Lieutenant Nelson G. Gill; by him it was sent north to be cared for. It never again was unfurled in the face of an armed enemy. After the war was over it graced with its presence a flagstaff on a school building in Holly Springs, Miss., in which Mrs. Gill was conducting a school. The hand of a vandal who was too cowardly to face the flag in open battle set fire to the building. That flag, waving in its majesty, the emblem of peace and good will, even to a lately rebellious people, was burned with the building. Its liberated stars joined those stars above which so long have looked from their place in the blue vault of heaven upon them. The hand of the misguided man destroyed the substance, but the spirit of the principle that that flag represented lived on. Ages after that hand (and others that had lately been raised in rebellion against it) will have crumbled into dust, that principle will be the guiding star to universal liberty throughout the world.

B Company was physically a strong one, usually excelling the other companies in number of men for duty as to number enrolled. This condition was, in a great measure, brought about by the careful training given to the company in its early life by Orderly Sergeant N. G. Gill. He had "crossed the plains" to California with the "gold seekers" in the days when the patient ox was the motive power that linked together the far west and the central states of the Republic. The lessons learned by him there were of practical value to the men under his charge. Their healthy condition, at times when other companies were suffering from diseases common to camp life, were the results of his teachings. Too much credit cannot be given to him for this work, that saved the usefulness of the men, and often life itself to the individual member. This care exercised by Gill in our early life continued through his entire stay with the company. As a Lieutenant, and afterward as Captain of the company, he exercised a great influence over the men for their good. The men appreciated this and in turn respected the man and honored the officer. The years that have passed since our separation have only intensified that love by the men for him. At a meeting of the National Encampment of the "Grand Army of the Republic" at St. Louis, Mo., a few years ago, sixteen of B Company were present. Capt. Gill was with them. The fraternal feeling, still strong among them, looked for a method whereby it might exemplify itself. It took the form of presenting to him a silver headed cane, suitably engraved. Each of the sixteen contributed toward its cost. This cane, with an appropriate address, was presented to him at a banquet provided by the boys for his entertainment.

In July, 1865, at Meridian, Miss., the company was greatly augmented by the transfer to it of men from the 117th, 122nd and 124th Illinois, whose term of service had not expired when these regiments were ordered discharged. They were sent to us to complete this service. They were good, sturdy young fellows, and had seen hard service in their respective regiments. They very soon, by their soldierly conduct, became of us in deed as well as in name. We liked them and the liking was reciprocated, and in the subsequent gatherings of the regiment they are greeted as heartily as if the 33rd were the regiment of their original enlistment. An appreciative compliment is paid by these men to us by always signing themselves as members of the "33rd Illinois Infantry" at the different encampments of soldiers of the Civil War. Very many of these men went into the army just as soon as they were old enough to be accepted as soldiers, thereby showing their patriotism, for which they deserve just as much credit as those whose age permitted them to enter the service at an earlier date. When these men enlisted the war cloud hung darkly over the land; many of the great battles of the war had been fought; the disabled by sickness

and wounds were in every hamlet. Many of them had relatives who had "worn the blue" who were then sleeping their long last sleep in the Southland, or they were slowly dying in that dark blot on Southern history—the "rebel prison pens". They could see and realize the war was no holiday affair. To brave these known dangers required more will power than it did in the men that enlisted in 1861.

This addition to our ranks was the cause of several promotions. From Sept. 23rd, 1863, until Aug. 2nd, 1865, the company, owing to its limited number of men, had had no 2nd Lieutenant. The company now being filled to the maximum number, Orderly Sergeant N. G. B. Brown received this merited position, his commission bearing date August 2nd, 1865. He remained with us until the end of the service. This increase in our number brought us more responsibilities in the way of severe provost duty at Vicksburg and the attendant drudgery that was there heaped upon us. This unseemly duty increased our casualty list. Veterans that had withstood all the trying conditions of the past service here succumbed to the inhumane treatment of the Post Commander. He seemed to be trying to make life miserable for our young comrades, and thus punish the older members of the regiment as well. This was done against the earnest protest of I. H. Elliott, Colonel commanding the regiment. This protest was met with insult to the Colonel and increased indignities placed upon the men.

In one respect Company B has a remarkable record. The words "killed in action" were never written opposite the name of any man borne on its rolls. Several of its men were seriously or fatally wounded, but none killed. This did not come from any neglect of duty. B Company did its work in a satisfactory manner in every place to which it was assigned. In only one instance was B Company away from the regiment when the battle was on. For conspicuous gallantry at Black River Bridge, Miss. (where as a company it was the first inside the rebel works, taking possession of several cannon, turning them on the retreating enemy with good effect), the company by "general order" was assigned, as a mark of honor, to guard these cannon and did not participate in the assault of the 22nd of May at Vicksburg, Miss. Some of the companies, notably D and E, seemed doomed to destruction in every engagement in which they took part.

For some unexplainable reason Fate was very kind to B Company. Her guardian wing seems to still hover over us, as very many of the original members of the company are still on this side of the "dark river". The comrades have been a credit to the communities in which they have lived. Honorable positions have been held by them and the trust imposed in them has never been misplaced. They have served in Congress, in the Legislatures of several states, sat on the judicial bench, held positions of honor and responsibility in the regular army establishment. In the medical profession they have risen to eminence; as ministers of the gospel of Christ they are worthy of Him whom they preach; as representative agriculturists they have been men of note; as citizens of the Republic they have borne their part faithfully and well. The patriotism taught by word and example to their children is illustrated by the ready response to the call of our country for soldiers in the Spanish-American war. On sea and land their valor attested the spirit that was in them. From Cuba to Luzon they followed the "flag of their fathers" to victory in many a well-fought battle, thus assuring that they, like their sires, will be worthy citizens of the Republic, willing to maintain its honor even to the sacrifice of life, if need be, to accomplish the end sought. Duty was the watchword of the sire—duty to the Republic now is and ever will be the watchword of the children.

At the organization of the company there were enrolled, officers and enlisted men, one hundred and one. It received, during its life as a company, thirty-three recruits. It received by transfer from other regiments, fifty-one men. Total enrollment, one hundred and eighty-five men. Twenty-five resigned or were discharged for disability; fourteen received honorable promotion from the company; four were transferred to other branches of the service; twenty-nine were discharged after having served their full term of original enlistment; ten were wounded in battle or by accident; twenty-four died from wounds or by disease; two were discharged by special order; one deserted his "colors and company"; he was a high-spirited, well-educated man; because of a fancied slight in company promotions, he became a wanderer and his name a hiss and a by-word of shame among his former comrades. His record as a soldier, up to the time of his desertion, had been an enviable one. No efforts were made to apprehend him. His after life is an honorable one. He has been, and still is, a resident of Illinois. Several of the transfers were in name only; they never joined the company, and no record appears as to their final discharge.

V. G. WAY.

Dated at Proctor, Ill., Jan. 1st, 1902.

ROSTER OF "B" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 2 September, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 20 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
Morgan, Moses I.....	Naperville.....	20 Aug., '61, to 25 Jan., '63....	Resigned for disability.
Gill, C. Judson.....	Toulon	25 Jan., '63, to 23 Sept., '63....	Resigned, disability.
Gill, Nelson G.....	Toulon	23 Sept., '63, to 7 Dec., '65....	Detailed on June 8th, 1865, as an officer in Freedman's Bureau. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Gill, C. Judson.....	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 25 Jan., '63....	Promoted Captain.
Gill, Nelson G.....	Toulon	25 Jan., '63, to 23 Sept., '63....	Promoted Captain.
Durant, Edward T.....	Naperville.....	25 Sept., '63, to 7 Dec., '65....	Commanded the Company from 8 June, '65, until Co. was M. O. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Gove, E. Aaron.....	New Rutland....	20 Aug., '61. to 6 Sept., '62...	Promoted Adjutant.
Gill, Nelson G.....	Toulon	6 Sept., '62, to 25 Jan., '63.....	Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Durant, Edward T.....	Naperville.....	25 Jan., '63, to 23 Sept., 63,...	Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Brown, Newton G. B.....	Wyoming.....	2 Aug., '65, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST SERGEANT.			
Gill, Nelson G.....	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Sept., '62....	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant.
SERGEANT.			
Morey, Frank	New Rutland ...	20 Aug., '61, to .. July, '63....	Promoted Orderly Sergeant; Discharged for promotion as Captain in 92nd U. S. C. I.
Cambridge, Alfred C.....	Elgin	20 Aug., '61, to	Deserted March, 17, '63, at Cairo, Ill.
Morgan, Sid O.....	Naperville.....	20 Aug., '61, to 14 March, '64..	Discharged for promotion as Captain in 48th U. S. C. I.
Lyon, Forester S	Downer'sGrove	20 Aug., '61, to 30 Sept., '64...	Promoted 1st Sergeant; Died at Lafourche Crossing, La. Veteran.
CORPORAL.			
Martin, William	New Rutland ..	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Promoted Sergeant. Died at Camp Butler, Ill., while waiting to be discharged with non-veterans.
Barr, James M.....	Lisle.....	20 Aug., '61, to 23 March, '63..	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Hall, Walter T.....	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Promoted Sergeant. Discharged at expiration term of service.
Capron, Albert B.....	DuPage Co	20 Aug., '61, to Feb. 12, '63....	Served on Color Guard 8 months. Discharged for promotion as Lieutenant in 14th Illinois Cavalry.
Graves, Edward T.....	Magnolia.....	20 Aug., '61, to 10 Nov., '61....	Died Victoria Station, Mo.
McCotter, Charles.....	Lisle.....	20 Aug., '61, to 18 Dec., '63....	Discharged for disability at Arcadia, Mo.
Green, Frank D	Lisle.....	20 Aug., '61, to 15 Feb., '62....	
Ingraham, Duncan G.....	DuPage Co	20 Aug., 61, to 30 Sept., '63....	Promoted Sergeant, Sergeant Major.
MUSICIANS.			
Wakeman, Bradford J.....	Cottage Hill....	20 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '64.....	Promoted Fife Major. Veteran.
Packer, William H.....	Princeville	20 Aug., '61, to 27 Nov., '61....	Died at Ironton, Mo.
PRIVATE.			
Austin, Charles G., Jr.....	Downer'sGrove	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Aiken, Relza M.....	New Rutland ...	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Armstrong, Jesse.....	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to .. July, '63....	Died in Mississippi.
Andrews, Giles.....	York.....	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Andrews, Charles.....	Downer'sGrove	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. expiration of service.
Allison, Andrew.....	Cass.....	20 Aug., '61, to 5 Oct., '62.....	Died at Helena, Ark.
Ankel, Henry.....	Marengo	1 Oct., '64, to 1 Oct., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Albee, Joseph.....	Marengo	1 Oct., '64, to 1 Oct., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Adams, Joseph H.....	Chicago	31 May, '64, to 25 Sept., '65 ...	Transferred from 124 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Ayers, Nelson.....	Abingdon.....	16 Feb., '64. to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Allen, William.....	Chicago	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Ballou, Morgan.....	Lisle.....	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. expiration of service as Corporal.
Block, Ferdinand.....	Lisle.....	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal; Sergeant. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Biggs, William.....	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 23 Sept., '65...	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Blodgett, Scott.....	Cass	20 Aug., '61, to 10 Apr., '62....	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Bailey, Charles W.....	New Rutland....	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with regiment. Served as Wagon Master. Veteran
Butler, Calvin.....	Peoria	21 Feb., '65, to 29 June, '65....	Discharged for disability at McDugal Hospital.
Beatty, James M.....	Hampton R. I...	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.

"B" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Brown, Newton G. B	Wyoming	20 Aug., '61, to 2 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal; Sergeant; wounded 2 March, '65, in R. R. accident, and at Spanish Fort, Ala., April, '65. Promoted 1st. Sergt.; 2nd Lieutenant.
Byrne. Edward	Chicago	14 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Clarke, Luther J	Bloomingdale	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Regt. Bugler. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Cross, Edward R	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 23 March, '63	Discharged for disability.
Coffey, Theodore F	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Musician. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Chatfield, Alonzo B	Lisle	20 Aug., '61, to 26 Sept., '63	Discharged for wounds received 17 May, '63, at Big Black River, Miss.
Chatfield, George W	Lisle	20 Aug., '61, to .. May, '62	Discharged for disability.
Cry, Samuel	Naperville	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal; Sergt.; 1st Sergt. M. O. with regiment. Veteran.
Clifford, Edward	Cass	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Crandall, Frederick M	Stark Co	20 Aug., '61, to 30 Aug., '61	Promoted Adjutant of the regiment at organization.
Carson, William H	Hampton, R. I	6 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Chase, Edwin D	Peoria	13 Aug., '62, to 10 Aug., '65	M. O. expiration term of service as Sergt. at Vicksburg, Miss.
Church, Robert	Hudson	10 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Conoway, Andrew	Mound City	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	M. O. at expiration term of service. Transferred from 124 Illinois, July, '65.
Corrigon, Franklin	Chicago	16 Jan, '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Never joined regiment.
Coats, William	Chicago	1 Oct., '64, to 6 Oct., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Durant, Edward T	Naperville	20 Aug., '61, to 25 Jan., '63	Promoted Corporal; 1st Sergeant; 2nd Lieutenant.
Durant, William E	Naperville	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Donovan, Daniel	Penn	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Dewey, George	Toulon	20 Aug , '61, to 25 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Day, Brice	Cass	20 Aug., '61, to 15 Sept., '62	Died at Mound City, Ill.
Degeare, Andrew C	Palatine, Mo	2 Dec., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Dyre, Ottis	Hudson	10 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with regiment.
Ellis, Harrison W	Penn.	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Ellis, Levi T	Penn	30 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Eastwood, William A	Chicago	9 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois in July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Fischer, Fred J	Addison	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration of service as Corporal.
Fezler, George	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served in 99 Illinois by transfer. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Fetterman, Cyrus	Cass	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Fell, Walter A	Kewanee	11 Feb., '64, to 14 Oct., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Foxtox, James	Palatine, Mo	2 Dec., '61, to 30 March, '62	Died at Victoria Station, Mo.
Frost, Frederick	Chicago	14 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Formberlit, Louis	Good Farm	20 Feb., '65, to 29 April, '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by general order.
Green, Charles	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62	Transferred to Regimental Band.
Grothman, Fred	Addison	20 Aug., '61, to 9 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Granke, Charles	Addison	2 Dec., '61, to	Transferred to invalid Corps.
Godfrey, Hugh Y	Toulon	21 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Galley, Alvin	Kewanee	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Gibbs, Jacob K	Marion, Mo	29 March, '64, to 8 June, '65	Wounded in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Died at Meridian, Miss.
Grothman, Fred	Joliet	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	M. O. at Vicksburg, Miss., by expiration term of service. Two enlistments in same Co.
Gros, Paul E.	Joliet	3 Oct., '64, to 29 April, '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Hess, Lorenzo D	Jefferson, O	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Heartt, George B	Cass	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Hebbard, Charles H	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Harberger, Jacob	Addison	20 Aug., '61, to 1 Nov., '62	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Hotchkiss, Murry	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 20 Dec., '61	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Holtzkampf, Fred	Addison	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Hummer, Jacob	Naperville	20 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Hotchkiss, Charles C	Toulon	24 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Hodges, Sheldon	Kewanee	2 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Hall, William H	Chicago	7 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Hickson, Andrew J	Chicago	31 May, '64, to 25 Sept., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Hatch, Edward P	Lisle	20 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Clerk at General Headquarters. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant, 48 U. S. C. I. Did not muster. Re-enlisted 10 Feb., '64, at New Orleans. Discharged with regiment as private. Veteran.
Holmes, David H	Wataga	2 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Hamilton, John M	Chicago	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Harriott, Benjamin F	Chicago	10 Oct., '64, to 9 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Ingraham, Edward H	Akron	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Johnson, Wallace D	Wheatland	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Johnson, Charles S	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Feb., '63	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Jacobson, Laurence	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 18 Oct., '65	Discharged at Vicksburg, Miss., for disability. Promoted Corporal. Veteran.
Jonderweine, David	Jefferson County, Mo.	1 Jan., '62, to 29 Oct., '63	Died at Convalescent Camp, Mo.
Jones, Francis M	Marion, Mo	2 Dec., '61, to 11 March, '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.

"B" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

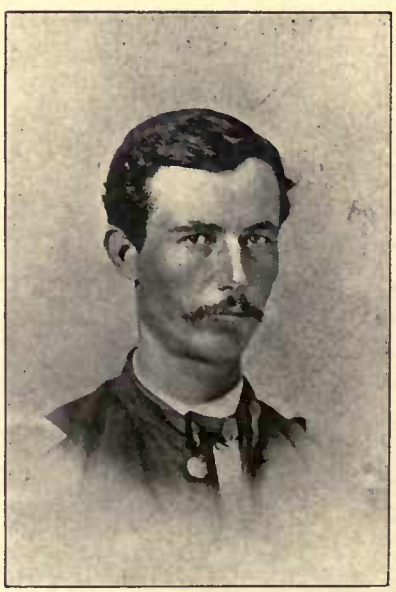
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Jones, James M	Kewanee	11 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Jones, Samuel	Kewanee	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Junett, James M	Chicago	10 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Koshner, Charles	Naperville	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Keys, Charles H	Springfield	20 Aug., '61, to 18 July, '65	Discharged from wound received 8 April, '65, at Spanish Fort, Ala. Promoted Corporal. Sergeant. Veteran.
Kalb, Ethelbert	Springfield	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Kobel, Frederick	Jefferson County, Mo.	1 Jan., '62, to 28 July, '63	Discharged for disability.
Kobel, Jacob	Jefferson County, Mo.	1 Jan., '62, to 9 Oct., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Kempin, Leopold	Kewanee	27 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Keys, George H	Chicago	11 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Loman, George	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 16 Aug., '62	Transferred to Regimental Band.
Leisteco, Albert	Proviso	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Veteran. Discharged with regiment.
Loud, Silas J	Galesburg	6 Feb., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois. Never joined the regiment.
Lauburg, Albert W	Chicago	8 Dec., '63, to	Never reported to the Co. Transferred from 72 Illinois.
Mayo, William J. R	Princeville	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
McClintock, William J.	Mineral	20 Sept., '61, to 15 Oct., '63	Discharged at Cape Girardeau, Mo., for promotion to H. S., U. S. A.
McCampbell, James B	Tonica	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Served on Color Guard. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
McQuoid, Preston	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 22 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
McKee, Andrew	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 20 May, '62	Died at Pocahontas, Ark.
Morgan, Henry G	Naperville	20 Aug., '61, to 1 Feb., '62	Discharged for disability at Arcadia, Mo.
Marvin, Hector A	Lisle	20 Aug., '61, to 19 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Muir, Archibald	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Moore, Justin C	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Regt. Musician. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
McClelland, John	Hampton, R. I	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Manning, Fred	Batavia	12 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
McQueen, William W	Galesburg	8 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Merriam, Reily C	Chicago	19 Dec., '63 to	Never reported to the Co. Transferred from 72 Illinois.
Nehring, Adolph	Marengo	1 Oct., '64, to 1 Oct., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Owen, James	Saxon	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Owen, Joseph F	Manchester, Minn	1 Jan., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Porter, Samuel	Tonica	20 Aug., '61, to 10 April, '62	Discharged for disability.
Palmer, Ferdinand	Jefferson Co., Mo	1 Jan., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Porter, Zebulum	Jefferson Co., Mo	1 Jan., '62, to 1 Dec., '63	Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La.
Porter, John M	Marion, Mo	2 Dec., '61, to 14 March, '65	Died at New Orleans, La., from wounds received March 2, in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Porter, Archibald T	St. Genevieve, Mo.	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Pincott, Daniel W	Avon	1 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Parkinson, Jacob N	Galesburg	6 Feb., '64, to	Never reported to Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Potnow, Savorrow	Chicago	5 Jan., '64, to	Never reported to the Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Radke, William	Dungal's Grove	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Robbins, William K., Jr	Mineral	20 Aug., '61, to Oct., '63	Transferred to Invalid Corps at St. Louis, Mo.
Robinson, Martin B	Princeville	20 Aug., '61, to 27 Oct., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Rogers, Lucius	Milton	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal; on detached service at M. O. of regiment in Freedman's Bureau. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Ridge, Roger	Naperville	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with regiment as teamster. Veteran.
Ray, Wilford	Eastern	10 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with regiment.
Richardson, William H	Bloomington	30 Sept., '64, to 10 Aug., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service at Vicksburg, Miss.
Rule, Thomas W	Kewanee	11 Feb., '64, to 14 July, '65	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Rew, Lucius O	Carlinville	20 Sept., '61, to 2 Dec., '64	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Lieutenant Co. G. Veteran.
Renker, Henry	Adison	2 Dec., '61, to 7 Feb., '62	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade.
Renshawsen, John	Chicago	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Quinn, Andrew	Chicago	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Smart, Wesley	Downer'sGrove	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Stark, Martin	Wheatland	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Schmidt, Edward	Dungel's Grove	20 Aug., '61, to 4 Oct., '63	Died.
Schwartz, Louis	Dungel's Grove	20 Aug., '61, to 14 Oct. '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Schinner, John C	Dungel's Grove	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Shinn, Charles E	Toulon	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. M. O. with regiment. Veteran.
Sipes, Philip	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M.O. by expiration term of service.
Sharpe, Thomas	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 3 Oct., '62	Died at Cairo, Ill.
Smilie, Joseph B	Minonk	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Shea, Cornelius	Chicago	10 Jan., '64, to	Prisoner of war since Nov. 30, '64. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Swansen, Neltz	Galesburg	8 Feb., '64, to	Prisoner of war since Nov. 30, '64. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Stewart, Martin L	Jefferson Co., Mo	1 Jan., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Strowbridge, Sanford	Elmira	28 Jan., '65, to 10 April, '65	Died on steamboat "Tarascan" between Mobile and New Orleans of wounds received April 8, at Spanish Fort, Ala.

"B" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Stickney, John H	Hudson	10 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Shipley, Isaac C	Kewanee	29 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Sacrider, Joseph	Chicago	31 May, '64, to 25 Sept., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Thomas, Lewis	Wyoming	20 Aug., '61, to 15 Dec., '63	Discharged for disability.
Turtelott, James M	Cass	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Turnbull, Andrew	Kewanee	11 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Trevitt, David	Chicago	5 April, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Tilden, Samuel	Alma	15 Aug., '61, to 31 Aug., '61	Promoted Commissary Sergeant at organization of regiment.
Upperman, John	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with regiment. Veteran.
Utting, William	Dungel's Grove	20 Aug., '61, to 20 Oct., '61	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Vanvranken, Charles	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 2 Jan., '63	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Washburn, Elmer	Bureau Co	15 Aug., '61, to 31 Aug., '61	Promoted to Q. M. Sergeant of the regiment at organization.
Wolf, John	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with regiment as Saddler. Veteran.
Wadleigh, Charles E	New Rutland	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Whitley, John	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded accidentally at Reeves' Station, Mo. Discharged with the regiment as musician. Veteran.
Wheatley, William	Lisle	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Way, Virgil G	New Rutland	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65, near Boutee Station, La. Discharged with the regiment.
Weed, Franklin L	Neponset	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Weed, Joseph E	Neponset	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.
Wilson, Dewitt C	Kewanee	11 March, 64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Wilson, William S	Kewanee	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Wonders, Joseph	Kewanee	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Wilkins, Joshua	Kewanee	12 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Wright, James W	Bennington	20 Sept., '61, to 14 Sept., '65	Discharged for disability. Wounded at Black River Bridge, Miss., May 17, '63. Veteran.
Whitman, Isaac A	Altoona	16 Feb., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Never reported to Company.
Whitman, George E	Altoona	18 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment.
Zumbrun, John H	Kewanee	22 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Zumbrun, Cyrus L	Chicago	15 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Zang, John	Kewanee	27 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.

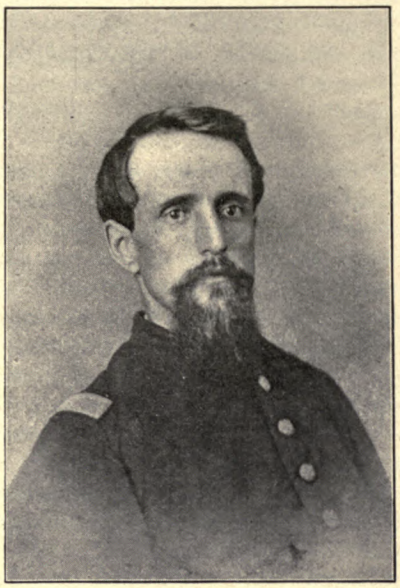
CAPTAIN HENRY M. KELLOGG.
"C" COMPANY.

CAPTAIN EDWARD J. LEWIS.
"C" COMPANY.

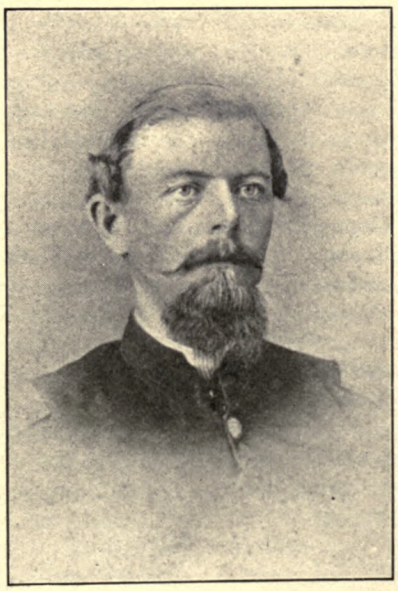


FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE H. FIFER.
"C" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT AMANDUS L. BUSH.
"C" COMPANY.



SECOND LIEUTENANT GEORGE W. JONES.
"C" COMPANY.



CAPTAIN CORNELIUS DU BOIS, 53rd U. S. C. I.
"C" COMPANY.

"C" COMPANY HISTORICAL SKETCH.

BY CAPTAIN EDWARD J. LEWIS.

Company C was formed mainly by the efforts of Dr. Edward R. Roe of Bloomington, who held several meetings at different villages and country places in McLean county, to enroll the youths who sprang to arms at the President's call for 300,000 men. No special class of men was chosen. Farmers' boys, with mechanics, clerks, students and others from the villages, made up the company, but some preference was given to men of some education, and there were very few indeed of the original members who could not at least read and write. A few had belonged to companies formed for practice in the rudiments of arms, but even these had learned very little. Practically almost all were ignorant of everything relating to war.

The company was organized August 15th, 1861, at a meeting held in Phoenix Hall at Bloomington. Dr. Roe was unanimously chosen Captain; Daniel B. Robinson, a Bloomington merchant, First Lieutenant; Henry M. Kellogg, a young school teacher, Second Lieutenant; George H. Fifer, also a young teacher, First Sergeant; and James M. Fordice Second Sergeant.

On August 20th the company went to Springfield, marched out to Camp Butler and went into camp outside of the enclosure within which most of the volunteers were gathered. Its ranks were practically full, and on August 22nd it was mustered into service by Captain Pitcher, U. S. A., "for three years unless sooner discharged". It was the first company of the regiment to reach that stage, and the dates of its organization and muster were officially adopted as those of the enlistment and muster of the regiment.

On August 30th the regiment was organized by electing C. E. Hovey as Colonel, and at the same time Captain Roe was chosen Major. A company election next day declared for the promotion of the subordinate officers previously chosen, and chose Ira J. Bloomfield as First Sergeant. The official muster-in roll—not made out until considerably later—recognizes the officers of the company as thus constituted after the formation of the regiment as follows:

Captain, Daniel B. Robinson.

First Lieutenant, Henry M. Kellogg.

Second Lieutenant, George H. Fifer.

First Sergeant, Ira J. Bloomfield.

Sergeants, Amandus L. Bush, John S. Taylor, Nathaniel C. McClure and James M. Fordice.

Corporals, Sebastian F. Shoup, Jonathan Hyre, John Leys, Samuel B. Oswalt, John A. Larimer, William Trimmer, William M. Jones and Jay Taylor.

William C. Ralls was appointed Drummer, Joseph L. Kitchen Fifer, and Samuel Sherman Wagoner. The company now numbered 101 men, the maximum number.

September 19th the regiment left Camp Butler and proceeded by railroad to Illinoistown (now East St. Louis), and next day to Pilot Knob, Mo., 86 miles south of St. Louis, and on Sept. 23rd camped at Arcadia, where the fall and winter were passed. Here occurred, Oct. 4th, the first death in the company—that of Corporal William M. Jones, of typhoid fever. On this same day two of our men, D. McWilliams and L. A. Moore, went out hunting and were missing at evening roll call. They had been captured by a squad of rebels, but for some weeks this was unknown. Several parties were sent out on the 5th to search for them, one of which of 21 men of C under Lieut. Fifer was very close upon their track, but without knowing it. At the outer picket about three miles out this party was told that a rebel officer named Pratt lived near by and was likely to visit his home that night with some half dozen men, part of a force of forty or so, which was said to harbor at some distance. This appears to have been nearly a correct account of the party which had actually captured our boys the day before, but the picket did not know that. Fifer's party waited until night, and then, in pitch darkness and a pouring rain, started for Pratt's house with a guide, who, after floundering through the woods awhile, professed himself utterly unable to find the house in the darkness. So the half drowned party returned to camp. (The writer, then a private, was one of them.)

The attempt to catch Pratt was repeated a week later and the house was searched, but he was not found. Sundry scouting parties also went out at various times in search of the missing men, but nothing reliable was known of them until November 10th, when Capt. Robinson received a letter from McWilliams, written at Ft. Scott, Kan., Oct. 23rd. Moore, however, was the first to get back to the company, which he did on December 1st. He stated that they were captured by a party of six rebels in an orchard not far from our pickets, were carried several miles to the main party of forty men, which camped that night on Black river, and thence marched westward for some days, until Moore fell sick and was left at a house near Houston, Mo. After recovering he escaped to Rolla, Mo., which was then in our possession, and thence returned to us via St. Louis. McWilliams got back Dec. 31st. He said that he was

paroled and released near Springfield, Mo., but was afterward captured by another party, from whom he escaped to Kansas. Moore did good service with us from his return until Aug. 11th, 1862, when he died at Old Town Landing, Ark., of a congestive chill. A pun on his name had been a standing joke in the company—to say, for instance: "A dozen boys are gone hunting, McWilliams and Levin Moore" ('leven more). It was rather a ghastly coincidence that he was the eleventh man in the company to die, and that he died on the eleventh of the month, after eleven months' service. McWilliams went home on sick leave, but never rejoined the company, and in due time was reported as a deserter.

As one incident of a week of excitement and reports of impending attacks on us at the time our bridge guards on the railroad were attacked, Co. C was sent out on Oct. 19th to a pass in the hills on the Fredericktown road some four miles out, where we remained several hours on guard against a force alleged to be coming from that quarter. When an order came recalling us to camp, it appeared that Drummer Ralls, who had by some means got out to us mounted on the only quadruped in the detail, had been permitted by the Captain to go out as a lone cavalry scout, and had not returned. Sergt. Bush with five men was detailed to search for him, and had boldly penetrated "the enemy's country" for two miles or so beyond our outpost, when we (for I was one of the detail) were overtaken by Ralls and the object of our expedition accomplished. He had climbed up an immense hill to reconnoiter the country and occupied some hours in getting back to the road with his steed. He had met some scouting cavalry men who put him on the track of our party. Such were the free and easy reconnoitering tactics of our apprenticeship to soldiering. While on this expedition the company voted for J. Wylie Moore to be Corporal, vice Jones, deceased, and he was appointed, but soon resigned to take the post of Wagoner.

At the battle of Fredericktown, Mo., Oct. 21st, in the general advance which swept the enemy off the field, a part of Co. C, with the Captain, became separated from the line and for a time appeared to form the advance of the pursuit on the main road, with Col. Carlin (38th Illinois), Commander of the Pilot Knob forces, riding with us. An ambush was rather looked for at each turn of the road, but the enemy had business elsewhere and we rejoined the regiment without any important incident.

In the cantonment of our first winter at Arcadia, Mo., Co. C, with A and D, occupied the seminary and an adjacent out-building or two. Here the company received in December the gift from friends in McLean county of a large supply of blankets and quilts, every man getting at least one such article in addition to his government blanket; also a feast of chicken and cakes for the whole company—a practical home kindness which was fully appreciated.

Sergt. McClure was detailed as regimental hospital steward Dec. 13th, and was transferred to brigade hospital on the consolidation of the regimental hospitals, rejoining the company March 1st, 1862. Dec. 21st, 1861, Col. Hovey issued certificates of appointment to the non-commissioned officers of the company as follows: First Sergt., A. L. Bush; Sergts., J. M. Fordice, John S. Taylor, N. S. McClure and George W. Jones; Corporals, S. F. Shoup, James Coffey, J. B. Lott, John Leys, S. E. Loss, J. A. Larimer, Jay Taylor and Cornelius DuBois. Of these Sergts. Fordice, Taylor and McClure ranked from Aug. 22nd, 1861, as did also Corporals Shoup, Leys, Larimer and Jay Taylor; 1st Sergt. Bush and Sergt. Jones from Dec. 7th, 1861, and Corporals Coffey, Scott, Loss and DuBois from Jan. 1st, 1862. 1st Sergt. Bush was detailed on recruiting service in Illinois Jan. 13th, 1862, and was absent thereon until April 10th, 1862, Sergt. Fordice acting as 1st Sergeant.

On Jan. 16th, 1862, a meeting of the company was called and presided over by Col. Hovey, who informed the company that Capt. Robinson had resigned, the Colonel suggesting that the company join with him in recommending appointments to fill vacancies thus produced. By unanimous vote 1st Lieut. Kellogg was proposed by the company for Captain, and by a majority vote Private Edward J. Lewis for 1st Lieutenant. The Colonel approved these nominations, and the Governor commissioned the officers accordingly on Feb. 5th, to rank from Jan. 24th, 1862. Capt. Robinson returned home and was commissioned Lieut. Colonel in the 62nd Illinois, which position he resigned June 27th, 1863. Lieut. Fifer, with two Corporals and 13 privates of Company C, guarded a bridge on the Iron Mountain railroad from Feb. 1st, 1862, to Feb. 27th.

Feb. 20th, 1862, occurred the shooting match for choice of weapons among the various patterns furnished us in exchange for the old converted flint locks which had thus far served us. All the companies participated except A and K, ten men from each company having one shot each. Company C's men were carefully selected by a series of matches among ourselves, and were Corporal Leys, D. C. Jordan, Ball, Tucker, Ritchey and J. W. Fifer, O. L. Taylor, Leavitt, Storrs and W. H. Hankins. The victory was awarded to us, and was duly celebrated the same night by an oyster supper to the shooters. "The short Dresden rifle" was chosen, afterward superseded by the Enfield.

March 1st, 1862, the company marched southward from Arcadia with the regiment, with three commissioned officers and 70 men in line. 13 enlisted men were left at Arcadia sick and 7 were absent. Deaths, discharges and enlistments had made many changes in the roll. The company's aggregate membership had fallen from 101 to 93 nominally, practically to something less. Eight men had died—Corporals Wm. M. Jones and S. B. Oswalt, Privates N. Livernois, D. Irish, A. J. Boyd, S. J. Fogle, A. W. Wood, and W. Turnipseed, all charged to typhoid fever. Capt. Robinson and five enlisted men had been discharged, beginning with 1st

Sergt. Ira J. Bloomfield, Jan. 13th, '62, to accept captaincy of a company which from about Dec. 7th he had been recruiting in McLean county. With it he joined the 26th Illinois as Company K, and afterwards became its Colonel and a Brevet Brigadier General. Jan. 21st Ira P. Eldridge was discharged to accept a commission in an engineer regiment at St. Louis, but of this appointment he was in some way disappointed, and he re-enlisted in the 1st Nebraska regiment, Company A. Jan. 20th S. Sherman and Jan. 25th William Wood and William Basnett were discharged for disability. Six recruits had enlisted—Oct. 26th, Samuel Coy; Nov. 25th, Chas. S. Shinn, David C. Jordan, George J. Jordan; Nov. 27th, Charles Cutting; Nov. 28th, Thomas Graham. The two Jordans were brothers—Missourians, and David had been impressed into the rebel army and fought against us at Fredericktown. Two were reported absent—Christ. Peterson and S. G. Parker, who are entitled to an explanation here which perhaps only I can now give. They had leave of absence to recruit companies. Peterson went to Wisconsin, and whether or not he succeeded in raising his company, he never returned nor reported to us and was never properly discharged, becoming technically a deserter, although probably not justly subject to that stigma. Parker eventually raised his company and with it joined the 63rd Illinois, as shown by the State Adjutant General's report.

In the general advance which now began, but few incidents special to the company call for notice. From Greenville, Mo., March 8th, Lieut. Fifer with 20 men escorting wagons went back 16 miles to Baileyville and thence followed the regiment to Reeves' Ferry, arriving March 13th. During the stay at the latter point the company in a body visited an interesting cave near by which was richly adorned with stalactites and in part was only traversable in a small canoe. At Reeves' Ferry the force was brigaded, the second brigade comprising the 33rd Illinois, 11th Wisconsin and Manter's Battery. Two men of Company C, L. W. Hall and J. A. Childers, were detached April 14th to fill the ranks of the battery. Capt. Kellogg here sat seven days on a commission trying rebel prisoners. Two recruits, William A. Davis and Isaac N. Long, joined us here April 10th. At Pittman's Ferry, Ark., Companies I and C were sent in advance of the brigade as road repairers April 26th, and performed that duty; thence to Pocahontas 20 miles, here rejoining the regiment on the 30th. Private Warner A. Blue died in hospital at Pittman's Ferry April 30th. May 1st Lieut. Lewis was detailed to bring up from Pittman's Ferry to the hospital established at Pocahontas certain sick men and hospital stores. The train on leaving Pittman's comprised two ambulances, two wagons and some thirty men, 17 of them sick, of whom one (McKee of Company B) died on the way, and the others were left at Pocahontas on May 3rd. The brigade, which had marched on the 1st, was followed thence some fifty miles and found in camp near Bird's Point, Ark. A cavalry escort accompanied this part of the journey.

May 20th I note in my diary, "All of our company are now with the brigade—88 in all." McWilliams, Parker and Peterson had been dropped from the roll; Graham, Ritchie and Sage discharged for disability, and Blue had died, leaving the aggregate 88, two of whom were serving in the battery. The loss of seven here shown from the aggregate of 93 on March 1st had been partly balanced by the two recruits—Davis and Long, received as above stated.

A stay of four weeks at Batesville, Ark., was followed by the march down White River with General Curtis's army. At the battle of Cache Bayou, July 7th, Company C was not present, not being a part of the detachment which was engaged. The company (under my command, the Captain being officer of the day) came up later and toward evening joined in the pursuit of an alleged retreating force for some four miles from the battlefield with Companies G and B and some cavalry and artillery. During this service Co. C was deployed as a skirmish line and pushed into a dense thicket through which the road ran, the center file keeping the road. Right in the thickest bushes the road turned a complete right angle to the left so that the left wing came out in a line along the road while the right had to wheel through a complete quarter circle to get into position at right angles to the road beyond the turn. The boys struggling through the blinding thicket were much puzzled by the strange orders they received, but the movement was accomplished successfully and we captured a rebel straggler as a slight compensation for our pains.

In the three days' march from Clarendon to Helena, in which the wagons got on another road and we marched without provisions, Capt. Kellogg was with the wagons, and with them also was Private Sizemore, who died on the road July 13th and was buried in an orchard. 13 men marched into Helena with the two Lieutenants; the rest had fallen out exhausted. On a little cotton hunting scout from Old Town Landing, Ark., July 27th, Company C captured on the Mississippi side a party of six men who claimed to be recently discharged from the rebel army. On a similar expedition, Aug. 1st, at Wimbush's Plantation, Miss., Hays of our company was wounded by shots fired at our picket, and was afterward discharged in consequence. Aug. 4th, in the same vicinity, Company A was attacked, Corporal Lewis killed, and several men wounded and captured. Company C quickly reinforced A and took part in pursuing the assailants, who escaped, however, and sent back their prisoners paroled a few hours later.

Sept. 23rd Capt. Kellogg left for Illinois on a detail of recruiting service which lasted nearly six months. Oct. 5th the regiment left for the north and on Oct. 14th camped again at Ironton, Mo. Oct. 22nd, the company being Provost Guard at Ironton, a part of it raided the village of Middlebrook by the Marshal's order, searched the place for whisky and found nine barrels of that article and closed up the drinking shops. Nov. 2nd, 1862, marched out once more from Arcadia on a cam-

paign, 2 officers and 38 men composing our force. 23 men were left behind at Ironton, only two on duty, the rest sick; twenty absentees besides, all sick but two. Nov. 28th the company went back on our track from the camp on Black River detailed as road makers and were so occupied until Dec. 8th. On the 15th came the memorable flood which deluged the brigade and drove it out of its camp. Company C was not much damaged and did not abandon its camp grounds. Our road work, however, was completely destroyed. Dec. 28th, while in camp at Van Buren, Mo., Lieut. Fifer went out with about 40 men of the company guarding a foraging train. Some five miles out the guard of a small forage train belonging to another regiment was attacked and captured quite near to C's position at the time by a considerable force (as was supposed), but C was not attacked.

Dec. 31st, 1862, the company was in the regimental camp at Van Buren, Mo., on Current river. The aggregate membership was 82, three having been gained since May 31st, 1862 (recruits R. M. Benson, John S. Moore and Josiah L. Brown), and nine lost (died, L. A. Moore and W. H. Sizemore; discharged for disability, J. M. Hough, J. W. Cox, Wm. John, W. A. Davis, C. S. Smith; transfer to N. C. staff, J. L. Kitchen; deserted, I. N. Long). The Captain and fourteen enlisted men were absent. Twelve of the latter were sick; these twelve were Corporals Loss and Taylor, Privates Childers and Tucker, left at Ironton, Mo., Nov. 2nd; N. C. McClure, since July 26th; W. L. Horr, since July 14th; Isaac Oswalt, Sept. 29th; H. S. Hankins, J. W. Davis, Wm. Trimmer, Oct. 20th; W. J. Evans, Sept. 1st; J. W. Slown, Oct. 31st, in hospitals north or at home. The other two were R. Davis, furloughed, and Hamill.

Feb. 8, '63, the army began its return march from West Plains toward Pilot Knob. Co. C was on the rear guard that day, following the trains through a 21-mile march over very bad roads; got into camp long after dark and sent back a relief party for exhausted stragglers, some of whom were brought in by ambulance as late as 3 a. m. Feb. 20th the march and campaign ended for us at Bellevue Valley, 145 miles from West Plains, and but a short distance from Pilot Knob. March 10th, 1863, began the march to Vicksburg, and reached St. Genevieve, Mo., March 12th, over a fine road. An experimental march of a mile (between mile stones) was made by the regiment inside of fifteen minutes. March 16th embarked on steamboat "Illinois" and started down the Mississippi. At Memphis, March 21st, Capt. Kellogg rejoined the company from his six months' absence. March 27th landed at Milliken's Bend, La. In the canal digging and other work of the next few weeks we had our share, and in the general advance were in our place with the regiment. Landing at Bruinsburg on April 30th, the company participated in the prompt march by which the regiment as support to the skirmishers secured for the army the pass up the bluff to the interior country. Some of our men were on the provision detail which here had the memorable experience in bringing up rations, a story which is graphically told in the following extract from a letter written by L. Norcross of Co. C to his mother:

THE BRUINSBURG RATION DETAIL.
L. NORCROSS'S LETTER.

"It was afternoon when we disembarked and stacked arms on shore. Men were detailed to draw three days' rations to be put in the haversacks to last five days. These three days' rations with two days' rations drawn afterwards was all we got of the commissary for twenty days. I was one of the detailed. While getting the hard tack, coffee and bacon the troops started off, leaving us to bring on the rations as best we could, but we knew that the men were hungry, and worked accordingly. Loading ourselves heavily we started after them, overtaking them in about three miles distance with enough to last them a day or so, and went back after the rest at the landing, for we had no teams, not even an ambulance. Our corps was rapidly crossing and immediately marching off on the Port Gibson road as fast as they disembarked. Night was setting in; our regiment was far ahead in advance and with every prospect for a long night's march and we must contrive some way to get provisions ahead. The adjoining country was scoured for teams and everything from a wheelbarrow to a mule was brought in. Our squad was lucky in getting an ox team with a big wagon and a negro driver. Then we started on with our slow team and heavy load. Turning out of the road sometimes to let a body of troops pass, or stopping to get a better yoke of oxen if we could find them, till after midnight, I stopped in a shed by the roadside and throwing myself on some fodder instantly fell asleep with my accoutrements on and gun in hand. When I awoke it was nearly sunrise. Hastily jumping up I started on and found my comrades a couple of miles ahead waiting for Foster's Battery to pass. They were hurrying up their Parrotts, for the artillery on ahead showed that our advance had met the enemy. Our orders were to stay with the teams, but I pushed on to where some of the troops had stopped to breakfast and left their fires burning by the side of a little stream. Now was my chance to get my breakfast. I had in my haversack crackers and bacon and in my pocket an old letter with some tea which you had sent me. I concluded I had tea enough for two messes, so I took half of it and soon had a breakfast and last night's supper combined. While eating I was joined by another soldier from some other regiment who had been on a similar detail and naturally wanted a little breakfast too. He would have given a big price for the rest of the tea, but I knew you would not wish me to be selfish, and as I had none to sell, I gave it to him. Our team now came up; we went on and in a short time came up to where we could corrall our teams out of the way of the battle, but close to where our brigade was fighting; struck out and found our regiment, which

had just come in from skirmishing and was starting for another part of the field; joined our company and was soon in the thickest of the fight.

L. NORCROSS."

Company C was represented in the picket detail which was thrown out when our advance struck the enemy in the night march, and which lay close in front of the rebel pickets until daybreak. Ours was one of the four companies which went out soon after sunrise under Maj. Potter to discover the enemy's position on the left of the field. When the rebel artillery opened on this force we took position in a bushy ravine on the right, except a few men of C's extreme left, who with their Lieutenant (myself) entered another ravine which lay close by on the left leading toward the enemy's position. They threw two or three shells in pretty close to us, but did not hit us. This squad seems to have been overlooked when Major Potter withdrew his force from this part of the field, and we received no notice; but when General Osterhaus had driven the enemy back we started to look for our regiment. There were ten men with me—Fordice and John M. Evans I remember as two of them. We got under fire and had the regiment nearly located on the right of the field, where it had helped to open the battle as well as on the left, when the general advance swept the enemy back and we went on with the stream. The advance across that labyrinth of intersecting ravines seemed strangely confused—halves of regiments separated from each other, fragments of companies seeking their regiments. We fell in with half of the 11th Wisconsin, our old comrades, and went with them for some time, got up to the front and took a share in the firing there and did not find our regiment until 3 p. m. or so, when the battle was over.

Sergt. Fordice with a detail went to Grand Gulf for provisions on May 6th and saw the famous fortifications, which were formidable in front but defenseless in the rear. The gunboats did not harm them much. May 16th at the battle of Champion's Hill, after being held in reserve for some hours, we were advancing, when two of our men, Shores and Shiner, fell wounded by what seemed to be an accidental shot and died before night. It was believed that a gun which had been left leaning against a tree fell down and was discharged as we passed. At Black River Bridge next day Co. C was one of the four companies which remained in line after six companies had gone out as skirmishers. While lying in line in the woods with the artillery of both sides firing over us, a cannon ball made a deep scoop in the ground just in front of us and crossed our line so low as to wipe its mud off on Corporal Larimer, quite disabling him for a time with its paralyzing touch.

On May 19th we came under fire of the Vicksburg works. May 20th Capt. Kellogg was killed in making a further advance. In the grand assault of May 22nd Company C was one of the six companies which joined in the charge. We marched next after the color guard. After the first check a part of the company followed the lead of Col. Shunk of the 8th Indiana to the left across the railroad and remained until dark under the wall of the first rebel works there. W. D. Shoup and D. H. Mitchell were killed; W. H. Hankins was mortally wounded and died at Memphis on June 27th; J. M. Evans (who lost an arm), J. Hollandsworth, B. Brigham and R. M. Benson were severely wounded, and Benson and Evans were discharged on account of their wounds; the two Lieutenants, Sergt. J. W. Jones and Privates J. H. Elkin and J. H. Newton were reported as slightly wounded. Coy carried a tin cup slung on his haversack that was bored through by a bullet. Capt. Kellogg's body was taken by Sergt. Bush on the 21st to Young's Point on the Mississippi in an effort to send it home; but this being found impossible, it was buried on the river bank there, and efforts made some months later to find the grave were not successful. He is one of many victims of the war who "sleep in unknown graves". On May 25th under the flag of truce I commanded a burial detail which buried six men of Co. E, two of C, two of A, one of I, one of D and one of G, found on the field; total, thirteen of the 33rd, and several of unknown regiments.

On June 1st I wrote home a careful account of the regiment's experiences during the month of May—that is, since crossing the river—and reported 19 killed and 102 wounded, of whom ten were then known to have died in hospital. This for the entire regiment. I reported killed in the assault, 12; wounded, 64, out of the six companies above named. I give these figures as the result of a careful effort made at the time to ascertain the actual facts.

May 31st the monthly report shows two officers and 58 men present (15 of these sick) and nine absent; company's aggregate, 69. Five absentees were with the army (Sergt. Taylor, Lanphier, Maguire and McKee on duty; Horr sick). N. C. McClure on duty at St. Louis hospital; Corporal F. D. Atkins organizing a colored company; Corporal Loss sick at Ironton, Mo., March 16th, '63; Tucker still on old sick absence. The large loss of 13 in the aggregate since Dec. 31st, 1862, was made up of five killed in action (Capt. Kellogg and Privates Shiner, Shores, Shoup and Mitchell, all in May, 1863), and eight discharged for disability, five of them previous to Dec. 31st, '62, but not known until later. Five were from general hospital at St. Louis—Trimmer Nov. 21st, Oswalt Nov. 24th, J. W. Davis Nov. 25th, H. S. Hankins Dec. 18, and William Harness Feb. 19, '63; W. J. Evans Dec. 9th, '62, from Mound City, Ill., general hospital. He was crippled by a cotton bale falling on his feet in one of our cotton expeditions. Hamill Jan. 12th, '63, at Van Buren, Mo., and Hays Feb. 25th, '63, at Bellevue Valley, Mo., for wounds received on picket in Mississippi Aug. 1st, '62.

Through June the siege of Vicksburg was in progress. June 13th Tendick was struck by a piece of shell from our own artillery, but not seriously hurt, and L. W. Hall was hit by a rebel bullet—seemingly a slight

wound which he laughed at, but it sent him to the hospital for some days. June 19th Lieut. Fifer was detached to serve as aide to Gen. Carr, Division Commander. He remained on staff duty until his death. About June 2nd O. L. Taylor, out with a special detail permanent foraging party beyond our lines, was captured and carried off to Richmond, Va., where he was paroled and was afterward exchanged and rejoined us Oct. 17th at Vermillionville, La. Lieut. Lewis was sent out with a detail of 28 men of various companies on the night of July 1st to relieve a picket, but instead was ordered to join a force of four regiments under General Lawler, which was sent some miles to the rear to guard against an apprehended attack and remained out until July 4th, when we were notified that Vicksburg had surrendered and came in late that night. Thus I missed the surrender, but marched next morning with the available force of Company C in the general advance toward Black river against General Johnston.

July 13, 1863, Joseph W. Fifer was dangerously wounded in the side in battle in front of the rebel works at Jackson, Miss. Wm. J. Bishop was shot through the head; B. P. Levick was wounded in the arm. Both Fifer and Bishop were thought to be fatally injured, but both lived and finally recovered. The company carried them, on the 18th of July, a mile and a half to the corps hospital. Lieut. Geo. H. Fifer, a brother of Joseph, being on Division Staff, obtained leave of General Sherman and sent Jonathan B. Lott, an old comrade, on a special trip to Vicksburg to bring some ice for these wounded men. The best possible care was given them in the hospital, but with all this special attention their survival was considered astonishing, especially in this deadly climate where even a scratch was dangerous.

We got back to Vicksburg July 24th. Not until after this was the readjustment due to Capt. Kellogg's death completed by the muster of the company officers into their new positions—E. J. Lewis as Captain, G. H. Fifer 1st Lieutenant, A. L. Bush 2nd Lieutenant. Sergt. Fordice was made 1st Sergt., and Corporal DuBois Sergt.—all these to rank from July 2nd, to which date the muster was dated back. DuBois, however, soon received an appointment in a colored regiment and left us Aug. 17th; as Atkins, also commissioned, whose discharge was completed about this time, had previously done. Many men were now sent north on sick leave. On July 29th Lieut. Bush, Sergt. Jones and Privates Fifer, Bishop, Levick and Elkin, with J. W. Moore as nurse; Coffey and Shinn on Aug. 8th; P. D. Jones in an almost dying condition was sent off on hospital boat Aug. 17th and died Aug. 26th at Memphis.

At last, Aug. 19th, the company itself left for New Orleans. Brashear City, the Teche campaign and the voyage to Texas followed. Nov. 27th, in the early operations against Ft. Esperanza, Lieut. Fifer, serving on brigade staff, was shot through the lungs, and after lingering a month died in hospital there Dec. 26, 1863.

On Jan. 1st, 1864, we were at Indianola, Tex., and the subject of re-enlistment was occupying our attention. I was not especially enthusiastic over this matter of veteranizing, and was rather slow in reaching the conclusion to remain in the service; hence I was less active than most officers were in urging the men to re-enlist. It may be partly owing to this and to the death of Lieut. Fifer that a larger proportion of the men of C did not veteranize. The muster-in of the re-enlistment men took place Jan. 27th, dated back to January 1st. The two officers remained with the company, and 26 enlisted men were mustered as veterans, to whom two were added who were on duty separate from the company when re-enlisted at New Orleans. The 28 names are as follows: Sergts. G. W. Jones, John Leys; Corporals J. B. Lott, J. A. Larimer; Musician W. C. Ralls; Wagoner Josiah McKee; Privates W. J. Bishop, B. Brigham, John Corbaly, Samuel Coy, C. W. Cutting, J. H. Elkin, J. A. Grier, J. N. Hall, L. W. Hall, J. Hollandsworth, F. Hummell, J. Hyre, D. C. Jordan, W. P. Lanphier, David S. Leach, B. P. Levick, Wm. McClure, M. McNulty, S. M. Shaw, J. M. Slown, Otis L. Taylor, John Tendick. Thirteen men who declined to re-enlist were transferred to the 99th Illinois, dating Jan. 26, '64. These were Sergt. John S. Taylor; Corporals S. F. Shoup, James Coffey, Jay Taylor; Privates P. Y. Benson, R. W. Clary, V. Howell, G. J. Jordan, H. C. Loveland, J. W. Moore, L. Norcross, W. C. Ogden, Isaac Stroud. These remained in Texas. The veterans embarked immediately and left for New Orleans on the way home for veteran furlough.

The company had still a number of members besides the 28 veterans. Ed. Cutting had just joined as recruit. J. Brown enlisted Dec. 4th, '62; for some technical reason not now remembered, he was excluded from the list of veterans, although willing to join it; and 13 others who were on detached duty or absent sick were neither enrolled as veterans nor transferred; but remained on the roll under their original enlistment. These were Sergt. DuBois, serving as Lieutenant with colored regiment; Jewell and Minter, train guards; McNeil, teamster, Leavitt, clerk—all with Division Q. M. Department; N. S. McClure, long on hospital duty in the north; Newton, recently sent on recruiting detail; and six absent sick—Sergt. Fordice, Ball, R. Davis, Storrs, Fifer and Tucker, all in the north. These fifteen and the veterans, 28, make the company's enlisted strength 43, with two officers; aggregate, 45; the number shown by monthly return of Jan. 31st, 1864, and muster roll Feb. 29th, 1864. The loss since the aggregate of 69 shown on May 31st, 1863, was 24. Deaths since May 31st, '63—W. H. Hankins, June 27th, at Memphis, of wound; P. D. Jones, Aug. 26th, disease; J. H. Childers, Oct. 17th, at New Orleans, disease; C. S. Shinn, Nov. 19th, Atlanta, Ill., disease; Lieut. G. H. Fifer, Dec. 26th, wound, Fort Esperanza, Texas; total, five. Discharges—Corporal F. D. Atkins, May 19th, near Vicksburg, to receive commission; Corporal S. E. Loss, May

31st, Pilot Knob, Mo., disability; W. L. Horr, June 15th, near Vicksburg, disability; First Sergt. A. L. Bush, July 2nd, Vicksburg, promotion; John M. Evans, Aug. 12th, St. Louis, wound; R. M. Benson, Oct. 18th, St. Louis, wound; John Maguire, Jan. 14th, '64, New Orleans, disability; John S. Moore, Jan. 31st, '64, New Orleans, disability; total, eight.. Gains—A. L. Bush mustered as Lieutenant July 2nd, '63, Vicksburg; T. Ed. Cutting, recruit, joined company Jan. 24th, 1864. On Feb. 29th, '64, four Corporals—D. S. Leach, D. C. Jordan, B. P. Levick and William McClure—were chosen by election and were appointed to rank from March 1st, 1864.

With the regiment the company reached Bloomington March 14th and received a month's "veteran furlough", and in the middle of April assembled again at Camp Butler near Springfield. Two recruits, Henry H. Hays and James Thompson, joined us here. Hays was our old comrade of the original organization; he had recovered from the wound which had caused his discharge. Thompson's proper name was Stone, by which name we know him since the company's discharge. The gain of these two was counterbalanced on our rolls by the completion of DuBois's formal discharge, and the transfer of N. C. McClure to the invalid corps, so that our aggregate remained 45 when we returned to the field.

May 18th we were once more at Brashear City, La., where we remained one month. May 23rd Corporal J. B. Lott was elected Sergeant, ranking from May 1st, 1864. June 18th, 1864, the company was sent to Bayou Boeuf, where we were destined to stay 18½ months. Co. F we found already there, and Company K was added on Sept. 22nd. A company of cavalry was with us most of the time, at first of the 18th New York, later of the 16th Indiana Mounted Infantry; the rest of the 33rd regiment occupied stations along the same railroad. Our long stay at Bayou Boeuf was a rather weary part of our military experience. We were guarding a post which was not attacked, and although there were occasional rumors of rebel movements and we made various scouting expeditions by land and water, there was no fighting.

July 4th, 1864, our "non-veterans" were sent back from the 99th Illinois and re-united with us, raising the aggregate of the company to 57. Reductions of this number soon followed. Formal notice was received July 18th of S. M. Shaw's discharge, to receive a commission in a colored regiment. He was a good man and good soldier; had been color-bearer in the Vicksburg assault and well deserved his promotion. Sept. 1st Sergt. Leys was transferred to the non-commissioned staff as Sergt. Major. He was already acting as such and was competent and worthy of the appointment. Sergt. Jones was sent home on recruiting detail on Sept. 4th, and returned to the company Nov. 30th. Sept. 17th, 1864, our 21 non-veterans started homeward to be discharged, the company officers accompanying them to New Orleans, where the last of the many papers required to go with them were made out. They went north by sea, guarding rebel prisoners. Their discharge finally separated the rest of us from nearly half the company, all of them original members, and all closely bound to us like brothers by three years of varied service and experience in camp and field in half a dozen great states, and under all the varying conditions of the soldier's life. How much their remaining comrades missed them all! A letter from Fordice, received Oct. 15th, informed us of their arrival at Camp Butler on the night of Oct. 3rd, and their discharge was completed on the 11th. Private W. H. Ball, long absent, sick, had already been discharged, Oct. 25th, 1864, at Springfield, Ill., for expiration of service. Private T. H. Storrs, also an invalid of long standing, was transferred to the veteran reserve (invalid) corps Sept. 30th, 1864. John N. Hall, who had been left sick at Bloomington with a severe case of erysipelas when we returned from veteran furlough, returned to the company Oct. 15th, still hopelessly disabled for service, and was discharged Nov. 18, 1864. Capt. Gray of Company F, having gone home on detail in command of the non-veterans of the regiment, I commanded the post of Bayou Boeuf from Sept. 18th until his return on Nov. 20th. The officers were so frequently detailed or otherwise absent that on several occasions I was the only officer present with the four companies.

Oct. 4th the Illinois regiments took a vote for President. All of Company C voted for Lincoln. The vote had no practical effect in the election, as the legislature had refused to provide for counting it. Nov. 5th we discovered and broke up a line of contraband trade from our post into the rebel lines, and for some days were busy skirmishing through the fields and swamps in search of deposits of goods and in rounding up accused persons and witnesses for the authorities who took charge of the prosecution. Nov. 25th G. J. Jordan, one of our enlisted recruits (1861), was discharged for expiration of service. December 30th two recruits arrived; Fletcher Brigham and Joseph S. Davis, enlisted Sept. 27th for one year, a full quarter of which had elapsed before "red tape" succeeded in actually placing them in the company. One more recruit was obtained on the ground, Jan. 28th, 1865—Francois Cuvillier, an Acadian boy of 17, of Bayou Boeuf, a cheerful, good little fellow whose service was unhappily destined to be short, for he was killed less than three months after. Sergt. G. W. Jones was elected 1st Sergt. Jan. 25th by a unanimous vote of the company; Corporal Larimer was promoted to Sergeant.

At last came the end of our long stay at Bayou Boeuf, and we gladly welcomed the prospect of return to active service. We were weary of inaction and of the comparative stagnation of garrison life. Although our sojourn among the gulf swamps had been much freer from acute disease than could have been expected (and much more so than on the breezy pine hills of Missouri), yet there had been a general lowering of vitality, as the photographs taken at this time amply wit-

nessed, and we all needed the stimulus of movement and change of scene. For me personally our departure for the field came as a rescue. A detail for me as Provost Marshal at Houma, La., had been issued or determined on at higher headquarters; but the official order never overtook us until we were on the march far beyond Mobile in the heart of Alabama, and then, in view of the changed circumstances it was not difficult to get the order rescinded and I remained with Co. C.

At the point now reached in our history—Feb. 28th, 1865—the company consisted of 33 men, as follows: Capt. E. J. Lewis; 1st Lieut. A. L. Bush; Sergts. G. W. Jones, J. B. Lott, J. A. Larimer; Corporals D. S. Leach, D. C. Jordan, B. P. Levick, W. McClure; Musician W. C. Ralls; Wagoner J. M. McKee; Privates B. Brigham, F. Brigham, J. Brown, J. Corbaly, S. Coy, C. W. Cutting, T. E. Cutting, F. Cuvillier, J. S. Davis, J. H. Elkin, J. A. Grier, L. W. Hall, H. H. Hays, J. Hollandsworth, F. Hummell, J. Hyre, W. P. Lanphier, M. McNulty, J. M. Slown, O. L. Taylor, J. Tendick, J. Thompson.

March 1st, 1865, three companies of the 75th United States colored troops arrived at Bayou Boeuf to relieve us, and next morning Companies C, F and K left by railroad for New Orleans to join in the pending movement against Mobile. We were on three flat cars (C on the hindmost), behind which was a passenger car for the officers. As we progressed eastward the other companies on flats or in box cars were attached forward as we reached their stations. Thus we had arrived at the 27th mile post from New Orleans, three miles short of Boutee Station, when the memorable railroad accident occurred, caused by the train running over a horse. The train was broken up, nine men killed and over seventy hurt. Company C, being on the last car, escaped unharmed. After spending some days in New Orleans and at the Metarie race course we embarked on Lake Pontchartrain on March 18th and on March 21st landed on Fish river. We were now a part of the 16th Army Corps, General A. J. Smith; First Division, Gen. McArthur; First Brigade, Brev. Brig. Gen. McMillan; moving northward up the east side of Mobile Bay through a level or gently rolling country mostly covered with pitch pine and thinly grassed over. We arrived on March 27th in front of the rebel works at Spanish Fort, near Mobile. We threw up opposing works and pressed our advance with vigor, the sandy soil allowing much more rapid excavation than at Vicksburg. The enemy also were more active and waspish than at Vicksburg, keeping up a brisk fire of both artillery and musketry. March 28th Edward Cutting of C was shot through the arm while unloading rations at regimental headquarters; flesh wound. March 30th Sergt. Lott received a scalp wound from a bullet while standing at our works. April 4th as I lay in my little shelter tent a bullet passed through it some three inches above my breast and buried itself in a stake at the rear end, from which I cut it out. Next day while at work in our front sap some 75 yards from the rebel fort (their sharpshooters said to be lying within 30 or 40 yards), many shots were fired at my party without effect. General McArthur visited us there at this time and viewed the advanced works. April 8th a prematurely exploding Parrott shell from our own battery (as usual more deadly to us than the enemy's fire) sent a fragment through Sergeant Lott's arm as he lay reading in his tent close beside Sergt. Jones, producing a wound which caused his discharge; and another piece struck our young Acadian recruit, Cuvillier, in the side with fatal effect, for he died four days later. Strowbridge of B was mortally wounded by the same shell; but at midnight of that day the enemy's works were found to be evacuated and we took possession. April 9th moved to Blakely and lay in reserve while other troops stormed the works. On the 11th I went carefully over this battle ground. The works were some three miles long; for fully half a mile wide in their front a dense growth of trees had been chopped down and lay crossing in every direction. Then came two or three lines of brush abattis with incidental obstructions, such as wires stretched at good tripping height, before reaching the breastworks; yet over all this our troops had charged successfully and taken the works and most of the garrison.

Mobile having surrendered on the 12th, we marched for Montgomery on the 13th, camped near Greenville on the 21st, and were informed next day officially of the surrender of General Lee. At Greenville one home-made Union flag was hung out as we passed through. April 25th passed through Montgomery, the first capital of the Confederacy, and camped near the Alabama river some three miles from town. There were rebel pickets across the river, but they were quite friendly, for an armistice had been proclaimed and the war was virtually over. Here we learned May 1st officially of the murder of President Lincoln, which had been previously reported but was not generally believed. May 10th marched for Selma. May 17th reached Meridian, Miss., where we lay for the next two months. Company C had been further depleted since Feb. 28th by the death of Cuvillier April 12th and the discharge of W. C. Ralls May 18th and Sergt. J. B. Lott June 15th at New Orleans hospital, so that it now aggregated but 30 men; and now, July 19th, under the general orders for the transfer of men from regiments about to be mustered out, 32 men were assigned to this company from the 124th Illinois, Company C, and (except five absentees) joined us here at Meridian. Next day Company C was sent to Enterprise, 15 miles south of Meridian on the Mobile railroad, relieving the 95th Ohio in the occupation of the place; and there on July 26th arrived 38 more men transferred to Company C from three companies of the 72nd Illinois. Nominally 46 men were so transferred, but about 8 were absentees who never actually joined. Thus the whole number added to the company roll by transfer was 78, swelling our aggregate to 108, or seven more than the lawful maximum aggregate.

And now with full ranks Company C took a fresh start in its military career, but it was hardly military now. The war was over, and except to maintain order among the disturbed elements now settling down into peaceful conditions, there was little to do. I commanded the post of Enterprise and was general "boss" and hearer of complaints for the surrounding country. Lieut. Bush mostly had the active charge of the company, except when away on some detail, as was often the case. The men stood guard here and there over property which was in our care, and went on little expeditions to arrest offenders and prevent disturbance; and every few days came a "grape-vine" rumor to excite us that the regiment was to be mustered out immediately, which in a day or two proved untrue. With all my inclination, fostered by four years of close associations in camp and field, to regard our veterans of the old 33rd as the finest examples to be found of the volunteer soldiers, I must say that I found among the transferred men on closer acquaintance many noble young fellows, intelligent, educated, gentlemanly, moral; in short, well fitted to rank with our best. There were exceptions of course, but for the transferred men as a class I cherish very kindly and brotherly memories.

Nominations of non-commissioned officers to fill a number of vacancies existing in the company were sent in to regimental headquarters as early as July 28th. D. C. Jordan, William McClure and D. S. Leach were promoted from Corporals to Sergeants, and J. Brown, O. L. Taylor, J. Tendick, J. Hyre and L. W. Hall were made Corporals, all ranking from July 1st, 1865. All of these were old members of the company. Of the transferred men John Sweeney was already a Corporal and was so continued until discharged Aug. 29th by special order as a "supernumerary non-commissioned officer", and L. Humiston (from Aug. 1st), J. C. Bailey and J. W. Palmateer (from Sept. 1st) were made Corporals. 1st Sergt. G. W. Jones was commissioned 2nd Lieut., ranking from Aug. 27th, 1865; Sergt. J. A. Larimer was made 1st Sergeant from Sept. 1st, and Corporal B. P. Levick was promoted to Sergeant from the same date. Fletcher Brigham and Joseph S. Davis, one-year men, whose term would expire Sept. 26th, were started for home on Aug. 8th, discharged under a War Department order.

Aug. 9th I went to Gainesville, Ala., on a detail as member of a court martial, but in eight days of waiting no quorum of the court could be got together, and on Aug. 18th it adjourned sine die, and I returned to Meridian to find that the company had marched with the regiment for Vicksburg over land. I obtained permission to follow via Mobile and New Orleans, just then the only route available for steam transportation, and on the 24th rejoined the regiment at Vicksburg. The dull barrack life of the next few months was varied by few incidents of interest. Two of our transferred men died in hospitals—James Stevenson, an old man far past the legitimate age of service, on Sept. 12th at Vicksburg, and John Riley on Sept. 15th at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Fred Hummell, a veteran and original member, was discharged for disability Sept. 28th, and during the first half of October no less than 10 transferred men were discharged.

On Oct. 14th six companies—A, B, C, D, E and F—were sent up the Yazoo river by steamboat to occupy Yazoo City, and during the voyage our veteran comrade W. P. Lanphier fell overboard and was drowned. At Yazoo City Lieut. Bush acted for a time as Quartermaster. Oct. 27th I went to Vicksburg to sit on a court martial and was so occupied until Nov. 14th, when I was recalled to Yazoo City by the welcome news that the order for our muster-out had been issued. The heavy work of preparing the voluminous muster-out papers at once gave the officers full occupation. I had for a number of days some of the best writers in the company assisting me, at one time as many as six writing at once, on the seven copies of the great muster-out roll.

On Nov. 24th we were mustered out and immediately embarked for Vicksburg. Fourteen men availed themselves of the general order, permitting such as chose to remain south to receive their discharge at Vicksburg, and were discharged Nov. 24th. The rest of us started up the river that night, we officers still working hard on our multifarious papers during the voyage, and arrived at Camp Butler, near Springfield, Ill., Nov. 30th; and at last, on Dec. 6th, 1865, all the requirements of "red tape" being at last fulfilled, the enlisted men received their final pay and discharge and at once scattered for home. Some officers—myself for one—got their discharges next day, December 7th. Three officers and 73 enlisted men appeared on the muster-out roll as discharged at this final stage, making, with the fourteen discharged "with a view of remaining south", an aggregate of 90. The same roll shows three transferred, forty-seven discharged and four died since the reorganization or re-enlistment of the company.

From first to last 195 distinct names appear upon the rolls as having been members of the company. Of the transferred men, however, several were absent when the transfer was made and never really joined the 33rd regiment. The company had four Captains—Roe, Robinson, Kellogg and Lewis; five 1st Lieutenants—Robinson, Kellogg, Lewis, Fifer and Bush; four 2nd Lieutenants—Kellogg, Fifer, Bush and Jones. Ten pairs of brothers belonged to the company—Benson, Philip Y. and Robert M.; Brigham, Benajah and Fletcher; Cutting, Charles W. and Thomas E.; Fifer, George H. and Joseph W.; Hankins, Henry S. and William H.; Jordan, David C. and George J.; Moore, Joseph W. and John S.; Shoup, Sebastian F. and William D.; Taylor, John S. and Jay; Wood, Alexander W. and William M. It cannot be improper to place on record as a part of the company's history the fact that one of its members, Joseph W. Fifer, has since filled the high position of Governor of the State of Illinois,

having been elected in 1888 and served the full term of four years.

Comrades of Company C, to you I submit this attempt, forty years after our enlistment, to perpetuate the history of our service by sketching it in outline so far as the fragmentary records remaining at hand have allowed. Though imperfect, I believe it to be correct, as far it goes, and I trust you will find it not wholly without interest and value.

Your old Captain,

EDWARD J. LEWIS.

Bloomington, Illinois, October, 1901.

ROSTER OF "C" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 22 August, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 15 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
Roe, Edward R.	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 30 Aug., '61	Promoted Major at organization of regiment.
Robinson, Daniel B	Bloomington	30 Aug., '61, to 24 Jan., '62	Resigned.
Kellogg, Henry M.	Bloomington	24 Jan., '62, to 20 May, '63	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Lewis, Edward J.	Bloomington	20 May, '63, to 7 Dec., '65	Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss., 22 May, '63. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Robinson, Daniel B	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 30 Aug., '61	Promoted Captain at Camp Butler, Ill.
Kellogg, Henry M.	Bloomington	30 Aug., '61, to 24 Jan., '62	Promoted Captain.
Lewis, Edward J.	Bloomington	24 Jan., '62, to 20 May, '63	Wounded at Jackson, Miss., and Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Captain.
Fifer, George H.	Stout's Grove	20 May, '63, to 26 Dec., '63	Died from wounds received at Fort Esperanza, Tex., on 27th Nov., '63. Served on Brigade Staff.
Bush, Amandus L.	Bloomington	27 Dec., '63, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Kellogg, Henry M.	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 30 Aug., '61	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant.
Fifer, George H.	Stout's Grove	30 Aug., '61, to 20 May, '63	Wounded 22 May, '63. Served on Division Staff. Promoted 1st Lieut.
Bush, Amandus L.	Bloomington	29 May, '63, to 27 Dec., '63	Wounded. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Jones, George W.	White Oak	27 Aug., '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
SERGEANT.			
Fifer, George H.	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 30 Aug., '61	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant.
Bloomfield, Ira J.	Bloomfield	15 Aug., '61, to 13 Jan., '62	Discharged at Arcadia, Mo., to accept promotion as Captain in 26 Illinois Infantry.
Bush, Amandus L.	Bloomington	8 Aug., '61, to 29 May, '63	Wounded. Promoted 1st Sergeant; then 2nd Lieutenant. Carried the flag at Fredericktown, Mo.
McClure, Nathaniel C.	Lexington	8 Aug., '61, to 5 Dec., '63	Transferred to U. S. V. C. as Hospital Steward.
Fordice, James M	Bloomington	8 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Promoted 1st Sergeant. Served by transfer in 99th Illinois. Discharged at expiration term of service.
CORPORAL.			
Taylor, John S	Bloomington	8 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Promoted Sergeant. Served by transfer in 99th Illinois. Discharged at expiration term of service.
Shoup, Sebastian F.	Twin Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99th Illinois. Discharged at expiration term of service.
Hyre, Jonathan	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Leys, John	White Oak	15 Aug., '61, to 18 June, '64	Promoted Sergeant. Sergt. Major of the regiment. Veteran.
Oswalt, Samuel B.	Old Town	15 Aug., '61, to 12 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Larimer, John A.	McLean Co.	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Sergeant; 1st Sergt.; wounded at Black River Bridge, Miss. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Taylor, Jay	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Discharged expiration term of service.
Trimmer, William	McLean Co.	15 Aug., '61, to 21 Nov., '62	Returned to ranks. Discharged for disability.
MUSICIAN.			
Ralls, William C.	Brooklyn	15 Aug., '61, to 19 Oct., '61	Promoted Drum Major.
Kitchen, Joseph L.	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 1 Sept., '62	Transferred to Non-Commissioned Staff as Fife Major at Old Town Landing.
PRIVATE.			
Atkins, Francis D.	Waynesville	15 Aug., '61, to 18 May, '63	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for promotion in U. S. C. I. as Captain.
Abercrombie, James		3 Dec., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Brigham, Benajah	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Benson, Philip Y	White Oak	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Boyd, Andrew J.	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 8 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Blue, Warner A.	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 30 April, '62	Died at Pittman's Ferry, Ark.
Bishop, William J.	Heyworth	15 Aug., '61, to 8 July, '64	Discharged for disability. Wounded at Jackson, Miss. Veteran.
Ball, William H.	Old Town	15 Aug., '61, to 3 Sept., '64	Discharged for disability.

"C" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Basnett, William	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 25 Jan., '62	Discharged for disability.
Benson, Robert M	Bloomington	14 Aug., '62, to 18 Oct., '63	Discharged for wounds received 22 May, '63.
Brigham, Fletcher	Bloomington	27 Sept., '64, to 10 Aug., '65	Discharged by expiration term of service.
Barton, Pinkney S		28 Nov., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Brown, Josiah L		4 Dec., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment as Corporal.
Bailey, John C	Jerseyville	22 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment as Corporal.
Barnes, Robert A	Rochester	18 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Beck, Henry W	Otter Creek	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Bellinghousen, John	Chicago	30 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Berry, Patrick	Chicago	20 March, '64, to	Never joined Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Bowman, Frederick	Chicago	17 Aug., '64, to	Never joined Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Brophy, John	Chicago	20 March, '64, to	Never joined Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Burtis, Stephen H	Huntsville	19 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Byerly, Edmund	Chicago	30 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Corbaly, John	Hudson	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Childers, John H	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 17 Oct., '63	Died at New Orleans, La.
Coffey, James	Randolph's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Promoted Corporal. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Clary, Robert W	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Cox, James W	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 17 Oct., '62	Discharged for disability.
Coy, Samuel	Bloomington	26 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Cuvillier, Francois	Assumption, La.	28 Jan., '65, to 12 April, '65	Wounded at Spanish Fort, Ala., 8 April, '65. Died at New Orleans, La.
Cutting, Charles W	Dale	27 Nov., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Carroll, Andrew J	Kane	1 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Curtis, Leander	Otter Creek	23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Cutting, Thomas E	Shirley	11 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded at Spanish Fort, Ala., 28 March, '65.
Coote, Richard C	Chicago	5 Dec., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
DuBois, Cornelius	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 4 Nov., '63	Promoted Corporal; Sergeant. Carried the flag after Bird was killed 22 May, '63. Discharged for promotion to Lieut. in 53rd U. S. Col. Inft.
Davis, James W	Old Town	15 Aug., '61, to 25 Nov., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Davis, Ransom	Old Town	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Davis, William A	White Oak	19 Feb., '62, to 19 Sept., '63	Discharged for disability at Memphis, Tenn.
Ducoing, Henry	Springfield	22 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Davis, Joseph S	Bloomington	27 Sept., '64, to 10 Aug., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service.
Dougherty, Patrick	Alton	1 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Dunbar, William F	Mt. Sterling	31 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Eldridge, Ira P	Twin Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 21 Jan., '62	Discharged for promotion as Lieutenant in a Mo. regiment.
Evans, John M	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 12 Aug., '63	Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., for wounds received 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Elkin, James H	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss., 22 May, '63. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Evans, William J	BloomingGrove	15 Aug., '61, to 9 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Engle, Gottfried	Chicago	5 April, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Fogle, Samuel J	Old Town	15 Aug., '61, to 13 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Fifer, Joseph W	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Seriously wounded 13 July, '63, at Jackson, Miss. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Folds, Elisha J	Auburn	7 Oct., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Fitsmorris, David	Chicago	28 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Grier, James A	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Graham, Thomas	Bloomington	28 Nov., '61, to 6 March, '62	Discharged for disability.
Gallagher, Patrick		28 Nov., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Grabendiks, Hiraus	Mechanicsburg	18 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Geogle, Joseph	Jacksonville	15 March, '65, to 13 Oct., '65	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Gennett, Charles	Chicago	16 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Gleason, Bishop	Chicago	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Horr, William L	Padua	15 Aug., '61, to 25 Jan., '63	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Howell, Vinton	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Hall, John W	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 18 Nov., '64	Discharged for disability at Bayou Boeuf, La. Veteran.
Hough, James M	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 30 Sept., '62	Discharged for disability at Memphis, Tenn.
Hays, Henry H	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 25 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability. Wounded at Wimbush's Plantation 1 Aug., '62.
Hummell, Frederick	Pleasant Hill	15 Aug., '61, to 25 Sept., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Hamel, Charles M	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 12 Jan., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Hollandsworth, Jonathan	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Harness, William	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 19 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Hall, Levi W	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss., 13 June, '63. Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Hankins, Henry S	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 18 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Hankins, William H	Lexington	15 Aug., '61, to 27 June, '63	Died at Memphis, Tenn., from wounds received 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Hodge, Richard	Springfield	22 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Hays, Henry H	Bloomington	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	This is the same H. H. Hays that was discharged 25 Feb., '63. Re-enlisted and was discharged with the regiment.

"C" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Hays, Pliny G	Alton	1 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Humiston, Linus	Otter Creek	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with regiment as Corp'l.
Hays, Thomas	Chicago	11 Oct., '64, to 10 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hays, Morris	Chicago	7 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Haverty, Thomas	Chicago	14 Jan., '64, to	Prisoner of war since Nov. 30th, '64. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hendricher, Lewis	Chicago	4 Jan., '64, to	Prisoner of war since Nov. 30, '64. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Holroyd, Benjamin F	Chicago	2 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hubbard, John H	Chicago	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hungerford, Thomas J	Springfield	27 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Irish, David	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Ingram, George H	Chicago	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Jewell, John	Hudson	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Jones, George W	White Oak	15 Aug., '61, to 27 Aug., '65	Promoted Sergeant; 1st Sergt.; 2nd Lieutenant. Wounded 22 May, '63. Veteran.
John, William	Brook's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 4 Aug., '62	Discharged for disability at Memphis, Tenn.
Jones, William M	Hudson	15 Aug., '61, to 4 Oct., '61	Promoted Corporal. Died at Ironton, Mo.
Jones, Peter D	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 26 Aug., '63	Died at Memphis, Tenn.
Jordan, George J	Doniphan, Mo.	25 Nov., '61, to 25 Nov., '64	M. O. by expiration term of service.
Jordan, David C	Doniphan, Mo.	25 Nov., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Jabitz, Charles	Chicago	17 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Judson, DeWitt	Chicago	7 Oct., '64, to 6 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Kennedy, James K. P	Newbern	18 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Leach, David S	McLean Co	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Levick, Benjamin P	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal; Sergeant. Wounded 13 July, '63, at Jackson, Miss. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Loss, Samuel E	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 31 May, '63	Promoted Corporal. Disaharged for disability at Pilot Knob, Mo.
Livernois, Narcisse	Funk's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 12 Oct., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Loveland, Holder C	Wilton, Minn	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Leavitt, Wesley	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Lott, Jonathan B	Stout's Grove	15 Aug., '61, to 15 June, '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged at New Orleans, La., for wounds received at Spanish Fort, Ala., 30 March, '65, and 8 April, '65. Veteran.
Lanphier, William P	White Oak	15 Aug., '61, to 14 Oct. '65	Drowned at Paxton's Landing, Miss.
Lewis, Edward J	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 24 Jan., '62	Promoted 1st Lieutenant at Ironton, Mo.
Long, Isaac N	Galesburg	13 Feb., '62, to	Deserted 7 Dec., '62.
Lucas, John W	Otter Creek	23 Feb., '64, to	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. Sick at M. O. of the regiment. Never joined company.
Land, John H		24 Nov., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Loop, George W		2 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Laster, Walter L		20 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
McNulty, Michael	White Oak	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
McNiel, John C		15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
McWilliams, David	Money Creek	15 Aug., '61, to	Deserted 20 Feb., '62.
Minter, Williamson P	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Moore, Joseph W	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Promoted Corporal. Returned to ranks. Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
McKee, Josiah	White Oak	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as teamster. Veteran.
McClure, William	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Mexican war veteran. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Mitchel, David H	White Oak	15 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Moore, Levin A	Money Ceeek	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Aug., '62	Died at Old Town Landing, Ark.
Maguire, John	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 14 Jan., '64	Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La.
McGee, John A	Otter Creek	1 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Malone, John		15 Nov., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Malott, Joseph S	Jerseyville	22 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Murphy, Robert	Otter Creek	23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Moore, John S	Bloomington	14 Aug., 62, to 31 Jan., '64	Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La.
McCaslin, Henry		22 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Mason, Edward T	Chicago	8 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Meyer, John	Chicago	26 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
McGentey, John A	Chicago	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Meyer, Claus	Chicago	4 Oct., '64, to 6 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Newton, John H	Bloomington	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service. Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss., 22 May, '63.
Norcross, Lagrange	Concord	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Newman, Terrance	Chicago	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Ogden, William C	Towanda	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Oswalt, Isaac	Old Town	15 Aug., '61, to 24 Nov., 62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
O'Donnell, Jeremiah	Jerseyville	31 March, '64, to	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. Sick at M. O. of the regiment. Never joined company.

"C" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Peterson, Christopher....	White Oak.....	15 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '62.....	Discharged for promotion as officer in a Wisconsin regiment.
Parker, Sylvester G.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 1 April, '62....	Promoted Captain H Co., 63 Illinois.
Palmatier, Jeremiah W....	.....	17 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment as Corporal.
Quitman, Philip.....	Chicago	22 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Richey, David E.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 7 April, '62....	Discharged for disability.
Riley, Harvey C.....	Alton.....	1 March, '64 to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Riley, John....	....	22 Nov., '64, to 15 Sept., '65...	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. Died at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
Rhodes, William H	Huntsville.....	19 Nov., 63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Shaw, Samuel M.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 28 May, '64....	Wounded 26 May, '63. Carried the banner 22 May, '63. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. M. O. for promotion to 2nd Lieutenant in 53 U. S. C. I.
Shoup, William D.....	Stout's Grove ..	15 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63....	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Shores, Chapman.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 16 May, '63....	Killed in action at Champion's Hill, Miss.
Stroud, Isaac	Lexington.	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Sizemore, William H	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 13 July, '62....	Died near Helena, Ark.
Storrs, Theron H.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 30 Sept., '64...	Transferred to U. S. V. R. C.
Shiner, Isaac W.....	Money Creek...	15 Aug., '61, to 16 May, '63....	Killed in action at Champion's Hill, Miss.
Smith, Charles S.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 20 Nov., '62 ...	Discharged for disability.
Sage, Morris H	Dry Grove.....	15 Aug., '61, to 7 April, '62....	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Slown, James M.....	Money Creek...	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec.. '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Sherman, Samuel	Hudson.....	15 Aug., '61, to 20 Jan., '62....	Discharged for disability at Arcadia, Mo.
Sansom, Samuel W.....	Cropsey.....	4 Feb , '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Shinn, Charles S	Atlanta	25 Nov., 61, to 19 Nov., '63....	Died of disease at Atlanta, Ill., while on furlough.
Sisson, Henry H.	Otter Creek...	13 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Stringham, Milton E.....	Otter Creek....	1 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Smith, William H.....	....	3 Dec., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Shepherd, Martin.....	Chicago	8 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Sweeney, John.....	Chicago.....	24 March, '64, to 29 Aug., '65..	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Scanlan, Morty.....	Chicago.....	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Shehan, Patrick	Chicago	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Smith, Charles..... ...	Chicago	16 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Stevenson, James...	Chicago	5 Feb., '64, to 12 Sept., '65	Died at Vicksburg, Miss. Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65.
Taylor, William B	Chicago.....	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65.....	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Tucker, John...	Lexington.....	15 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64...	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Turnipseed, William.....	Lexington.....	15 Aug., '61, to 28 Dec., '61....	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Taylor, Otis L.....	White Oak.....	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Captured at Vicksburg, Miss. M. O. with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Tendick, John.....	Bloomington...	15 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Terry, Henry C.....	Otter Creek....	18 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Thompson, James.....	Bloomington...	26 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Proper name James Stone.
Volk, John	Chicago	30 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65...	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Weiman, Joseph F.....	Chicago	26 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Wilson, Joseph E.....	Chicago.....	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65..	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Welch, John W.	Chicago.....	14 Aug., '62, to 31 Oct., '65....	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Watts, David.....	Chicago.....	3 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65.....	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Wood, William M.....	Stout's Grove ..	15 Aug., '61, to 25 Jan., '62....	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Wood, Alexander M.	Stout's Grove ..	15 Aug., '61, to 13 Dec., '61....	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Wilson, John L.....	Grafton.....	11 Aug., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Whittaker, James	Jerseyville.....	8 April, '64, to.....	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. Absent on detached service at M. O. of the regiment.

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM W. MASON.
"D" COMPANY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT HIRAM V. ALGAR.
"D" COMPANY.

JOHN W. PEPPER, FIRST LIEUT. "D" CO.
HIRAM H. ROSENGRANT, CAPTAIN "D" CO.

WILLIAM GEORGE,
SECOND LIEUT. "D" CO.

"D" COMPANY SKETCH.

The original organization that afterwards became Company D was accomplished in July and August, 1861, at or near Taylorville, Christian county, Ill., by Henry H. Pope and William W. Mason. Its rank and file were farmer boys just entering vigorous manhood. Few of them had seen their 25th year. They were filled with that patriotic spirit that caused them to willingly leave comfortable homes, loving parents and kind friends for the dangers of the battlefield, the march and the camp. They assembled for their departure to begin their life as soldiers of the Republic at Mason's schoolhouse, nine miles west of Taylorville, on August 15th, 1861. To make the day pleasant and memorable a dinner in the grove had been arranged for and provided by the friends of the departing would-be soldiers. After the dinner much good-natured chaffing of the boys as to their fitness for soldiers was indulged in by their friends. This was responded to in short, well-worded speeches by Henry H. Pope and William W. Mason. As the day drew to a close the men took their places in the farm wagons that had been provided for their transportation to Springfield, Ill. After the parting of the boys with those they held most dear, and, alas for many of them, the final leave taking, the wagons started on the journey amid the waving of flags and handkerchiefs and exclamations of "God keep you and return you to us again." Many looked for the last time upon the loved faces whose lineaments would ever be with them in their new life to encourage them in well doing. Many of those dear faces hovered in imagination over the sick in their distress, and the smile that lit up the faces of the dying, on the battlefield, in the hospital, by the roadside where they fell on their dreary marches, told of its memory, and the whispered name of that loved one was the last word uttered by the brave boy in blue who gave his life, his all, that his country might live.

The company up to this time had made no choice of a regiment to which they should be attached—the regiment was secondary. The idea was to "get into the army". On arriving at Springfield Henry Pope secured a hall for the use of the men. The company not having men enough to muster, united with a part of a company of men from Macoupin county which had been gathered together for the same purpose as the "Christian County Contingent". The consolidation of these two bodies of men was accomplished by electing Henry H. Pope Captain, William W. Mason 1st Lieutenant, and Franklin J. Duncklee 2nd Lieutenant. The 33rd Illinois Infantry was then in process of formation at Camp Butler, near Springfield, and by vote of the men under Captain Henry H. Pope they joined the regiment and became known as Company D, and as such they were duly mustered into the U. S. Army for three years of the war on August 28th, 1861, the enlistment to date from August 16th, 1861.

In the company organization Abial Rosengrant was elected 1st Sergt. Hiram V. Algar, Michael Simmondson, Cleop. Breckenridge and William H. Moore were elected Duty Sergeants. Thomas Mason, John Kuykendall, John W. Pepper, William H. Pelham and Simpson Driscall were elected Corporals. James Bateman was appointed as Musician and George Griffan as Wagoner. The Company now numbered, officers and enlisted men, seventy-nine (79). This was increased in a short time by ten more, making a total of eighty-nine men when it commenced its active service. To this number was added from time to time one hundred and twenty. Forty-seven of these men came to the company in July, 1865, by transfer from the 72nd Illinois, 117th Illinois and 124th Illinois. These regiments had been ordered to be mustered out of the service and all enlisted men whose term of service had not expired were to be transferred to the 33rd Illinois to serve balance of time, or until that regiment should be mustered out. The total number of men borne on the company rolls during its term of service was two hundred and four. Of this number seventeen were killed or died of wounds; twenty-one died from disease; eighteen were more or less wounded; one was drowned; forty-five were discharged from disability; seven deserted—some of these returned to the company and were mustered out with the regiment. Three were transferred to other branches of the service; one was promoted to be Major of the regiment; one was discharged for promotion as an officer in another regiment. Four of its officers had resigned from the army before its final muster-out, and all the commissioned officers in the company at that time had been promoted from the ranks. Eighty names were on its rolls at time of final discharge. Many of the men of Company D had received special mention in General Orders. It furnished more than its quota of the "Color Guard"—that position to which none but those showing exceptional soldierly qualities are chosen.

Company D through its entire term of service made good the promises pledged for its conduct on that August day at the old schoolhouse in Christian county. It was always ready to do its part in any undertaking, and the little mounds by the roadside throughout the Southland from Illinois to the Mexican frontier attest the fact that they counted not the cost, but asked "where do you want us?", and when told, did their best for country and home.

This sketch is compiled in a great measure from the record of D Company, written by James W. Bateman.

ROSTER OF "D" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 28 August, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 16 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS,
CAPTAIN.			
Pope, Henry H.	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to 12 Sept., '64.	Promoted Major. Veteran.
Rosengrant, Hiram H.	Springfield.	12 Sept., '64, to 7 Dec., '65.	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Mason, William W.	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 28 Aug., '64.	Discharged at expiration term of service.
Moore, William H	Hillsboro.	28 Aug., '64, to 28 Aug., '65.	Resigned at Meridian, Miss. Veteran. Wounded 2 March, '65.
Pepper, John W.	Girard	20 Sept , '65, to 7 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Duncklee, Franklin J.	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 16 Feb., '62.	Resigned for disability at Arcadia, Mo.
Algar, Hiram V	Taylorville.	18 Feb., '62, to 21 Sept., '64.	Veteran. Resigned for disability at New Orleans, La.
Pepper, John W.	Girard	2 Aug., '65, to 20 Sept., '65.	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant.
George, William	Springfield.	20 Sept., '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
SERGEANT.			
Rosengrant, Ahial.	Taylorville,	16 Aug., '61. to 11 Oct., '64.	As Sergeant commanded the Company from 3 Sept., '63, to 26 Sept., '63. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Algar, Hiram V	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to 18 Feb., '62.	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant. Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss.
Simmondson, Michael.	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 9 Jan., '63.	Discharged for disability.
Breckenridge, Cleop.	Springfield.	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64.	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Wounded. Resigned Sergeantcy. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Moore, William H	Hillsboro.	16 Aug., '61, to 28 Aug., '64	Promoted 1st Lieutenant. Veteran.
CORPORAL.			
Mason, Thomas	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to 27 Sept., '62.	Promoted Sergeant. Killed in Miss. near Cuckle Burr Landing.
Kuykendall, John.	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64.	Promoted to Sergeant. Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service as private. Wounded 22 May, '63.
Pepper, John W.	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 2 Aug., '65.	Promoted to Sergeant, 1st Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant. Veteran.
Pelham, William B.	Salisbury.	16 Aug., '61, to 20 April, '64.	Wounded at Black River, Miss., 17 May, '63. Returned to ranks. Transferred to U. S. I. C. Veteran.
Driscall, Simpson	Springfield.	16 Aug., '61, to 21 May, '63.	Promoted to Sergeant. Killed at Vicksburg, Miss., 21 May, '63.
MUSICIAN.			
Bateman, James W.	Springfield.	16 Aug., '61, to 10 Aug., '65.	Discharged at Meridian, Miss., for disability from wounds received in railroad accident 2 March, '65. Veteran.
WAGONER.			
Griffan, George M.	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Wounded 2 March, '65, in railroad accident near Boutee Station, La. M. O. with the regiment as Corporal.
PRIVATE.			
Aikin, William	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 9 Feb., '63.	Discharged for disability.
Ahleniens, Adam O.	Springfield.	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64.	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Allen, Ephraim G.	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to	Died at Memphis, Tenn., of wounds received May 17, 1863, at Black River Bridge, Miss.
Abel, Charles		18 Feb., '64, to	Deserted 13 April, '64, at Camp Butler, Ill.
Ayers, Edwin C.	Champaign Co.	5 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Bay, Archippai M.	Warren Co.	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Promoted Corporal. Wounded 2 March, '65. M. O. with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Boden, Henry	Christian Co.	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Boring, William H.	Green Co.	16 Aug., '61, to 1 Feb., '65.	Discharged for disability from wound received at Reeves' Station, Mo. Veteran.
Brax, Gideon	Warren Co.	16 Aug., '61, to 10 Dec., '61.	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Baker, Walter	Springfield.	13 Feb., '62, to 6 Dec., '65.	Wounded 2 March, '65, in railroad accident. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Brower, James D.	Sugar Grove.	1 Oct., '64, to 1 Oct., '65.	M. O. at expiration term of service.
Beaty, Joseph A.	Andover	24 March, '64, to 12 Oct., '65.	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged for disability.
Berry, Marion	Taylorville.	28 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment as Drummer.
Bloomershine, Fred.	Tazewell Co.	8 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Burford, William J	McDonough Co.	16 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Bailey, James E.	Summerfield.	17 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65.	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Brady, Patrick	Chicago.	26 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Barber, Benjamin		14 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Bluck, Henry		8 Oct., '64, to	Prisoner of war. Never joined Company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.

"D" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

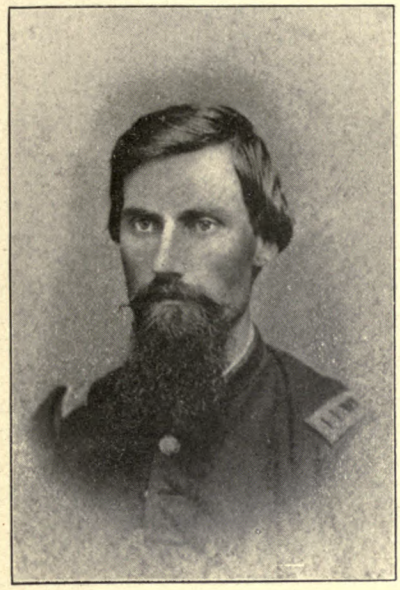
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Crain, William H	Taylorville.	13 Feb., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 17 May, '63. M. O. with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Crane, Oscar M.	Jacksonville.	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Compton, Daniel H.	Auburn	24 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Calhoun, Oscar M.	Lebanon	13 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Chamberlain, James A	Macoupin Co.	6 Nov., '62, to 5 Nov., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Carter, Alfred.	Rochester	28 Jan., '65, to 18 April, '64	Died at New Orleans, La.
Callis, Dorsey S	Mongomery Co	11 Oct., '61, to 15 April, '64	Died from wounds received May 29, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., while on furlough at Girard, Ill.
Cook, Joseph S.	Taylorville.	13 Feb., '62, to 8 Nov., '62	Discharged for disability at Quincy, Ill.
Coffman, Adam	Taylorville.	13 Feb., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Deserted Nov. 8, '62, at Mound City, Ill., Hospital. Returned to Company. Discharged with the regiment.
Clayton, James.	Chicago.	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted to Corporal. M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Compton, Louis	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Conner, John.	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to 31 Jan., '63	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade.
Campbell, Anthony	Green Co.	16 Aug., '61, to 5 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability at Arcadia, Mo.
Campbell, Samuel.	Green Co.	16 Aug., '61, to 21 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability at Arcadia, Mo.
Carroll, Thomas.	Warren Co	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. at expiration term of service. Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Corporal.
Dugan, David.	Athens.	1 March, '62, to 5 Sept., '63	Died at St. Louis, Mo., Hospital.
Driscall, Lewis.	Springfield.	16 Aug., '61, to 5 Dec., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Driscall, Joseph	Springfield.	28 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.
Dannebarger, John	Salisbury.	31 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded 2 March, '65, in R. R. accident.
Delay, Jacob.	McDonough Co	16 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Duncan, Joseph.	Brooklyn	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Delay, William H	Tennessee	16 Dec., '63, to 10 Nov., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Durbin, John	Taylorville.	13 Feb., '62, to 22 April, '62	Died at Reeves' Station, Mo.
Everts, Henry.	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Promoted Corporal. Transferred to 99 Illinois. M. O. at expiration term of service. Served on Color Guard 1 Jan., '64, to 4 July, '64.
Earles, William.	Taylorville.	16 Aug., '61, to 13 Dec., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Elkin, John H.	Springfield.	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal.
Estell, Francis.	Bois d'Arc	2 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Estell, William H	Rochester	28 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded 2 March, '65.
Eams, Henry.		24 March, '64, to	Sick at M. O. of regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Farmer, Ephraim.	Rochester	16 Aug., '61, to 28 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Farmer, Thomas	Rochester	16 Aug., '61, to 10 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Fordyce, Jacob B.	Herndon	16 Aug., '61, to 24 Oct., '62	Died at St. Louis, Mo., from wounds received in Mississippi 27 Sept., '62.
Fleak, Zachariah T.	Cairo.	25 Dec., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Flick, Nicholas.		18 Feb., '64, to	Deserted 13 April, '64, at Springfield, Ill.
Freeman, Alfred W.	Herndon	6 Dec., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment as Corporal. Wounded 22 May, '63. Veteran.
George, William	Springfield.	16 Aug., '61, to 20 Sept., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Sergt., 2nd Lieutenant. Veteran.
Good, Jasper N.	Taylorville.	13 Feb., '62, to	Deserted from Ironton, Mo., 18 Oct. '62.
Ginger, William G.	Taylorville.	13 Feb., '62, to 8 March, '65	Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Grady, Robert M.	Springfield	11 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded. Veteran.
Gobel, Charles	Springfield	30 July, '62, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Havener, Wesley	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 24 Jan., '63	Discharged for disability.
Holland, Aaron O.	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 21 May, '63	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss., 21 May, '63,
Hawk, John L.	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 18 Oct., 62	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Hennesy, William	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to	Deserted at Arcadia, Mo., 1 Feb., '62.
Heanderson, George W	Athens.	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Howard, Thomas D.	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Hayden, Warner.	Athens.	1 March, '62, to 4 Nov., '62	Discharged for disability at Cairo, Ill.
Hodgkin, Alfred H.	Clinton	3 Oct., '64, to 7 Aug., '65	Died at Meridian, Miss.
Howey, Lewis.	Sangamon Co.	13 Feb., '62, to 28 Feb., '65	Drowned at Tigerville, La. Veteran.
Holton, John W	Bethel	16 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Harris, William W	Springfield	6 April, '64, to 12 Oct., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Hammond, George F.	Springfield	9 Nov., '62, to 31 Oct., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65, in railroad accident. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Havenar, Samuel	Illiopolis	11 Oct., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Promoted to Corporal. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Hutchinson, Albert H.	Tennessee	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Huff, Francis M.	Macomb	28 Feb., '64 to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Howe, James	Chicago.	29 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65.
Homoning, August	Chicago.	4 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65.
Hoot, Ferdinand W		27 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65.
Iodence, Henry	Taylorville	15 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Jourdan, Alpheus C.	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 5 Sept., '63	Wounded May 1, '63 and 22 May, '63. Transferred to U. S. I. C.
Jones, Haskins	Springfield	13 Feb., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Promoted Corporal. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Jarvis, Henry M.		16 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Johnson, Augustus C	Taylorville	15 Nov., '61, to .. Sept., '63	Promoted Corporal. Served on Color Guard. Discharged for disability at Carrollton, La.
Johnson, James.	Champaign Co.	2 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Kelley, Thomas	MontgomeryCo	16 Aug., '61, to 24 Sept., '64	Discharged for disability. Veteran.
Kelley, Robert.	Springfield	27 March, '64, to	Prisoner of war. Never joined company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.

"D" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

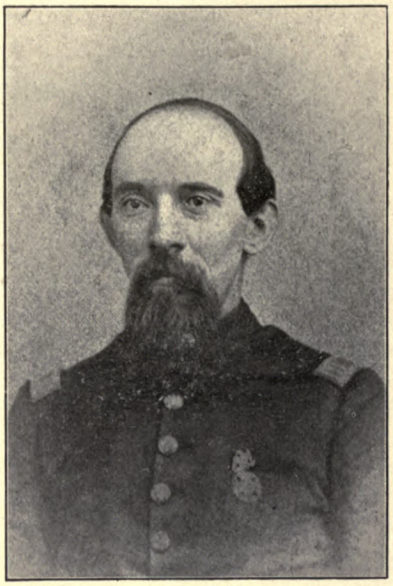
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Lloyd, Reuben	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 5 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Lyman, George	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. expiration term of service. Wounded 17 May, '63.
Little, John	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 24 Nov., '65	Wounded 17 May, '63. Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Lawson, Oliver	Arcadia, Mo	1 March, '62, to 29 July, '63	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Leary, Richard	Rochester	28 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Leonard, Walter	Athens	1 March, '62, to 12 July, '62	Died in Arkansas near Helena.
Ledbetter, John	Pilot Knob, Mo.	24 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Lacy, Classon	Sailsbury	11 Oct., '61, to 21 Oct., '61	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Lemon, John	Springfield	11 Oct., '61, to 4 Nov., '63	Promoted Corporal. Wounded severely 17 May, '63, at Black River Bridge, Miss. Discharged for wounds at St. Louis, Mo.
Lincoln, Edgar K	Champaign Co.	6 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Lewis, Augustus M	Somers	15 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Lewis, John N	Somers	15 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Merriwether, James H		.. Feb., '65, to .. Aug., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded at Spanish Fort, Ala., and 2 March, '65.
Martin, John	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to .. Oct., '62	Discharged at Cairo, Ill., for disability.
Martin, William J	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 19 Dec., '62	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability.
Martin, Isaac	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Melvin, John B	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 2 March, '65	Killed in railroad accident in Louisiana March 2, '65.
Matthews, Daniel C	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 27 Jan., '65	Died while home on furlough. Veteran.
Moore, William R	Hillsboro	16 Aug., '61, to 22 Dec., '62	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability.
Morgan, Parthus	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 14 July, '65	Discharged at Meridian, Miss., for disability. Veteran.
McCoy, Alfred	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 3 April, '62	Discharged for disability at Reeves' Station, Mo.
Michael, Lucas	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 20 May, '63	Killed at Vicksburg, Miss., 20 May, '63.
McDonald, James	Illiopolis	16 Aug., '61, to 4 Jan., '63	Died at Pilot Knob, Mo.
Morgan, Oscar B	Mulberry Grove	21 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
McCullough, Hugh	Scnuyler Co	27 Oct., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Mitchel, Robert	Bushnell	28 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Marmion, Henry J		10 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Mosteller, John	Pleasant Plains.	25 July, '64, to 10 Aug., '65	Mustered out expiration term of service.
Moore, John	Sugar Grove	1 Oct., '64, to 4 Oct., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. expiration term service.
Miller, Charles	Taylorville	13 Feb., '62, to 12 Jan., '65	Wounded 17 May, '63, at Black River, Miss. Died at Terre Bonne, La. Veteran.
McCoy, Samuel	Springfield	1 March, '62, to 20 Aug., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
McGlasson, Ira P	Petersburg	1 March, '62, to 28 Sept., '62	Discharged for wounds received 27 Sept., '63, in Mississippi.
McClendon, Joseph F	Chicago	18 Nov., '63, to	Sick. Never joined company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Mack, John		28 July, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Miller, John		27 March, '64, to	Absent sick. Never joined company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Noe, John C	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Deserted 29 Nov., '61. Returned to company 10 Aug., '64. M. O. with the regiment.
Netz, Enslem	Hillsboro	16 Aug., '61, to	Deserted 25 Nov., '62, at Ironton, Mo.
Nettleton, Stephen	Springfield	11 Oct., '61, to 14 Nov., '63	Wounded May 22, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died in New Orleans, La.
Nixon, Joseph	Chicago	19 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Nye, Edward Q	Somers	12 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65.
Nelson, Daniel	Chicago	13 Jan., '64, to	Absent sick at M. O. of regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
O'Bryant, George Y	Lebanon	5 Feb., '64, to	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Deserted 8 Oct., '65.
Olden, Edward A	Brighton	21 Feb., '65, to 27 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Orr, John N	McLean Co	6 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
O'Shanesy, John		23 Dec., '63, to 3 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Orr, Alfred	Clinton	1 Oct., '64, to 1 Oct., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Perrings, Charles	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Promoted to Corporal. Reduced to ranks. Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged from expiration term of service. Served by transfer in 99 Illinois.
Pelham, Daniel C	Sailsbury	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Pherrigo, Nap. B	Taylorville	13 Feb., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Painter, Hiram H	Bear Creek	28 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Pettibone, Sanford H	Livingston Co.	6 Jan., '65, to	Discharged at New Orleans, La., for wounds received 2 March, '65, in railroad accident near Boutee Station, La.
Pyle, William A	McDonough Co	28 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Pugh, Elzy	Blueville	31 March, '64, to 1 Aug., '64	Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Pike, Thomas	Springfield	13 Feb., '62, to 22 June, '63	Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Pennock, John	Will Co	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Paddock, Lemuel		13 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Reed, James	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 8 April, '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Robinson, George W	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 31 Oct., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Regan, Timothy	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Ross, John W	Richland	16 Aug., '61, to 29 May, '63	Died at Vicksburg, Miss., from wounds received 22 May, '63.
Richards, Joseph H	Macomb	29 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Richards, John T	Macomb	29 Feh., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Rosengrant, Hiram H	Springfield	15 Nov., '61, to 12 Sept., '64	Promoted to Corporal; Sergeant; 1st Sergt. Promoted Captain. Veteran.
Ryall, John	Rock Creek	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment.

"D" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

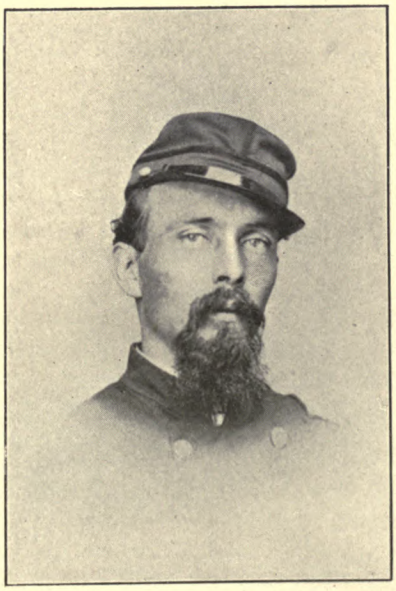
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Simondson, Thor	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 16 March, '62	Discharged for promotion to 1st Lieutenant in 15th Wis. Infty.
Smith, George	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 24 March, '63	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Smith, Henry	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 16 Jan., '64	Discharged for wounds received 22 May, '63.
Shaw, Henry	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 19 Oct., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged for disability. Veteran.
Scantlin, James	Athens	1 March, '62, to 27 May, '63	Died at Vicksburg, Miss., for wounds received 22 May, '63.
Shelton, Joseph	Athens	1 March, '62, to 22 March, '65	Died at Terre Bonne, La. Veteran.
Schorndorf, Charles	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 4 Sept., '65	Discharged for disability. Promoted Corporal, Color Guard. Veteran.
Savage, John J		9 Aug., '62, to 20 Sept., '65	Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
Sullivan, Michael O		19 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Sheets, George R	Bushnell	28 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Shannon, Edward		28 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Swigart, Zachariah	Bushnell	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Shaw, Montgomery	Taylorville	13 Feb., '62, to 9 April, '63	Discharged for disability.
Smith, John W	Urbana	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65.
Smith, William S	Champaign	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65.
Spencer, Charles		20 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Stanton, James	Chicago	3 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Taff, James W	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 30 Oct., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Travis, Robert	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for wounds received 22 May, '63, and 2 March, '65. Veteran.
Taylor, John W	Springfield	13 Feb., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Wounded 2 March, '65. M. O. with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Twitchell, Almon D	Macomb	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Thomas, James	Taylorville	13 Feb., '62, to 17 Sept., '64	Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Thompson, Daniel		18 Feb., '64, to 25 Sept., '64	Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Ulmer, Frederick	Summerfield	17 March, '65, to 10 Nov., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Vogler, John	Summerfield	17 March, '65, to 23 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Warren, Thomas	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with regiment as 1st Sergeant. Veteran.
Webster, Daniel	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 26 May, '63	Died at Vicksburg, Miss., of wounds received 22 May, '63.
Webster, Floyd	Girard	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss., and in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Veteran.
Willis, James D	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 19 June, '65	Died at sea from wounds received 2 March, '65. Veteran.
Willis, Adam	Springfield	16 Aug., '61, to 5 March, '65	Died from wounds at New Orleans, La., received in R. R. accident 2 March, '65. Veteran.
Wallace, Charles	Taylorville	16 Aug., '61, to 4 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Warrick, Alfred W	MontgomeryCo	16 Aug., '61, to	Deserted at Camp Butler, Ill., 18 Sept., '61.
Wackerly, George	Illiopolis	16 Aug., '61, to 27 May, '63	Died at Vicksburg, Miss., of wounds received 22 May, '63.
Wear, James M	McDonough Co	16 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Waldon, Joseph	Taylorville	1 March, '62, to 2 March, '65	Killed in R. R. accident in Louisiana near Boutee Station.
Webster, Walter E	Litchfield	7 March, '64, to 2 March, '65	Killed in railroad accident near Boutee Station, La.
Woodruff, James B	Athens	1 March, '62, to 8 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at Cairo, Ill.
Yockey, Frederick	Bloomington	22 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65, in railroad accident. M. O. with the regiment.



CAPTAIN LYMAN M. PRATT.
"E" COMPANY.



CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. BYRAM.
"E" COMPANY.



FIRST LIEUTENANT JULIAN E. BRYANT.
"E" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT EDWARD MARSH.
"E" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT HARRISON DWIRE,
"E" COMPANY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT ALBERT CAUFFMAN.
"E" COMPANY.

SKETCH OF "E" COMPANY.

BY JAMES N. BUTLER.

This company was raised mostly from Bureau and Knox counties, Illinois. The young men who came together to form this organization were not fortune seekers, nor were they lured into this movement by a desire for notoriety or glory, nor were they adventurers in the commonly accepted sense; they came from the schoolroom, where they were serving as teachers or students; from the store, the shop and largely from the farm. They were all reared in homes where they had always breathed an atmosphere of peace; war, therefore, was foreign to their natures and entirely out of harmony with their environment. Under such conditions came Lincoln's second call for 300,000 more volunteer soldiers, and it went straight to the open heart of every one of these men, some of them not yet out of boyhood's ranks.

It is well, perhaps, to call attention to the cause, or at least the principal cause, that brought on this conflict. Not that we did not know at the time, and have not realized since, but lest we forget and therefore fail to profit by this terrible lesson, let us briefly go over the ground again. This nation was born bearing this birthmark: "Equal rights for all men." That mark has never been obliterated, but its meaning has been shamefully misconstrued and its spirit misapplied. The slave-holding oligarchy attempted to restrict its application to the white man only; for a time the nation acquiesced in this great wrong, but was finally made to realize that the God of Justice neither slumbers nor sleeps, and that the nation, as well as the individual, that trifles with the eternal principles of right, does it at its peril. The irrepressible conflict between right and wrong in this case reached a crisis in 1861, the overt act being the firing on Fort Sumter. The gun that fired that first shot tore in pieces the veil and cleared away the mist that hid from the nation's view the real character of that hideous monster, Human Slavery. The nation's moral awakening came in successive steps; first, it was opposition to secession; next, love of the Union; and last and best, loyalty to human rights.

Those who responded to the first call for 75,000 volunteers may have been influenced to some extent by the glamour of a military career, but when the members of Company E enlisted all the romance of army life had disappeared. It was right after the battle of Bull Run and Wilson's Creek, which had dissipated all the gala-day features of war and left in their stead a dark and dismal pall which settled down over all the land, and every recruit who signed the muster roll at that time realized, to some extent at least, the serious nature of the conflict into which he was about to enter; and perhaps at no other time during their service was the outlook more depressing than at the time of enlistment; but notwithstanding this fact they were then, as always afterward, conspicuous for their cheerfulness and courage.

The Knox county contingent of what was finally to become Company E, 33rd Illinois, was enlisted mostly at Galesburg, although they came from all parts of the county, the town of Abingdon furnishing a goodly number, and several came from Warren county, adjoining Knox county on the west. It may have been known to some how we came to be sent to Bloomington; probably it is not known at this time; but it can only be regarded as a piece of good fortune, for there we met the Bureau county boys, and together we became Company E. Our stay at Bloomington was short; dates in this case are unimportant, and one writing from memory after forty-one years has elapsed cannot hope to retain dates very well. We were quartered in a hall and fed at a hotel, and did our first drilling and marching in the public squares and streets of the city, and about the last of August were sent to Camp Butler, near Springfield, where we met the other companies which made up the 33rd Illinois or Normal Regiment, as it was commonly called, although we had several nom de guerres, such as "Brain Regiment", "Crack Brain Regiment", etc.; but these were only endearing terms such as a mother uses when she calls her child "Honey", or such as a fellow uses when he calls his best girl "Lovie-dovie".

Our company organization was completed by the election of Isaac H. Elliott Captain, Clarendon A. Stone 1st Lieutenant, Julian E. Bryant 2nd Lieutenant, and George G. Foster 1st Sergeant. Elliott and Bryant were from Bureau county, and Stone and Foster from Knox county. Memory does not serve me well enough to state with any degree of accuracy whether the other non-commissioned officers of the company were elected or appointed; that, however is not so important as to know that from Captain to eighth Corporal we had a most excellent corps of officers, many of whom possessed the ability to have planned and successfully conducted the most difficult military campaigns, but to whom the opportunity never came.

Our stay at Camp Butler gave us our first camp life experience. We were quartered on new ground covered with brush and a few trees of varying sizes, which we had to clear away for our tents; this, with sleeping on the ground, was something entirely new to most of us, and the novelty of it was quite charming. There was one feature of this camp life of ours that was not so charming, and that was our first experience in cooking. We could have cleared away brush, cut down trees, dug trenches, slept on the ground, or committed heroism in any other form uncomplainingly, if we could only have been served with our mothers' good victuals three times a day. There comes a time in the life of nearly every individual, and especially in the life of a volunteer soldier, when he discovers how much his stomach has to do with his patriotism, religion, and politics. My thoughts never go back to this particular event, with its big black camp kettles and villianous food, that they do not leave a dark brown taste in my mouth. These conditions brought on the inevitable camp sickness with which almost every soldier is initiated into army life, and it is probably safe to say that there were more cases of homesickness during the three weeks we were at Camp Butler than all the balance of the three year enlistment period. But the law of compensation, which seems to be all pervading, came to our relief in this case. For our physical discomforts there was provided an antidote in the form of new friendships and attachments which have increased in value in a progressive ratio to the years that have gone by.

We were mustered into the United States service August 30th, and started for the front September 19th, 1861. The next morning after leaving Camp Butler we crossed the Mississippi River at St. Louis and soon found ourselves on board ordinary flat cars and en route for Pilot Knob, Missouri, over the Iron Mountain railroad, which place we reached that afternoon, or rather, we reached Ironton, which was the end of the road. Here we received our arms and equipments, and a day or two afterward Company E began its first real soldiering by being sent back on the railroad to guard the Big River Bridge and other points that were deemed important.

"Seedy" Morris, in speaking of that equipment says: "The guns were converted flint lock Austrian muskets. They were heavy, unwieldy affairs, that were fed upon ball and buck shot and primed with a little copper-covered stick of percussion, with a small twisted wire at the end of it in place of a gun cap. They were daisies; the most ingenious man in the world would never have thought of them; but the old guns would shoot, provided you did not get the wire end stuck in the prime hole. They would always let you know when a load went out. They 'kinder' came back like as if for another dose. I remember Sergeant Lyman Pratt taking a squad of us out one evening to practice firing, and to set the example he gravely loaded his piece, then with great dignity and military precision fired at the target. He immediately began to wipe great drops of blood from his nose and cheek. This was undoubtedly the first blood of the campaign."

It has always seemed one of the inscrutable mysteries of Providence that Jeff Thompson, with his three or four thousand men who were prowling around in the vicinity of this road, did not capture the 33rd when, a few days before, it went through unarmed and defenseless to Ironton.

Our business now was to scout around through the country and guard the railroad. The bridge across Black river (which stream parallels the Mississippi river for a distance of fifty or sixty miles, and runs in exactly the opposite direction, although they are not more than sixteen miles apart in places) was the most important point on the line. Companies B and K at Lawson's, Bailey's Station, and Victoria, were wings of this little army, Company E being the center. On the northeast side of Black river the railroad reaches the bridge by a deep cut through a narrow rocky ridge; this ridge gradually ascends and widens toward the southeast, and gradually recedes and narrows towards the northwest. The river side of this ridge is very steep and was covered at that time with a dense growth of small cedars. The top had been cleared for some distance southeast from the railroad cut, and on the side opposite or away from the river ran a ravine; on the southeasterly side of the railroad cut and on the top of this ridge Company E went into camp. The company remained all together here for a few days, when a part of it, under Lieutenant Bryant, was sent to DeSoto, about five miles north; and later a small squad was sent to Blackwell's Station, two or three miles to the south and across the river.

We were now in the enemy's country, and thenceforth shaped our course accordingly. Our camps were guarded day and night, and we never went outside our picket line without being prepared for war, either aggressive or defensive, and we almost involuntarily adopted the creed of warfare, viz: "Everything is fair in war." I do not wish to be understood as saying or intimating that Company E was unusually cruel or barbarous, for it would have been hard to find another company in all the armies of the Civil War where the Christian spirit had done so much towards correcting and modifying the cruel and barbarous instincts and propensities that lie at the bottom of all warfare. But warfare is essentially cruel and barbarous, and cannot be indulged in except at a sacrifice of humane and Christian principle.

By a process of reasoning known only to the soldier, we quickly reached the conclusion that everything we wanted was "contraband of war", and although general orders sometimes ran contra to this general conclusion, general conclusion stood and general orders became obsolete. The first raid of any consequence made by the company was on the Higanbotham plantation, an account of which will probably be given in the regimental history. The writer of this sketch acted as messenger between Big River Bridge and DeSoto, but be-

longed with the portion of the company under Lieutenant Bryant at DeSoto. Here we had very comfortable quarters in a log stable which we cleaned out and fixed up with bunks something like a Pullman palace sleeping car; indeed, there were a number of features about this abode of ours similar to a Pullman; it had upper and lower berths, a door at each end, and a porter—John M. I do not remember that it had windows in the sides, and I know it was not on wheels; we cheerfully give George M. Pullman credit for adding these features to the sleeping car.

At one of our meetings (not a prayer-meeting) at which we usually considered "the state of the Union", we were discussing the food question, and, looking at it from a sanitary standpoint, we unanimously decided that we ought to have some fresh meat. A committee of two, consisting of Abe Bonnell and the writer, was appointed to thoroughly investigate and make a satisfactory report at an early date. It was dangerous to get outside our picket lines, on account of bushwhackers, and the chickens and turkeys roosted too high for us anywhere near camp; the Missouri hog seemed to offer the only feasible solution to the fresh meat problem. A few of them had contracted the habit of coming about our quarters every day to pick up something to eat, and information, perhaps. The committee decided to regard them as spies, and capture the most desirous and dangerous of them, and laid our plans accordingly. Bonnell was to take some corn and throw it out to them, an ear at a time, and while they were engaged in a scramble for it I was to slip up from behind and seize one of them and hold on till Bonnell could come to my assistance. Our plans worked out admirably; I seized one of them by the legs, but might as well have fastened on to a Missouri mule. As a first-class kicker that hog must have been the champion of his time. We captured the hog, but when we came out of the melee I discovered there was something wrong with my neck from which I suffered, intensely at times, for months afterwards.

Soon after this little episode it was reported to Lieutenant Bryant that there was a rebel recruiting station at a plantation some eight or ten miles to the east of our camp, so a squad of fifteen men, Lieutenant Bryant in command, made a raid the next night, expecting to capture some rebel recruits, and perhaps arms; but the recruits got wind of our coming and fled. We found no arms, but we did find a smokehouse and some bee gums, and captured them without the loss of a man. A few were wounded in the charge on the bee gums; the writer was stung in the mouth—never knew just how it happened. We were scouting about the country almost every day while we remained on duty guarding the railroad.

The position of Company E at the bridge was admirably adapted for defensive operations, and could have been made almost impregnable. Had Captain Elliott been placed here two years later, with the experience he had then gained, Jeff Thomson would have found the capture of that heroic little band a much tougher proposition than he did on October 15th, 1861; but with no experience and the most wretched old muskets, it is doubtful if a more gallant and stubborn fight was ever made against such overwhelming odds. From the best information obtainable, a conservative estimate of Jeff Thompson's army was fifteen hundred men, while Company E had only forty. Here was shed the first blood; here was given the first life from the 33rd Illinois to the cause to which we had dedicated our all. George G. Foster was our first great sacrifice on the altar of Liberty and Union. From this sterile, rocky ridge ascended a soul that was one of God's choicest gifts to the world. The scene that met our vision at the close of this short but hard-fought battle was an unpleasant introduction to the realities of war. There, stretched on the ground, was the lifeless body of our beloved Foster; about us, in different attitudes, were seven of our wounded comrades; no one knew how serious were their wounds, some might prove fatal. It was a new and trying experience. Some of us thought, if we did not say it, "If this is war, God save us from much of it!"

One incident of this engagement is well worth relating—it is one of many. Robert R. Crawford, who enlisted from Bureau county, was among the wounded and captured, and, like others, lost everything of value. Crawford's loss consisted of a sum of money, a valuable watch, a Masonic emblem, and, most highly valued by him, a Bible, the gift of a sister when he enlisted. Mr. Crawford, wounded as he was, fought desperately to save these, but was forced at the muzzle of a revolver to relinquish them. The most interesting part of this story is that thirty-seven years afterwards a daughter of the Confederate soldier who took these greatly prized articles from Mr. Crawford returned them, accompanied by a very nice, kind and patriotic letter. The letter in part is as follows:

"Barrell, Cape Girardeau county, Missouri,
Sept. 14th, 1898.

"Mr. R. R. Crawford, Hillsboro, Ind.

"Dear Sir:—It affords me much pleasure to restore to your hands the little Bible which my father gave to me shortly after the battle at Big River Bridge. Perhaps it was given you by some dear one long since passed into the great beyond. My one regret concerning it is that I did not write long ago—years ago—when it first entered my heart to find the mother of the boy whom I supposed to have fallen a victim to war.

"So far as I know of our folks, not a relative draws a pension, from which you will see we were all rebels. My mother, however, was never in favor of secession. While we young folks were southern because all our young friends were, we knew but little of the real purpose of the war, and, with maturer years, I think, were it to be gone over, my ideas would have drawn me to the side which set free its millions of slaves. * * * Should you meet with the few remaining rebels, they

will give you as rousing a welcome as their meeting at Big River was unwelcome to you. * * * * Should you ever come to Missouri we will be glad to meet you in our humble country home. We are plain, old-fashioned country people, with but few advantages, and none of the elegant luxuries that go to make up the ideal country homes of the more favored places, but the latch string hangs on the outside, and we will make you welcome. * * * The return of your Bible thirty-seven years later is something unusual. You must make it the occasion of a family reunion. * * * *

"With best wishes to you and yours, I remain,
Yours truly, MARY A. BEAN."

After the capture of Captain Elliott and his command, the remainder of Company E, under Lieutenant Bryant, were sent to Victoria, and after staying there a few weeks we were sent to Lawson's Station. All of that portion of Missouri was settled by the French two centuries before the Civil War, and the present occupants of the soil were largely descendants of the original settlers. The male portion were mostly disloyal and away in the Confederate army, but the female portion were at home, and the soldier boys found the pretty French girls very agreeable company, and as a rule not very strongly opposed to the Union idea. Had the settlement of the war questions been left to Company E boys and these French girls, it would not have lasted two months. There would have been a short, sharp, and sanguinary engagement, and then the Union would have been safe. It seemed for a time as though a clash at arms could not be averted between George Kendall and Cal. Lawson, daughter of Colonel Lawson, after whom the Station was named. However, cruel fate in the form of orders to go to the front separated this ardent couple. George can tell the rest. On Christmas day these nice French girls brought us a lot of persimmons for a Christmas present. People who know all about persimmons need no description of them, but for the benefit of those who do not, it is well to say that persimmons, when they are fit to look at, are not fit to eat, and when they are fit to eat they are not fit to look at; we ate the persimmons and looked at the pretty French girls.

Toward spring we rejoined the regiment at Arcadia and found the army at that point making preparations to march; no one seemed to know where, nor to care much, so we marched. Our stay there was short and uneventful and in the main quiet, except that a feeling of restlessness and impatience to go to the front had taken possession of every soldier in the camp; the war spirit was irrepressible, and was bound to manifest itself in some way. As a rule our own boys were very peaceably inclined toward each other; occasionally the pent-up forces of patriotism, etc., became ungovernable, and there was an outbreak. Nature has provided that when two opposites come together in chemistry, after a little engagement (usually of a lively nature) both elements lose their distinctive characteristics and unite to form a new substance. The same law seems to govern when two men of opposite temperaments come together. In Company E this law found verification in the persons of Daniel H. Graves and George H. Monroe; they were opposites in every sense of the word —stature as well as temperament—and it seemed necessary for them to go through the chemical process. Without writing a preface to the story, we will state that Graves was long and Monroe was short, and they came together during the breakfast hour one morning in our winter quarters. This engagement was not conducted according to military tactics, nor was it fought after Marquis of Queensbury rules; competent judges would very likely decide that gooseberry rules governed. It was a sort of horizontal and perpendicular affair; Graves swung his arms and fists out horizontally, and Monroe jumped up perpendicularly, which he had to do to reach Graves's face, which seemed to be the point he was firing at. Armstrong guns were used. The fight lasted till the ammunition was exhausted; none killed, two wounded. When the comrades gather round our campfires and tell the story o'er and o'er of the long and wearisome marches and hard-fought battles, none fills our souls with such—hilarity, as does this Arcadia engagement.

As spring approached rumors began to fly thicker and faster that the Arcadia forces were to be started southward. After a winter spent in the most persistent efforts, Captain Elliott had finally succeeded in effecting an exchange for that portion of the company captured at Big River Bridge, but not until many of the captured men had been discharged by order of General Halleck. This was on account of the wording of the parole given, which stated that "the men would not take up arms against the Confederate States"; the words "until exchanged" were not in the parole. Hence the discharge from the service of all men taking such a parole. Let it be said to the credit of E Company that the men thus discharged did not ask for them nor knew why the discharges were issued. The captured men not discharged by General Halleck's order rejoined the regiment at Arcadia in the last days of February, and on the first day of March, 1862, the army at that place broke camp and started southward.

It was a grand gala day for the soldiers. The scenes and incidents of that first day's march of five miles will be the last thing to be effaced from the memory of its participants; Company E had greater cause for rejoicing than any other, perhaps, and appreciated that fact. We were having a family reunion; Captain Elliott and the boys who had separated from us at Big River Bridge had returned; we loved them as brothers and were proud of them for the good fighting record they had made. To a veteran, this command would doubtless have seemed like a motley crowd. The cavalry horses were covered with trappings of every description, some carrying camp kettles tied together and hung across the horses' backs, like the primitive going to mill; some had folded three or four blankets together, laid them

across the saddle and then mounted on top of them; the artillery caissons looked as though it was family moving day. For picturesqueness, however, the infantry outclassed them all. When I look at that moving panorama as it is photographed on my memory, the law of the correlation of things presents to my view the picture of Atlas carrying the world on his back.

Company E was conspicuous for many things, but for nothing more than for the difference in height of its members; from Lyme Pratt, Ward, Byram, Graves, Charlie Pratt, and a lot more of those tall fellows at the head of the company, it was a dizzy tumble to Billy Burlingame, Jimmy Plecker, Jimmy Dunbar, Monroe, Jimmie Watson, and a few more of those little fellows at the tail end, and it seemed as if the smallest fellows were trying to carry the biggest loads. An inventory of the contents of one of these packs or knapsacks might be interesting enough to justify trespassing upon valuable space to give it. Here is the list: Two woolen blankets, one gum blanket, sometimes a nice quilt or comfortable brought from home, a woolen shirt (or two), three pair of woolen socks, a pair of boots (brought from home), a comb, brush and tooth brush, and a case with separate compartments for each; a shaving mug, brush, razor and strop; a needle case with a stock of needles and twelve spools or skeins of thread of different sizes and colors; a cake of laundry soap, a cake of toilet soap, a little case of the favorite family remedies, a bottle of blackberry cordial for camp trouble (usually empty), a Bible, a manual of arms and military tactics, and (when it was not storming) a large sky-blue military overcoat. Some things may be forgotten; forty years and a half is a long time to remember details. We staggered along under such a load as this, gaily and gladly, feeling that now we were doing something to save the Union. After we had pitched our tents, eaten our supper, and gathered round our camp fires of this, the first night of our first real campaign, we consumed more time and enthusiasm telling of the day's experiences, than we did after the terrible charge on Vicksburg on the 22nd day of May, 1863.

We continued southward, crossing bridgeless streams, banks full and overflowing on account of the incessant rains, and we now began to experience some of the disagreeable and trying realities of campaigning. We were drenched to the skin a good share of the time; the bottomless mud roads made it well nigh impossible for our wagons to keep up with us, and we were passing many hungry and shelterless nights, and we began to think that even hardtack and bacon were luxuries. It was interesting to note the effect this new and trying experience was having upon our conscientious, Christian young men (and we had many of them in Company E), men who scrupled to take anything from the natives, first, upon the broad principle that it was taking something that did not belong to them, and second, because beneath those butternut vests might beat loyal hearts (and most of them claimed to be loyal in the presence of the Union forces), and we felt that we wanted to do no wrong to such. But hunger is not conducive to correct reasoning nor conscientious living, and the conclusion was that we must live if we would fight, and we must eat if we would live, and so we witnessed the Burlingames, the Watsons, Charlie Pratt, White, Dexter, and a score or two more, marching bravely up to the corn cribs along the line of march and each putting two or three ears of corn in their haversacks to parch at night; this corn we ate in lieu of the hardtack and bacon which never came when our team was stuck in the mud.

After about two weeks of such experiences, we crossed Black river at Reeves' Ferry, went into camp and stayed more than a month. We were now not more than fifty miles from Arcadia. Before resuming our march General Steele arrived and took command, and we were under him until we reached Helena, Ark. He was a strict disciplinarian, and the general conclusion was that he must be a West Pointer. The volunteer soldier did not take kindly to the professional soldier at that time; we felt there was a taint of disloyalty attaching to most of them. One of the first things General Steele did after taking command, that ruffled the temper of the troops, was to issue strict orders against what was termed "private foraging". The plan of giving loyalty vouchers for supplies taken by authorized foraging parties began to be practiced about that time; these vouchers were to be paid upon proof of loyalty. The volunteer officers did not take kindly to this policy, and the rank and file were not long in finding it out. General orders that ran counter to empty stomachs were not calculated to inspire respect, and the result was that those who foraged to satisfy their hunger were made to feel that they were not only thieves, but were disobedient, both unpleasant reflections for a soldier.

When we resumed our march under our new commander, the roads were still in horrible condition. Gen. Steele and staff always managed to find a comfortable place to camp at some plantation residence. Everything was heavily guarded to prevent its falling into the hands of the hungry soldiers, for there was an unpleasant failure to connect between our supply train and ourselves, on account of bad roads and bad management. These plantation residences were always set up on blocks which raised them three or four feet from the ground.

One afternoon after a hard day's march through the mud and rain, and just before we crossed the Little Black river, we went into camp on a very fine plantation, Gen. Steele and staff, as usual, taking possession of the house and outbuildings for headquarters. We knew from experience that our company wagon was not likely to overtake us that night, so Company E sent out a reconnoissance which returned at dark and reported the discovery of a flock of geese under the house which was occupied as headquarters. It was quite a large square house of one story, with a porch on two or three sides,

and as usual set up on blocks. The buildings were enclosed by a board fence on three sides, and on the west side was a rail fence which we noticed had a gap in it opening out into a large field. A guard had been placed on each of the four sides of the house, to see that no harm came to the General and staff and the other geese under the house. E Company held a council of war and it was decided to capture those geese, i. e., the ones with wings. Volunteers were called for and more offered to go than were needed. Spence, Burlingame, Langworthy, Metcalf and Butler were selected. It was a cloudy, dark night, with occasionally a flash of lightning. Burlingame and Metcalf, with their gum blankets fastened together at the corners so as to make sacks, stationed themselves near the gap in the rail fence, and Langworthy and Butler slipped up behind the board fence where it ran close to the house and managed to get under it undiscovered, watched their opportunity, and when the guards were walking in opposite directions, rushed the geese out through the gap into the field; by keeping very close to them we could see the white ganders, and easily follow them. The four soldiers fell upon this flock of geese and soon had six of them, with necks wrung, in the gum blankets and on the way to camp. The guards discovered that something was going on among the geese and gave the alarm; next morning the camp was carefully searched, but no trace was ever found of the missing geese.

We continued our march over hills, across streams, and through swamps, until we reached Jacksonport, at the confluence of White and Black rivers. This place seems to have been selected for a Confederate supply station, and sugar was the principal article. Before evacuating the place they had rolled the hogsheads and barrels into the streets and emptied them, until sugar was two or three inches deep in the principal street for a distance of one or two blocks.

Before reaching Jacksonport the slaves had begun to run away from their masters and follow the army. In almost every case they had been followed and reclaimed, or at least claimed, by their owners. This was resented, especially by Company E, and the ringleader in this matter was Ike Hughes; the plan adopted was described by him as "belting them out of camp with a hoop pole", and that's what we did. Ike had plenty of willing followers.

We stayed at Jacksonport only a few days, and then crossed Black river, moved up the White, and went into camp near Batesville. Here we remained until we were joined by General Curtis and his forces. It became absolutely necessary for us to forage here, for all supplies were cut off. It seems that the expedition which was to have been sent up White river with supplies had failed, and we were left in rather a precarious predicament. We were camped here near some Indiana troops. A day or two after we went into camp, a small herd of Arkansas cattle called on us and we tried to capture them. Metcalf was the hero of this raid. He was brave almost to rashness; he had some physical peculiarities to which it may be well to call attention; the index finger on (I think) his right hand was cross-eyed, i. e., it pointed over across the back of the other fingers of the same hand, and if you followed the direction indicated by it you would go around behind his back; yet he always used it for pointing purposes. Metcalf made an attempt to seize one of those steers by the horns, but failing to reach those appendages, caught the animal by the tail, and in doing so, lost his footing and fell; the animal continued to run and dragged him through the brush. Some of the Indiana boys, seeing the performance, shouted to Metcalf in their peculiar dialect, "Grab a root!" That phrase became one of our battle cries; after that event, if anything out of the ordinary happened, some one would start the battle cry, and it would be taken up and repeated until it went the length and breadth of the camp, or along the line of march, if we were moving.

Toward the last of June the army under command of Gen. Curtis started for Clarendon, Ark. We crossed the Black river at Jacksonport and moved south down the east side of White river. We had evidently established a reputation as foragers, for the inhabitants no longer left their hams and bacon hanging in the smokehouses, but hid them in swamps and other supposedly safe places. There was one cunning trick which they adopted, which the Yankees discovered. They would take a box or barrel of meat, sink it a few inches below the surface of the ground between the rows of growing corn, and then plow over it, which would obliterate all other marks. Of course we got the original information from some darkey, after which we always—if we could—when we came to a cornfield, walked through between the rows; we could always tell when we came to one of these buried treasures.

Weather conditions had changed from being excessively wet in the early part of the season to exceedingly hot and dry when we started down White river. Drinking water was not only scarce but abominable; some of the Company E boys had found it advisable to use the liquid product of corn and rye, presumably as an antidote for snake bites. Our march was alternately through swamps and along ridges; swamp water was pestilential, and the few shallow wells along the ridges were either spoiled by the rebels who were disputing every foot of our advance, or else were closely guarded to prevent wastefulness. One hot, dry day, after a long march, we had gone into camp on a plantation and a guard was placed over the well. Corporal Dwire had, during the day, got frightened at a snake, and had taken some antidote; a squad of Company E boys got a permit from the proper officer to get water, and as we approached the well we saw the guard chase Corporal Dwire away at the point of the bayonet. When we arrived Dwire had turned his face to the guard, and his countenance looked like a sand storm in the desert. One of our number said, "Hello, Dwire; what's the matter?" He replied, "I'm looking damned dry in hopes that guard will take the hint and give me some water."

Our progress henceforward became more and more difficult, and our troubles finally culminated on July 7th in the battle of Cache river. Other and abler hands are writing an account of this fight, but fearing they may overlook some incidents, mention of them may be permissible. Company E was among the first into the fight, and ran into an ambush laid for our troops by a large force of Texan Rangers. The location was a low, swampy place, covered with a dense cypress undergrowth. We were completely surprised and were outnumbered ten to one. Probably a more disastrous battle was never fought by a Confederate army; yet there was some of the best sprinting on our part ever witnessed, and it is some of these deeds that it is sought to commemorate in this record. We had crossed the Cache, and the road taken led us up a little rise through the woods to a cornfield on our left, enclosed by a rail fence; after following this road about half the length of the field, the woods on our right gave way to a common, covering perhaps twenty-five or thirty acres; beyond this came the swamp and the ambush.

There were two or three companies ahead of us. We may not have been in the thickest of the fight, but we were in the thickest of the run when that came; and it can be said without fear of successful contradiction that no company ever made a better run than Company E (there certainly must be a large infusion of Hambletonian blood in our veins; we were fast) on that occasion. There were Charlie Morris, Ward, Byram, and a few more of those rangy fellows that never knew how fast they could run before; then those little short-legged chaps like Jimmy Plecker and Watson, Billy Burlingame, Howard Morris, and Jack Brown, who an hour before were complaining of being chafed and were marching as only the chafed can march—all went up that road neck and neck, and the pursuing cavalry seemed to be moving at a snail's pace in comparison with these fleet-footed Company E boys. The little short fellows seemed to be at no disadvantage until it came to climbing the rail fence into the cornfield. The tall fellows seemed to almost fly over it—I think Charlie Morris did actually perform that feat—but the short fellows had evidently lost their wings in the flight and were content to climb through the cracks. I saw one short comrade that looked like Jimmy Plecker trying to get through a crack that was a little too small for him, and he stuck fast. An unfriendly knot took a cinch in the seat of his pants, and claimed him for its own. As Charlie Morris made his flying leap over the fence, he gave a backward kick which assisted Jim in tearing himself away from his environment, and he found himself sprawling on the ground, but on the wrong side of the fence. Whether Jim got through, or over, is known only to his good angel, but he was in the "line-up" and ready for business.

Some of us wouldn't have stopped until we crossed the Arkansas line, if it had not been for Col. Hovey. When we reached the woods north of the commons, there he was, swinging his sword and shouting in the most frantic manner, in an effort to check the stampede; but whether he was praying or swearing, remains a mystery. The first words of the Colonel's that reached our ears were these: "Lord Almighty God, boys! are you going to run like sheep?" Some of the boys have never quite forgiven Col. Hovey for intimating on that occasion, after such a splendid exhibition of speed, that they ran like sheep. After having such a doubtful compliment hurled at us, we stopped running and climbed over—and through—the fence into the cornfield and went to fighting those rebs like demons; who wouldn't?

We scarcely had time to station ourselves behind the fence and in the woods, our line forming a right angle, when the rebel cavalry came charging up the road four abreast. For some unaccountable reason we held our fire until the head of the column had almost reached the woods. Our forces then opened a most deadly fire on them from front and flank. The head of the column wavered, wheeled to the left, passed along the woods a short distance, where they received another galling fire from the infantry behind trees, then wheeled again south, and started back through the opening for the swamp from which they came; all this time they were within easy range of our guns. We buried more than one hundred of their dead in that little opening. Our fighting force was less than four hundred. After a fruitless pursuit of this army for several miles, we resumed our march southward.

We were now without rations, and many of us without shoes; thirsty, hungry, weary, and footsore, but with bright anticipations of relief when we should reach Clarendon, about forty miles below on White river, where we expected supplies were awaiting us. Clarendon was reached after two days of hard marching, but no supplies were there. After filling ourselves and our canteens with water from White river—we had no food—we marched for Helena, on the Mississippi river, seventy miles away across the country. For intense suffering from heat, hunger and thirst, that march was the worst Company E ever experienced, and doubtless many would have perished had it not been for a shower of rain. Before it could soak away the soldiers would lie down on their faces and drink out of the ruts and tracks made by wagons and the cavalry ahead of us. Those who were able to hold out made that march in less than three days—but it is safe to say that seventy-five per cent. of Company E were lying along the road.

After staying at Helena a short time, Col. Hovey's brigade was sent to Old Town Landing, about twenty miles below. The adjective "Old" was properly applied, for it had decayed ages ago and there was nothing left to tell the story. Our first camp was located between the river and the levee; it was where the Father of Waters made a sharp bend, and we were on his elbow. The old gentleman changed his course frequently and had an unpleasant way of undermining his bank every little while and letting it down into the

water where it could liquidate. He took a notion to do this while we were occupying it, and we had to move out in a hurry. About the only sign of civilization near our camp was a field of sweet potatoes, and Company E located near it. We were camped here about three months, and our time was occupied in stealing cotton and other things. There is no failure to realize that this last statement embodies a serious charge; the only excuse for making it is that it is true. The writer was detailed here into the Quartermaster's department, and shortly afterward Uncle Sim Wright, Brigade Quartermaster, went north on sick leave. At his request I was left in charge of that department until his return, but his absence being unexpectedly prolonged, Capt. Whittlesy of the 11th Wisconsin was placed in charge.

As has been previously stated, Company E was camped near the sweet potato field, and for some unaccountable reason—probably from force of habit—a guard was placed around it. Just before we left there the owner of the field discovered that his sweet potato crop had been tampered with, and upon examination it was found that some one had got past the guard into the field, probably at night, had dug into the side of the potato ridges, pulled out the largest of the tubers, then scraped the dirt back so nicely that the work was hardly noticeable, for the vines kept on growing about as well as before they were robbed. A rigid inqury into the matter was made, but about all that was brought to light was that Berrick Bullard and John M. Porter had been conducting a class in ethics every night for some time, and that when the colored camp followers had their "glory meetings" and continued shouting and singing until midnight, these teachers and their class used to appear on the scene from the direction of the potato field and "shell them out", and that a great many of the missiles hurled were sweet potatoes.

Old Town Landing proved a veritable graveyard for our soldiers, who were kept constantly tramping through the swamps hunting for cotton. The intense heat, bushwhackers, and deadly swamp fever played havoc with our forces. I have never been able to dispel one shadow that came across my life at that time. While in the quartermaster's department Myron Hicks of Company H was my bunk mate, and a splendid young soldier he was. On one of those foraging expeditions a country store was looted, and Hicks took what he supposed to be a bottle of quinine. After reaching camp he decided to take a dose of it just before going to bed. He measured out what would be about five or six grains of quinine, asked me if it was about right, and receiving an affirmative answer, swallowed it. About two o'clock his heavy breathing woke me. I tried to rouse him, but could not. The surgeon was called, and upon examination of the contents of the bottle found it to be morphine. All efforts to save Hicks proved unavailing, and he died about eleven o'clock that forenoon.

About the first of October we were taken on board a large steamboat and sent north to Sulphur Springs, Mo., a short distance below St. Louis. Our rejoicing that we were to escape from those pestilential swamps knew no bounds. On the trip up the river some of the Company E boys got quite hilarious, but never lost sight of the fact that they ought to look after Uncle Sam's interests. Soon after leaving Memphis Chaplain Eddy came on deck. There is a warm spot for Dr. Eddy in the heart of every Thirty-thirder, because he looked after our mail so faithfully, also sanitary supplies. He was a genuine, whole-souled Christian. On this occasion our big-hearted Corporal Dwire was just in a frame of mind to feel that the whole burden of the war was resting on his shoulders, so he addressed Dr. Eddy in this wise: "Chaplain Eddy, you are a pretty good fellow and the boys all like you, but I don't think you are doing exactly right." With much surprise the Chaplain said, "Why, Mr. Dwire, what am I doing that isn't right?" Dwire replied, "The Government is paying you eighteen hundred dollars a year to preach to us boys. During the past year you have given us two sermons, and that makes them cost nine hundred dollars apiece, and I don't think they are worth it." No one can fully appreciate the richness of this scene, who has never seen Dwire in one of those moods. He looked as solemn as a sphinx, as wise as an owl, and as sanctimonious as a priest—grand, gloomy, and peculiar.

In due time we were unloaded at Sulphur Springs, loaded on board the cars on the Iron Mountain railroad, and soon found ourselves at Arcadia, Mo., again. During our absence we had gained a vast amount of experience, and we looked at the war question through much wiser eyes than we did eight months before, when we were so impatient to plunge into its untried realities. In numbers, as in other respects, our Company E presented a sad contrast to the one that had marched out from here the previous spring. Then, eighty or more robust, buoyant young soldiers marched from here as though they were going to "Vanity Fair". About thirty had returned, looking sickly, sallow and jaded. Scattered here, there and everywhere were the other fifty; in hospitals, at home on sick furlough, and many we knew not where. Those given to reflection doubtless experienced some strange sensations while considering this contrast.

We remained at Arcadia two or three weeks this time, and then the force, under command of General Davidson, were started out on a winter's campaign into Southern Missouri. This time our route was in a southwesterly direction from Arcadia, following more closely the Ozark Range than we did in our former one. It was a fruitless and purposeless expedition, conceived in folly and executed in stupidity, and it occupied nearly four month's time through a winter of unusual severity. In some respects this campaign was like that of the previous spring. The supply train was usually a day or two behind the command to which it belonged. The soldiers were in a half-starved condition much of the time and the commanding officer would rather the

boys should starve than forage off the country. About the only contrast was in the temperature. "Necessity is the mother of invention", and General W. P. Benton, who commanded our brigade, said that before this campaign was over any of his command could, while marching, kill a Missouri hog, dress it, cut it up and put it into their haversacks without breaking ranks.

On our return march from West Plains, while in camp at or near Current river waiting for our supply trains to overtake us, and hungry as usual, a few lean, ill-favored Missouri cattle came about Company E quarters, and we quietly confiscated one of them. While we were skinning our Missourian, General Davidson came riding up and caught us in the very act. It was against orders, and we expected to be put under arrest, but some one of the boys (I cannot now remember who) suggested that we try and talk him out of it, and put up this kind of a story: "General, this death was accidental; it happened in this way: You see we had thrown out a little salt, and these animals got a taste of it, after which they just about pestered the life out of us. A little while ago we were chasing them away and this fellow ran against that black-jack and broke his neck, and we thought it a pity to lose the meat when grub is so scarce." All of us corroborated this story and it worked all right.

We returned to Arcadia the latter part of February, 1863, and about the middle of March we marched across the country to St. Genevieve, on the Mississippi river, where we took boat and joined the army being assembled for the campaign against Vicksburg. Nothing of especial interest occurred on the trip down the river. Many things happened which would have been considered quite remarkable one year before, but at that time they scarcely attracted attention. After a comfortable trip, we landed at Millikin's Bend, La., where the army was reorganized under General Grant, and from this time on the story of every movement of every corps, division, brigade, regiment and almost every company has been told over and over again, with such faithfulness and care that a repetition seems almost presumptious. Up to this time we had been serving with an army which had received very little attention from the general public, and was scarcely ever mentioned in the public press, although it had performed one of the most important services of the war. It had kept the west side of the Mississippi river cleared of rebel forces that would obstruct its free navigation from St. Louis to Vicksburg, and had made it a safe artery through which the Government could move its armies, navies, and munitions of war. It had defeated or destroyed every rebel force it had met, although it had been outnumbered several times over, and had been much of the time absolutely without a base of supplies. When we became a part of the Army of the Tennessee, we felt that we had emerged from a service of obscurity and had come out into the open.

The 13th Army Corps, to which we belonged, about the middle of April were ordered down the levee, and we guessed that something was going to happen. Company E was well to the front at the beginning of this, the campaign against Vicksburg, and continued to occupy that position until after the battle of Magnolia Hills, or Port Gibson, which was our first fight after crossing the river below Grand Gulf. We were not on detailed duty at any time, and therefore our regimental history will be the history of Company E. While the regiment was supporting a battery in the afternoon during the battle of Port Gibson, in our front and a little to our right would appear at short intervals a group of rebel cavalry on a hill. After doing this a number of times, one of the guns in the battery was trained on that spot and soon got the range all right. The group finally appeared for the last time, for a shell from our gun dropped in their midst and exploded. We were told by prisoners taken that this party was General Bowen and staff, and that Bowen was killed.

The battle continued until dark, and I was sent out with a squad to do picket duty that night right up close to the rebel lines; Billy Burlingame was with me, and I think Andrew Beck. I don't believe any of us ever suffered more intensely than we did that night, trying to keep awake. We had marched all the night before, had been in the fight since 4 o'clock that morning, and were well nigh exhausted, and had it not been for the responsibility resting upon us, personal danger would not have kept us awake one moment. Orders were to relieve one another, two hours on and four off, but we found that none of us could trust ourselves alone, for we had to keep still, as well as awake, so we arranged for two to keep awake and pinch each other. About 2 o'clock in the morning we heard considerable stir in the rebel camp, and communicated the fact to the officer of the guard. Our forces were prepared for an early renewal of the fight, but when daylight came it was found that the rebels had "folded their tents and silently stole away", and then the pursuit began which ended with the capture of Vicksburg.

I cannot do better than to insert here a description by Charlie Pratt, covering that portion of this campaign beginning with the opening of the battle of Champion's Hill and closing with the charge on the 22nd of May:

"At Champion's Hill, on May 16th, the 33rd was on reserve till about 4 p. m., then ordered to the front, and Company E onto the skirmish line, just as the rebs began to retreat. Company E took more than twice its number of prisoners; James Cox and your servant had the honor of receiving the surrender of six braves at one time. They were already whipped; we had the easy part of it. The race continued to Edwards' Station, where we captured some cars loaded with commissary stores, a lot of ammunition for small arms, and a lot of shells which were unloading at a rapid rate, for the whole thing was on fire. Bursting shells have little terror for a desperately hungry man, and the rebel grub found a resting place in Union quarters.

"May 17th. By the time it was light enough to tell

Yank from Johnny, we were again on the march and soon arrived at Black river, where the rebs had a well-chosen and strongly fortified position. The 33rd was ordered forward to support a battery which was engaging the enemy in good earnest, and just for a change we were marched to the front of the battery and ordered to lie down. As overshooting is the rule, we learned that we were in the safest place, and during the several hours of shell firing of over twenty pieces of artillery our fears all wore out, and enthusiasm took such control that the regiment arose and made a rush for the enemy's works, which they went over like a flock of sheep, and captured 16 pieces of artillery and a host of prisoners—all this without orders. But there is nothing that people are so willing to approve as success, and we were not censured.

"May 18th. We were up at 4 a. m., with rations to draw, cook, eat, and be ready to march in one hour. Flour came instead of bread, with no visible means of preparation for eating. The cooks poured some baking powder and water into the flour and stirred the whole thing up and divided it. Somebody having his thinker with him wrapped his dough around the ramrod of his gun, held it to the fire, and soon had a nice biscuit. The rest of us followed suit, and were ready to participate in the preliminary fighting that occurred at Vicksburg that day. Company E was detailed as sharpshooters and did some good work till the night of May 21st. We went to bed about dark and had just got well settled down for a good night's sleep when Captain Elliott came along and called for Pratt. I responded, and we walked a little way from the company, when the Captain said: 'General Carr wants someone to make a reconnoisance of the enemy's works in our front; will you go? The service must be entirely voluntary; start when you please, take your own course, and return when you get ready.' I said, 'Yes'. He gave me the countersign, and we parted. I do not know how he felt, but there were some emotions stirring in my breast, especially after passing our pickets, and I realized that for the first time in my life I was beyond the protection of the American flag; and alone with God, I kneeled down and committed my whole being into His keeping; I became perfectly calm, and forgot everything but the business on hand. Having located the rebel pickets and passed them, the work was not so difficult. The Johnnies slept much closer to their works than was our custom, and I could have touched their guns with my hand, but did not care to indulge in familiarities. Time passed faster than I was aware, and daylight would have found me inside the enemy's pickets, but for a fire that started in the city and began to throw its light unpleasantly near my field of operations and suggested a retreat. However, the fire only lasted a few minutes. Daylight was coming when I reached our pickets. According to instructions, I reported to Gen. Carr, whom I found in council with his subordinates. The weakest point in the enemy's works was pointed out and agreed upon as the place to strike."

The finding of this place was Charlie Pratt's important duty, and well did he perform it.

When the 33rd followed the 99th up out of the head of the ravine, and into the open, where bullets were falling like hail, and shot and shell were being hurled at us like a thousand thunderbolts, and the comrades were going down like grain before the sickle, among others, big strong Charlie Morris went down, and just about that time the 99th moved back over the same ground, and I think everyone of them ran over and trampled on him. It did not seem possible that any human being could survive such an ordeal, but after a while Charlie struggled to his feet, and in a bewildered condition started for the rebel works, and soon found himself in the ditch in front of them, with Col. Washburn of the 18th Indiana and possibly a hundred men from different regiments in the brigade, and here they stayed the rest of the day. Just at dusk Quimby's brigade attempted to reach the rebel lines, but were driven back. Then Col. Washburn said, "Boys, get out of here," and they all made a break for our lines. Many perished in the attempt, but Charlie Morris succeeded in reaching the ravine, and the first Company E boy he met was George V. Kendall, holding onto one end of a stretcher and crying. As Morris came up to him he said, "Seedy, there are some of our boys up there badly hurt, and I can't get anyone to help me bring them down, and it's nearly dark." Exhausted and weak from hunger and thirst, and still half stunned from the concussion of the bursting shell earlier in the day, Morris took the other end of the stretcher, and together they made two trips. The rebels were still sending a storm of lead after every moving object in front of their works, but our heroes succeeded in bringing off two poor wounded fellows. As they were placing the last one upon the stretcher, a fuse shell came bounding along and came to a stop right at Kendall's feet; the fuse was sputtering, and the fatal explosion was liable to come in a second's time; without hesitation Kendall seized and threw it over into a deep washout in the side hill a few feet from where they stood. Just as it disappeared below the top of the ditch, it burst, scattering debris all about and over them. But Kendall's nerve and promptness had saved them. Morris says he knows nothing of what happened after this, until about ten o'clock the next morning, when he awoke and found himself lying beside a log away down the gulch, where a little spring of water oozed out of the ground, and it was nearly night when he found what was left of the 33rd, and got something to eat.

During the night of May 22nd Sergeant Dwire and a comrade did most noble and heroic service in bringing off the field the wounded from inside the rebel picket line. Jacob Cordelle, who had fallen asleep from sheer exhaustion, was severely wounded by the premature explosion of a shell from one of our own guns. When it became evident that there was not to be a renewal of the charge, the rebels—be it said to their honor and

credit—allowed every wounded man to pass who was able to drag himself off the field.

As soon as the result of this terrible day's battle could be ascertained, the record of Company E was as follows: Killed, Tip Graves, Lou Langworthy, Jason Watson, Thomas Rogers, James H. Davis, and E. A. Bird. Mortally wounded, Wm. Burlingame and Allen Hill. Howard Morris also would probably have died from his wounds, which were almost exactly like Burlingame's and Hill's, had not Sergeant W. H. Byram, who was severely wounded in the face, stayed with him, bandaged his thigh, and in about thirty hours got him off the field. This faithfulness and care saved the life of as good and brave a soldier as ever wore the blue. All the other members of Company E were wounded more or less severely, except three.

As soon as possible, our wounded were loaded on hospital boats and there cared for, or sent away to hospitals. While this was being done occurred one of the most noble and self sacrificing deeds ever witnessed. In loading the wounded onto one of the boats, orders were given to put those most severely wounded into the cabin, and the slightly wounded outside on the deck. John Davis and P. L. Hill of Company E, who were badly wounded, and who had been selected for the cabin, refused to be taken in, saying that they were strong and healthy and could stand it outside. During the night a cold storm came up, and they both perished from congestive chills.

General Grant now abandoned the idea of taking Vicksburg by storm, and decided to starve the besieged army. We now began to burrow in the ground and look after our personal safety as much as possible. Sharpshooting, and occasionally a little battery firing, was about all that was done, until July 2nd, when a general bombardment of the rebel position took place, which soon resulted in an offer to surrender from the commander of the besieged army. Between the 22nd of May and July 4th the two armies cultivated each other's acquaintance by getting together on picket posts and visiting. Many a rebel went to his quarters from the picket line with enough coffee, and perhaps other substantials, to break for one meal, anyway, his long fast. It is best, perhaps, not to mention any names in this connection, but occasionally the demon of war lost control and the angel of peace took possession. When the surrender came, and the half-starved soldiers of the beleaguered garrison marched out unarmed, they were treated by our boys to all the coffee, hardtack, and the proverbial "sow belly" they could eat, and there was a season of rejoicing by Union and Rebel soldier.

The day after the surrender every soldier that was able to march was started out on a campaign against the rebel forces under Johnston, whose main army was at Jackson, Miss. We met with no serious resistance until we approached within a few miles of that place, when we ran up against their line, and quite a severe engagement ensued. Here Sergeant Edward Marsh, who was in command of Company E, was severely wounded, and Private E. L. Dexter took command and handled the company most admirably until the battle was over. Just before night the rebel forces were withdrawn inside their fortifications, which were about a mile outside of Jackson. Our pickets were advanced to within two or three hundred yards of their lines, and our army at once began to strengthen their position, and get up closer to the enemy.

The second night after the battle Company E was on picket duty, and we were up so near the rebel works that we could distinctly hear their voices while engaged in ordinary conversation. There seemed to be an unusual stir within their lines all night, and early in the morning—perhaps one or two o'clock—their bands began playing their favorite Southern airs. We seemed to be just the right distance from them. The music was entrancing; instinctively we stood up, and uncovered our heads. We felt that we were in the presence of the good angel of peace, and, for the time being, that heavenly harmony swept from our hearts all desire to fight and kill, and filled our souls with love and good will toward all our fellow men. Soon the music ceased, and while we stood there wondering if we had really been translated to some celestial sphere, and the memory of the past two years' experiences were simply horrid dreams which still lingered with us even after this blessed awakening, the eastern sky grew bright with the flames of the burning city. The rebels had applied the torch and fled.

A part of our forces returned to Vicksburg after the retreat of the rebel army from Jackson. During this campaign the sick that remained at Vicksburg had to care for themselves. Charlie Pratt says that he and James Watson saw no human face but each other's, until the return of the Jackson forces; and then, nearer dead than alive, he started home on sick furlough; he thinks he never would have seen that blessed spot again had not an agent of the Christian commission at Memphis given him a bottle of blackberry wine, which kept soul and body together until he came under the old home roof, where his mother's care and nursing added fifteen pounds to his weight in thirty days, and he returned to the regiment.

After the fall of Jackson we were sent to New Orleans, and the next active service was a campaign through western Louisiana—an ideal country for soldiering. It was much like our native prairies; the plantations were well stocked with fat cattle, mules, horses, poultry of all kinds, and vegetables in abundance, especially sweet potatoes. This seemed like "Beulah land".

After this campaign we returned to New Orleans, and were sent on a sea voyage to Western Texas, our objective point being the Rio Grande. This was an entirely new experience to our boys, raised on the prairies of Illinois. Before the end of the voyage the gulf was visited by one of the worst storms that ever swept over that tempestuous sea. John Porter says that during that storm a great many of the Company E boys

—he among the number—discovered that they could sing like angels, but made terrible work trying to pray. John is not the only one that lived to tell stories about that storm; one of the boys tells a pretty good one on John. He is willing to admit that Porter developed into a first-class male prima donna, but says that some of his ordinary traits of character were quite conspicuous on that occasion, especially that one which led him to object to being outdone by anyone. While the storm was raging, and the seasick men were trying to get rid of the contents of their stomachs, the Colonel came along and said, "John, your stomach seems to be a little weak;" when John's old "ruling passion" took possession of him, and in a tone of resentment he said, "I don't know about that, Colonel; ain't I throwing it as far as any of them?"

This expedition finally landed at Matagorda Bay, captured Fort Esperanza, and went into winter quarters at Indianola, Texas. Here we were asked to re-enlist for three years. The proposition at first was rather unpopular, but the men were invited to a council of war to be held on the prairie some distance from camp, where we formed a hollow square, faced inward, and sat down. Major Elliott arose and said: "Of course the officers are in for the movement, we have a good thing; but I think the enlisted men ought to have something to say about the matter." Several speeches were made, one of which, as I remember, ran about like this: "In '61, I started out in company with Abe Lincoln, U. S. Grant, and others, to put down this rebellion, and I propose to finish up the job. Jeff Davis says that 'the Yanks are only in for three years; at the end of that time they will go home and stay; that will discourage those who have stayed at home, and they will not volunteer; and if they should, they will be without discipline or experience, and we will have it all our own way with them, and the victory will be ours.' Now I propose that we crowd that lie right down Jeff Davis's throat, and I don't care if it kills him." Others expressed the same sentiment, and the motion prevailed. Every man in Company E veteranized; other companies did nearly as well; and we were soon on board the good ship St. Marie on our way to New Orleans.

On February 22nd, 1864, we started home on veteran's furlough, in high hopes of soon seeing father, mother, sisters, and "somebody else". We helped the boat hands to wood, thereby gaining several hours for ourselves, and arrived at Cairo ahead of time, where we scrambled onto a lot of freight cars, in the midst of a drizzling rain, and experienced almost everything but comfort from there to Bloomington, at which place we stepped off the cars into mud, ice, and snow, all in a mix. But the good people of that patriotic city gave us such a royal reception that it still lingers in our memories like a sweet dream. Then everyone started to his *own*, to spend thirty short days of unalloyed enjoyment in the old home, and with the friends we loved so well.

At the expiration of our furlough, April 16th, 1864, the regiment reassembled at Camp Butler, returned to New Orleans, and put in the following summer and winter guarding the railroad running from Algiers west, through Louisiana to Brashear City. Company E was stationed at Terre Bonne, had very comfortable quarters, and could they have been relieved from the duty of guarding every old shack and shelter and beer keg and whisky barrel—everything, anything, and nothing, just to keep the men standing around out of doors nights, and breathing the poisonous swamp air, many a good man might have been spared to his friends and his country. It is safe to say that in war more lives are destroyed by useless exposure than by warlike missiles. Here Lieutenant Marsh, who was never very rugged, was obliged to resign on account of wounds received at Jackson. No more faithful soldier ever belonged to the company.

About the first of March the regiment was ordered to New Orleans, to take part in the Mobile campaign and help to capture that, the last rebel stronghold of the Confederacy. We were taken on board a train of box cars, and had nearly reached the city, when we ran over a horse, which threw the train from the track, and we found ourselves in a terrible wreck. Fortunately Company E was on the rear car, and suffered only slightly from this accident. George F. White, one of the bravest and best of soldiers, had his elbow crushed. He was the only one seriously wounded in our company. He carried the regimental colors, and was always in the thickest of the fight. After he was disabled Charlie Pratt was selected for that honorable and trying position, and carried the flag through the campaigns that followed. He and the Color Guard, Lou Compton, Charlie Moran, James Cox, and James Hinchee, would any of them rather have died in their tracks than to see "Old Glory" go down.

We participated in the fourteen days' siege of Fort Spanish, and were on reserve at the charge on Fort Blakely. From Mobile the regiment marched to Montgomery and Selma, Alabama; and from there were taken, mostly by rail, to Meridian, Miss., where the company and regiment were filled to the maximum by transfers from other regiments, which some of the boys took as an indication that we were to be continued in service till the expiration of our term of enlistment.

At Meridian the last change in the personnel of Company E officers was made. Captain Pratt, on account of ill health, resigned. This vacancy caused the following promotions: 1st Lieutenant Byram to Captain, 2nd Lieutenant Dwire to 1st Lieutenant, and 1st Sergeant Albert Cauffman to 2nd Lieutenant. Cauffman had the unenviable distinction of receiving more gunshot wounds than any other man in the regiment. The laying aside of the rifle and cartridge belt and putting on the sash and sword did not make him self-important, but he was ever the same Ab. Cauffman.

In August the regiment was moved to Vicksburg, where Company E was called upon to perform its share

of the drudgery that was imposed upon them; and, true to their nature, they resented this indignity in a manly, though perhaps unmilitary, manner. When the regiment was unceremoniously sent away from the city, Company E went to Yazoo City. Here we enjoyed the beautiful surroundings, and but little military duty was required. As we expected to pass the winter at this place, comfortable quarters were being fitted up from material taken from the burned Court House, near which we were camped. However, everything was cheerfully abandoned when the order came to muster out the regiment. After the muster-out we journeyed to Camp Butler, Illinois, where, on December 6th, 1865, we were discharged, seventeen of the original company answering to the last roll call.

The writer of this sketch was promoted out of the regiment after the fall of Vicksburg, and though absent in person from Company E, was present in spirit, if such a thing be possible. I have sat beside my old comrades of Company E and listened to the story of those last campaigns until I fancied I was with them and participated in their joys and hardships, and I know they will grant me the privilege of using the pronoun "we". In this labor of love I have received the hearty co-operation and assistance of the surviving members of the company, and especially have Charlie Pratt, Charlie Morris, John M. Porter and R. R. Crawford been very helpful; and to one and all I desire to express my grateful appreciation. In the briefest manner possible, the course of the 33rd has been followed in this sketch since the end of the Vicksburg campaign in July, 1863. Company E has not been made very conspicuous, not because it had no separate individuality. A large volume could be written about Company E alone, uncovering a little of the inner life of its members, that would sparkle on every page like a cluster of jewels, and in closing this sketch in this way, many of the brightest gems are left covered. There is a history connected with every individual life during that memorable struggle, which, if it could be told, would certainly verify the statement that "fact is stranger than fiction"; and when the Company E boys shall turn the leaves of their memory and read the record there, and then turn to this sketch, they will say it is chiefly remarkable for what it has left unsaid. Every member of the company deserves individual mention, but that must be left until we can read that other record where time and space are unlimited.

And now, Brother Comrades, greeting and farewell. We wait for no anniversary to scatter flowers upon the graves of our fallen. They are kept ever green and fragrant by loving hands. Though their bones lie in southern swamp, on southern hill, or are lashed by southern wave, we know where to find their sepulchers. They are builded in the heart of each survivor, and at that shrine we often bow in homage and in tears. We bear no malice toward our fallen foe. Long ago we wrote upon their tombstone this epitaph, "Forgiven". Those who were in this struggle, if they had the true concept of life, died not nor fought not that they might kill, but fought and died to bring peace and justice. If we fought to make this Nation great only, the struggle was in vain. The Creator has laid the foundation for greatness, in natural opportunities. If we build on this foundation wisely, we shall endure; if unwisely, we shall perish. The law of Justice is inexorable; those who keep it shall live; those who violate it, die. In those days of carnage we hoped, believed and prophesied that when human slavery was destroyed the last vestige of Satanic power would vanish. Have those hopes been realized? I think we are slowly learning that we destroyed slavery in only one of its myriad forms. We cannot change its character by changing its name; we cannot free the slave by changing his master; we cannot mete out justice to one and deny it to another; it will be all one, or all the other; this house cannot stand divided against itself. The Golden Rule is the clearest expression of the law of Justice ever uttered. Lincoln's immortal statement that "No man was ever good enough to govern another man without that other man's consent", should be burned into the soul of every human being. Without a baptism of that kind, Injustice will continue to reign, and our children and children's children will be called upon to pass through the same fiery ordeal into which we were plunged in 1861.

JAMES N. BUTLER.

SYNOPSIS OF "E" COMPANY ROSTER.

Number enrolled at organization, 93.

Recruits to company (not transfers), 47.

Transfers from 72nd, 117th and 124th Ill. Infty. at Meridian, Miss., July, 1865, 59.

Transferred from other companies, 1.

Total enrollment during service, 200.

Wounded in battle or by accident, 18.

Killed or died from wound or accident, 12.

Died from disease, 14.

Discharged by expiration of term of service, 6.

Discharged from disability or from parole taken at Big River Bridge, Mo., 55.

Discharged from being supernumerary non-commissioned officers, 5.

Discharged by special order, 1.

Transfers to other branches of the service, 6.

Transfers to other companies, 1.

Promotions out of the company, 1.

Discharged at final muster-out, 82.

Unaccounted for, 12.

ROSTER OF "E" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 2 September, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 19 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
Elliott, Isaac H.	Princeton	19 Aug., '61, to 29 May, '63	Wounded and taken prisoner at Big River Bridge, Mo., 15 Oct., '61. Promoted Major.
Pratt, Lyman M.	Bureau Co	29 May, '63, to 5 July, '65	Resigned for disability at Meridian, Miss. Veteran.
Byram, William H.	Galesburg	24 July, '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Stone, Clarendon A.	Galesburg	3 Aug., '61, to 18 June, '62	Resigned for disability.
Bryant, Julian E.	Princeton	18 June, '62, to 22 June, '63	Resigned for promotion as Colonel in 96 U. S. C. I., at Vicksburg, Miss.
Marsh, Edward	Abingdon	22 June, '63, to 6 June, '64	Resigned at Terre Bonne, La., for disability from wound.
Byram, William H.	Galesburg	6 June, '64, to 24 July, '65	Promoted Captain at Meridian, Miss.
Dwire, Harrison	Lamoille	24 July, '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Bryant, Julian E.	Princeton	10 Aug., '61, to 18 June, '62	Promoted 1st Lieutenant at Batesville, Ark.
Pratt, Lyman M.	Bureau Co	18 June, '62, to 29 May, '63	Promoted Captain at Vicksburg, Miss.
Byram, William H.	Galesburg	29 May, '63, to 6 June, '64	Promoted 1st Lieutenant at Terre Bonne, La.
Cauffman, Albert	Princeton	8 Sept., '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
SERGEANT.			
Foster, George G.	Bureau Co	13 Aug., '61, to 15 Oct., '61	Killed in action at Black River Bridge, Mo. He was the first man killed in the regiment.
Pratt, Lyman M.	Bureau Co	19 Aug., '61 to 18 June, '62	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant at Batesville, Ark.
Marsh, Edward	Abingdon	23 Aug., '61, to 22 June, '63	Wounded at Jackson, Miss. Promoted 1st Lieutenant at Vicksburg, Miss.
Streeter, William B.	Bureau Co	19 Aug., '61, to 22 June, '63	Wounded May 22, '63. Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Clark, George A.	Galesburg	14 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
CORPORAL.			
Loverin, Quimby W.	Bureau Co	19 Aug., '61, to 13 Mch., '63	Promoted Sergeant. Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Monroe, George H.	Galesburg	19 Aug., '61, to 22 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Bird, Edward A.	Malden	19 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63	Killed at Vicksburg, Miss., as Color Sergeant.
Ward, Henry C.	Galesburg	13 Aug. '61 to 22 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Wiswall, Edward	Bureau Co.	19 Aug., '61, to 24 July, '63	Promoted Sergeant. Discharged for promotion to a Lieutenant in U. S. C. I., at Vicksburg.
Moore, Charles	Bureau Co	12 Aug., '61, to Sept., '61	Drowned in Mississippi River. Suicide.
Dwire, Harrison	Lamoille	19 Aug., '61, to 24 July, '65	Promoted Sergeant. 1st Sergeant. 1st Lieutenant, at Meridian, Miss.
Grant, Charles F.	Bureau Co	13 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
MUSICIAN.			
Davis, Daniel W.	Knox Co	14 Aug., '61, to 3 Oct., '61	Transferred to Company "I", 33rd Illinois.
PRIVATE.			
Anderson, Abram P.	Galesburg	14 Aug., '61, to 20 Feb., '63	Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., for disability caused by a wound received at Cache River, Ark., 7 July, '62.
Abbott, George W.	St. Augustine	6 Nov., '61, to 15 Jan., '64	Wounded 22 May, '63. Transferred to U. S. V. R. C.
Adley, Samuel	Princeton	1 Jan., '62, to 15 Nov., '63	Transferred to Invalid Corps.
Addcock, James J.	Girard	15 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Anderson, William H.	Staunton	17 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Babcock, Charles	Bureau Co	13 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Barrell, George W.	Knox Co	20 Aug., '61, to 20 Dec., '61	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Bonnell, Abram	Lamoille	24 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as wagoner. Veteran.
Beck, Andrew J.	Lamoille	24 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 22 May, '63. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Butler, James N.	Galesburg	24 Aug., '61, to 19 May, '63	Wounded at Champion's Hill, Miss. Discharged at Vicksburg, Miss., for promotion as Captain in 3rd Miss. C. I.
Ballard, Berrick M.	Bureau Co	22 Aug., '61, to 6, Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Bonnell, Daniel	Bureau Co	24 Aug., '61, to 28 June, '62	Died at Jacksonport, Ark. Buried at Little Rock, Ark.
Bonnell, Levi	Lamoille	24 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Brookbank, James C.	Bureau Co	1 Dec., '61, to 23 Feb., '63. 27 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged for disability. Re-enlisted in the Company. Promoted Corporal, and M. O. with the regiment.
Brown, Charles.	Princeton	22 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 22 May, '63. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.

"E" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Bruner, John M.	Galesburg	27 Aug., '61, to 10 Dec., '62	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Burlingame, Spencer	Galesburg	24 Aug., '61, to 14 July, '64	Died at Brashear City, La. Veteran.
Byram, William H.	Galesburg	25 Aug., '61, to 29 May, '63	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant. Wounded 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Burlingame, William D.	Galesburg	22 Aug., '61, to 24 May, '63	Promoted Corporal. Died from wounds received at Vicksburg, Miss., 22 May, '63.
Ballard, William T.	Marengo	23 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Bonnell, Benjamin	Lamoille	21 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Bonnell, John	Lamoille	21 Mch., '64, to 8 Aug., '64	Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Brown, Charles E	Princeton	1 Jan., '62, to 15 Mch., '63, 23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo. Re-enlisted. Discharged with the regiment.
Brigham, Samuel R.	Girard	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Babbitt, Francis C.	Springfield	19 Feb., '64, to 31 Aug., '65	Promoted Sergeant. Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by being supernumerary. Sergeant.
Brown, Richard W.		15 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Brown, Charles E.	Barnesville	23 Mch., '64, to 31 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal. Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for being supernumerary.
Butterfield, Isaac	Girard	30 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Bridges, Green W.		15 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Colton, Charles P.	Bureau Co.	20 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Cordelle, Jacob.	Bureau Co.	19 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Crawford, Robert R.	Bureau Co.	21 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Wounded and taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61.
Chandler, Thomas	Chandlerville	20 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from "K" Company. Discharged with the regiment as musician.
Cook, William	Edwardsville	29 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Clark, William H. H.	Buda	30 Mch., '64, to 17 July, '65	Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Discharged for disability at Mound City, Ill.
Cox, James W.	Princeton	1 Jan., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 22 May, '63, and 2 Mch., '65. Promoted Corporal. Served on Color Guard. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Cottreall, George	Chicago	22 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Cherry, Jesse M.		15 Aug., '62, to 25 Sept., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Carll, John D.	Richmond	10 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Crays, Richard M.	Deer Park	28 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Crays, Andrew J.	Boone	28 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Cauffman, Albert	Princeton	19 Aug., '61, to 8 Sept., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant. Wounded at Big River Bridge, Mo., at Spanish Fort, Ala. Veteran.
Carrington, John R.	Paducah, Ky.	16 Feb., '64, to 31 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal. Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. for being supernumerary.
Clevenger, Joshua C.	Virden	14 Nov., '64, to 14 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Davis, James H.	Abingdon	26 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Davis, John W.	Abingdon	27 Aug., '61, to 5 June, 63	Died of wounds received 22 May, '63.
Davis, Frank M.	Galesburg	19 Aug., '61, to 19 Oct., '62	Died at St. Louis, Mo., City Hospital.
Dayton, James L.	Bureau Co.	24 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Dayton, Dennis E.	Lamoille	24 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Dunbar, James	Lamoille	14 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Dunbar, James A., Jr.	Bureau Co.	19 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo. Taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61.
Dexter, Elijah L.	Bureau Co.	19 Aug., '61, to 22 Aug., '64	Wounded 22 May, '63. Promoted Q. M. Sergeant. Veteran.
Dickenson, Charles	Bureau Co.	22 Aug., '61, to 9 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Dean, John	Lamoille	22 Aug., '61, to 18 Dec., '62	Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., for disability received from wounds.
Dunbar, Henry C.	Lamoille	1 Oct., '62, to 2 Aug., '63	Discharged for disabilty.
Day, Benjamin	Alton	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Davis, John H.		25 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Doyle, Michael	Chicago	30 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Doss, Randolph	Boone	18 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Doss, Thomas	Boone	18 Feb., '65, to	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Sick in Hospital at M. O. of regiment.
Davidson, John W.	Groveland	31 Oct., '64, to 30 Oct., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Edwards, David C.	Bureau Co.	22 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Edwards, Leander E.	Lamoille	19 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for wounds received 15 Oct., '61, at Big River Bridge, Mo.
Emerson, John	Bloomington	21 Mch., '64, to	Discharged at Springfield, Ill., by special order soon after enlistment.
Egan, Patrick	Chicago	25 Jan., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Prisoner of war. Never joined company.
Evers, Christian	Girard	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Forbes, Dorr,	Lamoille	19 Aug., '61, to 16 Mch., '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Foss, John W.		24 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Foster, Henry L.	Buda	1 Jan., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Captured 15 October, '61. Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Foster, J. Marshal	Buda	Feb., '62, to '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Graves, Daniel H.	Lamoille	24 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Green, Charles	Bureau Co.	24 Aug., '61, to 23 Oct., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Gillham, Samuel C.	Wanda	29 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Gray, Hans	Chicago	14 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
George, Gardner B.	Du Page Co.	4 Oct., '64, to 20 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by general order.
George, Charles	Du Page Co.	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.

"E" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

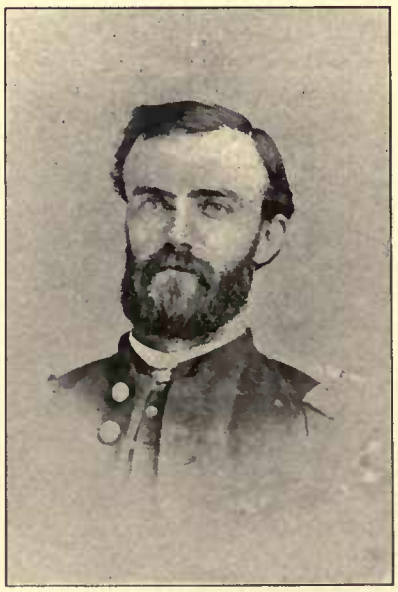
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Hayslip, Thomas D.....	Bureau Co.....	31 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61....	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Hazzard, Richard H...	Lamoille	24 Aug., '61, to 30 July, '62....	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Hughes, Isaac M.....	Bureau Co.....	19 Aug., '61, to 7 Jan., '65.....	Discharged for disability at Terre Bonne, La. Veteran.
Hills, Parmenus L.....	Lamoille	1 Dec., '61, to 12 June, '63....	Wounded 22 May, '63. Died from same at Memphis, Tenn.
Hills, Allen.....	Warren Co	8 Mch., '62, to 30 May, '63.....	Died from wounds received at Vicksburg, Miss., 22 May, '63.
Harris, Frank H.....	Princeton	1 Jan., '62, to 19 Aug., '62.....	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Hamrick, Francis.....	Princeton	1 Jan., 62, to 24 Sept., '62.....	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Hampton, William.....	Hernsburg	18 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Hays, William H.....	.....	15 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Hunt, Robert F.....	Macoupin Co...	15 Aug., '62 to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Haycroft, Felix	Saulsbury, Tenn	4 Oct., '63, to 31 Aug., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Transferred from 122 Illinois, July, '65. Discharged for being supernumerary.
Ireland, William.....	Galesburg.....	16 Aug., '61, to 11 Dec., '62....	Died at St. Louis, Mo., city hospital.
Jennings, James L.....	Knox Co.....	9 Mch., ' 65, to 19 Oct., '65....	Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
Jennings, John.....	Paducah, Ky....	2 Sept., '63, to 31 Aug., '65....	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Promoted Corporal. Discharged for being supernumerary.
Kendall, George V	Lamoille.....	22 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Served as drummer. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Kams, Samuel L.....	Bureau Co... ..	22 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Ketchen, David	Bureau Co.....	27 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61...	Wounded and taken prisoner at Big River Bridge, Mo., 15 Oct., '61, Discharged for wounds.
Klum, Albert.....	Bureau Co.....	21 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61....	Wounded and taken prisoner at Big River Bridge, Mo., 15 Oct., '61. Discharged for wounds.
Klos, Henry	Joliet, Ill.....	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Kentzer, Isaac..	Hornsby.....	2 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Lee, John W	Bureau Co.....	26 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61 ...	Taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61. Discharged by order of Genl. Halleck.
Langworthy, Louis C.....	Bureau Co.....	17 Sept., '61, to 22 May, '63 ...	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Lieurance, Peter.....	Knox Co.....	10 Mch,, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Lieurance, Henson.....	Knox Co..	10 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Laughman, Thomas.....	....	13 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Lair, Jerry M.....	Macoupin Co...	15 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
McDaniels, Jesse...	Lamoille.....	22 Aug., '61, to 17 Feb., '63 ..	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
McCall, George W.....	Bureau Co.....	16 Aug., '61, to 23 Jan., '63....	Died in City Hospital, St. Louis, Mo.
Morris, Howard H.....	Bureau Co.....	19 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Wounded 22 May, '63. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
McClintock, Joel M.....	Bureau Co.....	19 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '63.....	Transferred to Col. Ellet's Marine Brigade at St. Louis, Mo., with rank of Sergeant. Promoted Captain in U. S. C. I.
Metcalf, Alvin C	Princeton	19 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Miller, Alexander C.....	Bureau Co	26 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61 ...	Wounded and taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61. Discharged for wounds.
Miller, Mellican.....	Bureau Co.....	23 Aug,, '61, to 23 Feb., '63....	Wounded 7 July, '62. Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Moore, David	Avon	23 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '63.....	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade at St. Louis, Mo.
Morris, Charles D.....	Bureau Co.....	19 Aug., '61, to 2 Oct., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Morse, William B.....	Abingdon	24 Aug., '61, to 19 Sept., '61...	Transferred to "H" Company.
Mitchell, James A.....	Eden.....	13 Apr., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Murphey, Henry C...	Wanda.....	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Myerscough, Joseph.....	Red Bud	29 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Moredick, Joshua H.....	Lamoille	1 Dec., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Wounded 22 May, '63. Promoted Corporal. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Moran, Charles W.....	Princeton	1 Jan., '62, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Mertes, Lambert.....	Chicago.....	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Mason, Traverse J	Chicago.....	8 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Mitchell, George W.....	Chicago....	21 Jan., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Never joined company.
Maxwell, James.....	Chicago.....	26 Feb., '64, to.....	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Never joined company.
McKinney, Spencer.....	.....	10 Aug., '62, to 25 Sept., '65...	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
McMurty, Alex. A.....	Sand Ridge	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Norton, Seba	Bureau Co.	19 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61 ...	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61.
Nicholas, Cyrus E.....	Belleville.....	29 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Overstreet, Mitchell E....	Galesburg.....	28 Aug., '61, to 27 Nov., '62....	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
O'Reilly, Farrell.....	Chicago.....	2 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Osborn, William C.....	Richmond.....	10 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Orr, Robert	Virden.....	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Odell, John...	.....	16 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Palmer, Thaddeus W.....	Bureau Co.....	31 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61 ...	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61.
Phillips, Charles W.....	Bureau Co.....	20 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61 ...	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61.
Pigsley, Prince W	Abingdon	28 Aug., '61, to 17 Nov., '62....	Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., for wounds received 15 Oct., '61, at Lawson Station, Mo.
Plecker, James H.....	Knox Co.....	23 Aug., '61, to 29 Nov., '64 ...	Served as "Company" fifer. Discharged for disability at Terre Bonne, La. Veteran.
Porter, John M.....	Warren Co	23 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Pratt, David D.....	Bureau Co.....	24 Aug., '61, to 25 Jan., '62....	Discharged for disability.
Pratt, Charles W	Abingdon	23 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Wounded 22 May, '63. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, Color Sergeant, 1st Sergeant. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Phelps, Daniel W...	Princeton	1 Jan., '62, to 15 Jan., '64	Transferred to invalid Corps.
Pruit, Josiah	Bunker Hill.....	20 Jan., '64, to.....	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Never joined company.
Royce, Thomas J.....	Bureau Co.....	24 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63....	Wounded 15 Oct., '61. Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.

"E" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Ross, George W.	Edwardsville	14 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Robinson, George P	Chicago	19 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Richards, John W	Girard	15 Mch., '64, to	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Absent sick at M. O. of reg't.
Ray, John R	Stirrup Grove	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Reynolds, Ashel E	Sand Ridge	7 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Snegelsiepin, John W	Bureau Co	26 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Stewart, William	Bureau Co	28 Aug., '61 to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Smith, Lucern F	Bureau Co	26 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Smith, John T	Knox Co	28 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '63	Transferred to gunboat service at St. Louis, Mo. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Shepherd, John	Bureau Co	19 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 October, '61.
Smith, James L	Salem Church	28 Dec., '63, to	Absent sick at M. O. of regiment.
Speedy, Robert G	Princeton	22 Aug., '61, to 15 Jan., '64	Transferred to Invalid Corps.
Smith, David H	Lamoille	30 Mch., '64, to 5 Aug., '64	Died at Quincy, Ill.
Simmons, Madison	St. Augustine	6 Nov., '61, to 30 Sept., '63	Died of disease at Brashear City, La.
Sanders, Reamy A	Bureau Co	15 Aug., '61, to 26 Aug., '61	Promoted Hospital Steward.
Shelhamer, Charles E	Chicago	28 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Stevens, Thomas	Chicago	23 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Smith, Charles S	Staunton	17 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Stacy, Thomas	Palmyra	14 Nov., '64, to 14 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Travis, Ashley	Bureau Co	6 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61.
Taylor, James	Warren	8 Mch., '62, to 5 Feb., 63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Todd, Lewis P	Fort Hill	21 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment,
Taylor, George W	Galesburg	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Trainer, James	Chicago	23 Feb., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Never joined company.
Thompson, William H		15 Aug., '62. to	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Never joined company.
Vaughn, James I	Knox Co	10 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Wiley, Walter S	Bureau Co	16 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
White, George F	Galva	26 Aug., '61, to 13 May, '65	Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, served on Color Guard. Discharged for disability. Veteran.
Walker, Joseph G	Bureau Co	1 Dec., '61, to Aug., '62	Died on Hospital Steamer D. A. January.
Willis, George W	Bureau Co	26 Aug., '61, to 26 Dec., '61	Discharged for disability. Taken prisoner 15 Oct., '61.
Wright, James F	Princeton	31 Aug., '61, to 26 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Winship, Calvin E	Princeton	31 Aug., '61, to 25 Aug., '62	Died of disease at Memphis, Tenn.
Watson, Simeon D	Warren Co	27 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Watson, Jason L	Galesburg	20 Sept., '61, to 22 May, '63	Killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss.
Watson James H	Galesburg	20 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
West, Stephen A	Princeton	1 Jan., '62, to 23 Dec., '63	Promoted Corporal. Wounded 22 May, '63, and 22 June, '63. Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., for wounds.
West, Anson B	Princeton	1 Oct., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 Mch., '65, in railroad accident, and 22 May, '63. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
West, William N	Lamoille	30 Mch., '64, to 28 June, '64	Died at Brashear City, La.
Walker, Robert B	Stirrup Grove	25 Feb., '64, to	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Never joined company.
Warren, Henry S	Kane Co	15 Aug., '62, to 25 Oct., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Wilson, Samuel		20 July, '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Zink, William	Buda	22 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Promoted Corporal. M. O. with the regiment.

CAPTAIN JOHN STILLWELL.
"F" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT HENRY D. WINSHIP.
"F" COMPANY.



FIRST LIEUTENANT JOB CLAYWELL.
"F" COMPANY.

ROSTER OF "F" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 6 September, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 1 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

SYNOPSIS.

Number in company at Muster-into-service	79	Killed in battle or died from wounds	8
Recruits—not transfers	57	Wounded in battle or by accident	3
Transfers from 72d, 117th, and 124th Ill., at Meridian, Miss., July, '65	36	Transferred to other branches of service	3
Transfers from other companies or positions	1	Promotions from company	3
Total enrollment	173	Deserted	2
Discharged from disability	23	Number enrolled at Muster-out	89
Died from sickness	14	Unaccounted for	31

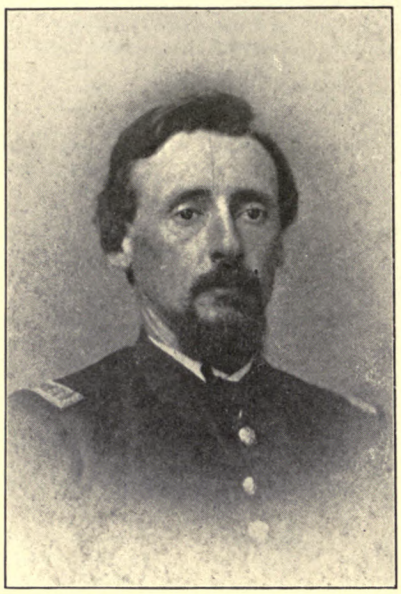
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
Roberts, Dermont C.	Winchester.	1 Aug., '61, to 23 Jan., '63	Resigned.
Gray, Elijah H.	Winchester.	23 Jan., '63, to 21 Sept., '65	Promoted Major.
Stillwell, John	Livingston Co.	21 Sept., '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Winship, Henry D.	Princeton	1 Aug,, '61, to 12 Jan., '63	Resigned for disability.
Gray, Elijah H.	Winchester.	12 Jan., '63, to 23 Jan., '63	Promoted Captain.
McKee, George W.	Ancona	23 Jan., '63, to 6 May, '63	Died at Chicago, Ill., while on furlough. Buried at Oakwood cemetery.
Wilson, John X.	Bloomington.	6 May, '63, to 24 Mch., '64	Promoted Captain in U. S. C. I.
Stillwell, John	Livingston Co.	24 Mch., '64, to 21 Sept., '65	Promoted Captain.
Claywell, Job.	Winchester.	4 Oct., '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Chumley, David A.	Winchester.	1 Aug., '61, to 5 Aug., '62	Resigned at Old Town Landing, Ark.
Gray, Elijah H.	Winchester.	5 Aug., '62, to 12 Jan., '63	Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
McKee, George W.	Ancona	12 Jan., '63, to 23 Jan., '63	Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Wilson, John X.	Bloomington.	23 Jan., '63, to 6 May, '63	Promoted from Sergt. Major to 2nd Lieut. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Stillwell, John	Livingston Co.	6 May, '63, to 24 Mch., '64	Promoted 1st Lieutenant. Veteran.
Claywell, Job.	Winchester.	2 May, '65, to 4 Oct., '65	Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Barrows, Otis T	Reading	4 Oct., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Never was mustered as 2nd Lieutenant. Discharged with the regiment as 1st Sergeant. Veteran.
SERGEANT.			
Anderton, George H.	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	M. O. by expiration term of service. Served by transfer in 99 Illinois.
Gordan, Benton	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	M. O. by expiration term of service.
Sorralls, Peter D	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 1 May, '63. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Gray, Elijah H.	Winchester.	1 Aug., '61, to 5 Aug., '62	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant. Veteran.
Tuke, William	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service as private.
CORPORAL.			
Willis, David	Winchester.	1 Aug., '61, to 12 Oct., '65	Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Claywell, Job	Winchester.	1 Aug., '61, to 2 Aug., '65	Promoted Sergeant, 1st Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant. Veteran.
Martin, Joel E.	Winchester.	1 Aug., '61, to 30 Mch., '62	Discharged for disability as private at Ironton, Mo.
Daily, Joseph	Scott Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service as private.
Batty, Robert A.	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service as private.
Perry, Mose H.	Winchester.	1 Aug., '61, to 19 Sept., '62	Died at Old Town Landing, Ark.
Berry, Lafe M.	Winchester.	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service as private.
MUSICIAN.			
Dickenson, Piercy	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '64	Promoted Principal Musician. Veteran.
Trimble, Matthew M.	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 15 Mch., '64	Transferred to U. S. I. C.
PRIVATE.			
Armon, George W.	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Armon, Philip.	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Argubright, John T.	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Wounded at Champion's Hill, and Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Ayers, Thomas	Lynville	15 Feb., '65, to 2 Mch., '65	Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Andrews, William H.	Madison Co	6 Sept., '61, to 18 July, '65	Discharged for disability. Veteran.
Allen, James	Chicago	29 Feb., '64, to 22 July, '65	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Benley, Aaron C	Sunbury	1 Aug., '61, to 22 Dec., '64	Drowned at sea while on board Steamer North Carolina. Veteran.
Barrows, Otis T.	Reading	1 Aug., '61, to 4 Oct., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant.
Burns, Robert	Reading	1 Aug., '61, to 25 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability.

"F" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

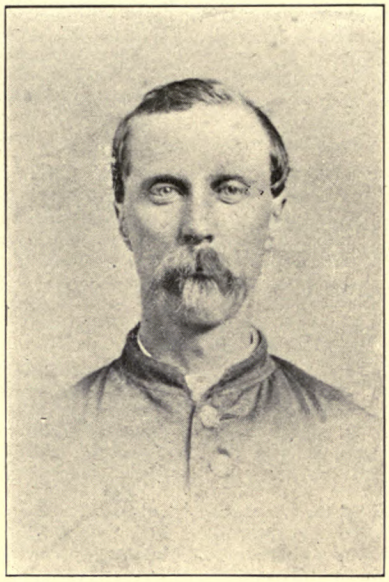
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Baker, John	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 3 Feb., '62	Killed accidentally at Arcadia, Mo.
Baker, Joel	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Burgess, Samuel	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 14 Sept., '62	Discharged for disability at Memphis, Tenn.
Batty, John	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 17 Feb., '64	Discharged for disability at New Orleans.
Bean, William	Scott Co	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Baker, Henry	Winchester	31 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Brennan, Matthew	Lynville	29 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Bybee, William	Lynville	15 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Baird, Isaac	Oxville	23 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Brown, Wm. T	Livingston Co.	3 Nov., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Beary, Daniel	Chicago	26 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Bondfield, Thomas	Chicago	23 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Benedict, Edwin M	Batavia	17 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Camp, John	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to	
Carlton, John B	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Caves, Horton	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to	
Claywell, George	Winchester	29 Feb,, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Campbell, Joel E	Winchester	21 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Carpenter, David	Avoca	17 Jan., '65, to 10 Aug., '65	Discharged for disability.
Carpenter, Adam	Avoca	17 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Carrington, James	Bloomington	27 Sept., '64, to 10 Aug., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Cordes, Henry	Chicago	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Cleveland, John H	Batavia	18 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Coolige, Josiah L	Batavia	10 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Davis, John	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 23 Mch., '63	Discharged for disability.
Dickenson, Hartas	Lynville	29 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.
Dickenson, Francis	Lynville	26 Feb., '64, to 7 June, '65	Died at Meridian, Miss.
Descellar, William	Lynville	15 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.
Dickenson, Samuel	Lynville.	15 Feb., '65, to 2 Mch., '65	Killed in R. R.. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Davis, Thomas	Lynville	29 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Dean, David	Batavia	18 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Davis, Michael	Batavia	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Ecclefield, John	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 5 July, '64	Discharged for disability.
Evans, Hezekiah	Winchester	29 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Errickson, Ira	Livingston Co.	17 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Ellis, Seaton S	Oxville	23 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Eskey, Frederick	Bloomington	8 Feb., '63, to 10 Feb., '63	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Fox, Thomas	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 22 Sept., '62	Died at Helena, Ark., from wounds received at Bolivar, Miss., 14 Sept., '62.
Fish, Edward F	Batavia.	27 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Garrison, James	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Gill, Charles	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Griffin, Martin	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 22 Jan., '63	Discharged for disability.
Gwin, Joseph	Winchester	17 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment.
Goodyear, John S	Winchester	17 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.
Graham, Alexander	Oxville	24 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Gray, Joseph	Winchester	1 Dec., '61, to	
Graff, Ernest	Chicago	11 Feb , '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Greene, Thomas E	Chicago	3 May, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Gorman, Patrick	Chicago	21 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hoover, Jacob	Winchester	1 Aug,, '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Helden, George	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Hutchinson, James	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Hains, Joseph	Livingston Co.	1 Aug , '61, to	
Hains, William	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 7 Nov., '62	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Hester, Dilman K	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 24 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo. Buried in Amity tp., Livingston Co., Ill.
Hope, George W	Winchester	22 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Hayson, William	Bloomington	5 Oct., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Halderman, John	Dwight	24 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Henry, James	Oxville	24 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Hawkins, Hugh.	Chicago	10 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Hayward, William	Chicago	30 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Jackson, Peter	Livingston Co.	17 Jan., '65, to 4 Sept., '65	Discharged for disability.
Johnson, Jacob	Livingston Co.	17 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Joy, Francis F	Virgil.	1 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, 65.
Kane, James	Chicago	27 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Kelley, Absalom B	Bloomfield	15 Feb., '65, to 2 Mch., '65	Killed in accident on R. R., near Boutee Station, La.
Lauderback, Thomas	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 4 Sept., '65	Discharged for disability. Veteran.
Lauderback, William L	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 9 May, '64	Died at home while on furlough. Veteran.
Laycock, Elihu	Livingston Co.	1 Aug., '61, to 12 Oct., '65	Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged for disability. Veteran.
Long, John F	Lynville	15 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Lewis, Henry P	Winchester	29 Feb., '64, to 1 Nov., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Layman, Orville	Chicago	29 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Lyzott, Charles F	Chicago	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct, '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.

"F" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Lappin, Charles	Warrenville	11 Feb., '64, to	Never reported to company. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Layman, John	Kewanee	22 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Lewis, James M	Galesburg	9 Feb., '64 to	Prisoner of war. Never reported to company. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Morris, Andrew	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 25 Oct., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
McDugal, Geo. W	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
McMawn, Wm. P	Ancona	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Mch., '63	Died at Benton Barracks, Mo.
Morris, David M	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 18 Oct., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability at Yazoo City, Miss. Veteran.
McKee, Geo. W	Ancona	1 Aug., '61, to 12 Jan., '63	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant.
Martin, William	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 25 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability.
McKee, John R	Morgan Co	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
Miner, Howard	Winchester	5 Nov., '61, to 14 Sept., '62	Promoted Corporal. Killed in action at Bolivar, Miss.
McEwen, Robert	Chicago	27 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Murphy, William	Chicago	4 Jan , '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Massee, Russell L	Batavia	12 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
McDonald, Valentine	Batavia	13 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Morris, William H	Ancona	1 Aug., '61, to 26 Nov., '62	Died at Benton Barracks, Mo.
Nigh, Jasper	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
Northcut, Arch	Scott Co	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Nickerson, William	Livingston Co..	17 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Ostrander, Charles H	Reading	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Olson, John	Livingston Co..	17 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec.. '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Perry, Thomas	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61 to	Died at home while absent without leave. Time expired. Left regiment 14 Nov., '61, at Arcadia, Mo.
Piper, William.	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to '62	Deserted at Arcadia, Mo.
Prendaville, Patrick	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 25 April, '64	Died while home on furlough. Veteran.
Potter, Joseph	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Perry, Thomas C	Pontiac	28 Mch., '64, to 26 Dec., '65	Died at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried in Amity tp., Livingston Co., Ill.
Planter, Daniel	Pontiac	28 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Potter, Ralph	Lynville	15 Feb., '65, to 2 Mch., '65	Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Price, William H	Batavia	12 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Quigley, Thomas	Winchester	29 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Reynolds, Thomas	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Reccord, Isaac	Winchester	1 Aug., '64, to 15 Mch., '64	Transferred to U. S. I. C.
Reynolds, Thomas J	Winchester	22 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Richey, John H	Winchester	31 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Runkle, Daniel D	Winchester	12 Sept., '62, to 20 Aug., '65	Discharged by expiration term of service.
Richardson, William	Chicago	4 Jan., '64, to	Prisoner of war. Never reported. Transferred from 72 Ill., July, '65.
Roff, Cyrus R	Batavia	16 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Reynolds, William L	Winslow	17 Oct., '64, to 16 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Schriver, Joseph	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., ,61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Starkley, Conley S	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 14 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability.
Shackleton, John O	Ancona	1 Aug., '61, to 30 Sept., '62	Died near Helena, Ark.
Stillwell, John	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 6 May, '63	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Sergt., 2nd Lieutenant.
Stephenson, George	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service
Sharp, Martin H	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service
Sperry, Socrates	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service
Shurvington, Henry	Dwight	24 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Shibley, Augustine	Winchester	19 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Strainham, Charles	Chicago	8 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, 65.
Smith, John W	Urbana	23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Swanson, August	Galesburg	19 Feb., '64, to	Prisoner of war. Never reported. Transferred from 72 Ill., July, '65.
Thomas, Edward	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 8 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Thomas, Charles W	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '64	Discharged for disability at Indianola, Tex.
Towning, Charles	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 17 Nov., '63	Died at New Orleans, La.
Taylor, Jasper	Winchester	28 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.
Ulrich, Frederick	Chicago	7 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Wilson, Thomas	Livingston Co..	1 Aug., '61, to 9 Nov., '61	Promoted Corporal. Died at Ironton, Mo.
Williams, John	Oxville	1 Aug., '61, to	
Willihee, James	Lynville	1 Aug,, '61 to	
Wilson, James	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 1 Aug., '63	Transferred to U. S. I. C.
Willibee, Skelton	Lynville	1 Aug., '61, to 25 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability.
Wilson, Daniel	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Williams, George	Oxville	1 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
West, William	Winchester	1 Aug., '61, to	
Wells, Edward W	Winchester	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as musician.
Webster, Charles G	Winchester	31 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Williams, Edward	Oxville	1 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Walter, Jerome	Oxville	23 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Witzel, Frederick	Chicago	12 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Wood, Clark	Batavia	29 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Young, Charles J	Winchester	31 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Young, Thomas N	Bloomington	30 Apr., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.

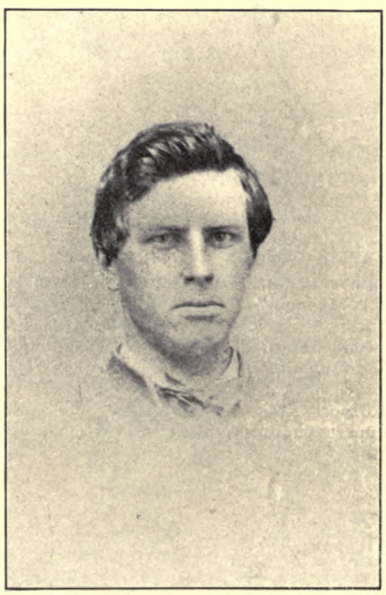


CAPTAIN IRA MOORE.
"G" COMPANY.



CAPTAIN JOHN T. RUSSELL.
"G" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE P. ELA.
"G" COMPANY.



FIRST LIEUTENANT O. LUCIUS REW.
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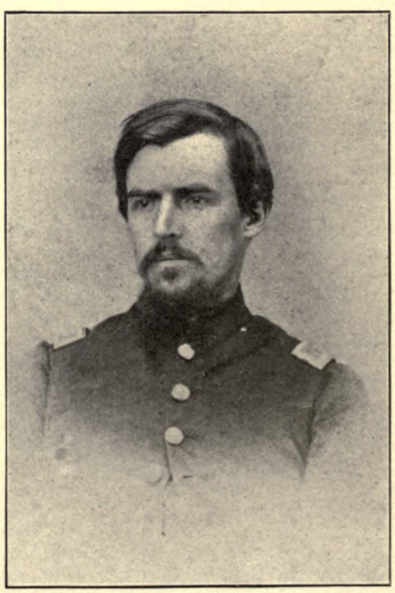


SECOND LIEUTENANT RUSSELL PUNTENNEY.
"G" COMPANY.

"G" COMPANY SKETCH.

BY W. C. ARNOLD.

G Company was made up largely of McLean county men. It represented a young, vigorous and intelligent manhood. Less than a dozen men of the company had passed the age of forty; a large majority of them were below thirty, and at least twenty of them were under age when they enlisted. Besides native born Americans, its personnel included seven citizens of foreign birth. As a rule they were men of good moral character and subsequently proved themselves men of exceptional courage under the most trying circumstances of army life. They were loyal to each other and to their superiors in office. Always ready to maintain their personal and "Company" honor, they went wherever duty called and made a record than which no other volunteer company in the Civil War had a more honorable one. It was recruited by Ira Moore, with headquarters at Bloomington. The first recruits rendezvoused at the old St. Nicholas hotel. When forty or more had been enrolled they were sent to Camp Butler, where they were joined by squads from Lexington and other places.

The company organized at Camp Butler on the 20th day of August, 1861, and mustered into the United States service with the 33rd Illinois Regiment for three years on the 6th day of September, 1861. The company officers were:

Captain—Ira Moore, Bloomington.

1st Lieutenant—George P. Ela, Bloomington.

2nd Lieutenant—William Elbert, Lexington.

1st Sergeant—David H. Hakes, Rock Island.

Duty Sergeants—John T. Russell, Lexington; Warren Shannon, Bloomington; Jeremiah E. Waldon, Selma; Henry M. C. Storey, Heyworth.

Corporals—Russell Puntenney, Lexington; James Limber, Heyworth; Melmon M. White, Towanda; Jackson Sprague, Lexington; Christopher Bowman, Chicago; Samuel C. Taylor, Selma; Nathan L. Spencer, Fairbury; John S. Meeley, Lexington.

Musicians—Joseph P. Davis, Drummer, Lexington; John A. Fulwiler, Fifer, Lexington.

We left Camp Butler Sept. 26, 1861, going with the regiment via St. Louis to Ironton, Mo. That post was then seriously threatened by Jeff Thompson's army, and alarms were frequent. The artillery arm of the service was not well represented, but there happened to be four old-fashioned six-pounder field pieces and two thirty-two-pounder Parrott guns at the post, with no one to use them. A detail of men from G Company was assigned to handle these guns. They were required to drill once a day in both heavy and light artillery practice, with Lieutenant Purcell of the United States Artillery Corps as instructor. The writer remembers well the attitude and voice of the Lieutenant as he shouted the command "Ram!" or as he would say when the boys were a little slow, "Ram! why don't you ram?" This four-gun battery, manned by the G Company detail, took part in the Fredericktown fight of October 21st, 1861. The remainder of the company were with the regiment at that place. In speaking of this affair Joe Kendrick, who was with the battery, says:

"Our column from Pilot Knob made a night march and arrived at Fredericktown several hours in advance of Col. Plummer's troops from Cape Girardeau, with whom we were to co-operate against Jeff Thompson's army. We entered the town without opposition, Thompson having vacated it and gone—we knew not whither. Every trace of his army had disappeared, and the few citizens remaining in the town would give out no information as to his whereabouts. Plummer's troops arrived about noon, and his command, with a few dozen cattle in advance, moved up the road unconscious that they were going directly toward the Thompson outfit, which was hidden in the woods a mile or two distant. Presently his position was uncovered, and the rattle of musketry and the booming of cannon told us the battle was on. Schofield's battery went to the front at full speed and in a few moments we heard his guns replying to those of the enemy. 'Any orders for these guns?' asked our Lieutenant of a passing aid-de-camp. 'Yes, go to the front at once.' We started but had not gone more than two hundred yards when another aid ordered us back to the court house, saying, 'The General directs that you stay there until further orders.' This order was a welcome one to us. We did not like the noise they were making over in the timber. We remained at the court house until the fight was over; then we returned with the command to Ironton."

Every available man was taken on this expedition which started from Pilot Knob. Sergt. Storey and nine men (including the writer) were left behind to guard the post property, including the two big Parrott guns. Our squad stood by these guns day and night for nearly a week and kept them trained on the only two roads from which an attack might be expected. We felled a dozen or more trees on the hillside, partly to give us a

better range and partly to obstruct the approach of an enemy. We drilled a great deal and were prepared to fire the powder magazine and spike the guns in case we should have to abandon them. Cavalry scouts worried us almost daily with discouraging reports from the front. About the time the battle was going on a lone cavalryman brought the report that our little army had been defeated and was in full retreat, with an overwhelming force of the enemy pressing its flanks and rear. To add to our loneliness and apprehensions, the steam whistle at the Pilot Knob smelter works blew continuously day and night for about seventy-two hours, presumably as a warning of danger, and to attract the attention of any Union force that might come within hearing. Owing to our inexperience in army life the strain was a severe one, and no language can express the relief we felt at the safe return of our comrades a few days later. This was our first and last experience as an artillery company.

On returning, the company settled down to the routine duties of infantry service, and, with others, resumed the construction of Fort Hovey, which we then believed, when completed, would be impregnable, but two years later would hardly have given it a serious thought as a work of defense against artillery. A chain of guards was kept around our camp after nightfall, and no one was permitted to pass in or out without the countersign. Even in day time the men were not allowed to leave camp without passes, good only for a limited time.

On one occasion a soldier got a pass to go to the village, a third of a mile away. He stayed over time and returned after the guards had been posted and instructed for the night. His position was embarrassing, and while looking forward to a probable term of twenty-four hours in the guard house for disobedience of orders, he approached the "gate", where was posted John Yenue, a German guard from G Company, who broke the silence with "Haldt! Who gone dot vay?" and the soldier replied, "Friend without the countersign." "Vy you don't got him alretty yet?" "I was up town when it was given out." "No con hellep dot; you must der goundersign giff." "Can't do it." "Vat?" "Don't know it." "Better you don't make some foolishness mit me. Say 'Lincoln' alretty, py d—m, or I schoot you some more yet." The countersign was "Lincoln", and on repeating it the soldier was permitted to pass on and John was left to enjoy the consciousness of having done what he believed to be his duty.

Wash. W. Sowards relates a picket incident that well illustrates our early soldier life: "My first night on picket guard was an eventful one. 'Bill' Edwards, 'Arch' Thompson, 'Fling' Highland and myself were posted on the Middle Brook road a mile from Pilot Knob. About midnight we got gay and were soon guilty of twice violating orders—first by building a fire and then by robbing a hen roost. We had dressed our chickens and begun to fry them, when the pattering of horse feet was heard in the distance. I soon discovered that it was a single horseman—perhaps a scout coming our way, and sent 'Fling' to the road. He got there on time and yelled 'Halt! Who comes there?' The rider reined up his horse and replied, 'Officer of the day.' 'I don't believe you,' said 'Fling.' 'If you are an officer of the day, what in thunder are you prowling around in the night for? Come up here, youngster, until I see who you are.' The rider advanced close up and was recognized as the Major of the 1st Nebraska regiment. 'You are all right, Major; dismount and eat some chicken with us.' With these words 'Fling' inverted his gun (the only one in the crowd), jabbed the bayonet in the ground and turned toward the fire. In the meantime the Major had dismounted, and seizing the gun, he ordered the guards to surrender. The next moment he was looking into the business ends of four revolvers and unable to enforce his demand. 'Drop that gun,' said 'Fling'; 'it represents $14 to me, and I've no notion of digging up that amount for Uncle Sam just now.' The Major yielded to the force of circumstances, hitched his horse and joined us at the fire. After eating heartily of chicken, hardtack and coffee he rose to his feet and said, 'Boys put the fire out.' I then asked him for the countersign, which he gave, and turned to go. 'Hold on,' said 'Fling'; 'you wait until I get a good grip on that gun. This duck may be all right, but I don't care to take any chances with him.' 'Fling' got the gun and the Major rode away. I doubt if he reported the affair, as we heard nothing from it."

About the last of November we went into winter quarters in the deserted village of Arcadia, where G Company occupied the houses at the extreme west end of the main street, less than half a mile from our original camp. In November Privates Isaac Brittingham, William Claflin, John Carver and Abner Smith died from disease. In January Privates Arthur H. Dillon, William L. Hickman, Silas D. Perry and Albert Bateman were discharged for disability, and in February First Sergeant David H. Hakes and Privates Levi F. Harson and William McCracken were transferred to gunboat service on the Mississippi river. Private Lysander C. Howard was promoted to the rank of First Sergeant, and Private Nathan L. Kinsey to the rank of Corporal.

About the first of March, 1862, we bade farewell to our pleasant quarters and moved southward toward the "land of cotton", passing through Patterson and Greenville. On March 8th at this place John Bryne, a bright young Irish boy, died and received a soldier's burial. We reached Reeves' Station on the 12th of April. While at Reeves' Station Revilo S. Krum, Philip Miller and Isaac Strayer—all willing soldiers, lacking only in the power of physical endurance—were discharged. Krum afterwards joined the 94th Illinois at its organization, was promoted to a Sergeant, and served until it was discharged. We crossed into Arkansas at Pittman's Ferry and continued our march via

Pocahontas to Batesville, where we joined the army of General Curtis from Pea Ridge. From that place G Company alone made a three days' expedition to Wild Haw, and returned with a lot of fine mules for the Government wagon service.

Leaving Batesville about the 16th day of June, we marched to White river, which we crossed on pontoon bridges, and camped on the east side at Jacksonport. While there some of the boys had a unique and thrilling experience which they never cared to have repeated. Just above camp was a big raft of logs on which had been left several axes and coils of rope. It was tied up to the shore of a small bay at the confluence of the Black and White rivers. The men were often tempted to take a ride on it, and one day Captain Moore, with other officers and men, went aboard with that intent. Believing they could "snub" the raft and disembark at any place they might select, they cut loose and floated out into the current, which carried them swiftly down the White river. Then becoming alarmed they threw lines ashore and began the fruitless experiment of "snubbing" a raft. Presently they were at the picket post two miles below camp, shouting frantically to the guards to catch their lines and make them fast, which they did, only to see them snap like tiny strings, while the raft went on as though nothing had happened. Then the excited crew used their axes to cut the raft apart, but failing to separate the pieces, gained nothing in that way. A mile below the picket post was O. L. Taylor of Company C and the writer, engaged in building a ferry boat. When opposite us the crew threw their last line—a two-inch rope—to the writer, who made it fast to a tree and saw it snap like a thread. A few moments later the voyagers, still yelling like mad, had rounded a bend and were out of sight. They went ashore in an eddy about four miles further down, and returned by the river road. The picket guard arrested them for being outside the lines without leave, and marched them to camp, where they were reprimanded and dismissed to quarters.

On one occasion we marched until the moon had risen, and then halted for the night on a wooded slope facing the Black river. Sentinels were posted and we lay on our arms expecting an attack. It came, but in a manner different from the expected. Overcome with fatigue, the whole line fell asleep, and the silence that followed was broken with "Shboy!" Instantly a score of men were on their feet, only to see a bear shuffling away through the brush. Bruin had come up to the line and sniffed in the face of "Uncle Billy" Timmons, who awoke with the exclamation that had been the innocent cause of alarm.

We left Jacksonport about July 1st and celebrated the Fourth at Augusta. On the 7th was fought the battle of Cotton Plant. At 10 o'clock on the morning of that day Company G was sent back on the Jacksonport road to guard a forage train. When three miles out we met General Osterhaus' division and returned to camp, a mile north of Cotton Plant. The fight was then on, and Capt. Moore led us on double quick to the battlefield, where we arrived just as the enemy was retreating. Soon after the enemy had retreated in two divisions, one going south toward Brinkley, and the other west toward Des Arc. Without halting, Companies B, C and G, under Captain Moore, were deployed in skirmish line and pursued him some distance on the Des Arc road. We passed several deserted houses, all of which bore proof of having been used as temporary hospitals for the wounded. The first one was about a mile from the battlefield. Its blood-stained walls, and the pools of blood still standing on its floors and around the well outside, told the story of a fearful carnage better than words could tell it. A heavy growth of timber and underbrush extended along each side of the narrow road, making the atmosphere decidedly heavy and oppressive. This, however, was broken by an occasional opening, which afforded us some relief. At one of these places we met a battalion of mounted rebels who were cautiously advancing from the opposite direction. On seeing us they fled in great disorder, many of them throwing down their arms, which we picked up and bent around trees or over logs, as was most convenient. Again we plunged into the forest, and a few miles further on surprised another body of rebels. In this last encounter one of their number was killed, and two or three more fell into our hands as prisoners. It was then late in the evening, and we returned to Cotton Plant. That engagement put the Johnnies out of commission for a time, at least, and they ceased to harass our flanks and rear as they had been doing.

About this time the Quartermaster was issuing whole coffee, which was practically useless until Private John Downey discovered a way to grind it. Coming into camp one evening with a couple of iron wedges, he tied his coffee up in a rag, then laid it on one of the wedges and beat it with the other. The process was simple, but effective, and the wedges went into general use. John carried them through to Helena, and for his kindness was called "Company Coffee Mill". John was a good soldier, and no one would perform a duty or do an act of kindness quicker than he. But that campaign broke the poor fellow's health, and he was discharged for disability in November following.

Leaving Cotton Plant July 8th, we made the remaining distance to Clarendon, and thence to Helena, by rapid marches. The dust and heat, together with a scant supply of food and water, tested our endurance to the utmost limit. We arrived at Helena on the afternoon of July 13th and stacked arms with less than a dozen men in ranks, the others having fallen out by the wayside to rest and cool their blistered feet, or to search (perhaps in vain) for water. Among our sick brought in by the ambulance corps was Robert Martin, a brave, kind-hearted boy, who, though pale and emaciated from weeks of suffering with disease, was still cheerful and uncomplaining. He was discharged, but died on his way home. The oldest man in the com-

pany, William Peasley, died while we were at Clarendon. The insufficient food and polluted drinking water that the men were compelled to use on this campaign killed many of the weaker men, and destroyed the usefulness of a still larger number. At or near Pocahontas Corporal Russell Puntenney succeeded Sergt. Jeremiah E. Waldon, who was reduced to ranks for some trivial breach of military discipline, but was subsequently promoted to the rank of Corporal. These changes did not affect him in the least, and he remained throughout the war the same "Jerry", light-hearted and jolly, caring more for others than for himself. Always ready for duty, he was brave and generous to a fault, and no man had a deeper hold on the affections of the company than did "Jerry" Waldon.

About July 25th we moved down the river twenty-five miles to Old Town Landing, and engaged during the remainder of the summer and early fall in no less than eight steamboat expeditions down the river and return, with more or less skirmishing each time. Our death losses from disease were Corporal John S. Meeley, whose quiet, orderly demeanor as a soldier had left its impress for good; and Thomas Eldridge, whose kind, fatherly advice to the boys had won for him the affectionate title of "Uncle Tom". Sergt. Henry M. C. Storey and Corporal Jackson G. Sprague, both past middle age, were discharged for disability. Sergt. Storey stood fully six feet high. He was an efficient officer and a man of positive character, whose conduct as a soldier was above reproach. Corporal Sprague stood six feet two inches high, and straight as a ramrod. He was a faithful, conscientious officer, and the boys will never forget his martial bearing and commands—"Left! Right! Left!" when drilling the awkward squad. 1st Lieut. George P. Ela resigned September 5th and left the service, ostensibly on account of failing health, though at the same time it was known that his relations with the Captain were not the most agreeable, and that reason may have influenced his action. He was a capable officer and enjoyed the confidence and good will of the company. He was succeeded by Sergt. John T. Russell, and Corporal Christopher Bowman was promoted to the rank of Sergt. Other promotions occurring about that time were Corporal Nathan L. Spencer to Duty Sergeant; Privates Charles D. Crumbaugh, Charles W. Horn, Joseph Kendrick, Joseph T. Karr and Samuel C. Taylor to the rank of Corporal, and Jehu Little to Hospital Steward, U. S. A.

About the 20th of September we moved up the river eight miles to Craig's Landing, and crossed over with an expedition into Mississippi. After some sharp skirmishing we returned to Craig's Landing.

We took boat up the river October 1st, landed at Sulphur Springs, Missouri, and made a winter campaign through the southeastern part of that state. There was much severe weather, and the boys suffered not a little for want of suitable footwear. Returning to the river early in March, 1863, we embarked from St. Genevieve to Milliken's Bend, La. In the meantime, Sergt. Charles N. Horn, Corporal Charles D. Crumbaugh and Corporal Nathan L. Kinsey—all worthy officers—had ended honorable careers and joined the silent majority. Privates Jacob Pressman and Philip Whittaker had also rendered their last willing service, and bivouacked with the dead. 2nd Lieut. William Elbert resigned March 10th on account of age and failing health. Having served in the Mexican War, the Lieutenant was a man of military experience of value to himself and others. He was a reliable officer and a kind-hearted, sympathetic man, who did a great deal to promote the comfort and discipline of the company. He was succeeded by 1st Sergt. Lysander C. Howard. Sergt. Christopher Bowman was promoted to 1st Sergeant and Privates James A. P. Storey, John Carlisle and Samuel C. Myers to the rank of Corporal. Privates Henry A. Scrimger, John W. Spencer, Taylor C. McClellan, William T. Givler, Thomas W. Wilson, Melmon M. White, Salathial M. Kenton, Albert Bateman, George R. Brown, Peter Bishop, William Kerr, Daniel Phillips and George McIntyre—all good soldiers but badly broken in health, had been discharged for disability. Of these McIntyre was brave as a lion and kind-hearted as a mother. He was a special favorite in the company.

From the landing at Milliken's Bend up to the 22nd of May, Company G participated with the regiment in all engagements. At Black River Bridge an incident happened that may be worth relating. James Williams, in the rush for results, entered the opposing works through a gun embrasure just as a "Johnny" was about to discharge the gun. The "Johnnies" started for the rear. Jim jumped upon the gun, waving his hat; and called out to them: "Say, you uns, come back here; you uns have left something. I can't bring this shootin' wagon to ye, it's too weighty." (Jim never wanted anything he could not get in his haversack. He was a splendid fellow and brave at all times.) The "Johnnies" not coming back at his call and the gun being loaded, Jim helped reverse it, and as he pulled the lanyard he shouted, "If you uns won't come back, you can take this piece along with you for a snack."

G Company joined in the assault on the 22nd. Many of the boys got close up to the rebel works, but unable to advance further in the face of a withering fire, took shelter wherever they could find it, and withdrew under cover of night. In this engagement Spencer R. Wells was wounded with a grape shot, resulting in the loss of his arm. Francis Thompson and David Rude, both brave, noble-hearted men, were killed. They fell with their faces toward the enemy, and were deeply mourned. After this repulse was begun the siege which ended with the surrender of Vicksburg July 4th. Oliver W. Biddle was wounded by a gunshot May 28th. On the 15th of June Robert Barkley was wounded by a piece of shell while engaged in frying a pan of stale eggs for which he had paid the sutler at the rate of one dollar a dozen. A piece of the shell knocked the bottom out of the pan and scattered fire and eggs in every direction. The loss of the pan was often regret-

ted. On the day of the surrender G Company fed a number of the famished prisoners who came to us begging something to eat.

One day in June "Commodore" (John L.) Nutter proposed a "plum duff" for dinner. "They are good, for my mother used to make them when I was a boy. I know how she did it and will make this one." Not one of the mess knew what a "plum duff" was like, but all consented to have it. The necessary articles were procured from the sutler and mixed by the "Commodore", who tied the mass up in a shirt sleeve and dropped it in the camp kettle to cook. Some suggestions as to the kind of sauce to serve it with resulted in a mixture of flour and water with a little sugar, vinegar and salt, which was prepared in a stew pan and set to one side; the "plum duff" was turned out into another pan and set beside a pot of hot coffee. The boys seated themselves on the ground in a circle and the "Commodore" was ready to serve them, when Arch Thompson—a large, awkward fellow with big feet, but a brave and tender-hearted soldier—got up for something and accidentally tipped the pan of sauce over. Poor Arch looked in dismay at the empty pan, while a volley of half angry words were fired at him. Arch merely said, "Dad rot it, boys, I'm sorry; I didn't go to do it." A roar of laughter followed this apology, and the "plum duff" was eaten good-humoredly without sauce.

After all our privations and labor we were not permitted to enter the coveted precincts of Vicksburg. There was other work pressing upon us. Johnson, with a large army holding the country from Black river to Jackson, must be driven out or captured. At 5 a. m. on July 5th the 13th Corps moved toward Jackson. There was sharp skirmishing from the 10th to the 13th, and then our lines were drawn well up to and around the rebel works, our right resting on Pearl River below, and our left on the same river above Jackson. In gaining this formation a gap of nearly half a mile had been left open between our own and Steele's division, and G Company was detached from the main line to guard it. A little distance to the right of the company line was a long row of slave cabins; also a row of big cisterns, which were our dependence for water. Before giving these cisterns up the rebels had poured tar into them, making the water black and bitter, but we had to use it for drinking, as well as for making coffee and boiling ear corn foraged from near-by plantations. On the 14th we fortified our position under fire from the rebel batteries. Our tools consisted of one pick and one shovel, which were not left idle for a moment until we were safely entrenched. On the 15th Corporal Joseph Kendrick was struck on the hand with a spent ball. Lieut. Russell, with a heavy detail from the company, was on the front picket line on the night of the 16th. At daybreak next morning he deployed his men as skirmishers and advanced to the rebel works without opposition, Johnson's whole army having retreated across Pearl river during the night.

The next few days we feasted on green corn and employed our time in destroying the railroad as far south as Byram. Speaking of green corn, it is proper to say that Privates Jim Shook, Jack Brown, "Hen" Whiteman, Jack Stevens, Will Burrell, "Fling" Highland and "Shrackety" Sowards, besides being gallant soldiers, were versed in gastronomy, and could eat more roasting ears at one sitting than the same number of army mules. They were not in the least afraid of colic or indigestion. Why should they be? Men who could unflinchingly face death on the battlefield, as they had often done, were not the lads to show the white feather to the lesser danger of eating a few innocent ears of green corn.

On our return to Vicksburg William Edwards was sent to St. Louis, where he died Aug. 19th, and John Wade was transferred to the U. S. I. C. Sept. 1st. Both had honorable records.

Near Opelousas, on the Teche campaign, the last day's march was a hard one, and there was some straggling. Among those who dropped out were "Jeff" Davis, "Fling" Highland, Jack Stevens and Andrew Grow. After a brief rest they did a little foraging and prepared a meal of fried chicken, boiled sweet potatoes and honey. Just as the spread was ready a troop of rebel cavalry dashed up and made them prisoners. The troopers ate the dinner, then stripped the boys of everything except shirts and pantaloons, and hurried them away in a northeasterly direction, hoping to get them safely past our right flank before daylight next morning. During the night the rebels lost their course and wandered around through the dense woods until 10 o'clock the second night, when a detachment from the 2nd Illinois cavalry discovered their camp fires and picked them up with their prisoners, within four miles of our camp. The boys were almost famished, their feet were bruised and bleeding and their bodies chilled, but for the moment they forgot their sad plight in the joy of their release.

The night before the day on which we passed St. Martinsville, Louisiana, the 33rd had the advance and camped after dark in an old cotton field. Half a mile north was a heavy body of timber at least five miles across, and extending around on the west side, but not a rail or a stick of wood was to be found near our camping place. That, of course, meant no coffee, and a menu of hardtack only. Our supply train had failed to come up with the tents, but as the weather was fine we passed the night very comfortably without them. Next morning we scratched up a little fuel and had coffee and hardtack for breakfast. No orders had been given to move, and toward eight o'clock a report was in circulation that we would pitch our tents and remain there a few days. On the strength of this rumor, Kelly, Van Gordon, Nickelson, Burrell, Russell, Mahan, Barkley and myself got permission from Capt. Moore to go out and forage something for the company to eat. Leaving our knapsacks and blankets, we started northwest, and by a circuitous route avoided the pickets and came out into the St. Martinsville road in the

woods, about three miles north of camp. Beyond this timber was a prairie country of considerable extent, and just at the edge of both there was a slight bend in the road. There we suddenly met a party of mounted rebels who had evidently been sent back to observe the movements of the Union army. The recognition was mutual, and in the face of such a force we knew it would be fatal to run, so we dodged into the brush at the side of the road and opened fire on the "Johnnies". The rebels, believing us to be the advance guard of a strong column, wheeled their horses and fled in disorder.

After the "Johnnies" had conceded our right of way, we looked up the road and saw that they had been joined in their retreat by another party. We watched them until all were out of sight, and then scrutinized our immediate surroundings. A short distance ahead and on our right was a cluster of log cabins occupied by slaves. On the left was the master's house—a typical southern mansion with broad verandas, and a big front lawn shaded here and there by tall pecan trees full of ripening nuts. After gathering a quantity of nuts and filling up with warm cornbread and fresh sweet milk prepared by the house servants, who were the only occupants, we returned to the slave quarters for chickens and soon had all we could carry. Just as we were ready to start for camp I saw the head of our brigade coming out of the woods. Hastily gathering up our chickens we started back and met Company G. Capt. Moore told us that marching orders were received soon after our squad left camp, and our baggage had been left behind. Not knowing what to do, he laid the facts before Col. Lippincott, who decided that one of us should remain there with the guns and forage, while the others went back and brought up the baggage. That meant at least ten miles travel, and as I was the least able to stand the trip, the boys stacked arms and left me on guard. They were gone several hours and we did not get started after the regiment until about five o clock. We reached the outskirts of St. Martinsville at dusk. At this point Van Gordon and Mahan gave out. Just across the road was a small pasture in which were two or three horses, and with some difficulty we caught one of them. Kelley soon made a bridle out of gun straps and the horse was led out into the road. Our baggage was bound together like saddlebags and placed on his back, then the two exhausted boys mounted, and we marched through the principal street of the town, followed by at least a dozen angry men, who would have been glad to take him from us, but lacked the courage to try it. We reached camp about eleven o'clock, too tired to dress and cook our chickens, but made some coffee, which we drank, and went to sleep in the open air, as we had done the night before. Next morning the camp was astir early, and before six o'clock the column was in motion. One of the boys was astride of our horse, with the baggage of three or four others, but had ridden less than a mile when he was dismounted by order of the Colonel. The horse was turned over to the Quartermaster, and from that time on he was ridden by a headquarters colored man.

The Teche campaign involved many days of hard marching, but was otherwise uneventful and barren of results. We returned by rapid marches to Brashear, and thence by rail to the Mississippi river at Algiers.

About the first of November, with one brigade preceding us and another following, we embarked with the regiment from Algiers down the river and across the gulf under orders for Brownsville, Texas. Our good ship, the Clinton, encountered rough weather, which stirred us up, and not a few "sentence prayers" were uttered by the boys with their heads bowed over the ship's rail. On the morning of the fourth day's voyage the Clinton arrived opposite the Rio Grande, and after two attempts to run through the narrow pass into the river, she put to sea for safety. During the night she was overhauled by a dispatch boat and ordered up the coast. We debarked next morning not far from Aransas Pass, and marched up the coast to Fort Esperanza, a strongly fortified rebel position and important base of supplies on the west shore of Matagorda Bay.

We approached in easy range of that position about the 23rd of November, and were given a warm reception. Capt. Moore went forward with the firing line, leaving Lieut. Russell in command of G Company, which, with the other companies not already engaged, followed in supporting distance. While the skirmishers were engaged a call was made for ten volunteers from G Company, to report to Capt. Moore for special duty. The men who responded were William C. Arnold, George H. V. Kelley, George W. Russell, James W. Van Gordon, Charles W. Moore, Michael Whiteman, Andrew Nickelson, William Q. Mahan, Andrew Grow and Henry C. Hays. Without reference to himself, except to say that he was given command of the squad, the writer wishes to emphasize the fact that the nine names following his own are those of cool, level-headed, fearless men, who were as kind-hearted, sympathetic and true as they were brave. We reported at the front as ordered and were instructed to get possession of a certain line of sand drifts and make a reconnoissance of the works on our front. We chose the only possible way to execute the order, by going directly to the bay shore, thence under cover of its abrupt banks to their place of contact with the coveted sand drifts, and thus gained an advantageous position within one hundred and fifty yards of the rebel rifle pits. In the meantime the support promised us had failed to materialize, leaving us alone to face the possibility of being killed or made prisoners at any moment. However our little squad opened fire, and was answered by a shower of whizzing bullets, while the writer crept along the drifts, surveying the situation. The firing continued until Kelley was severely wounded. Then we withdrew by the shore route and had retreated about four hundred yards when the rebels were seen at the drifts, but they made no attempt to follow us.

On the night of the 28th Moore and the writer were

again on special duty, and guided three companies of the 18th Indiana to the sand drifts, where rifle trenches were dug and occupied before daylight. Next day the rebels abandoned their outer works and fell back on the main fort, followed from our own trenches by our men, until checked by their sharpshooters, who were posted among the intervening sand hills.

Joe Kendrick, in speaking about this call for volunteers above referred to, says: "As we lay there in line I imagined the enemy gone, and I turned my thoughts to the subject of dinner. I asked myself this question: 'If roast beef or veal was being served, which would I prefer?' I was about to decide in favor of veal, when a shot from one of the big guns at the fort plowed up the earth in our front, covering us with a shower of dirt. At the same moment a shell burst over our heads, and each piece as it hummed through the air seemed to say, 'I want a Yank. I want a Yank.' Then the call came for volunteers to reconnoiter. It is safe to say that by this time all thoughts of dinner had passed from my mind. It was hot enough here; why invite new dangers by volunteering? Therefore I assumed a far-away look and kept my place in the ranks. However the call was soon filled, and some of the boys got leaded."

On the following night (the 29th) Capt. Moore was officer of the day, and the detail for picket duty from G Company was composed of the following officers and men: Sergeant of the Guard, Russell Puntenney; Corporals, M. M. Brook, Joseph Kendrick, John Carlisle; Privates, Isaac Swearingen, Wash. W. Sowards, James C. Shook, Andrew C. Martin, Robert Barkley, Arnold Claflin, Will H. Summers, James Williams, Robt. Fell, Warren Shannon, George W. Russell, J. E. Waldon and Wm. C. Arnold. These were supported by the remainder of the company in command of Lieut. Russell. We occupied the ground gained during the day, and those not actually on duty burrowed in the sand to escape the piercing blasts of a Norther, which had been blowing for several days. About midnight the pickets saw a bright light flashing from the fort, and Sergt. Puntenney reported the fact to our Brigade Commander, Col. Washburn. Presently there was a terrific explosion, shaking the earth and filling the air with the blazing debris of a powder magazine Without a moment's hesitation the guards and reserves advanced in skirmish line, and soon were inside of the fort. The garrison had escaped across a narrow bay to the mainland. Before evacuating the rebels had set fire to everything that would burn. They had been especially careful to fire the magazines, of which there were seven, containing large quantities of fixed ammunition and several tons of bulk powder. Having explored the fort we hurried out just in time to escape the second explosion. While watching its effect a wooden block struck Swearingen on the mouth, cutting his lips and knocking out two front teeth. By this time the whole brigade had arrived. Explosions occurring at irregular intervals made it unsafe to approach near the fort. A couple of days later we returned to our former camp, where the following order was published on dress parade:

"Headquarters 33rd Regt. Ill. Vol. Inft.
Saluria, Texas, Dec. 5th, 1863.
Special Order No. 37.

"The Colonel commanding takes this method of announcing that he has learned with pleasure and pride of the gallantry and good conduct of Privates C. W. Moore and W. C. Arnold, of Company G. He regrets that their names were not reported early enough to permit of a suitable notice in his official report. In a regiment where all behaved so well as the veteran soldiers of the 33rd did during the operations preceding the capture of Fort Esperanza, it is especially honorable to have so behaved as to deserve particular mention. The Colonel takes this opportunity to return his thanks to Charles Moore and William C. Arnold for their good conduct and bravery.

C. E. LIPPINCOTT, Colonel."

During the month of December the company lost four good soldiers—Corporal Samuel C. Taylor and Private George W. Kent by discharge for disability, Private William L. Day by transfer to the U. S. I. C., and Private William Shook by death from disease. These men were always prompt and reliable in the discharge of duty.

About the 15th we moved up the bay twenty-five miles to Indianola, and after one expedition to Port Lavacca had little to do except to drill twice a day and eat Texas beef, fresh from the range. We were now far away from the main theater of war, and resting easily on laurels fairly won during our twenty-eight months of active duty. We still had eight months more to serve, but it was evident to all that the war would continue beyond the limit of our own term. Further than this the rank and file had given this question very little thought. However, the Government at Washington had viewed with alarm the possibility of having to muster out so many of the old organizations before the close of the war. To avoid this the War Department issued an appeal to them to re-enlist and remain in the service. The inducements offered were thirty days' furlough and the distinguishing title of veteran. This proposition reached us about the first of January, 1864. The regiment accepted it promptly and was soon enroute to Illinois. The few declining to re-enlist were called non-veterans and transferred to the 99th Illinois, with which they served while awaiting the return of their own companies. Corporal James Limber, a non-veteran, was discharged for disability in February. W. C. Arnold, also a non-veteran, escaped transfer by being in Illinois on recruiting service. He remained with the regiment until his discharge.

April 18th, 1864, the regiment reassembled at Camp Butler, with the following recruits for G Company: Samuel H. Bender, Thomas Case, John C. Fell, George Gillmore, John L. Hartman, Royalton H. H. Jeffries,

James McKee, Hiram H. Mulligan, Dudley N. Storey, John W. Spencer, Theophilus F. Willis, Will A. Highland and John A. Highland. The Highland brothers both died during the summer, and Gillmore was discharged October 15th, 1865, on account of wounds received at Spanish Fort, Ala. The others were mustered out with the regiment.

Leaving Camp Butler the company proceeded with the regiment via Alton and St. Louis to New Orleans. The resignation of Capt. Moore May 12th, 1864, was deeply regretted. The Captain was a brave and honorable officer. He took great pride in promoting the welfare and discipline of the company. He was a good tactician, fully competent to command the regiment, and richly deserved promotion. Early in the service he was unpopular with the company, but in time the men learned to love and trust him. His successor, Lieut. Russell, was a popular officer; whether as Sergeant, Lieutenant, or Captain, he was a "boy" among the "boys", and always approachable. However, he was a man of decision and firmness, and did not hesitate to enforce discipline or to exact strict obedience to orders. He was in every way a capable and worthy successor to Captain Moore.

May 17 we moved with the regiment to Brashear City, La. On the 31st Lieut. Howard resigned. He had risen from the ranks and was a capable and efficient officer. O. Lucius Rew of B Company was detached and made 1st Lieutenant of G Company, to succeed Lieutenant Howard. To take a non-commissioned officer from one company and make him a commissioned officer in another company, and retain the good feeling that should exist between officers and enlisted men in that company, is a hard thing to do. Rew was a level-headed, clear-sighted man. He by kind and just treatment won their respect. In the latter part of the company existence he was on detached service with the "Freedman's Bureau". His ability was soon recognized and he was assigned to important positions.

About the 20th of July the company was detached and sent to Chucahoula to guard the railroad from that station. Our duties were light, and had it not been for the countless millions of mosquitoes infesting the place, the service would have been a pleasant one. Sam Bender, one of the new recruits, was a good fellow and all right in the performance of duty, but slow in adapting himself to his new surroundings. He still persisted in wearing paper collars, nearly always ate his meals alone, and otherwise offended camp usages. The "vets" resented Sam's exclusiveness, and one day on returning from guard duty he was surprised to find a live hog penned up in his bunk. He was at first very angry, but soon got down to the proper level and made a good soldier.

Oliver W. Biddle, a non-veteran, died August 24th. He was a good soldier and stood high in the estimation of the company. Corp. Spencer R. Wells, a non-veteran, was mustered out September 8th, and soon afterward entered the Chicago Theological Seminary, where he graduated in 1867. He was married in 1869 and with his wife went to India as a missionary. He came home in 1881 and held a pastorate one year at Eagle Grove, Iowa, where he died in 1886. Corp. Wells was a true soldier. He served on the color guard and was one of the three men in the company who were never known to play cards, use tobacco, swear or indulge in unchaste language. The other two were C. W. ("Company Almanac") Moore and George L. ("Granny") Conkling. Moore was known as the "Company Almanac" because of his remarkable memory of dates and events; and Conkling was called "Granny" on account of his old-fashioned fussy habits, but the title never was applied to him in a disrespectful way.

Sept. 17th, 1864, Sergt. Russell Puntenney was promoted to the rank of 1st Sergeant, vice Christopher Bowman, who, with other non-veterans, including Fifer John A. Fulwiler, Drummer J. P. Davis, and Privates George L. Conkling, Andrew Grow, C. W. Moore and Warren Shannon, were started home via New York with other non-veterans of the regiment with prisoners, and mustered out at Camp Butler October 11th. These men were all true and tried soldiers and their discharge was a severe loss to the company. Bowman returned to Chicago and found employment in the city post office. Fulwiler established himself in the practice of law at Bloomington, Illinois, and Moore entered the ministry. William C. Arnold, also a non-veteran, having declined a Lieutenant's commission in the U. S. C. I., was mustered out at New Orleans on the 6th of November. On February 22nd, 1865, occurred the death of Sergt. Nathan L. Spencer, who was one of the most faithful and worthy non-commissioned officers in the company.

In the railroad wreck near Boutee Station, La., on March 2nd, 1865, Robert Barkley was killed. Corp. George W. Russell, Corp. James A. P. Storey, and Privates John L. Nutter, John L. Hartman, S. H. Bender and James Williams were wounded. This was the saddest misfortune that ever befell the company, and strong men wept while caring for their ill-fated comrades.

Company G took part with the regiment in the Mobile campaign, the march to Montgomery, and from there to Meridian, Miss., where the strength of the company was greatly increased by the addition of fifty-seven men transferred to it from the 72nd, 117th and 124th Illinois regiments. This addition caused a number of promotions, among them that of 1st Sergt. Russell Puntenney to be 2nd Lieutenant, to date from August 2nd, 1865. He had earned this promotion by long and faithful service as a non-commissioned officer. If the wishes of the company had been consulted at the time of the vacancy caused by the resignation of 1st Lieut. Howard, Puntenney would have been promoted at that time. Matt. M. Brook succeeded Puntenney as 1st Sergeant. Brook had risen from the ranks to Corporal, then to Sergeant. This last promotion was a just recognition of services well rendered in

each of these several positions. Sergt. Brook was of a quiet, unobtrusive disposition. He attended strictly to his own business and was a firm friend when once you gained his confidence. Joseph Kendrick was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant. Joe was the smallest man in the company, but what he lacked in stature was accounted for in ambition to do his whole duty. John Carlisle was promoted from Corporal to Sergeant. Carlisle served on the Color Guard. He was a good soldier and a capable officer. Joseph T. Karr was advanced from the ranks to Corporal, and then to Sergeant. This promotion, like the others, was highly merited. Samuel Myers was promoted from the ranks to Corporal. He served on the Color Guard, which was a place of honor. Like Carlisle, he had been selected for that duty on account of merit and soldierly bearing. Geo. W. Russell, Will H. Summers and J. E. Waldon were promoted from the ranks to Corporal. Chevrons were never worn on the arms of more gallant or deserving soldiers. Russ ("Shorty") McNutt was promoted from the ranks to Corporal. A more deserving promotion could not have been made. "Shorty" was full six feet tall, and a good soldier from the top of his head to the sole of his feet. He served on the Color Guard. William A. ("Uncle Billy") Timmons's promotion from Corporal to Sergeant was approved throughout the Company. "Uncle Billy" had seen service in the Mexican War. He was a man of powerful build and a stranger to fear. August 14th the Company moved to Vicksburg, thence to Greenville, Miss., and remained there until the muster-out of the regiment, November 24th, 1865.

The boys had seen more than four years of continuous service in the field, and while standing shoulder to shoulder through every degree of hardship and danger, many of them had grown from smooth-faced youths to bearded men. The casual acquaintances formed in 1861 had ripened into the warmest personal friendships. Their mutual confidence had been cemented in the furnace of war, and made doubly strong by the trials and privations they had borne together. The extraordinary causes that brought them into such close relations had been removed, and their transition from soldiers to civilians completed. They were as new men, facing a new and untried world of endeavor in civil pursuits. What had they done? What would they yet do? These were questions that stirred their manly hearts with conflicting emotions. They were then standing as individual citizens, where four years before they had stood as a company of impetuous young soldiers waiting for marching orders. As the hour for final separation drew near, their thoughts turned swiftly back to that time. And once more in memory they laid on their country's altar everything dear to them, and started to the front. The company organization at Camp Butler; the first winter spent so pleasantly at Arcadia; the long, wearisome march to Helena; the river expeditions from Old Town, and the winter campaign of 1862-63 in Missouri passed swiftly before them. Again they heard the crash and roar of battle at Bayou Pierre, Champion's Hill, Black River, Vicksburg and Jackson. The Teche campaign (the most amusing military comedy of the war), the voyage across the Gulf, the capture of Fort Esperanza, the summer at Chucahoula, the hoarse, reverberate thundering of cannon and musketry around Mobile, were all encompassed in one mighty sweep of thought, and not until the entire circuit was completed did those waiting boys bid each other farewell and turn their footsteps homeward, some to succeed in the battle of life, some to go down in defeat, and still others to find premature graves as the result of hardships and exposures endured in line of duty. Most of them returned home burdened with wounds or fettered with broken health, but in their courageous efforts to rise above these infirmities the boys have shown a heroism not less conspicuous in time of peace than was their bravery and magnanimity in time of war. And the fact that so many of them have attained honorable success in business and in the professions, while so few have cast any discredit on their army records, must stand as an enduring monument to their unwavering courage and integrity.

With kind regards to all, and hoping no one will feel slighted or wronged, this sketch is dedicated to the sacred memory of G Company. W. C. ARNOLD.

SYNOPSIS OF "G" COMPANY ROSTER.

Strength of company at original organization, officers and men, 87.

Recruits to company during its service, 29.

Transferred July, 1865, from 72nd, 117th and 124th Illinois, 57.

Transferred from B Company, 1.

Total enrollment during service, 174.

Wounded in action, 13.

Wounded by accident, 6.

Killed in battle or died from wounds or accident, 5.

Died from disease, 20.

Discharged for disability, 43.

Discharged by expiration of term of service, 16.

Transferred to other branches of service, 5.

Promoted to Hospital Steward, 1.

Officers resigned, 4.

Deserters, or absent without leave at muster-out, none.

Enrollment at muster-out, officers and men, 80.

ROSTER OF "G" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 6 September, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 20 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
Moore, Ira	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 12 May, '64	Resigned for disability at Brashear City, La.
Russell, John T	Lexington	12 May, '64, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Ela, George P	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 5 Sept., '62	Resigned for disability at Old Town Landing, Ark.
Russell, John T	Lexington	5 Sept., '62, to 12 May, '64	Promoted Captain.
Rew, O. Lucius	Carlinville	2 Dec., '64, to 7 Dec., '65	Promoted from B Company. Commanded H Company from June, '65, until detailed as Provost Marshal in Freedman's Bureau at Corinth, Miss. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Elbert, William	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 10 Mch., '63	Resigned for disability at Milliken's Bend, La. Mexican war veteran.
Howard, Lysander C	Bloomfield	10 Mch., '63, to 31 May, '64	Resigned for disability at Brashear City, La.
Puntenney, Russell	Lexington	2 Aug., '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
SERGEANT.			
Hakes, David H	Rock Island	20 Aug., '61, to 3 Feb., '62	Transferred to Mississippi Marine Brigade at Arcadia. Mo.
Russell, John T	Lexington	20 Aug., 61, to 5 Sept., '62	Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Shannon, Warren	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service, as private.
Waldon, Jeremiah E	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 24 Nov., '65	Discharged at Vicksburg, Miss., by special order No. 100 Dept. Miss. Returned to ranks. Promoted Corporal. Veteran.
Storey, Henry M. C	Heyworth	20 Aug., '61, to 20 Sept., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
CORPORAL.			
Puntenney, Russell	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 2 Aug., '65	Promoted Sergeant, 1st Sergt., 2nd Lieut.
Limber, James	Heyworth	20 Aug., '61, to 3 Feb., '64	Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La.
White, Melmon M	Towanda	20 Aug., '61, to 4 Dec., 62	Discharged for disability as a private at St. Louis, Mo.
Sprague, Jackson G	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 9 Sept., '62	Discharged for disability at Cairo, Ill.
Bowman, Christopher	Chicago	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Promoted Sergeant, 1st Sergt. Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service as Sergeant.
Taylor, Samuel C	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 3 Dec., '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Spencer, Nathan L	Fairbury	20 Aug., '61, to 22 Feb. '65	Promoted Sergeant. Veteran. Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Meeley, John S	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 3 Sept., '62	Died at Old Town Landing, Ark.
MUSICIAN.			
Fulwiler, John A	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Discharged by expiration term of service.
Davis, Joseph P	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
PRIVATE.			
Arnold, Wm. C	McLean Co	6 Oct., '61, to 6 Oct., '64	M. O. by expiration term of service.
Apel, Frederick	Chicago	5 Oct., '64, to 4 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Anderson, William	Hampton	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65.
Bunnell, William	Fairbury	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Barkley, Robert	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 2 Mch., '65	Wounded 28 May, '63. Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La. Veteran.
Bryne, John	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 8 Mch., '62	Died at Greenville, Mo.
Bateman, Albert	Metamora	20 Aug., '61, to 15 Jan., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Brittingham, Isaac	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 27 Feb., '62	Died at Arcadia, Mo.
Brown, George R	Clinton	20 Aug., '61, to 18 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Bishop, Peter	Concord	20 Aug., '61, to 26 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Brown, Jackson	Mackinaw	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Brook, Matthew M	Fairbury	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the reg't. as 1st Sergt. Veteran.
Biddle, Oliver W	Lexington	28 Aug., '62, to 24 Aug., '64	Wounded 28 May, '63. Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Bender, Samuel H	Lexington	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Babbett, Stephen J	St. Augustine	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Bolton, Thomas E		1 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Broutte, David	Chicago	12 April, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.

"G" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Bill, Joseph M.	Chicago.	24 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Bowman, Benjamin.	Hampton..	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65.	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65.
Bratton, Thomas.	Hampton.	4 Oct., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65.
Conklin, George L..	New Milford, Pa.	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64.	M. O. by expiration term of service. Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss.
Crowell, Oliver P.	Vermont.	20 Aug., '61, to 10 Jan., '63.	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Claflin, William.	Heyworth.	20 Aug., '61, to 22 Nov., '61.	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Claflin, Arnold.	Heyworth	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Carver, John.	Hudson.	20 Aug., '61, to 24 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Crumbaugh, Charles D.	Bloomington.	20 Aug., '61, to 25 Oct., '62.	Promoted Corporal. Died at Benton Barracks, Mo.
Carlisle, John.	Henry	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Promoted Corporal. Served on Color Guard. Wounded 2 Mch., '65. M. O. with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Case, Thomas	Heyworth	18 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Collison, James.	Bloom	23 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Carey, John.	Chicago.	17 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Curren, John.		21 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Crosbey, Wilson S		15 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Crenning, Henry F	Cartwright	14 Feb., '65, to 15 Sept., '65.	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65.
Day, William L	Heyworth.	20 Aug., '61, to 15 Dec., '63.	Transferred to U. S. I. C. Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss.
Downey, John.	Selma.	20 Aug., '61, to 30 Oct., '62.	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Dillon, Arthur H.	McLean Co.	11 Sept., '61, to 8 Jan., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Downs, Isaac.		15 Aug., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Derrickson, David H	New Boston	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Derrickson, Isaac M.	New Boston	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Donley, Peter.	Cartwright.	14 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65.
Edwards, William.	Pontiac.	11 Sept., '61, to 11 Aug., '63.	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Eldridge, Thomas.	McLean Co	6 Oct., '61, to 11 Aug., '62.	Died at Old Town Landing, Ark.
Estey, Oliver P.	Edginton.	13 Oct., '64, to 12 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '66.
Fell, Robert.	Bloomington.	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Feli, John C.	Bloomington.	19 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment.
Farley, John H.		24 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Fuller, Harrison P.	Eliza.	30 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Givler, William F	Lexington.	20 Aug., '61, to 2 Dec., '62.	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Grow, Andrew J	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64.	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Gillmore, George.	Lexington.	20 Apr., '64, to 15 Oct., '65.	Discharged for disability from wounds received at Spanish Fort, Ala., 31 Mch., '65.
Guehley, John.		11 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Grant, Charles.	Galesburg.	28 Dec., '63, to 7 Nov., '65.	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Harsen, Levi F	Rock Island.	20 Aug., '61, to 3 Feb., '62.	Transferred to Mississippi Marine Brigade.
Horn, Charles N.	Heyworth.	20 Aug., '61, to 30 Oct., '62.	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Died in Bloomington, Ill.
Howard, Lysander C.	Bloomfield, O.	20 Aug., '61, to 10 Mch., '63.	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant.
Hickman, William A.	Wapella.	20 Aug., '61, to 13 Jan., '62.	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Highland, Robert	Concord.	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Wounded 1 Apr., '65, at Spanish Fort, Ala. M. O. with the reg't. Veteran.
Hays, Henry C	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 10 Apr., '65.	Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La. Veteran.
Highland, William A.	Bloomington.	17 Mch., '64, to 12 June, '64.	Died at New Orleans, La.
Highland, John A.	Bloomington.	17 Mch., '64, to 20 Sept., '64.	Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Hartman, John L.	Lexington.	26 Feb., '64, to 1 July, '65.	Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Discharged for disability at Meridan, Miss.
Houssouy, Hubert.	Chicago.	3 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Imel, Thomas J	St. Augustine.	3 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment as Musician. Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Jeffries, Royalton H. H.	McLean Co.	31 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment.
Johnson, William.	Bloomington.	20 Oct., '62, to 19 Oct., '65.	M. O. by expiration term of service at Vicksburg, Miss.
Jackson, John W.	New Boston.	1 July, '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Kent, George W.	Lexington.	20 Aug., '61, to 21 Dec., '63.	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Kendrick, Joseph.	Chicago.	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the reg't as Sergeant. Veteran.
Kerr, William	Lexington.	21 Aug., '61, to 28 Jan., '63.	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Karr, Joseph T.	Heyworth.	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
Krum, Revilo S.	Padua.	20 Aug., '61, to 31 Mch., '62.	Discharged for disability at Reeves' Station, Mo.
Kelley, George H. V.	Shabbona.	20 Aug., '61, to 22 Apr., '65.	Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La. Veteran.
Kenton, Salathial M.	Elizabethtown, Ohio.	19 Aug., '62, to 17 Mch., '63.	Discharged for disability at St. Genevieve, Mo.
Kinsey, Nathan L.	McLean Co.	14 Sept., '61, to 31 Jan., '63	Promoted Corporal. Died at Ironton, Mo.
Little, Jehu.	Bloomington.	1 Oct., '61, to 9 Oct., '62.	Promoted Hospital Steward at Arcadia, Mo.
Lafors, Joseph	Chicago	12 Apr., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Little, John.		7 Aug., '62 to 7 Aug., '65.	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65.
McClellan, Taylor	Heyworth.	20 Aug., '61, to 14 Mch., '63.	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
McCracken, William	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 3 Feb., '62.	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade at Arcadia, Mo.
Myers, Samuel.	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Served on Color Guard. Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Marion, James	Keithsburg.	26 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Mahan, William Q.	Lexington.	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
McNutt, Russ.	Washington.	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.	Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss. Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Miller, Philip.	Tonawanda.	20 Aug., '61, to 1 Apr., '62.	Discharged for disability at Reeves' Station, Mo.
Martin, Robert.	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 24 Jan., '62.	Died at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
Moore, Charles W	Bloomington.	20 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64.	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Wounded 20 May, '63. M. O. by expiration term of service.

"G" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
McKee, James W	Lexington	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment.
McIntyre, George W	McLean Co	11 Sept., '61, to 21 Jan., '63	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Mulligan, Hiram H	Barr's Store	15 Feb., '65, to 11 May, '65	Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La.
Martin, Andrew C	Heyworth	6 Oct., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as Musician. Veteran.
McGrew, DeWitt C	Galesburg	5 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
McGrew, John L	Galesburg	8 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
McGrew, Charles M	Galesburg	8 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
McMahan, John		25 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Morris, Edward		29 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Nickelson, Andrew	Concord	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as Wagoner. Veteran.
Nutter, John L	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Negley, John F	Bushnell	18 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Pressman, Jacob	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 16 Oct., '62	Died at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo.
Pease, William	Leoni, Mich	20 Aug., '61, to 11 July, '62	Died near Clarendon, Ark. Buried by the roadside.
Phillips, David	Nickelson, Pa	20 Aug., '61, to 20 Jan., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Perry, Silas D	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 13 Jan., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Peterson, Elias H	Hampton	4 Oct., '64, to 3 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service at Vicksburg, Miss.
Russell, George W	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Rude, David	Concord	20 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63	Killed at Vicksburg, Miss.
Swearingen, Isaac	Wapella	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Fort, Esperanza, Tex. Promoted Corporal. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Sowards, Wash. W	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Scrimger, Henry A	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 20 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Spencer, John W	Fairbury	20 Aug., '61, to 4 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Summers, Wm. H	Concord	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Shook, James C	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 24 Nov., '65	Discharged at Vicksburg, Miss., Hospital. Supposed he died there. Veteran.
Stevens, Andrew J	Hudson	20 Aug., '61, to 31 May, '65	Discharged for disability.
Storey, James A. P	Heyworth	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 Mch., '65. Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Smith, Abner	Concord	20 Aug., '61, to 20 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Strayer, Isaac P	Lexington	19 Oct., '61, to 25 Apr., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Shook, William M	Lexington	20 Aug., '62, to 11 Dec., '63	Died at New Orleans, La.
Storey, Dudley N	Heyworth	23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Spencer, John W	Indian Grove	22 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged for disability in '62. Returned to Company in '64. Wounded 2 Mch., '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Shrieves, Henry S	Bushnell	18 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Smith, Charles F	Chicago	5 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Stone, Osborn	Chicago	25 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Seery, James	Chicago	11 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Spegel, John		11 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Sheahan, Edward	Chicago	29 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Swift, Charles R	Eliza	10 Mch., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Sloan, Gilbert	New Boston	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Shoemaker, Harrison	Springfield	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Thompson, Archibald	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Thompson, George	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 20 Nov., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Thompson, Francis	Selma	20 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63	Killed at Vicksburg, Miss.
Timmons, William A	Douglas Co	18 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
Turner, William	Chicago	13 Feb., '65, to 24 Oct., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Taylor, Elsworth F		29 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Turner, Charles H		29 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Thrall, Charles		20 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Trusler, William T	New Boston	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Uthey, Frederick	Chicago	28 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Vertress, William J		5 Jan., '64, to 7 Nov., '65	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Vandervest, Caswiler	Chicago	25 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Vogel, Gottlieb	Wheeling	7 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
VanGordon, James W	Tonawanda	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Williams, James	New Castle	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Jackson, Miss., and 2 Mch., '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Whiteman, Michael	Lexington	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Whiteman, Henry F	Pontiac	20 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Wilson, Thomas W	Bloomington	20 Aug., '61, to 29 Mch., '63	Discharged for disability at Pilot Knob, Mo.
Whittaker, Philip	Tonawanda	20 Aug., '61, to 12 Nov., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Wells, Spencer R	Delaware, Wis	20 Aug., '61, to 8 Sept., '64	Promoted Corporal, Color Guard. Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged for disability from wounds.
Willis, Theophilus F	Richview	30 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Wade, John	McLean Co	17 Sept., '61, to 1 Sept., '63	Transferred to U. S. I. C., at New Orleans, La.
Wood, George A	Chicago	20 Oct., '64. to 19 Oct., '65	M. O. by expiration term of service. Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Wilson, William		18 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Wilson Amos	Bushnell	18 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65.
Wood, Orson	Aledo	24 Mch., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Illinois July, '65.
Wood, Edwin	Edwardsville	30 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment. Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65.
Yenue, John	Concord	1 Jan., '62, to 28 Nov., '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.

CAPTAIN GEORGE E. SMITH.
"H" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT ROBERT P. WILLIAMS.
"H" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT EMMETT B. CHAMBERS.
"H" COMPANY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT JOHN M. FOLLETT.
"H" COMPANY.

SKETCH OF "H" COMPANY.

BY JOHN M. FOLLETT.

Company H, 33rd Illinois Volunteer Infantry, was organized at Camp Butler in September, 1861, with James A. McKenzie as Captain, George E. Smith 1st Lieutenant, and Robert P. Williams 2nd Lieutenant. It had no non-commissioned officers at the time of its organization. The Company left Camp Butler with the regiment on the 8th day of October, 1861, and arrived at Pilot Knob, Mo., on the 11th, and went into camp in Arcadia Valley, six miles from Pilot Knob.

On the 20th of November, 1861, Company H held an election for the purpose of electing Sergeants, with following results: 1st Sergeant, Emmett B. Chambers; 2nd Sergeant, John M. Follett; 3rd Sergeant, William B. Morse; 4th Sergeant, Thomas Barrer; 5th Sergeant, James F. Jackson.

The Corporals were appointed by the Captain, and were as follows: 1st Corporal, John M. Ryland; 2nd Corporal, Augustus J. Tripp; 3rd Corporal, Jedediah S. Hyde; 4th Corporal, Henry C. Jackson; 5th Corporal, David Laird; 6th Corporal, George V. R. Goddard; 7th Corporal, Nathan Bull; 8th Corporal, John T. Hatch.

The company was now fully organized with a Captain, 1st Lieutenant, 2nd Lieutenant, five Sergeants, eight Corporals and 68 privates. A few recruits joined the company later, as will appear in the roster, and some immediate changes were made in the non-commissioned officers.

Captain James A. McKenzie enlisted September 18, 1861; resigned March 10, 1863. At the time McKenzie commenced recruiting for Company H, he was practicing law in Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois. As a citizen he was bright and energetic. As a Captain of H Company he was an exacting and capable drill master. Probably no officer in the 33rd Illinois, without previous training, learned military drill as quickly as did Captain McKenzie, and he had a rare faculty of imparting his knowledge to his men in very few words. Capt. McKenzie took part in some hard and trying campaigns, but resigned too soon to win any laurels. He was Provost Marshal at Helena, Ark., in the summer of 1864.

George E. Smith was 1st Lieutenant from 18th September, 1861, to 10th March, 1863. He was then promoted to Captain. He re-enlisted as a veteran and commanded the company until its discharge. As an officer, Captain Smith was energetic and brave. He led Company H in several battles and on many campaigns, with credit to himself, and to the company. He was considered one of the able and reliable officers of the regiment. He was Provost Marshal at Baton Rouge, La., in 1864. His residence at enlistment was Galesburg, Ill.

Robert E. Williams was mustered as 2nd Lieutenant September 18, 1861. Served in that grade until March 10th, 1863, when he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant. Wounded at battle of Black River, Miss.; resigned July 1st, 1863, on account of wounds. Kind and genial Lieutenant "Bob" Williams was equal to every emergency, and the boys of Company H parted with him with many regrets.

Emmett B. Chambers enlisted from Knoxville, Ill. Was elected Orderly Sergeant Nov. 20, 1861, promotion to take effect from date of enlistment. Promoted to 2nd Lieutenant March 10, 1863, 1st Lieutenant July 1, 1863. Re-enlisted as a veteran and discharged with the company. Chambers was an ideal Orderly Sergeant, and his two promotions were a reward for genuine ability. While in command of H Company he was Provost Marshal at Boutee Station, La. He was appointed Brigade Inspector May 26th, 1865, and Division Inspector in August, 1865. At present he is proof reader in the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.

John M. Follett enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; was elected 2nd Sergeant November 20, 1861, promotion to take effect from date of muster. Re-enlisted as veteran Jan. 1, 1864; was promoted to 1st Sergeant Oct. 1, 1864; 2nd Lieut. Sept. 21, 1865. Discharged with the regiment. Excessive modesty forbids the enumeration of Sergeant Follett's many virtues. He did every duty he was assigned to that he could not avoid, and took part in all the battles and campaigns the regiment was engaged in under mental protest. A full haversack was necessary to his perfect happiness.

William B. Morse enlisted in E Company Aug. 24, 1861, at Abingdon, Ill. Transferred to H Company; elected 3rd Sergeant Nov. 20, 1861. Transferred to pack train. Mr. Morse was a Methodist minister when he enlisted. He was an able man and a warm patriot.

Thomas Barrer enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; was elected 4th Sergeant November 20, 1861, to take rank from date of enlistment. Re-enlisted as veteran. Was appointed 2nd Sergeant Oct. 1, 1864; 1st Sergeant Sept. 21, 1865. Discharged with the company. Sergt. Barrer was one of the reliable men of the company, always

ready for duty. As Orderly, he was impartial and kind. At any time after 1863 he was capable of taking charge of the company in any capacity.

James F. Jaekson enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; was elected 5th Sergeant November 20, 1861; mustered out with the non-veterans. Sergeant Jackson seemed to see the funny side of soldier life, and could extract fun from a frozen turnip. He could see fun in short rations, hard marches in snow, rain and mud. A skirmish or battle was a never ending source of fun for Sergeant "Jim". He re-enlisted in another regiment, was captured and sent to Tyler, Tex., and it is said of him that he even found the funny side of prison life.

John M. Ryland enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; was appointed 1st Corporal Nov. 20, 1861; 1st Sergeant 24 March, 1863; commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, but not mustered. Re-enlisted March 24, 1864. Reduced from 1st Sergeant to Sergeant Sept. 21, 1865, and transferred to other fields of usefulness. Mustered out as Sergeant.

Augustus J. Tripp enlisted at Victoria, Ill.; appointed 2nd Corporal Nov. 20, 1861. He died at Ironton, Mo., Dec. 2, 1861.

Jedediah S. Hyde enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; appointed 3rd Corporal Nov. 20, 1861; died at Helena, Ark., Aug. 19, 1862. Corporal Hyde was a great favorite in Company H, and it was a sad day for the boys when "Jed" died. He was a noble man, and a fine soldier.

Henry C. Jackson enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; appointed 4th Corporal Nov. 20, 1861; mustered out at expiration of term of service Oct. 11, 1864. Henry C. Jackson was one of the "elegant lads" of H Company. In good times and in trying times he was always the same pleasant Henry C.

Eli F. Jackson enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; was appointed 5th Corporal Nov. 20, 1861; was a member of the Color Guard for some time. Re-enlisted as veteran; discharged at New Orleans, La., for disability from wounds received at Spanish Fort, Ala. The boys of H will long remember Eli "Fitz" Jackson. A rash soldier in battle; honest, brave and reliable.

George V. R. Goddard enlisted at Galesburg, Ill. Appointed 6th Corporal Nov. 20, 1861; re-enlisted as veteran; discharged with company. George Goddard was always ready for duty, and always at the front, on the march or in battle.

Nathan Ball enlisted at Monmouth, Ill.; appointed 7th Corporal Nov. 20, 1861; discharged for disability at Pilot Knob, Mo.

John T. Hatch enlisted at Oneida, Ill.; appointed 8th Corporal Nov. 21, 1861; transferred to Mississippi Marine Brigade.

Asa A. Anderson enlisted at Roseville, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; discharged with the company. Little "Major" Anderson, the Colonel's Orderly, always neat and trim in appearance, the jovial good natured fellow, has a pleasant place in the memory of the company.

Amos Amey enlisted at Monmouth, Ill.; re enlisted as a veteran; promoted Corporal; discharged with the company. "Sister" Amey was one of the best beloved sisters in army circles.

Jesse Allen enlisted at Maquon, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; discharged with the company. Jess was a lively boy and a good soldier.

James M. Bay enlisted from Abingdon, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; discharged with the company. James M. Bay was at all times and under all circumstances a good soldier.

Robert Bay enlisted at Abingdon, Ill.; mustered out with the non-veterans. "Our Bobby" was all sand, and when his constitution was played out he marched and fought on "his by-laws".

Aaron Boatman enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; promoted to Corporal; wounded at Spanish Fort, Ala., 29 March, 1865; discharged with the company. "Mother" Boatman was one of the pets of our household; the title of "mother" was given him as a mark of respect for his many good qualities.

Grove L. Chapman enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; discharged as a Sergeant for wounds received at Spanish Fort, Ala. Chapman was a manly soldier and was loved by every member of H Company.

Henry B. Clark enlisted at Cambridge, Ill.; discharged for disability; re-enlisted in another regiment; was captured and treated in such an inhumane manner that he became deformed in body, a sad reminder of "man's inhumanity to man".

Reuben H. Conant enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; promoted to Sergeant; discharged with the regiment. "Reube" was the "Jack of Clubs" of H Company, and always took a trick in camp, on the march or in battle.

Ebbur A. Converse enlisted from Cambridge, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; was wounded in the leg near Old Town Landing, Ark. "Eb" was an odd specimen, and a thoroughly good boy. He could be depended on 365 days in the year.

James B. Davy enlisted from Maquon, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; discharged at New Orleans, La., for wounds received at Spanish Fort, Ala. James B. Davy was an English lad by birth, and an American soldier by choice. There were not enough rebels in the south to scare or drive our "John Bull"—a clean, brave, honest soldier.

William H. Davis enlisted at Maquon, Ill.; died at Arcadia, Mo., Dec. 19, 1861. His was the first death in Company H, and there was deep sorrow when "Billy" left us.

James M. Ellison enlisted at Abingdon, Ill.; discharged for disability. A good soldier in every way, but hard marching in snow, mud and rain, with short rations and sometimes no rations, wore him out, as it did many another good man.

Samuel J. Fletcher enlisted from Ellison, Ill. Wounded at Vicksburg, May, 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran; discharged as a Corporal. Fletcher was one of the "stayers" of Company H.

James Harris enlisted at Abingdon, Ill. Dishonor-

ably discharged at Arcadia, Mo., by Court Martial, October 1, 1862. Nevertheless James Harris was a good soldier. He was goaded to madness over a trivial affair, and then insulted and outraged. He had an honorable discharge from the three months' service previous to joining Company H, enlisted in another regiment soon after his discharge from the 33rd; served to end of the war, and was discharged as Sergeant. Company H boys will long remember Jim Harris, Corporal "Thrifty" and the "Shelalah drill".

Joseph Freeze enlisted at Abingdon, Ill. Discharged for disability. Army life was too much for poor Joe.

Festus C. Hays enlisted at Victoria, Ill. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. Hard marches, short rations nor fierce battles could abolish the pensive smile from the benign countenance of "Grandmother" Hays. He was a kind and loving comrade.

Lauren Myron Hicks enlisted at Victoria, Ill. Died at Old Town, Ark., Sept. 21, 1862. Myron Hicks was a good, faithful soldier. [See an account of his death in E Company sketch, page 132.—V. G. Way.]

Loren Hitt enlisted at Galesburg, Ill. Mustered out at expiration of term of service. Loren always held "two pair" under all circumstances. He was the General George H. Thomas of H Company.

George S. Jacks enlisted from Burns township, Henry county, Ill. Re-enlisted as a veteran; promoted to Sergeant and discharged with the regiment. A better soldier than George S. Jacks never cracked hardtack.

Asahel Keys enlisted at Galesburg, Ill. Discharged for disability Feb. 9, 1863. Asahel Keys was a typical American soldier, brave, self-reliant and determined, and when he was discharged he left many friends and no enemies in Company H.

Alexander Koehler enlisted at Geneseo, Ill. Re-enlisted as a veteran; wounded at Black River, Miss. Died at Vicksburg, Miss., Oct. 14, 1865. Corporal Koehler was a fine German-American soldier and was beloved by every member of H Company.

David Laird enlisted at Monmouth, Ill. Promoted to 3rd Sergeant Dec. 1, 1861, to fill vacancy caused by transfer of Sergt. W. B. Morse to pack train. Died on hospital boat during siege of Vicksburg. Sergt. Laird was a Christian soldier and one who practiced his religion every day of his life.

Arthur D. Martin enlisted from Victoria, Ill. Died at Terre Bonne, La., Sept. 1, 1864. Arthur D. was one of the best of the good boys of H.

Daniel McHenry enlisted from Maquon, Ill. Re-enlisted as veteran. Dan McHenry was the wit of Company H—a good man in camp and field.

Albert W. Morgan enlisted from Cornwall township, Henry county, Ill. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. Morgan suffered more, and still did his duty uncomplainingly, than any man in Company H.

Fred H. Ferris enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; promoted 2nd Lieutenant in the 74th U. S. C. I. 10th May, 1864. Ferris improved his time by study; thus fitted himself for the position which merit and ability secured for him.

Matthew Reed enlisted from St. Augustine, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran. He was a good soldier in every respect, was promoted to Corporal and discharged with the company.

Lafayette Smith enlisted from Iona, Ill.; died May 31st, 1863, in hospital at Milliken's Bend, La., from wounds received at Black River, Miss., May 17th, 1863. He was brave to a fault; his rashness while on the skirmish line cost him his life.

Samuel W. Smith enlisted at Maquon; re-enlisted as a veteran. Sam was one of the "Smith family" and was "from the state of Maquon". The boys will remember how Sam used to sing "Stony Hill Butter".

Henry Steel enlisted at Galesburg, Ill. Mustered out Oct. 11, 1864. "Saxey" Steel "got there" every time.

Isaac L. Vail enlisted from Burns township, Henry county, Ill. Re-enlisted as a veteran. Ike Vail had no superior in the regiment as a soldier. Always prompt and ready for duty, energetic, able, and rashly brave.

Joseph E. Spencer enlisted from Camden, Ill. Promoted 5th Corporal Dec. 10th, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran. Promoted to Sergeant. Discharged with the company. Sergt. Spencer was all through his soldier life a practical Christian, who wore his religion as he did his uniform, without display. He was at all times trusty and true.

George H. Jarvis enlisted from Granger, Ohio. Re-enlisted as a veteran; promoted to Sergeant; discharged Dec. 6, 1865, as George W. Hand, which was his real name. There was nothing dishonorable in his change of name, as those who know the facts can certify. That he was a good soldier all his comrades would be willing to testify.

William H. Cemer enlisted at Galesburg, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; died at Cairo, Ill., Nov. 14, 1864. "Billy" was a noble little fellow.

Nathan B. Hamilton enlisted from Monmouth, Ill.; re-enlisted as a veteran; discharged with the regiment. Nathan was another Christian who lived up to his profession 365 days in the year, and for four years and two months of soldier life.

Jacob Miller enlisted from Abingdon, Ill. Re-enlisted as a veteran. Jake Miller was the guardian angel of Company H. If any one wanted to fuss with any of the H boys he had to first run up against Jake. After a "seance" with him there was no more trouble.

Samuel Fletcher.—The Adjutant General's report says he enlisted March 11, 1863, at Galesburg, Ill. "He was mustered out with the regiment as Corporal." We think this is wrong; that he enlisted in 1861 and was mustered out as a private in 1863.

William F. Giddings enlisted at Kewanee, Ill. He was a lively boy. Does William remember the three-cornered rebel at Meridian, Miss., who sang the "Bonnie Blue Flag" so vigorously?

Benjamin Gates enlisted Dec. 20, 1861, at Cap Grove,

Ill. Promoted Hospital Steward; was never identified with H Company, except to be carried on the rolls.

Joseph Jones 1st enlisted from Henry county, Ill. Re-enlisted as a veteran. "The Chaplain" was a dandy.

Eleaser H. Miller enlisted from Naperville, Ill. Eleaser came into the army a bright boy; he was mustured out a bright little man.

Alvin K. Mott enlisted at Galesburg, Ill. Alvin when he enlisted was an innocent boy. "He fought the good fight (at Mobile), finished his course; henceforth there is for him a crown".

Amon C. W. Vaughn enlisted at Naperville, Ill. A good man and a fine soldier.

John Walker and Milton Risley enlisted March 8, 1862. Walker was from Poinsett county, Ark. He died at Pocahontas, Ark., May 9, 1862. Risley was from Green county, Ark. He died at Pocahontas, Ark., May 26, 1862. Walker and Risley came into our company at Pocahontas, Ark., March 8, 1862. They had been hiding from Confederate conscripting officers for many weeks and were in a very destitute condition, without hats, coats or shoes. They were fine boys, but exposure and lack of food had exhausted their vitality.

The men who were transferred to Company H from the 72nd, 117th and 122nd Illinois, 75 in number, at Meridian, Miss., in July, 1865, were good soldiers. Some of them had fine records in the regiments from which they were transferred. They were manly fellows and cheerfully complied with company requirements. The kind treatment given to them by the original members of H Company soon won their good will, and their connection with the company was a pleasure to all of us. While at Meridian there was a time that Company H had no officers with it, both officers being on detached service, and yet Col. Elliott complimented the company highly for its discipline and drill. Being in need of an officer later to sign papers, etc., Lieut. Rew of G Company was assigned to the command, and afterwards Lieut. Fyffe of A Company took charge of the company. Both of these excellent young officers wisely decided to let H Company "run itself" in our own way.

No more need be said of H than that it was proud of being a part of the 33rd Illinois.

The summary of the roster shows the company was unfortunate in some respects, but on the whole it was a very fortunate company. It always went where it was sent, did its work in a satisfactory manner and lost but few men. The hand of trouble through sickness bore heavy upon it, showing that H Company was where duty called. The unusually large number of "unaccounted for" is a sad reminder of the negligent manner in which company records were kept by those to whom such duty was intrusted. The inscription "unknown" on the headstones in our National cemeteries is an unenviable commentary on such neglect.

In this sketch it is not the intention to write a history of H Company, as the history of the 33rd Illinois is being written by Col. Elliott, who will do full justice to H, which had no history separate and distinct from the regiment. It is impossible to write a correct roster of the company now, after more than forty years since its organization, especially as the Adjutant General's report is so absolutely incorrect. There is no data upon which a perfect roster can be founded, and if any mistakes are made in this very imperfect attempt, or if any injustice is done to any, in facts, figures or dates, they will please remember all the difficulties of the undertaking and pardon the writer, who has undertaken the job because others more competent will not do it. I do so however with a great deal of reluctance, for the reason that to-day, the 18th of March, 1902, I am 70 years of age, and am therefore too old to engage in such an undertaking.

"Scenes of my youth awake my slumbering fire." As my memory goes back to events that transpired almost forty years ago, I am at a loss to decide where to begin, and where to end. Perhaps the campaign in Missouri in the winter of '62 and '63 was as hard as any the 33rd was engaged in. At least there was as much misery, hardship, and privation endured in that fruitless campaign under General Davidson as any during our fifty months of trying service. We had made the hot, hard and exhausting campaign of the summer of 1862 to Helena, Ark., and had left many a good boy to "sleep by the wayside" along our line of march, then had been transferred from the warm climate of Arkansas to the cold climate of Missouri to make a hard campaign in the dead of winter. The regiment camped for a time at Patterson, Mo. On the 15th of November we established our camp at Van Buren.

On the 25th of December at Van Buren we, or a few of us, had a little trouble with General Davidson. As Sergeant of the Guard, I had been detailed to guard the pontoon bridge across the river. Our printed instructions signed by General Davidson read, "Not to allow any one to cross the bridge without a pass, and to require all horsemen to dismount before crossing." Soon after we were posted on guard, one of the sentinels warned us to "turn out the reserve guards to salute the Commanding General". We immediately fell into line and presented arms as the General and two officers rode by. They rode stralght for the bridge and attempted to cross, when they were halted by the guard. The General was furious, and demanded to know why he was halted; he was told that all horsemen must dismount before crossing. The General called for the Corporal of the Guard, who informed him that he must dismount if he wanted to cross on the bridge. "Who gave you such a foolish order?" asked the irate General. "The Sergeant of the Guard," was the answer. "Where is your Sergeant?" When I put in my appearance, he began to abuse me. I informed him we were acting under orders, and he could not go over the bridge mounted. "Do you know who I am, sir?" said he. "Yes," I replied. "Well, sir, I am going over that bridge mounted." While we were talking the Reserve Guards had filed across the bridge and ob-

structed the road. "Do you dare to resist a General of the army?" he yelled. "Yes, sir, under instructions, and in line of duty, I would resist the President himself." Shaking with anger, he ordered me to report to him as soon as I was relieved from duty. He turned his horse and rode away. As soon as I was relieved, with my ears drooping like those of an army mule in distress, I marched up and saluted the General. He saluted me in return and said he was glad to find volunteer soldiers who knew their duty and dared to do it under all circumstances; that he did not know of the existence of such an order until so informed by his Adjutant on his return to headquarters. He then saluted, giving me to understand the interview was ended. I returned to camp feeling much better than I did before the interview.

On the 14th of January, '63, we started in the mud and slush to go farther south and west. I had a little experience that day which is worth relating. While crossing one of the swift mountain streams on a fallen tree, three of the boys of H who were "overloaded" and rather timid about "cooning" trees, fell into the water, and before they were rescued they were pretty well water-soaked. The Captain ordered me to take charge of the three fallen angels of H and get them into some house or barn along the road, make them comfortable and rejoin the company. We had traveled about a mile when we came to a large barn where other disconsolates were resting. They had built a fire on the ground floor, and I soon had the boys comfortable and happy. When I started to overtake my company it was raining and the road was like a quagmire. With my "gum blanket" over my shoulders I plodded on, not in a very hilarious frame of mind. Presently I overtook an army train stuck in the mud. The mules were tuneful. The teamsters were "cussing" and the wagon master was roaring, while the rain was gently falling on the just and the unjust. A heavy detail of soldiers was helping the train, and a 2nd Lieutenant was bossing the job. He was a small man, with a small head and still smaller brain, and he did not fit his shoulder straps by several diameters. He had taken a drink or two of "mountain dew" and it had rushed to his head to fill the vacuum. He was rushing his horse from one end of the train to the other in a perfect frenzy. I seated myself on a stone near the road, and was quietly eating my dinner of hard tack and "raw bacon", and was otherwise enjoying life to my full capacity, when the little fellow rode up and ordered me to put my things in a wagon and help lift the teams out of the mud. I politely told him I had a prior engagement. Then he rushed his horse up the bank and tried to ride over me, and finally drew his sword and tried to strike me. I fixed my bayonet to repel his cavalry charge, and in one of his frantic efforts his horse threw him, and I had a fine life-size portrait of the little fellow, taken in Missouri mud. To avoid trouble I started on, and had gone probably half a mile when, on looking back, I saw the Lieutenant coming after me as fast as his poor horse could travel. Hastily loading my gun "in nine times", I continued my weary way. I did not want to kill him, as it would muss up the road, but I intended to defend myself. To avoid trouble I left the road and hid in the brush. Soon I heard him go by, and I thought it better to let him empty his profanity and wrath on space, rather than on me. A little later I saw him returning to his command.

By this time it was snowing, and the prospect was dismal. I could see nothing of the regiment, and night was coming on. An hour later the snow concealed all tracks, but I pressed on until I had crossed a creek and came to a fork of the road. Which road to take I could not decide. One no doubt led to the Confederate camp, but which one? Near the creek which I had crossed was a small hut that had been burned. I walked back to the place, raked a few embers together and started a fire. The snow was still falling furiously. The gravel bed on which the hut had stood was hot, and the snow melted on it as fast as it fell. I decided to camp down for the night, and filling my canteen and can with water from the creek, proceeded to cook my supper. It was the same "old thing"—coffee, bacon and hard-tack; not very sumptuous, but filling. After supper I gathered a few large half-burned brands together, spread my woolen blanket on the warm gravel bed near the fire, and after repeating "Now I lay me down to sleep", I spread my rubber blanket over me and "slept the sleep of the just, made contented through suffering". In the morning when I awoke I found I was under four inches of snow. If I had suffered any during the night I did not know it. After a hearty breakfast of hard-tack, bacon and coffee, I started on and took the left-hand road at the forks. I had not gone more than a hundred yards before I heard the challenge, "Halt! Who goes there?" I recognized the voice as that of Grove Chapman, of Company H, and in a moment I was in the "house of my friends". When I reached camp, an hour later, Company H was going out on an expedition of some kind. I was excused from duty and remained in camp.

On the 16th of January we "swung out" again, and after a hard and trying march in mud, rain, and snow, we reached Alton, Mo., in a driving rain, which turned to snow on the 19th. At Alton we were on half rations and with dismal prospects before us. On the 22nd the regiment took the back track for Van Buren to guard a pontoon train to the front. Passing "Eleven Points" and "Falling Spring", we reached Pine Tree Camp, within ten miles of Van Buren, on the 24th. There the regiment rested, while Companies H and G made the hard ten-mile march to Van Buren on the afternoon of the 25th and returned to Pine Tree on the 27th. On the 28th we started to rejoin the army, and passing through Thomasville reached West Plains, where the army was, on the 2nd of February, 1863. Here we were brigaded with the 99th Illinois and the 11th Wisconsin.

On the 7th we were paid. Being on short rations, and in hard circumstances generally, I invested some of my surplus wealth with the sutler. I bought two pounds of crackers for 50 cents, one can of condensed milk for 75 cents, and one (alleged) beef tongue, dried or petrified, for 75 cents. That tongue was worth double the price I paid for it. It lasted me till the end of the campaign, and was a constant source of enjoyment to me. I used it to whet my appetite on and to give me a relish for sour bacon and wormy hard tack. It was no doubt taken from a deceased mule—one that had "passed over the river of death" on a previous campaign. After I had eaten and digested it, whenever I heard the mules lifting up their tuneful voices in praise of the wagonmaster, I felt an irresistible impulse to join the chorus, and often, after I came home, I would waken from a peaceful sleep and find myself gnawing the head board of my bedstead (I have an iron bedstead now).

We left West Plains on the 8th of February and marched 20 miles in the mud. On the 9th General Davidson left us. There may have been many tears unshed on that occasion. General Benton of sacred memory took command and marched us five miles, and halted the army to "give the boys a rest". We went into camp and rested until morning; then started and marched 8 miles. We rested in camp on the 11th and 12th. On the 13th William Fremole, Jake Miller and myself, with several other men of the regiment, were detailed to report to the Quartermaster for foraging duty. We started out behind the cavalry advance guard, and in advance of the regiment, and had gone about two miles when I was ordered to take the H men and a G man and visit a farm house some distance ahead and half a mile from the road. As we approached the house we heard an awful commotion, and dividing our force we rushed around the house, where we found an old negro tied to a tree, while his master was "dressing him down" with a whip. The lady of the house stood in the door enjoying the national sport of the "Carrion Crow Confederacy", while smoking a cob pipe. The old man and his gentle wife were a well-matched couple. He was a short, thick-set old ruffian, with a shock of black hair and whiskers that evidently had not been combed since Jackson's time, and his mouth resembled a hole in a blanket. She was long, lank and lean, with brindle hair. Her mouth was a misfit, and being too wide for her face, was put on at a "right-oblique," cut bias, as it were. Jake Miller knocked the old villain down, and a Company G man cut the poor "nig" loose. I tried to compliment the old lady; I intended to call her a venno, but by mistake I called her a virago. She flew at me like an enraged tornado and set her mouth going at full velocity. As she could accomplish nothing in that way, she rushed to the fire place, took a shovel, and began to hurl hot embers at us, but in her frantic efforts her shovel scattered worse than her mouth, and she soon had the legs of her prostrate husband enveloped in flames. Bill Fremole drenched him down with a pail of swlll that was conveniently near. We captured two wagon loads of food for man and beast from the worthy couple, and the other foragers did still better along the road. The negroes belonging to the old man followed the army to Middlebrook.

On the 14th Company H was detailed to help the teams through the mud. We went through Eminence, Centerville and Lesterville, and reached Bellview Valley on the 20th, within four miles of Pilot Knob, and our hard, fruitless and inglorious campaign was ended. On the 3rd of March we moved camp to Middlebrook, where we drew full rations, new clothing and all the necessities of soldier life, and were assigned to General Carr's division, preparatory to taking part in the Vicksburg campaign.

I cannot close this sketch without saying this in regard to Company H: The boys need no praise from me; each one made a record to be proud of. They all had courage equal to any drafts that were made upon them. None of them would adorn a pink tea, or a public function; not one of them would give undue honors to a prince or bend the knee to royalty. They would leave all that for the snobs and parasites of society. They were sturdy and stalwart men, and true to the principles for which they fought. Many imagine that all the problems of death and a future life have been solved, and expect to enjoy the music of harps and the songs of angels through eternity. But many of our comrades died who were not counted among the "saints". They fill unhonored graves in six states of the south. They died "unwept, unhonored and unsung". No costly marble marks their graves; they were not rich; they were not counted among our "rulers"; but they died that others might live—that others might become rich and might "rule". Others have died since the war and have been forgotten by all but a few. They were only "common people", yet they helped to save the nation. What they did will be remembered long after prince, potentate and Dives have crumbled into dust.

When I come to the shore of the river of death, if I can hear the rattle of the drum, the sweet, shrill notes of the fife and the glad shout of my comrades coming across the bright waters, my cup of happiness will be full to overflowing.

JOHN M. FOLLETT.

ROSTER OF "H" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 19 September, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 18 September, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

SYNOPSIS.

Strength at organization	66	Resigned for wounds	1
Number of recruits	37	Discharged for expiration term of service	19
Number transferred at Meridan, Miss.	75	Strength at muster-out	68
Total on company rolls	178	Deserters	4
Deaths from sickness	17	Dishonorable discharge	1
Deaths from wounds	3	Transferred into other service	8
Discharged for sickness	21	Discharged for promotion	3
Resigned	1	No report as to what became of them	32

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
McKenzie, James A	Cambridge	18 Sept., '61, to 10 Mch., '63	Served as Provost Marshal at Helena, Ark. Promoted Provost Marshal. General on staff of Genl. Curtis. Resigned at St. Genevieve, Mo.
Smith, George E	Galesburg	10 Mch., '63, to 7 Dec., '65	Provost Marshal at Baton Rouge, La., in 1864. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Smith, George E	Galesburg	18 Sept., '61, to 10 Mch., '63	Promoted Captain at St. Genevieve, Mo.
Williams, Robert P	Galesburg	10 Mch., '63, to 1 July '63	Resigned at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded at Black River, Miss. May 17, '65.
Chambers, Emmet Bt	Knoxville	1 July, '63, to 7 Dec., '65	Served as Brigade and Division Inspector. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Williams, Robert P	Galesburg	18 Sept., '61, to 10 Mch., '63	Promoted 1st Lieutenant at St. Genevieve, Mo.
Chambers, Emmett B	Knoxville	10 Mch., '63, to 1 July, '63	Promoted 1st Lieutenant at Vicksburg, Miss.
Follett, John M	Galesburg	21 Sept., '65, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
SERGEANT.			
Chambers, Emmett B	Knoxville	19 Sept., '61, to 10 Mch., '63	Promoted 1st Sergeant 20 Nov., '61; to 2nd Lieutenant.
Follett, John M	Galesburg	19 Sept., 61, to 21 Sept., '65	Promoted to 1st Sergeant 1 Oct., '64. Promoted to 2nd Lieutenant.
Morse, William B	Abingdon	24 Aug., '61, to 10 Dec., '61	Transferred from E Company 19 Sept., '61. Elected 3rd Sergeant 20 Nov., '61. Transferred to pack train.
Barrer, Thomas	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted to 1st Sergeant 21 Sept., '65. Discharged with the regiment as 1st Sergeant. Veteran.
Jackson, James F	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	M. O. as Sergeant by expiration term of service.
CORPORAL.			
Ryland, John M	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Sept., '65	Promoted to 1st Sergeant 24 March, '63. Detached from the regiment. Re-enlisted 24 March, '64. Promoted to 2nd Lieutenant. Never mustered as Lieutenant. Discharged while on detached service as Sergeant. Veteran.
Tripp, Augustus J	Victoria	19 Sept., '61, to 2 Dec., '61	Appointed 2nd Corporal 20 Nov., '61. Died at Ironton, Mo.
Hyde, Jedediah S	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 19 Aug., '62	Appointed Corporal 20 Nov., '61. Died at Helena, Ark.
Jackson, Henry C	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Appointed Corporal 20 Nov., '61. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Jackson, Eli F	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 1 Sept., '65	Appointed Corporal 20 Nov., '61. Served on Color Guard. Discharged at New Orleans, La., for wounds received at Spanish Fort, Ala., in March, '65. Veteran.
Goddard, George V. R	Galesburg	10 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Appointed Corporal 20 Nov., '61. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran
Ball, Nathan	Monmouth	19 Sept., '61, to 9 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at Pilot Knob, Mo.
Hatch, John T.	Oneida	19 Sept., '61, to 22 Feb., '63	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade.
MUSICIAN.			
Steele, Samuel F	Abingdon	19 Sept., '61, to 30 Sept., '62	Discharged for disability.
Rodecker, William H.	Abingdon	19 Sept., '61, to 22 Feb., '63	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade.
WAGONER.			
Martz, Alexander	St. Augustine	19 Sept., '61, to	Transferred to post wagon train.
PRIVATE.			
Allen, Jesse W	Maquon	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Amey, Amos	Lenox	12 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Promoted Corporal. Veteran.

"H" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Anderson, Asa A	Roseville	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Served as Colonel's Orderly. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Ashton, James	Carlinville	11 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Bay, James M	Abingdon	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Bay, Robert B	Abingdon	19 Sept., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	M. O. at expiration term of service.
Beare, John	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to	Died at Ironton, Mo. Date unknown.
Bevington, Hyrcanus	Galesburg	7 Oct., '61, to	
Birt, William R	Bear Creek	24 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Boatman, Aaron	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded March 29, '65, at Spanish Fort, Ala. Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Bohlett, Leander E	Andover	28 March, '64, to 18 March, '65.	Died in New Orleans, La.
Bradford, William	Peotone	8 Oct., '64, to 7 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Brewster, Charles H	Monmouth	19 Sept., '61, to	Died. Date and place unknown.
Bristow, Thomas J	Scottville	11 Nov., '64, to 10 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Brothers, Francis	Galesburg	3 Feb., '62, to '20 Nov., '63	Died at St. Louis, Mo.
Brown Benjamin F		14 Aug., '62, to 6 Nov., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Brown, George W	Carlinville	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Burns, Thomas S	Gridley	8 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Burton, Hiram S	Henderson	24 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Butler, Ira E	Scottville	11 Nov., '64, to 10 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Butler, Thomas C	Scottville	11 Nov., '64, to 10 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Chapman, Grove L	Victoria	19 Sept., '61, to 18 May, '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged at New Orleans, La., for wounds received at Spanish Fort, Ala. Veteran.
Cameron, John	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 7 Jan., '63	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Carnes, Edward M	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 29 Sept., '63	Discharged for disability at Brashear City, La.
Cemer, William H	Galesburg	7 Oct., '61, to 14 Nov., '64	Died at Cairo, Ill. Veteran.
Clark, Henry B	Cambridge	19 Sept., '61, to 9 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at West Plains, Mo.
Clune, Patrick	Cambridge	19 Sept., '61, to	Deserted.
Coffey, Thomas	Bloomington	1 Oct., '61, to 20 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Cole, Stephen D	Galesburg	5 Jan., '64, to 24 Nov., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Coleman, Aaron	Peotone	8 Oct., '64, to 7 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Collins, William M	Ionia	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Sept., '62	Deserted at Helena, Ark.
Conant, Reuben H	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
Converse, Ebbur A	Cambridge	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Old Town Landing, Ark. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Cooper, William	Shiloh	3 March, '64, to 22 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for wounds.
Crosby, William		14 Aug., '62, to 8 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Davis, William H	Maquon	10 Oct., '61 to 19 Dec., '61	Died from sickness at Arcadia, Mo.
Davis, William	Maquon	10 Oct., '61, to 29 March, '63	Discharged for disability at Pilot Knob, Mo.
Davis, James	Maquon	10 Oct., '61, to	Discharged for disability.
Davis, Jonathan	Groveland	7 Oct., '64, to 6 Oct., '65	Transferred from 122 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Davy, James B	Maquon	19 Sept., '61, to 13 July, '65	Discharged at New Orleans, La., for wounds received 27 March, '65, at Spanish Fort, Ala. Veteran.
De Law, Oscar A	Carlinville	19 Feb., '64, to 30 May, '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant in U. S. C. I.
Desart, Enos M	Hillsboro	29 March, '63, to 30 Sept., '65.	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Mustered out.
Drummond, George W	Peotone	8 Oct., '64, to 7 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Dubreal, Francis	Chesterfield	23 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
East, John L	Elm Point	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Ellison, James M	Abingdon	19 Sept., '61, to 18 Jan., '63	Discharged for disability near Alton, Mo.
Evans, John W	Staunton	4 Jan., '64, to 29 Aug., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. as Corporal. Super. Non-Commissioned Officer.
Farris, James B	Belleville	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Fauble, Josiah F	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 16 Nov., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Ferris, Frederick H	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 10 May, '64	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant 74th U. S. Colored Infantry. Veteran.
Fickle, Erastus	Galesburg	3 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, 65. M. O. with the regiment.
Findley, Richard C	Mahomet	16 Jan., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois. Prisoner of war. Never reported to company.
Fishback, Josiah	Scottville	11 Nov., '64, to 10 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Flannery, Thomas	Chicago	17 March, '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Wounded. Never reported to company.
Fletcher, Orrin	Shanghais	15 Nov., '61, to 17 Feb., '62	Died at Arcadia, Mo.
Fletcher, Samuel	Galesburg	11 March, '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.
Fletcher, Samuel J	Ellison	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss., May, '63. Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Flynn, Jonathan W	Cambridge	7 Oct., '61, to 3 Jan., '63	Died at Van Buren, Mo.
Freeze, Joseph	Abingdon	19 Sept., '61, to 16 May, '62	Discharged for disability at Batesville, Ark.
Fremole, William	Maquon	7 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Gamlin, John A	Carlinville	5 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Gates, Benjamin	Cap Grove	20 Dec., '61, to 1 Jan., '62	Promoted to Hospital Steward.
Gibson, John A	Rosemond	4 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Giddings, William F	Kewanee	24 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Gwyn, Lycurgus	Elm Point	4 Jan., '64, to 2 Sept., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Gwyn, Thomas C	Elm Point	4 Jan., '64, to 27 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Hamilton, Nathan B	Tompkins	7 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.

"H" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Hanley, Jesse		4 Oct., '63, to 29 Aug., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois. M. O. as Sergeant. Supernumerary. Non. Com. O.
Harris, James	St. Louis, Mo.	19 Sept., '61, to 1 Oct., '62	Dishonorably discharged. C. M.
Hatfield, Isaac B.	Galesburg	29 Jan., '64. to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Hauts, George B	Edwardsville	29 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Haynes, Garrett J.	Young America.	7 Oct., '61, to 7 Nov., '62	Died at St. Louis.
Hays, Festus C	Victoria	19 Sept., '61, to 15 March, '64.	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps at New Orleans, for disability.
Hicks, Lauren Myron	Victoria	19 Sept., '61, to 21 Sept., '62	Died at Old Town, Ark.
Hitt, Loren	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	M. O. at expiration term of service.
Hoffman, John	Chicago	21 Dec., '63, to	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Sick. Never reported to company.
Hood, William B.	Chesterfield	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Howe, Charles	Galesburg	4 Feb., '62, to 22 Feb., '63	Transferred to Mississippi Marine Brigade at Bellview, Mo.
Huston, James A	Palmyra	15 Nov., '64, to 14 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Ill. July, '65. M. O. at expiration term of service.
Ingle, John	Maquon	19 Sept., '61, to 26 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at Maquon, Ill.
Jacks, George S.	Burns	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the reg't. as Sergeant. Veteran.
Jarvis, George H.	Granger, O.	10 Dec., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Proper name George W. Hand. Pomoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Johnson, Frank A.	Granger, O.	6 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Jones, George W.	Bear Creek	23 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Jones, Joseph E.	Bear Creek	23 March, '65, to 10 Nov., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Jones, Joseph, 1st.	Henry Co., Ill.	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Jones, Joseph, 2nd	Bear Creek	23 March, '65, to 25 Sept., '65.	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O.
Jones, William	Knoxville	19 Sept., '61, to 28 Dec., '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Jones, William J.	Bear Creek	23 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Ketchum, Alasco	Chicago	20 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Keys, Asahel	Knoxville	19 Sept., '61, to 9 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability.
Knife, Henry	Newcomb	26 Dec., '62, to	Transferred from 72 Ill. Prisoner of war. Never reported to company.
Knight, Albert P		22 Dec., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Koehler, Alexander	Geneseo	19 Sept., '61, to 14 Oct., '65	Corporal. Died at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded at Black River, May 17, '63; at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22, '63. Veteran.
Kreech, William E.	Newton	18 Jan., '65, to	Transferred from 122 Ill. July, '65. Sick. Never reported to company.
Laureaux, David	Rutland	3 Oct., '64, to 29 Apr., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Discharged.
Laird, David	Monmouth	19 Sept., '61, to 15 June, '63	Promoted 3rd Sergeant 1 Dec.,'61. Died on Hospital boat at Chickasaw Bayou, Miss.
Lestnet, Richard J	New Lisbon, O.	19 Sept., '61, to July, '62	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade.
Lincoln, John T.	Belleville	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Lowe, James W	Granger, O.	10 Dec., '61, to 15 Dec., '63	Transferred to Invalid Corps at Fort Esperanza, Tex.
Marrion, Thomas N	Cairo	23 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Martin, Arthur D	Victoria	19 Sept., '61, to 1 Sept., '64	Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Mathews, Charles	Galesburg	9 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois, July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Mc Clellan, Thomas	Chicago	5 Feb., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Sick. Never reported to company.
McCoy, Lewis R	Maquon	19 Sept., '61, to 14 Feb.,'62	Deserted at Arcadia, Mo.
McGinnis, Oliver W	Carlinville	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
McGrath, George W.	Cambridge	19 Sept., '61, to 31 Jan., '62	Discharged for disability at Arcadia, Mo.
Mc Henry, Daniel	Maquon	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Miller, Eleaser H	Naperville	20 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Miller, Jacob	Abingdon	10 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22, '63. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Miller, Swan	Galesburg	11 March, '62, to 11 March, '65.	M. O. at New Orleans, La., at expiration term of service.
Miller, William	Galesburg.	24 Nov., '63, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Never reported to company.
Mills, Joseph	Abingdon	19 Sept., '61, to 25 Nov., '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Mitchell, Alexander	Rio	1 Feb., '65, to 17 Sept., '65	Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
Morgan, Albert W.	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 15 March, '64.	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps at New Orleans, La.
Mott, Alvin K	Galesburg	24 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Mott, George W.	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 15 Oct., '61	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Munson, Swan	Galesburg	11 Feb., '64, to 29 Aug., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.
Murphy, William	Roseville	19 Sept., '61, to 3 Apr., '62	Discharged for disability at Reeves' Station, Mo.
Nelson, Benjamin F.	Alton	25 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Nelson, Henry	Naperville	20 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Nelson, William	Alton	28 Jan., '64, to 9 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65.
Nevitt, Wilson J.	Maquon	2 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Oliver, John A	Chesterfield	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Peebles, Marquis D. L.	Detroit	8 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Peterson, Peter	Galesburg	28 Dec , '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Read, Matthew	St. Augustine	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Richardson, Alvin	Young America.	19 Sept., '61, to 4 April, '62	Deserted.
Risley, Milton	Greene co., Ark.	8 March, '62, to 26 May, '62	Died at Pocahontas, Ark.
Robinson, Mahlow J.	Hillsboro	29 March, '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Rolf, John A	Chicago	22 Dec., '63, to	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Prisoner of war. Never reported to company.
Scott, George W		15 Sept., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Snyder, Robert M.	Henderson	15 Feb., '64, to 29 Aug., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. as Corporal. Super. non-commisioned officer.
Smith, Isaac S	Berwick	19 Sept., '61, to 3 Dec., '62	Transferred to 1st Mo. battery. Wounded while with it. Discharged for wounds at Van Buren Mo.

"H" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Smith, LaFayette	Ionia	19 Sept., '61, to 31 May, '63	Died at Milliken's Bend, La., from wounds received at Black River, Miss., May 17, '63.
Smith, Samuel W	Maquon	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Smith, William A	Scottville	11 Nov., '64, to 10 Nov., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65.
Sovernes, Truman L	Irving	1 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Spencer, Joseph E	Camden Mills	21 Oct., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
Steel, Henry	Galesburg	19 Sept., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	M. O. at expiration term of service.
Stubbs, Benjamin F		5 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Swanson, Andrew	Galesburg	3 Feb., '62, to 31 Aug., '62	Discharged for disability at Helena, Ark.
Swazze, Benoini H	Abingdon	7 Oct., '61, to 29 March, '63	Discharged for disability at Pilot Knob, Mo.
Taafe, William	Chicago	21 Dec., '63, to	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Sick; never reported to company.
Treadwell, Charles	Galesburg	10 Oct., '61, to 26 Nov., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Vail, Isaac L	Burns	19 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Vanderwalker, Edward	Galesburg	15 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Vanter, John	Maquon	18 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Vaughn, Amon C. W	Naperville	20 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Walker, John	Poinsett co. Ark	8 March, '62, to 9 May, '62	Died at Pocahontas, Ark.
Wanzel, William	Lancaster, Pa	19 Sept., '61, to 2 Apr., '62	Discharged for disability at Reeves' Station, Mo.
Waters, John	Wataga	25 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
White, James	Eastford	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Whitehead, Thomas L		12 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Williams, Josiah	Litchfield	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 122 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Woolsey, Isaac	Maquon	7 Oct., '61, to 22 Jan., '62	Discharged for disability at Arcadia, Mo.
Wright, Charles D	Hillsboro	29 March, '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Wright, George W	Scottville	4 Nov., '64, to	Transferred from 122 Ill. July, '65. Sick; never reported to company.
Young, Samuel		4 Nov., '62, to 3 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Illinois July, '65. Discharged at expiration term of service.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM W. H. LAWTON.
"I" COMPANY.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM T. LYON.
"I" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT CHARLES T. KENNEY.
"I" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT NATHANIEL W. REYNOLDS.
"I" COMPANY.

"I" COMPANY SKETCH.

Pike county, noted in story for its brave men, handsome women and "Bailey's fat cattle", was the home of the body of men that met in Griggsville on August 26th, 1861, and organized into what afterwards became Company I of the Thirty-third Illinois Infantry. William W. H. Lawton, a merchant of Griggsville; William T. Lyon, a soldier from the ranks of the Eighth Illinois Infantry—three months' service; E. A. F. Allen and Sampson Purcell were mainly instrumental in bringing about the enlistment of the company, and at its organization Lawton was elected Captain, Lyon 1st Lieutenant, Allen 2nd Lieutenant, and Purcell Orderly Sergeant.

At this time they had no particular regiment in view. With them it was a chance to get into the service to do something to preserve the union. They were young men from the farm and work shops, thoroughly imbued with that spirit of patriotism that placed country before home; for without country the home would be valueless. No liberal bounty tempted these men to enlist. Very few of them even knew how much, if any amount, would be paid them for their services. Just the chance to stand up for "Uncle Sam" was all they asked. How well they stood up and how long, the regimental record will bear testimony to. They did their duty and did it well. Uncomplainingly they endured hardships; unflinchingly they kept their place in line; and on Texas's far-off shore, when the regiment re-enlisted, Company I furnished its full quota of veterans. They "proposed to fight it out on that line" if it took every man to do it. The gallant Lawton, desperately wounded at Vicksburg, was compelled to leave them, but Lyon staid with them to the end. It was only a remnant of the Company that organized at Griggsville on that August day in 1861 that returned with him in December, 1865. The awkward, beardless boy of the then was the sturdy, bearded veteran on his return. He knew he had done his full duty, and trusted that his home people and country would appreciate it.

Company I was represented in the many little mounds that marked the regiment's course from Missouri to the Mexican line. In their marches and counter-marches through Missouri and Arkansas, the journeyings up and down the Mississippi River, through the swamps of Louisiana and the pine barrens of Alabama and Mississippi, all are dotted with these sad reminders, war's milestones. For these comrades there was no home-coming; but their memory is kept green in the hearts of the loyal people of Pike county, and each Memorial Day sees a simple but appropriate tribute paid to the honor of the boys that went, but "did not return"—to those that gave their lives that this might be a Union in fact as well as in name. Pike county honors the living as well as the dead, and is ever proud of the fact that she gave of her best to swell the ranks of the Thirty-third, and they of the Thirty-third are always grateful for "the contingent" who were comrades indeed. On their arrival at Camp Butler, Illinois, they, through the influence of Dr. George P. Rex, afterwards Surgeon of the Thirty-third Illinois, became a part of that regiment and became known as Company I. Surgeon Rex was from Pike county and always took a great interest in his "Pike County Contingent". His kindly attention to them in their hour of need saved many a one that he might "do duty" and return to his home. The kind-hearted old gentleman is held in grateful remembrance by "the contingent", and also by the friends of those whom his aid could not save to them and country. He has gone to his rest, eternal. He was a good and true man. All honor to his name.

For the correctness of I Company roster of enlistments and discharges the company is much indebted to Solomon G. Chanie for his carefully preserved records of the company, copies of which have been freely given to the compiler, who tried faithfully to get a Company I man to write this sketch, but failed.

The following is a synopsis of I Company roster of enlistments and discharges:

Enrollment at organization, 77.
Recruits received, 48.
Transfers from 72nd, 117th and 124th Illinois Infantry, 69.
Total enrollment of company, 194.
Wounded in battle or by accident, 5.
Killed or died of wounds, 11.
Died from disease, 16.
Discharged for disability, 40.
Discharged from expiration of service, 17.
Transferred to other branches of service, 5.
Promotions from company to other regiments, 1.
Deserted, 2.
Discharged at final muster-out, 71.
Unaccounted for, 31.

ROSTER OF "I" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 3 September, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 18 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
Lawton, William W. H.....	Griggsville.. ..	18 Aug., '61, to 8 June, '63....	Wounded at Vicksburg. Resigned. Transferred to V. R. C. as Captain.
Lyon, William T.....	Griggsville.....	8 June, '63, to 7 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Lyon, William T.....	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 8 June, '63....	Promoted to Captain.
Kenney. Charles T..	Griggsville.....	8 June, '63, to 19 Aug., '64....	Resigned for disability from wounds received 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Reynolds, Nathaniel W....	Perry...	19 Aug., '64, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Allen, Edward A. T.....	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 18 March, '62..	Resigned for disability.
Kenney, Charles T.....	Griggsville.....	18 March, '62, to to 8 June, '63.	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant.
Reynolds, Nathaniel W....	Perry.....	18 March, '62, to 19 Aug., '64..	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant.
Jenkins, David F	Griggsville.....	19 Aug., '65, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
SERGEANT.			
Purcell, Sampson.....	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 1 Feb., '62.....	Discharged for disability.
Reynolds, Nathaniel W....	Perry.....	18 Aug., '61, to 18 March, '62..	Promoted 1st Sergeant, 2nd Lieutenant, then wounded 22 May, '63.
Chapman, Samuel C	Pittsfield	18 Aug., '61, to 18 Apr., '62....	Discharged for disability caused by insanity.
Hays, Charles B	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Discharged by expiration term of service as private.
Hobbs, John M.....	Perry..	18 Aug., '61, to 6 July, '63	Died from wounds received 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss.
CORPORAL.			
Jackson, Charles W	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 15 Nov., '61 ...	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Nutter, Grafton S	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 23 Sept., '63...	Promoted Sergeant, 1st Sergt. Wounded 22 May, '63, and 23 May, '63. Discharged for promotion to Lieutenant in 92 U. S. C. I.
Ellege, William.....	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 28 Dec., '61....	Died at Griggsville, Ill., while on furlough.
Brower, Charles	Perry.....	18 Aug., '61, to 28 Feb., '63....	Promoted Sergeant 3 Nov., '61. Died at Middle Brook, Mo.
Kelley. Michael.	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 19 Sept., '62...	Promoted Sergeant 18 March, '62. Killed at Bolivar's Bend, Miss.
Gardner, Frank N	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 18 April, '62...	Returned to ranks. Discharged for disability.
Jones, Thomas H.....	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Sergeant 1st Feb., '64. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
Greenwood, William B....	Springfield	18 Aug., '61, to 19 Nov., '62 ...	Returned to ranks, detailed Company Wagoner. Discharged for disability.
MUSICIAN.			
Bodine, John M.....	Perry.....	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Tedrow, William B.....	New Salem	18 Aug., '61, to 7 Feb., '63....	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade.
WAGONER.			
Lawton, John P	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 4 April, '63....	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
PRIVATE.			
Alcorn, James.....	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 15 Sept., '61...	Died at Camp Butler, Ill.
Armstrong, John H.....	.....	7 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Baldwin, Arthur C	Perry....	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Brown, George W.....	Griggsville.....	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal 15 March, '62. Discharged with the regiment as 1st Sergeant. Veteran.
Benson, Alex. H	Griggsville.....	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Bray, John S	Bloomington...	1 Nov., '61, to 18 Aug., '62....	Discharged for disability.
Baldwin, Benjamin F.....	Chicago	29 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65....	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal.
Bell, John.....	Chicago	4 Jan., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Never joined company.
Beeman, John	Chicago	4 Dec., '63, to.....	Transferred from 72 Illinois July, '65. Never joined company.
Broderick, James	.....	10 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Byers, George M.....	Springfield.....	23 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65.
Brooks, Thomas	....	11 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Barnhart, Gilbert	Macomb.....	4 Jan., '64, to 29 Aug., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Blackman, Benjamin.....	.....	18 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Blackman, Tobias	.....	18 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.

"F" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

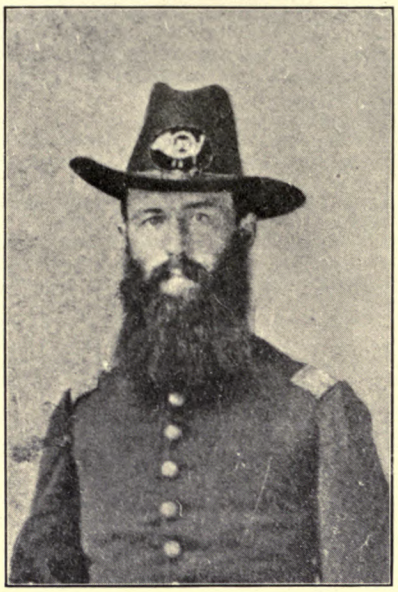
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Brown, Henry	.....	11 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Chanle, Solomon G	New Salem	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Cook, Albert	Perry.	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Carroll, Henry	Pittsfield	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Promoted Corporal 1 Feb., '64. Veteran.
Connor, William F	Beardstown	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Calender, Isaac	Bloomington	1 Nov., '61, to 14 Sept., '62	Killed in action at Prentiss, Miss., on steamer "Iatan."
Chenowith, Robert	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 22 March, '63	Discharged for disability.
Coe, Robert B	Galesburg	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged with the regiment as Sergeant. Veteran.
Coe, David P	Galesburg.	5 Sept., '61, to 27 Jan., '63	Discharged at St. Louis, Mo. for wounds received at Cache River, Ark. 7 July, '62.
Crane. Ezra	.....	1 Nov., '61, to 15 Feb., '64	Transferred to V. R. C.
Clary, Michael	Pilot Knob, Mo.	1 Nov., '61, to 15 March, '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Conroy, Martin	Perry.	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Cook, Adolph	Perry	12 Jan., '62, to 1 Jan., '65	Discharged by expiration term of service.
Carlson, Christian	Chicago	11 Jan., '64, to 26 Aug., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
Capps, Porter	Mascoutah	4 Aug., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Crowder, William H	.....	24 Jan., '65, to 10 Nov., '65	Discharged for disability. Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65.
Cloud, William H	.....	21 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Cline, Job	.....	13 Oct., '62, to 12 Oct., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged at expiration term of service.
Duffield, William H	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran. Promoted Corporal, Sergt.
Dickenson, Albert J	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 24 May, '63	Died from wounds received 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Doane, William W. H	Fairmount	18 Aug., '61, to 15 Dec., '63	Transferred to V. R. C.
Durand, Davis	Pittsfield	18 Aug., '61, to 18 April, '62	Discharged for disability.
Dunham, William	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as wagoner. Veteran.
Davis, Daniel W	Galesburg.	18 Aug., '61, to 18 Aug., '62	Discharged for disability. Drummer.
Dunham, George	New Salem	1 Nov., '61, to 10 Oct., '63	Died at Griggsville, Ill., while on furlough.
Dickinson, George F.	Griggsville	1 Nov., '61, to 25 Oct., '62	Died at Griggsville, Ill., while on furlough.
Davis, Robert	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Dwire, John	Springfield	2 Sept., '61, to 30 May, '63	Died from wounds received 22 May, '63, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Dalton, James,	Chicago	6 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Evans, Stephen	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Returned to ranks. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Elmore, John	Springfield	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Wounded 17 May, '63. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Edwards, John R	Mascoutah	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Ellison, Charles F	.....	3 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Ferber, Edwin	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 15 Sept., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Died at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Foley, James M	Macomb	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Fullerton, Hiram	Planterville	29 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Gardner, Franklin	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to	
Greenough, John	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Promoted Corporal 16 Nov. '61, Sergeant, July, '63. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Green, Henry	.....	18 Aug., '61, to 19 Sept., '62	Killed in action at Bolivar's Bend, Miss., on steamer "Iatan."
Gladwell, Thomas J	Griggsville	1 Nov., '61, to 15 Aug., '63	Discharged for disability.
Green, Edward K	Perry	31 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Garland, Alex. V	Chicago	15 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Gooding, Lyman	Honey Creek	4 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Godfrey, Joseph	.....	25 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Gilbert, George G	Prairie City	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Gilbert, James R	Hire	15 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Griffin, Joseph T	Macomb	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Hill, J. Page	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 1 Nov., '62	Discharged for disability from wounds received in action at Prentiss, Miss., on steamer "Iatan."
Hill, John W	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 25 Oct., '62	Discharged for disability.
Houchin, James	New Michigan	18 Aug., '61, to 22 June, '63	Discharged for disability.
Hawker, Davis W	Perry.	5 Sept., '61, to 15 Feb., '64	Promoted Corporal. Transferred at New Orleans, La., to V. R. C. Discharged 4 Sept., '64.
Hickey, Harrison H	Chandlerville	2 Sept., '61, to 19 Jan., '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Hines, John M	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted to Musician. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Hart, John	Chicago	11 Jan., '64, to 22 Aug., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
Hawkins, Robert B	Macomb	4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Herron, Oscar	.....	.....	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65, on detached service. Never reported to company.
Hooter, William L	.....	26 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Ingram, Fletcher	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment as Corporal. Veteran.
Johnson, William S	Perry	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Cook at Headquarters. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Jenkins, David F.	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 19 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal 16 Nov., '61; Sergeant; 1st Sergt. 5 May, '64; 2nd Lieutenant. Veteran.
Jones, Asher E	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Job, Simeon E.	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 19 Nov., '62	Discharged for disability.
Jenkins, Mark	Springfield	18 Aug., '61, to 22 Jan., '63	Discharged for disability.
Johnson, Reuben	Perry	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Regiment baker. Veteran.
Jenkins, George.	.....	9 May, '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.

"I" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

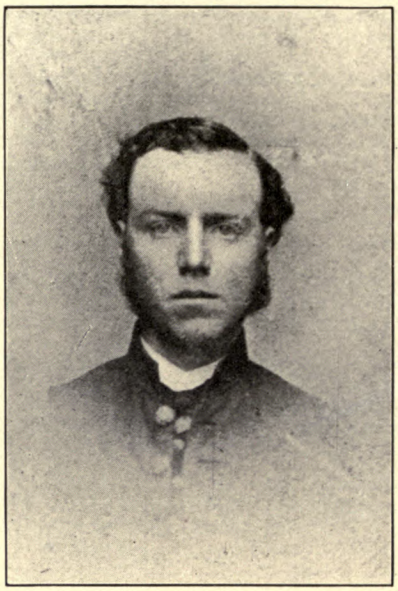
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Jenkins, David	Brooklyn	24 Feb., '64, to 29 Aug., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability.
Kelly, Martin	Williamsville	18 Aug., '61, to 26 March, '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Kenney, Charles T	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 18 March,'62	Promoted Corporal; Sergeant, 1 Feb., '62; 2nd Lieutenant.
Kneeland, Willard	Griggsville	26 Feb., '64, to 3 Oct., '64	Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Killroy, John		9 Aug., '62 to	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Never joined company.
Kelor, John		31 Jan., 63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Lee, Jefferson	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Headquarters cook. Veteran.
Lytle, John W	Griggsville	1 Nov., '61, to 25 Feb., '62	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Lawler, Michael	Chicago	1 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Lannon, Patrick H	Chicago	12 Jan., '64, to	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Deserted at Greenville, Miss., 18 Oct., '65.
Lovell, John N	Hire	16 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Lovell, Charles W		19 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Marshal, George	Perry	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Mears, Patrick	Perry	18 Aug., '61, to 24 Aug., '64	Wounded 22 May, '63. Died at Terre Bonne, La.
Martin, Bryan	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Mexican war soldier. Served by transfer in 99 Ill. M, O. by expiration term of service.
Maag, Charles W	Springfield	18 Aug., '61, to 22 May, '63	Promoted Corporal. Killed at Vicksburg, Miss., as Color Guard.
McNattin, Michael	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Morgan, William S	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 28 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability.
McGarrey, James	Oneida, N. Y.	1 Nov., '61, to 12 May, '62	Discharged for disability.
Morrison, James N	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Meats, Isaac	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Promoted Corporal 1 Jan., '64, Sergeant. Veteran.
McClenagan, John	New Salem	1 Nov., '61, to 1 Nov., '64	Discharged by expiration term of service.
Mull, John	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 17 Jan., '62	Discharged for disability.
Moulton, Jotham T		20 Sept., '61, to 28 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability.
Mayo, James H	Beardstown	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Magee, James A	Griggsville	26 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Martin, John G		1 Nov., '61, to 1 Nov., '64	M. O. by expiration term of service.
Martin, John H		18 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Marriat, Franklin M	Somers	15 Dec., '63, to	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Never joined company.
Merritt, Alfred	Chicago	13 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Martin, George W	Macomb	18 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
McDonald, Finley		16 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Melton, Frank J		24 Jan., '65, to	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Absent on sick furlough at M. O. of regiment.
McGraw, Calvin M	Macomb	5 Nov., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Morton, George		4 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Murphey, Luther	Sciota	8 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Niswonger, Ira	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Niswonger, Eleazer	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 25 Oct., '63	Discharged for disability.
Noyes, Evans H		10 Oct., '62, to 29 Aug., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability.
O'Niel, John W.	Chicago	14 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Opits, Edward H	Chicago	12 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Peterson, Gustave	Galesburg	3 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Pittman, Henry C	Mt. Sterling	27 Oct., '63, to 15 Oct., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Pugh, Burgess		9 May, '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Robbins, George	Carter	27 April, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Robbins, Augustus W	Griggsville	22 April, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Reed, George W	Griggsville	22 April, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Rex, George McClellan	Perry	15 Sept., '62, to 15 Aug., '63	Discharged.
Reynolds, Norman A	Chambersburg	18 Aug., '61, to 30 Nov., '62	Discharged for disability.
Rusher, James H	Chambersburg	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Rinck, Gottfried	Lynnville	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Reynolds, Walter	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 23 June, '65	Discharged for disability at Terre Bonne, La. Veteran.
Robinson, William S	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Ryan, Patrick	Pilot Knob, Mo.	20 Sept., '61, to '63	Discharged for disability at Bellevue, Mo.
Rumley, Thomas J	Mascoutah	5 Nov., '63, to 25 Sept., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Rumley, Harvey A	Mascoutah	3 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Stoth, Samuel	Detroit	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Bolivar, Miss. Promoted Corporal 1 Jan., '64, Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Shannon, Samuel P	Pike Co	18 Aug., '61, to 16 April, '62	Discharged for disability.
Slattin, James	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 28 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability.
Stowe, Ransom P	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 9 June, '65	Discharged for disability from wounds received March 2, '65, in R. R. accident. Veteran.
Sluce, Samuel	Griggsville	1 Nov., '61, to 1 Nov., '64	M. O. by expiration term of service.
Short, Joseph T	Perry	31 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Sage, Elizur	Chanahon	23 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Sanders, Martin L	Chatham	31 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Sanders, John F	Chatham	31 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Sanders, Andrew D	Chatham	23 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.

"I" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

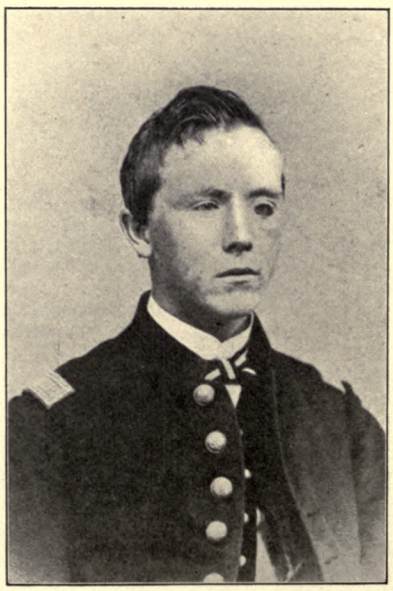
NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Smith, John	....	23 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Sweeney, William O	Emmett	4 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Smith, William		13 Feb., '65, to 26 Oct., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Truit, James C	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 24 May, '63	Wounded 22 May, '63. Died from wounds at Vicksburg, Miss.
Taylor, George	Chambersburg	18 Aug., '61, to 27 May, '64	Discharged for disability.
Todd, William	Perry	18 Aug., '61, to 27 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Teft, Willis	Scott Co	20 Sept., '61, to 26 March, '63	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo. Mexican War veteran.
Tull, Jerome	Perry	1 Nov., '61, to 12 Aug., '63	Died at Perry, Ill., from sickness caused at Vicksburg, Miss.
Thompson, Edward H	Perry	31 March, '64, to 4 April, '65	Killed in action at Spanish Fort, Ala.
Tobey, Washington	Northfield	23 Jan., '65, to	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Absent on sick furlough at M. O. of regiment.
Victory, William H		3 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Wilkinson, Henry A	Chatham	30 Jan., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
William, Sylvester L		7 Oct., '62, to 29 Aug., '65	Promoted Corporal. Transferred from 124 Ill. July, '65. Discharged for disability.
Weddel, Joseph		21 Sept., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Watson, William		14 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Wenzell, Philip	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal 16 Nov., '61; Sergeant 1 Jan., '64. Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Webb, Isaac T	Griggsville	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Winslow William A	Perry	5 Sept., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Wood, Enos W	Chandlerville	2 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from K Company. Wounded 22 May, '63. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Whitten, Nathaniel	New Salem	18 Aug., '61, to 26 Feb., '63	Discharged for disability.
Whitten, Joshua	New Salem	18 Aug., '61, to	Deserted.
Wright, James	New Salem	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Winters, William W	Perry	18 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Ward, Newton		18 Aug., '61, to	
Wilkins, Oliver	Perry	18 Aug., '61, to 12 Dec., '61	Died at Ironton, Mo.
Wells, Anderson	Perry	18 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.



CAPTAIN EDWARD H. TWINING.
"K" COMPANY.



CAPTAIN FRANKLIN ADAMS.
"K" COMPANY.



CAPTAIN EDWIN L. HIGGINS.
"K" COMPANY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JOSEPH H. SHEELER.
"K" COMPANY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT FRANK FORD.
"K" COMPANY.

SKETCH OF "K" COMPANY.

BY L. H. PROSSER.

PREFACE.

It is not of my own seeking that I have been called to write a sketch of Company K, 33rd Illinois Infantry, but against an earnest protest on my part. It was generally supposed by the survivors of Company K that comrade William Murray, who served in the company for three years, would prepare a sketch of the company, and in fact he had prepared considerable material for the work, when his untimely death in June, 1901, prevented the completion of the task. Comrade V. G. Way, the Secretary of the Veteran Association of the 33rd Illinois, then began an extensive correspondence with former members of the company with the view to finding some one who would take up and complete the work, in which effort he solicited my aid; and I wrote several letters to former officers and members of the company urging them to write a sketch of K; but no one seemed inclined to take hold of the matter. So, at the urgent solicitation of Comrade Way I have—reluctantly—consented to prepare a brief sketch of the company. I would much have preferred that some one who served for three or more years in the company should have undertaken the work. It is true I have always felt a great interest in Company K, and the entire 33rd Illinois. I kept a diary throughout the war, and hence the dates herein given, in so far as relate to narrative, can be relied on. I desire to acknowledge my special obligations to Comrade Murray, deceased, for the material that he prepared and which has been placed in my hands. Also to Comrade V. G. Way, who has shown great zeal and energy in collecting data for this sketch, and to Captains Twining and Higgins, Lieutenant Sheeler, First Sergeant Samuel Kyle, Comrades Brice Suffield, George S. Kuhl, W. S. Huffaker and others of Company K. Also to Julius P. Lippincott, brother of Colonel Lippincott. With the kindest feelings for every member of Company K and the entire regiment, I send this forth as a greeting to my old comrades.

"K" COMPANY.

In the month of July, 1861, the writer of this sketch received a letter from the Hon. Newton Bateman, Superintendent of Public Schools of Illinois, saying there was a movement on foot to organize a regiment of teachers and students to be known as the "Normal Regiment"; and that his old personal friend, Dr. Charles E. Lippincott of Chandlerville, Cass county, would organize a company and adding, "If you are going into the army, bring your friends and go into Dr. Lippincott's company." At this time Dr. Lippincott was well and favorably known in Cass county. In grateful remembrance of the active co-operation of Mr. Bateman, at the suggestion of Captain Lippincott, upon the organization of the company it was named "The Bateman Rifles". And Newton Bateman's name will always be associated with the organization of Company K, 33rd Illinois Infantry.

On Monday, August 19th, 1861, Charles E. Lippincott, with some forty-five men, met for the first time in Springfield, Ill., and late in the afternoon of the same day marched out to Camp Butler. This was the nucleus of Company K, 33rd Illinois Infantry, and was the first company of the regiment to arrive in camp (Company A arriving the next day). Aug. 26th, 1861, under the direction of C. E. Lippincott, the company held an election for commissioned and non-commissioned officers, and the choice of the men was strictly carried out in all the appointments, as follows:

Captain, C. E. Lippincott of Chandlerville.

First Lieutenant, Wm. A. Nixon of Springfield.

Second Lieutenant, William H. Weaver of Beardstown.

First Sergeant, E. L. Higgins of Springfield.

Sergeants—W. H. Edgar of Jacksonville, Finis E. Stevenson of Petersburg, H. P. Grund of Beardstown and Joseph H. Sheeler of Petersburg.

Corporals—John N. Kendall of Virginia, H. F. Kelchner of Omega, R. B. Fulks of Beardstown, E. F. Cole of Fairview, Ia., Ibri Cannon of Macomb, Joseph D. Turner of Lancaster, W. H. Potter of Petersburg and Henry Lightfoot of Jacksonville.

Musicians—Daniel Z. Robinson of Virginia and John J. Robertson of Jacksonville.

September 2nd, 1861, the company was mustered into the United States service for three years unless sooner discharged, by Captain T. G. Pitcher, U. S. A. The company was now filled to the maximum. On the 19th of September, 1861, with the regiment, the company left Camp Butler for Ironton, Mo., via St. Louis, arriving on the 20th, by an all rail route, and the next day went into camp at Ironton. Sept. 22nd Companies B, E and K were ordered back north on the Iron Mountain railroad to guard bridges. Company K encamped at Lawson's Station, 36 miles north of Pilot Knob. Company K had 5 bridges to guard; the extremes were two miles apart; four of the bridges were over a little stream called Mill Creek and the other one over a branch of the former.

Captain Lippincott was chief in command of our station, and E. H. Twining was installed drill master; and the company took its initial lessons in the various evolutions pertaining to a company. The time at Lawson's Station passed pleasantly. Captain Lippincott had a vast fund of stories at his command, and as a conversationalist he was the peer of any one. He would embellish the most commonplace incidents of life in such a way as to hold the rapt attention of his auditors, and when he essayed to speak no one questioned his right to the "floor". Will Weaver was the prince of good fellows. His good humor was contagious and he was at the head of every frolic.

First Sergeant E. L. Higgins seemed to be the busiest man of the company. As Sergeant, Lieutenant and Captain he always had a large place in the affections of the boys. He was with the company from start to finish, and no duty was ever too hard or hazardous for him to undertake without a murmur. Jack Robertson, the inimitable, whose wit was the life of the camp. Every one will remember Kendall, K Company's Mexican war veteran, whose wonderful stories of army life in the Aztec country were inexhaustible; and this propensity grew upon him as the war progressed. But to enumerate all of the good fellows of K at that time would be to call the roll.

The boys at that time had not acquired that prompt obedience to orders that is supposed to characterize the seasoned veterans, and the Captain was no doubt often sorely tried in the "seasoning process".

There was a large wooden structure built for the railroad company, containing a water tank, which served as guard house. At this time orders were very stringent against foraging—the rebellion was to be put down by the law of kindness and brotherly love; and nearly every citizen of the country claimed to be loyal to the stars and stripes—at least while the Union army was in possession of the place. On one occasion Joe Stephenson, who was on duty at one of the bridges, had bought of one of the "loyal citizens" in the neighborhood some provisions, so as to give a little variety to the menu furnished by Uncle Sam. He set it down near the rendezvous of the guard, and was felicitating himself on the prospect of a fine dinner, when an old sow of the "hazel splitter type" came along and deliberately ate up the whole of the dinner. When Joe discovered the loss of his dinner he "went for that sow" and never let up till his revolver was empty. When the owner discovered his loss he came into camp and demanded reparation. The crime (?) was soon traced to Joe, and he was promptly landed in the guard house. But the sympathy of the boys went out to Joe in his lonely cell and he was looked upon as a sort of martyr. For minor

offences the derelict was required to get from one-half a cord to a cord of wood for the company cook, and the cooks were generally well supplied with fuel.

The company remained at this point on detached duty until Oct. 15, 1861. The day was an ideal one. Company K was at breakfast, discussing the bill of fare furnished by the government through Uncle Sim Wright, our Quartermaster, when one of Company E boys, stationed at the bridge immediately north of K, came running in with the information that he heard firing up the road and Company E was probably attacked. Captain Lippincott at once called for fifty volunteers to go to the rescue of Company E. The men fell in with alacrity and were soon on the way, following the I. M. R. R. north, leaving Lieutenant Weaver in charge of the camp. The railroad track near Big river at Blackwell Station runs along the base of a hill, and below to the right, as Company K approached, there was a cornfield enclosed by a rail fence. At this point the company was suddenly fired into by a large body of rebels who were concealed by trees and buildings. Thrown into momentary confusion by the sudden attack, the men took advantage of whatever protection was at hand, such as rocks, telegraph poles and fences, and promptly returned the fire. On the one side was Jeff Thompson, with some five hundred men, and on the other Captain Lippincott with 50 "raw recruits". Seeing they were about to be surrounded, and must inevitably be captured or killed, the men were ordered to fall back; and fighting their way out, retired from the field, and by a circuitous route reached the old camp, when several more of the boys came in, and the result of the engagement, as to K, was learned to be as follows: Killed, none; wounded and captured, O. H. Brewster and W. H. Kilgore, the latter wounded three times; wounded but not captured, Thos. Crawford, John Phelps and a few others, slightly; captured, Lieutenant Nixon, First Sergeant Higgins and some six privates. The captured were at once paroled, and on Feb. 6th, 1862, were duly exchanged and rejoined the company, save those who had been discharged on account of wounds received. The enemy lost 16 killed and a number wounded.

After removing the camp equipage to the railroad station, Captain Lippincott marched the company to Mineral Point, some 6 miles south, where Lieutenant Weaver had gone with the remainder of the company. In the evening, after going back and getting all of the camp fixtures, the company went by rail to Pilot Knob, and the next day rejoined the regiment at Arcadia.

Company K was with the regiment at the battle of Fredericktown, Mo., Oct. 21, 1861 (see history of regiment), and after the battle returned to Arcadia, Mo., and spent the winter there. Arcadia is a beautiful village some two miles from Pilot Knob. There were many vacant houses in the place, and the troops occupied them as winter quarters; and as the army was in daily communication with St. Louis and got full supplies of everything, the time passed pleasantly by. In the latter part of the winter the Austrian muskets were exchanged for the Dresdens, and enough Springfield rifles were secured for one company only. As Companies A and K were on the flanks, it was decided that the two companies should shoot a match for the Springfield rifles. Accordingly twenty men were selected from each company, and after much preliminary practice, on the 17th of Feb. 1862, the whole regiment came out to witness the contest, which was very spirited. The detail from Company K carried off the honors amidst the plaudits of their comrades and their admirers.

On the first of March, 1862, Company K, with the regiment, marched south, having 90 men in line. The command arrived at Reeves' Ferry on Black river, Mo., on March 10th, 1862, crossed over the river and went into camp. Here several changes occurred in the officers of the company. Captain Lippincott was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment, vice Lockwood, resigned; Lieutenant Nixon was promoted to Captain, and Frank Adams, private, to First Lieutenant. At the appointment of the latter there was some feeling of disapproval at the time, mainly on account of his advancement over the Orderly Sergeant; but Lieutenant Adams soon won the good will and held the confidence of the boys so long as he was associated with the company. On March 18, 1862, Lieutenant Weaver having resigned, Col. Hovey came over to the quarters of Company K and told the men they could vote by ballot for Second Lieutenant, which gave great satisfaction to the men. The vote was largely in favor of E. L. Higgins, and he was duly commissioned Second Lieutenant.

Every old soldier will recall with what avidity certain parasites used to infect the boys, and to many it was the source of bitter anguish. While here, Captain Lippincott relates this incident: Company K had an Irishman in it—we will call him "Pat", because that was not his name. As the Captain was walking out in the woods one day he saw Pat sitting on the sunny side of a large tree, with his shirt pulled off, and very intently prosecuting what seemed to be a diligent search. "Hello", said the Captain, "picking them off, are you, Pat?" Without so much as raising his eyes or ceasing his work in the least, Pat replied, "No, I'm just dividing them into *reliefs*, so they won't all attack me at once." Company K had a member who had been a somewhat noted musician, and when he found these little insects in every nook and corner of his nether garments he said, "Oh, Captain, I can't stand this; they will kill me." And in two months he was "discharged for disability".

The company remained at Reeves' Ferry until April 19th, 1862, when it marched out with the regiment, crossing Current river and the Arkansas line on the 24th of the month. On the 30th went into camp at Pocahontas and remained there a few days, and then with the regiment pushed on south, reaching Jacksonport, at the confluence of Black and White rivers, on May 10th, 1862. Jacksonport was a veritable "Secesh

hole". Soon after reaching this place an old planter with a broad brimmed hat on rode into the camp with a long rope, and said he came in after his boys. He soon espied a negro that he said belonged to him, and forthwith caught him, tied his hands behind his back with a rope, and fastening the other end of the rope to the pommel of his saddle, started to prosecute his search for his other boys. He soon found another one, and was in the act of tying him, when one of the boys who had advanced ideas on the slavery question protested against this outrage on humanity. Whereupon the slave hunter broke out into a violent tirade against the minions of Lincoln, saying, "they were nothing but a pack of —— —— negro thieves". At this some of the boys snatched the rope from him, liberated the negro, and told the slave catcher to get out of camp at once, or he would get the full benefit of the rope around his neck, and the would-be negro catcher at once "withdrew from the field".

The company remained at Jacksonport until the 16th, when it moved up White river with the regiment, and the next day camped within four miles of Batesville, where it remained until the 25th of May, when it moved up and went into quarters hard by the village of Batesville. Remained in camp here until the 22nd of June, 1862, when, with the regiment, it started down the river via Jacksonport, hoping to meet the boats that were supposed to be coming up White river. June 27th, 1862, there was a forage train sent out, and Company K, under Lieutenant Higgins, was detailed as an escort. The teams went down some eight miles, captured twenty rebels, filled the wagons with corn and other forage, and started on the return trip. When they had gone something like a mile and a half they were suddenly fired into from ambush. During the firing a Lieutenant of Company K, 3rd Iowa Cav., who was by the side of Lieutenant Higgins, was shot and killed, as were also two other men of the same company. Lieutenant Higgins at once formed the company and repulsed the attack, but lost some of the prisoners, some of whom had been wounded in the fusilade. The teams were somewhat demoralized, and it took some time to patch up the train, but late in the evening the train got into camp without the loss of a man, mule or wagon. The route was down White river, and numerous bayous and swamps were met with on every hand; and the enemy had blockaded the roads by felling trees in them all along the line of march

On the 7th of July, 1862, a large fatigue party was sent out to open the roads, and several detachments of different regiments were sent, among the number four companies of the 33rd Illinois, including Company K. After going some five miles they were suddenly confronted by several regiments of Texan Rangers, and the battle of Cache Creek, or Cotton Plant, was on (for an account of which see general history of the regiment).

July 11th, 1862, Company K, with the regiment, marched out from Clarendon, having as their objective Helena, on the Mississippi river, distant 65 miles. The troops marched on one road and the trains, with a large escort, on another road. This was a hard march; the actual marching time was 34 hours, and when the head of the column reached Helena, on the banks of the Father of Waters, the larger part of the army was straggling on in the rear, many having become utterly exhausted. Company K had only 13 men in ranks when it reached the town, many of the boys having scarcely tasted food on the march from Clarendon. Here the company rested until the 26th of July, and then went by boat down the river to Old Town Landing. The camp was a low, swampy place, reeking with miasma, and death lurked on every hand. Here Company K lost the noble Hendricks and Hart; and with muffled drums and reversed arms the company followed their remains to their lowly resting place. Hendricks died Aug. 9th. This was the first death since leaving Camp Butler. John Hart passed away on the 26th of Aug. The latter went into the hospital in the morning and at 7 p. m. the vital spark had fled. While their graves are unmarked and unknown, so that no loving hands can strew flowers o'er their resting place, they are not forgotten. Before the close of the war the mighty river claimed their resting place as part of its channel. Nearly all of the company were sick during the stay here of over two months, and many were sent home on sick furlough.

In the month of July, 1862, Captain Nixon resigned and E. H. Twining was promoted from private to Captain. Captain Nixon was the quiet, unostentatious officer, whose sympathies always went out to the boys, and he was nearly universally loved and respected by the company. Captain Twining was always scrupulously neat and punctual in every detail, and apparently did everything by rule. He was well versed in military tactics and had few, if any, superiors as a company drill master; and was always ready to take his full share of duty uncomplainingly. Captain Lippincott used to tell this story: At Camp Butler Captain Lippincott received a letter tendering Twining a good position in an Eastern college. He took the letter to Twining and told him if he wanted to accept the position he would secure his discharge from the company. Twining replied, "I enlisted to help put down the rebellion and shall go south with the company."

On the 5th of October, 1862, Company K, with the regiment, embarked on boat for the north, and on the 11th landed at Sulphur Springs, Mo., and took the cars for Pilot Knob, and went into camp at the old camp ground in Arcadia. The furloughed boys gradually returned, and in November, with the regiment, Company K marched south and spent the greater part of the winter in the fruitless campaign under Gen. Davidson. To the average soldier it was noted chiefly for the vast number of men put on guard nightly. In fact, it was said at the time that the General in command asked the war department for more troops to guard the camp. It was a hard campaign. Much of the time the weather was quite cold, and the men suffered greatly. About

the 20th of February, 1863, the company again reached Pilot Knob, and went into camp at Middle Brook, on the Iron Mountain railroad, three miles north of Pilot Knob, where it remained with the regiment until March 10th, 1863, then marched with the regiment to St. Genevieve, on the Mississippi river.

On March 16th, with the regiment, the company embarked on the steamer "Illinois", bound for Vicksburg, where Gen. Grant was already marshaling his hosts to conquer that hitherto impregnable fortress, open the Mississippi, and cut the Confederacy in twain. Arrived at Milliken's Bend, some 20 miles above and on the opposite side of the river from Vicksburg, on the 26th of March. (See history of the regiment for the seeming attempt to dig a canal across the peninsula and its abandonment, and how the troops floundered in the water for several days and finally marched across the peninsula on the 27th of April, boarded the steamer "Forest City", ran down to "Hard Times Landing", witnessed the bombardment of Grand Gulf for five hours, marched across the peninsula to a point below Grand Gulf, re-embarked and dropped down the river to Bruinsburg, a few miles below Grand Gulf, on the Mississippi side of the river.) In all these movements Company K did its full share of whatever duty came to it.

The army was now on Mississippi soil, and the campaign for the reduction of Vicksburg had fairly commenced. Landing at 1 o'clock, p. m., April 30th, our division at once moved forward on the Port Gibson road. Company K was detailed for skirmish duty and had the honor of leading the advance. While on this skirmish line W. S. Huffaker and Harry Randall, of Company K, got ahead of the general alignment and soon found themselves the target for a volley from the enemy, who were in force in their immediate front. A rail fence was about the only protection our boys had, but they instantly dropped to the ground and so flattened out that the enemy's bullets passed harmlessly over their heads. As one of our regiments was rapidly coming up in the rear, the boys were literally between two fires. When the firing temporarily ceased, the boys made their way back to the company. The march was kept up until two o'clock in the night, when the enemy's pickets were met. Here the Union forces lay on their arms until daylight, when they again pushed on and soon brought on a general engagement, which resulted in a complete victory for the Union cause. After the battle our division was marched back half a mile and got a hasty supper, then went to the front and remained in line of battle all night.

On May 16th the battle of Champion's Hill was fought. Our division was in reserve and not brought into the action until in the afternoon, when we were rapidly pushed to the front and were in the thickest of the fight, capturing many prisoners. It was a hard fought battle. The enemy retreated towards Vicksburg. Early in the morning of the 17th Company K, with the regiment, was in motion, and at 7 a. m. engaged the enemy at Black River Bridge, where he was found entrenched. (See history of regiment for an account of this engagement.)

On the 18th, with the regiment, moved forward towards Vicksburg, and at nightfall the 13th Corps bivouacked in line, some 7 miles from the main city. There was very little sleep to be had that night and the supper was meager indeed. The next day, May 19th, the investment of Vicksburg was completed. A volume might be written concerning the incidents of this siege, but, as Company K was an integral part of the 33rd Illinois, and simply took its full share of duty and whatever of hazard came to it, of whatever of valor and glory attached to the 33rd Illinois, Company K claims its full share. Always eager to take the advance, and ready for any emergency that arose, there was no duty which the company was not ready to undertake, and if success were possible it was accomplished.

On the 18th of June, 1863, while in the rifle pits, Lieutenant Higgins was shot, the ball entering just in front of the left ear and coming out under the right eye. It was a severe wound, and when Dr. Rex suggested that the chances were much against his recovery, Lieutenant Higgins replied, "You don't think a little wound like that is going to kill a fellow, do you?" and the doctor replied, "I don't call that a little wound." Lieutenant H. replied, "Oh, I shall get well, and expect to live to be Captain of Company K"—a prophecy which was fulfilled. Nothing but the heroic determination to live enabled him to return to the company for duty. But he has ever since carried the wound in his face, and ever and anon it becomes a running sore, giving him a great deal of trouble, and militating much against a business career in civil life.

Vicksburg having surrendered on the 4th of July, 1863, the next day Co. K, with the regiment, started to Jackson, where Joe Johnston had fled with his army upon the capitulation of Vicksburg. The command moved slowly and cautiously and on the 9th passed through Clinton and camped within 6 miles of Jackson. On the 10th the 13th corps moved up and took position a mile to the right of the railroad, and the fighting became general. On the 13th of July the 33rd Illinois was in the extreme front, when Sergeant Ibri Cannon, of Company K, was shot and instantly killed by a rebel sharpshooter. He was laid to rest in the far away land. Before the war he had been a teacher of some note in Illinois. On the night of the 16th of July the enemy evacuated Jackson, after having placed torpedoes in all the roads leading out of the city. The Union army occupied the proud city on the 17th of July.

After destroying several miles of railroad, Company K, with the regiment, returned to Vicksburg, halting an hour at the old camp, and then went into quarters inside the old rebel fortifications, at the lower part of the city, on the Mississippi river. Here the company remained without special incident as a company until Aug. 19th, 1863, when, with the regiment, it embarked on the steamboat "Gladiator" and proceeded down the

river to New Orleans. On the 21st, disembarked and went into camp at Carrollton, a suburb of the Crescent City. The command remained here until Sept. 4th, when, with the regiment, the company crossed the river at New Orleans and went by rail on the Opelousas road to Brashear City, on the east side of Berwick bay. On the 3rd of October, 1863, with the regiment, Company K started out on the "Bayou Teche Expedition". (See history of regiment for account of this trip.) Returning reached Algiers, opposite New Orleans, on the 4th of November, 1863, and the next day embarked on the good steamer "Clinton", Captain Baxter commanding, under orders to proceed to the Rio Grande.

On the morning of the 16th they crossed the bar and entered the Gulf of Mexico. This was a new experience to the boys, and the swaying motion of the ship caused a general sea-sickness, with its utter and complete helplessness, to take possession of the great majority, for they were nearly all "land lubbers". It reminded one of the Irishman's description of the asthma. He said, "It is like sea-sickness—one minute you think you will surely die, and the next you are afraid you won't." On the 18th land was sighted at Point Isabel, but owing to rough weather a landing could not be effected, and after beating up and down the coast for two days a dispatch boat came out with orders to proceed to St. Joseph's Island, 100 miles east, where the vessel arrived on the 21st, and with the aid of a "lighter" landed on Mustang Island. The command crossed the inlet in the afternoon to St. Joseph's Island, a low sandy waste, with but scant vegetation; not a tree or shrub to be seen. The island is separated from the main land by a lagoon, or lake, varying in width from half a mile to three miles.

Every member of Company K (who was with us) will remember the cold "Norther" that set in upon the night of the 23rd of November. The boys were in very light marching order and illy prepared to grapple with the sudden change from summer to winter, and there was much suffering. November 24th was a very cold day. The island was well stocked with deer and numerous herds of cattle, nearly as wild as the former. The boys of the regiment killed during the day 21 deer and 7 cows, Company K getting its full share, and for once the boys were independent of Uncle Sam in the matter of fresh meat. November 25th the command crossed over to Matagorda Island and on the 27th reached the light house at the east end of the island. (See history of regiment for operations around Fort Esperanza.) The command remained at Fort Esperanza until the 23rd of December, when our brigade boarded the "Matamoras" and "Planter" and ran up the bay 16 miles to Indianola, on the main land. The weather in general was warm and pleasant, but occasionally a "Norther" would sweep down on the country and great suffering would result.

During the month of January, 1864, while at Indianola, many of Company K, as did others of the regiment, re-enlisted as Veterans for three years, unless sooner discharged. The records of Company K show that 40 officers and men who at that time belonged to the company, re-enlisted. Those not re-enlisting were temporarily assigned to the 99th Ill. Inft. On the 27th of January, 1864, the regiment was formally mustered into the U. S. service as Veterans, and in the afternoon went aboard the good ship "St. Mary" and sailed for New Orleans, arriving there on the 31st, when the entire command went into quarters in the Louisiana cotton press building. Company K officers were busy perfecting enlistment papers and the varied "red tape" requirements incident to re-enlistment. The company remained here until March 4th, 1864, when, with the regiment, it embarked on the "Westmoreland" and started up the river for Cairo. From there the command went to Bloomington, where it arrived on the 14th of March. Here a grand reception was given for the whole regiment. The men now received their "veteran furloughs" of thirty days, and the meeting with the loved ones at home was a great treat indeed. No one who has not served for a season in the army can fully appreciate the comforts and blessings of home life.

On the 13th of April Company K, with the regiment, rendezvoused at Camp Butler, and again turned towards the south, arriving at New Orleans on the 26th. On the 17th of May the company again reached Brashear City and went into camp with the regiment. After remaining here a few days the regiment was scattered out on the Opelousas railroad between Brashear City and New Orleans; three companies, including Company K, were stationed at Bayou Boeuf. In July, 1864, the non-veterans of the company rejoined old Company K, and the meeting was a very happy one. In September following the full three years' enlistment of the non-veterans having expired, they started home via New York, having a lot of rebel prisoners in charge. On the 11th of October, 1864, the men were mustered out of the U. S. service. Company K remained at Bayou Boeuf until March 2nd, 1865, when, with the regiment, it boarded a train and started for New Orleans. (For an account of the wreck when about 20 miles from the city, see history of regiment.) A detail of 20 men from Company K was left to bury the dead. At New Orleans the regiment was assigned to the 16th army corps, and on the 18th of March embarked on boat at Lake Pontchartrain for the Mobile expedition. Company K remained behind to guard transportation, and rejoined the regiment at Blakely on the 11th of April.

At this time events were crowding thick. Spanish Fort was captured April 8th, Fort Blakely was stormed and taken by our forces on the 9th, on the 11th the proud city of Mobile fell into Union hands. In the east, Gen. Lee surrendered the army of "Northern Virginia" on the 9th; on the 26th of April Gen. Joe Johnston surrendered his army to Gen. Sherman; on May 4th, Gen. Dick Taylor surrendered his army to Gen. Canby, and on the 26th of May Gen. Kirby Smith surrendered the "Trans-Mississippi army", the last army in the field, thus ending the most gigantic rebellion in

ll the world's history. The war had cost hundreds of housands of lives, making numberless widows and rphans, and billions of treasure. The great conflict vas over, and peace dawned upon the Nation redeemed rom the curse of human bondage, and triumphant in he establishment of the doctrine that we are a NA-TION, and not a mere league, to be broken at the vhim of one or more states.

From Blakely the company went, with the regiment, o Montgomery, Alabama, where it arrived on the 25th f April; remained until the 10th of May; then marched o Selma. On the 17th went by rail to Meridian, Mississippi.

On July 21, 1865, the company was temporarily deached from the regiment for provost duty, and rejoined he regiment at Vicksburg, August 30th, where it remained until Oct. 14th, when, with Companies G, H nd I, it went to Greenville, Mississippi (the other six ompanies of the regiment, with headquarters, going to azoo City).

On the 24th of November, 1865, came the formal nuster-out of the regiment. The boat carrying the six ompanies of the regiment stopped on the way up the iver and took on Company K, with the other three ompanies, and proceeded up the river to Cairo, where t took the train for Springfield, Ill. On the 30th of November it reached Camp Butler, where it was paid ff and formally disbanded on the 7th of December, 1865.

The following is a brief outline of a few of the enisted men of Company K subsequent to muster-out.

Herman Bohne operated a farm in Champaign county, Ill., after muster-out; became a railroad station gent for awhile; then went west, settling at Grand sland, Neb., where he went into the furniture busiess, and subsequently died there.

Orlando Hamilton Brewster was wounded at the engagement of Blackwell Station, Mo., Oct. 15, 1861, and discharged from the service on account of wounds reeived there. In December, 1865, he moved to Louisiana, and in the "reconstruction" days he was elected wice a member of the lower house of the legislature of hat state, and the second time was chosen speaker of he house. At the next election he was promoted to the tate senate. While occupying this honorable position, our former Lieutenant Col. Pope was ruthlessly assasinated by the Kuklux in Louisiana. Mr. Brewster ook a very active part in securing an appropriation rom the legislature to enable Mrs. Pope to remove the ody of her husband to the old home in Illinois and ppropriately inter it. In 1876 he was Presidential Elector on the Republican ticket, and took a very acive part in the Hayes campaign. He always took a reat interest in education, and was elected superintendent of schools of Ouachita Parish; and by his energy did much to educate the masses of the people in that arish. He was appointed Surveyor General by Pres. Grant, and aided Captain Eads in his great work at he mouth of the Mississippi river. At the close of his econd term he removed to Florida, and made a beautiful home on Lake Charm, Orange county, where he died Sept. 30th, 1894. Here he lived a quiet life, taking but little part in politics. He lectured on India and other topics, and held temperance and religious meetings in various parts of Southern Florida.

James Bolcourt, upon returning home from the army, turned his attention to theology and became a minister of the gospel in the M. E. church. He has been a Presiding Elder in Kansas for a number of years, and is a noted leader in the counsels of the church with which he is affiliated.

W. H. Edgar, after discharge from Co. K, 33rd Ill., re-enlisted in Co. E, 32nd Ill. Inft., and was promoted to Second Lieutenant. Resigning his position on account of poor health, he went into the express business for a number of years, and is now publishing "The Semi-Weekly Express", at Beatrice, Neb.

George M. Forsythe settled at Virginia at muster-out of company, and went into the grocery business; he died at his home July 30, 1901.

Henry P. Grund is a successful merchant at Girard, Kansas.

James M. Hinchee, at muster-out of company, settled at Virginia, and died Sept. 17, 1901.

W. S. Huffaker is engaged in farming at Silvan, Ill., and takes a great interest in all that pertains to Company K, 33rd Ill.

Wm. Jones is located at Iuka, Ill. He is in the insurance business. He is hale and hearty and confidently expects to live to be 100 years old.

H. F. Kelchner, at the expiration of his three years' service, settled on a farm near Omega, Ill., where he still resides.

George S. Kuhl, upon muster-out of the army, returned to his old home at Beardstown, and has been a successful merchant there since.

Samuel Kyle has lived in Kansas for several years, and has been engaged in farming; and as he calls the roll of old Company K, as of yore, he lists to hear the response, "Here!".

Frank Lacey married and settled in Kansas in the early '70's, and has made a success of farming at Ackron, Kansas. He is always much interested in hearing from his old comrades.

Brice Sutfield was always noted as a very quiet, orderly person. His natural bent of mind seemed to be theology and medicine. He served the greater part of his army life in the hospital, as nurse and hospital steward. He was offered promotion in another regiment, but preferred to remain with the 33rd as a private rather than accept an office in another regiment. He was discharged, and re-enlisted March 29th, 1864, and the phrase "Veteran Recruit" in the Adjutant General's report of Illinois is in error and misleading. After his muster-out he went into business at Bloomington, taking an active part in religious work. A few years ago he wrote and published a book entitled "Composition and Office of Conscience", which has been through two editions.

Wm. McConochie, at the close of the war, returned to Illinois and eventually settled in Rock Island, where he took a very prominent part in the welfare of the city, and was elected mayor thereof. He is always identified with the gatherlng of old soldiers, whether around the campfire or at the encampment.

There are doubtless many more of Company K who are entitled to honorable mention, but their career subsequent to the war is almost unknown to the writer.

GALLANT OLD COMPANY "K"!

More than forty years have passed since we first met around our campfires, and time in its ceaseless march has sundered us far apart; but the familiar faces rise up before us as we write, and the scenes and incidents of our first campaign are as fresh in our mind as though they had occurred but yesterday. Of the men whose names first appeared on the rolls of the company, many of them have received their final discharge from earthly campaigns, and have entered the land of rest. Some of them are sleeping quietly in southern graves, in the mountains of Missouri, in the swamps of Arkansas, on the banks of the great river, and where the waters of the gulf in their ceaseless surges break upon the shores of Texas. In these far away lands we laid them down to rest. Green by thy graves, O, honored dead! May the flowers ever bloom above them.

Of the survivors of Company K their homes are widely scattered; in nearly every portion of our land have they found homes. Several of them have held positions of honor and trust, and have helped to demonstrate the axiom that "the soldier is the best guardian of the Nation's honor and welfare". Let us hope that each one will so live that when the end comes he will receive the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant!"

L. H. PROSSER.

Preston, Minn., Jan. 21, 1902.

SYNOPSIS OF "K" COMPANY ROSTER.

The company first assembled at Camp Butler, Ill., and enlisted Aug. 21, 1861, and was finally disbanded at Camp Butler, Ill., Dec. 7th, 1865—making a total period of four years, three months and sixteen days of military service.

The company had five Captains, four First Lieutenants, three Second Lieutenants, five First Sergeants, fourteen Sergeants and twenty-six Corporals. One promotion to Field Office, two promotions by the President and four promotions to non-commissioned staff, one of whom became Quartermaster of the regiment.

Discharged for disability, 37.

Discharged on account of wounds, 7.

Transferred to other companies or branches of the service, 9.

Wounded, 19.

Killed in battle, 1.

Drowned, 3.

Deserted, 3.

There were 177 men originally enlisted for Company K; joined by transfer from 72nd Illinois Infantry, 24; from 117th Illinois Infantry, 6—making a total of 207 names borne on its rolls from its organization to muster-out.

ROSTER OF "K" COMPANY.

Mustered Into the U. S. Army 2 September, 1861. Mustered Out 24 November, 1865.

Date of Company Enlistment, 18 August, 1861. Date of Company Discharge, 7 December, 1865.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
CAPTAIN.			
Lippincott, Charles E.....	Chandlerville..	18 Aug., '61, to 1 March, '62 ..	Promoted Lieutenant Colonel at Ironton, Mo.
Nixon, William A.	Springfield.....	1 March, '62, to 1 July, '62....	Resigned at Batesville, Ark.
Twining, Edward H	Jacksonville ...	1 July, '62, to 28 Sept., '64....	Promoted A. D. C., General Staff Dept., Ark. Veteran.
Adams, Frank	Jacksonville ...	28 Sept., '64, to 16 Nov., '64...	Promoted at Bayou Boeuf, La., by the President to A. A. General, U. S. Signal Corps. Veteran.
Higgins, Edwin L.....	Springfield.....	16 Nov., '64, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
Nixon, William A.....	Springfield.....	18 Aug., '61, to 1 March, '62..	Taken prisoner at Blackwell Station, Mo. Promoted Captain at Ironton, Mo.
Adams, Frank.	Jacksonville ...	1 March, '62, to 28 Sept., '64..	Wounded at Magnolia Hills, Miss. Promoted Captain at Bayou Boeuf, Louisiana.
Higgins, Edwin L.....	Springfield.....	28 Sept., '64, to 16 Nov., '64...	Promoted Captain at Bayou Boeuf, La.
Sheeler, Joseph H.....	Petersburg	16 Nov., '64, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
2ND LIEUTENANT.			
Weaver, William H	Beardstown	18 Aug., '61, to 22 March, '62 .	Resigned at Ironton, Mo., from disability.
Higgins, Edwin L.	Springfield	22 March, '62, to 28 Sept., '64.	Promoted 1st Lieutenant at Bayou Boeuf, La. Seriously wounded at Vicksburg, Miss.
Ford, Frank	Washington, Ia.	16 Nov., '64, to 7 Dec., '65.....	Served on Headquarters Staff Dept. Miss. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
1ST SERGEANT.			
Higgins, Edwin L.....	Springfield.....	21 Aug., '61, to 22 March, '62 .	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant at Ironton, Mo.
SERGEANT.			
Edgar, William H.....	Jacksonville...	21 Aug., '61, to 7 Dec., '61	Discharged at Ironton, Mo., for disability. Enlisted in 32nd Ill., 31 Dec., '61. Promoted 2nd Lieutenant of E Company.
Stevenson, Finis E	Petersburg	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Aug., '62...	Discharged at Old Town Landing, Ark., for disability.
Grund, Henry P.....	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Wounded 21 May, '63. Promoted to 1st Sergeant. M. O. by expiration term of service.
Sheeler, Joseph H.....	Petersburg	21 Aug., '61, to 16 Nov., '64 ...	Promoted 1st Sergeant, then 1st Lieutenant at Bayou Boeuf, La.
CORPORAL.			
Kendall, John N.....	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Mexican war veteran. Returned to the ranks. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Kelchner, Henry F.....	Onarga.....	21 Aug., '61, to 2 Sept., '64....	Reduced to the ranks. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Fulks, Richard B	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Oct., '62.....	Promoted Q. M. Sergeant.
Cole, Edmund	Fairview, Ia	21 Aug., '61, to 2 Sept., 64.....	Discharged at New Orleans, La., for disability.
Cannon, Ibri.....	Macomb.....	21 Aug., '61, to 13 July, '63....	Promoted Sergeant. Killed at Jackson, Miss.
Turner, Joseph D	Lancaster.....	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Reduced to ranks. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Potter, William H.....	Petersburg	21 Aug., '61, to 2 Oct., '63.....	Transferred to U. S. I. C. at New Orleans, La. Veteran.
Lightfoot, Henry.....	Jacksonville ...	21 Aug., '61, to 20 Feb., '62....	Discharged from disability at Ironton, Mo.
MUSICIAN.			
Robinson, Daniel Z.....	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Asst. Principal Musician. Returned to company 4 Sept., '64, at Terre Bonne, La. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Robertson, John J	Jacksonville ...	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
WAGONER.			
Raybourne, James F	Virginia.....	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
PRIVATE.			
Adams, Frank..	Jacksonville ...	21 Aug., '61, to 1 March, '62 ..	Promoted to 1st Lieutenant.
Adkins, James S	Mason Co	21 Aug., '61, to 20 July, '64 ...	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged for disability at Brashear City, La.
Alderson, James J.....	Cass Co	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Adkins, William T.....	Springfield.....	16 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Altick, James S.....	Chandlerville ..	3 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Babcock, Solomon L.....	Macomb.....	21 Aug., '61, to 19 March, '62..	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Barnett, Michael J	Cass Co	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.

"K" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Boicourt, James	Berrytown	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal; Sergeant on detatched service at M. O. of regiment. Wounded 2 March, '65. Veteran.
Boicourt, Edward	Berrytown	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 1 May, '63. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Blair, David	Chandlerville	21 Aug., '61, to 26 Dec., '62	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Bohne, A. Herman	Jacksonville	21 Aug., '61, to 12 Dec., '63	Wounded 1 May, '63 at Port Gibson, Miss. Transferred to U. S. V. C. Discharged 2 Sept., '64.
Boemler, George	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 10 Jan., '62	Discharged for disahility at Ironton, Mo.
Brown, William	Pleasant Plains	21 Aug., '61, to 21 March, '63	Died at Memphis, Tenn.
Beebe, Martin H.	Matansas	21 Aug., '61, to 23 Aug., '63	Discharged for disability at Memphis, Tenn.
Betz, John H	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded at Port Gibson, Miss. 1 May, '63. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Brewster, James	Card's Grove	21 Aug., '61, to 2 Sept., '64	Discharged by expiration of service.
Brewster, Orlando H.	Card's Grove	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Nov., '61	Wounded at Blackwell's Station, Mo., Oct. 15, '61. Discharged at Ironton, Mo., for disability from wounds.
Baker, James	Chicago	18 Dec., '63, to 5 Sept , '65	Wounded and discharged for same at New Orleans, La.
Belden, William P.	Chicago	25 March, '64, to 15 July, '65	Prisoner of war since transfer from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Bennett, Charles	Chicago	20 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Bishop, Joseph		11 Aug., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Deserted at Memphis, Tenn., 31 Dec., '62. Returned to regiment 5 Mch., '64. Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Crites, Jacob	Mason Co	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Cunningham, Allen	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 29 Oct., '62	Discharged for disability at Old Town Landing, Ark.
Crews, David.	Berrytown	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Clifford, James H.	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Crawford, Thomas	Cass Co	21 Aug., '61, to 10 Jan., '62	Wounded at Blackwell Station, Mo. Discharged for same at Ironton, Missouri.
Conwell, David C.	Gridley	21 Aug., '61, to 13 April, '63	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Carman, Israel	Chandlerville	28 Feb., '62, to 6 Dec., '65	Served in Miss. Med. Dept. Headquarters. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Carman, Edwin H.	Chandlerville	26 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Carr, John H.	Lancaster	3 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Conyers, William P	Lancaster	3 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Creed, Colby	Yatesville	13 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Curry, David J.	Beardstown	21 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Wounded 2 March, '65. Discharged with the regiment. Served in Headquarters Miss. Med. Dept.
Chandler, Thomas S.	Chandlerville	20 Feb., '64, to 1 Jan., '65	Transferred to Company E as Musician.
Campbell, Archibald	Livingston Co.	17 Feb., '65, to 2 March, '65	Drowned at mouth of Red River on his way to join the company. Body never recovered.
Cockle, Elijah S.	Lebanon	5 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Dwyer, John	Cass Co	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Oct., '61	Transferred to Company I.
Dowler, Moses	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 4 March, '64	Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La.
Dye, Ezekiel	Tallula	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Served in Freedman's Bureau. Veteran.
Dodds, Alfred S.	Petersburg	25 Feb., '62, to 30 Dec., '64	Discharged for disability at Terre Bonne, La.
Dunn, Timothy	Nelson	30 Nov., '63, to 28 June, '65	Prisoner of war at transfer from 72 Ill.
Diamond, James	Chicago	17 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
Elsworth, Ezra M.	Athens	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Nov., '61	Discharged at Ironton, Mo., for disability.
Eyre, Thomas	Peoria	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Ford, Frank	Washington, Ia.	21 Aug., '61, to 16 Nov., '64	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Sergt., then 2nd Lieutenant.
Forsythe, George M.	Chandlerville	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
French, George	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 27 Aug., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Illinois. Discharged at Terre Bonne, La., for disability.
Foxworthy, George W.	Hagley	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Farmer, William H	Yatesville	11 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Foxworthy, Thomas S	Jacksonville	30 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Fortnez, John F. M	Yatesville	11 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Goodell, Frederick	Chandlerville	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Promoted Corporal. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Gard, John	Jacksonville	11 Apr., '64, to 4 Dec., '65	Died at Camp Butler, Ill.
Gould, Samuel A	Jacksonville	24 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Grady, John	Scott	25 March, '65, to 18 Oct., '65	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss.
Gentry. James P.	Trenton	11 Oct., '64, to 10 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Hartt, John F.	Cass Co	21 Aug., '61, to 26 Aug., '62	Served as Color Corporal. Died at Old Town Landing, Ark.
Hoff, Henry H.	Tallula	21 Aug., '61, to 23 Oct., '62	Discharged for disability at Memphis, Tenn.
Hinchee, Charles W.	Hagley	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Huffaker, Warren S	Hagley	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Hendricker, Conrad	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Hickey, William H.	Chandlerville	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Oct., '61	Transferred to Company I.
Hooker, Thomas	Oakland	21 Aug., '61, to 21 Oct., '62	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Houck, George V.		1 Feb., '64, to 24 May, '65	Discharged at New Orleans, La., for disability.
Heath, James C	Prairie Creek	23 Oct., '61, to 26 Nov., '62	Died at Ironton, Mo. Buried at Virginia, Ill.
Hinchee, James M	Hagley	9 Dec., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Served on Color Guard. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Hawkenberry, Josiah A.	Yatesville	11 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	M. O. with the regiment.
Hendrick, Samuel A.	Clinton	9 Dec., '61, to 9 Aug., '62	Died at Old Town Landing, Ark. Promoted Corporal.
Haskell, Charles I	Springfield	15 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment.
Hawkenberry, Joseph S.	Mt. Sterling	10 March, '65, to	Absent sick at M. O. of the regiment.

"K" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Hawkenberry, John M....	Quincy	6 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65....	Discharged with the regiment.
Hinchleff, Henry.....	Livingston Co..	17 Feb., '65, to 4 Oct., '65.....	Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
Hartigan, John.....	Chicago	3 Feb., '64, to 11 Aug., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged at Meridian, Miss.
Howard, James.....	Chicago	28 March, '64, to.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Never joined the company.
Hine, John S	Trenton	11 Oct,, '64, to 10 Oct., '65	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Discharged at Vicksburg, Miss., at expiration term of service.
Jones, William.....	Onarga	21 Aug., '61, to 16 March, '62 .	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Johnston, Norris H.....	Macomb.....	31 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65...	Discharged with the regiment.
Jamison, Leafrem.....	Chicago ,.	30 March, '64, to.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Never joined the company.
Jones, Frank A.....	Coldbrook	5 March, '64, to.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Prisoner of war since transfer.
Kent, Daniel	Springfield.....	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Kuhl, George C.....	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Kuhl, Geo. S	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 3 Oct., '64.....	On detached duty when ordered. Discharged by expiration term of service at Baton Rouge, La.
Kennedy, Thomas S	Petersburg	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Kilgore, William H	Springfield.....	21 Aug., '61, to 10 Jan., '62....	Discharged at Ironton, Mo., for wounds received at Blackwell Station, Missouri.
Kyle, Samuel.....	Scotland., ...	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Sergt. Wounded severely 22 May, '63 as Color Guard. Wounded 1 May, '63. M. O. with the regiment. Veteran.
Keltner, John W	Yatesville	11 Feb., '65, to 2 March, '65..	Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Lyon, Edgar.....	Chandlerville ..	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Oct., '61.....	Transferred to regimental band.
Lawler, John.....	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 15 May, '64....	Wounded 21 May, '63. Transferred to U. S. V. R. C.
Legg, John M. V. B.....	Bath.....	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Lacey, William F. M.....	Marion Co	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Lasley, Reason F.....	Cass Co	21 Aug., '61, to 1 June, '62....	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Luce, Henry H.....	Springfield	21 Aug., '61, to 18 Jan., '64....	Served as regimental baker. Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La.
Lyon, Samuel E.....	Beardstown	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Served in Medical Dept.
Lyon, Lucius D.....	Yatesville	11 Feb., '65, to 11 Oct., '65	Discharged at Vicksburg, Miss., for disability.
Lucas, John D.....	Yatesville	11 Feb., '65, to 1 June, '65	Died at Selma, Ala.
Mattson, David W...	Cass Co	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65....	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Minter, Leonard G.....	Hagley	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Served during enlistment as Leonard G. Mentree. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Matthew, John P.....	Cass Co	21 Aug., '61, to 16 March, '62 .	Discharged at Ironton, Mo., for disability from wounds received 15 Oct., '61.
Millner, Henry C.....	Chandlerville ..	21 Aug., '61, to 2 Feb., '63.....	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Monroe, James K	Chandlerville...	21 Aug., '61, to 3 March, '63..	Discharged for disability at Ironton, Mo.
Mullen, Thomas	Chandlerville...	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Murray, William	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Promoted Corporal. Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Promoted Sergeant. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Moulton, John H.....	Waverly	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Promoted Corporal. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Martin, John A...	Mason Co	15 Sept., '61, to 11 Oct., '64 ...	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Millstead, Joseph M	Petersburg	5 Jan., '62, to 10 Aug., '65.....	Discharged for disability at Vicksburg, Miss. Veteran.
Maddox, James W.....	Jacksonville ...	3 March, '65, to 6 Dec., '65....	Discharged with the regiment.
Miller, David.....	Yatesville	11 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Morgan, Andrew J.....	Chandlerville ..	9 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Mahen, John T.....	Chicago	16 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Mahen, Daniel	Chicago	11 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
McConochie, William.....	Joliet.....	23 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged with the regiment.
McGuire, Peter	Athens	14 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Murphy, Patrick	Chicago	16 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Murphy, John C.....	Chicago	29 March, '64, to 15 Sept., '65.	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Died at Vicksburg, Miss.
McMahan, Bernard.....	.....	18 Oct., '64, to 24 July, '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Died at Montgomery, Ala. Never joined company.
Martin, John.....	.....	15 Sept., '61, to 11 Oct., '64 ...	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Martin, George W	Belleville.....	16 Dec., '63, to.....	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. Absent sick at M. O. of regiment.
Needham, James L.....	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 23 Dec., '63....	Promoted Corporal. Died at New Orleans, La.
Newman, George W	Chandlerville ..	4 Feb., '64, to 8 Oct., '64	Died at New Orleans, La.
Narricorn, Joseph	Bremen	11 Jan., '65, to 10 July, '65....	Sick at transfer from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Newman, John.....	Chicago	1 March, 64, to.....	Prisoner of war since transfer from 72 Ill. July, '65.
Osten, Charles.....	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 12 March, '63..	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Orr, John D.....	Mt. Sterling.. .	15 March, '65, to.....	Missing since Nov. 17th, '65.
Oliver, Rudolph	Boynton	15 Feb., '65, to 2 March, '65...	Killed in R. R. accident near Boutee Station, La.
Patterson, William.....	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 5 Jan., '63.....	Transferred to Miss. Marine Brigade.
Prosser, Luther H.....	Kinmundy	21 Aug., '61, to 19 April, '62...	Promoted Commissary Sergeant of the regiment.
Phelps, John W	Chandlerville ..	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Wounded 15 Oct., '61. Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Peterson, John	Wyoming	9 Dec., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Paul, Marshfield T	Prentice..... .	1 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65....	Discharged with the regiment.
Plummer, Elijah S	Livingston Co..	17 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Pratt, George E.	Chicago.....	15 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Reynolds, Holiday	Mason City.....	21 Aug., '61, to 29 Oct., '62...	Discharged for disability at Memphis, Tenn.
Russell, William.....	.....	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Wounded 1 May, '63. Discharged by expiration term of service.

"K" COMPANY ROSTER—Continued.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.	TERM OF SERVICE.	REMARKS.
PRIVATE—Continued.			
Riggs, Wesley George....	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 19 Aug., '64...	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Wounded 1 May, '63. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Renz, Louis	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Randle, Harry T.	Prairie Creek ..	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Rush, Adam	Wyoming	9 Dec., '61, to 1 Jan., '63	Discharged from disability at Ironton, Mo.
Ragan, Hiram W.....	Delavan	7 Oct., '64, to 6 Oct., '65	Discharged by expiration term of service at Vicksburg, Miss.
Rail, Jackson	Belleville.	16 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Short, Samuel A.....	Prentice.....	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Jan., '63.....	Discharged for disability at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
Shrier, Christian.....	Petersburg	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Smith, James D. F. M	Yatesville	21 Aug., '61, to	Wounded in action. Deserted 4 Nov., '63.
Sutton, James M.....	Ashland	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64 ...	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Skelton, Isham.....	Jacksonville ...	21 Aug., '61, to 17 Jan., '62....	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Suffield, Brice.	Chandlerville ..	21 Aug., '61, to 31 Aug., '65 ...	Discharged to re-enlist 29 March, '64, at Springfield, Ill. Promoted Hospital Steward. Veteran.
Sissick, Joseph.....	Beardstown	21 Aug., '61, to 16 March, '62. 2 Feb., '64, to.....	Discharged for disability. Re-enlisted in company. Deserted Aug. 9,'65.
Stephenson, Joseph B	Jacksonville ...	21 Aug., '61, to 4 Dec., '62....	Discharged for disability at St. Louis, Mo.
Stone, Thomas J.....	Woodhall, N. Y..	21 Aug., '61, to 12 Sept., '61...	Died at Camp Butler, Ill.
Spencer, Joseph M.....	Morgan Co.....	1 Sept., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Served as Musician. Discharged with the regiment. Veteran.
Stowell, Orville L.....	Springfield.....	4 Jan., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Served as musician. Discharged with the regiment.
Samons, James.....	Jonesborough .	1 Jan., '65, to 12 June, '65	Discharged for disability at Meridian, Miss.
Schoonover, Wilson	Mason Co	8 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Shoemaker, Abraham.....	Beardstown	30 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65...	Discharged with the regiment.
Sims, Benjamin L.....	Livingston Co..	17 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Snell, Lewellyn A	Chandlerville ..	30 March, '64, to 6 Dec., '65...	Discharged with the regiment. Served in Freedman's Bureau.
Snell, Adolph	Beardstown	3 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65	Discharged with the regiment. Served as Surgeon's Orderly.
Sprouse, John A	Bloomington...	21 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65....	Discharged with the regiment. Served in Freedman's Bureau.
Stewart, William.....	Mason Co	3 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Summers, William M.....	Beardstown	25 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment. Served in Freedman's Bureau.
Summers, Augustus	Jacksonville ...	14 April, '65, to 6 Dec., '65...	Discharged with the regiment.
Swartwood, Charles.	Mason Co	8 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Swartwood, James.....	Mason Co	4 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Stockton, Thomas B	Prentice...	19 March, '62, to 31 Jan., '64..	Wounded 1 May, '63. Discharged for disability at New Orleans, La.
Strope, Joseph.....	Fort Madison,Ia.	30 Dec., '61, to 31 Dec., '64....	Discharged by expiration term of service.
Swingle, William M.....	Petersburg	18 Dec., '61, to 31 Dec., '64....	Discharged by expiration term of service. Served by transfer in 1st Indiana Battery from May, '63, to Jan., '64.
Steadman, George.....	Chicago	15 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Schuster, Thomas.....	Chicago	5 Oct., '64, to 4 Oct., '65	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Strachan, Louis G.....	Chicago	23 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Sullivan, John	Chicago	4 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Shepherd, Henry	Memphis, Tenn.	1 Dec., '63, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 117 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Trasey, John W.....	Mason City.....	21 Aug., '61, to 10 March, '64..	Died at Mason City, Ill., while on furlough.
Teft, Willis	Jacksonville ...	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Oct., '61.....	Transferred to Company I.
Twining, Edward H.....	Jacksonville ...	21 Aug., '61, to 1 July, '62	Promoted Captain of the company.
Tarman, Amos B	Gridley	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Promoted Corporal, Sergeant. Discharged with the reg't. Veteran.
Towles, John A.....	Beardstown	18 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Vanokin, William.....	.....	7 Dec., '61, to 15 Jan., '64.....	Transferred to U. S. V. R. C.
Welch, William	Mason City.....	21 Aug., '61, to 6 Dec., '65	Promoted Corporal. Discharged with the regiment.
Wood, Enos.....	Whitehall	21 Aug., '61, to 1 Oct., '61.....	Transferred to company I.
Williamson, Joseph.....	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Wilson, James	Virginia	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Wounded 1 May, '63. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Wilcox, Frank H.....	Lexington.....	21 Aug., '61, to 11 Oct., '64....	Served by transfer in 99 Ill. Discharged by expiration term of service.
Willett, William A.....	Prentice.....	1 May, '62, to 10 Aug., '65.....	Discharged at Vicksburg, Miss., for disability. Veteran.
Wilson, Calvin C.....	Beardstown	12 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Workman, William H.	Chandlerville...	3 Feb., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.	Discharged with the regiment.
Worth, Clark.....	Jacksonville....	13 Feb., '65, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Discharged with the regiment.
Wilson, John C..... ..	Chandlerville...	4 Feb., '64, to 1 June, '64	Died at Brashear City, La.
Woodward, Samuel	Chicago	8 Jan., '64, to 6 Dec., '65.....	Transferred from 72 Ill. July, '65. M. O. with the regiment.
Wright, Simeon.....	Kinmundy.....	21 Aug., '61, to 30 Aug., '61 ...	Promoted Quartermaster of the regiment.

THE VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COL. LIPPINCOTT.

Headquarters 33rd Reg. Ill. Vol. Infantry.
Before Vicksburg, June 4, 1863.

LIEUT. J. P. WIGGINS, A. A. A. G.

In compliance with the order requiring a history of the regiment since leaving Milliken's Bend, La., I have the honor of transmit the following:

April 14th. The 33rd, only this morning relieved from fatigue duty on the Dockport Canal, started almost.....from Milliken's Bend at 1 o'clock p. m.

On the 15th we passed through Richmond, marched some two miles, and sent back for rations.

On the 16th encamped at Camp Carr, near Miller's plantation, where we remained until the 21st.

On the 21st of April, about noon, we crossed the bayou in front of Miller's plantation and marched in advance of all the rest of the division to Perkin's plantation, having left behind all baggage of every description. We arrived at Perkin's plantation at 9:00 o'clock p. m., and for breakfast next morning all my command ate the last of their rations.

On the 23rd I was ordered to unload the transport "Empire City", my command having been without food for twenty-four hours. It was done with promptness and cheerfulness.

On the 27th embarked on the transport Forest Queen.

On the 28th we disembarked nearly opposite Grand Gulf.

On the 29th we marched across the be.....on the levee, to a landing just below Grand Gulf, and the next morning at daylight embarked on a barge, went down the river some ten miles and disembarked at a place called Bruinsburg. Here I was ordered to make a detail from my command to bring rations for five days by hand for the whole command, while we marched on through the high ground some miles distant and waited for the rations to come up and for the men to get some food. At about 10:00 o'clock we again started, and marched slowly, annoyed by constant delays in our front, until at 2:00 o'clock we reached the rest of the division, at a place called Magnolia Hills. We lay on our arms all night, ate a hurried breakfast at day-dawn, and went into the battle of Port Gibson. Having already written a report of the part which my regiment took in that important battle, it is not necessary that I should repeat it.

This brings me to May 2nd, when we marched to the town of Port Gibson, and my regiment was detailed to build the floating bridge which was necessary to replace the suspension bridge burned by the retreating enemy.

On the 3rd of May we marched to the railroad bridge on the road to Grand Gulf, came back to Port Gibson, and marched on the road to Willow Springs. We continued marching with occasional halts of a day or two until, on the evening of the 14th, we were in the immediate vicinity of Jackson, when we countermarched, took the Bolton road, and on the 16th of May found ourselves in front of the enemy at Champion Hills.

Soon after arriving on the field I was ordered by Brigadier General Carr to hasten to the support of Col. Garrett, whose brigade was hard pressed. I did so with the utmost speed, and reported to Col. Garrett, who sent a guide to show me just where his left was, that I was to reinforce. On arriving at the place I found to my surprise that the ground had been abandoned by the brigade which I was to support. Accordingly I threw out a company of skirmishers in my front, and formed my regiment in line of battle on the place indicated by the guide sent with me by Col. Garrett. There was some straggling firing; I had two men killed, as I suppose, by the same bullet; and my skirmishers killed several of the enemy and took a few prisoners.

In a short time I had the satisfaction to see the troops composing the brigade I had come to assist resume their places in line of battle. Immediately afterwards, in common with the rest of the brigade, I was ordered with my regiment to advance. In this advance, having the lead of the brigade, I took a great many prisoners, and sent them in squads to the rear. How many they numbered would be a mere matter of guess, and I decline any conjecture.

Continuing the pursuit, at about sundown my regiment received the last volley from the flying enemy, which did no harm beyond wounding my own horse, as I was forming the regiment into line. We pursued the enemy until it was entirely dark, when we halted at Edwards' Depot for the night. Starting at daybreak on the morning of the 17th, I was still permitted to keep the advance of the brigade. I threw out several companies of skirmishers a short distance in advance of my regiment, under the very intelligent command of Capt. Elliott of Company E. Three of the skirmishers drove in the enemy's pickets and took several prisoners. Marching then for about four miles, we came upon the enemy at about sunrise, strongly entrenched.

I was ordered to keep the left of my regiment resting on the road, and advance in line with the other regi-

ments of the brigade. Near the edge of the wood, in front of the enemy's works, and under their fire of artillery and musketry, we halted, my men waiting impatiently for an order to charge. All the time, under the command of Capt. Elliott, I kept out several companies of skirmishers, who advanced with great gallantry to within a very short distance of the entrenchments, and kept up a constant and effective fire. I also had a number of men from various companies, selected on account of superior marksmanship, to climb into the trees, that they might better shoot over the works.

When the order was given to advance, my command, with the rest of the brigade, obeyed it with alacrity. The companies who were in advance as skirmishers had of course a great advantage over the rest of the regiment, and it was the good fortune, which by their gallantry they had well merited, of Companies B and D to be the first of their brigade, and as soon as any of the division, within the works of the rebels. My men were mounted on the enemy's guns, which were loaded, while their cannoniers were still within a few feet of them. My regiment took thirteen guns, nearly every one loaded. The four others taken at that part of the field were, in my judgment, taken by soldiers of the 8th, and possibly some of the 18th Indiana regiments.

In this connection I desire to mention the name of Private James Adkins, of Company K, who was the first man to mount the enemy's gun, which he did with a cheer, waving his hat, while yet the gunners were hesitating and in a few feet of him. I wish also to say that the name of Sergeant Morey, of Company B, has been mentioned to me for his conspicuous bravery on that day, which, however, was no matter of surprise to those who have known him before.

I was directed to detail a company to guard the captured guns, artillery horses, etc., which were among the fruits of our victory, and detailed Company B, Capt. Gill, for that duty, in acknowledgment of the prominent part which they had taken in capturing them. With the rest of my regiment, I marched on the morning of the 18th towards Vicksburg, and arrived near the front the next day, with the rest of the brigade, in support of brigade under Col. Laundrum.

On the afternoon of the 20th we were ordered to take a position on the right of the railroad, and in crossing to the position we were exposed to a severe cross fire of grapeshot and musketry from the enemy. Capt. Kellogg, of Company C, fell killed at the head of his company by a grapeshot through the head. Capt. Norton, of Company A, was wounded by a minie ball, and one private killed.

On that day and the next we established positions for sharpshooters, who were constantly employed. On the morning of the 22nd of May we were ordered to charge the enemy's works; at 10:00 o'clock a. m., by previous order, we were to march out of a ravine which led into a road opposite the works, then form into line and charge bayonet, without firing upon whatever might be before us. The order of our advance was, first the 99th and then the 33rd Illinois. I kept close to the left flank of the 99th, saw it form gallantly into line, all its field officers shot down, and the regiment halt in line by the roadside for orders. Conscious that it would not answer to form behind that regiment, in a road swept by storm of fire, I continued to march by.....flank around the left of the 99th, then brought my command forward into line, and charging rapidly forward to the works directly before me. It was a fearful fire, but I am proud to say that no man blanched.

I ought to have said what has been omitted, that besides Company B, absent guarding captured guns, three companies, viz: K, H and F, were in the rifle pits, leaving for the charge but six companies. On they went, such as were unhurt, leaving the ground behind them strewn with the dead and wounded. We advanced to the very front of the works. On the way I was knocked down by a bullet, which, however, only disabled me for a short time. My second in command, Lieutenant Colonel Roe, was wounded, but my brave command never faltered, but went straight forward with rapidly diminishing numbers to what seemed to be certain death. Of that nine hours' gallant fighting, of that nine hours' tenacious holding such a position, it need not.....[about 15 lines omitted; unable to read them].....though suffering with poor health, and really unfit for such fatigue as he underwent. The ability and dashing gallantry of Capt. Elliott has already been mentioned. He deserves more than a passing notice. And now as I think over the names of captains and other officers, it is hard to keep from writing the list of their gallant names, which would, if done, be but a roster of my regiment. It is better proudly to say that no man has failed in the hour of severest trial. I wish to mention Corporal Shaw, the bearer of the regimental colors, who nobly did all his duty.

Sergt. Wills, color bearer, sick when he started, was disabled early in the action on the 22nd and Corporal DuBois of Company C quietly asked to bear the colors into what seemed to be the mouth of hell. He deserves well of the country.

I have to beg pardon for the length of this report, which, if more time was allowed me, I would endeavor to shorten still more. But long as it seems, it covers much time which has been crowded with many deeds.

In submitting it I have not attempted to express any emotion of my own, but simply to tell the facts.

Very Respectfully,

C. E. LIPPINCOTT

Col. Commanding 33rd Regt. Ill. Vol. Infantry.

[The foregoing report of Colonel Lippincott came into my hands in a very dilapidated condition. It was impossible to decipher the missing words and lines with any accuracy, and I think best to print it in above form. The comrades who participated in the scenes as narrated by Colonel Lippincott can best supply the missing parts. Those events are burned into their memories to a depth that even time itself cannot erase. —V. G. Way.]

THE CAMPAIGN IN MISSISSIPPI.

BY LIEUTENANT COLONEL E. R. ROE, 33rd Ill. Infty.

[*From the Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.*]

In the rear of Vicksburg, June 9, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—In accordance with your request I furnish you with some account of Gen. Grant's campaign in Mississippi, up to the 31st of May, confining myself chiefly to the history of the 33rd regiment.

On the night of the 29th of April the army slept upon the ground, without tents, a little below Grand Gulf; and at daybreak next morning the regiments "mustered for pay" by simply calling the roll. This indicated work, and accordingly the entire army was soon ordered to embark upon the boats which had the night before been safely run past the rebel batteries.

By nine o'clock seven gunboats and six transport steamers, each with two large coal barges in tow, were loaded with troops, packed together as closely as men could stand; and with colors flying and bands playing, the fleet was beginning to move down the Mississippi. Of course, as we all supposed, we were to land just below the town of Grand Gulf and take the place by storm. But on we went, mile after mile, till we came in sight of the town of Rodney, some twenty-five miles below, when the gunboats gave the signal to stop, and one of them coasted along the shore and selected a place to land. Within two hours the entire army was disembarked—infantry and artillery, three days' half rations issued, and the march to the interior begun, while the fleet returned for another load of troops.

The 33rd regiment is in the right brigade of Gen. Grant's army, and was now, as a part of Gen. Carr's division, in the advance. We had nothing but our weapons, our ammunition, and the clothing on our backs. Tents, wagons, horses, baggage, mess-chests, cooking utensils, everything else was left behind. The army, while on that campaign, at least, was to live off the enemy. Details of men carried the fifty-pound boxes of hard bread for the first eight miles, when it was all distributed into the men's haversacks. At sundown we had made eleven miles, and halted for supper, Gen. Osterhaus' division in the meantime advancing by a different route.

At nine o'clock we were again on the march, and passed rapidly through the moonlit forest until three o'clock in the morning, when our skirmishers came upon the rebel pickets, and the enemy soon opened upon us with a well-served battery of rifled guns. Our own artillery was soon in position, and a heavy cannonading was kept up for an hour, until the moon went down, when there was a truce till daylight. During this short interval most of the troops snatched a little sleep, and by six o'clock had eaten their frugal meal and were ready for the battle, which soon opened in good earnest.

So far, the enemy's infantry had not shown themselves, and it became necessary to hunt them out with skirmishers. But the difficulty of this enterprise can only be appreciated by some knowledge of the region where the impending battle was to be fought. The slopes were heavily timbered, and the deep and gloomy ravines were clothed with dense canebrakes as well as trees, filled with tangled vines and briers and fallen timber.

Four companies of the 33rd Illinois, under command of Major Potter, were selected as skirmishers to examine the enemy's position. In the meantime, the remaining portion of the regiment was posted on the extreme right, for the purpose of making an attempt, at the proper time, to turn the enemy's left. Major Potter and his skirmishers performed their work nobly, and soon reported the position of the rebel infantry. The battle now opened in good earnest, Osterhaus' division attacking the enemy's right and Carr's his left.

The rebel infantry, then 7,000 strong, was drawn up in line of battle just behind the crest of a long, narrow ridge, which furnished almost as good protection as artificial breastworks. In their front was a deep and almost impassable ravine, with a hill beyond, occupied by the Union troops. The medium distance between the two was less than a thousand yards. For two hours the roar of artillery and musketry across this ravine was terrible. The enemy's position was exceedingly strong, and he maintained it with a dogged courage worthy of a better cause.

Gen. McClernand now sent the 99th and 33rd Illinois regiments by different routes through the canebrakes to turn the rebel left flank. The ground passed over by our regiment was barely not impassable. With all our exertions it took an hour to make a single mile. At length we came in sight of the enemy's left flank, as we emerged from a deep gorge, right in our front. With a loud shout we charged up the hill; but long before we had the ridge upon which the rebels had been posted, they were flying down into the ravine in front of them,

and another portion off through the valley to the right. When we reached the crest we were joined by the 99th, which had come by another route, and found upon our left the balance of our brigade—the 8th and 18th Indiana—which had reached the enemy's left flank from the front.

The division of Gen. Osterhaus pursued that portion of the rebel army which had passed off to the right, toward Port Gibson (three miles off), and kept up the fight with them late into the night. Along our left was now the rest of Gen. Carr's division—the 21st and 22nd Mo., 23rd Iowa and 11th Wisconsin. Within the next hour the enemy in the front of this division was fully routed, most of their artillery captured, and a large number of prisoners taken. During this time the 33d was ordered to fix bayonets for a charge, reserve their fire, and await further orders. We were on the very spot occupied by the rebels in the morning; and Col. Lippincott, like a prudent commander as he is, made his men lie down behind the cover of the ridge. But this was a most difficult order to enforce; and in spite of all restraint the men would pick off the rebels by rising and firing over the bank. On our left we witnessed the charge and capture of the rebel batteries, and the final rout of the enemy in that direction, without being ourselves permitted to fire a gun. But we went there to obey orders; and we did it. Soon after, our whole brigade marched forward in line of battle down the declivity, through the gorge below and up to the ground recently occupied by the enemy in his retreat. But we never got another shot at him.

By this time the heavy roar of cannon and musketry at two unexpected points told that the enemy had been reinforced, and had renewed the bloody contest with new courage. But we soon found that the Union army had also been reinforced. Gen. Benton's brigade (ours) was now rapidly marching a mile and a half to the vicinity of the strife and posted to protect our artillery. We spent the balance of the day in this position, accompanied by various other troops. At least six of our batteries were in position on a single hill; and until night put an end to the contest, the roar of artillery was tremendous. In two directions there was also heavy infantry firing, and the savage contest lasted thus until sundown.

We slept upon our arms on the brow of a hill, nearly under the muzzles of our cannon. The next morning's summing up of results showed a routed enemy, nearly all his artillery and hundreds of small arms in our hands, and some thousand or more prisoners taken and on the march to the Mississippi. The Union losses have already been reported; that of the 33rd was 18 men wounded.

By seven o'clock in the morning of the 2nd of May the whole army was following on the track of the enemy toward Port Gibson, three miles off. The march was begun by each brigade in line of battle, moving to the front over the country to the high road, regardless of hill. Well may Gen. Grant say that "it is the most broken and difficult ground to pass over" he ever saw. Words cannot describe it. But we got over it; and by eleven o'clock, the whole Union army was bivouacked in or near the beautiful town of Port Gibson. No enemy was to be seen; but two splendid iron suspension bridges, blown up and destroyed, showed the work of his hand. We spent the remainder of the day in building floating bridges—the 33rd, under its Lieutenant Colonel, laboring three hours at it, and working with a will; and were now ready to follow up the enemy.

Port Gibson is situated on the eastern bank of Bayou Pierre. The two suspension bridges already mentioned were respectively on the roads to Grand Gulf and Vicksburg; and on the morning of the 3rd (Sunday) one column of the Union army moved towards Grand Gulf for the purpose of attacking that place in the rear, while another proceeded in the direction of Vicksburg. The 33rd, with the balance of Carr's division, took the former route, marching some three miles to the left for the purpose of crossing the bayou. When we reached it, it was found that the enemy's works on the opposite shore had been abandoned, and we soon learned that Grand Gulf had been evacuated by the enemy and occupied by our forces from the gunboat fleet in front. Right-about face was then the order, and in a little while our whole army was in full march upon the Vicksburg road, but, as will hereafter appear, with no intention of at that time attacking the rebel stronghold.

Gen. Grant's policy was now to move forward rather slowly, while the remainder of his troops came up; and to march in heavy columns, by different parallel routes, for the purpose of subsisting his army on the country, controlling the enemy's movements, and masking his own designs. All these purposes were accomplished in the most satisfactory manner. Day after day the troops were pouring in from Grand Gulf, our new base of operations. Foraging parties were detailed in all the regiments, and the troops were soon living better than they had done for many a day. There was soon an abundance of cooking utensils brought from the plantations; negroes and mules poured in together in great numbers, and we soon had everything which could draw a load or carry a burden, including horses, mules, oxen and asses. Every wagon, cart and dray and many buggies and carriages were pressed into the service, and we soon had a train long enough to gratify the most unreasonable quartermaster. A part of this was sent back to Grand Gulf for ammunition, and the rest accompanied the army in its daily march. Detachments scoured the country in every direction and at night each division encamped in line of battle.

McClernand's corps, to which we belonged, moved on the route to Edwards' Depot, a station on the Vicksburg and Jackson railroad seven miles east of Black River Bridge. At this point the enemy awaited us in force, and Gen. Grant kept up the appearance of offering battle on ground of the rebel's own choosing, our army corps pressing steadily on until our advance came upon the enemy's pickets, four miles from the

railroad. Here we were formed in line of battle, and bivouacked for the night.

Next morning the entire corps moved forward in battle array, for the purpose, as we supposed, of attacking the enemy. Gen. Alvin Hovey's division was in advance, and was soon deployed in front of the rebels, at a distance of about two miles. The intervening distance was covered with heavy timber and thick underbrush, and General Hovey's rear was rested on a road running parallel to the railroad, and at right angles to the one upon which we were advancing. To our surprise we were all marched off rapidly on this right-hand road, in rear of Hovey's division, while he remained behind to amuse the enemy. The rebels never detected the feint until we were miles away towards Jackson, and Hovey's division had rejoined the corps.

When we reached Raymond, the bloody battle fought and won chiefly by Gen. Logan's division was already a brilliant Union victory. We did not participate, but we knew now why we had filed off to the right, and for the same kind of purpose we marched rapidly on until within four miles of Jackson, when the glad news came back that the State capital had also fallen, and without our assistance. The foe was now annihilated on our route, thrown off beyond Pearl river in one direction, and waiting in confused astonishment near Edwards' Station in the other.

It was but the work of a few hours to destroy everything of a warlike character in and about Jackson, including the railroad to Vicksburg; and early the next day the entire army was in motion back toward the Mississippi, in two separate columns—one parallel to and near the railroad, and the other diverging to the right, toward the Yazoo river. Gen. McClernand's corps took the former route, and of course the 33rd went with it.

Nothing of note occurred until we reached the vicinity again of Edwards' Station. Here was fought one of the bloodiest and most doggedly contested battles of the war—"Champion Hills". Gen. Carr's division was in reserve until late in the day, and only joined the contest a short time before the enemy gave way. I shall not attempt a description of the battle of Champion Hills—it would take many pages to do it justice; but as the pursuit of the routed enemy was chiefly made by Carr's division, and was really most graphic in all its accompaniments, I will speak of it somewhat in detail.

From the battle ground to Edwards' Station is about six miles, and both parties made the distance in the shortest possible time. We moved along the road and skirting fields, while the enemy fled in the woods upon our left, while ever and anon our artillery poured in him a fire of shells. The rebels had a train on the track near by, which was rapidly pushed to the station, where it ran off the track and had to be blown up. It was loaded with stores and ammunition, and the explosion of shells continued until a late hour at night. When we reached the depot we found everything of any value on fire; but we saved several car loads of commissary supplies and a large lot of small arms. It was now 10 o'clock at night, and we rested until morning.

This chase was the most exciting I ever witnessed. The road the entire distance was strewed, and even obstructed, by abandoned material of the flying foe. Guns, cartridge boxes, knapsacks, blankets, etc., etc., with the bodies of many dead and wounded, lay upon every hand. Upset artillery, caissons, ammunition boxes and dead artillery horses lay in horrid confusion together. Our skirmishers in the advance, to prevent an ambush, though on the double-quick, hardly kept ahead of our pursuing artillery, whilst they ever and anon stopped for a few minutes to pour their death-dealing shells into the flying rebels. At one point—the 33rd being in advance of all others—Col. Lippincott, who, with many field and staff officers, had ridden some yards ahead, had his horse shot under him by a volley of musketry fired by a regiment of rebels in ambush. These were the last shots fired by the flying enemy. Our loss was Shiner and Shores of C Company.

The battle of Champion Hills was fought on Saturday, the 16th of May. Early on the morning of the 17th Gen. Carr's division was in rapid march for Black river bridge, followed closely by that of Gen. Osterhaus, both under command of Major General McClernand; and long before sunrise had passed over half the seven miles intervening toward Black river. From thence the advance became slow and cautious. Skirmishers in advance, and upon both flanks, scoured every spot which could conceal an enemy, and drove in the rebel pickets. Considerable brisk musketry and some artillery firing (from our side) occurred, before we approached the vicinity of the enemy's works; and by the time we were ready to begin the attack, it was ten o'clock.

Black river bridge crossed the stream in a bend of the river, having its hollow side next to the Union army; and the rebel defenees extended in an irregular manner across the peninsula, both flanks resting on the river. The works consisted of continuous earthworks and cotton bales, and long rifle pits inside. There were no heavy siege guns, but field artillery of heavy calibre was distributed along the line, protected by cotton. Through the center ran the railroad to Vicksburg, and on elevated ground on the opposite side of the river the enemy had his heaviest guns and a large portion of his army; while a bridge of boats furnished him the means of ready communication.

Having formed his line of attack and posted his artillery, Gen. McClernand opened the atttack shortly after ten o'clock, with cannon and sharpshooters. Gen. Carr's division was posted with its left flank resting on the railroad in the following order from the left: 33rd and 99th Illinois, 18th and 8th Indiana, being the 1st brigade, and commanded by Gen. Benton; and the 11th Wisconsin, 23rd, 22nd and 21st Iowa, constituting the 2nd brigade, commanded by Gen. Lawler. Lawler's

right extended to the river. Gen. Osterhaus' division was posted in a similar manner on the left of the railroad.

Details of skirmishers from the various regiments were sent forward, with orders to advance as near as possible to the enemy's works, to pick off the rebel cannoniers and artillery horses, and to reconnoiter and ascertain the best routes for assault. The ground for a third of a mile in front of the works was a marshy flat, and free from timber. The troops moved up to the edge of the opening and lay flat upon the ground, while the artillery of both parties fired over them. For an hour the roar of cannon and the whizzing of shells above us were awful. To make the matter worse our artillery was firing shells captured from the enemy, and they proved so defective that we were in constant danger of being killed by our gunners.

Four companies of the 33rd were acting as skirmishers and sharpshooters. An account of these will give a general idea of this hour's fighting. Some of them devoted themselves to the rebel artillery horses, getting under cover in some ditch or tree top, and firing at nothing else. At the end of an hour the rebels had not a single team left alive. Others crept up almost to the embrasures and shot down the cannoniers as fast as they attempted to load. The balance, from the various places where they lay, kept their eyes along their rifles until some devoted rebel should show his head for a second above the works, when they instantly numbered him with the dead.

At length the order was given to charge the rebel works along the whole line. With a loud shout the whole line obeyed, and pushed forward to the rebel works. Lawler's brigade reached them first. They found just before the works—as our own brigade did also, but much sooner—what was nearly an impassable natural ditch, from five to fifteen feet broad, and full of water, reaching within a few inches of the top of the perpendicular banks. How the 2nd brigade ever managed to pass this obstruction, I never expect to be able to understand. But they did pass it; and although at a bloody price, they were soon climbing the earthworks and leaping down into the interior. The 33rd filed round the end of the ditch by the left flank, along the railroad—all except a single company which passed over a fallen tree. By the time our line was re-formed, the loud shouts of the 2nd brigade proclaimed the surrender of the enemy in that direction; while on our left we saw our companies of skirmishers actually leaping the embankments and driving the rebel cannoniers from the guns! In the next moment loud shouts came from Osterhaus' men, still further to the left, and we knew the rout of the enemy was complete. As we leaped into the enemy's works we saw a train pass rapidly over the railroad bridge, heard a loud explosion, and found that the bridge was on fire.

I think a portion of the rebel troops, near the center, escaped to the opposite side of the river before they destroyed their bridges; but they secured no cannon. We captured 18 pieces, nine of which were taken by the four companies of skirmishers belonging to the 33rd Ill. We also took 3,500 prisoners, and a large quantity of very welcome commissary stores.

The incidents connected with this brilliant charge were of course many, and some of them very indicative. The rebel soldiers in the trenches did not wait for their officers to surrender them, but hundreds of them twisted small tufts of cotton upon the ends of their ramrods and held them up as flags of truce. But the officers were nothing loth; they surrendered to us whole companies and regiments at once.

The 8th Indiana took a cannon with the following inscription: "Captured from the 8th Indiana Volunteers at Pea Ridge." They will inscribe under it the following: "Re-captured from the rebels at Black River Bridge, by the same 8th Indiana."

Gen. Carr's loss in this engagement, in both brigades, in killed and wounded, was about 240 men.

We spent the balance of the day in dislodging the enemy from the opposite side of the river and gathering materials from the unburned trestle work of the railroad bridge for the purpose of building a floating bridge for ourselves.

In the meantime, Gen. Sherman's corps was already over the Black river, having crossed some miles higher up, in the direction of Hains' Bluff. By six o'clock next day, the 18th, our bridge was finished and our army crossing. It consisted here of McClernand's and most of McPherson's corps, and the crossing was not completed until past noon. It was twelve miles to Vicksburg; when we had marched eight miles we suddenly left the direct route, and passing rapidly off to the left, reached our camping ground for the night at a distance of about four miles from the railroad. We encamped in battle array, in a very strong position, ready to move up to the rear of Vicksburg in the morning.

On the morning of the 19th of May Gen. Grant's army moved forward for the investment of Vicksburg. The news soon spread along the lines that Gen. Sherman's corps had possession of Hains' Bluff and Chickasaw bayou, and that the gunboats had driven the enemy from about Warrentown—thus giving us a double base upon the river, above and below Vicksburg. The soldiers were mad with delight. The object of all their toils was almost in their grasp, and there was an almost universal disposition to move right forward and take the city by assault, at whatever cost.

Maj. Gen. McClernand's corps took position on both sides of the railroad, to the left of the center of the investing lines. Our own regiment consisted now of but nine companies, Company B, Capt. Gill, being left behind at Black River Bridge in charge of the cannon captured from the enemy by the 33rd. The day was spent in getting the artillery into position and in posting the various regiments in the most advantageous positions—of which an account of our own movements will give a good idea of the whole.

The country for many miles around Vicksburg is of the same quaternary clay as the bluffs at Alton, Illinois. It is hard to conceive of anything more broken and uneven. Ridges and ravines or gorges, of greater or less extent, make up the entire region covered by the rebel works, and back far beyond the rear of our own lines. Were the ground in front of the forts a plain, their position would be almost impregnable. But fortunately for us it is just like that which they occupy, and as favorable for attack as theirs is for defense. Of course, therefore, we were to occupy the valleys and gorges. These, as a general rule, run nearly parallel to the front lines of the rebel works, though they are exceedingly irregular. The problem, therefore, was to work forward from one to another in such a manner as to be least exposed to the enemy's shot.

Gen. Carr's division was distributed in such a manner that the railroad cut it in two, and the road was swept by the rebel guns. By four o'clock in the afternoon, we had worked our way from hollow to hollow until we were near enough for rifle range; and with the rest of our brigade, detailed a portion of our companies as sharpshooters, while the regiment, by lying very close to the ground, endeavored to give shells and minie balls an unobstructed passage. It was the business of the sharpshooters—and I must add, the pleasure, also—to climb to the top of the hill and pick off the rebel gunners with their rifles; and even at this long range they soon made it difficult for the enemy to load his pieces. By sunset our artillery had nearly all got into position, and the day closed with the thundering of cannon along our whole front, from Warrentown to Chickasaw bayou.

When night had fairly set in our rations were sent to us already cooked; and this was necessary thenceforward, as communication by daylight was difficult and dangerous. During the night artillery was advanced to better positions, which had been selected in the day time; and ammunition was distributed. It will be seen that the usual custom of relieving weary regiments with fresh ones was hardly practicable here. It cost too much difficulty and danger to get onto our advanced positions; and once there, we only pressed forward as others came up.

The morning of the 20th opened with a most furious cannonade from both sides; while minie balls were whistling over the ridge into the hollow where we lay in anything but harmonious music. But the number of casualties was so small as to be surprising. About ten o'clock, we were ordered to pass into the next hollow, a hundred and fifty yards nearer the enemy. To do so we had to pass an exposed place which was swept by a rebel battery. Capt. Kellogg, Company C, had a strong presentiment that he would be killed in making this passage, and he coolly arranged all his business matters with his Orderly Sergeant, appointing him his administrator, and desiring his body to be sent home. I saw him just as we began the passage and he was cool and courageous as ever. We moved by the right flank across the railroad on the double-quick, where, to my surprise, we were not fired upon. We then filed to the left and attempted to pass into the next hollow over the lowest and least exposed point, and though we were now nearly concealed by a thicket, we received a heavy volley of grapeshot right in our midst. I looked around to see who of our brave boys had fallen; but all appeared to have escaped. A few yards further on, as we descended into the hollow, an officer close to me fell dead; it was Capt. Kellogg. One more killed, and I think one wounded, constituted our whole loss in this advance.

The 99th Ill. and the 18th Ind. were now all with us in our new position; and from the time we went into it the humming of minie balls about our heads never ceased; but by "hugging the windward shores" we generally managed to escape them. By way of variety, the rebels also succeeded in dropping an occasional shell amongst us. Many were also hurt by the bursting prematurely over our heads of our own shells from the artillery behind. We remained in this hollow until ten o'clock on the morning of the 22nd. A part of the regiment was constantly on duty as sharpshooters. They dug rifle pits along the crest of the hill at night, and in the day time they made it so hot for the rebel cannoniers that they seldom fired a gun. The moment one of them appeared at an embrasure, he was picked off by a dozen minie balls. This was also pretty much the case with the rebel infantry behind the breastworks; it was almost certain death for any of them to show their heads.

On the afternoon of the 21st, Gen. McClernand sent an order and full instructions, through subordinate generals, to the various regiments, to charge the rebel works the next day at 10 o'clock. During the night a few picked men from each regiment reconnoitered the ground to be passed over, cartridges were distributed and every preparation made for the assault.

Promptly by ten o'clock on the morning of the 22nd, Gen. Carr's division moved forward to the assault, and it soon became general along the whole line. But anything like a description of that long line of attack is simply impossible. In Carr's division the various regiments determined by lot their line of advance and point of attack; but these all had a common resemblance in requiring the advancing party to pass over several points raked or completely covered by the rebel batteries, and in requiring the attack of almost inaccessible works. In working from hollow to hollow, the 33rd passed the places covered by the enemy's guns on the double-quick. Of course, therefore, they did not stop to return the enemy's fire. At one point the storm of grape and minie balls was so terrible as to divide the regiment, several companies taking shelter for a few moments upon the ground along the railroad track. This was really no shelter, however, and they soon moved forward under the Lieutenant Colonel for the purpose of overtaking the regiment; but that officer fell before the men had advanced to the most exposed position, and being unable to rise was reported and believed killed. The company officers soon conducted their men

by a round-about and less exposed route, and they rejoined the regiment. About this time Col. Lippincott was thrown down by a minie ball striking his heel. Col. Shunk, of the 8th Indiana, being close by, shouted, "Come on, my brave 33rd-ers! I will lead you." He was answered with a cheer; but Col. Lippincott himself now came up, not much hurt.

From this time forward the fight became a melee. The Union soldiers rushed forward

"Into the jaws of death—into the gates of hell,"

and finding their way to the rebel rifle pits engaged the rebels there. They climbed up the walls of the forts; they fired into the embrasures; and they dislodged the rebels from some of the works and attempted to occupy them, but other works in the rear drove them out with a murderous fire. And thus the varying struggle continued until darkness put an end to it. The artillery of either side was of little use, for it could not fire without hurting its own friends.

The destruction of life in this eight hours' struggle was awful. Three days afterward the rebels asked a truce to bury the dead, and both parties gathered bodies at once from the same field. This enabled us to know that our losses were nearly equal.

When night put an end to the contest, the rebels reentered their works, and the Union soldiers withdrew to the ground occupied before the advance.

I make no comments on this assault, though the field for comment is broad.

Of the regiment I have nothing to say; it has written its brave deed on the page of history in blood. But, altogether, no regiment was ever better officered. Col. Lippincott is a brave and dashing, but cool and careful commander. May he soon fill a higher position which he is so competent to honor. Maj. Potter your readers all know. Capt. Moore is the same composed and determined man upon the battlefield which he was in the Normal University. Lieut. Lewis, of Company G, is worthy the brave boys he now commands and is well supported by Lieut Fifer. These are all McLean county men, hence I have mentioned them by name; and the highest praise I can give to the other officers is to say, they are equal to these. Surgeon Rex and Chaplain Eddy are a host in themselves. Dr. Rex is beyond question the ablest surgeon in the division, and the Chaplain, as an assistant, is equal to another surgeon.

My long article is done. I have not knowingly done injustice to anybody; and I have not pretended to give full details. In conclusion—Our flags are riddled with bullets; when we get new ones, as we must, we will be allowed to inscribe them—Fredericktown, Bayou Cache, Port Gibson, Champion Hills, Black River Bridge, Vicksburg. R.

PART II

REPORT OF SECRETARY-TREASURER

ROSTER OF THE LIVING

ROLL OF THE DEAD

REMINISCENCES BY COMRADES

THE UNION SOLDIERS OF THE CIVIL WAR

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL

"They kept our country on the map of the world;
They kept our flag in the air;
They vindicated the truth of the great declaration—that all men are created equal."

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

"Consider the beautiful red stripes an emblem of valor; the white an emblem of purity; the blue field the broad arch of heaven; and the stars that bestud it the best government on earth."—*Hannibal Hamlin.*

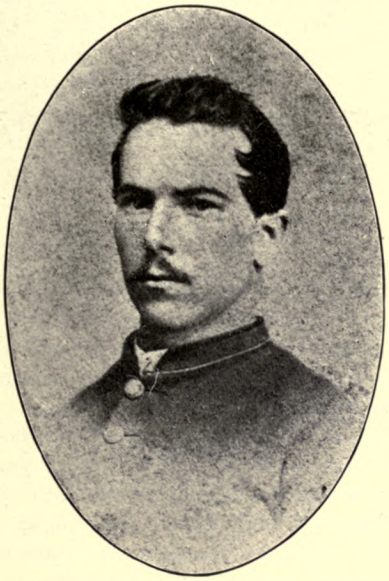
THE FLAG.

By W. D. NESBIT.

Your flag and my flag—
  And how it flies to-day!
In your land and my land,
  And half a world away!
Rose-red and blood-red,
  The stripes forever gleam;
Snow-white and soul-white—
  The good forefathers' dream;
Sky blue and true blue, with stars to shine aright—
The glorified guidon of the day, a shelter through the night.

Your flag and my flag!
  And, oh, how much it holds!
Your land and my land
  Secure within its folds!
Your heart and my heart
  Beat quicker at the sight—
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed—
  Red and blue and white;
The one flag—the great flag—the flag for me and you—
Glorified all else beside—the red and white and blue!

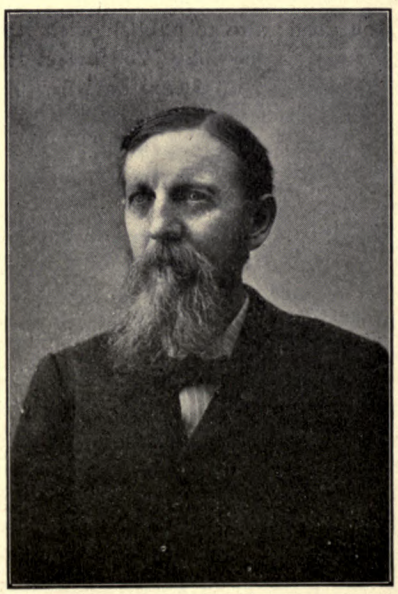
Your flag and my flag—
  To every star and stripe
The drums beat as hearts beat,
  And fifers shrilly pipe.
Your flag and my flag—
  A blessing in the sky!
Your hope and my hope—
  It never hid a lie!
Home land and far land, and half the world around,
Old Glory hears the great salute and flutters to the sound!



JAMES H. PLECKER, "E" COMPANY.
1864.

JAMES H. PLECKER, 1900.
President of the 33rd Ill. Veteran Association.

VIRGIL G. WAY, "B" COMPANY.
1864.



VIRGIL G. WAY, 1902.
Secretary-Treasurer of the 33rd Ill. Veteran Association, and compiler of the History of the Regiment.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER OF THE ASSOCIATION AS TO THE PUBLICATION OF THE HISTORY.

At a called meeting of the 33rd Illinois Infantry Association, held in Chicago, Ill., August 27th, 1900, at the U. S. Grant Post room, the officers of the Association—E. M. Pike of A Company, President, and William J. Bishop of C Company, Secretary—not being present, J. H. Plecker of E Company and V. G. Way of B Company were chosen President and Secretary of the meeting. This meeting adjourned to meet on the 28th of August at the same place to reorganize the association. At this meeting upwards of ninety comrades were present. The temporary organization was made permanent, with this change: The Secretary was made Treasurer of the Association.

Upon examination of the roster of the association it was found to be very inaccurate. Of the 500 or more names enrolled, hardly one-half of them were correct as to enrollment and post office address. By resolution the Secretary was instructed to issue a new roster of the living and the dead; also to publish with it as much regimental history as possible. To perfect this roster and enable the Secretary to secure data for the historical record, a comrade from each company was elected to assist in the work. To the earnest and well directed efforts of these assistants the Secretary is much indebted for the accuracy of this work.

To meet the preliminary expenses of publishing the roster a fund of $34.75 was raised by donation. To this was added the funds in Secretary Bishop's hands, amounting to $13.21, making available for the publication of the roster $47.96.

President Plecker, upon learning the amount of historical material in hand and the desire of the comrades for a more extended work than the one proposed at Chicago, called a meeting of the Association in Peoria, Ill., on May 15th, 1901. This meeting was well attended and much interest shown in the work. The Secretary reported that from data in his hands and assistance promised it was possible to publish a fair historical record of the regiment. The Secretary was instructed to publish the best record possible for the amount of money available, it being understood that no comrade should receive any financial compensation for his services. Until this meeting it was intended to publish the roster in pamphlet form with leatherette covers, 150 pages in size, at a cost of one dollar per copy. The comrades at the Peoria meeting raised $20 to add to the preliminary expense fund. The work as then outlined included a sketch of the "Field and Staff", written by Col. Elliott, and a sketch of each company, to be written by some member of that company. The Secretary made every effort possible to secure these sketches. The effort was successful, with the exception of Companies D, F and I, although F sketch was promised and the data furnished for it. Why it was not sent to me I cannot say. The sketches of D and I Companies were written by the Secretary from data in his possession, not so much as sketches but as explanations of the rosters accompanying them.

Col. Elliott met by appointment the officers of the Association at Chicago in July, 1901, for the purpose of examining the work in its completed and proposed state, and learning of the available material for use in writing the "Historical Roster"; also as to its scope, size and financial prospects. Col. Elliott promised that if he was permitted to withdraw his sketch of the Field and Staff from publication and the available material and data furnished to him, he would write the General History of the regiment, to be published in connection with the roster. He has fully complied with that promise.

About this time letters were received from several of the officers of the regiment, proposing to place the pictures in uniform of the regimental officers in the work, this to be done at the expense of the officers as a gift to the comrades. This proposition was submitted to the comrades assembled at the State Fair in September, 1901; also a correspondence was had with those directly interested in the publication of the work. Nearly all advised acceptance of the offer. It was also deemed advisable to extend the privilege of placing pictures in the work to those who had been promoted from the 33rd Illinois to be officers in other regiments and to those who had taken an active part in preparing the work for publication. Later on, at the request of a number of comrades, the privilege of placing pictures was accorded to any member of the regiment who would pay the expense of the work in so doing. These changes, with the addition of Col. Elliott's work, and the reminiscences, increased the size to its present form. After Col. Elliott had so kindly donated his

work and the officers their pictures, it was thought best to preserve the record by placing it in good substantial covers.

In compiling the rosters of enlistments, discharges and accidents, the Adjutant General's Report of Illinois in the Civil War was used as a basis. This was corrected by reference to company muster rolls, discharges, company charts, and company records. Much material, as incidents, had been sent to us. It was good and worth a place in the work, but owing to limited space only part of it could be used.

The publication of this work has been made possible only by the continued, earnest and universal efforts of the comrades in giving their time, literary ability and financial aid towards its success. Furthermore, to make it possible for the officers of the association to publish this work, several of the comrades pledged themselves to aid in meeting any financial deficits that may arise in its publication, it being the intention to place the work in the comrades' hands at as near cost as possible. The Secretary, in whose hands the work has mainly been, having had no previous experience in publishing, wishes to say that the over two years' time given to the work have been very trying ones indeed, but he does not regret the sacrifice, as he counts it among the best years of his life work. Comrades Plecker, Prosser, Lewis, Dutton, Burnham, Pike, Dickerman, Barrer, Follett and Heartt have aided greatly by advice and encouragement when the success of the work seemed an impossibility. The clouds of gloom and disappointment were rent asunder by their cheerful, assuring words of aid and sympathy. Many of the comrades in writing would enclose money or postage stamps; if they said anything about the enclosure it would be, "use for the cause". Often these letters came when the Secretary's spirits were at their lowest ebb. The letters caused a renewed effort on his part, with the result now before you.

The Association is greatly indebted to the publishers of the Bloomington, Ill., "Pantagraph" for the use of their valuable newspaper files. These files were cheerfully placed at the disposal of the Secretary, from which he copied letters that were written at the front shortly after the occurrence of the incidents narrated, by Lieut. Col. E. R. Roe, Chaplain H. J. Eddy, Capt. E. J. Lewis, Sergt. E. M. Pike, and others. These letters covered, in time, the entire life of the regiment, and vividly portrayed many of the battle scenes through which the regiment passed. The data they furnished could not have been obtained from any other source. Their accuracy is beyond question. The "Pantagraph" was the sincere friend of the regiment during its life, and thus again its friendship is shown for the comrades and their association.

V. G. WAY.

GROUP PICTURE TAKEN AT CHICAGO, ILL., AUGUST 27, 1900.

1 Edward Clifford, B Co.
2 E. Dudley Chase, B Co.
3 Chris. Bowman, G Co.
4 Geo. H. Monroe, E Co.
5 John Whitley, B Co.
6 Howard H. Morris, E Co.
7 James L Dayton, E Co.
8 Levi Bonnell, E Co.
9 Abe Bonnell, E Co.
10 Chas. E. Wadleigh, B Co.
11 Geo. E. Whitman, B Co.
12 Charles E. Shinn, B Co.
13 O. L. Rew, Lieut. G Co.
14 Geo. B. Heartt, B Co.
15 Duncan G. Ingraham, Adjutant
16 Ed. P. Hatch, B Co.
17 Joe W. Powley, Band.
18 Russell Puntenney, Lt. G Co.
19 Virgil G. Way, B Co.
20 A. O. Ahlenius, D Co.
21 L. H. Prosser, Com. Sergeant.
22 L. J. Clark, Regt. Bugler.
23 William Jones, K Co.
24 J. H. Plecker, E Co.
25 C. A. Kitchen, Band.
26 R. R. Crawford, E Co.
27 Lucius Rogers, B Co.
28 James Williams, G Co.
29 B. M. Bullard, E Co.
30 Tom Hall, B Co.

ROSTER OF THE LIVING.

NAMES AND PRESENT POST OFFICE ADDRESSES.

"One by one our comrades are falling;
Our ranks grow thinner as the years go by;
Soon the messenger will be calling
With a summons for you and I."

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel Isaac H. Elliott, Dexter, New Mexico, Chaves county.
Adjutant Frederick M. Crandall, Aberdeen, Wash.
Adjutant E. Aaron Gove, Denver, Colorado.
Adjutant Duncan G. Ingraham, Waitsburg, Wash.
Quartermaster Richard B. Fulks, Beardstown, Illinois.
Second Asst. Surgeon Oliver P. Rex, Philadelphia, Pa., care Pennsylvania Mutual Life Insurance Co.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Major John Leys, Eureka, Ill.
Sergeant Major Charles E. Wilcox, Flora Home, Fla.
Quartermaster Sergeant Elmer Washburn, Chicago, Ill., 4559 Woodlawn Ave.
Commissary Sergeant Luther H. Prosser, Wykoff, Minn.
Hospital Steward Brice Suffield, Danville, Ill., 213 W. Harrison St.
Hospital Steward Jehu Little, Bloomington, Ill.
Bugler Luther J. Clark, Mexico, New York.
Drum Major William C. Ralls, S. & S. Home, Milwaukee, Wis.
Fife Major Joseph L. Kitchen, Harvey, Ill.
Fife Major Bradford J. Wakeman, Chebanse, Ill.
Principal Musician Piercy Dickinson, Lynnville, Ill.

REGIMENTAL BAND.

Charles S. Elder, Chenoa, Illinois.
Charles A. Kitchen, Rockford, Illinois.
George Loman, Toulon, Illinois.
George Dunkle, Chicago, Illinois, 759 43rd Place.
F. W. Milliken, Lyndon, Illinois.
J. W. Powley, Chicago, Illinois, 4617 Emerald Ave.

"A" COMPANY.

Captain G. Hyde Norton, Eustis, Florida.
Captain J. Howard Burnham, Bloomington, Illinois.
Captain Harvey J. Dutton, Springfield, Missouri, 800 South St.
Edward Allyn, Clinton, Illinois.
F. B. Augustus, Bloomington, Illinois.
John J. Bloom, Atkinson, Illinois.
David Bigger, Wilcox, Nebraska.
Benjamin P. Conroy, Bloomer, Wisconsin.
C. M. Crocker, Guthrie, O. T., care School Land Dept.
D. D. Carpenter, McPherson, Kansas.
Chauncy A. Chamberlain, West Seneca, New York.
S. W. Durflinger, London, Ohio.
Luke Dickerman, Stillman Valley, Illinois.
John Enlow, Bloomington, Illinois.
S. B. Farwell, Osborne, Kansas.
Oliver H. Frink, Shenandoah, Iowa.
Samuel Ferris, Wilsey, Kansas.
George D. Finch, Farmer City, Illinois.
James H. Fritzlan, Carlisle, Indiana.
C. E. Huston, Agness, Oregon, Curry Co.
A. E. Hubbard, Lyndon, Illinois.
W. H. Harris, Stillman Valley, Illinois.
Charles Hanger, Grannet, Oklahoma Territory.
E. D. Harris, Bethany, Nebraska.
W. J. Hester, Chenoa, Illinois.
Gus Hulsizer, Toulon, Illinois.
J. D. King, Wayne, Nebraska.
Francis R. King, Chicago, Illinois.
Charles E. Loring, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois.
Norris D. Lyle, Castleton, Iowa.
A. O. Marshal, Joliet, Illinois.
C. D. Montgomery, Claflin, Kansas.
William E. Muntz, Ancona, Illinois.
Robert McGilllard, Italy, New York.
Dawson Newton, Bellevue, Colorado.
F. W. Peverley, S. & S. Home, Leavenworth, Kansas.
E. M. Pike, Chenoa, Illinois.
Randolph A. Pike, Boston, Mass., 92 State St.
P. H. Philips, Judsonia, Arkansas, White county.
Allen W. Piney, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Prine Riggs, Sodus, New York.
R. P. Reynolds, Walla Walla, Washington.

Samuel Smith, Carbondale, Illinois.
H. W. Smith, Partridge, Kansas.
R. M. Spradling, S. & S. Home, Leavenworth, Kansas.
Thomas Scott, Kansas City, Kansas.
Alexander E. Scott, Toledo, Ohio.
A. K. Smith, Wymore, Nebraska.
James T. Stafford, Courtland, Kansas.
Edwin Scranton, S. & S. Home, Los Angeles, California.
George W. Simpson, Arkansas City, Kansas.
Joseph F. Tunnicliffe, Bingham, Iowa.
H. A. Whitney, Carbondale, Illinois.
William H. Whitted, Doland, South Dakota.
John C. Waldron, Richie, Illinois.
Charles E. Wilcox, Flora Home, Florida.
Thomas U. Whiffin, Dewitt, Nebraska.
John Wilson, Leon, Iowa.
John K. Wood, Holder, Illinois.
J. W. Youngman, Independence, Mo.

"B" COMPANY.

Captain C. Judson Gill, Riverside, California.
Captain Nelson G. Gill, San Bernardino, California.
1st Lieutenant Edward T. Durant, Waterville, Kansas.
2nd Lieutenant Newton G. B. Brown, Moran, Kansas.
Charles G. Austin, Simi, California, Ventura county.
Giles Andrus, Little Beaver, Missouri.
R. Mich. Aiken, Nelson, Nebraska.
William Biggs, Toulon, Illinois.
Charles W. Bailey, Lottsville, Pennsylvania.
Luther J. Clark, Mexico, New York.
Edward Clifford, Downers Grove, Illinois.
Theo. F. Coffey, Bloomington, Illinois, 606 W. Mlll St.
Alonzo B. Chatfield, Washington, D. C., Register Office, Treas. Dept.
William Cotes, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois.
E. N. Cunningham, Valparaiso, Nebraska.
George W. Chatfield, Waterloo, Iowa.
Robert Church, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois.
George W. Dewey, Toulon, Illinois.
William E. Durant, Clay Center, Kansas.
Daniel Donavan, Reed City, Michigan.
Levi T. Ellis, Topeka, Kansas.
Cyrus Fetterman, Germantown, Nebraska.
George Fezler, Murrietta, California.
F. J. T. Fisher, Elmhurst, Illinois.
Walter A. Fell, Toulon, Illinois.
Hugh Y. Godfrey, Fontana, Wisconsin.
Alvin Golley, Nelson, Nebraska.
Fred Holtzkampf, Chicago, Illinois, 139 Cornelia St.
William Hall, Pawnee, Nebraska.
E. P. Hatch, La Grange, Illinois.
Walter T. Hall, Toulon, Illinois.
George B. Heartt, Downers Grove, Illinois.
L. D. Hess, Pratt, Kansas.
David H. Holmes, What Cheer, Iowa.
Lawrence Jacobsen, Dorchester, Nebraska.
Wallace D. Johnson, Peabody, Kansas.
Samuel H. Jones, Kewanee, Illinois.
James M. Jones, Des Moines, Iowa.
Charles H. Keys, Bronson, Kansas.
Ethelbert Kalb, Springfield, Illinois.
Leopold A. Kemplu, Corning, Kansas.
James B. McCampbell, Green Ridge, Missouri.
Charles McCotter, Kipton, Ohio.
William J. McClintock, Gardner, Kansas.
A. C. Miller, Pawnee, Nebraska.
James A. Owen, Little Beaver, Missouri.
Archibald Porter, Neosho, Missouri, Newton county.
Lucius Rogers, Bagley, Iowa.
Roger Ridge, Bethel, Minnesota.
William K. Robbins, Overton, Nebraska.
Martin Stark, Waterloo, Iowa.
Charles E. Shinn, Toulon, Illinois.
Philip Sipe, Winfield, Kansas.
John H. Stickney, Toulon, Illinois.
James M. Tourtelott, Sioux Falls, So. Dak., 313 1st Ave.
John W. Upperman, Cleo, Oklahoma Territory.
Dewit C. Wilson, Aurora, Illinois.
Joseph E. Weed, Riverside, California.
Frank Weed, Riverside, California.
John Whitley, Oakford, Illinois.
Charles E. Wadleigh, Green Ridge, Missouri.
George E. Whitman, Fitzgerald, Georgia.
Virgil G. Way, Proctor, Illinois.

"C" COMPANY.

Captain Edward J. Lewis, Bloomington, Illinois, 208 East Kelsey St.
1st Lieutenant A. L. Bush, Escondido, California.
2nd Lieutenant George W. Jones, McLean, Illinois
Wm. W. Bastnett, S. & S. Home, Danville, Illinois.
J. L. Brown, Kearney, Nebraska.
Wm. H. Ball, Downs, Illinois.
Robt. M. Benson, Bloomington, Illinois.
Philip Y. Benson, Hudson, Illinois.
Ira J. Bloomfield, Monte Vista, Colorado.
Benajah Brigham, Bloomington, Ill., 706 E. Bell St.
Fletcher Brigham, Bloomington, Illinois.
Robert W. Cleary, Toledo, Ohio, 322 Locust St.
Thomas E. Cutting, Highland Park, Tennessee, 402 Baily Ave.
John Corbley, Bloomington, Illlnois.
James Coffey, Stamford, Nebraska.
Cornelius DuBois, Palenville, New York.
Henry T. Ducoing, S. & S. Home, Danville, Illinois.
Patrick W. Daugherity, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Ill.
Joseph S. Davis, Jacksonville, Illinois, Insane Asylum
James W. Davis, Whittier, California.
John M. Evans, Maryville, Mo., 105 N. Mulberry St.
William J. Evans, Ogalalla, Nebraska.
Joseph W. Fifer, Bloomington, Illinois.
J. M. Fordice, Bloomington, Illinois.
James A. Grier, Bellevue, Pennsylvania,
Thomas Graham, Bloomington, Illinois.
Jonathan Hyre, Saybrook, Illinois.
J. Hollingsworth, Centralia, Kansas.
William Harness, Bloomington, Illinois.
H. S. Hankins, Lincoln, Nebraska, 1425 S. St.

Vinton E. Howell, Blomington, Illinois.
Levi W. Hall, Maple City, Kansas.
William L. Horr, East Pierre, South Dakota.
Charles M. Hamill, Highlands, Cal., Insane Asylum.
John Jewell, Hudson, Illinois.
G. J. Jordan, Grandin, Missouri.
Joseph L. Kitchen, Harvey, Illinois, 1480S Page Ave.
D. S. Leech, Indianapolis, Indiana. Custodian Soldiers' Monument.
John A. Larimer, Kearney, Nebraska.
Wesley Leavitt, St. Paul, Minnesota, 421 Dayton Ave.
B. P. Levick, Farber, Missouri.
John S. Moore, Gibson City, Illinois.
William McClure, S. & S. Home, Danville, Illinois.
Josiah McKee, Lamar, Missouri.
J. Wiley Moore, Morgan Park, Illinois.
W. P. Minter, Bloomington, Illinois.
John C. McNeal, Three Rivers, Michigan, 216 Constantine St.
John H. Newton, Monte Vista, Colorado.
Lagrange Norcross, Grandin, Missouri.
William C. Ogden, Troy, Idaho.
S. G. Parker, Washington, D. C., 513 E. 6th St. N. W.
W. H. Rhodes, Jamestown, Kansas.
S. F. Shoup, Minier, Illinois.
James Stone, Bloomington, Ill., 709 W. Jefferson St.
Henry H. Sisson, Hebron, Nebraska.
James M. Sloan, Gridley, Illinois.
Theron H. Storrs, Sibley, Iowa.
Otis L. Taylor, Glen Elder, Kansas.
Jay Taylor, Five Lakes, Michigan.
John S. Taylor, Mayersville, Mississippi.
John Tendick, Bloomington, Illinois.

"D" COMPANY.

1st Lieutenant W. W. Mason, Decatur, Illinois.
2nd Lieut. Franklin J. Dunklee, Siloam Springs, Ark.
A. O. Ahlenius, Chicago, Illinois, 109 La Salle Ave.
James D. Brower, Sandwich, Illinois.
Joseph A. Beaty, Virden, Illinois.
Cleop. C. Breckenridge, Rochester, Illinois.
James W. Bateman, Oppolis, Kansas.
Walter Baker, Medoc, Missouri.
A. M. Bay, Creston, Iowa.
William Boring, Damascus, Oregon.
Fred Bloomershine, Peoria, Illinois.
Henry Boden, Hunting Valley, Colorado.
Thomas Carroll, Winfield, Iowa.
Daniel Compton, Blair, Nebraska.
Oscar M. Crain, Viola, Missouri.
James A. Chamberlain, S. & S. Home, Los Angeles, Cal.
Samuel Campbell, Cherokee, Kansas.
John Dannebarger, New Berlin, Illinois.
Henry E. Everts, Mazie, Arkansas.
George M. Griffin, S. & S. Home, Ft. Dodge, Iowa.
Robert M. Grady, Cuba, Illinois.
William G. Ginger, S. & S. Home, Los Angeles, Cala.
Thomas D. Howard, Springfield, Ill., 1517 No. 5th St.
Wm. W. Harris, Hettick, Illinois.
Augustus Hurmoning, S. & S. Home, Danville, Ill.
Henry H. Iodence, Western, Nebraska.
H. M. Jarvis, Kingman, Kansas.
Alpheus C. Jordan, Farmersville, Illinois, F. R. D.
John A. Kuykendall, Salt Lake City, Utah, 26 Central Block.
John Lemmon, Athens, Illinois.
J. Ledbetter, Newton, Kansas.
Richard Leary, Clinton, Missouri.
George Lyman, Pawnee, Illinois.
James H. Merriwether, Pawnee, Illinois.
John H. Mosteller, Tallula, Illinois.
Alford McCoy, Columbus, Ohio.
Ira P. McGlasson, Marion, Kansas.
Isaac N. Martin, Eddingburg, Illinois.
William J. Martin, Centerville, Iowa.
William Neilson, Independence, Kansas.
John N. Orr, Farmersville, Illinois.
Daniel C. Pelham, Salisbury, Illinois.
Charles Perrings, Macoupin, Illinois.
W. B. Pelham, Olathe, Kansas.
Sanford Pettybone, Kansas City, Missouri.
Thomas Pike, Wichita, Kansas.
William A. Pyle, Preston, Nebraska.
Joseph H. Richards, Ft. Scott, Kansas.
Abial Rosengrant, Butte, Okla. Ter., Dewey county.
Henry Smith, Cherryvale, Kansas.
Henry Shaw, Wataga, Illinois.
Thorr Simmonson, Springfield, Illinois, Clark House.
Robert Travis, Nokomis, Illinois.
John W. Taylor, S. & S. Home, Los Angeles, California.
Frederick Ulmer, Whitewater, Kansas.
Thomas Warren, Girard, Illinois.

"E" COMPANY.

Captain Lyman M. Pratt, Osceola, Nebraska.
Captain W. H. Byram, Galesburg, Illinois, Box 253.
1st Lieutenant Edward Marsh, Marshfield, Oregon.
1st Lieutenant Harrison Dwire, Prospect Park, Cala.
2nd Lieutenant Albert Cauffman, Kenesaw, Neb.
George W. Abbott, Harper, Kansas.
Abe P. Anderson, Galesburg, Illinois, 243 E. Water St.
Abe Bonnell, La Moille, Illinois.
Levi Bonnell, Earlville, Illinois.
J. C. Brookbank, Macon, Missouri.
B. M. Bullard, Forrest, Illinois.
Charles E. Brown, Princeton, Illinois, 415 E. Marion.
Charles Brown, Brady, Nebraska.
James N. Butler, Peoria, Ill., 1421 No. Madison St.
W. T. Ballard, Drakeville, Iowa.
Richard W. Brown, Kane, Illinois.
R. R. Crawford, Wellsboro, Indiana.
James L. Dayton, Marshalltown, Ia., F. R. D. No. 1.
James Dunbar, Correctionville, Iowa.
Henry L. Foster, Buda, Illinois.
George V. Kendall, Chicago, Illinois, 183 W. Madison, care J. H. Plecker.
Henson Lieurance, Galesburg, Illinois.
Jesse McDonald, Fall River, Kansas.

Joel M. McClintock, Devalls Bluff, Arkansas.
Alvin Metcalf, Center Point, Iowa.
George H. Monroe, New Castle, Penn., S. Fourth St.
Charles D. Morris, Rogers, Arkansas.
Howard H. Morris, Newburg, Iowa.
Alexander Miller, Burlingame, Kansas.
Mitchel E. Overstreet, Woodhull, Illinois.
J. M. Porter, Miller, Iowa.
Thaddeus W. Palmer, Mendota, Illinois.
D. W. Phelps, Sterling, Illinois, 207 6th Ave.
D. D. Pratt, Paola, Kansas.
James H. Plecker, Chicago, Ill., 183 W. Madison St.
Charles W. Pratt, S. & S. Home, Danville, Illinois.
J. R. Ray, Salem, Missouri.
George P. Robinson, Exter, Nebraska.
R. G. Speedy, S. & S. Home, Leavenworth, Kansas.
W. N. Stewart, Fairmount, Nebraska.
James H. Watson, Ponemah, Illinois.
Walter S. Wyley, Omaha, Neb., care Edison Light Co.
Stephen A. West, Lake Bluff, Illinois.

"F" COMPANY.

Capt. D. C. Roberts, Los Angeles, Cal., 353 S. Hill St.
Captain John W. Stillwell, Lewiston, Nebraska.
1st Lieutenant Henry D. Winship, Chadron, Nebraska.
2nd Lieutenant Otis T. Barrows, Wilson, Missouri.
George H. Anderton, Franklin, Illinois.
Philip Armon, Pontiac, Illinois.
John T. Argubright, Hull, Iowa.
William A. Bean, Winchester, Illinois.
John Baker, Winchester, Illinois.
Robert A. Batty, Hastings, Nebraska.
Matthew Brennan, Winchester, Illinois.
Wm. T. Brown, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois.
John Batty, Lynnville, Illinois.
Robert Burns, Minonk, Illinois.
George W. Claywell, Winchester, Illinois.
David Carpenter, Humbolt, Kansas.
James Carrington, Streator, Illinois.
Hartas Dickinson, Albany, Oregon, F. R. D.
Thomas Davis, Lynnville, Illinois.
John Davis, Harrisonville, Missouri.
Ira Erickson, Cornell, Illinois.
Seaton S. Ellis, Vernon, Kansas.
Hezekiah Evans, Winchester, Illinois.
Charles Gill, Liberal, Missouri.
John F. Goodyear, Mattoon, Illinois.
Joseph Guynn, Winchester, Illinois.
Alexander Graham, Oxville, Illinois.
Hugh Hawkins, Saginaw, Michigan.
John W. Halderman, Lowell, Illinois.
H. P. Lewis, Winchester, Illinois.
Elihu Laycock, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois.
D. M. Morris, Hansen, Nebraska.
John R. McKee, Springfield, Illinois.
George W. McDugal, Galena, Kansas.
Valentine McDonald, Hazzard, Nebraska.
Archibald Northcut, Winchester, Ill.
William Nickerson, Parsons, Kansas.
Joseph Potter, Merrett, Illinois.
Ezra Pepper, Alliance, Nebraska.
John H. Richey, Springfield, Illinois.
George Stephenson, Bluff Springs, Illinois.
Conley S. Starkley, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois.
Augustine Shibley, Winchester, Illinois.
William Tuke, Winchester, Illinois.
Jasper Taylor, Exter, Illinois.

"G" COMPANY.

Capt. John T. Russell, Cooksville, Illinois.
1st Lieut. O. L. Rew, Franklin, Pennsylvania.
2nd Lieut. Wm. Elbert, Lexington, Illinois.
2nd Lieut. Russell Puntenney, Gibson City, Illinois.
Wm. C. Arnold, McLean, Illinois.
Christopher Bowman, Chicago, Ill., 245 LaSalle Ave.
Jackson Brown, Schuyler, Nebraska.
Stephen Babbett, Avon, Illinois.
Matthew W. Brook, Leola, South Dakota.
Arnold Chaflin, Webster City, Iowa, F. R. D.
Perry O. Crowell, Beloit, Kansas.
Thomas Case, Marengo, Iowa.
Arthur Dillon, Paxton, Illinois.
William L. Day, Heyworth, Illinois.
Joseph P. Davis, Burwell, Nebraska.
John A. Fulwiler, Bloomington, Illinois.
Robert Fell, Bloomington, Illinois.
William F. Givler, Saunemin, Illinois.
George W. Gilmore, Trenton, Missouri.
Henry C. Hays, Chicago, Ill., 3111 Cottage Grove Ave.
W. A. Hickman, Wapella, Illinois.
Robert H. Jeffers, Bloomington, Illinois.
R. S. Krum, Arrowsmith, Illinois.
George W. Kent, Lexington, Illinois.
Joseph Kendrick, Leadville, Colo., 222 E. 3rd Street.
Geo. H. V. Kelley, Pawpaw, Illinois.
Andrew C. Martin, Heyworth, Illinois.
William Q. Mahan, Callaway, Nebraska.
Charles G. Moore, Storm Lake, Iowa.
C. M. McGrew, Palmyra, Nebraska.
Edward Morris, Avon, Illinois.
J. L. McGrew, North Platte, Nebraska.
Andrew J. Nickerson, Minneapolis, Kansas.
John F. Negly, Winona, Kansas.
James A. P. Story, Williamsburg, Iowa.
Dudley N. Story, Weir, Kansas.
Wash W. Sowards, Hosington, Kansas.
W. H. Summers, Hill City, Kansas.
William J. Vertress, Bushnell, Illinois.
James R. Williams, Wapella, Illinois.
J. E. Waldon, Gibson City, Illinois.
T. F. Willis, Blanchard, Iowa.
John Wade, McLean, Illinois.
H. F. Whiteman, Girard, Kansas.

"H" COMPANY.

Captain George E. Smith, St. Louis, Mo., 715 Locust St.
1st Lieutenant Robert P. Williams, Chicago, Illinois, 3516 State St.

1st Lieutenant E. B. Chambers, Kenington, Maryland, or Washington, D. C., Govt. Printing Office.
2nd Lieutenant John M. Follett, Atkinson, Illinois.
Thomas Barrer, Galesburg, Illinois, 48 Public Square.
Rev. J. M. Bay, Madison, Nebraska.
Robert B. Bay, Harris, Kansas.
Aaron Boatman, Conway, Iowa.
Ebbur A. Converse, Hendley, Nebraska.
Reuben H. Conant, Benedict, Nebraska.
Stephen D. Cole, Kewanee, Illinois.
James Davis, Neodosha, Kansas.
James B. Davey, Little York, Illinois.
J. M. Ellison, Colorado Springs, Colorado.
Samuel J. Fletcher, Pullman, Washington.
Fred H. Ferris, Galesburg, Illinois.
William F. Giddings, Hale, Iowa.
J. A. Huston, Rulo, Nebraska.
Isaac B. Hatfield, Galesburg, Illinois.
George W. Hand (Jarvis), Sharon Center, O.
Lorin Hitt, Hopkins, Missouri.
George Ingle, Maquon, Illinois.
George S. Jacks, Webster City, Iowa.
Joseph Jones, S. & S. Home, Leavenworth, Kansas.
Swan A. Miller, Chicago, Illinois, 260 Clark St.
E. H. Miller, Battle Ground, Indiana.
A. K. Mott, Roswell, New Mexico, New Idea Store.
Henry Nelson, Logansport, Indiana.
Benj. F. Nelson, S. & S. Home, Leavenworth, Kansas.
John M. Ryland, Cleveland, Ohio.
Matthew G. Reed, Weir City, Kansas.
William H. Rodecker, Coffeyville, Kansas.
Samuel W. Smith, London Mills, Illinois.
Henry Steel, Merced Falls, California.
Joseph E. Spencer, Beemer, Nebraska.
Edward Vandewalker, Creston, Iowa.
A. C. W. Vaughn, Lafayette, Indiana.
Isaac L. Vail, Ottawa, Kansas.
John Waters, Elmwood, Illinois.
James White, Clay Center, Nebraska.

"I" COMPANY.

Capt. W. T. Lyon, Sumner, Iowa.
1st Lieut. Charles T. Kenney, Griggsville, Illinois.
1st Lieut. N. W. Reynolds, Bloomington, Illinois, 819 W. Washington Street.
2nd Lieut. D. F. Jenkins, Fairhaven, Washington.
Arthur C. Baldwin, Hannibal, Missouri.
Alex. H. Benson, New Hartford, Illinois.
John S. Bray, Lexington, Illinois.
George M. Byres, Bazile Mills, Nebraska.
R. B. Coe, Galesburg, Illinois, box 418.
Henry Carroll, Campbell, California.
Adolph Cook, Coleridge, Nebraska.
Solomon G. Chanie, New Salem, Illinois.
William F. Connor, Griggsville, Illinois.
Ezra Crane, Oswego, Kansas.
Martin Conroy, Mulvane, Kansas.
W. H. Duffield, Virginia, Illinois.
William H. Dunham, Lockwood, Dade county, Mo.
W. H. H. Doan, Perry, Illinois.
Robert Davis, Moline, Illinois.
Stephen Evans, S. & S. Home, Kansas City, Missouri.
Charles B. Hays, Whiting, Kansas.
J. M. Hughes, Woodbine, Iowa.
R. H. Hawkins, Eldorado Springs, Missouri.
S. C. Jobe, Alda, Nebraska.
Isaac Meats, Versailles, Illinois.
Michael McNatten, Lincoln, Illinois.
Henry J. Mayo, Perry, Illinois.
James A. McGee, Garnett, Kansas.
John G. Martin, New Salem, Illinois.
Bryan Martin, S. & S. home, Los Angeles, Cala.
Jotham T. Moulton, Aurora, Arkansas.
John Mull, Bushnell, Illinois.
Ira Nighswanger, McCune Station, Missouri.
Eleazer Nighswanger, Chambersburg, Illinois.
G. S. Nutter, Roswell, New Mexico Territory.
James H. Rusher, Fairbury, Nebraska.
A. W. Rollins, Clarksville, Missouri.
Samuel Stotts, Fort Collins, Colorado.
R. P. Stowe, Springfield, Ill., 1227 E. So. Grand Ave.
Joseph T. Short, Perry, Illinois.
James A. Slatten, Taylorville, Illinois.
John F. Saunders, Bloomington, Illinois.
William Todd, Perry, Illinois.
Anderson W. Wells, Chambersburg, Illinois.
Isaac T. Webb, Pittsfield, Illinois.
William W. Winters, Perry, Illinois.
H. A. Wilkinson, S. & S. Home, Milwaukee, Wis.
Walter Reynolds, Sedalia, Missouri.

"K" COMPANY.

Capt. Edward H. Twining, St. Louis, Missouri, Miss. River Com., 1111 Fullerton Building.
Capt. Edwin L. Higgins, Quincy, Illinois, 1265 Kentucky Street.
1st Lieut. Joseph H. Sheeler, Dayton, O., 240 Shaw Ave.
2nd Lieut. Wm. H. Weaver, Petersburg, Illinois.
James S. Adkins, Winchester, Illinois.
James S. Alteck, Chandlerville, Illinois.
David Blair, Newmanville, Illinois.
Michael J. Barnett, Emporia, Kansas.
James Brewster, S. & S. Home, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Edward Boicourt, Minden, Nebraska.
Rev. James Boicourt, Bonner Springs, Kansas.
John H. Betz, Cheney, Washington, Spokane county.
George Boemler, St. Louis, Mo., 1922 St. Louis Ave.
Colby Creed, Chandlerville, Illinois.
Israel Carmen, Tecumseh, Nebraska.
Edwin H. Carmen, Joseph, Oregon.
David C. Colwell, Appleton City, Missouri.
John H. Carr, Sylvan, Illinois.
James H. Clifford, Virginia, Illinois.
Edmund F. Cole, Omaha, Nebraska, 1302 Douglas St.
David Crews, Hamlin, Kansas.
Jacob Crites, Blackwell, Oklahoma Territory.
David J. Curry, Grant, Iowa.
M. M. Dowler, Beardstown, Illinois.

Ezekiel Dye, Peck, Kansas.
William H. Edgar, Beatrice, Neb., Postmaster.
George W. Foxworthy, Eldorado Springs, Mo.
Thomas Foxworthy, Coal Bluff, Ind.
George M. French, Rising City, Nebraska.
William H. Farmer, Minden, Neb.
Samuel A. Gould, Virginia, Illinois.
Henry P. Grund, Girard, Kansas.
Charles J. Haskell, Virginia, Illinois.
Warren S. Huffaker, Sylvan, Illinois.
William Jones, Iuka, Illinois.
Norris H. Johnson, Curtis, Nebraska.
Henry F. Kelchner, Omega, Illinois.
Thomas Kennedy, Salisbury, Illinois.
Daniel Kent, Kirksville, Missouri, 205 N. Elson St.
George S. Kuhl, Beardstown, Illinois.
George C. Kuhl, St. Louis, Missouri, 2741 Eads Ave.
Samuel Kyle, Paola, Kansas.
Frank M. Lacey, Ackron, Kansas.
William McConochie, Rock Island, Illinois.
David W. Matson, Mason City, Illinois.
Henry C. Millner, Virginia, Illinois.
Leonard G. Minter (Mentree), Jacksonville, Ill.
Andrew J. Morgan, Chandlerville, Illinois.
J. King Monroe, Chase, Kansas, Rice county.
James W. Maddox, Maple Grove, Missouri.
John W. Phelps, Chandlerville, Illinois.
Elijah S. Plummer, Virginia, Illinois.
W. H. Patton, S. & S. Home, Leavenworth, Kansas.
John J. Robertson, Jacksonville, Illinois.
William H. Ragan, Seward, Nebraska.
Harry T. Randle, Pratt, Kansas.
Holiday Reynolds, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois.
Christopher Schryer, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois.
Samuel A. Short, Ashland, Illinois.
Joseph M. Spencer, Corydon, Iowa.
Joseph M. Strope, Farmington, Iowa.
Isham Skelton, Princeton, Indiana.
William H. Stewart, Fitzgerald, Georgia.
John A. Sprouse, Long Pine, Neb.
Augustus Summers, S. & S. Home, Dayton, Ohio.
Thomas B. Stockton, Literberry, Illinois.
Orval L. Stowell, Ponca City, Oklahoma Territory.
William Swingle, Athens, Illinois.
George Steadman, Chicago, Illinois, 140 S. Morgan St.
Amos B. Tarman, Potwin, Kansas.
Joseph D. Turner, Ashland, Illinois.
William Welch, Lebanon, Missouri.
J. B. Williamson, Jacksonville, Illinois.
William A. Willet, Quincy, Illinois, 324 Kentucky St.
James Wilson, Harrisonville, Missouri.
Frank Wilcox, Unionville, Missouri.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF RELATIVES OF DECEASED COMRADES.

Mrs. Charles E. Hovey, widow of Col. Charles E. Hovey, 411 3rd St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

J. P. Lippincott, brother of Col. Charles E. Lippincott, 112 W. College Ave., Jacksonville, Illinois.

William R. Lockwood, son of Lieut. Col. Wm. R. Lockwood, Room 6, Wells Bldg., Quincy, Illinois.

Mrs. Leander H. Potter, widow of Lieut. Col. Leander H. Potter, 651 N. Academy St., Galesburg, Illinois.

T. B. Potter, son of Lieut. Col. Leander H. Potter, 172 Washington St., Chicago, Illinois.

A. J. Roe, M. D., son of Lieut. Col. E. R. Roe, Room 22 Franklin Bldg., Springfield, Illinois.

Edward R. Roe, grandson of Lieut. Col. E. R. Roe, Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Illinois, American Malting Company.

Mrs. Lydia H. Cushman, widow of Lieut. Col. H. H. Pope, 362 Elizabeth St., Pekin, Illinois.

Lon W. Gray, son of Maj. E. H. Gray, Rushville, Ill.

Henry Smith Pope, son of Lieut. Col. H. H. Pope, 362 Elizabeth St., Pekin, Illinois.

Grove Wright, brother of Quartermaster Simeon Wright, Sterling, Illinois.

Mrs. E. F. May, widow of Surgeon Edwin May, 59 No. Main St., Oberlin, Ohio.

Geo. B. Abbott, M. D., son of Surgeon N. W. Abbott, Chicago, Illinois, 184 LaSalle St.

Mrs. Henry T. Antis, widow of Surgeon H. T. Antis, Geneseo, Illinois.

A. S. Eddy, son of Chaplain H. A. Eddy, Bloomington, Illinois.

Mrs. Ellen C. Dexter, widow of Q. M. Sergeant E. L. Dexter, 73 So. Main St., Columbia, Tennessee.

Miss Clara E. Saunders, daughter of Hospital Steward R. A. Saunders, Avon, Illinois.

Mrs. Daniel Z. Robinson, widow of Principal Musician D. Z. Robinson, Roanoke, Illinois.

U. D. Eddy, son of Chaplain H. A. Eddy, New York City, New York. Care Flint, Eddy & Co.

Mrs. Clara Fyffe, mother of Lieutenant J. R. Fyffe, A Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, 307 Oakland Ave.

Mrs. C. V. Fyffe, widow of Lieutenant J. R. Fyffe, A Company, 307 Oakland Ave., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Clara Tobey, widow of Lieutenant C. A. Tobey, A Company, Round Grove, Illinois.

Frank A. Catlin, son of F. A. Catlin, A Company, 325 S. 1st St., Rockford, Illinois.

Mrs. Olive R. Chamberlain, widow of G. W. Chamberlain, A Company, Round Grove, Illinois.

Mrs. Susan Darst, sister of Arents Ross, A Company, Eureka, Illinois.

Mrs. Belle M. Burrows, widow of Elisha Burrows, A Company, Canton, Missouri, F. R. D.

C. H. Walker, son of H. M. Walker, A Company, Chicago, Illinois, 1942 Washington Boulevard.

Mrs. W. F. Gould, widow of W. C. Baker, A Company, Stillman Valley, Illinois.

Mrs. John Pollock, widow of John Spradling, A Company, Clinton, Illinois.

Calvin Baker, brother of W. C. Baker, A Company, Stillman Valley, Illinois.

E. H. Howell, brother of Chas. A. Howell, A Company, Bloomington, Illinois.

L. A. Straight, son of J. W. Straight, A Co., with Allen & Straight, 1006 Pioneer Press Bldg., St. Paul, Minnesota.

Mrs. Henry Koster, widow of C. Zuraff, A Company, Dunkerton, Iowa.

Mrs. M. I. Morgan, widow of Captain M. I. Morgan, B Company, 60 Mentor Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. L. M. Andrus, widow of C. W. Andrus, D Company, Hinsdale, Illinois, F. R. D.

Miss Edna Barr, daughter of J. M. Barr, B Company, Downers Grove, Illinois.

Mrs. Susan T. Mayo, widow of W. J. R. Mayo, B Company, Acushnet, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Morgan Ballou, widow of Morgan Ballou, B Company, Chicago, Illinois, 1738 ——— St.

Mrs. Fannie C. Morey, widow of Frank Morey, B Company, Omega, Louisiana, Madison Parish.

Mrs. Ida C. Tobias, sister of Justin C. Moore, B Company, 426 North St., Peoria, Illinois.

Mrs. Charles H. Hebbard, widow of Charles H. Hebbard, B Company, Lewiston, Maine.

Mrs. Helen E. Morgan, widow of Sid O. Morgan, B Company, Glen Ullin, North Dakota.

Mrs. Zetta Bodenstab, daughter of Sid O. Morgan, B Company, New Salem, North Dakota.

Mrs. A. W. K. Bardwell, widow of Captain H. M. Kellogg, C Company, 32 High St., Greenfield, Mass.

Mrs. W. J. Bishop, widow of W. J. Bishop, C Company, 614 South Clayton St., Bloomington, Illinois.

Frank McNulta, son of Michael McNulta, C Company, St. Wendal, Minnesota. Widow at same place.

Mrs. Mary E. Cutting, widow of C. E. Cutting, C Company, East Orange, N. Y., 17 Evergreen Place.

Mrs. Sarah Malone, widow of John Malone, C Company, Prentice, Illinois.

Charles W. Robinson, nephew of Captain D. B. Robinson, C Co., First National Bank, Bloomington, Ill.

Mrs. O. H. Damon, widow of J. B. Lott, C Company, Gibson City, Illinois.

George Hummel, son of Fred Hummel, C Company, Gibson City, Illinois.

Mrs. Sarah Rosengrant, widow of Captain H. H. Rosengrant, D Company, Taylorville, Illinois.

Dick O. Rosengrant, son of Captain H. H. Rosengrant, D Company, Grant, Nebraska.

Mrs. Rebecca E. Pepper, widow of Lieutenant John W. Pepper, Ruckman, W. Va., Hampshire county.

Charles C. George, son of Lieutenant William George, D Company, Pawnee, Illinois.

S. Everly Simmondson, son of Michael Simmondson, D Company, Farmersville, Illinois.

Mrs. I. N. Wykoff, daughter of W. R. Moore, D Company, 612 New St., Plainfield, New Jersey.

J. P. Bryant, brother of Lieutenant J. E. Bryant, E Company, Princeton, Illinois.

Mrs. Ellen B. Freeman, sister of Lieutenant J. E. Bryant, E Company, Princeton, Illinois.

W. Graves, brother of Harrison Graves, E Company, Prospect Park, Cala.

Mrs. Samuel Karns, widow of Samuel Karns, E Company, Greenbush, Warren county, Iowa.

Mrs. Henry C. Ward, widow of H. C. Ward, E Company, 1336 East Main St., Galesburg, Illinois.

William L. Zink, son of W. D. Zink, E Co., Iola, Kans.

Burnett H. Zink, son of W. D. Zink, E Company, Gem, Idaho.

Mrs. Q. W. Loverin, widow of Q. W. Loverin, E Company, Chicago, Illinois, 4823 St. Laurence Ave.

Mrs. S. E. Young, widow of C. J. Young, F Company, Le Mars, Iowa.

Mrs. Peter D. Sorrals, widow of P. D. Sorrals, F Company, Ashland, Illinois.

Mrs. J. Benton Gordon, widow of J. B. Gordan, F Company, Lynnville, Illinois.

Mrs. Frances E. Chumley, widow of Lieutenant D. A. Chumley, F Company, Winchester, Illinois.

Mrs. Lucy Drew Moore, widow of Captain Ira Moore, G Company, Cucamonga, California, Iomosa P. O.

Guy C. Ela, son of Lieutenant Geo. P. Ela, G Company, Bloomington, Illinois.

Mrs. Elizabeth McKee, widow of James McKee, G Company, Selma, Illinois.

Ira M. Whiteman, son of Michael Whiteman, G Company, Lexington, Illinois.

Mrs. John L. Nutter, widow of John L. Nutter, G Company, McCoy, Oregon.

Mrs. Spencer R. Wells, widow of S. R. Wells, G Company, Granville, Ohio.

Mrs. M. C. Downey, widow of John Downey, G Company, Ponca City, Oklahoma Territory, Box 293.

Mrs. M. E. Karr, daughter of H. M. C. Story, G Company, Heyworth, Illinois.

Mrs. James A. McKenzie, widow of Captain J. A. McKenzie, H Company, Galesburg, Illinois.

Mrs. Livona Miller, widow of Jacob Miller, H Company, McCoy, Oregon.

Mrs. Frank A. Johnson, widow of F. A. Johnson, H Company, Creston, Iowa.

Mrs. N. B. Hamilton, widow of N. B. Hamilton, H Company, South Omaha, Nebraska.

Mrs. Mariam Lancaster, daughter of Henry B. Clark, H Company, 101 Raynor Ave., Joliet, Illinois.

Mrs. Harriet E. Smith, widow of I. S. Smith, H Company, Goldfield, Iowa.

William Stone, brother-in-law of Asahel Keys, H Company, Northfield, Vermont.

Elizabeth McHenry, widow of Daniel McHenry, H Company, Gilson, Illinois.

Daniel McHenry, son of Daniel McHenry, H Company, Maquon, Illinois.

Mrs. Mattie Brown, widow of George W. Brown, I Company, Hiawatha, Kansas.

Mrs. Davis W. Hawker, widow of D. W. Hawker, I Company, Perry, Illinois.

John F. Cook, son of Albert Cook, I Company, Golden City, Missouri.

Mrs. H. P. Coe, widow of David P. Coe, I Company, Creighton, Missouri.

Mrs. Chenoworth, mother of James Morrison, I Company, Perry, Illinois.

Mrs. Clara M. Lippincott, sister of Captain Frank Adams, K Co., Jacksonville, Ill., 112 W. College Avenue.

Marietta A. Whitley, sister of Captain Frank Adams, K Company, Brainard, Minnesota.

Emily A. Richmond, sister of Captain Frank Adams, K Company, Redlands, California.

Mrs. A. S. Dodds, widow of Alf. S. Dodds, K Company, Bolcow, Missouri, Andrew county.

Mrs. Charles Hinchee, widow of C. W. Hinchee, K Company, Ashland, Illinois.

Mrs. James F. Raybourn, widow of J. F. Raybourn, K Company, Centralia, Missouri.

Lee A. Raybourn, son of J. F. Raybourn, K Company, Columbia, Missouri, 1106 Locust St.

Mrs. James A. Sutton and daughter Bessie, widow and daughter of Jas. A. Sutton, K Company, Lincoln, Illinois.

Ed P. Moulton, son of John H. Moulton, K Company, Neodesha, Kansas.

Mrs. Mary Alderson, widow of James Alderson, K Company, Virden, Illinois.

Mrs. E. B. Daniels, sister of Herman Bohne, K Company, Savoy, Illinois.

Mrs. E. M. Bohne, widow of Herman Bohne, K Company, Crete, Nebraska.

Mrs. James Munroe Hinchee, widow of J. M. Hinchee, K Company, Virginia, Illinois.

Mrs. Cyntha Robins, widow of W. Mat Summers, K Company, Petersburg, Illinois.

Mrs. George M. Forsythe, widow of G. M. Forsythe, K Company, Virginia, Illinois.

Edwin H. Bohne, brother of Herman Bohne, K Company, Hansen, Nebraska.

GROUP PICTURE TAKEN AT PEORIA, ILL., MAY 15, 1901, AT STATE ENCAMPMENT G. A. R.

1 Samuel A. Short, K Co.
2 James H. Plecker, E Co.
3 John Enlow, A Co.
4 Geo. D. Finch, A Co.
5 B. M. Bullard, E Co.
6 John Whitley, B Co.
7 R. B. Coe, I Co.
8 Charles E. Shinn, B Co.
9 George Lowman, Band.
10 Tom Hall, B Co.
11 John A. Fulwiler, G Co.
12 Chas. S. Elder, Band.
13 John Leys, Sergeant Major.
14 Luke Dickerman, A Co.
15 Geo. B Heartt, B Co.
16 Geo. Dewey, B Co.
17 E. Dudley Chase, B Co.
18 James N. Butler, E Co.
19 W. H. Duffield, I Co.
20 William Biggs, B Co.
21 Thomas Barrer, H Co.
22 Wm. J. Hester, A Co.
23 Virgil G. Way, B Co.
24 Geo. M. Forsythe, K Co.
25 Edward M. Pike, A Co.
26 Mrs. J. H. Plecker.
27 Mrs. Chas. E. Shinn.

OUR FALLEN COMRADES.

By H. W. SMITH, "A" Company.

Sleep on, noble comrades; peacefully rest
'Till reveille calls thee to the ranks of the blest.
You fought for the right, were noble and brave;
You fell in the fight your country to save.

Sleep on, noble comrades, you died not in vain;
You re-united our country, broke the bondsman's chain;
The beautiful flag for which you died
Is a united country's emblem and pride.

Sleep on, noble heroes, in your narrow beds;
The flag you helped save floats o'er your heads.
The beautiful flag with red and white bars
Is now emblazoned with forty-five stars.

Our beautiful flag floats in the breeze
In every land and on all the seas.
Millions love it, it has no foes;
Nations respect it wherever it goes.

Sleep on, honored heroes; we'll join you at last,
When the "dark river" is reached and passed;
And we'll bivouac on that peaceful shore
Where death and carnage come nevermore.

ROLL OF THE DEAD.

IN MEMORIAM.

"Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
Each in his narrow cell
The heroic defenders of the nation sleep."

Life's battles for our comrades are over. They have crossed the river. Taps will soon sound for the stragglers. The re-united command will forever pitch their tents on the elysian fields of peace.

NAMES OF COMRADES WHO HAVE DIED SINCE THEIR DISCHARGE FROM THE REGIMENT.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

Lieutenant Colonel Henry H. Pope, killed at Franklin, Louisiana, 1866.
Quartermaster Simeon Wright, Kinmundy, Ill., 1876.
Lieut. Colonel Leander H. Potter, Galesburg, Ill., 1879.
Colonel Charles E. Lippincott, Quincy, Ill., 1887.
Surgeon George P. Rex, Reaville, New Jersey, 1889.
Chaplain Herman J. Eddy, New York City, N. Y., 1891.
Lieut. Colonel Wm. R. Lockwood, Quincy, Ill., 1892.
Lieut. Colonel Edward R. Roe, Chicago, Ill., 1893.
1st Asst. Surgeon Edwin May, Annapolis, Mo., 1893.
Colonel Charles E. Hovey, Washington, D. C., 1897.
2nd Asst. Surgeon Henry T. Antis, Geneseo, Ill., 1899.
Major Elijah H. Gray, Rushville, Illinois, 1871.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF OFFICERS.

Commissary Sergeant Samuel Tilden, New York, 1886.
Quartermaster Sergeant Elijah L. Dexter, Columbia, Tennessee, 1888.
Hospital Steward Reamer A. Sanders, Avon, Ill., 1897.
Principal Musician Daniel Z. Robinson, Eureka, Ill.,—

REGIMENTAL BAND.

J. B. Sanders,———,1895.
George Elder, Eureka, Illinois, 1876.

"A" COMPANY.

Stephen B. Birdsall, Rockford, Illinois, 1864.
Arents Ross, Bloomington, Illinois, 1867.
John W. Spradling, Clinton, Illinois, 1870.
William C. Baker, Stillman Valley, Illinois, 1871.
Constantine Zuraff, Fairbank, Iowa, 1879.
1st Lieutenant James R. Fyffe, Fort Scott, Kan., 1872.
James Spradling, Clinton, Illinois, 1883.
Walter C. Ross, ——, Kansas, 1883.
Franklin H. Catlin, Rockford, Illinois, 1883.
Levi W. Reynolds, Waverly, Illinois, 1886.
Charles Bovee, Peoria, Illinois, 1887.
Marvin J. Nye, Taylorville, Illinois, 1890.
Cyrus A. Bailey, Victoria, New Mexico, 1892.
Charles A. Barrows, Santa Monica, California, 1892.
Johnson W. Straight, St. Paul, Minnesota, 1899.
Elisha Burrows, Canton, Missouri, 1888.
2nd Lieutenant Charles Tobey, Round Grove, Ill., 1900.
George W. Chamberlain, Lyndon, Illinois, 1900.
William G. D. Weed, Nat. Mila. Home, Leavenworth, Kansas, 1901.
Daniel R. Curtis, Suffield, Connecticut, ——.
Stephen Sherman, ——, ——.
Champlin Lester, Kewanee, Illinois, ——.
Horton Vail, Kewanee, Illinois, 1902.
Matthew H. Power, buried in Nat. Cemetery at Mound City, Illinois.

"B" COMPANY.

William Martin, Camp Butler, Illinois, 1864.
Justin C. Moore, Rutland, Illinois, 1865.
James Wright, Rutland, Illinois, 1865.
Albert Leisteco, Chicago, Illinois, 1865.
Scott Blodgett, Downers Grove, Illinois, 1866.
Samuel Cry, Helena, Montana, 1867.
Morgan Ballou, Waumego, Montana, 1882.

Wesley Smart, Chicago, Illinois, 1884.
Frederick Grothman, in Southern Illinois, 1885.
Henry G. Morgan, Rice Lake, Wisconsin, 1885.
Charles W. Andrus, Downers Grove, Illinois, 1888.
Joseph F. Owens, Toledo, Ohio, 1889.
Edward H. Ingraham, Sandy, Oregon, 1894.
Captain Moses I. Morgan, Cleveland, Ohio, 1895.
Preston McQuade, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Ter., 1897.
James M. Barr, Downers Grove, Illinois, 1898.
William J. R. Mayo, Acusbnet, Massachusetts, 1898.
Frank Morey, Washington, District of Columbia, 1892.
John Wolf, Beardstown, Illinois, 1900.
Otis Dyre, Riverside, California, 1900.
Albert B. Capron, Winnetka, Illinois, 1901.
William McQueen, Galesburg, Illinois, ——.
Riley C. Merriam, Avon, Illinois, ——.
Nels Swanson, ———, ———.
Isaac B. Whiteman, ———, ———.
Ferdinand Palmer, —— Mo., ——.
Joseph Wonders, Kewanee, Illinois, ——.
Thomas Rule, San Francisco, California, ——.
Charles H. Hebbard, Lewiston, Maine, 1901.
E. Dudley Chase, Washington, D. C., 1902.
Sid. O. Morgan, Glen Ullin, North Dakota, 1902.
Brice Day and Thomas Sharp are buried in National Cemetery at Mound City, Illinois.

"C" COMPANY.

Captain Daniel B. Robinson, Towanda, Ill., 1865.
Samuel M. Shaw, Pana, Illinois, 1871.
David C. Jordan, Pleasant Grove, Missouri, 1875.
Samuel E. Loss, Springville, Iowa, 1878.
Jonathan B. Lott, Gibson City, Illinois, 1879.
Frederick Hummel, Gibson City, Illinois, 1880.
Samuel W. Swanson, Grand Tower, Illinois, 1885.
Isaac Stroud, Thomasville, Georgia, 1886.
John Tucker, Chenoa, Illinois, 1886.
John N. Hall, Delavan, Illinois, 1888.
Elisha J. Folds, Joplin, Minnesota, 1892.
Charles W. Cutting, New York City, N. Y., 1893.
Ransom Davis, Littlefield, Minnesota, 1895.
Michael McNulta, St. Wendall, Minnesota, 1896.
Martin Shephard, Chenoa, Illinois, 1896.
James H. Elkin, Madisonville, Kentucky, 1899.
William J. Bishop, Bloomington, Ill., Oct. 3, 1901.
James W. Cox, Blue Mound, Kansas,——
John McGuire,——

"D" COMPANY.

Michael Simmondson, White Oak, Illinois, 1879.
Samuel Havener, Cherryvale, Kansas, 1880.
2nd Lieutenant William G. George, Pawnee, Ill., 1887.
Haskins Jones, Custer, Illinois, 1889.
Louis Compton, North Platte, Nebraska, 1890.
Captain Hiram H. Rosengrant, Grant, Nebraska, 1892.
William Crain, Viola, Missouri, 1896.
1st Lieut. John W. Pepper, Ruckman, W. Va., 1895.
Charles Schorndorf, National Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, 1896.
William R. Moore, Plainfield, New Jersey, 1899.
Ephraim G. Allen,——.
John Little,——.
Floyd Webster,——.
Frederick Yockey,——.
2nd Lieutenant Hiram V. Algar,——.
George R. Sheets, Creston, Iowa, 1902.

"E" COMPANY.

Charles H. Dickinson, La Moille, Illinois, 1863.
Edward Wiswall, ———, Mississippi, 1864.
Charles W. Morgan, Princeton, Illinois, 1866.
Dennis E. Dayton, St. Paul, Minnesota, 1867.
John Dean, Buckley, Illinois, 1873.
Isaac M. Hughes, Princeton, Illinois, 1874.
William D. Zink, Iola, Kansas, 1880.
Joshua H. Moredick, La Moille, Illinois, 1881.
John M. Bruner, Galesburg, Illinois, 1890.
Charles Babcock, La Moille, Illinois, 1890.
William H. H. Clark, Redfield, Iowa, 1892.
Henry C. Ward, Galesburg, Illinois, 1896.
Jacob R. Cordell, Bentonville, Arkansas, 1896.
Michael Doyle, Chicago, Illinois, 1900.
Quimby W. Loverin, Chicago, Illinois, 27 July, 1901.
Samuel Adley, Princeton, Illinois, ———.
J. M. Foster, died in Mich., buried at Buda, Ill., 1869

"F" COMPANY.

Marquis D. La Fayette Berry, Winchester, Ill., 1866.
1st Lieutenant Job Claywell, Winchester, Illinois, 1872
Andrew Morris, near Cornell, Illinois, 1872.
Adam Carpenter, near Cornell, Illinois, 1872.
Peter D. Sorrals, Woodson, Illinois, 1883.
William Desollars, Jacksonville, Illinois, 1886.
Matthew M. Trimble, Le Mars, Iowa, 1887.
William Martin, Exter, Illinois, 1880.
1st Lieut. John X. Wilson, Farmington, S. D., 1897.
J. Benton Gordon, Lynnville, Illinois, 1899.
Charles J. Young, Le Mars, Iowa, 1894.
Daniel Wilson, Neodesha, Kansas, 1900.
Jasper Nigh, Washington, District of Columbia, ——.
Joel E. Campbell, ———, Kentucky, ———.
Daniel D. Runkle, ———, ———.
John Long, ———, ———.
James Garrison, ——, ——.
Jacob Hoover, ——, ——.
Joel E. Baker, Winchester, Illinois, ——.
Thomas E. Green, Soldiers' Home, Danville, Ill., 1901.
Lieutenant David A. Chumley, Winchester, Illinois, 31 March, 1902.

"G" COMPANY.

Warren Shannon, Bloomington, Illinois, 1868.
Andrew J. Grow, Bentown, Illinois, 1880.
George R. Brown, Greeneville, Illinois, 1883.
Charles H. Turner, Elmwood, Illinois, 1883.
John Downie, Mayfield, Kansas, 1884.
Salathiel M. Kenton, Heyworth, Illinois, 1885.
Isaac T. Swearingen, Wapella, Illinois, 1866.

Henry M. C. Story, Heyworth, Illinois, 1876.
Spencer R. Wells, Eagle Grove, Iowa, 1886.
Michael Whitman, Irwin, Illinois, 1887.
Jackson G. Sprague, Bloomington, Illinois, 1891.
Dewit C. McGraw, Princeton, Missouri, 1891.
William A. Timmons, National Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, 1892.
James McKee, Selma, Illinois, 1892.
Archibald Thompson, Bloomington, Illinois, 1893.
John W. Spencer, Ames, Iowa, 1895.
Captain Ira Moore, Cucamonga, California, 1897.
William McCracken, Selma, Illinois, 1897.
1st Lieutenant George P. Ela, Bloomington, Ill., 1898.
George L. Conklin,——, Nebraska, 1899.
John L. Nutter, McCoy, Oregon, 1899.
2nd Lieut. Lysander C. Howard, Labett, Kan.

"H" COMPANY.

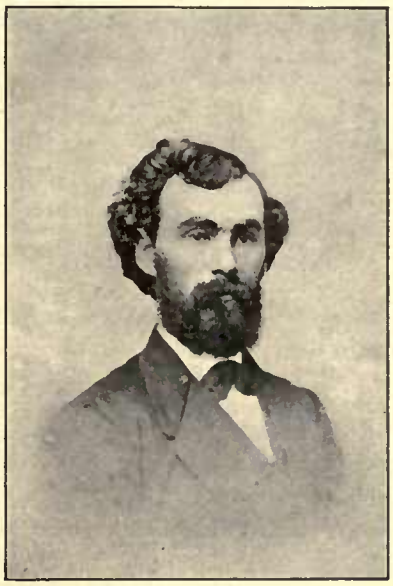
Grove L. Chapman, Big Rock, Iowa, 1887.
Isaac S. Smith, Goldfield, Iowa, 1887.
William Fremole, Douglas, Missouri, 1890.
Samuel F. Steele, Galesburg, Illinois, 1892.
Nathan B. Hamilton, Omaha, Nebraska, 1896.
Henry B. Clark, Joliet, Illinois, 1896.
Asahel Keys, Bennington, Vermont, 1896.
John T. Lincoln, Afton, Iowa, 1897.
Eli F. Jackson, Galesburg, Illinois, 1898.
John Waters, Elmwood, Illinois, 1899.
Jacob Miller, Pearland, Texas, 1899.
Frank A. Johnson, Creston, Iowa, 1900.
Andrew Swanson, Woodhull, Illinois, 1900.
Daniel McHenry, Maquon, Illinois,——
Capt. James A. McKenzie, Galesburg, Illinois, 17 December, 1901.
Wm. H. Cemer is buried in National Cemetery at Mound City, Illinois.

"I" COMPANY.

Benjamin F. Baldwin, Chicago, Illinois, 1865.
George Taylor, Perry, Illinois, 1865.
James N. Morrison, Perry, Illinois, 1866.
John W. Hill,——, 1876.
Captain William W. H. Lawton, Griggsville, Ill., 1882.
Norman Reynolds, Perry, Illinois, 1883.
Davis W. Hawker, Perry, Illinois, 1884.
Samuel P. Shannon, Bloomington, Illinois, 1886.
George McClellan Rex, Bloomington, Illinois, 1889.
John Elmore, Havana, Illinois, 1890.
2nd Lieut. Edward A. F. Allen, Clinton, Illinois, 1893,
William A. Winslow, St. Louis, Missouri, 1896.
William S. Robinson, West Liberty, Illinois, 1892.
Albert Cook, Golden City, Missouri, 1900.
George W. Brown, Blue Rapids, Kansas, 1900.
James J. Gladwell, killed in Toledo, Ohio, 29 June, 1901.
Enos Wood, S. & S. Home, Quincy, Illinois, 1901.
James Houckins, near Streator, Illinois,——.
Joshua Whitten,——.
John Hines, Cape Girardeau, Missouri,——.
Philip Wenzell, Bushnell, Illinois,——.
Asher E. Jones, Bethel, Illinois,——.
David P. Coe, near Dayton, Missouri, 1887.

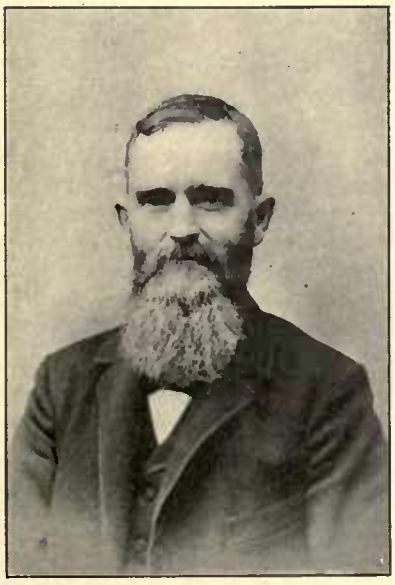
"K" COMPANY.

John Gard, Camp Butler, Illinois, 1865.
William H. Kilgore, ——, 1862.
W. Mat. Summers, Petersburg, Illinois, 1876.
John H. Moulton, Neodesha, Kansas, 1877.
Charles W. Hinchee, Newmanville, Illinois, 1877.
Marshfield T. Paul, ——, 1878.
Captain Franklin Adams, Jacksonville, Illinois, 1868.
Conrad Hendricker, Beardstown, Illinois, 1883.
Lewellyn A. Snell, Carthage, Missouri, 1884.
Monroe Sutton, Springfield, Illinois, 1888.
Edgar S. Lyon, ——, 1888.
John N. Kendall, Alton, Illinois, 1888.
John A. Towls, Quiney, Illinois, 1889.
John Lawler, Beardstown, Illinois, 1890.
Herman A. Bhue, Grand Island, Nebraska, 1891.
Orlando H. Brewster, Lake Charles, Florida, 1894.
James F. Raybourne, Centralia, Missouri, 1895.
Martin L. Saunders, S. & S. Home, Los Angeles, California, 1896.
John Martin, Petersburg, Illinois, 1898.
Thomas Eyre, Virginia, Illinois, 1898.
Willlam Russell, Virginia, Illinois, 1900.
Alfred S. Dodds, Bolcow, Mo., 1900.
Joseph M. Milstead, Marion, Indiana, 1900.
William T. Congers, Adams county, Nebraska, 1900.
William Murry, Quincy, Illinois. July, 1901.
George M. Forsythe, Virginia, Illinois, 31 July, 1901.
James Munroe Hinchee, Virginia, Ill., 17 Sept., 1901.
Adolph Snell, Greenview, Illinois, ——.
James Swartwood, McCook, Nebraska, ——.
John P. Matthews, ——, ——.
Finis E. Stephenson, ——, ——.
2nd Lieutenant Frank Ford, ——, ——.
Henry Lightfoot, ——, ——.
James S. Alderson, Yatesville, Illinois, ——, ——.
Martin H. Beebe, ——, ——.
James Baker, ——, ——
Allan Cunningham, Virginia, Illinois, ——.
Thomas S. Chandler, ——, ——.
Fred K. Goodsell, Chandlerville, Illinois, ——.
Henry H. Huff, Ashland, Illinois, ——.
Thomas Mullen, Chandlerville, Illinois, ——.
William Patterson, ——, ——.
Louis Rentz, ——, ——.
Wilson Schoonover, ——, ——.
Abraham Shoemaker, Chandlerville, Illinois, ——.
Calvin C. Wilson, Chandlerville, Illinois, ——.
Benjamin L. Simms, ——, ——.
Josiah S. Hockenberry, Topeka, Kansas, 1900.
Charles Ostin, Pekin, Illinois,——.
Joseph Sissick,——.



WILLIAM C. BAKER.
1st Sergeant "A" Company.

RASSELAS P. REYNOLDS.
1st Sergeant "A" Company.



CHARLES E. WILCOX.
Sergeant "A" Company. Sergeant Major.
Capt. 92nd U. S. C. I.

SYLVESTER W. DURFLINGER.
Sergeant "A" Company.

REMINISCENCES BY COMRADES.

DRUM CORPS.

This work would not be complete without some reference to the "Drum Corps", as to its make-up and duties. It consisted of a Drum Major, Fife Major, Bugler, Bass Drummer, ten Drummers and ten Fifers. The Drum Major, or principal musician, being the ranking officer, the corps was under his command. The Drum Major, Fife Major and Bugler were enlisted musicians, and part of the "Non-Commissioned Staff". A fifer and drummer were detailed from each company to complete the corps. As to the duties of the Drum Corps, they were various. They awoke the boys in the morning with their reveille and sent them to bed at night with taps. On the march their place was near the head of the regiment, just in front of the colors. When in camp a detail of two musicians was made each day for duty at headquarters to "play calls". In time of battle the Drum Corps was the surgeon's assistant. They brought in the wounded from the field and aided the surgeon in caring for them. Very often their duties at this time carried them to the most exposed part of the field and required of them an exhibition of courage equal to, if not greater than, that displayed by the soldier in the ranks. As a partial protection they were furnished with badges and a hospital flag. Very seldom was the hospital flag knowingly fired upon. Many of the "last messages" to the loved ones at home were entrusted to the members of the corps, and faithfully the wishes were complied with. Tenderly they ministered to the suffering and made as comfortable as possible the last moments of the dying. There was no rest for them until the wounded had all been cared for. After a serious battle it sometimes required days to complete the task assigned to them.

At Magnolia Hills, Miss., I had my first experience in working with the wounded from a great battle. The wounded lay in long rows awaiting attention. Often the poor fellow was dead when that attention came. Could he have had it sooner, the life might have been saved. Many of these poor fellows lay on the ground awaiting their call from early morning until the morning of the day following. The attendants were few and the suffering great. Friend and foe were treated alike. As I went down the line giving some water to those that wished it, I noticed one of our boys; one of his arms was badly shattered, one side of his face had been demoralized by a shot. He could not talk, yet some one had filled and lit his pipe for him. He lay there smoking and quietly awaiting his turn for attention. A Johnny that belonged to a Kentucky regiment had his leg shattered above the knee. We placed him on the operating table. He was told that the leg would have to come off. They began to give him something to keep him quiet during the operation. He pushed the stuff away; called for some tobacco; after it was given him he said, "Now cut it off if you have to." He gripped his hands on the sides of the bench and watched the operation; when it was completed he said, "It looks like a good job; guess I will not fight you'ns any more; thank you."

At Champion Hills, after we had gone over the field and, as we supposed, brought in all the wounded, I went back over it, noticing carefully each man for some signs of life. I found a rebel Colonel with a badly wounded leg. He was very weak from loss of blood. I tied up the leg to stop the bleeding, gave him a drink of water, placed him against a tree and went for aid. His leg was taken off and we made him as comfortable as possible. He seemed to be thankful for the attention bestowed. He took my name and address. At the National Encampment G. A. R., at St. Louis, Mo., while sitting talking with the boys, a gentleman approached me and asked me my name, where I served, etc., then extending his hand, asked me if I remembered caring for a wounded Johnny at Champion Hills. He was the Colonel whose life we had saved. He assured me but for my care at that time he would not now be present to express his gratitude to me for the kindness shown to a foeman.

At 3 o'clock p. m. on the 22nd of May, 1863, word came back from the boys in the front line that they were suffering for water. Two men of the corps volunteered to carry some water to them. Filling the canteens they started for the front; one of them in getting there had two canteen strings cut, the heel of his shoe wrecked and his blouse ruined by bullets. The water he brought having passed through the fire, was sweeter, if not any cooler, by the contact.

The regimental commanders took much interest in the

Drum Corps, providing them with new music and giving them time to practice. The boys did not always appreciate these favors; oftentimes the practice was different from that intended. One afternoon the boys had been having a little side practice, and when called out for dress parade part of them were unsteady on their legs. Their high and side stepping was a reminder of the actions of the men after leaving the ship "Clinton" at Matagorda Island. Col. Elliott, seeing their condition, gave them a severe reprimand. When parade was dismissed the corps played "We will all drink stone blind." As the last company left the ground, Col. Elliott stepped up to the corps and in a stern voice marched them away, as they supposed, to the guard house. They came in front of the sutler's tent, when the command "Halt" was given. Elliott said, "Boys you are ahead of me this time. Sutler, give the boys a box of cigars on my account." As we returned the Colonel's parting salute our changed feelings gave utterance in a lusty cheer. B. J. WAKEMAN.

THE COLONEL'S LESSON IN MANNERS.

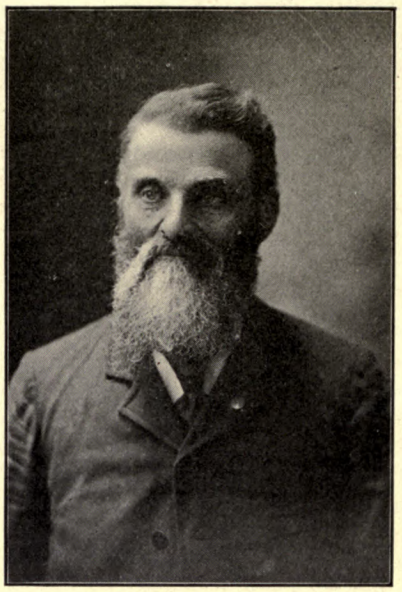
The Drum Corps seemed to have certain privileges in the regiment that were not granted to the "rank and file". If they wished to go outside of the lines they seemed to have no trouble in securing a permit, and very often a permit seemed unnecessary.

While encamped near Montgomery, Ala., the permits to leave the regiment were grudgingly given to him of the musket, but the Drum Corps went when and where they pleased. George Kendall, the drummer of E Company, and the Orderly of Col. Lippincott went down to the city; while there they obtained some of the liquid that cheers the despondent and tends to brush away in the mind of him who imbibes it the line of distinction between the officer and the private. By the time they returned to camp they were in that condition that they received orders from no one unless they were in writing and countersigned by the Department Commander. Kendall went with the Orderly to Col. Lippincott's quarters. Shortly after arriving there the cook called the headquarters mess to supper. Kendall and the Orderly responded promptly to the call. The colored cook remonstrated with them, but the cook not having the properly signed credentials, he was brushed aside and they commenced to eat the official supper.

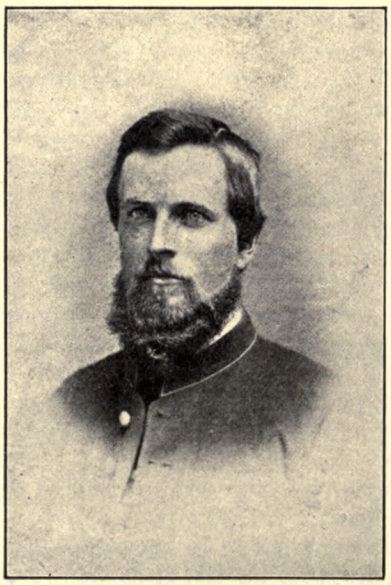
Col. Lippincott was the first of the mess to arrive. On seeing the boys helping themselves to the supper, he demanded of the cook what such an intrusion meant. The cook, fearful of the wrath to come, replied, "Fore the Lord, Massa Colonel, I done told them that it was you all's suppah—that you all would whope me sure if they tetched that suppah; then, Massa Colonel, they jest kicked me outen the tent and went right to the eaten' jest lack as if they all done ordered the suppah hisself." Kendall and the Orderly had paid no attention to the intrusion of the Colonel or the cook's explanation, but were enjoying the supper as only hungry, hilarious soldiers could enjoy good things that seldom came in their way. The Colonel in astonishment demanded of the Orderly what such an unheard of thing meant. He, realizing more fully the situation, kept quiet, while Kendall arose from the table and in a patronizing manner waved his hand at the table and said, "Ah ha, Colonel, glad to see you and the other fellers. Cook has done himself proud tonight. Sit right up, there is plenty for all. Now, now, Colonel, no excuses—you are perfectly welcome, there is plenty for all; sit right up and help yourselves." Then he sat down and continued his supper, just as though there had been no interruption of that pleasant occupation. By this time the Colonel's astonishment had given place to his wrath at such high-handed conduct. In no uncertain tones he ordered the men from the tent. They not complying readily, he called the headquarters guard to enforce the command, saying, "I will give this fellow a lesson in manners. It is evident he never had any taught to him." The Orderly went away quietly, but Kendall's dignity was insulted and he attempted to argue the matter. He had not finished his supper. Such violent conduct on the part of the Colonel was a severe breach of hospitality and he wanted an explanation. This the Colonel proceeded to do by ordering the Sergeant of the Guard to tie Kendall to a tree near his tent door. This did not check Kendall's remonstrance to such unseemly treatment, and the Sergeant was told to gag him and let him remain tied to the tree all night. Just before the gag was applied Kendall called out, "Say, you, Colonel, I thought your onion patch was in Missouri; I did not see your onion signs around here; if I had—" The gag shut off further comment by Kendall.

The Sergeant of the Guard was from E Company, and taking pity on Kendall, provided him with a rubber blanket and tied him in such a manner that he could slip the rope down the tree and sit down on the ground. After dark one of the boys that had come to see Kendall brought him, at Kendall's request, a quantity of stones about the size of an egg. These Kendall secreted for future use. The shape of Kendall's hand was such that he could slip his wrists out of the confinement and put them back again without disturbing the tieing. The guard was instructed to watch Kendall carefully that no one could cut him loose during the night. The Colonel wanted the lesson to be a severe one. Perhaps he did not admire the onion scent that

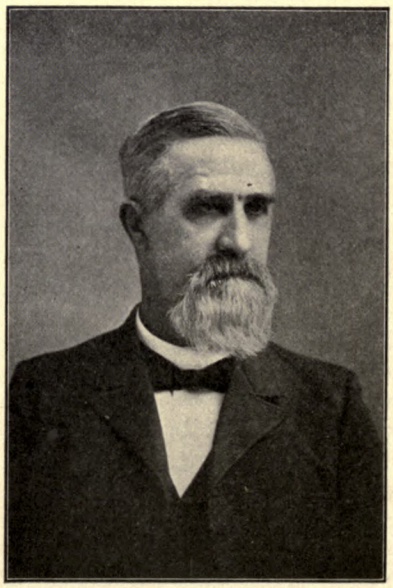
LUKE DICKERMAN, 1861.
Youngest man in Company at organization.



LUKE DICKERMAN, 1902.
Sergeant "A" Company.



HENRY A. WHITNEY.
Sergeant "A" Company.



JOHN D. KING.
Corporal "A" Company.

permeated the air early in the evening. When the Colonel was ready to retire for the night, before the candle was put out, Kendall slipped his hand out of the tle, waited until the guard's back was towards him, then he threw a stone at the tent flap. In it went—out came the Colonel. After listening a few minutes he asked the guard if he had seen any one around his tent. He being assured that no one was seen, went inside the tent. In a short time another stone went through the tent door. This time the Colonel walked around the tent and listened, cautioned the guard to be more watchful, went over to where Kendall was crouched on the ground snoring, and, to all intents and purposes, sound asleep. The Colonel went back into his tent, and when all was quiet—whack! went another stone into the tent. By this time the Colonel was angry, and in language more forcible than appropriate, ordered out the guard to search for prowlers. He went over to where Kendall was sleeping, shook him by the shoulder, saw that he was tied by the wrists to the tree, and demanded of him if he had seen any one around the tent. Kendall played the half-drunk sleepy act to perfection. The Colonel, after vainly trying to arouse him, left him with the remark to the guard, "He is too drunk to know anything." He fixed the light in his tent so as to indicate he had gone to bed; then he came out, seated himself in the shade of the tent and awaited developments. Kendall watched him closely but maintained his apparent drunken stupor. After an hour or more Lippincott went inside of the tent and a stone followed him. This time it knocked over the candle, and Lippincott came charging outside, cursing the guard for his carelessness and threatening all kinds of vengeance on the stone thrower when he caught him. Poor, innocent Kendall, learning his lesson in manners, lay in an uncomfortable position enjoying the Colonel's discomfiture. Kendall managed to use several more stones during the night. He was examined again, but his bonds were all right and his seeming drunken condition precluded his knowing anything about that or any other trouble. He was not the only uncomfortable person in and around that tent. In the morning Kendall was admonished to be more careful as to what he drank. This he promised, and was ordered to quarters. Lippincott, during the service, never found out who threw the stones. The lesson in manners seemed to have been equally applied without distinction to official position.

THE FIRING ON STEAMBOATS AT BOLIVAR AND PRENTISS.
WHY PRENTISS WAS BURNED.

[*Special Correspondence of the Missouri Democrat.*]

The purpose of this expedition, consisting of the ram, Queen of the West, and the Iatan, was to destroy flatboats, skiffs, and other small craft, which, it was reported, were being used in the neighborhood of Eunice (140 miles below Helena) for crossing rebel forces into Arkansas. The Alhambra went for cotton, a lot of 120 bales having been bought at Cypress Bend by a Mr. Helskell, a cotton speculator at Helena, who took this opportunity of sending the Alhambra under convoy of the Iatan and the ram, Queen of the West; the ram was armed with a couple of howitzers, and the Iatan had another. There was also a company of the 33rd Illinois Infantry on each boat, the Iatan and the Alhambra.

On the 14th, as they were passing Prentiss, Miss., they were fired upon by about 100 men who were concealed behind the levee in front of the town. The boats were running close to the shore at the time, and two soldiers and a negro fireman were killed. The boats immediately replied with shells from the howitzers, and in a few minutes drove the rebels off. The soldiers then landed and Col. Lippincott, who was in command, sent word to the people of Prentiss that he would give them just half an hour to remove their women and children, and at the end of that time he should destroy the town. After waiting half an hour, the principal buildings were fired, and in a few hours the fifteen or twenty buildings which composed the town were completely destroyed. The boats then proceeded down the river, the Alhambra stopping at Cypress Bend to take on the cotton, the other boats going on down to Eunice, where they destroyed a lot of flatboats.

On their return they anchored in the middle of the river at nightfall a short distance below Bolivar, which is a short distance below Prentiss. The body of men which had fired on the boats at Prentiss were a detachment of a larger force, a part of whom were said to be Stark's Mississippi regiment. The rebels, having heard of the affair at Prentiss, came in with the intention of attacking the boats at Bollvar on their way back. A negro ran away from Bolivar, managed to get out to the boats during the night and gave information of the intended attack. Just above the town the channel was very close to the Mississippi bank throughout a long bend in the river. In the present stage of the water, the bank is about forty feet high. On top of this the levee forms an admirable breastwork, so that the passage of the boats was in reallty equivalent to running past a fort. In this bend the rebels, to the number of 2000, with three six-pound field pieces, attacked the boats. The boats fought at a great disad-

vantage on account of the bank being so high, all the shots they fired either striking the bank or going over the rebels' heads, the enemy keeping out of sight, only when they showed their heads in firing. Even their field pieces could only be seen when they would run them up on the top of the levee to fire them, drawing them back as soon as they had fired. The only way the boats could give any effective return fire was with very short fuse shells from the howitzers. The disadvantage, however, was too great, and the boats were crowded in as close to the bank as possible, so that the rebels' cannon could not be brought to bear from the top of the high, perpendicular bank. In this manner the hulls and cabins escaped many shot, but the chimneys and pilot houses were completely riddled. The Alhambra being on the outside, got about a dozen shots through her chimneys, and thirty or forty more—some six-pound cannon balls—through her texas and pilot house. The boats put on full steam to run the guantlet, and got out of the bend as quickly as possible, the rebels following up along the bank for two miles. Two soldiers were killed on the Iatan, and another wounded, but considering the immense disadvantage at which they fought, it was wonderful that they escaped without greater loss.

The rebels were commanded by McGuire, who is the rebel Provost Marshal of Bolivar county, so the negro said who brought the information of the intended attack. Col. Lippincott, hearing that McGuire owned a plantation opposite Napoleon, landed there, and finding proof that he was in command of the rebel force at Bolivar, his house was burned. The boats reached Helena without further incident.

W. L. F.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 24, 1862.

[By way of explanation for the burning of Prentiss, it should be stated that the rebels had frequently fired on unarmed boats from the banks of the river. This was often done from in front of the little towns, they no doubt thinking that their fire would not be returned on account of danger to non-combatants. Sometimes to make their firing more effective they signalled the boat to make a landing, then when near the shore fired on the unarmed boat. The people of the towns along the river had been notified that if they permitted such work or harbored those that did it, such towns would be destroyed. Colonel Lippincott was acting under such an order when Prentiss was burned.—*V. G. Way.*]

OVER THE HILLS TO VICKSBURG.

By B. J. WAKEMAN.

It is two score years or more in May
Since you boys, so nimble, blithe and gay,
Who belonged to the Normal Thirty-third,
The crash of that awful battle heard.
You were hunting for rebs, and found them, too;
They dared you to take their bonnie blue;
Said they, you Northern Yankee thieves,
You can never capture Vicksburg.

But the Thirty-third went there to stay;
You watched by night, and fought by day;
For forty days and forty nights
You hammered away at Southern rights.
On its deadly mission, tons of lead
Out from the mouths of your rifles sped;
Freedom, or death, was the watchword then,
As you followed your flag to Vicksburg.

Although your locks are silvered with grey,
You will certainly never forget the day
When you advanced to that dangerous spot
Mid bursting shells and solid shot;
With canister, grape, and cannon-ball
We thought they would surely kill you all,
As over the hills you fought your way,
With your colors flying at Vicksburg.

Up into that raging fire of hell,
Where many a noble comrade fell,
Your regiment went with a steady tread
Into that pitiless storm of lead;
While red-mouthed cannon blazed away,
Making wide gaps in your ranks that day.
Ah, boys, 'twas no play, but terribly real,
When you faced that fire at Vicksburg.

The hissing sound of the searching shell,
The piercing tone of the rebel yell,
The deafening crash and the cannons roar,
Comrades falling, to rise no more—
Pen nor tongue can ever portray
The sights and sounds of that awful day,
For many a last farewell was given
On the deadly field of Vicksburg.

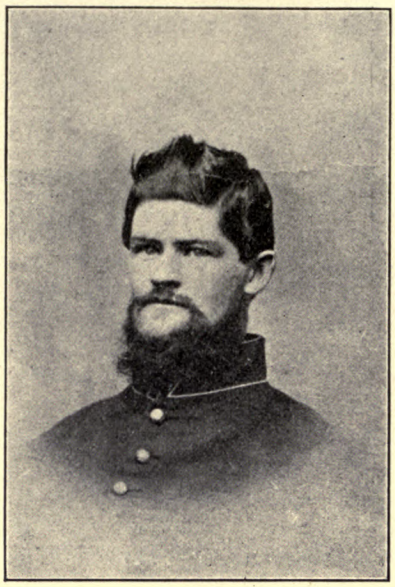
Your color guard, brave Company E,
Defended the flag most gloriously;
They went to battle that sad May day
In their uniforms bright and gay;
But alas! at roll call, 'tis sad to say,
All but one had been swept away;
But we'll keep in memory evermore
Their valorous deeds at Vicksburg.

From Warrenton, sixteen miles or more
To the bluffs, on the Mississippi shore,
Three hundred cannon did loudly peal,
While from over the works the shining steel
In the hands of a foe who would not yield
Made a ghastly scene on that bloody field,
As on you charged to the very edge
Of the parapet at Vicksburg.

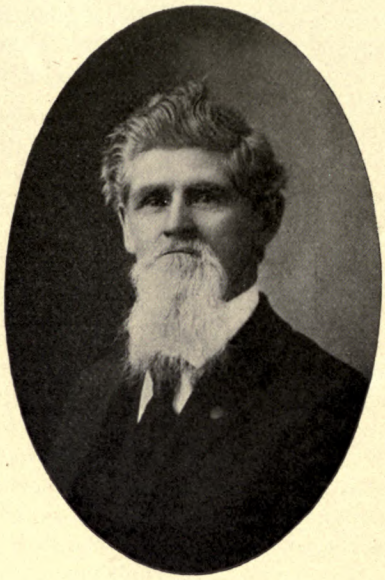
From ten o'clock till the close of day
The hills re-echoed the mighty fray;
The deadly saber and bayonet thrust
Made many a hero bite the dust.
From Warrenton heights to the river Yazoo
The field was strewn with the Union blue,
And the Thirty-third for their country's flag
Gave many brave boys at Vicksburg.

But this was the saddest of all to you,
When you went out to bury the boys in blue;
Where the sweet arbutus and mosses thrive
You found some comrades still alive;
Three long, hot days among the dead,
Not a drop of water, or crumb of bread,
With their swollen wounds alive with worms,
They had lain there suffering at Vicksburg.

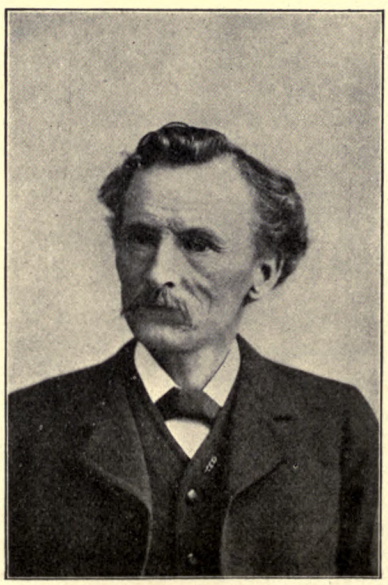
Boys and girls, when these lines you see,
Think of the heroes of sixty-three
Who fought for the Union and liberty,
That the flag of our Nation might wave o'er the free;
Of the sixteen thousand so loyal and true
Who gave up their lives for country, and you;
In their blood-stained blue they are sleeping
On those southern hills at Vicksburg.



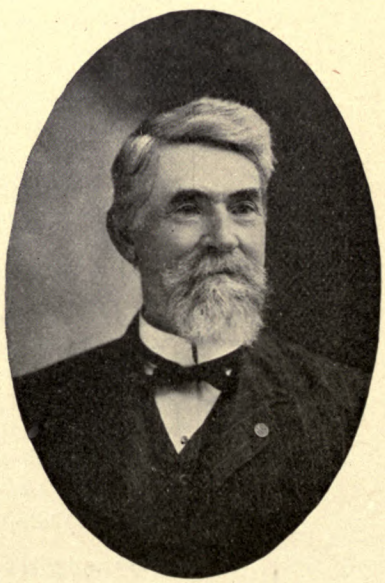
DANIEL D. CARPENTER, 1864.
Corporal "A" Company.



DANIEL D. CARPENTER, 1902.



ELISHA BURROWS.
Corporal "A" Co. Capt. 58th U. S. C. I.



SELAH B. FARWELL.
"A" Company.

COTTON GATHERING.

On the morning of August 3rd, 1862, three companies under command of Col. Hovey were camped at Wilkinson's Landing, Miss. Thirty-three men of Company A, under command of Lieut. Burnham, were ordered to proceed to Drisdale's plantation, about three miles to the southeast, as advance guard of the wagon train, take possession of the cotton gin at that plantation, and hold it until the remainder of the force should arrive with the wagons. Arriving there, Corporal Bovee, with Montgomery and myself, were detailed as part of the picket guard. On the west, at a distance of perhaps 100 yards from the gin and the house, was a bayou running from northeast to southwest around the gin, and south of it was a field of corn just coming into the tassel. The cotton gin was perhaps 100 yards south of the house. The house was a one-story, with a porch on the east of it. Near this porch and around the house some, or most, of the boys had left their guns. Between the house and gin was a high stake and rider rail fence with an opening for teams to pass. When we arrived at the gin we stopped to look it over. Neither Lieut. Burnham nor any one else supposed for one moment that there were any rebels within miles of this place. I recollect distinctly of Burnham saying to Bovee that perhaps we better move out to our post.

At this time quite a number of boys had arrived at the gin. They had stacked their guns at the house. Bovee, Montgomery and myself went south in a road left in the cornfield. On arriving at the south edge and perhaps 200 yards from the timber that skirted the plantation, imagine our amazement to see a large number of cavalry horses held by the fourth man, the other men not in sight, of course. We took in the situation at a glance. They were in the cornfield stealing a march on our boys. We turned and retraced our steps as rapidly as possible towards the gin. We had not gone half way when we saw the rebs deployed as skirmishers, one by one crossing the road ahead of us, stringing out towards the west with a view of surrounding the gin and house. Corporal Bovee still thought it possible that if we ran west along the corn rows we might head them off and reach the company. We thought it not best to fire as a warning, but ran rapidly in this direction. We did succeed in getting about opposite the cotton gin, but the rebs were still between us and the gin.

At this time the firing began by the rebs at our boys at the gin. Lieut. Burnham, with the boys, started rapidly for the house and the fence. At the gin, or near it, Comrade Straight was wounded. He emptied his gun at the rebs before he was shot. When shot he feigned death; in fact I believed him dead when I saw him lying there. In the meantime we had fired into the rebs and they had returned the fire at short range. Corporal Bovee was wounded and nearly helpless at first fire. Montgomery was wounded, but not helpless. As the rebs pressed our boys towards the house and fence, Bovee hid in the gin. Lewis, Whitney and others who had been at the gin stopped at the fence and fired rapidly at the "Johnnies", hoping to make them seek cover. Corporal Lewis was killed at nearly the first fire. He simply said to Whitney, who was near him, "I am shot." And so one of the bravest and best of soldiers was "dropped from the ranks".

We believed the cornfield to be full of rebs. To retreat was impossible—the bayou on one side and rebs on the other. There seemed no safety for Montgomery and myself, only to reach the company. Montgomery was now wounded twice. I alone was unhurt; my musket useless. A ball was lodged between the barrel and ramrod; the gun knocked out of my hands. We were near Straight, and I, believing him dead, picked up his gun, and again Montgomery and I pushed for the fence. The rebs were all around us. I had to half carry Montgomery, and helping him over the fence I lost my gun. To this day it seems to me that that was really the highest fence I ever saw. When we alighted on the other side we were within 20 feet of some of our boys. Montgomery received two more wounds here and I helped him behind a stump only large enough for him, or I too would have been glad to have taken shelter with him. Our boys sought cover wherever they could find it, but held their own. We were left alone. I had only my revolver. Rebels seemed to be everywhere. A reb grabbed my revolver and I went with him. Montgomery jumped up and they took him when we passed the gin. The cry of the rebs was, "Let's burn the gin!" "Fire the gin!" Bovee would have been safe, but for fear of the fire he ran out and was captured. Just what the result would have been it is hard to tell, for the rebs outnumbered us three or four to one; but the other companies hearing the firing came on double quick. The rebs believed a large force was coming and beat a hasty retreat with their prisoners.

When we arrived at the place where their horses were hitched, the prisoners were all put up, each behind a reb, on their horses, and taken to their camp several

ALBERT O. MARSHALL.
"A" Company.

BENJAMIN P. CONRY.
"A" Company.

WILLIAM J. HESTER.
"A" Company.

JOHN J. BLOOM.
134th Ill., 124th Ill., and "A" Co., 33rd Ill.
18 years old at time of discharge.

miles south, where their surgeon, who, by the way, was a classmate of Dr. Rex, surgeon of the 33rd, dressed the wounds of the prisoners and treated them very kindly. We learned that this was the First Mississippi Cavalry, one of the best regiments in the south. We were taken prisoners during the existence of a cartel, at which time all prisoners were paroled and returned to their commands. We were therefore paroled and sent under escort to our regiment. Had we been captured a week before or a week later we would doubtless have been sent to Andersonville, as the cartel only lasted ten days.

I remember, more than any other one, Lieut. Burnham, as he rallied his men and encouraged them to stand firm. Of the negroes who were helping us with the cotton, one was killed and two were wounded. The Mississippians were armed with the Sharp rifle, revolvers and a saber. They were friendly toward us and said we ought not to be fighting each other, as they considered Illinois and Indiana men as brethren and their equals, but the Yankees were not. Col. Hovey, with Companies C and G and a company of the 5th Illinois Cavalry, which had just arrived at the landing, followed the rebels for some distance, but only a few shots were exchanged. The cotton was loaded on the wagons and taken to the landing.

S. B. FARWELL, "A" Company.

THE THIRTEENTH ARMY CORPS.

A nation weeps for fallen heroes
That have gone to rest to rise no more,
Who died in defence of country's honor
In the ranks of the 13th Army Corps.

O, maiden, weep for your bright-eyed lover,
For he will return to you no more;
He fell with his country's banner o'er him
In the charge of the 13th Army Corps.

Widow, watch for your absent husband,
Who in his heart your image bore;
He nobly went at the call of duty
And died in the 13th Army Corps.

Mother, wait for your offspring's coming;
His country's flag he proudly bore;
He was one well worthy of your blessing,
But he fell in the 13th Army Corps.

Fathers, read of the desperate struggle
And think of him twelve months before
That you bid to go and do his duty
In the ranks of the 13th Army Corps.

Weep, father, mother, sister, brother,
For absent ones you'll see no more;
Your cheeks will pale when you hear the carnage
That befell the 13th Army Corps.

Friends at home, be not discouraged,
Although the deafening cannon roar;
We'll avenge the blood that flowed at Vicksburg
From braves in the 13th Army Corps.

Farewell to home, farewell to kindred;
We have pledged ourselves for three years more;
We will each be in at the death of treason
Or perish in the 13th Army Corps.

— W. M. S., Co. K., Sept. 13, 1864.

INCIDENTS IN THE MOBILE CAMPAIGN.

When we were assigned to the Mobile expedition the orders read "In light marching order." We joined our command at a point on Fish river. Each individual outfit consisted of rifle, equipments with 45 rounds of ammunition (12 pounds), five days' rations of bread, meat and sugar (5 pounds), knapsack with blankets and a piece of shelter tent (13 pounds)—total 30 pounds. To this was added three axes and three shovels to each company. All this we had to carry because we were limited to one wagon to the company to carry company cooking utensils, heavy rations and company headquarters' goods. This pack train "in light marching order" went on its way to shoot them if they were bears, or dig them out if woodchucks. We dug them out, but they showed their teeth for several days at the entrance of their holes, which smelt so strongly of sulphur that it reminded me of the word pictures of "Hell" that the good old Methodist preachers held up for the boys to look at in the protracted meetings "before the war".

General Smith proposed to make this a sure thing. Every evening before camping each brigade was formed in a square and a defensible line of earthworks thrown up in front. Thus we marked each day's advance by leaving to the natives good serviceable stock corrals for their future use. Some of them were quite well bedded by clothing and blankets left by the boys to relieve their tired shoulders. This was our first experience in General Smith's method of warfare. It had some good points, but many tired ones also. Later we found that Smith's men never carried knapsacks. He could be trusted to load the men heavy enough without them.

The Johnnies did not put up much of a fight on the way to the defenses of Mobile. Our shovels were in nice working order when we put up the first line of fence surrounding them. It was pig tight, man high and Johnny strong. They tried to knock it down with shells from well-trained guns, but it was there to stay. When it was completed we built another one much nearer the forts. They had good works and we thought they should be protected. In building the second line, men with one day's ration of raw pork and crackers in their haversacks and their canteen of water, were placed in the night where the line was to be, and told to dig. We were in the line of fire from both sides. The Johnnies, suspecting what we were doing, made the situation interesting. The quicker we had a pile of dirt in front of us, the better. By morning these piles were connected into respectable earthworks. We had worked very quietly. All commands had been passed along the line in whispers. We could not get back to the outer works; neither could a relief get to us. We could not make a fire, therefore the meat was eaten raw. The Johnnies were stationed in tree tops overlooking us, and they made things very unpleasant, but still the work went on. We did not attempt to shoot, but just dug.

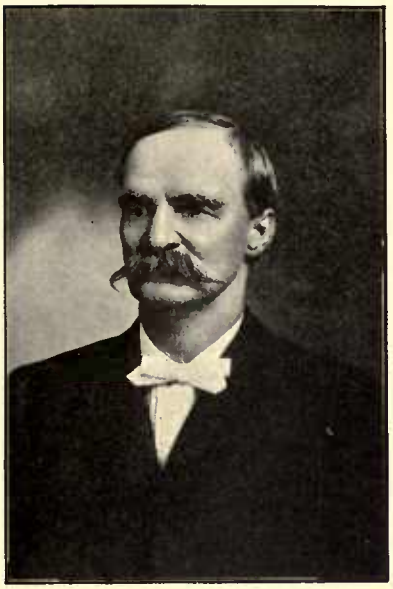
"Our shovels shone bright in the morning
When Canby marched around to the bay."

As we would not expose ourselves by attempting to return the fire the Johnnies were pouring into us, they attempted to drive us out by dropping small bomb shells along our line. Many of these—if the fuse was not burned too short—were picked up by the boys and thrown over the works. These bombs had an unpleasant habit of exploding and tearing holes in our embankment. We did not want our work spoiled. As these bombs came circling slowly to us, we could readily see them. If they were dangerous, some one near where they would light would cry "Down!" and those near the intruder would fall flat until the bomb had accomplished its mission.

Long before night the canteen of water was exhausted. Raw salt pork and crackers demand plenty of water. We worked steadily; all day the hot sun shining upon us increased our discomfort. It was fire without, fire within, and fire all around us. By the time our relief arrived, some time during the second night, we had made a ditch sufficiently wide and deep to protect us against anything but shells.

The land in front of the forts sloped back towards our outer lines. It had been covered by a growth of large trees. They had been fallen tops outward. The tops were then trimmed and sharpened. This brush fence was continuous, and as if this was not sufficient protection, medium sized logs had been wired together at the ends. They were supported about two feet from the ground by sharpened stakes which passed through the logs in such a manner that any way we might roll them, they presented a row of pointed stakes so close together that a man could not pass between them. Inside of this defense and the ditch around the forts, torpedoes had been planted. From this planting they expected to raise Yankees when they placed their feet upon them.

Between the brush fence and the staked logs our second line of works had been placed. At one place these logs could not have been more than ten rods from our



CHARLES M. CROCKER.
"A" Company.

HENRY W. SMITH.
"A" Company.

NELSON G. GILL, 1900.
Captain "B" Co.
Postmaster, San Bernardino, Cala.

FRANK MOREY.
1st Sergeant "B" Company.
Captain 92nd U. S. C. I.
Adjutant General U. S. V.
Member of Congress 5th La. Dist.

line. It was near an angle of one of the forts. The soldier likes ornaments, but that log work was not a suitable necklace for our inside line of offense. When this line of works was sufficiently strong, some of the boys went out in the night, cut the wire uniting the logs, tied ropes to several sections, then they were drawn into our lines. Just why the Johnnies did not rush our inner line I cannot understand, unless our audacity in climbing in at the transom over the door they had so securely locked intimidated them.

By that time also our artillery was in position. The fire they could send in over our heads would not have been comfortable. Their sharpshooters were a dangerous quantity. They had a complete range of our lines further out even than our outer works. Thus far we had been unable to dislodge them. Our rifles would not carry with accuracy the distance they were from us. They used a rifle called the "Yager". It shot a long brass tipped ball. A Rodman gun under the charge of an artilleryman that could make bull's eye shots was placed in position to command those fellows in the tree tops who had been handing those long bullets to us in the place of cards when we called upon them. These bullets had a peculiar cry as they hunted for a victim, that was grating on the nerves.

One morning when those fellows opened up for the business of the day, the Rodman got them, one by one, as the smoke from their rifles revealed their position. After completing this piece of work the gun was trained on the "head logs" protecting the rifle pits. As he knocked them off, we, with ready rifles, evened up matters to our satisfaction. Near the outer line of works several men were shot or had narrow escapes while getting water from the little rivulet close by.

On the afternoon of the second day I volunteered to go to the rivulet for water. Taking several canteens I started from the works, stooping low to the ground. As the bullets sang around me, I shrank closer and closer to mother earth. Soon I was crawling, and as I lay flat on the ground in a little depression, reaching out to fill the canteens, the bullets as they went by me to the bank on the other side seemed to say, "I am after you." As I returned I surprised myself by the closeness I could get to the ground. We had the water, but a shot across the back cut some of the canteen strings.

The Johnnies had a cannon, and from the way it talked the boys named it "Whistling Dick". This was done in honor of its relative of Vicksburg fame. Dick could knock our batteries to pieces in any way it wanted to until we got the heavy Parrot guns in position, then a trick was put up on the fellow. A gun in front was to draw his fire; then a Parrot was to get him. It got him. Just as Dick was pushed up to the embrasure, before he had spoken his piece, a shell hit him in the mouth. Dick's speaking days were over. The cheers of the boys along the line for the speech that was not made told the appreciation of the act.

One afternoon the Johnnies had been very spiteful. Perhaps we were rubbing the hair the wrong way. Nothing we could do would allay their agitation. Pills and pillets had been freely given. An officer came along the line. He called the attention of Grothman and myself to a gun embrasure protected by a drop screen. He said, "Keep a stream of bullets hitting that protection." After the surrender we visited this particular gun protection. It was made of iron. Bullets could be gathered up by the double handful where they had struck that iron screen. It was decidedly unpleasant for the people inside to respond to our knocks for admission.

A battalion of recruits, mostly substitutes and drafted men, had been brought up from the landing. There was no place for them in the line. They were set to work making wicker work for gun embrasures. Their place in the rear was equally as dangerous as our own. The shells passing over our lines would invariably find them. We could relieve our feelings by striking back. They could only talk and take the punishment. One substitute, a German, graphically expressed the situation by saying, "I got $1500 for coming here; I gives right away quick off $2000 to get a little while out."

Some gunboats out in the bay got the range of our first line and raked it with shells the size of a peck measure. As these came tearing through the trees, cutting off one here and there, we gave them a wide berth —we hadn't lost any peck measures. It rather made us angry to have such things thrown into our back yard. A scheme was fixed up to do away with such unseemly conduct. The bank of the bay where the boats lay was quite abrupt. It was probably one hundred feet from the water to the top of the bank. This bank was covered with a close growth of small trees. In the night a battery of heavy guns was placed in position so as to bear on the place occupied by the boats when they made their morning call. The trees in front of the guns were cut off, but left standing to conceal the battery. Everything was ready when two boats took their accustomed place to pay their respects to us. They opened fire. Our battery was unmasked. Soon one of the boats floated a wreck with her flag hauled down. The other one managed to paddle out of reach, badly disabled. Eventually the other boat floated out of range. We had no means of taking possession of her. This could hardly be called politeness to receive a morning call in this manner, but we did not like the looks of their cards they had left at a previous call.

The afternoon of the last day of the siege had been a very active one on our part. The mortars stationed in a ravine in our rear had been dropping shells "where they would do the most good" with rapidity. Our heavy guns, having got the range, did great damage, almost completely silencing the enemy. The riflemen in the front line did their part to make life miserable for the cooped up Johnnies. They had done well, but we had done better. I think it was the first Indiana battery heavy artillery that was stationed in our rear— the same one that had shot over the regiment at Vicks-

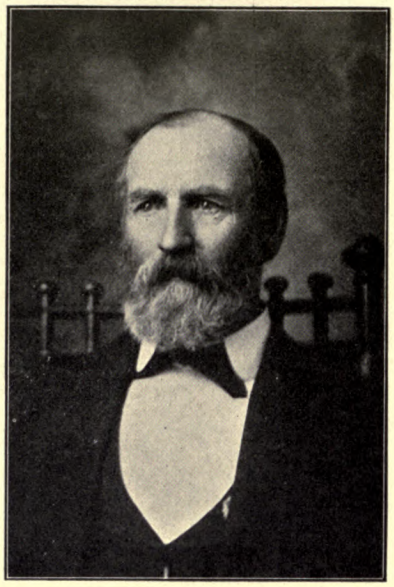
burg and accidentally shot into us, leaving a mark that time only can efface. They had been doing the same thing here to such an extent that we protected ourselves against them by splitting pine logs and laying them in a slanting position from the top of our outside works to the outer edge of the ditch. This made a fair protection against pieces of iron from their prematurely exploded shells and grapeshot. When the racket commenced we went inside the bomb-proofs until it was over. The boys had gone outside to cook supper; all at once, like lightning from a clear sky, a case of grapeshot from one of the guns in the Indiana battery exploded among us.

B, C, D and E Companies received the last shot fired by that battery during the siege. They saw a group of the Johnnies and thought they could reach them. Several of our men were either killed or wounded. The battery-men sent explanations and regrets. These were good, but they could not return to us our lost comrades. Just why this battery was permitted to continuously do this kind of work is hard to understand. They were not to blame—they obeyed orders, except that they knew that the particular gun that fired that shot was the one that had cost most of the trouble to us. Sandford Strowbridge of B Co. was mortally wounded. He was standing over me as I was kneeling by the fire frying some crackers. He was waiting for my frying pan to cook his supper. A grapeshot struck him between the shoulders and went down into his body. As they carried him away he said, "Good by, boys." He realized it was the last farewell to the boys he loved so well. He was a good soldier and universally respected by all. He died on the hospital boat that night. There was nothing upon him to identify him. He sleeps in an unknown grave Strowbridge was a substitute. He was a poor man with a family. By taking the price offered to him he was enabled to buy a home. Virtually he gave his life for that home. Cuvillier of C Co. was mortally wounded in about the same manner. The cries of agony by that poor French boy were heart-rending. Lieutenant Durant's valise containing company papers was badly shattered. The Lieutenant was very close to the valise at that time. To go through this terrible storm of shot and shell for eleven days, and then to be killed through accidental carelessness, was the worst feature of the campaign.

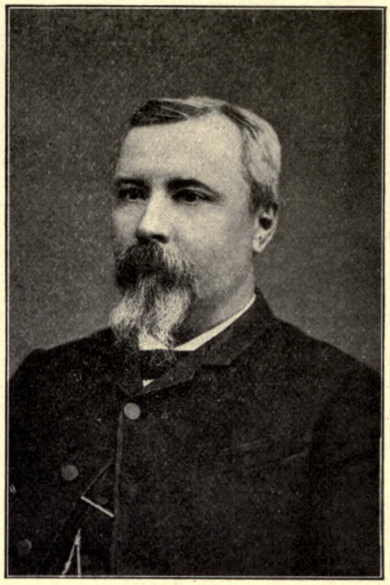
On the Saturday night that we made the advance into their works, as I jumped into that wide deep ditch protection and was only enabled to climb the embankment of the fort by sticking my bayonet into the ground to pull myself up to the top, I fully realized the soundness of General Canby's judgment in using shovels instead of bayonets in the assault. Spades were trumps. In this game he had taken every trick.

FORAGING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

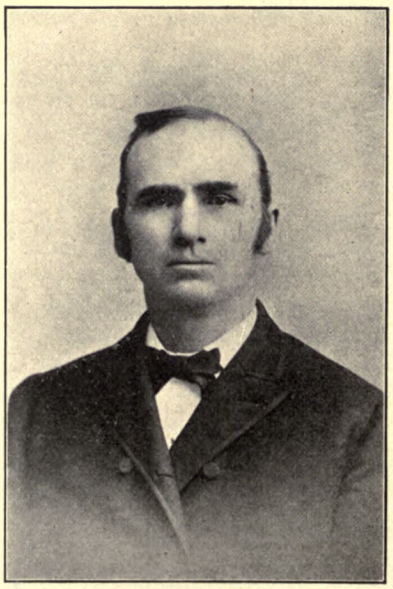
The afternoon of the day before the battle of Champion's Hill, Miss., Tom Hall and Johnny Fezler, of B Company, left the command to do a little foraging. They found a deserted plantation well supplied with meat, preserved fruit, and brandy peaches. After sampling the brandy, the family carriage was thought sufficient to carry the supplies to camp. In looking through the house they found some silver knives and forks, also a black plug hat and long-tailed black coat. Johnny put on the hat and coat and placed the silverware in the back pockets of the coat. The day having been a very fatiguing one, they again sampled the brandy. By that time they thought best to return to camp in a manner suitable to the occasion. Johnny caught a mule, and riding ahead of the carriage in which Tom sat driving the family team, they took their way to camp, making an appearance that would have ranked well in a Barnum parade. The mule not being acquainted with Johnny's manner of riding, which, to say the least, was slightly wabbly—threw him against the side of the road and ran back toward the plantation. Tom removed the forks that were sticking into meat that was not designed for that purpose, and helped Johnny into the carriage, gave him the plug hat and again started for camp. They had not gone far when they were overtaken by a company of Union Cavalry which escorted the outfit to General Benton's headquarters. The General, after examining the contents of the carriage, seemed glad to see them. He asked Tom if he enjoyed driving; on being assured that he did, he, in an affable manner, told Tom to drive stakes around his tent for four hours. Johnny was arrested for wearing citizens' clothing and the carriage and contents confiscated. Tom, while driving the stakes, noticed where the contents of the carriage was placed, and when he was released, headed a party that before morning had the captured supplies in B Company quarters. Johnny was released and arrived at company quarters in time to enjoy the twice captured supplies—the brandy peaches included.



SID. O. MORGAN.
Sergeant "B" Company.
Capt. 48th U. S. C. I.



WALTER T. HALL.
Sergeant "B" Company.



EDWARD P. HATCH.
1st Sergeant "B" Company.
Lieutenant U. S. C. I.

CHARLES H. KEYS.
Sergeant "B" Company.

BATTLE AND CHARGE AT BLACK RIVER BRIDGE, MISS.

The morning of May 17th, 1863, was ushered in by reveille at about 4 o'clock. After a hasty breakfast of mush cooked in small cans, each individual doing his own cooking, the 33rd Illinois was called into line, while it was yet dark. B Company advanced with the skirmishers. Many rebel soldiers were awakened from their slumbers as they were scattered here and there through the timber, they having been so fearfully demoralized the day before at the battle of Champion's Hill that they had been unable to regain their commands. They were made prisoners and sent to the rear without causing a halt in the rapidly advancing lines. The writer remembers distinctly of taking in two and escorting them to Edwards' Station, turning them over to those having charge of prisoners and overtaking the line within a half mile of the rebel works. B Company was still deployed as skirmishers, and as such had advanced (some of us) to within two hundred yards of the rebel rifle pits, protecting ourselves as best we could behind dead trees, stumps and farm ditches. We were soon ordered to fall back to the timber, as we supposed, to join in the regiment and charge. About this time J. W. Wright of B Company was wounded. Instead of forming with the regiment we were ordered to lie down and await orders, securing the best protection at hand —tree trunks and logs.

About that time our artillery and a battery of Confederate artillery opened on each other through the heavy timber. The falling trees and large limbs made it extremely unsafe for us to remain longer in that locality, and we were ordered to move to the right. While we were yet among the fallen timber, and the writer and Charley Koshner were hugging close to the roots of a large elm tree, a rebel solid shot passed through the tree top, cutting off a large limb. Koshner looked up and coolly remarked, "Thunder and blixen! you might as well kill a fellow as to scare him to death." Shortly after taking up our new position, Alonzo B Chatfield of B Company received a wound which cost him his right hand.

A few minutes later we noticed troops forming in the open field to our right, which proved to be the second brigade of Carr's division preparing to charge. By and by we heard the well-known yell, and upon looking in that direction discovered that a charge had been ordered. If Benton's brigade had orders to charge, the writer did not hear them nor never knew that we had orders, but we charged just the same, every fellow for himself and as many "rebs" as possible. When we were within a few rods of the rebel rifle pits the "rebs" broke and most of them went pell mell to the rear, endeavoring to escape by crossing the river. Those that remained in the pits surrendered, upon our gaining their works. But few succeeded in escaping.

Those were moments of very great interest, as well as excitement to us, and many are the little incidents that could be related in regard to that charge, one of which I distinctly call to mind. Shortly after gaining the works we noticed that rapid artillery firing was taking place down the line from a position that we knew our artillery did not occupy. The fact however soon developed that it was our own boys using the captured guns on "Johnnies" with such effect that several hundred of them were corralled before reaching the bridge over the river. Mixed up in the above mentioned affair were Charles Hebbard and Frank Morey of B Company. The day was ours and the enemy fearfully demoralized.

R. M. AIKEN, "B" Company.

[Flfe Major B. J. Wakeman states that he was standing near to where Generals Grant and McClernand were sitting on their horses watching the battle, and as the skirmishers charged the works he saw Grant point to the 33rd Ill. and ask, "What regiment is that?" On being told, Grant remarked, "That is the first time I ever saw a skirmish line charge an army corps." Several companies of the regiment, B among the number, went into this fight armed with the Dresden rifle; at its close they were armed with the new English Enfield rifles that were captured from the "Johnnies". It was a much better gun than the one discarded.—*V. G. Way.*]

GENERAL PEMBERTON'S SUPPER.

When near Edwards' Station, Miss., in the swing around Vicksburg in 1863, as was often the case in forced marches, the command had got ahead of their supplies. Food is just as essential as gunpowder in a properly equipped army. To supply the food deficiency the men that could be spared were sent into the country to obtain it. Among this number were three men under the charge of Sergeant Bush of C Company. They visited late in the evening a fine plantation house. It seemed to be deserted. Bush left his men out of sight and

went up to the kitchen door. On opening it he found a negro woman who happened to be the cook. He said, "Auntie have you anything cooked in the house? I am awful hungry." From her actions Bush saw that his coming was a surprise to her and that evidently some cooking had lately been done. He insisted on having something to eat, when she said, "I have done got nuffin' but Massa General Pemberton's suppah; he done ordered it this mawnin'; I is waitin' for him to done cum and get it. We all done got nuffin' more. Massa General Pemberton's men done took we all's meat and corn meal; fore the good Lord, Massa, I is telling you the truth." Bush told her he had come for General Pemberton's supper; that he was in a hurry and could not come after it; that she must place it in a basket so that he could carry it to him. The "Auntie" was suspicious that things were not all right, but Bush insisted upon an immediate compliance with his orders.

The supper was soon in the basket. Bush rejoined his men, who in the meantime had found some ham and corn meal. C Company officers ate the supper General Pemberton had ordered and expressed thanks for his thoughtfulness of their welfare.

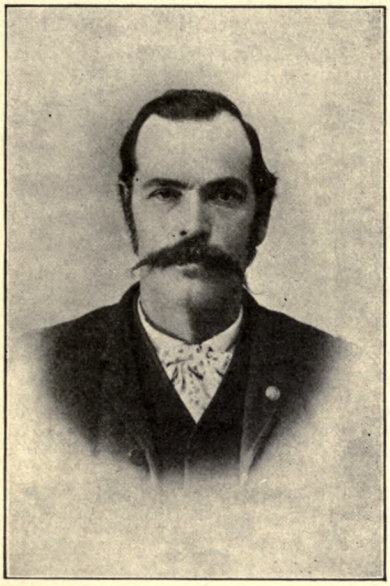
INCIDENTS AT VICKSBURG, MISS., MAY 21st AND 22nd, 1863.

May 21st, 1863, John Kuykendall, a Sergeant of D Company, 33rd Illinois Infantry, took charge of about sixty men for sharpshooting in the rifle pits. The first thing that happened, George Wackerlee of D Company was wounded while forming the squad in line. Wackerlee asked permission to light his pipe with a coal of fire, there being a small bunch of live coals in the rear of the line just formed. While in a stooped position to light his pipe, a premature shell exploded over our heads from our own battery, a piece of the shell striking Wackerlee on the hip, peeling the flesh off his hip and leg to his heel. Two other men who were standing in the rear rank had the calves of both legs cut off by the same explosion. As soon as these three wounded men could be taken care of and sent to the rear, Kuykendall started with his squad for the rifle pit to the east.

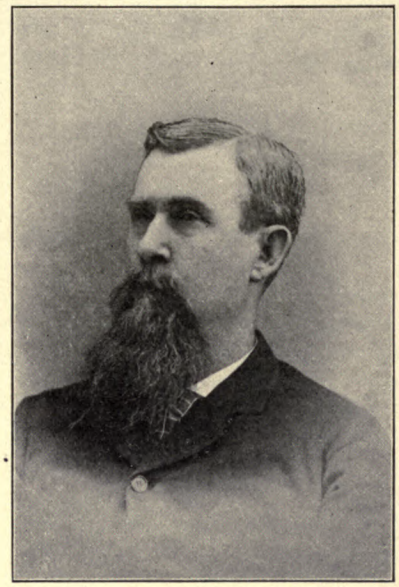
The men were deployed at a short distance from each other, covering a line of rifle pits about a quarter of a mile in length, the taller men being at the head of the column. Simpson Driscoll, of D Company, who was at that time Regimental Wagon Master, volunteered his services for that day to do duty as a sharpshooter. Driscoll and Aaron O. Holland, being tall men, were at the head of the squad, and when placed in position were at the extreme right. All of the men had specific orders from Sergeant Kuykendall to keep well down out of danger in the ditches we were occupying. Sergeant Kuykendall was kept busy passing up and down the line looking after his men, as some one was wounded every few minutes. Driscoll and Holland being on the right, both took the liberty of standing erect when firing their guns. The men had strict orders when firing not to rise higher than to take aim, and on firing to fall back into the rifle pit and re-load their guns while lying on their backs. Driscoll and Holland both disobeyed orders, and while Kuykendall was down the line a distance from them they both would rise and stand erect while firing their guns. Sergt. Kuykendall went to both these men and commanded them to obey orders, and both promised to do so, Driscoll making the remark that the rebel bullet had never been made to kill him. Kuykendall remonstrated with him and told him if he did not obey his orders he would be placed under arrest and sent back to the company, at the same time telling him that rebel bullets were not respectors of persons, and that he certainly would be killed if he did not remain under cover. Holland promised he would keep down. Both being brave and daring men, they knew no fear.

Sergeant Kuykendall then had occasion to go down the line from these two men. On his return he saw Driscoll stand up deliberately, expose himself to the enemy's fire and fire his gun, when almost simultaneously he fell back shot through the body near the heart; and before Kuykendall could reach Driscoll, Holland stood up, fired his gun and fell back a corpse. Both of them were dead by the time Kuykendall reached them. They lost their lives by disobeying orders. Sergeant C. C. Breckenridge, of D Company, was in this detail. He was an intimate friend of Driscoll, they being neighbors when they enlisted. He secured some rough boards and made two boxes. Kuykendall and Breckenridge went that night and buried them near the spot where they were killed.

Soon after this happened a battery of artillery took up a position on an elevation in the rear about 600 yards from where we were located in the rifle pits, and were firing their shells at the fort, directly over the heads of this detail of men. They cut the shell fuses too short and the shells exploded among our men in the pits. This increased our danger ten-fold, as we were under a hot fire from the rebel sharpshooters deployed in the fort, and not over two hundred yards distant. Sergeant Kuykendall saw the great danger we were in, and had no way of signalling the commander of this battery. He took off his cartridge box, laid down his gun and started on the double-quick under a heavy fire from the enemy toward where this battery was located, to inform the commander of this battery that he was firing into our men. He reached the battery in safety and requested the commander to change his position, which he did,

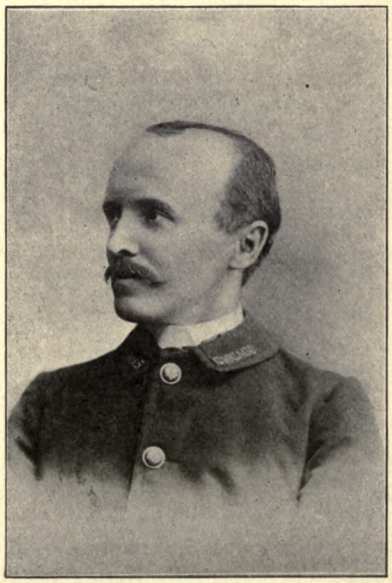


JAMES B. McCAMPBELL.
Sergeant "B" Company.



CHARLES E. SHINN.
Sergeant "B" Company.

WALLACE D. JOHNSON.
Sergeant "B" Company.



EDWIN D. CHASE.
Sergeant "B" Company.

and took up another position to the right. Kuykendall then returned to his command, coming back the same way under the same heavy fire from the rebel sharpshooters.

The next day D Company was engaged in that memorable charge on the left under John A. McClernand, commanding the 13th Army Corps. In this charge D Company suffered severely. Among the wounded were Sergeant Kuykendall, Corporal James Scantlen, and John W. Ross. For bravery on May 21st, Scantlen was promoted Corporal. The wounds of Scantlen and Ross were fatal. They had remained on the battlefield three days, their wounds unattended to. Kuykendall received a gunshot wound in his left arm.

A GRAND GULF INCIDENT.

When General Grant commenced his movement against Vicksburg, the country to the west and along the river was comparatively under water. Grant, to divert attention and employ the minds of the soldiers, thus to take their thoughts from the unsuccessful campaigns in which they lately had engaged, caused them to dig a canal, which was to cut across the big bend in the Mississippi river opposite to Vicksburg. Just what General Grant expected to accomplish with the canal, none but himself knew, but the seeming possibility of leaving Vicksburg in the rear, a river fortification without a river, appealed to the amusing as well as the practical side of the soldiers, and nerved them to work under great difficulties and hardships to accomplish that end. Before the work was fully completed the men were marched across the neck of land to a point below the city. The gunboats and transports ran by the batteries and joined the army. After an unsuccessful bombardment of the rebel batteries at Grand Gulf, the army resumed its march to a point below Grand Gulf, where it was joined by the gunboats and transports. While above Grand Gulf the incident occurred that I will now relate.

It became necessary to have reliable information as to roads, streams and their condition on the Mississippi side of the river. This information could not be obtained from the maps. By the order of General Osterhaus, at the request of General Grant, a detail of eight men under the command of Capt. R. H. Ballinger, 3rd Illinois Cav., was made for this purpose. A boat was secured from the gunboat Benton, which had been in the attack on the batteries and had been severely handled. The Benton was tied up to the bank and was being viewed by many of the soldiers encamped near by. The officer in command of the detail called for volunteers to act as oarsmen to row a boat across the river. The number required was soon secured. Among them were John S. Moore and Wesley Leavitt, of C Co., 33rd Illinois Infty. It was nearly dark when they went on board the Benton and dropped through a port hole to the boat in waiting. They started soon, and after some difficulty landed above Grand Gulf. The rebels were patrolling the shore, but a party was successfully landed without being discovered. After some search and inquiry among the negroes, a man was secured who claimed to know the country thoroughly. When he found out that the party was to take him across the river, trouble came. He did not want to be separated from his family, or they from him. After some delay he was landed in the boat. The noise made by the man's family aroused the enemy, and the boat had hardly left the shore on the return when they were fired upon. This fire, as the current swept the heavily loaded boat down in front of Grand Gulf, came in volleys. The balls hit the water all around them, and their chance of reaching the other shore seemed a slim one indeed. The darkness of the night was the only thing that saved them from disaster. As they neared the west shore they were fired upon by a detachment of the 99th Illinois, who had been aroused by the firing from the other side. The officer in charge was compelled to hail the firing party and come to the shore to explain themselves. The explanation was in forceful language, but seemed to be satisfactory, as they were permitted to proceed up the river to Grant's headquarters, where they landed. The volunteer oarsmen were dismissed with thanks for their services. Their names or commands were not asked for. They had escaped as by a miracle the bullets of both foe and friend, as well as the swirling currents of the flooded river. No historical mention was made of this daring deed. They had rendered an important service to their country—they were satisfied. When Moore and Leavitt reached camp it was morning. They were brought before the company commander, their story discredited as being too big to believe. Nothing but the previous good standing of the men saved them from punishment.

The following is from Capt. Ballinger's account of their affair after they reached Grant's headquarters:

"Grant was awaiting us with the county maps of Mississippi spread out on his table. After the formal salute and recognition, the conversation of the General and negro was substantially as follows:

" 'How long have you lived in Mississippi?'

" 'All my life, sah; I was born about 12 miles from my master's plantation, sah.'

" 'Where is your master?'

" 'I dunno, boss; he was home when the boat fight was gwine on. He was spyin at hit with his telamscop. He lef' in a sprizin' big hurry afore dinner, sah.'

" 'Are you acquainted with all the roads on your side of the river?'

" 'Yes, sah.'

" 'Look here; tell me where this one leads to—starting where you see my finger here on the map, and running down that way.'

" 'Dat road fetches up at Bayou Pierre, but you can't go that way now, kase it's plum full of back water, sah.'

" 'Which road would you take if you were going to lead me, followed by a great army and trains of loaded wagons and artillery—which road would you take to reach Bayou Pierre?'

" 'Dar is only one way, Gineral, and dat is by Bruinsburg, eight miles furder down', answered the contraband, proud to advise the General. 'Dar you can leve de boats and the men can walk on high ground all de way. De best houses an' plantations in all dis country are dar, sah, all along dat road.'

"Those who would ascribe to chance and impulse the achievements of Grant should have seen him drawing the minutest particulars of the route ahead of his advance from this faithful negro. While the army lay about him sleeping the sleep of the weary, perhaps dreaming of their firesides and the asylums of peace, Grant was perfecting those weighty designs which were to make their dreams of home and a re-united country a reality."

The Bruinsburg route was chosen and the faithful negro remained with the advance as a guide until Grand Gulf was taken.

SHARPSHOOTING AT VICKSBURG.

When he and I that bright Sunday morning, after watchfully crawling to the outpost, relieved those who were sharpshooting at that place, they gave us the instructions and advised us to be careful of a fellow who was stationed in a tree top in fair view from where we were, but the distance was farther than our rifles would carry with accuracy. The "Johnny" had hit several of the men and thus far nothing seemed to bother him. Having placed ourselves in seemingly good positions, we determined to stir him up. He fired at the center of the tree. I watched for results. It came in the shape of a bullet striking a log uncomfortably near to my head, throwing dirt into my eyes and jarring my nerves somewhat. When I could see the sights of my rifle I sent my card to him. He must have been looking for it. Not to be outdone in courtesy, he sent me his in return. He tried to place it in my hat, and in so doing knocked the hat off my head and made one more rent in it to enable the sun and rain to visit me more readily. This did not suit me, as it was the "onliest" hat I had, and there was no prospect of getting another, providing I should need it. From the way he was getting in his work, we judged him an expert, and that his rifle was better than our own. We decided to use our wits; if we did not, it was evident that one or both of us would be added to his list of victims—that is, if we kept up the fight. We were not known as quitters. I was to stop firing, secure as good position as possible, and await the chance. This was to cause him to think I had been hit. He was to move a little way from where we were and fire a few shots from there to attract the "Johnny's" attention; then to expose his hat on a stick in such a manner as to cause him to think that he was carefully looking to locate him. I was to watch the results of the shots fired, get the range with my rifle loaded with a re-enforced cartridge, and fire at the smoke as it left the "Johnny's" rifle. He exposed the hat; the shot came; I was ready and instantly sent the leaden messenger. The "Johnny" caught that message and fell from the tree. He said, "You got him." I said, "I think so." We gave our attention to other places along the line in our front. Our comrades were avenged. No more hits were scored by the enemy at that station.

THE ONION BRIGADE.

Near Pocahontas, Ark., in the early summer of 1862, as the regiment was marching past a fine mansion, whose owner evidently was in the rebel army, or would be if opportunity afforded, as Union men in that part of the country were hard to find, some one in the command discovered a vegetable garden in the rear of the house. As was the custom at that time, guards had been posted along the road to keep the soldiers from entering upon the grounds. As a rule such guards were but a notice to the men that there was something there that they could not have if they could not get it. Generally they got it if they wanted it, and often it was taken just to be ready for an emergency, as it was a necessary part of their training as soldiers. No one that has not been placed under similar circumstances can understand how "onions and potatoes" were relished by the soldiers. Having nothing but dried vegetables, and that of a poor quality and in a scant supply,

LUCIUS ROGERS.
Corporal "B" Company.

CHARLES H. HEBBARD.
Corporal "B" Company.

GEORGE B. HEARTT, 1863.
Corporal "B" Company.

GEORGE B. HEARTT, 1902.

their salt meat ration produced a desire for fresh onions and potatoes that was almost uncontrollable. Soon by ones and twos the men left the ranks, and that garden was well plowed up by the bayonets of the boys in their efforts to obtain the succulent vegetables. Lieut. Col. Lippincott, in command of the regiment, accidentally discovered what the men were doing, and in a rage issued an order that all the men in the garden, also all those that had any onions in their possession, should be arrested. He kept them under arrest all night, and confiscated the onions if he could find them. The next day the arrested men were marched in a separate body; each man had a paper pinned to his back on which was printed in large letters the word "Onion". This command was known as "The Onion Brigade". They became quite popular, and were often cheered by the men. Many of them wore the "onion" badges until they were destroyed by the elements. As the command marched along the road some one would cry out, "Who got the onions?" The answer would come from down the line, "The Brigade;" or some one less reverent would reply, "The Colonel," and several would join in the chorus, "Ah, smell him breff!" Several of the men wore these badges until ordered to remove them by Col. Lippincott's verbally expressed command. The Colonel gained no popularity in the regiment by organizing the "Onion Brigade", and later expressed regret that he allowed himself to do such a foolish thing.

DREAMS, ETHEREAL AND MATERIAL.

While at Bailey's Station, Mo., Coffey proposed to show the boys how to cook a chicken, that had wandered into camp, roosted in his tent and forgot to wake up at reveille. Coffey dug a hole in the ground, lined it with stone, fitted a flat piece of stone to the top of it, built a fire, heated some stones as hot as possible, dressed the chicken, seasoned it well, wrapped it in leaves, placed the hot stones in the extemporized oven, with the chicken on top of them, covered it with the flat stone, banked it up well with dirt, and awaited results. Coffey's experiment was watched by the boys. He patiently endured their chaffing, telling them they would "talk the other way" in the morning when he was eating the well roasted chicken. The oven seemed to be working all right, and Coffey went to bed to sleep the sleep of the weary and dream of the chicken that awaited his coming in the morning. He was not the only man that dreamed of chicken that night. When ready for breakfast Coffey carefully removed the dirt and stone covering; the scent of chicken was strong in the oven; that and the chicken bones were there to satisfy his hunger. The meat had been taken from the bones and they were arranged on the stones in as natural manner as possible. Nothing about the oven seemed to have been disturbed; it looked just as it did when he left it in the evening. His dreams had been pleasant and had sharpened his appetite for chicken. He had the ethereal, but the material had vanished. He could accuse no one of taking the chicken, because there were no marks of any disturbance of the oven; no one in the company had chicken for breakfast, or could he learn of any one being up in the night. Here was a mystery too much for Coffey to understand. The boys convinced him that it was the fault of the oven, and the incident was closed.

Some time after the boys were talking about dreams, when Fezler related a dream he had had. He said that he dreamed he was at home; that his mother had roasted a chicken in his honor; that it was the best roasted chicken he had ever eaten; in fact it was so good that the dreaming of it so satisfied his appetite that he wanted nothing to eat in the morning; that he had repeatedly tried to have similar dreams—had had them but they did not satisfy his hunger. Upon questioning him closely it was found that Fezler's material dream happened the night Coffey roasted the chicken in the oven. At this time he would not admit of knowing anything about Coffey's chicken, but said if he had done anything wrong he was perfectly willing to be forgiven. However, some months afterward it was ascertained that Fezler got up that night, took the chicken out of the oven, ate it, arranged the bones and oven as found by Coffey, and returned to his bed unobserved.

LEISTICO OF "B" COMPANY AS A FORAGER.

While on the winter campaign in Missouri, Albert Leistico got a pass to go outside the lines foraging. After passing the pickets he left the main traveled road and soon came to a plantation house that had been deserted by its inhabitants. They had failed however to take with them the poultry and good things eatable to be found in pantry and cellar. Leistico caught a goose and a chicken and secured them; then turned his attention to the house, having satisfied the hunger that was always with him. He did likewise with his ever present thirst from a keg of apple-jack that he found in the cellar. There was nothing stingy about Leistico. If he had a good thing he was always ready to share it. This apple-jack was good, and he determined to take a

pail of it to camp for the boys. Then also that thirst of his, like an ever consuming but never ending fire, might return before he reached camp; the apple-jack would be available to extinguish it. With the goose, chicken and apple-jack, inside and out, he started for camp. He was well loaded; the whole road was none too wide for him. The General in command was of no more importance in his way of thinking than Leistico, the cook for mess number three.

When he arrived at the picket post the guards, failing to recognize his importance, or thinking that his forage would be useful to themselves, halted him and placed him under arrest for having such things in his possession. This insult to his dignity made him quite angry. He produced his pass and said: "Vot for me you stop sometimes already? See dot now? By shimeny, some dings I show you pretty quick!" The Sergeant after reading his pass said: "This does not say anything about passing a goose, a chicken or a pail of apple-jack. Our orders are to arrest every soldier attempting to pass the lines with such stuff as you have got. We will have to take you to headquarters." "Ish dot so? Val, val, I know not dot. Mein Got In Himmel! vot vil I do? If I go mit the guard house out the mess vil no supper haben. Mein Got! Mein Got!" Leistico at this time had set his things down and was walking back and forth across the road swinging his hands and bemoaning his condition. He stopped in front of the Sergeant and said: "Yust let me go und I the pass for the shicken und the goose und the apple-jack quick bring from the Gaptain. I know not the pass vas no gude. Mein Got! Mein Got!"

After a little while the Sergeant said to him: "You seem to be an innocent man; now you leave these things here and say nothing about this to any one, and we will let you go this time." At this Leistico glanced at the cause of his troubles and slowly said, "Val, val, you bese a gude man; I vil do dot." He could part with the chicken and the goose, but with the other it was different. He looked at the apple-jack and saw the vanishing visions of a pleasant time contained in its ruby depths about to depart forever, and he said, "Yust give me a drink mit the pail out, und I runs myseluf to the camp over." The request was granted and he succeeded in carrying away so much of the contents of the pail that he could not get that supper for the mess that seemed to bear so heavy on his mind when at the picket post.

ONE DAY AT VICKSBURG.

G Company, under Captain Moore, were detailed as sharpshooters. To get to the required position they passed through one valley until it intersected another that would lead them in the required direction. This was continued until they had arrived at the desired place, which was about eight hundred yards from the enemy's lines. He being totally unaware of the presence of the sharpshooters, the men were placed in commanding positions as near the brow of the ridge as possible with safety, two or three men in one place. Jerry Waldon and William Burrell reached the place assigned them. It was on the side of a very steep ridge. Close to the top, by using their bayonets, they excavated a standing place just deep enough for them to rest their rifles on the ridge when shooting. By keeping well down when loading, they were in comparative safety. After exchanging a few shots with the rebels, who were on a ridge just across a valley from their position, part of them—to get a better view—had hidden themselves in the thick, bushy tops of trees near by. It became evident to Jerry and Bill that they must further protect themselves by digging a trench for their rifles to rest in while firing. This they did by pushing the ground out in front of them with the butts of their guns. They could now fire on the concealed enemy with little exposure of their bodies, as only one fired at a time and he immediately stooped down after the shot was sent. The one awaiting quickly fired at anything visible from the "Johnny" rifle pits.

That the rebels were good marksmen was evidenced by the knocking away of the dirt close to the boys' heads by the bullets as they sang past them in their journey towards the lines in the rear. The unpleasant singing of these unfeathered birds as they sang the death song to the unfortunate Union soldier that might be within their power of flight, only nerved the boys to notice that the two sights on their rifles were in direct line with some carelessly exposed head, or the center of a bunch of smoke in the tree tops before mentioned. Often it was necessary to remove the dirt from their eyes, lately thrown there by a "reb" bullet, before the return shot could be given.

Thus the day wore on, giving and taking, but being sure they gave more than they took. The smoke from the trees ceased to show itself. Whether the "Johnny" had more than dirt to wipe out of his eyes they did not know, and it was not healthy to expose themselves enough to find out. Jerry and Bill were good marksmen. Their shots should have been hits. In their watchfulness they had not noticed the flight of time. The sun had passed its meridian and was well over towards the western horizon. The company had been withdrawn, and on assembling the boys were missed, and Captain Moore returned to see what had become of them. His voice, as he stood at the foot of the hill ordering them to come down, awakened them to the knowledge that they were all alone and were wanted in the line as quick as possible. To do this it was neces-

CHARLES E. WADLEIGH.
Corporal "B" Company.

EDWARD H. INGRAHAM.
Corporal "B" Company.

ALONZO B. CHATFIELD, 1902.
"B" Company.

R. MICH. AIKEN, 1900.
"B" Company.

sary for them to go diagonally up the side of the hill in full view of the enemy. About half way to the crest of the ridge was a large oak tree; near the top was a rail fence. Capt. Moore ordered Burrell to run to the tree; Jerry was to follow as soon as Bill reached the tree. When Jerry got there Bill was to run for the fence, climb over and drop behind the ridge. After Bill had made the safety drop, Jerry was to follow, and the Captain to run for the tree. By this plan they would have a chance to catch their wind they expected to lose as they sprinted against time with the rebel bullets beating a lively tattoo around them. Burrell reached the tree; Jerry started for the first base; Burrell ran for second, and instead of climbing over the fence he attempted to crawl between the rails. The leaden hail he had lately passed through admonished him that the closer he kept to Mother Earth the greater his chances for reaching the home base. As Burrell went through the fence, his bayonet in the scabbard hanging from his tightly buckled belt got crosswise and held him fast, his body partially resting on the ground, but in a position that he could not extricate himself. Jerry started for the second base. When he came to the fence he had no time to release Burrell, crawl through or climb over; he just tumbled and landed close to a log which he quickly placed between himself and the rebels. Burrell's efforts to free himself, accompanied by his appeals to Jerry for aid, nearly convulsed him with laughter. The rebels soon got Burrell's range, and as their bullets chipped the nearby rails, his efforts at extraction did not lessen in the least. Jerry's laughing was not a bit more soothing than the ping of the bullets. The Captain made the run to the tree, saw the hung-up Burrell, but did not stop to loosen him as he rushed past, clearing the fence like a deer pursued by hounds, and scored a home run. Burrell succeeded, with the help of the rebels, in tearing down a section of the fence and crawled to Jerry's friendly log for protection. By this time he had used up all of his swear expressions and could only say: "You blamed fool you; just like you to laugh at a fellow if the rebs had made a meal sieve of my hide. Say, it was lucky they shot that rail loose that my bayonet was caught on. Dang it! Jerry, but those balls sang mighty close to my ears; thought they were trying to mark me as dad did his hogs—a slit and a hole in the right ear. Say, you blamed idiot, if you do not stop your noise I will throw you over the log and let them shoot the laugh out of you." When the shooting had ceased Jerry and Bill crept over the ridge and rejoined the company. The Captain's home run and Bill's hang-up afforded Jerry much amusement. Even now he can laugh as he tells the story.

AN EPITAPH

Placed by some of the boys on a *supposed* grave at Vicksburg, Miss., after the return from Jackson.

"Gentle stranger, drop a tear,
The C. S. A. lies buried here;
In youth it lived and flourished well,
But like Lucifer it fell;
Its body's here—its soul's in —— well,
Even if I knew I wouldn't tell.
Its death was hard; its life was brief;
It died of sorrow and mule beef.
Rest from care and strife;
Your death was better than your life.
This one line shall grace your grave:
Your death gave freedom to the slave."

VICKSBURG INCIDENT.

I have a distinct recollection of the events as seen and known by myself on the 22nd day of May, 1863. Early in the day it was known by the men in the ranks what was expected of us, and as we looked across the valley in front and beheld the great fort and formidable earthworks, I, for one, must confess I could not see any prospect of success in the assault. There were others as blue as myself. Comrade W. came to me and with emotion confessed that he had a presentiment that he would be killed that day and requested me to take charge of his few effects and forward them to his friends at home. I tried to cheer him up by telling him he had as good a chance as myself; as it happened, he and I both came through without a scratch. I pre-

sume the tragical death of our Captain (Kellogg) two days before, and the assignment of his personal effects by him to the care of 1st Sergeant A. L. Bush (afterwards Lieutenant) before the advance on the 19th, had a depressing effect on my confidential friend and comrade.

At the appointed hour we fell into line, fully equipped for the charge, with bayonets fixed, and orders not to fire a shot till within the enemy's lines. Marching orders came, and before we knew or could realize our exact surroundings, we were in the midst of a literal shower of Minie bullets, grapeshot and canister, with a double roll of Confederate grays firing down upon us from their vantage ground of breastworks only a few rods away. They manifested an astonishing degree of hostility, considering our benevolent intentions. We only wanted to do them good; it is strange they did not see it as we did. Their form of argument, like ours, was hardly consistent with the millennial era.

Well, my place that day was, as it had been for a long time, at the extreme left of Company C—"The little Corporal". My pride had been to quickly place myself at the proper distance to indicate the alignment for the Company in all their movements by the front. As soon as I emerged from the ravine, up which we were marching, I sprang to the front, aligning myself with the colors, our company distance away, and pressed forward on this line, keeping my eye on the flags. One by one the color guards dropped out in quick succession, killed or wounded, until apparently none were left to take the flag. Sergeant Sammie Shaw, my chum and tent-mate all the way from Bloomington in 1861, was grandly pressing forward with the national flag all riddled and torn with bullets, but as yet high up to the front. His drinking cup had been pierced by a Minie ball, his canteen emptied from the same cause, and his haversack, so carefully packed in the morning with "the delicacies of the season" as to bring down upon him from the boys ridicule and laughter, was literally cut to pieces and emptied by a grapeshot or piece of shell. Unconscious of all this at the time, Sergt. Sammie and the flag "were still there". Talk about the "firing line" of recent wars! What was this? Noting the situation and seeing the regimental flag falter and partly fall, I ran the length of the company and reached it in time to hear the falling hero cry out, "Take the flag"—which I instantly proceeded to do, assisted by Lieut. Lewis, in command of Company C.

Although events were crowding each other at lightning speed, I distinctly remember a great change came quickly into the face or our loved commander, Lieut. Lewis. As I glanced at him, a pallor came into his face, his frame shook with a tremor, and for a moment I thought he would fall. Our eyes together dropped to his knee and I saw (he felt it) a bare red spot about the size of a silver dollar where a grapeshot had grazed the inside of his knee. He rallied instantly when he realized his wound was slight. In less time than it takes to write it I was beside Sergt. Sammie with the flag and saying, "Sammie, I am with you." We moved forward together, inspired with the one idea that we two alone could whip the whole Southern Confederacy and expected to do it that very day. Suffice it to say we soon changed our minds, came down from our super-exalted patriotism, and, according to orders, sought shelter to the left over the railroad and under a semi-circle of a clay bank landslide, till darkness allowed us to return unmolested to our camp of the morning.

In this charge Comrade Vinton E. Howell, contrary to orders, halted and deliberately fired at the enemy, who stood out openly above their breastworks. His attitude, defiant expression of countenance, and words too hot for record, are as vivid before me to-day as they were nearly forty years ago. He was found later in the the day with a few others in the ditch of the big fort, amusing himself by tossing back hand grenades the Johnnies threw over to them. Comrade Elkin, by my side, was hit square in the back by a spent ball (think it was a grapeshot) and went headlong down the hill, arms extended, rifle with bayonet fixed and gleaming brightly high in the air in front of him, leaving a picture on my mind that can never be erased. I reported him to Lieut. Lewis as killed, but much to my surprise and joy he reported the next morning all O. K. with at least his vocal organs unimpaired as he gave vent to his feelings in language everything but complimentary to the other side.

CORNELIUS DU BOIS, "C" Company.
Palenville, Greene County, N. Y.,
May 15, 1901.

MAY 22nd, 1863, AND ITS FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

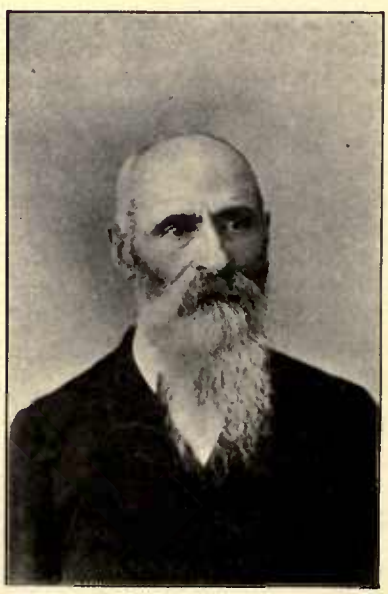
[*Vicksburg Correspondence Bloomington Pantagraph.*]

Reveille at dawn—tune, "On the Banks of Aar," awoke me to execute a proposed visit to that part of the battlefield occupied by the 33rd Illinois Volunteer Infantry in the assault on the "Gibraltar of the West," May 22nd, 1863. Passing out on the Jackson road, which runs east from the court house, several miles from camp, took me to our reserve picket post; a few paces, and I stood on consecrated soil, as the sun had begun to illume the hilltops just like one year ago. Leaving the road, which curves in a southeast direction, I entered the ravine where we lay the night of the 21st. The creeping vines and luxuriant growth of

DANIEL DONOVAN.
"B" Company.

JOHN A. LARIMER, 1902.
1st Sergeant "C" Company.

JONATHAN B. LOTT, 1865.
Sergeant "C" Company.



JOHN S. TAYLOR, 1902.
Sergeant "C" Company.

semi-tropical plants and shrubs had so shrouded the lacerated earth that for a while it seemed difficult to "mark the footsteps that we trod".

The first place that familiarized itself was that occupied by the central group of eight men; the next, where "Charley", our Frenchman, vainly endeavored to wile an hour from sleep ere the hour of ten would arrive, when he was "to prove his fidelity to the flag of his choice". Poor fellow, he had no shade under which to rest his fevered brain, and ere the hour came a mortal wound sent him back to suffer a day or two longer. On the other side lay two members of Co. I, on whom the solar rays seem to fall soothingly, for they slept peacefully, as if dreaming of "loved ones at home". But a rebel bullet entered the brain of one—

"Startled the beautiful vision away
Like a frightened bird of the night,
And it seemed to the soldier's misty brain
But the shrill tattoo that sounded again."

Just here those of Co. C were grouped, each encouraging the other. Only a day or two previous two of our number were taken at Baker's creek; and in a day or two later, he who had been our leader. Here, 'neath this tree, where now the redbird feeds its young, I saw two comrades for the last time. Each of them seemed to know that it would be so. I remember the face of one, so suffused with tears as he spoke of his wife and child, and then I thanked Providence that my bridal night had not yet come. The other, with whom tho' "the flesh was weak, the spirit was willing", who was as enthusiastic in patriotism as assiduous in caring for suffering humanity. To them, the cup was truly bitter; though, in tears, they counted it joy to die for their country.

Passing the hollow where our wounded Major lay all day long under the parching sun, and continuing up the ravine, whence we marched up one year ago, I come out upon the road again, within a few paces of the second redoubt from the railroad. A few steps east, on the north side of the road, stands a headboard on which is cut, "W. D. Shoup, and D. H. Mitchell, of Co. C, 33rd Ill., killed May 22, 1863." They fill one grave. In the long blue grass at their feet I found two mutilated cartridge boxes, a piece of a garment which had evidently been "dipped in blood", and a haversack lay mouldering in the white clover.

"Nothing to eat at the bivouac
But a broken crust in his haversack,
The half of a comrade's store;
A crust that after a longer fast
Some pampered spaniel might have passed,
Knowing that morsel to be the last
That lay at his master's door."

These were "men"; they were not officers; ever since they lifted up their hands in token of fidelity to their country's defence, they "trod the wine press" for our national sins; day after day and night after night they carried its burden on their shoulders, when "the sun consumed them by day and the frost by night". But they hunger no longer and thirst no more! For one, I believe, that a wife and child laments; for the other, some "loved one", I know—for the angels might have envied his companionship. But neither will meet the other again until the morn they greet at Heaven's gate.

Fain would I have lingered by the graves of the loved and the lost along this line of battle, from river to river, remembering on how many hearthstones a shadow had passed one year ago. Did some of them then think that their orphans would soon have to find a place among strangers? Think of this, you to whom they are entrusted, and remember that their father gave his life on the battlefield that you and they might live; that the chains which were being fastened upon your free institutions might be broken.

On the other side of the road a board at the head of a grave read, "Wm. H. Biggerstaff, Co. A, 33rd Ill., killed May 22nd, 1863." Further east are two of the 8th Ind., in one grave. On the rise, which is literally the graveyard of the 99th Ill. and Co. E of the 33rd Ill., is the grave of Francis Thompson of Company G, 33rd Ill. Almost all the others are nameless. I looked for that of him who bore our colors through Missouri and Arkansas, but failed to discover it; but I knew that his repose is "unbroken by the last of foes", and that Minnesota will be proud to add the name of Sergeant Bird to her "soldiers' death roll".

Crossing over the hill to where the left wing of the 8th Indiana, under Col. Shunk, united with our left, under Capts. Lewis and Moore, to take position on the hill under Fort Pemberton, I looked at the abattis through which Corporal D. Wills was bearing our regimental banner when he was shot through the arm which upheld it. When I missed him, for a moment, I thought that my steps must be retraced; but just then our "Little Corporal" appeared through the fallen timbers and brush with the flag, saying, "Go ahead! I am with you." Passing over the railroad I stumbled over the wire which rent our national colors that day, and which proved so fatal to some who were hurrying over the "Rubicon". I cut off a piece as a memento of the past. Continuing on, I came to the hill which we held until relieved after dark, and the log lies there yet by which Bob Cleary bivouacked on the few broken crackers a rebel missile left in my haversack.

Going up to Fort Pemberton—the next fort to the railroad, south side—I took a piece of the wire from the wire fence which the rebels erected a few feet in front of their fort one night, and which one of our officers had the audacity to try to pull down when posting his pickets next evening. Retracing my steps, I passed over the place we occupied during the siege. A little below where our sutler's tent stood is the lone tree where our boys used to sit in the shade ere renewing their hard toil in the ditch. In another ravine our Company F artist used to employ his leisure moments sculpturing in the clay bank; just above there sat Sergeant Besse, of Co. A, the evening a shell carried off both his hands. On that hill, to the east, was

our battery of siege guns—Major Mulloney's; and just in the center of our line waved Co. C's little red, white and blue flag, from a half inch cane staff, which was once shot down; the staff was half cut again, and two bullet holes in the flag. It waved there on the morning of the 4th of July, 1863. I must say that a stranger would not now be able to tell our works or approaches, save by the tunnelings, and they are fast caving in. Vegetation, too, is hiding what could longer be visible.

Whilst giving a farewell glance at the resting place of thousands who once mingled around the family altar, the court house clock in its silvery chimes gave the hour of ten o'clock a. m. What a difference, though, in the sounds which fell on my ears this morning! Instead of the song of the Minie, like bees in their ire, the click of percussion bullets, the wailing whistle of spherical shell, grape and canister, like an aeolian dirge mid the shrouds of a ship in a gale, mingled with the painful complainings of the wounded—instead of these, the song of the redbird, the mimicry of the mockingbird, and the plaintive cry of the turtledove. Million-voiced Nature, in choral harmonies, sang its annual requiem o'er the graves of the martyrs.

SAMMIE SHAW, "C" Company.

Vicksburg, Miss., May 23, 1864.

[Sergeant Samuel Shaw carried the National colors after the death of Sergeant Bird, in the charge on the works at Vicksburg, May 22nd, 1863.—*V. G. Way.*]

CAMPFIRE THOUGHTS.

The last evening on the march from Batesville to Helena, Ark., a squad of B Company were gathered around the campfire, having had nothing to eat that day and no prospect of anything the next day. Their talk of what they would like to have to eat is correctly told by one of the relators, B. J. Wakeman:

1st Comrade—

"We gather around our campfire to-night,
All tired out, hungry and sore.
Boys, just think of the good things at home—
There is roast beef, chicken, turkey and pie.
If we only had them here to-night—O, my!
This lank stomach would live mighty high."

2nd Comrade—

"I would like the turkey all piping hot,
Stuffed full of oysters, crackers and jumbles;
These things for me would surely be
The quickest cure for all my troubles."

3rd Comrade—

"Give me the juicy roast beef, sissing hot,
Basted with nice brown gravy, right from the pot;
With plenty mashed 'taters', hot biscuit and pickle;
Leave me alone and I'd be tickled."

4th Comrade—

"You bet that's good stuff, but give me the chicken,
Nicely parboiled, roasted and stuffed
Plumb full of crackers, with sage, salt and pepper,
And I'd get along very well till my stomach gets better."

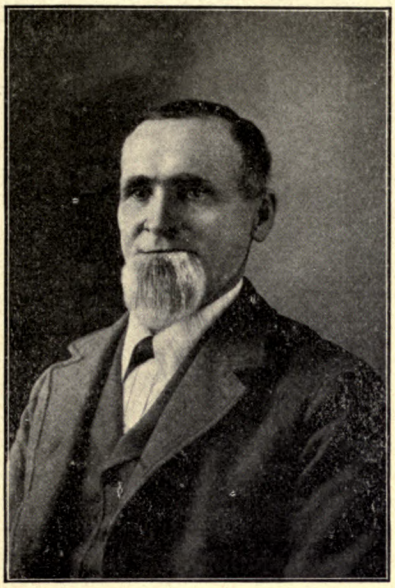
5th Comrade—

"Boys, I wish we could eat to-night at our homes,
Where the table with plenty is loaded till it groans;
Plump chickens, eggs and sugar-cured ham,"
Muffins and rolls, with fruit like rubies, celery and jam."

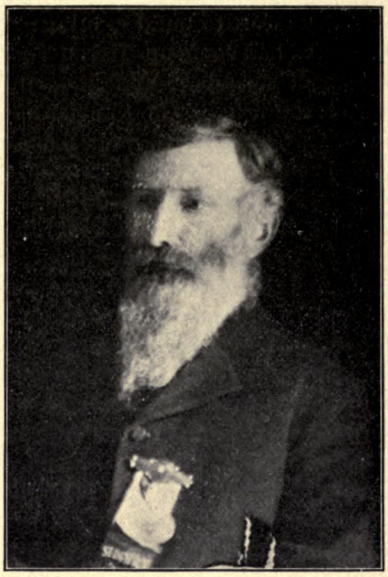
Here Comrade Leistico, the wild Dutchman of Company B, who had been standing with his back to the fire during this campfire talk, turned around, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, and began to put in another load, when one of the boys said, "Well, Leistico, what would you like for supper to-night?" After lighting his pipe he tossed the blazing stick back into the fire, put one hand on his empty stomach, held his pipe in the other and said "Val." After taking another good long whiff he said, "Val, led me see." One more good whiff, puffing the smoke over his left shoulder, turning his face to the front, taking his pipe in his left hand, and coming to the position of "attention", and he said: "Val, I vant dot whole ding midt swy glass lager, und ve go over midt de tent under und have vone bulley gude time."

"A PIONEER."

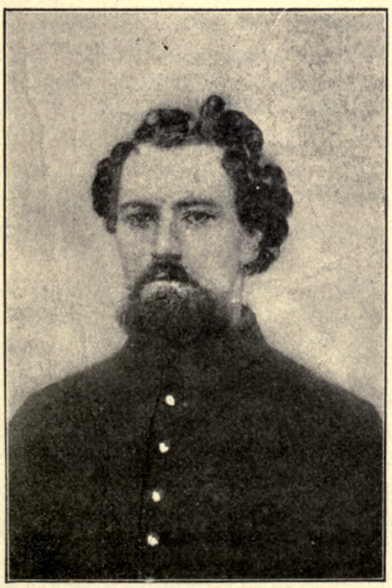
I was detailed into the Pioneer Corps, "Army of the Gulf", Oct. 8th, 1863, while the army was encamped near New Iberia, La., and was assigned to the "Bridge Builders' Division". Truman Pearce of A Co. joined the corps at the same time and was my comrade and bedfellow during the Opelousas and Texas campaigns. There were few, if any, better boys in the 33rd Illinois than Truman Pearce, and I look back to my experience in the Pioneer Corps as the pleasantest part of my soldier life. Captain Lang, of the 11th Wisconsin Infty., was our commanding officer most of the time. He often said he did not want to know he had any rank only on pay day. He was a boy among the boys. Gen. Banks was commanding the army by telegraph from



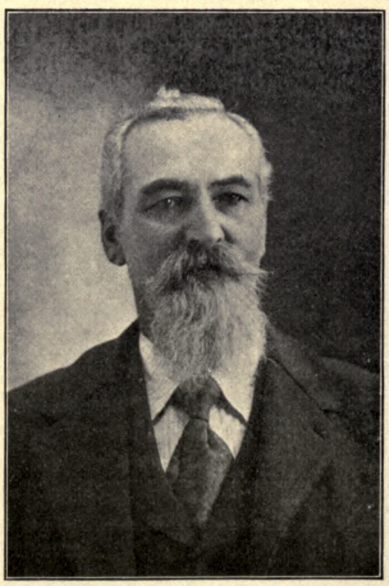
JAY TAYLOR.
Corporal "C" Company.



JOSIAH L. BROWN.
Corporal "C" Company.



JAMES COFFEY.
Corporal "C" Company.



JAMES COFFEY, 1900.

New Orleans, and the telegraph line was being constructed as fast as the army moved. General Washburn commanded in the field.

On Oct. 10th we marched to within a few miles of Vermillionville and the Pioneer Corps was pushed forward under cavalry escort to build a bridge across the bayou. Gen. Banks had come up Bayou Teche during the night on a small steamboat and was up with the advance guard of the army. On the morning of the 11th, as we were marching along, a few horsemen were seen in the distance coming toward us. Only a small part of the army was with the advance, but it was immediately put in battle array. The batteries were ordered to shell the woods a mile in our front. We soon built a bridge across the bayou, and that part of the army with us marched unopposed into Vermillionville. The horsemen who had so excited Gen. Banks were field hands from a plantation nearby who were coming to the bayou to water their horses. A glorious account of this victory was published in the papers. We of the Pioneer Corps were in that battle, and when we read the account of it we were proud of the part we took in it. It was the only conflict I took part in during the war in which my courage was equal to the occasion.

We remained near Vermillionville until Oct. 23rd, and then started west, marching all day in a cold, heavy rain. On the 24th we reached Opelousas, the center of a rich sugar producing country. We had strict orders against foraging, but being out of sugar, six of us took some guns from one of the wagons and started out on an independent expedition. The country was infested with rebel cavalry, but after going about two miles we came to a sugar plantation. The planter was delighted to see us. His wife was gushing with joy at the honor of our visit, and the daughters were very entertaining, but we found no sugar. The planter and his family were entirely too effusive in their manners to suit me, and after vainly trying to get the boys away from the girls, I started down the lane towards another sugar house which stood a few rods back from the road. As I was approaching the building through the field I saw three men fixing the roof of the sugar house. They were on the farther side of the roof from me. I carefully entered the door at the end of the house and began to fill my haversack with sugar, when I heard one of the men on the roof say, "Yes, they will catch them." On hearing this I left the house and regained the field, but not until I was discovered by the men on the roof. They came after me, calling on me to surrender, but I held them off with my gun. I reached the lane and saw the boys coming slowly down the road with a body of rebel cavalry about 300 yards behind them. I shoved my sack of sugar through the fence, climbed over it, called loudly to the boys to attract their attention, and then ran across the road into a cornfield. The boys were captured and taken to Tyler, Texas, as prisoners of war. Two of them escaped, but the others remained until the end of the war. I reached camp with my sugar, but the bitterness accompanying the getting of it overbalanced its sweetness.

On the 27th we took the back track for Brashear City, which we reached on Nov. 19th, 1863. I never have found a soldier who could give a reason for that fruitless campaign. There was no large body of Confederate troops in our front at any time. We accomplished nothing by going, and retreated from nothing when we returned. On Nov. 22nd we started for Algiers by the railroad and reached there the same day. The Pioneer Corps was loaded onto the already overloaded steamship St. Mary's, and on the 26th started down the Mississippi river for Texas. The crew of the St. Mary's was rebel from Captain down to cook. On the trip down the river the boys were singing "A Life on the Ocean Wave" and "Bounding Billows" all night.

We reached the gulf of Mexico about daylight the next morning in a gale, and nothing more was heard about the beauties of the "deep blue sea". We had all the "bounding billows" we wanted before we reached our destination. When I awoke in the morning my conscience was troubling me and I went to the upper deck to find relief for my overburdened soul. The waves were awe-inspiring, and the boys were unanimously inspired with awe and several other sentiments. One fellow, entirely destitute of the finer feelings of humanity, braced himself in front of me and began to eat an onion and some raw bacon. The combination was too much for my sensibilities, and the fountains of my great deep were broken up. A pretended friend offered me a can of sea water as a remedy for my tired feeling. The infernal stuff reached the innermost recesses of my soul and I cast my bread upon the waters. I was sick all day and felt that life was an empty dream and I an empty shell. Along towards night I began to feel better, and meeting the fellow who prescribed sea water as a remedy for cholera infantum, which he said was troubling me, I heaped opprobrium on his devoted head. He was a Christian and took my abuse good-naturedly. He finally made a bed on the deck, took me in his arms and laid me to rest.

I can never forget that first night at sea. The old ship was going a ten-mile gait; she would go up, up, and then "down, down so deep where the dark waters sleep," until I feared she would stick in the mud and forget to start up again. The boys who were devoid of feeling were singing "Home, Sweet Home", until I experienced a feeling of homesickness that was worse, if possible, than the seasickness. With that sweet melody floating on the air, I fell into a troubled sleep and dreamed of mermaids and monsters of the deep. The wind went down in the night and the sea was less turbulent in the morning. My seasickness and homesickness were soon forgotten in the eventful scenes which transpired during the day.

The mate of the ship, who was an ill-natured man, refused to furnish fresh water for us in the morning, as the officers were bound by contract to do. The Captain was appealed to; he also refused. Genl. Lawler, our

commander, was too sick to enforce any commands. A few of the determined men read the riot act to the Captain and mate and demanded water for the men who were famishing. After parleying an hour the boys appointed a delegation to go into the hold, open the water tanks and procure water. The mate tried to prevent them. He was quietly picked up by two resolute soldiers and cast into the sea. The Captain threatened to shoot and was sent down to interview the mate. The ship was stopped and the water-soaked officers taken aboard. We soon had all the hot and cold water we wanted. I am not a Baptist, but I will admit that it was a remarkable conversion. A Baptist chaplain on board the ship pronounced the immersion perfectly satisfactory. The ship's officers caused us no further trouble. Hot and cold water were in abundance and the supply was constant.

We landed next morning on Decrow's Point, five miles from Fort Esperanza. Decrow's Point is the western end of Matagorda Peninsula, which is 50 miles long and three miles wide, running parallel with the Texas coast. It belonged to Colonel Decrow, a rebel. This ranch was stocked with thousands of cattle and sheep, all of which were confiscated for the use of the army. We had plenty of meat, but other rations were short, to the point of starvation. Boat loads of sutler goods came from New Orleans, but no rations for the men. The boys of the Pioneer Corps raided one loaded with sutler goods. They foraged about $500 worth of eatables. Afterward General Washburn confiscated a shipload of sutler supplies and we lived high for a time. The government had the bill to pay.

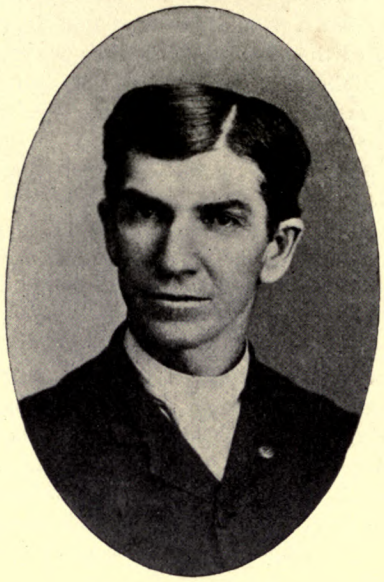
While we were on the Point we were engaged in building a pier so that ships could be unloaded in our vicinity. On Dec. 13th a few of us were ordered to take a small vessel and go up the bay towards Indianola, tear up an old pier and bring the lumber to the Point. Only two of our number were sailors. I was appointed "Commodore". I take it this honor was conferred upon me because I knew nothing about sailing a vessel. It was a warm, pleasant afternoon when we started, and we left our coats and blankets in camp. There was a light wind and we reached the pier in about two hours. In another hour we had enough lumber torn up to load our boat. Meanwhile the wind had shifted to the northwest. The sailors, DuBois and Wilson, had shortened sail and otherwise prepared for the impending gale. The sand was flying in great clouds in the vicinity of Indianola, and DuBois advised all hands to board the vessel and prepare to run before the wind. In a short time we were struck by the squall, and running under bare poles were swept down the bay with race-horse speed. As we neared the Point the sailors decided it would be dangerous to try to land. They headed the vessel towards the open waters of the gulf. In a short time we were out of sight of land and darkness was settling down upon us. We were without lights, chart or compass, upon (to us) an unknown sea, and near an unknown coast. The sailors were cool and stood bravely at their posts. The crew found refuge in the hold, as there was nothing they could do. The Commodore remained on deck to help, with advice, if needed. DuBois soon changed our course so as to run parallel with the coast. That was the wildest night I ever experienced. It was intensely cold for that climate. We were wet with spray and chilled through and through. We suffered intensely all night. At last the morning came. The sun rose in shining splendor. Our spirits rose and kept pace with the sun. We could see nothing but the glorious sun, the beautiful sky and a wilderness of boiling waters and foaming waves. While we were discussing the situation we heard the roar of a distant cannon and a ball struck the water near us, and on close inspection we saw a ship in the distance. Presently a small boat was lowered from the ship and came speeding towards us. In a few minutes an officer hailed us and was invited to come aboard. As he came on deck we saluted him. I gave him my written order to go after lumber; also all the information he asked for. He read our order and smilingly remarked that we were a great way from home; that he would report the matter to his commanding officer. When he reached his ship its course was changed and in a few minutes she was alongside of us. Captain Palmer, her commander, invited the Commodore and his men to come aboard. This invitation was gladly accepted. We took breakfast and dinner on the ship while being towed to Matagorda Bay. When we landed I promptly resigned from the navy.

A few days after the event above narrated, the Pioneer Corps went up to Indianola to build a wharf or landing. We found the 33rd encamped there and were glad to again be near our friends. I dissolved my connection with the Pioneers and cast my lot with the regiment in time to re-enlist for three years more.

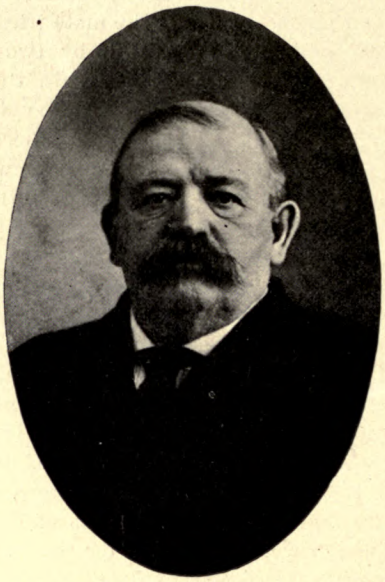
JOHN M. FOLLETT.

INCIDENTS AT MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA.

When we arrived at Montgomery, Ala., from our long march from Mobile, we were anything but a cleanly, well-dressed body of men. It being warm weather, few of us carried anything but the bare necessities of life. My outfit, besides my equipment, consisted of a towel, piece of soap, two blankets, a piece of shelter tent, small frying pan, tin plate, cup, spoon, knife and fork. Thus far no opportunity had been afforded us to obtain a new supply of clothing. We were camped on ground that had been lately occupied by the Johnnies.



WILLIAM J. BISHOP.
"C" Company.



ROBERT W. CLEARY.
"C" Company.

JOHN S. MOORE, 1896.
"C" Company.

ABIAL ROSENGRANT, 1864.
1st Sergeant "D" Company.

Having no change of clothes, we were soon attacked by the friends the Johnnies had left behind. The greyback is a gay and festive creature. Its use in nature's economy seems to be obscure. They were there and we got them. We exhausted every peaceful means known to modern warfare to rid ourselves of them, but without success.

I went down to the river about one-half mile away, taking with me a camp kettle. Partially filling it with water, I built a fire under it, removed all of my clothing, and when the water was at the boiling point, placed the clothes therein. I fairly cried with joy at the antics of those discomfited enemies of law and order represented by the soldiers of the republic. As I thus stood around the fire, clothed in the garments nature gave me at my birth, the long roll beat at camp. This call must be attended to under all circumstances. The situation to be appreciated fully should have been witnessed. I tipped over the kettle, wrung the hot water out of my clothes, and started with them and the kettle to camp. I put on the clothing as fast as their heated condition would permit of. When I arrived at quarters I found there had been a false alarm. Possibly it was a put-up job by the relatives of the greybacks remaining in camp to assault the Drum Corps, to create a diversion in favor of the "innocents" being slaughtered at the river.

The question of rations for the troops at Montgomery had become a serious one. We had been living for several days on a ration consisting of a pint cup of unsifted corn meal, one pound of fresh beef, no salt, no sugar, no coffee, as a daily ration. This may read all right, but it was very deficient as to quantity and staying qualities. The meal we could cook into mush in our tin cups or wet it with water into dough and bake it by rolling it in the ashes near the fire. The meat was tough and stringy. It was said that no animals were killed for the day's consumption that showed signs of living until the next day. This, of course, was from a humanitarian standpoint. They wanted to relieve the animals from their suffering.

I was sent out as one of the corral guard. One of the duties of that guard was to shoot the cattle in the morning for use that day. One of the perquisites of the guard was the brains from the animals shot by him. This brain eating was new business to me. I was not up to all the tricks of the war trade as practiced by the veterans, but, being an apt pupil, I soon "caught on". I removed the brains from one steer, wrapped them in leaves and carried them to camp. On arriving there, I proceeded to fry them in their own grease. I had no salt to season them with. After eating one-third of my corn meal ration made into mush, being slightly hungry, I relished the fried brains. It is said that "it takes a part to strengthen a part". My reasoning faculties were thus re-enforced to such an extent that I hired a man that was detailed the next day for corral guard to let me take his place. I had found the spring of perpetual satisfaction, if not of youth. When I returned to camp I brought with me the brains from the heads of two steers, cooked them as before, ate part of them, and became sick as a dog hunting grass and no grass to be found. My stomach had rebelled against the attack of my brains. It is a known fact that my brains have not been thus re-inforced since that event. I really felt sorry for the Spanish War soldiers in Cuba and the canned meats so much talked about. If they had only used "brains" they would have ceased their murmurings.

A few boxes of hard bread, or hard tack, as we called it, had been saved for use in the hospital for the sick or those in attendance there. Through dampness it had become mouldy and unfit for their use. It was drawn out and dumped on the ground near our quarters. Naturally being on the lookout for "soft snaps", this chance did not escape me. I took my haversack and knife and ran with others to this godsend. Soon we were as thick around that pile of spoiled crackers as we could kneel and work. Others were reaching over our shoulders to get their share as we dug this mouldering mass apart. A piece of good cracker as large as one's finger was as eagerly picked up as if it had been a pearl of great price. The pieces thus obtained were either eaten then or conveyed to the haversack for future use. My full haversack on my return to quarters caused joy among our little mess. The relief was timely. A flock of chickens around a pile of chaff, each scratching as if life depended upon each scratch, has often reminded me of that scene. A diet such as these words relate tends to strengthen patriotism to such an extent that no assaults in after years could shake its steadfastness to the country which through suffering had been cemented into one indissolvable union.

LEISTICO AND TIM.

Part of the regiment had been down below Prentiss, Miss., on a raid after cotton. The boats were well loaded and we were on the return trip. The river was low and the water as a means of quenching thirst had unpleasant results. Leistico had by some means secured a bottle of "Hostetter's Stomach Bitters". This unpalatable stuff was sometimes used by the boys as a beverage. Its intoxicating qualities were almost as pronounced as its bitter taste, but being a patent medicine, its sale was allowable. It was recommended for cramps, actual and prospective. The prospective cramp to the soldier was a woeful contemplation and was to be fortified against when possible. This cotton raiding was disagreeable business; the weighing up of life on

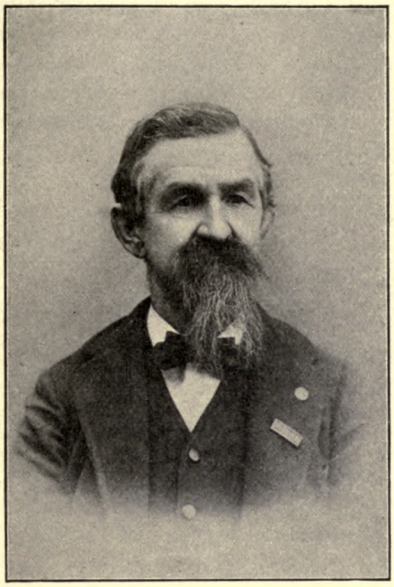
the one side against private gain on the other (and often the scale on the life side overbalanced the gain side) disgusted and discouraged the boys. It was carried on under the semblance of Government authority. It was nothing but legalized freebooting—the soldier and helpless planter the victims, the speculator and those in command the beneficiaries. It was not war, it was murder and pillage, and under the circumstances the soldier should not be blamed if he partook of something to temporarily relieve his sufferings through oblivion.

Soon after the boat started on the return trip, Leistico, Wesley Smart, Block and Holtzkampf sat down to play eucher. After a few games had been played, Leistico took the bottle of bitters from his haversack, took a drink and passed it to his companions in the game, saying, "Dot ish good stuff." When the bottle was returned to him he took another drink, saying "Yaw, yaw, dot ish gude." He put the bottle in the haversack and the game went on. Tim, an Irishman of D Company, was looking at the players. His mouth was all fixed up to sample the bottle. When Leistico put it in the haversack Tim gave him a gentle tap on the shoulder and said, "Ould boy, can't ye pass it around?" Without looking up, Leistico said, "Yaw, yaw," but kept on playing his cards. As Leistico was dealing the cards for another hand, Tim said, "Ould pard, ye are in great luck, sure, to make such a foine hand as that. If I were the likes of ye, I'd stand the treats." "Yaw, yaw," said Leistico, as he placed the cards in his hands, preparatory to playing his hand. Tim kept teasing him for some of the bitters, Leistico all the time saying, "Yaw, yaw." Finally he took the bottle from the haversack, took a drink and passed it to his companions. As it came back to him Tim again reminded him of the promised drink. Leistico, looking Tim in the eyes, said, "Yaw, yaw," and after the last drop had gone down his throat he threw the bottle overboard, turned to Wesley Smart and said, "Ves, Ves, vot he said?" Tim was too disgusted to say anything. He got up and went to his company.

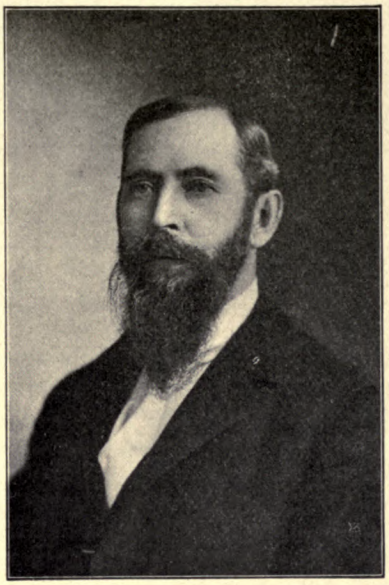
A NEW ENGLAND VILLAGE IN ALABAMA.

In the afternoon of a warm day on our march from Montgomery to Selma we emerged into a valley in which was located a pretty manufacturing village. The surroundings of the village and the village itself were beautiful. That such a place could exist in the south was a surprise to us. To those of the men who were familiar with New England, this scene carried them back to their childhood days. Through the valley ran a noisy, chattering stream that should have been the home of the trout fish. From the little valley rose in gentle undulations farm homes with the modest surroundings which betokened the contented farmer who tilled with his own hands his fertile fields. This was in direct contrast to the large fields, manor house, and the group of small houses adjacent for the negroes, that were the characteristics of agriculture in the south. Here was the characteristic home of the freeman, surrounded by and in direct contrast to, if you may call them such, that of the bondman. The village itself, with its one crooked street, followed the course of the stream, with plain, neat houses painted white, with flowers in the yard in front of the house, the white picket fence separating the yard from the main street, this street bordered by neatly trimmed forest trees; the white church with its tapering spire, the brick two-story school house surrounded by a cupola with its bell plainly in view. All of this, and more, greeted our eyes, for farther down the street towards the lower end we could see long two and three-story buildings containing many windows.

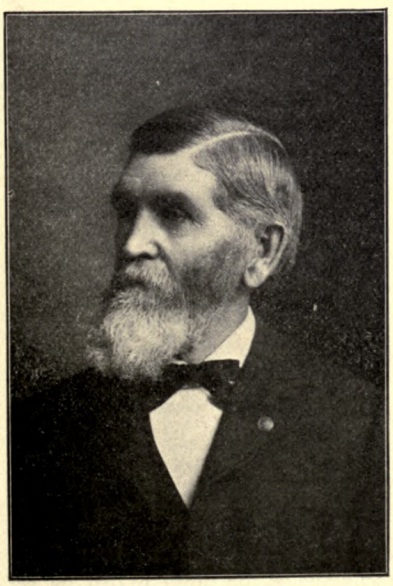
We could hardly believe our senses, let alone our eyes. The enchanted lamp of Aladdin must have guided us into realms imaginary. Was this scene real, or had a spell been thrown over us? The command—"Company to the front, march!" brought us to realize that it was indeed real, and as we marched down that street, our lines as straight as when on parade, the drums beating, the flag unfurled, the people who lined the street saying, "What a fine body of men!" "They must be regulars." "What regiment is that?"—Then we knew that we were viewing a gem whose rough setting only enhanced its beauty. Such a scene in the southland seemed an impossibility. As we marched by the long, high buildings we saw that the windows were decorated with forms and faces of young, fair women, and as the glancing eyes of the soldiers caught sight of the waving handkerchiefs their forms straightened up, their alignment was perfect; they indeed were in review, but from the scenes surrounding them, their thoughts were carried to their distant homes. Their thoughts were of the time when they marched away to do duty for Uncle Sam in correcting his wayward children. On this errand they had been bidden good-by in a similar manner. Could these people be a part of those whom we were chastising for their own good? Were these cheers from the people along the line and the good luck waved by the fair hands at the factories hypocrisy? These factories had been turning out large quantities of cotton goods for the southern army. These beautiful farms had been supplying the people with food to sustain them in this labor. The flowers from the front yards had graced the pulpit from which prayers for the success of the southern arms had been freely offered. In the schoolhouse the children had been taught to despise the Government of the United States that made such things as contained in this beautiful valley possible. Here was freedom



THOMAS WARREN.
1st Sergeant "D" Company.



JOHN A. KUYKENDALL, 1902.
Sergeant "D" Company.



DANIEL C. PELHAM.
Sergeant "D" Company.

THOMAS CARROLL, 1864.
Corporal "D" Company.

working to enslave. Here the opposites were exemplified. Here was a seemingly happy people away from war's alarms, enjoying in Utopian simplicity the essence of free government. Our regiment was the first Union soldiers they had seen, and as we marched across the little bridge at the end of the street no stragglers were left behind; no depredations were committed to mar the good impression formed of us. Our passing was but a chapter in the life of this peaceful village. To us the view of its beauty and contentedness had relieved the monotony of that uninteresting country. This settlement was made by New Englanders; they had carried their characteristics of neatness and thrift with them. Their interests with the southern people had made them loyal to that cause, but the sturdy Northerner marching under the old flag and to the same music that their fathers had marched under and to, carried them back in memory to the old home, and once again they cheered the flag of their fathers and rejoiced at the music of the Nation.

BELGIAN RIFLES.

B Company, during its early service, was armed with the Belgian rifle. They were flint-lock guns, altered over into a percussion primer affair. They might have been used in the Napoleon wars—they were crude enough to be a relic of that date. Oh, how they would kick! They kicked at both ends, humped up their backs and kicked your hand underneath the rifle. They were a sort of a tri-weekly gun—you loaded them in one week and worked the next week to get them unloaded. They carried an ounce ball and a handfull of buckshot. If they had been repeaters—that is, if you could have fired them twice the same day—they would have been a formidable weapon. It required much pressure on the trigger to bring down the hammer. This was a good calculation, as the butt of the gun was by that means placed securely against the shoulder; otherwise a fresh shoulder would have been required at each discharge.

B Company, while at Bailey's Station, Mo., furnished a picket and bridge guard. These guards, when they returned to camp, were instructed to discharge their rifles. To do so with safety the rifle was fastened to a rail fence, and a gun strap was tied to the trigger; this was pulled by the owner of the gun after he had secured a safe position. We had orders not to use any fence rails from standing fence, but the daily discharge of the rifles that could be coaxed to go off furnished plenty of scattered rails for the camp fires. The hogs that roamed thro' the the woods were accustomed to come to the bank below the cook shanty to pick up the scraps thrown there by the cook. No one could tell with accuracy what direction the balls from the rifle would take when they were discharged. Sometimes the hogs came within range of the battery, and then fresh pork was served by the cook. Those in command, not fully knowing the peculiarities of the rifle, unjustly accused the men of luring the hogs within range, and sided with the owner of the porkers when he demanded payment for the hogs "accidentally" killed. Thus the poor soldier was kicked by officer as well as gun, until he learned that by hammering a copper cent into the breech of the gun, that part of the kick was removed; but then the soldier did the kicking—the fences ceased to fall down. He was compelled to gather wood from the timber and carry it to camp on his back. The hogs changed their feeding place. No more fresh pork was served by the cook, but opossum steak was fine eating. Strange as it may seem, Missouri pig and opossum so much resembled each other that the soldier might have made a mistake in the opossum hunts that were often undertaken with success. For fear that a mistake might have been made, and not wishing to have the official presence disturbed, the skin and bones of the opossums were carefully destroyed. Belgian rifle, opossum and Bailey's Station are closely associated together in the memory of the early soldier life of the company.

THE MOBILE & OHIO RAILROAD TRAIN GUARD.

While the regiment was stationed at Meridian, Miss., in the summer of 1865, a detail of thirty men was made from the 33rd Ill. Infantry to guard the trains from Meridian, Miss., to Mobile, Ala. The detail was divided into three reliefs or squads, each under a Lieutenant. Lieut. E. T. Durant of B Co. commanded the squad in which I was detailed. I can only remember the names of two men that were with me on the guard —Corporal Geo. B. Heartt of B Co. and William F. Giddings of H Co., they having been closely connected with me in some of the incidents to be related. Their identity is too firmly established for the 36 years that have elapsed since that time to efface from memory.

Our duties were light. We aided the conductor to maintain order, and guarded government property. The trains were mixed ones, freight and passenger, the only kind that ran at that time. Many discharged Confederate soldiers from Johnston's and Lee's armies

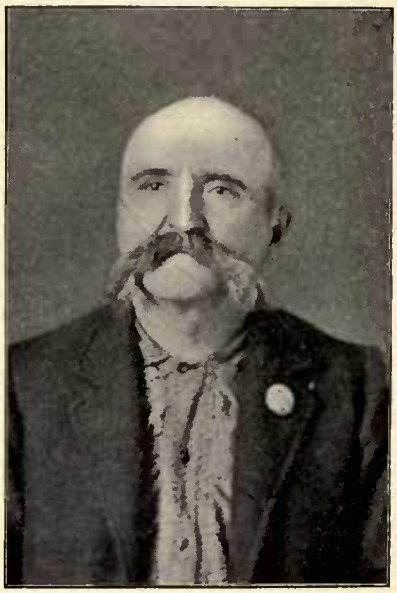
were returning to their former homes in the southwest; also many citizens, white and colored, who also had been with the armies, or had moved east as the Union armies occupied their country, were returning to resume life under the new conditions that the war had produced. They were, as a rule, a jovial, good-natured set. The past was behind them; the future was an unknown quantity; but, like true Americans, they were willing to take up the burdens of life again and solve the problems as they came to them, to the best interests of themselves and the country of which, by force of arms, they had been compelled to remain unwilling citizens. They required little attention from us unless some one had obtained a quantity of commissary, then our work was somewhat troublesome; but at that time the authority of the government represented by the "bluecoats" was universally respected.

We occupied two nights and one day in making the round trip. We were furnished with passes that would take us anywhere in Mobile, one of which I now have. Thus our day off at Mobile was made pleasant and profitable to us. The regiment having been engaged in the Mobile campaign and hurried off to Montgomery, Ala., soon after the surrender of Mobile, we had had no time to examine the city or fortifications. The arsenal and its yards filled with captured ammunition and cannon, were a source of much interest to us. The great Armstrong guns with the arrow brand on them, denoting their place of manufacture, did not improve our feelings toward our English cousins. Those guns only could have been sent to the Confederates through the consent and aid of the English Government. This to us was ample proof of their perfidy. Much of the ammunition was of English make. We knew that they had it, because often during the siege of Mobile the ammunition used by the Johnnies would give a quick, sharp report and emit a light blue smoke, which was different from that of their own or our manufacture.

While at Meridian we were quartered near the railroad station away from the regiment. We were in some respects an independent command, yet we drew our rations from the regimental Quartermaster. These we supplemented by purchases at Mobile. Each squad had a mess chest which was conveyed for us in the express car. At Mobile we were quartered in the depot. In the language used at that time, we had a "soft snap". Corporal Heartt, with our squad, went to the regiment to draw rations on one of our lay off days at Meridian. As we went to the Quartermaster's tent we noticed a detail of men standing guard over a pile of meat that was placed upon the ground a short distance from his "grub shack". This seemed to us out of the ordinary, the reason for which we were to understand later. After all the rations but the meat had been issued to us, Dick said, "Come, boys, and get your meat." He led the way to the before mentioned meat pile, and told the Corporal to help himself; then we understood the nature of the guard. It was not to keep any one from taking it away, but to keep the meat from taking itself away. To say it was alive hardly expresses it. The picking up of a side of meat or a shoulder on the guard's bayonet and tossing it back upon the pile, or gently heading off some adventurous piece that had started out to see the world, were the orders of the guard. The scene was an interesting one from an amusing standpoint; but from that of hunger it was a serious one. It was that or nothing. The Corporal, being a tender hearted kind of a Heartt, declined Dick's invitation. He could not bring himself up to the thought of separating such happy families. He thought of the friends and sweetheart in the northland, of the parting when he donned the blue to help maintain the nation, and refused to relieve the Quartermaster of any part of his interesting responsibility.

The question among the squad as they returned to quarters was the "meat supply". Lieut. Durant had been furnishing soft bread and wheat flour for gravy to the boys. Meat they must have, or no gravy, for their bread would be forthcoming. Extremity stimulates thought as well as invention. We were due to leave for Mobile that afternoon at 4 o'clock. On our last trip to the city we had conveyed several carloads of native cured hams and shoulders, as well as several flat cars loaded with ammunition. The ammunition was only protected from the sparks from the wood burning engines by canvas stretched over it. We remembered our efforts to keep the canvas from catching fire and incidentally remembered the hams. That sweet-scented meat was too strong upon us, even at that distance, to not give to it more than a passing thought as to supply and demand. On the way to the city a scheme was worked up to obtain some of that meat for immediate use. No harm could possibly come of taking some of it if it could be found, providing always that we did not get caught in the act. The converting of ham into soldier could be no harm, as soldier was worth more than ham. The ham might spoil if not used—the soldier could not spoil—and ham in this instance was the thing most needed to make the soldier. The Government owned both; the Government would be the gainer. We were there to protect the interests of the Government, and as true soldiers we would surely do it if the opportunity afforded itself. On arriving at the city the squad resolved itself into a committee to interview the different Government depositories and find that meat. It was found, securely guarded by a detail from the 12th Illinois Infantry, in a cotton-warehouse about one-half mile from the depot. The warehouse was made of brick, with an open court through the center, the roof covered with slate; the windows were narrow and protected by iron bars. No glass was in them. Corporal Heartt, with a mental requisition, and I with my cheek, started out late in the evening to investigate. It would not do for him to get caught—he might lose his stripes; I had no fear of stripes, as I had had them before. Heartt was to stay outside and wait for the signal, and I was to get inside. The Sergeant of the Guard happened to be a companionable fellow; I had an old friend in his com-

ROBERT TRAVIS.
Corporal "D" Company.



JAMES W. BATEMAN.
Drummer "D" Company.

CHARLES W. PRATT.
1st Sergeant "E" Company.
Color Sergeant.

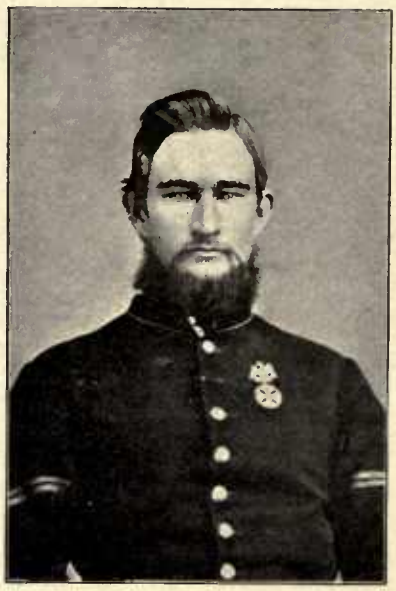
JAMES H. WATSON.
Sergeant "E" Company.

pany. This, with my pass, paved the way to an entrance. We went inside to take a drink; he went out alone. I sampled the hams, which were arranged in great piles along the sides of the building, gave the signal, passed out through the bars such hams as I thought Heartt and I could carry away, then went out and talked with the Sergeant a few minutes. It being now dark, I joined Heartt, and the meat was safely carried to the depot. The supply of flour, gravy, soft bread and ham thus assured, we were happy in our knowledge of well doing.

On one of our trips from Meridian we had as passengers several carloads of Johnston's men on their way to Texas and Louisiana. Of course they were supposed not to be armed. We had mingled freely with them, and, in the course of conversation, they had expressed themselves as tired of war and glad that it was over. They were a jolly lot of boys, enjoying the full feed of rations that the Government had given them; also the kind treatment that they received was often spoken of in words of praise. They had not expected such kindness to be shown them, and we, as representatives of the Government they had fought so long to destroy, were the recipients of their expressed gratitude. I had seated myself in the first seat on the righthand side of the car at the forward end. My belt, with my cartridge box, was around me; my gun, which was loaded, I held in my hands, the butt resting on the floor. It was getting well along into the night; most of the men were trying to sleep, being lulled to their slumbers by the rain which was gently falling against the sides of the car. Probably many were thinking of the happy meeting with friends that was soon to be. No more war alarms, no more suffering; all was peace; they had done what they deemed their duty; they had failed and were going to what they called home, to help rebuild the destroyed country and make their states once more prosperous, as before the conflict. Some of them, no doubt, upon whom the heavy hand of war had rested none too lightly, were thinking of comrades who went with them to the war, now dead; their graves scattered from the Mississippi to the Potomac, no headstone to mark their last resting place. Soon the hand of time would level the little mound over them, and they, once so full of life, would have passed into oblivion. As they thought of families now dead or scattered almost beyond rescue, of property destroyed, social conditions completely revolutionized—it seemed to them that all was lost. Country, home, friends—all lost but honor. Where to go or what to do was to them the unsolved problem. These bitter reminders of vanished hopes had soured their minds against all friendly advances and had made them moody, melancholy wrecks on the shores of war's desolation. It was from the latter class, if any, that trouble for the Government would arise.

The unusual quietness of the scene had its effect upon me, and I, too, dozed and dreamed of scenes in the far-away Northland. A disturbance on the platform of the car nearest me partially aroused me. I sprang to my feet in the alley-way of the car just as several Johnnies rushed past me from the platform, yelling, "Fight! The guards are killing the boys!" If hell had broken loose and the legions of the damned were given a free hand on mischief bent, there could have been no more excitement in their path than was in that car at that time. The Johnnies were standing up with revolvers and knives in their hands, ready for the fray. Those nearest me had moved back a few steps; they were getting ready for a rush to the platform. All that was between them and it was Corporal Heartt and myself, standing shoulder to shoulder in the alley-way of the car, with guns cocked and aimed, waiting for the advance to commence the attack. The looks of rage and ferocity that I saw as I loooked along my rifle barrel, remained with me as a nightmare for a long time. Just then Lieut. Durant—a man (by the way) always cool, whose nerve never deserted him, came through the doorway of the car with his sword drawn. He dashed in front of us, struck down our guns with his sword, faced the mob, and demanded what was the matter. He was a man of commanding presence, with dark piercing eyes which spoke in language more forceful than that of the tongue. It was two men against a carload. The reinforcement was most timely; they could have filled us so full of holes we would have made poor strainers for the rain that was falling outside. Probably a wholesome fear of the Enfields in the hands of two sturdy "bluecoats" deterred them from the attack until the opportune arrival of the Lieutenant. They knew that in their crowded condition, if we fired, it meant several killed or wounded men. Not a word had been said by us up to the time of the Lieutenant's arrival upon the scene. Giddings of H Company came into the car shortly after the Lieutenant and said that a Johnny had said "he was glad Lincoln was killed and wished Johnson would be served the same way." The Johnny said he did not say so. Giddings started to talk again; the Lieutenant stopped him and asked the Johnny, whose face was all bloody, what was the trouble. It seemed that the Johnny had said he wished it had been Johnson that was killed instead of Lincoln. Giddings had misunderstood him, attacked and nearly knocked him off the car. Explanations were made; Giddings was sorry he struck him. The men resumed their seats after a number had shaken the Lieutenant by the hand to emphasize their appreciation of the brave man. We resumed our seats and the beating of the rain against the car lulled us into quiet again. We liked the Johnnies the better for their pluck, and they duly appreciated the stand made by the two guards.

HENRY L. FOSTER.
Corporal "E" Company.



JAMES L. DAYTON.
Corporal "E" Company.

CHARLES D. MORRIS, 1864.
Corporal "E" Company.

CHARLES D. MORRIS, 1902.

THE RAILROAD ACCIDENT

Near Young's Plantation, three miles west of Boutee Station, twenty-one miles west of Algiers, La., March 2nd, 1865.

The regiment had been ordered to report at New Orleans for assignment in the 16th Army Corps, to take part in an expedition against Mobile, Ala. For nearly a year the regiment had been doing garrison duty along the railroad extending from Algiers, La., to Brashear City, La. It was tiresome and monotonous service, and when the order came for our relief it was hailed with joy. To the veteran it meant that free and easy life of the campaign, its ever varying scenes and excitement from changed conditions; the monotonous bill of fare of garrison life could be changed at pleasure. The excitement incident to battle was still strong upon them. To the recruits that had joined the regiment at and since its re-enlistment the change was welcomed, as the garrison life they had been living was not the life they had expected when they enlisted, but they had borne it patiently, perfecting themselves in the manual of arms and the school of the soldier that had thus far presented itself. The accumulations of clothing, trinkets and things unnecessary and cumbersome to the new life were disposed of. The French who inhabit this part of the state had been very friendly to us—a number of them had enlisted in the regiment. Their friendly words to us at parting and the "Good-bye" greetings to our new comrades were being said as the cars arrived from Brashear City that bright morning of March 2nd, 1865, to carry us to New Orleans and our new assignment.

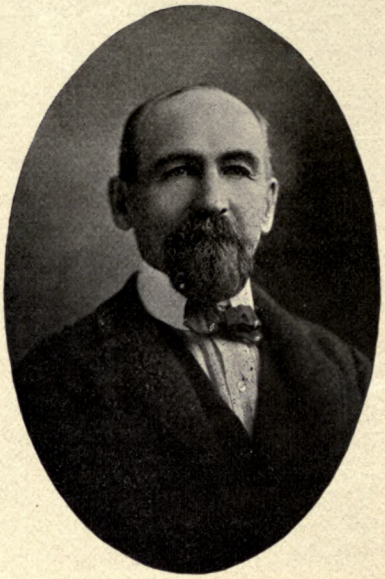
The greetings of the re-united companies who had been so long separated were joyous; again they were to unite as a unit in the work before them. All the companies had been picked up but one, Company H. We were nearing our destination. Every one seemed to be enjoying himself, when we received the hardest blow and suffered the greatest loss (with one exception—Vicksburg) the regiment suffered during its over four years of service. Unannounced and unlooked for we were thrown from the height of enjoyment and pleasure in a few seconds time to the depths of suffering and sorrow. The train was a mixed one—a few passenger cars, the remainder were box, flat and open stock cars. The companies with their equipage had been put in these cars without any regard to their place in the regimental line, the mules and headquarters baggage at the rear. Just why this arrangement was made I cannot say. It might have just happened so. Such things happening so often in the army gave rise to the thought among the men that mules and baggage were considered of more importance than a common soldier.

It was nearly noon; we had just passed the station of Bayou Des Allamands and picked up the part of B Company that was stationed there, placing them in the second box car from the engine. I should have stated that at the request of the engineer the officer in command had detailed Lieut. Bush of C Company to ride on the engine and in a measure relieve him from this increased responsibility, the roadbed and equipment not being in good condition. It being about 12 o'clock I seated myself in the open car door on the lefthand side of the car and began to eat my dinner. It consisted of crackers and water; the crackers being of good quality, it required but little time to eat them. I had nearly completed the undertaking when the engineer gave two or three sharp whistles. I knew that we were not at Boutee Station, as I was familiar with the country, having been stationed there a short time a few months before. On looking out ahead I saw a horse running along the track just at the side of the pilot of the engine—saw it attempt to cross in front of the engine—then came the crash.

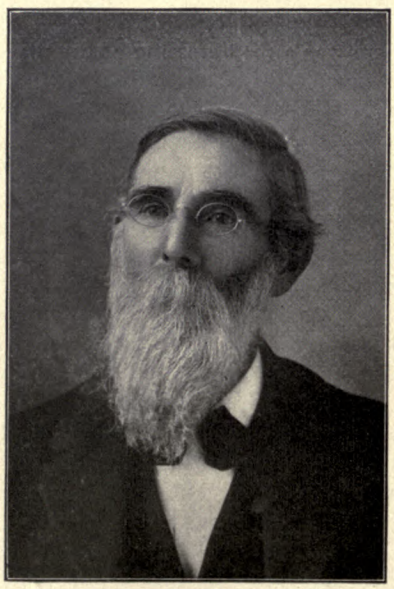
It was said that we were running about ten miles an hour—not fast enough to throw the horse out of the way. There was a road crossing at the place of the accident. A man was attempting to drive the horse across ahead of the cars. It was but a few rods from the crossing to the plantation houses of a Mr. Young. The land along the track was low; the ditches on each side were quite wide and contained a quantity of water. The engine and first car passed over the horse; the second jumped the track, ran along on the ties two or three rods, broke loose from the car ahead, tipped about half way over and stopped. I still hung to my seat, my head and feet sticking out the door. Two or three cars went with the one I was in; several more turned to the left, ran into a ditch and piled themselves together nearly in front of where I was stationed, hanging on for dear life. The men, some twenty-five or more, with their baggage, were thrown together in the angle of the car; they were struggling to get out. Their only place of egress was my seat of observation. The cars that ran into a ditch and piled up into a pile were filled with men and company stores.

This terrible scene of wrecked cars and suffering humanity remains vivid in my mind to-day. The cars came crashing along, pushed to their doom by the ones in the rear. As they reached the obstruction each one seemed to rise up in front, roll or slide with its load of humanity and camp equipage to its place in the pyra-

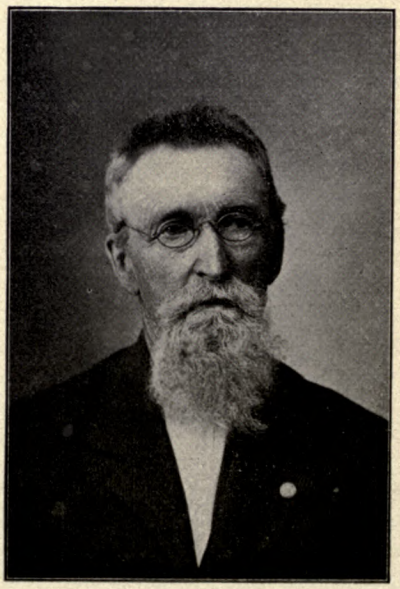
JAMES C. BROOKBANK.
Corporal "E" Company.



JAMES N. BUTLER.
"E" Company.
Lieutenant U. S. C. I.
Writer of "E" Company Sketch.



HARTAS DICKINSON.
Corporal "F" Company.



MATTHEW M. BROOKE, 1902.
1st Sergeant "G" Company.

mid, to be in turn run upon and mashed out of all resemblance to what it had once been. Heads, arms and bodies of the men could be seen protruding from the horrible pile, the cars in some instances not breaking flat, but leaving a space from which the men were struggling for exit. The crashing of the cars, mingled with the cries of the wounded and calls for help of the imprisoned men, made a scene terrible to look at, and impossible to fully describe. Men were riding on top of the cars also. I think many of the cars in this pile were open stock cars with a runway on top. The broken pieces of cars were flying through the air, humming like stray bullets hunting for a victim. Many of the men were seriously wounded by flying pieces.

On top of the next to the last car that rode up to this pyramid of broken iron, wood and crushed humanity was a bald-headed man on his knees; he had retained his cap in one of his hands; his eyes were bulging from their sockets with fear; the car rode up to the top, tipped over and hung suspended. The man let go his hold on the runway, rolled end over end to the front of the pile without losing his cap from his hand, picked himself up and ran away yelling like an Indian. This scene was so laughable that I had to let go, or some one pulled me loose, and I fell among the tramping, yelling men inside the car. When I got out of the car I found one of my hands badly jammed, but in the excitement incident to the situation it was not noticed.

All those who were able soon commenced the work of relieving the suffering. Under the command of Col. Elliott the men moved like well-regulated machines. Ropes were procured and the cars were pulled apart and held in place until men could gather up the dead and wounded. Several of the boys were thrown into ditches and held down by the cars until drowned. We could hear their cries but could not get at them until too late to save them. One, a member of A Company, a nephew of Capt. Dutton, who had been with us but a short time, thus gave up his life. How different the ending from what his imagination had pictured it! He was drowned like a rat in a trap, even without having seen an armed rebel. After the body of the poor boy had been removed from the ditch, the scene of Capt. Dutton standing over him, the tears running down his face as efforts were being made by the comrades to bring back the young life that had been snuffed out so quickly, and the earnest appeals of the Captain to work faster, will remain with me as long as life lasts.

A poor fellow on one of the cars just behind the car I was in was caught between the car roof and the bank of the ditch by the legs at about the thighs, and both of them were broken. We could not lift the car up or pull him out. He said, as coolly as if he had been ordering his dinner, "Dig a little here—perhaps I can work myself into the place and then you can help me." One man, feeling a stinging sensation at the top of his head, put up his hand and found his scalp torn from his head; it was hanging to the back of his neck. This was no doubt done by a piece of board flying through the air. The scalp was replaced and he went in search of Dr. Rex. Sergt. Wills of A Company was lying asleep in the car. Poor fellow! when found only his necktie served to identify him. He was smashed to the thickness of a man's hand. He was a brave, true soldier; he had carried his country's flag and waved it in the faces of the enemy on many a bloody field. To thus die was terrible. I saw three men removed from under the car. They had been caught by the head like mice in a trap. Some of the men declared they jumped over the telegraph wire. Not the jumping, but the lighting, hurt them, as their broken or bruised limbs testified to. Sergt. Brown of B Co. was found lying on his back across a railroad rail within a very short distance of the car wheel. A second's more advance and one more would have been added to the list of killed. When found he was unconscious. He had been thrown from the top of the car. Many were the miraculous escapes shown when that pyramid was taken apart. The parts of the cars had been thrown in such a way as to sustain the weight, providing places of comparative safety for the imprisoned men.

The wounded and killed were removed as fast as recovered to the nearby farm house. There was a veranda on three sides of the house. On this and under the trees the dead and wounded were placed. Dr. Rex asked permission of the occupants of the house to use these and some tables. The request was refused. As a result of the refusal, the piano served as an operating table and the Brussels carpet deadened the sound of the feet of the operators as they moved among the furniture in the parlor. I fanned a poor fellow with my hat to keep away the flies that swarmed around him as he lay on the veranda near the parlor door. He was so badly injured that they let him wait that they might give attention to those that there was some chance of saving. Poor fellow! both of his arms and legs were broken, the bones protruding through the flesh. A wound on his head had destroyed one of his eyes also; his groans and appeals for aid were pitiful to hear. He had stormed the heights of Vicksburg unscratched; had volunteered to carry water to his wounded comrades between the lines where they lay after the terrible 22nd of May. Oh, such a death in such a place! Another poor fellow lying under a tree with his back broken, paralyzed from his hips down—poor boy! His cries of anguish as we carried him to the relief train rang in my ears for a long time.

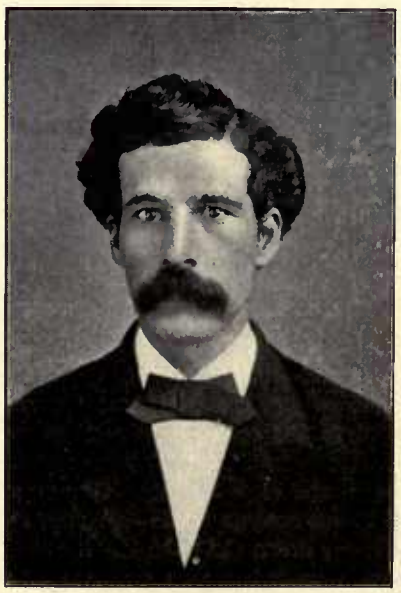
Many were the close escapes. One man of D Company had drank enough brandy peaches to make him sleepy. He lay down at the end of the car. When the crash came a mess box that was one side of him, a banjo on the other side, were broken into kindling wood. Two men, one seated on each side of him, were wounded; it aroused him enough for him to inquire why they could not let him alone when he was tired. He was not injured. The passenger cars and those containing the mules and baggage did not leave the track.

Over eighty of the regiment were killed or seriously

JOSEPH E. KENDRICK, 1902.
Sergeant "G" Company.
Promoted for gallantry 22 May, 1863.

ROBERT BARKLEY.
"G" Co.
Killed Mar. 2, 1865.

JEREMIAH E. WALDON.
Sergeant "G" Co.



WILLIAM C. ARNOLD.
"G" Company.
Writer of "G" Company Sketch.

ARNOLD CLAFLIN.
"G" Company.

wounded. John M. Porter of B Company reported at sick call the next morning that he did not feel well. He died in a few days. Many of the wounded never reported to the surgeon just how badly the regiment was used up. It was impossible to tell. They were reported unfit for duty for two weeks. The losses were about equally divided among veterans and recruits. To the recruits it was a severe introductiou into active service—a little too active—somewhat different from what they had imagined. They expected bullets and shells to be thrown at them, but did not expect horses to be used as a weapon of warfare in that way. Later, in talking over the affair, the veterans acknowledged it was quite a shake-up, but it really did not compare favorably with the marches the regiment took in Missouri in 1862, when they went up a hill for no other reason visible to the rank and file than to have a chance to go down it if possible at some steeper place than where they ascended it. All the object gained it seemed to them was the wearing out of a lot of misfit shoes the Government happened to have on hand and could dispose of in no other way. Both of these incidents were very trying to the nerve centers and about as hard on the physical condition of the regiment.

The injured men were placed aboard the relief train that had been sent from Algiers We gathered up the serviceable part of our equipments, got aboard the cars and reached our destination about dark. However, before leaving the scene of the wreck we hunted for the man that was driving the horses. It was well for him that he could not be found, for the boys in their anger would have placed him where he never would have driven horses again, unless he had obtained the position of coachman to his Satanic Majesty. The wounded were taken to the hospital; the remainder of the regiment went across the river to New Orleans and spread their blankets on the brick paved floor of a cotton warehouse. The worn side of a brick, even if padded with one thickness of a blanket, did not make the most comfortable place on which to lay bruised and tired bodies.

Thus ended in sorrow the day so pleasantly begun—another day in the calendar to be remembered by the regiment.

AN INCIDENT OF THE RAILROAD WRECK, MARCH 2nd, 1865.

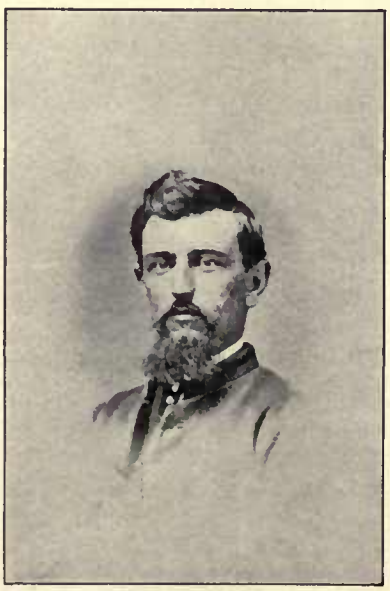
A Sergeant of D Company who had charge of the "company remnants" was actively engaged with his detail when he was approached by Tim Regan. Tim's face and the front part of his body were well plastered with mud. He presented a grotesque appearance. Tim was peculiar, yet with all his pecularities, he was a favorite. D Company boys had tried many times to get him to have some photographs taken to exchange with them. No persuasion could induce Tim to face the picture box. He had never flinched in facing an enemy; he had often faced the sutler for a stand-off until pay day; he could outface the Quartermaster's clerk if there was any commissary to be had, but the camera was one thing he would not face. The Sergeant referred to had asked him for a photograph. As Tim approached him with outstretched hand beckoning for silence, he said: "Whist, whist, there, is it a fortygraf yese want? Sure, over beyant in the ditch yese will find wan; it's been took, and the full length of me it is, sir, sure." On investigating it was found that Tim had been thrown full length into the ditch, face downward. The mud was just soft enough to leave a good impression of Tim's face and form. Open eyes and mouth were well taken. It is not recorded that the Sergeant preserved the negative for future use, but it is safe to say that that photographic impression of Tim Regan in Louisiana mud was the only one taken of him during the service.

SERGEANT KENDALL OF "K" COMPANY.

One of the picket posts in the lines around Brashear City in 1864 was old "Fort Buchanan", built before the war and located at the connection of the lake with Berwick Bay. What the fort was designed to protect was hard to determine, unless it was being constructed and then abandoned when useless to its constructors. It was designed to commemorate its namesake, President Buchanan. Near the picket post had been at one time a saw mill whose motive power was steam. All that remained of this enterprise was the ditch dug from the lake to the mill to accommodate the logs to be converted into lumber, a few pieces of timber, and the boiler for the use of the engine. The mill site being slightly higher than the surrounding land, it was used by the boys as a sleeping place. This was necessary in order to obtain a place that was not at times covered by water. The Government in its kindness, to alleviate our sufferings, had provided each man with a mosquito bar covering, made in box form. They were about 6 feet long, 18 inches wide and high. This was fastened at the corners to four stakes. Under this the soldier spread his blankets and defied the assaults of the Galle-

WILLIAM QUINCY MAHAN, 1903.
"G" Company.

THOMAS BARRER.
1st Sergeant "H" Company.



GEORGE S. JACKS.
Sergeant "H" Company.

JOSEPH E. SPENCER.
Sergeant "H" Company.

nippers, those vampires that can give their Jersey relatives any advantage demanded and beat them at the game of bill absorption. The alligators were numerous; they were an interesting feature in the list of attractions. The deep bass of their voices kept time to the high-keyed notes of the mosquitos, the two blending together in music most demoniac.

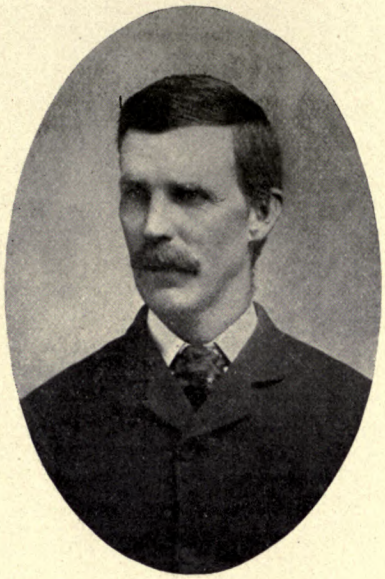
I was detailed to this place to do picket duty. My trick on guard did not arrive until 12 o'clock at night. I had staked my mosquito bar on the bank of the ditch, crawled into it, and was soon oblivious to the assaults of the enemy. A male alligator on mischief bent had crawled close up to my sleeping place. He in his excess of joy at his prospective good fortune, gave tongue to a loud bellow. At the same time a mouse that had chanced to creep under my blankets for warmth ran across my face. The two combined awakened me from my slumber. When thoroughly aroused I was standing on my feet pulling the mosquito bar from my head and trembling as though in an ague fit. I had no further desire to sleep. I hunted up the Sergeant in charge of the post, Kendall of K Co., to listen to some of his yarns. Kendall, having served in the Mexican war, being a veteran with three years service to his credit in the regiment, was well equipped by nature and service to relate incidents that had come to his notice. He was not particularly noted for the truthfulness of the incidents he related.

When I came to the post in the morning I had noticed the absence of the steam boiler before mentioned. As I sat there in the smudge Kendall had made for his comfort, I casually remarked on the absence of the boiler; he said, yes, it was gone—it left when he was there before—and proceeded to explain its absence. He had come on picket that day without his mosquito bar. When the time came for him to get some sleep he was in a quandary what to do; but being a man who always overcame obstacles of such a trifling nature, he resolved to utilize the boiler as a resting place. It was raining. He crawled inside and fastened up his blanket at the end to keep out the rain and mosquitos. The patter of the rain outside and the hum of his discomfited assailants soon lulled him to sleep. The moving of the boiler awakened him. Reaching for his haversack he obtained a piece of candle, which he lighted, and proceeded to investigate the commotion. Accidentally placing his hand against the side of the boiler, he received a pricking sensation. This he found came from the bills of the mosquitos that had been thrust through his steel covering in their efforts to reach him. Kendall in his life before the war had worked in a machine shop. He could clinch a rivet equal to any man. Taking his bayonet he began to batter down the bills thus presented to him, which he was unable to liquidate in any other manner. He being an honest man, could allow no bills to be presented to him without making some effort to meet them. Each one as presented was duly settled. The candle being about burned out and the movements of the boiler resembling that made by the steamer "Clinton" in her efforts to land the regiment in Texas, Kendall gathered up his belongings and hurried out of the boiler. Being relieved of his weight, the boiler arose in the air and was carried out over the lake by the unwilling captives. Kendall seemed much impressed with the "Dead March" as played by the mosquitos, and said that demons from the Devil's own body guard on harp strings tempered in the fires of the damned could not have furnished music more hellish in tone or discord than that wafted back to him by the doomed burden bearers as they directed their course to the shore of the lake occupied by the Johnnies.

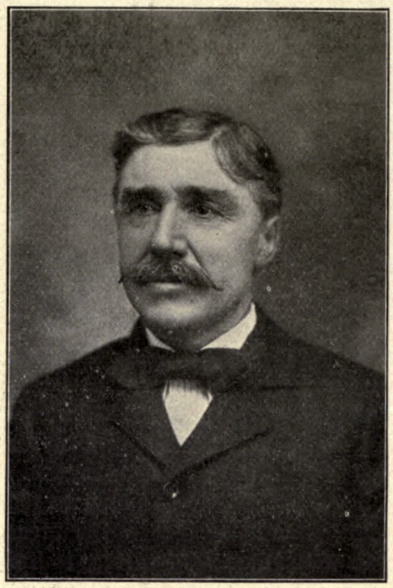
THE TRIP HOME FROM CAIRO, ILL.

Before the regiment started for home in 1865, the weather at Vicksburg, Miss., had been warm and pleasant. We were illy prepared for the cool reception we received at Cairo, Ill., on our landing from the steamboat that cold, stormy night. Very few of the boys had overcoats. They had no extra clothing to protect them from the cold wind that swept the levee at the landing. There was no shelter of any kind for us. The ground was frozen. Snow was falling. There was nothing but exercise and a few small fires to keep us from freezing. When daylight came we prepared our breakfast of coffee and crackers, and soon a train of box cars was backed down to the landing for our accommodation on our trip north to home and citizenship. For seats the cars had been supplied with boards fastened crossways to the sides of the car. There was no chance for a fire, no ventilation but the doors on the sides of the car, and no chance to lie down. Like cattle we were crowded into these cars that we were destined to occupy for two days. If they had been bedded with straw the same as cars are fitted for the shipment of stock, we could have spread our blankets, lain down and been more comfortable. No unnecessary stops were made. Our comfort was not considered, unless the hurrying us along to reach our destination as soon as possible might be construed that way. I said we had no fire—this is wrong. The fires of indignation burned within us at the suffering we endured. One of the storms that sometimes sweep over Illinois in the latter part of November had us in its grasp.

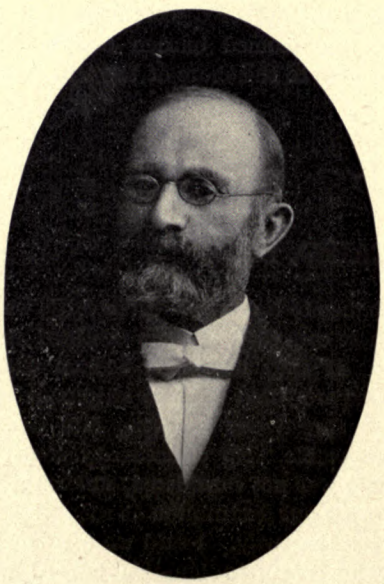
We arrived at Decatur in the early evening. Here we were to be transferred to another road, and we expected some provision would have been made at this point for our comfort. If anything had been prepared for



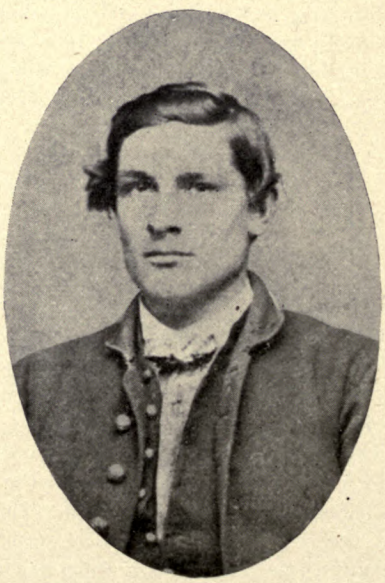
GEORGE W. HAND.
Corporal "H" Company.



JAMES B. DAVEY.
"H" Company.



JAMES M. BAY.
"H" Company.



EBBUR A. CONVERSE, 1864.
"H" Company.

us we did not find it. We were tired, cold and hungry. Crackers and cold water might be filling, but they were not very nourishing to travelers riding in open cars in the winter time. A citizen on the depot platform said, "Boys, welcome home to God's country." It seemed to me that God was away from home and the Devil was running things to suit himself. Here we had no wood to make a fire to boil coffee, no food to eat, no money to buy anything with—provided we could have found it. In our case some one had blundered. We were accustomed to blunders. The Government was not to blame; we had been mustered out of its service into that of the state. We were one-half citizens. The state had forgotten us and the promises made to us over four years before. This inhuman neglect rankled in our minds and made us more anxious to reach our homes to see if the people there had forgotten us. Happily for us they had not. It was only those in control at Springfield that had turned the cold shoulder upon us. We were among the last soldiers to return home. They were getting tired. Our days of usefulness were about over.

The citizen had said we were in God's country. Now God and angels had been associated together in my early training; where one was the other seemed to be. Thus reasoning I resolved to try to find a friendly angel to minister to me in this my extremity. I left the cars, and by walking west a few blocks came to a thinly settled portion of the city. I saw a light shining through a window in the door of a small house. I could see the light of the fire in the heating stove. Everything looked warm and comfortable inside. To me, a penniless tramp, this seemed to be heaven. Something seemed to say, "The angel is here." I went up to the door and knocked. A woman opened it. I told her I belonged to the regiment of soldiers that was at the depot—that I was cold and hungry, had had little to eat for two days; could I come in and get a cup of coffee and some bread to eat? I had no money to pay for it. She said, "Come in," and gave me a chair by the stove and immediately began preparing something for me to eat. Again I said, "I have no money to pay you for anything." She paid no attention to me and soon had some supper ready and asked me to sit up to the table and eat. Everything was clean and nice at that table and in the room but myself. Sleeping on the deck of a steamboat for a week, riding in box cars amid smoke and cinders for two days, with no chance to wash one's hands and face—to say I was dirty does not express it. I had not realized my condition until I sat down to that table, which was the first time for many long months that such a privilege had been granted me. There was plenty of food and I did ample justice to it. While eating she asked my regiment and where we were going. On arising from the table I thanked her heartily and started to leave the house. Then she told me that her brother had worn the blue—that he was sleeping his last long sleep in the Southland—that she had only done by me as she would have wished some one to have done by him. I had found my "angel". It was God's country, and the blue eyes, flaxen hair and pleasant face of that German girl are pictured on my memory as vividly as if the incident had happened yesterday. I have been through that city many times since then, and invariably I look out of the car window to see if I can locate the house of "Angel Bountiful".

In the early morning of the next day the regiment arrived at Camp Butler. In the gray dawn it looked more dreary than ever before. The barracks, the old, dilapidated, unplastered sheds seemed colder and the boards in the bottom of the bunks seemed harder than when we last slept on them. The fuzzy roughness that had once covered them (which in the absence of straw had in a manner softened their hardness) had all been worn off. They were smooth from the wear of the many thousands of boys that had stretched their bodies on these "downy beds of ease". These barracks had sheltered many an enthusiastic boy that had become "only a memory". They had fallen by the wayside in the great events that had transpired during the past five years. Their names on the muster rolls of their regiments was all that was left of them.

"They were somebody's darlings, you know;
Somebody smiled with pride when they marched away;
Somebody's blessing was on each fair-haired brow;
One lock from its fair mates take; lay it away for somebody's sake."

They were soon forgotten by all but a few intimate friends. They had done their duty. The nation was saved. They had given their all, their lives, for their country. Would the country appreciate the sacrifice? For many years it seemed to us that those lives thus laid upon the National Altar were but chaff thrown to the winds.

Our stay at Camp Butler was enlivened by the big fire in the Hospital Barracks. We, with others, were called to fight the fire. The men were doing good service under the command of the officers of the post; buildings in advance of the fire were torn down, and the pathway of the fire stopped. The fire would again break out in some building far down the line. It could not have reached there without human help. This had been observed by some of the boys, thus showing that the fire was a plan to cover up some one's shortage on their medical and hospital supplies account. When this became known the boys for the first time refused to obey orders. Either they went to their quarters, or stood by to see the fire and jeer at those who still fought it. No threats or persuasions could move the boys to action again. "They had been there", and no bluff could be wrung in on them at that stage of the game.

Perhaps to emphasize that friendly feeling and care that the State Government had for us, one bleak, chilly day just before our discharge, many of the notables of the State came out to camp to see and talk to us. The regiment was paraded in the form of a hollow square, facing inward. Here for more than an hour we shivered in the wind, listening to their laudations of the regi-

GEORGE W. BROWN.
1st Sergeant "I" Company.

ROBERT B. COE.
Sergeant "I" Company.

ISAAC MEATS, 1865.
Corporal "I" Company.

SOLOMON G. CHANIE, 1861.
Corporal "I" Company.

ment. That gave us good advice for our future guidance. To say that we listened patiently would not be telling the truth. If some one had moved "they be given permission to print", it would have been carried with a whoop. We could see that Col. Elliott was as impatient as we were. At the first opportunity he took the colors, stepped to the front, talked to us a few minutes about our past associations; then while tears were rolling down his cheeks, he bade us good-by, and raising the flag above his uncovered head, bade the boys give it their last cheer. Their hats went off, too, and lustily the "Old Flag" that meant so much to them was given its last salute by the regiment as an organized body.

This, their last parade, will be remembered—not for the addresses of the notable men, not for that north wind that chilled us to the marrow, but for the words and bearing of our beloved Colonel. He was a true leader of men. His presence inspired them to deeds of daring. His coolness in battle was their rock of safety. They admired his ability. His honesty was beyond question. He was their military hero. Other Colonels we had had—good and true men, all of them; but none of them filled the place in the affections of the men like Isaac H. Elliott. We had good reasons to believe that the Colonel fully reciprocated the affections of the men—that his chief care while in command of the regiment was their well being. Time has not lessened in any degree that loyalty of the rank and file. In their gatherings the mention of "Elliott" brightens the eye as the tongue speaks words of loving remembrance of him.

It is said that tears are unmanly; if it is so, then there were many unmanly men among the 33rd Illinois Infantry as they went to quarters. They realized fully that the parting time had come; that the associations formed through fire, sickness and privations, as well as pleasures, were about to be severed, never again to be reunited. They had learned to lean on each other for a support that had never failed them. Now each man was soon to be for himself. He was to take up his duties as a citizen where he had lain them off nearly five years before. The world had moved on—he had been left behind in the mighty rush for place. The boy that left the school room for the field of war had become a man. He must assume the man's duties, handicapped by a limited education. Could he maintain his place in the ranks of the world's workers?—was a question for him to solve. To know how well he solved it, one must look at the places filled by them as Judges of the State Courts, in the Legislatures of different states, in the Congress of the nation. The office of Governor of Illinois has been ably filled by a private from its ranks. Other positions of honor in the "Department of State" in this, as well as in other states, have been filled by them. They have met their duties in every avenue of life, as becomes the upright citizen. These men that shed tears at the disbanding of the regiment may have been unmanly, but by their actions since then they have proven to the world that they were men fit to be citizens of the Republic they dared so much to save.

"MOTHER LIPPINCOTT."

A brief mention of Mrs. Lippincott, the devoted wife of Col. Chas. E. Lippincott, in the History of the 33rd Illinois Infantry, is both proper and commendable, and in thus honoring her memory we but honor ourselves by any words of love or reverence we may write about that noble woman—Mother Lippincott.

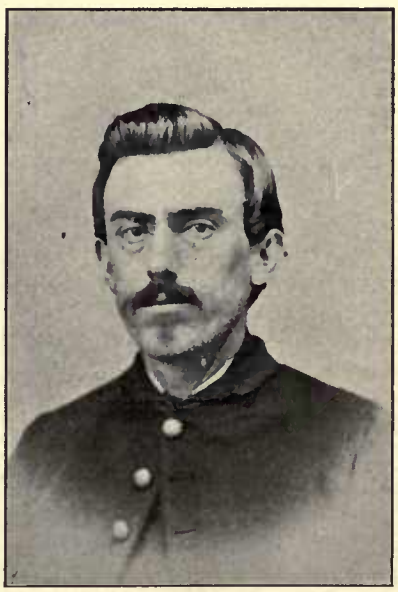
She was born in Cass county. A more romantic love match was never recorded in narrative of fact or fancy. She was a girl in short dresses at school when young Lippincott chanced to call on some errand while on his way to St Louis to study medicine. He caught sight of her in the yard and was captivated by the bewitching girl, and lingered in the neighborhood for a day or two. He admired and she adored, and in due course of time they were married and he started in life as a country practitioner. His income was small and debts accumulated faster than his bank account, and he became disgusted with the meager income, and Mrs. L. was mortified that the bailiff should be coming to the house in search of something to satisfy the creditors. So in 1852 the Doctor crossed the plains and went to California, hoping to amass a fortune and return to care for the one woman he admired above all others. She remained at home, taught school, milked cows for her board, and saved her money to pay his debts. This deeply chagrined him, and his letters to her were stormy; but she only laughed at him and worked on.

While in California the duel occurred, and her Puritan ancestry was outraged. Many of her friends urged her to abandon him, and even offered to give her a farm if she would cast him off. It was urged that the public would look upon her as a sort of accomplice after the fact. She fled to her husband's father, who was the village pastor. He calmly told her that she must expect that people would point the finger of shame at her if she adhered to his son. She was startled and horrified, and only clung the closer to her husband, whom she always adored. But the ostracism did not come. She was all the more admired and loved, and when she taught the village school again it was full, and her work in the Sunday-school was recognized by such crowds that the little meeting house would scarcely hold the people.

In 1857 he returned and took up the practice of medicine in the town of Chandlerville. When the war came on and he marched to the South at the head of Com-

EDWARD H. TWINING, 1900.
Captain "K" Company.
Major U. S. A.

LUTHER H. PROSSER, 1896.
"K" Company.
Commissary Sergeant.
Writer of "K" Company Sketch.



SAMUEL KYLE, 1865.
1st Sergeant "K" Company.

WILLIAM MURRY, 1900.
Sergeant "K" Company.
Adjutant Illinois S. and S. Home.

pany K, his wife felt very proud of her soldier husband. But Mrs. L. was full of anxiety for his success in this new roll. She remained at home and toiled on with an ever increasing interest in the welfare of her husband and Company K, and at length of the whole regiment, and then in all Union soldiers. She looked upon a soldier as something different from other men. And thus she was naturally fitted for a most efficient helpmate of her husband when he became Superintendent of the "Soldiers' and Sailors' Home".

At his death she stood aghast—husband and children all gone! She alone without a mission! How could she leave those old soldiers? Her very existence seemed to center around them, and the management of the Home recognized her admirable fitness by appointing her as Matron of the hospital at the Home. She worked diligently for the betterment of all she came in contact with, and her services, given in love as they were, soon became recognized by the administration of the Home of the state and the Grand Army. At the Home she was called "Mother Lippincott" by officers and soldiers alike. Some of her people were disposed to resent the idea of her being in the employ of a state institution, and were able and willing to care for her, but she felt that her life work should be given to the old soldiers, and she clung to the Home.

When the end came, in 1896, her lifeless body rested on the pavement just outside headquarters building, that the old soldiers might take a last look at the features of "Mother Lippincott", while tears rained down their furrowed cheeks. It was then that a brother remarked: "I see it now; I never could understand how she could work over those old men, and I always felt it was a shame for her to slave herself in the way she did. But she was just as much a missionary and lived as much a life of Christian love as any that have gone to foreign fields." And she was tenderly laid to rest by soldierly hands, beside her soldier husband, while comrades gray and battle-scarred wept on every side.

L. H. PROSSER.

RECEPTION OF THE 33rd ILLINOIS VETERANS AT BLOOMINGTON, ILL., MARCH 14th, 1864, WHEN ON THEIR VETERAN FURLOUGH.

[*From the Bloomington Pantagraph.*]

The special train bearing the regiment arrived at about ten o'clock, and was received with the greatest enthusiasm. The boys looked well, with but few exceptions. Lt. Col. Potter, the officer in command, was somewhat wasted with illness, but we never saw the other officers apparently in better health and spirits. The regiment was newly uniformed and never did it appear to better advantage, or bear its bullet-riddled banners more proudly, than on this occasion.

Escorted by the Marshal, the Cornet Band, and a large crowd of citizens, the regiment marched to Royce Hall, and took their seats for a short time, while Lt. Col. Roe spoke a few earnest words of welcome, as Pres. Edwards, orator of the day, had failed to arrive. The regiment was then dismissed to take care of itself till three o'clock p. m.

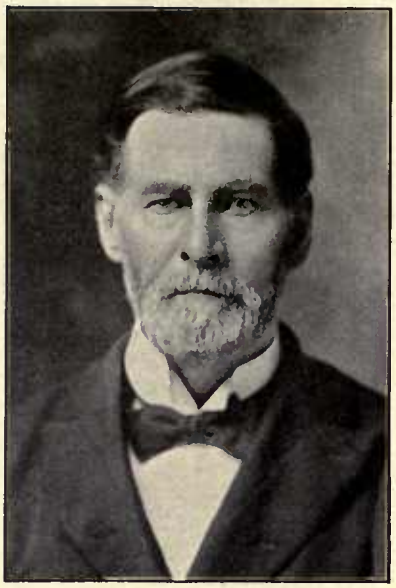
A little before that hour the soldiers rendezvoused at Royce Hall and marched in order to Phoenix Hall, where the ladies of the city awaited them. The committees had certainly done wonders. The hall was splendidly decorated with tri-colored hangings, flags, banners, evergreens, pictures, the list of battles in which the regiment had been engaged, captured rebel standards, and other adornments. The dinner was superlative. We must say our veneration for the ladies of Bloomington has reached a climax. That upon such a frightfully short notice they should have developed such an inexhaustible store of the good things of this life, is truly one of the latter day miracles. Yet there they were, three long tables, groaning with their overburden of dinner for a thousand people. The men took their places at the tables, where they were welcomed with a few pithy words by Mr. Andrus, the master of ceremonies, who proposed three hisses for the banner of treason and three cheers for the Star Spangled Banner, which were given with a will.

After a song by our Musical Association, Mrs. Daniel Wilkins came forward, and in a clear and powerful voice read the following address:

"Brothers:—We give you an earnest, cordial welcome. Our hearts have followed you in all your weary marches, and stern fought battle fields, and now we bless God that you have been preserved, and are returned to us this day. We sympathize with you as memory turns with tearful eye to lonely graves of brave, large-hearted soldiers who gave their lives a noble sacrifice on the dear blood-washed altar of our national union—men who went out with you so full of life, hope and noble deeds, that the providence seems dark and bitter that so stopped them short with life's works seemingly half done. The stern death angel has, no doubt, visited some of your hearthstones since you left us at your country's call, and has hid many heart treasures from your mortal eye. But we pray that God will give you faith to see that to the good

" 'There is no death; 'tis but transition,
That opes the gates of joys elysian.'

"We did have faith, but still we had our fears, when



JAMES BOICOURT.
Sergeant "K" Company.

JOHN H. MOULTON, 1862.
Corporal "K" Company.

MICHAEL J. BARNETT, 1864.
Corporal "K" Company.

JOSEPH D. TURNER, 1861.
Corporal "K" Company.

you first took the field, that those who had so reverently bowed at Minerva's quiet shrine were not the ones who would be most successful on the fierce red field of Mars. But this peace loving nation has learned this lesson, that bayonets with brains behind them present a rampart that tyranny and ignorance can never overcome. We give you, too, as veterans of the war, our warmest admiration and our highest praise. Impulsive patriotism may have moved you when you first enlisted in your country's service; but now, after all these months of toil, still to stand steady to your purpose, must be high-born patriotic principle. With the clear eye of faith we see for this brave regiment a glorious future.

"The threatening war cloud hangs still heavily in our seething sky. But when you come to us again, God's hand (acting through the strong arms of this liberty-loving people) shall have swept this away, and will present to our delighted vision this country all redeemed. All honor to the brave, true men who stand firmly up in steady support of our dear old flag, and will not be beaten from the field by either time or foe till this great work is done."

After the address, the Rev. Mr. Price returned thanks, and directly the hungry boys "waded in" to the edibles bewitchingly served by the fair hands of our ladies. Ample justice was soon done, and the tables were re-occupied by civilian guests. More music followed, and then the orator of the day, President Edwards, of the Normal University, was introduced and spoke nearly as follows:

"Soldiers of the 33rd:—After your years of hard experience, you have evidently become adepts in the science of military strategy. You have heard that you were to be the victims of a public reception, and bored with long speeches, and so you thought to avoid this by surprising us; but we can't let you off so. Your strategy has failed, like that of other soldiers. I am going to make a speech, but considering circumstances, will make it a mercifully short one, and let you off easy if you'll promise never to do so again.

"Soldiers of the Normal Regiment, military representatives of the literary culture of the nation, most heartily do I welcome you, in the name of the people of this country and city, to our hearts and homes! We welcome you because your cause is just. If ever soldiers belted on their armor and drew the sword in behalf of a cause that was just and righteous before heaven, they constitute our national armies to-day. It is a glorious cause, also. When, in the time to come, America shall have achieved the stupendous destiny that awaits it, and reigns mistress of the nations of the earth, no record will shine upon the pages of history like that which you have been making. And when the coming generations shall speak of the heroic deeds of their ancestors, it will be far more glorious to have stood in your ranks to-day than to have won the cross of honor in the grand army of Napoleon.

"Your cause is a humane one, too. Your enemies say so, and we will take their word for it. There are some among us who say you are fighting for the Union as it was—for the mere restoration of old institutions, old conditions, old wrongs. But you know better; your enemies know better; they declare that you are fighting in behalf of universal liberty, fighting for the establishment of God's law of human freedom among all nations of the earth. This is the testimony they bear concerning you. I accept it joyfully; so let it be!

"Your cause is glorious, humane and just. Representatives of this cause, we welcome you here to-day; and not alone for this, but for your deeds also. It has often been charged against Fourth of July orators that their talk was all noise and affectation, but it is not to be so in the future. If hereafter any orator fails—if he be not inspired by the glorious deeds of our union armies, your deeds whose names emblazon our walls to-day, it is his own fault. He ought to fail. He is not capable of being inspired by the grandeur of human heroism. Your deeds have rendered you immortal. There is no brighter record than yours in history. You may be modest in speaking of it, but we are not. Your fame is ours; we are proud of it and cherish it.

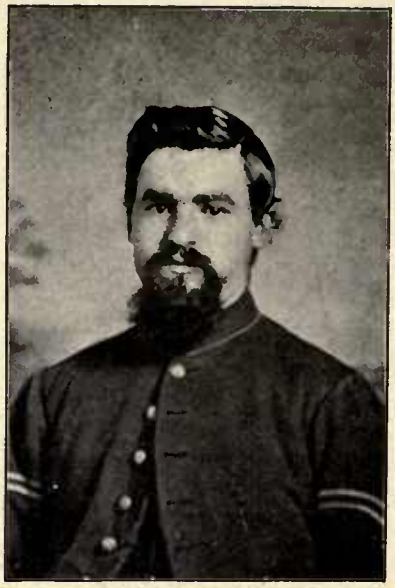
"You are welcome for still another reason. You represent not only the patriotism of a freedom-loving people, but its intelligence also. You have been called the 'Brain Regiment'. This is well. Brains are a good thing to have. I have heard it stated that men dismissed from your ranks for physical and mental incompetency are now wearing shoulder-straps in other regiments! You should be proud of your title. It is glorious to represent the literary culture of the nation.

"And here I wish to bring forward one remarkable item of testimony as to the intelligence of our people and our armies. You know John Bull doesn't love us very much, and if he keeps on in his personal course he may yet love us still less than he does now; but he recently sent an observer among us, a traveler, who went through almost the entire North, examining character and institutions of our people. This traveler, on his return to England, published a book, and this was his testimony concerning us: 'Whichever way the tide of battle may turn, whatever may be the result of this or subsequent campaigns, this nation cannot be destroyed.' 'Why?' asked England, amazed and startled. 'Because of the universal intelligence of her people,' was the reply. And that's what's the matter with Bull. Much as he hates us, and longs for our destruction, he knows that this testimony is true.

"I am glad and proud to address you. I was glad when the committee invited me to act in this capacity; my heart bounded; and tho' I have spoken feebly and imperfectly, I longed for the eloquence of Demosthenes, the sublimity of Milton, and the imagination of Shakespeare, that I might eulogize in glowing words the deeds of heroism which have secured such a grand inheritance to us and to the future generations of humanity."

Major Elliott was called for. He came forward with a mysterious looking paper bag, and addressed Col. Roe

EDMUND F. COLE.
Corporal "K" Company.



WILLIAM F. M. LACEY.
Corporal "K" Company.

HARRY T. RANDLE.
"K" Company.

WARREN S. HUFFAKER, 1902.
"K" Company.

in a highly humorous and complimentary speech. He said the men had deputized him to make the Colonel a present. He didn't know what it was, but would go down and see. He "went down" into the bag accordingly, and fished up a fine meerschaum pipe, a bundle of Havanas, and a box of genuine Latakieh tobacco. Col. Roe responded in a characteristically happy style, and after a little more music—"John Brown", "Rally Round the Flag", and the "Star Spangled Banner"—the meeting broke up. The regiment adjourned to the Court House square, and went through a regimental drill in masterly style.

The reception, in spite of drawbacks, was a grand success. We never participated in a more soul-thrilling and spirit-stirring affair than this. It was worthy of our people, and of the brave old 33rd.

OUR FIRST BATTLE AS A REGIMENT.

[*From the Bloomington Pantagraph.*]

Camp Hovey, near Ironton, Mo.,
Oct. 25th, 1861.

On Sunday morning, Oct. 21st, the regiment was paraded by Colonel Hovey and was addressed by Mr. Cutler, who presented to us in behalf of the school teachers of Chicago a beautiful "stand of colors"—a national flag and a state banner or regimental flag. They were prepared at a cost of one hundred and thirty dollars. No superfluous eloquence was expended; the colors were presented with the injunction—"Burn them, bury them, if you must, but *never surrender them.*" They were accepted by Col. Hovey in a brief and soldierly speech.

At four p. m., fully equipped for a march, our command moved out on the road to Fredericktown. With the reinforcements we had received, our column of march now presented all the features of an army. Several hundred Indiana cavalry and a small force of mounted home guards, six pieces of artillery, the 21st, 33rd and 38th Illinois, and the 11th Wisconsin infantry regiments, and a train of wagons, with much of the pride and circumstance of glorious war, now swept through the mountain passes and roused the lonely echoes with the clangor of their march. The setting sun gilded their arms with his latest radiance, and then a brilliant and unclouded moon rode majestically through the sky, and smiled a queenly blessing upon the onflowing tide of war. With occasional halts for rest, the columns pressed on until within an hour or two of daybreak, and the wearied soldiers then couched in the forest within five miles of the supposed position of the enemy, for a little rest previous to the fight.

At daybreak we marched on and soon reached Fredericktown. It is not a large town, but one of importance to that sparsely settled country. The people such as had remained at home told us that Jeff Thompson, the rebel commander, and his men had left town the day before. He had captured a Union messenger who was on his way to Ironton with the news that fifteen hundred Union troops from Cape Girardeau would enter Fredericktown on Monday, the 22nd, on receipt of which news they had fled in haste. These people estimated Thompson's force to be about 3000 men. They had left their sick and wounded from the previous engagements with us, at a hospital in town. Later some of our boys visited the hospital and found the poor fellows wretchedly provided for.

Our regiment was marched to within a short distance of town and halted in a grove to rest. The Cape Girardeau column arrived and marched out on the south road. All at once—bang! goes a cannon. Ah! thought some of us, our Girardeau friends are giving us a parting salute. Bang! again. They are liberal, surely. Bang! Bang! again. This is strange! Ha! there goes a volley of small arms! And see, that regiment is moving at double quick in the direction of the firing! Up gallops our Colonel. "Fall into line! Fall into line, quick! It's a battle! The enemy are upon us!"

Soon we are in line, each man wearing his full equipment, and away we went on the double quick. In a field bordering the grove to the southward we halted and cast off our knapsacks and haversacks. The cannon were roaring fiercely in the advance; the rattle of musketry was like the popping of a thousand champagne corks at once. Regiment after regiment, in swift and glittering columns, swept down the road towards the scene of conflict. A few minutes more and we shall be in the battle in good earnest. Alas! we are ordered back as a reserve, and as a guard to the supply train. Reluctantly we countermarch to the rear. Again we are ordered to the front on the double quick, over the hill into the road, raising clouds of dust as we go. We file right into a field and form line of battle on the right of another regiment. Yonder they are at it. The enemy are posted in the edge of the wood on the left of the road, from which the ground slopes toward us, first a cornfield and then a pasture field. In the cornfield the firing of small arms is incessant. In the valley our cavalry are drawn up in line, biding their time. The artillery are exchanging their iron compliments briskly from the hills. Along the road still sweeps the magnificent river of steel as our regiments, at right shoulder shift, "come pouring forward with impetuous speed and quickly forming in the ranks of war". Officers are galloping along the line issuing their orders; the skirmishers are thrown out in front, observing the

ground far to the right and left. It is but a glance we have of this magnificent scene, but that glance is "worth ten years of peaceful life". Up gallops an Aid, cool and clear-headed as if on dress parade, but his face all aglow with the excitement of battle. "Colonel Hovey, can your regiment march well in line? All right, detatch a Company as skirmishers under an intelligent officer and send them yonder." Captain Potter with A Company is selected, and away they go into the cornfield on the right. Now the new flag of our regiment moves forward, upborne by Sergeant Bush of C Company, to receive its first baptism amidst the intense smoke of battle; and, "dressing on the colors", we advance to the charge. The ground becomes broken and bushy; the Colonel and Major give up their horses to the care of a private, and rush forward on foot, urging the regiment on. Up the banks, over the fences, through the bushes, through the corn, on, on we go, like eager huntsmen following the hounds. And the game is afoot, too. It is no longer a battle, but a flight and pursuit, and legs must decide the question now.

Dropping the present tense and resuming the narrative, the enemy under General Thompson and Colonel Lowe had been reinforced by 600 Tennessee Cavalry. It numbered about 5000 men, while the united Union forces were officially reported to be 4500. The enemy had taken a position about a mile from the town, the cavalry on the left of the road, and planted cannon, masked with bushes, so as to rake the road, supporting it with a strong force of concealed infantry. They expected only to meet the 1500 men from Cape Girardeau, and hoped by the aid of the confusion of unexpected assault to defeat them. They were demoralized by the sight of our numerous columns forming into line with the evident intention of outflanking them. They would probably have caught the Girardeau column in their trap, but for a negro who came and informed its commander of the presence of the enemy, whereupon our artillery shelled their supposed position and developed their line of battle. This was replied to by the enemy's artillery, which was poorly handled, after the first few shots fired by them their shells passing over our heads.

None of the regiment but Company A got near enough to the enemy to exchange shots with them. Company A encountered them in the cornfield, and think their firing was effective, as several dead rebels were found in that locality. We followed the enemy, much of the time on the run, for nearly five miles; quite a number of prisoners were taken. The enemy's loss was quite severe. Among their killed was Colonel Lowe, the second in command. At one point of our advance as we crossed the road near the place first occupied by the rebels, we found four or five of the Indiana Cavalry lying dead. It was near this place that Major Gavitt, who led this cavalry, was killed. They had received the fire from the infantry that was concealed along the road. This checked their advance until our infantry came up as a support, when the enemy was completely routed. They were so badly demoralized that they did not attempt to make any farther resistance to our advance.

During our advance into the battle, while expecting soon to get under fire, there was much less excitement visible among our men than I expected. There was nothing like flinching; all of the men seemed eager to get forward into the fight, but the faces of those about me looked as in ordinary times. They seemed cool and collected. As for myself, I tried to examine my own feelings and could only make this of it: "I am going into battle, and may be killed in a few minutes; but for my life I cannot feel scared or excited about it. All I have to do is to go ahead until I get a chance to shoot, and I see no necessity for excitement at present." I stepped directly over one of those dead cavalrymen as coolly as if he had been only a log. He lay flat on his face in the dusty road, his head down hill, and a stream of blood had made its way for two feet forward through the dust, apparently from a wound in his forehead. His carbine and sword were slung to him and lay partially underneath his body. I noted these facts at a glance, and thought such may be my fate in a few minutes, and then hurried on to keep my place in the advancing line. All of our officers, so far as I could see, were gallantly up in their places, and no more excited than was proper. I have mentioned how Colonel Hovey led the regiment on foot; one who was near him said that his eyes glistened with eagerness; he waved his sword and with springing step surmounted the obstacles in the way. "He looked like a blood hound on the trail." Captain Potter, when the firing by the artillery commenced, was in a house suffering from an ague chill. At the first sound he rushed to his company and arrived in time to lead them to battle. After the excitement of the battle was over he was glad to accept the friendly services of a mule, on which he rode the rest of the day.

Had not our regiment been ordered back at the beginning of the battle, we should probably have done what we came so near doing as it was—outflanked the enemy, captured their cannon and cut off the retreat of the main body of their army. I went over part of the battlefield the next morning. The cornfield was well tramped down by the cavalry and artillery. The trees were much marked with bullets and a few of these marks were above the height of a man. I noticed one small tree that had five bullet holes in it. Another tree some six inches in diameter was completely cut off by a cannon ball. The brush, too, in places was well trimmed, thus showing the intensity of the fire during the battle on that part occupied by the rebels. This accuracy of fire on our part illustrates well the difference in losses suffered by each army.

The official report of the burial parties show that 230 dead rebels were buried by our men. The rebels reported a loss of 600 killed, wounded and missing. Later reports show that the enemy's loss was not overestimated. Our losses are officially reported as eight killed and thirty-five wounded. The superiority of our arms

will also partially account for the difference in loss. Our men were all armed with rifles or rifled muskets. These muskets carried a ball and three buckshot; they were very effective weapons at close range. While nearly all of the enemy were armed with shotguns and squirrel rifles, they were poorly equipped and undisciplined; none of them seen by our men were in uniform. It is impossible to suppress a feeling of pity for these misguided men and a wish that they may be speedily chastised into abandoning their silly rebellion. Nearly all of the Union troops were clothed in the gray colored clothing of the "State troops". Our regiment was clothed in the regulation blue, and General Thompson is reported to have said when he saw our regiment advancing in line of battle, "Damn it! I did not know I had to fight regulars;" thus the moral effect of our soldierly appearance may have had much to do with the final results.

BRIDGE GUARDING IN MISSOURI.

The first part of the regiment's service was in Missouri. It was divided up into detachments, a company or part of a company in a place, to guard the different railroad bridges, of which there were many, crossing the crooked and at times turbulent streams that flowed through the hills in this mountainous country. This railroad was the direct line of communication with St. Louis, the department headquarters. Numerous attempts were being made to destroy these bridges, sometimes by a large force like that which after a hard fought battle captured and destroyed the one across Big river, that was guarded by Company E. Most of these attempts were made by small parties who hoped to secretly weaken the bridge in some manner so that a passing train of cars would break it down, thus to destroy the bridge and wreck the cars as well. These bridges were made wholly of wood and easily destroyed by fire. This method was frequently resorted to in the efforts made to destroy them.

To prevent the destruction of these bridges and capture those making the attempt, was the duty assigned to the men. Scouting parties were frequently sent out, which often resulted in the capture of men who had been guilty of such acts or were awaiting a favorable opportunity to commit them. The captured men were sent to St. Louis and shortly released by those in authority, to return to the same locality, embittered in feeling towards the soldiers, and encouraged by their successful evasion of merited punishment to renew their operations against us. Such releasements were discouraging to the guardians of the railroad and also to the few loyal men in this part of Missouri who aided by information in their capture, and by so doing brought onto themselves the enmity of the rebels in arms as well as those who professed to be Union men, but used this cloak of hypocrisy in every way possible to give aid and comfort to the workers in rebellion. The parties arrested and sent to St. Louis always had friends, either at headquarters or among the professed loyal citizens of that city, who, by false statements, established the loyalty of the accused and by that means secured their release. The whole official environment at headquarters was permeated with disloyalty, which easily accounts for the non-accomplishment of any results tending to restore that part of the country to the union. The soldiers became convinced that these attempted bridge destroyers were the professed loyal citizens of the locality, as these attempts showed that the parties were thoroughly acquainted with the surroundings, and only the capturing of them while committing the act would secure their conviction.

To cause the enemy to be more bold in its operations, the men, when opportunity offered, were to talk as though they thought it wholly unnecessary to watch the bridges at night; that they intended when placed on guard to lie down and go to sleep, to waken only when the cars would come or an officer was due to appear on the scene. A change was made in the manner of placing the guards at night. They were secreted in a position where they could see and hear but not be observed by any one unacquainted with their hiding place. In this manner the bridges were apparently in an unguarded condition. One night two of the boys placed at one of the bridges in their place of concealed observation, which was under the bridge, watched patiently until along into the night. Nothing thus far had disturbed the quietness around them. One of the men had become tired from standing still and sat down on what he thought to be the end of a log left by the bridge repairers who had been working on the bridge but a short time before; the supposed log stood on end and made a comfortable seat. The night was chilly; he was well wrapped up and everything was so quiet, he fell asleep. A disturbance at one end of the bridge aroused his companion to activity; he started to investigate the cause of the trouble. He saw a man in the act of applying a light to some inflammable material he had placed near the woodwork at the end of the bridge. He called to the fellow to surrender, but instead of doing so he ran towards the brush near the bridge. The guard fired his rifle at him, but failed, owing to the uncertain light, to stop him. He ran after him as fast as he could, but did not overtake him. He noticed that his companion was not with him, and also that he had not fired his gun. He heard a disturbance as if a great struggle was going on at the place of concealment. He hurried to his companion's assistance and found him struggling with a supposed log. It had him fast; his struggle had

been terrific if not effective. The supposed log was a pail of gas tar that the bridge repairers had left. The heat from the comrade's body had warmed it sufficiently so that when he was aroused to activity by the call and shot of his companion, it stuck fast to him, and no efforts of his could loosen it, although those actions were active and energetic. About this time the reserve guard, who had heard the firing, came running to the scene of action. This did not allay the anxiety of the stuck-fast soldier to be rid of his incumbrance. The laughter of the comrade who came to his assistance rendered his efforts at aiding him abortive. The relief guard having arrived, one of them took his pocket knife and cut out that part of the pants of the stuck-fast man that he had pressed into the tar; this released him from it and also the essential part of his pants by the same operation. This was the only pair of pants the comrade had, and for some time there would be no chance to obtain others; the situation was embarrassing.

At this same bridge a few days later a fifer of the company was on night guard in the regular manner. He had to cross the bridge frequently and examine it to see that it was uninjured. The reason that the fifer was placed on guard was that so many of the boys were sick and the duty falling on a few rendered it hard for them, especially to be up nights over the river. In the regular order of things the fifer had nothing to do but keep his lip in condition for blowing, and in the meantime hunt, fish and sleep. He was given his orders and left by the Sergeant to enjoy himself as best he could until morning. The relief guard was within hailing distance if occasion should require it. As he paced back and forth across the bridge he realized the importance of the task assigned to him and hoped that some prowling rebel would pay him a visit. After a while the incessant walking began to get wearisome; his lips, not his legs, had been developed, and the legs were asking for relief. He sat down at the farther end of the bridge and leaned against its supports. The quietness of things around him was oppressive; there was no friendly moon to cast its light over the bridge; little if any air was stirring, and the stillness of the scene had the effect to produce a drowsy feeling which bordered closely to that of sleep. Just how long he was in that condition he could not say, but it must have been for some time. He was aroused from his dream of home and the girl that was awaiting his home coming by the noise of some object like a stone rolling down the abrupt bank of the river and falling into the water with a splash. Cautiously, without getting on his feet, he looked in that direction, but could see nothing. His senses were now on the alert, and soon he saw a man crawling up the bank near the end of the bridge where he was seated. His half-hearted desire to meet an armed enemy in personal combat was about to be realized. He was not as brave as he thought he was, but to retreat seemed more dangerous than to stand his ground and await developments. If his muzzle-loading musket would only go off when he wanted it to he would be all right. He examined the primer of his gun to see if it was in working position, but he kept his eye on the man who was coming stealthily towards the bridge. He watched his every movement; he could see that he carried something in one of his hands; it looked like a revolver; if it was, the fellow had five shots to his one; his only chance with his unreliable musket was to take him by surprise. When the intruder came close to the bridge he got on his feet and walked cautiously. Just as he got opposite and about six or eight feet from him, the guard arose from his sitting position, brought his gun to his shoulder and ordered him to halt. The guard could then see that he had a revolver in one hand; he ordered him to drop it and throw up his hands. The surprise was complete; the proximity of the gun barrel to his head in the hands of a live Yankee caused him to quickly comply with the demand, and he cried out: "Don't shoot! Don't shoot me! I'll not do anything. I was just coming to tell you'uns to look out for——" "Shut up! Forward, march! You make a movement to run and I will blow your blamed rebel head off. You infernal sneak, you would kill me, would you!" He marched the prisoner across the bridge and called out the reserve guard. The captive was found to be a man that had visited the bridge guards repeatedly; he lived a few miles away and had professed to be a loyal citizen. He came to the bridge that night with the intention of loosening a rail; he thought by doing it the first train attempting to cross would crash through the bridge into the river. Nearly every train carried more or less soldiers, and the result of his scheme if successful would be a bad blow to the Union cause.

JACK ROBERTSON'S RUN.

Jack Robertson, fifer of K Company, was a good all-around soldier, ever willing to aid a comrade in trouble, always ready to take his place in the ranks if occasion required it. He was one of the best musicians in the Drum Corps. At the battle of Cache River, Ark., July 7th, 1862, Jack was handling a rifle in that part of the line that received the first charge of the mounted Texan rangers, and when our line was forced by overwhelming numbers to fall back to the rail fence, Jack went with it, but did not stop at the fence. He, like many others, thought that the small detachment would be captured, and the only safety lay in reaching the main command, seven miles away. All of the men except Jack soon rallied at the rail fence and succeeded

in checking the advance of the rangers by their cool and accurate firing. Jack threw down his gun, took a hitch in his belt, and started on the "seven mile run". Colonel Hovey, the commander of our forces, sent a mounted Orderly at about the same time to headquarters to obtain reinforcements. The roads had been obstructed by the enemy by felling trees across them. The mounted Orderly had to go around the obstructions; Jack went over and through, and in the race distanced the mounted man. He reached General Benton's headquarters in safety. Reinforcements were hurried to the scene of conflict; they met the Orderly just as they were leaving camp. Time was precious in this instance, and the few minutes gained by Jack no doubt aided materially in changing the seeming defeat into a glorious victory, the reinforcements arriving none too soon, as the cartridges in the boys' boxes were nearly exhausted and their short line of battle was in danger of being outflanked by the extended line and greatly superior numbers of the enemy. The results show that Jack was not demoralized, but the rather hurried retreat of that part of the line where he was engaged entrusted him with a self-imposed mission which he proceeded to fill without consulting any one as to its expediency. Jack came back to the scene of conflict with the reinforcements; the artillerymen furnished him a conveyance on a caisson; he rejoined his company and took part in the closing scenes of the battle.

TRIBUTE TO FATHER.

[*Sent with a pair of slippers to the army.*]

I'm sitting alone by the window,
  O'erlooking the forest afar,
And dreamingly working a slipper
  For father, who's gone to the war.

The green bud grows on the slipper,
  And the green bud swells on the tree,
And the wind it sighs in the pine tops,
  And, father, I'm sighing for thee.

From the old oak, down in the meadow,
  Comes the crow's monotonous caw,
And the bluebird sings in the garden,
  And I sing, "Gone to the war."

As a nun counts her beads at her prayers,
  I'm counting the days till you come,
And praying the angels to bear you
  Safe under their wings to your home.

For home is not home without father,
  Our guide and protector and stay,
And you carried our home and hearts with you
  When you left us that bright summer day.

Do you know that I've been with you, father,
  Through all this weary campaign?
My feet have been bruised with your marchings;
  Beneath the cold heavens I've lain.

By your side have I wrought in the trenches,
  Stood guard in the heat and the dust;
I've hungered and thirsted and fainted,
  I've broken with you the hard crust.

And boom of the death-dealing cannon
  Has come to my ear from afar;
Believe me, dear father, believe me,
  You went not alone to the war.

When nightly I look up to heaven
To the stars that gem the blue sky,
I think of the starry flag o'er you,
And know you'll defend it or die.

I know that the good God is with us;
I know the right triumphs at last;
I know that peace's glorious rainbow
Will smile when the tempest is past.

But I know not—He only knoweth
Whose pleasure is infinite law—
Whether these slippers, dear father,
Will ever come home from the war.

PORT GIBSON, or MAGNOLIA HILLS, MAY 1st, 1863.

B. J. WAKEMAN, 1903.

Just before the break of day,
At Magnolia Hills,
Birds were singing merrily
At Magnolia Hills.
Sweet perfume was in the air,
Springtime smiling everywhere;
Anxious hearts were beating there
At Magnolia Hills.

Valley, field, ravine and glen
At Magnolia Hills,
Filled with embattled southern men,
At Magnolia Hills.
Like the storm and lightning flash
The battle opened with a crash;
Foemen there fell thick and fast
At Magnolia Hills.

Smoke of battle filled the air
At Magnolia Hills;
Shot and shell flew everywhere
At Magnolia Hills.
Flags and banners proudly waved
For home, country and enslaved,
In victory for the boys in blue
At Magnolia Hills.

Many hearts were filled with sadness
At Magnolia Hills—
Sadness caused by vacant places
At Magnolia Hills.
Under the mistletoe and jessamine,
In the far away southern clime,
Comrades blue and gray sleep side by side
At Magnolia Hills.

It is two score years in May,
At Magnolia Hills,
We sadly laid our boys away
At Magnolia Hills.
Where the southern ferns are creeping,
Sweet magnolia perfume is sweeping
O'er the graves of comrades sleeping
At Magnolia Hills.

Oh, Magnolia, fairest land!
Thy beautiful groves in memory stand.
Scatter thy blossoms on one and all
Whose sacred blood enriched thy soil
May thy fragrance as an incense ever be
In memory of the brave and free
Who fought but would not bend the knee
At Magnolia Hills.

THIRTY-THIRD ILLINOIS NON-VETERANS.

To write from memory of events that occurred thirty-eight years ago and do justice to all concerned, is a task hard to accomplish; but when one essays to relate in part or in whole the experiences and incidents encountered by his comrades during their six months sojourn in the 99th Illinois Infantry, if to tell the truth is his intention, he can do naught but speak in praise of the treatment they received from the officers and men of that regiment and the pleasure that sojourn afforded.

Doubtless every non-veteran remembers with what heartache and feelings of resentment and bitterness he received the information that because he decided, for reasons best known to himself, not to re-enlist at Indianola, Texas, in the winter of 1863, he was to be separated from his regiment in which he had served his country and transferred to the 99th Ill. He felt it was his right to remain with the regiment to which he belonged and in which he had faithfully taken part in all its marches, battles and incidents heretofore connected with its honorable service from the time of its organization on the shores of Clear Lake, near Springfield, Ill., in the summer of 1861, down to the period when he was urged to re-enlist for another term of "three years or during the war". The reason of his refusal to re-enlist had in many cases been misunderstood and wrongly interpreted. His patriotism was called in question; his love for the honor of the regiment was doubted. He was told that his desire for the good will of the friends at home who were striving in every way possible to aid the Government should be manifested by a re-enlistment, and any personal reason he might have should not count against this chance to show his continued fealty to the cause and strike dismay into the ranks of the rebels in arms and their aiders and abettors, the copperheads of the North.

Hence it was that when his regiment cast him off and sailed away for home on their thirty-day furlough that had been promised them in event of re-enlistment, he returned to his deserted quarters with feelings of utter disconsolation. His old comrades had departed for a pleasant visit with the home folks, and he was to remain among strangers on that dreary wave-washed and wind-swept Texan shore. While they visited and feasted he was to fast and face unknown dangers. Friends at home would ask after him; what would the reply be? Would the friends understand and approve, or would they too condemn him? Henceforth there would be two classes in the regiment—the veterans and non-veterans; the honored and the dishonored. Nothing was left to him but his good name, that he was resolved to maintain under all conditions and under all circumstances, wherever he might be placed.

In many cases this consolation was left to the non-veterans. Upon their transfer Colonel Bailey, the commander of the 99th Illinois Infantry, was handed letters of introduction and commendation as to his new men, of which the following is a copy of one for the men sent from B Company.

"*Dear Colonel:*—I take great pleasure in saying that the non-commissioned officers and privates of my company to be transferred to your regiment are each and everyone of them good men and have proved themselves brave and true soldiers, by faithfully performing all duty assigned to them for the two years and five months they have been with me in the service, and as such I cheerfully recommend them to your confidence.

Yours truly,

N. G. GILL,

1st Lieut. commanding 'B' Co., 33rd Ill. Infty."

Thanks to Colonel Bailey and the other officers and men of the 99th Ill. Inft., they, by their generous and kind treatment, soon dispelled that desolate feeling that

SAMUEL A. SHORT.
"K" Company,
and "G" Company, 146th Ill.

GEORGE S. KUHL, 1902.
"K" Company.

J. KING MONROE.
"K" Company.

ROBERT R. CRAWFORD.
"E" Company.

possessed us, and as long as he lives the 33rd non-veteran will continue to testify that the most pleasant experience he enjoyed during his army life was the time passed with the 99th Ill. Few if any events happened during that time worthy of note. The command was so isolated that no expeditions of any importance were undertaken. Most of the time was passed in fishing, hunting, and bathing in the surf on the gulf shore. The call for duty was hardly sufficient to afford the needed exercise, and we became fat, lazy and indifferent, as a body of men thus situated is apt to be.

We were awakened from our lassitude by the order to abandon and destroy our fortifications and useless supplies and return to New Orleans. This was successfully accomplished. Our trip back across the gulf was much more pleasant than the outgoing one. The steamer was better equipped. We were less crowded and the weather much pleasanter. Our voyage was enlivened by the rumor that we were to rejoin the 33rd, which was at that time west of New Orleans, at Brashear City, La. Just what our reception would be and our status in the regiment, were subjects of conjecture. On arriving at New Orleans we left our friends in the 99th, amid expressions of mutual good will and wishes for future safety, and were taken by steamboat to Thibodeaux, and from there we marched to Terre Bonne and took the cars to Brashear City, where we arrived on July 4th, 1864.

All doubts as to our reception by our old comrades were soon dispelled. The entire command, consisting of several thousand men, was celebrating the glorious anniversary in a jovial if not decorous manner. Information of our coming had reached the regiment, and they met us with open arms and glad faces. Nothing that they had or could obtain was too good for us. In fact, in this instance the fatted prodigal was killed with kindness at the return of the calf. This calf could hardly be considered a maverick, as he had been twice branded and now presented himself for the third. He was given to understand in a boisterous manner that "he was in the house of his friends;" that the iron was hot and the branding would commence at once. I think in this instance there were some relapses to the pledge given in Texas to the good old Chaplain of the 18th Ind. Infty., "to touch not, taste not the thing that inebriates as long as they remained in the service". On this point my memory is slightly clouded. I was branded and may have taken an anesthetic before or during the operation. We took our old places in the companies, and resumed our duties where we were so unwillingly separated from them six months before.

On September 17th, 1864, the order came for the non-veterans to be ready to take the next train for New Orleans, enroute for home. We were sorry enough when the regiment left us at Indianola, Texas, and now we were sorry for the same fellows that we were going to leave. Then it was their day, now it was ours. We knew how they felt, because we had experienced the same feeling. We were rapturous with delight when we received the news just as we were sitting down to breakfast. One overjoyed fellow had just filled his plate with a bountiful breakfast, but instead of eating his rations, as most soldiers were glad of an opportunity of doing, he shied the plate and contents into the weeds and began to jump up and down like an Indian in the revel of the ghost dance.

At New Orleans the non-veterans were shipped on a steamship bound for New York City as guard for 302 rebel prisoners that had lately been captured at Fort Gaines, one of the defences of Mobile, Ala. It was expected that Lieutenant W. W. Mason of D Company would have charge of the returning 117 non-veterans, as he was the only officer of the regiment whose time of enlistment was about to expire; but not liking the prospect of such a voyage, he resigned, and Captain E. H. Gray of F Company was assigned to the command. The steamship was a slow-moving old tub, but strong and seaworthy. She was well officered by competent men. The voyage was somewhat eventful because of the fact that the rebel privateer "Tallahassee" was roaming the high seas, and a fear was felt that she might pounce upon us and liberate the captured rebels we had in charge. Again, we had on board as passengers some men that had been engaged in running the blockade with contraband goods; they were somewhat outspoken in their sympathies for the rebellion. It was rumored that the prisoners, with the aid of these men, would attempt to capture the vessel. They were forcibly reminded that it was much more healthy for them to remain in the cabin, and Captain Gray saw that they did so. A short time before we arrived off Cape Hatteras the captain of the ship ordered everything made fast in the hold. Of course this caused alarm among us landlubbers, as we had been having it rather rough already. However, in consideration for our sad condition, old Hatteras behaved herself remarkably well, yet quite a few of the boys threw overboard everything that was in them except their politics and desire to reach home safely. We arrived at New York City safely and unshipped our prisoners at that gem of New York harbor, Governor's Island. In counting them out two were missing, but after diligent search they were found burrowed in the coal bunkers.

All along our route from New York to Camp Butler, Ill., we were awarded a continuous ovation by the loyal people who were in crowds at the stations anxious to see and greet the western veterans from the front. They gladly supplied us with warm food whenever occasion permitted it. The women, old and young, gave us flowers, red apples and pies; their sweet smiles and kind greetings went far to atone for the many privations we had endured. We fully realized that our troubles were over, that we were among friends. At Hornellsville we indulged in a sort of mutiny because the railroad officials wanted to attach our car to a freight train, but were persistent in claiming our rights and went through as first-class passengers. No doubt the feeling of our own importance was aroused by the

good treatment we had received from the people as before narrated. Prior to this any kind of an old freight train would have been acceptable if it traveled toward home. At Danville, Ill., a "Lincoln rally" was being held, and our train was stopped that the people might see the veterans; and how they did shout when we gathered outside of the car and gave three cheers and a tiger for Abe Lincoln.

We were detained several days at Camp Butler while muster-out papers were being prepared, but on Oct. 11, 1864, after serving nearly three months beyond our term of three years enlistment, we received our final discharge from the service. With sad hearts and tear-dimmed eyes we bid each other good-bye and separated for our homes. But sad to relate we had to leave a few of our comrades in the hospital; and, sadder still, some of the boys died there; so near home and yet the privilege of seeing their dear ones was denied to them. One in particular I call to memory because we enlisted from the same place and had been staunch friends during our service. Sergeant William Martin, B Company, an Englishman by birth but an American citizen by adoption, a man of mature years, of good education, upright and courteous in all his dealings, died at the hospital at Camp Butler a few days after our discharge. A little more haste in securing our discharges would have permitted him to have reached his home, where his only relative, a sister, anxiously awaited his coming.

To most of the comrades that parting was a final one. What a joy it would be to them to gather together again, look into each others faces and talk of the days of their youth that they spent in their country's defence! But that cannot be; they are headed the other way. Time is nearly done with them, and eternity awaits them. Heaven owes them the best it has in store, and may God bless them, is my prayer.

R. M. AIKEN, "B" Company.

CORRECTIONS AND ADDITIONS.

Comrades:—By way of preface, I wish to say that in the writing of this work some misstatements have been made, unintentional omissions have occurred, names of individuals and places have been misspelled, words not intended to be printed through some misunderstanding have been inserted, and some of the engravings are not as good as others. By way of explanation as to these discrepancies, it is proper to state that many of the manuscripts used were old, faded and effaced. The number of contributors and the distance at which they lived from the place of compilation rendered consultation impossible. Many comrades when written to as to correct spelling of names, date and place of enlistment, discharge or accident, failed in time to give the information sought. The Adjutant General's report of Illinois in the Civil War was used as a basis for this information, but its inaccuracies are so numerous and apparent that the compiler used every means possible to obtain information at first hand, and the failure to give him this information in time has resulted in some misstatements. When you take into consideration the number of names borne on its rosters, the length of time that has elapsed since the disbanding of the regiment, it is not to be wondered at that such discrepancies have arisen; rather we should be surprised that they are not more numerous.

As to misspelled names, it is a fact that many names of comrades were spelled wrong at enlistment and were continued that way during their service. As to names of places, many of them have ceased to exist since the time we knew them, and therefore no way was apparent of determining the proper method. As to words included in the text not intended to be printed, such mistakes readily happen with inexperienced writers. Some typographical errors have also been made by the printers.

As to the engravings, part of the pictures from which they were made were taken during the war; they were faded and indistinct, and had to be in many cases nearly reconstructed by the engraver. As to the modern ones, the comrades sending them not knowing the kind of background required for a good engraving, failed in some instances to secure as good results as wished for. It was necessary on account of space to make them of a uniform size throughout the work.

The length of time that has elapsed since the occurrence of the events herein narrated, the passing away by death of a majority of those who participated in them, and the total inexperience of the compiler in such work, are the excuses offered for any and all failures in the work as above stated, and he regrets very much that it is seemingly necessary for him to call your attention to the following:

Page 25, column 1, line 3—The word "for", between "South" and "Arcadia", should be "from".

In C Company Historical Sketch, page 106, 1st column, the statement that David C. Jordan "had been impressed into the rebel army and fought against us at Fredericktown", is a mistake (arising from a misunderstanding), which I desire hereby to withdraw and cancel. I have now reliable authority for declaring it untrue. David was a good soldier and a most worthy man, and I earnestly wish not to leave uncorrected a statement which some may consider a stain upon his memory, although it was assuredly never so intended. —*Edward J. Lewis.*

Page 87, column 2, line 8 from the signature—The figures "69" should read "9", and line 7 from the signature should be omitted.

Page 105, column 1, line 14 from the top—"Corporal J. B. Scott" should be read "Corporal J. B. Lott".

Page 110, column 1, line 29 from bottom—The figures between "stay" and "months" should be "8½" instead of "18½".

Page 156, line 14 from bottom—The name "William Bunnell" should be "William Burrell".

Page 160, column 1, line 7 from bottom—The date "1864" should be "1862".

Page 161, column 1, line 11 from the top—The statement that "Sergeant James F. Jackson re-enlisted in another regiment" is wrong. He was a prisoner of war at time of re-enlistment of the regiment, and the words "re-enlisted in another regiment" should be left out.

Page 165, column 1, line 2 from the bottom—The word "Veno" should be read "Venus".

Page 173, line 4 from the top—The name "Henry Carroll" should be read "Henry Carrel".

Page 174, line 11 from the bottom—The name "Samuel Stoth" should be read "Samuel Stotts".

Page 174, line 21 from the bottom—The name "Augustus W. Robbins" should be read "Augustus W. Rollins".

Page 188, line 13 from top—The statement that Joseph Sissick was a deserter is wrong. He died at the hospital in Vicksburg, Miss., and the date, 9 Aug., '65, is probably the date of his death.

Page 189, column 2, line 6 from bottom—The word "these" should be used for the words "three of the".

Page 203—To the "Roster of the Living" of A Company should be added the name of David P. Langley, Bingham, Minn.

Page 205—To the "Roster of the Living" of C Company should be added the name of Holder C. Loveland, Bruce, Ark.

Page 206—The name of Thomas N. Young, Pontiac, Ill., should be added to the "Roster of the Living" of F Company.

Page 207—To the "Roster of the Living" of H Company should be added the name of G. V. R. Goddard, Creston, Iowa.

Page 209—To the roster of present addresses of relatives of comrades should be added the following: R. H. Ross, brother of W. C. Ross, A Company, Rockford, Ill. Mrs. L. E. Bovee, widow of Charles Bovee, A Company, San Francisco, Cala.; Matron Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, Grover and Baker Sts. Mrs. Lucy D. More, widow of Ira More, Captain of G Company, Cucamonga, Cala.

Page 216—To the "Roll of the Dead" should be added the following names: Charles D. Montgomery, A Company, killed at Van Buren, Ark., Feb., 1903, while on his way to Hot Springs, Ark., for medical treatment. Francis R. King, A Company, Chicago, Ill., Jan., 1903. James Stone, C Company, Bloomington, Ill., Feb. 3rd, 1903.

Page 275, column 1, last line, first article—After the word "music" should be inserted the words "and the singing of".

Page 252, column 1, line 8 from bottom of page—The word "surrounded" should read "surmounted".

Page 282—The picture of Robt. R. Crawford, E Company, came too late to be inserted in its proper place with E Company.

V. G. WAY.

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33d Illinois Infantry Veteran Association

WE WERE COMRADES IN ARMS,
WE ARE COMRADES IN PEACE, AND
PROUD CITIZENS OF THE REPUBLIC FOR THE HUMBLE PART TAKEN BY US IN ITS PRESERVATION AS A NATION.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.

GIBSON CITY, ILL., October 24, 1923.

COMRADES:

There has been no called meeting of the Association since the report of 1922 was issued.

Comrades Enlow, Walter Fell, Way, Fifer, C. E. Brown, Fulwiler, Robert Fell, Henry Hays, Stevens and Powley attended the State Encampment at Peoria in June. The State Encampment seems to be the only way in the future for the comrades to meet each other in social reunion.

Comrades Plecker, Kendall, Robert Fell, Henry Hays and Geo. E. Whitman attended the Milwaukee Encampment, G. A. R. Whitman is Adjutant General, Department of Georgia and South Carolina, G. A. R.

As the years come and go the letters from the comrades to the Secretary come less frequent. These letters enabled the Secretary to make a more satisfactory report as to deaths and change in post office address.

The "Roll of the Dead" in this report shows that we are nearing the end of our existence as an association. Time has dealt kindly with us. Many years have passed since December 7, 1865, when we were discharged from the army. We were boys then; in spirit we are boys now when we recall to memory the stirring scenes through which we passed as soldiers. We have no regrets as to what we did at that time. We are glad that the lot fell to us to help maintain our country an undivided nation.

The financial report of 1922 stated that a shortage of association funds made it necessary for the Secretary to furnish the required amount to issue the report. At Chicago in 1900 you honored me by entrusting this work to me. The reports have been issued annually since that time. The Association has by voluntary contribution furnished the funds. A shortage of funds will not stop the issue of the report. It is our life line; without it we would be lost to each other. The "Roll of the Dead" tolls the hour when for all of us taps will be sounded.

A few days before Colonel Elliott died, I received a letter from him enclosing a check for $7.39, the amount stated in the 1922 report as the shortage in association funds, carried

over from 1921. The check was to pay that shortage. He said he appreciated the reports; that they were the connecting link in the chain between the long-ago and the now; that his love for his comrades increased as the distance in time lengthened since as soldiers we were together. As a commander he was firm when duty required it, never unjust, always ready to aid the men in the ranks to make their life as soldiers as pleasant and comfortable as possible. As a leader we were willing to follow and obey him; in civil life he ably filled many important official positions; as comrades we mourn his death and sympathize with his widow and children. He was visiting a son in New York when the final summons came to him. His illness was of short duration.

The passing of John Lemmon of "D" Co. deserves more than a brief notice. The severe wound received at Black River, Miss., caused his discharge. He educated himself and was ordained a minister in the Methodist church. He was an active worker for over fifty years. His aid to the poor and oppressed shows that he believed in the "fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man." As a recognition of his ability and loyalty as a comrade he was elected Chaplain of the Illinois Division, G. A. R., at the Galesburg Encampment.

The financial statement of the Association is as follows:

Received from the comrades since the 1922 report was issued		$69.39
Printing of 1922 report	$13.50	
Large envelopes for mailing report	3.50	
Postage on reports	3.00	
Card notice of death of Col. Elliott	2.50	
Shortage in funds for 1921 report	7.39	
	$29.89	
Amount on hand for 1923 report		$39.50

J. H. PLECKER, President.

V. G. WAY, Sec.-Treas.

ROLL OF THE DEAD

FROM OCTOBER 24, 1922, TO OCTOBER 24, 1923.

COMRADES, HAIL AND FAREWELL!

Colonel Isaac H. Elliott, New York, N. Y., 3 Dec., 1922.

"A" CO.

Charles Hanger, Luguert, Okla., ——, 1922.

"C" CO.

Fletcher Brigham, Bloomington, Ill., ——, 1923.

"D" CO.

John Lemmon, Springfield, Ill., 11 May, 1922.
James D. Beaty, Virden, Ill., 7 Feb., 1923.

"F" CO.

John S. Goodyear, Mattoon, Ill., 18 Jan., 1923.

"G" CO.

William Burrill, Streator, Ill., 16 Oct., 1922.
James Limber, Ganby, Mo., 24 May, 1923.
Jeremiah E. Waldon, Hampton, Va., S. & S. Home, 23 June, 1923.

"H" CO.

William M. Murphy, Red Oak, Iowa, 8 Sept., 1921.

"I" CO.

George Jenkins, Carthage, Mo., 6 Feb., 1923.

"K" CO.

Joseph Turner, Ashland, Ill., 3 Dec., 1922.

Death of James K. Worthington.

This week it is our duty to chronicle the death of one of the most highly respected citizens of Kirkwood, Mr. James K. Worthington, which occurred at his home on South Van Buren avenue, near the railroad, last Monday night at 11:50 o'clock. About three weeks since he returned from Texas, where he was working in the interest of the George K. Oyler Manufacturing Company, of St. Louis. He was quite ill with typho-malarial fever and continued to grow wore until death came to his relief at the hour named above. The announcement of his death brought sadness not only to his relatives and personal friends, but to all the whole community, for all realized the fact that one of our best citizens was gone. All Tuesday and up to the hour named for the funeral on Wednesday, scores of our citizens and many from St. Louis and other places called at the home to tender sympathy to the bereaved wife and her little ones and to leave beautiful floral offerings as tokens expressive of their esteem of the deceased.

The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The large church was filled with the relatives, neighbors and friends of the deceased, prominent among the latter being a delegation of his comrades from Ransom Post, G. A. R., of which he was an honored member. The services were conducted by Rev. J. R. Warner, who, after reading selections from the Psalms, Ecclesiastes and the Gospel of John, delivered an address, in which he paid a feeling tribute to the honorable life and character of the deceased brother. "Asleep in Jesus" was then sung, after which the remains were borne to Oak Hill Cenetery for interment, a very large cortege fofowing. The pall-bearers were C. O. Evans, Prof. J. S. Collins, W. J. H. Bown, Derrick J. Webster, W. K. Ewing and W. B. Swan.

James K. Worthington was the son of Dr. Thomas Worthington, who died at his home in Pittsfield, Ill., abont a year ago. He was born in Pittsfield Ill., September 1, 1842. After going through the schools at Pittsfied he went to Harvard University to study civil engineering, where he stood at the head of his class and enjoyed other honors. He left Harvard in 1863 to enter the service of the United States. He served as Hospital Steward in the Ninety-Ninth Regiment of Illinois volunteers, and by his bravery and untiring attention to his duties and by his gentlemanly conduct he won the respect and admiration of all his superior officers and his comrades.

We regret that we have not the space to copy more liberally from the honorable record he made while in the army.

From a statement made by Dr. J. H. Ledlie, late Surgeon of the 99th regiment of Illinois volunteers, and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, we gather the following interesting account of a part of Mr. Worthington's military career:

"In April, 1863, I was Surgeon of the 99th regiment of Illinois volunteers, and [illegible] on the march around over the medicines and hospital supplies of the regiment to the Quartermaster for transportation, with Mr. Worthington in charge. These supplies were placed on a barge at Milliken's Bend, La. This occurred prior to April 14, 1863. The next I saw of Mr. Worthington and the supplies was when the army was about to crosss the Mississippi river at Grand Gulf, Miss., at which place I found him sound in health and the medical supplies in good condition. I then learned that Mr. Worthington had asked for and obtained permtssion to attach his barge to the steamboat "Henry Clay," and had run the batteries of Vicksburg in order to get his medical stores to his regiment. His going was entirely voluntary and without order or suggestion from any superior officer, and done to save the medical supplies which would otherwise have been lost. I also learned that when the "Henry Clay" was disabled and set on fire he cut loose from her and floated by the batteries at Vicksburg and Werrenton on his open barge, without protection of any kind, in the face of the light from the burning "Clay" and the buildings set on fire on the opposite shore, and under a terrible fire.

The stores thus brought through by Mr. Worthington, were of inestimable value in the subsequent campaign, including the battles of Port Gibson, Black River Bridge, and the terrible charge on Vicksburg, May 22, 1863. With the exception of a small quantity carried on the person of each surgeon, all the chloroform, whisky and bandages used on this campaign by the First Division of Thirteenth Army Corps (Gen. Carr's), were furnished from the stores of the 99th Illinois volunteers, and which Mr. Worthington had brought past the batteries at Vicksburg. As nearly as I can recolect the First Division of the Thirteenth Army Corps had one thousand wounded on May 22, 1863, and not one in ten of these could have had chloroform administered to him had it not been for Mr. Worthington s patriotic exertions, in which case the sufferings of the wounded would have been increased incalculably.

He was afterwards granted a furlough by order of Gen. Grant, for "meritorious services."

As a non-commissioned officer, although a very young man, he was excelled by none in attention to his duties, strict moral character and gentlemanly deportment."

After leaving the army, Mr. Worthington returned to his home in Pitsfield, Ill., and on April 6, 1871, he was married to Miss Harriet E. Sneed, in Kirkwood. In 1873, he came to Kirkwood and resided here from that time until his death. He leaves a wife and seven children to mourn his loss: James, Samuel, Arthur, Anna, Jesse, Harriet and Frank. He also leaves four brothers, Messrs. George, Thomas and John G. Worthington, of Pittsfield, Ill., and Dr, A. K. Worthington, of Denver, Col., and three sisters, Miss Emily Worthington, of Pittsfield, Ill.; Mrs. W. T. Gauss, of St. Louis, and Mrs. Dr. J. W. Graham, of Denver, Colorado.

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