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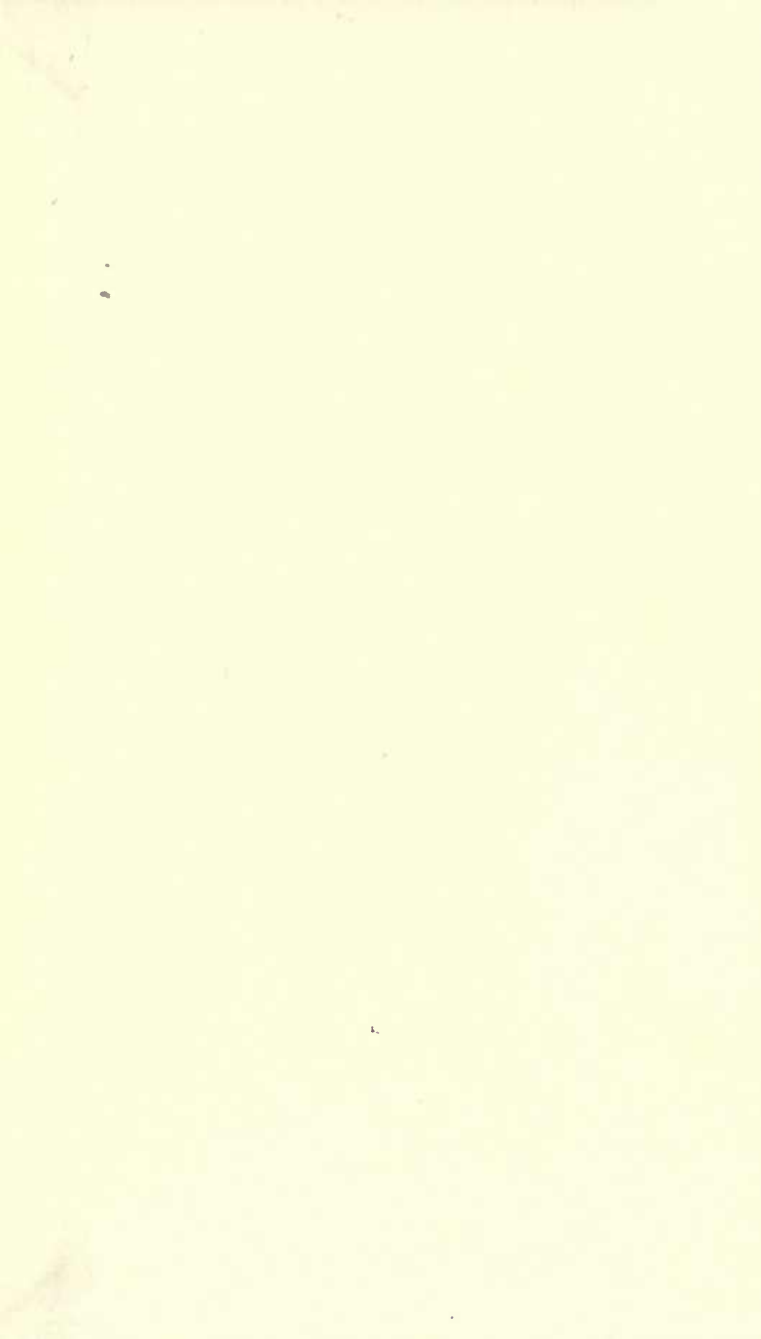
***ILLINOIS HISTORICAL SURVEY***

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# HISTORY

OF THE

## 77th

# ILLINOIS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,

SEPT. 2, 1862,—JULY 10, 1865,

BY

LIEUT. W. H. BENTLEY,

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY

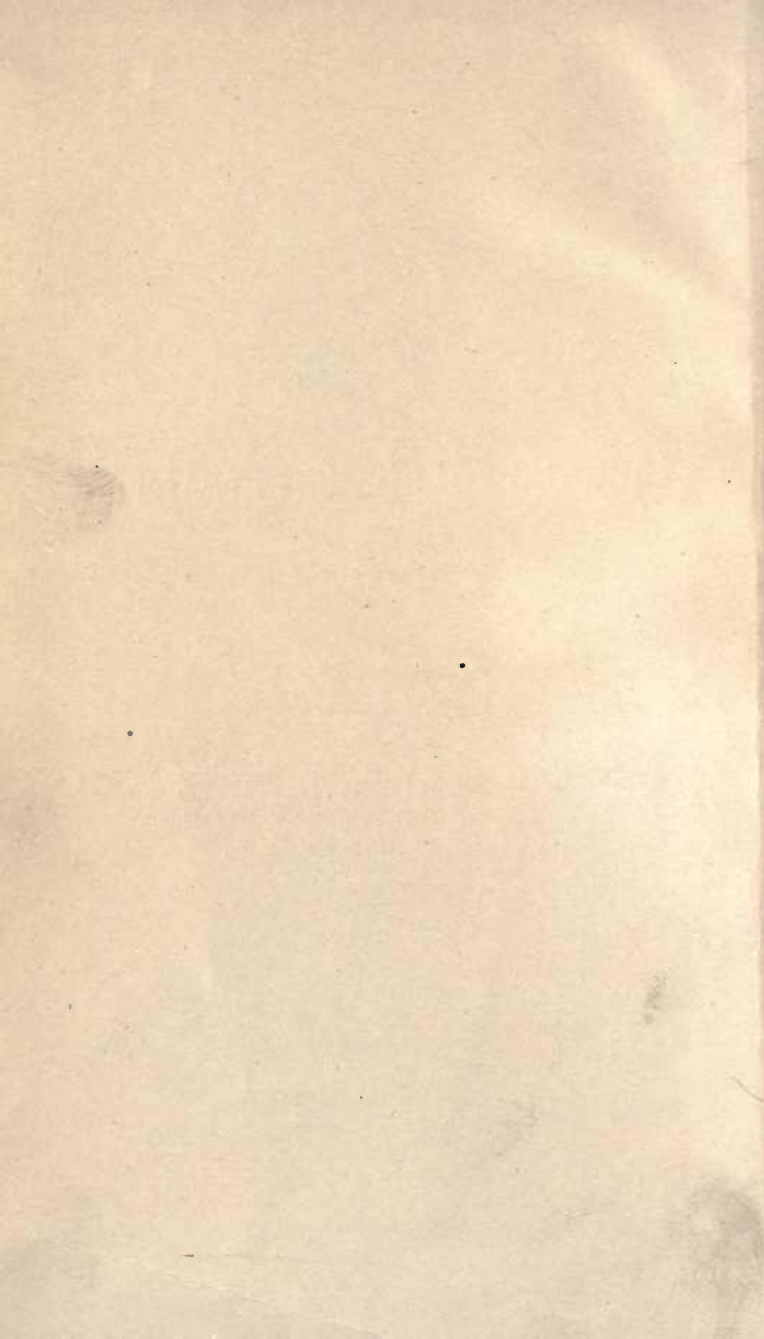
GENERAL D. P. GRIER.

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PEORIA, ILLINOIS:

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1883.



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ILL. HIST. SURVEY

TO  
MY COMRADES  
OF THE  
SEVENTY-SEVENTH,  
FROM THE  
COLONEL  
WHO SO ABLY COMMANDED US,  
TO THE  
DRUMMER BOY  
WHO CARRIED THE STRETCHER ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE,  
AS A TRIBUTE OF SINCERE AFFECTION  
FOR THE LIVING,  
AND OF PROFOUND SORROW  
FOR THE DEAD,  
THIS VOLUME IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED,  
BY THE AUTHOR.

961869



## PREFACE.

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KING SOLOMON made a centre shot when he said "of making many books there is no end," and yet there is always "*a long felt want*" for another. If it were not so the book trade would be unprofitable. Acting on the belief that there is a gap somewhere to be filled, this book is written. It was first projected about twenty years ago—soon after the fall of Vicksburg. The writer had been keeping a record of the events in which the Seventy-Seventh participated, while those events were transpiring, and while all the circumstances were fresh in the mind. But he did not rely alone upon his own sight-seeing or his own judgment. Other members of the regiment, from that day to this, have rendered valuable assistance. Among these may be mentioned General D. P. Grier, Major J. M. McCulloch, Lieutenant Henry P. Ayres and J. H. Snyder, Musician of Co. "I." The latter kept a daily record from first to last, noting all the occurrences worth noting, with great care and accuracy. To him I am indebted for the use of his voluminous and interesting journals. Much of the matter contained in these pages was

derived from that source. To all who have assisted in any way, I can only say, THANK YOU, while indulging the hope that this work may prove acceptable to the members of the regiment and their friends, and be treasured as a memorial of the trying scenes through which we were called to pass.

It is not the intention to exalt the Seventy-Seventh at the expense of any other regiment. For pure, unselfish patriotism—for devotion to principle—for endurance on the march and for gallantry in the field, the Volunteer Army of the United States during the war of the rebellion, has no parallel in the history of nations. But while this is true, each regiment has a history peculiar to itself. And it is only right and proper that it should receive full credit for all it accomplished while in the service.

As the years roll on, and as one after another takes up the line of march to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns, may the ties of affection cemented by close companionship during those years of bloody strife, grow stronger as the sun lengthens the shadows on our pathway of life. And at last may we clasp glad hands and renew the friendships of this life in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

W. H. B.

PEORIA, ILL., Sept. 2, 1883.



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## INTRODUCTION.

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ST. LOUIS, July 28, 1883.

W. H. BENTLEY, *Peoria, Ill.*

DEAR SIR:—I have read your History of the Seventy-Seventh Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, with a good deal of pleasure, and find it to be a very accurate and truthful history of the services rendered to the Government by that organization.

I feel that the Regiment is entitled to have its history written. Its achievements during the War of the Rebellion were of so high a character, and it earned in so many hard fought battles such distinction, that a truthful history published at this time, will be highly appreciated by all the members and their friends. The book will be highly prized by them, not only now, but by their descendants in the future.

As the Commander of the Seventy-Seventh during the entire term of its service, I take great pride in its brilliant record. Our experience

during the whole war was a severe one. We were constantly at the front. Our long and tedious marches were trying. Our battles were among the hardest fought during the war. But our brave men went through all without murmuring, and in the most trying positions in which they were placed, they never failed to acquit themselves honorably. In the estimation of their commanding generals, they stood second to none.

More than twenty years have passed since we became soldiers; and in looking back over what we passed through in those days, we naturally feel that it was a hard life, and perhaps we should not feel disposed, or should hesitate to give another three years of our lives in the same way. But I venture to say right here, that I do not believe there is a man living who served with us during those trying times, but is proud that he was there, and that he will, during his whole life, remember with a thrill of pleasure, that he was once a soldier of the Seventy-Seventh Illinois Regiment.

I believe that one great cause of the success of the Regiment is due to the kind and character of the men who composed it. The great majority of them were young men who had been carefully trained at their own homes by good fathers and mothers, who had implanted in them true and manly principles. They were young

men of intelligence, honest and upright. They were men who scorned to commit a mean act. On all occasions they could be depended upon to go where you directed them, and to stay there as long as there was any ground under their feet to stand on. Such men as these were invincible, and could only be successful, and I believe that no force could resist an army like them, and that they could march triumphantly around the world.

We were also favored with good officers. They all came from civil life—knew nothing whatever of the life and duties of a soldier—had never seen a battle in their lives, and in fact had everything to learn. They learned it in a very short time, and learned it well. They behaved as well in battle as the veteran officers of the regular army who had been in the service all their lives. When, at the close of the war, they were mustered out of service, most of them were competent to take any command.

In conclusion, I wish here to congratulate you, my old comrades in arms, on your past achievements. You served your country at a time when you were badly needed, and you served it well.

Twenty years have passed away since those stirring events occurred, and the probabilities are that you will never be called upon to take part in another war. But you have the satis-



faction of leaving as a legacy to your descendants, the record of the brave deeds done by you, in the Great Rebellion of 1861-65. In the future this will be more highly prized by them than any other legacy you could leave them.

Yours truly,

D. P. GRIER.



## CHAPTER THE FIRST.

### “THE LONG ROLL.”

**T**HE summer of 1862 was one of doubt and darkness to the people of the northern states. For long weary months we had been waging an unsuccessful war against the foes of constitutional liberty and popular rights. Thousands of our bravest and best had gone to the front to stem, if possible, the rushing tide of battle. Many had perished on the field, and more had fallen before a worse enemy—disease. Defeat and victory were about equally balanced on the line dividing loyalty and treason. There was no silver lining to the dark cloud of war. Hope and fear alternately took possession of loyal hearts. The strongholds of the rebellion seemed to be impregnable to our attacks. In the east, Richmond, with bristling bayonets and frowning batteries, had hurled back the solid columns of the Army of the Potomac, with fearful loss of life. In the west, Vicksburg and Port Hudson closed the Mississippi against the commerce of the great states depending on it and its tributaries for an outlet to the sea. The com-

bined efforts of the army and navy could not silence the batteries or lower the flag of secession at Mobile, Charleston or Savannah. Doubt and uncertainty, almost amounting to despair, took possession of the people. Prayers to the God of battles had ascended from thousands of pulpits and firesides, for the success of our arms, but no substantial success came in answer to those prayers. "The brave began to fear the power of man, and the pious to doubt the favor of God."

Under these disheartening circumstances, on the 28th of June, the governors of the northern states addressed a memorial to the President, urging upon him the necessity of a more vigorous prosecution of the war. They suggested the propriety of calling upon the different states for additional troops to fill up the vacancies already existing in the field, and to organize such new forces as might be deemed necessary for the prompt suppression of the rebellion. They told him that the people were with the government—that they were willing to sacrifice life, property, everything, for the restoration of the Union and the perpetuity of our free institutions—that they would respond to any demand made upon them, and that every available means should be brought to bear upon the one great object in view—the termination of the war.



To this urgent appeal the President replied as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,  
Washington, D. C., July 1. }

GENTLEMEN:—Fully concurring in the wisdom of the views expressed to me in so patriotic a manner by you in the communication of the 28th day of June, I have decided to call into the service an additional force of 300,000 men. I suggest and recommend that the troops should be chiefly of infantry.

The quota of your state would be——. I trust they may be enrolled without delay, so as to bring this unnecessary and injurious civil war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion. An order fixing the quotas of the respective states will be issued by the War Department.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The key-note was struck. Henceforth there was to be no temporizing. All the energies and resources of the government and the people were to be concentrated on a single object—the successful termination of the war. The response to this proclamation was emphatic and prompt. From every pursuit and condition in life the people rushed with one accord to the defense of the glorious old flag of their fathers. Never before in the history of the world had such a grand uprising of the masses been witnessed.

The State of Illinois, true to her trust, was not behind the others in contributing men and means for the national defense. Recruiting went forward vigorously in every city and town and hamlet in the state. The war was the all-absorbing topic of the times. Enthusiastic war meetings were held, and the people were alive to the importance of the issues presented. And when the work of enlistment was complete, when the regiments were all full, that grand army of stalwart men took up the line of march southward—a living wall extending from the Atlantic to the Mississippi—and as they marched they sang,

“We are coming father Abraham,  
Three hundred thousand more.”

Among the regiments organized under the President's call of July 1, was the Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteer Infantry, at Peoria. While the organization of the Regiment was in progress, rival claims appeared for the coloneley, which for a time seemed difficult of adjustment. Charles Ballance, Esq., a prominent citizen of Peoria, had been authorized by the governor to raise a regiment of infantry. He had devoted his time and energies to this object, and he very naturally felt that he was the proper person to command the regiment after it was fully organized. On the other hand, there was a strong feeling in the Regiment, both among the officers

and men, in favor of David P. Grier, who was also well known in Peoria and surrounding country, and who was at that time the captain of Co. "G," 8th Missouri Volunteers.

Mr. Ballance's friends urged his claims on the ground that as he had been chiefly instrumental in organizing the Regiment, *he* had the best right to command it. Captain Grier's friends urged his military experience as a reason why the command should be given to *him*. And again, inasmuch as Mr. Ballance was an old man, and an influential citizen, it was thought that he could do more good for the country by remaining at home than by going into the field. But Captain Grier was a young man, and able to endure the hardships and privations of a soldier's life, as he had already shown on the fields of Donelson and Shiloh.

While arguments and negotiations upon the subject in dispute were pending between the parties interested, Gov. Yates commissioned Mr. Ballance as colonel of the Regiment on the 18th of August. By an arrangement subsequently entered into, the command was transferred to Captain Grier, and he was commissioned accordingly, as will be seen by the following dispatch:

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 4, 1862.

To Col. D. P. GRIER:

You will take command of the Seventy-Seventh Regiment as Colonel, Lysander R.

Webb as Lieutenant-Colonel, and M. V. Hotchkiss as Major.

By order of

D. L. GOLD, A. A. G.

Gov. YATES.

On the third of September the Regiment was formed on the parade ground, and Colonel Ballance, in a neat and appropriate speech, took formal leave of his command, at the same time giving a detailed account of the difficulties which had been encountered and overcome in the formation of the Regiment. He then introduced Captain Grier as our future Colonel, who appeared upon the stand and remarked that speech-making was out of his line of business, and intimated that we might expect actions rather than words from him. How far this intimation was realized, will be seen from the following pages. Col. Grier was followed by Lieut. Col. Webb, who made a brief but eloquent speech. He expressed his satisfaction that we had, at length, secured the organization of a regiment, which he trusted would never return dishonored from the field of battle. He was glad that, as Col. Ballance had resigned his commission, we would be led by an experienced officer—one who had already seen active service, and who was fully competent to command us on the march, in the camp, or on the battle field. The proceedings were harmonious throughout, and at the close three cheers were



given for Col. Ballance, three for Col. Grier, and three for an undivided Union.

On the fourth of this month an election was held for chaplain. Several candidates were brought forward and warmly supported by their respective friends. The choice fell on the Rev. William G. Pierce, of Elmwood.

Having been mustered into the service of the United States on the second day of September, we now considered ourselves full-fledged soldiers in every sense of the word. But we had much to learn, and more to endure. We were well uniformed in the regulation suit of blue, but the arms first put into our hands were nothing but the flint-lock muskets of ancient times—some with locks and some without. With these we paced our “beat” with as much security as though we had been armed with the best rifles in the government arsenals. But we could not rely upon such weapons in conflict with an enemy, and accordingly we were soon armed with Enfield rifles. When we appeared on battallion drill or dress parade we fancied that we made an imposing display—that we were soldiers, terrible as an army with banners. But we were sadly mistaken, as subsequent experience proved.

Yet we were in the service of the United States—OUR COUNTRY—and we resolved to do the best we could. We looked forward with a good deal of interest to the day when we should

be permitted to strike a blow in defense of the government of our fathers. It is true we had never witnessed "the pride and pomp and circumstance of glorious war." We had never seen the death-dealing engines of destruction decimating the ranks of an army. Many of those who were now in the full vigor of life, and joyously looking forward to active service, would ere long, sleep their last long sleep beneath the shades of a southern clime. The rattle of musketry, the boom of artillery, and the din of battle, would be their funeral dirge, while their comrades in arms would drop the tear of sorrow and regret over their remains, and then pass on. The friends they left behind would never welcome their return to the joys of home. We thought of these things, yet felt none the less inclined to go. We had something dearer than life at stake, the perpetuation of our civil and religious liberties, and if the shedding of our blood would contribute to this end, we felt willing to make the sacrifice. At all events it was our duty to go, and we went.

Camp life was something new. Our first introduction to army rations was rather embarrassing. We had not been educated for cooks, and now we were brought face to face with the fact, that we must either cook or starve. Our female friends at home would have smiled if they could have seen the perplexity of countenance which

characterized us as we attempted to cook. Often had we to enjoy an indifferent dinner or no dinner at all, because we knew not how to prepare it. But time heals many wounds and cures many defects. It is not to be supposed, therefore, that we remained in ignorance on a subject involving such vital interests. On the contrary we soon learned, not only to endure privation and hardships, but also to prepare an acceptable meal—a meal which a king, in our circumstances, might envy.

There was an establishment in camp purporting to be a sutler's shop, but which was, in reality, a *whisky shop*. This was an eye-sore to the members of the regiment, and they resolved that the nuisance should be abated. Many of them were religious, and many of those who made no pretensions to a religious character, were temperate in their habits, and they were not willing that the Seventy-Seventh should become addicted to the vice of intemperance at the outset. They notified the "sutler" that he must remove his stock in trade within a specified time, or suffer the consequences. With this order he promised compliance, but failed to make his promise good. As mild measures had failed, other means were resorted to. On the night of September 1st, the forces were formed in line of battle, completely investing the enemy's works. After brief skirmishing an assault was ordered. The

assailants moved forward in handsome style with unbroken lines, and after a faint resistance, the works were carried by storm. This was our first engagement and our first victory. It was complete, bloodless and decisive. It was a harbinger of good things to come, of greater victories to follow.

The lady friends of the different companies made frequent visits to our camp at Peoria, bringing with them dainties which contrasted strangely with the rough fare to which we were becoming accustomed. Pies and cakes of all kinds, and in almost endless profusion — fowls, the barn-yard treasures of home, boiled, baked and fricasseed, also contributed to satisfy our appetites, together with other dishes of taste and delicacy too numerous to mention. These were happy days, and transient in their happiness. But memory lingered long and pleasantly around those happy scenes, and we thought of the actors in them with feelings akin to veneration. When separated far from them by time and distance, the beautiful language of the poet came to our minds :

“ Oh, still be my heart with such memories filled,  
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled;  
You may break, you may ruin the vase if you will,  
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.”

As milk is an article not put down on the government bill of fare, the “boys” were



obliged to run a dairy on their own account, or do without the milk. Of the two evils they chose the least. This is the way it was done. Forty or fifty cows, belonging to people in the city, were in the habit of grazing in the vicinity of the camp, and beyond. As they returned to their homes in the evening the boys would head them off and drive them into a *corral*. Here they were at the mercy of their captors. While two of the boys held a cow, four others seated on their heels, would "draw" the daily rations for six. On one occasion as they were thus engaged, a funeral procession passed, wending its slow and solemn way to the city of the dead. The occupants of the first two carriages passed by without noticing the proceedings. In the next carriage a pleasant smile of recognition was noticed, while the ludicrous scene was too much for the afflicted friends who brought up the rear. With one accord they burst into a hearty peal of laughter, and acknowledged mentally, that what soldiers don't know about drawing rations, isn't worth knowing.

On the 20th of September the regiment marched to the city for the purpose of receiving a beautiful national flag — a present from the ladies of Peoria. The presentation speech was made by Washington Cockle, Esq., and responded to by Col. Grier, on behalf of the regiment,

after which we listened to an eloquent and thrilling war speech by E. C. Ingersoll, Esq.

Soon after this the ladies presented us with ten libraries of religious books—one for each company. By this act of kindness they manifested a desire that our intellectual and religious wants should be supplied. They knew the temptations incident to a life in the army, and in throwing these safeguards around us, they acted a noble part. In addition to this, religious exercises were held in camp almost every evening, conducted by Mr. William Reynolds and other christian workers from the city. While these exercises varied the monotony of camp life, they were duly appreciated and long remembered with gratitude by those for whom they were intended.

Our time while in camp at Peoria, was chiefly occupied with company and battallion drill, thereby fitting us for active service in the field. It should be stated in this connection that we were not alone in our encampment. The 85th, 86th, 102d, 103d, 108th and 112th Illinois Volunteers were with us. On the 27th of September, in company with these regiments, we appeared on review before Col. John Bryner, commanding the post. There were about 4,500 men, and as this was our first appearance on review, and the largest and most imposing military display ever witnessed at this place, a very large assem-

blage of men, women and children were present to view the proceedings. Their presence inspired us with confidence as our dense columns marched past the officer reviewing the troops. We were not, as yet, thoroughly drilled, and it is hoped that those who witnessed our maneuvers on that occasion, were charitable enough to pardon the blunders of raw recruits.

We were now enacting the closing scenes of our encampment at Peoria, as will be seen by the following order which was issued about this time :

HEADQUARTERS, }  
77TH REGIMENT ILL. INFANTRY. }

*Regimental Orders, No. 5.*

Marching orders arrived for the regiment last evening. Therefore every absent man must report at headquarters immediately. If there are any confined to their beds by sickness, they must furnish a certificate from the physician in attendance, and join the regiment as soon as they are able to travel.

D. P. GRIER,

*Col. Commanding 77th Ill. Infantry.*

This looked like business. Something more than playing soldier was in store for us. At last the long-looked-for-day arrived. The 4th of October came, and with it orders to pack knapsacks, prepare two days' rations and take up the line of march. With these orders we yielded a

cheerful compliance, as we were becoming weary of the monotonous routine of our duties in camp.

The place of our destination was Cincinnati. It may be that we were too anxious to go, but perhaps it was natural. There is something in the excitement of a soldier's life that prompts him to seek new scenes and new adventures, and he never enjoys himself better than when making these changes. At 2 o'clock P. M., the regiment was formed, and soon after we were marching to the depot. The citizens gave us kindly greetings as we passed through the streets of the city, and when we reached the depot we found a large assemblage of people who had come from the city and country to witness our departure. This was a trying time for the members of the Seventy-Seventh. Fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters were there, to bid, perhaps, a last farewell to their departing friends. But no doubt they cheerfully made the sacrifice in view of the necessities of their country.

At 5 o'clock the signal was given—the thrilling—oh, how thrilling—pressure of the hand was exchanged—the farewell words were spoken—the farewell kiss enjoyed—the engine whistled—the wheels began to revolve, and that long line of cars, filled with soldiers, bound for “Dixie,” moved off, leaving home and friends, with all their endearing joys, behind.



## CHAPTER THE SECOND.

“REVIELLE.”

**T**HE Roll of the Seventy-Seventh Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, as mustered into the service of the United States on the second of September, 1862, is herewith presented. While it is not claimed that this roll is absolutely correct, it is believed to be nearly so. In the hurry and confusion and excitement incident to the muster out of the Regiment, it would be very strange if no mistakes had occurred. But these mistakes are of minor importance. The main facts and incidents recorded as pertaining to each individual member are substantially correct. And as such, they are respectfully submitted, with the hope that our surviving comrades, in looking over these familiar names, may call to mind the forms and features of those brave men who gave their lives for their country—that they may recall many of the scenes and incidents, both serious and comic, which occurred on the march, in the camp, and on the fatal field—and that the ties of friendship and sincere affection, cemented by

those long, weary months of common sufferings and common dangers, may grow stronger and stronger with the advancing years, until the Supreme Grand Commander of armies and nations shall sound the last "Tattoo" for the last surviving member of the Regiment.

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### **FIELD AND STAFF.**

#### **COLONELS.**

Charles Ballance, Peoria.

Commissioned August 18, 1862, but not mustered.

David P. Grier, Peoria.

At the outbreak of the war, General Grier was engaged in business at Elmwood, Illinois. As soon as he heard of the fall of Fort Sumpter he expressed his determination to enter the service. He at once began recruiting a company, and the ranks were soon full, when he was elected captain. He tendered the services of himself and company to Gov. Yates, of Illinois, but as the state quota was already full, he was not accepted. He then took his company to St. Louis, where they were mustered into the service in June, 1861, as Co. "G," 8th Missouri Volunteer Infantry. As Captain of that company he was actively engaged for several months, participating in the battles of Fort Henry, Fort Donelson, Shiloh, and the siege and capture of Corinth, Miss., besides many skirmishes of minor importance.

On the 25th day of August, 1862, Captain Grier was ordered to report at Springfield, Illinois, for orders. On arriving there he was commissioned by Gov. Yates as colonel of the 77th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, Sept. 2d, and was mustered on the 12th of the same month. He was in command of his regiment continuously from that time until the surrender of Vicksburg, July 4, 1863. During the siege of Jackson, Miss., and until the return to Vicksburg, he was in command of the Brigade to which the 77th belonged. At Franklin and New Iberia, La., Nov. 1863, he commanded

the 2d Brigade, 4th Division, 13th Army Corps. In August, 1864, he was placed in command of all the land forces on Dauphine Island, Ala., under the orders of Major General Granger, who was in command of the expedition. After the capture of Fort Gaines, all the troops on the island, excepting the 77th and one other regiment, crossed over to the peninsula and laid siege to Fort Morgan. Colonel Grier was ordered over with them, and retained command of all the land forces there during the siege, and until the capture of the Fort.

On the 26th of March, 1865, Colonel Grier was commissioned BREVET BRIGADIER GENERAL, a promotion well earned by four years of faithful service, and too long withheld. When General Canby organized the expedition against Mobile, in the spring of 1865, General Grier was assigned to duty on his Brevet rank, and ordered to the command of the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 13th Army Corps. He retained command of the Brigade during the entire campaign against Mobile, and the assaults on Spanish Fort and Blakely, and also after the capture of Mobile, on the march up the Tombigbee River. On the return from that march he was assigned to the command of the 3d Division, 13th Army Corps, and remained in command of the Division until he and his regiment were mustered out, July 10, 1865.

During all this time, and in every position to which he was assigned, General Grier had the entire confidence of his own regiment, and of all the other troops under his command. As he led the 77th to the front in 1862, so he had the satisfaction of bringing home what remained of that regiment at the close of the war.

#### LIEUTENANT COLONELS.

Lysander R. Webb, Peoria.

Mustered Sept. 18, 1862; killed in battle at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

The following tribute to the memory of this gallant officer is furnished by Mrs. Virginia B. Bash, of San Antonio, Texas, formerly the wife of Col. Webb:

"\* \* \* \* \* All my papers and letters connected with the war, were burned in the Chicago fire of 1871, and so far as I know, Col. Webb has no living relative.

"Left an orphan early in life, he was adopted by Colonel

Shepherd, a man of large business connections, and, as was supposed, of immense wealth. With the expectation of inheriting this, he was reared in affluence, every imaginary wish gratified before it was expressed, and petted extravagantly by his doting foster-mother and her maiden sister.

"Notwithstanding this, he exhibited a strong literary bias, and was, with many misgivings, sent to Yale. For three years he continued his studies most creditably, but near the close of that time was suddenly recalled home by the accidental death of his guardian, speedily followed by the death of his wife.

"An examination of the property to which he believed himself heir, showed a lamentable state of affairs. Everything was confusion, and the result of the disentanglement swept away, not only his original patrimony, but every penny belonging to Col. Shepherd, as well. But Col. Webb was not one to sit down and cry over ill-fortune.

"Although little more than a boy, as soon as he comprehended the state of affairs, he started to Springfield, Mass., and made application for employment to the "*Republican*," which was even at that early day, the leading paper of Western New England. Something in the eager, boyish face, attracted the attention of Mr. Bowles, and he gave him a desk in the editorial room, as it chanced, by the side of J. G. Holland, the afterwards famous "Timothy Titcomb."

"For a year he worked night and day to learn his work, asking no greater praise than the smiles of his associates.

"The next year, N. C. Geer, desiring to start a Republican paper in Waukegan, Illinois, wrote to Mr. Bowles for a "*live editor*" to take charge of it, and the result was that Mr. Webb was sent to fill the place. From the first, the success of the new enterprise was assured, and when, a couple of years later, it was found necessary to establish a new Republican daily paper in the stronghold of Democracy, as Peoria was then considered, Mr. N. C. Geer was induced to take it in hand, and Mr. Webb accompanied him as editor. The magnetism of the new editor was felt at once, and for the first time, Peorians had a paper of which they were proud.

"In the course of the year Col. Webb was married to Virginia, eldest daughter of Charles Ballance, a leading lawyer of Central Illinois, and soon after, at the instigation of his father-in-law, gave up his connection with the *Transcript*, and began the study of law. Here his indomitable



energy and industry came to his aid, and in less than a year he had accomplished what is considered a two year's course, and was admitted to the bar. His partner was Peter Davidson, afterwards Major of Artillery, and a brilliant future opened before him. But the war broke out and the first shot at the old flag sent the hot blood coursing through his veins with indignation.

"The tears of his young wife kept him out of the first levies, but when the call came for more men to put down a rebellion whose strength no one guessed at, he could stand it no longer, and scarcely counting the cost to those he loved, enlisted as a private in the 77th. His subsequent career is a matter of history and I need not touch upon it. Repeated efforts were made to recover his remains that they might be interred in the family lot at Peoria, but all proved ineffectual. Like many another brave man, he sleeps in an unknown grave to wait the final summons.

"Col. Webb was a singularly handsome man, with brown hair and eyes, and an engaging manner that few could resist. As a soldier, he was brave and daring to a fault. It was his fortune to lead his regiment on many trying occasions, and in all he added fresh laurels to his reputation. The affection between the various officers of the 77th was unusually fraternal, and neither officers nor men would have shrunk from any danger when Col. Webb led the way.

"Col. Webb was born in Berkshire County, Mass., singularly alone in the world. His brothers died in childhood, his guardian was childless, and I never knew of but one cousin, the Hon. J. A. Harris, of Cleveland, Ohio, and he, too, has been dead for ten years."

John A. Burdett, Knoxville.

Mustered May 22, 1864; resigned January 3, 1865.

#### MAJORS.

Memoir V. Hotchkiss, Peoria.

Mustered September 12, 1862; resigned February 2, 1864.

John A. Burdett, Knoxville.

Mustered April 4, 1864; promoted Lieutenant-Colonel.

Joseph M. McCulloch, Cazenovia.

Commissioned April 8, 1864, but not mustered. In command of Union prisoners at Camp Ford, Texas, from October, 1864, to May, 1865; mustered out as Captain of Company "C," July 7, 1865.

## ADJUTANTS.

**John Hough, Peoria.**

Mustered as First Lieutenant of Co. "B," 17th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, August 26, 1861; resigned April 16, 1862; mustered as First Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 77th, September 12, 1862; promoted by the President Assistant Adjutant-General on the staff of Gen. A. J. Smith, May 15, 1863.

**Henry P. Ayres, Galesburg.**

Enlisted as Private August 5, 1862; mustered as Corporal Co. "A," September 2, 1862; promoted Sergeant-Major January 14, 1863; mustered as First-Lieutenant and Adjutant May 15, 1863; on detached service as Acting Assistant Adjutant-General 2d Brigade, 4th Division, 13th Army Corps, November 21, 1863; also in 1st Brigade of same Division, January 28, 1864. He was also detached as A. A. A. G., on the staff of Col. W. J. Landram, commanding 4th Division, 13th Army Corps, March 15, 1864, and in that capacity participated in the battle of Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864, and was highly complimented for "gallantry and efficiency" on that occasion. Was again detached as A. A. A. G., 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 19th Army Corps, July 13, 1864; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## QUARTERMASTER.

**David McKinney, Peoria.**

Mustered September 12, 1862; on detached service as Acting Assistant-Quartermaster, 2d Brigade, 4th Division, 13th Army Corps; promoted Captain and Assistant-Quartermaster May 15, 1865; on duty as Post-Quartermaster at mouth of White River and at Duvall's Bluff, Ark.; mustered out at Duvall's Bluff January 15, 1866.

## SURGEON.

**Charles Winnie, Somonauk.**

Mustered Assistant Surgeon 55th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, November 25, 1861; promoted Surgeon of the 77th, and mustered December 20, 1862; mustered out July, 10, 1865.

## ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

Jesse M. Cowan, Magnolia.

Mustered September 30, 1862; mustered out at consolidation.

John Stoner, Minonk.

Mustered September 30, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## CHAPLAINS.

William G. Pierce, Elmwood.

Mustered September 12, 1862; resigned January 7, 1864.

John S. McCulloch.

Mustered April 5, 1864; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

## SERGEANT MAJORS.

Jehu Buckingham, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; transferred to Co. "C," June 21, 1863.

Henry P. Ayres, Galesburg.

August 5, 1862; promoted Adjutant May 15, 1863.

Walter B. Hotchkiss, Peoria.

August 12, 1862; discharged for disability September 22, 1864.

Charles H. Arms, Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS.

Joe H. Stevison, Magnolia.

August 5, 1862; promoted Second Lieutenant Co. "B."

George W. Cone, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; promoted Second Lieutenant Co. "I."

William Stiteler, Knoxville.

August 7, 1862; transferred to Co. "A," January 26, 1865.

Leonidas H. Bradley.

Transferred from 130th Ill. Infantry; retransferred to 130th Ill. Infantry as revived.

## COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

Nathaniel H. Wakefield, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; transferred to Co. "C," December 21, 1862.

William H. Bennett, Peoria.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## HOSPITAL STEWARDS.

Ambrose B. Niles, Eugene.

August 5, 1862; discharged for disability June 20, 1864.

Joel Allen, Minonk.

August 8, 1862; commissioned Assistant Surgeon July 24, 1865, but not mustered; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## PRINCIPAL MUSICIANS.

Daniel B. Allen, Elmwood.

August 12, 1862; discharged for disability March 15, 1863.

John W. Carroll, Peoria.

August 7, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Lemon H. Wiley, Elmwood.

August 5, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

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**ROLL OF COMPANY "A."**

## CAPTAINS.

John A. Burdett, Knoxville.

Mustered September 2, 1862; promoted Major.

Gardner G. Stearns, Knoxville.

Mustered April, 4, 1864; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Gardner G. Stearns, Knoxville.

Mustered September 2, 1862; promoted Captain.



Merritt M. Clark, Galesburg.

Date of rank February 2, 1864; mustered out July 10, 1865.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Merritt M. Clark, Galesburg.

Mustered September 2, 1862; promoted First Lieutenant.

Charles H. Arms, Knoxville.

Date of rank February 2, 1864; declined commission.

William H. Wilcox, Galesburg.

Commissioned February 2, 1864; not mustered; mustered out as Sergeant July 10, 1865.

SERGEANTS.

W. H. Holcomb, Jr., Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; discharged March 12, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops.

Walter B. Hotchkiss, Peoria.

August 12, 1862; promoted Sergeant Major.

William H. Wilcox, Galesburg.

August 5, 1862; commissioned Second Lieutenant, but not mustered; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John F. Campbell, Peoria.

August 7, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

Thomas Harrison, Galesburg.

July 18, 1862; discharged May 7, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops.

CORPORALS.

Arthur H. Rugg, Peoria.

August 12, 1862; discharged as Sergeant, December 18, 1863.

John H. Sanburn, Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; discharged March 12, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops.

Lyman West, Galesburg.

July 17, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

W. D. Putnam, Peoria.

August 14, 1862, discharged December 17, 1863, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops.

Charles H. Arms, Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; promoted Sergeant, then Sergeant Major.

John X. Griffith, Galesburg.

July 31, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant June 7, 1865.

Henry P. Ayres, Galesburg.

August 5, 1862; promoted Sergeant-Major.

Charles G. Field, Galesburg.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

#### WAGONER.

William Stiteler, Knoxville.

August 7, 1862; promoted Q. M. Sergeant; returned to company; mustered out July 10, 1865.

#### PRIVATES.

Andrew J. Abraham, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; died a prisoner of war at Tyler, Texas, December 14, 1864.

John Anderson, Knoxville.

August 11, 1862; discharged for wounds received at Arkansas Post.

Frank W. Ash, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Robert H. Avery, Galesburg.

August 15, 1862; discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 22, 1865.

Horatio F. Bacon, Galesburg.

August 5, 1862; killed at New Orleans December 25, 1863.

Henry A. Barber, Elba.

August 12, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant June 17, 1865.

Samuel Bolt, Knoxville.

August 15, 1862; died of wounds June 21, 1863.

James H. Bull, Galesburg.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability April 6, 1863.

William H. H. Burdett, Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; discharged for disability April 7, 1863.

John C. Burlingame, Galesburg.

July 17, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

George D. Butler, Galesburg.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant, July 10, '65.

Wilberforce Churchill, Galesburg.

August 1, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., February 7, 1863.

William S. Coe, Knoxville.

August 9, 1862; discharged as Sergeant for disability, June 2, 1865.

James S. Coe, Knoxville.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Corporal June 17, 1865.

George Connell, Truro.

August 12, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., July 7, 1864.

Isaac Conner, Knoxville.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Milton Dippery, Knoxville.

August 7, 1862; discharged for wounds November 17, 1863.

James Divert, Knoxville.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James H. Divilbiss, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Samuel S. Divilbiss, Peoria.

August 7, 1862; killed at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

Ulysses Edwards, Kickapoo.

August 12, 1862; died at Memphis, September 3, 1863.

Benjamin Fry, Peoria.

August 11, 1862; mustered out May 18, 1865.

Horace F. Ferris, Galesburg.

August 15, 1862; discharged February 6, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops.

Alexander R. Fisher, Knoxville.

August 11, 1862; died in Knox County, Illinois, October 10, 1863.

Charles P. Foster, Truro.

August 12, 1862; discharged for disability April 7, 1863.

Francis G. Fuller, Galesburg.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Edward F. Green, Galesburg.

August 5, 1862; mustered out as Corporal, June 17, 1865.

Ira R. Hall, Galesburg.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Henry D. Hester, Galesburg,

August 7, 1862; discharged for disability April 7, 1863.

Cornelius Hensey, Galesburg.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability April 7, 1863.

Peter Holcomb, Knoxville.

August 15, 1862; died at New Orleans, Nov. 10, 1863.

Conrad J. Haller, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Asahel E. Hurd, Galesburg.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 8, 1865.

Charles T. Hurd, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; transferred to Signal Corps, October 1, 1863.

E. Winthrop Jenny, Galesburg.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Cyrus A. Kroeson, Kickapoo.

August 12, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., July 7, 1864.

Washington Kroeson, Radnor,

August 12, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Henry E. Losey, Galesburg.

August 1, 1862; discharged January 23, 1864, for promotion as Major in the U. S. Colored Troops.

W. W. Luddington, Knoxville.

August 9, 1862; died at Cairo, Ill., March 10, 1863.

Daniel Lockbaum, Knoxville.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Lewis Mather, Knoxville.

August 9, 1862; died at St. Louis, Missouri, March 16, 1863.

S. Mather, Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; died at St. Louis, Mo., February 14, 1863.

Henry H. Miller, Galesburg.

August 1, 1862; discharged April 9, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops.



James M. McGraw, Galesburg.

August 18, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John D. Moore, Knoxville.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability June 11, 1863.

J. R. Moss, Peoria.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability May 15, 1863.

John W. Ostrander, Knoxville.

July 31, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., April 6, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg, Section F; number of grave, 119.

William Ott, Knoxville.

August 6, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Julius Rambo, Knoxville.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John P. Randall, Knoxville.

August 12, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John Reynolds, Knoxville.

August 15, 1862; discharged for disability June 3, 1863.

Alfred Russell, Knoxville.

August 6, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Luther G. Russell, Elmwood.

August 12, 1862; mustered out as Corporal June 17, 1865.

Charles W. Sanburn, Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Fred. Summers, Peoria.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability, August 7, 1864.

Lester T. Stone, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; transferred to Signal Corps, October 1, 1863.

William Sturgeon, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; discharged for disability June 15, 1863.

Lewis J. Swan, Knoxville.

August 7, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James H. Tarleton, Knoxville.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John Tompkins, Knoxville.

August 7, 1862; died of wounds January 16, 1863.

Daniel B. Trench, Peoria.

August 11, 1862; died of wounds January 12, 1863.

Henry Varley, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; mustered out as Corporal July 10, 1865.

Charles H. Ward, Galesburg.

August 11, 1862; discharged March 22, 1864, to enlist as Hospital Steward, U. S. A.

Mason M. White, Peoria.

August 13, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John Wilber, Knoxville.

August 2, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

Henry Wilson, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant June 17, 1865.

John P. Wilson, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; discharged for wounds Sept. 10, 1863.

Samuel R. Wilson, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; discharged May 12, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops.

A. D. Witherell, Knoxville.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

George Woodmansee, Jr., Knoxville.

August 5, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Joseph D. Woodruff, Galesburg.

August 11, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., June 9, 1863.

John L. Woolsey, Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

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**ROLL OF COMPANY "B."****CAPTAINS.**

Robert Irwin, Magnolia.

September 2, 1862; killed at Arkansas Post, January 11, 1863.

Joe H. Stevison, Peoria.

March 1, 1863; mustered out June 13, 1865.

Addison E. McCaleb, Robertson.

January 16, 1863; not mustered; resigned as First Lieutenant, March 2, 1863.

**FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.**

Henry B. Kays, Putnam County.

September 2, 1862; resigned December 6, 1862.

Charles C. Tracy, Peoria.

January 16, 1863; mustered out at consolidation.

**SECOND LIEUTENANTS.**

Addison E. McCaleb, Robertson.

September 2, 1862; promoted.

Joe H. Stevison, Peoria.

January 16, 1863; promoted.

Samuel W. Cook, Magnolia.

May 29, 1863; resigned September 13, 1864.

Orange Parrott, Magnolia.

March 17, 1865; transferred as consolidated; commissioned Captain July 24, 1865, but not mustered; mustered out as 2d Lieutenant July 10, 1865.

**SERGEANTS.**

Isaac Sprague, Palatine.

August 8, 1862; discharged June 15, 1863.

Samuel W. Cook, Magnolia.

August 4, 1862; promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Henry Foster, Magnolia.

August 6, 1862; discharged December 20, 1862.

John Walcott, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; mustered out as Private July 10, 1865.

James Wier, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Private July 10, 1865.

#### CORPORALS.

Lyman S. Calkins, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; mustered out June 7, 1865.

Hiram Compton, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; died at Magnolia, Illinois, September 28, 1863.

David Simpson, Magnolia.

August 6, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Marion Kays, Magnolia.

August 12, 1862; died at Memphis June 8, 1863.

William Dugan, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; died at New Orleans, February 18, 1865.

Ervin O. Smith, Magnolia.

August 12, 1862; discharged December 8, 1863.

John W. Massie, Magnolia.

August 12, 1862; discharged July 25, 1864.

Thomas G. Harris, Magnolia.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned 1st Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

#### MUSICIANS.

Silas Norris, Hennepin.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Rice Dunbar, Hennepin.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

#### PRIVATES.

Anderson Alexander, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., February 3, 1863.

John Alexander, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John Brown, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Frank Bobbett, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; discharged December 21, 1862.

William G. Boman, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William W. Blakeslee, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

George Chambers, Magnolia.

August 11, 1862; died of wounds April 12, 1864.

Stephen Compton, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., March 19, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg, Section F; number of grave, 121.

Francis M. Cook, Magnolia.

August 13, 1862; discharged April 16, 1863.

Jonas Ellenburgh, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 7, 1865.

Marion Ellenburgh, Magnolia.

August 13, 1862; discharged May 13, 1865.

Jacob Ely, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; killed at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

Elias Fisher, Peoria.

August 13, 1862; discharged February 18, 1863.

William F. Fulsom, Hennepin.

August 22, 1862; discharged April 16, 1863.

Samuel Grable, Magnolia.

August 10, 1862; killed at Arkansas Post January 11, 1863.

Aaron Grimes, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; discharged April 16, 1863.

Hamilton Gurnea, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., March 28, 1863.

William German, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; discharged at Memphis.

Robert Hines, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., May 15, 1864.



Charles Henthorne, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William W. Head, Magnolia.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John A. Hoessel, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; discharged at Mound City, Illinois.

Isaac B. Head, Magnolia.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 1, 1865.

George M. Holmes, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; discharged June 20, 1864.

William P. Johnson, Magnolia.

August 6, 1862; died near Vicksburg July 25, 1863.

George W. Kays, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; discharged December 20, 1862.

William King, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; discharged January 16, 1864.

Hiram Kraft, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; discharged July 11, 1864.

James King, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John E. McComber, Magnolia.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Henry S. McFarland, Peoria.

————— Died at Young's Point, La., March 4, 1863.

James Malone, Magnolia.

August 13, 1862; discharged March 12, 1863.

Philip Nelling, Magnolia.

August 10, 1862; killed at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

Roger Ong, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Oldham, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; discharged February 13, 1863.

Orange Parrott, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; promoted First Sergeant; then Second Lieutenant.

Abram L. Poyer, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; died near Cairo, Ill., February 19, 1863.

Jonathan Poyer, Magnolia.

————— Mustered out July 10, 1865.

David Parkin, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; discharged August 25, 1864.



John Ruley, Magnolia.

August, 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John A. Roberts, Lacon.

August 6, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

James M. Roberts, Lacon.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Jesse Ray, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; discharged at Memphis.

Lewis E. Simpson, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; discharged August 12, 1863.

Augustus Schermeman, Magnolia.

August 10, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Franklin Smith, Magnolia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 22, 1865.

Edward Sergeant, Magnolia.

August 15, 1862; died at Memphis, Dec. 19, 1862.

Jesse Studivan, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; discharged June 21, 1863.

Joe H. Stevison, Peoria.

August 5, 1862; promoted Quartermaster Sergeant.

Edward Swargy, Magnolia.

August 12, 1862; died of wounds January 16, 1863.

Charles C. Tracy, Peoria.

August 6, 1862; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Jacob Van Winkle, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Samuel Vanhorn, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Corporal July 10, 1865; commissioned 2d Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

William A. West, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

George W. Welser, Magnolia.

August 9, 1862; mustered out May 25, 1865.

George N. Woodring, Magnolia.

August 13, 1862; discharged May 13, 1865.

Allen Woodring, Magnolia.

August 10, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Daniel E. Winters, Magnolia.

August 12, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., June 27, 1865.

Eli T. Way, Magnolia.

August 22, 1862; discharged April 8, 1863.

**ROLL OF COMPANY "C."****CAPTAIN.**

Joseph M. McCulloch, Cazenovia.

September 1, 1862; mustered out July 7, 1865.

**FIRST LIEUTENANTS.**

William A. Woodruff, Peoria.

September 2, 1862; resigned March 17, 1863.

Philip Jenkins, Cazenovia.

March 17, 1863; resigned February 12, 1864.

Anderson Wright, Cazenovia.

May 24, 1864; mustered out at consolidation.

**SECOND LIEUTENANTS.**

Philip Jenkins, Cazenovia.

September 2, 1862; promoted First Lieutenant.

Charles F. McCulloch, Cazenovia.

March 17, 1863; commissioned First Lieutenant May 11, 1865; transferred as consolidated; commissioned Captain April 8, 1864, but not mustered; mustered out as Second Lieutenant June 17, 1865.

**SERGEANTS.**

Charles F. McCulloch, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; promoted Second Lieutenant.

George A. Hart, Woodford County.

August 14, 1862; died at Peoria, Ill., October 2, 1862.

Jehu Buckingham, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; promoted Sergeant Major; reduced at his own request; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John S. Hornbaker, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; discharged for wounds August 28, 1863.

Anderson Wright, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; promoted First Sergeant; then First Lieutenant.

## CORPORALS.

Joseph A. Hutchinson, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865, as Sergeant; commissioned First Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Alfred G. Thom, Linn.

August 13, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John Sewell, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned Second Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Albert Shepherd, Logan.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John C. Heron, Metamora.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability June 16, 1864.

James P. Black, Richland.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Thomas S. Patton, Logan.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James H. Drennan, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; promoted Sergeant; died of wounds May 26, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section G; number of grave, 1011.

## MUSICIAN.

Enoch Buckingham, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## WAGONER.

Moses Carles, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## PRIVATES.

Samuel T. Acres, Linn.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

J. William Avery, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out as Corporal July 10, 1865.

William H. Bennett, Peoria.

August 12, 1862; promoted Commissary Sergeant.

Alfred M. Blackman, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph C. Burson, Shelby.

August 13, 1862; died at Blackburn, Ill., February 12, 1864.

Robert Bennett, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; killed at Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

James Crow, Limestone.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Minor Calvert, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

O. A. Cotton, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; transferred to V. R. C. September 30, 1864.

W. F. Carson, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John B. Carson, Metamora.

August 13, 1862; died at Memphis, April 12, 1863.

James Drake, Panola.

August 22, 1862; died of wounds June 6, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section G; number of grave, 1034.

John T. Davis, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Andrew Dorson, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; died at Memphis, December 25, 1862.

John C. Dunbar, Logan.

August 11, 1862; discharged for wounds Jan. 16, 1864.

Dennis Duff, Logan.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Lewis Duchesne, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability Feb. 7, 1863.

Henry C. Duchesne, Woodford County.

August 21, 1862; discharged for disability Feb. 7, 1863.

Alexander Debolt, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability Feb. 7, 1863.

Charles C. Enslow, Linn.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph Fisher, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Isaiah Fisher, Woodford County.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

August Farrer, Metamora.

August 13, 1862; supposed killed at Vicksburg.

Philo W. Gallop, Roanoake.

August 13, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

William C. Gordon, Henry.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability April, 1863.

Clinton L. Gennoway, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Edward Hall, Logan.

August 11, 1862; died at Memphis December 23, 1862.

Samuel M. Hart, Woodford County.

August 5, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

A. Warren Howard, Selby.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

David W. Hilsabeck, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability March 20, 1863.

Frank N. Ireland, Richland.

August 21, 1862; discharged for disability Jan. 20, 1863.

Cephas H. John, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; transferred to V. R. C. April 28, 1864.

Henry R. Kirby, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; discharged July 12, 1863.

John Kennedy, Washburn.

August 13, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war June 17, 1865.

William M. Kerrick, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

James A. Lindsay, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Samuel A. Lessly, Woodford County.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability October 20, 1863.

George M. Lay, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; died near Arkansas Post, January 10, 1863.

John M. McCormick, Woodford County.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.



Edwin R. Mann, Woodford County.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James R. McCracken, Logan.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865

Thomas H. McCulloch, Woodford County.

August 14 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William D. McCoy, Woodford County.

August 14, 1862; detailed in Chicago Mercantile Battery May 2, 1863; taken prisoner at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864, exchanged May 27, 1865; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Joshua W. McCoy, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Philip H. McCartney, Logan.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability April 3, 1863.

William R. Moore, Low Point.

August 13, 1862; discharged January 20, 1865.

Daniel H. Norris, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Benjamin Pitcher, Peoria.

August 19, 1862; discharged for disability April 3, 1863.

John A. Pinkerton, Logan.

August 7, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William M. Pinkerton, Logan.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Bonaparte Palmer, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Reuben Parnham, Woodford County.

August 11, 1862; died at Memphis April 21, 1863.

John G. Philips, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability March 25, 1863.

William Richards, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; died at St. Louis, Mo., April 9, 1863.

Andrew Rufing, Metamora.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Martin V. Robbins, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Alma Rogers, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability Oct., 30, 1863.



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Joseph T. Sims, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Joseph R. Sims, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Sims, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Stevenson, Linn.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Alfred B. Scrogin, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability November 17, 1863.

Anton Scher, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; mustered out June 20, 1865.

William Stephenson, Cazenovia.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Isaac M. Thom, Cazenovia.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability Feb. 27, 1863.

Silas P. Thompson, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability March 9, 1863.

James W. Vanarsdale, Linn.

August 11, 1862; died at Memphis Feb. 23, 1863.

Merrick J. Wald, Woodford County.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Edward Wallace, Logan.

August 11, 1862; died January 26, 1863.

John P. Wiley, Limestone.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865, as 1st Sergeant; commissioned Captain July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Nathaniel R. Wakefield, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; Reduced from Commissary Sergeant; deserted.

William W. White, Woodford County.

August 13, 1862; died at Jefferson Barracks June 22, 1864.

George M. Woodburn, Logan.

August 21, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William M. Wright, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James H. Wedley, Woodford County.

\_\_\_\_\_ Mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Wiley, Peoria.

August 5, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James Yeldon, Cazenovia.

August 18, 1862; died at Memphis Feb. 26, 1863.

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## ROLL OF COMPANY "D."

### CAPTAIN.

Robert H. Brock, Lacon.

September 2, 1862; transferred as consolidated; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned Lieut. Colonel July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

### FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

William J. Goodrich, Lacon.

September 2, 1862; resigned June 9, 1864.

John M. Shields, Lacon.

November 27, 1864; transferred as consolidated; mustered out July 10, 1865.

### SECOND LIEUTENANT.

John M. Shields, Lacon.

September 2, 1862; promoted First Lieutenant.

### SERGEANTS.

Benjamin F. Thomas, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned Second Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

James T. Bender, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered July 10, 1865.

Jacob C. Batrum, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Reuben Taylor, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; discharged as private, for disability, February 20, 1863.

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William Wilson, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as private June 17, 1865.

CORPORALS.

Moroni Owens, Richland.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Frederick B. Jones, Richland.

August 9, 1862; died of wounds May 20, 1863.

James Scoon, Richland.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

James Laughlin, Richland.

August 9, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., February 4, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section C; number of grave, 161.

Nicholas S. Sharon, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability June 26, 1863.

Thomas Frail, Lacon.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James M. Powers, Lacon.

August 9, 1862, died January 18, 1863.

William A. Fisher, Hopewell.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

MUSICIANS.

John C. Barney, Belle Plain.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Charles Chambers, Richland.

August 11, 1862, discharged for disability March 5, 1865.

WAGONER.

John McWhinney, Lacon.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

PRIVATES.

Umphred Bickel, Belle Plain.

August 9, 1862; died June 15, 1863.

John Blackmore, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Jacob Buck, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., February 18, 1863.

Ithamar Baker, Bennington.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Thomas Burlingame, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability July 21, 1863.

Horace Burlingame, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Lewis H. Burlingame, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; deserted October 4, 1862

George W. Brewer, Oxford.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 11, 1865.

Andrew J. Brewer, Lacon.

August 22, 1862; died of wounds at Vicksburg, May 23, 1863.

Alonzo J. Brewer, Belle Plain.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John H. Benson, Putnam.

August 9, 1862, mustered out as Corporal July 10, 1865.

Frank A. Bennett, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability January 31, 1863.

Samuel H. Bender, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability December 26, 1862.

Rufus A. Chambers, Lacon.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Barnard Connolly, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

Daniel Chambers, Roberts.

August 9, 1862; drowned at Young's Point, La., January 31, 1863.

Thompson Criseston, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; dropped September 3, 1863; supposed to be dead.

William H. Cassel, Whitefield.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

George W. DeLong, Roberts.

August 12, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Albert DeLong, Roberts.

August 11, 1862; died of wounds, May —, 1864.

Peter Degner, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; died of wounds, May 22, 1863.

John T. Durham, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Corporal July 10, 1865.

Andrew Duffy, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered July 10, 1865.

George Echols, Steuben.

August 6, 1862; died at Memphis, December 30, 1862.

Martin V. Etheridge, Hopewell.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Henry Ebersold, Lacon.

August 18, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William P. Evans, Marshall County.

August 12, 1862; deserted November 22, 1862.

George Fairchilds, Richland.

August 15, 1862; died at St. Louis, Mo., February 7, 1863.

Daniel Fowler, Lacon.

August 12, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., September 30, 1863.

Alpheus Ford, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; deserted November 1, 1863.

Isaac Ford, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, August 14, 1864.

William P. Fenn, Lacon.

August 22, 1862; died at Mobile, Ala., March 13, 1865.

Charles O. Henthorn, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 30, 1865.

Samuel Hadlock, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Frederick W. Hake, Brimfield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Martin Hoagland, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; died of wounds at Vicksburg, June 18, 1863.

Jason M. Hunter.

August 13, 1862; accidentally killed August 19, 1863.



John Harigan, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James P. Isom, Richland.

August 9, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

Benjamin K. Jackson, Richland.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Frederick Kraft, Lacon.

August 14, 1862; died at St. Louis, Mo., July 1, 1863.

Daniel Kennedy, Richland.

August 11, 1862; deserted January 21, 1863.

Apollos Laughlin, Lacon.

August 19, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

William Laidlon, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John McGowan, Lacon.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Griffith Moyer, Lacon.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Ernestes J. Meyers, Hopewell.

August 11, 1862; died of wounds at Vicksburg, May 30, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg, Section G; number of grave, 1006.

Martin V. Meyers, Hopewell.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability May 20, 1864.

Warren D. Meyers, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

George C. Moore, Hopenell.

August 9, 1862; died of wounds at St. Louis, Jan. 22, 1863.

John Martin, Lacon.

August 15, 1862; died at Memphis, April 6, 1863.

Peter Overmier, Hopewell.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William R. Owens, Lacon.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Post, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John N. Pratt, Belle Plain.

August 12, 1862; mustered out June 29, 1865.



John W. Riggs, Lacon.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability March 20, 1863.

Samuel Sawyer, Hopewell.

August 9, 1862; died at Springfield, Ill., June 21, 1864.

Richard Shaw, Lacon.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Jesse Sawyer, Hopewell.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John A. Stockton, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

David B. Stockton, Chillicothe.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Scoon, Rutland.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Cornelius Twinam, Lacon.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph Tronier, Lacon.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Torrence, Lacon.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Jacob Vanderson, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; transferred to V. R. C. Dec. 21, 1863.

John D. Winters, Lacon.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Henry Wagoner, Lacon.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability Dec. 26, 1862.

Joseph Willis, Lacon.

August 11, 1862; died a prisoner of war at Tyler, Texas, June 17, 1864.

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## ROLL OF COMPANY "E."

### CAPTAIN.

Edwin Stevens, Princeville.

September 2, 1862; transferred as consolidated; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned Major July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

## FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Samuel J. Smith, Hollis.

September 2, 1862; transferred as consolidated; mustered out July 10, 1865.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

James H. Schnebly, Medina.

September 2, 1862; discharged March 28, 1863.

Henry L. Bushnell, Peoria.

July 15, 1863; transferred as consolidated; honorably discharged June 2, 1865.

## SERGEANTS.

William Dawson, Rosefield.

August 5, 1862; died at Memphis, December 21, 1862.

George B. Stiles, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability, April 10, 1863.

William I. Brooks, Elmwood.

August 9, 1862; died at Quincy, Ill., January 8, 1864.

Henry E. Slough, Kickapoo.

August 14, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

James Parr, Logan.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned Second Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

## CORPORALS.

Henry L. Bushnell, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; promoted First Sergeant; then Second Lieutenant.

Erasmus D. Richardson, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; discharged as private for disability, September 4, 1863.

Wilson G. Morris, Radnor.

August 5, 1862; deserted September 19, 1862.

Benjamin F. Robbins, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; died a prisoner of war at Savannah, Georgia.

Ellis Hakes, Millbrook.

August 7, 1862; discharged for disability, January 8, 1863.

Andrew J. Dunlap, Radnor.

August 4, 1862; died at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., February 28, 1863.

R. McKee Davis, Peoria.

July 22, 1862; died of wounds, May 27, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section G; number of grave, 1012.

Henry Paff, Kickapoo.

August 14, 1862; committed suicide July 11, 1863.

#### MUSICIANS.

Daniel B. Allen, Elmwood.

August 12, 1862; promoted Principal Musician.

John W. Carroll, Peoria.

August 7, 1862; promoted Principal Musician June 29, 1864.

#### WAGONER.

Louis Z. Rench, Medina.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

#### PRIVATEES.

Henry Adams, Peoria.

August 21, 1862; discharged for disability, April 5, 1863.

Joseph Adams, Peoria.

August 21, 1862; discharged for disability, January 23, 1863.

Henry M. Brooks, Logan.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Samuel G. Bunting, Logan.

August 12, 1862; died January 7, 1863.

John Buttrick, Richwoods.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James Barrigan, Radnor.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Simeon P. Bower, Rosefield.

August 4, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John C. Bush, Jubilee.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Franklin R. Clark, Rosefield.

August 16, 1862; discharged for disability, March 3, 1863.

John Collins, Radnor.

August 15, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., May 15, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section E; number of grave, 197.

Daniel Cook, Radnor.

August 14, 1862; died at Memphis, January —, 1863.

John Cook, Peoria.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

George F. Cord, Medina.

— Mustered out as Sergeant July 10, 1865.

Lorenzo W. Cord, Peoria.

August —, 1862; died of wounds May 25, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section G; number of grave, 1036.

Isaac S. Dawson, Rosefield.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph N. Dawson, Rosefield.

August 4, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Daily, Logan.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Evans, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; died at Memphis, March 15, 1863.

Franklin W. Eslow, Limestone.

August 9, 1862; died January 8, 1863.

Thomas Forbes, Logan.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John S. French, Logan.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Silas W. Fisher, Radnor.

August 14, 1862; mustered out as Corporal, July 10, 1865.

Joseph Fulton, Richwoods.

August 12, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Frederick Gutting, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Philip Goodman, Radnor.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability, February — 1863.

Gustavus Huffman, Richwoods.

August 14, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

John S. Hamerbacher, Rosefield.

August 5, 1862; mustered June 17, 1865.

James Hutchinson, Rosefield.

August 6, 1862; discharged for disability, June —, 1863.

Granville James, Peoria.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability, May 30, 1865.

Alexander Kinder, Logan.

August 9, 1862; died at Mobile, Ala., March 11, 1865; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section F; number of grave, 25.

Joseph Letterman, Jubilee.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John B. Loughman, Richwoods.

August 12, 1862; died of wounds February 19, 1863.

Edward W. Laughlin, Richwoods.

August 12, 1862; died of wounds February 19, 1863.

James McStravick, Logan.

August 13, 1862; died December 19, 1863.

William H. Magee, Logan.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Albert H. Magee, Logan.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant, July 10, 1865.

Jacob Mankle, Peoria.

August 13, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Joseph T. Mills, Timber.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Francis M. McDermott, Millbrook.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John H. McIntyre, Logan.

August 11, 1862; killed at Arkansas Post, January 11, 1863.

Thomas J. Nixon, Rosefield.

August 7, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.



Le Roy Nash, Elmwood.

August 5, 1862; discharged for disability, January 29, 1863.

Harris Parr, Hollis.

August 14, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 19, 1863.

Samuel Perry, Richwoods.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Samuel A. Rathbun, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Asa B. Reeves, Smithville.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Richard W. Ratcliff, Peoria County.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Solomon Ruse, Peoria.

August 11, 1862; deserted July 12, 1864.

Thomas J. Randall, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability, January 16, 1863.

David Rogers, Peoria County.

August 13, 1862; discharged for disability.

Otis B. Smith, Elmwood.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John W. Smith, Rosefield.

August 6, 1862; died of wounds June 19, 1863.

Charles Stevens.

————— Killed at Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

Joseph A. Smith, Hollis.

August 15, 1862; mustered out May 30, 1865.

Cosmer A. Stevenson, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Robert W. Summers, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

James M. Sweet Rosefield.

August 7, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Albert Sutton, Trivoli.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Smith E. Shepler, Richwoods.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Peter M. Shepler, —————

————— Died at Paducah, Ky., Nov. —, 1862.

Cheney W. Thurston, Richwoods.

August 14, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Daniel R. Vinson, Rosefield.

August 7, 1862; transferred to V. R. C.

John W. Wood, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, October 1, 1863.

Thomas White, Logan.

August 14, 1862; deserted January 1, 1864.

Leonard T. White, Logan.

August 13, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant, June 17, 1865.

David T. Wiggins, Medina.

August 15, 1862; died at Louisville, Ky., November 1, 1862.

James Watson, Smithville.

August 21, 1862; discharged for disability, January 28, 1863.

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## ROLL OF COMPANY "F."

### CAPTAINS.

William W. Crandall, Elmwood.

September 18, 1862; honorably discharged May 17, 1864.

James K. Secord, Yates City.

July 9, 1864; transferred as consolidated; mustered out July 10, 1865.

### FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

William O. Hammers, Metamora.

September 18, 1862; discharged March 28, 1863.

James K. Secord, Yates City.

July 2, 1863; promoted.

George C. Kenyon, Knoxville.

July 9, 1864; transferred as consolidated; mustered out August 15, 1865.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

James K. Secord, Yates City.

September 18; 1862; promoted.

George C. Kenyon, Knoxville.

July 3, 1863; promoted.

## SERGEANTS.

George C. Kenyon, Knoxville.

August 1, 1862; promoted 2d Lieutenant.

James A. Hammers, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned 1st Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Oliver F. Woodcock, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; discharged March 12, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops.

Endress M. Conklin, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability July 29, 1864.

Ephraim S. Stoddard, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Corporal, June 17, 1865.

## CORPORALS.

Joseph Irwin, Belle Plain.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability March 6, 1864.

James T. Martin, Low Point.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865, as Sergeant; commissioned 2d Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Harmon McChesney, Minonk.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability Feb. 2, 1863.

Lewis Hamrick, Peoria.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant, June 17, 1865.

Francis W. Fisher, Metamora.

August 11, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

James Sleeth, Rosefield.

August 22, 1862; deserted January 18, 1863.

Henry Ferguson, Whitefield.

August 22, 1862; discharged Sept. 9, 1862, being a deserter from 3d Missouri Cavalry.

George A. Farnsworth, Washburn.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant, July 22, 1865.

#### MUSICIANS.

Mitchell T. Graham, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; discharged July 1, 1864.

Charles Nixon, Gilson.

August 22, 1862; killed at Vicksburg June 22, 1863.

#### PRIVATEs.

Thomas Ashworth, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability February 4, 1863.

William T. Arrowsmith, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; discharged January 4, 1863.

John Arrowsmith, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

William Ald, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Charles Ald, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

George Attick, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Thomas Beagle, Fairview.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability April 6, 1863.

Charles M. Baldwin, Lacon.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability April 6, 1863.

Frederick Bolander, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; died at Arkansas Post January 13, 1863.

Joseph Buckman, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Chester Brown, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; discharged September 30, 1862; minor.

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Hugh P. Beach, Peoria.

August 15, 1861; discharged March 12, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops; mustered out February 22, 1867.

Noah J. Crew, Minonk.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability December 30, 1862.

Jesse Croson, Timber.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Michael Carrigan, Kickapoo.

August 15, 1862; deserted October 10, 1862.

Charles W. Carter, Rosefield,

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

French Chamberlain, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; deserted January 20, 1863.

John Doran, Radnor.

August 10, 1862; deserted October 10, 1862.

Thomas J. Ewing, Princeville.

August 22, 1862, discharged for disability April 6, 1863.

William Fowler, Gilson.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Corporal, June 17, 1865.

Francis Hatton, Belle Plain.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Casper Hummel, Yates City.

July 28, 1862; deserted January 29, 1863.

Thomas A. Irwin, Knoxville.

August 7, 1862; discharged for disability, August 18, 1864.

Hosea Johnson, Whitefield.

August 22, 1862; promoted Corporal; killed at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

John M. Johnson. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_Deserted September 18, 1862.

Nelson E. Johnson, Knoxville.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability May 30, 1863.

Peter Jury, Minonk.

August 22, 1862; transferred to 130th Ill's Inf.



James F. Kent, Yates City.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

George E. Knox. —————

————— Discharged for disability April 6, 1863.

Sylvester Kenyon, Low Point.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

George Lawrence, Knoxville.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant, June 17, 1865.

Hamilton Lamson.

August 22, 1862; no further record.

John B. Murray, Lacon.

August 22, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., March 3, 1863.

James Miner, Knoxville.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Moses A. Messenger, Belle Plain.

August 22, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., May 31, 1864.

David B. Macy, Yates City.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

A. McMullen, Peoria.

August 22, 1862; deserted September 20, 1862.

Allen F. Mitchell, Peoria.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Martin Mason, Minonk.

August 22, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

John W. Miner, Knoxville.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability January 10, 1863.

George Norman, Peoria.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Peter S. L. Newman, Knoxville.

August 22, 1862; mustered out May 13, 1865.

Charles W. Pierce, Peoria.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability March 10, 1863.

Jacob Rediger, Metamora.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Corporal, July 10, 1865.

Jonah Stone, Peoria.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

**Marshall Smiley, Minonk.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

**Harmon Seifert, Metamora.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

**Monterville Stone, Peoria.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

**Andrew Sparks, Low Point.**

August 22, 1862; deserted January 18, 1863.

**Alonzo D. Stoddard, Metamora.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

**DeWitt C. Standiford, Knoxville.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 2, 1865.

**Samuel E. Thomas, Belle Plain.**

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability April 16, 1863.

**Thomas Thurman, Elba.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

**George W. Thomas, Elba.**

August 22, 1862; transferred to 130th Ill's Inf.; mustered out a prisoner of war, August 15, 1865.

**John Trump, Metamora.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

**James M. West, Lacon.**

August 22, 1862; died at Vicksburg, August 10, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section L; number of grave 549.

**William H. West, Lacon.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

**John Weaver, Low Point.**

August 22, 1862; deserted October 10, 1862.

**Henry Walters, Elmwood.**

August 22, 1862; died at Memphis, Jan. 6, 1863.

**Richard R. Wilkinson, Minonk.**

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

**Henry White, Peoria.**

August 22, 1862; discharged February 1, 1863.

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**ROLL OF COMPANY "G."****CAPTAIN.**

**John D. Rouse, Peoria.**

September 2, 1862; transferred as consolidated; transferred to Company "F," 130th Ill. Vol. Infantry; mustered out August 15, 1865.

**FIRST LIEUTENANTS.**

**Charles Ireland, Millbrook.**

September 2, 1862; resigned March 19, 1863.

**Henry J. Wyman, Brimfield.**

May 17, 1863; transferred as consolidated; mustered out June 17, 1865.

**SECOND LIEUTENANTS.**

**Frederick H. Osgood, Henry.**

September 2, 1862; honorably discharged March 28, 1863.

**Hiram M. Barney, Brimfield.**

July 15, 1863; resigned September 23, 1863.

**SERGEANTS.**

**Hiram M. Barney, Brimfield.**

July 22, 1862; promoted Second Lieutenant.

**John Toynbee, Brimfield.**

August 5, 1862; discharged at Quincy, Ill., in 1864.

**Henry J. Wyman, Brimfield.**

August 5, 1862; promoted First Lieutenant.

**Edward E. Burt, Brimfield.**

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, February 21, 1863.

**William W. Miller, Millbrook.**

August 14, 1862; promoted First Sergeant; killed at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

**CORPORALS.**

**William G. Huey, Brimfield.**

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant July 10, 1865.

Hugh Smart, Brimfield.

August 7, 1862; died of wounds at St. Louis, February 20, 1863.

Joseph S. Nightingale, Millbrook.

August 15, 1862; mustered out March 31, 1865.

Timothy Martindale, Brimfield.

August 5, 1862; died at East Pembroke, N. Y., August 31, 1863.

Stephen J. Cook, Brimfield.

August 5, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John B. Curran, Brimfield.

August 8, 1862; discharged February —, 1863.

Thomas W. Beckett, Brimfield.

August 7, 1862; promoted Sergeant; died February 28, 1865.

Hitz Boney Petres, Brimfield.

August 13, 1862; killed at Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

#### MUSICIANS.

Wesley R. Andrews, Brimfield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Robert Cooper, Brimfield.

August 27, 1862; died at St. Louis, February 26, 1863.

#### WAGONER.

Jacob Alderdice, Eugene.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

#### PRIVATES.

Adrian R. Aten, Millbrook.

August 13, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant July 10, 1865.

Delos Aldrich, Brimfield.

August 12, 1862; died of accidental wounds, August 22, 1863.

Joab Bailly, Brimfield.

August 6, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

Franklin Belford, Brimfield.

August 7, 1862; mustered out as Corporal July 10, 1865; commissioned Second Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Daniel Beck, Elmwood.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865

Moses E. Burt, Brimfield.

August 13, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant July 10, 1865; commissioned Captain July 24, 1865, but not mustered

Henry Barnes, Brimfield.

August 13, 1862; died at home.

Eleazer Barnell, Millbrook.

August 14, 1862; killed at Arkarsas Post, January 11, 1863.

Henry C. Brassfield, Kickapoo.

August 15, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

David Baronett, Brimfield.

August 18, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Baronett, Brimfield.

August 20, 1862; discharged for disability, February 23, 1863.

William Curran, Brimfield.

August 5, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

David G. Campbell, Millbrook.

August 15, 1862; died at home October 3, 1862.

Charles L. Campbell, Millbrook.

August 8, 1862; discharged September —, 1862, for disability.

Samuel W. Campbell, Millbrook.

August 8, 1862; died at home October 2, 1862.

Joseph J. Camp, Millbrook.

August 8, 1862; discharged for disability, March 7, 1863.

Henry F. Cady, Brimfield.

August 11, 1862; deserted January 12, 1863.

Charles W. Cone, Brimfield.

August 15, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., March 8, 1863.

William Collister, Eugene.

August 14, 1862, mustered out June 17, 1863.

Russell Darby, Brimfield.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Hiram B. Doty, Millbrook.

August 13, 1862; discharged January 31, 1863.

John Davidson, Kickapoo.

August 15, 1862; died at St. Louis December 26, 1862.



Austin M. Dustin, Millbrook.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Francis O. Dimmick, Millbrook.

August 22, 1862; killed at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

William Eaton, Brimfield.

August 14, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., February 4, 1863.

Joseph D. Ensley, Truro.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Isaac Ensley, Truro.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Moses Fisher, Brimfield.

August 7, 1862; discharged for disability, April 5, 1865.

Joseph H. Feters, Yates City.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James Fleming, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Lafayette Flower, Peoria.

August 14, 1862; deserted November 3, 1862.

Littleton A. German, Truro.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Erastus L. Gilbert, Brimfield.

August 11, 1862; discharged September 26, 1863, severely wounded.

James Gillins, Brimfield.

August 14, 1862; died at Keokuk, Iowa.

Francis W. Griswold, Brimfield.

——— Mustered out as Corporal, July 10, 1865.

William H. Hanna, Millbrook.

August 13, 1862; discharged June 29, 1863.

David Hart, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; died of wounds May 27, 1863.

Jacob Hockenberg, Brimfield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out June 5, 1865.

Thomas Hatsel, Brimfield.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Henry Jacques, Truro.

August 5, 1862; dropped as a deserter, Oct. 27, 1863.

Romeo W. Jones, Brimfield.

August 8, 1862; deserted January 29, 1863.

Frederick R. Johnson, Brimfield.

August 5, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Lawson, Brimfield.

August 5, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William M. Lambertson, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; died at Louisville, Ky., Dec. 2, 1862.

Heslip W. Laughlin, Brimfield.

August 14, 1862; deserted in face of the enemy.

John A. Mendall, Brimfield.

August 8, 1862; died at Keokuk, Iowa, Jan. 31, 1864.

Henry P. Moore, Brimfield.

August 11, 1862; transferred to 2d Ill's Cav. Feb., 1865.

Elias Martin, Eugene.

August 12, 1862; reported died of wounds received at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

William McComb, Brimfield.

August 10, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Calvin R. Ogden, Monmouth.

August 25, 1862; deserted February 21, 1863.

David F. Ogden, Monmouth.

August 25, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Onstott, Kickapoo.

August 19, 1862; discharged for wounds December 21, 1863.

Jesse J. Purcell, Brimfield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Gaylord Robinson, Trivoli.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Joseph Rogers, Millbrook.

August 15, 1862; discharged for disability December 12, 1862.

John Swan, Brimfield.

August 5, 1862; died at St. Louis.

Daniel W. Shinmell, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph Shull, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Shull, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph W. Slocum, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Daniel Shade, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., May 12, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg, Section E; number of grave, 201.

Franklin Stanton, Millbrook.

August 13, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Francis Smith, Kickapoo.

August 22, 1862; dropped as a deserter Dec. 12, 1863.

Cyrus H. Stockwell, Peoria.

August 15, 1862; died of wounds, at New Orleans, June 1864.

Samuel Tucker, Eugene.

August 10, 1862; discharged February 18, 1863.

Joseph Tanner, Millbrook.

August 13, 1862; mustered out as Corporal, July 10, 1865.

John M. Ward, Brimfield.

August 5, 1862; deserted October 27, 1863.

Washington Wilson, Millbrook.

August 12, 1862; discharged for disability, April 7, 1863.

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## ROLL OF COMPANY "H."

### CAPTAINS.

Lewis G. Keedy, Minonk.

September 2, 1862; died January 23, 1863.

Milgrove B. Parmeter, Minonk.

January 23, 1863; transferred as consolidated; mustered out July, 10, 1865.

### FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Milgrove B. Parmeter, Minonk.

September 2, 1862; promoted.

George H. Jenkins, Minonk.

January 23, 1863; resigned December 14, 1863.

Sylvester S. Heath, Clayton.

April 19, 1864; mustered out at consolidation.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

John Filger, Minonk.

September 2, 1862; dismissed March 1, 1863.

Sylvester S. Heath, Clayton.

————— Promoted.

William C. McGowan, Minonk.

March 16, 1865; transferred as consolidated; transferred to 130th Ill. Vol. Inf.; promoted 1st Lieutenant Co. "D" 130th Illinois, August 12, 1865; mustered out August 15, 1865.

## SERGEANTS.

George H. Jenkins, Minonk.

August 11, 1862; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Stephen O. Pillsbury, Nebraska.

August 12, 1862; discharged for disability June 18, 1863.

Valentine P. Peabody, Linn.

August 9, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Henry K. Ferrin, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability August 9, 1863.

John M. Brown, Minonk.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability June 3, 1863.

## CORPORALS.

William C. McGowan, Minonk.

August 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant; then 2d Lieutenant.

David Filger, Minonk.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability June 18, 1863.

Cyrus K. Snyder, Green.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability June 6, 1864.

Thomas R. Clark, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Private July 10, 1865.

David L. Murdock, Nebraska.

August 12, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant July 10, 1865.

Joel Allen, Nebraska.

August 8, 1862; promoted Hospital Steward.

Ezra D. Davidson, Clayton.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Aaron Dean Addis, Minonk.

August 11, 1862; discharged January 5, 1863.

#### MUSICIANS.

Reuben W. Davison, Linn.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Benjamin Wilson, Jr., Linn.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability June 10, 1865.

#### PRIVATEES.

John Arnett, Nebraska.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William H. Addis, Minonk.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William H. Bocock, Linn.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant, July 10, 1865; commissioned 2d Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

James P. Brooks, Secor.

August 9, 1862; died at New Orleans February 16, 1863.

William D. Blake, Long Point.

August 5, 1862; discharged for disability February 21, 1863.

John Bennett, Waldo.

August 10, 1862; discharged for disability March 17, 1863.

Alfred C. Bell, Belle Plain.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James Clark, Minonk.

August 5, 1862; discharged for disability March 24, 1863.

Joseph C. Clegg, Groveland.

August 13, 1862; killed at Vicksburg, May 19, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section G; number of grave, 1013.

Charles E. Dunham, Minonk.

August 5, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., January 1, 1864.



Charles L. Davis, Linn.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Asa L. Davison, Clayton.

August 6, 1862; discharged April 22, 1865.

Daniel W. Davison, Clayton.

August 9, 1862; discharged January 17, 1863.

Robert Denby, Minonk.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Charles S. Fuller, Groveland.

August 8, 1862; discharged February 16, 1863.

Benjamin F. Fisher, Green.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Farrell, Nebraska.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Isaac Grove, Clayton.

August 11, 1862; killed at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

Sylvester S. Heath, Clayton.

August 6, 1862; promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Fred. W. Holmes, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, December 23, 1863.

Ira Hofnagle, Nebraska.

August 11, 1862; died of wounds June 16, 1863.

Gideon P. Holman, Belle Plain.

August 9, 1862; discharged March 12, 1863, to enlist in Mississippi Marine Brigade.

John W. Holman, Belle Plain.

August 9, 1862; mustered out May 23, 1865.

Daniel Hollenback, Linn.

August 13, 1862; discharged April 22, 1865.

John W. Howell, Nebraska.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Richard Huxtable, Green.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Flavius G. Herrick, Minonk.

August 11, 1862; discharged January 10, 1863.

William D. Irwin, Linn.

August 9, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., January 27, 1863.

William W. Jerman, Linn.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, March 12, 1863.

William D. Jones, Long Point.

August 9, 1862; died at Nicholasville, Ky., Nov. 3, 1862.

George W. James, Belle Plain.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Casey B. James, Clayton.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Corporal, July 10, 1865.

Leo Julg, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 7, 1865.

Joshua Ketchum, Minonk.

August 10, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Conrad Kohl, Groveland.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph L. Knowles, Clayton.

August 7, 1862; discharged for disability Feb. 7, 1863.

Milton B. Linn, Clayton.

August 2, 1862; died in Woodford County, Ill., Dec. 5, 1863.

James H. Longfellow, Minonk.

August 5, 1862; died at St. Louis, March 29, 1863.

Hiram Livingston, Minonk.

August 8, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Nathaniel Livingston, Clayton.

August 9, 1862; mustered out May 23, 1865.

Milton G. Marshall, Minonk.

August 5, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

Stephen W. Maring, Linn.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph Miller, Nebraska.

August 10, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Frederick Mehlhorn, Minonk.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John P. McCoy, Minonk.

August 5, 1862; discharged March 10, 1865.

Joseph McSparren, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as 1st Sergeant, July 10, 1865; commissioned 1st Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Enoch R. Nye, Clayton.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Lorenzo D. Philips, Clayton.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Alfred B. Poage, Groveland.

August 9, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Fred. Presinger, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Thomas P. Peabody, Linn.

August 9, 1862; died January 11, 1863.

James P. Ross, Groveland.

August 7, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., March 3, 1863.

Thomas Ruff, Minonk.

August 7, 1862; mustered out May 29, 1865.

Norman D. Richards, Metamora.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Edwin E. Sampson, Clayton.

August 9, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., March 25, 1863.

John M. Spandau, Peoria.

August 6, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

William B. Self, Nebraska.

August 9, 1862; died at St. Louis, May 16, 1863.

David Smith, Nebraska.

August 8, 1862; died at St. Louis, Feb. 18, 1863.

Henry Smith, Nebraska.

August 8, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

R. Milton Smilie, Belle Plain.

August 9, 1862; committed suicide June 6, 1865.

Welden R. Smilie, Clayton.

—————Mustered out July 10, 1865.

Robert S. Swift, Long Point.

August 8, 1862; discharged for disability July 1, 1863.

John M. Smith, Long Point.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

William H. Stewart, Groveland.

August 12, 1862; discharged for disability May 27, 1863.

Michael Stewart, Minonk.

August 12, 1862; died of wounds July 3, 1863.

William Swendeman, Clayton.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Edward L. Sutton, Minonk.

August 6, 1862; died of wounds February 3, 1863.

Joseph Standaker, Minonk.

August 8, 1862; died of wounds January 16, 1863.

Norman Smilie, Clayton.

August 13, 1862; discharged November 6, 1863.

Andrew Sampson, Minonk.

August 13, 1862; died at Vicksburg, August 6, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg, Section L; number of grave, 550.

James Talbot, Minonk.

August 7, 1862; died at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., February 9, 1863.

John Talbot, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, Jan. 9, 1863.

Israel D. Trowbridge, Minonk.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John D. Vance, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John W. Vanarsdale, \_\_\_\_\_

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William S. Worthington, Clayton.

August 2, 1862; killed at Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

Freeman P. Wilson, Clayton.

August 16, 1862; killed at Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

Leonidas M. Wilkes, Linn.

August 9, 1862; died at Keokuk, Iowa, Feb. 2, 1863.

John H. Williams Minonk.

August 6, 1862; absent, sick at muster out of Regiment.

Collins P. Waterman, Minonk.

August 6, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William H. Young, Minonk.

August 9, 1862; discharged for disability June 10, 1863.

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## ROLL OF COMPANY "I."

### CAPTAIN.

Wayne O'Donald, Elmwood.

Enlisted as Private, Co. G, 8th Missouri Vol. Inf., June 25, 1861; promoted Corporal, Sergeant and First Sergeant; participated in the battles of Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, and the siege and capture of Corinth; had the index finger of the right hand shot off at Donelson February 15, 1862; discharged at Memphis, Tenn., July 28, 1862; mustered Captain Co. "I," 77th Ill. Vol., September 2, 1862; in command of 2d Battalion, Camp of Distribution at New Orleans, La., December 28, 1863, to January 26, 1865, at which time he was mustered out in consequence of the consolidation of the 77th and 130th Regiments.

### FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Silas J. Wagoner, Elmwood.

September 2, 1862; resigned March 17, 1863.

John H. Eno, Elmwood.

May 17, 1863; resigned June 22, 1863.

Thomas C. Mathews, Salem.

January 22, 1864; transferred as consolidated; transferred to 130th Ill. Vol. Inf.; promoted Captain Co. "D," 130th Ill., August 12, 1865; mustered out August 15, 1865.

### SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

John H. Eno, Elmwood.

September 22, 1862; promoted.

George W. Cone, Elmwood.

March 17, 1863; commissioned 1st Lieutenant, but not mustered; honorably discharged November 20, 1863.

Thomas G. Mathews, Salem.

June 22, 1863; promoted.



## SERGEANTS.

Imle L. Eno, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability March 12, 1863.

George W. Cone, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; promoted Quartermaster Sergeant.

Thomas C. Mathews, Salem.

August 14, 1862; promoted 2d Lieutenant.

George L. Lucas, Elmwood.

August 11, 1862; died at Cape Girardeau, Mo., June 25, 1863.

Robert J. Biggs, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned Captain July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

## CORPORALS.

Edward F. Bartholomew, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability February 1, 1863.

Rufus Atherton, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Eli H. Plowman, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Joseph M. Lee, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out as Private July 10, 1865.

John J. Rose, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability December 24, 1862.

John Wills, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; absent, sick at muster out of Regiment.

John McMullen, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Alfred B. Reed, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862, mustered out July 10, 1865.

## MUSICIANS.

Jasper S. Baker, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability January 11, 1863.

Jacob H. Snyder, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

WAGONER.

Alonzo G. Ellsworth, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability February 21, 1863.

PRIVATES.

Austin C. Aten, Millbrook.

August 18, 1862; mustered out as Corporal July 10, 1865; commissioned 2d Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Lewis B. Anderson, Salem.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Lewis J. Bevans, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Frederick Beeny, Elmwood.

August 24, 1862; discharged for disability May 15, 1863.

William H. Bentley, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; promoted Corporal October 13, 1863; discharged March 17, 1864, for promotion in U. S. Colored Troops; mustered as 1st Lieutenant Co. "D," 77th U. S. Colored Infantry, May 24, 1864; transferred to Co. "H," 10th U. S. Colored Artillery (heavy), October 1, 1865; resigned September 18, 1866.

Isaac Brown, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John T. Biggs, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out June 6, 1865.

Robert Benton, Salem.

August 22, 1862; deserted November 20, 1862.

William M. Cox, Salem.

August 15, 1862; died at Benton Barracks, Mo., February 2, 1863.

John H. Clark, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability March 27, 1863.

Asa A. Cook, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

James D. Caldwell, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Richard Cowley, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

George Darnell, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; died at Peoria, Ill., September 28, 1862.

George M. Dixon, Salem.

August 22, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Enos Frisbie, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862, died at Milliken's Bend, La., May 2, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section A; number of grave, 90.

Jacob Fisher, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; died at Memphis, December 20, 1863.

Joel J. Fox, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability February 4, 1863.

Hiram B. Fox, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability Jan. 1, 1864.

Willis H. Ferguson, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; absent, sick at muster out of Regiment.

George T. Finch, Salem.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Ichabod O. Gibbs, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability October 29, 1862.

Lemuel Hand, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John C. Hill, Salem.

August 18, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Hyne, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; killed at Vicksburg May 22, 1863.

Eli Humphrey, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., April 27, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section E; number of grave, 150.

Pleasant A. Hildebrandt, Elba.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability August 19, 1863.

Joseph Huffman, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability July 25, 1863.

Homer H. Higbie, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Barney Hand, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; died June 18, 1863.

Benedict M. S. Horner, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Anthony Hauler, Salem.

August 20, 1862; died at Louisville, Ky., January 3, 1863.

Abraham Hull, Salem.

August 22, 1862; mustered out as Sergeant July 10, 1865; commissioned 1st Lieutenant July 24, 1865, but not mustered.

Thomas F. Jacobs, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; dropped as a deserter, September 3, 1864.

William W. Jacobs, Elmwood.

————— Mustered out July 10, 1865.

Butler K. Jones, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; died at Memphis March 14, 1863.

Theodore P. Jarman, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability January 18, 1863.

John M. Jordan, Salem.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Henry Keller, Salem.

August 15, 1862; died at Covington, Ky., November 15, 1862.

James C. Moore, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., February 15, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section C; number of grave, 162.

George W. McCann, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John H. Mathews, Salem.

August 14, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., April 28, 1864; discharged at Concord, N. H., June 30, 1865.

Micajah C. Macy, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability Jan. 7, 1863.

Daniel D. Moore, Salem.

August 14, 1862; died at Young's Point, La., February 1, 1863.

Richard Murphy, Elmwood.

August 21, 1862; deserted September 14, 1862.

Milton Nunn, Elmwood.

August 21, 1862; discharged for disability March 1 1863.

John W. Poe, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; discharged for disability January 20, 1863.

Garret D. Pence, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William H. Richardson, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Scott H. Rockenfield, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Cleves S. Rockenfield, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Frank A. Redfield, Brimfield.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John A. Randall, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., May 28, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section H; number of grave, 92.

Lyman H. Smith, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

George S. Smith, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; discharged for disability Feb. 21, 1863.

Myron C. Smith, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Robert Scanlan, Elmwood.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability February 6, 1863.

William B. Toler, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; died at Memphis January 15, 1863.

Alexander Thurman, Salem.

August 18, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John C. Widner, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; deserted October 29, 1862.

William H. Warne, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; discharged for wounds, October 30, 1863.

Jacob D. Wasson, Elmwood.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.



Lemon H. Wiley, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; promoted Principal Musician, June 29, 1864.

Thomas Yerby, Salem.

August 15, 1862; deserted December 20, 1862.

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## ROLL OF COMPANY "K."

### CAPTAINS.

Ephraim C. Ryneerson, Rosefield.

September 2, 1862; resigned October 21, 1862.

William H. White, Rosefield.

October 21, 1862; mustered out at consolidation.

### FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

William H. White, Rosefield.

September 2, 1862; promoted.

Sylvester S. Edwards, Rosefield.

October 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

### SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

- Sylvester S. Edwards, Rosefield.

September 2, 1862; promoted.

Marcus O. Harkness, Elmwood.

October 21, 1862; transferred as consolidated; honorably discharged June 15, 1865.

### SERGEANTS.

Marcus O. Harkness, Elmwood.

August 13, 1862; promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Servetus Holt, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

John Yinger, Rosefield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865; commissioned Captain July 24, 1865. but not mustered.

George Edwards, Rosefield.

August 7, 1862; mustered out as Private, July 10, 1865.

Harvey R. Brockett, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; Private; died at Morganza, La., October 4, 1864.

## CORPORALS.

John White, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; mustered out March 19, 1865.

Francis Shorder, Kickapoo.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John M. Harper, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability March 28, 1863.

George W. Awl, Rosefield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out as Private July 10, 1865.

Enlee E. Coulson, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out as Private July 10, 1865.

Andrew J. Vleet, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

• Oswall B. Green, Rosefield.

August 14, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Richard M. Holt, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; promoted Sergeant; died at Peoria, Ill., October 5, 1864.

## MUSICIANS.

Daniel Slane, Rosefield.

August 15, 1862; discharged for disability.

Charles E. Lines, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; deserted October 28, 1863.

## WAGONER.

Clement S. Padget, Rosefield.

August 22, 1862; discharged for disability June 11, 1863.

## PRIVATEES.

William Beck, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; died of wounds, May 26, 1863.

Eli Brown, Rosefield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

J. Henry Brown, Rosefield.

August 13, 1862; killed at Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.

Patrick Brown —————

August 7, 1862; supposed to have deserted.

Henry Behrns, Rosefield.

August 15, 1862; died at Milliken's Bend, La., July 12, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg, Section B; number of grave, 89.

John Camp, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Cronan, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; died of wounds July 8, 1863.

Henry Coulson, Rosefield.

—————Mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Clayton, Rosefield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Uriah Dunhaugh, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; discharged June 30, 1863.

William Donelly, Rosefield.

August 22, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John A. Enders, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Jacob Frank, Peoria.

August 16, 1862; died.

John Greenhalch, Rosefield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Frederick Gilson, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Roger Greenough, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., June 15, 1864.

Auxilius Gurtern, Kickapoo.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Haynes, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Edward Halstead, Rosefield.

—————Mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

William S. Harper, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out May 27, 1865.

Richard M. Holt, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; discharged for disability, February 16, 1864.

Adam Harding, Rosefield.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Thomas J Holt, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Warner Hollinsworth, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Peter Hoffman, Kickapoo.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

John Ibeck, Rosefield.

August 17, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Lawrence Ibeck, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Charles Kingsley, Kickapoo.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph M. King, Rosefield.

August 16, 1862; killed at Arkansas Post, June 11, 1863.

John Kingsley, Rosefield.

August 7, 1862; discharged for disability April 12, 1864.

Samuel Kirkman, Kickapoo.

August 13, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Levi H. King, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out May 22, 1865.

William W. King, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out May 31, 1865.

Alonzo Kingsley, Rosefield.

August 7, 1862; discharged for disability April 3, 1863.

John Lafollet, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Jacob Lafollet, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

George Lander, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; dropped as a deserter October 21, 1863.

Henry Largent, Limestone.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Madison Largent, Limestone.

August 15, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865.

James Miller, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; absent, in confinement at muster out of Regiment.

Henry S. Morris, Rosefield.

\_\_\_\_\_ Mustered out as Corporal, July 10, 1865;  
commissioned 2d Lieutenant, but not mustered.

Richard Morris, Rosefield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

James M. Moody, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

John Merritt, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; died July 15, 1863.

Andrew J. Meek, Rosefield.

August 12, 1862; discharged for disability March 26, 1863.

William Mulvaney, Kickapoo.

August 8, 1862; killed at Marksville, La., May 16, 1864.

Peter Nelson, Elmwood.

August 15, 1862; killed at Arkansas Post, January 11, 1863.

Charles Parnham, Rosefield.

August 13, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., February 15, 1864.

Henry Perry, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Samuel B. Powell, Rosefield.

August 13, 1862; died at Oak Hill, Ill., April 7, 1864.

Joseph Potts, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; discharged for disability March 14, 1863.

John Pritchard, Kickapoo.

August 16, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Francis Ryneason, Rosefield.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 6, 1865.

Lyman T. Rench, Rosefield.

August 11, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

William Race, Kickapoo.

August 8, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

John Roberts, Kickapoo.

August 12, 1862; deserted December 15, 1862.

William Stevenson, Rosefield.

————— Discharged for disability November 1, 1862.

Thomas Sleeth, Rosefield.

August 12, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.



George W. Smith, Rosefield.

August 15, 1862; discharged for disability.

Samuel J. Sherwood, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Ephraim R. Shepard, Rosefield.

August 9, 1862; died of wounds at St. Louis, July 28, 1864.

Samuel Sharkey, Rosefield.

August 22, 1862; killed at Vicksburg June 22, 1863; buried in National Cemetery at Vicksburg; Section G; number of grave, 478.

John Shordon, Rosefield.

August 8, 1862; died at New Orleans, October 29, 1864.

August Sheibling, Rosefield.

August 15, 1862; discharged for disability March 26, 1863.

William Thorp, Limestone.

August —, 1862; discharged for disability March 29, 1863.

Robert Thompson, Rosefield.

August 15, 1862; discharged for disability September 14, 1863.

Ed. E. White, Rosefield.

August 15, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Austin E. Walker, Jubilee.

August 15, 1862; mustered out as Corporal, July 10, 1865; commissioned 1st Lieutenant, but not mustered.

Perry S. Walker, Elmwood.

August 13, 1862; died at Peoria, Ill., October 5, 1864.

John Wholstenholm, Rosefield.

August 15, 1862; mustered out July 10, 1865.

Joseph Yerby, Kickapoo.

August 12, 1862; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

## CHAPTER THE THIRD.

### TO THE FRONT.

**A**S the spires of the Central City were lost in the distance, and every revolution of the wheels carried us farther and farther from the sacred associations of the home circle, and the Sabbath and sanctuary privileges of other days, the breast was filled with strange and conflicting emotions. We had often sung, "I wish I were in Dixie," and now the full realization of that wish was coming upon us. But why had we thus cut loose, as it were, from the ties and tender associations of home and friendship? Were we actuated by an ambitious desire for conquest? Were we in search of laurels to grace the victor's brow? Far otherwise. God forbid that the welfare and happiness—the blood and treasure of thirty millions of people should be made to subserve the ambitious designs of political tricksters or military despots, either north or south. We went in obedience to the promptings of patriotism. In defense of that glorious old flag under whose protecting folds we had so long lived and prospered.

The day succeeding our departure was the Sabbath, but it did not look like it. It is a notorious and painful truth that there is no Sabbath in the army — no seventh day of rest for the weary soldier. We traveled as rapidly as possible, and at ten o'clock A.M. arrived at Logansport, Ind., and then, turning southward, reached Indianapolis at 5 P.M. We remained here two or three hours before proceeding on our way. At two o'clock in the morning the train stopped at a station by the way and remained until after daylight, not knowing but the rebel sympathizers in southern Indiana might destroy the railroad bridges, and thus insure our destruction, as they knew that troops were at that time passing over the road. In the morning, however, we went on and found to our great relief that the fears of the previous night were unfounded.

All along the line of travel the citizens made the most emphatic demonstrations of loyalty. Men, women and children, all united in giving us a hearty God-speed, as we passed along. At Lawrenceburg, on the Ohio River, the reception was particularly gratifying. In fact, our progress through the State of Indiana represented a triumphal procession. And when we add that these patriotic expressions were not given in compliment to the Seventy-Seventh, but to the great enterprise in which we expected soon to

be engaged — the restoration and preservation of the UNION — it will not seem strange that we felt some pride in our position as soldiers in the Grand Army of the Republic. At twelve o'clock M., on the 6th of October, we arrived at Cincinnati, and soon afterward crossed the Ohio River on a pontoon bridge, and went into camp in the suburbs of Covington, Kentucky.

Our first night at this place we regarded as the most disagreeable we had yet experienced. We had no tents, and, as matter of course, had to sleep in the open air. This was not very pleasant; but we made a virtue of necessity, and enjoyed ourselves as well as we could under the circumstances. With one blanket for a bed and one blanket and the blue canopy of heaven for a covering, we managed to sleep with a little — *and it was a little* — comfort. The next day we received our tents, and that night slept more soundly and more sweetly than at any time since leaving Peoria. Having become settled again, the first thing in order was to communicate with friends at home. Our camp looked like an army of war correspondents. Every one seemed to be writing. Of course we gave the full particulars of our journey to this place, together with a description of the beautiful city of Covington, and other matters of interest.

When we first came to Kentucky we felt that we were marching on the soil of rebellion; but

subsequent experience proved this to be an erroneous thought. Kentucky — the home and the grave of Henry Clay — would have been as thoroughly loyal as any other state if she could have had a fair expression of the popular voice. But cursed as she was with a disloyal governor, and occupying a position midway between the contending forces, it was hardly to have been expected that her sympathies and support would be *wholly* on the one side or the other. She suffered much, having been overrun time and again with the contending armies of the North and the South. She became emphatically, true to her traditions, the dark and bloody ground. She sent thousands of her sons into the Union army, and braver men never fought for the right.

On the 15th of October, the 77th, 97th, 108th and 112th regiments of Illinois Volunteers were formed into a temporary brigade, with Colonel John Coburn, of the 33d Indiana Volunteers, acting Brigadier General, in command. Colonel Coburn received orders to be in readiness to march to the front on the 16th. Forty rounds of ammunition for each man was to be carried in the cartridge boxes, thirty more per man to be drawn by the regiments, and thirty rounds extra to be drawn and transported in the company wagons. Five days' rations were also drawn; three to be carried in the company wagons, and two in the haversacks of the men.



Our time was now fully occupied in making preparations for an advance into the interior of Kentucky. We were supplied with teams and wagons for transportation, consisting of one for each company, three for the headquarters of the regiment, and one for the hospital. We were furnished with great-coats and all the clothing necessary to make us comfortable during the cold days and nights which were then fast approaching. In short, we were now prepared to take up the line of march and enter upon the duties of active service.

At noon on the 17th we commenced the forward movement. We had to carry our blankets, clothing, etc., our haversack with two days' rations, canteen, gun and cartridge-box, the latter containing forty rounds of ammunition, and the whole weighing about sixty pounds. Thus armed and equipped we began our campaigns. Our march for a few miles was on the public highway leading to Lexington, but we soon turned to the left and marched through one of the roughest countries we had ever seen. Hills were piled upon hills, and the rocky surface of the ground indicated that all the stones in Kentucky had been gathered together and deposited along our line of march. So great were the difficulties we had to contend with that it was frequently impossible for the teams to descend the hills without assistance from the men. We con-

trasted the country through which we passed with the broad and fertile prairies of our own loved Illinois. And what a contrast! It seemed like an exchange of Paradise for the drear dominions of Pluto. But this was not a fair specimen of Kentucky. We found after emerging from the hills and hollows that the State was rich in all the elements of agricultural wealth, and required only the hand of industry and the spirit of enterprise to develop in her soil the most abundant resources.

As we marched along, a decided Union sentiment was manifested at several points, while at others the grim visage of the secession Moloch could be seen, showing that *some* of the people were not loyal to the government. Frequently, as we passed through the towns, the citizens would fling the starry banner to the breeze, as a token of their loyalty. But we were informed that most of the people had rebel flags, also, in their houses, to use as occasion required. Be this as it may, whenever the Flag of our Union made its appearance it was greeted with the most enthusiastic cheers by the men.

Who ever heard or dreamed of a Kentucky snow storm in the month of October? Yet, on the night of the 25th of this month, we experienced one which we can never forget. On the following morning we had the pleasure of rolling up our tents in the snow. That night, after a

march of twenty-five miles, we arrived at Paris. Footsore and weary, our first impulse was to throw ourselves on the ground and seek rest and refreshment in sleep; but knowing the danger of such an expedient, we kept in motion, pitched our tents, prepared supper, and after eating it, turned in with a hearty good will. It was amusing to see our predicament the next morning. Boots and shoes were frozen stiff, and many of us could not get them on. Groups of the boys would cluster around the camp-fires thawing their leather, to the no small annoyance of the cooks. If these worthy dignitaries did not utter "curses, loud and deep," it was because they were endowed with more than ordinary patience and good nature. There was more truth than poetry in our situation; but it was all for the love of country, and, of course, necessary for the suppression of the rebellion. On the 29th we reached Lexington, a beautiful city, and formerly the home of the notorious rebel cavalry chief, John Morgan. Here we remained one day only, and then continued the march, arriving at Richmond at 4 o'clock on the second of November.

A severe battle was fought at this place, August 30, 1862, between the rebel General Kirby Smith and General Nelson, in which the latter was defeated with great loss. In the cemetery adjoining the town were many graves of union

and rebel soldiers. There they lie, from all parts of the country — north and south, east and west — and there they shall lie until the archangel's trump shall bid them come forth to judgment. Many beautiful and costly monuments in the cemetery were shattered and defaced by the missiles of the contending forces, thus bearing mournful witness of the fight.

Our stay at this place was one of the bright spots in our soldier-life — an oasis in the desert through which we were passing. We had a beautiful camping-ground, our duties were light, and the weather delightful. The Seventy-Seventh was the only regiment at the place. Captain J. M. McCulloch, of Co. "C," was appointed Provost Marshal, and he filled the duties of his office with credit to himself, and to the entire satisfaction of the citizens. While here we found large quantities of arms which had been lost in the battle of August 30th, and afterward collected together and secreted by the negroes. These arms were properly taken care of, and in due time turned over to the military authorities at Lexington. But our stay here was rendered pleasant from the fact that the people were so kind and considerate. Many of the boys were sick in the hospital, and the ladies — God bless them — like ministering angels, came and supplied their wants with an abundance of provisions acceptable to the sick palate. But we need



not pronounce encomiums upon them for their kindness. The consciousness of having nobly done their duty to the sick and suffering is their abundant reward. It becomes us, however, as members of the Seventy-Seventh, to remember Richmond, Kentucky, with gratitude.

An amusing incident, as well as a good joke on some of the boys, occurred while in camp at this place. The ladies vied with each other in their attentions to the officers, and in order to return the compliment, some of our musical Peorians proposed a serenade. The suggestion was duly acted upon, and on a pleasant evening they sallied forth to carry out the programme. Selecting one of the finest mansions in the town as the object of their attentions, they soon poured forth such a gushing stream of melody that the hardest heart would have melted under its influence. The fair objects of their devotion within the mansion acknowledged the compliment by the waving of scarfs and handkerchiefs from the windows. These tokens inspired the musicians with greater zeal, and they answered the *encore* a second and a third time, and in all probability would have remained there all night, had not the door opened followed by this pleasing salutation: "Much 'bliged gemman, for de music, and werry sorry de white ladies warn't at home to hear it."

Let us, before leaving this beautiful town of



Richmond, snatch from cold oblivion an elegant specimen of southern literature. The scholmaster was evidently abroad in those regions, The following lines were written in pencil on one of the monuments in the cemetery. The extract is given *verbatim et literatim* :

“J. C. Dunn Esq, I live in South Western Ga on Flint River I were mustered into service 10 Day of Ap 1861 and this Sep 15 1862 Come all soldiers a Warnin Take & shun the Bite of a Big Snake.”

When “J. C. Dunn Esq,” placed his autograph on that monument it became public property —

“One of the few, the immortal names,  
That were not born to die.”

Hence it is transferred to these pages.

Richmond was the southern terminus of our campaign in Kentucky; and having remained here a few days we took up the line of march again, turning our faces to the northwest — destination, Louisville immediately, and Memphis ultimately. We struck tents on the eleventh of November, and on the fourteenth reached Frankfort, the capital of the State. We remained here one day, and then continued the march, arriving at Louisville on the seventeenth — a wet, gloomy day. We had now marched about two hundred and fifty miles in this State, and had learned something of the vicissitudes of a soldier's life; but what we had accomplished more than this,

is one of those things that no fellow could ever find out.

It is needless to give a detailed account of the return march through Kentucky, as it was but a repetition of our former experience. The same weary marches—the same false alarms—the same real or pretended loyalty of the people—the same boisterous enthusiasm in the Regiment—the same exodus of slaves from bondage. The latter part of the programme was one of the notable features of the march, and was sometimes attended with serio-comical consequences. Whenever an “American citizen of African descent” made his appearance, he was ordered to “fall in,” which was done in most instances without reluctance. In this manner he was enticed away from his legal owner—legal according to the laws of the State, but not legal according to our notions. And, no doubt, visions of happiness in a land flowing with milk and honey, danced through his woolly head as he turned his back on his former home, and followed the fortunes of the Regiment.

To such an extent was this slave enticing propensity indulged, that Gen. Burbridge, a Kentuckian, was reported to have said that the Seventy-Seventh was an abolition regiment, and would steal all the niggers in Kentucky if they had a chance to do so. But of course we repel with scorn and indignation the idea that our

mildly mannered Brigadier-General, would be guilty of casting any such reflections upon us. At all events we had quite a regiment of darkies following in our wake, like a troop of boys following an organ grinder, with a monkey on his "*masheen*."

As above remarked, we reached Louisville on the 17th, but did not remain long at that place. On the evening of the 20th we marched to Portland, and embarked on the steamer "Starlight," bound for Memphis, Tenn. Early the next morning we started down the river. The boat was crowded to its utmost capacity. There was not a nook or corner, above or below, fore or aft, that was not occupied, either by soldiers or their baggage. The consequence was that we were almost suffocated. The boys would endeavor to while away the tedious hours of their imprisonment by singing snatches of homely songs, of which the following is a specimen :

"Oh give me the girl with the blue dress on,  
The white folks call Susanna;  
She stole my heart and away she's gone,  
'Way down to Louisiana."

Little did the songsters imagine that they, themselves, would so soon be in Louisiana.

In those days, the country bordering on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, was infested with marauding bands of guerrillas and bushwhackers, rendering navigation somewhat uncertain, if

not hazardous. In consequence of this we did not travel at night. At 3 o'clock P.M. of the 2d, we reached Evansville, Ind., and remained there until the next day at noon. On the 25th we landed for a few minutes at Cairo, Ill., and soon after were floating on the bosom of the mighty Father of Waters.

On our journey down this river we passed Island No. 10, Belmont, Columbus and other spots of historic interest, where, a few months before, the thunders of artillery had waked the slumbering echoes of the valley. It was at these points that Grant and Foote had demonstrated the invincibility of the American Army and Navy. Here they had written a bloody page in the history of our country, which can never be obliterated. Here they began that series of brilliant achievements which resulted in the final reöpening of the Mississippi, and the restoration of our national authority on that stream from its source to its mouth.

We landed at Memphis on the 27th, and went into camp near the city. Before our arrival, there had been large bodies of troops encamped in this vicinity, but they had moved off in the direction of Holly Springs, for the purpose of operating in Mississippi. The first thing in order with us, was to ransack the camps which they had deserted, to obtain building materials wherewith to render our abodes comfortable. In this



we succeeded to our entire satisfaction. But in the present instance, as in many others, we had no sooner arranged our encampment to suit us than we received marching orders.

Red tape regulations require the troops to appear on review before the commanding general, previous to entering upon an active campaign, and as "coming events cast their shadows before," this was always regarded as a "shadow" indicating field operations in the near future. Perhaps this practice of reviewing the troops may be attributed to a pardonable curiosity on the part of the general in command. In accordance with this laudable custom we appeared on review before Major General W. T. Sherman, at Memphis. The review took place on a level plain near Fort Pickering. The proceedings appeared to be satisfactory to the general and all concerned, and when they were ended, we returned to camp to seek rest and supper after the toils of the day. As we marched through the streets of the city, on our return, the boys made a noise and clatter as unearthly and unintelligible as was ever heard at the Tower of Babel. Some would sing and some would crow, some would cackle and some would squeal. Altogether the concert was neither musical nor entertaining. No doubt the citizens of Memphis thought the regiment was either drunk or crazy. On the 20th of December marching orders



were received, and we proceeded to embark on the steamer "Duke of Argyle," lying a short distance below the city. The next day at 2 o'clock P. M., we started down the Mississippi, hoping that, before long, we would be hailed as the victors of Vicksburg. Our fleet consisted of many transports and gunboats, carrying a large and well appointed army.

Gentle reader, if you have never carried arms in an active campaign—if you have never followed in the wake of an advancing host—if you have never crossed the track of an invading army, you know but little of the desolations of war. It matters not whether the army is friend or foe—the result is the same. They leave the silence of the grave and the dreariness of the desert behind them. We saw this fact abundantly illustrated on our passage down the Mississippi. All along the river from Memphis to Vicksburg, we could trace the footsteps of an advancing army, by the mouldering ruins of buildings, the former magnificent residences of the rich planters of the south. And we wondered how long it would require the slow, conservative enterprise of these people to regain their lost opulence. Perhaps a lifetime.

At this time we formed a part of the 2d Brigade, 1st Division of the 13th Army Corps. The brigade was commanded by Col. W. J. Landram of the 19th Kentucky, and consisted of the

19th Kentucky, the 48th Ohio, and the 77th, 97th, 108th and 131st Illinois, and the 17th Ohio battery. The division was commanded by Brigadier General A. J. Smith.

We moved leisurely down the river as though we were on a pleasure excursion, rather than engaged in a great and important military expedition. It is not our province to criticise or condemn, but it seems very strange that it should require a whole week for the fleet to sail a distance of four hundred miles. One thing is certain—our slow progress gave the rebels ample time to prepare for our reception. And the time was well improved, as we afterward found to our cost. However, on the 27th of December, we landed in the Yazoo River about ten miles from its mouth. Skirmishers were immediately thrown out, the lines formed, and an advance ordered. The enemy was met in force, and a terrible conflict ensued, lasting several hours. The rebels were driven beyond two bayous that girt the rear of Vicksburg, and from their entrenchments on the Hill. At night the two armies slept on their arms, with the two bayous intervening. At daylight on Sunday, the 28th, a concerted advance was made, and by sunrise the whole army was engaged, and up to ten o'clock the artillery and musketry firing was very heavy and destructive.

The enemy in front of Gen. Morgan L. Smith's

Division, were entrenched on high, rising ground. This position was, after a desperate and bloody conflict, taken by storm. On Monday the battle was renewed; our forces carried the rifle pits and principal battery, but were finally repulsed and lost their ground. Both armies rested during the night. Skirmishing continued for three or four days, but all to no purpose, so far as we were concerned. During those days and nights we could distinctly hear the rattle of the trains on the Vicksburg and Brandon railroad, carrying reënforcements and supplies to the besieged. In the mean time the rebels were busy strengthening their works by every available means. What could we do? It was madness to attempt to carry the works by storm. And to remain in our present position would insure our defeat, if not destruction, as soon as the enemy should obtain additional troops to enable him to act on the offensive. In this emergency Gen. Sherman reluctantly decided to withdraw and reëmbark the troops. This was successfully accomplished on the morning of January 2d, 1863, and our first attack on Vicksburg was a costly failure. The entire loss in our army during the six days' fighting, including killed, wounded and missing, was about twenty-five hundred.

This was the first engagement in which the Seventy-Seventh was engaged. Until now we had never seen a gun fired in battle. We had

read glowing accounts of battles bravely fought and won; we had seen pictures representing brilliant bayonet charges, and all that. But we had not been called upon to perform any deeds of daring, such as storming the enemy's works bristling with bayonets, or planted with batteries. Nothing of this kind. But we endeavored to the best of our ability to discharge the duties assigned to us, and if we did not earn a reputation worthy of record on this occasion it is hoped that the subsequent achievements of the Regiment compensated to some extent for the deficiency. After "our masterly retreat from the *Youza*," as some of the boys called it, the army proceeded to Milliken's Bend, on the Louisiana shore about ten miles up the river, there to rest, or to make preparations for conquest in some other direction.



## CHAPTER THE FOURTH.

### ARKANSAS POST.

**A**BOUT the time of our withdrawal from the attempt on Vicksburg, Major General John A. McClernand appeared on the scene, having been appointed by the President, to supercede General Sherman in command of the forces operating against Vicksburg. This transfer of authority was announed in the following terms :

HEADQUARTERS RIGHT WING ARMY OF TENNESSEE, }  
STEAMER FOREST QUEEN, }  
MILLIKEN'S BEND, January 4, 1863. }

*General Orders No. 5.*

Pursuant to the terms of General orders, No. 1, made this day by General McClernand, the title of our army ceases to exist, and constitutes in the future the Army of the Mississippi, composed of two army corps, one to be commanded by General G. W. Morgan, and the other by myself. In relinquishing the command of the Army of the Tennessee, and restricting my authority to my own corps, I desire to express to all commanders, to soldiers and officers



recently operating before Vicksburg, my hearty thanks for their zeal, alacrity and courage manifested by them on all occasions. We failed in accomplishing one purpose of our movement, the capture of Vicksburg; but we were part of a whole. *Ours was but part of a combined movement in which others were to assist. We were on time; unforeseen contingencies must have delayed the others.* We have destroyed the Shreveport road, we have attacked the defenses of Vicksburg, and pushed the attack as far as prudence would justify, and having found it too strong for our single column, we have drawn off in good order, ready for any new move. *A new commander is here to lead you.* He is chosen by the President of the United States, who is charged by the Constitution to maintain and defend it, and he has the undoubted right to select his own agents. *I know that all good officers and soldiers will give him the same hearty support and cheerful obedience they have hitherto given me.* There are honors enough for all, and work enough too. Let each do his appropriate part, and our nation must in the end emerge from this dire conflict purified and ennobled by the fires which now test its strength and purity. All officers of the general staff now attached to my person, will hereafter report in person or by letter to Major General McClernand, commanding the Army of the Mississippi, on board the

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steamer *Tigress* at our rendezvous at Gains' Landing and at Montgomery Point.

By order of

Maj. Gen. W. T. SHERMAN.

J. H. HAMMOND, *A. A. G.*

The army as now organized, consisted of the 13th and 15th Army corps, the former commanded by Gen. Morgan, and the latter by Gen. Sherman. With this force, consisting of about twenty-five thousand men, at his command, Gen. McClelland cut loose from Milliken's Bend on the 5th of January and started up the river. We knew not our destination. But, as is usual on such occasions, each man had a destination to suit himself. Many conjectures were afloat with regard to the future objects of the expedition, and the camp was full of rumors. Some said we were going into Arkansas to clean out a nest of rebels said to be in that state. Others, who had no stomach for fighting, contended with equal earnestness that we were going into camp at Memphis, to revel in ease and feast on army luxuries. While a good many of the more sanguine thought we were going home to be mustered out of the service; never doubting that our assaults on the ramparts of Vicksburg had totally annihilated the Southern Confederacy and all its hosts. It is needless to say that those who dreamed of ease, either at home or at Memphis, were sadly disappointed.

We sailed up the Mississippi, and then up the White River until we reached a "cut off," leading into the Arkansas. We proceeded up the latter stream until, on the 10th of January, we landed about three miles below the old French town of Arkansas Post, where the rebels had erected a strong earthwork, called Fort Hindman. Our destination was now manifest to the most casual observer. We were in for a fight; that was very plain. We disembarked in the afternoon, formed our lines and proceeded to invest the rebel works. This was accomplished about 10 o'clock at night. We slept on our arms and waited for the dawn, expecting to wake the echoes of the morning with the roar of battle.

Our military leaders were very economical of time, acting probably upon the supposition that time is money, or that lost time is never found again, and hence in reading the history of the war, and observing days and dates, we find that many of our most important military operations took place on Sunday. Bull Run, Shiloh, and many other bloody fields attest the truth of this remark. Those who have conscientious scruples about this method of remembering the Sabbath day to keep it holy, contend that the attacking party is always defeated; while Napoleon, and others of the same habit of thinking, have main-

tained that providence favors the heaviest battalions, without regard to the day of the week.

The day succeeding the investment of Fort Hindman was the Sabbath—clear, calm and beautiful. It was a day made for rest and the worship of God, and not for human slaughter. Yet there were hostile hosts of armed men confronting each other, and only waiting for the command to begin the work of death. It was a fearful thought. How many widows and orphans would weep over that field of conflict! The morning wore away—the sun rose high and passed the meridian—at length the sacred stillness of the day was broken by the roar of artillery, the rattle of musketry and the din of battle. The artillery and the gunboats began the action at about half-past one o'clock P. M., and soon after the infantry was engaged around the whole line. At this time the Seventy-Seventh was in reserve about two hundred yards in rear of the Nineteenth Kentucky, with orders to maintain that distance between the two lines, governing our movements by the movements of those in front of us. But we had not long been in this position until we were ordered to move to the right, and take position one hundred yards behind the Eighty-Third Ohio. We marched by the right flank about three hundred rods, and then in line of battle in the direction of the fort.

We now began to feel the effects of the rebel fire. But the Regiment moved steadily forward through the timber, and into the open field beyond, until we reached the position assigned to us. We had been here but a short time when an order came from our brigade commander to "go in." And then we heard the well-known, clear, ringing voice of Col. Grier commanding, "SEVENTY-SEVENTH, *forward, guide centre, march.*" Every man sprang to his feet, and with loud cheers and yells of defiance, rushed forward. The 83d refused to advance, and we were compelled to charge over them in the face of a terrible fire from the fort. As we passed over them we made it a matter of necessity to tramp on as many as possible, at which they threw a few old fashioned anathemas after us. This we considered very ungentlemanly, and especially so as it was Sunday. We took position about eighty yards in advance of them. Here we fired about twenty rounds, when Col. Grier ordered another advance. We moved forward about fifty yards further, when we were considerably in advance of any other regiment in the division, and within easy pistol range of the works. It was here that we sustained our heaviest loss. It was here that our color bearer, John S. Hornbaker, of Co. "C," was wounded and left the field. As he fell, Lieut. Philip Jenkins, of the same company, seized the colors, and carried them during the



remainder of the action, and until the Regiment entered the fort, when Major Hotchkiss took the flag and proudly planted it on the parapet. These are the plain facts of history, and are susceptible of proof. Without wishing to detract from the merits of any other troops who fought on that sanguinary field, it is due to those who are entitled to this great honor that it should be accorded to them. And our Division commander, General A. J. Smith, could have conferred no greater compliment on the Seventy-Seventh than he did when he placed Colonel Grier and his Regiment in charge of the captured works.

The following extract from Lieutenant Colonel Webb's account of the battle is interesting:

"My fellow officers and the men behaved splendidly, and I feel an immense amount of pride in both. Quite a number of our officers were sick; among them Captains Rouse, White and Keedy, and regret the fact that they could not participate in the fight. Colonel Grier, by his coolness and courage, sustained and added to his previously well-earned reputation. Major Hotchkiss knew no fear of any kind, and Adjutant Woodruff was at his post from the commencement to the close, as brave as the bravest. Our Captains and Lieutenants *all* behaved admirably.

"When the white flag went up, the Seventy-Seventh went down the ditch and over into the

fortifications with a rush. We claim to have been the first Regiment that entered the fort, and the first to raise our flag over the captured works. Gen. Smith, by order of Gen. Morgan, at once acknowledged our services by placing Colonel Grier in command of the rebel works, and in charge of the prisoners.

“The capture of Fort Hindman reflects much credit upon General McClernand. The plan of attack was made with skill and sense. In fact, from the the time Gen. McClernand took command of the expedition, it has been managed with secresy and judgment. The rebels were wholly deceived in our strength, and I know from the dispatches of couriers, which I myself picked up in Gen. Churchill’s headquarters, that they were bewildered by our movements and did not know our destination until we arrived below their works and commenced investing them. The investment was complete. There could have been no escape. Our loss will not exceed five hundred in killed and wounded, and the victory is one of the greatest and most gratifying of the war.”

The fort surrendered at 5 o’clock P. M. The victory was complete. The entire loss in our Brigade—consisting of six regiments—was nine killed and seventy-six wounded. Of these, the Seventy-Seventh lost six killed and thirty-nine wounded, or more than one-half. The fol-

lowing is a complete list of the killed and wounded in the Seventy-Seventh at the battle of Arkansas Post, January 11, 1863, as officially reported by companies :

- "A." *Wounded*—Privates John Anderson, Henry D. Hester, Cyrus A. Kroessen, Lester T. Stone, John Tompkins (*mortally*), Daniel B. Trench (*mortally*), A. D. Witherell.
- "B." *Killed*—Captain Robert Irwin.  
*Wounded*—Privates James Malone, Lewis E. Simpson, Edward Swargy (*mortally*).
- "C." *Wounded*—Sergeant John S. Hornbaker, color bearer. Privates Samuel T. Acres, Joseph T. Sims.
- "D." *Wounded*—Privates Thomas Davis, Daniel Fowler, Frederick Kraft.
- "E." *Killed*—Private John H. McIntyre.  
*Wounded*—Corporal R. McKee Davis, Private Edward H. Laughlin (*mortally*).
- "F." *Wounded*—First Lieutenant William O. Hammers. Privates Thomas J. Ewing, Nelson E. Johnson, Hosea Johnson, James M. West.
- "G." *Killed*—Private Eleazer Barnell.  
*Wounded*—Corporal Hugh Smart (*mortally*). Privates Francis O. Dimmick, Joseph D. Ensley.
- "H." *Wounded*—Corporal David Filger. Privates Edward L. Sutton (*mortally*), Joseph Standaker (*mortally*).
- "I." *Wounded*—Private William H. Bentley.
- "K." *Killed*—Privates Joseph M. King, Peter Nelson.  
*Wounded*—Privates Jacob Lafollett, William Thorp, John Ibeck, Samuel Kirkman, Robert Thompson.

On the day succeeding the battle Gen. McClermand issued the following congratulatory order to the troops. It sounds a good deal like Napoleon :

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, }  
POST OF ARKANSAS, January 12. }

*General Field Orders, No. 7.*

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI:—I congratulate you. Within seven days you have sailed two hundred and sixty miles from Vicksburg to this Post, borne upon numerous transports, from time to time furnished with fuel cut by you from the forest. With ranks thinned by former battles and disease, you have waded and cut your way through miles of swamps and timber in advancing to the attack. You have stormed the defences of the enemy's position, which both nature and art had combined to render extraordinarily strong, capturing after three and a half hours hard fighting, the whole of the hostile force opposed to you, numbering seven thousand men, together with eight thousand stand of arms, twenty cannon, and a large amount of commissary, quartermaster and ordnance stores.

A success so complete in itself has not hitherto been achieved during the war. It is an important step towards the restoration of our national jurisdiction and unity over the territory on the right bank of the Mississippi. It reflects honor on your courage and patriotism. It will challenge the grateful acclaims of your country. Your and my only regret is the loss of the brave

men who have fallen or been wounded in defence of a sacred cause. All honor to them. Their names and memories will be cherished in the hearts of their countrymen.

Soldiers! Let this triumph be the precursor of still more important achievements. Win for the Army of the Mississippi imperishable renown. Surmount all obstacles, and relying on the God of battles, wrest from destiny and danger, the still more expressive acknowledgements of your unconquerable constancy and valor.

MAJ. GEN. JOHN A. MCCLEARNAND,

*Commanding Army of the Mississippi.*

*Official:* J. H. HAMMOND.

W. J. Landram, Colonel of the Nineteenth Kentucky, who commanded our brigade at this time, sent the following communication to Adjutant General Fuller of the State of Illinois:

HEADQUARTERS, 2D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION, }  
1ST ARMY CORPS, ARMY OF THE MISS., }  
POST ARKANSAS, Jan. 14, 1863. }

COL. FULLER,

*Adjutant General of the State of Illinois,*

SIR:—Having had the honor to command, among others, four regiments of infantry from the State of Illinois during the recent engagements before Vicksburg and at Post Arkansas, I have deemed it proper, in addition to my official report, to forward directly to you a brief



notice of the conduct of the troops representing your State in those actions.

At Vicksburg, as well as during the engagement at this Post, the men behaved with the most commendable coolness and courage.

Both officers and men deserve the highest praise for their conduct, and the States of Illinois, Ohio and Kentucky, have reason to be proud of their gallant sons who fought in those sanguinary conflicts. The capture of this Post, together with seven thousand prisoners, including General Churchill and staff, eight thousand stand of arms, twenty cannon, and a large amount of subsistence and ordnance stores, is a just cause of pride to the States furnishing the troops who won the victory, as well as to the nation at large.

It is with pride that I mention the names of Col. John Warner of the 108th, Col. D. P. Grier of the 77th, Col. F. S. Rutherford of the 97th, and Col. R. A. Peters of the 131st Illinois Regiments, the three first named of which regiments participated in the action; the latter being detailed to repair the roads to the rear.

When ordered to advance upon the enemy's works, it was done with a cheer, and none returned from the field, save the wounded, until victory perched upon their banners.

I can especially commend for gallantry Colonels Grier, Warner and Rutherford, and Lieutenant Colonels Webb, Turner and Martyn,

Majors Hotchkiss and Sidwell, and C. C. Tracy, temporary Assistant Adjutant General.

The loss sustained by the 108th and 97th was not very great considering the destructive fire of the enemy's artillery and infantry. The chief loss was in that of the 77th (Col. Grier), the killed and wounded in that Regiment numbering forty-five men, Captain Robert Irwin being dangerously wounded in the leg.

The State of Illinois can boast of no braver or better men than these, and while their praises are going forth on the wings of the morning, let the remembrance of those who fell, nobly upholding the banner of their country, cause blessings to descend, like the dews of heaven, upon the widows and orphans whose tears are soon to moisten the graves of the loved and lost.

A list of the casualties accompanies my official report.

Very respectfully, etc.,

W. J. LANDRAM,

*Col. 19th Ken., commanding Brigade.*

Having fought and won the battle, the next thing in order was to secure the fruits of the victory. This was done by securing the arms and munitions of war which fell into our hands, by sending the prisoners north for safe-keeping, and destroying the works, so that they could be of no further use to the rebels. After this was done the army went back to their old quarters

on the fleet, and turned their faces down the river. On the 22d of January we landed at Young's Point, in the State of Louisiana, a short distance above, and in full view of, the rebel stronghold—Vicksburg. Our encampment was in a beautiful mudhole just inside the levee, protected from the rising waters of the Mississippi by that expensive but necessary work of art. Companies "A" and "I" were detailed as provost guards, and in that capacity it was their duty to search all departing steamers to prevent their carrying away contraband articles, such as clothing, arms, cotton, etc. They performed their duties to their own satisfaction, if not to the satisfaction of all concerned. And it is said that many a suit of blue was worn by our boys without money and without price.

Soon after we landed at Young's Point, Gen. Grant made his appearance among us and assumed command, bringing with him all the forces with which he had been operating in Northern Mississippi. With these forces at his command, Gen. Grant began his work for the reduction of Vicksburg. It will be remembered that Gen. Williams had, the previous year, commenced the work of digging a canal across the peninsula opposite the city, for the purpose of turning the course of the river. The project, however, had been abandoned as impracticable. Gen. Grant now proposed to complete this canal,

divert the channel of the river, and run the transports and gunboats below the rebel works, in order to turn their position. Day after day heavy details were made from the army to prosecute the work on the canal, and day after day the hope of final and complete success cheered the men in their labors. But these hopes were doomed to bitter disappointment. Notwithstanding all the efforts that were made, and all the labor expended, the heavy rains and the rapid rise of the river interfered to such an extent, that the whole project was finally abandoned.

While encamped at Young's Point we endured a great deal of sickness, but perhaps by some, the mortality would not be considered very great for so large an army, considering the climate we were in and the wet weather we had to endure. But to those of us who had so recently left home, it was truly appalling. Almost every day one or more of our regimental companions was carried to his long home in the levee. And as we laid our comrade away, and rendered the last sad honors at his grave, we knew not whose turn would come next. Those were days of darkness and sorrow — of gloom and despondency, and all who survived the horrors of that dismal camp can look back upon scenes of suffering such as they never witnessed before.

This alarming sickness may be attributed to



change of climate, exposure, impure water, etc. But whatever the cause, our effective strength was very much reduced. In illustration of this, a few facts and figures are here given. The morning reports of January 23d, 1863, showed a total in the Regiment of *eight hundred and forty-two men*. Of these, 352 were present for duty, 23 on special duty, 18 on detached service, 2 under arrest, 12 absent without leave, 195 present sick, and 240 absent sick. It will thus be seen that we had *four hundred and thirty-five* on the sick list, or more than one-half the entire Regiment. There were only ten commissioned officers fit for duty. Company "G," with a total strength of eighty-two men, had two corporals, one musician and sixteen privates for duty. Company "E," with seventy-eight men, had one lieutenant, two sergeants, four corporals, one wagoner and fifteen privates. This will serve to show something of the wear and tear of war. On the 24th of January the Regiment said "farewell" to the "Duke of Argyle," which had been their home for more than a month, and then the general health began to improve.

Let us now pay a visit to the hospital and see what is transpiring there. A regimental hospital is one of the institutions of the army, and the surgeon is an important character and enjoys a large practice. Every morning, say at 7 o'clock, the surgeon's call is sounded, and pres-



ently we see groups of men in charge of their respective sergeants, issuing from the different company quarters, and wending their way to the hospital to "draw" their daily rations of quinine. This is the great remedy—the universal panacea for all the ills that flesh is heir to in the army, and consequently a good supply is kept constantly on hand. A scene something like this takes place every morning. Each man that comes, either for relief or to be excused from duty, puts on a face as long as a fence rail, and answers all questions put to him with an appropriate whine, whether he is sick or not—but hold, we must take that back, for it is not to be supposed that any one goes to the hospital unless he is sick, or, in other words, that he is guilty of what the doctors call "*playing off*."

Company "A" is called. Number one steps up with as much alacrity as his complicated diseases will admit of, and the following conversation takes place:

*Doctor*—"Well, John, what's the matter with you, this morning?"

*John*—"Why, doctor, I've got the di-ar-re."

*Doctor*—"Steward, give John two pills—take one now and the other before you go to bed. Who's next? Jake, what ails *you*?"

*Jake*—"Well, doctor, you'll have to tell that."

*Doctor*—"Steward, give Jake two pills—take

one now and the other before you go to bed. Next? Well, Dick, what's *your* disease?"

*Dick*—"Why, doctor, I was in the fight at the Post, and one of the Johnnies shot a hole through my sleeve, and my arm happened to be in it."

*Doctor*—"Have you the diarrhœa?"

*Dick*—"No, sir."

*Doctor*—"Have you any headache or pains in the stomach?"

*Dick*—"No, sir."

*Doctor*—"Steward, give Dick two pills—take one now and the other before you go to bed, and you'll be all right in the morning."

And so it goes. You might almost say that a sick man in the hospital has quinine for breakfast, dinner and supper, and the result is not always beneficial.

On the 7th of March, the paymaster put in an appearance, and made our hearts glad and our pockets flush by the distribution of "greenbax." This was the first payment we had received since leaving Peoria. We were paid up to October 31, 1862. Each private soldier received about twenty dollars—not much, to be sure, but very welcome. As Uncle Sam's liabilities were greater than his resources at that time, we put up with what we could get without grumbling.

On the 9th, the regiment, or most of it, embarked on the steamer "Hiawatha" for Milliken's Bend, about twenty miles up the river,

leaving Company "I" doing provost duty on the "Sunny South" at Young's Point, while Company "A" did duty in the Chief Quartermaster's Department, 13th Army Corps, at Milliken's Bend. Our encampment here was much better than the one we had just left. While at this place the army was variously occupied—partly by digging canals, partly by seeking an outlet for the fleet by the way of Lake Providence into Red River, and again by trying to find a passage through the Coldwater into the Yazoo above Haines' Bluff. All of these attempts having proved abortive, Gen. Grant determined on the daring and dangerous expedient of running a part of the fleet past the batteries at Vicksburg, and marching his army through Louisiana, to some point below, and there crossing, thus getting a foothold on the east side of the river, and operating from that direction. The great object in view, in all these movements, was the capture of Vicksburg.

On the 5th of April—Easter Sunday—the paymaster made another visit to our camp, and made us glad with four months' pay—fifty-two dollars. As Messrs. Hansel and Doup of Peoria, had just come down with a large supply of sanitary stores for our sick comrades, we embraced the opportunity of sending the funds north for the benefit of our families. Those gentlemen

took with them about forty thousand dollars from the Seventy-Seventh.

On the 7th we began to see indications of a forward movement, for on that day our division was inspected by Gen. A. J. Smith, and on the next day the 13th Army Corps, by Gen. McClermand. On the 9th we had a grand review, Major General U. S. Grant, presiding. By this time we knew that these reviews meant active service, and we hailed the prospect of an advance as a harbinger of deliverance from our monotonous camp inside the levee. We began to think that before long we would conquer, or be conquered, on the other side of Vicksburg.

Before leaving Milliken's Bend, let us insert this flattering communication addressed to Company "A," doing guard duty at the headquarters of the 13th Army Corps:

HEADQUARTERS CHIEF Q. M. OFFICE,  
13TH A. C., MILLIKEN'S BEND, LA., }  
March 21, 1863.

*Officers and members of Co. "A," 77th Ill. Vol. Inf.*

GENTLEMEN: It is with regret I am informed by your Commanding General that general orders prohibit your longer remaining on duty as our guard. It is our duty, therefore, to respectfully acquiesce, and we must part. In doing so, however, it affords me much pleasure to express to you my appreciation of the highly satisfactory manner in which you have dis-

charged your duties, at times arduous. Not a single complaint has reached me during your service here, of excess or overt act committed, or relaxation of vigilance and integrity in the care of public property committed to your charge; and in parting, gentlemen, I have only to say, continue thus to discharge any and every duty devolving upon you and you will have won for yourselves a name that, having belonged to Company "A," Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteer Infantry, will be a sufficient recommendation to secure to you any position you may desire. I am also pleased to inform you that your Commanding General has been duly informed of your meritorious conduct, and fully appreciates, and will, in due time, I have no doubt, fully reward it. I have the honor to remain

Very respectfully yours,

JAMES DUNLAP,

*Lieut. Col. and A. Q. M., 13th Army Corps.*





## CHAPTER THE FIFTH.

### ON TO VICKSBURG.

**A**T length, after months of fruitless ditch-digging and dredging, the army was put in motion, the 13th Army Corps taking the advance, about the middle of April. The army, anxious for active operations to commence, hailed the order to advance with gladness. Some idea of the magnitude of that advance, may be gathered when it is stated that roads had to be constructed, bridges had to be built across the numerous bayous that crossed the line of march; commissary and ordnance stores for a large army had to be transported on wagons, and the army itself had to endure long and weary marches through mud and rain. It was a gigantic undertaking, but with sublime faith in the final result, the army pressed on without a murmur.

As the troops marched across the peninsula, from Milliken's Bend to New Carthage, they could distinctly hear the thunder of the guns at Vicksburg, as Commodore Porter with his gunboats and a number of transports, ran past the batteries. This daring enterprise was successfully accomplished with comparatively small loss.

During this march the 13th Army Corps built about two thousand feet of bridges, besides constructing a passable wagon road nearly the whole distance, thus making the transportation of supplies a possibility. Along the beautiful lake, St. Joseph, we passed many fine residences, one of the most prominent being that of Dr. Bowie. The grounds were beautiful, and the house was richly furnished. The walls were adorned with fine mirrors and engravings handsomely framed, while a costly piano and a large library of choice books, were seen in one of the rooms. But this magnificent home endured but a short time. The house was burned to the ground soon after we passed. It was amusing to see the darkies along the route. They seemed to think the "year of jubilee" had come, and one of them said, "Why Lor' bress you, massa, whar you all come from? I didn't tink dar was so many folks in de norf. Why, here you been comin' dis two, tree weeks, and you haint all got here yet. Massa said you had horns and tails, but I know'd better."

After the glorious achievements of the navy in passing the batteries at Vicksburg, Gen. Grant extended his lines to a small place on the Louisiana shore, called Hard Times, making the distance from the base of supplies at Milliken's Bend, about seventy miles. It was the intention for the gunboats to engage the batteries at Grand Gulf, and silence them if possible, after which

the infantry could carry the works by assault. It was found, however, that the works were more formidable than was anticipated, and after a heavy bombardment of several hours, the gunboats withdrew, having failed to accomplish the object intended. It now became necessary to change the plan of operations. Accordingly at dark, on April 29th, Admiral Porter again engaged the enemy's works, and under cover of the fire and the darkness, the fleet of transports passed the batteries without material damage. On the next day the 13th Army Corps was transported to the other side of the river, at Bruinsburg, and immediately moved in the direction of Port Gibson.

The troops began the march at three o'clock in the afternoon, and continued until two o'clock the next morning, when they met a body of the enemy, who disputed their further advance. In the morning Gen. McClelland reconnoitered the position. The rebel commander at Grand Gulf, watching our movements, had hurried forward with a large body of troops, and formed them in the ravines with heavy timber and canebrakes on the flanks. Gen. McClelland deployed his men and attacked the enemy. A battery placed upon a hill was annoying us, and two regiments were ordered to take it. They advanced across the hill without flinching, drove the enemy from their position and captured the guns.

The rebels had stationed a battery near Magnolia Church, and here a furious fight was maintained for some time, and at this point many federal soldiers were killed or wounded. The rebels were driven from their position, and established a new line of battle on a circle of hills not far distant. The attack on this line was made by the artillery on the rebel centre, resting on the road leading to Port Gibson. Shortly afterwards, the skirmishers advanced and very soon the engagement became general. After heavy firing the enemy was driven back, and he then massed his forces on our right, with the intention of turning our flank. But our reserves were brought up in time to prevent this movement. His next move was to our left, where he made a determined stand, gaining several important positions, from which it was some hours before we could dislodge him. On our left they held a position protected by an almost impenetrable canebrake, and protected on the flanks by deep ravines.

For several hours we attempted to drive them from this position, but in vain. It was impossible to penetrate that dense thicket of canes. The enemy's deadly missiles came into our ranks with fatal effect. At length reënforcements were called for, and a brigade of the 17th Army Corps advanced rapidly along the road leading to Grand Gulf. They were soon formed in line of



battle, and with fixed bayonets they charged the enemy's position, working their way through the young cane on their hands and knees. In this brilliant charge many of the rebels were killed and wounded, and about one hundred and fifty taken prisoners. Our batteries finished the work, and the position and the guns were captured.

Beaten at every point, with a loss of over a thousand men, the enemy left the field and retreated rapidly to Port Gibson, harrassed in his flight by our victorious troops. When near the town they blew up a caisson filled with shot, shell and powder. As night came on, the order was given to cease pursuit, and we rested on the battle field.

The day succeeding the battle, the 13th Army Corps entered Port Gibson in triumph, the enemy having hastily fled, burning the bridge across the Bayou Pierre, in order if possible, to arrest our pursuit of the flying fugitives. It was therefore necessary for us to remain sometime in the village, until a pontoon bridge could be constructed. This object having been accomplished, the army moved forward a few miles to a place called Willow Springs. Here a small body of rebels attempted to dispute our passage, but they were soon dispersed.

Governor Yates, who was at that time with the army, and who participated in these victori-



ous scenes, telegraphed to Springfield, Illinois, as follows :

GRAND GULF, MISS., May 3, 1863.

We gained a glorious victory at Port Gibson on the first instant.

The enemy are in full retreat. Our forces are in close pursuit. The Illinois troops, as usual, behaved with the greatest gallantry. The loss on our side is one hundred and fifty killed and five hundred wounded.

We have taken one thousand prisoners. The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded is much greater than ours.

RICHARD YATES.

Owing to the fact that General Grant had completely flanked Grand Gulf by his operations in the neighborhood of Port Gibson, that position became untenable to the rebels, and was evacuated by them. As soon as this was ascertained, General Grant made arrangements for changing his base of supplies from Bruinsburg to Grand Gulf.

Soldiers will have their fun under the most adverse circumstances. Even in the heat of battle, while their comrades are falling around them, they will sometimes enjoy their seasons of merriment. The battle of Port Gibson was no exception to this rule, and when the sound of the distant guns fell upon their ears you could hear such exclamations as these : "Lay down,"

“Here’s your mule,” “Grab a root,” “All quiet on the Youza,” etc. Well, let them enjoy themselves. Their life is a hard one at the best.

We had thus, after a brief campaign, effected important results in the State of Mississippi, but in order to secure the fruit of these results, it was necessary that we should follow up rapidly, the advantages already gained. Accordingly we were not permitted to remain in camp, idling away our time in useless rejoicings. We were soon in motion again.

We were now operating in a rough and rugged country. We had left the low, flat and swampy lands of Louisiana far behind us. New objects of interest presented themselves as we passed along. We saw the splendid mansions which, in other years, had sheltered the rich, aristocratic proprietors of the soil. Many of these residences were destined soon to be committed to the flames. An advancing and victorious army is not very conscientious, and it is but reasonable to suppose that some depredations were committed, especially as we were on short rations. Sometimes when we were reduced to one cracker to the man, and nothing else in view, we were under the necessity of taking up the mournful refrain :

“Lord, what a wretched land is this,  
That yields us no supply,”

and would have gladly sold our precarious birth-

right for a mess of pottage or a pot of mush, but as a general thing, we succeeded in securing the necessities of life.

Pursuing the march we passed Rocky Springs, Cuyahoga and Auburn, and on the night of May 15th, at 10 o'clock, we found our camping ground near the ancient looking town of Raymond. As we passed along, the dark green foilage of the Magnolia waved in the breeze, as if to welcome our advent, and bid us God-speed in our laborious campaign. Although fatigue and hunger and thirst sometimes pressed heavily upon us, there were no complaints among the men composing that army. They could not find it in their hearts to complain when victory perched upon their banners at every step of their progress.

The early dawn of May 16, 1863, aroused us from our slumbers. We started on the march at sunrise, and at 8 o'clock encountered the enemy at Champion Hills. The action began almost immediately, and before long the battle raged with destructive and relentless fury. Gen. A. J. Smith's division—the one to which the 77th belonged—was on the left, and on the right of that was the division of Gen. Osterhaus. Gen. Hovey formed the centre, while Gen. McPherson's corps—the 17th—occupied the right. In rear of these troops, those commanded by Generals Blair, Carr and Crocker formed the reserve. The skirmishers became engaged early in the

morning, and soon the contending forces met, and a desperate struggle ensued. For two hours the heavy fire of our batteries welcomed the rebel ranks in the depths of the forest. Having failed to turn our right, which was at first attempted, the enemy turned his attention to the centre, massing his forces against Hovey's division. But that invincible wall of brave men quailed not before the murderous fire. True as steel, it resisted successfully all the assaults hurled against it. After a desperate conflict of four hours' duration the enemy was compelled to retire.

Our troops, without waiting to reform or to count the cost, fixed their bayonets and charged into the dense forest after the retreating foe. The rebels were seized with a panic, and sought safety in flight. In this charge men were slaughtered without mercy. The ground was covered with the dead and dying. The rebels scattered in every direction and hurried forward to join the main body retreating in the direction of Vicksburg. At three o'clock in the afternoon the battle was over and the victory won. In this battle Lieutenant Harkness, of Co. "K," was wounded by a fragment of a shell.

Such was the sixteenth of May, and such was the battle of Champion Hills. Night closed over another field of blood. Many of our comrades had fallen in death, or were enduring the



most excruciating torture from the effects of their wounds. We had gained another step in the right direction—the ultimate consummation of our hopes—the capture of Vicksburg. Our entire loss on that day was 429 killed, 1842 wounded and 189 missing. But we had no time to grieve over our losses, or to calculate the profits.

That night we slept on our arms at Champion Hills, and the next morning the march was resumed in the direction of Vicksburg, in pursuit of the demoralized and flying foe. The retreat of the rebels was by the ford and bridge of Baker's Creek. It was here that General Tilghman, one of their ablest officers, was killed by a piece of a shell.

Continuing the advance with great rapidity, we soon came in front of their works on the Big Black. The river at the railroad crossing forms a horse-shoe bend. Across the peninsula thus formed, at the narrowest part, the rebels had constructed a line of rifle pits, making a good cover for their infantry, while they had artillery planted at different points along the line. These rifle pits extended about a mile north and south, and were encircled by a bayou. In addition to this, they had batteries planted on the hill beyond the river.

Soon after the battle opened General Osterhaus was wounded. Who that heard his command on that day can ever forget it? "Git em



out mit de bayonet—I'm mit you." While the battle was raging furiously in front, General Lawler, with his brigade, passed around to the right, and finding a narrow opening through the brush, his men threw away their blankets and haversacks, and thus unimpeded, rushed through the bayou in face of a murderous fire, and suddenly appeared in rear of the enemy. At this unexpected movement the rebels were seized with a panic and started for the bridge across the river. The panic was infectious, the enemy on the bluffs sharing it and fleeing from their works. They burned the bridge behind them, thus preventing the escape of many of their own men, who were taken prisoners. From the manner in which they left their tents standing, and destroyed their provisions, they must have thought that Father Abraham was coming with three hundred thousand more.

One of the incidents of this battle was the capture of a Tennessee regiment, many of whom were old friends and neighbors of one of our own men, Dudley Linville, who enlisted in Co. "C" at Richmond, Ky. Their greetings were not as cordial as they might have been under different circumstances. The trophies of the victory were eighteen guns and seventeen hundred prisoners, besides small arms, etc. The rebels retreated rapidly to Vicksburg. It now became necessary to construct a bridge before we could

cross. This was accomplished early on the morning of the 18th, and the forward movement was resumed. Up to this time we had advanced rapidly and victoriously through the heart of the enemy's country, penetrating the very vitals of the so-called "Southern Confederacy" in the southwest, meeting and routing the enemy on many battle fields, and compelling him to pursue an inglorious retreat. We were now approaching the prize for which we had so long contended. We were isolated, as it were, from the rest of the world. With our communications closed in the rear, and a formidable foe in front, to all human appearance victory or annihilation awaited the Army of the Tennessee.

We marched steadily forward, exulting over the successes of the preceding days and looking forward to fresh victories. Such a thought as failure never crossed our minds. At every step we saw the relics of a panic-stricken army, in the shape of arms and accoutrements, camp and garrison equipage, which they had thrown away. They halted not in their disorganized flight until they found refuge behind their frowning works on the hills at Vicksburg. We now felt confident that the capture of their stronghold was only a question of time and cost. If they should evacuate their works, the prize was ours without a struggle. If they preferred to defend their position, we could probably carry the

works by storm. Failing in that, we could reduce the place by the slow and gradual operations of a siege. We encamped at night about four miles in rear of the rebel works, and waited with anxious impatience for the contest of the morrow.



## CHAPTER THE SIXTH.

### VICKSBURG.

**T**HE dawn of the succeeding day brought with it the usual activity of the campaign, and early in the morning we were moving in line of battle against the huge fortifications in our front. Companies "A" and "I" were thrown forward as skirmishers, and soon encountered those of the enemy, who fell back slowly, surely, and evidently with reluctance, before our victorious lines. At length we succeeded in driving them within their works, and then ensued a scene of fearful grandeur and sublimity—a scene which must be witnessed to be realized. As we reached the brow of a hill some six or eight hundred yards from the rebel works, a shower of shot and shell, of grape and cannister, greeted us, decimating our ranks and throwing our lines into momentary confusion. The men rushed with eager haste to the bottom of the ravine beyond, and after reforming the lines, advanced to the top of the succeeding hill. This position was maintained during the afternoon,

and at night we fell back to the ravine and went into camp, sleeping on our arms.

During the next two days nothing of importance occurred. The sharp rattle of musketry on the picket line, and the occasional boom of artillery, alone varied the monotony of camp-life. But this lull in the storm was only a prelude to a fiercer and deadlier strife. We could not, if we would, give up the contest at this stage of our operations. Vicksburg was before us—Vicksburg, with its ample fortifications and frowning guns—with its thousands of glittering bayonets and its garrison, the flower of the rebel army in the southwest. The prize was worth contending for. But more than this, the eyes of the world were upon us, the Government was looking on with intense interest and hopes of ultimate success. Each man felt himself a hero, upon whom depended more or less responsibility for the success or failure of the campaign.

On the 21st of May, Gen. Grant sent the following order to his corps commanders, and in order to insure its prompt execution, it was also communicated to the commanders of divisions and brigades :

HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, }  
May 21, 1863. }

GENERAL:—A simultaneous attack will be made to-morrow, at 10 o'clock A.M., by all the army corps of this army.

During this day army corps commanders will



have examined all practical routes over which troops can possibly pass. They will get in position all the artillery possible, and gain all the ground they can with their infantry and skirmishers.

At an early hour in the morning a vigorous attack will be commenced by artillery and skirmishers. The infantry, with the exception of reserves and skirmishers, will be placed in column of platoons, or by flank if the ground over which they may have to pass, will not admit of a greater front, ready to move forward at the hour designated. *Promptly at the hour designated, all will start at quick time, with bayonets fixed, and march immediately upon the enemy, without firing a gun, until the outer works are carried.* Skirmishers will advance as soon as possible after heads of column pass them, and scale the walls of such works as may confront them.

By order of

U. S. GRANT,  
*Major General Commanding.*

The stirring events of those days were so graphically described by our lamented Lieut. Col. Webb, in his correspondence to the *Peoria Daily Transcript*, that no apology is needed for its insertion here :

BEFORE VICKSBURG, }  
May 24, 1863. }

EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT:—It is with a sad and heavy heart that I sit down to write you,

and through you to the friends of the 77th Regiment, once more. The enclosed list will tell, more eloquently than I can write it, the gloomy tale of terrible scenes through which we have been called upon to pass. Since our regiment crossed the Mississippi river twenty-five days ago, we have been in action five times; first at Magnolia Hills, near Port Gibson; then at Champion Hills, between Raymond and Edwards Depot; then at Black River Bridge; then in advance upon Vicksburg six days ago, and lastly, in the grand assault of the 22d. Only in the last two affairs did we suffer any loss of consequence, and about these only do I propose to write you, although the other battles, in their importance to the country, are not less interesting, but I have not time to describe the part we took in them.

After the battle of Black River Bridge, our division took the advance, the 77th at the head of the 2d brigade. The enemy had been completely routed, and had made a hasty retreat towards Vicksburg, either abandoning or destroying everything except their small arms. The prevailing opinion was, that they were so demoralized by successive defeats, that they would make no stand in Vicksburg, but would evacuate *via* Haines' Bluff and the Yazoo River. At about one o'clock, on Monday afternoon last, our skirmishers came up with those of the

enemy, about one mile and a half from their fortifications in the rear of Vicksburg. None of us knew anything about these fortifications, except through the commonly accepted opinion that they were not formidable, and could be easily carried by assault. At two o'clock our lines had been formed. The order was to advance slowly until our artillery opened, and then move on the double quick into the enemy's works with fixed bayonets. These orders, and this movement, made before we had a single piece of artillery in position to do any execution, unless it were among our own ranks, demonstrate not only the confidence which our Generals had in their ability to walk almost unmolested into Vicksburg, but their entire ignorance of the character of the enemy's fortifications and the nature of the approaches to them.

At two o'clock then, the 77th Regiment already formed in a ravine, commenced moving over the hill in their front in line of battle. We had reached the brow of the hill when the rebels from their forts, opened upon our whole line with shell, shrapnell, grape and cannister. Hurrying down into the next ravine we escaped injury. Another high hill was now to be gone over. We went steadily forward up its steep side, in comparative security. When we had reached its brow in full view of the rebel line of works, there poured upon us a shower of shells which

made the earth tremble with their terrific explosion. It was on this hill that the loss of our regiment on this day was sustained. On account of the deep gorges on the Vicksburg side of the hill, we were unable to keep our lines dressed, and the men anxious for the security afforded by the ravine at the bottom, broke down into it in lively confusion. An enormous shell, which exploded in uncomfortable proximity to my own person, sent me hurriedly down through a gorge of the hill, and has left its mark upon my knee, occasioning some stiffness, but not disabling me. Our loss upon the hill just alluded to, was four killed and twelve wounded. Their names will be found in the list enclosed.

Having reached the ravine above referred to, there was only one more ridge or hill between us and the hill from which the rebel guns thundered, probably six hundred yards off. Finding the enemy strongly entrenched, a halt was ordered for the purpose of bringing forward our artillery to better positions. The idea of an immediate assault was abandoned. From Monday afternoon until Friday morning the army rested, at night sleeping upon their arms, our artillery in the meantime having been put in excellent positions.

Friday morning the day broke clear and calm. At eight o'clock the artillery opened all around our lines, the gunboats and mortars in front, our



numerous batteries in rear of Vicksburg. Not less, probably, than eight hundred of our cannon were, between the hours of eight and twelve, belching forth their iron missiles. At ten o'clock our whole line was ordered to charge the rebel works with bayonets fixed. Our Regiment was drawn up in line of battle just behind the brow of the hill over which our charge was to be made. On the next hill frowned the rebel fort, up into the face of which it was our duty to go. Between us was a deep ravine filled with fallen timber and thick undergrowth of brush, brambles and cane. Ten o'clock, the hour we had so anxiously waited for, finally came. "Forward the Seventy-Seventh," was the word. the men sprang to their arms, and moved up and over the brow of the hill. Ten or fifteen feet over the brow the storm opened upon us terribly from the right, left and front, making sad havoc in our ranks. Down into the abattis of fallen timber and brush we went, and commenced the struggle of the ascent, our comrades falling thickly on all sides of us. Still up the hill we pressed, through the brambles and brush, over the dead and dying—up, up we struggled, over logs, into ditches, clinging here to a bush to keep from falling backwards, and there to a thorny bramble—oh! that was an half hour which may God grant we shall not be called upon to experience its like again. Finally the



fort is reached. Panting for breath, and with only a fragment of the regiment for their support, a dauntless dash was made for the fort. A part of our men went over into the ditch surrounding the fort, a few got through a port-hole upon the inside.

The fort was a double work. The rebels broke from the front portion to the rear and rallied. "Plant our colors upon the ramparts," Colonel Grier shouted; and they were planted amid the shouts of our men—the first and only Union colors planted upon the enemy's ramparts along the whole line. Fifteen or twenty minutes after reaching the fort, the 48th Ohio and 130th Illinois of our brigade came to our support, but in the mean time the enemy had been reënforced at that point, and we were too weak to attempt to carry their inner work. Unsupported for ten hours we kept up the fight amid the enfilading fire of rebel cannon and musketry. I wish it were in my power to do justice to the immortal heroism of the noble men and officers of the 77th Regiment, upon whom fell the principal brunt of the fight, who, during those ten thrilling hours, defended the position which they had, after such a fearful struggle obtained. Comrade after comrade fell around us; hotter and hotter grew the rebel fire as regiment after regiment came to their support, but we would not give back.

Reënforcements were promised us, and most anxiously, but in vain, we watched for them.

Nearly half our men were either killed or wounded, and all of us nearly exhausted by the day's fight, when, at about six o'clock, the enemy rallied in force, made a rush with fixed bayonets, and for a few seconds we thought all was lost. Our men fell back in confusion, but only some twelve feet. I think the prompt action of the officers of the regiment saved it from rout and slaughter. We rallied the men, checked the advance of the rebels and held our own. They captured our regimental banner in the sortie, which had floated all day over their fort and had been shot to shreds. The staff of the regimental flag presented us by Mrs. Cockle, was shot off, the flag falling into the ditch, where it was buried in the earth by some of our wounded men, when they saw the rebel rush. We are in hopes to get it yet. This sortie also cost us a few prisoners—men who were in the ditch and could not get out.

We lay upon our arms about two hours after dark, holding the enemy in check in order to afford an opportunity to retire quietly and in order, and for the purpose of getting our wounded to the rear. Several of our dead we were unable to bring away.

The 77th Regiment crossed the Mississippi River with about 420 men. Company "B," Captain Stevison, was not in Friday's fight, it

having been detailed for guard duty. We made the assault with 275 men. Of this number we lost 114 in killed, wounded and prisoners.

I would like to add more, but have not time to do so.                      Yours truly,                      L. R. W.

In confirmation of what has been said about the operations on May 19th and 22d, we extract a few passages from the official report of Col. W. J. Landram, commanding the brigade of which the Seventy-Seventh formed a part.

“The advance was conducted in fine style and the men fought bravely. The loss in killed and wounded on this day (May 19th) was sixty-three. On the 20th the 19th Kentucky relieved the 77th Illinois, and together with the 97th and 130th Illinois, skirmished with the enemy during that day. On the 21st the brigade was relieved, and on the 22d was ordered to act as a reserve for the Brigade of General Lawler, of General Carr’s Division, which was ordered to storm the enemy’s works at ten o’clock A.M. The 77th Illinois and 48th Ohio were ordered to follow the two regiments of General Lawler’s Brigade that advanced on his right, and the 19th Kentucky to follow the 97th Illinois which was ordered to report to General Lawler on the left. This movement of the Reserve in columns closed upon the advance, was not in accordance with the plan I had proposed, but being ordered by General Lawler, who had the front, was obeyed.

“The Reserve in moving over rough and rugged ground closed upon the advance, was exposed to a constant fire which it could not return, whereas if it had been kept in reserve distance, in rifle range of the enemy’s works, it could have covered the advance of General Lawler by a well-directed fire which would have annoyed the enemy and saved the lives of many men, besides being in a position to go to the support of the Brigade in front in proper time.

“As it was, all the men were rushed forward in haste, were much wearied, and compelled to stand for nine hours under the hottest fire I ever witnessed. All the troops of the Brigade, with the exception of a few skulkers, behaved with the greatest gallantry. The flag of the 77th Illinois (Col. D. P. Grier) was the first raised upon the large fort in our front, and the two flags of that Regiment, together with that of the 48th Ohio, were the only ones raised upon the fort. The flag of the 130th Illinois was planted in the ground within about ten feet of the fort. I am confident that no troops ever fought better or behaved more nobly than those of this Brigade.

“Late in the afternoon the enemy massed their forces in our front and made a desperate effort to dislodge us from our position, which was close to the works, part of the men being inside of the fort. For a moment the men were



surprised and wavered, but Col. Grier, Lieut. Col. Webb and Major Hotchkiss of the 77th, and Col. Niles, of the 130th Illinois, waved their swords and rallied their men who opened upon the enemy and by a brilliant charge drove them again from the fort,

“The artillery in the rear at that moment rendered the most valuable assistance, in throwing a well-directed and vigorous fire into the enemy’s works. I cannot speak too highly in praise of Colonel Grier and his noble Regiment. Their loss was 114 in killed and wounded in a single day. By this determined resistance we were enabled to hold the ground we occupied at the fort until ten o’clock at night, when we were ordered to withdraw.”

In order to give an impartial account of this day’s work, and that both sides may be allowed to testify, we quote a passage from a southern source. E. A. Pollard, in his “Third Year of the War,” gives a glowing account of the assault and repulse. But we must say that he draws largely on the imagination when he says that we “precipitately retreated.” Here is what he says:

“On the 22d, the fire from the enemy’s artillery and sharpshooters in the rear was heavy and incessant until noon, when his gunboats opened upon the city, while a determined assault was made along Moore’s, Hebert’s and Lee’s lines.



At about one o'clock P.M., a heavy force moved out to the assault on the lines of General Lee, making a gallant charge. They were allowed to approach unmolested to within good musket range, when every available gun was opened upon them with grape and cannister, and the men, rising in the trenches, poured into their ranks volley after volley, with so deadly an effect that, leaving the ground literally covered in some places with their dead and wounded, they precipitately retreated. The angle of one of our redoubts having been breached by their artillery previous to the assault, when the repulse occurred a party of about sixty of the enemy, under the command of a Lieutenant Colonel, made a rush, succeeded in effecting a lodgment in the ditch at the foot of the redoubt, and planted two colors on the parapet.

“It was of vital importance to drive them out, and upon a call for volunteers for that purpose, two companies of Waul's Texas Legion, commanded respectively by Captain Bradley and Lieutenant Hogue, accompanied by the gallant and chivalrous Colonel E. W. Pettus, of the Twentieth Alabama regiment, musket in hand promptly presented themselves for the hazardous service. The preparations were quietly and quickly made, but the enemy seemed at once to divine our purpose, and opened upon the angle a terrific fire of shot, shell and musketry. Un-

daunted, this little band, its chivalrous commander at its head, rushed upon the work, and in less time than it requires to describe it, it and the flags were in our possession. Preparations were then quickly made for the use of our hand-grenades, when the enemy in the ditch, being informed of the purpose, immediately surrendered."

We failed to cary the formidable works of the enemy, not for any lack of courage, or want of discipline in the army. On the contrary this check—for it was not a defeat—only inspired the men to endure any hardships and suffer any losses for the accomplishment of their darling object—the *reduction of Vicksburg*. Our losses were great, but not irreparable. Our failure was not so disheartening as might have been supposed. In fact, the prospect of final success was brighter than it was when we crossed the Mississippi. At all events, there seemed to be a stronger determination than ever to succeed, and when night—never more welcome to the weary soldier—closed over the scene of the day's conflict, we retired to our camps to sleep and dream of absent friends.

The following is the list of killed, wounded and missing in the Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteers, in the engagements near Vicksburg, May 19th and 22d, 1863, as officially reported by Col. D. P. Grier :

**"A."** *Killed*—Sergeant John F. Campbell; Private John Wilber.

*Wounded*—Privates Samuel Bolt (*mortally*), George D. Butler, Milton Dippery, James H. Tarlton, John F. Wilson, John L. Woolsey.

*Missing*—Sergeants William H. Holcomb, Thomas Harrison; Corporal John X. Griffith; Privates John C. Burlingame, Luther G. Russell, Henry Wilson.

**"B."** *Wounded*—Corporal George M. Holmes; Privates James King, John Ruley, William A. West.

**"C."** *Killed*—Privates Robert Bennett, William M. Kerrick.

*Wounded*—Captain J. M. McCulloch; Sergeants James H. Drennen (*mortally*), Joseph A. Hutchinson; Corporals John Sewell, Samuel M. Hart; Privates Alma Rogers, James Drake (*mortally*), Martin V. Robbins, James R. McCracken, William M. Pinkerton, Andrew Rufing, Joseph Sims, John C. Dunbar, William Stevenson, Dudley Linville.

*Missing*—Corporal James P. Black; Privates W. F. Carson, August Farrer, Cephas H. John.

**"D."** *Killed*—Privates Barnard Connolly, James P. Isom, John A. Stockton.

*Wounded*—Lieutenant William I. Goodrich; Sergeant Jacob C. Batrum; Corporal Frederick B. Jones (*mortally*); Privates Andrew J. Brewer (*mortally*), John Blackmore, Peter Degner (*mortally*), Martin Hoagland (*mortally*), Ernestes J. Meyers (*mortally*), Warren D. Meyers, Richard Shaw, Joseph Tronier, Joseph Wills.

*Missing*—Privates Apollos Laughlin, Peter Overmier, Jesse Sawyer, Cornelius Twinam.

**"E."** *Killed*—Corporal Harris Parr; Privates Gustavus Huffman, Charles Stevens.

*Wounded*—Sergeant Henry L. Bushnell; Corporals R. McKee Davis (*mortally*), Benjamin F. Robbins; Privates William H. Magee, Robert W. Summers, Lorenzo W. Cord (*mortally*), Jacob Mankle, John S. Hammerbacher, John W. Smith (*mortally*).

*Missing*—Private James M. Sweet.

**"F."** *Killed*—Corporal Francis W. Fisher; Private Martin Mason.

*Wounded*—Corporal William Fowler; Privates Thomas Thurman, George Attick.

*Missing*—Corporal Lewis Hamrick; Privates Joseph Buckman, George Lawrence, Harmon Seifert.

**"G."** *Killed*—Corporals Hitz Boney Petres, Henry C. Brassfield; Private Joab Baily.

*Wounded*—Sergeant William G. Huey; Corporal Erastus Gilbert; Privates Littleton A. German, David Hart (*mortally*), Joseph Shull, Isaac Ensley.

**"H."** *Killed*—Corporal Joseph C. Clegg; Privates Milton G. Marshall, Freeman P. Wilson, William S. Worthington.

*Wounded*—Corporals John P. McCoy, Cyrus K. Snyder; Privates Stephen W. Maring, William Swendeman; Ira Hofnagle (*mortally*), Michael Stewart (*mortally*), Nathaniel Livingston, William H. Bocock.

*Missing*—Sergeants Sylvester S. Heath, Valentine P. Peabody; Privates John Farrell, George W. James.

**"I."** *Killed*—Private John Hyne.

*Wounded*—Captain Wayne O'Donald; Lieutenant George W. Cone; Corporal Rufus Atherton; Privates John H. Mathews, William H. Richardson, Scott H. Rockenfield, William H. Warne, Willis H. Ferguson, Lewis J. Bevans, Isaac Brown.

*Missing*—Private John T. Biggs.

**"K."** *Wounded*—Lieutenant Marcus O. Harkness, at Champion Hills, May 16th; Sergeant Servetus Holt; Privates William Beck (*mortally*), Charles Parnham, Levi H. King, John Cronau (*mortally*), Roger Grenough, Samuel J. Sherwood, John A. Enders, Edward Halstead, Richard Morris, John Wholstenholm, Auxilius Gurtern.

N. B.—We have reason to fear that many of those reported missing are dead, though we have been unable to secure their bodies.

(Official.)

D. P. GRIER,

Col. Commanding 77th Reg't Ill. Volunteers.



## RECAPITULATION.

Company	A,	2	Killed.	6	Wounded.	6	Missing.
"	B,	0	"	4	"	0	"
"	C,	2	"	15	"	4	"
"	D,	3	"	12	"	4	"
"	E,	3	"	9	"	1	"
"	F,	2	"	3	"	4	"
"	G,	3	"	6	"	0	"
"	H,	4	"	8	"	4	"
"	I,	1	"	10	"	1	"
"	K,	0	"	13	"	0	"
Total,		20		86		24	

Before proceeding further with this narrative, let us look at our losses in these engagements. On the morning of May 16th, when the Regiment was drawn up in line of battle at Champion Hills, Adjutant Henry P. Ayres walked along the line and counted the men in the Regiment at that time, and they numbered *three hundred and forty-nine*. If we deduct our losses up to the night of May 22d we have an aggregate strength of *two hundred and nineteen* at the close of that fatal day. It is true that many of the men reported lost were but slightly wounded, and soon returned to duty. But when we remember that we left Peoria less than eight months before with nearly *nine hundred* men, the contrast is alarming, and shows something of the fearful ravages of war.

It now became very evident that the works at Vicksburg could not be carried by storm. We had made two attempts and had failed in both.



It would be a criminal sacrifice of human life to try again. There was but one resource left, and that was to dig them out. Unpleasant as this conviction was, it was the only alternative, and we must cheerfully submit. Henceforth *spades would be trumps*. But many of our comrades had fallen between the lines and were now festering in the sun, threatening pestilence to the city and the camps. To prevent this it became our mournful duty to bury the dead. For this purpose a suspension of hostilities was agreed upon, and the men of the two armies met and mingled and conversed on friendly terms. But this social gathering, this friendly picnic, was of short duration. As soon as the work in hand was completed the besiegers and besieged retired within their respective lines, and the work of death was renewed.

Our lines extended several miles. General Sherman, with his Corps, occupied the right, Gen. McPherson the centre, and Gen. McClermand the left, and each corps went to work vigorously digging trenches and pushing their saps and covered ways in the direction of the works in front. In addition to this labor we had to build fortifications in the rear, as Gen. Joe Johnston was expected from that direction with a large army for the purpose of raising the siege. Gen. Grant, having taken these precautions, and having sent north for reënforcements, the work of digging went rapidly forward.

## CHAPTER THE SEVENTH.

### SUCCESS.

**M**AJOR General John A. McClelland was in command of the Thirteenth Army Corps from the time that General Grant made his appearance at Young's Point, and assumed control of all the land forces operating in that vicinity. As the commander of that Corps he was uniformly successful until he effected a lodgment, along with the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps, on the hills and in the valleys of Vicksburg. His march from Milliken's Bend, through Louisiana and Mississippi, was marked by a constant succession of victories. How much of his success was due to the fighting qualities of his soldiers, is not for us to determine. How much of it was due to the ability of his Lieutenants, among whom we may mention our own Division Commander, General A. J. Smith, "the gallant hero of forty battles," let the reader be the judge. Perhaps he felt a pardonable pride in the brilliant record made by his Corps in that remarkable campaign. It is thought best in this connection to allow

him to tell the story of his marches and battles, and for this purpose we give his famous "General Orders, No. 72," congratulating the troops of his command.

HEADQUARTERS 13TH ARMY CORPS, }  
BATTLE-FIELD IN REAR OF VICKSBURG, }  
May 30, 1863.

*General Orders, No. 72.*

COMRADES: As your commander, I am proud to congratulate you upon your constancy, valor and success. History affords no more brilliant example of soldierly qualities. Your victories have followed in such rapid succession that their echoes have not yet reached the country. They will challenge its grateful and enthusiastic applause. Yourselves striking out a new path, your comrades of the Tennessee followed, and the way was thus opened for them to redeem previous disappointments. Your march through Louisiana from Milliken's Bend to New Carthage and Perkins' Plantation, on the Mississippi River, is one of the most remarkable on record. Bayous and miry roads threatened with momentary inundations, obstructed your progress. All these were overcome by unceasing labor and unflagging energy. The two thousand feet of bridging which was hastily improvised out of materials created on the spot, and over which you passed, must long be remembered as a marvel. Descending the Mississippi still lower, you were the first to cross the river at Bruin's Land-

ing, and to plant our colors in the State of Mississippi below Warrenton. Resuming the advance the same day, you pushed on until you came up to the enemy near Port Gibson. Only restrained by the darkness of the night, you hastened to attack him on the morning of the first of May, and by vigorously pressing him at all points, drove him from his position, taking a large number of prisoners and small arms, and five cannon. General Logan's Division came up in time to gallantly share in consummating the most valuable victory since the capture of Fort Donelson.

Taking the lead on the morning of the second, you were the first to enter Port Gibson, and to hasten the retreat of the enemy from the vicinity of that place. During the ensuing night, as a consequence of the victory at Port Gibson, the enemy spiked his guns at Grand Gulf, and evacuated that place, retiring upon Vicksburg and Edward's Station. The fall of Grand Gulf was solely the result of the victory by the land forces at Port Gibson. The armament and public stores captured there are the just trophies of that victory.

Hastening to bridge the south branch of the Bayou Pierre at Port Gibson, you crossed on the morning of the third, and pushed on to Willow Springs, Big Sandy, and the main crossing of Fourteen-mile Creek, four miles from Edward's

Station. A detachment of the enemy was immediately driven away from the crossing, and you advanced, passed over, and rested during the night of the 12th, within three miles of the enemy in large force, at the Station.

On the morning of the 13th, the objective points of the army's movements having been changed from Edward's Station to Jackson, in pursuance of an order from the Commander of the Department, you moved on the north of Fourteen-mile Creek toward Raymond.

This delicate and hazardous movement was executed by a portion of your numbers under cover of Hovey's Division, which made a feint of attack in line of battle upon Edward's Station. Too late to harm you, the enemy attacked the rear of that Division, but was promptly and decisively repulsed.

Resting near Raymond that night, on the morning of the 14th, you entered that place, one Division moving on to Mississippi Springs, near Jackson, in support of General Sherman, another to Clinton, in support of General McPherson, a third remaining at Raymond, and a fourth at Old Auburn, to bring up the army trains.

On the 15th you again led the advance towards Edward's Station, which once more became the objective point. Expelling the enemy from Bolton, the same day, you seized and held that important position.



On the 16th you led the advance in three columns upon three roads, against Edward's Station. Meeting the enemy on the way, in strong force, you heavily engaged him near Champion Hills, and after a sanguinary and obstinate battle, with the assistance of General McPherson's Corps, beat and routed him, taking many prisoners and small arms, and several pieces of cannon.

Continuing to lead the advance, you rapidly pursued the enemy to Edward's Station, capturing that place, a large quantity of public stores, and many prisoners and small arms. Night only stopped you.

At day-dawn on the 17th, you resumed the advance, and early coming upon the enemy strongly entrenched in elaborate works, both before and behind Big Black River, immediately opened with artillery upon him, followed by a daring and heroic charge at the point of the bayonet, which put him to rout, leaving eighteen pieces of cannon, and more than a thousand prisoners in your hands.

By an early hour on the morning of the 18th, you had constructed a bridge across the Big Black, and had commenced the advance upon Vicksburg.

On the 19th, 20th and 21st, you continued the reconnoitre and skirmish, until you had gained a near approach to the enemy's works.

On the 22d, in pursuance of the order of the Commander of the Department, you assaulted the enemy's defences in front at 10 o'clock A. M., and within thirty minutes had made a lodgment and planted your colors upon two of his bastions. This partial success called into exercise the highest heroism, and was only gained by a bloody and protracted struggle. Yet it was gained, and was the first and largest success gained anywhere along the whole line of the army.

For nearly eight hours, under a scorching sun and destructive fire, you firmly held your footing, and only withdrew when the enemy had largely massed their forces, and concentrated their attack upon you.

How and why the general assault failed, it would be needless now to explain. The 13th Army Corps, acknowledging the good intentions of all, would scorn indulgence in weak regrets and idle recriminations. According justice to all, it would only defend itself. If, while the enemy was massing to crush it, assistance was asked for by a Division at other points, or by reënforcements, it only asked what, in one case Major General Grant had specifically and peremptorily ordered, namely, simultaneous and persistent attack all along our lines, until the enemy's outer-works should be carried; and what in the other by massing a strong force in time

upon a weakened point, would have probably insured success.

Comrades: You have done much; yet something more remains to be done. The enemy's odious defences still block your access to Vicksburg. Treason still rules that rebellious city, and closes the Mississippi River against rightful use by the millions who inhabit its sources and the great Northwest. Shall not the flag float over Vicksburg? Shall not the great "Father of Waters" be opened to lawful commerce? Methinks the emphatic response of one and all of you is, "It shall be so." Then let us rise to the level of a crowning trial! Let our common sufferings and glories, while uniting us as a band of brothers, rouse us to new and surpassing efforts! Let us resolve upon success, God helping us.

I join with you, comrades, in your sympathy for the wounded, and sorrow for the dead. May we not trust—nay, is it not so, that history will associate the martyrs of this sacred struggle for law and order, liberty and justice, with the honored martyrs of Monmouth and Bunker Hill?

JOHN A. McCLERNAND,  
*Major General Commanding.*

So much for the Order. Now for the result. This order gave great offense to the other Corps commanders, because, according to their con-

struction, it cast reflections upon them. Be this as it may, a sharp correspondence between Gen. Grant and Gen. McClelland resulted from it. The war of words went on for several days, until finally, General Grant issued a special order, from which the following is an extract.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE, }  
NEAR VICKSBURG, June 15, 1863. }

*Special Orders, No. 164.*

*Extract.*

Major General John A. McClelland is hereby relieved from the command of the Thirteenth Army Corps. He will proceed to any point he may select in the State of Illinois, and report by letter to headquarters of the army for orders.

Major General E. O. C. Ord is hereby appointed to the command of the Thirteenth Army Corps, subject to the approval of the President, and will immediately assume charge of the same.

By order of *Major General U. S. GRANT.*  
JOHN A. RAWLINS, A. A. G.

And who was Major General Ord? He was a total stranger to us, both personally and by reputation. If he had ever distinguished himself as a commander, we were ignorant of the fact. But, presuming that Gen. Grant considered him an extra-Ord-inary man and worthy of all confidence, we went on with our digging as though nothing unusual had occurred.



While we were working in the trenches, firing on the picket line, or giving them an occasional salute from our batteries, the navy was not idle. That department of the service did a great deal of damage in the city, and the inhabitants must have lived in constant dread of the exploding shells. At night when the mortars were firing occasional shots we would mount the breast-works, and watch the shells in their flight. We could see the flash as the mortar was discharged, and then by the aid of the faint, flickering fuse, could watch the ascent until the shell reached the highest point, and then turning in its downward course, it would descend, slowly at first, but with increasing velocity, until finally it burst with terrible fury over the devoted city.

In order to prevent the possibility of General Johnston's coming in from the rear with troops to raise the siege, the Divisions of Generals Osterhaus and Blair were sent in that direction on the 27th of May, to reconnoitre the country, ascertain the rebel strength, and repel any hostile demonstration. They encountered a small force of the enemy at Mechanicsburg, which they routed and then pushed rapidly forward. General Blair ascertained the fact that Johnston had, at his command, about forty thousand troops, composed for the most part of old men and boys—the relics of the “cradle and the grave”—conscripted for the occasion. About



two-thirds of these troops were without arms. These facts having been made known, we felt no apprehension for the safety of our own army.

While these events were transpiring in the rear, the sappers and miners were busily working at the front. The hills were undermined, and large quantities of powder imbedded to blow up the rebel works at the proper time. The bombardment was also continued with but slight interruptions, while our sharpshooters were constantly on the alert, and woe to the rebel head that appeared above the parapet.

During all this time, and notwithstanding the fact that we had established an impenetrable line of works around the city, the people of the south fondly cherished the delusion that Vicksburg was safe beyond peradventure—that relief would be sent to the garrison—that the siege would be raised, and that final disaster, if not annihilation, awaited the armies of Gen. Grant. The press and the telegraph daily informed them that Vicksburg was an impregnable fortress, and that no fears need be entertained for its safety. But the prospect of relief from Johnston or from any other source, became daily more and more remote, for, as the situation of the besieged became more desperate, our foothold in those hills and valleys became more secure. Yet the people of the south were taught to believe that

the salvation of Vicksburg was a fixed fact at some indefinite period in the future.

But our assurance was rendered doubly sure by the arrival of reënforcements from the north. About the middle of June Gen. Parke came to our assistance, with the Ninth Army Corps, and Gen. Washburn with a part of the Sixteenth. With these additional troops at his disposal, Gen. Grant was enabled to prosecute the enterprise with renewed energy. A sufficient force was sent to Black River to bid defiance to all approaching forces. All hope of succor was thus cut off, and Gen. Pemberton found himself under the necessity of saving his strength, as well as his rations and ammunition, in order to prolong the desperate struggle which must eventually terminate in his surrender.

The mining operations were carried on with steady perseverance and success, and so important was this part of the programme considered, that the utmost secrecy was observed concerning it. Guards were placed at the entrance leading to the mine, with instructions to allow no one to pass under the rank of a general, excepting the engineers and workmen carrying on the operations. These workmen were miners of experience, detailed from the different regiments for the express purpose of working in the mines. It is unnecessary to give a description of these mines. Suffice it to say, that they were com-

pleted, the powder planted, and everything ready for the explosion on the 25th of June.

On the afternoon of that day an unusual scene of commotion was witnessed in camp. Troops were concentrating in the most available positions to be ready for an assault, after the mine under Fort Hill should be sprung. Sharpshooters were stationed to annoy the enemy until the match should be applied. The Seventy-Seventh marched some distance to the right, not far from the mine. The forlorn hope was composed of one hundred men from the Forty-Fifth Illinois Infantry, and one hundred from the Twenty-Third Indiana. At last everything was ready, the troops were distributed along the line to do their appropriate share of the work to the best advantage. The forlorn hope stood in their places, boldly awaiting the uncertainties of their fate. They would soon hurl themselves into the breach, perhaps never to return. Thousands of glittering arms flashed on the surrounding hills. A painful feeling of suspense oppressed every heart as the moments wore slowly away. At last the fearful grandeur of the explosion burst upon us, and an enormous column of earth, timbers and projectiles, was lifted high into the air.

It was now a matter of life and death to the contending forces. The forlorn hope ran into the fort, when a lively musketry fight took place, without much advantage to either side. As

soon as these detachments had become well engaged, the rest of their brigade went to their assistance. The fighting continued with varied success all the afternoon. The flag of the Forty-Fifth was planted on the works, while cheer after cheer was heard above the roar and confusion of battle. At six o'clock the Forty-Fifth was withdrawn, and another Illinois regiment took their place. With regard to the work of that day a correspondent wrote :

“The explosion of the mine was the signal for the opening of the artillery of the entire line. The left Division of Gen. McPherson’s Seventeenth, or centre Corps, opened first, and discharges were repeated along the left through Gen. Ord’s Thirteenth Corps and Herron’s extreme ‘left Division,’ until the sound struck the ear like the mutterings of distant thunder. Gen. Sherman on the right, also opened his artillery about the same time, and occupied the enemy’s attention along his front. Every shell struck the parapet, and bounding over, exploded in the midst of the enemy’s forces beyond. The scene at this time was one of the utmost sublimity. The roar of artillery, rattle of small arms, the cheers of the men, flashes of light, wreaths of pale blue smoke over different parts of the field, the bursting of shell, the fierce whistle of solid shot, the deep boom of the mortars, the broadsides of the ships of war, and



added to all this, the vigorous replies of the enemy, set up a din which beggars all description."

Probably the heaviest artillery firing that was heard during the entire siege, succeeded the explosion of the mine, and the greatest activity prevailed from one end of our lines to the other. During the afternoon Gen. Grant sent the following order:

June 25, 1863.

GENERAL ORD:—McPherson occupies the crater made by the explosion. He will have guns in battery there by morning. He has been hard at work running rifle pits right, and thinks he will hold all gained.

*Keep Smith's Division sleeping under arms to-night, ready for an emergency. Their services may be required, particularly about daylight. There should be the greatest vigilance along the whole line.*

U. S. GRANT, *Major General.*

As the Seventy-Seventh Illinois formed a part of Smith's Division, the foregoing order had reference, in part, to us, and that night our line of battle was formed. We slept on our arms, and, like Micawber, "waited for something to turn up." No demonstration, however, was made on the part of the enemy. The night passed away, the morning dawned, and the



stereotyped phrase, "All quiet on the Potomac," applied to us.

The rebels had one gun which made a peculiar whistling noise every time it was fired, and from this circumstance our boys called it "Whistling Dick." Whenever a shot from this gun passed over our heads with that familiar sound, the boys would exclaim, "Lay down," "Here goes your goose," etc. On the morning of June 28th, the rebels having, by some means, ascertained our position, commenced throwing solid shot in such a manner that they would strike the top of the hill above us, and bound over into our camp. For a time there was a lively scamper to get behind the trees or any other protection that offered. Samuel Sharkey, of Co. "K," was just getting out of bed when the firing commenced. He was struck on the head by a conical shot and instantly killed. His funeral took place on the evening of the same day, our Chaplain, Rev. Wm. G. Pierce, preaching the funeral sermon.

About this time there were rumors in camp that on the approaching Fourth of July—the eighty-seventh anniversary of American Independence—a grand, final and successful assault would be made on the rebel works. That these rumors were not altogether without foundation, is shown from the fact, that Gen. Grant in his official report, says he had made preparations for an assault on the 6th of July, and had already

ordered Gen. Sherman to hold himself in readiness to move immediately, if the assault proved successful.

General Pemberton, actuated perhaps as much by a desire to avoid a warm celebration of the Fourth of July, as to save the "effusion of blood," concluded to surrender the place at this time, in order, as he said, to gratify the vanity of the "Yankees" by giving them possession of the "heroic city" upon this, their National holiday, and also to secure better terms for himself and garrison. On the morning of July 3d, a flag of truce was seen approaching our lines in front of the Thirteenth Army Corps. The flag was borne by Gen. Bowen and Col. Montgomery, and was immediately conducted to the headquarters of Brigadier General A. J. Smith. Gen. Bowen carried an official document addressed to General Grant. A courier was hastily sent to department headquarters with the message. On breaking the seal Gen. Grant found a proposition for the surrender of Vicksburg.

Gen. Grant's terms in reply to this proposition were short and to the point, "*an unconditional surrender of the city and garrison.*" And in concluding his letter he said, "*I have no other terms than those indicated above.*" It was a bitter pill and swallowed with a wry face, but the heroic defenders of that city had reason to feel proud, even in their humiliation, for the manner in

which they had defended their works in the fierce assaults which had been hurled against them.

General Bowen having sought and failed to obtain an interview with General Grant, an arrangement was made by which the commanding officers of the respective forces were to meet at some point on the neutral ground that afternoon at 3 o'clock. At the appointed hour a single gun from our batteries, and a reply from the rebel works, announced the conference about to begin. Immediately afterwards General Pemberton emerged slowly from his lines, and General Grant rode through an opening in our trenches. The officers present at this interview were Generals Grant, McPherson and A. J. Smith on the part of the United States; and Generals Pemberton and Bowen and Col. Montgomery on the part of the rebels. The conference was not productive of definite results.

After this the correspondence was renewed, and terms of capitulation finally agreed on, substantially the same as those suggested by Gen. Grant at first, and the city, with its garrison and public stores, was ours. In compliance with the terms agreed upon, our troops took formal possession of the city at *10 o'clock A.M., July 4, 1863*, and at twelve o'clock M., the Flag of our Union floated proudly and triumphantly from the dome of the court house, from which it had

been torn by rebellious hands more than two years before. That Fourth of July was a gay and glorious Fourth for the Army of the Tennessee. At night, rockets, bonfires, illuminations and music enlivened the closing scenes of the great struggle, making us forget for the time being, the toils and perils and privations from which we had just emerged.

In the "*Vicksburg Daily Citizen*" of July 2d, printed on the plain side of a piece of wall-paper, appeared the following :

"ON DIT—that the great Ulysses—the Yankee generalissimo surnamed Grant, has expressed his intention of dining in Vicksburg on Saturday next, and celebrating the Fourth of July by a grand dinner, etc. When asked if he would invite General Jo Johnston to join him, he said, 'No, for fear there will be a row at the table.' Ulysses must get into the city before he dines in it. The way to cook a rabbit is first to catch the rabbit, etc."

On the same sheet appeared the following note under date of July 4th, evidently inserted by one of "Lincoln's hirelings:"

"Two days bring great changes. The banner of the Union floats over Vicksburg. General Grant has "caught the rabbit," he has dined in Vicksburg, and he did bring his dinner with him. The "*Citizen*" lives to see it. For the last time it appears on wall-paper. No more



will it eulogize the luxury of mule meat and fricasseed kitten—urge southern warriors to such diet nevermore. This is the last wall-paper edition, and is, excepting this note, from the types as we found them. It will be valuable hereafter as a curiosity.”

It has been said that the garrison at Vicksburg were reduced to great straits for want of rations. In order to show that this impression was wrong, we insert the following bill of fare, which is supposed to have been picked up inside the rebel lines. It shows that they had an abundance of the necessaries of life, and some of the luxuries. And the charges were so moderate that any soldier could enjoy the dainties of the house at pleasure :

HOTEL DE VICKSBURG.

*Bill of Fare for July, 1863.*

SOUP.

Mule Tail.

BOILED.

Mule Bacon, with poke greens.

Mule Ham, canvassed.

ROAST.

Mule Sirloin.

Mule Rump, stuffed with rice.

VEGETABLES.

Peas and Rice.



## ENTREES.

Mule Head, stuffed a la mode.  
 Mule Ears, fricasseed a la gotch.  
 Mule Side, stewed, new style, hair on.  
 Mule Beef, jerked, a la Mexicana.  
 Mule Spare Ribs, plain. | Mule Liver, hashed.  
 Mule Salad. | Mule Brains, a la omelette.  
 Mule Tongue, cold, a la Bray. | Mule Hoof, soused.  
 Mule Kidneys, stuffed with peas.  
 Mule Tripe, fried in pea-meal batter.

## JELLIES.

Mule Foot.

## PASTRY.


Cottonwood Berry Pies.  
 Chinaberry Tarts.

## DESSERT.

White Oak Acorns. | Beech Nuts.  
 Blackberry Leaf Tea. | Genuine Confederate Coffee.

## LIQUORS.

Mississippi Water, vintage of 1492. Superior, \$3  
 Limestone Water, late importation. Very fine, \$2.75.  
 Spring Water, Vicksburg brand, \$1.50.

 Meals at all hours.

Gentlemen to wait on themselves. Any inattention on the part of servants to be promptly reported at the office.  
 JEFF. DAVIS & Co., *Proprietors*.

CARD.—The proprietors of the justly celebrated Hotel de Vicksburg, having enlarged and refitted the same, are now prepared to accommodate all who favor them with a call. Parties arriving by the River or Grant's inland route, will find Grape, Cannister & Co.'s carriages at the landing, or at any depot on the line of entrenchments. Buck, Ball & Co., take charge of all baggage. No effort will be spared to make the visit of all as interesting as possible.

J. D. & Co.

As we are now about to retire from active business at Vicksburg, let us take account of stock, as follows:

## UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

*In Acc't with Major General U. S. Grant,* DR.

To	40,000	Rebel loss, from May 1 to May 18, 1863.	
"	31,220	Prisoners captured in Vicksburg.	
"	5,000	Citizen Prisoners.	
"	1,500	Women and Children.	
"	18,000	Prisoners fit for duty.	
"	13,220	Sick and wounded Prisoners.	
"	188	Siege Guns.	
"	150	Field Pieces.	
"	300	Rounds of ammunition per gun.	*
"	35,000	Stands of small arms (good).	
"	30,000	Shot Guns, Squirrel Rifles, &c.	
"	4,000	Tents.	
"	1,500	Mules.	
"	1,000	Horses.	
"	200	Freight Cars.	
"	30	Locomotives.	
		Total value of property captured,	\$12,000,0000.



## CHAPTER THE EIGHTH.

JACKSON.

**T**HUS terminated this memorable conflict for the possession of the rebel stronghold in the southwest, and thus the SIEGE OF VICKSBURG passed into, and became a part of, the permanent history of the country. The glorious consummation was hailed with acclamations of joy throughout the north, while it fell like an unexpected thunder-clap upon the people of the south. But our joy at the success of our work was mingled with disappointment and vexation. For forty-seven long, weary days and nights we had either charged upon the works or stood upon the picket line or worked in the trenches. A bloody record had been written on those hills. And yet we, of the Thirteenth Army Corps, were not permitted to go inside and see the prize we had assisted in capturing.

Scarcely had the sound of our artillery died away in the distance, before we were again under marching orders. At first we expected to move at six o'clock on the morning of the 4th,

but from some cause unknown to us, the forward movement did not commence until Sunday morning, July 5th, at sunrise. The whole column was in motion by eight o'clock A.M. The expedition was commanded by General Sherman, and consisted of three Army Corps, the Ninth, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, commanded respectively by Generals Parke, Ord and McPherson. We were now playing the last act in the bloody drama in which we had been engaged for the last six months.

The weather was excessively hot, and notwithstanding the fact that we were in light marching order, many of the men fainted and fell by the way. And no wonder. We had done no marching for several weeks, and this laborious march was too much for us. Water was also very scarce, and a great deal of suffering was experienced from thirst. But a soldier's life is a life of endurance, and the troops composing that army forgot, to some extent at least, their toils and their grievances, and trudged along as merrily as they could under the circumstances. A part of the Seventy-Seventh reached the spot selected for the camp about the middle of the afternoon, and from that time until after midnight the stragglers kept coming in. The next day we rested. It was on this march that we received the flattering appellation of "Smith's greyhounds."

On the morning of July 7th, the march was resumed, and soon after we passed over the battle ground of Champion Hills. Here we saw evidences of the fight of May 16th, as we could not see them on the day of the conflict. "There was much here to interest the members of Hovey's Division. There nearly fourteen hundred of their comrades had fallen. Each one had friends and companions in arms, whose graves they sought out and paid their last tribute of respect. All was quiet. Each spoke and walked about, as if he moved on hallowed ground, and hallowed it was, if the noblest blood of the land can hallow any spot of creation, when ebbing from wounds received in defending liberty's banner and liberty's cause. It was an impressive sight to behold the bluff and hardened soldier, wipe from his bronzed cheek the silent tear. They visited the spot where their comrades fell. All around were evidences of the fierce conflict. Each tree, log and bush was scarred and torn by the balls. The graves were arranged along the summit of the hill. In many instances officers were buried in the same grave with the common soldier. They died together, struggling for victory; it is meet that they should sleep in the same heroic graves. In future days, when the starry folds shall float over this united land, honored and respected by all, some memorial may be raised by their grateful countrymen



to commemorate their deeds of valor in the greatest of the battles fought for the possession of Vicksburg."

But we had no time to indulge in reminiscences of the past, or to stand regretfully on the graves of our dead comrades at Champion Hills. Onward, was the word, and Jackson was the goal. At night the Thirteenth and Fifteenth Army Corps formed their lines of battle, expecting a general engagement in the morning, as the enemy was only a short distance in front of us. That part of the line occupied by the Seventy-Seventh, was in a cornfield, and the corn was in good roasting ear condition. We were not long in gathering the crop and appropriating it to our own use. We then cut up the corn by the roots, and laying the stalks lengthwise in the furrows behind our stacks of guns, made a bed which answered our purpose as well as the best woven wire mattress could have done. That night we had a regular old-fashioned Mississippi rain-storm. And such a rain! It beggars description. It was a perfect deluge in miniature. During the night we awoke from our slumbers in the furrows, to find high water-mark about half-way up our sides. There were nights on this march when we found a scarcity of water, but this was not one of them. We pulled our bed and bedding out of the ditch and laid them on higher ground, and for the rest of the night

we slept on the ridges. The next morning that army presented an appearance which would defy all the descriptive powers of the poet or painter. Mud and water were our boon companions. But we were disappointed in our expectations of a battle, and continued the advance, skirmishing with the enemy in front, until they were finally driven within their defences at Jackson.

We were now ready for business again. The siege of Jackson began, properly on the 13th of July, our lines having been established the two preceding days. The Seventy-Seventh occupied a position supporting Gen. Lawler's Brigade. We were within easy range of the rebel guns, and the shells would crash through the trees and burst over our heads, and we would then hear the old familiar sounds, "lay down," "grab a root," etc. One day when a severe cannonading opened upon us, we saw Gen. A. J. Smith galloping to the front as fast as his horse could carry him. He was always on hand when there was any work to do. His aids and orderlies found it impossible to keep pace with him. At another time when everything was comparatively quiet on both sides of the line, Gen. Osterhaus went to the front to see how the boys were getting along. Sitting down in the trenches facing the rebel works, he remarked, "I takes a front seat." Just then a shell came howling overhead and exploded behind the general. Quick as thought

he whirled around and taking a seat on the other side of the trench, he said, "I takes a pack seat." The men hailed the movement and the remark with cheers and roars of laughter.

The siege progressed satisfactorily, with now and then a sortie by the rebels, or a charge by some part of our lines. In one of these affairs Co. "K" had a sergeant wounded by a cannister shot, and a private in Co. "G" was severely wounded by a fragment of a shell. Our lines were drawing closer and closer around the rebel works, and we expected soon to have them surrounded on all sides. Gen. Johnston, fearing such a result, took the precaution to evacuate during the night of the 16th, and crossing Pearl River on the east, made good his escape. As soon as this fact was ascertained, on the morning of the 17th, troops were marched in, and formal possession was taken of the city. Jackson was ours a second time.

On Sunday, the 19th of July, the Seventy-Seventh Illinois and the Ninety-Sixth Ohio Regiments, were ordered to march a few miles south of Jackson for the purpose of tearing up and destroying a section of the New Orleans, Jackson and Great Northern Railroad. When we reached the point designated, it was found that other troops had been there and accomplished the work we had been sent to do. We remained there that night, and in the morning proceeded

to a place called Byram, about seven miles further south, where we arrived at 9 o'clock A. M. Going to work with a will, we succeeded during the day in destroying about two miles of track, burning the ties and bending the rails. Having accomplished our mission we retired, as we supposed, for a good night's rest after the toils of the day. But scarcely had we turned in, when an orderly came from Gen. Smith with orders to return to Jackson immediately, and be ready to march for Vicksburg at three o'clock the next morning.

The first duty of a good soldier is obedience to orders, and accordingly all we had to do was to obey. We took up our line of march and retraced our steps, arriving in camp about two o'clock in the morning. We pursued the march and made our advent into camp with the most unearthly howls and yells that ever waked the midnight slumbers of the Mississippi forests. So great was the noise and confusion that some of the troops, thinking a rebel host was about to pounce upon them, sprang half asleep from their beds and seized their arms, ready to repel the impending attack. Finding it to be a false alarm, they returned to their downy pillows, muttering something about "needless alarms," "fools in disguise," "rather a thin joke," etc. Those of us who had created all this uproar sought con-



venient places to lie down, and were soon in blissful ignorance of war's alarms.

After sleeping two or three hours, we scratched out again and prepared for another march of fifty miles. On the return we again came to Champion Hills, and the Seventy-Seventh camped on the ground over which they marched on the 16th of May. At night we had orders to have our breakfast over by daylight in the morning, in order to get an early start. This order was complied with by most of us, but there was one who did *not* comply with it. One of the boys in Co. "I" slept until all the others had their breakfast. As it would never do to start on a long march under a burning sun with an empty stomach, he proceeded to cook his breakfast, and having done so, very coolly sat down on a log, and laying his hat on one side of him, his tin cup of coffee on the other and his tin plate on his knees, went to work on his morning repast. By this time the Regiment was in line ready to march. Colonel Grier was sitting on his horse and was just on the point of giving the command "forward" when he saw our hero sitting on the log, and asked, "H—, what are you doing?" He replied, "I'm eating my breakfast." "All right," said the colonel, "eat your breakfast; we'll wait for you." And we *did* wait, and it was many a day before H— heard the last of it.



On this march the boys made a business of confiscating "abandoned property," that is, they would pick up all the old plugs of mules and horses they could find in the country, and mounting them, they followed in the wake of the Regiment. It is probably safe to say that by the time we arrived at Black River one-half of our men were mounted. It looked as though we had a cavalry escort or guard of honor, conducting us back to Vicksburg.

At last, at about ten oclock on the night of July 23d we reached our old quarters in the ravine, footsore and weary. We now felt that our work, for the present, was done; and we felt an honest pride in believing it well done. Soon after our return we were removed to the river bank, about two miles below the city. We were now permitted to rest and recuperate for a time, after more than six months of almost incessant toil. The weather was very hot, and we built small sheds and other contrivances to protect us from the scorching sun. Our duties were light, compared with our past experience. We had company drill at seven o'clock in the morning, and dress parade at six o'clock P.M. The rest of the time we enjoyed life as best we could.

On Sunday the second day of August, Chaplain Pierce preached a good sermon to us, and we all enjoyed it very much. At the close of the services he administered the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and many of those bronzed

men partook of the elements representing the broken body and shed blood of Christ, for the first time since leaving home. It was good to be there. Many a fervent heart was raised in thankfulness to the God of battles for the victories which had crowned our arms. We also attended church in the city as we had opportunity. Rev. Dr. Russell, of the U. S. Christian Commission, preached a thanksgiving sermon in the Walnut Street Presbyterian church, on the 6th of August, from these appropriate words: "*Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in power; thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy.*" Ex. 15:6.

Soon after our return from Jackson, the army was partially reorganized, preparatory to new campaigns. The Thirteenth Army Corps was still under the command of Major General E. O. C. Ord, and consisted of four Divisions—the First, Second, Third and Fourth, commanded respectively by Generals Washburn, Herron, Hovey and Burbridge. The First Brigade of the Fourth Division consisted of the 23d Wisconsin, the 16th, 60th and 67th Indiana, the 83d and 96th Ohio regiments and the 17th Ohio battery. The Second Brigade consisted of the 77th, 97th and 130 Illinois, the 48th Ohio and the 19th Kentucky regiments and the Mercantile battery of Chicago. Our old Division Commander, Gen. A. J. Smith, went north to enter some other field of service. We had been with him ever

since we entered the State of Kentucky, and had learned to love him; notwithstanding the fact that under his leadership we had been called "nigger thieves" and "greyhounds." But that was not the last we heard of A. J. Smith. On other hard-fought fields he made his presence known; and the campaign on Red River, and the siege and capture of Mobile bear witness to his abilities as an officer.

While we were enjoying ourselves in camp on the banks of the great river, Col. Grier sent the following letter to the Soldier's Aid Society, at Peoria, which shows that the Seventy-Seventh was not idle at Jackson.

VICKSBURG, July 25, 1863.

PRESIDENT OF THE SOLDIERS' AID }  
SOCIETY, PEORIA, ILLINOIS. }

At the capture of the city of Jackson, Miss., by the United States forces on the 16th of July, 1863, the 77th Regiment was among the first regiments that entered the city, and succeeded in capturing from the enemy a stand of their national colors. Allow me, on behalf of the Regiment, to present your society with those colors as a slight token of our appreciation of the many great benefits you have conferred on the Regiment since our entering the service of our country.

Very respectfully, your obedient serv't,

D. P. GRIER,

*Col. 77th Illinois.*

## CHAPTER THE NINTH.

CARROLLTON.

**V**ICKSBURG! What thrilling recollections cluster about the name! The weary march—the hunger, thirst and fatigue—the rapid and resistless advance—the successful investment of the rebel works by an impenetrable line of troops—the bloody, hard-fought battles—the daring but unsuccessful assault—the high-noon and midnight labor in the trenches—the watchfulness and weariness—the laborious and long-continued siege—the final capture of the place on the ever-memorable Fourth of July—these, and similar events, will ever be remembered with patriotic pride by all who participated in them.

But we were now about to bid adieu to those historic scenes. A new field was opening before us, and on the 25th of August, we struck tents and went aboard the steamer “Atlantic,” bound for the Department of the Gulf. At 11 o’clock P. M., we cast loose from our moorings and started down the river. On the way we touched at PORT HUDSON, a name which has become historical.



As we looked upon the forbidding battlements and frowning guns at this place, we were compelled to admire the daring courage and endurance which had invested, stormed, besieged and finally captured this rebel stronghold. All honor to the sons of New England for their heroic achievements! At Port Hudson and Vicksburg the armies of the East and the West, met and congratulated each other upon their successful operations. After long sieges and laborious campaigns, they had succeeded in opening the Mississippi to the wants of commerce. And they rejoiced at the thought that now, henceforth and forever, the richly freighted argosies of the South and West, should be borne undisturbed on its tranquil bosom. Let not the critic, then, charge with egotism those men, who, after having endured so much, felt an honest pride that they had contributed something to accomplish these great results.

After a pleasant trip of thirty-two hours, we landed at Carrollton, La., a suburb of New Orleans. Our encampment at this place was on the *Champ de Mars*, near the New Orleans and Carrollton Railroad, and seven miles from the city. This was a beautiful open plat of ground, and was known as "Camp Lewis" in confederate times. Here we expected to rest, recuperate *and have a grand review*, preparatory to future movements. Most of the troops previously in this



vicinity, had been sent forward, so that the Thirteenth Army Corps, might be said to have full possession. Soon after our arrival, we received orders to hold ourselves in readiness to march at twelve hours' notice. On the 29th we had a review on a small scale before Gen. Banks, and we confidently expected soon to take up the line of march, without the pleasure of becoming acquainted with the people in the city. In this, however, we were agreeably disappointed.

As might be expected, we made frequent applications for "passes" to visit the city and surrounding country. And it must be said that our officers were more indulgent than usual in granting these privileges. We took in all the points of interest. The battle-ground, famous in American history, where the English forces met with such a crushing defeat in 1815—the beautiful cemeteries in and around the city—Lake Pontchartrain, etc., all received a due share of attention. In short, we had a good time generally, and enjoyed ourselves fully as well as we did on the march from Milliken's Bend.

On the fourth of September, General Grant having arrived at New Orleans, reviewed the Thirteenth Army Corps, in company with General Banks and Adjutant General Thomas. It was an imposing display, probably not less than fifteen thousand troops being on review, including infantry, cavalry and artillery. In speaking

on this subject, we can do no better than copy the following account from the New Orleans *Era* :

“According to the announcement in the city papers, the troops under the command of Major General Washburn, now stationed at Champ de Mars, near Carrollton, were reviewed by Generals Banks and Grant, at an early hour yesterday morning. The men under review were the war-scarred veterans, who left the pleasant scenes of their homes in every part of the Union, to hew their way to the Gulf with their swords. Every Division, Brigade and Regiment, as it filed past the generals surrounded by their staffs, showed the results of skillful training, while the animation that gleamed from the bronzed faces of these veterans, gave evidence that they were conscious of the distinguished presence in which they were marching.

“In the array of officers and men who met together on the Champ de Mars, the city of New Orleans could behold a portion of the deliverers of the Mississippi. The opening of the great inland sea required great men and stout soldiers; and to the credit of our country let it be said, the right men were found for the work. Upon the appearance of Generals Banks and Grant, accompanied by their respective staffs, they were greeted with three hearty cheers by the whole line of men under arms. The two generals were

surrounded by their respective staffs, and presented altogether a very brilliant appearance.

“The review was what might be reasonably expected from the tried troops in the presence of two distinguished generals. The Division, Brigade and Regimental officers handled their men with more military precision than might have been witnessed on the same field two years ago, when an attempt was made by one or two Louisiana militia generals to review raw recruits, who had never seen even a skirmish, and many of whom are still innocent of the blood of the soldiers of the United States.

“The heat of the day was so intense that many of the old citizens of New Orleans were glad to retire to some friendly shade; and yet the troops showed no signs of distress, nor even inconvenience. Such is the result of being inured to exposure. These men, coming from a northern climate, endured a heat which even an acclimated person gladly avoids. A heartier or more robust set of men probably never passed in review under the critical eyes of generals who have performed great deeds, and who have more yet to do. It was apparent to the most superficial observer that the parade was no training-day display. The two generals, their respective staffs, the general, field and regimental officers, the men themselves had the bearing of the true soldier, and the *tout ensemble* was suggestive of

genius, discipline and backbone. Whatever duties may be required of Generals Banks and Grant to perform, the country can rest assured will be well performed. Whatever work it may have for that army to do, under either or both these, will be well done. It has been the fortune of the two generals to lead men through difficulties and dangers which might appal the man who obtains his ideas of human endurance from theory alone. They have demonstrated that there is no such word as fail, for those who are determined to succeed. It was a proud privilege to stand on that animated field yesterday and say: 'These are American generals and American troops, whose deeds are about to be enrolled on the scroll of immortal fame, and America is my country.' The traitors to our flag, even, must have rejoiced that their pseudo friends had been overcome by men who have shown such bravery in arms and such mercy and moderation in victory."

"Terrible as an army with banners — if those banners are torn by the shot and shell of a score of battles. Belmont, Donelson, Shiloh, Arkansas Post, Port Gibson, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, Big Black, Vicksburg — these names were written in bullet holes on those dear, seedy old rags. No bunting gay with new beauty could be so gorgeous as these to the thoughtful eye. It is not surprising that General Banks



lifted his hat with real reverence when these historic colors dipped to him as he passed. A brave man himself, he knows the honor which is due to the emblems of courage."

Soon after the review closed, our camp was thrown into a deep gloom, by a report that Gen. Grant had been thrown from his horse and killed. We soon learned, however, that although he had been injured by the accident, his injuries were not serious. We felt much relieved at this intelligence, and hoped that we might soon be led to victory again under his command. It must be confessed that we had but little faith in political generals, and the subsequent experience of the regiment proved this lack of faith well founded.

In this connection let us introduce a character which has not hitherto figured in these pages to any great extent, but which, at the same time, deserves an immortality of fame.

Brigadier General M. K. Lawler was an important individual—a man of some consequence in his own estimation, if not in ours. He was famous for his rotundity of stomach and his keen appreciation of good living. He wore a blue checkered shirt, a pair of loosely-fitting, grey pantaloons, a blouse that hung about his shoulders without any definite object in view, and the whole costume was surmounted by an old battered hat which had seen hard service



and rough usage. The glowing appearance of his countenance indicated an acquaintance with bacchanalian festivities, but of course we attributed the rosy tint of his frontispiece to natural causes, not supposing for a moment that he would drink anything stronger than cold water. At the same time it was strongly intimated that he was as good a judge of "commissary" as any member of his personal staff. Such was the man, who, for a brief period commanded the Fourth Division of the Thirteenth Army Corps. And such was the man who will never be forgotten by certain members of the Seventy-Seventh Regiment, who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

One day, as this famous general was riding through the camp in company with a captain—a member of his military family—he approached a juvenile specimen of the African race, who was amusing himself in the following manner: He had procured a lot of damaged cartridges, and being naturally of a martial turn of mind, was studying the art of building and destroying fortifications. He would build these works on a small scale, and having done so, would dig a mine and deposit a charge of powder. In the present instance the charge was planted, the train laid, the match applied, and just as the general was passing the fire had reached its destination and up went the Afri-

can's miniature Fort Hill. The general's horse, a restless animal, not being particularly fond of such exhibitions, sprang aside, almost unhorsing his rider. The commander's wrath rose to the boiling point, and he ordered the captain to dismount and give the hopeful youth a castigation, which was done with a hearty good will. The two officers then rode off, the general giving a parting broadside in this happy style: "There, you little black d—l, *take that.*"

On the morning of September 12th, some of our boys made a "charge" on the Provost Marshal's office, not knowing who occupied the building, and perhaps not caring very much. The "provo" was up stairs asleep at the time, but the boys were in blissful ignorance of this fact. As they were marching off with their plunder, consisting of office stationery, including official envelopes, legal cap, foolscap, letter paper, etc., spring-bottom chairs and other furniture of costly pattern, some of them were arrested by the provost guards, the others making their escape. The recaptured property was restored to the office, and the captured guilty ones were marched off to the headquarters of Brigadier General Lawler, to be disposed of as that officer might direct. The general ordered them to be armed with sticks of cordwood and marched through the Division at shouldered arms. This performance was more amusing to

the spectators than to the performers, although Lew and Jake, of Company "I," and one or two others, seemed to enjoy it very much.

After having marched the boys all through the Division, the guards returned with their charge to headquarters. Here the general drilled them in the manual of arms, and the different commands "shoulder arms," "order arms," "ground arms," "raise arms," "shoulder arms," "right shoulder shift arms," "shoulder arms," "present arms," "shoulder arms," "order arms," "stack arms," "take arms," etc., were executed with a neatness and dispatch unequaled, considering the kind of arms used on the occasion. The general expressed himself perfectly satisfied with their progress in the "school of the soldier," and having worked himself into a perspiration, he gave the welcome command "*break ranks, MARCH.*" As they were marching away, a lady — secesh, perhaps — called out from an adjoining residence, "Steal again, will you?" and "steal again, will you?" was a by-word in the Regiment for a long time afterwards.

## CHAPTER THE TENTH.

### BAYOU TECHE.

**A**S WE had now been more than a month at Carrollton, had undergone two reviews and several inspections, had taken in the city and seen the sights, it became necessary to think about changing our base. Accordingly on the evening of October 3d, we went aboard the steamer "North America," and, after a pleasant sail, landed at the railroad station in Algiers on the opposite side of the river, and about ten miles below our encampment. At eleven o'clock p.m., we went aboard the cars, or rather, were piled in, as Col. Webb said, "like a lot of hogs." We had nothing but flat-cars, and a night ride of eighty miles in that shape, was neither pleasant nor entertaining. However, with our usual good luck, we reached Brashear City the next morning at sunrise. We crossed to the opposite side of Berwick Bay, on the steamer "St. Charles," and went into camp. And here we had the pleasure of serving up our



oysters on the half-shell. There were many rumors in camp as usual, but we concluded to keep still and wait for developments.

The developments came on the morning of the 7th, in the shape of an order, which said, "*forward,*" or words to that effect. That day we marched about eighteen miles, and camped at night on the battle-ground of Bisland, where the Army of the Gulf had defeated the rebel forces under Dick Taylor, on the 13th of April. We continued the march the next day, and until noon of the 9th, when we found ourselves within a mile of New Iberia, having marched fifty miles in two days and a half. Here we rested a short time, when an order came for the 77th Illinois, 48th Ohio and 19th Kentucky, to take the back track — a track we did not like to take — and go into camp at Franklin, twenty-seven miles to the rear, where we arrived on the morning of the eleventh, somewhat jaded and a good deal out of humor.

We found the country along the Bayou Teche, one of the richest and most beautiful portions of Louisiana we had yet seen. Large and fertile plantations reached back as far as the vision extended, while handsome residences, almost hidden behind the dark green foilage of trees peculiar to the south, fronted on the bayou, and long rows of orange trees, at that season of the year, almost bending under their loads of lus-



cious fruit, lined the road along which we passed. Cattle and sheep, as well as the agricultural products of the country abounded, and it must not be supposed that we had been so long in the service, without learning how to supply our temporal wants while passing through a rich country, with a failing commissary on our hands. General Grant had taught us a few lessons on that important subject, and we were very apt scholars. An extract from a letter written by one of the boys while in camp at Franklin, will show how we enjoyed ourselves :

“ I presume there is not a noisier regiment in the Thirteenth Army Corps than the Seventy-Seventh, especially on the march. When we first came to this place, very strict orders were issued against pillaging, destroying buildings, etc. This did well enough so long as we had good weather. But last Friday we had a heavy rain, and as we had nothing but rail pens to live in, we got very wet. We thought this way of living would hardly pay, and the next day we went to a large barn about a mile from camp, and the way we made the lumber fly was a caution. We tore off all the siding, floors, etc., hauled the lumber to camp, and built tolerably comfortable quarters. Just as we were leaving with the last load, the guards came to protect the property, but they were too late. They succeeded, however, in arresting some of the

offenders from the regiment. We have some gay times in the army, and I venture to say that whoever lives to see the Seventy-Seventh return to Peoria, will see a high day." It may be said here in passing, that when guards were sent to protect property and arrest the offenders, they were almost always *too late* to accomplish those objects. And why not? They did not know how soon it would be their turn to be arrested. And one good turn deserves another.

It will be remembered that the flags presented to the Regiment before leaving home, were lost in the unsuccessful charge at Vicksburg, May 22d, 1863. The ladies of Peoria, not satisfied with their previous munificence, very generously replaced these flags by others more beautiful, more costly, and, under the circumstances, far more acceptable than the first. The flags were presented through Colonel Grier, who had just returned from leave of absence. The following letter which accompanied the gift, was read on dress parade on the evening of October 31st.

COL. D. P. GRIER, 77th Ills. Vols.

SIR: To you and your noble Regiment the women of the "National League" present for acceptance our beloved country's ensign.

When again you stand at the head of your brave column and unfurl it to their view, tell

them it was sent by the "Woman's National League" of Peoria, an association of women upon whose record stand the names of many near and dear to them, and of others, who, though it may be, are personally unknown to them, have marked with gratitude and pride, their unremitting efforts in their country's service; an association calumniated and sneered at by the traitors of the North, among whom even women stand enrolled. Say to them that this association has adopted as its motto, "unconditional loyalty to the powers that be," has pledged its members to bring their God-given influence to bear against treason in word or action, at home and abroad, and to give aid and encouragement to our honored soldiers whenever and however it may be in their power.

In replacing the Flag lost under circumstances of so much daring and peril, the members of the "Woman's National League" feel that they are in part fulfilling their pledge, and are making to you and your Regiment, the most acceptable expression of their sympathy with, and appreciation of your valor.

Accept it, then, accompanied with the earnest prayer of the league to the God of battles, even He who ruleth supreme over all, that He will ever be with you, giving you in conflict the victory over our country's enemies, protecting you in the hour of danger, assuaging suffering, if

suffering there must be, and fitting each by His Spirit, through the merits of His crucified Son, for mansions in Heaven.

MRS. A. G. CURTENIUS,

*President W. N. L.*

PEORIA, ILL., Sept. 7, 1863.

The flags were received by the Regiment with long, loud and enthusiastic cheers, and,

Pursuant to a call from the Colonel of the Regiment, a meeting of the officers of the 77th Reg't Ill. Vols., was held at the Regimental Headquarters at Franklin, La., on the 31st of October, 1863. Col. D. P. Grier was called to the chair, and Lieut. H. P. Ayres, elected secretary. The chairman stated the object of the meeting to be the expression of the sentiments of the regiment on the occasion of receiving two beautiful flags from the "Woman's National League" and "Misses Aid Society" of Peoria, which had been presented on dress parade the same day, and received by the Regiment with three hearty cheers.

On motion, a committee consisting of Messrs. Major Charles Winnie, Captain John A. Burdett and Lieut. Henry P. Ayres, were appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.

The committee, after deliberation, submitted the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, on the twenty-second of May, 1863, while engaged in that unfortunate charge on the



rebel works at Vicksburg, our flag and colors, planted on the parapet, and defended for eight long hours against a murderous fire from the enemy, were in the darkness, and during a furious onslaught of massed numbers, borne off and insulted by a traitorous foe; and

WHEREAS, our countrywomen, the loyal ladies of Peoria, have presented to our Regiment, through its brave and talented Colonel, D. P. Grier, new colors and a new flag, whose broad stripes and bright stars will ever cheer us, and to which we shall look in times of danger as the emblems of hope, the insignia of liberty, thus showing their devotion to our common cause, and that they are mindful of the brave boys who have gone at their country's call; therefore,

*Resolved*, That to the women of the "National League" and the misses of the "Aid Society" the munificent donors, we tender our grateful thanks—that we appreciate the gift and the spirit of patriotism and kindness that prompted it, and we promise as we hope for Heaven and as God is just, that never, by one cowardly act on our part, shall these banners be dishonored, but that we will ever be true to our country and our colors, and will do and suffer in their defence until "Old Glory" waves in triumph over every stronghold of treason and rebellion, and as we can only feel that the colors are *entrusted* as a memento of confidence and respect—not given,



so we promise that when our country shall be reunited and peace shall reign from ocean to ocean, from the Lakes to the Gulf, to bring back these banners, and then only will we accept them in full, when each star represents a loyal State. Then we can feel that these flags are fit to take the place of the old ones, which, though faded and worn by service on the well-fought fields of Post Arkansas, Port Gibson, Champion Hills, Black River Bridge and Vicksburg, nevertheless were dear to every one of us.

*Resolved*, That we recognize the "National League" and "Aid Society" as auxiliaries to our cause, and powerful agencies for restoring peace and unity to the nation by sustaining and encouraging its defenders in the field—that we endorse their motto and heartily approve their objects—that we are proud of their patriotism and fidelity to our Institutions and the banner that represents them, and that we believe that they, and similar associations, in bringing the powerful influence of woman to bear for the cause of Liberty and Union, are golden links in the chain which binds the hearts of all loyal men to the government of our Fathers. They have placed us forever under obligations to defend, not only our Country against traitors from within and foes without, but to defend *them* from all harm, come from whatever source it may, and as our duty to our country is our duty

to our God, so is the defence of our Constitution and Flag, the defence of our mothers and sisters at home.

*Resolved*, That the memory of the noble women of the "League" and no less patriotic Misses of the "Aid Society" shall ever be hal-  
lowed in the Regiment as the memory of our mothers and sisters is sacred, that we ask their encouragement and prayers and those of loyal women everywhere to sustain us against our open enemies in front and concealed foes in the rear, that our best wishes shall ever be for their happiness and prosperity in this world, and that in another, angel hands may place upon the brow of each and every one of them a diadem of stars far more brilliant and more sacred than those which glitter in the azure of our National banner.

*Resolved*, That copies of these Resolutions be sent to the Presidents of the "Woman's National League" and "Misses Aid Society" of Peoria, to the *Peoria Transcript* and the *Chicago Tribune*.

On motion, the resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote. On motion, adjourned *sine die*.

COL. D. P. GRIER, *Chairman*.

LIEUT. H. P. AYRES, *Secretary*.

On the eleventh of November, at ten o'clock A.M., we received orders to march at two o'clock P.M. for New Iberia, to reënforce the troops at

that place, as General Burbridge was apprehending an attack. Accordingly the 77th Illinois and 48th Ohio packed their traps, and at the hour designated, away we went on a dog trot, reaching our destination, after a forced march, to find that there was no immediate danger. But then, we had been long enough at Franklin, and we had to move to wear off the rust.

We were now in a land of plenty—a land of corn and wine, so to speak, and we were not slow to improve our opportunities. On the nineteenth of November the Seventy-Seventh was ordered on a foraging expedition—that is, to get something to feed the mules. But Gen. Franklin had issued strict orders against supplying *our own* wants. As we passed through the town, Major Hotchkiss, who was in command of the Regiment, reported to General Burbridge for instructions. He told the Major about the orders of Gen. Franklin, and in conclusion he said, “Now Major, I hope you will observe these orders very strictly, and tell your men from me, that if they should unfortunately catch any chickens or geese, or anything else, they must be careful and *not get bitten*.” The Major brought the report to the Regiment—we knew what it meant—three very emphatic cheers went up for General Burbridge, and we started. We crossed the bayou and marched about ten miles when

we came to a plantation where we found an abundance of forage for the teams, and it is safe to say that when we came into camp that night we had at least forty bushels of sweet potatoes, ten dozen chickens and other things in proportion.

On the evening of the 23d one of the boys received a package of papers from home, and among them was the *Peoria Transcript*, containing a speech made by Col. R. G. Ingersoll, at Pekin, and one by his brother, E. C. Ingersoll, at Elmwood. The boys crowded into the tent and insisted on having those speeches read aloud for the benefit of all present. As the reader proceeded he was frequently interrupted by cheers for "Bob" and such exclamations as these: "read that again," "hurrah for Elmwood," "bully for Bob Ingersoll," "his head is level," etc., and notwithstanding the drum tapped the hour for retirement, they would not be satisfied until both speeches were read. It was a rough and boisterous expression of patriotism, but it came from warm and loyal hearts.

Our National Thanksgiving was observed on the 26th of November, and on that day a large gathering of officers and soldiers took place at the headquarters of Gen. McGinnis, commander of the 3d Division, 13th Army Corps. It was one of the most cheering scenes we had seen for many a day. Speeches were made by General



Cameron, and by a great many Colonels, Majors, Captains, etc. The occasion was enlivened by music from the brass bands belonging to the 11th and 34th Indiana Regiments. At the close, when the Doxology,

“Praise God from whom all blessings flow,”

was sung by the choir and played by the band, every head in that vast assemblage was reverently uncovered, as in the presence of Him who rules among the nations.

About this time another change was made in our Division. As now arranged the 1st Brigade was commanded by Col. W. J. Landram, and consisted of the 19th Kentucky, the 83d and 96th Ohio, and the 60th and 67th Indiana Regiments, and the 17th Ohio Battery. The 2d Brigade, commanded by Colonel D. P. Grier, consisted of the 77th, 97th and 130th Illinois and the 48th Ohio Regiments, and the Mercantile Battery of Chicago.

We remained at New Iberia until the 7th of December, when we turned our faces homeward—that is in the direction of New Orleans. And here it may be well to state that General Banks pursued a very peculiar, but at the same time, salutary and welcome policy with the troops in his department—a policy which was well calculated to “make treason odious,” and crush the rebellion.



He would collect a large army in the vicinity of New Orleans, and after having spent a month or more in the pleasant exercise of reviewing the troops, a la McClellan — an exercise which was indispensable to the salvation of the country — he would march his army to some point on the frontier, or “to the front,” as it was called, when, having made the necessary observations and studied the geography of the country, he would retrace his steps, return to the city and repeat the programme, placing his “objective point” in a different direction. This policy was pursued probably from the fact that if the troops remained long in the field, they would become demoralized and forget all about city life and polite etiquette. Moreover, they would become total strangers to the influences exerted by the high standard of morality, for which the Southern Metropolis has always been noted. These considerations indicate the necessity of our returning frequently to the base of operations at New Orleans.

In accordance with the foregoing order of exercises, we made a retrograde movement in due time, leaving New Iberia on the 7th day of December, and arriving at Algiers on the 13th of the month, having marched fifty-six miles, and traveled eighty miles by railroad, in the brief period of *six days and a half*. Verily, the world did move in those days.

## CHAPTER THE ELEVENTH.

### RECRUITS.

**I**N VIEW of the fact that the Regiment was now becoming very much reduced in numbers, Colonel Grier asked for, and received permission to go home with a detachment of men for the purpose of recruiting. The following is the order granting that permission :

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }  
NEW ORLEANS, November 24, 1863. }

*Special Orders, No.——*

*Extract.*

The following-named officers and enlisted men will proceed without delay to their respective States, and there report to the Governors of the several States, for the purpose of recruiting for their respective regiments.

These detachments will proceed without delay, under the charge of the senior officer of each Regiment.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish the necessary transportation :

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Colonel	D. P. Grier,	.	.	.	.	77th Ill.
Captain	Edwin Stevens,	Co.	"E,"			"
Corporal	Charles H. Arms,	"	"A,"			"
Sergeant	James Wier,	"	"B,"			"
"	Joseph Hutchinson,	"	"C,"			"
"	James T. Bender,	"	"D,"			"
"	Benj. F. Robbins,	"	"E,"			"
"	James Hammers,	"	"F,"			"
Corporal	Moses E. Burt,	"	"G,"			"
"	David L. Murdock,	"	"H,"			"
"	Austin C. Aten,	"	"I,"			"
Sergeant	John Yinger,	"	"K,"			"

By command of

MAJ. GEN. BANKS.

G. NORMAN LIEBER, A. A. A. G.

The foregoing detail left New Iberia for the north soon after the order was issued, arriving in Peoria on the 18th of December, 1863. As the detail departed, General Burbridge sent the following communication to Gov. Yates of Illinois:

HEADQUARTERS, 4TH DIVISION 13TH A. C., }  
NEW IBERIA, December 5, 1863. }

HON. RICHARD YATES.

*Dear Sir:*—I avail myself of the return home of recruiting details from the 77th, 97th and 130th Regiments Illinois Volunteers, and Chicago Mercantile Battery, as a fitting opportunity to express my entire satisfaction and

hearty approval of their conduct, discipline and soldierly bearing under their accomplished and efficient officers.

Having been intimately associated with them long before I was called to assume command of them, I found them to the full what their past noble record had prepared me to expect, and I desire to join my pride and gratification at having such men in my command, to the just pride of the people at having sent such gallant soldiers to fight for our glorious cause.

I heartily commend these Regiments to you and to the citizens of your State as very desirable ones to enlist in, as they will be certain of a favorable position for a vigorous prosecution of the war.

With assurances of high personal regard, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Your obedient servant,

S. G. BURBRIDGE,

*Brigadier General.*

As soon as the recruiting detail reached home they commenced operations in Peoria and the surrounding towns, and were very successful, as the following muster-roll will show. It will be observed from the dates that some of these men enlisted before this recruiting party began their work, but as they are *all recruits*, that is, they enlisted after the original muster-in of the Regi-

ment, it is thought proper to give them all in this place. Those who were transferred to the 130th Illinois are followed to that Regiment until they finally left the service :

### RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "A."

William C. C. Allison, Galesburg.

February 11, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Henry G. Arms, Knoxville.

December 16, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Levi S. Bartlett, Galesburg.

February 3, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 24, 1865.

Charles E. Bancroft, Galesburg.

February 8, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Daniel Boher, Galesburg.

January 20, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Francis Bates, Galesburg.

January 26, 1864; died at Galesburg, Ill., Oct. 12, 1864.

William H. Babcock, Peoria.

December 30, 1863; discharged for disability, May 23, 1864.

Elisha A. Chadrich, Galesburg.

February 11, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

George W. Conero, Galesburg.

February 12, 1864; transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Henry Crow, Peoria.

January 7, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Daniel B. Cutler, Peoria.

December 26, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.



James H. Cutler, Peoria.

December 26, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

James Crawford, Peoria.

December 30, 1863; discharged for disability, July 26,  
1864.

Darius J. Cook, Peoria.

February 13, 1865; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Charles H. Day, Wataga.

February 29, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Benjamin F. Dounard, Peoria.

January 4, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out July 10, 1865.

Thomas W. Edson, La Salle.

November 9, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out June 17, 1865.

Frank M. Evans, Galesburg.

February 9, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
promoted Sergeant; mustered out August 15, 1865.

James F. Heagy, Galesburg.

February 9, 1864; died at Baton Rouge, La., July 18,  
1864.

Oliver Howard, Galva.

January 29, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Charles C. Hope, Galesburg.

January 4, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out June 17, 1865.

Alfred M. Judson, Galesburg.

January 4, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Robert Kay, Galesburg.

February 11, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Joseph Kunert, Peoria.

January 4, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Andrew J. Lockbaum, Peoria.

November 23, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
absent, sick at muster-out of Regiment.

Thomas Lynch, Peoria.

January 5, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Charles H. Meadows, Galesburg.

February 15, 1864; transferred to V. R. C., December 23, 1864.

Charles May, Galesburg.

February 12, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

John Martin, Peoria.

December 29, 1863; mustered out a prisoner of war June 17, 1865.

Frank M. Martin, Galesburg.

February 18, 1864; transferred to 130th Ill.

James Mather, Knoxville.

November 9, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Theodore H. Neander, Washburn.

November 9, 1863; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Samuel Ott, Orange.

November 18, 1863; transferred to Co "D," 130th Ill.

Theodore Perkins, Persifer.

November 30, 1863; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Charles W. Price, Galesburg

February 9, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.; discharged Sept. 9, 1864, to accept promotion in 107th U. S. C. T.

John S. Rambo, Haw Creek.

December 30, 1863; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Joseph Rambo, Haw Creek.

December 30, 1863; discharged for wounds, July 1, 1864.

Charles W. Read, Galesburg.

February 9, 1864; transferred to Co. "D." 130th Illinois; mustered out August 15, 1865.

William Smith, Gilson.

December 30, 1863; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Illinois; mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

Charles B. Smith, Galesburg.

February 11, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

James Smith, Peoria.

January 5, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

George W. Sutton, Peoria.

January 11, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Alfred Spidle, Persifer.

February 10, 1865; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

William S. Tree, Persifer.

December 30, 1863; died at Tyler, Texas, while a pris-  
oner of war, July 22, 1864.

Ethan A. Wallace, Galesburg.

February 22, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Milton H. Wentworth, Galesburg.

February 6, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.;  
promoted Corporal; mustered out August 15, 1865.

George W. Witherell, Galesburg.

February 11, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Benjamin Wills, Persifer.

December 30, 1863; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 9, 1865.

Jacob Wallack, Persifer.

February 10, 1865; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

### RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "B."

Alfred F. Kelling. \_\_\_\_\_

Transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out Aug.  
15, 1865.

Alonzo F. Murden, Peoria.

March 14, 1865; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Illinois;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Ellsworth Utterbach, Vermillion.

March 15, 1865; transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Benjamin L. Weireman, Magnolia.

September 13, 1864; mustered out July 10, 1865.

### RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "C."

George J. Gordon, Smithfield.

February 29, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; promoted Corporal; mustered out August 15, 1865.

David W. Hanna, Cazenovia.

January 19, 1865; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; Absent, sick at muster out of regiment.

Fred. J. Handaysides,

January 4, 1864; died at Baton Rouge, La., August 9, 1864.

Dudley Linville, Versailles, Ky.

November, 1862; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Illinois; promoted Corporal; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Samuel W. McCulloch, Washburn.

February 29, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; promoted Corporal; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Alfred Romine, Kingston.

January 25, 1864; discharged for disability, December 17, 1864.

John E. Stephenson, Washburn.

February 29, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

David B. Safford, Metamora.

February 28, 1864; deserted April 21, 1865.

James M. Toy, Washburn.

February 29, 1864; transferred to 130th Illinois.

### RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "D."

Morgan Antrim, Henry.

December 29, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Thompkin C. Barney, Peoria.

November 16, 1863; transferred to 130th Ill.

Sherebiah Bass.

Transferred to 130th Ill.

James Bonde. \_\_\_\_\_

Lawrence Creyton, Lacon.

February 10, 1864; dropped Sept. 3, 1864; supposed to be dead.

Thomas Davis. \_\_\_\_\_

October 1, 1862; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

George W. Furrow, Lacon.

December 23, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

James Fowler. \_\_\_\_\_

July 28, 1864; deserted October 10, 1864.

Frank Maxwell. \_\_\_\_\_

July 28, 1864; deserted October 12, 1864.

James W. Twinam. \_\_\_\_\_

October 1, 1864; transferred to Co. "D," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

### RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "E."

George Albright, Westfield.

March 14, 1865; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

James W. Babcock, Peoria.

February 24, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

James T. Dawson, Haw Creek.

January —, 1865; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

William Donaldson, Logan.

February 25, 1865; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

George W. Hunt. \_\_\_\_\_

December 14, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.



James W. Houghtalling, Logan.

February 23, 1865; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Charles G. Holt, Marshall.

March 31, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Illinois; mustered out August 15, 1865.

William H. Hays, Hallock,

January 30, 1865: transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Charles V. Johnson, Marshall.

March 31, 1864; died at Henry, Ill., Sept.—, 1864.

Newton Jenkins, Logan.

February 23, 1865; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Charles McTaggart, Metamora.

March 31, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Samuel H. Smith, Elmont.

February 29, 1864; transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

William P. Souders. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Henry Sargent, Peoria.

February 24, 1865; transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

### RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "F."

John W. Adams, Yates City.

December 29, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

William H. Barnes, Sparland.

January 5, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

John D. Hamrick, Yates City.

December 25, 1863; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Solomon Johnson, Sparland.

January 5, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Joseph Lutkieweiz, Persifer.

February 10, 1865; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

David Nighswonger, Sparland.

January 5, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out June 17, 1865.

William J. Phillips, Bruce.

April 5, 1865; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out June 14, 1865.

Alfred Snell. \_\_\_\_\_

August 22, 1863; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out a prisoner of war, June 17, 1865.

### RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "G."

Michael Bolen, Elmwood.

February 20, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Cassius M. Clough Elmwood.

January 27, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Caleb G. Clough, Elmwood.

January 27, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Morris Grissom, Summit.

November 11, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.

James A. Grissom, Summit.

November 11, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Benjamin G. Hunter, Peoria.

November 5, 1863; died at Baton Rouge, La., June,  
1864.

Joseph Hunter, Peoria.

November 11, 1864; died at home, Dec. 26, 1864.

George W. Huffman, Elmwood.

January 27, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

John S. Hirst, Summit.

January 27, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out June 17, 1865.

Charles B. Johnson. —————

————— Transferred to 130th Ill.

Peter Morris, Troy.

February 13, 1865; deserted April 5, 1865.

Charles Patch, Minonk.

January 5, 1865; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Robert H. Stewart, Elmwood.

February 19, 1864; transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.;  
discharged at New Orleans, La., August 31, 1865.

Charles H. Smith. —————

————— Transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.; dis-  
charged August 15, 1865.

Benjamin F. Williams, Elmwood.

January 18, 1864; transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Christopher C. Williams, Springfield.

March 28, 1864; transferred to Co. "A," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

#### RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "H."

William Allen, Minonk.

March 24, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
discharged for disability, August 11, 1865.

John Baker —————

October 1, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out June 17, 1865.

Thomas Bassett, Chestnut.

January 27, 1865; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out June 19, 1865.

Charles E. Hall, Minonk.

December 26, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
mustered out August 15, 1865.

Joseph H. Knickerbocker, Peoria.

January 25, 1864; mustered out May 23, 1865.

David Moore —————

————— Transferred from 2d Illinois Cavalry;  
transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out Aug.  
15, 1865.

Frank W. Pillsbury, Lebreeshy.

January 5, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.;  
promoted 1st Sergeant; mustered out August 15, 1865.

**RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "I."**

Edward E. Bigelow, Elmwood.

December 30, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; promoted Corporal; mustered out August 15, 1865.

William D. Cone, Elmwood.

January 4, 1864; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

John W. Dixon, Yates City.

December 23, 1863; discharged for disability, May 11, 1864.

Daniel L. Murphy, Elmwood.

December 23, 1863; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Samuel McRill, Eugene.

December 24, 1863; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Samuel C. Null, Salem.

February 3, 1865; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

William W. Pratz, Elmwood.

February 29, 1864; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Wesley J. Whitehead, Elmwood.

January 25, 1864; transferred to Co. "E," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

**RECRUITS FOR COMPANY "K."**

George Archdale, Trivoli.

December 24, 1863; transferred to Co. "B," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

John Haines, Peoria.

January 5, 1864; transferred to 130th Ill.

John H. Hamilton, Peoria.

December 3, 1863; mustered out January 3, 1865.

Taylor McMohan, Somerville.

January 12, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

William Nolan, Haw Creek.

January —, 1865; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Isaac Orr, Kickapoo.

January 25, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 14, 1865.

Thomas Parker, Rosefield.

April 7, 1864; died at Fort Gaines, Ala., September 4, 1864.

Lyman J. Powell, Edwards Station.

January 20, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 14, 1865.

Samuel H. Race, Pekin.

February 1, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

Robert J. Ryneanson, Peoria.

December 3, 1863; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out June 17, 1865.

Edwin R. Somers, Peoria.

January 2, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

George Thurston, Peoria.

February 29, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

John D. Wholstenholm, Kickapoo.

April 5, 1864; transferred to Co. "C," 130th Ill.; mustered out August 15, 1865.

#### UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

John Abel, Chicago.

Richard Atkins, Peoria, March 1, 1865.

Charles W. Brown, Troy, Feb. 13, 1865.

Thomas Bun, Peoria, March 2, 1865.

James Burnett, Peoria, March 1, 1865.

James Boner, Lacon, Dec. 22, 1863.

William H. Brown, Peoria, Feb. 26, 1864.

William Brown, Chicago, April 1, 1865.

John M. Bremble. \_\_\_\_\_

Alfred Burlingame, Lacon.

James Counners, Peoria, March 2, 1865.

Jacob M. Conner, Auburn, Feb. 14, 1865.



Franklin F. Denton, Galesburg.  
Patrick Flannagan, Peoria, Sept. 9, 1864.  
William Folz, Peoria.  
Chauncey W. Greenman, Peoria.  
James Haley, Peoria, Feb. 28, 1865.  
John Hubert, Peoria, Feb. 28, 1865.  
John Hays, Peoria, March 2, 1865.  
John Herbert.  
William Hays, Hallock, Jan. 30, 1865.  
Samuel J. Hutchinson, Lacon.  
John Houck, Washington.  
Silas Kerr, Peoria, Feb. 24, 1865.  
Daniel Kelly, Peoria, March 2, 1865.  
Alfred Kahling, Peoria, Feb. 27, 1865.  
Charles King, Eugene.  
Henry M. Karmany, Peoria.  
James Linch, La Salle.  
Abraham Linscott, Lacon.  
Alonzo T. Marden, Westfield.  
John Miller, Peoria, Feb. 28, 1865.  
Hugh F. McElheny, Peoria, March 14, 1865.  
John McGree, Peoria, Jan. 13, 1864.  
James McElhany, Ohio, March 9, 1865.  
John Miller.  
Henry P. McManus, Peoria, Feb. 29, 1864.  
Wm. H. B. McCoy, Washburn, Nov. 18, 1863.  
Michael Morrisy, Galesburg.  
Walter Murray, Galesburg.  
Frank N. Martin, Wataga.  
Henry S. McAllister, Galesburg.  
George H. Percival, Peoria.  
David B. Pemble, Elmwood.  
Nathan W. Pourch, Lacon.  
Andrew Sorner, Peoria, Feb. 28, 1865.  
Andrew Simson.  
William Sowders Hallock, Jan. 30, 1865.

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John Shurray, Peoria.  
John G. Stewart, Elmwood.  
Louis Sanford, Peoria.  
Samuel Stevens, Galesburg.  
John Wilson, Peoria.  
Samuel M. Wadsworth, Peoria.



## CHAPTER THE TWELFTH.

### TEXAS.

**I**N THE evening of Dec. 17th, we went aboard the transport "De Molay," and that night cut loose and steamed down the river. The next morning, early, we crossed the dividing line between the turbid waters of the Mississippi and the clear blue waters of the Gulf. And now ensued a scene comical in the extreme—comical to the spectators, but not to the performers. The vessel heaved and rolled from side to side as she bounded over the waves—now lifting her prow high in the air, and then plunging forward as if the noble ship would be engulfed in the trough of the sea. Many of the boys were seized with that peculiar nauseous feeling known as sea-sickness, and they employed their leisure time in what they called "heaving up Jonah," that is they vomited most majestically. Some would lean over the railing and deposit their morning meal in the Gulf; others, more timid, would cling with the tenacity of life to a post, and perform their part of the comedy with due

solemnity. As some unlucky officer appeared on deck to contribute something to the entertainment, the boys, without the fear of shoulder-straps before their eyes, would call out, "There goes your fifty cents."

We reached our destination—Pass Cavallo, Texas—and went into camp on a dreary, desolate sand bank, known as DeCrow's Point. This is a peninsula lying between the waters of the Gulf and Matagorda Bay. While here we felt much inconvenience for want of rations. While vast stores of "hard-tack," and kindred luxuries were piled up at New Orleans, Gen. Banks, with a foresight for which his military administration was famous, failed to furnish his troops in Texas with the much-needed supplies. To add to the discomforts of the situation, the weather was exceedingly cold for a southern climate. At night the cold northwesterners would howl across the sandy waste, and it was no uncommon thing to see the whole encampment lying prostrate on the sand. On one of these occasions, after the wind had been performing wild antics through the night, the lamented Col. Webb awoke in the morning to find his tent covering him as a blanket. He crawled from the ruins and looked with mute surprise upon the wrecks around him. At length, unable longer to control his feelings, he exclaimed in

accents of solemnity, "*Behold the ruins of Pompeii.*"

For the most part, we had to depend for fuel on drift-wood gathered along the coast. This would not burn very well, especially when the wind was blowing, and that was nearly all the time. To obviate this difficulty, we dug holes in the ground, and in them built fires to do our cooking. Of course the wind would very generously sprinkle our rations with sand, which was gritty to the teeth and the taste. In fact we had "grit" enough and "sand in the craw" enough for any emergency.

But these diversions were suddenly interrupted by the appearance of an enemy in the distance. We were now becoming too much attached to our new home to be driven from it without a struggle. We would "die in the last ditch" rather than surrender our firesides and our sand hills. No ruthless foe should ever invade the sacred precincts of our camp. With these thoughts animating our patriotic breasts, we marched out to meet the enemy. With colors flying, and burnished arms glistening in the sunlight, our lines advanced in splendid style. We met the enemy and they were ours. To parody the lines of the nursery rhyme,

"We charged upon a flock of *sheep*,  
And put them all to flight,"

excepting what we killed and brought into



camp. But in spite of these alarms, and in spite of all our surroundings on this inhospitable coast, we had one consolation left, and that was, our stay would be short. Gen. Banks, in the regular order of things, would soon order us back to our "base" to take a fresh start.

At this time a good deal of interest was felt about a new organization of troops which had been christened the "Corps d'Afrique," or as some of the baser sort among us called it, the "Corps de Nigger." Many were the aspirants for military honors in this new enterprise. Dreams of promotion, shoulder straps and increased pay floated through the imaginations of thousands. Many of the non-commissioned officers and privates in the different regiments, who had hitherto performed their duties creditably, became dissatisfied with their present condition, and applied for commissions. The epidemic swept through the Seventy-Seventh. About a dozen of our boys were successful in their aspirations for fame; but, as is always the case in a grand rush for office, there were a few appointments, and many *disappointments*. Some of those however, who did succeed, put on more style than a Major General. It was a common thing in those days to see a brand new Second-Lieutenant strut the streets of New Orleans, with head erect, shoulders thrown back

and stately tread, as much as to say, "Clear the track, look out there, *I'm* coming."

Before receiving a commission in the Corps d'Afrique, it was necessary for the applicant to pass an examination before a Board of Examiners, appointed to try the merits of the case. A gentleman who passed—or rather failed to pass—the examination, thus reports the results:

*Colonel.*—What is the position of a soldier?

*Candidate.*—About the same as that of a deck hand on a steamboat.

*Col.*—How do you form company?

*Can.*—Get out big handbills offering \$13 a month, \$100 bounty, \$25 down, a month's pay in advance and \$2 premium. Say something about our glorious country, free institutions and Fourth of July, and you will soon have your company formed.

*Col.*—When you have formed your company, what do you do then?

*Can.*—Wear shoulder straps and draw \$129 a month.

*Col.*—How do you instruct your men to mark time?

*Can.*—By cutting a notch in a stick for each day—two notches for Sunday.

*Col.*—After marking time, what comes next?

*Can.*—March.

*Col.*—What next after march?

*Can.*—April.

*Col.*—How do you open ranks?

*Can.*—Fire a cannon ball into them.

*Col.*—Who are the highest military officers?

*Can.*—Generals.

*Col.*—Why are they called generals?

*Can.*—Because they are nobody in particular.

*Col.*—Very well. What education have you had? What branches are you familiar with?

*Can.*—Beech branches mostly, as I lived in Indiana during my school days.

*Col.*—Do you consider yourself capable of instructing a company of American citizens of African descent?

*Can.*—I think, sir, I can teach the young idea how to shoot.

*Col.*—What would be your principal aim and end be in such instructions?

*Can.*—My principal aim would be at the rebels—my end, the end of the war.

Here the examination closed, but as there was no vacancy just then, the applicant did not receive a commission.

As our highly esteemed Chaplain, the Rev. W. G. Pierce, had resigned and gone home, we now had to depend upon ourselves and the generosity of other regiments for religious instruction and entertainment. On the latter we depended not in vain. The Rev. Mr. Chittenden, of the 67th Indiana was, emphatically, the right man in the right place, and the boys of the 77th can never

forget his kind services. He was faithful in season and out of season — faithful all the time. But still we had no Chaplain that we could call our own, and we felt lost without one. We missed the christian ministrations of Mr. Pierce, which we had so much enjoyed in other days. It is true that the Sunday and Wednesday evening prayer meetings were kept up and well attended. At one of these meetings, Captain McCulloch proposed that it be made a matter of public and private prayer, that God, in his own good time, would send us a Chaplain to go in and out before us. And that prayer was answered in due time, by the arrival in the Regiment of the Rev. John S. McCulloch, who was mustered as Chaplain on the 5th of April, 1864. It is a great mistake to suppose that soldiers, as a rule, have no respect for religion or religious teachers. On the contrary, a conscientious, God-fearing, faithful Chaplain, is regarded by saint and sinner alike, as a great acquisition to any Regiment.

And such was Rev. L. S. Chittenden of the 67th Indiana. His work was not confined to his own Regiment, but throughout the camp — wherever a soldier, whether sick or well, or dying, needed his service, he was there at the post of duty. With a smile and cheerful greeting, "Well, boys, how do you do?" and a warm, fraternal grasp of the hand, he scattered sun-

shine wherever he went. And his name will be held in grateful remembrance, while an inhabitant of that desolate camp remains on the earth.

Among other things, he procured a large tent, in which he held religious services, and here hundreds assembled for worship. The Chaplain conducted a series of revival meetings, which resulted in the conversion of about five hundred. And many of these converts were taken to the quiet waters of the Matagorda Bay, and consecrated in the ordinance of baptism. One scene was impressive and beautiful. Twenty-five of the new recruits had chosen immersion, as the mode of baptism which they preferred. Accordingly, one beautiful day, with the Chaplain at their head, the candidates joined hands and marched into the gently deepening water, perhaps a hundred yards from the shore, and there, while the thousands of spectators sang an old familiar hymn, the rite of baptism was performed, after which the company rejoined hands and came singing to the shore.

The Chaplain also organized what he called an "Army Church," in which were associated the religious elements of the different Regiments, without doing violence to past affiliations or beliefs. He was also an earnest worker in the temperance cause. In these labors he was ably seconded by Prof. Mathews of the 19th Kentucky, and by other devoted Chaplains. As a



result of their joint labors, hundreds were led to adopt lives of uprightness and sobriety. It is perhaps not saying too much to assert, that many a soldier can date the beginning of a new life, from his sojourn among the sand hills of Texas.

"Because of his eminent services, Adj't Gen. Swain, of Chicago, then serving on the corps staff, made diligent effort to have created the office of Chaplain General—an office having supervision of all the Chaplains of the army, and of having Chaplain Chittenden raised to that rank. It would have been a worthy act bestowed upon a worthy man."

While here Major General N. J. T. Dana issued his famous manifesto, saying, "This army shall fight on foot and not on wheels," and we did fight on foot to some purpose, as witness our successful assault on the sheep. The Fourth Division was now in command of Brig. Gen. T. E. G. Ransom, formerly Colonel of the Eleventh Illinois Infantry, a brave officer and one beloved by all the troops under him. The Brigade which had formerly been led to victory by that gallant Kentuckian, Burbridge, was now presided over by one who was no less qualified, no less daring, Col. Landram of the 19th Kentucky.

Up to this time our experience in the Department of the Gulf, had not been very pleasant or agreeable. We had spent a month or more in camp at Carrollton. We had marched up the

Bayou Teche, and then — marched down again. And now, to cap the climax of our disquietude, we were banished to the dreary coast of Matagorda Bay. But it was not to be expected that we would be allowed to remain long in idleness, even on this desert shore.

On the 22d of February, the Regiment embarked on the steamer "St. Mary," and turned their faces in the direction of the Mississippi River. The 19th Kentucky and a part of the 67th Indiana, were on the same vessel. This trip was but a repetition of the other. The same "heaving up of Jonah" on the part of the men; the same "throwing up of commissions" on the part of the officers. At night, on the 24th, the Regiment reached the landing at Algiers, and the next day proceeded to Brashear City, and thence began the forward movement along the Bayou Teche.



## CHAPTER THE THIRTEENTH.

### RED RIVER.

**I**T NOW becomes our painful duty to write a chapter full of disaster to the Seventy-Seventh and to the Thirteenth Army Corps—a chapter which we would gladly blot from the pages of this history. But the events transpired, and the record must be made.

Great activity prevailed in the department of the Gulf during the early spring of 1864. A large army, fully organized, thoroughly equipped, and well supplied with all the materials for an active, energetic and successful campaign, was collected and sent to the front. Great results were anticipated, and, as the sequel will show, great results were accomplished.

The campaign opened about the first of March. General Franklin with the forces from New Orleans, took up the line of march along the Bayou Teche. General A. J. Smith embarked at Vicksburg with the troops under his command and proceeded down the river, while

General Steele was to cross the country from Little Rock, Ark., and join the expedition on Red River. Major General N. P. Banks, "The Bobbin boy of Waltham," was to command the combined forces. Shreveport, in northwestern Louisiana, was the grand objective point, the occupation of which would give us control of that part of the State, and afford a base of operations against Texas. In addition to the forces named above, Admiral Porter commanded a fleet of gunboats, the most formidable, perhaps, ever seen on the western waters. On the 14th of March, while General Franklin was moving across the country *via* Franklin, New Iberia, and Opelousas, General Smith, assisted by the gunboats, attacked and captured Fort De Russy on Red River. Immediately after this, the transports, with General Smith's troops on board and Admiral Porter's fleet of iron clads moved up the river and anchored in front of Alexandria on the 16th. It was the intention of Gen. Franklin to effect a junction with Gen. Smith at this place, but failing to do so, he was obliged to move in the direction of Shreveport by land. It is needless to detail all the particulars of the march and the camp between Brashear City and Alexandria. One or two incidents will suffice.

On the 14th of March an event occurred which afforded some amusement. The boys were sup-

plied with what they jocularly called "*dog tents*." Our first tents were the "Sibley," large enough to accommodate from twelve to sixteen persons. The next was the "wedge" tent, large enough for from four to six. The "dog," or "shelter" tent consisted of two parts, each about the size of an ordinary blanket, and they could be fastened together with buttons and eyelets. In this way the boys carried their tents with them, each one carrying one part, and by "bunking" together in couples, they were prepared to pitch tents in short order. Either with or without a ridge-pole, and with end stakes and pins to fasten down the sides, and by spreading a rubber blanket over the top and a rubber or other blanket over one end, they could be made quite comfortable. But they were so small the boys could only occupy a sitting posture. If they wanted to stand up or turn around, they had to go outside for that purpose. Two objects were accomplished by using this kind of tent. Every soldier carried his shelter with him, and it relieved the command of extra teams to carry camp equipage. In the course of time the boys managed to get at least two each of these tents, and then a heavy rain would not disturb them; and when they remained in camp for a few days at a time, by getting a few boards and elevating the tents, they did finely.

The first night after the dog tents were issued,



the boys — hundreds of them — it was midnight — came to the entrance of their tents and *barked*, representing all the variations of dog music, from the gentle whine of the insignificant cur, to the hoarse voice of the majestic mastiff. This novel and amusing concert was kept up for an hour or more. Of course there could be no sleeping while it lasted. With such pastimes as these the boys varied the tedious monotony of the march, and prepared for the sterner duties of the battle field.



“ DOG TENT.”

On the 2d of April, two of the boys from the 48th Ohio, and one from the 24th Iowa, were out foraging. They were caught by the rebel bush-whackers, and one of them shot. Our boys felt very indignant, and especially so, as Gen. Franklin had thrown constant protection around those fellows all along the line of march. And yet the flanks and rear of our army were constantly annoyed by these cowardly sneaks — men who had not the courage to enlist and fight like soldiers, but stood at their gates and bowed as the army passed, and then, seeking the cover of the brush, acted their mean, contemptible part in the

capture or killing of our men. On some of the residences were placards bearing the inscription: **“NEUTRALITY—FRENCH PROTECTION HERE,”** and the French flag fluttered in the breeze. But the western boys had been too long in the service to show much respect for “French protection” or “neutrality,” and even Franklin’s “protection” availed them nothing, for the boys showed their contempt for all such claims, by acts of wholesale destruction as they passed along.

96 On Sunday, April 3d, Captain Coulter of the 48th Ohio, and others, preached to the boys. It was a quiet day for all those who appreciated a day of rest and worship. The text chosen by Capt. Coulter was from Heb. 12:23-24. The sermon was full of pathos and burning hope. Five days after this, the brave young captain fell mortally wounded and died in the hands of his captors. He had “come to Mount Zion, to the City of the living God,” as he preached.

At last, on the 7th of April, foot-sore and weary, the troops arrived at Pleasant Hill, having marched three hundred miles since leaving Brashear City. The boys of the 13th Corps felt a good deal exasperated at the treatment they had received from their Commanding General. From the time they left Berwick Bay until the afternoon of the 7th, the 19th Army Corps—Banks’ pets—or as some of our boys called them,

“Headquarters’ Pimps” —kept the front, having every advantage of forage, and of freedom from lagging men or teams. But as soon as the sound of battle was heard, the pets were halted, and the 13th Corps was sent to the front.

However, as the first duty of a soldier is to obey orders without question, they had nothing to do but to face the music. At three o’clock A.M., on the 8th of April, the First Brigade of the Fourth Division, Thirteenth Army Corps, to which the 77th now belonged, after eating a hasty breakfast, was on the march to the front to relieve the cavalry of Gen. Lee. The march was slow and tedious, as the night was dark. At daylight the brigade came up with Gen. Lee, who had advanced about ten miles from Pleasant Hill, and was still advancing. The 23d Wisconsin and 67th Indiana were deployed and thrown forward, while the 19th Kentucky and 77th Illinois, were held in reserve. After an advance of about two miles, the 77th relieved the 23d and 67th, which in turn was relieved by the 19th Kentucky. This advance was through a heavy pine country, quite undulating, and as the enemy—which seemed to be only a force of cavalry—were driven from one hill, they would take a position on the next. Our casualties in this running fight were small. The greatest loss sustained by the 77th, was in the death of Lieut. Col. Webb. He was in the act of asking Gen.

Lee to have his Regiment relieved, as the boys were very much fatigued, when the fatal shot of a rebel sharpshooter struck him just below the right eye, and passing through the head, came out behind the left ear. A brave man, a good soldier, and a gentleman in every sense of the word, Col. Webb fell with his face to the foe, universally respected and regretted.

About three o'clock in the afternoon, our advance came to an open field to the left of the road, and at a distance of nearly a mile the battle flags of the enemy could be seen. A battery was brought forward and fired a few shots, but elicited no reply. The Regiment then advanced into a field at the right of the road, crossed a little ravine and came to a house and a fence running at right angles with the line of march. Here the batteries were planted, but afterwards, when the hardest battle was fought, they were of no avail. Had the line of troops been formed at this point and consolidated, instead of being scattered as they were, the final result might have been different. The following is J. H. Snyder's account of the battle:

"We advanced across another field; then entered a piece of timber. Here the line was formed for battle. But we waited nearly an hour before the engagement began. The Seventy-Seventh halted in a small field to the right of the road that had timber on three sides, and



and while here tarrying, a cavalryman of the 7th Illinois came riding up to us, knowing many of our boys, and informed us that the rebels were advancing in three columns, and would soon engage us. Just then Gen. Banks ordered the Division forward, the 77th moving to the right oblique. Gen. Ransom had protested against engaging the enemy with the troops scattered, and when ordered to move forward, he was reported as saying, 'That will finish me.'

"When the engagement began the Third Division was in the rear some three miles, and the 19th Corps seven miles. Gen. Smith was twenty miles away. The Fourth Division numbered 2,400 effective men on that morning, and this little handful of men, with the cavalry, was brought face to face with the combined armies of Dick Taylor and Kirby Smith.

"The line had advanced scarcely three hundred yards when the action began. The rebels threw their line upon our flanks, telescoping our line, and as the timber was densely studded with underbrush, our boys, in many instances, were entirely surrounded before they knew it. The line being flanked—the movement striking our extreme right—the Regiments fought by detail, and by detail were defeated. As the timber was dense with underbrush, and the line of the enemy constantly advancing, surging around farther and farther on our flank, our troops were placed



in the dilemma of having the enemy in front and rear. The 77th had fired several rounds before the regiments on the left had fired a shot.

“The column thrown into confusion, hundreds of the boys captured, the enemy pressing us from all quarters, what men were able to get out of the tangle, fell back, forming a line on the batteries which had not, as yet, fired a shot.

“When the second line was formed — the boys acting without organization, for in falling back, each man was left to his chances — the batteries did good execution. But it was only for a short time, as the enemy were flanking the guns and cutting off all retreat.

“A third and last stand was made at the timber to the rear of the open field. But this was merely a feint, for the road being narrow and the timber dense, and impassable for horses and teams, the rush was to occupy the road, and consequently the road was blocked, cutting off all retreat, except in the most confused form. Gen. Banks moved his train forward, and on the preparation for engagement, had corralled several hundred wagons in the open field to the left of the road. In the confusion of retreat, the wagons blocked the road, cutting off our cavalry and artillery. The result was the loss of nearly three hundred wagons and the Chicago Mercantile and Nims’ Batteries. This was a sad loss to the brave men who had so long handled these guns. The Nims

Battery had participated in thirty battles without losing a gun, and now to lose them all, filled the boys with the deepest regret.

“We fell back some distance, perhaps a half-mile from the place of the last stand, before any relief came, when the Third Division met us and formed their line, advancing to the open field, only to be served as *we* had been. The Third Division was flanked and routed, and fell back to about the same place where they had relieved us, before the advance of the 19th Corps came up. The advance was a Regiment of Zouaves, who had double-quickened until they appeared exhausted and flushed. But forming their line, they checked for the time, the advancing enemy, and the shadows of night brought an end to the further disasters of the day.

“No one will ever know the depth of shame our hearts experienced over this defeat. For it was a manifest display of the profoundest ignorance of the proper management of a battle. It was and is our understanding, that at the time of the opening of the engagement, the Third Division was in our rear some three miles, and the 19th Corps some seven miles, encamped and drawing rations or receiving pay. A good corporal could have exhibited better military wisdom and skill. Gen. Ransom saw the fatal condition of the attack, when he remarked, as

he pushed forward to meet the advancing rebel columns, 'That will finish me.'

"Many brave boys were killed and many were captured. The 77th lost one hundred and seventy-one men, the 19th Kentucky two hundred and fifty, and other regiments accordingly. One hundred and forty-three of the 77th boys, with all others captured, were taken to Mansfield and Shreveport and finally to Tyler, Texas, where they lingered in a rebel prison for nearly fourteen months, returning to the Regiment just at the hour of its discharge from the service, the cruel war being over.

"The 77th lost Lieut. Col. Webb, a generous, impulsive, respected soldier. He seemed to feel a portent of the fate that awaited him, for his spirits were heavy; and yet he bravely led on in the line of duty. Col. Stone, of the 96th Ohio, commanding the Brigade, also fell. Also Adjutant General Dickey, of Gen. Ransom's staff. Lieut. Col. Cowan, an intrepid officer, commanding the 19th Kentucky, also fell, and many others.

"It is said that when the zouaves came to the front and then fell back, a rebel was in pursuit of a retreating zouave, and another rebel drew his gun to shoot when the first rebel said, '*Do n't shoot, I want to catch the thing alive.*'"

Captain John D. Rouse, of Company "G," who was at that time on staff duty, and who

was well qualified to judge, wrote as follows of this disastrous battle:

“ Detachments of the 13th and 19th Army Corps arrived at Pleasant Hill on the 7th instant, numbering about 13,000 men. General Lee with a Brigade of Cavalry advanced three or four miles beyond, and after severe skirmishing, drove the enemy in the front five or six miles toward Mansfield. The 1st Brigade, 4th Division, 13th Army Corps, to which the 77th belongs, moved forward at 3 o'clock A.M., on the 6th, to the support of General Lee. We arrived at his camp about 6 o'clock, and immediately took the front. We found the enemy posted on a small creek, and commenced skirmishing with him. The rebels soon abandoned their position, and falling back, we skirmished with them as they retreated, about ten miles, until two o'clock P.M. We had now reached a road branching off to the right, leading directly to Mansfield. Here our Brigade halted and formed line of battle and awaited the arrival of the supporting column. The 2d Brigade soon arrived and extended the line to the right. Skirmishing went on briskly until about four o'clock, when the enemy attacked us in force. Our Division numbered about 2,400 men, and our line was formed in the edge of the timber with an open field in our rear. In the rear of the field there is heavy pine timber, which extends from



Pleasant Hill to this point, almost without interruption. We had been skirmishing for ten miles, and having but forty rounds per man, our ammunition was getting scarce. The 3d Division and the 19th Corps encamped nine miles back.

“Under these circumstances the rebels advanced in force, and attacked our 2,400 infantry and a few cavalry with 20,000 men. This may seem exaggerated, but the prisoners we have, all affirm it, and so do the facts. The 77th advanced about thirty paces into the timber to meet the rebel advance, and found five to one within a few feet of them. A battle began along the whole line simultaneously; the combatants face to face, within a few feet of each other. Our men were soon out of ammunition, and without support opposed to overwhelming numbers. The rebels flanked us on the right and left, and we could not do otherwise than retreat across the field to prevent their capturing what few there were of us. In less than ten minutes the 77th Regiment came out of the woods, leaving at least a hundred whom we know not any more. The Division again formed a second line in the edge of the woods back of the field, and here began one of the most terrific fights yet recorded.

“Bravely and well did the old 4th Division stand up to the work here for more than one



hour, baffling all the desperate efforts of the enemy until the 3d Division came to our relief. Our little force was fast dwindling. The soldiers of the east and of the west never before heard such musketry, and all admit that such fierce fighting ensued as has never before taken place during the war. Another hour we held them, but slowly retiring before the overwhelming force. To cap the climax of mismanagement, the train of the whole army, sixteen miles in length, was brought up to the front, and the road blocked up so that our artillery could not be gotten out. We could not always resist against such great odds. For two hours had we opposed five times our numbers. The slaughter of officers was immense, and the men having lost their officers, and being without support and utterly exhausted, gave way. The cavalry dashing through the woods to the rear, created a panic, and soon such a rout as would put Bull Run to shame, began. Opportunely at this time, General Emery's Division of the 19th Corps came up, 9,000 strong, and forming his line, the pursuing foe suddenly found himself opposed by fresh troops who hurled him back with a murderous fire, and night coming on closed the contest.

"The slaughter on both sides was fearful. General Ransom was dangerously wounded. Colonels Emerson and Vance, commanding re-

spectively the 1st and 2d Brigades of our Division, were wounded and captured.

“The 77th Illinois lost ten officers out of sixteen engaged. Our Brigade lost thirty-two commissioned officers out of sixty-eight line and field. Under the head of missing are included nearly all our wounded and doubtless many dead.

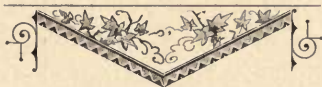
“If the whole force had been at the front and the train at the rear, we might report a glorious victory instead of this. Somebody (and the army knows who), is very much to blame for pushing one small Brigade nine miles ahead of the supporting column in the very face of ten times their number. This same Brigade was sent so once before in this Department at Carrion Crow. During the night we fell back to Pleasant Hill where General A. J. Smith had arrived with 7,000 fresh troops from Sherman’s army. Here we chose our own ground, and our forces were attacked on the 9th; but the enemy were driven from the field with a loss of 10,000 killed and wounded. We did not participate in the battle. The 47th Illinois was engaged, but their loss was light.

“Being temporarily on staff duty, I was on all parts of the field at Mansfield, and I never saw troops stand up so well under such a tremendous fire. Nothing at Vicksburg ever equaled it. How I ever escaped to tell the tale is wonderful.

Four balls passed through my clothing, and my sword was shot away, but my flesh is whole.

“I cannot close without paying a tribute to the memory of our lamented Lieutenant Colonel L. R. Webb. He was shot through the head and killed instantly, during our skirmishing in the forenoon. An excellent officer, eminently courteous and social, he commanded the respect and esteem of all who came in contact with him, and his loss is deeply felt by his comrades in arms.

“The fate of the other officers is uncertain, though I fear many of them are either wounded or have met a worse fate. Our little squad, which we gathered together the next morning, was a sad representation of our gallant Regiment, which went forth the day before, but we are thankful that even so many are left.”



## CHAPTER THE FOURTEENTH.

A. J. SMITH.

**WE** MIGHT multiply these comments almost indefinitely. We might fill a volume with statements like the foregoing, all tending to the same result—all going to show the criminal mismanagement of those having in charge the cotton-foraging expedition on Red River. But it is unnecessary. It only remains to show upon whom depended the final salvation of the shattered remnants of that magnificent army. A correspondent who was on the field wrote as follows :

“On the afternoon of the 9th, Gen. Smith had one of the severest engagements of the war, but he, being something of a General, succeeded in giving the enemy what they had given us—that is a whipping. He recaptured sixteen pieces of artillery, but was not able to take them off the field, but destroyed them. He also captured some five hundred prisoners, and some of our wagons back, and as I write, fell back to this point, where he will prepare again to meet the

enemy, if he should think of following, which I don't think he will; but while writing this, I hear cannonading, and who knows what may come? I will not predict, however. Now let me say, I think, and we all think, we might just as well have had a victory as a defeat, and if I mistake not, some high official will get beheaded. I most sincerely hope so. I am opposed to incompetency in any place, more particularly in the army. Gen. Smith fought his own men and won a victory, and had Gen. Ransom had the same privilege, we would not have been whipped. Of one thing I am certain, our few remaining boys will fight no more under such commanders. I for one do not blame them. I may be severe, but can you blame me when I see it is sacrifice after sacrifice? We were always victorious until we came here, and we would be so here if we had a Grant to lead us, yes, or a McClelland, who is buried at Pass Cavallo because he ranks Franklin, and the noble, brave and generous Ransom is sacrificed. May he ventilate this as he well knows how. \* \* \* I could fill sheets with incidents of the battle. Some would cause mirth, some tears; all would move the hearts of the brave to do battle for their brothers and their country. \* \* \*

The following extract is from an eastern paper, published a few days after the battle:

“A bearer of dispatches from Admiral Porter,



who arrived in Washington on the 27th, makes statements calculated to greatly damage General Banks' military reputation. He says that on the second day, Gen. A. J. Smith whipped the rebels alone, driving them six miles. He was in hot pursuit, eager to reap all the fruits of victory, when an order came from Gen. Banks directing him to retreat with the rest of his army. *Gen. Smith refused to obey.* A second order to fall back, *he also refused to obey.* Finally Gen. Banks in person, brought a third order and insisted that Gen. Smith should fall back before daylight. He begged permission to stay long enough to bury his dead and care for his wounded and sick, if only till an hour after sunrise. But General Banks was inexorable, and General Smith was obliged, with tears in his eyes, to leave his men who had fallen on the battle-field, to the tender mercies of the rebels. He carried off two of the twenty-three cannon which the rebels abandoned, but was not allowed time to spike the remainder. While our forces were retreating in one direction, the rebels were retreating in the opposite direction.

"Some hours after Gen. Smith's departure the rebels sent a flag of truce to the battle-field, to ask permission to bury their dead, and sought vainly for a long time for somebody to receive it. A few miles out from Alexandria, General Banks found General McClelland with six

thousand men on their way to reënforce him. He ordered him to fall back to Alexandria at once, after destroying his grain and supplies. McClernand refused twice to obey, but on receipt of the third order, set fire to a part of his oats.

"Gen. Smith, with two thousand men, took the responsibility of marching to the spot, extinguishing the flames, and after remaining there all night, marched back again with the residue, and all the other supplies."

GENERAL A. J. SMITH, AND HE ALONE, WITH HIS "GUERRILLAS," SAVED THE ARMY OF GENERAL BANKS FROM FURTHER DISASTER, IF NOT FROM TOTAL DESTRUCTION.

In order to give a full and official statement of some of the movements on that fatal day, the Report of Colonel W. J. Landram, commanding the 4th Division, is herewith appended. It will be observed that this gallant officer, while he obeys his instructions to the letter, indulges in no fault-finding, but where meritorious conduct calls for official commendation, it is cheerfully given.

HEADQUARTERS 4TH DIVISION, 13TH ARMY CORPS. }  
GRAND ECORE, LA., April 12, 1864. }

CAPT. OSCAR MOHR.

*A. A. A. G. Detachment 13th Army Corps.*

*Captain:* On the 6th inst., this Division marched from Nachitoches, La., in the rear

of the Cavalry of Brigadier General Lee, a distance of sixteen miles in the direction of Pleasant Hill and encamped in a dense wood near a bayou.

On the 7th inst., the command marched nineteen miles and encamped at Pleasant Hill.

At eleven o'clock P.M. of the 7th, I received orders, of which the following are copies :

HEADQUARTERS, U. S. FORCES, WEST LA., }  
April 7, 1864. }

*General:* The Commanding General directs that a Brigade of Infantry be sent to General Lee, to be with him by daylight to-morrow morning. You may use your discretion as to sending a Brigade or Division. The spirit of the order will doubtless be better carried out by sending a Division.

Send therefore a Brigade or Division to report to General Lee, at or before 5 A.M., on to-morrow, Friday, 8th inst.

Respectfully,

(Signed.)

W. B. FRANKLIN,

*Major General.*

T. E. G. RANSOM,

*Brig. Gen. Com'd'g Detachment 13th Army Corps.*

[Official.]

(Signed.)

C. E. DICKEY,

*Capt. and A. A. General.*

HEADQUARTERS, DETACHMENT 13TH ARMY CORPS, }  
PLEASANT HILL, LA., April 7, 10:20 P.M. }

*Colonel:* In obedience to the enclosed order,

you will move at 3 A.M. to-morrow, with the First Brigade of your Division, and report to General Lee, 8 miles in front at daylight, or as soon thereafter as possible.

By order of

(Signed.) *Brig. General T. E. G. RANSOM.*

*C. E. Dickey, Capt. and A. A. General.*

COL. W. J. LANDRAM,

*Commanding 4th Division.*

In obedience to these orders, I moved with the First Brigade of my Division at the time specified and reported to Brig. General Lee very soon after daylight.

By order of General Lee, I followed his advance beyond the creek a short distance and was ordered to take the front and drive the enemy with which the Cavalry was then skirmishing. The 16th Indiana dismounted, and probably some other Regiment of General Lee's command, assisted in skirmishing for several miles.

General Lee then directed that I relieve all of his command with my Infantry and drive the enemy as rapidly as possible, at the same time ordering his Cavalry to the right and left of the road to protect my flanks, which was done. The timber on each side of the road was heavy and dense, which rendered it very difficult to move in line, and the marching was tedious and tire-

some to the men; the enemy contesting every foot of the ground as we advanced. All the houses near the road were abandoned, and we saw frequent evidence of large camps which had been recently deserted.

The enemy were thus driven nine miles or more beyond the camp of General Lee, making an obstinate resistance the whole time. The credit of this advance is due the 23d Wisconsin, 19th Kentucky, 77th Illinois and 67th Indiana Regiments, Vol. Infantry. Lieut. Col. L. R. Webb, of the 77th Illinois, an accomplished gentleman and gallant officer, was killed while commanding his Regiment in the advance. The number of casualties was not large, only a few being wounded.

At a point said to be four miles from Mansfield, our advance came in sight of a wide opening in the timber, in front of a hill of considerable height; on the right, left and top of which there was considerable timber, but not as thickly set as on the road over which we had advanced.

I had made frequent requests before coming to this point, to have the Brigade relieved or allowed to rest, inasmuch as the men were excessively fatigued by the loss of sleep and the difficulty experienced in advancing through the underbrush, which seemed to extend for miles to the right and left of the road, and was informed by Gen. Lee that he had sent for the 2d



Brigade of my Division to relieve the first. Believing that the position in my immediate front, was too strong to be abandoned by the enemy without stubborn resistance, I expressed the opinion to Gen. Lee that it would be dangerous to send the 19th Kentucky, which was then deployed as skirmishers, through the opening to the top of the hill, without a heavy support. By his direction, however, I ordered the Regiment, with the remainder of the Brigade in support, to advance, and covered their movements by a fire from two guns of a Battery, which had been ordered to report to me during the day. The enemy soon disappeared, and I formed line with the Brigade on the side and top of the hill.

In the meantime Major General Banks and Brigadier General Ransom arrived, and upon consultation, I believe it was decided to halt at that point. About one and a half or two hours must have elapsed before my other Brigade arrived, during which time the enemy made scarcely any show in front. On our right, however, there were frequent indications of a large force of the enemy moving by the left flank, endeavoring to get a position upon our right, parallel with the road. This induced me to commence changing front, so as to face them if they came down the road from Mansfield, or advanced in line from a road on our right parallel with the road upon which we had moved, and as

fast as they extended their line, I extended mine, so as to effectually cover my front and right flank. At half-past three o'clock P. M., the enemy placed his line, said by prisoners to be eight thousand infantry, with a reserve of twelve thousand cavalry and infantry, in motion.

My force consisted of the following troops:

*First Brigade.*—Colonel Frank Emerson, 67th Indiana, commanding.

19th Regiment Kentucky Vol. Inf., Lieut. Col. John Cowan, commanding.

23d Regiment Wisconsin Vol. Inf., Maj. J. E. Greene, commanding.

77th Regiment Illinois Vol. Inf., Major John A. Burdett, commanding.

67th Regiment Indiana Vol. Inf., Major F. A. Sears, commanding.

*Second Brigade.*—Colonel J. W. Vance, 96th Ohio, commanding.

96th Regiment Ohio Vol. Inf., Lieut. Col. A. H. Brown, commanding.

83d Regiment Ohio Vol. Inf., Lieut. Col. W. H. Baldwin, commanding.

48th Regiment Ohio Vol. Inf., Lieut. Col. J. W. Lindsey, commanding.

130th Regiment Illinois Vol. Inf., Maj. John B. Reid, commanding.

The entire force numbered 2,413 men.

It would have been impossible at that time to

have retired from the position we occupied, and by direction of Brigadier General Ransom, who had arrived upon the field and assisted in person in arranging the line, I assumed the offensive as soon as I saw their whole line advancing, so as to meet them upon better ground, and with a better effect. A general engagement ensued, lasting one hour and a half, which was by far the most desperate I ever witnessed. Some parts of the line were broken, after a short but terrific engagement, but in other parts it remained firm and unbroken until the enemy had flanked my whole force and began to attack in the rear. Seeing that the capture of the entire force was inevitable unless I withdrew, I ordered the remainder of the shattered Regiments to fall back, which they attempted, but were unable to do with entire success.

The list of the killed and wounded of my command cannot be ascertained, inasmuch as the enemy retained possession of the field; but that we suffered severely there can be no doubt. Many brave men fell, but they fell with their faces to the foe. Honored be their memory!

That the enemy suffered immensely, is known by actual observation, and by statements of prisoners captured the day following, who acknowledged that they had purchased a victory at a bloody price.

Colonel J. W. Vance, commanding. Second

Brigade, fell mortally wounded while gallantly cheering his men. Colonel Frank Emerson, commanding First Brigade, also fell wounded while nobly performing his duty, and is a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. Major Reid, of the 130th Illinois was badly wounded while rallying his men. Lieut. Col. Lindsey, of the 48th Ohio, was captured, and Major Bering, of the same Regiment, wounded.

Lieut. Col. Cowan, 19th Kentucky, was conspicuous for the manner in which he managed his Regiment, directing the fire of his men and preserving up to the order of retreat an unbroken line, driving the rebels from his front in three distinct charges, and ordering the fire in which it is believed the rebel general Mouton was killed, while leading a charge carrying a regimental flag. When ordered to withdraw, he remarked that he had driven the rebels from his front, and if the remainder of the line stood firm he could not be taken. In endeavoring to obey the order, he was wounded and captured. Major Mann, of the same Regiment, was captured.

To Major Greene, and the officers and men of the 23d Wisconsin, for the manly and noble manner in which they supported the battery and held the left of the line until further resistance was impossible, I desire to express my admiration and gratitude. Major Sears and the gallant

67th Indiana, Major Burdett and the brave men of the 77th Illinois, deserve the highest praise for their conduct. The officers and men of the 130th Illinois and 48th Ohio, deserve equal praise. Though the survivors mourn the loss of their gallant field officers, they have the consolation of knowing that they all did their duty. Lieut. Colonel Brown, of the 96th Ohio, and the men of his Regiment, as well as Lieut. Col. Baldwin, and the officers and men of the 83d Ohio, are entitled to my warmest thanks for their gallantry in holding the right of the line until overpowered by vastly superior numbers. The conduct of the 19th Kentucky was worthy of all praise, and I thank them for their gallantry upon this, as upon all other occasions.

The Chicago Mercantile Battery, Lieut. Cone, commanding, and the First Indiana Battery, Capt. Klauss, commanding, came upon the field about 4 P.M., and delivered a very destructive fire upon the advancing line of the enemy.

The officers and men of these two Batteries deserve great praise for their coolness and courage. Many of their horses were killed, but they succeeded in getting their pieces into the road, when ordered to fall back, and would have saved their guns but for the immense wagon-train of the Cavalry which blocked up the road in their front and rear.

Capt. White and Lieut. Cone, Mercantile Bat-



tery, were captured. Lieut. Throop and Lieut. Barr, of the same Battery, were wounded and captured.

Lieut. Rogue, 2d New York Veteran Cavalry, with his company, was with me during the day, and behaved well. Two men of his company were wounded.

Brig. General Ransom, commanding Detachment of the 13th Army Corps, rode the entire length of our line, cheering the troops, and assisting in rallying the men after the line had been broken. This gallant and able officer was severely wounded while assisting me in trying to reform the line, and after he fell from his horse, continued to give directions as to the dispositions he desired to make.

It is proper to say that Captain Nims' Battery displayed during the whole fight, a noble example of coolness and true courage. They are entitled to the highest commendation, and although they lost their guns, it is due to them to say, that they could not have prevented it, and that the damage they inflicted upon the enemy was such as to entitle them to the thanks of the whole army.

Major Generals Banks and Franklin, and Brigadier General Stone were active in assisting to rally the men amidst the hottest of the fire.

Part of the men were rallied, and a second line formed near the line of Brig. Gen. Cameron, who

had arrived with the 3d Division 13th Army Corps, but it was unable to resist the continued assaults of the enemy, who pressed upon us with overwhelming numbers.

Brig. General Emery, with the First Division of the 19th Army Corps, having arrived about sunset, checked the further advance of the enemy, and after dark I caused fires to be built a short distance in rear of the line on both sides of the road, and gathered together the shattered remains of my Division, which, together with what came in at Pleasant Hill next day, amounted to one thousand six hundred and eighty-three men, who were immediately reorganized and placed on duty.

I thank Lieut. Henry P. Ayres, 77th Illinois, A. A. A. G.; Lieut. John Landram, 19th Kentucky, Aid de Camp; Capt. J. W. Wilkin, 130th Illinois; Capt. D. C. Holdridge, 23d Wisconsin, Inspector General, and Capt. R. H. Brock, 77th Illinois, for their gallantry and efficiency. They were all prompt and faithful in the discharge of duty.

It is impossible to tell who were killed, who were wounded and who were taken prisoners, but my total loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, is seventy-three officers, and one thousand and sixty-three enlisted men, making an aggregate of one thousand one hundred and thirty-six.

My thanks are due to Rev. James Mathews,

Chaplain of the 19th Kentucky, who gave me valuable information at a critical moment.

Lieut. G. H. McKinney, A. A. Q. M., is entitled to praise for care and attention to the Division Train, none of which was captured.

Capt. Rouse, 77th Illinois, A. A. A. G.; Capt. Vilas, 23d Wisconsin, Aid de Camp; Capt. Hogg, 19th Kentucky, Inspector First Brigade; Capt. Lynch, 48th Ohio, Inspector Second Brigade, were faithful in the discharge of their duties, and deserve praise for their conduct. In this report of the part taken by my Division in the battle of Mansfield, or Sabine Cross Roads, I have thought proper to be thus particular in specifying the conduct of Regiments and officers, inasmuch as Commanders of Brigades, and most of the field officers of Regiments, were among the killed and wounded, and none left to make reports.

Respectfully,

W. J. LANDRAM,

*Colonel 19th Kentucky, Commanding Division.*

Before proceeding further with the harrowing details, it becomes necessary to insert the list of the losses in the Seventy-Seventh Regiment, as given officially by Col. Grier, after the fate of the officers and men became known. In this list, the names of the prisoners—numbering one hundred and forty-three—are omitted, but will be inserted hereafter, when we come to write of

"Prison Life." It will be noticed that the list of killed was light compared with the wounded and prisoners. But it was heavy enough to cause heart-strings to snap, and hearthstones to remain forever desolate.

Official list of officers and men of the 77th Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry, killed, wounded and missing in the action of the 8th of April, 1864, at Mansfield, La.:

#### FIELD AND STAFF.

*Killed*—LYSANDER R. WEBB, *Lieutenant Colonel.*

"A." *Killed*—Private Samuel S. Divilbiss.

"B." *Killed*—Privates Jacob Ely, Philip Nelling.

*Wounded*—Sergeant William Dugan; Privates Samuel Vanhorn, George Chambers (*mortally*), Roger Ong, Franklin Smith.

"C." *Wounded*—Corporal Samuel M. Hart.

"D." *Wounded*—Private Albert De Long (*mortally*).

*Missing*—Private William H. Cassel.

"E." *Wounded*—Private Otis B. Smith.

"F." *Killed*—Corporal Hosea Johnson.

"G." *Killed*—First Sergeant William W. Miller; Private Francis O. Dimmick.

*Wounded*—Sergeant Cyrus H. Stockwell (*mortally*); Corporal Francis W. Griswold; Privates Daniel F. Ogden, Moses Fisher, James A. Grissom.

*Missing*—Private Franklin Stanton.

"H." *Killed*—Private Isaac Grove.

*Wounded*—Corporal William H. Addis; Private Stephen W. Maring.

"K." *Killed*—Private J. Henry Brown.

*Wounded*—Sergeant Richard M. Holt; Private Henry Largent.

## RECAPITULATION.

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Prisoners.
Field and Staff,	1	0	0	2
Company "A,"	1	0	0	35
" "B,"	2	5	0	10
" "C,"	0	1	0	8
" "D,"	0	1	1	10
" "E,"	0	1	0	13
" "F,"	1	0	0	25
" "G,"	2	5	1	9
" "H,"	1	2	0	9
" "I,"	0	0	0	7
" "K,"	1	2	0	15
Totals,	9	17	2	143

Here is a grand total loss—including prisoners—of nearly one-half of the entire Regiment. If the loss of brave soldiers is the standard of military glory, the Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteers achieved glory enough for one day in the battle of Mansfield, La.

Such was the disastrous conclusion of this disastrous affair. Our losses were counted by hundreds of killed and wounded, thousands of prisoners, many pieces of artillery, and whole wagon-trains loaded heavily with ordnance and commissary stores. It is said that among the trophies captured by the rebels, was a wagon load of paper colars, which they, not needing at the time, very generously proposed to exchange with General Banks for "hard tack." Kirby Smith is also reported to have said that General Banks was the best Commissary Sergeant he had



in his army. ) But our own boys were unwilling that he should wear such an exalted title, and they called him "Corporal Banks." On one occasion, the General hearing this epithet applied to him, remarked, "Never mind, boys, Corporal Banks will come out all right in the end." And he did come out all right—when he came out of the Department of the Gulf, relieved of his command. Some of the boys, with an ear for music and with little reverence for the "Corporal," immortalized the grand fizzle by associating it with a popular song, in the following style:

"In eighteen hundred and sixty-four,  
When Banks skedaddled from Grand Ecore,  
We'll all drink stone blind,  
Johnny fill up the bowl."

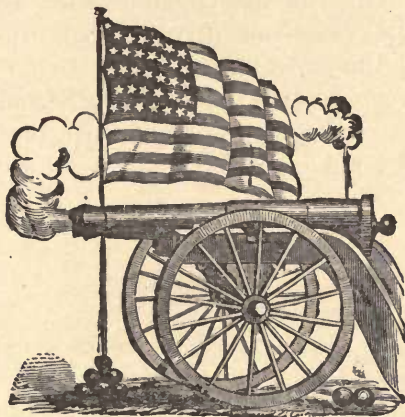
The following is an extract from a letter written by Dr. Geo. L. Lucas, Surgeon in Chief of the First and Third Divisions, Sixteenth Army Corps, dated Grand Ecore, April 16, 1864:

"The 77th Illinois was terribly used on the 8th. They were in front all day; fought with desperation, but were overwhelmed. Those of the Regiment who escaped (130) were in no condition to take part on the 9th. The gallant Lieut. Col. Webb was killed, being struck by two balls at the same time, one of which entered the brain. \* \* \* It is impossible to measure the indignation of this army against Gen. Banks.

Everybody sits up to the “wee sma’ hours” over the matter—the profane to weave new curses about his head, and the *moral few* to chime in with *hearty amens!*”

While the enemy was retreating from the field of blood and disaster, one of Gen. Banks’ staff officers, in riding past the Seventy-Seventh, inquired, “What Regiment is that?” Finch, of Company “I,” replied in his peculiar drawling manner, “It’s-the-second-relief-of-Gen.-Banks’ slaughter-pen.”

And now to show the audacity and cringing subserving of the New Orleans press, one or two incidents may be mentioned. At the time of this campaign, the writer of these pages was in garrison at Fort St. Philip, near the mouth of the Mississippi. One day a steam transport came down the river bringing copies of the New Orleans *Era*, and in looking over the paper, we saw at the head of one column the representation of a huge cannon, belching forth flame, smoke and the missiles of death, and just beneath the picture, the gratifying announcement—gratifying if it had been true—in large capitals with exclamation points:



## GLORIOUS VICTORY!!

And yet the vessel which brought this news was going to Pass Cavallo, with the wings of steam, for reënforcements to assist in extricating Gen. Banks from his perilous position.

On another occasion, as the writer was going to New Orleans on the steamer "Suffolk," he formed a casual acquaintance with a gentleman who represented himself as one of the proprietors of the New Orleans *Times*. This gentleman was on Red River during the campaign, *apparently* as a newspaper correspondent — *in reality* as a cotton speculator. He wrote a glowing account

of the "glorious victory," and sent it to the *Times*. After having concluded his article, he wrote the following private postscript to the editor of the paper:

"You can publish the foregoing account of the recent campaign if you see proper, but you understand, confidentially, that it is all *a d—d lie*."



## CHAPTER THE FIFTEENTH.

### PRISON LIFE.

**D**URING those terrible four years of civil war there was much of suffering and privation on the march—disease and death were frequent visitors in the camp and the hospital—there was danger on the battle field. But all these evils were fearfully intensified in the experience of those of our comrades who were so unfortunate as to fall into rebel hands as prisoners of war. We will now turn aside for a short time in order to follow the fortunes of our Seventy-Seventh boys who were captured at Mansfield, and who spent more than thirteen long weary months in a rebel stockade at Camp Ford, Tyler, Texas. Before doing so, however, we will give the list of prisoners, as officially reported by Colonel Grier.

### FIELD AND STAFF.

Charles Winnie, *Major and Surgeon.*

John S. McCulloch, *Captain and Chaplain.*



**COMPANY "A."**

*Captain.*—Gardner G. Stearns.

*Sergeants.*—William H. Wilcox, John X. Griffith, Henry Wilson.

*Corporal.*—Henry A. Barber.

*Privates.*—A. J. Abraham, Henry G. Arms, James S. Coe, Daniel B. Cutler, Isaac Conner, Henry Crow, Benjamin F. Downard, Thomas Edson, Edward F. Green, Conrad J. Haller, Charles C. Hope, W. H. Kroessen, Thomas Lynch, James M. McGraw, James Mather, T. W. Neander, William Ott, Theodore Perkins, Joseph Rambo (*wounded*), John S. Rambo, Julius Rambo, John P. Randall, Luther G. Russell, Alfred Russell, William Smith, James H. Tarlton. William S. Tree, Mason M. White, George Woodmansee, Benjamin T. Wills.

**COMPANY "B."**

*Captain.*—Joe H. Stevison.

*Sergeant.*—Lyman S. Calkins.

*Corporal.*—Augustus Schermeman.

*Privates.*—John Alexander, Hiram Kroft, John A. Roberts (*wounded*), David Simpson, George N. Woodring (*wounded*), Allen Woodring, William A. West.

**COMPANY "C."**

*Captain.*—Joseph M. McCulloch.

*Second Lieutenant.*—Charles F. McCulloch.

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*Sergeant.*—Alfred G. Thom.

*Privates.*—Philo W. Gallup, C. L. Gennoway, John Kennedy, T. H. McCulloch, Joseph T. Sims.

#### COMPANY "D."

*Corporals.*—James Scoon, Samuel Hadlock, Joseph Wills.

*Privates.*—George W. Brewer, George W. De Long, Thomas Davis, Frederick W. Hake, Benjamin J. Jackson, Apollos Laughlin, William Wilson.

#### COMPANY "E."

*Second Lieutenant.*—Henry L. Bushnell.

*Sergeant*—Henry E. Slough.

*Corporals*—Leonard T. White, Robert W. Summers.

*Privates*—John Buttrick, John Cook, Joseph Fulton, Thomas Forbes, Frederick Gutting, John S. Hammerbacher, Joseph T. Mills, Jacob Mankle, Cheney W. Thurston.

#### COMPANY "F."

*Sergeants.*—Lewis Hamrick, George Lawrence, Ephraim S. Stoddard.

*Corporals.*—William Fowler, Francis Hatton, William Ald.

*Privates.*—Charles Ald, John Arrowsmith, Joseph Buckman, Jesse Crossen, John D. Hamrick, Solomon Johnson, David B. Macey, James Miner, Allen T. Mitchell, George W. Norman,

David Nighswonger, Harmon Seifert, Alfred Snell, Alonzo D. Stoddard, Marshall Smiley (*wounded*), Thomas Thurman, John Trump, William H. West, Richard R. Wilkinson.

#### COMPANY "G."

*First Lieutenant*.—Henry J. Wyman.

*Corporal*.—Gaylord Robinson.

*Privates*.—Daniel Beck, William Collister, Stephen J. Cook, John S. Hirst, Elias Martin (*wounded*), Daniel W. Shinmell, Jesse J. Purcell (*wounded*).

#### COMPANY "H."

*Sergeants*.—Valentine P. Peabody, Hiram Livingston.

*Corporal*.—Henry Smith.

*Privates*.—Leo Julg, Alfred B. Poage, Norman D. Richards, John M. Spandean, John M. Smith, William Swendeman.

#### COMPANY "I."

*Sergeant*.—Rufus Atherton.

*Corporals*.—George M. Dixon, Eli H. Plowman.

*Privates*.—Isaac Brown, Asa A. Cook, Richard Cowley, Alexander A. Thurman.

#### COMPANY "K."

*First Lieutenant*.—Sylvester S. Edwards.

*Second Lieutenant*.—Marcus O. Harkness.

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*Sergeants.*—Servetus Holt, Andrew J. Vleit (*wounded.*)

*Corporals.*—Ephraim R. Shepard (*wounded*), Lawrence Ibeck, William Race, James M. Moody.

*Privates.*—John Greenhalgh, John Haynes, John Ibeck, Madison Largent, Jacob Lafollett, Edward R. White, Joseph Yerbey.

These men—one hundred and forty-three in number—were captured at different times during the progress of the battle. Those who were first taken were marched to the rebel rear, and placed under guard in an open field about a mile from Mansfield, where they remained during the night, while those who were taken later in the day were marched into the town and placed in the court-house and the yard surrounding it. While here, they had an opportunity of learning something about the rebel losses in that sanguinary battle. During the whole night, wagon loads of dead and wounded arrived in town, and great lamentation was heard among the friends of the fallen. A regiment of Louisiana troops, numbering twelve hundred men, and many of them citizens of the town and vicinity, was almost annihilated. It was evidently a dearly-bought victory.

On the morning after the battle, the prisoners were ordered to fall in, and were started off in

the direction of Shreveport. In all, they numbered about eleven hundred men. After marching sixteen miles, they were halted and went into camp for the night, and for *the first time since their capture*, they had rations issued to them. These consisted of corn meal and salt beef, with no vessels of any kind to cook them in. The rations were bad enough, but the cooking arrangements were worse.

After the second night, an arrangement was made by which a better state of things prevailed. The guards left a detail of their own number in camp every morning to do the cooking for themselves, and then, overtaking the guards and prisoners before camping time in the evening, would give their cooking utensils to the prisoners, who would cook by turns during the whole night, and thus they managed to prepare their scanty rations.

A day or two after leaving Mansfield, a courier arrived with orders to change the line of march in the direction of Marshall, Texas, and they arrived at that place on the 13th. There was great curiosity among the people to see the captured "Yankees," and the whole population of the city and surrounding country, seemed to be present to see the circus. As our boys marched through the streets of the city, they treated the citizens to the music of that stirring battle-song :



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“The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah,  
Down with the traitors, up with the stars,  
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.”

Some of the ladies protested loudly against what they considered a profanation of the atmosphere surrounding their sacred persons, and called upon the officer of the guard to stop the music. But that worthy paid no attention to their demands, and the show continued, much to the satisfaction of the guard and the prisoners, and the vexation and annoyance of the spectators.

While on this march the boys saw many of the planters of Louisiana with groups of slaves, hurrying to the interior of Texas, in order to be at a safe distance from the Union army. As the Seventy-Seventh had no love for slavery or slaveholders, they would generally salute these taskmasters as they passed on the road with this appropriate chorus:

“De massa run, ha! ha!  
De darkey stay, ho! ho!  
It must be now de kingdom’s comin’,  
And de year ob jubilo.”

No matter in what situation the boys might be placed, they were always equal to the emergency.

At length, after a laborious march of seven days, the prisoners reached Camp Ford, near Tyler, Smith County, Texas. This was a stock-

ade, that is, an enclosure formed by heavy timbers split in halves and set firmly in the ground on end. Originally, it contained only three acres, but had recently been enlarged to six or seven, in order to accommodate fresh arrivals. At this time it contained about six hundred prisoners. The new-comers were detained the first night and a part of the succeeding day, outside the stockade. Here they were turned over to the guard on duty at this place, and their escort returned to the front.

When the prisoners arrived in sight of the stockade, they were anxious to get a view of their new residence, and were not very favorably impressed by the surroundings. Inside the pen there were a few log cabins and "dug-outs," crowded closely together in one corner, while the balance of the enclosed space was but recently cleared of timber, full of stumps and brush heaps. This was to be the home of these brave men until some indefinite time in the future.

The prisoners already in the stockade were anxious to see the army of General Banks, which the rebels had reported to them as having been captured. Dressed in all kinds of clothing, a motley crew, they mounted the roofs of the cabins and occupied the highest points of ground in order to get a good view. Perhaps they had formerly met with a similar reception. As soon

as they had marched into the prison-pen, the prisoners were formed into parallel lines, to listen to an address by Colonel Allen, the commandant of the prison. That dignitary gave them a formal introduction to their new quarters. He stated that each Regiment would be allowed the length of ground it occupied, and fifteen or twenty feet in width, and in conclusion, he extended a cordial invitation to them to feel perfectly at home, and make themselves as comfortable as possible. Whether this invitation was given in sincerity or intended as a joke, was never ascertained. But in either case, the boys could see very little prospect of comfort with no shelter, with no bed but the bare ground, and no covering but the starry heavens.

For some time after their arrival, a few guards were detailed each day to take out small parties to the timber to carry in poles and brush to make a shelter from the sun by day and the dew by night. But this was slow and tedious work, and only the most determined succeeded in the enterprise, and for many months most of the men were without shelter of any kind, and during the cool nights they were compelled to keep in motion, or huddle closely together around their scanty fire to keep warm.

The officers were allowed special privileges to go out in parties under guard, and they were not long in securing timber enough to build log

cabins. It was a refreshing sight to see a line of shoulder straps—the emblems of authority—marching into the stockade with timbers on their shoulders, and surrounded by a guard of butter-nuts. And then they would gather around their mush-pots, and with pine paddles, stir the mush for their evening meal.

Fresh arrivals of prisoners came in frequently during the summer. On the 9th of July, six hundred of those who had been longest in prison, were sent forward for exchange, and again on the first of October, about the same number. Major Mann, of the 19th Kentucky, was one of these. He had been in command of the prisoners and of the internal arrangements of the camp up to this time. After his departure, Captain J. M. McCulloch, of the 77th, was appointed to succeed him. As chief executive of the inside of the stockade, he had limited power to regulate the domestic institutions of the camp, and to be a medium of communication between the prisoners and the Commandant. For this purpose he was allowed, on parole of honor, to go outside the stockade to the headquarters of the commander, and to range at will within a circle of half a mile.

Captain McCulloch went to work with characteristic energy and foresight. He made suggestions to the commanding officer in regard to the defective sanitary condition of the camp. Hav-



ing obtained permission, he procured some implements, and under his direction the men cleaned up the prison, made a ball-alley, and more system was introduced into the internal arrangements of the camp. As the winter was then approaching, he appealed to the commander for better shelter for the men, stating that to pass the winter in that condition would insure the death of one-half of the prisoners.

The commanding officer wrote to Kirby Smith, the Department Commander, setting forth the facts in the case, and asking for facilities for building additional quarters. Receiving no reply, he wrote again, but still no answer came. It seemed to be the deliberate purpose of the rebel authorities to murder the prisoners in their hands by the slow but sure process of starvation and exposure, and this is one of the dark spots on the bloody history of the "Lost Cause."

Captain McCulloch then suggested that the men would do the work themselves if the commander would furnish guards for a sufficient number of working parties. This he consented to do, and allowed four parties of eight or ten men each to go out in the forenoon and afternoon, and these men cut and carried timbers on their shoulders more than half a mile to build their cabins. This laborious work continued for about two months, when all the men had tolerably good winter quarters, and the appearance of



the inside of the stockade was very much improved.

The mail facilities at Camp Ford were not first-class. The prisoners were not often permitted to communicate by letter with the outside world. Only when a flag of truce passed between the lines could letters be sent or received. It was six months after their capture before they received any tidings from the loved ones at home. The letters were all examined by the officials to see that they contained nothing objectionable. During the last six months of their imprisonment, however, the mail arrived and departed more frequently, on an average about once a month. The arrival of the mail was a notable event at the stockade. A man from an eminence would call out the names, and the letters would be passed over the heads of the crowd until they reached the parties to whom they were addressed. As Camp Ford was not a healthy place for the paymaster, that gentleman failed to make his half-yearly visits as formerly.

The rations consisted for the most part of corn-meal, beef and salt. The ration for one man was a pint of corn-meal and from half a pound to a pound of beef, with nearly enough salt to season it. This was rather slim living, but slim as it was, they were sometimes put on "*short rations*." Is it any wonder that men starved to death in the prison-pens of the South? When

the supply of corn-meal failed, shelled corn was substituted. The rations were issued in bulk. The beef was brought into the camp in quarters and thrown on the ground until Yankee ingenuity invented a platform made of puncheons. An officer was detailed from the prisoners to superintend the distribution of the rations. This difficult position was filled by Captain Joe H. Stevison, of Company "B," for the last six months of their imprisonment. But the rations were wholly insufficient, and day after day the pinchings of hunger were keenly felt.

Human nature presented many different phases among the prisoners. Those who had a fancy for such things would indulge in gambling and cheating and stealing and fighting. These were almost daily occurrences. Others, who had a taste for business, would endeavor to turn an honest penny in the way of trade. Some would manufacture fancy combs and trinkets from the horns of the cattle which were slaughtered. One firm of four persons made and sold nearly six hundred dollars' worth of these articles. The barber, the tailor and the shoemaker plied their avocations. The baker sold his biscuits at twenty-five cents each and his sweet-potato pies for a dollar apiece! War prices! The banker did a loan and exchange business. The editor published the "*Camp Ford News*" occasionally, which afforded a good deal of

amusement. Then there was a band of minstrels with violins and banjos of their own construction, and music and dancing was the order of the night.

The men were not without religious instruction. The social prayer meeting was held almost every evening when the weather was favorable. Captured Chaplains would preach on the Sabbath, and these meetings were well attended. But as these officers were considered non-combatants, they were sent forward to our lines at the first opportunity. There was one exception to this rule, the Rev. H. B. Lamb. He was Chaplain of a colored regiment, and for that reason was held a prisoner and treated with great indignity.

Through the influence of Captain McCulloch, the Chaplain of the guard was permitted to preach to the prisoners on two different occasions. He was reverently listened to by an audience of a thousand men. He was much surprised at this, believing that the prisoners were no better than a horde of barbarians. But the Captain remarked to him that the men were at least partially civilized.

With but few exceptions, the farmers in the vicinity were very bitter against the prisoners. And yet, if they could make money out of them, well and good. They would overcome their conscientious scruples for the time being. One

of these fellows came to the gate on one occasion with a load of "truck" and demanded permission to go inside and sell to the prisoners. After some discussion with the officers, he was allowed to enter. He was offered a guard for protection, but this he declined, as he "*was not afraid of the Yankees.*" He took his position on Main street and was soon surrounded by a large crowd. But his prices did not suit his customers, and but few sales were made. He asked forty dollars for a brace of chickens, from ten to twenty dollars for a melon, and other things in proportion. Confederate money was worth twenty cents on the dollar as compared with greenbacks. The boys had not money enough to spare to pay these prices. It was not long, however, until they became quite familiar with the products of his farm. This conduct he resented by flourishing a large hickory cane.

While this was transpiring, some of the boys took the harness off the horses, while others took the hind wheels off the axle, and the farmer tumbled into a crowd of hungry, demoralized and unscrupulous prisoners. He showed fight, but it was no use. He was soon relieved of his merchandise, revolver, pocket-book and all his loose valuables. He finally emerged from the crowd with his coat tail partly torn off, and the rest of his garments in a sadly demoralized condition.

A great many plans were devised, and some of them successfully carried out, for making their escape from the stockade. The hospital was outside and when the sick were taken out they had to procure passes from the commander. A great many passed out on forged passes, and thus gained their freedom. Sometimes bribery was resorted to, and the guard, for a consideration, would allow them to pass out. Digging out was another method employed, but this plan met with indifferent success. A far more successful plan than any of these was adopted. There was a dump-cart drawn by an old horse in charge of a young soldier. This was employed in carting out the dirt and rubbish from the camp. The driver of this rig was easily prevailed upon to remain in the vicinity of the gate and trade jack-knives, or anything else, with the "Yanks," while some of the prisoners would take the cart inside and load it. One or two of the boys would then climb in and lie down in the bottom of the cart, and the others would cover them over with rubbish. Thus loaded, the cart was returned to the driver, who, pretending to be ignorant of the whole transaction, went out and dumped the load over the brow of a hill not far distant. The boys would then conceal themselves until dark, when they would spread their sails for more congenial climes.



But it was one thing to get outside the stockade, and quite another to reach the Union lines, three hundred miles distant. Very few succeeded in the undertaking. Every white man in that country, between the ages of eighteen and sixty, was a soldier. And besides this, bloodhounds were put on the trail of the fugitives. They were soon captured and brought back, and then severe punishments were inflicted. Some were tied up by the thumbs, standing on a barrel, bare-headed, in the hot, broiling sun, for eight hours a day. Others were compelled to stand on a stump, cut with a right and left slope, for two hours at a time, while a guard stood near by with instructions to shoot the prisoner if he moved a foot. And the guard was only too willing to comply with these orders, as he would be rewarded by a furlough for so doing.

Sometimes the recaptured prisoners were treated to a roping-in process. One party in crossing the Sabine River, had ropes tied around their necks, while the other end was tied to the saddle of their escort. In this way they were compelled to cross the river as best they could, behind the swimming horses. This roping was a favorite resort of one Captain Montgomery, who deserves an immortality of infamy. He commanded an escort between Shreveport and the stockade. When his prisoners would show signs of giving out on the march, he would rope

them to the saddles of their escort, and in this way they were dragged along, until nature was completely exhausted, and the prisoners fell by the way. From such treatment as this large numbers were consigned to a premature grave.

During the winter a Regiment of Texas Cavalry had been on guard at Camp Ford, but on the 14th of March, they were relieved by a detachment of the Reserve Corps, who, either by way of derision or of compliment, were termed "*lop-ears*." They were commanded by Lieut. Col. Jamison, and while they were on duty the prisoners received better treatment than at any other time during their imprisonment.

Scurvy had been making fearful ravages among the men, and it became worse as the spring advanced. The hospital was full to overflowing, and had to be enlarged. There were no sanitary supplies, and very little medicine. Under this state of things, Col. Jamison allowed large parties to go out each day, on parole of honor, to gather greens and secure vegetables. Permission was also given to a party from the 77th, one from the 130th Illinois, and one from the 120th Ohio, to fence and cultivate a garden in a field near the stockade. These parties carried rails and fenced about six acres of ground. The Commandant furnished the seed. But they had no team to plow the ground. As a substitute, about a dozen Yankees were hitched to the plow, and

thus prepared the ground, independent of horses or mules. Gardening was good exercise and beneficial to the men. And besides that, they had the pleasure of eating "garden sass" of their own raising before they left the camp, and their health was very much improved.

After waiting and watching anxiously for weeks in hopes of exchange, the men became restless, and thought it would be a good idea to exchange themselves. The guards on duty at that time were not very zealous in the performance of their duties, and it was no trouble to make arrangements with them for the necessary "passes." And within a week one hundred or more had left very abruptly between two days. This gave great annoyance to the Commandant, as he knew that his own guards were active agents in the new system of exchange. After consultation with Col. Bradfute, the Post Commandant, the following order was issued and posted in a conspicuous place in the stockade:

OFFICE POST COMMANDANT,        }  
TYLER TEXAS, April 30, 1865. }

*Special Orders, No.*——

I. Hereafter no Federal prisoners at Camp Ford, neither officer nor soldier, will be paroled or allowed to leave the stockade for any purpose whatever, except by authority from this office. Wood parties will be sent out under strong guard.

II. In the future, the Federal prisoners at Camp Ford, will be required to go into their houses or shanties, at sunset of each day, and remain within them until daylight the next morning.

III. No lights will be allowed in the houses or shanties of the prisoners at Camp Ford, after eight o'clock of each night, and the patrol will fire at any prisoner violating the foregoing orders.

(Signed.) W. P. BRADFUTE,

*Colonel Commanding Post.*

COL. J. C. JAMISON, *Com'd'g Camp Ford.*

[Official.]

JOHN C. MORRIS, *Lieut. and Adj't General.*

Shortly after this order was issued, one of the prisoners was shot for an alleged violation of it. The circumstances surrounding the case may be gathered from the following letter:

CAMP FORD PRISON, }  
May 6, 1865. }

COL. JAMISON.

*Sir:*—I deem it my duty to inform you of the circumstances of the tragedy perpetrated in the stockade last night, by the patrol guard, as related by the victim and his mess-mates. Two guards passed by the door of his shanty, from whom he asked permission to step outside to urinate. Their answer he understood to be permission to do so, and stepped out a few steps

from the door, when a third came along and ordered him inside. This order he complied with, and while in the act of stepping over the door-sill, was shot in the back. Now, that a man be killed under such circumstances, is, in my opinion, downright murder. Fortunately, the man was not killed, but this does not detract anything from the act. Being prisoners, we must of course, endure such things if they are inflicted, but being in the position I am, I must clear my skirts by entering my solemn protest against such violence.

Respectfully,

J. M. McCULLOCH,

*Capt. 77th Ill. Vol. Inf. U. S. A.*

But the end was now drawing near. About this time rumors reached the prisoners of the assassination of President Lincoln—of the surrender of Lee's army and the general collapse of the "Confederacy." The assurance was given that within a week they would all be liberated. Then ensued several days of intense anxiety and suspense. The papers containing the news of these important events were kept from them, so that they could obtain no reliable information from the outside, and the most extravagant rumors were afloat. In the mean time, about fifty of the prisoners who had recently escaped were captured and returned to the stockade,



having been tracked and "treed" by the bloodhounds.

On the 13th of May, Captain Birchett, the paroling officer, came to the camp with a large mail and late Northern papers, confirming all the wild rumors they had heard. He informed them that they were to proceed at once to the mouth of Red River. Then a scene of joyous excitement was witnessed at Camp Ford. The war was at an end, their sufferings and privations were about to terminate. On the night of the 14th most of the men in the Reserve Corps discharged themselves and started for home, and the next day the rest of them left, leaving only a few men of the 15th Texas Cavalry to guard the prisoners. In fact they were not guarded at all. Liquor was sold freely to the men and they went where they pleased. It was feared by the officers that acts of violence would be committed, but to the credit of the men it must be said, nothing of the kind occurred.

In this unsettled state of affairs, it looked as if the prisoners would have to find their way out of "Dixie's Land" as best they could. But at length a train of nine wagons put in an appearance, and the remnant of the 15th Texas was ordered to escort them to Marshall, and there report to General Churchill. On the 17th of May they started. Seven of the wagons were used for carrying the sick; the other two

were sent to Tyler for rations, to be issued on the way.

Although out of prison and in a measure free men, their troubles were not ended. They trudged along wearily for two or three days but the promised rations did not come. The men threatened to break ranks and make the best of their way to Shreveport on their own account; but this would have been dangerous in the unsettled state of the country at that time. The officers prevailed upon the men to remain together awhile longer, and that night Lieut. Naylor, who was in command of the Texans, sent a courier to Marshall to inform the authorities there of the situation. The next morning they started at three o'clock, and marched twenty-five miles in a very orderly manner. In the evening they camped by a pleasant stream within six miles of Marshall. At this point the courier, true to his trust, returned with the much-needed rations. Here they killed the last of the beeves, and the men had a very good supper, considering the situation.

The next morning they reached Marshall, and the Texans were relieved by a detachment of an Arkansas regiment of infantry in command of Major Stuart. This officer did all he could for the comfort of the men. He procured rations for them and sent the sick by railroad to Greenwood, within fourteen miles of Shreveport.

He held the wagon-train to carry the sick from the terminus of the railroad. On the second night out from Marshall, however, the wagon-train left them, fearing confiscation by the rebel soldiers, who were appropriating such property to their own use. Under these circumstances the sick were left behind for the time being. Soon after reaching Shreveport wagons were sent back for the sick, and they were brought forward in time to embark on the boat with the rest of the men.

It was a difficult matter to find boats for transportation, unless they could be assured of their pay. This assurance was given in the shape of cotton belonging to the defunct Confederacy. About 950 men, including those belonging to the 77th, took passage on the "General Quitman," a very large steamer, too large, in fact, for the crooks and turns of Red River. They broke their wheels and met with other mishaps on the way, until finally, on the 27th they caught sight of the Union gunboats at the mouth of the river. They greeted the Father of Waters with as much enthusiasm as De Soto had done centuries before.

The greatest number of prisoners at Camp Ford at one time was about 4,700. This number was reduced by exchanges from time to time, until only 1,700 remained, and these constituted

the "rear guard" of Federal prisoners held by the Confederate authorities.

Before leaving their prison-pen, a volunteer detail of twenty men in charge of Lieutenants H. J. Wyman and C. F. McCulloch, built a substantial post and rail fence around the graveyard containing the remains of their comrades. There was about an acre of ground in the enclosure and it contained two hundred and eighty-two graves.

From the mouth of Red River the prisoners proceeded to New Orleans, where they were quartered in cotton presses, awaiting orders from the authorities. Clothing was issued to them, but they received no pay. There was not much sympathy in this, for the men who had fought so gallantly at Mansfield and suffered so much at Camp Ford.

On the 5th of June an order came from General Canby for the officers and men of certain Regiments—paroled prisoners—to proceed to Benton Barracks, at St. Louis, Mo., in charge of the senior officer of the detachments. There were eight hundred and twenty-two men and twenty-two officers, and they belonged to the following Regiments: 77th and 130th Illinois, 120th Ohio, 162d, 165th and 173d New York, 23d Wisconsin, 18th, 28th, 32d, 33d, and 36th Iowa. They arrived at St. Louis on the 12th of June, where they received pay as commutation

for rations while prisoners. The members of the 77th were ordered to Springfield; and on the 17th of June were mustered out of the service, and received pay in full from the date of the last payment up to the time of their discharge.

Thus after an imprisonment of thirteen months and nineteen days they were again free men, living under the protecting folds of the starry flag. From Springfield they went to their homes, where they arrived on the 8th of July, about two weeks in advance of the balance of the Regiment.

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## CHAPTER THE SIXTEENTH.

### THE RETREAT.

**A**T MIDNIGHT, after the close of the battle, the retreat began. How different from the advance! The 13th Army Corps was literally cut to pieces. The 4th Division was a mere shadow of its former self. The 77th, and some other Regiments, were almost annihilated. With feelings of sadness, mingled with indignation, the shattered remains of that army, turned their faces from the scene of disaster, and began their toilsome march in the direction of the Mississippi. All available means were brought into requisition for the transportation of the wounded. They were mounted on horses and mules, on artillery caissons, on carts and wagons—in fact on any conveyance which could be pressed into the service. Major Burdett was in command of the Regiment, as he had taken that position on the death of Col. Webb. The boys lost their knapsacks and contents, for they had been unslung and left behind when they moved to the front.

At 8 o'clock, on the morning of the 9th, the troops were at Pleasant Hill, about twenty miles from the battle field. Here the boys met their old Division Commander, Gen. A. J. Smith. As a handfull of the 77th passed him, he asked, "What Regiment is this?" Some one replied, "The 77th Illinois?" "The 77th Illinois?" exclaimed the old veteran. "I know the 77th. Brave boys, too bad, too bad. You would have gone anywhere if I had said so."

It was evident at this point that another battle was impending. Gen. Banks, well knowing his own incompetency, or wishing to shift the responsibility of further operations, allowed Gen. Smith to take full command of the troops. The Cavalry had been terribly cut up on the preceding day while protecting the flanks of the army. The horses were maimed and bleeding, but they were now sent to the front to hold in check the advancing columns of an enemy flushed with victory and Louisiana rum. Gen. Smith arranged his forces in three lines, intending to give the rebels a warm reception. The 19th Army Corps formed the first line in the edge of the timber, with an open field to the rear. Across the middle of this field was a second line of troops supporting two guns. The 77th occupied a position just in rear of these guns and near the bank of a small stream, which meandered diagonally across the field. The third line was in the timber

south of the field, supporting all the guns which were masked at this point and double shotted.

With the forces thus disposed and feeling the utmost confidence in their new commander, the men calmly awaited the result. In the meantime, the 13th Army Corps, on account of its enfeebled condition, was sent to guard the wagon-train, having Grand Ecore on Red River, as the objective point.

About noon the sound of musketry was heard in front. Our Cavalry contested the ground manfully, but fell back as the enemy advanced. It was not long until the battle raged furiously. The earth trembled with the constant discharges of artillery and musketry. The Cavalry was driven back on the 19th Corps, which, in accordance with preconcerted arrangements, fell back on the second line. Full of excitement and confident of success, the enemy emerged from the timber, and entered the open field, shouting and waving the captured flags of the day before. They came on in solid masses, as if determined to crush our columns by mere force of numbers. The second line then gave way in the centre, according to previous instructions, and fell upon their flanks, while the masked batteries in the front, sent such discharges of grape and cannister into their ranks, that they quailed before them. Utterly routed and demoralized they fled from the field, leaving their

wounded and artillery in our hands. It was a "Pleasant Hill" for General Smith and his troops, but a very *unpleasant* one for the victors of the previous day.

That night the army slept on the field of battle, and followed the line of retreat the next morning. The 13th Corps guarding the fugitive wagon-train, marched nearly all night, in the direction of Grand Ecore, thirty-five miles from Pleasant Hill, where they arrived on the 10th. Here they came under the friendly protection of the gunboats. Other troops arrived the next day. Fortifications were hastily constructed to prepare against another attack, for the enemy, although defeated, was still able to pursue. On the 12th of April there was heavy cannonading up the river. General Gordon, with 4,500 men, had gone in that direction, and the firing was occasioned by an attempt on the part of the rebels, to capture his transports.

The troops remained at this point until the 22d. At 2 o'clock A.M. of that day, the forward, or rather the backward, movement, was resumed. The 19th Corps was in front, the 13th in the centre, while the 16th and 17th brought up the rear. When they arrived at Kane River, they found the enemy entrenched on a bluff on the south bank of the river, prepared to dispute the passage of the retreating column. Preparations were at once made for dislodging him from his

position, and for an hour or more, there was a lively shelling on the part of our batteries. There had formerly been a bridge at this place, but the rebels had destroyed it, and now it was necessary to build a pontoon for the troops to cross. This was an important point, as it was the nearest and best place at which the train could cross.

While the shelling was in progress, the 13th Corps and a part of the 19th were ordered up the river about two miles, where they crossed by wading waist deep. After crossing, General Weitzel's Division of the 19th Corps, took the advance. After marching through the timber a mile or two they encountered the enemy's picket. A sharp engagement immediately ensued, during which Weitzel's column charged across an open field in the face of a galling fire. Several of our men fell, but the charge was successful. While this was going on, the rebels came down like an avalanche on General Smith; but he was not caught napping. With his usual intrepidity he hurled his column against the enemy, and the result was not long in doubt. Weitzel in front and Smith in the rear, both hard fighters and each doing his appropriate work, the rebels were defeated and the victory of Kane River was decisive and complete. The army then pursued the toilsome march, harrassed more or less



every day until the 25th, when they reached their old camp at Alexandria.

While here, General John A. McClernand came up the river. The 13th Army Corps, which he had so often led to victory, but which was now a mere wreck, was formed in line to welcome and salute him. The boys were glad to see him again, and only wished that they could once more be transferred to his command.

On the morning of the 28th the Division was inspected, after which they stacked arms and received forty rounds of ammunition. This looked like business again. In the afternoon the troops left their entrenchments and moved to the front. Fighting was heard in the distance, the enemy having assailed our pickets. The line advanced about a mile, when, without bringing on a general engagement, it gradually retired and fell back into the trenches. General McClernand was in command at that time, and as he and General A. J. Smith passed along the line of the 13th Corps, they were loudly cheered.

The army remained at Alexandria until near the middle of May. The detention was caused by the fact that the river had fallen so much since the boats passed above the rapids that they could not return. It was feared at one time they would have to be blown up and abandoned; but Colonel Baily, of Wisconsin, came to the rescue. By constructing a dam across the river,

and confining the water within a narrow channel, he succeeded in extricating the gunboats and transports, and bringing them safely over the rapids.

Two or three days after leaving Alexandria they reached the village of Marksville. At this place an artillery duel was engaged in by the batteries of the contending forces. It was an almost constant boom of artillery until noon, when the firing ceased. After passing through the town our column turned to the south, passing over a beautiful prairie. Skirting this prairie there was a piece of timber in which the rebels had planted their guns. As soon as the column came upon the prairie the rebel guns opened fire, killing two of our horses. Our batteries soon wheeled into line, firing and then limbering and circling over the prairie, the rebels making the same rapid movement. It was a beautiful sight, but the damage was not great on either side.

As the army approached the Atchafalaya River, the enemy seemed disposed to dispute the passage of that stream. On the 18th of May they began to close in on our retreating forces. This brought on an engagement, in which the batteries and General Smith's infantry did most of the fighting. Our loss was considerable. About two hundred prisoners fell into our hands. On the 19th the 4th Division moved

down to the boats on the Atchafalaya, then down the river two miles, and returned to the boats in the evening. During the day a bridge was constructed across the bows of the boats, and the 19th Corps crossed the river. The next morning the wagon-train went over, and pushed ahead in charge of the 19th Corps. In the afternoon the other troops crossed, the bridge was taken up and the boats started for the Mississippi.

On the morning of the 21st the troops were gladdened by seeing the great river once more—the river near which most of their army life had been spent. From the mouth of Red River they marched down the Mississippi, in the direction of Morganza. After marching about four miles, the First Brigade, consisting of the 77th Illinois, 19th Kentucky, 23d Wisconsin and 83d Ohio, together with the 96th Ohio of the Second Brigade, and five hundred Cavalry, were ordered back to the mouth of Red River. In a day or two they started down the river again, and after marching eighteen miles went into camp at Morganza.

Thus, after these long and weary marches, our troops were again in a place of comparative safety. And what an experience they had passed through! From the opening of the battle of Mansfield on the 8th of April, until now, the rattle of musketry and the boom of

artillery had been ringing in their ears almost constantly. They had been harrassed in front, rear and flank by a tireless foe. This was a new and strange experience for our boys. Heretofore, under better management, they had always been the aggressors and always victorious; but now, they were compelled to act on the defensive, and protect themselves in their retreat as best they could. Incompetency, thy name is General Banks!

On the evening of May 24th the 77th went on board the steamer "Col. Cowles," belonging to the Quartermaster's Department, and the next day they left Morganza and started for Baton Rouge, once the capital of Louisiana, at which place they landed on the morning of the 26th. Their camp was pitched on a grassy plat of ground in the eastern limits of the city. At this place the days came and went with more monotony and less excitement than the Red-River campaign had afforded. As the boys were hungry for news, much of the time was spent in reading. The paymaster came and cheered them with two months' pay. Frequent mails came to gladden their hearts. They went fishing and bathing in the Father of Waters. Heavy rains visited them and the loud clap of thunder was substituted for the roar of artillery. Temperance and religious meetings were frequently held by the Chaplains of the different regiments.



Some of the boys received furloughs to visit their homes in Illinois.

One of the sad results of the late campaign is embraced in the following "Order" from the War Department:

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
WASHINGTON, June 11, 1864. }

*General Orders, No. 210.*

By direction of the President, the *13th Army Corps* is temporarily discontinued. The General Commanding Division of West Mississippi will assign the troops of this Corps.

By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND,

*Assistant Adjutant General.*

And so the "*Old Thirteenth*" ceased to exist, for the time being, at least. It was a sad day for the members of that organization when this intelligence was received. But their past history could not be obliterated by a "General Order." When they remembered the palmy days of the *13th Army Corps*—when McClermand was chief, and Smith, Carr, Osterhaus and Hovey were his able Lieutenants—when Landram and Burbridge and others well known were his Brigade Commanders, they felt like exclaiming: "How are the mighty fallen and the weapons of war perished."

On the 17th of June, before the foregoing



order of discontinuance was received, the 77th was transferred to the Second Brigade, Colonel Grier Commanding. But this arrangement did not continue long, for in a few days the Regiment was again transferred, this time to the Third Brigade, Third Division, 19th Army Corps, and the boys inquired "What next?"

The 77th remained at Baton Rouge until the 20th of July, when they embarked on the ocean steamer "Tamaulipas" and were soon on the way to their old base of operations at New Orleans. Other troops were concentrating at this point, having been relieved along the river by the "*hundred-dazers*." It was very evident that another "objective point" had been selected, and the boys expected soon to get an invitation to the picnic.

On the 24th, Chaplain McCulloch, who had been captured at Mansfield, returned to the Regiment from Camp Ford. He looked as though he had been on short rations for some time. He reported that the boys in prison were doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

At two o'clock on the morning of the 26th the Regiment received orders to embark on the steamer "Alice Vivian" at daylight, which they did. The Second Brigade had already embarked and gone up the river. It was understood that the 77th Illinois, 83d and 96th Ohio,

of the Third Brigade, were to follow; but soon after going on board orders came for them to wait for further orders. The 77th and 96th returned to camp, the 83d remaining at the river. Colonel Moore, Commanding the Brigade, had probably misunderstood the order. When the boys returned to camp they found that the camp wreckers had been there. They had carried off boards, bedding and everything else, so that the place presented a sorry appearance.

On the 28th the Regiment turned over their Enfield rifles which they had carried so long, and were armed with Springfields. The next day they were ordered to turn over all surplus baggage and prepare for the coming campaign. About this time a scene was enacted which was not on the regular programme. The 3d Maryland Cavalry, which was composed partly of deserters from the rebel army, was dismounted and ordered to take guns as infantry. Four of the companies refused to comply with the order. The 67th Indiana was ordered out to quell the mutiny. The companies refusing to comply were put under arrest. A strong guard was also sent from the 77th with very stringent orders. There is a convincing logic in the argument of bayonets. The mutinous Marylanders soon found this out and were glad to return to their duty.

## CHAPTER THE SEVENTEENTH.

GAINES AND MORGAN.

**I**F IT be true—and who can doubt it—that there is no rest for the wicked, and if we give this expression a literal meaning, we naturally come to the conclusion that the Seventy-Seventh was a very wicked Regiment, for most assuredly they enjoyed but few seasons of repose.

On the evening of July 30th, the Regiment left their camp and went aboard the steamship "St. Charles," and the next morning found them once more in the vicinity of the Gulf. Owing to a storm the vessel could not cross to Ship Island, the point of immediate destination, until Monday, August 1. On that day, at 3 o'clock P.M., they cast anchor off the dreary coast of the island, and waited for further orders. During the night of the second, the vessel left Ship Island, and the next day reached the blockading fleet off Mobile Bay. In the distance loomed up the frowning battlements of Fort Powell, at the junction of Mississippi Sound with the Bay,

while in the immediate vicinity the rebel gunboats watched vigilantly the movements of our land and naval forces. A crisis was evidently approaching, and all were anxiously awaiting the result of the impending trial of strength and skill. On the third of August the troops disembarked, landing on Dauphine Island, Alabama. The army was commanded by Major General Gordon Granger, and the navy by the brave and successful hero of many battles, Rear Admiral D. G. Farragut, Commanding West Gulf Squadron.

The troops landed on the west end of Dauphine Island. The water was so shallow near the shore that the vessels had to cast anchor some distance out, and skiffs were employed to land the troops. Before night they were safely on shore, and ready for future operations. On the east end of the island was Fort Gaines, probably the strongest work on the Gulf coast. The capture of that stronghold was the object of this expedition, as a preliminary to the reduction of Fort Morgan, across the channel, and the ultimate capture of Mobile. At that time General McGinnis was in command of the troops on Dauphine Island, while Colonel Grier, of the 77th, was second in command. Very soon, however, the General was relieved, and the Colonel was ordered to take command, as will be seen by the following extract from a letter written at the time :



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“Fort Gaines, Aug. 8, 1864. \* \* \* After a day or two, however, Gen. McGinnis was relieved and Col. Grier of the 77th, was ordered to take command of all the land forces, which he did with characteristic energy, so far as I know, to the entire satisfaction of Gen. Granger and all the troops. So when you see Canby or Granger mentioned, just remember that our Colonel is often “the one who did the work. \* \* \*” It may be well to mention, in this connection, that Col. Grier retained the immediate command of the troops until the capture of Fort Gaines, and was then ordered to the peninsula on which Fort Morgan stood, and was in command during the siege and capture of that Fort.

After the troops had landed on the island, they were pushed forward in the direction of Fort Gaines, so that by the evening of the 4th of August, they were within a mile and a half of the enemy's works. Skirmishing began immediately. Five companies of the 77th — “C,” “D,” “F,” “H” and “I” — were sent to the front to strengthen the pickets, and to push the advance sufficiently near to allow the planting of our batteries.

In the meantime the navy was busy. The channel, between Fort Gaines and Fort Morgan, was about three miles wide, but the rebels had driven piles across, leaving only a narrow channel next to Fort Morgan, through which vessels



could pass. About 8 o'clock on the morning of the 5th, the gunboats moved slowly forward in the direction of this narrow channel. The monitors led the way, followed by the flag-ship "Hartford," with Admiral Farragut on board. One of the monitors, in entering the bay, struck a torpedo, which exploded, and the brave Capt. Craven, and his crew of a hundred men, found a watery grave. When within range, the heavy ordnance of the Fort opened fire on the daring fleet, while the latter replied with such vigor that the earth and the ocean trembled with the concussion. The conflict was short, for soon the fleet had passed the Fort and was safe inside the bay.

But their work was not yet done. They soon encountered the rebel fleet in the bay, under the command of Admiral Buchanan. One of the vessels belonging to their fleet, was the celebrated ram "Tennessee." The engagement was short and severe. The Union fleet, as usual, was triumphant. Admiral Buchanan lost a leg during the action, while our loss was severe. The "Tennessee" was captured, the rebel ram Morgan, was run ashore and burned, while several of their vessels made their escape up the bay.

After our fleet had entered Mobile Bay, Fort Powell, in the Mediterranean Pass, was evacuated, and the guns of Fort Gaines were turned upon our land forces. For a time there was

some lively shelling. But our troops were not idle. A landing had been constructed on the coast about a mile and a half distant. Large siege guns were landed and brought forward for the reduction of the Fort. Earthworks were thrown up, and our skirmishers not only held their ground, but steadily advanced. There was no escape for the garrison, and our boys felt sure that the surrender of the Fort, with all that it contained, was only a question of a few days at most.

On the morning of the 7th, a flag of truce was seen approaching the lines from Fort Gaines, and the firing ceased. The next morning the Fort surrendered unconditionally to Admiral Farragut. The troops composing the garrison marched out in front of our lines and stacked their arms. They numbered 725, and were mostly boys about seventeen years of age, belonging to the 21st Alabama Regiment. As soon as the surrender was made, the "Stars and Bars" — the emblem of secession — was hauled down, and the Flag of the United States floated proudly over the captured works.

The next day the Regiment packed knapsacks and went on board a vessel intending to cross the bay, to operate against Fort Morgan, the next point of attack. In crossing, the vessel ran on a sand-bar, and stuck fast. Another came to their relief and shared the same fate. They were then

transferred to the tin-clad "42," and the next morning returned to Fort Gaines.

In the meantime, Col. Grier, with all the land forces, excepting the 77th and one other Regiment, crossed over to the peninsula, and laid siege to Fort Morgan. The bombardment went on day after day by the monitors and the land batteries, with heavy replies from the Fort. The 22d, however, was the "big day" in the siege of Fort Morgan. At daybreak a heavy cannonading began by the batteries on land and sea, and was maintained, without interruption, all day and far into the night. The Fort was enveloped in a dense cloud of smoke, and twice, during this terrific firing, the buildings inside were set on fire by our shells.

Such a conflict could not long continue. At 7 o'clock on the morning of the 23d, a white flag was hoisted on the works, and one was seen approaching our lines. The firing ceased and terms of capitulation were agreed upon. At 3 o'clock p. m., Fort Morgan was again the property of the United States. The Stars and Stripes,

"Flag of the free heart's hope and home,  
By angel hands to valor given,"

floated proudly over the fortress, and the ramparts were patrolled by the "*Boys in Blue*."

The Regiment remained on the island until the 25th, when they struck tents and went on the steamer "J. M. Burr," and crossed over to Fort

Morgan. Here they took on board the 96th Ohio, and also a lot of spades, shovels, axes, wheelbarrows, etc., and then ran up to Cedar Point, above Fort Powell, and landed. They marched about a mile and then returned, as the point was so swampy they could find no place to encamp.

The Brigade now consisted of five Regiments, the 23d Wisconsin, 67th Indiana, 77th Illinois, 96th Ohio and 161st New York. But in less than a week another change was made, when the Brigade was reduced to three Regiments—the 34th Iowa, 67th Indiana and 77th Illinois—and commanded by Col. Clark, of the 34th Iowa.

Details went to work on the point, throwing up breastworks and bringing forward artillery from the boats. The boys enjoyed themselves feeding on fish and oysters, which were abundant, while the mosquitoes enjoyed themselves feeding on the boys. But as there was not room enough for so many troops, the Seventy-Seventh and two other Regiments crossed the Bay and landed at Pilot Town, four miles in rear of Fort Morgan. But they did not remain here long. On the 9th of September they went on the steamer "Thomas Sparks," and turned their prow in the direction of the Mississippi. Early on the morning of the 11th they landed in front of the old familiar levee at New Orleans, but were immediately sent up the river to their former camping-ground at Morganza.

As this was the year of the presidential election, a vote was taken in the Regiment at this place, in order to feel the political pulse. The vote resulted as follows :

For Abraham Lincoln, . . . . .	303
“ George B. McClellan, . . . . .	25
Neutral, . . . . .	17
<hr/>	
Total, . . . . .	345

The result showed very conclusively that the boys did not consider “*the war a failure*,” as some of the politicians of the North had declared it to be.





## CHAPTER THE EIGHTEENTH.

“ A SOFT THING.”

**A**BOUT the only “soft thing” the boys enjoyed while in the service, was now before them. Captain Stevens had gone to New Orleans for the purpose of securing a place in the city for the Regiment during the winter. He succeeded in his mission, and on the 6th of October they received orders to pack their traps and proceed once more to the Crescent City. They obeyed the order with alacrity, and, taking passage on the steamer “Laurel Hill,” bade farewell to their camp at Morganza without regret.

While the boat was lying at Port Hudson, taking on wood, there was a detail of colored soldiers stationed on board and on the gang-plank, as was usually the case when a vessel landed, to prevent desertion, smuggling, or any contraband traffic. Captain Stevens, having just returned from New Orleans, met the Regiment at this place. As he was walking up the gang-plank to go on the boat he was halted by a

colored soldier, who refused to let him pass until the officer of the guard was called. The joke was enjoyed by the boys a great deal more than it was by the Captain.

At Baton Rouge they met their old friends of the 19th Kentucky, and were received by them with fraternal greetings. The Seventy-Seventh first met the 19th at Covington, Ky., when they came in from Cumberland Gap, and the acquaintance thus formed ripened into a friendship which lasted during the war, and has been remembered with pleasure ever since. They were a sorry-looking lot of soldiers—"dirty, ragged and forlorn." But they were cheerful, even jolly in their misfortunes. They would sing "Happy Land of Canaan" or "We'll hang Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree," with a great deal of enthusiasm. For nearly two years the two Regiments had marched and fought side by side in the same campaigns, and a truer body of soldiers than the 19th Kentucky was never organized and led into the field. "Always cheerful, always ready, generous to a fault, loyal to the core; the kind of material that any army might well be proud of."

As soon as the Regiment arrived at New Orleans they took up their abode in Picayune Press No. 4. The 77th relieved the 48th Ohio, which was sent to Natchez, Miss. Our boys now had the pleasure—if it could be called a pleasure—

of guarding the prisoners they had assisted in capturing at Fort Gaines. On the 10th of October—only two days after their arrival—a detail was sent to Dry Tortugas in charge of a lot of prisoners. And such expeditions were frequent during the fall and winter months. On one occasion about two hundred prisoners were sent away to be placed in “durance vile” until the close of the war. And the scene was a sad one, although they were our foes. Fathers and mothers—brothers and sisters—sons and daughters were there to give a parting grasp of the hand, and bid a tearful farewell to their friends, as they marched away under a strong guard of bristling bayonets.

On the 24th, Captain Stearns, who was taken prisoner at Mansfield, returned to the Regiment from Tyler, Texas, after an absence of more than six months. The boys were glad to see him at home again, and also to receive intelligence from their comrades, who were still languishing in the prison-pen.

The religious opportunities of the Regiment while in the city, were excellent. Besides their own services, they were allowed to attend any of the churches they preferred. The Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman, an eloquent speaker and an earnest worker, preached at the M. E. Church, on Carondelet street. This church drew most of its attendance from the army. In fact, judging

by the blue coats present at all the services, it seemed to be almost exclusively, a soldier's church.

Some of the boys received details and were detached from the Regiment for a time. On the 10th of November, a General Court Martial for the Department of the Gulf, was ordered to convene at No. 38 Union Street. Of this Court, Captain J. D. Rouse, of Co. "G," was Judge Advocate; Musician J. H. Snyder, of Co. "I," was Clerk, and Private Joseph Tronier, of Co. "D," was Orderly. Other details were also made from different companies.

In December, some important changes were made in the Department of West Mississippi. The troops composing the old 13th Army Corps, and such as remained of the 19th, were formed into a "Reserve Corps" of four Brigades, each to be commanded by a Brigadier General. The 77th was assigned to this corps, and ordered to proceed at once to Brazos Santiago, at the mouth of the Rio Grande. This order was issued by a new Adjutant General, at Gen. Hurlbut's Headquarters, without the General's knowledge. Colonel Grier went to see about it, and General Hurlbut at once revoked the order. And so the Regiment secured a new lease of life on garrison duty.

With light duties to perform, with plenty to eat and good clothes to wear, with the freedom



of the city and access to places of instruction and amusement, the winter passed pleasantly away. The companies were stationed at different places. Some in Alabama Press, some in Picayune Press, some on Levee Street, and elsewhere, so that any one wishing to visit the Regiment, had a long tramp before he could see them all.

But it was not long until the first note of preparation for an approaching campaign was heard. Several of the Regiments had become reduced below the standard allowed by the War Department. Among these were the 77th and 130th Illinois, and they were *consolidated*, the latter, for the time being, losing its identity, and the former retaining its original name and number. This proceeding was distasteful to the men of both Regiments, as they preferred to retain their own separate existence until finally mustered out of the service. The following orders will explain how the consolidation was effected:

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, }  
NEW ORLEANS, January 14, 1865. }

*Special Orders, No. 14.*

*Extract.*

\* \* \* \* \*

IX. The Seventy-Seventh and One Hundred and Thirtieth Illinois Volunteers will be consolidated, and known as the Seventy-Seventh



Illinois Volunteers. Brigadier General T. W. Sherman, commanding Defences of New Orleans (who is charged with the execution of this order), will designate such commissioned officers as will be retained in the service, to command the new organization. All other officers will be at once mustered out of service.

All supernumerary non-commissioned officers, who were appointed as such at the date of the original organization of their respective companies, will be mustered out of service.

All other surplus non-commissioned officers, who have been appointed since the original organization, will be reduced.

By command of

MAJOR GENERAL HURLBUT.

C. S. SARGENT,

Official:

*1st Lieut. 2d La. Vols. and A. A. G.*

J. C. STONE,

*Captain and A. A. G.*

HEADQUARTERS, DEFENCES OF NEW ORLEANS, }  
NEW ORLEANS, January 21, 1865. }

*Special Orders, No. 18.*

*Extract.*

I. In accordance with Special Orders, No. 14, current series, Department of the Gulf, the following-named officers of the Seventy-Seventh and One Hundred and Thirtieth Illinois Volunteers, are retained in the service; and all the rest will be mustered out by the Chief Mustering Officer, Defences of New Orleans:

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Colonel.....	David P. Grier.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Lieutenant Colonel.....	John B. Reid.....	130th Ill. Vol.
Surgeon.....	Charles Winnie.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Assistant Surgeon.....	John Stoner.....	77th Ill. Vol.
First Lieut. and Adj't,	Henry P. Ayres.....	77th Ill. Vol.
First Lieut. and Q.M.,	David McKinney.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Chaplain.....	John S. McCulloch.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	Joseph M. McCulloch..	77th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	Robert H. Brock.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	Edwin Stevens.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	John D. Rouse.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	Jesse R. Johnson.....	130th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	John W. Watts.....	130th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	Jacob Wilken.....	130th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	Milgrove B. Parmeter..	77th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	Gardner G. Stearns.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Captain.....	J. Kirby Secord.....	77th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	Samuel J. Smith.....	77th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	William Harned.....	130th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	Henry J. Wyman.....	77th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	Clark S. Crary.....	130th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	Thomas C. Mathews..	77th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	Edward S. Dewey.....	130th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	John W. Paulson.....	130th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	Joseph F. Parker.....	130th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	John M. Shields.....	77th Ill. Vol.
First Lieutenant.....	George C. Kenyon.....	77th Ill. Vol.
Second Lieutenant.....	Marcus O. Harkness..	77th Ill. Vol.
Second Lieutenant.....	Wilson J. Neil.....	130th Ill. Vol.
Second Lieutenant.....	Andrew S. Martin.....	130th Ill. Vol.
Second Lieutenant.....	Charles W. Johnson..	130th Ill. Vol.
Second Lieutenant.....	Charles F. McCulloch..	77th Ill. Vol.
Second Lieutenant.....	Henry L. Bushnell.....	77th Ill. Vol.

By command of

BRIGADIER GENERAL SHERMAN.

Official:

FREDERICK SPEED, A. A. G.

J. E. MALLORY, *1st Lieut. and A. A. A. G.*

On the 25th of January, the consolidation was completed by the union of the two Regiments in one. While the 130th ceased to exist as a separate organization, the strength of the 77th was materially increased, as will be seen by the following figures :

Field and Staff.....	1	Company " E,".....	48
Non-commissioned Staff..	1	Company " F,"... ..	58
Line Officers.....	11	Company " G,".....	49
Company " A,".....	17	Company " H,".....	38
Company " B,".....	68	Company " I," .....	54
Company " C,".....	41	Company " K," .....	41
Company " D,".....	46		

Making a total increase in the strength of the Regiment of 473 men.

On the 10th of February the Regiment was inspected, and in the afternoon they left their quarters in Wood's Press and marched down Canal Street to Carondelet, thence down to Tivoli Circle, thence up St. Charles to Canal Street and back to their camp. On the line of march they passed the Headquarters of Brigadier General T. W. Sherman, Commanding Defences of New Orleans; of Major General S. A. Hurlbut, Commanding Department of the Gulf, and of Major General E. R. S. Canby, Commanding Department of West Mississippi.

The annual Spring activity now began to prevail in military circles. Street parades, regimental inspections etc., were frequent oc-

currences. The Seventy-Seventh received orders to be in readiness to march at a moment's notice. Everything seemed to indicate a forward movement in the near future. As a further evidence of this, the enlisted men of the Regiment on detached service were ordered to rejoin their companies, as the subjoined Special Order will show.

HEADQUARTERS SOUTHERN DIST. OF LOUISIANA, }  
NEW ORLEANS, February 18, 1865. }

*Special Orders, No. 55.*

*Extract.*

\* \* \* \* \*

IV. In obedience to General Orders, No. 37, series of 1864, from Headquarters, Military Division of West Mississippi, the following-named men of the 77th Illinois Volunteers are hereby relieved from their present duties and will at once rejoin their companies :

Sergeant B. F. Rice, . . . . Company "D."  
Sergeant William C. McGowan, Company "H."  
Corporal C. A. Stevenson, . . Company "E."  
Wagoner L. Z. Rensch, . . . . Company "E."  
Private Joseph Tronier, . . . Company "D."  
Musician Jacob H. Snyder, . . Company "I."

\* \* \* \* \*

By command of

BRIGADIER GENERAL SHERMAN.

FREDERICK SPEED, A.A.G.

## CHAPTER THE NINETEENTH.

### MOBILE.

“SEVENTY-SEVENTH, forward! Take off your paper collars. Leave your blacking-brushes and brass mountings behind. *Git up and git,*” or words to that effect, was the order of February 20, 1865.

In compliance with this order they left their camp at a little before noon, and marched to Bull’s Head Landing, where they remained in the dock-yard all the afternoon, and at dark went aboard the steamer “St. Mary” — the same “St. Mary” which had brought them from Texas a year before. Some of the boys still clung to their paper collars — the last relic of garrison life. Homer H. Higbie and some of the others who thought these were unnecessary ornaments in an active campaign, went through the Regiment and despoiled the boys of their treasures. In doing so they acted on the principle, “peacably if we can, forcibly if we must,” and as a general thing the “must” had it by a



large majority, to the amusement of all concerned.

The next morning found them once more on the blue waters of the Gulf. But the sea was rough and boisterous. Heavy winds, increasing to a gale, blew from the west. The storm increased in violence. The vessel rolled from side to side, or plunged madly forward over the billows. The boys began to think they were on their last excursion. There were pale faces and anxious hearts on board that day. The old seasickness returned, and the old process of "heaving up Jonah" was resorted to by way of relief. Home and Mother occupied many thoughts, while by many others the Patron Saints were invoked for deliverance. The horses and mules, as well as the men, were terribly bruised and battered by the storm. In order to escape the storm the vessel was finally run in under the shelter of Chandler's Island, about fifty miles from Fort Morgan. They remained here until the morning of the 23d, when they weighed anchor, proceeded on their way, although the sea was still rough, and landed at Fort Morgan in the afternoon. As one of them said, "they were glad to serve as dry-land sailors, rather than as soldiers on the sea." It was raining, and as soon as they stacked arms, they sought shelter under a pontoon train, and there they spent the night.

Soon after their arrival, the following order was issued by the War Department:

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, }  
WASHINGTON, February 28, 1865.

*General Orders, No. 28.*

The *Thirteenth* and *Sixteenth* Army Corps having been reorganized by Major General Canby, by direction of the President, Major General *Gordon Granger* is assigned to the command of the former, and Major General *A. J. Smith* to the latter; their assignment to date from February 18th.

By order of

*The Secretary of War.*

E. D. TOWNSEND,

*Assistant Adjutant General.*

As now constituted, the Third Division was organized as follows:

*3d Division, 13th Army Corps.*

Brigadier General W. P. Benton, Commanding.

*1st Brigade.*—Colonel D. P. Grier, Commanding.  
28th and 77th Illinois, 96th Ohio and 35th Wisconsin. 23<sup>d</sup>

*2d Brigade.*—Colonel — Day, Commanding.  
7th Vermont, 91st Illinois, 29th Iowa and 50th Indiana.

*3d Brigade.*—Colonel — Krez, Commanding.

27th and 28th Wisconsin, 33d Iowa and 77th Ohio.

*Artillery.*—21st and 26th New York Batteries.

And now the "*Old Thirteenth*" is resurrected. Again it figures in history. But how changed! Some of the old forces remain, but most of the material is new. We miss the old familiar faces of the 19th Kentucky—the 67th Indiana—the 48th Ohio, and others. The Mercantile Battery, of our own State is not with us now. But no matter. They are doing their appropriate work, and will render a good account of themselves wherever they go.

Good news reached the boys from other parts of the great field embraced in the rebellion. General Sherman had forced his way from "Atlanta to the Sea." Our Flag floated over the battered works of Fort Sumter. General Grant was hammering away at Richmond, with prospects of ultimate success. The coils were tightening around the "Confederacy." The end was drawing near, and visions of "Home, sweet Home," animated the men at Mobile, and inspired them with new life.

On the 17th of March the troops moved forward. All unnecessary baggage was left behind. The officers were ordered to take "dog-tents," instead of the commodious tents they had been using. The march began at daylight. The

roads were sandy and swampy. The country was covered with a dense growth of pines and underbrush. Corduroy roads were built in order to render the passage of wagons and artillery possible. Slow progress was made, as they marched only twelve miles the first day, and ten the second. But the worst was yet to come. On the night of the 20th one of those southern rain storms, with which they had become so familiar, descended upon them. The next day they marched, or rather *waded*, only two miles, and this through water from two inches to two feet deep. The teams could not draw the wagons, and the men were detailed as *brevet mules*. Covered with mud and full of fun, the boys pulled the wagons through the swamps, twenty men doing the work of a span of mules. What a scene for the poet or the painter!

Through all these discouragements the troops pressed on, and on the night of the 22d encamped on the East Branch of Fish River. All day they could hear heavy cannonading in advance, far up the bay. The next morning early, the march was resumed, and about the middle of the afternoon they went into camp. General A. J. Smith occupied the advance with the 16th Army Corps. He had been skirmishing with the enemy during the day, and now held a fortified position to be prepared for any attack that might be made. They remained in camp



a couple of days and then moved forward. The timber was dense and dark, and the marching tedious and slow. On the morning of the 26th the troops took an early start. General Smith marched off on a road leading to the right, and General Bertram to the left. The 1st and 3d Divisions of the 13th Corps occupied the centre. As they were now in the vicinity of Spanish Fort, every precaution was taken to guard against surprise. Works were thrown up in front every night, and the utmost vigilance maintained all along the line.

At last, on the night of the 27th, the fort was invested. The line extended around the works in the form of a half circle, touching the bay on the right and left. The monitors in the bay occupied the enemy's attention in that direction. During the next three or four days heavy siege-guns were brought forward and placed in position, and all the necessary preparations completed for an energetic prosecution of the siege.

On the 4th of April, Garrett D. Pence, of Company "I," was shot in the right shoulder and very severely wounded. It was the custom of the boys to lay a piece of wood on the top of their breastworks and then to dig a hole under the wood through which to fire at the enemy. Garrett had been exchanging shots all night with a rebel picket, without inflicting any damage on either side. In the morning he saw a



piece of wood lying just in front of the works, which he thought would be a good thing to afford protection for him. Just as he reached over to secure the prize, the rebel fired and Garrett received the shot in his shoulder. The only complaint the brave boy made, as he came back to the Regiment, was that the rebel might have allowed him to get the piece of wood to fix up his port hole.

On the 6th an official dispatch was received from General Canby, ordering a salute of *one hundred shotted guns* to be fired at twelve o'clock in honor of a great victory won by the Army of the Potomac at Petersburg, by the Army of the Mississippi in North Carolina, and by the Army of the Cumberland at Selma, Alabama.

On the evening of the 8th our batteries and siege-guns opened with terrible effect on the rebel works, followed by incessant volleys of musketry. Then loud and prolonged cheers were heard, and all was quiet again. A dispatch from General Canby announced that General Smith had charged the rebel line, had carried three hundred yards of rifle-pits, and captured two hundred prisoners. At midnight a rumor came that the rebels had evacuated and that our skirmishers had entered the works. And thus another victory was added to the long list already recorded.

The next day the 13th Army Corps left Span-

ish Fort and marched to Blakely, already invested by General Steele. Fearing [the works would be evacuated that night, General Steele prepared for an immediate assault. At five o'clock the batteries began the work. Then the infantry poured in destructive volleys of musketry. Soon after a loud cheer arose from the centre—another from the left and then on the right, indicating the successive points at which the works had been successfully stormed. The conflict was short and the victory complete.

The assault was made by the First and Second Divisions of the 13th Army Corps, and by Gen. Hawkins' Division of colored troops. Some of the officers in this Division had formerly belonged to the 77th, and they said that their men, when they made the charge, raised the battle-cry, "*Remember Fort Pillow!*" and rushing upon their foes, plunged their bayonets into some of them before they could be checked by the officers. If General Forest and his cut-throats had been there, a terrible retribution would have been visited upon them.

As all the works guarding the approaches to the city of Mobile were now in our possession, the further defence of that place was a needless waste of time, powder and life. Accordingly, soon after the fall of Fort Blakely the rebels began to evacuate the city. At dark on the 11th our troops were again in motion, marching to

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Stark's Landing, about three miles below the fort. Transports were in waiting. The troops began to embark immediately, and as soon as a vessel was loaded it pushed from the pier and anchored in the bay. The next morning all the vessels moved across to Cat Fish Point, five miles below Mobile, and landed. It was feared that in crossing the bay some torpedoes might be encountered, but no accident occurred. Soon after the landing was effected the following correspondence took place between our land and naval commanders and the Mayor of the city:

HEADQUARTERS, LAND AND NAVAL U. S. FORCES, }  
MOBILE, ALABAMA, April 12, 1865. }

MAYOR SLOUGH, *Mobile, Ala.*

*Sir:* Your city is menaced by a large land and naval force. We deem it proper to demand its immediate and unconditional surrender.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

*Major General GORDON GRANGER.*

*Acting Rear Admiral H. K. THATCHER.*

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY OF MOBILE, }  
April 12, 1865. }

*Gentlemen:* I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication at the hands of Lieut. Col. R. G. Laughlin, staff of Major General Granger, Commanding 13th Army Corps, and Lieut. Commander S. R. Franklin, U. S. Navy, staff of Admiral Thatcher, demand-

ing the immediate and unconditional surrender of this city.

The city has been evacuated by the military authorities, and its municipal authority is now under my control. Your demand has been granted, and I trust, gentlemen, for the sake of humanity, all the safeguards which you can throw around our people will be secured to them. Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. H. SLOUGH,

*Mayor of the city of Mobile.*

To Major General Gordon Granger, Commanding 13th Army Corps; Acting Rear Admiral H. K. Thatcher, Commanding West Gulf Squadron.

General Veatch, with a part of the 1st Division, 13th Army Corps, was at once placed in command of the city. The results of the campaign up to this time may be briefly stated in the language of General Canby: "The capture of the enemy's works at Spanish Fort and Blakely; the surrender of Mobile; the capture of more than five thousand prisoners; twelve flags; nearly three hundred pieces of artillery; several thousand stands of small arms, and large stores of ammunition and other materials of war."

On the day after the surrender the 3d Division



was ordered to march to Whistler Station, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, about six miles from the city.' The 1st Brigade was in front, with the Seventy-Seventh band at the head of the column to furnish the music as they marched through the city. Crowds of people of all ages, colors and conditions appeared on the streets. Several National airs were played and many of the older people gave expression to their feelings by exclaiming "God bless you," "God be praised," etc. Two or three old ladies standing in a group, said, when the boys played Yankee Doodle—"That's the good old tune, that's the good old tune!"

After leaving the city and reaching the uplands, General Benton allowed foraging parties to bring in cattle for the troops. The boys were also allowed to pick up poultry along the way, provided they did not "straggle." By this arrangement geese, turkeys, chickens etc., were "taken in and done for."

As General Benton was riding at the head of the column, a soldier caught a chicken just in front of him. He had an axe in his hand, and dropping on one knee whacked off the chicken's head exclaiming vehemently, "*I'll show you how to bite me.*" The General laughed heartily and rode on.

At about one o'clock in the afternoon they reached Whistler Station. Upon the arrival of



our advance, they found some rebels here who had set fire to the buildings. They were driven beyond Eight-Mile Creek, where they joined a force of about five hundred cavalry. As the Brigades came up, they unslung knapsacks and started on the double-quick for the front. Quite a brisk fight ensued. Our troops tried to flank them, but the cavalry was too quick and made their escape. Three of our boys, belonging to the 91st Illinois, were wounded and four of the rebels killed. *This was the last engagement in which the Seventy-Seventh participated.*

When General Benton ordered the boys forward that afternoon, some of them asked him: "What shall we do with our chickens, General?" "Leave them with your knapsacks until you come back," he replied. A detail of two or three men was made from each company to remain and see that the chickens did not get away.

On the 17th of April, the 21st and 26th New York Batteries each fired one hundred guns in honor of the great victories achieved by Grant and Sherman in the east. Rumors were also current that the Trans-Mississippi Army had surrendered. So much good news coming so soon after their own victories made the boys feel jubilant.

They left their camp at Whistler Station on the morning of the 19th, leaving the 28th Illinois to garrison the place. Nothing occurred to break

the monotony of the march or the camp, until Sunday, the 23d. On that day they received intelligence of the assassination of their President, ABRAHAM LINCOLN! Upon him, more than upon any other man, had they depended for the salvation of the country during the last four years. He had stood bravely at the helm through all the storms; and now to be stricken down by the cowardly assassin, instigated by southern traitors, just as he was bringing the old Ship of State safely into the harbor, seemed to be too much to endure. The rebels had been guilty of many atrocities, but this was the crowning act of their infamy. They could descend no lower than this. No wonder that our brave boys in Alabama felt indignant when the news reached them on that Sabbath day. If they had been free from official restraint they would gladly have marched all through rebeldom, carrying fire and the sword of vengeance in their hands. They would have hung "Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree," without compunction and without remorse.

On the 25th, the 2d and 3d Brigades left Nannahubba Bluff, and the 1st Brigade followed the next morning, marching to McIntosh Bluff, ten miles further up the Tombigbee River. At this place the boys erected a flag-staff eighty feet high, and the starry banner was run up and floated in triumph over the headquarters of

General Benton. Many of the citizens from the surrounding country came in and took the oath of allegiance. On the 2d of May the 2d Brigade was sent out on a foraging expedition. When about four miles from camp they met a flag of truce. A letter was handed to Colonel Day, which proved to be an official document from General Dick Taylor to his forces at Citronville, stating that an armistice had been agreed upon between himself and General Canby. The Brigade immediately returned to camp, and an officer was sent to Mobile on the gunboat "Octorora," with the news.

As a result of this armistice, the armies of the Rebellion in the south-west surrendered to General Canby. All the personal effects of the late "Confederacy," including gunboats, transports, etc., became the property of the United States. The rebel fleet at that time was at Demopolis, some distance up the river. It was not long, however, until they put in an appearance at McIntosh Bluff, and then the work of loading the troops and stores was begun. On the 9th of May—"all aboard"—the transports started down the river in the following order:

Flagship, . . . . .	{ Cherokee.
First Brigade, . . . .	{ St. Nicholas, St. Charles.
Second Brigade, . . . .	{ Reindeer, Admiral, Dorrance.

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26th New York Battery,	{ Jeff Davis.
Third Brigade, . . .	{ Marengo, Sumter, Waverly, Watson.
21st New York Battery,	{ Magnolia.
Pioneers, . . . . .	{ Duke.
Transports without troops.	

They reached Mobile in the evening, and at ten o'clock at night went into camp about three miles out in the direction of Whistler. Here they remained, reposing on their laurels, until the 15th, when they received orders to be ready to move at an hour's notice—all surplus baggage to be stored at Mobile—rations for five days—fifty rounds of ammunition—caissons to be well filled. "What next?" No one could answer the question.

The next day the calm was broken by long, loud and boisterous cheering. The word came that Jeff Davis—the head and front of the rebellion—was a prisoner, and there was good reason for cheering.

On the 3d of June all the troops in the city of Mobile and vicinity were reviewed by General Granger; partly as a preparation for future operations, and partly in honor of Salmon P. Chase, Chief Justice of the United States, who was then on a visit to Mobile. The following extracts are from the New Orleans *Times*:



“\* \* \* The soldiers formed on Government Street, and marched up Royal Street, past the Battle House, when General Granger and staff, and Chief Justice Chase, mounted on horseback, reviewed the gallant men as they marched on with the steady tramp of veterans. \* \* \*

On Saturday, as we marched through the place to the position assigned us on Government Street, the streets were alive with people. Men, women and children, clad in the gayest attire, were out to behold one of the grandest military pageants ever witnessed by the people of Alabama. Royal Street, in the region of the Battle House and the Custom House, was a perfect jam. I saw quite a number of Confederate officers beholding the march of our boys, and all seemed in the best of humor.

“\* \* \* The troops remaining were of the Third Division, and were marched into the city under the command of Brevet Brig. Gen. Grier, Colonel of the 77th Illinois Volunteers. The General is a fine officer; has done his duty in this war. His Regiment under his command have made for themselves a glorious record. On many a well fought field have they carried their colors through ‘shot and shell,’ until a triumphant victory has crowned their efforts. Peoria may well feel proud of Brevet Brig. Gen. Grier and his gallant 77th. They have done honor to the City and State. Their time of



enlistment will soon expire, and it will not be long before they are on their way to their homes. May they receive the hero's welcome they have so nobly earned."

And this from the *Mobile Daily News* :

"The 77th Illinois also had their band out, and it is to them that our citizens are under obligations for the musical treat given on different occasions during the past ten days in Bienville Square. The members of this band are musicians in every sense of the word, and evince a correct knowledge of the science in the pieces performed by them."

The boys were now looking forward to the time when they would be permitted to leave the service and return to their homes. An extract from a letter written by one of the boys about this time, will show the spirit which animated them :

"Well, ——, I could tell you a volume of things were we together, but paper would consume too much time. Since leaving New Orleans, we have gone through 'thick and thin,' through mud and storm, and heat and battle—have won laurels and given antidotes—have marched and have sailed—have walked dry shod, and have gone into the tender 'element' just 'knee deep'—have 'seen sights' and 'phelt phunny,' and now here we are, 'fat, ragged and saucy,' waiting, like Micawber, 'for something

to turn up.' There is a big breeze — a stiff gale just now coming this way, full of little elfs, telling us that we are just on the eve of being mustered out, and we begin to consider ourselves the 'bully boys with glass eyes.' The Mustering Officer has ordered the Regiment to proceed to work to complete its rolls, etc. Our Colonel, now Brevet Brigadier General, D. P. Grier, went to New Orleans the other day, saw Gen. P. H. Sheridan, and succeeded in having a Special Order issued to muster out the 77th. There was an order to muster out all troops whose term of service expires prior to the first of September, and through this Special Order the 77th will go out. There are only two Regiments in this Division that go out now, the 96th Ohio and the 77th Illinois. The 96th will be mustered out by Monday evening, and the 77th immediately after. Isn't this glorious? The old 77th is all that goes out. The 130th Illinois, per Special Order, will be reörganized, and the recruits will all be transferred, probably to the 130th Battallion. The 130th feel vexed under this order. They had hoped to go out, but are now destined, perhaps, for the sandy, barren, homeless, houseless, deserted, uncongenial, uncompromising, arid coast of Texas. Been there, haven't we? Well, I don't want any 'Texas in mine.'

It may not be out of place, in this connection, to show what the Government at Washington

thought of the operations at Mobile, and how the services of the army in the southwest were appreciated. For this purpose, the following from the War Department, is inserted:

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
WASHINGTON CITY, May 16, 1865. }

ORDERED: That the thanks of the President and the War Department be, and they are herewith, presented to Major General *Canby*, and the officers and soldiers of his command, for their gallantry, energy and successful military skill, in the siege and reduction of the strongly fortified City of Mobile, and for the achievements that have rendered their campaign one of the most brilliant and important of the war.

By order of the President:

EDWIN M. STANTON,  
*Secretary of War.*

Before the Regiment is mustered out of the service, it may be well to bring together, in one group, all the principal battles and sieges in which they were engaged. Many skirmishes of minor importance are not included:

Chickasaw Bluffs, Miss., Dec. 27, 1862, to Jan. 1, 1863.

Arkansas Post, Ark., Jan. 11, 1863.

Magnolia Hills, Miss., May 1, 1863.

Champion, Hills, Miss, May 16, 1863.


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Black River Bridge, Miss., May 17, 1863.  
Vicksburg, Miss., May 19 and 22, 1863.  
Siege of Vicksburg, Miss., May 19 to July 4, '63.  
Siege of Jackson, Miss., July 13-17, 1863.  
Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864.  
Kane River La., April 23, 1864.  
Marksville, La., May 16, 1864.  
Yellow Bayou, La., May 18, 1864.  
Fort Gaines, Ala., Aug. 4-8, 1864.  
Fort Morgan, Ala., Aug. 8-23, 1864.  
Spanish Fort, Ala., March 27 to April 9, 1865.  
Blakely, Ala., April 9, 1865.  
Whistler Station, Ala., April 13, 1865.



## CHAPTER THE TWENTIETH.

“ALL PRESENT OR ACCOUNTED FOR.”

 A preliminary step to the muster-out of the Seventy-Seventh Regiment, the following orders were issued from Corps and Division Headquarters :

HEADQUARTERS, THIRTEENTH ARMY CORPS, }  
GALVESTON TEXAS, June 23, 1865. }

*Special Orders, No. 77.*

*Extract.*

I. The organization formerly known as the One Hundred and Thirtieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, discontinued January 23, 1865, by Special Orders, No. 18, Headquarters, Defences of New Orleans, is hereby, subject to the approval of the War Department, revived.

All men of the Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteer Infantry whose term of service will not expire on or before September 1, 1865, and all officers and men now with said Regiment who were transferred from the One Hundred and Thirtieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, will be



formed into a battallion composed of companies of maximum strength. The officers and men will be transferred on the rolls required by Circular No. 64, War Department, A. G. O., August 18, 1864.

Brigadier General Benton, Commanding Third Division, is charged with the execution of this order.

\* \* \* \* \*

By order of

MAJOR GENERAL GRANGER.

F. W. EMERY,

*Major and A. A. G.*

HEADQUARTERS, 3D DIVISION, 13TH ARMY CORPS, }  
NEAR MOBILE, ALABAMA, July 7, 1865. }

*Special Orders, No. 79.*

*Extract.*

\* \* \* \* \*

III. By authority from superior headquarters, all enlisted men now belonging to the Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteers, whose term of service does not expire on or before the 30th day of September next, and all officers of that Regiment, who formerly belonged to the One Hundred and Thirtieth Illinois Volunteers, are transferred to the One Hundred and Thirtieth Illinois Volunteers, revived, Special Orders, No. 77, dated Headquarters, Thirteenth Army Corps, June 23, 1865.

The organization of the One Hundred and

Thirtieth Illinois Volunteers will be composed of the officers and men mentioned in the preceding paragraph, and such officers of the Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteers, as are transferred by Major General Sheridan, by Special Orders, No. 25, Extract V, dated Headquarters Military Division of the Southwest, July 3, 1865, and will be organized as set forth in the schedule hereto annexed, and made a part of this order.

By order of

BRIG. GEN. W. P. BENTON.

J. D. ROUSE,

*Captain and A. A. A. G.*

Schedule of assignment of officers transferred from the Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteer Infantry, to the One Hundred and Thirtieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry :

#### **FIELD AND STAFF.**

##### **LIEUTENANT COLONEL.**

John B. Reid. Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.

##### **FIRST LIEUTENANT AND ADJUTANT.**

Edmund S. Dewey. Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.

##### **ASSISTANT SURGEON.**

William F. Sigler. Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.

#### **COMPANY OFFICERS.**

Jesse R. Johnson, Captain Co. "A." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.

- 
- Wilson J. Neil, Second Lieut. Co. "A." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.
- George C. Kenyon, First Lieut. Co. "B." Transferred by General Sheridan from 77th Illinois Volunteers.
- Jacob W. Wilkin, Captain Co. "C." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.
- Joseph F. Parker, First Lieut. Co. "C." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.
- Andrew S. Martin, Second Lieut. Co. "C." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.
- Thomas C. Mathews, First Lieut. Co. "D." Transferred by General Sheridan from 77th Ill. Vol.
- William C. McGowan, Second Lieut. Co. "D." Transferred by General Sheridan from 77th Ill. Vol.
- John W. Watts, Captain Co. "E." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.
- John W. Paulson, First Lieut. Co. "E." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.
- John D. Rouse, Captain Co. "F." Transferred by General Sheridan from 77th Ill. Vol.
- William C. Harned, First Lieut. Co. "F." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.
- Charles W. Johnson, Second Lieut. Co. "F." Original 130th Illinois Volunteers.

Immediately after the foregoing orders were issued, the necessary steps were taken to effect the transfers indicated. The 130th Illinois, as reorganized, was composed of six companies of maximum strength. All of the men remaining of the original 130th, and the recruits belonging to the 77th, constituted the material of which these companies were composed. They remained in the service until the 15th of August, 1865, when they were mustered out.

The following statement will show the aggre-

gate strength of the 77th from first to last. As originally mustered into the service it stood thus :

Field and Staff.....	9	Company " F,"... ..	79
Company " A,".....	89	Company " G,".....	87
Company " B,".....	77	Company " H,".....	99
Company " C,".....	95	Company " I," .....	83
Company " D,".....	88	Company " K," .....	90
Company " E,".....	86	Total.....	882

Charles Ballance was commissioned Colonel, but not mustered.....	1
John S. McCulloch was mustered as Chaplain while the Regiment was in the service.....	1
There were recruits to the number of.....	138
Also unassigned recruits.....	54
Field and Staff from the 130th .....	1
Non-commissioned Staff from the 130th.....	1
Line officers from the 130th.....	11
Enlisted men from the 130th.....	460
Making a grand total of.....	1549

Perhaps a word of explanation may be necessary in regard to the original companies. It will be remembered by the members of the Regiment, and the officers especially, that on the first of October, 1862, several of the enlisted men were transferred from one company to another, and the muster-rolls given in this book, as well as the foregoing figures, show the condition of the companies *after* those transfers were made. This statement is deemed necessary to account for any discrepancies that may appear between the

figures here given, and the original muster-rolls of the companies.

For the sake of comparison the following table is given, showing the condition of the Regiment when it was mustered out at Mobile, Ala., July 10, 1865 :

	Field & Staff.	Non-com. Staff	Co. "A."	Co. "B."	Co. "C."	Co. "D."	Co. "E."	Co. "F."	Co. "G."	Co. "H."	Co. "I."	Co. "K."	TOTALS.
M. O. July 10, 1865.....	4	5	20	19	43	36	29	11	27	33	26	32	285
" June 17, 1865.....	...	...	16	6	7	8	11	22	6	8	7	13	104
" at different dates	1	...	3	7	3	3	1	3	2	4	2	6	35
Killed in battle.....	1	...	3	4	3	3	4	3	6	5	1	5	38
Officers resigned.....	3	...	...	3	2	1	...	...	2	1	2	1	15
Transfd to other Reg'ts	2	...	4	2	2	2	1	4	2	2	2	2	25
Promoted in U. S. C. T.	...	...	8	...	...	...	...	2	...	...	1	...	11
Discharged.....	...	3	17	24	19	10	16	21	15	26	22	16	189
Died of Disease.....	...	...	10	10	12	12	13	4	13	14	14	8	110
" " Wounds.....	...	...	3	2	2	7	5	...	4	4	...	3	30
" " Casualties.....	...	...	1	...	...	2	1	...	1	1	...	...	6
Deserted.....	...	...	...	...	1	4	3	9	8	...	5	4	34
TOTALS.....	11	8	85	77	94	88	84	79	86	98	82	90	882

Perhaps it will be interesting to the members of the Seventy-Seventh to know how many men were furnished by the different towns represented in the Regiment. For this purpose the following table is prepared, showing at a glance the credit due to each locality. From this list it appears that Elmwood is the "Banner Town," while Rosefield, Peoria, Magnolia, Lacon, Knoxville, Brimfield and Cazenovia, furnish large delegations:



Belle Plain.....	13	Monmouth.....	2
Bennington.....	1	Nebraska.....	12
Brimfield.....	42	Oxford.....	1
Cazenovia.....	31	Palatine.....	1
Chillicothe.....	1	Panola.....	1
Clayton.....	18	Peoria.....	70
Elba.....	4	Peoria County.....	2
Elmwood.....	88	Princeville.....	2
Eugene.....	4	Putnam.....	1
Fairview.....	1	Putnam County.....	1
Galesburg.....	26	Radnor.....	9
Gilson.....	2	Richland.....	11
Green.....	3	Richwoods... ..	8
Groveland.....	6	Roanoke.....	1
Hennepin.....	3	Roberts.....	3
Henry.....	2	Robertson.....	1
Hollis.....	3	Rosefield.....	85
Hopewell.....	8	Rutland.....	1
Jubilee.....	3	Salem.....	15
Kickapoo.....	19	Secor.....	1
Knoxville.....	43	Selby.....	2
Lacon.....	60	Smithville.....	2
Limestone.....	6	Somonauk.....	1
Linn.....	15	Steuben.....	1
Logan.....	25	Timber.....	2
Long Point.....	4	Trivoli.....	2
Low Point.....	5	Truro.....	6
Magnolia.....	65	Unknown.....	8
Marshall County.....	1	Washburn.....	2
Medina.....	3	Waldo.....	1
Metamora.....	19	Whitefield.....	3
Millbrook.....	28	Woodford County.....	24
Minonk.....	44	Yates City.....	4
		Total.....	882



In Memoriam



Sacred

In Memory of

**Lysander R. Webb,**

Lieutenant Colonel

of the

**Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteers;**

Born in Berkshire County, Mass.

Killed at Mansfield, La.,

April 8, 1864.



---

DEATH ROLL OF THE SEVENTY-SEVENTH.

---

---

KILLED IN BATTLE.

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FIELD AND STAFF.

LYSANDER R. WEBB, . . . LIEUTENANT COLONEL.

**COMPANY "A."**

JOHN F. CAMPBELL.  
SAMUEL S. DIVILBISS.  
JOHN WILBER.

**COMPANY "B."**

ROBERT IRWIN.  
JACOB ELY.  
SAMUEL GRABLE.  
PHILIP NELLING.

**COMPANY "C."**

ROBERT BENNETT.  
AUGUST FARVER.  
WILLIAM M. KERRICK.

**COMPANY "D."**

BARNARD CONNOLLY.  
JAMES P. ISOM.  
JOHN A. STOCKTON.

**COMPANY "E."**

GUSTAVUS HUFFMAN.  
JOHN H. McINTYRE.  
HARRIS PARR.  
CHARLES STEVENS.

**COMPANY "F."**

FRANCIS W. FISHER.  
CHARLES NIXON.  
MARTIN MASON.

**COMPANY "G."**

WILLIAM W. MILLER.  
HITZ BONEY PETRES.  
JOAB BAILY.  
ELEAZER BARNELL.  
HENRY C. BRASSFIELD.  
FRANCIS O. DIMMICK.

**COMPANY "H."**

JOSEPH C. CLEGG.  
ISAAC GROVE.  
MILTON G. MARSHALL.  
WM. S. WORTHINGTON.  
FREEMAN P. WILSON.

**COMPANY "I."**

JOHN HYNE.

**COMPANY "K."**

J. HENRY BROWN.  
JOSEPH M. KING.  
WILLIAM MULVANY.  
PETER NELSON.  
SAMUEL SHARKEY.

DIED OF WOUNDS.

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**COMPANY "A."**

SAMUEL BOLT.  
JOHN TOMPKINS.  
DANIEL B. TRENCH.

**COMPANY "B."**

GEORGE CHAMBERS.  
EDWARD SWARGY.

**COMPANY "C."**

JAMES H. DRENNEN.  
JAMES DRAKE.

**COMPANY "D."**

FREDERICK B. JONES.  
ANDREW J. BREWER.  
ALBERT DE LONG.  
PETER DEGNER.  
MARTIN HOAGLAND.  
ENESTES J. MEYERS.  
GEORGE C. MOORE.

**COMPANY "E."**

R. McKEE DAVIS.  
LORENZO W. CORD.  
JOHN B. LOUGHMAN.  
EDW'D. W. LAUGHLIN.  
JOHN W. SMITH.

**COMPANY "G."**

HUGH SMART.  
DAVID HART.  
ELIAS MARTIN.  
CYRUS H. STOCKWELL.

**COMPANY "H."**

IRA HOFNAGLE.  
MICHAEL STEWART.  
EDWARD L. SUTTON.  
JOSEPH STANDAKER.

**COMPANY "K."**

WILLIAM BECK.  
JOHN CRONAN.  
EPHRAIM R. SHEPARD.

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DIED OF DISEASE.

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**COMPANY "A."**

ANDREW J. ABRAHAM.  
WILBER F. CHURCHILL  
ULYSSES EDWARDS.  
ALEX. R. FISHER.

PETER HOLCOMB.  
W. W. LUDDINGTON.  
LEWIS MATHER.  
S. MATHER.  
JOHN W. OSTRANDER.  
JOSEPH D. WOODRUFF.



**COMPANY "B."**

HIRAM COMPTON.  
MARION KAYES.  
WILLIAM DUGAN.  
A. ALEXANDER.  
STEPHEN COMPTON.  
HAMILTON GURNEA.  
WILLIAM P. JOHNSON.  
HENRY S. McFARLAND.  
ABRAM L. POYER.  
EDWARD SERGEANT.

**COMPANY "C."**

GEORGE A. HART.  
JOSEPH C. BURSON.  
JOHN B. CARSON.  
ANDREW DORSON.  
EDWARD HALL.  
GEORGE M. LAY.  
REUBEN PARNHAM.  
WILLIAM RICHARDS.  
JAS. W. VANARSDALE.  
EDWARD WALLACE.  
WILLIAM W. WHITE.  
JAMES YELDON.

**COMPANY "D."**

JAMES LAUGHLIN.  
JAMES M. POWERS.  
UMPHRED BICKEL.  
JACOB BUCK.  
THOMP'N CHRISESTON.  
GEORGE ECHOLS.  
GEORGE FAIRCHILDS.  
WILLIAM P. FENN.

FREDERICK KRAFT.  
JOHN MARTIN.  
SAMUEL SAWYER.  
JOSEPH WILLS.

**COMPANY "E."**

WILLIAM DAWSON.  
WILLIAM I. BROOKS.  
BENJAMIN F. ROBBINS.  
ANDREW J. DUNLAP.  
SAMUEL G. BUNTING.  
JOHN COLLINS.  
DANIEL COOK.  
JOHN EVANS.  
FRANKLIN W. ESLOW.  
ALEXANDER KINDER.  
JAMES McSTRAVICK.  
PETER M. SHEPLER.  
DAVID T. WIGGINS.

**COMPANY "F."**

FREDER'K BOLANDER.  
JOHN B. MURRAY.  
JAMES M. WEST.  
HENRY WALTON.

**COMPANY "G."**

T. MARTINDALE.  
ROBERT COOPER.  
HENRY BARNES.  
DAVID G. CAMPBELL.  
SAMUEL W. CAMPBELL.  
CHARLES W. CONE.  
JOHN DAVISON.  
WILLIAM EATON.

JAMES GILLENS.  
WM. M. LAMBERTSON.  
JOHN A. MENDALL.  
JOHN SWAN.  
DANIEL SHADE.

**COMPANY "H."**

LEWIS G. KEEDY.  
JAMES P. BROOKS.  
WILLIAM D. IRWIN.  
WILLIAM D. JONES.  
MILTON B. LINN.  
JAS. H. LONGFELLOW.  
THOMAS P. PEABODY.  
JAMES P. ROSS.  
EDWIN E. SAMPSON.  
WILLIAM B. SELF.  
DAVID SMITH.  
ANDREW SAMPSON.  
JAMES TALBOT.  
LEONIDAS M. WILKES.

**COMPANY "I."**

GEORGE L. LUCAS.

WILLIAM M. COX.  
GEORGE DARNELL.  
ENOS FRISBIE.  
JACOB FISHER.  
ELI HUMPHREY.  
BARNEY HAND.  
ANTHONY HAULER.  
BUTLER K. JONES.  
HENRY KELLER.  
JAMES C. MOORE.  
DANIEL D. MOORE.  
JOHN A. RANDALL.  
WILLIAM B. TOLER.

**COMPANY "K."**

HARVEY R. BROCKET.  
RICHARD M. HOLT.  
HENRY BEHRNS.  
JACOB FRANK.  
JOHN MERRITT.  
SAMUEL B. POWELL.  
JOHN SHORDON.  
PERRY S. WALKER.

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**DIED OF CASUALTIES.**

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**COMPANY "A."**

HORATIO F. BACON.

**COMPANY "D."**

DANIEL CHAMBERS.  
JASON M. HUNTER.

**COMPANY "E."**

HENRY PAFF.

**COMPANY "G."**

DELOS ALDRICH.

**COMPANY "H."**

R. MILTON SMILEY.

If the doctrine of "the survival of the fittest" be true, those members of the Regiment who survived all the hardships and perils of the camp and the field, and the tortures of the prison-pen, will certainly rank among the "fittest," and they are entitled to a special record in these pages. The following is a list of the prisoners from Camp Ford, who were mustered out June 17, 1865:

**COMPANY "A."****SERGEANTS.**

Henry A. Barber.  
Henry Wilson.

**CORPORALS.**

Edward F. Green.  
Luther G. Russell.  
James S. Coe.

**PRIVATES.**

Isaac Connor.  
Conrad J. Haller.  
Washington Kroesen.  
James M. McGraw.  
William Ott.  
Julius Rambo.  
John P. Randall.  
Alfred Russell.  
James H. Tarlton.  
Mason M. White.  
George Woodmansee, Jr.

**COMPANY "B."****CORPORAL.**

David Simpson.

**PRIVATES.**

John Alexander.  
John A. Roberts.  
Augustus Schermeman.  
William A. West.  
Allen Woodring.

**COMPANY "C."****SECOND LIEUTENANT.**

Charles F. McCulloch.

**CORPORAL.**

Alfred G. Thom.

**PRIVATES.**

Philo W. Gallop.  
Clinton L. Gennoway.  
William D. McCoy.  
John Kennedy.  
Joseph T. Sims.

**COMPANY "D."**

## CORPORAL.

James Scoon.

## PRIVATES.

William H. Cassell.  
George W. De Long.  
Samuel Hadlock.  
Frederick W. Hake.  
Benjamin K. Jackson.  
Apollos Laughlin.  
William Wilson.

**COMPANY "E."**

## SERGEANTS.

Henry E. Slough.  
Leonard T. White.

## PRIVATES.

John Cook.  
Thomas Forbes.  
Joseph Fulton.  
Frederick Gutting.  
John S. Hammerbacher.  
Jacob Mankle.  
Joseph T. Mills.  
Robert W. Summers.  
Cheny W. Thurston.

**COMPANY "F."**

## SERGEANTS.

Lewis Hamrick.  
George Lawrence.

## CORPORALS.

Ephraim S. Stoddard.  
William Fowler.

## PRIVATES.

John Arrowsmith.  
William Ald.  
Charles Ald.  
Joseph Buckman.  
Jesse Crossen.  
Francis Hatton.  
George Lawrence.  
James Miner.  
David B. Macey.  
Allen F. Mitchell.  
George Norman.  
Marshall Smiley.  
Herman Seifert.  
Alonzo D. Stoddard.  
Thomas Thurman.  
John Trump.  
William H. West.  
Richard R. Wilkinson.

**COMPANY "G."**

## FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Henry J. Wyman.

## CORPORAL.

Stephen J. Cook.

## PRIVATES.

Daniel Beck.  
William Collister.  
Gaylord Robinson.

**COMPANY "H."**

## SERGEANT.

Valentine P. Peabody.

## PRIVATES.

Leo Julg.  
 Hiram Livingston.  
 Alfred B. Poage.  
 John M. Spandean.  
 Henry Smith.  
 John M. Smith.  
 William Swendeman.

**COMPANY "I."**

## CORPORALS.

Rufus Atherton.  
 Eli H. Plowman.

## PRIVATES.

Isaac Brown.  
 Asa A. Cook.  
 Richard Cowley.

George M. Dixon.  
 Alexander A. Thurman.

**COMPANY "K."**

## SERGEANT.

Servetus Holt.

## PRIVATES.

John Greenhalch.  
 John Haynes.  
 John Ibeck.  
 Lawrence Ibeck.  
 Jacob Lafollet.  
 Madison Largent.  
 James M. Moody.  
 William Race.  
 Edward E. White.  
 Joseph Yerby.

The following is the Roll of the Regiment as mustered out July 10, 1865. The officers and non-commissioned officers marked with a star (\*) held the original appointment. The others were promoted at different times while in the service. The Rev. J. S. McCulloch is included in this roll, as Chaplain, although not a member of the Regiment at first :

\*Colonel and Brevet Brigadier General, DAVID P. GRIER.

## ADJUTANT.

Henry P. Ayres.

## SURGEON.

\*Charles Winnie.

## ASSISTANT SURGEON.

\*John Stoner.

## CHAPLAIN.

John S. McCulloch.



**NON-COM'D STAFF.****SERGEANT MAJOR.**

Charles H. Arms.

**COMMISSARY SERGEANT.**

William H. Bennett.

**HOSPITAL STEWART.**

Joel Allen.

**PRINCIPAL MUSICIANS.**

John W. Carroll.

Lemon H. Wiley.

**COMPANY "A."****CAPTAIN.**

Gardner G. Stearns.

**FIRST LIEUTENANT.**

Merritt M. Clark.

**SERGEANTS.**

\*William H. Wilcox.

George D. Butler.

**CORPORALS.**

\*Lyman West.

\*Charles G. Field.

Henry Varley.

**WAGONER.**

\*William Stiteler.

**PRIVATES.**

Frank W. Ash.

John C. Burlingame.

James Divert.

James H. Divilbiss.

Francis G. Fuller.

Ira R. Hall.

E. Winthrop Jenny.

Daniel Lockbaum.

Charles W. Sanburn.

Lewis J. Swan.

A. D. Witherell.

John L. Woolsey.

**COMPANY "B."****SECOND LIEUTENANT.**

Orange Parrott.

**CORPORALS.**

\*Thomas G. Harris.

Samuel Vanhorn.

**MUSICIANS.**

\*Silas Norris.

\*Rice Dunbar.

**PRIVATES.**

John Brown.

William G. Bowman.

William W. Blakeslee.

Charles Henthorne.

William W. Head.

James King.

John E. McComber.

Roger Ong.

Jonathan Poyer.

John Ruley.

James M. Roberts.

Jacob Van Winkle.

John Walcott.

James Weir.

**COMPANY "C."**

## SERGEANTS.

John P. Wiley.  
\*Jehu Buckingham.  
Joseph A. Hutchinson.

## CORPORALS.

\*John Sewell.  
\*Albert Shepherd.  
\*James P. Black.  
\*Thomas S. Patton.  
J. William Avery.

## MUSICIAN.

\*Enoch Buckingham.

## WAGONER.

\*Moses Carles.

## PRIVATES.

Samuel T. Acres.  
Alfred M. Blackman.  
James Crow.  
Minor Calvert.  
W. F. Carson.  
John T. Davis.  
Dennis Duff.  
Charles C. Enslow.  
Joseph Fisher.  
Isaiah Fisher.  
Samuel M. Hart.  
A. Warren Howard.  
James A. Lindsay.  
John M. McCormick.  
Edwin R. Mann.  
James R. McCracken.  
Thomas H. McCulloch.

Joshua W. McCoy.  
Daniel H. Norris.  
John A. Pinkerton.  
William M. Pinkerton.  
Bonaparte Palmer.  
Andrew Rufing.  
Martin V. Robbins.  
Joseph R. Sims.  
William Sims.  
William Stevenson.  
William Stephenson.  
Merrick J. Wald.  
George M. Woodburn.  
William M. Wright.  
William Wiley.  
James H. Wedley.

**COMPANY "D."**

## CAPTAIN.

\*Robert H. Brock.

## FIRST LIEUTENANT.

John M. Shields.

## SERGEANTS.

\*Benjamin F. Thomas.  
\*James T. Bender.  
\*Jacob C. Batrum.

## CORPORALS.

\*Moroni Owens.  
\*Thomas Frail.  
\*William A. Fisher.  
John H. Benson.  
John T. Durham.

## MUSICIAN.

\*John H. Barney.

## WAGONER.

\*John McWhinney.

## PRIVATES.

John Blackmore.  
 Ithamar Baker.  
 Horace Burlingame.  
 Alonzo J. Brewer.  
 Rufus A. Chambers.  
 Andrew Duffey.  
 Martin V. Etheridge.  
 Henry Ebersold.  
 John Harigan.  
 William Laidlon.  
 John McGowan.  
 Griffith Moyer.  
 Warren D. Meyers.  
 Peter Overmier.  
 Wm. R. Owens.  
 William Post.  
 Richard Shaw.  
 Jesse Sawyer.  
 David B. Stockton.  
 John Scoon.  
 Cornelius Twinam.  
 Joseph Tronier.  
 John Torrence.  
 John D. Winters.

## COMPANY "E."

## CAPTAIN.

\*Edwin Stevens.

## FIRST LIEUTENANT.

\*Samuel J. Smith.

## SERGEANTS.

\*James Parr.

George F. Cord.

Ashford H. Magee.

## CORPORAL.

Silas W. Fisher.

## WAGONER.

\*Lewis Z. Rensch.

## PRIVATES.

Henry M. Brooks.  
 John Buttrick.  
 James Barrigan.  
 Simeon P. Bower.  
 John C. Bush.  
 Isaac S. Dawson.  
 Joseph N. Dawson.  
 John Daily.  
 John S. French.  
 Joseph Letterman.  
 William H. Magee.  
 Francis M. McDermott.  
 Thomas J. Nixon.  
 Samuel Perry.  
 Samuel A. Rathbun.  
 Asa B. Reeves.  
 Richard W. Ratcliff.  
 Otis B. Smith.  
 Cosmer A. Stevenson.  
 James M. Sweet.  
 Albert Sutton.  
 Smith E. Shepler.

**COMPANY "F."****CAPTAIN.**

James K. Secord.

**SERGEANTS.**

\*James A. Hammers.

James T. Martin.

**CORPORAL.**

Jacob Rediger.

**PRIVATES.**

George Attick.

Charles W. Carter.

James F. Kent.

Sylvester Kenyon.

Hamilton Lamson.

Jonah Stone.

Monterville Stone.

**COMPANY "G."****SERGEANTS.**

William G. Huey.

Adrian R. Aten.

Moses E. Burt.

**CORPORALS.**

Franklin Belford.

Joseph Tanner.

Francis W. Griswold.

**MUSICIAN.**

\*Wesley R. Andrews.

**WAGONER.**

\*Jacob Alderdice.

**PRIVATES.**

David Baronett.

William Curran.

Russell Darby.

Austin M. Dustin.

Joseph D. Ensley.

Isaac Ensley.

Joseph H. Fетters.

James Fleming.

Littleton A. German.

Thomas Hatsell.

Frederick R. Johnson.

William Lawson.

William McComb.

David F. Ogden.

Jesse J. Purcell.

David W. Shinmell.

Joseph Shull.

John Shull.

Joseph W. Slocum.

**COMPANY "H."****CAPTAIN.**

Milgrove B. Parmeter.

**SERGEANTS.**

Joseph McSparrren.

David L. Murdock.

William H. Bocock.

**CORPORALS.**

\*Ezra D. Davidson.

Casey B. James.

**MUSICIAN.**

\*Reuben W. Davison.

## PRIVATES.

John Arnett.  
 William H. Addis.  
 Alfred C. Bell.  
 Thomas R. Clark.  
 Charles L. Davis.  
 Robert Denby.  
 Benjamin F. Fisher.  
 John Farrell.  
 John W. Howell.  
 Richard Huxtable.  
 George W. James.  
 Joshua Ketchum.  
 Conrad Kohl.  
 Stephen W. Maring.  
 Joseph Miller.  
 Frederick Mehlhorn.  
 John P. McCoy.  
 Enoch R. Nye.  
 Lorenzo D. Philips.  
 Fred Presinger.  
 Norman D. Richards.  
 Weldon R. Smiley.  
 Israel D. Trowbridge.  
 John D. Vance.  
 John W. Vanarsdale.  
 Collins P. Waterman.

## COMPANY "I."

## SERGEANTS.

\*Robert J. Biggs.  
 Abraham Hull.

## CORPORALS.

\*John McMullen.  
 \*Alfred B. Reed.  
 Austin C. Aten.

## MUSICIAN.

\*Jacob H. Snyder.

## PRIVATES.

Lewis D. Anderson.  
 Lewis J. Bevans.  
 James D. Caldwell.  
 George T. Finch.  
 Lemuel Hand.  
 John C. Hill.  
 Homer H. Higbie.  
 Benedict M. S. Horner.  
 William W. Jacobs.  
 John M. Jordan.  
 Joseph M. Lee.  
 George W. McCann.  
 Garrett D. Pence.  
 William H. Richardson.  
 Scott H. Rockenfield.  
 Cleves S. Rockenfield.  
 Frank A. Redfield.  
 Lyman H. Smith.  
 Myron C. Smith.  
 Jacob D. Wasson.

## COMPANY "K."

## FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Sylvester S. Edwards.

## SERGEANT.

\*John Yinger.

## CORPORALS.

\*Francis Shorder.  
 \*Andrew J. Vleet.  
 \*Oswall B. Green.  
 Henry S. Morris.  
 Austin E. Walker.



## PRIVATES.

George W. Awl.  
Eli Brown.  
John Camp.  
William Clayton.  
Henry Coulson.  
Enlee E. Coulson.  
William Donnelly.  
John A. Enders.  
George Edwards.  
Frederick Gilson.  
Auxilius Gurtern.  
Adam Harding.

Warner Hollinsworth.  
Peter Hoffman.  
Charles Kingsley.  
Samuel Kirkman.  
John Lafollett.  
Henry Largent.  
Richard Morris.  
Henry Perry.  
John Pritchard.  
Lyman T. Rench.  
Thomas Sleeth.  
Samuel J. Sherwood.  
John Wholstenholm.



## CHAPTER THE TWENTY-FIRST.

### “TATTOO.”

**A**T THREE o'clock P.M., July 10, 1865, the Seventy-Seventh was mustered out, and the boys were promoted to the rank of “Brevet citizens,” as they termed it. The discharge papers were all made out and signed, and placed in charge of Captain J. K. Secord until the final muster out and payment at Springfield, Illinois. At sunrise on the morning of the 12th, the Regiment left camp and marched to the city. They went on board the “White Cloud,” a steamer plying between Mobile and New Orleans, *via* Lake Pontchartrain. There were about 1,300 soldiers on the vessel, belonging to the 77th Illinois, 91st Illinois and 19th Iowa. An effort was made to ship 500 horses and mules along with the troops. The 19th Iowa boys—some of whom were partially intoxicated—at once objected to this proceeding, and the mules were forced off the boat. There were some in the 77th and 91st who stood by the Iowa boys. The officers endeavored to maintain order, but

in vain. They went to see Gen. Kilby Smith, the Commandant of the Post, but he could effect nothing. They were ordered to allow the mules on board. Still the boys opposed, and a company of provost guards was sent with arms to quell the mutiny. The regiments then made common cause, flew to arms and compelled the guards to withdraw. The officer who undertook to put the mules on board was driven off the boat, and twice the mules were thrown off. As a last resort, Colonel Bruce marched his Regiment—the 19th Iowa—ashore and returned to camp to await another vessel. The mules and horses were then loaded, the bell rang, the band played “Get out of the Wilderness,” and soon the city of Mobile was left behind as they pushed for the open sea. Their next “objective point” was *Springfield, Illinois*, and then PEORIA.

That night the storm came down upon them with relentless fury. The vessel rolled and tossed on the foaming billows. The “hog chains” connecting the vessel fore and aft to prevent the ends from dipping, broke, and the vessel opened just in front of the cabin “wide enough for a man to crawl through.” In the light of present events, the mutiny of the day before seemed like a providential occurrence. Had the five hundred men of the 19th Iowa been on board, the probability is that the additional weight would have insured the destruction of all. As

it was, the danger was great. Like Paul, they "cast anchor and prayed for the day." About two o'clock in the morning the storm abated, the sea became calm, they weighed anchor and proceeded on their way. They crossed Lake Pontchartrain and at four o'clock P.M. were on the levee at New Orleans, and immediately went on board the steamer "Lady Franklin," bound for up the river.

Before leaving the Crescent City for the last time the boys supplied themselves with reading matter to while away the tedious days that must elapse before their arrival at Cairo, Ill. They also purchased a liberal supply of Southern keepsakes to carry home with them, such as guinea-pigs, mocking-birds, etc. At twelve o'clock M., July 14th, they left the landing, and soon after, the city of New Orleans disappeared in the distance. The "Nick Longworth" passed them, having the 91st Illinois on board. Col. Day invited the Seventy-Seventh to accompany his Regiment on their boat. Captain Brock, who was in command of the Seventy-Seventh, politely declined the invitation, believing the boys could enjoy their homeward picnic better by themselves.

The days came and went with monotonous regularity. Baton Rouge, Port Hudson, Grand Gulf and other points of historic interest were passed in succession. On the morning of July

17th they reached Vicksburg. Here they landed and took on a thousand bushels of coal. The boys of the Regiment vountarily assisted in this work in order to hasten their departure. In the afternoon they passed Young's Point, the burial ground of so many of their comrades.

On either bank of the river as they passed along, they saw the ruin and desolation caused by the war. The thunders of artillery had ceased, but the ruins remained. Homes, which, in the ante-bellum days had sheltered prosperous and happy families, were now deserted and desolate. Here and there they could see a solitary wanderer among the ruins—some one who had just returned from the army of the "Lost Cause."

On the 22d of July they landed at Cairo, Ill., and once more after an absence of nearly three years they set foot on the soil of their own State—the State which had sent them forth to battle, and now waited to welcome their return. They felt that they were again in "God's country"—that they had left the dark lagoons and malarial swamps of the South far behind, and that now the healthy breezes of the Prairie State would infuse new life and vigor into their wasted constitutions. They had gone to the front with nearly nine hundred men. They returned with less than three hundred. They had buried their comrades all along the line of march, from Cov-



ington, Ky., to Mobile, Ala., and from New Orleans to Camp Ford. The remnant of the Regiment marched ashore at Cairo with feelings of thankfulness and of sorrow — thankfulness that they were permitted to return, and sorrow for the loss of so many brave men.

While at Memphis, Captain Brock had telegraphed to Cairo for transportation from that point to Springfield, so that no delay was occasioned. Soon after landing they boarded the cars and were rapidly carried northward to their destination. They arrived in Springfield on the 23d. Captain Brock at once reported to headquarters and was ordered to Camp Butler, five miles from the city. Here the Regiment went into camp to await final muster out and payment.

*“ They were sent to Camp Butler, and in an open field, without food or camp, they passed, in the capital city of their native State, as uncomfortable a night as they had known during the service.”*

But, thanks to the foresight of General Grier, who had gone home in advance of the Regiment to prepare the way for their prompt payment and discharge, their stay at Camp Butler was brief. On the morning of the 24th the General made his appearance at the camp and made a speech to the boys, in which he asked them if they were willing to go to Peoria, as the ladies of that city were anxious to give them an appro-

priate reception. It was almost unanimously agreed to go. Most of companies "B" and "H," however, declined the invitation, as it was too much out of their line of travel to their homes.

On the evening of July 27th the boys had a sort of farewell jollification. They procured an abundance of candles and put them on poles, in the trees, etc., and thus illuminated the camp. Then speeches were in demand. Sergeant David L. Murdock, of Company "H," and Jacob H. Snyder, Musician of Company "I," were loudly called for, and responded in "thoughts that breathe and words that burn."

This was their last night in camp—the last time they would all be together, and they made good use of it. On the morrow separations would take place—some final, some only temporary. They had stood shoulder to shoulder for many months, and now they were about to separate, each to pursue some useful avocation in civil life.

The next morning they boarded the cars and went to the city. They marched at once to the Paymaster's office, and that gentleman counted out the cash as rapidly as possible. The discharge papers were distributed, and the boys passed from "Brevet citizens" to *citizens of full rank*. Their next movement was to the clothing

stores, and here they doffed the regimental blue and donned the citizen's suit.

As they were now ready for the last act in their military history, the following dispatch was sent to Peoria :

MRS. A. G. CURTENIUS,

*President Woman's National League :*

The Seventy-Seventh Illinois Volunteers, two hundred strong, will arrive in Peoria on Saturday morning.

D. P. GRIER,

*Brig. Gen. Commanding.*



## CHAPTER THE TWENTY-SECOND.

### “TAPS.”

**P**EORIA ! October 4, 1862. July 29, 1865.  
Departure and return. At 7 o'clock in the morning they reached the Central City, and at once marched to Rouse's Hall, where the "Woman's National League" had prepared a good breakfast, a right royal greeting to stomachs so long inured to "hard tack and salt pork." An appropriate reception speech was made, and the boys partook of that bountiful repast. In doing so, they remembered the many kindnesses they had received from the devoted women who waited upon them that morning. "The glory of their deeds, while not written, like ours, upon the bunting that floats above us, are more surely written in the hearts and memories of the boys, who, far away from kith and kin, strangers in a strange land, enjoyed their ministrations."

Let the public prints of July 31, 1865, tell the story of their welcome home :

"The reception of this Regiment (the 77th) on

Saturday last, given by the Ladies' League to the returning heroes, was one of the best conducted affairs our people ever saw. The history of the Regiment will be found in another column. It was understood that the boys would arrive on the morning train at 4 o'clock. The ladies repaired to the Hall and were ready to receive them at that hour. But owing to the road being out of repair, caused by the heavy rains, they did not arrive until 8 o'clock. Notwithstanding this delay, to their honor be it said, not one of the ladies left her post. The ringing of the bell of the Congregational Church, announced their arrival to the citizens, who flocked to Rouse's Hall to receive them.

"From the cars, the boys, two hundred and sixty strong, marched to the Hall preceded by the regimental band, and were welcomed in behalf of the League, by the Hon. W. Cockle in a brief address. Three cheers for the soldiers were given by the audience, which was responded to by the soldiers at the instance of Gen. Grier. After invoking the Divine blessing by the Chaplain, the boys sat down to breakfast. The tables were appropriately and beautifully decked with flowers, and loaded with the choicest viands. The cellars and markets of the city had been ransacked for dainties, and the table waited on by beauty, and served up as only the Ladies' Union League can serve a meal, was one that



only a volunteer was worthy to sit down at. The boys showed their appreciation of its delicacies by a prolonged assault worthy of veterans.

“At the close of the repast the crowd adjourned to the Court House yard to witness the closing exercises. The old flag that the ladies had given to the Regiment three years ago, that, shot riddled and blood-stained, had been carried through all the battles in which they had been engaged, was now to be given back to its donors as the only ones fit to keep it in custody. Gen. Grier introduced Major Stevens, who made the presentation speech. He alluded to the different condition of the country now, and when the flag was given to them. He paid an eloquent tribute to the fallen Col. Webb and the brave men who perished with him. Now that the boys had accomplished that which they were sent to do, he in behalf of the Regiment, would return them the flag, stained and torn, it was true, but not a thread tarnished or sullied by dishonor.

“He was followed by Hon. Alex. McCoy, who paid a well received compliment to the Ladies' League, saying that not to the old men or to the young men of Peoria was the honor due, but to the members of this noble organization, who had worked early and late for four long, weary years to sustain our soldiers in the field. At the close of the honorable gentleman's remarks, the band of the 77th played several patriotic airs and were

applauded by the audience. Chaplain McCulloch then followed in a speech in which he advised the boys to have an eye on the men at home who had declared the war to be a failure, and who had kept up 'a fire in the rear' at home. No man who had advocated such sentiments as these ought to be tolerated in office, and he hoped that the boys present would never vote for such a man.

"He was followed by Mr. Thos. McCulloch in an eloquent speech, and the exercises closed.

"The reception reflects the greatest credit upon the getters-up of the affair. The appearance of the soldiers was exceedingly fine. One could not help contrasting their open, manly, intellectual countenances and modest bearing, with the vacant, listless faces which Confederate soldiers present, and thinking how great the difference between such a reception as this, and the one that the Southern rebel meets on his return.

"Too much praise cannot be given to the band of the regiment. It was the universally expressed opinion of all present that it is the best band in the State. It seems a pity that it should disband after attaining such proficiency. An effort, we understand, is making to retain them in the city. We hope it will be successful. To show that we are not alone in our opinion, we subjoin the following remarks from the *Springfield Journal* of Saturday:

"It is but just to say, in this connection, that

the band of the Seventy-Seventh Regiment has the reputation of being one of the best in the service; and from their fine performances yesterday, we have no doubt they are entitled to the honorable distinction. The band consists of fourteen performers, under the leadership of Mr. Wiley, and what is remarkable, none of them, except the leader, having any musical experience until they entered the service. Their instruments are of the finest description, and cost over one thousand dollars. We congratulate the leader on his successful efforts in forming so fine a military band.'

"The boys were furnished with dinner at the Central House. Most of them went out on the afternoon train. Generally the utmost good order prevailed. A few, rejoicing in the prospect of getting home, indulged in too deep potations; but these were exceptions, and not by any means the rule."

Many of the prisoners of war who had returned home only a few days before the main body of the Regiment, were present to enjoy the hospitality of Peoria, and formed a part of the happy throng on that occasion.

Another allusion to the Regimental Band, in the *Transcript*, will not be out of place.

"The serenades last evening were worthy of the Seventy-Seventh Band. It was fitting that their last act should be a tribute of respect to

the widow of their fallen Colonel, an acknowledgement of grateful thanks to the Woman's National League, through its President, and a good-bye to their General. At Mrs. Webb's the party were received with welcome. Refreshments were handed them. They played exceedingly well. A large crowd gathered and saluted them with cheers. At Mrs. Curtenius's, the house, yard and sidewalk were filled by expectants long before the band made its appearance.

"They were enthusiastically received. After playing an hour they were treated to a splendid collation. It was one of the pleasantest reunions we ever attended; the shower in the distance cooled the air; the crowd, animated by the music, were sociable and quiet. Some five hundred people were present. Everything passed off very pleasantly. The band then marched to General Grier's, where they again played. They were received in a very pleasant and happy manner. The whole thing was a success. To-day the boys go to Elmwood to attend a reception. They there finally disband. Success to them in every walk of life."

As the boys separated at Peoria, one of them wrote as follows:

"After the morning speeches the boys disbanded; and the old Seventy-Seventh, except as a factor of the past in the history of our country's struggle, *ceased to exist*. For the deeds of



her history, the war records must tell the story. We have written the last page, for our battles are all fought and our marches are all ended. As the years come apace, and in our declining years, if we should meet again in some bright day of reunion, though the furrows may mark our brows, and the hair be grey, and the eyes lose some of their lustre, yet the recalling of these eventful years will quicken the blood in its conduits and make us feel the spirit of youth's ambition again. We now go to our homes and to our industries, once more settling down as good citizens of a country we feel proud to call our own; a country purchased with sacrifices that are colored with the purple of noble lives. And may God grant that from henceforth, from the Lakes to the Gulf, and from Ocean to Ocean, it may be OUR COUNTRY, *one and indivisible, now and forever.*"

There is an unwritten record in the life of every soldier—a record all the more interesting because unwritten—a record of heroic deeds, of patient suffering, of toil and privation, of watchfulness and weariness, of exposure and danger, which, if fully known and realized, would command the enthusiastic plaudits of the world. It is not alone the gilded trappings of official place, nor the honored blade which flashes in the sunlight, that gains our battles and adorns with glorious achievements, our historic page. Military



*discipline* and *authority*, it is true, repose in the bullion of shoulder-straps, but VICTORY perches on the bayonet and glitters along the barrel of the trusty rifle in the ranks. The private soldier who plods wearily along the dusty road, and cheerfully bears the burdens of the most arduous and exacting campaigns, is the true personification of heroism. Without a murmur and without complaint; leading a life of constant insecurity; with no personal consideration; actuated only by a patriotic love of country, he flings his apparently worthless life away, those hallowed words, GOD and MOTHER, lingering on his dying lips.

And the sacrifice is not in vain. It has cost much of treasure and of blood, to maintain the integrity of our civil and religious institutions, but the Government is worth all, and more than all this lavish expenditure. Better, far better, that the whole population of the United States, both North and South, should be swept from the face of the earth, that the Mayflower might land another cargo of refugees on Plymouth Rock, and that the trackless forests of Massachusetts should be opened to the spread of civilization by another band of devoted christian men, than that the sun should be turned back on the dial of the world's progress by the success of Secession or Rebellion. A voice comes from the silent graves of Manassas, of Donelson, of Shiloh, of the

Malvern Hills, and of other hard contested fields, admonishing us to secure at all hazards, and to maintain inviolate the perpetuity of the Union of all the States.

Oh, the ravages of war! The blighted hopes, the bleeding hearts, the desolated hearth-stones at home! The tented field, the bloody strife, the nameless graves abroad! How many of our comrades, buoyant with hope and glowing anticipations of the future, have left their bones bleaching on a Southern soil, while the Father of Waters sings their sad requiem as he flows to the Gulf. They being dead, yet speak; and their memories are as fresh in our hearts to-day as when we buried them on the battle-field, or in the levee at Young's Point and Milliken's Bend. And it is gratifying to know that a generous government has gathered up their mortal remains wherever they could be found, and has laid them away tenderly in our National Cemeteries. Twenty of our comrades of the Seventy-Seventh, whose remains could be identified, now repose quietly in the National Cemetery at Vicksburg. They were gathered up here and there; some on the battle-field, and some in the levee across the river.

Mother, yours was a noble sacrifice. That son, your pride and the hope of your declining years, was placed upon the altar of his country, with your parting benediction upon his head. While

your heartstrings were snapping and your temples throbbing at the separation, you conjured him with more than Spartan fortitude, by all his hopes of immortality, by all the sacred associations of the home circle, by all the treasured objects of affection he was leaving behind him, to fall manfully on the field of strife, with his face to the foe, rather than return to your embrace with the brand of dishonor resting upon him. Your self-sacrificing injunctions were religiously observed.

Wife, the partner of your joys and sorrows, to whom in youth you plighted your affections, and on whom you leaned for support and protection, died in a sacred cause, at the cannon's mouth, and in a blaze of imperishable glory. Although your loss was irreparable, well may you rejoice at the record of his daring. He left a name untarnished by any imputation of cowardice or disloyalty—an honored name which you are proud to bear.

Sister, your idolized brother was another martyr in behalf of man's inalienable birthright—"Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Your heart, perhaps, was desolate, you missed him in the social gathering, there was a vacant chair at the fireside, the sacred shrine of home lost one of its ornaments, and that ornament reposes in an unknown grave in a distant State.

Daughter, your father left you a legacy of

honor more enduring than the victor's laurel crown, or the diadem of princes. He wrote his name in living characters, high on the scroll of immortal fame, and there it shall remain inscribed forever, the admiration of posterity, and an example worthy of imitation.

Mother, wife, sister, daughter, go and garland the graves of the slain patriots. Embalm their memories in your hearts, and rehearse the story of their noble deeds to the generations following. Let the prattling lips of infancy learn to lisp their praises, and the aspiring youth to emulate their virtues and rival their patriotic devotion.

Comrades, it was not on the field of battle that your greatest losses were sustained. Disease was a greater scourge than shot and shell. And how many—oh, how many—fell by the wayside, and were buried in Kentucky, in Tennessee, in Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama, Texas, and by the dark lagoons of Louisiana. At Arkansas Post, at Vicksburg, at Mansfield, at Mobile, and all along the line of march, you dug your graves, interred your noble dead and planted your tombstones, the sad memorials of your march. The chaplets of fame and the homage of a nation's gratitude cluster thickly in those consecrated burial grounds.

As the years come and go, *we* are falling by the way. One by one *our* places are becoming



vacant. Here and there along the line of march, the little mounds of earth, covering the soldiers' clay, are multiplying in our burial grounds. But while we live, let us not forget the past. Let us cling to the sacred memories of the war, and preserve inviolate the friendships "welded in the fire of battle." And let us cherish — ever fondly cherish — the memory of our patriotic dead. On the annual return of each memorial day, let us gather our garlands of flowers, and strew them, an offering of sweet incense, on their graves. And there, kneeling at those hallowed shrines, renew our allegiance to the principles for which they died. And above all, let us be true to our Country and our Flag. "With malice toward none, and with charity for all," let us *never*, NEVER, NEVER, clasp fraternal hands across the "bloody chasm," on any other terms than *unconditional loyalty to the powers that be*. So shall we best exemplify our devotion to the principles inculcated by the three cardinal virtues of the soldier's creed :

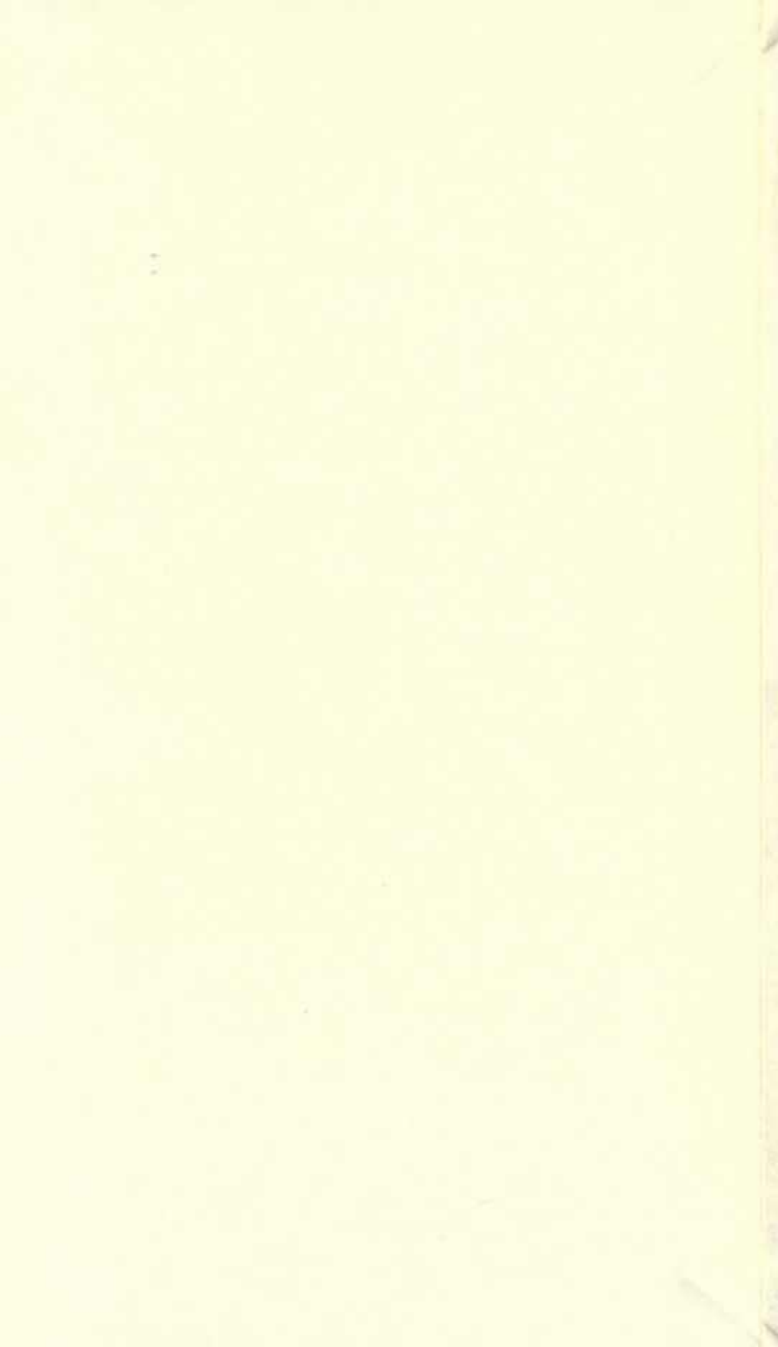
FRATERNITY — CHARITY — LOYALTY.

THE END.









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