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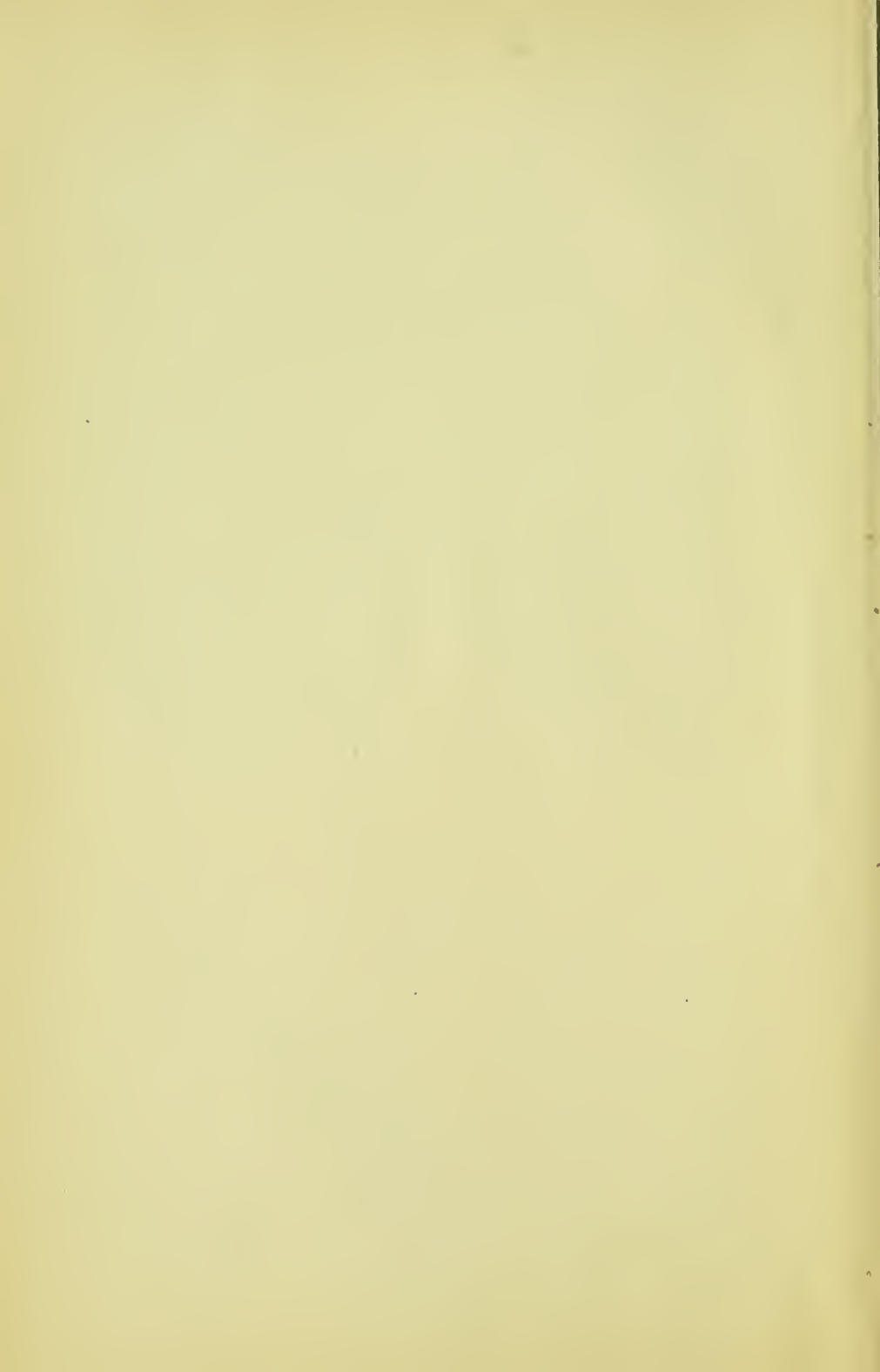


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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.







COLONEL AND BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL J. A. HILL.

(The only original officer mustered out with the regiment.)

THE
STORY OF ONE REGIMENT

THE ELEVENTH MAINE
INFANTRY VOLUNTEERS IN
THE WAR OF THE REBELLION

COMPILED BY
A Committee of the Regimental Association

NEW YORK
1896

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PREFACE.

Comrades :

The desirability of taking steps to the end that a history of the Eleventh Maine Regiment of Infantry Volunteers be compiled was a subject of conversation for many years among the regiment's surviving members. All agreed that such a compilation should be made, in order that the exact story of the part their regiment took in the suppression of the great rebellion should be made known. But it was not until 1891, at the reunion held at Camp Benson, that action was taken. On that occasion, at the business meeting, after an exchange of views on the subject, it was voted that the acting president of the Regimental Association appoint a committee of five to gather material for such a regimental history as it should be found desirable to publish.

Comrade and Sergeant-Major Elias P. Morton, the president of the Association the year of this reunion, thereupon appointed, as the members of the Historical Committee, Brevet Brigadier-General and Colonel J. A. Hill, Captain Albert Maxfield, Captain and Quartermaster William H. H. Andrews, First Lieutenant Robert Brady, Jr., and Sergeant John A. Brackett. Captain Andrews died during the year, and at the next annual reunion, held in Portland, the Committee, as empowered, elected Sergeant-Major Elias P. Morton to fill the vacancy. The Committee has remained as thus constituted.

At its first meeting, held at Camp Benson, General Hill was elected chairman, and it was determined that the history should contain the story of the share of the regiment in the suppression of the rebellion and a statistical record of the military history of all who had served in it, to which should be added, so far as practicable, a record of their movements after they were mustered out. Captain Maxfield was appointed by the chairman to gather material for the Statistical Record, and Lieutenant Brady to gather material for the Story of the Regiment. These comrades set to work without delay, and at each subsequent annual reunion submitted to the Committee for advice and

revision such material as they had gathered and put in form during the year preceding.

Captain Maxfield desires to express his appreciation of the kindness of comrades and others who have aided him in the wide research he has been obliged to make to obtain a knowledge of the fate of a large percentage of those who have died during the thirty years that have passed since the last one returned to civil life. Many comrades have settled in far-away States, and have wandered into far lands; and often, as the blanks in the record will show, out of the ken of the most searching inquiry. But, through the efforts of our comrades, and of relatives and friends of temporarily missing comrades, and from researches made through the courtesy of Grand Army Posts, in the War Department, and in the Office of the Adjutant-General of the State of Maine—the archives of which office have been at our disposal, Captain Thomas Clark, of our regiment, an *attaché* of that office, having been empowered to furnish Comrade Maxfield with all possible data; through all this assistance, and by following every clue that came into his hands, Comrade Maxfield enables us to present to you a very complete record of what has become of the two thousand men who first and last were ranged under the beloved banner of our old regiment.

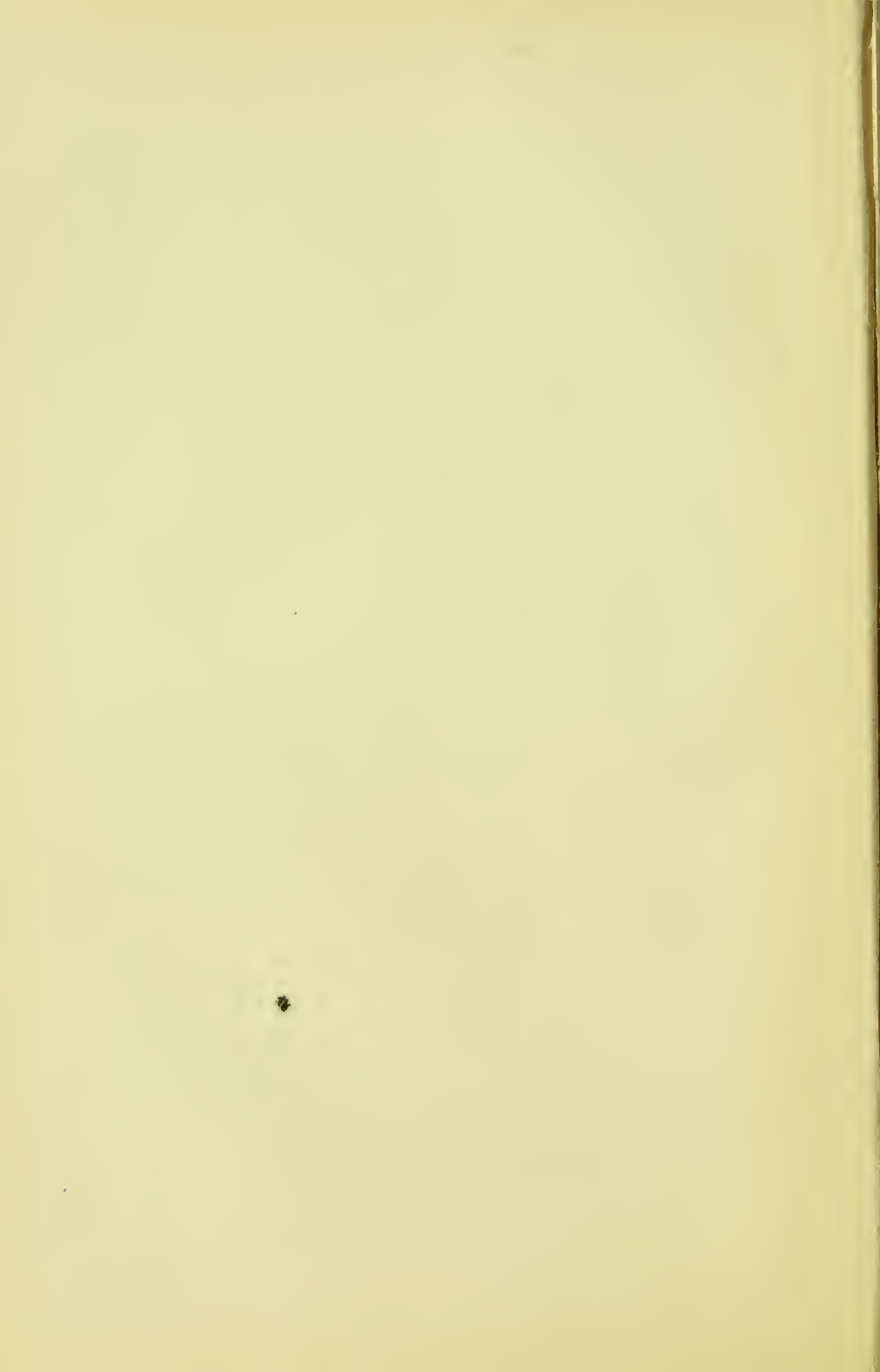
Lieutenant Brady compiled the historical sketch—from many sources, also; from his own recollections and those of many comrades, especially from the diaries of particular comrades, to whom due credit will be found given for quotations made from their diaries. But much information was gathered from these diaries and used, for which credit is not given, such as the day and the hour of the occurrence of many dimly remembered events, the state of the weather from day to day, the condition of the roads we marched on, the length of the march, the condition of the men, and so on; and running along together without difference, as they do, they are indisputable evidence of what actually took place from day to day. Comrade Brady filled in the recollections and the tale of the diaries with material gathered from military reports and histories, Union and Confederate—McClellan's reports, Beauregard's "Military Operations," Taylor's "Destruction and Reconstruction," the reports of the Army of Northern Virginia, the history of the Second Army Corps, that of the Forty-eighth New York, Chaplain Trumbull's "Knightly Sol-

dier" (a virtual history of the Tenth Connecticut until Major Camp was killed)—from the history of the Peninsula campaign by General Alexander S. Webb, LL. D., and that of the operations of the armies of the Potomac and the James in 1864 and 1865 by General A. A. Humphreys. To these must be added a reading of the operations of the navy on the Atlantic coast by Admiral Ammen, and the stories of many desultory writers on events in which we participated, ending with a careful scrutiny of newspaper files of the years of the war.

The other members of the Committee—Comrades Morton, Brackett, and myself—have faithfully aided Comrades Maxfield and Brady in their work, assisting them in gathering statistics and incidents, and in shaping the story. It is a pleasure to the chairman of the Historical Committee to state that, in all the years the members of the Committee have acted together, they have done so without misunderstanding or difference, no word having been uttered or written that has needed to be withdrawn. He thanks the members for the unanimity that has made his chairmanship a pleasure. He also thanks the comrades, not on the Committee, who on their part have waited with a unanimity of perfect patience for the completion of the Committee's long and somewhat arduous task. Congratulating all concerned on the happy ending of this task, he has the pleasure of presenting to his old comrades in arms a completed history of the Eleventh Maine.

J. A. HILL,

Chairman of the Historical Committee.



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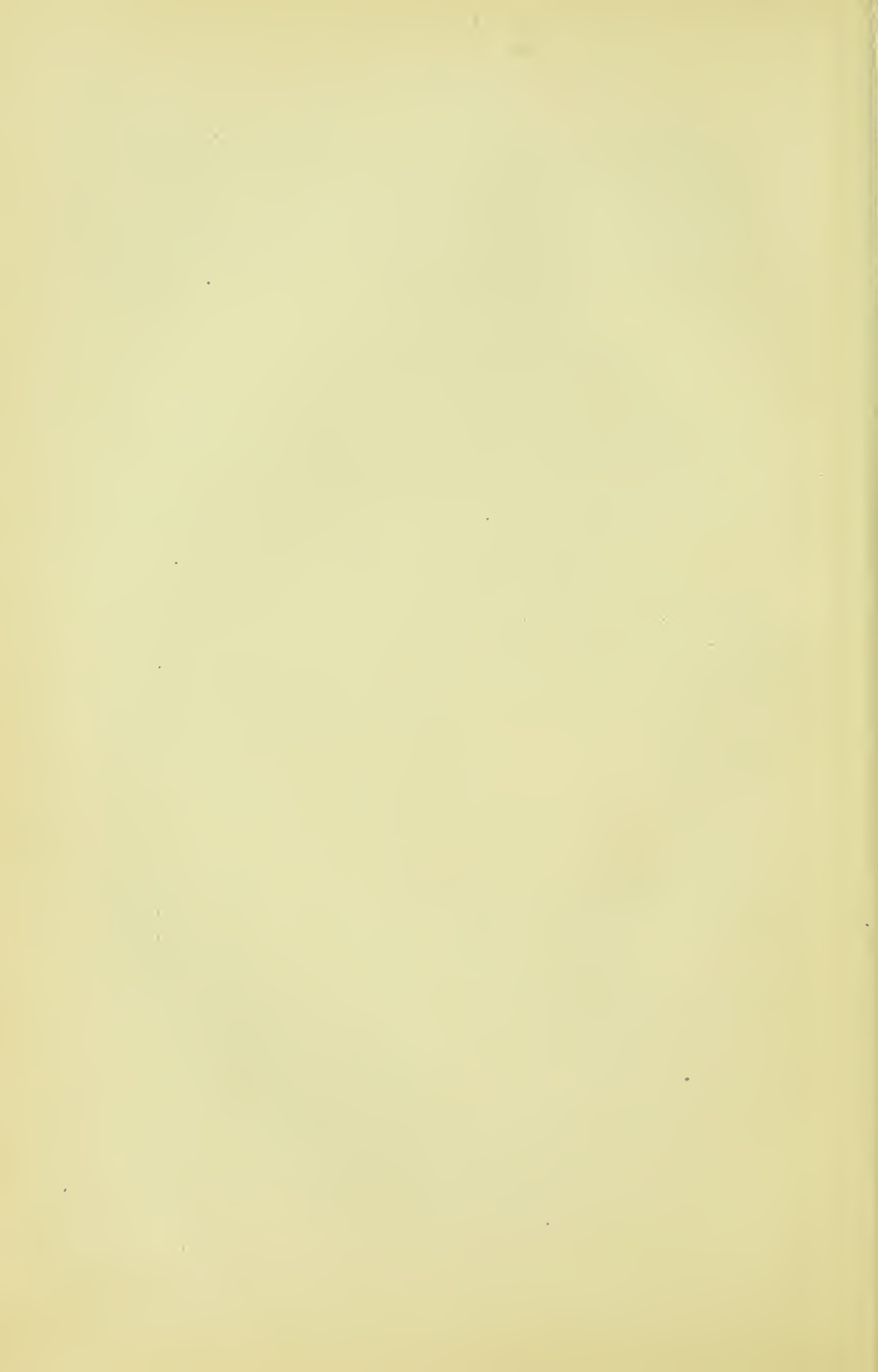
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THE STORY OF ONE REGIMENT.

CHAPTER I.

FROM AUGUSTA TO WASHINGTON.

Organization of the Regiment—Breaking Camp—On Our Way to Washington—Camp Knox.

THE Field and Staff, the Band, and the ten Companies of the Eleventh Regiment, Maine Infantry Volunteers, were made up of the following named :

FIELD AND STAFF.

John C. Caldwell,	Colonel.
Harris M. Plaisted,	Lieutenant-Colonel.
William M. Shaw,	Major.
Charles J. Pennell,	Adjutant.
Ivory J. Robinson,	Quartermaster.
Albert S. Clark,	Surgeon.
William C. Gordon,	Assistant Surgeon.
Caleb H. Ellis,	Chaplain.
Harrison Hume,	Sergeant-Major.
George H. Caldwell,	Quartermaster Sergeant.
Henry C. Adams,	Commissary Sergeant.
Joseph D. Moore,	Hospital Steward.
Corydon A. Alvord, Jr.,	Drum Major.
Sylvester C. Moody,	Fife Major.

BAND.

James W. McDonald, Leader.

Musicians.

Abram Barnes,	Benjamin F. Brown,
Roscoe G. Buck,	Samuel C. Chick,

Marshall S. Eastman,	Alexander Fuller,
Joseph M. Fuller,	Nathan U. Hinckley.
Isaac C. Hovey,	Joseph R. W. Huntress,
Thomas K. Jones,	James M. Larrabee,
Meltiah W. Lawrence,	William Libby,
Henry C. Long,	John M. Pease,
Nathan W. Pease,	John H. Paine,
Thomas J. Robinson,	George B. Safford,
David Stevens,	Benjamin W. Storer.
Calvin E. Woodbury,	Total, 38.

COMPANY A.

Woodbury S. Pennell, Captain.
 Sylvanus B. Bean, First Lieutenant.
 Randall Libby, 2d, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Joseph O. Gentleman, First Sergeant ;
 William H. Kaler, Lewis H. Holt,
 Charles M. Moore, Albert Leighton.

Corporals.

Charles J. Noyes, George A. Bakeman,
 Charles E. Poor, Moses L. Lufkin,
 Armandell Barbour, Angavine Gray,
 William H. H. Frye, George W. Collins.

Frank Stone, Musician.

Augustus S. Davis, Wagoner.

Number of Privates, 63—total. 81.

COMPANY B.

William H. Kimball, Captain.
 Nathaniel W. Cole, First Lieutenant.
 James H. Albee, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

James Whitney, First Sergeant ;
 Charles A. Cook, Abijah S. Lord,
 William Wiley, George Payne.

Corporals.

Alexander T. Katon,	George M. Rollins,
Ausburn Hutchins,	Henry M. Neal,
Charles J. McCausland,	James A. Ridlon,
James H. Taylor,	Stephen H. Emerson.

Musicians.

John S. Kelley,	Benjamin A. Smith.
-----------------	--------------------

Number of Privates, 61—total, 79.

COMPANY C.

Robert F. Campbell, Captain.
 George W. Seavey, First Lieutenant.
 J. William West, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Edgar A. Nickels, First Sergeant ;	
Charles W. Woods,	Adams D. Plummer,
Lemuel E. Newcomb,	Fletcher K. Leighton.

Corporals.

S. Albert Seavey,	Horace F. Albee,
Jacob W. Gardiner,	James Gross,
Charles W. Bridgham,	Calif Smith,
Thomas S. Albee,	William Libby.

Musicians.

Henry E. Gardiner,	Artemas Foster.
--------------------	-----------------

William F. Burnham, Wagoner.
 Number of Privates, 62—total, 81.

COMPANY D.

Leonard S. Harvey, Captain.
 John D. Stanwood, First Lieutenant.
 Gibson S. Budge, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Robert Brady, First Sergeant ;	
Abner F. Bassett,	James W. Noyes,
Judson L. Young,	Francis M. Johnson.

Corporals.

John McDonald,	Richard W. Dawe,
Ephraim Francis,	Hughey G. Rideout,
John Sherman,	Benjamin Gould,
William H. Chamberlain,	Freeman R. Dakin.

Robert A. Strickland, Musician.

Henry W. Rider, Wagoner.

Number of Privates, 77—total, 95.

COMPANY E.

Samuel B. Straw, Captain.

Francis W. Wiswell, First Lieutenant.

Francis W. Sabine, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Lawson G. Ireland, First Sergeant ;

Daniel S. Cole,	Stephen B. Foster,
-----------------	--------------------

John N. Weymouth,	Daniel T. Mayo.
-------------------	-----------------

Corporals.

Peter Bunker,	Charles F. Wheeler,
---------------	---------------------

John Higgins,	Charles Babcock,
---------------	------------------

John S. Hodgdon,	James J. Bunker.
------------------	------------------

John B. Reed, Wagoner.

Number of Privates, 67—total, 82.

COMPANY F.

Augustus P. Davis, Captain.

John M. Beal, First Lieutenant.

Samuel G. Sewall, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Thomas A. Brann, First Sergeant ;

Charles H. Scott,	Alfred G. Brann,
-------------------	------------------

Henry O. Fox,	Benjamin F. Dunbar.
---------------	---------------------

Corporals.

Archibald Clark,	Calvin R. Sears,
------------------	------------------

John C. Ross,	James A. Scoullar,
---------------	--------------------

Rufus N. Burgess,	John C. Meader,
-------------------	-----------------

William B. Joy,	Daniel S. Smith.
-----------------	------------------

Musicians.

Franklin B. Morrill, Ira M. Rollins.
Wendell F. Joy, Wagoner.
Number of Privates, 79—total, 98.

COMPANY G.

Winslow P. Spofford, Captain.
Chas. E. Illsley, First Lieutenant.
John S. Dodge, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

William H. H. Rice, First Sergeant ;
Thomas Clark, Rufus H. Wingate,
Caleb Philbrick, John D. Clark.

Corporals.

James C. Wentworth, Alfred E. Conners,
Isaac H. Small, William H. Burrill,
Judson Salisbury, James H. Abbott.
Ambrose P. Phillips, Wagoner.
Number of Privates, 73—total, 88.

COMPANY H.

Royal T. Nash, Captain.
Nelson T. Smith, First Lieutenant.
Charles A. Fuller, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Ezra W. Gould, First Sergeant ;
William F. Haskell, George E. Morrill,
Nathan J. Gould, Joseph Harris.

Corporals.

Alvin Morrill, Cyrus H. Perkins,
Albert L. Rankin, George W. Smith,
William H. Girrell, James Ellis,
Dustin Sands, Silas Howard.

William L. Pinkham, Musician.
John E. Gould, Wagoner.
Number of Privates, 73—total, 91.

On December 26, 1861, the non-commissioned officers of Company H were rearranged as follows :

Sergeants.

Luther Lawrence, First Sergeant ;	
Ezra Gould,	James M. Thompson,
Nathan J. Gould,	George W. Smith.

Corporals.

Alvin Morrill,	Seth A. Ramsdell,
Joseph Harris,	Daniel M. Dill,
James Ellis,	Cyrus H. Perkins,
Dustin Sands,	William H. Girrell.

COMPANY I.

John Pomroy, Captain.
 Benjamin B. Foster, First Lieutenant.
 Simeon H. Merrill, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

George A. Stratton, First Sergeant ;	
Geo. B. Weymouth,	A. Litchfield Leland,
George Leader,	William W. Foster.

Corporals.

George W. Butterfield,	William Brannen,
Joseph S. Butler,	John Wilson,
David B. Snow,	Elbridge G. Decker,
Charles W. Trott,	Robert Doyle.

William M. Brick, Musician.

George Foster, Wagoner.

Number of Privates, 66—total, 84.

COMPANY K.

Jonathan A. Hill, Captain.
 Melville M. Folsom, First Lieutenant.
 Albert G. Mudgett, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Alphonzo Patten, First Sergeant ;	
William P. Plaisted,	Horatio Knowles,
Nelson P. Cram,	George B. Noyes.

Corporals.

Daniel West,	Calvin S. Chapman,
Charles H. Foster,	Daniel D. Noyes,
Charles G. L. Aiken,	John E. Smith,
George W. Small,	Silas H. Kenney.

Abner Brooks, Musician.

Joseph G. Ricker, Wagoner.

Number of Privates, 75—total, 93.

Total of the Regiment, 910.

The regiment as thus organized was mustered into the United States service the 12th day of November, 1861, was uniformed, was reviewed by Governor Israel Washburn, Jr., and the 13th day of November was on its way to Washington, where it was to be armed, and, in the minds of its more sanguine members, was to immediately proceed to "hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple-tree." This was the war song of the original regiment, and in the evenings of the days of our stay at Augusta the camp resounded with its stirring chorus.

The marching order issued to the Eleventh by Governor Washburn contains so handsome a compliment to the original members of the regiment, the only one of its kind given in orders to an outgoing Maine regiment (so Captain Clark assures us), that it possesses a personal and historical value to everyone interested in the fame of the Eleventh. We give it in full:

STATE OF MAINE.

HEADQUARTERS, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
AUGUSTA, ME., *November 12, 1861.*

General Order No. 54.

Colonel Caldwell's Regiment, the Eleventh Maine Volunteers, composed of the following companies, viz. :

Company A, Captain Pennell ;
Company B, Captain Kimball ;
Company C, Captain Campbell ;
Company D, Captain Harvey ;
Company E, Captain Straw ;
Company F, Captain Davis ;
Company G, Captain Spofford ;
Company H, Captain Nash ;
Company I, Captain Pomroy ;
Company K, Captain Hill ;

having been mustered into the service of the United States, and returned enlistment descriptive and muster rolls in proper form, and duly certified to this office, and been furnished, upon due requisitions, by the Quartermaster-General's Department of this State with a full and complete outfit of camp equipage, utensils, clothing, uniforms, and equipments, and all other necessary articles (except arms), for immediate service in the field, will break up their camp at this place on Wednesday morning, the 13th instant, at such hour as Colonel Caldwell may direct, and forthwith leave for Washington, per railroad.

Rations in sufficient quantity for subsistence of the troops until after their arrival in Washington, and assignment to quarters and duty, have been duly furnished them by order of Lieutenant-Colonel Seth Eastman of the United States Army.

The Commander-in-Chief cannot permit the present occasion to pass without an expression of his gratification at the evidence of the increasing patriotism of his fellow-citizens, shown in the promptness with which the members of this regiment have enlisted for the defense of the Government, and the zeal and readiness with which they have taken upon themselves the obligations of a soldier.

Their sense of duty has surmounted the motive of special bounty, *hitherto bestowed*, and made them willing to do, and to suffer, if need be, for the vindication of the majesty of the Laws and the imperishable Constitution.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

(Signed,) JOHN L. HODSDON,
Adjutant-General.

The morning of November 13th, long before daylight, the circular Ellis tents we had camped in were taken down, and the camp became a gipsy one in appearance; the camp fires burning with increasing brilliancy as the camp *débris* was heaped upon them, until a red glare of almost noonday intensity gave light to the men engaged in piling the tents into baggage wagons for removal to the cars, to the bustling officers and non-commissioned officers as they hurried back and forth shouting orders and counter-orders to their distracted men, and to the throngs of loyal ladies and girls who, in hurried but none the less charming costumes, bearing pails of hot coffee and armloads of sandwiches, cakes, and pies, had arisen at an unseemly hour to cheer the hearts of the heroes about to depart for the seat of war. The ladies of Augusta were always the friends of the Eleventh Maine; and the men of the Eleventh Maine have always been respectful admirers of the ladies of Augusta.

At last we were on our way to Portland. The enthusiasm along the road was enchanting. Hurraing crowds were at every station, flags floated from many houses, delegations of town officials bade us God-speed at every stopping-place, and as an example of the wide liberty accorded us, the girls, all crying with the sympathetic excitement of the moment, were not as enraged as perhaps they ought to have been when some bold soldier boy would leap from his car to clasp an especially pretty one in his arms, to kiss her heartily, her smothered screams of pleased consternation unheard in the hurrah with which not only his comrades, but the citizens too, would greet his gallantry.

We moved southward as triumphantly as if we were returning, not departing soldiers, our men hoarse with shouting, our band playing patriotic and sentimental airs at every opportunity; in short, all of us wild with excitement, and fortunately ignorant of what the South had in store for us.

Our men made sure that when we reached opulent Portland they would be accorded not only a rousing reception but an abundant collation, one fit in every way for a thousand hungry men. Alas! whether the citizens of Portland were saving their enthusiasm for the ongoing of the regiments forming within the borders of their own city, and so had none to spare for a regiment that had rendezvoused in another, if not a rival city; or whether it was that they were already *blasé* with martial glory is a question; the fact remains that they did not offer the rank and file of our regiment either reception or collation, only giving the officers of the regiment a hasty lunch. It was a disappointment to the many of our men forced to satisfy the cravings of empty stomachs with the cold, dry, army rations in their haversacks. Our jaws had not yet acquired the leverage necessary to the mastication of "hard-tack." These required a different biting power than had sufficed for the biscuits of our experience. For example, Captain Maxfield's diary has this illustrative entry concerning his first meal off army rations: "My ration for the first night consists of three hard breads. They are very good, but my jaws are so tired after eating two that I think I will leave the other."

It must have been just after such an experience that a regimental bard dropped into the sarcastic rhymes in which he told us:

“The rot took their potatoes,
And the weevil took their grain,
So they'd nothing left to give us,
In Portland City, Maine.”

Leaving the cold-hearted city behind us, we sped toward Boston, still through an enthusiastic country. We arrived in Boston in the evening, and, marching to Faneuil Hall, were entertained with a bountiful supper, after partaking of which we took the cars for Fall River. Arriving, we went on board the steamer *State of Maine*, and steamed for New York City, arriving late in the forenoon of November 14th.

We were here given our first lesson in military rule. We marched from the boat-landing to barracks situated in City Hall Park, where we were kept for some hours with every avenue to sight-seeing closed by armed sentinels. Clinging to the iron railings of the high fence surrounding the courtyard of the barracks, we could see but little more than the City Hall, the old *New York Times* building, and the ramshackle one then occupied by Horace Greeley and his politically omnipotent *Tribune*.

In the course of the day we crossed the North River to Jersey City, and took the cars for Washington. We halted at Philadelphia, where we were given a fine supper; then, reëntering our train, traveled the night of the 14th and the day of the 15th, so slow were military trains in those days, not reaching Washington until in the night of the 15th. We passed the last part of that night on the not so very soft plank flooring of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Depot.

In the morning of November 16th, after breakfasting on coffee made in the public streets (in defiance of the local guardians of the peace), and such rations as we had left in our haversacks, eked out by the mercenary hospitality of swarming pie-women, venders of the tough-crust ed pies Washington was famous for in those days—pies so suggestive of leather that the soldier in the play asks if they are sewed or pegged. We were marched to Meridian Hill, where, our Ellis tents arriving, we pitched Camp Knox.

CHAPTER II.

WASHINGTON.

Meridian Hill—School of the Soldier—Calling the Hours—"Corporal of the Guard"—"Battle of the Sand Pits"—Brigade Formation—Carver Barracks—Colonel Davis—Barrack Life—Disease and Death—"On to Richmond"—A False Start.

CAMP KNOX was beautifully situated on a slope of Meridian Hill. The camp overlooked the city of Washington and a stretch of adjoining country, its rear resting on a deep wood-bordered ravine, through which flowed a stream, the fountain-head supplying us with an abundance of pure water.

We were now armed, and set to learning our drill from the "School of the Soldier." Some of us had first to unlearn all the drill we had so far acquired, for certain of our military authorities had taught us from Scott's obsolete tactics, while Casey's, a patriotic revision of the rebel Hardee's, were the adopted tactics of the army.

For a while one antiquated custom prevailed, the calling of the night hours by the sentinels. As our camp was a large one, our guard-posts were numerous, so that the first quarter of each hour of the night was rendered hideous by a cry that passed along from post to post of "ten (or so) o'clock and a-l-l-'s well," the cry running from the roar of some deep-chested bull of a man to a shrill wailing cry as of a woman at a wake. But this disturbance to sleep was soon discontinued and the sleepy sentinels obliged to pace their posts silently; that is, except when they passed the cry for the "corporal of the guard" along. This cry, too, would some nights ring over and over again, in all possible voices. These were the nights when the sentries of a relief were hazing a new or an objectionable corporal. And after one of these worthy non-coms. had passed his two hours in trotting from guard-house to post, to stand temporary guard for this and that tormentor, he would throw himself on the guard-bed fully determined that before he was another twenty-four hours older he would insist on being killed, promoted to sergeant, or reduced to the ranks.

But no corporal but one, that I ever knew, really resigned his warrant, and as the one did so in favor of his brother, his resignation was looked upon as an expression of fraternal regard rather than as a deliberately taken backward step from the first one out of the ranks to a commission of major-general.

The notable event of the several weeks the regiment occupied Camp Knox was the Battle of the Sand Pits, by which name the quarrel between the men of the Eleventh and those of a United States cavalry regiment camped near Camp Knox is known to the initiated. Whatever the cause of the quarrel, it culminated in an undisciplined rush to arms, and a prompt occupation of the disputed sand pits by the more hot-headed of the Eleventh. Fortunately, no blood was shed before the officers of the two regiments got their men under control. And no reputations were lost in this engagement, and but one was made, that of Private John Longley, of D Company, who, with characteristic French-Canadian impetuosity, slipped a cartridge into the muzzle of his Austrian rifle, bullet end first, effectually spiking the piece.

The Eleventh was now brigaded with the One Hundred and Fourth and Fifty-second Pennsylvania and the Fifty-sixth and One Hundredth New York Regiments, with Regan's Seventh New York Battery of six 3-inch ordnance guns attached. Colonel W. W. H. Davis, of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, assumed command of the brigade by reason of seniority of commission.

On New Year's Day, 1862, soon after this formation, the brigade went into winter quarters in Carver Barracks, on the crown of Meridian Hill.* Each regiment was now domiciled in a dozen or fourteen one-story wooden houses; shell-like structures of from fifty to sixty feet in length, twenty-five or thirty feet in width, and separated from each other by a street of perhaps twenty-five feet in width. The buildings of each regiment bordered one side of a great esplanade, the garrison flag floating from a tall staff in its center, each building laying a gable end to this square, which was common to all for drill and parade purposes.

The winter was passed in perfecting the drill and discipline of the men, the officers gaining their technical military knowledge book in hand, while imparting the contents to their stalwart pupils. In this way both officers and men practiced assiduously

* These barracks were built by detailed artificers of the brigade.

until they could load and fire in a truly military manner, march with mathematical accuracy, and wheel geometrically. The men also learned to obey orders without demur or question, under penalty of "death, or some worse punishment," as they would have it the United States Army Regulations, read to them so frequently, provided for about all the offenses in the military decalogue, this being their free rendering of the often closing phrase of a paragraph: "Death, or such other punishment as the sentence of a court-martial may inflict."

As Colonel Davis, our brigade commander, had served in the Mexican War, he had clear ideas of the necessity of military discipline, and did not hesitate to punish any breach thereof. Those of our men inclined to overstay their passes, or to indulge in intoxicating liquors to an appreciable extent, or to otherwise infract the rules laid down for their guidance—especially sentinels inclined to accept "whiskey" as a satisfactory countersign from guard-running comrades—soon learned that the heads of barrels were unpleasant things to stand on for several hours at a time, that a heavily loaded knapsack when carried for hours grew steadily heavier with passing time, and that the "wooden horse" by the guard-house had a wonderfully unpleasant backbone for its involuntary riders. We will not ask these sufferers to express their opinion of Colonel Davis, but the most of us learned to rather like his pleasant, soldierly face, and to admire his light, trim figure as we saw it riding around on the speckled mustang he had brought from Mexico, as he had the silver-mounted saddle and bridle with which the mustang was usually caparisoned. Colonel Davis's apparently low-pitched voice was our wonder. On brigade drills it would ring out to the uttermost points of the line. It was as clear, as piercing, and as far-reaching as a bugle call.

In after-months the writer of this sketch was one of his boy orderlies, and learned to know him well; he can say, from the daily contact and observation of months, that he never met a more fatherly, kind-hearted, or admirable gentleman than General Davis, as he now deservedly ranks.

At first the company barracks were partitioned into rooms, four or five in number, each room occupied by a squad, usually a self-selected one, in charge of a sergeant. But these partitions were soon torn down, and the whole company, except the commissioned

officers, who retained their separate quarters in the ends of the buildings abutting on the parade ground, occupied the large, hall-like room thus made. One reason for this change of plan—another was a hygienic one—may have been that while the company rooms were in existence a state of verbal war existed between the occupants of the different rooms. While, for example, in one room a prayer meeting might be going on, an enthusiastic new recruit to the Army of the Lord straining his lungs in enunciating his budding religious views, in an adjoining room, separated only by a thin board partition, a card party would be in progress, vociferously “swinging for Jack”; and on the other side of the prayer-meeting room the company’s singing club would be waking the echoes with, “And O! the battles I’ve been in, to my ankles deep in blood”—a sanguinary declaration that the realities of the Peninsula campaign gave the singers good reason to change to “deep in mud.”

With the destruction of the partitions all the enlisted men came under the immediate control of the First Sergeant, whose duty it now became to keep the peace; an arduous duty that did not cease even with taps. He must sleep cat-like, and have a candle and matches by his bunk that, when a secreted cudgel, or other missile, should be hurled across the dark room, aimed at about the spot some person obnoxious to the thrower would be located, as the clamorous voice of the victim would rise in a howl of pain and wrath, the scratch of a match might be heard and by the flickering flare of a lighting candle the First Sergeant would be seen standing in the middle of the floor in comical deshabelle, his snapping eyes and questioning tongue trying to search out the culprit from among the growling, sleepy-looking heads roused from their rude pillows by the sudden commotion. The rascal was rarely caught. Indeed, how could he be when, if not one of the most sleepy-looking of the growling lot, he was one of the still snoring ones that nothing short of an earthquake could seemingly wake up?

To the fact that we had not yet the community of recollections to thrash over and over, that served to while away idle hours spent in other winter quarters, must be attributed much of the dullness of this winter in Washington. How to kill time when off duty was a problem. I remember that we of Company D killed a number of evenings while in Camp Knox by meeting in first one tent one evening, the adjoining one the next, and so on

through the line of company tents, to while away time by obliging each occupant of the tent we met in to tell the story of his life. And a meager story-telling fare it was, on the whole. A few had something to tell, as Amaziah Hunter, who had been a coastwise sailor, so could tell of storms and cities; and Amaziah told true stories, I think—something that cannot be said of all mariners. For I remember that, before the war, while “working on the road” one spring, we had a sailor with us, one that had abandoned the sea and taken to agriculture. We led him into telling us of his adventurous life, and as he told of years spent here and there, a wicked member of our easy-working crew of road tinkers kept tally of the different periods, all unknown to the ex-sailor, who was blasphemously enraged when gravely called to account for the fact that, though he professed to be but forty years old by the family Bible, he was certainly over one hundred years old by the total of his own account of his years of various adventure.

There was a great deal of homesickness this winter, and no wonder. Accustomed hitherto to family surroundings and fraternal sympathy, now huddled pell-mell into a great room, with an unaccustomed diet—though a plentiful, a rough one, when compared with a home one—without accustomed privacy, sternly required to keep the hours by drum tap and bugle call, it is no wonder that most, if not all, of the men were homesick. The symptoms were not noisy ones, neither sighing nor crying ones, but the eagerness with which letters were looked for, the hours spent in letter-writing, and the almost childish delight with which a box from home, filled with cakes and pies made by loving hands, was received, attested that to the minds of our men there was “no place like home.”

That many of the regiment succumbed to even the slight hardship of this barrack life, and that many more succumbed to the sterner hardships of the Peninsula campaign, and had to be discharged from service, is no reflection upon their manhood. For in nearly all cases their inability to undergo the unavoidable hardships of a soldier's life, whether in barrack or camp, was the result of some constitutional weakness, hitherto unsuspected perhaps, now coming to the front to take advantage of the low spirits and flaccid physique of the victim. And it must not be forgotten that the percentage of enlisted men discharged during the first year, if not in the first two years, of the war, was not larger than that of

officers resigning. Indeed, it was but very little more difficult for an enlisted man to get discharged than it was for an officer to resign. The doctors were not yet callous, and the fact that a poor fellow was pining for home was considered a fair enough reason for recommending his discharge.

It is a matter to note that very many of those discharged early in their terms of service could not reconcile their consciences to remain citizens, but reënlisted in our own and other regiments.

The prevailing diseases in the winter of 1862 were infantile ones; mumps, measles, and whooping-cough. This was not peculiar to our own regiment. General Viele says rather extravagantly of the Eighth Maine, of his brigade, that they "caught the mumps and measles to a man." He accounts for their doing so in this wholesale manner by concluding that "in the pure air of the pine woods where they came from these diseases of childhood had never prevailed"—an erroneous conclusion, as we know, for the majority of us had found just these diseases prevalent enough at times in the same pine woods. And a comparison of notes shows that many regiments from other States suffered from these diseases equally with those from Maine—not only from the States of the North but from those of the South, from Maine to Louisiana, from the pure air of the pine woods to the malarial air of the Gulf. For General "Dick" Taylor, the first colonel of the Ninth Louisiana Regiment, states that these diseases were a particular scourge, not only in his regiment, but in the whole Confederate army that lay in camps along Manassas that winter. And the carefully considered statement he makes of the causes and deadly effects of these apparently trivial diseases tells our own experience so happily that we quote it: "Drawn almost exclusively from rural districts, where the families lived isolated, the men were scourged with mumps, whooping-cough, and measles, diseases readily overcome by childhood in city populations. Measles proved as virulent as smallpox or cholera; sudden changes of temperature drove the eruption from the surface to the internal organs, and fevers, lung and typhoid, and dysenteries followed!" Yes, and death followed too often, for the mortality in the Eleventh Maine was very large, numbers of our boys dying that winter from these very causes and effects.

We will close this hasty sketch of the first months of our army

service, a sketch intended to be suggestive rather than complete, by recording a few incidents and anecdotes of general interest.

Captain Maxfield's diary notes, under date of March 11, 1862 : "Company K left in the evening to guard Chain Bridge, Company D to guard part of a regiment of Zouaves that had become somewhat insubordinate." And after a record of days of drills, firing blank cartridges, and of dress parades and inspections, he notes, March 21st, that we had a division review by General Casey and staff ; and later on notes another review by Generals Keyes and Casey, and Governor Sprague of Rhode Island, when fourteen regiments and three batteries were reviewed.

Maxfield had not yet forgotten what day of the week Sunday comes on, for he notes, March 23d, that he attended divine service on the parade ground in the forenoon, a funeral service on the same ground in the afternoon, and went to a prayer meeting in C barrack in the evening.

Many of you remember the Stone Hospital, our division hospital, a large stone house surrounded by trees and shrubbery-filled grounds. And you remember what a sightly place it was. I had almost forgotten this until I read in Maxfield's diary that it commanded a view of Washington and of the Potomac as far as Alexandria. What a beautiful picture must have been spread before the beholder from here ; especially in the night time. No wonder Maxfield was stirred into poetic thoughts while standing guard at this hospital one night, and, as he said in a little poem he then composed—

"Watching the distant camp fires fade,
The city lights expire."

Adjutant Pennell was a very popular officer, especially so with the First Sergeants of the regiment. To show their appreciation of his uniform courtesy, they made up a purse and bought a handsome black horse and a fine sword to present to him. The presentation took place on the parade ground. It was entirely unexpected by the Adjutant. He received the handsome encomiums of the presenting sergeant with unaffected emotion, and returned his thanks in a hearty little speech, then backed the bounding war-horse, and, flashing the blade in the sunlight, gave his admirers a living representation of the accomplishments of a gallant cavalier.

Lieutenant Budge, of D Company, wishes to have it recalled to

those of us who passed the winter on Meridian Hill that he commanded a detail from the regiment that, under the direction of the Provost Marshal General, seized, and spilled into the gutters of Washington, some thirty thousand dollars' worth of ardent spirits. It would be interesting to have added to these figures a computation of the value of the number of gallons of such fluids spilled by the men of the regiment during its entire military history—spilled from canteens and other fluid receptacles; especially of the number of dollars' worth spilled by the reënlisted men on their famous furlough in the winter of 1864.*

Life in Washington passed as briefly indicated until in March, when preparations were made for moving "on to Richmond." So eager were the men to make this movement, many of them fancying it would bring about an immediate ending of the war, that they chafed at the unavoidable delay that lack of transport service occasioned. Many considered the delay pusillanimous, patriotically declaring for an immediate taking of Richmond and the hanging of Jeff Davis, that all the farmers of the army might get home in time to attend to their spring planting. And when there was one false start, the regiment in line, with baggage packed, and all ready for the word of command, then was ordered back to quarters, there were curses loud and deep, even had-been deacons using language that would have shocked the sisters. But when our band jocularly struck up, "Wait for the wagon, and we'll all take a ride," good nature was restored, proving that music indeed hath soothing charms.

* An event of the winter was the funeral of General Lander. He had been a prominent figure in the operations before Washington in the fall of 1861. He died March 2, 1862. His funeral was a great military pageant, one in which the Eleventh took a marching part. The long procession of slowly marching troops keeping step to the mournful music of the bands, the solemn-faced crowds that lined the streets, the heavily draped coffin on which lay the dead man's hat and sword, while behind it was led his spirited war-horse—all these accessories gave a touch of grandeur to the scene, few thinking that the sad-faced soldiers were mourning less for the dead general than for the weariness of their feet, tired and sore from marching over the cobblestones the streets of Washington were then paved with.

CHAPTER III.

BEFORE YORKTOWN.

Planning the Campaign—The Embarkation—On Board the *Constitution*
—The First Hostile Shot—Newport News—Young's Mills—Engage-
ment at Lee's Mills—Siege Operations—Evacuation of Yorktown.

THE winter had been passed by President Lincoln and General McClellan in forging the gigantic war machine that hammered at the gates of Richmond for so many campaigns. And as they fitted its parts together—brigades, divisions, and corps; horse, foot, and artillery—they debated the better way of using it. On one point only was President Lincoln strenuous, that, whatever route was taken towards Richmond, Washington should be covered to a certainty—that no risk should be run of the capital falling into the hands of the rebels. Whether McClellan moved directly on Manassas, where the body of the enemy then lay, or, covering Washington with a force in the Shenandoah Valley, should make a brilliant flank movement by way of Urbana, striking the York River and fairly turning the rebels out of Richmond, or should proceed up the James and the Peninsula, was not so material to Lincoln (though he preferred the direct route), so that it moved quickly and surely—always perfectly guarding what he wisely considered a vital political point—the capital of the country. That taken, and the rebel flag flying from the Capitol building, what effect might it not have—not only on the people of the North, but on the onlooking nations—strengthening the enemies of the Republic both at home and abroad? Finally, a council of war was held. It decided in favor of the Urbana plan, eight of the twelve division commanders voting for this movement. Of the eight, Hooker, unavoidably absent, was represented by our afterwards brigade commander, General Naglee.

Almost immediately after the holding of this council, and the day after President Lincoln had formally approved its action by issuing General War Order No. 3, dated March 8th, the rebels evacuated the Manassas line, and fell back to the south bank of the

Rappahannock, taking a position calculated to enable them to oppose any movement by way of Fredericksburg, the lower Rappahannock, or Fortress Monroe. General Johnston, their commander, established his headquarters at Rappahannock Station. This change of position on the part of the rebels, a change to a point so much nearer the proposed line of operations, made General McClellan doubt the feasibility of the Urbana plan.

Another council of war was held, this time at Fairfax Court House. It was composed of General McClellan and the four commanders of the four army corps that had been just organized: McDowell, Sumner, Heintzelman, and Keyes. This council's decision was to abandon the Urbana plan and adopt the Peninsula one, with the base of operations on the York River, the possession of the entire James River by the rebel gunboats making that route an impossible one at the time. The action of this council was approved by the President on the 13th day of March, and on the 17th the embarkation began at Alexandria. Heintzelman's corps (the Third) led the movement, the others, except McDowell's (the First, which remained behind to guard Washington); following to Alexandria, and embarking as transports could be procured for their embarkation. But so inadequate was the transport service that it was not until in the afternoon of the 28th day of March that our brigade, now the Third of General Casey's division of the Fourth Army Corps, was actually *en route* for Alexandria, arriving near there in the evening and bivouacking for the night within a mile of that city.

This was a hard march for green troops, unaccustomed to heavy marching order, carrying more, too, than the phrase implies; for, besides guns, equipments, and forty rounds of cartridges, the knapsacks were not only stuffed with the ordinary kits of soldiers, but were laden with the remains of civilian wardrobes and the knick-knack accumulations of a winter's garrison duty.

Reveille awoke us on the 29th of March, 1862, to see a spring snowstorm, half-rain and half-snow, beating down. Then followed a day of discomfort, and another night on a wet campground. And it was not until after another day, one spent in marching and halting in mud about four inches deep, and of the consistency of soft hasty-pudding (*vide* Maxfield's diary), the rain falling slowly nearly all the time, that we reached the wharf in the midst of a heavy thunder shower, having passed over a distance

of a little more than a mile during the day. Glad enough were all to get on board the transport *Constitution*, with all its discomforts of wet decks, on which the men must sleep, and closely together; four regiments of our brigade—the Eleventh Maine, the Fifty-sixth and One Hundredth New York, and the Fifty-second Pennsylvania—with Regan's Battery, crowding the five-decked steamer to its utmost capacity.

According to Dunbar's diary we left Alexandria about eight o'clock in the forenoon of March 31st, moving down the river until eleven o'clock, when we went aground off Acquia Creek, where, despite the efforts of the steamers *State of Maine*, *Daniel Webster*, and *Kent*, we remained fast until seven o'clock in the morning of April 1st. And it was only after our regiment was temporarily taken on the *Kent* to lighten the *Constitution* that the latter steamer was got off the bar.

We arrived at Fortress Monroe, the evening of April 1st, where we dropped anchor. The next forenoon we were ordered to land at Newport News, to which place we were taken by the steamer *Hero*. In steaming across the bay the masts of the sunken warships could be seen standing above the surface of the water, sad reminders of the great naval combat that had so lately taken place in this beautiful bay.

Soon a cloud of smoke rolled out from a rebel battery off Sewall's Point, announcing the coming of the first hostile shot. It fell so far short of our steamer that the tell-tale spray of water its plunge threw into the air was received by us with a yell of derision.

Landing at about noon, the brigade marched two miles and went into camp, where it remained for a few days owing to lack of wagon transportation. It was here that the men first went on picket, and Captain Maxfield's diary records that there was a rush among them to go on this duty; probably as great a one as there was in later years to escape such service.

The 6th of April our regiment proceeded to Young's Mills, situated near the James River, at a distance of from ten to twelve miles from Newport News. We occupied the log barracks that rebel troops had occupied the previous winter. The regiment was paid off the 5th of the month, and where they had learned it is a mystery, but it did seem as if the men of every company of the regiment were adepts in the mysteries of the game of poker;

for wherever you went through the thick woods surrounding the barracks, you would come across groups of men squatting around the tops of hard-bread boxes laid on the ground, and hear such mystic phrases as "Ante up or leave the board," "It's your deal," "I'll raise you five cents," "I see you and go you five better." Some of the men lost their available fortunes in a few hours at the game, then would borrow a quarter from some friend, and perhaps regain all they had lost, only to lose all again before nightfall.

While at Young's Mills we established a picket post at Young's house, on the James, about two miles from camp. This was an abandoned plantation mansion : typical large rooms, surrounded by the remains of a beautiful flower garden and once well-kept grounds. From here our men first fired at the enemy. They were on the rebel gunboat *Teazer*, a small one-gun craft, that had participated in the naval battle of Hampton Roads. This craft justified its name by keeping just out of rifle range in its steaming up and down the river in observation of our positions. We fired uselessly at it, elevating our sights to their highest degree in the hope of reaching the tantalizing craft, but always in vain.

Lieutenant Dunbar's diary records that one day the *Teazer* shelled the picket post, and Private M. S. Berry, of H Company, writes that the first engagement of Company H was with the *Teazer*. The company was on duty at "McIntosh Landing," on the James. Comrade Berry writes : "There was a high sand bluff, on which we were stationed as pickets. The gunboat came down near us, and some of the boys commenced firing at her. The tide was out, and the most of the company were on the mud flats digging clams, and when the gunboat opened fire with her big rifled gun, the way the clam-diggers made the sand fly climbing the bank to take to the woods was a caution. I am pretty sure they left a lot of caps and other loose gear along their line of retreat."

Maxfield's diary : "The boys killed a great many cattle, pigs, and fowls, bringing them in with other things." I have a recollection myself of eating fresh Peninsula beef here, and that it tasted most vilely of the wild onions the cattle browsed on. McPherson, of Company H, relates that he had an opportunity of showing his skill in the culinary art by roasting a good-sized

porker, by hanging it up in front of a fire built in a stone fireplace with a log chimney.

The 17th of April we rejoined our division, now in position before Lee's Mills, situated on the creek known as the Warwick River. General Keyes reported of this line of defenses, now held by the Confederates, as follows: "It was nine miles long, strongly fortified by breastworks erected along nearly this whole distance behind a stream, or a succession of streams, nowhere fordable, one terminus being Yorktown and the other the James River, where it was commanded by the enemy's gunboats." He adds: "Yorktown is fortified all around with bastioned works, and on the water side and at Gloucester Point the works are so strong that the navy are afraid to attack either."

Magruder states in substance that around Yorktown the old embankments thrown up by the British in 1781 were substantially revived by him, and that works—redans and curtains—were thrown up outside of these lines. To the west of these works the Warwick River takes its rise, and flows in a southerly direction to the James. There were two mills with dams in the Warwick—Wynne's Mills, three miles from Yorktown, and Lee's Mills, five and a half miles farther down the stream. Three additional dams were constructed by the Confederates, making five in all. These dams had the effect of backing the water up, rendering the passage of the Warwick impracticable for artillery and infantry for three-fourths of its length. Each dam was well covered by artillery and earthworks.

This formidable line of defense was not anticipated by our generals; who, indeed, did not know of the strategic value of the line of the Warwick at all, really supposing, from an antiquated map they based their advance on, that the Warwick ran parallel with the roads leading up the Peninsula, instead of crossing them, as it really does. And it was not until April 5th, when Keyes advanced with the divisions of Smith and Couch to sweep around Yorktown and gain a position between it and Williamsburg, while Heintzelman advanced on Yorktown itself with Porter's and Hamilton's divisions of the Third Corps and Sedgwick's division of the Second Corps—it was not until this attempt to envelop Yorktown was checked by the works on the Warwick, especially by those at Lee's Mills—that the necessity of besieging Yorktown was even dreamed of.

We were not directly engaged in the siege operations. These were conducted by General Barnard, Chief Engineer of the Army of the Potomac; by General Barry, its Chief of Artillery, and by General Fitz John Porter, "Director of the Siege," whose division guarded the trenches, and largely provided the working parties that pushed the approaches forward. The work of our division, and that of the other divisions to the left of Yorktown, consisted in opening and corduroying roads across the marshes and in making reconnoissances of the ground beyond them in preparation for the general attack to be made on the completion of the siege works.

The following extracts from Maxfield's diary will give an idea of the life led while waiting for the general advance: "April 18th.—About midnight whispered orders were given to turn out and load our rifles, put on our equipments, and then to lie down with them on."

"April 19th.—About midnight we were turned out ready for action. It was probably caused by the heavy firing we could hear in the north. We were soon sent to our quarters, where we lay in harness ready to turn out at a moment's notice. The firing was kept up the rest of the night."

"April 21st.—Regiment sent out a mile and a half as reserve pickets at three o'clock P.M. It commenced raining about then, rained shower-like until about ten o'clock. We passed the night in a dense forest, without any protection but that afforded by woolen blankets stretched over poles. Were not allowed to build fires."

"April 22d.—Remained in the woods until four o'clock P.M., when we were relieved. There were two showers in the afternoon."

"April 23d.—Our company (C) detailed to work on the road towards Yorktown. We had to cover the entire road with logs, and some that we put in were two feet through."

"April 24th.—Regiment received tents; small shelter tents for two men, each man carrying half a tent when on the march."

"April 28th.—Five companies of the regiment sent on picket. Our company (C) placed in advance, two and a quarter miles from camp. From some of the posts a fort with a rebel flag flying over it, and soldiers drilling near it, could be seen."

"April 29th.—Got in from picket about eleven o'clock A.M. and were informed that we were to be inspected by our new brigade

commander, Brigadier-General Naglee, at two o'clock P.M. The companies fell in at that time, but it commenced raining, and we were ordered to our tents. It soon stopped raining, and we were ordered out to make a reconnoissance beyond our picket line. A line of battle was formed in the woods, and Company A was deployed in skirmish line, and sent across a clearing, the regiment following. Two shells were fired at us from the opposite side of the clearing, both passing over our heads."

Newcomb's diary describes this engagement as follows: "Company A deployed as skirmishers, with D as a reserve. These companies moved across a field and through a point of woods, up within sight of a fort, the battalion following. Another fort opened on the battalion, throwing two shells over it. The skirmishers were now under a heavy fire of musketry and shell from both forts. The object of the movement having been effected, it was to unmask the rebel line of defense, General Naglee ordered a retreat."

Company D, with the writer in its ranks, followed the skirmish line as its reserve, marching by company front, trying to keep a perfect alignment. Keeping step as if on parade, we crashed through bushes, quite undaunted until a shell came screeching towards us. It fell some twenty feet before us, burst in a cloud of smoke, and the pieces went flying into the air. We heroes waited with open mouths for half a minute perhaps, certainly long enough for all danger to have passed, then at one and the same time we each and all, as if by a common impulse, threw ourselves on the ground and, digging our noses into the soil, lay there for another full half-minute, before arising to march on our dignified way. I am told by one who was with the battalion that the experience of D was largely that of the entire regiment.

It was in this reconnoissance that the first man of the regiment was killed—Private Andrew C. Mace, of Company A. As the first comrade killed, his body had a fascination for all of us as it lay in camp, and few of us but were awe-struck as we looked upon the waxen face now drained of blood, but yesterday blooming with health and spirits.

Although our camp was a mile or more from our picket line, and the intervening space was covered with thick woods, there was a ludicrous fear that night fires might attract the attention of the enemy to our undoing. Maxfield remembers one night that Com-

pany C was doing camp guard duty, a duty intrusted to first one company and then another, during the early part of this campaign. It was a cold, misty night, and the men around the guard-tent thought a little fire would make them more comfortable, so they started one; a little one with a weak flame that would not have shamed that of a candle. But small as it was it served to impart a touch of cheerfulness to the gloomy surroundings. The men were cuddling around it when the officer of the guard rushed down upon them and kicked the brands of the fire right and left, while sternly rebuking the temerity that risked building a fire in the face of the enemy. Fred. W. Carnon, one of the guard, sat silently in the gloom for a few moments after the departure of the officer of the guard, then blurted out, "Well, if we can't have a fire we'll have a song," and began to sing a song that he described in a preamble as having thirty-five verses, each verse exactly like every other verse, except the last verse, which was a repetition of the first:

"O! the horse he crossed the road,
The horse he crossed the road;
And the reason why he crossed the road
Was because he crossed the road."

He roared this doggerel in his mighty voice, a voice subsequently put to its legitimate use, that of exhorting heavily loaded mule-teams through depths of Peninsula mud. Its volume speedily disturbed the nervous officer of the guard, who came flying to the guard-tent to close the singer's mouth, crying that the noise would rouse the enemy, two miles away.

The Peninsula campaign was the apprenticeship of the men of the Army of the Potomac. They learned many things about war during its progress, and one thing was, that camp fires were comfortable necessities day and night, in no way affecting the strategy of the campaign, and no more did the roaring songs we heard around them, or the noisy frolics we participated in within the flaming circles of warmth and light of innumerable camp fires.

During this time our engineers, though slowly, were surely completing their batteries, and it was finally known that on the 5th of May the nearly one hundred Parrott guns, mortars, and howitzers that would be then mounted within ranges varying from fifteen hundred to two thousand yards of Yorktown would open and

continue to pour destruction until a grand assault would seem practicable. Unfortunately, the expectation that the fleet would be able to take position as floating batteries had not been realized. The excuse seems to have been that the unexpected appearance of the *Merrimac* made this coöperation impossible, as the greater part of our naval armament stayed in Hampton Roads watching that vessel. But the gunboats that were on the York River did not seem to relish getting within the rebel range. Indeed, instead of aiding the army by an early bombardment from their guns, it is of record that the fleet preferred waiting for the land batteries to dismount the rebel cannon bearing seaward before taking an active part in the siege.

But the rebels had no idea of waiting for bombardment and assault. They had taken this line of opposition rather to gain time needed to gather troops into and to throw up lines of earth-works around Richmond—to strengthen their army and their defensive positions generally—than with any hope of making a successful resistance at Yorktown. Having gained a much-needed month by their boldness, and shrewdly surmising what a few days' further delay would bring upon them, early on the morning of the 4th of May, after an unusual cannonade of our lines during the previous night, they abandoned Yorktown and the line of the Warwick, and retreated up the Peninsula to Williamsburg, where another line of defense had been thrown up.

CHAPTER IV.

TO THE CHICKAHOMINY.

The Pursuit of the Confederate Army—Battle of Williamsburg—A Terrible Night—Going over the Battlefield—Colonel Plaisted—The Chickahominy at Last—General Naglee's Reconnoissance to the James—Crossing the Chickahominy—Established at Fair Oaks.

It was a fine May morning, that of the 4th, when we learned that Magruder had evacuated Yorktown the night before. We of the rank and file considered Magruder the commander of the rebels before us, though really General Joseph E. Johnston had been in command of the Confederate defense since about the 14th of April.

Our army was in quick pursuit, Hooker, Smith, Kearney, Couch, and Casey following Stoneman's cavalry and horse artillery in direct pursuit, while the commands of Franklin, Sedgwick, Porter, and Richardson went on board transports and moved to a point on the right bank of the Pamunkey, in the neighborhood of White House Landing. The idea was that the other divisions should press on the heels of the fleeing rebels, and force them to turn and fight, while Franklin's command should hurry to a position that would enable them to cut the rebel army off from Richmond. Franklin reached near the White House after some delay, landing the morning of the 7th, but for various reasons this flanking movement was not productive of the anticipated results, failing to disturb the Confederate retreat to any considerable degree.

In the early morning of the 4th of May our brigade crossed the rebel line at Lee's Mills. Maxfield's diary: "Went across a creek in a ravine, both sides of the ravine covered with fallen trees, then we came to the rebel earthworks, which were strong." Newcomb's diary: "One man in the Fifty-second Pennsylvania was killed by the explosion of an infernal machine. We passed several in the road that were guarded. In passing one Confederate encampment, we saw several scarecrows that had been put up by the rebels." Morton's diary: "The rebels are retreating from before Yorktown and we are advancing, finding shells buried in

the road to blow us up. One killed and five wounded of the Fifty-second Pennsylvania by this means."

As the different commands of our army moved forward, they converged on the road leading from Yorktown to Williamsburg, with the result that this road was soon packed with horse, foot, and artillery, all pushing eagerly forward, and without overmuch regard for rights of way. Company D held the right of the regiment, so that its members were pleased auditors to a conversation between Colonel Caldwell and the irate commander of a regiment the Eleventh had unceremoniously displaced. The commander of the displaced regiment was evidently, by his manner and seat in the saddle, a regular officer, which then meant, among other things, an officer with large ideas of his own importance as a trained military man, and small ones of all volunteer officers.

"Sir," roared he, riding up to Colonel Caldwell, "how dare you march across the head of my command?"

Without answering him, the colonel looked at him in his large, placid way, much as a mastiff looks at a snarling terrier.

"Do you know who I am, sir?" yelled the angry commander, now doubly enraged at the elaborate indifference and the apparently studied silence of our colonel. "I am Major So and So of such and such a regiment."

"And I," answered Colonel Caldwell, smiling blandly, touching his cap with military courtesy as he spoke—"and I am Colonel John C. Caldwell, commanding the Eleventh Regiment of Maine Infantry Volunteers, and am quite at your service, sir."

Speechless with rage, and fairly gasping at the approving haw-haw we country bumpkins gave at the Colonel's answer, Major So and So backed his horse a little, turned him, and galloped away in as furious a state of mind as any gallant major ever rode in.

The whole of this bright May day was spent by the infantry in marching and halting, while the cavalry pressed forward on the heels of the fleeing enemy. Towards night the regiments went into bivouac. Then the men scattered for foraging purposes. The inhabitants had mainly fled to Richmond, perhaps naturally, they consisting of women, children, and male antiquities generally. McClellan's report states that every able-bodied male of the Peninsula was in the ranks of the rebel army. The refugees went hastily, evidently. I remember one house from which the occupants had fled just as they were about to seat themselves to a

meal, apparently, for the table was spread with dishes and untouched victuals. Loading themselves with food and furniture from the deserted houses, the boys returned to camp. Maxfield's diary : "We stopped for the night eight or nine miles from our starting-point. Having left our shelter-tents, blankets, overcoats, and knapsacks in camp, we had nothing but fence rails for shelter, and the night being rainy, we passed a somewhat sleepless night. Had it not been for our fires we must have suffered greatly."

My particular group of D slept that night on a captured feather bed, which we spread on the ground and fitted out with sheets, quilts, pillows—all the accompaniments. But, alas ! the heavens opened and the rain descended, so that before morning our downy nest of the evening before was about as comfortable a sleeping place as a bed-tick filled with mush and milk would have been—a soaked, oozing, nasty mess.

In the morning we pushed forward in a heavy rain, marching over roads cut up by artillery wheels, and punched full of holes by the hoofs of innumerable horses. We very soon heard the Battle of Williamsburg progressing in front, while we, wet to the skin, plodded on our miserable way.

Let us see what Maxfield's diary tells of this day : "Leaving our camping place quite early in the morning, we advanced two or three miles toward the roaring cannon. We then halted in the woods, where we remained until in the afternoon, when our brigade was ordered to reënforce General Hancock. We arrived near enough to his brigade to hear it charge at about five o'clock. We marched three or four miles from where we had stopped in the woods, passing through fields, woods, and a deep ravine, above which was a strong, deserted earthwork. We stacked arms in the open field for the night."

As it is no part of our purpose to describe events in which we did not actually participate, we will briefly state that the Battle of Williamsburg was fought by Hooker's division of the Third (Heintzelman's) Corps, assisted later in the day by Kearney's division of the same corps, and by Hancock's brigade of Smith's division, and by Peek's brigade of Couch's division of the Fourth (Keyes's) Corps. Longstreet commanded the Confederate defense.

Hooker attacked on the left in the morning, fighting against heavy odds until about noon, when Kearney reënforced him, and

later in the day Couch, who sent Peck's brigade into action. Hancock moved on the right, and finding the works on Cub Dam Creek entirely unoccupied (you remember the slippery pathway of slime leading through them—Maxfield's "deep ravine, above which was a strong, deserted earthwork"), and relying on Smith's promise of a brigade to support his movement, pushed forward into action. But for one reason and another, all immaterial here, Hancock was not reinforced until towards night, when General McClellan arrived on the ground, and ordered General Smith and General Naglee—three brigades—to push forward to Hancock's support, who was now heavily pressed. We moved forward rapidly and zealously, but before we could reach Hancock that brilliant commander had, by feigning a retreat, led the opposing enemy from their intrenchments into the open field, where with a few heavy volleys he stopped them, then charging with the bayonet routed and dispersed their column, capturing some five hundred men. We arrived only in time to witness the overthrow of the enemy and to give the victors generous cheers.

Taking position in line, we stood to our arms through a cold, wet night entirely without fire and almost without food, our nearly empty haversacks furnishing us a very scanty supper. Maxfield wrote of this night: "We stacked arms and stood by them all night. It rained until midnight, then the stars came out. We were wet to the skin, without blankets, tents, or overcoats, and were obliged to run about to keep warm; a hard thing to do, as the mud was several inches deep."

It was a night to remember; but in the morning, the dreaded morning, when all that long line of earthworks, beyond which lay the old city of Williamsburg, must be carried—in the morning our chilled blood was not only warmed by a brilliant sun, but by the knowledge that the Confederates had evacuated these intrenchments too, and were still falling back towards Richmond.

The supply trains had been left behind when leaving the lines before Yorktown, and when enterprising wagon-masters did get their trains towards the front, they were compelled to give way to hurrying troops and artillery. It now became necessary to await the coming of these but lately despised trains; for soldiers, to march and fight, must be fed, and you might as well try to get fight out of empty cartridge boxes as out of empty haversacks. A few days then were of necessity spent before Williamsburg by the

Army of the Potomac, to rest the exhausted troops and to replenish empty cartridge boxes and haversacks. These few days were mainly passed by our men in taking a first sight of the horrors of war.

Not only our own wounded were there, but the enemy's as well, left behind in the care of their surgeons in the hurried flight of the rear guard, that had made the stand for delay at Williamsburg. Cut, hacked, shot—dead and dying—a sorry sight there was in the barracks Confederate troops had occupied during the winter, now used for hospital purposes. And out on the field was a worse one. Dead bodies lay where they had fallen, and as they fell; some in the act of loading, some as if firing—those that had been shot dead in their tracks. Others lay flat on their backs or were curled into tortuous shapes, staring stonily. However hardened we became afterwards, the most indifferent by nature were visibly affected by the grewsome sights of the bloody field of Williamsburg.

To add to the horrors of the scene, the woods in which the greater part of Hooker's fighting had been done caught fire, blazing magnificently in the night, and every now and then the roar of an unexploded shell told us when the fire had reached it, and often the fusillade of the cartridges of some castaway cartridge box would be heard. It was rumored that many wounded were still lying in the region of the fire, and there were whisperings of the terrors of their position, but it became known later that the careful search of the ground the rescuing parties had made during the day had made it impossible for any wounded men to be left on the field of battle.

The 9th of May we were again on the march, but moved slowly, the roads being few and narrow. Of this day's march I find the following in Maxfield's diary: "May 9th.—Left our camp ground before Fort Magruder at half-past seven o'clock in the morning. We passed through Williamsburg about two miles from Magruder, where we had the distinguished honor of seeing General McClellan, and the pleasure of giving him three cheers. We advanced ten miles farther, and stopped for the night in a beautiful wheat-field, and found plenty of water in a ravine near by. It was a pleasant day, and the road was good, running through a beautiful country. We had fifty-five in our company (C) when we started in the morning, and only twenty-eight at night; the rest had

straggled." And in Newcomb's: "May 9th.—The day was a very hot one, and we marched very rapidly, halting but once, and then but for a short time. Many fell out and did not join us until the next morning."

Maxfield: "May 10th.—Still pleasant. We marched about twelve miles and stopped for the night in a wheat-field."

The brigade did not move again until the 13th. Maxfield's diary: "May 13th.—Colonel Caldwell left us, having been made a brigadier-general. Lieutenant-Colonel Plaisted assumes command of the regiment. We started at seven o'clock in the morning, but as a great number of troops were marching it became necessary for us to lie by the roadside most of the time, so that it was two o'clock in the morning of May 14th before we reached New Kent Court House, a distance of only ten miles."

Our line of march was now about parallel with the course of the lower Chickahominy, something of which the marching column were not aware, we supposing that our objective point, which we knew to be Bottom's Bridge, was the nearest point on the Chickahominy. Through this ignorance much undeserved wrath was expended on the seemingly elusive stream. "How many miles to the Chickahominy?" would be the cry to a roadside party of gaping negroes. "Fo' miles, sah," would be the answer—the distance from the answering darky to its nearest cat-fish hole. "How many miles to the Chickahominy?" would be the cry to another wayside African, after an hour of marching. "Six miles, sah!" And then there would rise a yell of profane disgust, for how we could march steadily towards a river for an hour, supposing we were marching towards it, and yet be two miles farther from it than we were at the beginning of the hour stumped our arithmetic. The brigade remained at New Kent Court House during May 14th, 15th, and 16th, it raining nearly all the time.

Newcomb's diary: "May 15th.—The companies were addressed by the new colonel, and told what was expected of each grade of officers." (As Maxfield was taken sick with a fever, and had to be sent to a hospital, his diary will not serve us for some time now.) Morton tells us that on the 17th of May we marched six or seven miles, bivouacking near Baltimore Cross Roads. He states, for May 19th, that we "camped near the woods," presumably at Baltimore Cross Roads. He notes for the 20th that a detachment went

out from camp on an expedition in the forenoon, and for the 21st that the regiment moved forward about two miles.

General McClellan states that his advance reached the Chickahominy May 20th, finding that both Bottom's Bridge and the railroad bridge a mile above Bottom's had been destroyed by the enemy, and that Casey's division immediately forded the river, occupying the opposite heights. McClellan also states that on the 20th of May General Naglee pushed a reconnoissance to within two miles of the James River.

My recollection is, that it was a reconnoissance of D Company and a piece of artillery that showed that the railroad bridge had been burned, and that we had a merry exchange of grape with the enemy's artillery across the river, here about forty feet wide, fringed with a dense growth of forest trees, and bordered by low, marshy bottomlands, varying from half a mile to a mile in width. Then, when General Naglee crossed Bottom's Bridge, D, with another company of infantry and a squadron of cavalry, followed General Naglee for some miles along a road that led through White Oak Swamp to the James River.

We touched the enemy's cavalry but once in the reconnoissance, and quickly formed at a bridge to receive the anticipated charge. It not coming, General Naglee crossed the bridge with his cavalry, and charged the enemy, the General at the head of his little force, scattering the enemy in every direction but ours. We then marched on again for some miles, when the infantry went into position at a big farmhouse on a commanding hill, and General Naglee and the cavalry rode away towards the James River. It was said that they watered their horses in that river before returning to us, which they did in about an hour. We then made a rapid retrograde movement for Bottom's Bridge, marching back by another road than that we had taken in advancing, by this sharp maneuver escaping the attentions of a body of gray-coated gentlemen who had assembled at a point on our line of advance to give us a taste of Southern hospitality on our return march.

For May 23d Morton set down that the regiment crossed Bottom's Bridge near night.

McClellan states: "The rest of the Fourth Corps (Casey's division having crossed the river the 20th, according to his report) crossed the Chickahominy the 23d of May, under command of General Keyes." He telegraphed the War Department on the

21st: "I have three regiments on the other bank [the Richmond bank] of the river, guarding the rebuilding of the bridge." As McClellan seems to have given our brigade the advance, probably the regiments of our brigade, other than our own, were across the river, and were the ones referred to.

Our regiment was left encamped before the railroad bridge until the 23d, detachments of it crossing and recrossing the Chickahominy, on such service—fatigue, guard, or reconnoitering duty—as was placed upon them, as were detachments from the other regiments of our division not already encamped across the Chickahominy.

General McClellan states that on the 24th of May General Naglee's brigade dislodged the enemy from the vicinity of Seven Pines, securing a strong position for our advance. The credit of the day belongs to the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, and to General Naglee, who had a horse killed under him in the action. He gained great credit for his intrepidity. I remember the pride with which we listened to the encomiums of the members of a Pennsylvania regiment of Couch's division on the gallantry and daring with which Naglee led his men into the action.

McClellan also states that on the 25th of May, under cover of a movement by General Naglee, the whole Fourth Corps took up and began to fortify a position at Seven Pines. On the 28th his record shows that Casey's division was moved forward to Fair Oaks, three-quarters of a mile in advance of Seven Pines, leaving General Couch at the works at Seven Pines. General Casey immediately began a new line of rifle pits and a small redoubt for six field guns to cover the new position.

We were engaged in constant skirmishing and picket service until May 31st, when the Battle of Fair Oaks was fought.

While the left wing had been crossing the Chickahominy, and advancing to Fair Oaks Station, the right wing had been pushing up the Peninsula by way of White House, reaching Hanover Court House on the same day we reached Fair Oaks. The extreme right was swung so far forward, as a contemplated feature of the campaign was that McDowell should move from before Washington, cross the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg, and march to Hanover Court House, where a junction could be made with McClellan's army; doing, in fact, for McClellan what Jackson did for Lee by about the same road a few weeks later. McDowell

was at Fredericksburg, and had actually taken up his line of march for Hanover Court House, when the bold movements of "Stone-wall" Jackson in the valley occurred. Jackson swooped down on Schenck and Miles, of Fremont's corps, and beat them before Fremont could reach them with reinforcements, then united with Ewell to pounce on Banks, driving him to the Potomac. The result of this bold movement was that McDowell was turned back by the War Department, and McClellan was advised by a telegram from President Lincoln that he must not look for help from McDowell.

CHAPTER V.

THE BATTLE OF FAIR OAKS.

The Situation of the Divisions of the Army of the Potomac—The Rising of the Chickahominy—The First Day of the Battle—The Pickets—The Second Day of the Battle—Colonel Plaisted's Report—List of Casualties.

THE positions of the Union divisions on our side of the Chickahominy the morning of May 31st were as follows : Casey's, extending from the right of the Williamsburg Road, and at right angles to it, its center at Fair Oaks ; Couch's, at Seven Pines, to the rear and right of Casey's, supporting it ; Kearney's, along the railroad from Savage Station to the railroad bridge ; and Hooker's, on the border of White Oak Swamp. These were the only divisions of our army that had yet crossed the Chickahominy.

General Keyes was in command of the divisions of Casey and Couch, Heintzelman directly of those of Kearney and Hooker (divisions of his own corps) ; but, as the senior officer present, Heintzelman had command of all the troops on our side of the river.

Casey's line was covered by a six-gun redoubt and a line of rifle pits, both in an unfinished condition. Naglee's brigade, when in position, was in advance of this redoubt, its line extending from the Williamsburg road to the Garnett field. Spratt's battery took position with Naglee's brigade. General Wessels's brigade lay in the rifle pits to the right and rear of the redoubt, and General Palmer's in the rear of Wessels's. One battery was in rear of the rifle pits to the right of the redoubt, one battery in rear of the redoubt, and another battery was unharnessed in the redoubt.

During the day and night of the 30th of May a very violent storm occurred. The rain, falling in torrents, rendered work on the rifle pits and redoubts impossible, made the roads practically impassable, and threatened the destruction of all the bridges across the Chickahominy. So rapidly did the Chickahominy—the drain of a vast territory—rise under the influence of the storm that on the morning of the 31st it was almost impassable to troops

and artillery. Its fords were flooded, and those of its bridges not swept away were submerged. The knowledge of this, and that the wings of our army were separated by the swollen torrent, led the rebels to advance with confidence to the assault that General Johnston had the day before ordered to be made upon our positions in the morning of the 31st—ordered after a forced reconnoissance had given him a fair idea of the positions we occupied, and the force with which we held them. Although their attack was intended to begin early in the morning of the 31st, the rebel troops were not in position until some hours of the day had passed, and it was nearly noon when the divisions of D. H. Hill, Huger, and Longstreet swept down on Casey's position "with a fury new to war."

The only companies of the Eleventh Maine in camp when the battle began were A, C, and F. The other companies were on the picket line, as was Colonel Plaisted, who was acting as General Officer of the Day. The companies of the regiment remaining in camp (A, Captain Libby; C, Lieutenant West; F, Captain Hill) were led into action by Major (soon Lieutenant-Colonel) Campbell, a brave and intelligent officer. Colonel Plaisted reached the field from the picket line soon after the battle began, and took command of the battalion.

The movements of the enemy, as reported by the officers of the picket line, for a day or two had shown that the rebels were making ready to attack, the picket fighting increasing steadily in intensity until, this day, it sounded almost as if a general engagement was in progress. And early in the morning of the 31st, men of D Company had captured Lieutenant Washington, of General Johnston's staff, at a point indicating that the anticipated movement was now on foot. So threatening were all the signs that General Keyes gave orders to have all his troops under arms and in position by eleven o'clock, directing Colonel Bailey, his Chief of Artillery, to have his batteries fully manned.

Scarcely had the troops and batteries moved into position, when the left of the picket line was forced back, and though immediately reinforced by the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, the pickets on the left broke, and fell to the rear of the One Hundred and Fourth; and, the rebels pressing forward against the brigades of Palmer and Wessels, these troops soon melted away, leaving the left and rear of our brigade open to attack. Mean-

while General Naglee was holding his ground before the redoubt with all the vigor of his stubborn nature. He was everywhere, his gray eyes blazing with excitement, his strident voice heard above the roar of battle, begging, ordering, imploring his men to stand up to the support of the battery, which was hurling grape and canister into the advancing masses of the enemy. Nor was he alone in his efforts, for General Casey rode up and down his lines that day, bare-headed, his long gray hair floating over his shoulders, encouraging his men by voice and example to a heroic resistance.

About one o'clock General Casey ordered the One Hundredth New York, One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, and the little battalion of the Eleventh Maine to charge. Dashing into the open field, these regiments pressed forward so vigorously as to force the first line of the enemy back, Spratt's battery aiding them by hurling shells over their heads into the rebel ranks. But it was of no use; the left of the division line, with the reënforcements sent by Couch, had now fallen away. Colonel Brown of the One Hundredth New York was killed, Colonel Davis of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania was wounded, half the men in action were killed or wounded, and the charging line fell back, pressed so closely by the enemy that Sergeant Porter, the left guide of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, was struck across the neck by a musket in the hands of one of the rebel pursuers.

General Naglee ordered his men to retire into the intrenchments with the battery. One of the guns had to be abandoned, as the horses were all killed. The other guns were got into the intrenchments, the infantry following, while the batteries of Fitch and Bates opened on the pursuing rebels with grape and canister, and with such terrible effect that, though facing the fire again and again, the rebels were forced to fall back from each effort.

As our slim brigade line was reforming in the intrenchments, the rebels advanced on the open left and rear of the redoubt and took position to command it. Their fire was now most fatal. Colonel Bailey was shot through the head just as he was giving the order to spike the guns if they must be abandoned; Major Van Valkenburg, his second in command, was killed a few moments later; his adjutant, Rumsey, was wounded, and the batteries were without a directing officer until General Naglee

took personal command of the artillerymen and inspired them to vigorous work until forced to abandon the guns to the now impouring enemy, only succeeding in getting off a part of the guns of our brigade battery, Regan's, and these only by the men supporting the wounded horses to keep them from falling in their traces.

As the redoubt was abandoned, the rebels rushed into it and turned the captured guns upon the left flanks of the Fifty-sixth New York, Fifty-second Pennsylvania, and the Eleventh Maine. "These regiments had taken position in the rifle pits, to cover the retreat. "This," writes a historian, "with the fire in front, was not to be endured"; and after, as General McClellan reports, "having struggled gallantly to maintain the redoubt and rifle pits against overpowering masses of the enemy," these regiments were withdrawn from the intrenchments, and, with the reinforcements remaining in the field from Couch's division—regiments of the brigades of Devens and Peck, both of these generals giving Naglee gallant support through the day—took position along the Nine Mile road, about three hundred yards from the Seven Pines, which trees stood at the junction of the Nine Mile and Williamsburg roads.

General Couch, in attempting early in the afternoon to personally relieve the pressure on Casey's right flank with four regiments of Abercrombie's brigade and a battery, became heavily engaged and was forced towards the right to near the Chickahominy, where he took position to cover the Grapevine Bridge, and as gallantly as successfully opposed all attempts of the rebel left, under General G. W. Smith, to interfere with the head of General Sumner's column as it came across the Chickahominy to our assistance.

While Generals Naglee, Devens, and Peck, under direction of Generals Keyes and Casey, were holding their positions on the Nine Mile road with such troops as they could get together, Kearney's division came into action, General McClellan says, at nearly five o'clock. This division had remained all this time on the railroad near Savage Station, listening to the roaring progress of the battle. At last, the long-delayed order to "forward" reached them. Birney's brigade was ordered to move up the railroad to support Keyes's right, but was halted by Kearney before getting into action, while Berry's brigade and the two regiments of Jameson's, under Jameson (he sending the other two regiments

of his brigade to Birney), pushed to the support of the hard-pressed left. Both of these commanders, Berry and Jameson, made gallant efforts to stem the tide, aiding materially in holding the enemy in check. Berry pushed his regiments through the woods until his rifles commanded the left of our abandoned camp and the flank of the pursuing enemy ; but, soon finding himself cut off, he fell back towards White Oak Swamp, where Hooker lay unmolested.

Jameson found his two regiments overmastered on the Williamsburg road, and he, too, fell back towards the swamp. To anticipate a little, Berry, Jameson, and Hooker moved their commands to the rear and gained our new line of defense near Savage Station during the night.

The enemy was now advancing in masses down the rear of the position held by Naglee, Devens, and Peck, compelling them to order a retrograde movement, which was continued in fair fighting order, the retreating lines turning frequently to check the boldest pursuers with withering volleys. In this way the shattered regiments arrived at a new line of defense. This was along the edge of a wood, about a mile from the lost intrenchments, a line the general officers selected as one at which to make a last desperate stand. Here were rallied fragments of regiments and of companies, groups and squads of men, and many a man now fighting, like John Burns at Gettysburg, entirely on "his own hook." But such as they were they served, and, as General Webb says in his history of this campaign : "Casey, Couch, Kearney, Birney, were all represented, and the men stood shoulder to shoulder in the fading light."

Do you remember that line, the last Union bulwark of that fatal day, the gathering, blessed darkness, the exhausted, powder-blackened faces to the right and left of you—faces hard set in firm determination to make one last stand for the bullet-riddled flags flying over them ? The hoarse, hard-riding officers were galloping their foaming horses up and down, while rallying the stragglers, leading from the rear groups and squads of men who had abandoned the day, but whom the fierce upbraidings of the pursuing officers shamed into returning to the field. And yonder, what ? Exultant masses of victorious rebels forming to break our last stand ? No, as it proved ; only a chaotic mass of exhausted brigades and regiments, that Naglee's fierce defense of the outlying

line, and the stubborn resistance of Devens, Peck, Berry, and Jameson, had battered and bruised out of any desire to make the immediate forward movement without which their victory was a barren one. Nor must we forget what we owed to Sumner's prompt crossing of the Chickahominy, his men half-wading over the submerged Grapevine Bridge, and to his vigorous interposition of the Second Corps between the rather hesitating advance of the rebel left, under General Smith, and our ill-used corps. Night fell without the expected onslaught, and by morning the whole Union army was facing the force that the divisions of Casey, Couch, and Kearney alone had fought the day before.

Of the part the companies of the Eleventh on picket took in the battle there does not seem to be any report other than that of General Plaisted; but I take it that the story of D is in substance that of all up to the time their picket line was broken, and will therefore tell its story here from information furnished by First Sergeant Brady of that company.

D went on picket the evening of May 30th, occupying the extreme right of the line (as it was the right company of the regiment), an entirely unsupported position. The men passed a miserable night, watching in darkness and storm, sheltering themselves as they best could and still remain alert, for all the signs pointed to an early attack: the pressure of the enemy's skirmish line, the plain movements of their troops, and the fact that they must either dislodge us or lose Richmond. Towards morning the storm ceased, and the day broke with the promise of clearness. Soon Lieutenant Washington, of General Johnston's staff, rode unexpectedly into the line of D, having mistaken a road in carrying orders to some rebel command. Quickly halted, he ruefully yielded himself a prisoner, and made an unwilling way to General Casey's headquarters. The capture of Lieutenant Washington made the pickets doubly alert. Besides, General Naglee himself, who rode out to their line to make observations, warned them that they were liable to be attacked at any moment. Soon after Naglee left, great activity was displayed by the rebel pickets in the immediate front, and sharp picket fighting took place during the forenoon. A little after noon the roar of the attack on the left was heard. It was uncertain what the pickets should do. Lieutenant Johnson and Corporal Keene moved out on the right, to learn, if they could, what force, if any, guarded

their flank. They found it entirely open until they reached General Couch's small force, covering the Grapevine Bridge. After this they were occupied in giving information concerning the movements of the enemy and the bearing of the roads to General Sumner's aids.

Sergeant Brady had been left in command of the company by Lieutenant Johnson. Shortly a rebel line of battle appeared, moving towards the line held by D. Under Sergeant Brady's orders, some of the men began to barricade the road they centered on, by falling trees across it, the others keeping up a rapid fire on the enemy, to give the idea by their boldness that they covered a line of battle. This ruse succeeded to an unexpected degree, the rebel line of battle halting, throwing out a strong skirmish line, and making an elaborately cautious advance. Of course their skirmishers easily flanked our forlorn pickets, and, curling them back in spite of their stubborn resistance, finally scattered them through the woods.

Before the rebel onset, Sergeant Brady, realizing by the sound of the battle that they were cut off from camp, had carefully cautioned the men to make their line of inevitable retreat towards the right and rear; and, fortunately for most of them, they followed these orders, reaching Sumner's line in safety.

This is the story of the Battle of Fair Oaks, so far as the Eleventh was concerned in it. As it was our first battle, and was a great battle too, one would suppose that some diarist of the regiment would have particularly noted the movements of the regiment during the day; but none seems to have done so. Dunbar hardly mentions it, and Morton simply tells us this: "The enemy commenced throwing shells into camp about noon. After being held as a support, we came to the front by order of General Naglee, where we stopped until a retreat was ordered. About then I got a musket ball in my side, then I got to the rear." But the calmest and most indifferent record in any diary is in that of Corporal John Lary, of Company H, he noting under date of June 1st: "A day of rest after a hard fight." Only this, and nothing more!

Captain Newcomb, then a sergeant in Company C, furnishes the most circumstantial story. His diary states: "Just as we had finished our dinner of vegetable soup, two shots from the rebels came whistling over our heads. We were soon in line and march-

ing to the front. The first effect I saw of the heavy fire was a riderless horse dashing past us, and then some of the men of our three companies were wounded. General Naglee rode out in front of us and beckoned us on. We advanced to a fence, where we first fired, and we continued to fire until a retreat was ordered. After retreating one and a half miles, and some of the other companies coming up, we bivouacked near the spot on which we encamped just a week before."

The fact is that, as it was our first battle, the men had no experience to compare it with, so just took it as a fairly sample engagement, about the sort of thing they must often go through, all in the day's work, and nothing to make any particular fuss about.

The regiment did not take part in the second day's fighting. The second day was not a very serious fighting one, anyway. In fact, the rebels had failed in their purpose by the night of May 31st. Longstreet and D. H. Hill had performed their task fairly well, which was to crush Casey and Couch, though they had shattered rather than crushed them, these divisions still showing a bold fighting front at nightfall. And in attaining so much of a triumph, Longstreet's and Hill's commands had sustained such losses as unfitted them for further immediate aggressive work. Huger had entirely failed in his attempt to advance down the Charles City road until he should reach a point opposite the rear of our left flank, when he was to press in as soon as we seemed fully occupied in front. He failed to march to the position assigned him, though four of his six brigades did go into action later in the day; too late, though, for the success of his part of the plan, had he tried to carry it out, as by then our left had swung, and been forced too far back to have enabled him to reach our left rear. And General G. W. Smith, commanding the rebel right, who was to engage our reënforcements crossing the Chickahominy by the upper bridges, and if he encountered no resistance in making this movement was to engage the right of our corps line, did not go into action until three o'clock, when he only succeeded in cutting Couch, with Abercrombie's brigade and a battery, off from their division, driving them into a threatening position on his own flank; and before Smith could drive Couch out of the way he was himself driven back by the advancing columns of the Second Corps.

That the rebel commander, General Johnston, was severely

wounded about sunset of the 31st may have had a bearing on the next day's fighting, but it had none on the result of the 31st. The battle of that day had been fought by then, and so far from a victory was it for Johnston that the military chances are that, had he not been wounded, he would have withdrawn his troops to within their own intrenchments before morning; for he would have known that during every hour of that night reënforcements were crossing the Chickahominy, and that by morning he would have nearly all the divisions of the Army of the Potomac before him.

When Johnston was wounded the command devolved on G. W. Smith, who seems to have possessed neither timely boldness nor wisdom, for he did not attack as promptly on the 31st as he should have attacked. Nor did he retreat that night, which he should have done, but remained on the field and attacked Richardson's division with heavy columns the morning of June 1st. He was repulsed after an hour and a half of severe fighting, attacking again after an interval of half an hour, to be finally routed by a charge on his left and rear led by General French in person, the exact movement that Huger failed to perform the previous day on our left and rear. The enemy now retired to within the lines of intrenchments they had sallied from the morning before.

We will round out our story of our part in the Battle of Fair Oaks, by adding Colonel Plaisted's report to brigade headquarters of the part taken in it by the companies of the Eleventh. That it is a warmly written report, differing entirely from the usual cold and formal statements of military movements making up such documents, makes it none the less readable.

HEADQUARTERS, ELEVENTH REGIMENT

MAINE VOLUNTEERS,

NEAR SEVEN PINES, VA., *June 2, 1862.*

Of the part taken in the battle of "Seven Pines" by my regiment, on the 31st ult., I have the honor to report :

I was on the picket line near the Williamsburg Road, about noon of the 31st, being General Officer of the Day, when our pickets were attacked by the enemy and driven in. I met General Casey soon after emerging from the woods. He immediately ordered out the Eleventh Maine and the One Hundredth New York. Returning to my camp, opposite General Casey's headquarters, I met three companies of the regiment, under the com-

mand of Major Campbell, already in motion for the scene of action, viz.: Companies A, Captain Libby; C, Lieutenant West; and F, Captain Hill. The balance of the regiment (seven companies) were on picket. Taking command of the battalion, I moved it up the Williamsburg road a short distance, halted and loaded under a scattering fire, happy in having the opportunity of bringing my men under fire gradually. Orders then came to move my regiment up and support Captain Spratt's battery, then hotly engaged on the right of the road, about two hundred yards in advance. I moved to post my companies on the right of the battery, as it was supported on the left by the One Hundredth New York. To avoid shots directed to silence the battery, I filed to the right across the road to the woods about one hundred and fifty yards, and, under cover of the woods, advanced in line of battle to the front until opposite the right of the battery, then by the left flank to my position—about thirty yards from the right of the battery; losing, in thus getting into position, but two men wounded. I ordered my men to lie down behind a ridge that protected them, and reserve their fire until the rebels emerged from the woods. Soon after, General Naglee rode in front of my line amidst a shower of bullets, and ordered me to charge. With the greatest enthusiasm the order was obeyed. With the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania on my right, we advanced across the open space two or three hundred yards to the fence, and not more than fifty yards from the woods, where we opened fire. We maintained our fire and our position until two-thirds of my commissioned officers and one-half my little battalion were either killed or wounded, my flag perforated by eleven bullets, flagstaff shot away, and the supports upon my right had left. Then, reluctantly, I gave the order, "Retreat." I retreated to my old camp-ground with the remains of my three companies, and, after a little while, retired to the "Nine Mile" road, one hundred yards to the rear, where I supposed the rally would be made. Twice the shattered flag was raised to rally the fugitives of other regiments, but only those who stood by it before would stand by it now. In good order we retired to near Savage Station, where I heard from Lieutenant-Colonel Jourdan, commanding the Fifty-sixth New York, that four of my companies that were on picket volunteered to fight under him. That gallant officer reports of them as follows:

"I would most especially call the attention of the Commanding General to the detachment of the Eleventh Maine Volunteers—four companies, under Captain Spofford—who were with my regiment during the engagement, and behaved nobly and retired from the field in good order; but not until compelled by superior forces."

These companies were: B, Captain Cole; G, Captain Spofford; H, Lieutenant Fuller; and K, Lieutenant Mudgett.

Company D, under command of Lieutenant Johnson, did good

service during the day, in capturing Lieutenant J. Barrall Washington, aid-de-camp to General Johnston, and sending him in to headquarters. They held their posts until forced to retire, with a loss of one killed, one wounded, and eighteen missing. Some of the latter will doubtless report themselves.

My remaining companies that were on picket, viz., Company E, Lieutenant Sabine, and Company I, Captain Merrill, in all fifty men, occupied the extreme right of our picket line, and the good conduct of the officers and their commands was so conspicuous, and the services they performed so important, it gives me great pleasure to call particular attention thereto. They maintained their picket line during the entire day, and, it may be, saved General Sedgwick from being surprised by a flank movement of the enemy while he was hotly engaged in front.

Before nightfall a rebel brigade of four or five regiments, with several hundred cavalry, advanced through a wheat-field towards the rear of Sedgwick's position, while the latter was doing such splendid execution with his batteries, seemingly with the intention of passing through the woods where the two companies were posted, and attacking him in the rear. The two companies assembled at the edge of the woods and fired upon the advancing rebels, tumbling three officers from their saddles. They then retired to the woods amid a shower of bullets, still watching the enemy's movements, and sending immediate notice to Sedgwick. They maintained their picket line across the woods during all that rainy night without rations, taking a number of prisoners. (Lieutenant Johnson of Company D, with a few men, was also with them.) In the morning they returned to their regiment with not a man missing, bringing with them as many prisoners as their own companies numbered. These companies, during the whole day, were watching the rebel movements from trees and other conspicuous points, and during the heavy firing were in ignorance of the state of the battle, knowing only that they were cut off from their camp, until a scouting party, sent out for the purpose, reported the position of Sedgwick's forces. By maintaining their position, thus leading the enemy to suppose them heavily supported, they may have prevented an attack, and certainly a surprise, upon that general's force. Such devotion to duty as was exhibited by Captain Merrill and Lieutenant Sabine and their commands is deserving of the highest praise.

Were I to name all my officers and soldiers who did their duty, I should call the roll of the regiment; but I must in justice mention Major Campbell, who distinguished himself for his coolness, efficiency, and bravery. When under the hottest fire at the front, I directed him to the left of the line to caution the men to fire lower. He moved from right to left amidst a storm of bullets. His calm, clear commands, as he moved along the line, touching almost every file on the back, "Fire lower, boys, fire lower," "Aim

lower, boys, aim lower," can never be forgotten by me. He was unharmed.

Captain Hill, who commanded Company F for the day, and Captain Libby of Company A, behaved with great coolness and bravery.

I have to report the loss of J. William West, lieutenant of Company C. He fell near the fence where we opened fire. He was a good officer and an excellent man, distinguished for constant attention to the wants of his company, and especially for his care of the sick. He was shot through the breast and died almost instantly, without a struggle—more happy in his death than so many of his fellow soldiers who have fallen a prey to lingering disease in camp. He gave his life to his country. Who can do more? May he be remembered.

Lieutenant Wm. H. H. Rice, of Company G, whose company was on picket, buckled on a cartridge box, took a rifle, and bravely fought in the ranks until borne from the field, shot through the thigh.

Lieutenants Thomas A. Brann, of Company F; Lewis H. Holt, of Company A; and Harrison Hume, of Company I, and Sergeant-Major Henry O. Fox are worthy of most honorable mention for their coolness and bravery. Lieutenant Brann was shot through the knee; Lieutenant Holt and Sergeant-Major Fox were also wounded. Lieutenant Hume's good conduct was so conspicuous, I was happy in having it in my power to make him adjutant of the regiment on the field.

As a specimen of cool and deliberate firing by my men, I would mention that when a rebel color made its appearance out of the woods, Willie Parker, of Company C, a mere boy, exclaimed, "That flag must come down!" After taking deliberate aim, seemingly for many seconds, he fired, and "down" came that flag.

I cannot close my report without calling the attention of the commanding general to the good conduct of my surgeons, Drs. Bates and Richardson, and to that of Acting Quartermaster Sewall and his teamsters. Through their fidelity and coolness I saved all hospital and commissary stores, regimental books and papers, under a severe fire that killed two horses at the door of my tent, smashing our tents and wounding two persons. My three wagons were loaded and moved off. Fifty sick in our regimental hospital were moved to the rear in safety by my surgeons, assisted by Dr. Charles P. Hubbard, hospital steward.

The bravery of my color-bearer, Sergeant Alexander T. Katon, was so conspicuous, I should do injustice to a brave man, and to the whole regiment, did I not call particular attention thereto. He bore our standard bravely in front of the line until ordered to halt on a line with the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania; and when I gave the order, "Forward to the fence," several yards in advance of that regiment, he was the first man to reach the

fence, against which he firmly planted our flag, moving with the greatest steadiness amidst such a storm of bullets as it would seem "no mortal man could see and live." The shattered and torn condition of the colors attests the terrible fire directed against him.

I have to lament the loss of a large portion of my regiment that was engaged. Of the three companies engaged under me, numbering ninety-three men, I lost six killed, thirty-nine wounded, and seven missing—total, fifty-two. The loss of the picket companies engaged, under Colonel Jourdan, was seven wounded, twelve missing—total, nineteen; aggregate, seventy-one: this not including ten pioneers who were on fatigue duty on the Chickahominy and not yet heard from. Including them, my total loss is, therefore: Killed, six; wounded, forty-six; missing, twenty-nine—aggregate, eighty-one, out of a total engaged of two hundred and twenty-nine.

Trusting that the conduct of the Eleventh Maine in the Battle of "Seven Pines" was such as will meet the approbation of the commanding general, I have the honor to be, sir,

Very respectfully,

Your obt. servt.,

(Signed,)

H. M. PLAISTED,
Col. Comdg. Eleventh Regt. Me. Vols.

TO CAPT. GEO. H. JOHNSON,
A. A. Gen. Naglee's Brig.

CASUALTIES AT FAIR OAKS, VA., MAY 31, 1862.

Non-commissioned Staff.—Wounded, Sergeant-Major Henry O. Fox.

Company A.—Killed, Privates Thomas F. Deray, George W. Warren. Wounded, Lieutenant Lewis H. Holt; Corporals Elias P. Morton, George A. Bakeman; Privates John A. Brackett, Daniel A. Bean, Cyrus L. Bickford, Benjamin P. Bibber, Edwin F. Collins, James H. Durgin, Samuel E. Keniston, Watson Keniston, David Morrison, Calvin D. Moore, Charles E. Palmer, Samuel Warren, Cass Tuck.

Company C.—Killed, Lieutenant J. William West; Privates Jerry McCarty, John F. Moore. Wounded, Sergeants Adams D. Plummer, Lemuel E. Newcomb; Privates James W. Cole, Richard Connor, William F. Elwell, Edwin C. Haycock, Leander K. Foster, John McWalter, Joseph M. Munson, Herrick E. Nash, Benjamin D. Willey. Prisoners, Musician Henry E. Gardiner; Privates William Emery, John McWalter.

Company D.—Killed, Private Daniel Gray. Wounded, Private

Thomas R. Blaine. Prisoners, First Sergeant Robert Brady ; Sergeant Abner F. Bassett ; Corporal Freeman R. Dakin ; Musician Robert A. Strickland ; Privates Matthew P. House, Moses E. Sherman, William Sherman.

Company E.—Wounded, Corporal Elias H. Frost.

Company F.—Killed, Corporal James A. Scoullar ; Privates George Farrow, John Flagg, James Lang. Wounded, First Sergeant Thomas A. Brann ; Sergeants Archibald Clark, Benjamin F. Dunbar ; Privates Franklin N. Hayden, George W. Keniston, Ellison Libby, James W. Little, John F. Meserve, John E. Morrill, Nelson H. Norris, David Philbrick, Francis Scotney, George E. Stickney. Prisoners, Privates Thomas C. Blaisdel, Eleazer Wyer.

Company G.—Killed, Private William H. H. Dodge. Wounded, Lieutenant William H. H. Rice ; Private Charles F. Bunker.

Company H.—Wounded, William H. Dill, Henry G. Prescott. Prisoners, Corporal Daniel M. Dill ; Privates William H. Dill, Seth W. Towle.

Company I.—Prisoner, Sergeant Charles Trott.

Company K.—Killed, Corporal Willis Maddocks. Wounded, Corporal Calvin S. Chapman ; Privates John F. Buzzell, John Whitecomb, Jr. Prisoner, Private Henry J. Moore.

Killed, 12 ; wounded, 50 ; prisoners, 17—total, 79.

CHAPTER VI.

ON THE CHICKAHOMINY.

Guarding the Bridges—Jackson Reënforces Lee—The Battles of Mechanicsville and Gaines Mill—Preparations for Retreat to the James—A Strange Bombardment—Left at Savage Station.

For a few days we remained on the field of battle. During one of the first nights, as we lay in the edge of a piece of woods, certain mules belonging to the Quartermaster's Department of our army were stampeded and galloped in a body along our bivouacking line of battle, the rattling of the chains of their harnesses, which had not been removed when they were unhitched from the wagons, so resembling the clanking of the scabbards of galloping cavalymen that many of the Eleventh, more than will confess it, were sure that the rebel Stuart and his cavalry were upon us. For a few minutes the utmost consternation and confusion prevailed, but the truth was quickly known and quiet restored. Of course, no one was really scared ; still, it is said that during the misconception some of the Eleventh, and they not all of the rank and file either, displayed an unexpected aptitude for tree-climbing.

We had occasion to look over the battlefield, for we did not know how many of our missing were captured ; some might be killed or wounded. It told the same ghastly story of war as had that of Williamsburg. Our hastily abandoned camp had been rummaged by the Confederates, and the shelter tents and blankets taken from it to spread on the wet ground as they lay in line of battle. The long line of wet, trampled tents and blankets told the exact position the enemy occupied the night of the first day of the battle. The kettles still hung over the charred embers of the extinguished cook fires, just as they had been abandoned by our fleeing cooks ; the headquarters tents still stood in their places, the horns of the band still hung on the limbs of the apple-trees they were hanging on when the bandmen hastily became a stretcher corps. Their music cheered us no more.

In a day or two we moved to the rear. Lary's diary notes, for

June 4th : "Moved back to the Chickahominy." Newcomb's, for June 4th : "Notwithstanding the pouring rain we were turned out at daybreak, and were soon wading for Bottom's Bridge. The heavy rains of hours had now swollen every little rivulet and filled every depression of the fields. We had to ford several torrents, one of which was strong enough to take men off their feet, and but for the help of a rope stretched across the stream some would have been drowned. Many muskets and blankets were lost in the torrent. I stood in the water to my waist for an hour helping hold the rope. We encamped on the Chickahominy at Bottom's Bridge, holding a position covered by rifle pits."

Our division now guarded the railroad bridge and Bottom's Bridge, Couch's division guarding the fords across White Oak Swamp.

General Peck assumed command of our division at about this time, General Casey taking command at White House Landing, our base of supplies on the York River. After the abandonment of that post, General Casey was ordered to Washington, where he resumed charge of incoming troops, the work he had efficiently performed during the fall and winter of 1861-62.

General Casey was not with us long enough for us to know him as we came to know many other generals, but in the short time he was with us he gained the respect of our men, who came to look upon him as a somewhat abused officer, one that others higher in command had attempted to make a scapegoat for their own shortcomings. When the reënlisted men, after their return from veteran furlough in Maine, were camping on Arlington Heights in the spring of 1864, with the recruits they were taking back to the regiment, then on its way from the Department of the South. General Casey and his staff rode by the camp. Instantly the "veterans" rushed to the roadside, a sturdy body, and, zealously reënforced by the strong body of recruits, all gave General Casey three times three cheers at the stentorian command of a self-appointed leader, who called for them for "the hero of Fair Oaks." The bright smile that beamed on the suddenly flushed face of Casey, as the answer to a few words of inquiry made known to him what regiment he was indebted to for the unexpected compliment, told us that he had not forgotten the Eleventh Maine. And as the old soldier—a hero of the Florida and of the

Mexican War, wounded at Chapultepec—rode away, he bared his gray head in grateful acknowledgment of our loyal remembrance.

For some days our position was near the bridges. We shifted our camp once or twice, at last camping not far from the end of the railroad bridge, near where the Confederate artillery had stood that D company and a Federal piece of artillery had a smart engagement with before we crossed the Chickahominy. Maxfield rejoined the regiment the night of June 9th, and noted that it was then encamped "about a mile and a half from the Chickahominy," and noted, the 17th, that the camp ground was that day changed to one about three-quarters of a mile distant—"to higher ground and nearer the railroad"; nearer the Chickahominy, too.

We were occupied in ordinary camp and field work while in these camps. The following extracts from Maxfield's diary will give a fair idea of its range: "June 13th.—Was detailed on a foraging expedition, went four or five miles from camp, and cut clover enough to fill four army wagons." "June 22d.—Went out in the morning after apples and blackberries, then went on picket at a fort a mile and a half from camp."

And we were settling down into a drilling system, that desideratum of regimental commanders, and which they seize every opportunity to set in motion, for Maxfield notes: "June 24th.—Company drill from nine to eleven in the forenoon and from three to five in the afternoon." "June 25th.—Company drill in the forenoon and battalion drill in the afternoon"; adding, "*Heavy firing towards Richmond during the day and night.*" The beginning of the end of the Peninsula campaign had come.

General McClellan states, in his report, that after the battle of Fair Oaks there was a pause of two weeks' duration in active operations. During this time the bridges across the Chickahominy were repaired, and the line of works already laid out beyond Seven Pines was completed from Golding's to White Oak Swamp. And changes were made in the disposition of the troops. The front of Seven Pines was heavily reënforced preparatory to moving on Richmond. On our side of the river, Franklin's corps was now on the right of the line, covering the Chickahominy and reaching to Sumner's, with Heintzelman's on Sumner's left; Keyes's corps in reserve. Porter's corps alone remained on the left bank of the Chickahominy, disposed in the vicinity of Gaines Mill, with McCall's division of Pennsylvania Reserves—

which had recently come by water from before Washington—advanced to and near Mechanicsville.

General Lee had been in command of the Army of Northern Virginia since June 2d. Gathering a strong force at Richmond, he planned to have Jackson move swiftly and unexpectedly from the Valley to the Chickahominy, uniting with himself to make a sudden and overwhelming attack on McClellan's right wing—Porter's corps and McCall's division—crush it, and so cut our army off from the White House, our base of supplies, thus forcing us to retreat down the Peninsula. Lee does not seem to have thought of the possibility that McClellan might prefer to retreat to the James, if he must retreat at all.

The plans of McClellan and Lee came to a head at about the same hour—McClellan's to advance on Richmond from Seven Pines and Fair Oaks, and Lee's to drive him from his position before that city. The "heavy firing towards Richmond during the day and night," noted by Maxfield, was occasioned by an advance of our picket lines on our side of the Chickahominy, an advance necessary for the deploying of troops to make the attack planned for the 26th or 27th, to be made by Franklin's corps on the rebel position at Old Tavern. The attack was made by Hooker's division, supported by Kearney's, by divisions of the Third Corps, and by Palmer's brigade of Couch's division of our corps, and by a part of Richardson's division of the Second Corps. The movement was entirely successful, and by night the attacking force was in position to make a rapid and effective advance. So much for McClellan's forward movement; its beginning and end.

"June 26th, very heavy firing toward Richmond all day and night," notes Maxfield. This was the Battle of Mechanicsville, the beginning of Lee's movement. A. P. Hill crossed the Chickahominy that morning to cover Jackson's advance, and attacking McCall's division, drove in his outposts. But as Hill was unable to make any head against McCall's main line, and night falling with the Union position unshaken, the battle was a virtual Union victory. But although McCall held his ground at Mechanicsville, this engagement was the turning point of the campaign. McClellan learned positively from it that what he had for some days feared was now taking place, a deserter and spies reporting that Jackson was marching for the Chickahominy, and that Lee and Jackson were uniting.

Far from being surprised by it, McClellan had been preparing for just this contingency. General Webb states that some time in early June McClellan conferred with General Porter on the advantages of the James as a base, and the desirability of changing from the York to that river. The conclusion reached was that necessity, and necessity only, would warrant such a movement—a dangerous and difficult one—in the face of such a vigilant foe as General Lee; and a disaster would endanger our cause at home and abroad. Still, for security, General McClellan had sent a cavalry force and topographical engineer officers to map the country from White Oak Swamp to the James, and to obtain all information necessary to enable him to make a change of base if need be. And on the 18th of June McClellan made arrangements for transports, with supplies of subsistence and forage, to move up the James, under convoy of gunboats. This fleet reached Harrison's Landing in time to be available for the army on its arrival there.

It was after the 13th of June, the date that Stuart, with fifteen hundred rebel cavalry and four guns, attacked our cavalry advance at Hanover Court House, overpowered it, and pushed for our depots of supply, making the circuit of the army, crossing the Chickahominy at Long Bridge, and escaping through White Oak Swamp, that these preparations were made. McClellan says of this raid, in his report: "The burning of two schooners laden with forage and of fourteen army wagons, the destruction of some sutler's stores, the killing of several of the guard and teamsters at Garlick's Landing, some little damage done at Tunstall's Station, and a little *éclat*, were the principal results of the expedition." He might have added that another result was an increase of conviction in his own mind that our base of supplies was an easily disturbed one, and that the James, now cleared of rebel gunboats to Drury's Bluff—our gunboats occupying the river to that point very soon after Norfolk was evacuated on April 10th—was the true road to Richmond. It was immediately after this raid that McClellan had the conference with Porter on the possibility of making a change of base.

The evening of the day of the Battle of Mechanicsville, General McClellan determined that the time had come to make the change of base he had been contemplating and preparing for, as you have seen. All his energies were now bent on the task of getting

his immense supply and artillery trains—"stretching for forty miles if they had been strung out on a single road," states General Keyes—and his army to the James in the face of a powerful and aggressive foe. It could not be done in a day, or two days, and battles must be fought and won and on their winning depended the fate of the contest.

Ordering Porter to withdraw McCall from Mechanicsville, and to fall back with all his force to Gaines Mill, to close his left on the Chickahominy in the best position possible, and to curve his line to the right in the arc of a circle, McClellan hurried his preparations for retreat, while Porter fought the battle of Gaines Mill, to gain time needed for the trains to move to safety.

Maxfield notes, of the day this battle was fought, June 27th : "Heavy firing on the lines during the forenoon and most of the afternoon ; McClellan's balloon up many times during the day." The firing of the forenoon was occasioned by Magruder's movements along the front of our line on our bank of the Chickahominy. Lee had stripped that side of all available troops, and had marched them to attack Porter ; and Magruder, to cover the weakness of the Confederates on our side of the river, and to prevent reënforcements from being sent from our divisions to the aid of Porter, opened a furious artillery fire along our whole front, using the troops at his command in making threatening demonstrations, really leading our commanders to fancy that the Confederates had a heavy attacking force in their fronts, causing them not only to declare to McClellan their inability to spare reënforcements for Porter, but to refrain from making the slightest forward movement, when the weakness of the Confederate line under Magruder would have been quickly shown. Magruder was a great military actor, and his peculiar abilities served the Confederates well in the Peninsula campaign. Confederate General "Dick" Taylor says of him : "Of a boiling, headlong courage, he was too excitable for high command. Widely known for his social attractions, he had a histrionic vein, and indeed was fond of private theatricals. Few managers could have surpassed him in imposing on an audience a score of supernumeraries for a great army."

It was not until two o'clock in the afternoon that the attack was begun on Porter. A. P. Hill attacked his left, followed by Longstreet on his left, and Jackson on his. Jackson's line out-

reached and flanked Porter's; so that, in spite of his being reënforced by Slocum's division, and by French's and Meagher's brigades, Porter was forced to move across the river, and by morning was on our side of the Chickahominy, with all the bridges destroyed.

The evening of June 27th, General McClellan called the corps commanders together and gave them his final orders. They were immediately acted upon. Keyes's corps was across the White Oak Swamp by noon of the 28th (except Naglee's brigade, left at Bottom's and the railroad bridges), and had seized the high ground beyond the swamp, taking position to guard the crossing trains from attacks by Confederates moving down the roads from Richmond. Franklin fell back the morning of the 28th from his advanced position, repelling an attack while doing so. Sumner and Heintzelman held their lines till the morning of the 29th, falling back to interior lines that reached from near White Oak Swamp and curved to the right to cover Savage Station. Porter crossed White Oak Swamp during the day and night of the 28th, and took position with Keyes. The whole plan looked to the final crossing of White Oak Swamp during the night of the 29th.

Our regiment was stationed at the railroad bridge. The story of the Battle of Gaines Mill was brought to us by the seemingly interminable army of disheartened soldiers and camp followers that for hours filed across the bridge, without officers or order, clamoring that all was lost, that Jackson was moving swiftly towards us, crushing all opposition. With a well-manned battery, strongly supported, placed on the hill behind our camp, the Eleventh went down into the swamps of the Chickahominy, remaining there in a long skirmish line for two or three days, expecting every hour to hear the skirmishers of the enemy crashing through the woods lining the opposite shore of the Chickahominy, now easily fordable. But we were not attacked by infantry.

Newcomb records in his diary, under date of June 28th: "Several shells were thrown by both sides about dusk, and about twelve o'clock at night a piece was fired that brought us all to our feet. It was horrible work visiting pickets in the dark, tearing through woods and bushes, and wading through the mud as I had to."

While awaiting the momentarily uncertain enemy, men of our

regiment destroyed the railroad bridge. This was considered a dangerous service, and was assigned to Provost and Pioneer Sergeant Dunbar, who received and deserved great credit for the thorough manner in which the work was done.

Before the enemy, uncertain of McClellan's intentions, moved forward at all vigorously—Jackson, A. P. Hill, and Longstreet not crossing the Chickahominy until the 29th, delayed by the necessity of rebuilding the destroyed bridges before their artillery could cross—before they were across the Chickahominy, McClellan's rapidly laid plans had been fully acted on, and the retreat to the James was in full operation; and so quietly were the complex movements of our troops made that Magruder and Huger, left by Lee on our side of the river to watch McClellan, only awoke on the morning of the 29th to the fact that he was retiring his lines. Then Magruder made his furious attack on Sumner at Allen's Farm, the position occupied by Couch's division at the beginning of the Battle of Fair Oaks, and later in the day attacked Sumner and Franklin at Savage Station, to which position Sumner had now retired to join Franklin. In both affairs the rebels were severely handled by the Union troops. Foiled here, Magruder, Huger, A. P. Hill, and Longstreet hurried to the north of White Oak Swamp to gain the roads leading from Richmond, to try and break through our long covering line, while Jackson pushed on to White Oak Swamp Bridge, to endure the mortification of being "stood off" by a vastly inferior force.

As we moved away from the ruins of the railroad bridge the afternoon of June 29th, the famous train of cars that was loaded with shells and combustibles at Savage Station, fired and started on its way to destruction, came tearing down the track, and, reaching the broken bridge, took its mighty header. General "Dick" Taylor, of the Confederates, who was in command of the troops at the other end of the bridge, says of this incident that, while the Battle of Savage Station was raging in the afternoon of June 29th, the din of the distant combat was silenced to his ears by the clamor of an approaching train, evidently gathering speed as it rushed along. It quickly emerged from the forest, to show two engines drawing a long string of cars. Reaching the broken bridge, the engines exploded with a terrible noise, followed in succession by the explosion of the carriages laden with ammunition. Shells burst in all directions, the river was lashed into foam,

trees were torn for acres around, and several of Taylor's men were wounded.

Newcomb's diary gives a graphic sketch of the effect on our pickets: "About four o'clock the colonel sent me down to the bridge to withdraw the pickets. When I had gone about one-half the distance our pickets fired a volley, killing at least one rebel, who had stalked out on the bridge in full view. Before I could withdraw the pickets, the regiment started away. The pickets on the extreme right of the line were the last to leave their posts, and we were about fifteen rods from the bridge when the train came rushing on. We were in anxious suspense as it came nearer and nearer to the chasm. We first heard a crash, and then there was a terrible explosion. We threw ourselves flat on the ground. The tops of the trees were shivered by the flying fragments, and a large ball buried itself in the mud about ten feet from me."

To this harsh music we moved swiftly away, not halting until we had crossed White Oak Swamp Bridge in gathering darkness, and reached the high ground beyond. Here we bivouacked in line of battle, the incoming brigades taking the places of those of Keyes and Porter, whose brigades were now making a night march to occupy Malvern Hill and its approaches, the trains pushing on in their rear to be placed under the protection of the gunboats as they reached the river. A sad feature of the retreat was the necessity, through lack of transportation, of leaving twenty-five hundred Union wounded and sick at Savage Station. With them was left a staff of nearly five hundred surgeons, nurses, and attendants, and an ample supply of stores saved for their use amid the vast destruction of stores that had gone on for a day and a night at the station.

Among the abandoned sufferers were the following named members of the Eleventh Maine: Corporals Seth C. Welch and Thomas T. Tabor, of Company B; Private Francis N. Elwell, of Company C; Private Aaron Sands, of Company F; Private George R. Pettingill, of Company G; Private Charles B. Rogers, of Company H; and Privates Charles A. Cochran and Adelbert P. Chick, of Company K.

CHAPTER VII.

WITHDRAWAL TO THE JAMES.

Across White Oak Swamp—Jackson Salutes with Thirty Guns—Naglee's Yankee Squad—A Battery Arrives just in Time—Battle of Glendale—Other Engagements of the Day—A Night March to the James—The Battle of Malvern Hill—Arrival at Harrison's Landing.

THE morning of June 30th, exhausted men could be seen lying fast asleep everywhere—in the fields and the woods, on the safe side of White Oak Swamp, even in the dusty road. All our army had crossed by White Oak Swamp Bridge, except Heintzelman's command, which crossed farther to the north, by Brackett's Ford, destroying the bridge after crossing. From daylight, as fast as the packed condition of the roads to the James would permit, all troops but those of us who were to form the rear guard of the day (the divisions of Smith and Richardson, two brigades of Sedgwick's division, and Naglee's brigade, all under the command of Franklin, to lie here and hold Jackson at bay) were moving slowly to positions towards the next selected position at which to make a stand—Malvern Hill. That Jackson was on the other side of the bridge, we knew. The rattle of the skirmishers' rifles told us that, and just about noon he announced his presence by suddenly opening on us with thirty pieces of artillery. One moment there was nothing above us but a cloudless sky, the next the air was full of shrieking shells, bursting in white puffs of smoke, and showering down a storm of broken iron. Newcomb notes: "The scene was terribly sublime."

So startling was the suddenness of the change, it is not strange that, as the Second Corps chronicler puts it, "there was a scene of dire confusion." And to add to it, the men in charge of a ponton train drawn up by the roadside, waiting for an opportunity to lumber away, unhitched their mules, mounted them, and fled for the James.

The confusion lasted but a few minutes, and in it the Eleventh had no share. We were lying in the edge of the woods that bor-

dered the great cleared field in which the troops and trains were massed, and perhaps had an advantage in all being wide awake. At any rate, we were not a bit demoralized. Scarcely a man started to his feet, all waiting for the word of command. It came quickly, and from the mouth of General Naglee himself, who, riding up to us and seeing our immovability, while the troops around us were in evident confusion, could not restrain his delight at our coolness, as he cried out, "Fall in, my Yankee squad"; for the Eleventh was few in numbers now. We fell in, and, as he proudly led us across the big field to a new position, we stiffened our necks and neither dodged nor bowed to the storm of iron beating down upon us. We had made a hit, and we knew it.

Taking position behind the rails of a torn-down fence, the Eleventh lay listening to Jackson's cannon while watching Hazard's battery as it swept the White Oak Swamp Bridge with a storm of grape and canister, that kept even Jackson at bay. The cannoneers fell one by one—were thinned out until the officers not yet killed or wounded dismounted and took places at the guns; it was whispered that the ammunition was giving out—was almost gone—a few rounds more and the last shell would be fired, and then Jackson and his thirty-five thousand men would pour across the bridge and up the heights to learn what sort of stuff Franklin's force was made of. But this was not to be. Just as we were gathering ourselves for the apparently fast-coming struggle, there came a yell from the rear, a sound of desperately galloping horses, and, with slashing whips, Pettit's guns came tearing on at the top of their horses' speed, General Naglee, who had brought them from the far rear, leading them into position. Ours, as did all the regiments massed in the big field, rose and cheered Naglee and the artillerymen as they swept by. Inside of a minute from their first appearance the guns were in position, unlimbered, and were sweeping the bridge with grape and canister.

Away on the left, at Glendale, there was fighting, and hard fighting, too. Our men were so hard pressed that Franklin felt obliged to return to Sedgwick the two brigades that he had borrowed from him. And our first colonel, now General Caldwell, who had been with us during the day, commanding a brigade of Richardson's division, marched away with his brigade to render effective service in beating back the masses of the enemy. The

rebels had attacked at several points in their efforts to break through the lines that covered our retreating supply, ammunition, and artillery trains, but always unsuccessfully. But not until about three o'clock did the attack of the day begin, A. P. Hill and Longstreet charging McCall at Glendale, and overwhelming him after a desperate struggle, in which McCall was captured, with guns and many of his division. But Hooker was on his right rear and Kearney on his left rear, and their divisions closing in and uniting with that of Sedgwick, now in McCall's rear, with three brigades (the two lent to Franklin had now returned), and Caldwell's brigade and one of Slocum's arriving in time to take an active part in the battle, Hill and Longstreet were held in check until dark. Magruder did not get to their support until night, through taking a wrong road, and Huger not at all, being taken off by a misleading message from Holmes, whose division, drawn from the south bank of the James, did not reach a position on the New Market road until a day later than Lee intended it should.

Before the attack on McCall, an attempt had been made to dislodge Slocum from his position on the right of the Charles City road, his line extending to White Oak Swamp and covering Brackett's Ford. Slocum resisted with a sweeping artillery fire similar to, and as effective as, that with which we were holding Jackson at bay.

Late in the day an attempt was made on Porter, now at Malvern Hill with Keyes. Holmes and Wise moved down from Richmond by the river road, and made a feeble attack ; but the concentrated fire of thirty pieces of artillery on their column, and the shells of the gunboats, forced them to beat a hasty and disorderly retreat.

The only other attack of the day was a sharp skirmish that took place with the enemy's cavalry on the Quaker road, an attack that caused McClellan to fear other attacks of the sort. But the enemy was now weak in cavalry, Stuart having remained on the other bank of the Chickahominy to crowd Stoneman down the Peninsula.

Taylor states that Stuart did not reach the rebel army until after the Battle of Malvern Hill ; adding : " Had he been brought over Long Bridge two days earlier, McClellan's huge train on the Charles City road would have fallen an easy prey to his cavalry

and he could have blocked the roads through the forest." The night of June 30th, after dark, we prepared to retreat from White Oak Swamp Bridge. The abandoned ponton train was set on fire, and by its flaring light we fell back, and daylight found us in position with our own division at Malvern Hill. Newcomb writes: "We did not move from the field until nearly ten o'clock at night," and that "daylight found us weary mortals in a large wheat-field on the bank of the James, not far from Haxall's."

The Battle of Malvern Hill was fought during this day. General "Dick" Taylor gives the Confederate view of the battle. We quote: "The Union right was covered by Turkey Creek, an affluent of the James, the left near the river and protected by gunboats, which, though hidden by timber, threw shells across his (McClellan's) entire left front. Distance and uncertainty of aim saved us from much loss by their projectiles, but their shriek and elongated form astonished our landward men, who called them 'lampposts.'" After noting that the rebel artillery labored under a great disadvantage through its inferior elevation, and that it was brought into action in detail only to be overpowered, he adds, of the rebel plan of battle, that it was to be a dual "mass and charge," the left attack to be made by Jackson, the right by Magruder, Longstreet and A. P. Hill in support. But it was late in the afternoon, after three o'clock, before the dispositions were made, when the orders were for D. H. Hill, of Jackson's force, to attack with the bayonet as soon as he heard the cheers of Magruder's charge. At about five o'clock, hearing a shout and firing to the right, and supposing it to be Magruder's attack, Hill led his men to the charge, to be beaten off with serious loss. Four brigades were sent to his assistance, but could accomplish nothing. About sunset, and after Hill's attack had failed, Magruder led his men forward with a similar result, losing heavily.

General McClellan describes Malvern Hill by stating that "it is an elevated plateau, about a mile and half by three-quarters of a mile in area, well cleared of timber, and with several converging roads running over it. In front are numerous defensible ravines, and the ground slopes gradually towards the north and east to the woodland, giving clear ranges for the artillery in those directions. Toward the northeast the plateau falls off more sharply into a ravine, which extends to the James River." He adds: "From the position of the enemy, his most obvious line of attack would come

from the direction of White Oak Swamp. Here, therefore, the line was strengthened by massing the troops, and collecting the principal part of the artillery."

General McClellan gives his formation from left to right: Porter's corps, the Sixth—Sykes's division on the left, then Morrell's division of the same corps; then Couch's of the Fourth Corps, then Kearney's and Hooker's of the Third Corps, then Sedgwick's and Richardson's of the Second Corps, then Smith's and Slocum's of the Fifth Corps, then Peck's division (ours) of the Fourth Corps. The right extended in a backward curve nearly to the river. McCall was placed in rear of Porter, where the weight of the attack was expected to and did largely fall, and Commodore Rodgers's gunboats were stationed off that flank to cover the approaches from Richmond.

About nine o'clock the enemy opened with artillery, and rebel skirmishers felt along our line from the left to as far as Hooker. From then until in the afternoon there was heavy firing by the batteries of both sides, and a continual rattle of skirmishers' rifles, with now and then a rolling volley as the troops of the two sides came in view of each other. At three o'clock a heavy fire of artillery opened on Kearney's left and on Couch's division. This was speedily followed by a brisk attack of infantry on Couch. This attack was made by Anderson's brigade, of D. H. Hill's division. It charged against the right of Couch, and became engaged with Palmer's brigade (late Devens's), to be repulsed, leaving the flag of the Fourteenth North Carolina in possession of the Thirty-sixth New York.

At 4.30 o'clock D. H. Hill, under cover of an artillery fire, led his men into action, attacking Morrell, but Morrell's front was guarded by fourteen rifled Parrott guns and eleven field pieces. Hill's assault was speedily broken, and his column driven back with a heavy loss.

About six o'clock Magruder's charge was made. Magruder's plan was as simple as formidable; to mass fifteen thousand men, and charge the batteries and supporting infantry. Hurling against an ordinary line, this mass would have broken through by sheer weight, but, hurled against a concentrated artillery fire and massed infantry, his brigades and their reinforcements were shattered before they could reach our lines. McClellan describes this attack and its fate. After stating that at six o'clock the rebels

opened with their artillery on Couch and Porter again, at once pushing forward their columns of attack, he says : " Brigade after brigade formed under cover of the woods, started at a run to cross the open space and charge our batteries, but the heavy fire of the guns, and the cool and steady volleys of our infantry, in every case sent them reeling back to shelter, and covered the ground with their dead and wounded. In several instances our infantry withheld their fire until the attacking column, pushed through the storm of canister and shell of our artillery, had reached within a few yards of our lines. Our men then poured in a single volley and dashed forward with the bayonet, capturing prisoners and colors, and driving the routed columns in confusion from the field." Darkness ended the Battle of Malvern Hill, though it was not until nine o'clock that the artillery ceased to fire.

I must confess that I slept through most of the uproar of this battle—slept the sleep of the thoroughly tired out ; and I understand that all that could of the army did so too, refreshing tired nature against the hour of need. Many of the troops actually engaged had to be awakened to do their brief part in repelling an assault, and that done, would lie down and fall asleep again. And I do not believe that even observing Maxfield heard a sound of the battle, else his diary note for the day would have been a more elaborate one than it is : " Arrived where our teams were encamped soon after daybreak, and, after taking a short nap, moved a short distance and stopped in the edge of a wood so as to be in the shade, remaining there all day." Newcomb notes : " We lay in the edge of the woods, as Keyes said, like a snake in the grass." When darkness set in, the retreat was continued. The movement was now by the left and rear, Keyes's corps covering it.

Newcomb notes, for July 2d : " We were turned out at one o'clock in the morning, and told to get our breakfasts. During the night long trains of wagons were passing us. As soon as it was daylight we were again in line. About nine o'clock it commenced to rain, and continued to pour for twenty hours, with very little cessation. We were marched hither and thither during the day. Night found us about four miles down the river. During the day some Western regiments from Shield's division came into the field. This little circumstance lightened our spirits wonderfully. The main incident of the day was the taking of a rebel battery, a short distance from us, at the point of the bayonet.

It had been firing nearly all day upon our teams. Major Campbell rejoined the regiment from his home, where he had been on sick leave. He left us at Bottom's Bridge."

McClellan's new position was selected by Commodore Rodgers, who declared to him that it would be necessary for the navy to fall back from Malvern Hill to a point below City Point, as the river channel was so near the Southern shore that it would not be possible to bring up the transports should the enemy occupy City Point. Harrison's Landing was in his opinion the nearest suitable point.

As indicated by Newcomb, troops, batteries, and trains moved towards the Landing all the night of July 1st and the morning of July 2d. The heavens opened and torrents of rain descended. Our division lay in a covering position to oppose any advance the enemy might make, but Lee had given up the chase. With our troops already on the James, under cover of our gunboats, he knew it was madness to pursue further.

So, quite unmolested, the sodden, tired men, the trains of wounded, our batteries and wagon trains, floundered through mud into Harrison's Landing, and not till all were past us, the last wagon and the last straggling man, did we of the rear guard move into that haven of rest and safety for the beaten, battered, exhausted Army of the Potomac.

CHAPTER VIII.

HARRISON'S LANDING.

Evlington Heights—General McClellan's Address to the Army--From the Richmond *Enquirer*—A Foraging Raid and its Results—A Morning Alarm—From the Diaries—Lee Relieves Richmond by Threatening Washington—The Retreat to Yorktown.

THE Army of the Potomac occupied a line of heights encircling a plain that extended along the river. These heights, Evlington by name, commanded our whole position, and how nearly we came to losing them, to our undoing, is perhaps not generally known.

The 3d of July, while our divisions were massed on the river, as yet not disposed for defense, Stuart's cavalry rode up Evlington Heights, not then occupied, and, finding that they overlooked our camps, injudiciously began to throw shells from their howitzers into our lines. At the same time, Stuart sent word to Longstreet and Jackson of the commanding position, hitherto unknown to them or to our commanders. But before Longstreet or Jackson could reach Stuart with infantry, our own infantry had been moved out and had taken the heights in force, which they immediately proceeded to fortify. Had Stuart remained quiet until the rebel infantry had taken position on these heights, the result might have been most disastrous to our army.

But with these heights occupied, the flanks of our army resting on the river and the creeks running into the James on the right and left, and the guns of the fleet added to those of our batteries, the rebel engineers decided that our position was practically impregnable.

General McClellan issued the following address to the army :

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, VA.,
Friday, July 4th, 1862.

Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac! Your achievements of the last ten days have illustrated the valor and endurance of the American soldier. Attacked by superior forces, and without hope

of reënforcements, you have succeeded in changing your base of operations by a flank movement, always regarded as the most hazardous of military experiments.

You have saved all your material, all your trains, and all your guns except a few lost in battle, taking in return guns and colors from the enemy. Upon your march you have been assailed day after day with desperate fury by men of the same race and nation, skillfully massed and led.

Under every disadvantage of numbers, and, necessarily, of position also, you have in every conflict beaten back your foes with enormous slaughter. Your conduct ranks you among the celebrated armies of history. No one will now question that each of you may always with pride say: "I belong to the Army of the Potomac." You have reached the new base, complete in organization and unimpaired in spirit.

The enemy may at any time attack you. We are prepared to meet them. I have personally established your lines. Let them come, and we will convert their repulse into a final defeat. Your Government is strengthening you with the resources of a great people.

On this our Nation's birthday, we declare to our foes, who are rebels against the best interests of mankind, that this army shall enter the capital of the so-called Confederacy; that our National Constitution shall prevail; and that the Union, which can alone insure internal peace and external security to each State, "must and shall be preserved," cost what it may in time, treasure, and blood.

(Signed), GEO. B. McCLELLAN.

This bravely and hopefully worded address is an epitome of the campaign of the Peninsula, and its epitaph.

However unsatisfactory the "change of base" was to the people of the North, it was a most welcome one to the army. Not that its fighting qualities were impaired to a great degree, but it had lost in the swamps of the Chickahominy more men from disease than from bullets, and nearly every man, from the Commander-in-Chief down to the drummer boys, had had his greater or less touch of fever—an enemy that killed hundreds, invalidated thousands, and physically weakened all still with the colors. For example, D Company of the Eleventh marched into Harrison's Landing just about a dozen strong, and A Company marched in behind D with a bare half-dozen to its name. Curiously enough, the men that held out were mainly "ponies," the left files of the companies—the youngsters the brawny Anaks of the right files had so benevolently, while in Washington, talked of carrying on their shoulders

when the little fellows should give out on the march. But from that time forward it was demonstrated that mere weight is a marching disqualification ; that, as McDowell puts it somewhere, the skin of a heavy man is no thicker than that of a light one, while the wear and tear of cuticle is in proportion to weight—the greater the weight the greater the inflammation, and the greater the inflammation the greater the exhaustion.

We trailed into Harrison's Landing worn out and exhausted, and with sadly thinned ranks ; but the general recuperation was speedy, the purer air and water thinning out the hospitals to strengthen the battle line.

The Richmond *Enquirer* stated the sanitary advantage of the new position : “ Ten days ago when McClellan beleaguered Richmond, with the exception of about five miles of the Chickahominy low ground he occupied the most barren and, at the same time, the worst watered and most unhealthy region of Eastern Virginia. Agues, hoop-poles, and whortleberries have been always the only sure crops of the country. Within a radius of ten miles about the Seven Pines, taking that point as a center, and but two living streams cross the Nine Mile or Williamsburg roads, between Richmond and Bottom's Bridge. On these two roads, with the Seven Pines as their headquarters, the very pick and flower of the Northern army was concentrated, and here for weeks their vigor and numbers melted away under the influence of the miasma, bad water, and a Southern sun ; but by his hasty trip through White Oak Swamp, McClellan has emerged with thinned ranks into a more genial land. A broad, fresh river flows before him, while his tired and hungry hordes will find boundless supplies in as fair and rich a valley as the sun shines on. The country on the lower James River is the very garden spot of Virginia. Nowhere does the soil better repay the toil and skill of the husbandman.”

Yet so ill informed was our War Department of the character of the country we were now in that General Halleck gravely stated to General McClellan, as one of the reasons for the withdrawal of the army from the Peninsula : “ The months of July and August are almost fatal to whites who live on that portion of the James River.”

Our regiment was encamped on the left of the line, and our camp was near the river. Here we led a quiet life. There was but one alarm, that of the morning of August 1st, when the enemy

ran some light guns to Coggin's Point, opposite Harrison's Landing, and proceeded to shell the Landing. For about thirty minutes there was a lively exchange of shell between the battery and our gunboats. The result was that the enemy was glad to fall back. This led General McClellan to make a landing at Coggin's Point, and to fortify it as a protection to Harrison's Landing, and as a point of departure to the south side of the James, if such a movement should be decided on ; in thought anticipating 1864.

Many foraging and scouting parties took the field from Harrison's Landing. The only raid I was personally engaged in was a foraging one a party of us made to an island opposite City Point. We were well outside our line for awhile, but we did not sight a single Confederate soldier. The only sign of the Confederacy that we saw was a bars and stars flag floating from the garrison flagstaff at City Point. Getting the use of a couple of boats, we made a landing on the island. We found it defended by a vigorous-tongued lady only, who gave us her opinion of Yankees, present and absent, without stint. We each took it, as a character of my native town said he took a broomsticking his wife once gave him, "like a little man," and consoled ourselves by carrying off stores of tobacco, flour, fowls—everything that we could, or imagined we could, use in any way—loading our boats to the gunwales, and rowing away under the fire of the indomitable matron's tongue.

Some of our raiding party killed their chickens and ate them. Others tried to keep theirs as egg-bearers, tying them to the legs of their shelter-tent frames. The tents had been set on stilted frames to enable the occupants to sleep off the ground. The arrangement consisted of four crotched sticks holding two stout poles, across which a bed bottom formed of small poles was laid transversely and close together over the whole size of the base of the shelter tent. On this primitive bedstead were piled boughs and the blankets of the two or three occupants of each tent. But to return to our hens. This and that one failed to carry out the hopes of her Yankee captor, who would decide that a nice pot-pie in the dish was better than eggs in expectation ; and after one or two of the tethered creatures had mysteriously disappeared while their owners were asleep, the neck-wringing craze became a general one. The tobacco lasted longer. The flour ? Oh ! those doughboy pancakes made of flour, salt and water, and

fried in pork fat on tin plates, then eaten after being well smothered in commissary molasses. "Wow, doether, for the love of God," moaned Private Pat Doherty. "What's the matter, Pat?" "Oh! doether," groaned the irrepressible Irishman, "it's flapjacks made of flour, ground of whate that grew on land that was manooored wid the lavings of a kicking mule."

The diary record for the month of July shows that during it we were occupied in throwing up intrenchments, cutting trees in front of the works, and in generally strengthening our position, and that during this month General Naglee went North on leave, and Brigadier-General Emory took command of the brigade.

Perhaps as good a way to revive the memory of the life we led here will be to select from Maxfield's diary for July.

"July 3d.—On picket. The reserve pickets made sad havoc with the droves of pigs strolling around. Returned to the regiment in the afternoon. The regiment fell in and marched about one and a half miles and encamped near the James."

"July 4th.—Just after noon we were drawn up in line and General McClellan passed us."

"July 5th.—Near night we moved about half a mile and camped in the woods in line of battle, pitching our shelter tents in rear of the stacks."

"July 6th.—With about forty others was detailed to fall trees to strengthen our position."

"July 7th.—Detailed on fatigue. Went about half a mile from camp and cut trees."

"July 8th.—Did not return to camp until two o'clock in the morning. The regiment was under arms when we reached it."

"July 9th.—Was detailed to bury dead horses and mules killed in mud sloughs during the retreat. I managed to be set as guard over the stacked guns and so avoided the stink."

"July 15th.—Inspected by Brigadier-General Emory."

"July 18th.—The regiment was ordered into the rifle pits soon after reveille. No enemy in sight. We ascertained that we were to do this same thing every morning—probably for exercise. Dress parade at 6.30 P.M., as usual."

"July 20th.—Inspection at 9 A.M. Division drill in the afternoon."

"July 21st.—Detailed on picket. Went about three miles. Picketed a creek to watch for boats."

"July 24th.—Detailed to help load teams at the Landing, some five miles below. Loaded seven teams with hard bread, pork, flour, sugar, beans, potatoes, and onions."

"July 25th.—Regiment detailed in the afternoon as support for the picket line."

"July 28th.—Brigade review in the forenoon by Generals Peck and Emory. Paid off in the afternoon."

"July 29th.—Company drill in the forenoon, battalion drill in afternoon. Dress parade."

"July 30th.—Division review in the forenoon."

"July 31st.—On picket. Rain. An attack was expected and the gunboats were drawn up in line of battle."

Newcomb's diary for July 13th: "The picket line was just across the creek, but before the close of the following day it was advanced two and a half miles." Corporal Lary notes for July 20th: "Digging rifle pits," and for July 31st: "Changing rifle pits into breastworks." And Maxfield noted, for the first day of August: "We were turned out and were in line of battle at one o'clock in the morning. The rebels had planted a battery opposite the Landing and were shelling it. They were soon silenced by our gunboats. Regimental inspection at 6 P.M."

"August 2d.—Division drill in the forenoon in a large field in front of the fortifications."

Morton had now recovered sufficiently from the effect of his wound to return to the regiment. His diary runs handsomely with Maxfield's and Newcomb's, and as we have occasion we will cull from each.

Morton: "August 3d.—Heard a beautiful sermon by Rev. George P. Van Wyck, chaplain of the Fifty-sixth New York."

Maxfield: "Heavy firing northwest of us. We had orders to pack knapsacks and be ready to march at a moment's notice."

At this time Major-General Halleck was General-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States, and Major-General Pope was in command of the armies before Washington. These were just consolidated into "The Army of Virginia."

On the 30th of July General Halleck telegraphed General McClellan: "A despatch just received from Pope says that deserters report that the enemy is moving south of the James River, and that the force in Richmond is very small. I suggest he be pressed in that direction so as to ascertain the facts of the

case"; and telegraphed the 31st: "The enemy is reported to be evacuating Richmond and falling back to Danville and Lynchburg." These telegrams brought about the reconnoissance in force of Hooker and Sedgwick.

General Hooker and his division, and Pleasanton's cavalry, were ordered to march on the night of August 2d and gain possession of Malvern Hill, but Hooker failed of success on account of "incompetency of guides," it is said. In the night of the 4th Hooker and Sedgwick moved out with their divisions, and in the early morning succeeded in turning Malvern Hill, forcing the occupying enemy out of its defenses.

On the 4th of August General McClellan received an order from General Halleck to withdraw the Army of the Potomac to Acquia Creek. General McClellan seems to have hoped that this order would be rescinded, for he says in his report: "On the 4th (of August) I had received General Halleck's order of the 3d, directing me to withdraw the army to Acquia, and on the same day sent an earnest protest against it. A few hours before General Hooker had informed me that his cavalry pickets reported large bodies of the enemy advancing and driving them in, and that he would probably be attacked at daylight. Under the circumstances I had determined to support him; but, as I could not get the whole army in position until the next afternoon, I concluded on the receipt of the telegram from the General-in-Chief to withdraw General Hooker." But McClellan did not give the order until the 6th, and not until after receiving this despatch from Halleck: "It is reported that Jackson is marching north with a very large force."

The Adjutant-General of the Army of Northern Virginia states the situation from a Confederate point of view, and the determination of Lee to change the locality of the struggle.

"Its proximity [McClellan's army] to the Confederate capital, and its unassailable position, the facility with which it could be transferred across the James River for operations on the south side, rendered the situation one of peculiar solicitude, and presented to the Confederate commander the alternative of remaining a passive spectator of his adversary's movements, or of devising a campaign which would compel the withdrawal of the hostile army from its position of constant menace.

"With a just conception of the inordinate fear which possessed the mind of the Federal civil authorities for the safety of their

capital, he [Lee] concluded that to threaten that city, either by strategetical maneuvers or by a decisive blow struck at the army in its front, would be the surest way of effecting the removal of McClellan's army from its position on the James River. With this view he sent Jackson in advance with his two divisions, followed by A. P. Hill, to engage General Pope, intending, as soon as his anticipations of the effect of this movement were realized, to follow promptly with the bulk of his army. In vindication of his sagacity, information was soon received of the transfer of troops from McClellan's army on the James to Washington."

August 4th, General McClellan telegraphed General Halleck: "This army is now in excellent discipline and condition. We hold a debouch on both banks of the James River, so that we are free to act in any direction. All points of secondary importance elsewhere should be abandoned and every available man brought here. A decided victory here, and the military strength of the rebellion is crushed. It matters not what partial reverses we may meet with elsewhere, here is the true defense of Washington."

General Halleck answered: "I was advised by high officers, in whose judgment I had great confidence, to make the order (of removal) immediately on my arrival here. The old Army of the Potomac is split in two parts, with the entire force of the enemy between them; they cannot be united by land without being exposed to destruction, and yet they must be united. To send Pope's force by water to the Peninsula is, under present conditions, a military impossibility. The only alternative is to remove the force on the Peninsula to some point by water, say Fredericksburg, where the two armies can be united. If General Pope's army be directed to reënforce you, Washington, Maryland, and Pennsylvania would be exposed."

This brief summing up of the historian of "The Army under Pope" is probably a true story of the situation: "The Government had lost confidence in General McClellan, and the removal of the Army of the Potomac from the Peninsula provided them with a convenient mode of disposing of their superfluous general."

All this is of little consequence to our story, I know, but it seems well to set down a brief statement of the arguments used to justify an abandonment of what time proved to be the true road to Richmond.

A look at the situation seems to show that, had the order for

withdrawing from the Peninsula been issued a day later than it was, there would have been a second Battle of Malvern Hill ; as there was, a few weeks later, a second one of Manassas, when Pope and his Army of Virginia were snuffed out. And had a second Battle of Malvern Hill been fought, and had the Army of the Potomac been as victorious as it was in the battle of July 1st, it is more than probable that there would not have been a withdrawal from the Peninsula, and that the road of 1864-65 to Richmond would have been followed in 1862. But the order had been issued, and McClellan began to prepare to evacuate the Peninsula, too good a soldier to disobey, and risk his fate in a final engagement in which victory would have regained him the confidence of the people of the North, if not the cordial support of the Administration.

The corps of the army, other than Heintzelman's, moved down the Peninsula by its river roads, crossing the Chickahominy at Barrett's Ferry, near the mouth of the Chickahominy. Heintzelman's corps swung to the north, crossing the Chickahominy at Jones's Bridge, not far below Long Bridge ; this movement covering the flank of the march of the other corps, while the cavalry commands of Stoneman, Pleasanton, and Averill guarded their rear, and scouted along all the roads by which attacking forces must march. But Lee did not care to harry us. He was well satisfied with Halleck's disposition of our army ; so well satisfied that, assured by his scouting parties on the south bank of the James that the reported evacuation was actually taking place (it only needed a man in a tree with a field glass through which to scan the departing transports to tell that), he marched Longstreet's corps to the Rapidan on the 13th of August, three days before our regiment started from Harrison's Landing, with purpose to unite Longstreet's divisions with those of Jackson and A. P. Hill, both at Gordonsville, and try to defeat Pope before McClellan's divisions could reënforce the newly organized "Army of Virginia."

The diaries of our friends show that the movement, both in preparation and execution, was a leisurely one, and that it was compassed without adventures. The following extracts from the diaries between August 6th, the day McClellan began to act on the order to evacuate, until the 20th, when we reached Yorktown, give what I think will be considered a most interesting view of the movement.

August 6th—Morton : “ On picket ; mosquitoes awful.” Newcomb : “ Reported here that Richmond is evacuated.” Maxfield : “ A report was circulated at night that the rebels had evacuated Richmond.”

August 7th—Morton : “ Saw a quite intelligent old negro. Says the Southerners’ rations per week consist of one and a half pecks of corn meal and one and one-half pounds of meat.” Newcomb : “ Division drill ; very hot. Two men of other regiments died immediately after the regiments got into camp, and several others are very sick.” He adds, a few days afterwards : “ We have heard that no less than nine deaths were caused by that Saturday’s drill.” Maxfield : “ A lieutenant, sergeant, corporal, and twenty men are detailed from our regiment for picket every day.”

August 8th—Maxfield : “ The whole regiment on picket reserve.”

August 9th—Morton : “ Hot. The flies are so thick that the boys shoot them with cartridges.” Maxfield : “ Division drill in forenoon.”

August 10th—Morton : “ Heard of the affair of Malvern Hill. One brigadier-general drunk. In consequence, lost a chance to bag the whole rebel army.” Maxfield : “ Divine services at 3 P.M. At about six o’clock had orders to pack our knapsacks, and to put everything in them except blankets and tents. The knapsacks were placed on teams and taken away.”

August 11th—Morton : “ Got orders last night to pack knapsacks to go on transports.” Maxfield : “ Ascertained that our knapsacks were on board a transport at the Landing. Officers’ tents struck in the forenoon.”

August 12th—Morton : “ Baggage all gone, but we remain.” Maxfield : “ About noon a body of cavalry was discovered on the opposite bank, and our gunboats opened fire on them, shelling the woods for two or three miles. Their fire was not returned. The canal boat our knapsacks were placed on sank, and the knapsacks are now on a schooner in a rather wet condition.”

August 13th—Morton : “ Great rage for bone jewelry. Dan here from the Landing. Says making preparations there for removal.”

August 15th—Morton : “ Started out of camp this afternoon to go, and then returned.” Maxfield : “ Started and marched

half a mile, when we were ordered back to camp ground. Stacked arms and lay down on tent floor, with equipments and luggage within reach."

August 16th—Morton: "Started this morning at three o'clock. It is now noon, and have come seven or eight miles. Later—Suppose we have marched about twelve miles to-day." Maxfield: "On the march. Halted quite often. Passed Charles City Court House before noon. Halted for the night in a cornfield. The roads are good, but somewhat dusty. The orders are not to leave the ranks for water even, but we took the liberty to forage, and are feasting on green corn and apples. I was so lucky as to get my haversack half full of tomatoes." Newcomb: "The weather cool. Water is scarce."

August 17th—Morton: "A long, painful march of about thirty-five miles." Maxfield: "We were turned out at 3 A.M. and started on our march just after daybreak. We marched quite rapidly during the day, and halted for the night at about six o'clock. The road was good, but exceedingly dusty. For much of the way we could not see over two rods ahead of us. We crossed the Chickahominy on a ponton bridge early in the afternoon. The bridge was two thousand feet long, and was laid on ninety-eight ponton boats. Our division camped for the night about five miles from the Chickahominy. Six companies of our regiment, mine [C] included, were detailed for picket. We went about three miles and were posted on roads in the woods." Newcomb: "Company C stationed for the night on a road leading from Long Bridge, which is four miles above our encampment."

August 18th—Morton: "The Colonel told us when we started not to fall out till dead. Came through Williamsburg. When we halted for the day, went in for green corn, apples, etc. Took one man's pig out of the pen; took his corned beef and chickens, and set his cider mill to making cider of his apples." Maxfield: "The pickets were called in just before daybreak, and when we arrived at where our division was encamped the night before, we found it had left. We halted and ate breakfast, and then started and marched with the rear guard. We passed through Williamsburg between nine and ten o'clock in the forenoon, and, passing Fort Magruder, encamped with the regiment. We lay about three-quarters of a mile from where we camped the night of the 4th of May. Marched sixteen miles this day." Newcomb: "The

people did not seem so much depressed as they did when we passed through in May."

August 19th—Morton: "Wagon train fifteen miles long. Troops passing all day. It is near sunset and we have not left our camp ground yet."

August 20th—Maxfield: "Started at six in the morning and marched six miles. We then halted awhile near the spot where Cornwallis gave up his sword, October 19, 1781. We then marched three miles more, marching in the direction of Shipping Point, then halted for the night." Newcomb: "Breakfast at daylight. Mine consisted of strong coffee made in a tin cup, a slice of bacon frizzled on a sharp stick, two apples, an ear of roasted corn, and two cakes of hard bread."

CHAPTER IX.

YORKTOWN.

How we Became Severed from the Army of the Potomac.—Shoveling Virginia Soil—Disposition of Troops—Catching Crabs—Country Produce—Contrabands—A Guerrilla Scare—Our New Recruits—From the New York *Evening Post*—The Veterans and the Recruits—A Grievance—An Ungrateful Pickaninny—General Emory—The Raid into Matthews County—The Raid to Gloucester Court House.

THE corps of the army, except the Fourth, now went on board transports; some divisions at Fortress Monroe, others at Newport News, and others at Yorktown. All sailed for Acquia Creek. Couch's division of our (Fourth) corps soon followed.

It may not be uninteresting to know how our division came to be dissevered from the Army of the Potomac. General Halleck telegraphed General McClellan on the 21st of August: "Leave such garrison in Fortress Monroe, Yorktown, etc., as you may deem proper. They will be replaced by new troops as rapidly as possible." General McClellan states in his report: "Immediately on reaching Fortress Monroe, I gave directions for strengthening the defenses of Yorktown to resist any attack from the direction of Richmond, and left General Keyes, with his corps, to perform the work and temporarily garrison the place." McClellan's idea of the military importance of the position at Yorktown—a position that we thought one of exile—is shown by his despatch of August 27th to Halleck: "Two good ordnance sergeants are needed at Yorktown and Gloucester. The new defenses are arranged and commenced. I recommend that five thousand new troops be sent immediately to garrison Yorktown and Gloucester. They should be commanded by an experienced general officer, who can discipline and instruct them. About nine hundred should be artillery. I recommend that a new regiment, whose colonel is an artillery officer, or graduate, be designated as heavy artillery, and sent there."

Couch's division does not seem to have been ordered from the Peninsula until the 27th of August, when McClellan telegraphed

Halleck from Alexandria : "I have sent for Couch's division to come at once." Halleck then telegraphed McClellan that General Casey would furnish him with five thousand of his new troops to send to Yorktown to relieve our division, but General McClellan deemed it best, in view of the dangerous condition of the front before Washington, to order Casey to hold the men designed for Yorktown in readiness to move, but not to send them off until he received further orders. It appears then that the defeat of Pope, and the necessity of putting every man at hand instantly into the line of defense, prevented the relief of our division, and severed its connection with the Army of the Potomac.

The diaries for the month of August and September are a continued record of work done on the fortifications, in leveling works McClellan's and Magruder's engineers had built in the spring, and in strengthening the fortifications of Yorktown and Gloucester Point. They run along in this vein from day to day, and show the disgust of the diarists at the toilsome work they were now set to perform. Maxfield's is especially violent, his poetic vein cropping out again :

"Here we labor, here we toil,
Shoveling Virginia's soil."

Horrible in rhythm, but kindly consider the provocation—fatigue duty for seven days in the week ; for we had been some time at Yorktown before Maxfield sets down for a Sunday : "To-day we rest, like Christian people."

The headquarters of the depleted corps was at Yorktown, although the immediate command of this post and that of Gloucester seems to have been vested in our brigade commanders ; in General Emory for a while, then in General Naglee—General Keyes assuming but a nominal control. The other brigades of our division were with General Peck, whose headquarters were at Suffolk. His troops were stationed at points down the Peninsula. Couch's division never rejoined us, but entered the Sixth Corps after a time.

Our brigade was materially strengthened here. To the five regiments it was made up of until now were added the Eighty-first and Ninety-eighth New York, and the New York Independent Battalion (French Zouaves—" *Les Enfants Perdus* "), known to us as "The Lost Children." The One Hundred and Fourth

Pennsylvania and the One Hundredth New York garrisoned Gloucester Point, with Colonel Dandy of the One Hundredth in command of the post until Colonel Davis of the One Hundred and Fourth recovered sufficiently from the wound received at Fair Oaks to return to duty.

The ordinary rations were now well seasoned with supplies of oysters and crabs from the York River. And no one who knows what a York River oyster fresh from its bed is—large, fat, quivering with what passes for life in an oyster—but will think that we were not unhappily situated, with acres of these luscious bivalves at our tent-openings almost. Nor were the crabs to be despised. It was a comical sight to see our men fishing for them—barefooted, knee and more deep in water—each poking with a long stick till a snaptious crustacean took a rarely yielded grip, when the lucky fisherman would scamper for the shore with his prize. Sometimes, though, an unwary fisherman would step too near one of the lively creatures, and then the scampering to shore was a noisy one, the hold of the crab on the victim's toe making him shout in vociferous if not in triumphant tones.

Then, in their season, green corn, apples, melons, and other fruit and vegetables were brought in by the country negroes, those who had not yet taken to contrabanding as a profession, which meant hanging to the skirts of the quartermaster's department for a precarious living. We had a large camp of these contrabands to the north of Yorktown, a thieving, licentious lot of negroes. They made the night air ring, now with wonderfully sung pious melodies, then with fiendish screeching and caterwauling, as the bucks would fight like wild beasts for the possession of some bit of disputed property—a bit of food perhaps, a rag of clothes maybe, but more often for the favors of some not over-scrupulous Dinah.

A few extracts from the diaries will help us to catch the salient points of our sojourn in Yorktown.

August 21st—Maxfield : “Marched in the afternoon to a place just above Yorktown, where we encamped.”

August 24th—Maxfield : “Detailed on guard at Yorktown. Guarding contrabands to prevent their being insulted by white men, and from having riots among themselves. We were called on twice to quell riots.” Morton : “Part of our knapsacks came. They were nearly ruined.”

August 28th—Morton : "Living on the fat of the land—peaches, melons, crabs, and oysters." Newcomb : "The nights are very cold, and the men have not yet received blankets or overcoats for those lost at Harrison's Landing."

August 30th—Morton : "Boys bought a lot of melons from a negro for sesesh money."

September 1st—Maxfield : "The Ninety-eighth New York stacked arms in the morning, and refused to take them again, as they had not been paid for six months. General Keyes made them a speech, after which he put all the officers of the regiment under arrest, and left the sergeants in command. Moved our camp in the afternoon to a spot west of Yorktown and near the fortifications."

September 2d—Maxfield : "The old round Ellis tents the regiment received in Augusta came into camp from Fortress Monroe."

September 9th—Maxfield : "About eleven o'clock in the forenoon were ordered into the fort and took positions. A guerrilla party made an attack on Williamsburg, driving in our cavalry, and are expected to attack Yorktown. Later, had orders to go back to camp, one company at a time, and get a day's rations and blankets. Found there one hundred and sixty recruits that had arrived, three second lieutenants, and any number expecting to be non-commissioned officers, basking in their long-tailed blues. We were ordered from the fort on fatigue after a while. Took shovels and axes. The axemen felled trees across the roads, and the shovelmen leveled forts." Morton : "Saw General Dix. A hundred and seventy recruits came to the regiment. They are mostly non-commissioned officers."

During the earlier months spent here the health of the regiment seems to have been fairly good, but during the later months there was much sickness and many deaths. The rainy season had set in, and the malarial qualities of the swamps near Yorktown began to affect the men. Our diarists are all frequently sick, Maxfield acknowledging "severe chills," Morton ill and sententious. Lary jots down these suggestive words, "Quinine and Iron." Lieutenant Newcomb's diary tells us that nearly all the officers of the regiment were sick, leaving but himself, Nickels, Brann, Williams, Butler, and Mudgett to attend to guard and camp duties. Indeed, had it not been for the recruits that

reached us here, and a new company, "New B," Captain Baldwin's company (the remaining members of original B were transferred to Company G), the lugubrious and greatly exaggerated paragraph that appeared in the New York *Evening Post* concerning the regiment would have seemed quite justified to observers of our steadily shrinking line of battle. We copy it, only remarking that, like assaulted and battered Patrick, after listening to his lawyer's speech, we had not realized until now how badly off we were. "Shure," cried Patrick, as his lawyer closed his depiction of his client's wrongs, "it's murther I want the shecoundrel tried for. Assault and battery don't do me joostice."

"The Story of One Regiment."

"When the Maine Eleventh passed through Broadway, last November, the 'Hallelujah Chorus' chanted by eight hundred and fifty sturdy fellows, few persons who saw them could have anticipated that those tall lumbermen would, within a twelve-month, be almost decimated. Arriving in Washington, they built those famous barracks which were visited by so many strangers; but in spite of the fine shelter the typhoid was soon busy in their ranks, and when they went down with Casey's division they were only seven hundred and fifty strong; one-eighth died of disease. While on the Peninsula they lived on hard biscuit and water for five weeks, owing to the inefficiency or rascality of someone, so that when they took up the double quick for Williamsburg the men fell on the road, and died from sheer exhaustion. At the Battle of Fair Oaks they numbered, fit for duty, only one hundred and eighty men. One half of this number were in action, and were nearly all killed and wounded."

But the recruits and the new company—both the results of Colonel Plaisted's absence in Maine—put us in formidable condition again. And the men we received were good and true men, too—none better; brave soldiers and true comrades. For one, Captain Baldwin, afterwards Major, and then Lieutenant-Colonel, proved himself to be as brave and efficient a soldier as he was an accomplished gentleman. And it is a matter of pride to us all that his gallant services were recognized by the War Department with a brevet as Brigadier-General.

It was comical to see the airs the "veterans" put on over the

recruits. And many was the strange and wonderful tale told the newcomers of our campaign on the Peninsula. In view of our few months' active service, we did rather take to stilts. Even Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell, in writing an official letter to Governor Washburn from Harrison's Landing, solemnly pens this: "The recruits that joined us at Yorktown [a small body of recruits that joined us in April] fought nobly at Fair Oaks. In company with trained men they soon became very efficient." And these "trained men" had but the advantage gained at Carver Barracks over these April-joining recruits. Is it wonderful, then, that our "veterans" crowed somewhat, with a whole campaign of advantage? It was the same complaisant spirit that General Walker, the historian of the Second Corps, tells of as prevalent in that corps towards its recruits and new regiments. "It is not a little amusing," he writes, "to recall the feelings of superiority with which the troops who had been in the Battle of Fair Oaks greeted those who had not, how inexpressibly raw the latter seemed to the former, how great the distance between them." So our new men seemed raw and on a lower military plain to our veterans. But these recruits, like those of the Second Corps, if later in date, none the less thoroughly "took up their part in the great events" the regiment was plunged into, "and quickly became equals to the end."

It seems proper to call attention to a grievance of many of these recruits. Artemus Ward offered to raise a regiment of brigadier-generals within twenty-four hours. It is to be feared that some of our recruiting officers took a leaf from his book, for certainly a considerable proportion of the new recruits not only anticipated holding higher rank than that of privates, but were dressed for the part they expected to play. Promises had been made to ambitious young men that could not be carried out. The resignations that seem to have been expected from among the company officers to provide vacancies to be filled by some of the new men were not forthcoming, and the company officers were strongly opposed to allowing non-commissioned vacancies to be filled by any but "veterans." Rightly, too. It must be said that the claims of the unfortunates were not forgotten, and that no opportunity was lost to raise them in rank. But the delay in arriving at the positions they really volunteered to fill led to a bitterness towards those they held chiefly responsible for their mortification that not

even the success of most of them in reaching even higher rank than that originally expected could quite dissipate.

To change the subject. When the Confederate cavalry dashed through Williamsburg on September 9th, driving the squadrons of the Fifth Pennsylvania stationed in that city from it, rather by the suddenness and audacity of their attack than by their numbers, a fatigue party from Yorktown was in Williamsburg repairing the telegraph lines. One member of the party, an Eleventh Maine man, scaled a fence to escape the rebel cavalry, and in his despair dashed into a pigpen, not caring that his flight was observed by a pickaninny; for was he not one of the race the fugitive soldier was there to save from slavery, and would not the sight of his blue uniform strike a responsive chord in the young African's heart? He didn't think it otherwise than right, either, that the youngster should scamper after him, or that he should ostentatiously bestride the fence before the pen. Of course, his artless presence would make it seem impossible that a Yankee was hiding behind him. How thoughtful, how quick-witted, how, how—but this tender feeling was changed into one of gall and wormwood in an instant, as the young imp shouted to a squad of passing gray coats: "Hi, hi, massa, there's a Yank in h'yar with Unk Efum's shote!" The following named of the Eleventh Maine were taken prisoners on this occasion: Privates Robert H. Scott, Dummer Sylvester, Charles Watson, Samuel V. Wentworth, and Warren L. Whittier, all of Company K.

Chaplain Wells joined the regiment in September. Morton's diary tells us that this excellent man made a very favorable impression. Colonel Plaisted resumed command of the regiment the 21st of September. General Naglee arrived at Yorktown and resumed command of the brigade the 28th of September. The General left us at Harrison's Landing, going north on sick leave. Brigadier-General Emory, afterwards commander of the Nineteenth Corps, succeeded Naglee as brigade commander.

General Emory was a regular army officer, and was of a stern disposition apparently. At first he was very much disgruntled at being left behind the main army, chafing to be in the forefront of the *mêlée*, and while in this impatient mood he was a rather heavy-handed commander. The works around Yorktown and Gloucester Point had to be strengthened and turned. The General pressed this work on with vigor, and gathered guns and stores

of ammunition, with an abundance of quartermaster and commissary stores ; for the Peninsula route by way of the James River was not yet an abandoned idea. His orderlies were kept flying here and there, regimental commanders were brought to book for any failure to furnish details of men for fatigue work, the post quartermaster was kept on tenter hooks, and the ordnance officer was in continual request. One day I answered the General's call of "Orderly," and was told to find some one or other ordnance officer, quick. I searched high and low, but could not find him. I had more than a dim suspicion that he was trying the speed of a horse in company with Captain Kreutzer, of the Ninety-eighth New York, but, of course, could not mention my notion to General Emory, so I reported to him that I could not find the ordnance officer. "Can't find him? Can't find him?" The General swelled with indignation as he repeated the words. He then roared :—"Orderly, when I send you for a man you must find him, and you must not come back until you do find him." I went to my tent and lay down to think it over, and, while doing so, fell fast asleep. When I awoke, I found a brother orderly in a perspiration of fatigue from having had to run all over Yorktown and its vicinity to finish my errand. The General had forgotten that I was supposed to be in search of the ordnance officer, and had called another orderly, and had sent him in search of the missing man. The General never mentioned my dereliction—nor did I ; only thereafter, if I could not find a man he sent me for, I didn't trouble him with a report of my inability ; just took a nap on it, trusting that he would have some other orderly finish my work while I slept.

A squad of convalescents reported at brigade headquarters from the hospital at Fortress Monroe. While waiting for the clerks of the assistant adjutant-general's office to look over their papers, the convalescents seated themselves on the steps of the office building. A broad piazza ran along the whole length of the building. The General occupied one end of the building and the assistant adjutant-general's office the other. Walking back and forth along his half of the piazza, muttering to himself as was his habit, General Emory spied the men apparently lounging in the shade of the sacred end of the piazza, and roared, "What in — [sheol hadn't been invented then] are you men lounging on this piazza for?" A pale young sergeant arose, and, while his

scared companions were seizing their knapsacks and bundles for a hasty exodus, touched his cap and said, "We are convalescents from Fortress Monroe, General." "Oh-h-h! Boys, sit down; sit down, all of you, and sit there as long as you double d—— please," answered "the old man."

We of his military household found out that he was a rough-mannered but kind-hearted old warrior, and we really did about as we pleased, letting him roar himself through his rages at our manifold shortcomings into good humor again. When he left us, he did so wrathfully, vowing that he would never take temporary charge of a man's brigade again, having really contracted an affection for the regiments he had commanded for a few months. He bade us orderly boys a kind "good-by," and treated us to a lot of handsome apples. We had not grown to an appreciation of fermented juice, you see.

The apples he treated us to were probably some of those Colonel Van Wyck, "Old Charley," of the Fifty-sixth New York, gave him, from the schooner-load of apples and other fruit, and of various kinds of vegetables, that he had procured from New York for his regiment. Colonel Van Wyck, M.C., could only spare time from his congressional duties to soldier with us when Congress was taking a recess, but he did enjoy camp life hugely. And he had all its experiences. "Oh, I say, orderly," said he, beaming on me through his gold-bowed spectacles, one time when I took him a headquarters order, "oh, I say, orderly, what do you do when you—you're, er, er—lousy?" Graybacks were not respecters of rank; private or general, it was all the same to them.

The diaries for October, and for nearly all of November, are but records of guard duty, sickness, drills, chills, rain, deaths, target-practice, policing, and fatigue duties on roads, and in cutting wood for the cook-fires.

On the 2d of October the regiment moved to still another new camp ground. It was now located on the bank of the river, about a mile below the fortifications.

On the 22d of November a raid was made into Mobjack Bay. Captain Maxfield gives us this graphic account of this expedition:

"Matthews County.

"Nine companies of the regiment left camp between 8 and 9 P.M., and, embarking on the gunboats *Mahaska* and *Putnam*, and

the tug-boat *May Queen*, proceeded down the York River and up the Chesapeake Bay. The boats entered Mobjack Bay about 8.30 A.M. on the 23d, and proceeded up the East River. The troops landed at 11.30 A.M., at a point in Matthews County, Va., near Matthews Court House. The force was divided and sent to different plantations, where they destroyed large quantities of salt and salt-works, or salt-kettles. The male portion of the community were taken, and held as prisoners while we remained. The writer was in a detachment commanded by Captain Libby, of Company A, and went to the plantation of Sands Smith. We shall never forget the warlike picture of little Pete Neddo, of Company A, breaking the big kettles with a sledge hammer. Nor shall we forget the poor old negro woman, whose son had run away a few months previous, and now accompanied us as one of the guides of the expedition. At sight of the boy she threw herself on her knees and, with hands upraised, exclaimed, 'Is this Jesus Christ? Is it God Almighty?' Nor could we refrain from expressing the wish that this 'cruel war' were over, when we made prisoners of the old gentleman and the young men who had come to his house to spend the pleasant Sunday afternoon in the society of his lovely daughters. We returned to the gunboats soon after dark.

"At 9 A.M. of the 24th, as we were about getting under way to return to Yorktown, a farmer came in with a flag of truce. He said a supply train was passing at a short distance and could be easily captured. The force on the *Putnam*, consisting of companies A, C, and D, was landed, and under command of Captain S. H. Merrill, of Company I, was ordered to reconnoiter for one hour. These companies advanced about three miles, which brought them in sight of Matthews Court House, where there appeared to be a small Confederate force. We fell back, and were immediately followed by a body of rebel cavalry. Lieutenant F. M. Johnson and Corporal J. F. Keene, both of Company D, who allowed themselves to be separated from the command, were taken prisoners. We reached the boats without further loss and immediately returned to Yorktown, arriving about sundown. No field officer of the Eleventh accompanied this expedition, it being under the command of Major Cunningham of the Fifty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers."

There was a general review by General Keyes on the 29th of November, and on the 30th there was a brigade drill at Gloucester

Point, and December 1st a grand review by Major-Generals Dix and Keyes.

On the 10th of December orders were given to prepare three days' rations, and to be ready to march the next day. This was in preparation for the raid to Gloucester Court House. Captain Maxfield tells the story of the expedition :

“ Gloucester Court House.

“The regiment left camp before sunrise ; on December 11th crossed the York River to Gloucester Point, and in company with the Fifty-second Pennsylvania, the Fifty-sixth and the One Hundredth New York, and Battery H, First New York Artillery, took up the line of march for Gloucester Court House, where we arrived at 4 P.M. We remained in the vicinity of the Court House, sending out foraging parties in different directions. These parties captured herds of cattle, sheep, mules, and some fine horses. The cavalry, which led the advance from Gloucester Point, advanced to within a few miles of the Rappahannock. The expedition was commanded by Brigadier-General Henry M. Naglee, and was intended to serve as a diversion in the rear of the rebel army at the time of the Battle of Fredericksburg. We commenced our retreat just after sunset on the 14th, and arrived in camp at 3.30 A.M. on the 15th without the loss of a man, bringing in the captured herds and the prisoners taken by the cavalry.

“One of the incidents of this expedition occurred when a member of the Eleventh attempted to pay for certain articles of food at a house near Gloucester Court House. The occupant absolutely refused to accept the soldier's greenbacks. One of his comrades, perceiving the dilemma, produced a bill on the ‘Bank of Lyon's Kathairon,’ a patent medicine advertisement, which the lady readily received, supposing it to be genuine Confederate money.”

CHAPTER X.

PREPARING TO LEAVE VIRGINIA.

The Fourth Corps—General Keyes—Changes in the Organization of the Regiment.

LATE in December it began to be rumored in our camps that we were to take part in a military expedition of large proportions. The point of attack was unknown to us, of course; but we knew that it must be in some more southern latitude, for the climate of Virginia would not allow of a winter campaign—to Wilmington, to Charleston, to the Gulf perhaps, but certainly farther south than Yorktown. And glad enough we were to believe it true that we were to move; for, although our life at Washington was a "monotonous and irksome one," as Newcomb phrased it, yet it was a hustling one compared to that at Yorktown. In Washington there were distractions; the city, with its great and interesting public buildings, and a continual movement of large bodies of troops, to occupy attention. But at Yorktown, a city in name only, encircled by a great earthwork, parapets, and bastions, within which circle were the headquarters, the artillery trains, the stores of subsistence, clothing, and ordnance, and a few war-worn buildings. Its architectural attractions consisted only of a dilapidated church, that was surrounded by a churchyard dating back from pre-Revolutionary times; a "city" that was merely a high point in marshy surroundings that made the solemn sound of the dead-march an altogether too familiar one. Life here was detestable, and not one of us but hailed the prospect of a change; for, send us where they would, we could not be worse off.

In leaving Virginia we severed our connection with what was left of the Fourth Corps, and with General Keyes. Of the original divisions of the corps, ours was the only one remaining a part of it, both the divisions of Smith and Couch now making up the greater part of the Sixth Corps. And as we took with us a large part of Casey's old division, the Fourth Corps, as left under General Keyes's command, was composed of new regiments mainly.

only a few of the old ones remaining with it. Its future military history is a brief one. General Peck, at Suffolk, held that city against Longstreet's attempt to take it in April, 1863. General Keyes remained at Yorktown, from where, at the time of Lee's invasion of the North in June, 1863, he commanded part of an expedition that landed at White House, and sought to break Lee's lines of communication, if not to take the city of Richmond. In this movement General Getty moved on Hanover Station with seven thousand men to seize the railroad, and General Keyes moved with five thousand men to seize Bottom's Bridge, and thus clear a road for General Getty to advance on the city. Getty's column succeeded in destroying a portion of the railroad, and General Keyes moved his force as far as Baltimore Cross Roads, where he had two small engagements with the enemy, one on June 26th and the other on the 3d of July. Nothing came of this threatening movement, however, General Halleck slighting General Hooker's urging that General Dix be ordered to assume command of all the available troops in his department and move directly on Richmond, and seize it before Lee could countermarch to its relief.

Shortly after this the Fourth Corps was discontinued, and the regiments composing it were transferred to other corps. The corps afterwards known as the Fourth was the consolidated Twentieth and Twenty-first, and served in the Army of the Cumberland. But the real successor of the old Fourth Corps was the ever-gallant Sixth, into which went the divisions of Smith and Couch. Couch rose to the command of the Second Corps, succeeding Sumner and preceding Hancock. Smith we will meet again in the campaign of 1864.

We Peninsula campaigners remember General Keyes as a pleasant-faced gentleman, with a peculiarity of sitting his horse a little sidewise. At Yorktown I was often sent from brigade headquarters to corps headquarters, with messages, often verbal; and when I had to see General Keyes personally, I was always received with as much courtesy as though I were not a mere private soldier. Such politeness was not always accorded private soldiers by officers of much less rank than that of major-general.

I am pained to see that General Keyes is so slightly mentioned by General Walker in his admirable history of the Second Corps. General Keyes did not press his left-wing movement

before Yorktown as strongly perhaps as he should have done, but I do not find that the other corps commanders excelled him in celerity, he sharing in the general hesitation apparently. Besides, a look at the map will show that his movement, to have succeeded, must have been carried across the Warwick, naturally well defended by swamps, and artificially by formidable works, and that to reach the Half Way House, in rear of Yorktown, he must have first beaten off the major part of the rebel army. As it is confessed that the movement was ordered without a knowledge of the strong line of defense, and as the Warwick persisted in flowing in a different direction from that laid down for it on the headquarters maps, General Keyes but exercised common sense when, on discovering the nature of the natural and artificial defenses before him, he relinquished his effort to advance.

At Fair Oaks, General Keyes was all alive to the dangers of the situation, something that some of his coadjutors were not apparently, unless he alone is to be blamed for not foreseeing the storm that flooded the Chickahominy and made it impassable by reënforcements. He certainly guarded against a surprise by making an early disposition of troops and batteries; and more than he did in the battle, both by intelligent direction and personal example, could hardly be asked of any subordinated corps commander. Heintzelman was really in command of all the troops on that side of the Chickahominy, and the failure to send Kearney into action at an earlier hour must rest on him.

And after Fair Oaks, when placed with his divisions to guard the line of the lower Chickahominy and the fords across White Oak Swamp, the active and intelligent reconnoissances Keyes made through all the country to the left—clear to the James—gave General McClellan a topographical knowledge that was invaluable to him in his retreat to the James. McClellan intrusted Keyes, too, with the important duty of moving his corps across the White Oak Swamp and securing strong positions to cover the passage of the other troops and the trains, and this work must have been done quite to McClellan's satisfaction; for it completed, he ordered Keyes to move his corps to the James, followed by Porter's corps, to occupy Malvern Hill. Then after that battle, in which one division of his corps, Couch's, took a most prominent part, General Keyes was instructed to cover the retreat to Harrison's Landing. Altogether, as General McClellan states in his report: "Great

credit must be accorded to General Keyes for the skill and energy which characterized his performance of the important and delicate duties intrusted to him." And that he retained the confidence of General McClellan to the last is shown by the fact that he was left at Yorktown to set that fortress in condition to withstand the attempts the Confederates were expected to make for its repossession. In McClellan's despatch to Halleck from Fortress Monroe, dated August 22d, he says : " General Keyes is still at Yorktown, putting it in a proper state of defense." The record certainly shows that General Keyes performed all services required of him in the campaign with energy and intelligence.

A painstaking, methodical officer, scrupulously carrying out all orders of his superiors, without a trace of insubordination, it is unjust to couple him with Heintzelman, who was strikingly self-willed. Had Keyes, and not Heintzelman, been left to act in conjunction with Sumner and Franklin at Savage Station, General Walker would not have had to fasten on Keyes the stigma that he finds it a historical duty to put upon Heintzelman—that of marching away and leaving Sumner and Franklin to a fate that they only escaped by the good luck that detained Jackson.

A year had now gone by since the regiment was organized, and many changes had naturally taken place in its organization. Deaths, resignations, and discharges had taken from it many more than had been added by our recruiting officers. A comparison of the following statement of the formation of the regiment as it now stood, with that of its original organization, will show the extent of the changes among the commissioned and non-commissioned officers :

FIELD AND STAFF.

Harris M. Plaisted,	Colonel.
Robert F. Campbell,	Lieutenant-Colonel.
Winslow P. Spofford,	Major.
Henry O. Fox,	Adjutant.
John Ham,	Quartermaster.
Nathan F. Blunt,	Surgeon.
John F. Bates,	Assistant Surgeon.
Richard L. Cook,	Assistant Surgeon.
James Wells,	Chaplain.
Henry C. Adams,	Sergeant-Major.

William H. H. Andrews,	Quartermaster Sergeant.
Samuel W. Lane,	Commissary Sergeant.
Nelson H. Norris,	Hospital Steward.
John Williams,	Drum Major.
Joseph Webb,	Fife Major.

COMPANY A.

Randall Libby, 2d, Captain.
 Lewis H. Holt, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Charles E. Poor, First Sergeant ;
 William G. Lee, James T. Smith,
 James R. Stone, Elias P. Morton.

Corporals.

James Andrews, George A. Bakeman,
 James B. Goldthwaite.

COMPANY B.

Charles P. Baldwin, Captain.
 Corydon A. Alvord, Jr., First Lieutenant.
 Fred T. Mason, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Lewis W. Campbell, First Sergeant ;
 Ellery D. Perkins, Charles A. Rolfe,
 John W. Hayward, Samuel Cushing.

Corporals.

Philip H. Andrews, Jefferson H. Pike,
 Charles A. Falkner, Rufus M. Davis,
 Nathan Averill, John F. Ramsdell,
 George M. Rollins.
 Alba W. Shorey, Wagoner.

COMPANY C.

Edgar A. Nickels, First Lieutenant.
 Lemuel E. Newcomb, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Charles W. Bridgham, First Sergeant ;	
Edwin J. Miller,	James Gross,
George Weston,	Thomas S. Albee.

Corporals.

Horace F. Albee,	William Libby,
Allen M. Cole,	Asa W. Goosing.

COMPANY D.

John D. Stanwood, Captain.
 Leonard Butler, First Lieutenant.
 Francis M. Johnson, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Abner F. Bassett, First Sergeant ;	
Judson L. Young,	Gardiner E. Blake,
	Ephraim Francis.

Corporals.

John Gihn,	Josiah F. Keene,
James E. Bailey,	John Dyer,
Horace Whittier,	Shepard Whittier,
Stephen R. Bearce.	
William H. Hardison, Wagoner.	

COMPANY E.

Francis W. Wiswell, Captain.
 George Williams, First Lieutenant.
 Stephen B. Foster, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Daniel S. Cole,	John N. Weymouth,
Charles F. Wheeler,	Peter Bunker.

Corporals.

Adoniram J. Fisher,	George W. Chick.
Elias H. Frost,	Samuel Libby,
Simon Batchelder,	Solomon S. Cole.

John B. Reed, Wagoner.

COMPANY F.

Augustus P. Davis, Captain.

Samuel G. Sewall, First Lieutenant.

Thomas A. Brann, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Alfred G. Brann, First Sergeant ;

Charles H. Scott, Archibald Clark,

Grafton Norris, Daniel S. Smith.

Corporals.

Rufus N. Burgess, John C. Meader,

James W. Little, George S. Buker.

Ira M. Rollins, Musician.

Wendall F. Joy, Wagoner.

COMPANY G.

Francis W. Sabine, Captain.

Albert G. Mudgett, First Lieutenant.

Robert Brady, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

William Wiley, First Sergeant ;

Thomas Clark, George Bayne,

Daniel Burgess, Stephen H. Emerson.

Corporals.

Henry B. Rogers, Albert Flye,

Thomas T. Tabor, Charles A. Lincoln,

Horace B. Mills, Thaddeus S. Wing,

Amos W. Briggs, Isaac H. Small.

Ambrose P. Phillips, Wagoner.

COMPANY H.

Luther Lawrence, Captain.

Benjamin F. Dunbar, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

James M. Thompson, First Sergeant ;

Nathan J. Gould, Seth A. Ramsdell,

Joseph Harris, Albert L. Rankin.

Corporals.

James Ellis,	Daniel M. Dill,
William H. Girrell,	George E. Morrell,
Augustus T. Thompson,	Charles Bodge,
John S. Fogg,	John Lary, Jr.
John E. McKenney, Musician.	
John E. Gould, Wagoner.	

COMPANY I.

Simeon H. Merrill, Captain.
 William Brannen, First Lieutenant.
 George B. Weymouth, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Charles O. Lamson, First Sergeant ;
 Charles W. Trott, Joseph S. Butler,
 George Leader, Arthur V. Vandine.

Corporals.

David B. Snow,	Elbridge G. Decker,
Weston Brannen,	William H. Decker,
George Gove,	Marshal B. Stone,
Lewis M. Libby,	Asa S. Gould.

COMPANY K.

Jonathan A. Hill, Captain.
 Melville M. Folsom, First Lieutenant.
 Charles H. Foster, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

George W. Small, First Sergeant ;
 Henry H. Davis, John Howard,
 Andrew B. Erskine, Charles Knowles.

Corporals.

Charles B. Abbott,	Robert H. Scott,
Cyrus E. Bussey,	John F. Buzzell,
John J. Hill,	Josiah Furbish,
Amos R. Pushaw,	Jotham S. Garnett.
Abner Brooks, Musician.	
Joseph G. Ricker, Wagoner.	

CHAPTER XI.

DEPARTMENT OF NORTH CAROLINA.

We Sail from Yorktown—A Storm off Hatteras—Loss of the *Monitor*—Carolina City—Incidents from the Diaries—Naglee Commands the Division—His Farewell Order to the Brigade—Confederates' Anticipations.

THE preparations for our leaving Yorktown were soon completed, and, the regiments arriving to relieve those ordered on the expedition, the embarkation began. In the afternoon of December 27th, Companies B, C, D, E, and G, of the Eleventh, went on board the steamer *Thomas A. Morgan*, and sailed for Fortress Monroe, where they were expected to board the ocean transport, *Cahawba*. But, owing to some misunderstanding, the *Cahawba* was on her way to Yorktown. The *Thomas A. Morgan* returned to Yorktown on the 28th, and her passengers boarded the *Cahawba*. In the afternoon of the 26th of December, Companies A, F, H, I, and K, under command of Colonel Plaisted, boarded the steamer *City of New York*, as did the Ninety-eighth New York Regiment, and the next morning sailed for Fortress Monroe to board the *Cahawba*. Not finding that vessel, the *City of New York* lay off the Fortress during the 27th and the 28th. In the night of the 28th she started on her return. During the afternoon of the 28th General Naglee and staff, and the brigade band, went on board the *Cahawba*. Immediately after their arrival, the big transport hoisted anchor and steamed slowly down the river. Everyone on board was on deck, the band was playing its most stirring tunes, the parapets at Yorktown and Gloucester were crowded with soldiers, the shipping in the river—gunboats and transports—were black with men, and flags and streamers flew from every available point, afloat and ashore. When passing the gunboat *Mahaska*, its sailors ran up the rigging and gave us three cheers, which were answered with a will. Altogether, it was a propitious beginning to a new career.

After running down the river for two miles, the *Cahawba*

dropped anchor. At about four o'clock in the evening Colonel Plaisted and the companies that had accompanied him to Fortress Monroe, and the Ninety-eighth New York, boarded the *Cahawba*. About eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the 29th of December, after making a hawser fast to the ship *Monticello*, a big sailing vessel that was loaded with troops and stores, we put to sea with other vessels. It was soon known through the *Cahawba* that the sealed orders we had sailed under had been opened, and that our destination was Beaufort, N. C. There we were to report to Major-General John G. Foster, Commander of the Department of North Carolina.

Of this trip, our first ocean one, let us see what the diarists have to say. I fancy Corporal Lary hints at an uncomfortable experience, with his brief records: "On the ocean," "On the ocean." Maxfield and Morton thought it quite enough to note, of the 30th, that a head wind blew hard all day, and that the night of that date was a rough one. During this night the *Monticello* broke loose twice, and was then left to her own resources, the captain of the *Cahawba* declining to take the risk of again attaching a hawser to her.

Towards night of the 30th we passed two ironclads, one the famous *Monitor*, and the other the *Passaic*, a sister boat, each towed by a steamer—passed so close to the *Monitor* that we could see the big waves dashing across her low deck, over which bare-legged sailors were scampering in attending to their duties. In the night we could see the light of rockets in the direction in which we last saw the *Monitor*, and grave fears were expressed for her fate. She sank that night.

Professor Soley, U. S. Navy, in his admirable book, "The Blockade and the Cruisers," gives a stirring account of the loss of this ironclad. We cull from it, as it serves a double purpose—gives the story of the fate of the most famous war-vessel of our fleet, and describes with the pen of an expert the course of the storm that we poor landsmen had the ill-fortune to encounter off Hatteras:

"On the afternoon of the 29th of December, she [the *Monitor*] set out for Beaufort in tow of the *Rhode Island*. . . . A clear, pleasant day, when a light wind was blowing from the southwest, and everything promised fair weather. . . . The *Monitor* was accompanied by the *Passaic*, which was in tow of the

State of Georgia. All went well until the morning of the second day, when the ships began to feel a swell from the southward. Gradually the wind freshened, and the sea broke over the pilot-house of the *Monitor*. . . . As evening came on and Hatteras was passed, matters began to grow worse. The wind increased and hauled to the southeast, causing a heavy sea. . . . The sea rose fast, submerging the pilot-house and forcing its way into the turret and blowing pipes. At two o'clock it became evident that no efforts would avail to save the ship, and Bankhead made the signal of distress, cut the hawser, and ranged up under the lee of the *Rhode Island*. Boats were lowered, and the dangerous work begun of rescuing the crew of the sinking ironclad, over whose deck the seas were now breaking in quick succession. . . . The *Rhode Island's* cutter took off a boat load of men successfully, but the launch was stove by the working of the *Monitor*, and Trenchard, finding that his own vessel [the *Rhode Island*] was imperiled by the sharp bow and sides of his companion, was obliged to move away.

"It was now near midnight, the ship was sinking fast, the rising water had put out the fires, engines and pumps had stopped, and again the *Monitor* fell off into the trough of the sea, where she rolled sluggishly. Seeing this, Bankhead let go her anchor, which brought her head to the wind. The greater part of the crew had now been rescued, but a few had been washed overboard, and twenty or so still remained on board, waiting for the boats to return. . . . Slowly and cautiously the last boat approached, keeping off with her oars from the side of the ironclad, and while Bankhead held the painter she took off the rest of the crew—all but a few poor fellows who, dazed and terrified, could not be made to leave the turret. Last of all, Bankhead jumped in, and the boat pulled towards the *Rhode Island*, and was got safely on board. A few moments more, and the *Monitor* slowly settled and disappeared."

On the morning of the 31st of December, though the wind was still high, the sea went down, and the *Cahawba* began to make headway. She had drifted back ninety miles in her course. There was still a rough sea, and very many of us were miserably seasick during this day. Early in the night, anchor was cast, and on New Year's morning, 1863, we could see land about four miles off, and six miles north could see a fleet of ships gathering. A

signal was hoisted for a pilot, who soon came aboard. Steering the *Cahawba* towards the fleet, she soon ran through it, and lay alongside a wharf at Morehead City, passing close under the walls of Fort Macon in running into the harbor.

Although in port early in the day, it was dark when we disembarked. We marched to Carolina City, three miles away, where we went into camp. The spot chosen was not a favorable one apparently, for Newcomb notes of it: "Want of forethought and foreaction was, as usual, provokingly manifested in the choice of our camp ground." He describes Carolina City as consisting of three houses, a barn, a railroad depot, and the ruins of a large hotel.

Little of interest to the diarists seems to have taken place at Carolina City. Morton notes that the weather was mainly cool and uncomfortable; that we heightened our shelter tents by the use of hard-bread box boards, driving them into the sand so as to make tent sides of about a foot in height; notes that the ground did not retain moisture as Virginia clay did; that apples were plenty for those with money to buy them; and that the wicked sutler was arrested for selling goods on Sunday. Lieutenant Newcomb notes that we were here exposed to three heavy rainstorms, with only miserable shelter tents to protect us; that the health of the regiment was better than when at Yorktown; and that the Ringold Minstrels, an amateur troupe organized in the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, gave an amusing entertainment in the railroad depot. Maxfield notes, of the same entertainment, and a little resentfully, that only officers were admitted. He had just been promoted from a private in Company C to commissary sergeant of the regiment, and, feeling his stripes a little just then, was chagrined to find them of less consequence than shoulder straps.

Orders were read on parade on the 8th of January, which informed us that we were now attached to the Eighteenth Corps, and were in the Second Brigade of its Second Division, with General Naglee as the division commander and Colonel Davis brigade commander.

On the 17th of January, General Naglee's farewell to the brigade was read on parade. We reprint it.

HEADQUARTERS, NAGLEE'S DIVISION,
NEWBERN, N. C., *January 8th, 1863.*

General Orders No. 3.

The several regiments of the late First Brigade, commanded by General Naglee, will inscribe upon their banners the following names, indicating important events in the history of the war in which they acted a conspicuous part, namely :

Lee's Mills, April 29th, 1862.

104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th and 100th N. Y. Vols.

Williamsburg, May 5th, 1862.

104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th and 100th N. Y. Vols.

Chickahominy, May 19th, 1862.

104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, and 56th N. Y. Vols.
Reconnoissance to Seven Pines, May 24th, 25th, and 26th, 1862—104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th, 100th, and 98th N. Y. Vols.

"Seven Pines," or Fair Oaks, May 31st, 1862.

104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th and 100th N. Y. Vols.

Railroad and Bottom's Bridges, June 27th and 28th, 1862.

104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th and 100th N. Y. Vols.

White Oak Swamp Bridge, June 30th, 1862.

104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th and 100th N. Y. Vols.

Carter's Hill, July 2d, 1862.

104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th and 100th N. Y. Vols.

Matthews County, November 22d, 1862.

11th Maine, 52d Penna. Vols., Independent Battalion N. Y. Vols.

Gloucester, Va., December 13th, 1862.

52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th and 100th N. Y. Vols.

Yorktown, August 17th to December 14th, 1862.

104th and 52d Penna. Vols., 11th Maine, 56th, 81st, 98th, 100th N. Y., and Independent Battalion N. Y. Vols.

The general lately commanding the brigade most happily takes this occasion to congratulate the officers and soldiers with whom he has been so intimately associated.

Whilst memory lasts, it will continually recur to the scenes of deprivation and danger and blood and battle through which you have passed, and you will remember your inexperience and discontent, and then your discipline and friendly, happy affiliation.

All will remember with regret the deadly effects of the swamps before Yorktown.

You were the first in the advance upon Williamsburg, and when ordered by General McClellan to support General Hancock, the enemy gave up the contest.

On the 19th of May, at Bottom's Bridge, you waded waist deep in the swamps of the Chickahominy, you drove away the enemy, and were the first to cross that stream.

On the 23d, 170 of your number made a reconnoissance from Bottom's Bridge to the James River, near Drury's Bluff, and returned bringing valuable information.

On the 24th, 25th, and 26th, after other troops had failed, you made the gallant, dashing reconnoissance of the Seven Pines, driving the superior force of General Stuart from Bottom's Bridge to within four and a half miles of Richmond, the position nearest that city ever occupied by our troops.

On the 31st of May, at "Fair Oaks," or "Seven Pines," occupying the above advanced position, your brigade made the most desperate, bloody, obstinate fight of the war, and while we mourn the loss of one-half of our comrades in arms, you have the consolation of knowing that by their heroic sacrifice and your stubborn resistance you saved the Army of the Potomac from great disaster.

On the 27th, 28th, and 29th of June, the rebel General Jackson hurled his immense force suddenly upon our right and passed that flank of the army, and all turned with extreme solicitude towards the rear at Bottom's Bridge, which, if crossed, would result in irretrievable ruin; and it should be a source of great pride and satisfaction in the future to remember that all this intense anxiety was dispelled, and all breathed with relief and felt secure, when it rapidly ran through the army that "Naglee's brigade had destroyed the bridges and stood night and day for three days in the middle of the Chickahominy, successfully and continually resisting its passage."

Again, on the following day, you held a post of the greatest importance and danger at the White Oak Swamp. The most determined efforts of the enemy to cross the bridge in pursuit of our army were thwarted by our artillery, and you stood for ten hours supporting it, quiet spectators of the most terrific cannonade, while other regiments were only kept in place by being ordered back when they approached your line. Retreating all night, you stood ready in position on the following day, expecting to be ordered to take part in the battle at Malvern Hill.

Retreating again all night, at Carter's Hill on the 2d of July you stood by the artillery and wagon train, and, when all expected it would be destroyed, you brought it safely to Harrison's Landing.

During December you destroyed a dozen large salt-works in Matthews County, Virginia, and drove the Rangers from that and Gloucester, Middlesex, and King and Queen Counties, captured large herds intended for the rebel army, and destroyed all their barracks, stables, and stores.

At Yorktown, from August to the end of December, you have restored the works at that place and Gloucester Point, and they are by your labor rendered strong and defensible.

Thus is yours the honor of having been the first to pass, and the last to leave, the Chickahominy, and while you led the advance from this memorable place to near Richmond, you were the last in the retreating column when, after seven days' constant fighting, it reached a place of security and rest at Harrison's Landing.

Your descendants for generations will boast of the gallant conduct of the regiments to which you belong, and, when all are laid in the dust, history will still proclaim the glorious deeds performed by you.

Go on ! "The truth is mighty and will prevail." Pretenders for a time may rob you of your just deserts, but, as you have experienced, their evil report will certainly be exposed ; for your many friends at home, ever watchful of and identified with your reputation, will see that justice shall be done.

A new page in your history is about to be written. Let it be still more brilliant than that already known. Your past good conduct has won the warmest esteem and confidence of your late Brigade Commander ; he has no apprehensions for the future.

By command of Brig.-Gen. HENRY M. NAGLEE,
Commanding Division.

(Signed,) GEO. H. JOHNSTON,
Captain and A. A. G.

Official :

(Signed,) HENRY O. FOX, *Adjutant.*

The concentration of troops that took place in North Carolina in the last months of 1862 was as well known in Richmond and Charleston as in Washington and New York. In fact, rebel spies in North Carolina and in the North, and the Northern newspapers, gave the Confederates full information of the movements of our troops. In Beauregard's "Military Operations" we find that he knew in October, 1862, that "the Northern newspapers were filled with indications of an approaching attack on Charleston." In December, Mr. Seddons, the Confederate Secretary of War, telegraphed him information from a friend of their

cause in Nassau : " With the assurance that it comes from New York by a trustworthy source, states that the attack on Charleston will be made about the holidays, by four ironclads. This news has not yet got into the papers."

Beauregard telegraphed the Governor of South Carolina, under date of January 7, 1863, an urgent call for the enrolling of every able-bodied man to resist a possible invasion. He urged : " The enemy is reported to be assembling in heavy force at Newbern, N. C., as is supposed with a view to move on both Wilmington and Weldon at the same time. These operations, if successful, will cut off our communication with Virginia and the seat of government. Charleston and Savannah may, however, be the real points of attack."

The speculations of we poor soldiers led us over about the same ground that those of Beauregard led him, we rather inclining to the opinion that Charleston was our real objective point. But neither he nor we were to remain long in suspense. Orders were received to prepare to leave Carolina City on the 21st of January. We marched to Morehead City during the forenoon, where we remained at a halt for three hours. Lieutenant Newcomb describes Morehead City as consisting of the ruins of a couple of grist mills and a steam sawmill, and the remains of extensive salt-works, with probably three dozen good dwelling-houses still standing. The only business carried on was the making of rosin, and this to but a limited extent.

Towards evening we went on board a small steamer, and just as the sunset gun was fired from Fort Macon our boat started from the wharf to convey us to the *Cahawba*, lying in deep water. We found the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania on the *Cahawba*, with General Naglee, Colonel Davis, and their staffs. Of course, as the headquarters of the division and of the brigade, the *Cahawba* preëmpted the brigade band.

We did not put to sea until the 29th of January. During all this time we remained on board the *Cahawba*, anchored first off Beaufort, and then near Fort Macon. Crowded together as we were, and confined to narrow shipboard limits, with stormy weather too, we had a very uncomfortable time of it. And the *Cahawba* had a habit of swinging into incautious boats, so that there were frequently the alarms of a bump, a crash, a tearing and snapping of timbers, and an uprising of marine profanity that

was above all decent description. After the first few collisions, however, we were somewhat reconciled, as we found that our big transport was always the victor; and, at last, we must have begun to take a pride in the old ship's prowess. In no other way can I account for the complaisant tone of this note in Maxfield's diary: "We have run into several steamers, injuring them"; and in Morton's: "Ran into a steamer, a gunboat, and a schooner last night."

But the *Cahawba* was not always to go scot free. As to every bully, its day came, "the gunboat *Monticello* crashing into her and smashing the larboard paddle box."

So full of shipping was the harbor—transports, gunboats, coal-boats, schooners loaded with forage and subsistence, and what not of a marine nature—that it was a wonder, what with their changing their births, drifting with wind and tide, crossing and recrossing bows and sterns, that there were not many deplorable accidents instead of a few harmless collisions.

The order to sail came, and in the afternoon of January 29th we steamed away, crossing the bar at six o'clock, the *Cahawba* maintaining its reputation by nearly running down another boat at the mouth of the harbor, here quite narrow. It was a stirring sight; breakers rolling in on every side, the wide ocean swelling and lifting away to the horizon, and ships—steamers and sailing vessels—speeding in flocks and singly, all steering due south.

A rough night and day followed, and many were seasick, but the sea went down in the night of the 30th, and on the morning of the 31st it was as smooth and gentle as if never capable of stirring a landsman's bile. About ten o'clock in the forenoon we anchored at Hilton Head, finding ourselves in a great and constantly growing fleet of vessels of all kinds.

CHAPTER XII.

DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH.

We Land on St. Helena Island—Incidents of Life There—The Breaking up of Naglee's Brigade—Differences between General Officers of the Department—General Naglee Leaves the Department—The First Attack on Charleston—Its Failure and the Causes—The Military Operations That had Taken Place in the Department of the South—The Negro as a Soldier—The Northern Idea of Charleston's Defenses and Defenders.

VERY little had been done in this Department after Port Royal was captured in the first days of November, 1861, when a fleet of transports, carrying General Thomas W. Sherman, with 13,000 men, convoyed by Commodore Dupont, with a dozen war-vessels, arrived off Port Royal. Dupont opened on the forts on Hilton Head and Phillips Islands, and after a severe bombardment succeeded in driving their defenders into the interior. The Union troops then landed, and overran the whole district without opposition.

The force opposing Sherman and Dupont was estimated at 2,500 men and fifty guns. The victory was a naval one; one of heavy guns, and, as usual in heavy artillery work, the casualties were few—less than one hundred on both sides.

In the following January a portion of the land force, under General Stevens, attacked the enemy's works at Port Royal Ferry, where the shell road from Beaufort to Charleston crosses the Coosaw River. They captured the works, but only to be driven back a few hours later.

In March, 1862, General Sherman was relieved by General Hunter. General Sherman had not made the vigorous movements that it was expected he would, and General Hunter, after the reduction of Fort Pulaski by Captain Gillmore's batteries (planted during the régime of Sherman) and an abortive attempt to seize James Island, settled down to the work of gathering the negroes into schools and in organizing colored regiments, carrying

out, in conjunction with General Saxton, the military governor of so much of South Carolina as he could hold, "certain philanthropic experiments of anti-slavery advocates," according to the historian of the Forty-eighth New York.

In October, 1862, General Hunter was relieved in his turn, General Mitchell taking command. After a consideration of the situation, General Mitchell wrote North: "I have no faith in sending troops to this Department. Let me be brought North with all my veteran troops here." To this Secretary Chase wrote a reply, in which he said: "I think you err in desiring to come North with the best troops of the Department. In my judgment the successes of the next three months must be chiefly on the coast of the Atlantic and the Gulf."

General Mitchell then began to organize reconnoissances, one of which, under General Brannan, raided the Charleston & Savannah Railroad. General Mitchell died of yellow fever immediately after this raid, and General Hunter returned to the command of the Department, and again all military operations were subordinated to the elevation of the negro. And, really, as it is neatly summed up in the biography of General Mitchell: "The Department of the South never was of any benefit in suppressing the rebellion, except as a naval rendezvous."

We do not propose to criticise the wisdom of enrolling the negroes. As the Government had to care for them, it was the best school that could have been devised for its wards. But the spirit that makes aggressive soldiers was not in them. Slaves by birth and training, the pride that makes courage was lacking—did not exist—and wherever put to the test they failed. The better showing made by the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts, under Colonel Shaw, at Fort Wagner, does not traverse this statement. The Fifty-fourth was made up of Northern negroes, born free and raised in legal equality, the flower of their race in America; and I submit that they owe much of the length and breadth of their reputation to their color, and to the social position and heroic death of their white colonel.

Certainly he died gloriously, but I cannot find in the storm of the assault on Wagner, in which he died, that his followers showed anything like the daring bravery of the men of such regiments as the Forty-eighth New York or the Sixth and Seventh Connecticut; these fighting their way into the fort, and holding a bastion

through the night, in spite of the desperate efforts of the Confederates to dislodge them.

The colored regiments were fairly officered ; all holding commissions were white, and nearly all the officers had been non-commissioned officers in veteran white regiments. But there was a reluctance among the best men in white regiments to accept commissions in colored regiments, in which they would have rank and pay, but not a standing among officers of white regiments. This feeling was exemplified by our Sergeant-Major when Colonel Littlefield of the Fourth South Carolina said to him : "Sergeant-Major, how would you like a captaincy in my regiment?" "Not at all, not at all," was the curt reply. "Why not?" was the surprised inquiry. "Because I'd rather be sergeant-major of a white regiment than colonel of a colored one," was the answer of our bluff and ever frank-tongued friend.

It was fondly hoped by the North that Foster's expedition would bring about the capture of Charleston, "the cradle of the rebellion." To capture Richmond would be grand, but to capture Charleston would be glorious—the birthplace of secession, where the signal gun of the rebellion had been fired. An ardent desire possessed the Northern mind to know that the flag was floating over Fort Sumter once more, and whoever would give them this vengeful victory would win glory and gratitude. And it seemed so easy to the uninitiated ; just to run the ironclads in, batter Sumter down, let loose the infantry, and, hurrah !

The following paragraph from a New York newspaper of the period gives the Northern view of the ease with which the city could be captured. Those of us that were rather near neighbors of Sumter and Moultrie a few months later will laugh a little at the belief that these forts were encased in iron. We learned that they were more invulnerable to bombardment than iron could make them, that pulverized rock and sand come nearer to making walls of safety for their defenders than could thrice triple plates of banded iron. This is the paragraph : "A letter from the blockading squadron off Charleston, just received in Boston, says that, from observations with powerful glasses and the statements of deserters, it is evident that Charleston is strongly fortified. There is no doubt that Fort Moultrie, as well as Fort Sumter, is iron-clad, and that the rebels have a considerable number of very powerful guns in position. Still, if no accidents happen to our

ironclads (and a number will be kept in reserve to meet emergencies), the admiral in command [Dupont] is confident that he will be able to capture the city. The land troops at Charleston consist mainly of conscripts, who would not probably make a very stout resistance to our march inward, in case the city should be captured. When the letter was written it was not known when the assault would be made."

It was some time before it was made. We lay at Port Royal for two months before the first step was taken toward the object of our coming into this Department. During this time we were variously occupied. Arriving at Hilton Head on the morning of the 31st of January, we lay in the harbor until the 2d day of February, when the *Cahawba* steamed to Beaufort, ten miles inland, where we landed, that the ship might be swabbed and drenched into something like cleanliness. We disembarked at Beaufort in the morning of the 3d, and went into camp, reëmbarking on the afternoon of the 4th, returning to near Hilton Head the next day.

The day spent in Beaufort was passed in fraternizing with the members of the Eighth Maine, encamped there, many of whose members were relatives and town friends of many of us. Returning to Hilton Head, we remained on the *Cahawba* until the 10th, when our division disembarked on St. Helena Island, and went into camp. And it was time that it did, for the long confinement on shipboard, where we were unable to secure pure air or facilities necessary to cleanliness, induced much sickness; a sort of fever breaking out which sent many to hospital, and brought about a number of deaths. With the enlarged freedom secured by our landing, the health of the regiment speedily improved.

Little of interest took place for some time now. From the diaries I learn that during February and March there were drills—company, battalion, and brigade—and many reviews: that the Ninth Maine was stationed at Hilton Head Island, and that much visiting took place between the members of the two regiments. A note in Morton's diary tells us that an order was issued for roll calls to be made every two hours of the day; this, as there were complaints of brutality of unknown soldiers to the negroes on the island. There were a multitude of "contrabands" encamped on it, besides droves of the native ones that had remained in their huts on the abandoned cotton plantations.

The 26th of January a War Department order was read on parade, by which we learned that we were permanently attached to the Eighteenth Corps, and under Hunter.

Captain Sabine rejoined from Maine on the 1st of March, bringing with him a new set of colors—a flag and markers. This flag was “the map of the Peninsula,” as someone called it, it having in bright gilt letters “the name of nearly every station of the regiment,” as Newcomb puts it. It was formally presented to the regiment on the 24th of the month.

On Sundays the brigade band played at our regiment’s dress parade. In March mosquitoes and sandflies began to plague us. Muggy weather is reported for the 12th, and so vehement did the sun become about this date that the tents had to be covered with palmetto branches, spread on arbor frames made of crotched uprights and crossed sticks. On the 22d of March the One Hundredth New York left the island for some point unknown to us.

The disintegration of our old brigade now began, and the regiments brought together on Meridian Hill were soon widely separated. The One Hundredth New York alone rejoined us, but not until a year later. And now Naglee entirely severed his connection with us.

It would appear that as soon as we reached Port Royal differences arose between Generals Hunter and Foster as to which should command the expedition against Charleston. General Foster naturally thought that, as he brought the troops from North Carolina that were to make the attack, the honor of taking Charleston should be his; besides, as he was identified, as a Lieutenant of Engineers, with the defense of Sumter against Beauregard’s batteries in April, 1861, he may have had a sentimental desire to figure as its captor. But Hunter was as strenuous that, as the commander of the troops already identified with the Department, the glory of capturing Charleston should be his. And then the question of negro regiments was a bone of contention. Hunter, a strong Abolitionist, who had already issued a proclamation of emancipation that was repudiated by the Government, and who was rather given to posing for the admiration of the wing of the Republican party he had identified himself with, was apparently cocksure of the efficiency of his negro troops, while many of the officers of Foster’s command were very dubious as to the

wisdom of their enrollment. The following extract from a paper of the time gives the opinion that General Hunter and his Northern admirers held of his rights in the premises :

“Major-General Hunter deserves the thanks of the country for his prompt dealing with the malcontent officers of the corps from North Carolina, which was recently sent to his Department. These officers, because they thought Major-General Foster ought to lead the forces in South Carolina, systematically disregarded General Hunter’s orders, and studiously embarrassed his plans. Because they found negro soldiers in South Carolina, they openly declared that, if the Union had got to be saved by such means, it should not be saved at all, and put themselves actively to the work of stirring up insubordination and mutiny among the white soldiers. General Hunter, in promptly putting some of these men under arrest, and expelling others from his Department, has discharged his part of the duty in the premises.”

The charge of inciting insubordination and mutiny is, of course, a gross exaggeration, as is that stating that they “openly declared,” etc.

Soon after, according to a later-dated issue of the same paper, there was a sort of reconciliation between Hunter and Foster. It stated : “The question as to the division of command between Generals Hunter and Foster, arising from imperfect instructions, has been settled to the satisfaction of all parties, and General Foster has returned to Port Royal to take the personal command of his own troops. General Hunter’s authority in the Department and in the direction of the expedition is undisturbed, and we may hope to hear, at an early day, that the forces under his control are in motion against the enemy.”

But this arrangement was of short duration. General Foster soon returned to North Carolina, and General Naglee was ordered to report at Washington. He turned his command over to General Heckman, and issued his farewell order to the division. This was read on parade on the 6th of March ; and on the 9th nearly all the officers of his old brigade went over to the steamer that was to take him North, to bid him farewell.

General Naglee was imperious in disposition, and without a bit of veneration for mere authority. He was, consequently, in frequent collision with the powers that were. But he was a kindly commander, and though reputed quick and sharp of

speech, I do not remember his ever using a harsh word to those of us connected with his military household ; and as an orderly at brigade headquarters I came in daily contact with him for some months. His bravery, his gallantry, and his martial appearance—for surely no handsomer soldier ever sat in a saddle—endeared him to his old brigade.

A few words from Maxfield's diary—words from the heart evidently, and without a thought of their ever being seen by other eyes than his own—gives us an idea of the feeling Naglee inspired in one of the coolest of us : “ St. Helena Island, S. C., February 24th.—Grand review by Major-General Hunter. Hunter puts on considerable style. As he rode along, accompanied by his staff, General Naglee and staff, and Admiral Dupont, he resembled an Eastern monarch. But, for all this, he could not but look inferior while riding beside the gallant Naglee.”

I witnessed this review from the rear of the reviewing position, and a fine sight it was to see the eighteen veteran regiments—something like ten thousand men—brought from North Carolina and Virginia, march past. There was Heckman's brigade, composed of the Twenty-third Massachusetts, the Ninth New Jersey, the Eighty-first and Ninety-eighth New York ; Stevens's brigade, in which were the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts and the Tenth Connecticut ; and two other brigades besides our own—the old Naglee brigade, which was composed of the One Hundred and Fourth and Fifty-second Pennsylvania, the Eleventh Maine, the One Hundredth New York, and the picturesquely uniformed French Battalion from New York, with its wild music of blaring bugles and rolling drums. These last-named regiments marched by their old brigade commander, stepping beautifully, rather for his approval than for that of any other man, and he looked proudly and silently on until the head of the Eleventh reached the reviewing position, then leaned over and whispered a few laughing words into Hunter's ear, that caused that regally attended gentleman to smile and look with curious interest at the stalwart Pine Tree State men as they strode by. Naglee lost no opportunity of exalting the name of his “ Yankee squad ” ; for the unfaltering devotion of the companies with the colors at Fair Oaks, the cool action of the regiment at White Oak Swamp, and the promptness and vigor always displayed by the Eleventh in carrying out his orders, had touched an answering chord in his own bold breast.

We served under many general officers during the remaining years of the war—Terry, Foster, Birney, Gibbon, Ord—but to none did we give the unquestioned obedience that we always gave Naglee. We respected their abilities, and followed them with confidence, but always with a reservation of opinion as to the wisdom of this or that order. But to Naglee our loyalty was an unquestioning one, and he was a bold man who would have dared criticise any act or order of his in our camp. We of the Eleventh never forgot him, he was the standard by which we measured all other commanders, his sayings and doings were affectionately remembered, and the recruits of later days listened to many a camp-fire story of his bravery, of his coolness in battle, of his gallant bearing everywhere; listened till they, too, came to regret with his own veteran followers the fate that took him from us.

In the month of April a movement was made on Charleston. On the 3d of that month we received orders to cook four days' rations, to pack up, and be ready to start at any time. On the 4th we struck tents, starting away late in the afternoon, and towards night reached the wharf, when we went on board the *City of Bath*, to be ferried out to the *Cahawba*, lying in the stream.

About seven o'clock in the morning of the 5th the *Cahawba* weighed anchor, and put to sea with a fleet of vessels. It was a beautiful day, and as we steamed over a calm and glistening sea, our brigade band, on board the *Cahawba*, playing now sentimental, now martial airs, it seemed rather a gala-day affair than one of "grim-visaged war." About two o'clock in the afternoon we anchored of North Edisto Inlet—a broad deep waterway, a sort of landlocked harbor, the mouth of the North Edisto River—a capital point from which to land and cut the Charleston & Savannah Railroad, but a few miles from our anchorage. We lay in this roadstead, with other crowded transports and a few gunboats, during the 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th, expecting the fleet to force its way past Sumter and Moultrie and into the harbor. Should they promise to succeed in this, we were to land and march on the rear of the city.

The fleet attacked in the afternoon of the 7th, and after an artillery [duel] of two hours and a half duration was forced to withdraw. It was Admiral Dupont's intention to attack the next day, but, on the commanders of the ironclads coming on board the flagship—the *Ironsides*—that evening and stating the injuries

to their vessels, which were of varying severity, from those of the *Keokuk*, which sank the next morning, down to a merely riddled smokestack, the Admiral determined not to resume the attack, as, in his judgment, it would have converted a failure into a disaster. Had he succeeded in entering the harbor he would have had but twelve hundred men with thirty-two guns, as five of his seven ironclads were wholly or partially disabled. In brief, the ironclad fleet was overmatched by the weight of the Confederate fire, and, had it succeeded in passing the outer forts and in entering the harbor, it would probably have been sunk by the heavy fire of the inner batteries. And were the ironclads successful in entering the harbor, if they remained afloat, they could be boarded by boat parties in the night.

In the month of January General Beauregard had suggested that six boat parties be organized and trained to attack at night such of the ironclads as succeeded in penetrating into the harbor. The suggestion reads: "The men should be armed with revolvers, if practicable, and provided with blankets with which to close all apertures, also with iron wedges and sledges to stop the towers from revolving; with bottles of burning fluid to throw into the towers, with leather bags of powder to throw into the smokestacks, and with ladders of about ten feet in length to storm the towers in case of need." The actual organization of this corps does not seem to have been carried out, but doubtless in an exigency enough volunteers would have offered to make it possible to try this novel boarding scheme, though the chances are that the most useful of the list of articles the boarders were to carry would have been the life-preservers in addition to the other-named articles; for, what with boarding nettings and the small arms of the monitors, and the ease with which a big shot can be driven through the bottom of a small boat, boarding parties would have been likely to have to swim for it.

On the very evening of the attack, Admiral Dupont received a confidential letter from the Secretary of the Navy, desiring him, after attacking Charleston, to send all the ironclads in fit condition directly to New Orleans, reserving only two of them. The Washington idea is given in an unofficial letter from the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, that accompanied the letter of Secretary Welles: "Matters are at a standstill on the Mississippi River, and the President was with difficulty restrained from sending off

Hunter and all the ironclads directly to New Orleans, the opening of the Mississippi being the principal object to be obtained." So altogether, in the condition of the fleet, and with the virtual orders of the Navy Department in mind, when, on the night after the attack on the forts, some of General Hunter's staff officers boarded the *Ironsides*, with the proposition that the army and fleet coöperate in the reduction of Morris Island, it could not be entertained by Admiral Dupont.

Our mission was at an end, and on the 10th we returned to Port Royal, and the next day steamed to Beaufort, where we landed and went into camp, as did the Fifty-second and One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania regiments.

It was our last cruise on the steamer *Cahawba*. Afflicted as it was with the third plague of Egypt, it had been our home for so many days, had borne us safely over such a stretch of water, in storm and calm, that we had contracted a rough affection for the stout old transport; and for Mr. Davis her first mate, too. We had heard the command from the wheel-house so often of, "Stand by your anchor, Mr. Davis," and the hoarse return of that old mariner, "Ay, ay, sir," that he seemed part of the ship itself. As the regiment came alongside to go on board the *Cahawba*, to take a part in this Charleston expedition, our men saw the head of the rough old sailor peering over the side of the *Cahawba*. What a yell of "Stand by your anchor, Mr. Davis," rang out of five hundred throats! I am sorry to have to state that, instead of the orthodox reply to this nautical command, Mr. Davis only growled, "There's that damned Eleventh Maine again."

CHAPTER XIII.

BEAUFORT, S. C.

Its Abandonment by its White Inhabitants, and Occupancy by the Union Forces—Raids of United States Negro Troops from this Point—The Confederate Weakness in South Carolina—Incidents of our Life in Beaufort—We Are Ordered to Fernandina, Fla.

BEAUFORT was the home of many of the planters owning the productive cotton and rice plantations of the archipelago of sea islands comprising what was known to us as the Beaufort district. The houses were spacious, and were mainly surrounded by once beautiful grounds and gardens, now neglected and grown up in tangled luxuriance of semi-tropical flowers and plants. The white residents left the city *en masse* when the news came that the forts at Port Royal had fallen; Admiral Ammen says that there was not a white person left there when the Union troops marched into it. But there were any number of negroes to receive them, and to occupy the deserted mansions, for the attempt of the whites to drive their slaves before them in their exodus failed largely, some thousands of negroes remaining behind, and their number was constantly added to by the raids made into the interior. Lieutenant Newcomb describes one of these raids. We will copy his words, adding the comments of Confederate authorities: "June 3d, 1863.—Colonel Montgomery has returned from an expedition into the interior with his regiment of darkies, and has brought some five hundred contrabands, mostly women and children. I have been down to the church where they are temporarily. They make a motley crew. It is reported that one company destroyed thirty-four plantations, buildings all burned. In all, upwards of a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed. Montgomery did not lose a man. The destruction of many private dwellings is much deplored."

In Beauregard's "Military Operations" this raid is treated of in this way: "The enemy advanced as far as Combahee ferry, burned the ponton bridge at that place, and the houses on the

river side, and moved up as if determined to march into the interior. The Federal forces employed on this expedition were mainly colored troops drawn from General Saxton's command at Beaufort. After pillaging and burning as they are wont to do, they carried off with them numbers of negro slaves from the adjoining plantations, but went no further and withdrew precipitately."

At this very time the Confederate forces were so weak in South Carolina that Beauregard's chief of staff wrote General Ripley, commanding the military division in which Charleston was situated: "Of course, there are not troops enough available in the Department to hold the line of the railroad (the Charleston & Savannah), if the enemy aim seriously at its possession; but as it may be a mere raid, which may be foiled, it will be best, perhaps, to send all disposable infantry from Sullivan's Island, and a section of Preston's, or some other battery, without delay, say with ten days' rations."

It is fair to presume from this that a well-directed effort at this time would have secured possession of this railroad, so vital to the combinations of the Confederate defense of Charleston and Savannah; not only this railroad, but of the one leading to the interior. General Beauregard warned the Confederate War Department on May 2d: "It must not be lost sight of that my communications with Savannah can be cut by the enemy, without the use of a large force, whenever he may choose to attempt it. . . . Furthermore, it were then but a simple and easy military operation for a column—not a large one—to penetrate to Branchville, not more than thirty-five miles from Pocotaligo, and thus entirely interrupt my communications with the interior, as a glance at the map will show."

But nothing of this sort was attempted by Hunter; or, indeed, by any other commander of the Department, all operations, except an occasional inoperative raid like that just described (unless the bringing of slaves out of the land of bondage were an accepted purpose of our military operations), being conducted well under the covering fire of gunboats.

A revival of religion took place among the soldiers at Beaufort, the diarists setting down, "Soldiers' prayer meetings," all through April and May. Sunday services were held before Colonel Plaisant's quarters, the brigade band furnishing the music. All sorts

of profane recreation were frowned on now. Chaplain Wells was in his glory, and the catechism bade fair to supersede Casey.

The health of the regiment was good here, as it had been since shortly after our landing on St. Helena Island. But there had been cases of congestive fever that took fatal turns with terrible rapidity. Surgeon Bates died on the *Cahawba* before we landed at Beaufort, after an illness of but four days, and Lieutenant Butler, of D Company, died April 14th, the Tuesday after doing guard duty on Saturday.

Surgeon Bates joined the regiment at Camp Scott, before Yorktown, and did good service for the year he was with us. Lieutenant Butler, a young officer of high promise, joined at Yorktown in the fall of 1862.

Private Baker, of A Company, died in the evening of May 8th, after being on brigade drill the day before.

While at Beaufort the rations were excellent, abundant, and of great variety; as, indeed, they were in all parts of this Department. Morton jots down: "Hominy, peas, potatoes, bacon." Commissary Sergeant Maxfield was kept busy issuing fresh beef and soft bread; noting, for May 18th, that there were 416 enlisted men to issue rations to. Blackberries were plenty, the negroes bringing quantities of them into the camps for sale. And for the first time, the companies had mess-tables. Since entering service we had fallen in when a meal call was sounded, and, marching in single file to the cook-house, each man with his tin plate and cup in his hands, presented these to the cooks as we filed by the cook-house. One cook would load the plate with beans, or boiled beef, or whatever the meal was composed of, and the other would fill the cup with coffee if it were breakfast, and with tea if supper. (At noon we quaffed *aqua*, more or less *pura*.) The soldier would return to his tent, or seat himself wherever on the company ground was most convenient, and, making a table of his knees, would enjoy his meal as best he could.

But now enterprising men of each company took old shelter tents ("A" tents had been issued for the companies) and pieces of old duck, which they tacked on a frame, making a long, wide, and sufficiently high mess-room. In this they built a long table, with stationary benches arranged along each side. Here the cooks set out the meals, the men turning their plates and cups into the cook-house, a detailed dishwasher caring for them, and once more

we ate our meals in something like the manner in which we had been brought up.

A number of furloughs and leaves of absence were now given our men and officers, and more had their applications in, and still more were contemplating entering applications, when an order from General Hunter told them that no more would be granted. This was unpleasant news to those contemplating a trip home. I remember that old John Day, of D, was enraged at the quenching of his hope, and while expressing his opinion of Hunter's action "boldly," a favorite expression with "Grief," was interrupted by a jeering question as to "what he enlisted for, anyway." The excitable old fellow just tore his blouse from his back, and, throwing it on the ground, danced on it, while brandishing his big fists at his tormentor, and shouting in his stentorian voice : "What did I enlist for ? To fight ! To fight ! Come on ! Come on ! and I'll show you what I enlisted for, you mean rascal you !" And it was through John brooding over his disappointment that the men of Company D lost their breakfast beans one morning. John was doing duty in the cook-house, and, although usually as amiable as a man need be, was in a very irritable condition of mind for a few days, and liable to blaze into a rage at any time. He was digging the bean kettle out of its hole on the morning of one of these days, and as he placed the spade well under the kettle, some one of the boys made some incautious remark that touched John's storm center, and he just gave one wild yell, and made one mighty fling, and the kettle went flying into the air, bomb fashion. Reaching a fair altitude, it turned over, and a shower of aromatic, appetizing, baked-to-a-turn beans came pouring down on the now wildly shouting victims of John's wrath.

Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell resigned his commission while here. He left us on the 26th of May. An excellent officer, he had proved his mettle in the Peninsula campaign, himself leading the companies that took part in the Battle of Fair Oaks into action. And as he was an amiable gentleman, as well as a brave one, his loss was much regretted by both the officers and the enlisted men of the regiment. He was one of the first to succumb to the deadly *ennui* arising from the lack of military enterprise in this Department.

Within the next few months other resignations followed that of Colonel Campbell, and, had we not reëntered active service when

we did, the chances are that very many of the best officers of the regiment, and largely the ones that gave it its high military reputation on Morris Island and during the campaign of 1864, would have resigned their commissions. Like John Day, they volunteered to fight, not to garrison navy-guarded towns, and pass their days in idleness. Nor was this dissatisfaction confined to the officers, who could resign; it prevailed among the men as well, who could not. In fact, we were now all actually sighing for the brave old days of the Peninsula, and would have jumped for joy, from colonel to drummer boy, at an order to join the Army of the Potomac. For every man worthy of the name, while willing to serve his country in a subordinate position, if he must, was ambitious for promotion. And how was a man to gain promotion, unless some one occupying a position above should vacate it? Not that we would have willed that any particular superior should be killed, but we could not help thinking what a series of promotions a well-directed bullet could effect. The colonel is killed, say. That means a step up for the lieutenant-colonel, for the major, for a captain, for a first lieutenant, for a second lieutenant, for a first sergeant, for a sergeant, for a corporal, and for a private. The new-made corporal is sorry enough for the colonel; but, really, his just-donned stripes are a consolation, and if it is the will of God that he gain an additional stripe on the same terms—well, it is not for him to object to the doings of Omnipotence.

There is little more in the diaries of our sojourn in Beaufort. Reviews by Generals Saxton and Hunter, school exhibition of the proficiency attained by negro children in learning the A B C's, divine services, prayer meetings, brigade drills, fatigue duty on the fortifications, picket duty on the wonderful Beaufort and Charleston shell road, with its bordering wood of magnificent moss-draped live oaks, fill the diaries until May 31st, when they all record that we had received orders to pack up and leave Beaufort for Fernandina, Fla., to relieve the Seventh New Hampshire; and all seem quite willing to go, agreeing with Morton that, on the whole, Beaufort was a "dull old town."

CHAPTER XIV.

FERNANDINA, FLA.

We Sail from Beaufort to Fernandina—Colonel Plaisted as Post Commander, and his Staff—The Arrangement of Troops—Details for Detached Service—A Night Alarm—Outpost Duty—“Halt! Who Comes There?”—The “Shakes,” and Lieutenant Dunbar’s Diary of a Personal Experience—Incidents of our Life in Fernandina—We Are Ordered to Morris Island.

ON the 4th of June we bade good-by—a final one, it proved to be—to the Fifty-second and One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania Regiments, and, going on board the steamer *Boston*, sailed to Hilton Head. Here we anchored, that Colonel Plaisted might go ashore to receive his orders from General Hunter. The brigade band, that had accompanied us so far on our journey, now gave us a farewell concert before returning to Beaufort. Colonel Plaisted coming on board, we set out again, and at four o’clock in the afternoon crossed the bar. Daylight of the 5th found us off the Florida coast, and during the forenoon we entered the harbor of Fernandina.

Fernandina is situated on the inner, or Cumberland Sound, side of Amelia Island, a large island on the most northern part of the Florida coast. Amelia Island is sixteen miles in length by four in width, and is separated from the mainland by Cumberland Sound, a waterway of from two to four miles in width. Fernandina is in sight of the Georgia coast; indeed, the waters of the St. Mary’s River, part of the dividing line of the two States, help make the harbor of Fernandina. At the northern extremity of the island is Fort Clinch, a work designed for the defense of Fernandina, and which was forcibly occupied by the Confederate forces in the spring of 1861, to be retaken by the fleet some months later. Old Fernandina, or “Oldtown” as we called it, is a small hamlet just below this fort, between which hamlet and Fernandina itself is a wide swamp that is crossed by a corduroy road. Fernandina was a village of two or three thousand inhabitants before the war,

and then, as now, a port of entry, and the terminus of the Florida & Gulf Railroad. It is now a more thriving town than it was before the war ; is a lumber manufacturing center, has a courthouse, a newspaper office, a Catholic academy, five white and four colored churches, and is a popular health-resort, summer and winter, steamers running three times a week to Savannah and Charleston, presenting quite a different picture from the rambling, ruined village that we knew ; nearly every house, large and small, swarming with vagrant negroes, the few white natives, mostly women, remaining secluded in their poverty-stricken homes, rarely showing themselves in the idle streets that once teemed with business life and the animation of prosperity.

The Seventh New Hampshire having departed, we were left alone to guard this not very important port, one that the Confederates found so unsuited to the necessities of their cause that, as Admiral Ammen says, "though they fought for Port Royal they made us a present of Amelia Island," evacuating it on the approach of our fleet, and the only sight the invading Yankees got of the enemy was a glimpse of a fast-receding train of cars carrying away their rear guard.

Companies A and I were stationed at the railroad bridge, which is six miles from Fernandina, where they occupied an old house, and, quite unmolested by the Confederates, amused themselves as best they could with boating, shooting alligators, and in catching fish and crabs.

Companies E and C, and later G, went into Fort Clinch. The other companies, B, D, F, H, and K, pitched their "A" tents on a pleasant rise of ground just on the edge of Fernandina, and close to the water.

The following order was issued by Colonel Plaisted on assuming command of the post :

HEADQUARTERS, U. S. FORCES,
FERNANDINA, FLA., *June 7, 1863.*

General Order No. 1.

In accordance with Special Order No. 304, Headquarters, Department of the South, the undersigned assumes command of this post.

The following commissioned officers of the Eleventh Maine Vols. are hereby announced on the staff of the Post Commander,

and, in their respective departments, will be obeyed and respected accordingly :

First. Lieut. and Adj't. Henry O. Fox, Post Adjutant.
Captain Samuel G. Sewall, Post Commissary.
First Lieut. John Ham, R. Q. M., Post Quartermaster.
Captain F. W. Sabine, Provost Marshal.
First Lieut. A. G. Mudgett, Asst. Provost Marshal.
Asst. Surgeon R. L. Cook, Health Officer.

(Signed,) H. M. PLAISTED,
Colonel Eleventh Maine Vols., Commanding Post.

Official :

(Signed,) HENRY O. FOX, *Post Adjutant.*

These were only the beginning of the details necessary to a post organization. There was a provost guard, a pilot crew, a signal station detail to man the tall signal tower and scan the Atlantic through a big telescope for passing vessels, reporting to us by hoisting flags when one was in sight, whether it was steam or sail, going north or south, going by or steering for the harbor entrance. These, with other details, some ornamental, others useful, left Major Spofford a weak force for camp guard and picket duty. Major Spofford was now in command of the companies of the garrison of Fernandina, while the companies at the railroad bridge were under the command of Captain Merrill until July 7th, when Company I was withdrawn and joined the garrison at Fernandina, leaving Company A at the bridge with Lieutenant Holt in command. The troops at Fort Clinch were under command of Captain Nickels. Each command reported directly to post headquarters.

For some reason, Colonel Plaisted feared an attack on Fernandina. But, probably because we did not have his information, this fear was not a general one. The enemy could not want that little town, so open to naval operations, and the gunboat *Potomski* lying in the harbor would prevent any attempt, if there was any wish, to disturb us. But there were alarms. The citizens would signal across the sound with lights, moving them up and down at windows, according to some code that we did not get an inkling of. These signals would be answered by moving lights on the mainland. Probably the Confederates, who occupied the further shore, were kept informed of our force and positions. And again, it may be that, as many of the Confederate troopers on the mainland were natives of Fernandina, they were only in com-

munication with wives and sweethearts. General Finegan, the commander of the Confederate forces then in Florida, was a native of Fernandina, his great house in the suburbs of the town standing in testimony to his wealth and local importance. It was now but a hive of negroes.

One night there was an alarm. It was rumored that the Confederates would cross the mouth of the harbor in boats, and, landing near Fort Clinch, would assault it. Of course, there was a commotion. I remember that Colonel Plaisted rode to the camp guard-house, of which I was unfortunate enough to be in charge as sergeant of the 'guard, and, routing us out, ordered me to fall the men in and follow him. He led us to the road that runs from Fernandina to Oldtown, and into the swamp that lies between the old and the new towns—a swamp that was an impassable jungle of trees and tangled grapevines, the haunt of alligators and snakes, and the breeding place of a most bloodthirsty breed of mosquitoes—led us down into the head of the narrow corduroy road running across this swamp, and bade us stand there and hold the pass at all hazards; for all I now remember, throwing out a few encouraging words about the fame of Thermopylae and the immortal Three Hundred. Then he turned his horse and rode away towards Fernandina, with his orderly at his heels, leaving us in the midst of a dense and ever-thickening cloud of bayonet-billed mosquitoes. The enemy? Suppose he was to land at Oldtown, take Fort Clinch, and put Captain Nickels and its garrison to the sword, must we stand there and be eaten alive? Not if we knew it. We forthwith resolved ourselves into a council of war, with the result that we marched ourselves to the high land overlooking the swamp, where the night breeze swept the pursuing mosquitoes back into their haunts. Then, after stationing a guard between us and Fernandina to prevent our alert commander from surprising us, we went into bivouac, confident that our danger did not lie towards Fort Clinch, for no rebel was yet so desperate as to be willing to tread that stretch of mosquito, alligator, snake infested swamp road in the darkness of a moonless night.

The picket duty was the only really hard duty, and it was especially hard on the few non-commissioned officers now with the companies garrisoning Fernandina, as so many of these officers were away on furlough and detached service. Take D, for

example. First Sergeant Bassett went North on recruiting service. Sergeant Young then acted as First Sergeant, Sergeant Blake was serving as Provost Sergeant, and Sergeant Francis was away on sick leave, so that Sergeant Brady had to do sergeant's service for the company on camp and picket duty. This brought him on picket about every fourth day, leaving him only just time enough to enjoy his fit of the "shakes," to do his camp guard tour, and attend to his fatigue duty, before he was again on the outposts. And the other sergeants and corporals with the companies in Fernandina had a similar experience.

But I must confess that this picket service was more arduous than dangerous. It was confined to a line of isolated posts on the south side of Fernandina. The line stretched across the railroad, and was mainly intended to cover the direction of the railroad, the only way the enemy could get at us except by boating across the sound and eluding the naval picket boats. This railroad, after crossing to Amelia Island, runs to Fernandina through a series of swamps, the southern portion of the island consisting of swamps largely, in which rise hummocks of comparatively dry ground. If the enemy should have surprised the company guarding the bridge (A), and scattered it, the noise of the fight would have been a sufficient alarm to the Fernandina garrison; but should the enemy have landed from boats below the bridge, between it and Fernandina, then our picket posts would have served to give the alarm.

A train of cars, with a locomotive, was kept ready for any emergency that might arise at the bridge, a competent locomotive engineer, detailed from the First New York Engineers, reporting at the post for duty. This train made daily trips between Fernandina and the bridge.

The picket posts were set on hummocks, or rises of ground in the midst of the alligator and snake infested swamps, where a breed of the most sanguinary mosquitoes filled the air at night to an extent that not only made it impossible for a man to sleep, but forced him to keep his already mosquito-net-covered head in a thick smudge of smoke. We slept all we could in the day time, as we could not sleep at all at night, except on the blessed ones when heavy thunderstorms broke over the island. One of these stormy nights I remember well. Officers of the day did not often honor our out-of-the-way posts with night visits. The rough

wood road, running through swamps where alligators were wallowing and moccasin snakes gliding, with clouds of mosquitoes ready to attack any blooded creature, deterred any but the most zealous of these officers from riding over it at night.

Nor did we care for company. For, you must know, there were loud complaints from the citizens owning sweet potato and vegetable gardens that during nights their gardens were visited and divers and sundry vegetables removed from the possession of the legal owners. And as the night patrol of the provost guard kept the streets and lanes clear of night-hawking soldiers and marauding negroes, there was a suspicion that the picket posts were taking toll of the gardeners. And whoever worked this out reached a sound conclusion, for when the shades of night began to fall we were accustomed to detail a foraging party to bring in sweet potatoes and green corn. On their returning, we would prepare for a night's feasting. But we were never caught, and the only result of the complaints made against us was to strain the relations between those liable for picket duty and such military officials as were so unwise as to appear anxious to discover who really got the potatoes and other vegetables. This they could not learn except by visiting our posts at night, for we never took any plunder into camp, nor could anyone find a scrap of peeling or a bit of a cob around our picket posts. All débris of the sort was carefully buried in the depths of adjacent swamps. The provost marshal did make an unrequited visit to my men when they returned from outpost duty one morning. He might as well have interrogated graven images, for all the information he could get from them.

This night was a stormy one with a high wind, and the air was clear of mosquitoes; and the alligators were likely to have secluded themselves in swampy shelters, instead of sprawling in the road as was their usual delight of summer nights. The conditions were so favorable that the officer of this particular day decided to visit the picket posts. The thunder was heavy and the lightning flashes fierce and frequent. I was lying under the roof of our hut, stretched out in a hammock belonging to Private Darling, who stood on post at the entrance of the open-sided hut, in which the rest of the boys were huddled, while occupying themselves in roasting corn and sweet potatoes. This picket post was near the extremity of the road by which we made our way to and from

Fernandina. We suddenly heard the trampling of a galloping horse. The horse was either running away, or his rider was spurring him for shelter. Nearer and nearer sounded the hoof-beats. Private Darling cried sharply: "Halt! Who comes there?"

Receiving no answer, and the horse galloping on, Darling called to me, "Shall I fire?" "Certainly," answered I, "if he does not halt." As I rolled to the ground, and called to my men to make ready, we heard Darling call again: "Halt! Halt! or I fire." Just then there came a flash of lightning, and we saw our sentry standing in the middle of the roadway, his rifle to his shoulder and pointing at a runaway horse, with a frightened rider, now but a few rods from the sentry. Then we heard a voice cry, from out of the blackness which followed the vivid lightning flash: "For God's sake, don't—don't fire; I can't hold him in." Then came a crashing and floundering in the roadside bushes, telling us that the scared rider had pulled so frantically at the horse's mouth as to fairly twist him into the swamp. No other officer of the day took the trouble to make a night call on the outposts I had charge of, nor did I think it at all necessary to report their dereliction to the post commander.

The health of the regiment was fairly good while at Fernandina, although nearly every man with it, if not every one, suffered from the "shakes." The varied sensations of this mysterious disease—all unpleasant—ought not to be forgotten by any victim; but to refresh aging memories, we will copy the medical description of the malady: "Ague (febris intermittens) is the common name for an intermitting fever accompanied by paroxysms, or fits. Each fit is composed of three stages, the cold, the hot, and the sweating stage. Before a fit the patient has a sensation of debility and distress about the epigastrium, feels weak and disinclined for exertion; the surface of the body becomes cold, and the bloodless skin shrivels up into the condition termed goose skin (*cutis anseris*). A cold sensation creeps up the back, and spreads over the body; the patient shivers, his teeth chatter, his knees knock together; his face, lips, ears, and nails turn blue; he has pains in his head, back, and loins. This condition is succeeded by flushes of heat, the coldness gives place to warmth, and the surface regains its natural appearance. The warmth continues to increase, the face becomes red and turgid, the head aches, the breathing is deep and oppressive, the pulse full and strong. The

third stage now comes on : the pulse resumes its natural force and frequency, and a copious sweat breaks from the whole body."

Doesn't that bring it all back to you, till the notes of the sick call ring in your ears: "Come get your quinine, quinine, quinine"? That held in a spirituous solution was generally preferred.

Lieutenant Dunbar set down in his diary a summary of a month's experience with the ague; and as he seems to have had it in about its worst form, his jotting gives a fair idea of the persistence of the disease when it fastens on one. His diary of June, 1863, reads as follows: "8th.—Officer of the guard to-day. 9th.—Had a shake to-day. 11th.—Am officer of the day. 12th.—Had a very heavy chill to-day. 13th.—Sick with fever and ague. 14th.—All right to-day. 15th.—Officer of the day. 19th.—Regimental officer of the day. 20th.—Shaking. 21st.—Shaking. 22d.—Shaking. 23d.—Fever and ague. 24th.—Shakes and fever. 25th.—Very weak, not strength to shake. 26th.—Stronger and shaking, with heavy fever. 27th.—Fever, without the shakes. 28th.—Ague and shaking, without the fever. 29th.—Better to-day. 30th.—About the same." He recovered so speedily from the effects of this siege of ague that he notes for July 4th: "Went to the negro school exhibition, and a better one I never saw, white or black."

The rations were exceptionally good while at Fernandina; not only were we plentifully supplied, but, as flour was issued to companies preferring part of their bread ration in this form, the companies were able to bake their own bread and biscuits. Each company built a brick oven in which to bake beans, bread, biscuits, and gingerbread. Then the companies commuted their rations partly, drawing cash for such of their allowances as they did not want, and invested the money in vegetables, etc. Fish was to be had for the catching, turtles abounded, and then there were wild grapes and delicious pomegranates. Yes, and if you needed a drastic touch, you need but pick and eat a few castor-oil beans from the bushes they grew on.

The nucleus of a colored regiment had its headquarters at Fernandina—the Fourth South Carolina, Colonel Littlefield. We saw very little of this regiment; indeed, there was very little of it to see—only a colonel and adjutant, and a few other officers, with now and then a stalwart negro in a blue uniform. Coal black was the prevailing color of its rank and file, though there

were lighter shades, and at least one "red" negro, a sergeant, a sort of albino, a full-blooded negro with red wool, a skin light enough to appear freckled, very much resembling a well-sun-burned white man of "sandy" complexion—enough, anyway, to deceive Maxfield; for when this sergeant was drawing rations for his men at the commissary, Maxfield took him for a non-commissioned officer of some white regiment, who was waiting for a commission in the Fourth South Carolina, and asked him when he expected to receive his commission, and what rank he was to hold.

These colored soldiers, with the contrabands, were employed in building Fort Naglee, the earthwork planned by Colonel Plaisted, and which was nearly completed when we left Fernandina. It was an elaborately planned work, and occupied a commanding position just outside of the city.

Now for the diaries of our friends. They faithfully note the coming and going of the infrequent mail steamers—we received mail only about once in three weeks, while here; and that the passing back and forth of flags of truce between the lines was frequent—probably mostly in connection with the necessities of the women and children left in Fernandina by their men folk, who were now on the mainland, dressed in Confederate gray. There were infrequent alarms—three or four this summer, all without adequate cause.

Of the weather, Morton notes, August 8th: "Eighty-three degrees in the shade at 7 A.M., 102° part of the day." Newcomb notes, August 11th: "Have not had a rainstorm for three months now, nor a shower for two weeks. During June and July we had a shower every day."

Divine services were held by Chaplain Wells in the "regimental church" on Sundays. This was a small church building, and in it the chaplain, with the assistance of Major Spofford, had fitted up a reading room. Morton notes that there were plenty of good books.

July 4th was celebrated by the colored people particularly. The Declaration of Independence was read, songs were sung, and Colonel Plaisted delivered an oration. Newcomb, who was stationed at Fort Clinch, notes that they fired a salute from the fort at sunrise. On July 20th, forty enlisted men, and Lieutenants Sellmer and Charles H. Foster, were detailed to go to Morris

Island, S. C., on artillery service. We shall hear from this detachment later on. The 23d of July, Company G was added to the garrison at Fort Clinch.

Heavy firing was heard in the direction of Charleston in August, usually at night and in the early morning. On August 1st the *Boston*, the regular mail steamer, touched, with the Forty-eighth New York on board, bound for St. Augustine. We heard with envy the graphic story they had to tell of the siege of Charleston, and of the gallant part they took in landing on the island, and in the assault on Fort Wagner. Captains Wiswell and Sewell, with three non-commissioned officers, started North on the 15th of August on recruiting service; with them went a number of furloughed men.

September 9th, the hospital boat *Cosmopolitan* came in with Surgeon-General Hammond on board. He ordered several of our sick men to be sent North.

In September a terrible storm swept the coast, during which there was much excitement in Fernandina concerning the fate of a schooner that was anchored off the bar. The diaries tell the story. 16th—Morton: "Storming to-day. A navy schooner outside the bar in a critical condition." Newcomb: "A terrific gale has been blowing for twelve hours now. A vessel has been lying at anchor off the bar all day. It don't seem possible that she can live through the night." 17th—Morton: "The schooner cut away her masts last night; it blows and rains very hard yet." Newcomb: "The gale has abated, the wind has changed, the schooner lies in the same position this morning, with both masts gone." 18th—Morton: "The gunboat went out and towed the hull of the schooner in."

On the 26th of September a party went to Cumberland Island to visit the mansion of General Nathanael Greene, a fine old house built of indestructible shell and cement. Morton was of the party, and noted that it was fired on from Fort Clinch. The orders were that all boats should report at the fort in passing, but this one, as it was bearing a headquarters party, presumed to push on without reporting. A shot from the fort was fired, falling far ahead of the boat. No attention was paid to this hint, but when one came whirling over the bow, then the boat was promptly put about, and the regulation complied with. Orders were orders with Nickels and Newcomb.

The general verdict before the end of September was that Fernandina was a terribly dull place. Newcomb summed it all up soon after we arrived there : " Nothing to see, nothing to hear, nothing to do." The only excitement was the coming and going of the steamers and gunboats, and a signal could rarely be hoisted on the tower without catching the eye of every man of us with its first flutter. We rejoiced when it told us that a boat was coming in, and were disgusted when there was a failure to touch. Morton notes more than once : " Had the aggravation of seeing a signal hoisted for a steamer that went by."

News did not reach us until long after everybody else in the United States had it, and we sometimes got it through the rebel papers that passed through the lines, before we did from the North. Morton notes in his diary, August 12th : " It is reported by the rebel papers that Banks is badly whipped." It was July 19th before we received the news of the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, which took place July 4th, and we heard at the same time of the New York riots and of the beginning of the siege of Charleston. Sometimes a steamer stopped off the port and gave us a bit of news. Newcomb's diary tells how one hoaxed us cruelly : " July 10th.—News has come by a steamer that stopped off the bar that Portland has been burnt by privateers, that Lee is besieging Harrisburg, that Grant has been repulsed, and that Banks's army is in a critical condition."

During the summer Lieutenants Brann and Johnson resigned and went home. Captain Nickels resigned, but subsequently withdrew his resignation, and Lieutenants Stephen B. Foster and Newcomb sent in their resignations the 1st of October. The movement was becoming epidemic when, on the 2d of October, two steamers touched at the wharf with the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts on board on its way to St. Augustine to relieve the Forty-eighth New York. They told us that a regiment was making ready to relieve us; and, sure enough, on the 5th the Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania arrived on the *Boston*, and we learned that we were ordered to Morris Island. The feeling in the regiment was a joyful one, and is exemplified by Newcomb's entry in his diary : " Foster and I withdraw our resignations in view of active service."

The diarists seem to have set down every notable incident of our stay there, even that the officers had a billiard table to amuse

themselves with, while the boys contented themselves with a more plebeian bowling alley ; everything except that we ran a newspaper. Horace A. Manley found an abandoned newspaper plant, and, as he was a practical printer, he, with other kindred spirits, set to work and got out several numbers of a spicy sheet that we regret our inability to find a copy of. Could we, we think we might cull from its columns a number of instructive and diverting items bearing on our life in Fernandina.

We were now very different-looking men than when, a year before, we marched into Yorktown. Then bronzed by exposure and gaunt from a want of over-feeding, ragged, yes, and dirty—to go no further—now we were fat, and sleek, nattily uniformed, buttons, brogans, and brasses all well polished, equipments and arms showing the best of care, every man with his white gloves for parade duty. Indeed, Morton could have set down for us now what he did for the soldiers we saw at Port Royal when we reached there in February, 1863. “Regiments around here look as if they were playing soldier,” was the observation of that hardy Peninsula campaigner.

But our pipeclay days were nearly over. We were very soon to leave all this fancy soldiering in the rear, were soon to take position in the front again, where for a long year, waking and sleeping, we were for but a few hours at a time out of the reach of shells and bullets, or the sound of roaring artillery and cracking rifles.

CHAPTER XV.

THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

We Land on Folly Island and March to Morris Island—The Geography of the Situation—General Q. A. Gillmore and his Military Antecedents—The Landing on Morris Island and the Assaults on Fort Wagner—The “Swamp Angel” Battery—It is Manned by a Detachment of Volunteers from the Eleventh Maine, who Left Fernandina in July for Artillery Service in the Siege—The Story of this Detachment as told by their Commander, Lieutenant Sellmer.

IN the afternoon of October 6th we went on board the *Boston*, and before night were at sea. We passed Hilton Head in the early hours of the next morning, kept on northward, ran into Stono Inlet, and landed on Folly Island late in the afternoon of October 7th. Marching for a half-mile through a growth of heavy timber, we went into bivouac for the night.

It seemed quite like old times to the Peninsula men to lie around roaring camp fires, under tall trees, and to sleep on the ground. Nor did they lose the opportunity it gave them of reciting the glories of the summer of 1862 to their later-mustered comrades. And it must be confessed that their more than twice-told tales were listened to with much more respect than they had been for some time, the dull roar of the big guns that we could hear at work but a few miles away giving their stories of battles a touch of sober reality.

We were up at daybreak of the 8th, and by ten o'clock had crossed the ponton bridge connecting Folly Island with Morris Island, and were marching up the beach of Morris. We were now in sight of the fleet lying inside the bar, and of Sumter, of Wagner, of Moultrie, of Johnson, and Gregg, and of batteries, Federal and Confederate, without number; and away to the northeast, at the head of a beautiful bay, we could see the tall spires of the city of Charleston.

Morris Island is but a strip of white sand on which roll the waves of the Atlantic Ocean. It runs nearly north and south, and is about four miles long. Its broad southerly end, lying well out

of the range of the enemy's fire, served as a camp ground for troops not actively engaged in the siege, and for headquarters and depot purposes. Narrowing as it approaches Sumter, till Fort Wagner completely barred all further progress at fairly high water, the island ended in a hooked projection known as Cumming's Point. From Cumming's Point it was but 1,300 yards to Sumter, due northwest, and but four miles to Charleston city, looking about directly west across the bay, and but about a mile and a half across to Sullivan's Island, where Moultrie and battery Beauregard lay beyond Sumter and to its east, Sullivan's Island running about east for a short distance and then bearing rapidly towards the northeast, the north end of Morris pointing to about the western end of Sullivan's. To the west of the upper part of Morris Island, across a marshy tideway through which flows Vincent Creek, James Island points a blunt end to Morris, the length of James forming the southern boundary line of Charleston Harbor. Outside of James, on the Atlantic, and separated from James by the Stono River, lies Folly Island, with Black Island wedged in between Folly, James, and Morris.

We use the past tense in referring to Cumming's Point, as we learn that it has been washed away, and that the waves even roll over the spot where Fort Wagner stood ; Gregg, Chatfield, Wagner, and numerous unnamed batteries, with the remains of many of their assailants and defenders, have been swallowed by the Atlantic.

The operations against Charleston were now in the hands of Brigadier-General Quincy A. Gillmore. Let us take a glance at his military antecedents. Early in 1862, Captain Quincy Adams Gillmore, a West Point graduate, was acting as Chief Engineer of the Department of the South. He was directed by General Thomas W. Sherman, the department commander, to undertake the reduction of Fort Pulaski, at the mouth of the Savannah River. Erecting batteries of heavy Parrott guns on Tybee Island during the months of January, February, and March, Captain Gillmore was ready to open fire by April 1st. On the 31st of March General Sherman was relieved of his command by General Hunter, who arrived at Tybee Island on the 8th of April. At sunrise of the 10th, General Hunter sent a summons to the Confederate commander of Fort Pulaski to surrender. His answer was, "I am here to defend this fort, not to surrender it." Shortly after eight o'clock Gillmore's heavy batteries opened, and after

sustaining a continuous bombardment until two o'clock in the afternoon of the next day, the commander of the fort concluded that he was there to surrender it after all.

It was determined by this bombardment that brick walls could not withstand the force of modern artillery, the projectiles cutting through six and seven feet of the land walls of Pulaski, completely breaching the angle the fire was converged on.

For this service Captain Gillmore was made a brigadier-general of volunteers, and gained a fame that led many in the North to press him on the Administration as the man to subdue Charleston. Nor does Gillmore seem to have been at all loath to assume the undertaking. A letter of his to General Cullom, chief of staff to General-in-Chief Halleck, dated May 23, 1863 (a probably invited letter), and in which he gave General Cullom liberty to show it to General Halleck, expressed the opinion that the forts in Charleston Harbor could be reduced by the naval and military forces then in the Department of the South, and implied that the writer felt confident that he could bring about the capture of that city were he given command of the Department.

His appointment to supplant General Hunter followed closely on the date of this letter. The appointment was dated June 3d, and on June 12th, so prompt was Gillmore, he had reached Hilton Head, assumed command, and had begun to arrange a plan of campaign with Admiral Dahlgren, who had succeeded Dupont, that officer having experienced the fate of the unsuccessful. Of course, General Hunter did not take kindly to his removal; he was not that kind of man. Attributing his deposition to Horace Greeley particularly, he wrote that gentleman an acrid letter, mentioning, among other things, the *Tribune's* persistent war-cry of "On to Richmond," in which movement, wrote Hunter, "You shed much ink and other men some blood."

Since early in April, General Vogdes had commanded a force occupying Folly Island. This force had been engaged in cutting roads through the heavy timber of that island, and in building batteries to cover a descent on Morris Island. The Morris Island route seems to have been selected largely from the ability of the fleet to coöperate with the army. General Beauregard looked on the selection as providential for the Confederates, his fear having been that the landing might be made on James Island. He says, in his "Military Operations": "It was fortunate that the new

commanding general, in whose engineering ability the North greatly relied, preferred making his attack by Morris Island instead of on the broad and weak front of James Island, where he might have penetrated our long, attenuated line and have taken Charleston in flank and rear. Nothing then could have prevented Sumter from falling, for there is no doubt that General Gillmore would have immediately increased the armament at and around Fort Johnson, and have then completely commanded the inner harbor. The possession of Charleston, and of all the South Carolina seacoast, would have followed as a necessary sequence."

Preparations were finally completed for the attack. General Terry went up the Stono with 3,000 men and made a feint of occupying James Island, landing a force under cover of the gunboats, and carrying on threatening operations until the 17th, when he retired his force to Folly and Morris Islands. The night of July 9th, General Strong's brigade embarked in launches manned by sailors and were rowed to a position from which, on the opening of the batteries on Folly Island, they could be rowed swiftly across Light House Inlet, six hundred yards wide, and land on Oyster Point, the southern end of Morris Island. At sunrise the batteries and the monitors that had crossed the bar in the night opened sixty guns on the Confederate positions. Strong's brigade was quickly across the inlet, had soon landed and driven the Confederates from the works on the lower end of the island, and by ten o'clock was before Fort Wagner. Here the line halted. It has been said that a vigorous movement would have carried the fort at this time.

During the day and night a ponton bridge was thrown across the inlet, and troops were crossed and placed in position for an assault on Wagner. The assault was made in the early morning of the 11th by three regiments, but failed for want of coöperation.

After this repulse General Gillmore determined to erect batteries, and breach the sand parapets of Wagner before venturing another assault. This work was immediately begun, and went on day and night under the Confederate fire, until on the 18th of July, after a most terrific twelve hours' bombardment of Wagner by the fleet and the shore batteries, the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts (colored), 650 strong, assaulted the fort, but was beaten back with heavy loss, Colonel Shaw dying on the parapet. Then Strong's brigade, supported by Putnam's, assaulted the fort on the sea-

shore salient, and after a desperate conflict, in which a body of men of the Forty-eighth New York and the Sixth and Seventh Connecticut Regiments penetrated the fort and gained the southwest bastion, the assailants were defeated with heavy loss. General Strong was mortally wounded, Colonel Putnam killed, and General Seymour, in immediate command of the assailing force, was wounded. The historian of the Forty-eighth New York says that General Gillmore seems to have been too far in the rear to have brought forward reinforcements promptly.

At a dinner of an association of officers of the Department of the South, that was given in New York in April, 1892, Captain Luis F. Emitio spoke of the operations of the Army of the South before Fort Wagner. He said that the assault was determined upon by General Gillmore on the supposition that the armament of the fort had been broken by the previous bombardment, which supposition was not verified in so far as he could learn before the assault was ordered. And then, instead of one constant attack, the forces were thrown upon the parapet in three divisions, with an interval of time between each. Thus the enemy were given time to rally, which they made excellent use of. Then the troops were massed three-quarters of a mile from the works, while it is an axiom of warfare to mass as closely as possible to the point of attack. The assault was made just as night was coming on, another departure from military custom. In fact, that all the details which are necessary to insure a successful assault were neglected.

After this failure Wagner was regularly besieged, with the result that it and Morris Island were abandoned by the Confederates on the night of the 6th of September, nearly three months after the landing of Strong's brigade.

While the siege of Wagner was in progress, General Gillmore devised the building of the marsh battery now known as the "Swamp Angel." Its position was in the swamp between Morris and James Islands, and so strongly to the upper end of both that it could range by the upper end of James Island and throw shells into the city. The story ran that when the engineer who constructed this battery was ordered to report on its feasibility, and to state his requirements, he called for "one hundred men, eighteen feet high, to wade through mud sixteen feet deep." But, nevertheless, he built the battery, largely at night—built it of logs and of bags filled with sand. Captain Newcomb sets down in his

diary that it took "the equivalent of 3,000 days' work, and 7,000 bags of sand and 300 logs," to construct the battery, and that afterwards "nearly 2,000 bags of sand were added to it."

When it was completed, and the big gun placed in position—no light undertaking, it having to be taken across the marsh in a scow at night and when the tide served—then Lieutenant Sellmer and his detachment from our regiment went into the battery to man it. Probably the fact that Lieutenant Sellmer was known to be an able artilleryist, having served for some years in the regular artillery, led to the selection of himself and men for this service.

We have received from Colonel Sellmer the following statement of the experiences of the detachment at the siege of Wagner, and in the Swamp Angel Battery. It is a most interesting account of the difficulties and dangers these members of our regiment underwent before the regiment reached Morris Island, and renders generous testimony to their gallantry and zeal in another branch of service than the one in which they had enlisted.

"Operations of the Artillery Detachment of the Eleventh Maine at the Siege of Fort Wagner, in the Swamp Angel Battery, and in the Bombardment of Fort Sumter.

"After the capture of the lower part of Morris Island by the Union forces, Fort Wagner, a strong bastioned earth fort, barred the way. It was gallantly and unsuccessfully assaulted, and the slow process of a regular siege was forced upon the Union troops. Trained and practical artillerymen being very much needed, First Lieutenant Charles Sellmer, of Company D, Eleventh Maine, who had served nine years in the United States Artillery, one year of it at the Artillery School at Fortress Monroe, Va., received orders from Department Headquarters to proceed at once from Fernandina, Florida, to Morris Island with a volunteer detachment from his regiment, to there report for duty in heavy artillery service.

"In obedience to that order, the detachment left Fernandina on the 22d of July, 1863. It consisted of the following officers and men: First Lieutenant Charles Sellmer, of Company D, commanding the detachment; Second Lieutenant Charles H. Foster, of Company K; Corporal Asa W. Googing, Privates Henry Albee, Ruben C. Bunker, Joseph M. Munson, Edward Noyes, Charles E. Urann, and Benjamin D. Willey, of Company C; Corporals

Ira Weymouth and Franklin C. Rowe, Privates Moses M. Burse, Charles H. Ham, Bradley L. Kimball, Robert H. Nowell, Horace B. Sherburn, Major D. Smith, Jesse R. Stone, and John D. Walton, of Company E; Private Joseph F. Estes, Company F; Sergeant George Payne, Corporal Judson R. Moon, Privates Samuel F. Bennett, Thomas J. Holmes, Nathaniel Hooper, Charles W. Royal, and James H. Taylor, of Company G; Sergeants Andrew B. Erskine and Charles Knowles, Corporals Cyrus E. Bussey, Amos R. Pushaw, and John F. Buzzell, Privates Lorenzo D. Bickford, Roger A. Erskine, George C. Gould, John Green, David Peabody, Levi Pooler, Charles O. Varney, George Warrick, Samuel V. Wentworth, and Warren L. Whittier, of Company K.

"After a few days of uneventful journey, the detachment arrived at its destination, and went into camp near Department Headquarters. On the following day it was divided into two parties: one under command of Lieutenant Sellmer, and the other under Lieutenant Foster, each proceeding to the trenches to take part in the siege operations, relieving parties of the Third Rhode Island Artillery in manning and working 10-inch siege mortar batteries, and thereafter taking turns with the Rhode Island men every other day, one day in the trenches, the following day in camp, but always within range of the rebel batteries. And it was most gratifying to their commander to see how coolly and unhesitatingly they went into action, how carelessly they took their first introduction to artillery work under a heavy artillery fire, and how rapidly and thoroughly they learned to use their new kind of firearms.

"The detachment left camp and marched to their batteries a short time before sundown of each day. Of course, the rebels were well aware of that fact, and that trench guards and working parties were also going to the front at that time of day; consequently that was the time when they opened from Wagner, Gregg, Moultrie, and Johnson, with all the guns available. The beach close to the water's edge, the only practicable road, was then crowded with detachments going to the front or returning to camp, and was kept hot and alive with shrieking, bursting shells, bounding, screaming, ricochet shots, accompanied by the 'je wiss, je wiss,' of the mortar shells which showered their fragments over the beach and batteries. During all this time our own batteries were firing away for dear life, trying to silence the

fire of Fort Wagner. The general orders to the battery commanders were, to open fire whenever Fort Wagner did, and to keep it up until Wagner's fire was silenced.

"Under these interesting and exciting circumstances the men received their first instruction in serving siege mortars, for the old detachment of the Rhode Island Artillery had rushed off for camp just as soon as the Eleventh Maine detachment had entered the battery. And after half an hour's instruction and actual practice they were able to return the compliments of Fort Wagner with telling effect, judging from the fragments and clouds of dust and sand thrown up into the air after every shot into Fort Wagner, and from the rapid slackening of Wagner's fire.

"After a few weeks of practice with the siege mortars the camp was changed farther to the front, and the detachment was assigned to take charge of the only 10-inch seacoast mortar battery (Kirby) in use during the siege.

"This battery was thrown up for bombarding Fort Sumter, as well as Wagner, Gregg, and Johnson. It was 4,550 yards from Fort Sumter, or 250 yards farther than the 'Heavy Artillery Tactics' gave as the extreme range of these guns, yet by judicious handling and manipulation its shells were dropped into Fort Sumter for four days, until on the 21st of August a storm 'dead ahead' made them fall short, compelling the battery to cease firing for the first time.

"About this time General J. W. Turner, Chief of Artillery, gave instructions to Lieutenant Sellmer to take charge of the marsh battery in addition to the seacoast mortar battery, and to prepare it to open fire upon the city of Charleston at ten o'clock that evening, aiming the gun at St. Michael's Church steeple. 'Marsh Battery' was the official designation of the battery, but the soldiers named it the 'Swamp Angel,' and by that name alone is it known to the general public. It was about 8,000 yards from the city, built in the marsh on the left and front of the Union batteries, and near a creek, by which it could be reached at high tide from Light House Inlet. The battery consisted of an epaulment made of sand bags, supported by a grillage composed of round logs, crossing each other at right angles, in two layers, and resting on the surface of the marsh. In this grillage, in rear of the epaulment, there was a rectangular opening large enough to receive the platform of the gun. This opening was surrounded

by sheathing piles, which reached through the mud into the solid substrata of sand. Within this rectangular space layers of marsh grass, canvas, and sand were packed, on which base rested a close-fitting sub-platform of planks. On these planks the gun platform was placed. The platform and the epaulment were therefore independent of each other, so that subsidence or displacement of the one would not necessarily involve that of the other. This will explain the rocking and swaying of the gun and platform, when firing the gun, that some of the men serving the 'Swamp Angel' gun could not understand. The Swamp Angel battery connected with the other batteries, and was approached by a plank walk about half a mile long, consisting of a single plank resting upon frail trestles driven into the mud just far enough to keep the planks above high-water mark, as every tide overflowed the whole extent of the marsh, leaving only the tops of the marsh grass visible, occasionally even raising the planks a little from the trestles. At a distance, a person upon this walk would appear as if standing upon the top of the marsh grass, looming up as tall as a church steeple.

"While Lieutenant Sellmer was going to the Swamp Angel battery in order to ascertain its condition and requirements, he was fired upon by the guns of 'Fort Simpkins,' situated on James Island, and about one thousand yards to the left of the plank walk. The firing was kept up until he had reached the battery, where he found a small guard in charge of a solitary gun, that was mounted upon an iron carriage, with chassis. The gun proved to be a 200-pound Parrott rifle. Its weight was 16,300 pounds; weight of carriage and chassis, 8,000 pounds; diameter of bore, 8 inches; weight of shot, 200 pounds; weight of shell, 175 pounds; service charge, 16 pounds of powder; *charge used*, 20 *pounds of powder*. To prepare the battery for service, shells, powder cartridges, Greek fire, primers, implements, and equipments had to be procured from the Ordnance Depot and transported by our men to Light House Inlet, and from there in boats to the battery. The tide was low at the time, and the boats did not get to the battery until nearly one o'clock in the morning of the 22d of August. To avoid accidents to the boats, the cartridges—twenty pounds of powder in a woolen bag—were carried to the battery on the shoulders of the men over the plank walk.

"While Lieutenant Sellmer was returning from the battery in

the morning, he had taken the bearings of St. Michael's steeple from a suitable point by the aid of a pocket compass, as neither the city nor St. Michael's steeple could be seen from the battery. It was by this means that the gun was aimed at the city, and chalked in that position. This is the only instance on record in which a gun was aimed at an invisible object and at such a great distance by a compass. After the boats had arrived they were unloaded and sent back to the inlet with the superfluous men. Shells were then cleaned and loaded, and everything put in order as rapidly as possible. It was just half-past one o'clock in the morning of August 22, 1863, when the first shell sped over the rebel batteries on James Island into the city. The fire bells were heard after the second shot. It had struck a Government medical purveyor's storehouse, and had set it on fire. The rebels responded to the firing with two 10-inch seacoast mortars from Fort Johnson, on James Island. Evidently, none of their other batteries were garrisoned during the night.

"At every shot fired from the Swamp Angel gun the whole structure swayed to and fro as if it were a vessel afloat. The pintle block holding the gun-carriage in place moved gradually from the epaulment with each shot, until after the sixteenth shot it had gotten back nearly three feet. This condition made it necessary to cease firing for fear of dismounting the gun, or disabling the battery altogether. The following morning the Chief Engineer, Colonel Edward W. Serrell, of the First New York Volunteer Engineers, inspected the damage, and asked for two days' time in which to make the necessary repairs. In the meantime a steamer came from the city under a flag of truce, protesting against the bombardment without due notice to non-combatants to leave the city. General Gillmore gave them until ten o'clock of the following night, August 23d, assuring them that the firing would be resumed at that hour.

"On the morning of the 23d the enemy, presumably with the intention of making the resumption of the firing on that day impossible, opened with all the guns and mortars they could bring to bear upon the 'Swamp Angel' and its approaches. At noon of that day Lieutenant Sellmer, with six men of the Eleventh Maine detachment, started for the battery to prepare the ammunition, timing the passage of the plank walk between twelve and one o'clock, when the enemy's batteries usually ceased firing, pre-

sumably for the purpose of giving the artillerymen time for their dinners. In this way the party reached the 'Swamp Angel' without being fired upon, but had hardly entered it when the firing was resumed, and a vicious fire kept up on the 'Swamp Angel' until sunset. This was the time designated to Lieutenant Foster to start for the 'Swamp Angel' with the other men required—ten—each carrying cartridges as before. This party also reached the battery without being fired upon, but from that time until sunrise of the following morning the firing was kept up without intermission.

"All preparations for opening fire had been made before sunset, consequently the party was forced to await the arrival of ten o'clock in utter inactivity. For over four hours they sat around the battery, seated upon loaded shells, watching the enemy's projectiles as they approached. The course of the mortar shells was a particular item of interest. These would ascend high into the air, the fuze scintillating and twinkling, marking their course very distinctly and impressively. They would apparently stop for a moment in their course, and then descend with an ever-increasing speed, the fuze glimmering threateningly in the dim light of the moon, and the 'je wiss, je wiss' sound, caused by the action of the air upon the projection of the wooden fuze-plug and the ears of the shell, was in no way reassuring to the watchers. Each individual imagined that the shell was going straight for him; and well he might, for the battery was very contracted in size, not more than ten feet of space across its largest part. (It was built in the shape of a horseshoe.) The mortar-firing was very good, but luckily not a single shell burst in the air, all striking quite near enough, but sinking into the mud before exploding. Mud-spattering was the only damage caused by them.

"When it was nearly ten o'clock the gun was made ready, loaded and elevated, primer in vent and lanyard taut. The moon disappeared below the horizon about the same instant that the command, 'Fire,' despatched the seventeenth shell towards the besieged city. The enemy's batteries, as if enraged at their inability to stop the bombardment of the city in spite of their endeavors to do so, now redoubled their fire, until there was not an instant in which there was not some deadly messenger on its mission of destruction or exploding in close proximity to the battery. The 'Swamp Angel' was now shrouded in utter darkness, lighted

up only momentarily by the discharge of the gun, or some exploding rebel shell, while the words of command, a hissing shot or exploding shell, was the only interruption of the deepest silence. Several of our shells had exploded before leaving the gun, scattering the tubes containing the much-vaunted composition of Greek fire into the marsh grass, but no trace of the terrible effects promised could be seen. After the sixth shot the gunner called out, 'I can't get the priming wire down, sir!' Examining the vent, it was found that the gun had moved in its jacket—the wrought-iron band shrunk around the breech of a Parrott gun! Although the priming wire would not go down, there was still sufficient space to ignite the charge with the primer. The gun was injured beyond redemption; it might burst at any discharge. In order to get all possible service out of it, Lieutenant Sellmer decided to fire the gun until it burst. The men were then cautioned to go outside of the battery at the command, 'Ready,' so as to be out of danger when it should burst. Number four, who discharged the gun, was given two lanyards tied together, that he might be protected by the epaulment. In this way the service of the gun continued. At the twentieth round fired that night, Lieutenant Sellmer desired to know the time of night, in order to calculate the rapidity of the firing. Watch in hand, he placed himself on the left side of the gun, so as to see the time by the flash of the discharge. He gave the command, 'Fire.' Instantly the whole battery was one sheet of flame. The Parrott gun had burst.

"Lieutenant Sellmer's left ear bled from an internal injury, and his hair, eyebrows, and mustache were singed. Number four (Walton) had the knuckles of his right hand cut by one of the flying bolts of the carriage, and Private Moses M. Burse was groaning in the mud in rear of the gun. He had not gone sufficiently outside the battery, and was struck across the thighs by a piece of timber with which the chassis had been blocked up. Private Charles H. Ham was slightly wounded. Upon examination of the gun, it was discovered that the breech in rear of the vent had been blown clear out of its jacket, through the chassis and scaffolding, and plunged into the mud. The gun itself had died like a soldier, face to the foe. It had pitched itself forward upon the epaulment, clear out of the carriage, and in nearly the same position as when ready to be fired. The shot itself went smoothly to the city, as if

nothing had happened to the gun. No wonder the rebel batteries kept up their fire at it for the two succeeding days, evidently fearing it might go off again. So it did, but not in the way they feared. It was removed and replaced by a seacoast mortar, but that was never fired.

"The firing was at an end for that night, and as it was important that Burse, who suffered considerably from his wounds, should receive prompt medical attention, volunteers were called for to go for a boat. Sergeant George Payne and Private Bradley L. Kimball offered their services, and departed on the plank walk for the boat at Light House Inlet. These two men were awarded medals by General Gillmore for this act, upon the recommendation of Colonel Plaisted and the testimony of Lieutenant Sellmer. After the boat had arrived at the little dock in front of the battery, the wounded man was carried to it, and all the detachment embarked; all this under a heavy fire, but camp was reached before daylight without any further casualty.

"It is certainly very remarkable that, from all the firing from the rebel batteries upon the 'Swamp Angel,' not a man should have been injured by their fire. There were two 10-inch Columbiads and four 10-inch mortars at Fort Johnson, four field pieces at Battery Simpkins, and three or four field pieces in the edge of the woods between Simpkins and Fort Johnson. Their firing was excellent, not at all 'wild,' but the programme was badly planned. Had they used shorter fuzes in their mortar shells, exploding them *over* the 'Swamp Angel,' the result would have been disastrous to the detachment; on the other hand, had their Columbiads been served with solid shot, or shells with a longer-time fuze, they must have demolished the light epanlment or dismounted the gun, besides inflicting heavy loss upon the gun detachment. Instead of doing this, they burst their shells most beautifully in front of the battery, deluging it with fragments which could do no harm, owing to precautions taken. A lookout was stationed to observe the Columbiads only, as the field pieces and mortars were not minded at all, though the shots of the former struck the battery several times, and the shells of the latter never dropped far from it. At the flash of the Columbiads the lookout gave warning, and the men, no matter what they were doing at the time, promptly covered themselves behind the epanlment until the fragments had passed. The men had to be quick, for hardly had the warning

call been made when the shell would be bursting before the battery, so near was the rebel battery.

"The destructive effects produced by the bombardment of Charleston were all small, as far as actual damage was concerned; the moral effect was immense, all that had been expected from it, but most important were the scientific results, for it was the dawning of a new era for the artillery of the world.

"The detachment of the Eleventh Maine was now transferred to and encamped on Black Island, where a battery of four guns had been prepared for further bombardment of the city. Four shots were fired by the Eleventh Maine into the city from that battery; further firing was discontinued, because the evacuation of Morris Island by the rebels allowed other batteries to be established much nearer to and in plain view of the city. The whole regiment now arriving at Morris Island, the detached men were returned to their companies, but still served as artillerists, with the addition of other men from the regiment, all under command of Lieutenant Sellmer. They now served four seacoast mortars in Battery Chatfield and two siege mortars in Battery Putnam, and continued to do so until the bombardment of Sumter was discontinued, when the detachments were relieved from further duty as artillerists, and returned to their companies at Fort Wagner and on Black Island.

"The men, while on duty with the detachments under the command of Lieutenant Sellmer, merited and received the highest praise from that officer for their soldierly qualities, intelligence, bravery, coolness under fire, and prompt obedience under all circumstances. They, their relatives and descendants, may well feel proud of their records, and the knowledge that their duty was faithfully, honestly, and willingly performed.

(Signed,)

"CHARLES SELLMER,

"Late Captain Co. B, 11th Me. Infantry,

"Brevet Colonel U. S. Vols."

No other gun was mounted in this battery until in the spring of 1864, when the diaries of Morton and Maxfield state that a fatigue party engaged in mounting guns on the "Swamp Angel" was shelled by the rebel batteries. Newcomb notes that it contained two 10-inch mortars when he picketed it. Sellmer's detachment was ordered to Black Island, from which point they rejoined the regiment on the 11th of October.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE REGIMENT IN THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

Turning Wagner and Gregg under the Enemy's Fire—Hard Fatigue and Guard Duty—The Confederate Fleet—Its Attack on our Fleet—Torpedo Boats—The Sinking of the *Weehawken*—Detachments of the Eleventh for Artillery Service—Experiences as Gunners in Battery Chatfield—Odd Escapes—Fun with a Captain—A Shell Breaks into our Magazine—Casualties—Night Bombardments—Attempt to Storm Sumter—The Artillery Detachments Return to the Regiment—Aggressive Work closed for the Season.

WE left the regiment marching up the broad, firm beach of Morris Island. It went into camp about half-way up the island. From here details of men for fatigue duty and "grand guard" were sent to the upper end of the island. The fatigue work consisted largely in rebuilding Forts Gregg and Wagner, turning them so as to bring the guns we were mounting in them to bear upon the enemy's batteries on James and Sullivan's Islands. Sumter had been battered out of defensive power before we reached the island, and, but for a gun now and then fired from it, was a silent ruin. But, from something like sentimental reasons, Sumter was still the central point of offense and defense, the rebel flag still flying defiantly over its ruined bastions, the garrison burrowing in bomb-proofs that every shell of ours but added to the strength of, crumbling and tumbling the broken stonework in yet deeper depths above its garrison. From these burrows the garrison watched for night sallies from shore and fleet, and by the aid of the enfilading fire of the guns of James and Sullivan's Islands succeeded in beating off all that were made.

As the fatigue parties worked with shovel and spade in the sand of Fort Wagner and of Battery Gregg, the lookouts on the parapets would see a round cloud of white smoke fly into the air, from James Island perhaps. Then, with a cry of "James Island," they would leap from the parapets to cover, while the busy shovelers would scatter for shelter, instinctively taking cover under the sand walls next James Island till the projectile, shot or shell, from gun

or mortar, had exploded and the fragments had buried themselves deep in the sand. Or the cry would be "Sullivan," then the cover was sought for under the sand walls next that island. As soon as the danger was over, all rushed back to their work again. But sometimes this enfilading fire would become so vigorous as to force the men to quit work for a time and take shelter in the great bomb-proofs and magazines, built of squared logs, banked and heaped with such depths of sand that even the fifteen-inch shells of the ironclads had failed to make any impression on them during the bombardment. All this time our own batteries on Morris Island were keeping up a steady fire upon Sumter and the other rebel fortifications, the fleet taking advantage of good weather to leave their stations outside the rebel line of fire, steam in, and join in the bombardment.

Another duty consisted in furnishing men for picket. These were stationed at night at various points to keep a sharp lookout for attempts that might be made to land and attack our works. Some were stationed on the "Swamp Angel" battery, which, as Colonel Sellmer states, was connected with Morris Island by a long plank walk built across the marsh. (Black Island was connected with Morris by a similar walk that was a mile long.) A picket post was stationed at Payne's Dock, formerly a floating rebel four-gun battery. Army picket boats cruised along the upper shore of Cumming's Point, and along Vincent's Creek, every night, while the fleet would send an ironclad in at night, from which naval pickets were sent out in boats, and in the bomb-proofs of Gregg and Wagner a "grand guard" of a few hundred men was usually stationed at night, to repel any assaulting column that might attempt the recapture of these works.

Captain Maxfield, then acting as Sergeant-Major, has noted that for a part of the time we furnished a hundred men for fatigue duty during the day, and at night fifty men for picket; and that this demand grew until in November there was a call for 235 men for picket and grand-guard duty, of which we could furnish but 178 men, after taking out the camp guard, our force reported for duty numbering but 275 men all told. This was November 8th. The duty had grown harder even than it was when Morton noted, October 17th: "The boys seldom get twenty-four hours off fatigue or grand guard now."

The Confederates picketed the waters of the harbor and the mouths of the creeks still in their possession. They had a small naval force—a few ships and two rams. Maxfield notes, October 20th: “Some vessels came from Charleston to Fort Sumter. One appeared to be an ironclad ram of no small proportions.” General Beauregard’s “Military Operations” speaks of two ironclad gunboats—rams—the *Palmetto State* and the *Chicora*, and of three small harbor steamers which served the rams as tenders. The only aggressive movement made by this fleet was on January 30, 1863. The rams, accompanied by their tenders, steamed out on a clear day, when the water was in a most smooth and propitious condition, and attacked the blockading fleet, of which the ablest boats were away. The rams dispersed the fleet, after disabling two or three of the vessels, two of which struck their colors, but were left behind when the rams steamed back to Charleston. Beauregard says the Confederate lack of naval enterprise was owing to the weakness of the machinery of the rams and their great draught of water, stating also that neither could be looked upon as entirely seaworthy. They certainly played a very inconspicuous part in General Beauregard’s very energetic and successful defense of the city of Charleston.

Further than this sally, the naval efforts of the Confederates against our fleet were confined to torpedo-boat attacks. On the night of the 21st of August, 1863, says Admiral Ammen, “a steam torpedo boat came out of Charleston and struck the *Ironsides*. A direct collision was not effected, and the electric current failed also. The boat, however, effected her retreat under a heavy fire from the *Ironsides* and other vessels.” October 5th, a second attempt was made to blow up the *Ironsides*. Admiral Ammen says that a little after 9 P.M. a sentry saw a small object approaching the ship. It was hailed, no answer was received, and the sentry fired. Almost immediately the ship received a very severe shock from an explosion which threw a column of water upon the spar deck and into the engine room. “This torpedo boat was shaped like a cigar, was fifty feet long and five feet in diameter, and so submerged that the only portion visible was the combing of her hatch, two feet above the water’s surface and only ten feet in length.” The same authority states that, about nine o’clock on the night of February 19, 1864, “an object was seen moving towards the *Housatonic*, a fine new vessel of war, lying outside

Charleston bar, and some four miles from Moultrie. The approaching object had the appearance of a plank upon the water. When seen it was one hundred yards distant ; in two minutes it had reached the ship. Within that time the chain cable had been slipped, and the engine backed, but it was too late. The torpedo struck the ship, exploded, and she sank immediately, but in such shallow water that the hammock nettings were just awash when the keel rested on the bottom. The crew took to the rigging, and was saved by boats from other blockaders, except a few drowned as the vessel went down. The torpedo boat went down with the *Housatonic*, drowning the four men that were in her." These are the most notable attempts made to use torpedo boats off Charleston. The *Patapsco*, was sunk in January, 1865, while dragging for torpedoes off Sumter, running on one and going down with sixty-two officers and men.

The only other loss of a monitor, except that of the *Keokuk*, sunk in action April 7, 1863, was that of the *Weehawken*, which sank while fast to one of the mooring buoys placed inside the Charleston bar. This was the night of December 6, 1863, and we well remember our astonishment the next morning when we missed the well-known boat from the fleet. Four officers and twenty men went down in her. The cause of her sinking was, she was overloaded forward with an accumulation of shells, causing her to become so depressed forward that the water she was shipping through a neglected hawse-hole could not flow back to the steam pumps, but gathered in her hull and sank her by its weight.

In the last days of October a detachment of the regiment was detailed for mortar service in Battery Chatfield, a work on Cumming's Point, and between Wagner and Gregg. This detachment was officered by Lieutenants Sellmer and Foster, and consisted of the men of companies C, E, F, G, and K who had served with these officers during the siege of Wagner, and in the Swamp Angel battery. To these were added a number of men from Company D, of which the writer was one. And November 7th, Lieutenant Newcomb and several men were detailed for a similar service in Gregg or Putnam, this detachment soon becoming identified with the Chatfield detachment. Fort Wagner was rechristened Fort Strong, and Gregg Putnam, but the original names could not be so easily displaced, and the works continued to bear them except in official papers.

I see that Lieutenant Holt, of A, and a detachment of his company served as artillerists too; and that Captain Baldwin was in command of a detachment doing like service. As the work of all these detachments was of a similar character, the experiences of the one the writer was with in Chatfield should illustrate the experience of all.

Our battery work was mainly directed against ruined Sumter. Day after day we trained the mortars on that crumbling fortress, sending their 10-inch shells high in air, to drop into Sumter and burst. After a shot was fired, it was watched through a field glass by an officer and its effect noted; whether it fell into the fort or outside of it, whether it burst in the air or after striking its objective point, the men at work in the magazine filling the flannel bags each charge of powder weighed out was inclosed in receiving orders to put in more or less powder as the effects of the shots were noted, and those cutting fuzes receiving their orders to cut them shorter or longer from the same observations. As one officer observed the effects of the shots, another would note on a prepared form the results given him by the officer in charge of the firing, thus keeping a tabulated statement of each day's work, the number of shots fired, and their individual results.

Sometimes these results were plain to all of us. A shot would fall into the fort, and a whirl of flying fragments of stone, or a leaping barbette caisson, would tell us just where it had struck and just what its effect was. And a few times we succeeded in our incessant endeavor to bowl down the rebel flag. But, to the credit of the garrison of Sumter it must be said, no sooner was it down than some brave fellow would mount the parapet and set it flying again.

There is rarely any considerable loss of life through artillery firing. While the singing of minie balls has an ominous sound in the ears of the most hardened veteran, the roar of a battery, except at close quarters when throwing grape and canister, is not very alarming to him. Why, at the great artillery duel at White Oak Swamp in June, 1862, our loss, except in artillerymen, was slight, and the artillerymen killed and wounded were mostly picked off by the rebel sharpshooters; and General "Dick" Taylor, who commanded the Confederate troops immediately across the bridge, says that, severe as was our fire, their loss was but a small one. At the siege of Fort Pulaski the Confederate

loss was only one killed and several wounded ; the Federal loss, one killed. And in all the wild uproar of thundering cannon and shrieking shells at the siege of Charleston our loss was ridiculously small, viewed from the standpoint of infantry engagements, the careful watch the outlooks kept from the safe places saving many lives and limbs.

But there were several narrow escapes ; and some curious ones, too. How shall we account for that of Lieutenant Foster, who, after remaining comfortably seated for hours upon an empty ammunition box on the parapet of Chatfield, entirely ignoring the fast-coming shots of the enemy, suddenly rose and stepped off the parapet, and just as he stepped off it the box he had been seated on went into the air, struck by a piece of shell ? And then there is the experience of Private Darling, who, working at a mortar, suddenly stepped backward, and just in time to save himself from being cut in two by the whistling copper bottom of a Brooks's rifle shell that went flying right across the spot he had just stood on.

There were other escapes that might be mentioned ; that of the writer, for instance, who was seated on the top of a pyramid of mortar shells, waiting for an opportunity to deal out the contents of a canteen that rested against the base of a contiguous pyramid. I had sat there comfortably for a long time, regardless of shot and shell, but when a shell came rushing from Simpkins, something took me to my feet, and they hurried me to shelter. As I sped to the bomb-proof, the canteen of whiskey went flying into the air, struck by a piece of shell that must have passed right through my body had I kept my seat. I very much doubt if the honest grief so loudly expressed by our men for the loss of the whiskey would have been lavished on the writer had he kept his seat. Indeed, there were some who intimated that had I stayed at my post the whiskey would have been saved.

We all became expert dodgers, could guess at the course of a shell by the shriek, and could see the round black spot that told of a mortar shell hastening towards us when it was high in the air, knowing well when it burst that it was prudent to wait in shelter until the pieces had fallen to the ground, never forgetting the last piece, the one probably thrown highest into the air by the bursting shell, to come straight down after all the rest of the broken iron had reached the ground. But the prouder of our

men didn't flinch, naturally emulating Lieutenant Sellmer, who simply didn't pay any attention to shot or shell, just stepping around in his rapid, striding way, without noticing any projectiles but his own. Nor did Captain Colwell, the commander of the detachment of the Third Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, manning the Parrott gun battery which formed part of the armament of Chatfield. One day this officer was walking the parapet, his usual post in directing the firing of his battery, when a shell came screaming from Fort Johnson, struck in the parapet but a few feet under him, and burst. A cloud of sand and smoke hid Colwell from us for a moment, but we were assured of his safety by the command, "Fire," that rang from out the cloud—the word that was on his lips when the shell burst, and that he coolly finished while standing in a position of imminent danger. As the big Parrott gun roared in obedience to his command, we dropped our handspikes, and gave him three cheers for his intrepidity.

We had our little jokes, too. Newcomb's diary records one. Captain Colwell was firing on Moultrie from a 300-pound Parrott gun, and every time he would fire a shot Moultrie would respond from a 10-inch Columbiad, firing as the smoke from Colwell's discharge leaped into the air. The captain thought to fool them a little, so placed a charge of powder in the embrasure and set it off by a train, but, as Newcomb tells it, "Mr. Rebel was not to be deceived by any such shallow device, and reserved his shot until the Parrott gun really spoke, when he answered as usual."

A captain of one of the regiments that was encamped on the island haunted our battery for a few days. He was on a bit of a spree, to be plain, and liquor made him so bellicose that he made his way to the front and into danger. He was particularly interested in our mortar fire, and soon became anxious to send a mortar shell flying all by himself; a not at all difficult operation, as he could see—just to pull a lanyard that was hooked into the friction primer thrust into a "vent hole" of a mortar. So persistent was he that at last the sergeant in charge of the firing party of the day gave his consent, and the boys gathered around to see the fun. They knew that the captain did not know that the one pulling the lanyard should take care to lift himself on his toes, opening his mouth a little at the same time to break the force of the concussion. The captain took hold of the lanyard,

braced his feet firmly, clinched his teeth, and at the word, "Fire," pulled manfully. A more horrified face you never saw, as a tempest-like shock went flying through his nervous system, fairly paralyzing him for a few moments. As he recovered himself, and looked around at the grinning faces, he realized that he had been made the victim of a joke. He grated his teeth, scowled diabolically, flung the lanyard aside, and strode stagily campward, not deigning to cast a glance at his now loudly laughing tormentors.

But we had our day of woe. On the 8th of December a 10-inch mortar shell, thrown from Sullivan's Island, struck the roof of the passageway leading to our magazine, and breaking through exploded, exploding a loaded shell that lay in the passageway. There were eight or nine men in the magazine at the time. For a moment, we that were outside the magazine were panic-stricken, expecting the magazine, in which we had many barrels of powder stored, to blow up, for some of the barrels were unheaded. But, fortunately, the shells were so surrounded with the tons of sand that poured into the magazine through the opening that their bursting flames were completely smothered, and did not touch a grain of exposed powder. We hastened to dig our buried men out, and found that Corporal Horace F. Albee, of Company C, had been killed by a piece of shell, that Private Bradley L. Kimball, of Company E, was mortally wounded, and that Sergeant John Howard, of Company K, Corporal Bearce, Privates Maddox and Bragdon, of Company D, were more or less severely injured.

We worked at our batteries during the day only, as a rule, returning to the regimental camp each night, leaving the batteries to be defended from any attempt of the enemy to occupy them by the heavy and light guns of direct fire, and by the infantry force that was marched up the island each night and ensconced in the bomb-proofs of Wagner and Gregg. But such an attack never came, the Confederates contenting themselves with long-range demonstrations, frequently indulging in a heavy night-shelling of our works, as if to cover a landing. On these nights the air would be full of artillery pyrotechnics, the flaring of bursting shells, and the sparkling arcs of mortar shells with their flaming fuzes, described by an old writer, one of the witnesses of the siege of Yorktown in 1781, as "fiery meteors with flaming tails, most beautifully brilliant"—a fine exhibition for those out of range. Lieutenant Newcomb's diary describes such an exhibi-

tion, as seen by him from the regimental camp : " I was aroused by the dull, heavy sound of a Parrott gun speaking to the rebel city. It was immediately answered by a shot from James Island, and then another came from Moultrie, then another and another. I went upon rising ground in the camp, and watched the scene. It was very bright moonlight, and the rapid flashes of the guns and the glare of the bursting shells made a very impressive sight."

The heavy shelling we gave Sumter during November and the early part of December had a purpose, of course. It was to so destroy that fort as a place of shelter as to force its garrison to abandon it, or to so destroy their means of resistance as to enable us to storm it with a chance of success. The only attempt to storm Sumter that had been made as yet was that of September 8th, when 450 picked men of the navy essayed its capture by a night attack. Several boat-loads of our naval forces effected a landing, but were met with such a fire of musketry, hand grenades, grape and canister—the enemy's batteries, with their gun-boats, opening fire from all quarters—that all who landed were either killed or taken prisoners. There were rumors afloat from the beginning of November that on this and that night a determined attack would be made on the fort. Morton states that on the night of October 30th the Seventh Connecticut went into boats to storm Sumter, but that the order was revoked before they put off, and that on the night of November 2d a boat reconnaissance of the fort was made, a party reaching it undiscovered, bringing several bricks away, one of which Colonel Plaisted sent North by Major Spofford, who went home on leave the 3d of November. Newcomb notes, November 18th : " On our way to the front this morning we heard musketry, and it turned out that our picket boats had been close up to Sumter, and had exchanged shots with the garrison."

The 20th of November, another effort was made to seize the fort. A force of infantry moved out in barges, under convoy of the naval picket boats, but were discovered and driven back. Newcomb describes this effort : " Turned out with my detachment at one o'clock this morning to go to the front, as an attack was to be made on Sumter. Our mortars might be needed. The assaulting column was seen and fired on by the garrison just as we reached Fort Gregg. We could see the flashes of musketry

from the fort. They looked like sparks from a chimney. The firing lasted about five minutes, and during it Johnson and Moultrie began to ricochet shot over the water, enfilading the fort. Then Moultrie opened on Gregg, and firing was kept up until morning. As the musketry ceased we could see our boats rowing back past the Point to the rendezvous on the west side of the island."

On the 20th of December we infantrymen on artillery service were ordered to return to our regiments. From this on, the siege operations were carried on listlessly, our cannonading having no special object except to cover our occupancy. In the words of General Gillmore, our late bombardment of Sumter "ended all aggressive operations for the season against the defenses of Charleston."

CHAPTER XVII.

A WINTER ON THE SOUTH CAROLINA COAST.

Our Brigade Formation—A Military Execution—Garrisoning Fort Wagner and Black Island—The “Veteran Volunteers” go North—Incidents of Life in Fort Wagner and on Black Island—April Fool—Climatic Record—A High Tide and a Great Storm—The Dead Uncovered—Beauregard Bombards us to Affect Operations in Florida—His Stratagem a Success—Experience with Shells—The Destruction of a Blockade Runner—Relieved, We Sail for Virginia.

THE following paragraphs from the diaries of our observing friends will round out the story of the Morris Island experience of our regiment.

November 13th—Morton : “Review of our brigade by General Terry. The brigade consists of the Ninth and Eleventh Maine and the Third, Fourth, and Seventh New Hampshire Regiments.” The brigade was commanded by Colonel Plaisted, except when he was on leave in the North, when it was (from December 12th to January 21st) by Colonel Bell, of the Fourth New Hampshire.

November 15th—Maxfield : “The rebels opened on our works with all their batteries about eleven o’clock last night, which caused a general alarm, the long roll sounding all over the island, and the troops gathering under arms.” December 5th—“There was a review of all the troops on Morris Island by General Gillmore this afternoon, our regiment holding the right of the line.”

December 10th—Newcomb : “Captain Baldwin’s men picked up a bottle on the shore to-night. It was sealed and contained issues of the *Charleston Courier*, one of the 7th and one of the 8th of the month. The one of the 8th stated that Longstreet is retiring from Knoxville. It contains a long list of removals in the city, probably out of range of our 100-pound Parrott, from which thirty shells were fired into the city last night. The terms of the daily, a half-sheet, were fifteen dollars for six months.”

The forces on the island were turned out December 17th to witness the execution of a deserter from the Third New Hampshire, who was captured while deserting, mistaking the camp of

the Ninth Maine, on Black Island, for a rebel camp on James Island. When he discovered his blunder he tried to pass himself off as a deserter from the rebels, but he was recognized by men of his own company, was tried by court-martial, and sentenced to be shot within forty-eight hours from the passing of the sentence. Morton's diary says, of this execution: "Attended by an escort under command of an officer (the firing party) and with a drum corps playing the dead march, he was taken down the lines, and out on the beach, where, blindfolded and kneeling on his coffin, he was shot dead. He was then laid on his coffin, stripped to the waist, and the troops were marched by him in column of companies. He was one of the conscripts and substitutes of whom large numbers have lately joined the army here, and was thus summarily dealt with to deter others from making a like effort. It is said that this man had been in the rebel service, and had deserted and got North, where he had enlisted, securing a large bounty, and was trying to get back to his home when caught."

December 25th—Maxfield: "Shelling Charleston commenced before 1 o'clock A.M. A fire was seen burning in the city, and burned with great vigor till daylight. It is supposed to be the work of our shells. The rebels opened on our works vigorously. Private Pierce Laffin, of Company D, was severely wounded, a piece of shell striking the bayonets of some stacked rifles in Fort Wagner, one of the pieces of shattered steel penetrating his leg."

On the first of January orders were received for the regiment to strike tents and enter Fort Wagner as its garrison, and the tents were down, when the order was countermanded. On the 23d of the month Companies B and D moved into the fort, bag and baggage. On the 30th about fifty recruits joined the regiment. Morton notes that a number were original members that had been discharged. He considers this body of recruits as "a fine-looking lot of men." Almost all entered Company A.

On the 10th of February the eight companies, with the colors, were ordered to change their camp to Black Island, relieving the Ninth Maine. Companies C, E, F, and G moved over on the 10th, and A, H, I, and K on the 11th, marching by way of the plank walk between Morris and Black Islands, which road Morton calls "a rather ticklish highway," expressing a wonder that "the rebels did not shell us while we were crossing." The baggage was carted to Oyster Point, and taken thence to Black Island in boats.

Morton states that the camp on Black Island was of small area, and under the fire of the enemy's batteries on James Island. Bomb-proofs were therefore necessary for the men's protection. The fort contained two guns. After a time a Quaker gun was made and mounted in an embrasure, to add dignity to the post in the eyes of the enemy.

On the morning of the 12th of February, about half-past one o'clock, a general bombardment was commenced, and was kept up for some time on both sides. All the troops turned out under arms. But only two mortar shells were thrown at Black Island, one bursting over the camp, and one going over the island to bury itself in the marsh.

In the afternoon of this day the "Veteran Volunteers," one hundred and one in number—the men who had reënlisted during the months of December and January—left for home to enjoy the furlough which was one of the inducements offered the men to reënlist. Captains Sabine, Lawrence, Nickels, and Mudgett, with Lieutenants Adams and Charles H. Foster, accompanied the veterans. In the latter part of February a distressing rumor gained ground in the regiment that the boat conveying these veterans north had gone down with all on board, but this rumor, to the great relief of their anxious comrades, was soon known to be unfounded.

On the 20th of February Lieutenants Brannen and Stephen B. Foster discovered a torpedo anchored in the creek towards Secessionville, and on the 21st Lieutenant Brannen and Adjutant Fox took it up and brought it to camp. February 27th, Lieutenant Brannen went scouting towards Secessionville in the afternoon, and was fired on by the rebel batteries, some of the shells striking so near as to throw mud over him. Black Island opened fire with its two guns to cover his retreat.

Each Sunday divine services were held in a large tent, where bench seats were provided for the men—a necessary thing, Morton says, "as the services were usually preceded by the Chaplain reading the Articles of War."

March 26th, a detachment of forty men, under Lieutenant Sellmer, left Black Island to man Battery Purviance, on Oyster Point, the south end of Morris Island. On the 27th Dr. Woodman W. Royal arrived at the regiment, to serve it as an assistant surgeon. We may say, as well now as later on, that he did most effective service until mustered out.

On April 1st Maxfield commemorates that after firing a few shells at Black Island the rebels fired a blank cartridge by way of an April fool, causing the men to rush for shelter, to find no shot was coming to justify them in hugging the parapets and crowding into bomb-proofs; and April 8th, that the rebels threw up rockets and built fires on James Island in the evening, which led Lieutenant-Colonel Spofford to anticipate an attack, and everything was placed in readiness to repel one. Sumter fired a salute on the 12th of the month in honor of the anniversary of its surrender to the Confederacy.

The climatic record of the diaries may not be uninteresting. The weather of the early part of October was very fine. About the end of the month it turned cold, and Morton notes on the 25th: "Cold, can hardly keep comfortable without a fire"; 26th: "Cold, windy weather, very high tide, highest we have seen"; 28th: "Cold and rainy"; 30th: "Warm and pleasant again." It remained so for a few days, but, November 9th, he notes again: "Cold weather,"; 10th: "Cold and uncomfortable." It seems to have been pleasant from then until the last of November, then Maxfield notes, for the 29th: "Wet and rainy, cleared off cold at night"; 30th: "So cold that water was frozen over in the pail"; December 1st: "Quite cold." Then, after a few warm days, he notes for December 7th: "Rather cold; the sand drifts as much as snow does in Maine." Then came variable mild weather until January 1st, when Maxfield notes: "A strong wind from the northeast and very cold. The sand flies as badly as snow does in the North, is worse than flying snow, for when sand blows into your eyes it doesn't melt"; January 2d: "Tremendously cold weather; ink froze in the bottle." Then for a while came stormy, rainy weather; cold and uncomfortable. February set in with pleasant weather, until the 18th, when Maxfield notes: "Quite a cold day, with a few spits of snow." For a few days it was cold and windy, then became pleasant again.

The weather steadily improved, without much rain, until April 4th, when there was a high tide and a strong sea. Maxfield notes, from Black Island: "Tide very high; I passed over the regimental parade ground in a boat at high tide." Of this same flood Newcomb notes in Fort Wagner: "A very high wind and heavy rain. A part of the stockade is washed away. A terrible sight outside the fort. More remains have been disinterred than by any pre-

vious storm." He writes, April 7th: "The effect of the great storm is made disagreeably evident by the odor that arises from the uncovered bodies."

A large number of men had been killed and buried around Wagner. The high tides and the storms that came in with winter had washed many bodies from their graves in the shifting sand before this. Newcomb noted, December 12th: "In going to the front in the morning we had to wait at several places for the water to retire, and then rush across before the next wave came booming in. Morris Island from the Beacon House to Gregg was but a series of small islands. The stockade in front of Wagner is washed away, together with the exterior slope of the parapet. Many bodies were washed out of their graves. I saw two skulls rolling in the surf, and while returning to camp saw three or four bodies lying between Wagner and Chatfield."

One of the difficulties of getting water in Wagner and Chatfield was the trouble we had in sinking our wells (a barrel thrust its length into the sand) without piercing a grave. And it can be imagined that the water was none of the best, what with its brackishness—it was but sea-water filtered through sand—and the contiguity of the decomposing bodies.

The companies garrisoning Wagner were engaged in desultory battery work, in firing into Charleston, and in making counter demonstrations to those of the enemy, who were inclined to show a bold front with limited numbers, especially while depleting their small force to strengthen that of General Finegan in Florida, when General Seymour made his ill-starred expedition into the interior of that State, an expedition that came to a disastrous end at Olustee on the 20th of February, where he was routed by the force of General Finegan, with a loss of 193 killed, 1,175 wounded, and 460 missing, losing five guns. The total Confederate loss reported by General Finegan was 93 killed and 841 wounded.

During the period of time occupied by the operations in Florida, General Beauregard visited us with fierce night bombardments. One of these, the one mentioned in Maxfield's diary, and the most notable one of the winter, is graphically described by Newcomb in his diary: "February 12th.—Last night I sat in the mess tent writing until a late hour. I had been asleep but a short time when I was awakened by a heavy cannonading in the direc-

tion of Secessionville. I had scarcely got out of the tent when the rebels opened from Moultrie, Simpkins, and Johnson. The guards were all turned out, and the gun detachments sent to their posts. Several shells burst near the fort, two bursting over it, a few pieces falling inside. Five companies of the Ninth Maine came from the old Eleventh Maine camp ground, where the Ninth now is, and were stationed along the banquette. One shell from Simpkins came near pitching into the tent in which Captain Baldwin lay confined with rheumatism. The bombardment lasted for three or four hours. A comical incident of it was that the sutler, whose shop is outside the fort, got so frightened that he ran away down the beach until stopped by the guards at the Beacon House. His hat fell off in his flight, but he was too scared to stop and pick it up, so when he came back to the fort at daylight he had his handkerchief tied on his head, presenting a most ridiculous appearance."

The object of this particular bombardment was to force the withdrawal of the Union troops that had recently landed on John's Island, as if intending to take advantage of the known necessity of the Confederates to send all possible reinforcements to Florida. So serious did this Federal movement appear to General Beauregard, who knew the weakness of his line better than did anybody else, that he held back most of Colquitt's brigade, already *en route* for Florida. The following paragraph from Beauregard's report to the Confederate War Department, made in March, 1864, tells the story: "On the night of the 11th ultimo [February, 1864] I ordered all the batteries bearing on Morris Island to open a heavy simultaneous fire on that position as if a cover for an assault, and with the hope of forcing the enemy to withdraw from John's Island to the protection of his own works. This stratagem seems to have produced the desired effect, or assisted to make him abandon the movement on John's Island and withdraw hastily before daybreak, thus releasing and enabling Colquitt's command to reach General Finegan in time to meet and defeat the enemy at Ocean Pond [Olustee]."

The garrison in Wagner was commanded by Captain Strahan, of Company I, Third Rhode Island Heavy Artillery. His company made part of the garrison. We camped in tents pitched in as sheltered positions of the esplanade as we could find. But we had some unpleasant experiences, as may be imagined by these

bits from Newcomb's diary : " About four o'clock in the afternoon, as Captain Baldwin and myself were sitting in our tent taking turns in reading Dickens's ' Old Curiosity Shop ' aloud, we were interrupted by the screech of a 200-pound shell from Battery Beauregard. It buried itself in the counterscarp and exploded, a piece passing through one of our tents." And another day : " About half-past three in the afternoon a mortar shell from Moultrie went over the fort. Four others came afterwards, the pieces from two falling into the fort."

We had many such experiences, and several narrow escapes. We did not care so much for the rebel guns of direct fire, for their shriek and the explosion of the percussion shell came so near together as to make but a few moments of intense excitement. But the mortar shells ! Their deliberation, and their coming down from on high, making nearly all cover, except that of a bomb-proof, a mockery, made them dreaded visitors, and the more you saw of them the less you liked them. You are never likely to forget the moments spent in company with a hissing mortar shell. One comes whistling down with blazing fuse and crashes into the ground within a few feet of you, compelling you to throw yourself flat on your face and wait for its explosion. Strange speculations run through your mind during the awful moment of suspense, while the hissing fuze warns you that the shell is " alive "—is really going to explode. Then comes the roar and crash of the explosion, the moment of thankfulness that you are yet unstruck except by a shower of sand. This is followed by a few moments of breathless waiting until you can be sure that the flying pieces have buried themselves in the ground around you. Then you leap to your feet and laugh with a real joy, and try to make yourself believe that you were not anything like as horribly scared as you know in your heart you really were.

We must not forget one of the most exciting incidents of our sojourn in Wagner, that of the destruction of the blockade-runner that went ashore under the guns of Moultrie, the night of February 2d. The blockade-runners stole through the blockading fleet on dark nights, and, steaming into the channel, would take their course from a bright light kept burning in the steeple of St. Michael's Church, a most prominent object in the foreground of Charleston, and which, by the way, we made our target when firing into the city. Getting this light within range of one

burning on Sumter, they could usually keep the channel and glide safely into the harbor. But this night was a very foggy one, and this runner could not make the lights, so went fast aground. Just after daybreak a sentry called the attention of the sergeant of the guard to a patch of harder color in the soft atmospheric gray of the fog bank that lay between us and Sullivan's Island. A hasty inspection convinced us that a blockade-runner was fast ashore under Moultrie. The alarm was quickly given, and in a few minutes a 100-pound shell was whirling through the fog at the grounded steamer, the powerful impact of the shell boring a gigantic tunnel through the fog bank, through which we could see the lead-colored vessel, with hundreds of men swarming in and out of it, engaged in a desperate attempt to unload freight before the Yankees should discover her presence. There was a wild scattering at the sound of the coming shell, the runner was left to serve us as a target, and, assisted by an emulative monitor or two, we threw shell after shell until the boat was a wreck.

The diaries tell nothing new of life on Black Island and in Wagner during the remaining weeks of the companies' stay in the Department of the South. For some time rumors that the veteran troops of the Department were to be sent to Virginia had been prevalent, and on the 13th of April orders were received to be ready to march at an hour's notice.

On the morning of the 19th of April, between twelve and one o'clock, the companies on Black Island were relieved by companies of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts, and the same night the companies of the regiment in Wagner were relieved by companies of the Fifty-second Pennsylvania. By daylight the companies on Black Island had been transferred in boats to Folly Island. During the day, Companies B and D from Wagner, and squads that had been on detached service here and there, rejoined the regiment. Later in the afternoon the reunited regiment marched to Pawnee Landing, and went on board the steamer *Cosmopolitan* with the Ninth Maine. We were soon at sea, arriving at Hilton Head the next morning. The regiment went ashore and camped in a newly built storage warehouse, remaining there until the evening of the 21st, when it reëmbarked on board the *Cosmopolitan*, again with the Ninth Maine.

In the evening of April 23d, after a pleasant passage of forty-

eight hours, the *Cosmopolitan* steamed into Hampton Roads. It proceeded to Yorktown that night, and, anchoring off the bar until daylight, when it went into the river, touched at Yorktown, then crossed to Gloucester Point, where the regiments were landed, the Eleventh going into camp about a mile from the landing, and within sight of the camp ground it marched from to take ship for the Department of the South, fifteen months before.

CHAPTER XVIII.

YORKTOWN AND GLOUCESTER POINT.

Recollection and a Comparison—The Army of the James—The “Iron” Brigade—The “Veterans” Return with One Hundred and Seventy-six Recruits—The Plan of Campaign—Preparations Completed—We Embark and Sail for Bermuda Hundred—Organization of the Regiment at This Time.

It is my recollection that Yorktown had not improved since we last saw it. It certainly had not in Newcomb's opinion, for his diary tells us this: “Yorktown has not improved much. The only improvement I can see is that half its buildings have been burned down. The same hay bales, apparently, are piled on the wharves; the same bags of oats, yes, and there, just where we left them, are the same old canal boats that sank at Harrison's Landing, to the spoiling of our knapsacks. And the earthworks are in a state of neglect; they do not look like the trim ones we left on Morris Island.”

The plains below the town, where the camps of the old Naglee brigade had been, as were the plains at Gloucester Point, were now white with the tents of the newly organized Army of the James, an army consisting, officers and men, of 31,872 infantry, 2,126 artillery with eighty-two guns, and of 2,181 cavalry, attached to which was a six-gun battery. There was also a colored cavalry “brigade” of some 1,800 officers and men. Major-General Benjamin F. Butler commanded this army, which was divided into two corps: the Tenth, composed of troops drawn from South Carolina, and commanded by Major-General Quincy A. Gillmore, and the Eighteenth, commanded by Major-General William F. (Baldy) Smith. This was the same General Smith that commanded a division of the old Fourth Corps in the opening of the Peninsula campaign.

The Tenth Corps was divided into three divisions, commanded respectively by Generals Terry, Turner, and Ames; the Eighteenth, of three divisions, commanded respectively by Generals Brooks, Weitzel, and Hinks. Hinks's division was made up of

colored troops. Our regiment was in the Third Brigade of Terry's division, with Colonel Plaisted as brigade commander. The other regiments of the brigade were the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, the Tenth Connecticut, and the One Hundredth New York.

Chaplain Henry Clay Trumbull, of the Tenth Connecticut, writes of this brigade formation in "The Knightly Soldier," a memorial of gallant Major Camp, of the Tenth, killed in an assault on the rebel works near the Darbytown Road, October 13, 1864. The Chaplain says: "The Twenty-fourth Massachusetts and the Tenth Connecticut had been friends in all their campaigning. The One Hundredth New York had been brigaded with both in South Carolina. The Eleventh Maine, although more recently with them, soon became a general favorite, and that and the Tenth were almost as one regiment."

The Hundredth New York was with us in the old Naglee brigade, joining us at Carver Barracks, to part from us at St. Helena Island; now reuniting to remain with us until it was mustered out in the fall of 1865. The Twenty-fourth Massachusetts we soon learned to respect as a brave, reliable, and effective regiment. The Tenth Connecticut chance threw us into comradeship with, now having it for our reserve, now supporting it, and it is to the credit of both regiments that a feeling of confidence sprang up in each regiment for the other, so that each felt safer when on the front line in knowing that the other was supporting it, for then the exposed regiment well knew that in its support it had a bulwark to fall behind in case of need. The Tenth Connecticut never failed us. None of us engaged that day will ever forget the 18th of August, 1864, when, but for the prompt action of the Tenth in rushing forward from a position on reserve and closing the gap between our right and the left of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, made by the rapid retreat of a panic-stricken regiment of our brigade, the rebel wave, already at our abatis, would have poured through the gap, and the career of the "Iron Brigade" would have ended in a bloody rout. And here on the threshold of the bloodiest campaign of the war—in which campaign this brigade lost two-thirds of its number in killed, wounded, and prisoners—we will quote the truest words that were ever written of it. They are from the last letter written by "The Knightly Soldier," the letter that barely reached his home before

the telegraph brought the story of his heroic death: "The three New England regiments of our brigade are of as good men as ever fought."

On the 27th of April the veterans returned to the regiment, bringing one hundred and seventy-six recruits with them. These recruits made excellent soldiers, throwing themselves into the struggle with a fierce determination, apparently to measure up to the standard of their friends the veterans, who in the weeks they had been camping together on Arlington Heights, while awaiting the coming North of the regiment, had not lost an opportunity to win the admiration of the new men by telling them the story of their own prowess on the Peninsula and at the siege of Charleston. And so successful were the scholars in emulating their teachers that within a very few weeks the word "recruits" in our regiment was only used as a descriptive one; all "veterans," "sixty-two men," and recruits speedily recognizing the feeling of comradeship that binds brave men together when fighting shoulder to shoulder under the folds of a common flag.

The concentration of troops at Yorktown and Gloucester Point was intended, as it did, to give the Confederate authorities the idea that a second movement by way of the Peninsula was to be made, while really the plan of campaign was, briefly, that, while General Grant and the Army of the Potomac should assail Lee before Richmond, Butler and the Army of the James should invest Richmond on the south side, cut off its communication with North Carolina, and force Lee to divide his army to defend both his front and rear. In short, the two armies were to coöperate, and if the one of the Potomac failed in its attempt to break through Lee's lines of defense, and that of the James secured a lodgment on the James River, close to the city, then the two would unite there, and besiege Richmond, with the gunboat-guarded river for a base of supplies.

The organization of the regiment at this time was as follows:

FIELD AND STAFF.

Harris M. Plaisted,	Colonel.
Winslow P. Spofford,	Lieutenant-Colonel.
Henry O. Fox,	Adjutant.
Wm. H. H. Andrews,	Quartermaster.
Nathan F. Blunt,	Surgeon.

Richard L. Cook,	Assistant Surgeon.
Woodman W. Royal,	Assistant Surgeon.
James Wells,	Chaplain.
Albert Maxfield,	Sergeant-Major.
John Williams,	Quartermaster Sergeant
Ellery D. Perkins,	Commissary Sergeant.
George B. Noyes,	Hospital Steward.
Joseph Webb,	Fife Major.
Abner Brooks,	Drum Major.

COMPANY A.

Lewis H. Holt, First Lieutenant.

Charles E. Poor, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

William H. H. Frye, First Sergeant ;

James R. Stone,

Elias P. Morton,

Robert Doyle,

James Andrews.

Corporals.

George A. Bakeman,

Sylvester Stone,

William G. Lee,

Willard Barker,

Joseph L. Mitchell,

John W. Tibbetts.

Charles L. Jordan.

COMPANY B.

Charles P. Baldwin, Captain.

Corydon A. Alvord, Jr., First Lieutenant.

Frederick T. Mason, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Lewis W. Campbell, First Sergeant ;

Charles A. Rolfe,

John W. Hayward,

Samuel Cushing,

Rufus M. Davis.

Corporals.

Philip H. Andrews,

Nathan Averill,

Nehemiah R. Maker,

James L. Potter,

Joseph H. Crosby,

Jerome B. Ireland,

William Rushton.

Alba W. Shorey, Wagoner.

COMPANY C.

Edgar A. Nickels, Captain.

Lemuel E. Newcomb, First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Charles W. Bridgham, First Sergeant ;

Edwin J. Miller,

James Gross,

Allen M. Cole,

Asa W. Googing.

Corporals.

William Libby,

Melville Cole,

Adolphus L. Cole,

John A. Hammond,

Edward Noyes,

Lovell L. Gardiner,

Charles A. Davis,

James E. McGinnis.

Benjamin J. Smith, Wagoner.

COMPANY D.

Albert G. Mudgett, Captain.

Charles Sellmer, First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Abner F. Bassett, First Sergeant ;

Judson L. Young,

Gardiner E. Blake,

Ephraim Francis,

Robert Brady, Jr.

Corporals.

Josiah F. Keene,

James E. Bailey,

John Dyer,

Horace Whittier,

Shepard Whittier,

Stephen R. Bearee,

Amaziah Hunter.

William H. Hardison, Wagoner.

COMPANY E.

Francis W. Wiswell, Captain.

Stephen B. Foster, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Adoniram J. Fisher, First Sergeant ;

John N. Weymouth,

Charles F. Wheeler,

George W. Chick,

Peter Bunker.

Corporals.

Simon Batchelder, Jr.,	Elias H. Frost,
Solomon S. Cole,	Ira Weymouth,
Franklin W. Rowe,	Andrew R. Patten,
Lacassard Lassell,	Kenney C. Lowell.

John B. Reed, Wagoner.

COMPANY F.

Samuel G. Sewall, Captain.
Archibald Clark, First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Charles H. Scott, First Sergeant ;	
Grafton Norris,	Daniel S. Smith,
James W. Bailey,	Clarence C. Frost.

Corporals.

Rufus N. Burgess,	George S. Buker,
James W. Little,	Ambrose F. Walsh,
Joseph H. Estes.	
Ira M. Rollins, Musician.	
Wendell F. Joy, Wagoner.	

COMPANY G.

Francis W. Sabine, Captain.
Henry C. Adams, First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Thomas Clark, First Sergeant ;	
George Payne,	Henry B. Rogers,
Daniel Burgess,	William Wiley.

Corporals.

Albert Flye,	Thomas T. Tabor,
Josiah L. Bennett,	Horace S. Mills,
Thaddeus S. Wing,	Horace A. Manley,
Amos W. Briggs,	Thomas J. Holmes.

Ambrose P. Phillips, Wagoner.

COMPANY H.

Luther Lawrence, Captain.
Benjamin F. Dunbar, First Lieutenant.
James M. Thompson, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Nathan J. Gould, First Sergeant ;
Seth A. Ramsdell, Joseph Harris,
Albert L. Rankin, William H. Girrell.

Corporals.

James Ellis, Augustus T. Thompson,
George E. Morrell, John S. Fogg,
John Lary, Jr., Charles Bodge,
Charles H. Cummings.
John E. McKenney, Musician.
John E. Gould, Wagoner.

COMPANY I.

Simeon H. Merrill, Captain.
William Brannen, First Lieutenant.
George B. Weymouth, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Charles O. Lamson, First Sergeant ;
Joseph S. Butler, Arthur V. Vandine,
David B. Snow, Charles W. Trott.

Corporals.

Weston Brannen, George Gove,
Marshal B. Stone, John A. Monk.
Albion W. Pendexter, Lewis M. Libby,
James W. Moody, Charles G. Warren.

COMPANY K.

Jonathan A. Hill, Captain.
Melville M. Folsom, First Lieutenant.
Charles H. Foster, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

George W. Small, First Sergeant ;
Henry H. Davis, John Howard,
Andrew B. Erskine, Charles Knowles.

Corporals.

John J. Hill,	Cyrus E. Bussey,
Josiah Furbish,	Robert H. Scott,
John F. Buzzell,	Amos R. Pushaw,
Jotham S. Garnett,	Augustus D. Locke.
Joseph G. Ricker, Wagoner.	

The preparations for the advance of the Army of the James were pushed rapidly forward. The unarmed men were equipped, the large tents were exchanged for shelter tents, the officers sent their extra baggage north, and the dress coats of the men were packed up to be stored at Norfolk.

On the 3d day of May orders were received to be ready to move the next morning, with two days' cooked rations in the haversacks. We broke camp at sunrise of May 4th, and by noon were embarked on the steamer *Webster*. We left for Fortress Monroe about midnight. The regiment numbered, present for duty at this time, 630 officers and men.

On the morning of the 5th of May we moved into the James River and steamed up it in a fleet of transports and gunboats. We left detachments of colored troops at landing points along the river, and arrived before City Point at five o'clock in the afternoon.

It was now just two years since we had started from before Yorktown to follow the retreating Confederate army up the Peninsula.

CHAPTER XIX.

OPERATIONS BEFORE BERMUDA HUNDRED.

The Landing at Bermuda Hundred—Clothing the Roadsides—Foraging—Marching and Countermarching—The Affair at Chester Station—An Expected Attack—The Advance on Drury's Bluff—The Death of Lieutenant Brannen—Heavy Skirmishing—The Battle of Drury's Bluff—The Retreat—The Eleventh the Last Regiment to Reënter the Bermuda Hundred Works—List of Casualties.

ANCHORING above the mouth of the Appomattox, off Bermuda Hundred, we lay there until towards morning. Bermuda Hundred is a peninsula made by a sweep of the James River to the east, and by its tributary, the Appomattox. It is situated at the mouth of the latter river, on its north bank, City Point lying opposite it on the south bank. Petersburg is twelve miles up the Appomattox, on its south bank, and Richmond twenty miles north of Petersburg, directly connected by railroad and turnpike.

Towards morning we were roused from sleep, and our companies prepared to land in small boats. Companies K and E were landed, when the *Eliza Hancox* came alongside, with General Terry on board, who hurried up the disembarkment. The eight remaining companies went on board the *Hancox*, and about daylight were landed at a wharf of barges. The regiment marched about half a mile back from the landing, and, halting in a large, clear field, proceeded to prepare breakfast. According to Newcomb's diary, this meal consisted of a piece of pork roasted on a stick, coffee, and hard bread. He was strongly reminded of Peninsula days. About ten o'clock we fell in, and marched about eight miles, then halted to make coffee.

The quantity of clothing thrown away by the men on this march was enormous. They were loaded too heavily. Just think ; the orders given out at Gloucester Point were that, in addition to gun and equipments, canteen, haversack, forty rounds of cartridges in each box and twenty in each knapsack, there should be carried by each man a piece of shelter tent, an overcoat, two pairs of drawers, one pair of trousers, two pairs of shoes, one rubber blanket, one

woolen blanket, one cap, one blouse, two shirts, three pairs of stockings; with one clothes brush, one shoe brush, and two boxes of blacking to every four men. Now multiply the extra shoes, drawers, shirts, and stockings, not forgetting the brushes and the boxes of blacking, and not forgetting either that nearly every man had brought from the Department of the South, where there was little marching, at least two blankets—not to mention a thousand little odds and ends—multiply all this by something like 15,000, and you have but a faint idea of the appearance of the roadsides on the line of march of our single corps. As the historian of the Forty-eighth New York says: “Fifty pounds on one’s back gets heavy after a few miles of marching, and whenever we halted for rest the men would examine their knapsacks and throw away whatever they could spare, until knapsacks that were full at the start were well nigh empty.” Really, there was enough thrown away that day to well nigh clothe a second corps of the same size as the Tenth.

After marching from point to point during the day, towards night we halted in a piece of pine woods and made supper. About dark we fell in again, and marched forward about three-quarters of a mile, then went on picket, part of the regiment standing post, and part acting as a reserve. The only sound of the enemy we heard during the day was towards sunset, when we heard cannonading and musketry-firing far on our left, in the direction of the Appomattox. During the night there was desultory picket-firing. When the morning of the 7th of May broke, Newcomb found that the reserve was bivouacking in a beautiful grove of tall, slender pines, interspersed with oaks and other umbrageous trees. “It is a treat to behold such scenery after passing seven months on the verdureless and treeless sand stretch of Morris Island,” he wrote.

The foragers were out as soon as a halt was made, with the result that our regimental larder was quickly stocked with plenty of pigs, fowls, eggs, and other eatable things. As the section of country we were now in had not been occupied by a hostile army, its pens, coops, and storehouses were rich with pigs, poultry, and bacon. And we held the advance. First come, first served, is the rule in foraging, as in everything else in this world. We helped ourselves with a thoroughness that left little for those coming after us. Strange were the dishes that resulted from these forays. I particularly remember a “plum duff” our fellows made out of

plundered flour and raisins. They boiled these, with a seasoning of sugar, in a camp kettle, making a sort of hasty pudding. It would have been better than it was had we not been ordered to march away before it was thoroughly cooked ; but, such as it was, it went with tolerable palatableness.

About nine o'clock in the forenoon of May 7th, we were relieved by the Eighty-fifth Pennsylvania. We marched back towards the rear until we came to where trees were felled along the road, across which was a rifle pit. Here we halted, and remained until about half-past two o'clock, when orders came for us to get into light marching order. We piled our knapsacks and detailed a guard for them, but did not march until after sundown. In the meantime we heard heavy cannonading and musketry-firing towards the front. When we moved we went but a short distance, taking position behind another rifle pit, where we remained for the night, sleeping on our arms.

On the morning of the 8th of May, seven companies of the regiment went on fatigue duty, felling trees. Newcomb noted that we seemed to be already preparing a line of extensive fortifications, and shrewdly remarks that "things do not seem to be in a very prosperous condition when two corps, numbering 40,000 men, are obliged to act on the defensive so early in the campaign." The intrenchments now begun finally extended all the way across the neck of the Bermuda Hundred peninsula, from river to river, a distance of three miles. Beyond these works, composed of heavy parapets connecting formidable batteries, all behind strong abatis, the outposts occupied a lightly intrenched line. In the afternoon of the 8th a camp was laid out in the rear of the works by the companies with the colors, and, the fatigue companies coming in, tents were pitched. This camp ground was occupied by us while we remained at Bermuda Hundred.

We were turned out at three o'clock in the morning of the 9th of May, and received light marching orders. We left camp at daybreak, and, marching outside the works, halted and stacked arms. About seven o'clock we fell in again, and marched four miles towards the front, when we reached the railroad, and reported to Colonel Howell, of the Eighty-fifth Pennsylvania, to whose brigade we were attached for the day. We marched with this command towards Chester Station. Arriving at the station, we found other troops already there, and a company of engineers

engaged in taking up the rails, burning the ties, and destroying the telegraph. After marching hither and yon, we recrossed the turnpike and marched back towards our intrenchments, reaching the picket lines at Warebottom Church about four o'clock in the afternoon. Here we halted and rested for a while, finding springs of excellent water in the ravine by the church—a ravine that extends from this point to the James River, deepening and widening as it flows. Part of the return march had been made at a greater pace than the great heat of the day (Maxfield's diary notes it as 110° in the shade) warranted, with the consequence that many men were overcome by heat and exhaustion, and that all of us were thoroughly tired out. At sundown we moved to the left of the church, and went into bivouac as a picket reserve, sleeping on our arms. There was an alarm in the night, and the men fell into line without orders; but nothing came of it, although there was some firing on our left.

Soon after daylight of May 10th, heavy firing began on our right, increasing in intensity until batteries to the rear and right opened; then the musketry died away. By one o'clock in the afternoon all was still again. During this affair the four left companies were ordered to the extreme front, but soon returned to the colors. At sundown we returned to camp, and slept until three o'clock in the morning, when we were turned out to stand in line until daylight.

About noon of May 11th we went on picket at Warebottom Church, and along the ravine. The rebel cavalry hung on our flank and front all day, occasioning some skirmishing. It rained in the afternoon, and all night. There was considerable picket firing during the night. The rebels were so near our picket line that they could be heard shouting and talking. The orders "Halt!" "Front!" were clearly heard, and so often as to give us the idea that they were massing near us. We expected an attack at daybreak surely, and were all on the alert long before that, but reveille sounded in the camps without any movement having been made against us.

About seven o'clock in the morning of May 12th troops of the Eighteenth Corps—infantry, artillery, and cavalry—began to pass from the left across our front. We held our position during the day. There were several heavy showers. We were relieved at dark in the midst of a heavy downpour by the Sixty-seventh

Ohio, and, returning to camp, turned in, wet as we were, to sleep as we could.

The first stage of our movement against Richmond was now completed, with Petersburg yet untaken. Indeed, we had not yet made anything like an attempt to capture it. The second stage was about to begin—the attempt on the works extending from Drury's Bluff. On the 9th of May Generals Gillmore and Smith proposed to General Butler that a ponton bridge be thrown across the Appomattox at night, and Petersburg be taken by assault in the early morning. But General Butler was anxious to move directly on Richmond, apparently not doubting his ability to capture the great prize. Arranging to leave General Ames at Port Walthall Junction to keep the Confederates in Petersburg from sallying out and falling on his rear, he began a forward movement on the 12th of May.

Smith's corps moved out and crossed the front of our picket line to take position on the right, Gillmore's corps holding the left. The movement, virtually unopposed by the enemy, was completed at night, the right of Smith's corps resting on the James and under cover of the gunboats, while the left of Gillmore's rested on Proctor's Creek, and was covered by Kautz's cavalry force. As soon as the advance should be made, Kautz was to cut loose from the infantry and raid the Confederate southern communications, to prevent reënforcements reaching Beauregard (who commanded in our front) before he should be crushed, as it was confidently expected he could be.

When we landed at Bermuda Hundred the morning of the 6th of May, the Confederate forces available to oppose us consisted of but one infantry regiment, with some artillery, stationed in Petersburg, and a part of Clingman's brigade that was stationed on the Blackwater to oppose any raid that might be made from Norfolk or Suffolk. These troops were under command of General Pickett, whose headquarters were in Petersburg. On hearing from his scouts that Butler's transports were moving up the James River, Pickett immediately telegraphed General Beauregard, and hastily drew all his outlying force into Petersburg, leaving Kautz's cavalry advance by way of the Blackwater unopposed. This cavalry officer made a circuit and cut the Confederate communications so far as he could, and rejoined the army at City Point.

Some time before we landed at Bermuda Hundred, General Beauregard had been transferred from South Carolina, and given command of the Department of North Carolina and Virginia, comprising the State of North Carolina and that part of Virginia that lies south of the James and the Appomattox. At the time of our landing he was at Weldon, N. C., where he was observing, rather than directing, a Confederate movement against Newbern, under General Hoke. He says that he had no faith in this movement, which was a War Department one, nor did he believe that the Union troops concentrating at Yorktown and Gloucester Point were to be moved up the peninsula, he having the possibilities of a movement by way of the James in his mind. Receiving Pickett's telegram, he hastened to Petersburg, after sending telegrams in all directions to concentrate his scattered forces at that point. Fortunately for the Confederates, Hagood's South Carolina brigade had been ordered to Richmond, and was *en route*, and part of it was halted at Petersburg in time to aid Pickett in opposing our movement of the 6th of May on Port Walthall Junction. The firing we heard on our left toward sunset of that day, cannonading and musketry, was the sound of this little engagement. The other regiments of Plaisted's brigade were engaged in the affair, the Hundredth New York losing several men killed and wounded. And on the 7th of May it was Hagood's brigade that held the ground against our troops. By another day reinforcements were pouring into Petersburg from North Carolina, others following from even so far south as Florida. But the Confederate force was not strong enough yet to prevent our moving out on the 9th and destroying the railroad from Swift Creek to Chester Station, a distance of about six miles. It was in this movement that we were attached to Howell's brigade.

On the 10th the Confederate General Ransom, commanding their advance line before Drury's Bluff, moved down to support Beauregard with two brigades, but, meeting our troops, was repulsed after a sharp engagement. This occasioned the firing we heard during the forenoon of the 10th. The 11th of May there was little aggressive work on either side, our forces making ready for the advance, and Beauregard, anticipating it, moving his forces into the Drury's Bluff intrenchments, leaving General Whiting with a force at Petersburg. On the 12th, as we have seen,

our army moved out and took an unopposed position before the Confederate line of defenses.

At about nine o'clock in the morning of the 13th of May our regiment fell in, and marched to the front in company with the Sixth Connecticut. We marched by a road near the James that finally brought us to the turnpike. Here we halted, and General Butler and staff passed us. Butler gave orders for our regiment to move up the pike to the front, and report to General Burnham. When we reached the front we found the skirmishers engaged, and we were soon under fire. Reporting to General Burnham, he ordered us to take position in a piece of wood. We did so, and remained there for the day, all the time under a heavy fire. During the day the rebels charged to our left, driving the skirmishers in, but were easily repulsed. They did not attack our immediate front. Companies K and I, with volunteers from other companies, went out as skirmishers. Lieutenant Brannen, of Company I, was soon mortally wounded. Newcomb reports of Brannen that "he was pushing his line forward, and had reached a clearing in which there was a house that was occupied by the rebels. In urging his men against this position he exposed himself and was shot down, dying a few hours later. Private Charles P. Milton, of Company B, a volunteer skirmisher, was killed at the same time that Brannen fell." Lieutenant William Brannen was a brave and enterprising officer, and his loss was a serious one to his company and regiment. Sharp fighting was kept up all day.

We lay on our arms all night in our position with Burnham's brigade. Heavy firing continued on the picket lines. About midnight this picket fighting grew to such dimensions that the regiments were roused in anticipation of an attack.

The official record of this day, the 13th, is that Smith crossed Proctor's Creek and advanced along the pike to within eight hundred yards of the enemy's lines of intrenchments, which were here in the open ground, and held by infantry and artillery. So strong was the line that Smith reported to General Butler that if held in force it could not be carried by assault. General Gillmore in the meantime had, as directed by General Butler, marched to the left, to turn the right of the intrenchments on the head of Proctor's Creek. The enemy was in force there, their right on Wooldridge Hill, a commanding position half a mile beyond the

railroad. Terry attacked unsuccessfully, and while preparing for a second attack the enemy abandoned their line, pushing down towards Drury's Bluff. Gillmore pressed them until dark and took a mile of their works.

In the early morning of the 14th of May the pickets were called in, and about eight o'clock our regiment moved a mile or so to the left, passing through the lines of rebel works they had abandoned the day before. We were shelled by a rebel battery during this march. We finally halted in the edge of a strip of woods, and found ourselves attached to Barton's brigade of Turner's division for the day. It rained quite hard in the forenoon, and the regiment lay inactive in such shelter as it could find. There was heavy musketry-firing on the skirmish line, which was nearly as strong as a line of battle. In the afternoon Company B went on the skirmish line. Lieutenant Newcomb, of C, went with it by request of Lieutenant-Colonel Spofford. He found that most of the firing came from troops on the right of B, and says that they seemed to load and fire as fast as possible, without stopping to take aim. Captain Baldwin ordered the men of B to reserve their fire until they could see something to aim at. The rebels soon began to shell the woods our skirmishers were engaged in, and finally made a weak charge on the line to the left of B, which was met and repulsed by the Third New York with a counter charge that gained several rods of ground, and enabled the skirmish line to move forward. Late in the afternoon B was relieved by K. Soon after B had returned to the regiment, Companies C, E, F, and H were ordered to the skirmish line. After a desultory skirmish fight which lasted until nine o'clock in the evening, the skirmishing companies returned to the regiment, and it went into bivouac for the night. We now held about two and one half miles of the enemy's outer line of works.

Early on the morning of the 15th of May the regiment marched to the left, and halted in a field, and near General Terry's headquarters. We had now returned to our brigade. An assault of the enemy's intrenchments had been ordered for the morning, but was abandoned for the want of disposable troops to form a column of attack. There were showers during the day. There was skirmishing along the front of the lines, with now and then a heavy artillery fire. We lay in the field until dusk, when we fell in and marched a mile to the left, crossing the railroad. We took posi-

tion on a hill, where were abandoned rebel rifle pits around a house. The regiment stacked arms in the rear of these pits, and during the night the companies relieved each other in digging rifle pits on the crest of the hill. The idea we had gained was that we were on the extreme left, were covering the railroad, and that we were probably to be attacked in the early morning. We determined that the enemy should find us occupying a strong and well-fortified position. Little picket firing was heard during the night.

The Confederate authorities in Richmond were so thoroughly frightened by Butler's proximity to the city that they gave General Beauregard all possible assistance in mustering an army to its defense. All the troops that could be spared from North and South Carolina had been rushed through by rail, and were now under his command. The result was that, while we had been slowly moving out from our landing place, Beauregard had gathered 17,000 men into the Drury's Bluff intrenchments, leaving at Petersburg, for its defense, 6,000 men, cavalry and infantry. Butler's force before the Drury's Bluff lines consisted of about the same number, 17,000 men, and he had left 3,000 men in the Bermuda Hundred intrenchments, 5,000 at Port Walthall with Ames, and 5,000 at City Point with Hinks, while the cavalry under Kautz had now been let loose from the left and was raiding through the Confederate communications to the south of us.

It was understood in Butler's army that a determined advance was to be made on the morning of the 16th of May. But Beauregard did not propose to keep on the defensive, and had made his plans to attack Butler on that very morning. At an early hour he launched Ransom's division against the weakest part of Butler's line, that held by Heckman's brigade near the extreme right. His plan was to secure such a position on our right flank, and in our rear, as would cut us off from Bermuda Hundred, while General Whiting should move out from Petersburg with 5,000 men, and fall on our connections. The attack on Heckman was eminently successful, a heavy fog, though embarrassing to the Confederate movement, hiding it from Heckman until they were facing his front. This surprise took place a little after five o'clock in the morning. The result of it was the capture of General Heckman, of his position, of several hundred of his men, and five stands of colors.

It was half-past six o'clock before General Hoke, who had been ordered by Beauregard to have his brigades assault our front lines at the same time Ransom's fell on Heckman, began his attacks on Smith's and Gillmore's fronts. He had been delayed by the fog in deploying his troops. He attacked Gillmore twice in quick succession, but was easily repulsed. A few minutes before the first attack was made, General Gillmore was notified by General Butler of the attack on Smith, and, as a countercharge, was ordered to carry the enemy's line in his front. Notifying General Butler of Hoke's attacks on his front, and that his judgment was against trying to carry the enemy's intrenchments, General Gillmore was authorized to use his discretion in the matter. He contented himself with holding his ground for the time, and finding that General Smith needed support, he sent him what troops he could spare—four regiments, of which the Eleventh was one.

After Ransom's column had crushed Heckman's brigade, the Confederate commander halted his line to readjust it somewhat before moving on. While he was doing this, attacks were made on Smith's front by Hoke, as on Gillmore's, and so threatening did the situation seem to Smith that he ordered all his advanced artillery, now nearly useless by reason of the fog, to be withdrawn. All the guns were successfully taken to the rear, with the exception of "three twenty-pound Parrott guns and two fine Napoleons." These fell into the enemy's hands, as the sergeant who was carrying the order for their withdrawal was killed before reaching their position.

General Smith, learning of the movement Ransom was developing in the obscurity of the fog, saw that it was calculated to threaten Butler's and his own poorly guarded artillery and ammunition trains, and the Bermuda Hundred intrenchments, which he knew were feebly defended. He immediately ordered a retreat of his whole line. While falling back the fog lifted, and enabled him to observe his right, when he ordered the line forward again; but the changes that had already taken place obliged him to recall his last order and move by his right flank to cover the roads leading to the rear. Thereafter all Smith's efforts were confined to preventing the enemy from getting into his rear, he falling back to cover his trains and the Bermuda Hundred intrenchments. General Gillmore having shaken off his assailants, and finding

that Smith's troops were moving to the right and being informed by General Butler that the enemy was attempting to turn Smith's right, and that Smith's movement was to resist the attack, moved his troops along the intrenchments in the same direction, and ordered Terry's and Turner's divisions to attack the force that was pressing Smith back. These divisions were in motion to carry out the order, when General Gillmore was instructed to send all possible reinforcements to the right, as Brooks and Weitzel were falling back. And at ten o'clock he was ordered by General Butler to fall back with his troops, to move to the right and get in the rear of Smith's corps, now near the Half-way House, and clear the way back to the Bermuda Hundred intrenchments.

The movements of the Army of the James after this were those of a slow retreat, the Confederates failing to follow up their success vigorously, partly owing to the disorganization of their forces and partly to an expectation of hearing Whiting's guns open on our rear. This officer failing to carry out his part of the plan of attack, no further concerted movement was made by the Confederates, and our divisions moved leisurely to the Bermuda Hundred intrenchments, easily beating off the desultory attacks of Confederate regiments and brigades.

Our share in this day's work was one of legs. When day broke, the world around us was all enveloped in fog; but it hung low, a fine sky showing overhead. Shortly after daybreak firing was heard on the right. It increased to a rapid file-firing, and then the roar of a heavy assault was heard. We were now ordered to abandon our position and hurry back to the one we held near General Terry's headquarters the day before. We had barely reached it, when General Terry was seen running towards us, bare-headed and greatly excited. He called out, in a loud and unsteady voice, "What regiment is that?" Being answered, he cried, "Go over to the turnpike, for Heaven's sake." We started along at a rate of speed only a little less than double quick. The firing was now very heavy, and the stragglers and wounded were moving and being moved to the rear. The regiments along the line of which we were hurrying were pouring in volleys. A rebel battery opened on our flying column. Regardless of its heavy fire, we reached a field near General Butler's headquarters, and reported to General Brooks, who placed us in position behind a gap in the

line. We lay down behind a swell of ground, and waited the enemy's onset. But, as we know, he did not follow up his success. Before us, the remnants of Heckman's brigade were sullenly holding the position they had fallen back to. On our left front a regiment (Ninth New Jersey) of about three hundred men were retreating from the woods, but in good order and without haste, turning from time to time to deliberately pour a fire into the pursuing rebels. On our left a regiment lay behind a fence in the edge of the woods. It suddenly moved back as if retreating, when the rebels rushed forward with a yell, whereupon the apparently retreating line turned and hurried back to the edge of the woods, and fired a heavy volley into the very faces of the charging enemy. As the last regiments of the retreating Union line came out of the woods, and began to fall into position along the line we were occupying, a battery in our immediate rear opened a furious fire into the woods before us, and the advancing rebels retreated to cover.

Our regiment was now ordered to move down the turnpike towards Petersburg, to reënforce the small force guarding our rear. We hastened down the turnpike, and, reaching our rear line, reported to General Ames, who placed us in position. But we were moved from one position to another until about four o'clock, when we lay in the woods along a creek, just beyond which was Whiting's advance. There was some smart firing on our left, but no advance was made along our front. We could hear the rebels shout and yell along it, but they did not advance, fortunately; for, with our weak line, long front, and lack of support, we could not have held our ground against a determined assault. At dark our regiment was ordered to draw in the skirmish line and retreat to Bermuda Hundred, as the whole army was now safely bestowed behind the fortifications. Moving through the woods in a bright moonlight, weaving in and out of ravines, we finally reached the fortifications at about ten o'clock. We were informed the next day that twenty minutes after we had moved off the ground we had held during the latter part of the afternoon two strong bodies of rebel cavalry had joined forces on it, one coming from the left and one from the right. Ours was the last regiment inside the works, and tired enough were we when we reached our camp ground, having been on duty since Wednesday morning, and this was Monday night.

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

May 13th.

Company A.—Wounded, Private Phineas Witham.

Company B.—Killed, Private Charles P. Milton.

Company E.—Wounded, Corporal Simon Batchelder, Jr.

Company I.—Killed, First Lieutenant William Brannen.
Wounded, Private Justus E. Huff.

Company K.—Wounded, Corporal Augustus D. Locke ; Private William H. Conant.

May 14th.

Company C.—Wounded, Corporal William Libby.

Company D.—Wounded, Private Jotham S. Annis.

Company E.—Wounded, Privates Morey Mulliken, Charles A. Mansell, Henry B. Stanhope, Charles E. Mason.

Company F.—Killed, Private George A. Goody. Wounded, Private George W. Haskell.

Company H.—Wounded, First Sergeant Nathan J. Gould.

Company I.—Wounded, First Sergeant Charles O. Lamson ; Privates, William H. Dunham, George W. Kinne, Isaac H. Peters, John Wilson.

May 15th.

Company G.—Wounded, Private Nathaniel G. Hooper.

May 16th.

Company E.—Wounded, Private George H. Downs.

Company K.—Wounded, Private Franklin A. Quinn.

Killed, 3 ; wounded, 21—total, 24.

Our regiment had not served with the brigade since landing, or perhaps it would have been more heavily tried, the other regiments of our brigade participating more directly than did ours in the battle of Drury's Bluff. Ours had been used as a sort of flying reënforcement ; now strengthening Howell's brigade, now Burnham's, now Barton's, then hurrying to the support of the broken line of Brooks's division, and in a few hours were reporting to General Ames to strengthen his critical position before Whiting's troops. But if we had not yet had an opportunity to

prove our valor, we had shown a capacity for zealous marching that argued well for the future, and whenever we had come under fire our men, old and new, had shown no sign of flinching. Altogether, we had served our various commanders well, so well that all of them thereafter had only warm words for the Eleventh Maine.

CHAPTER XX.

IN BERMUDA HUNDRED.

The Eleventh Makes a Night Attack—List of Casualties—Heavy Fighting all along the Line—The Men as Axemen—"Bottled Up"—A Hearty Laugh—Reënforcements for the Army of the Potomac—Beauregard's Reconnoissance in Force—The Stories of Our Companies—List of Casualties—Death of Colonel Spofford.

THE 17th of May was passed by the men in camp and in attending to their needs. Soon after taps we heard a column of cavalry moving to the front. About midnight we were routed out. Falling quickly into line, we marched out to the picket line, and halted just beyond Warebottom Church. It seems that the pickets had reported a movement down the pike, the sound of tramping horses and the rattling of heavy wagons coming to their ears. It was conjectured that a wagon train was moving down the pike from Richmond to Petersburg, and it was determined to try and capture it. Cavalry had advanced along the wood roads for that purpose, but as they could not effect anything against the Confederate infantry that covered the roads, infantry had been sent for.

Six companies of the Eleventh deployed as skirmishers, the remainder of the regiment remaining on reserve, with the Tenth Connecticut. The skirmishers moved into a dense wood growth, lighted by a brilliant moon. The line had gone some distance—part of it was in a field, and part in the woods—when suddenly a rolling volley of musketry came crashing into it. Our men threw themselves on the ground, or behind trees, and opened an answering fire. For an hour a fierce fire was exchanged by the opposing lines and at close range, the dark woods echoing to the crack of rifles, and the yells of combatants whose positions could only be conjectured by the lighting up of the wood arches by intermittent rifle flashes. And two pieces of artillery stationed in our rear added to the uproar by throwing shells over our heads to burst along the front of the rebel line. After a time, the ammunition of the men becoming exhausted and it becoming very clear that

the force guarding the turnpike was strong enough to withstand our onset, orders came for us to retire, which we did. It was breaking day when we marched into camp again. This affair is known as The Attack on Beauregard's Wagon Train.

LIST OF CASUALTIES, MAY 17TH.

Company B.—Wounded, First Sergeant Lewis W. Campbell ; Corporal Joseph H. Crosby ; Privates Henry S. Bryant, Daniel S. Brown, William Davis, Emanuel S. Feogodo.

Company D.—Wounded, Privates George L. Butler, Alonzo Carver.

Company E.—Killed, Private Walter A. Crowell. Wounded, Privates William Clark, William H. Hurd, David K. Lowell.

Company F.—Wounded, First Lieutenant Archibald Clark.

Company H.—Wounded, Sergeant Seth A. Ramsdell ; Privates Ellis A. Briggs, James E. Dumphrey, Llewellyn J. Livermore.

Company I.—Wounded, Sergeant David B. Snow ; Corporal Marshal B. Stone ; Privates Thomas Kelley, George W. Young.

Company K.—Killed, Private William C. Drake. Wounded, First Lieutenant Charles H. Foster ; Privates George W. Bussey, David T. Smith, Walter G. Smith.

Killed, 2 ; wounded, 24—total, 26.

On the 18th of May there was heavy picket-firing from daylight until night. Our regiment was kept at the inner breastworks, the men passing the day in adding to and in strengthening the abatis. At night three companies remained at the breastworks, the others retiring to the camp. The regiment lay at the breastworks all the 19th. The enemy shelled our lines in the morning, and there was heavy picket-fighting all day long. We remained at the works all night, sleeping on our arms. At half-past eleven o'clock, and at three o'clock, there was heavy firing along the front line, but it did not last long either time.

The 20th of May was an exciting day. We were not engaged, but lay at the works all day. There was heavy shelling, the shells falling along our front and in our rear. The charging yells of the rebels could be heard along our advance posts. At times these posts were driven back, when reinforcements would be sent out, and then our men would charge and retake the works. The rebels lost heavily, having to expose themselves recklessly in

making their charges. Among the prisoners was General Walker, of South Carolina, who was wounded. He was a rashly brave man. A lieutenant of the Sixty-seventh Ohio, into whose hands he fell, told Newcomb that as many as two hundred bullets were fired at General Walker in one volley as he rode away in defiance of a summons to surrender. His horse fell dead, the general was wounded in the foot and hand, and was brought inside our lines by our men. Just before sundown our regiment was ordered to the front line. We moved out and took position in the pits around Warebottom Church, the point where the severest fighting of the day had taken place. We relieved the Sixty-seventh Ohio. The moon was large, and the night a beautiful one. The rebel outposts were but a few yards in advance of ours. There was no firing. We could hear the movements of their main line plainly, and about twelve o'clock could hear artillery moving to the left. In the early morning, strains of music from a rebel band were plainly heard. An attack was expected in the early morning, but there was none. Shortly after daybreak a train of cars stopped opposite our position. There was much yelling. About nine o'clock a body of rebels moved through the woods, in which we fought the night of the 17th, and opened fire on us. We responded vigorously, and after a short fight the enemy drew off. The rebels had intrenched during the night. They had a breast-work thrown up across the road about five hundred yards from us. They were still working at it. Our orders were not to fire unless we received orders, or to beat off an attack. So we looked idly on, until they began to cut embrasures for guns, when a report was made to the regimental commander, who hastened to send the news to headquarters. But Captain Lawrence, who commanded the outposts, could not wait for the circumlocution office to get in its work, so ordered a fire to be opened on the Confederate workmen, who promptly took to cover. Seven or eight dead rebels lay in front of our line all day. Just after sundown we were relieved by the Seventh Connecticut and returned to camp.

About eleven o'clock at night we were startled out of our beds by a loud crash of musketry, followed by heavy artillery-firing. We fell in and marched to the works, where we lay all night, under a heavy fire. A rebel caisson blew up during the artillery duel, making a magnificent if but momentary spectacle.

After breakfast on the 22d of May, 300 men were ordered from our regiment on fatigue duty. It was to fell trees in and along the ravine running from Warebotton Church to the river, to allow the gunboats to shell the woods on our left front. Newcomb wrote of this : "It seems a sacrilege almost to convert such a beautiful scene of magnificent oaks and stately elms into a stretch of dead trees." The monitors lay near our chopping party, occasionally sending a shell up the river.

Only picket skirmishing took place for some days. The regiment when not on picket was engaged on fatigue duty in the slashing and in strengthening the line of works.

Despite the disheartening knowledge which we now had, that we were no longer an army of aggression, and that to make sure that we should not make another forward movement, Beauregard was fencing us in with a line of strong works that extended from the James, at the Howlett House Battery, to the Appomattox, we could get up a hearty laugh on occasion ; as on the 25th of May, when, at about two o'clock in the afternoon, the regiment was called in from tree-felling and drawn up in line to listen to the reading of a despatch to General Butler from the War Department that told us that Lee had fallen back from the North Anna. Three rousing cheers were given at this, and at the last one a mule hitched near us joined in with such energy as to set the regiment into a roar of laughter.

During the last days of May and the first days of June, the diaries of the regiment record daily that heavy firing could be heard across the James, in the direction of Richmond. Grant was slowly feeling his way along Lee's lines, moving steadily towards the James.

As soon as General Grant learned of the futile result of Butler's movement, from which he had hoped so much—the destruction of Confederate communication with North Carolina, the investment of Richmond, and the consequent withdrawal of a large body of Lee's army from his own front—he directed that all the troops not actually needed to hold Bermuda Hundred and City Point be sent to him under command of General Smith. In consequence of this order, 10,000 of the Army of the James, with sixteen guns, embarked on the night of the 28th, and on the 29th sailed for White House Landing, the head of navigation on the Pamunkey.

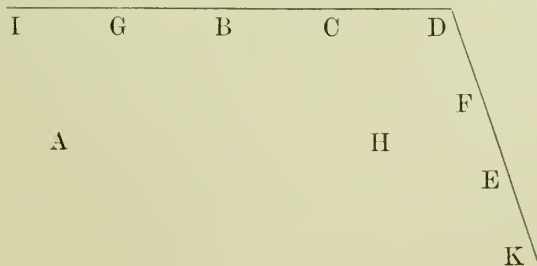
General Smith took with him Brooks's division of his own corps,

and the Second and Third Divisions of the Tenth Corps—the divisions commanded by Generals Devens and Ames. General Butler retained about 10,000 infantry, Kautz's cavalry force of 1,600 men, and Hinks's colored cavalry brigade—about 2,000 strong.

At the same time, General Lee ordered Beauregard to send him all the men he could spare, which he did, retaining about 12,000 infantry and cavalry. There seems to have been a desire on the part of General Lee that still more of Beauregard's force should be sent, even that Beauregard himself should report with all his available troops, and take command of the right wing of the Confederate army, leaving Petersburg, with a small force, to take care of itself. But Beauregard was tenacious in his determination to hold his position on the south side of the James. He argued that Butler's force was still large enough to endanger Petersburg, even against the small force he had retained there, and it was to test this theory that he made the reconnoissance in force on the 2d of June that cost our regiment so many good men.

As the companies that were engaged that morning fought independently, it is thought best to give the reports of the companies as they can be gathered from surviving officers that took part in the engagement.

The regiment went on picket the evening of the 1st of June. The companies were posted from left to right in the following order : I, G, B, C, with D at Warebottom Church, which stood at the head of the ravine that runs to the river. F, E, and K were posted along this ravine, along the other side of which was the line of intrenchments that covered the Howlett House Battery. Company A was posted about two hundred yards in rear of the two left companies, and H at about the same distance in rear of the church, as reserves for the line. The diagram below may help fix the positions of the companies in the reader's mind :



Company I was commanded by Captain Simeon H. Merrill. He writes the historical committee as follows: "On the morning of June 2, 1864, I was on the left of the picket line, in command of that part covering our brigade or division front. My man Friday, known as 'Washington,' had brought my breakfast, which consisted of boiled ham, sauce made from dried apples, hard tack, and coffee. My rubber blanket was spread on the edge of a rifle pit, and, with legs dangling in the same, I was enjoying my rations immensely. While in this happy state of mind a brisk firing opened on our left. Soon after, shots came from our front, and we observed the enemy advancing—that breakfast remained unfinished. We immediately did our best to repel the advance, but by superior force were driven back nearly through the woods to the line occupied by our reformed regiment, where we established a new picket line.

"In this skirmish an incident occurred worth relating. Corporal Thompson, of Company A, was shot through the leg, near the hip, and fainted from loss of blood. The enemy advanced, passed him, took his gun and ammunition, placed something under his head, and gave him a drink of water from a canteen. When they were repulsed and driven back, Corporal Thompson could be seen midway between our line and that of the enemy. We advanced until he was reached, and then, with a soldier, I carried him to the rear. My coat sleeves were saturated with his blood. He recovered, and my certificate to the fact was on his application for pension. His life was no doubt saved by our timely advance."

Captain F. W. Sabine was in command of G. From the report of Captain Clark, at the time First Sergeant of this company, it seems clear that G cast its fortunes in with Company I, and served in the engagement under the command of Captain Merrill.

His report for I will serve for G also. Incidentally, Captain Clark writes that he was at the side of Colonel Spofford when he was shot that morning, and he remembers that he had just warned the Colonel to keep better covered than he seemed disposed to do, when the fatal bullet struck him.

It is clear, from all the reports and from personal recollection, that the line of our regiment could not have been broken that morning had the regiments on our left not given way. Then the rebels poured over the works they abandoned, and, bearing sharply to the right, began to make their way to the rear of our left, occa-

sioning the withdrawal of Companies I and G, and of the other companies, as the rebel line swept towards the right. The disaster might have been irredeemable had it not been for the prompt action of Company A, a reserve company, whose commander, Captain Folsom, deployed his men at almost right angles to the picket line and checked the rebel advance for a considerable time, thus affording the retiring companies time to pass to the rear under cover of his protecting line.

A letter written to Captain Folsom's father by Captain Sellmer, then on the brigade staff, tells the story of the gallantry of Company A. Omitting the purely personal parts, it reads as follows :

BERMUDA HUNDRED, VA., *June 6, 1864.*

The Eleventh was ordered, on the evening of the 1st, to relieve the Tenth Connecticut on the right flank of our advance. Company A, commanded by Captain Folsom, was assigned as the left reserve pickets of our regimental line, and was posted about two hundred yards in the rear of our extreme left. About six o'clock in the morning of the 2d instant the enemy commenced firing along our whole line, and shortly after began to assault everywhere from right to left. The troops to the left of our regiment gave way, forcing the left companies of the Eleventh to give way also, endangering the center and right of our line to be taken in flank and rear. The center of our line fought most gallantly (the right was not engaged by the rebels), but in vain ; finding the left exposed, the rebels marched in a solid line of battle and by the right flank, endeavoring to get into their rear and take them all prisoners. But seeing and at once apprehending this move, Melville gallantly deployed his company in such a masterly way as to secure our regiment's flank and rear, giving the center and flank time to withdraw. He held his position most obstinately, in the face of four times his number, refusing to give way at any hazard until his comrades at the center and right were out of immediate danger. Then he connected his right with the left center, and thereby saved many a good soldier from captivity. Melville behaved most gallantly, and he has the well-earned approbation of all officers and men of the regiment. I take special pleasure in giving you this little account, for I know too well that his modesty would not admit to tell you all himself ; for he certainly can call himself the bravest of the brave on that day.

Lieutenant Philip H. Andrews, then a sergeant of Company B, writes that Captain Baldwin was in command of Company B that morning. He adds : " Soon after daybreak there was very heavy firing on our left, and at the same time the enemy crossed the

road that ran along the front of the thick piece of woods in front of B and the company on the right. The firing ceased on the left for some time, but there was desultory firing in our front, and many bullets passed me. The company cooks were on the way to the front with breakfast, when the firing started away to the left, to spread rapidly to the right. We were doing but little firing, as we could not see the enemy on account of the thicket. There was very open timber to the left. In a short time we saw the regiment on our left falling back. I said to Captain Baldwin: 'If that regiment is falling back, we will have to go.' He waited two minutes perhaps, and then gave the order to fall back. We went in a hurry, and I do not think, when we left the pits, that the enemy was three rods from us."

As Captain Nickels, of Company C, was serving as officer of the day, Lieutenant Newcomb, its First Lieutenant, commanded this company on this occasion. Shortly after the affair, he noted in his diary as follows: "About seven o'clock in the morning the rebels commenced a rapid fire on our left. (During the night they had shelled the woods where we lay.) Soon after this, bullets began to whistle over our heads, and when our boys could see a grayback to fire at they responded. Lieutenant-Colonel Spoford passed along our rear, and when just beyond the right of our company was severely wounded in the right thigh—a mortal wound it proved to be. After a half-hour's fighting, I could see through the woods on our immediate left the rebels charging in close order, and then the companies on my right and left fell back. When we had fallen back about two hundred yards, I was called to by Captain Lawrence, whose company, H, held a reserve pit, to fall my men in with his; but seeing that his pits were crowded, Company D having joined him, I thought it best to continue the retreat until I could take up a desirable position. About one hundred yards farther back I halted my men, and formed them in one rank behind the crest of a ridge, and then reported to Captain Hill, now in command of the regiment, who ordered me to deploy my men as skirmishers and try and connect with Captain Lawrence on the right, and with A, which company he said was to the left, and in advance. I was moving my men forward, when they were fired on actively from the direction Company A was supposed to be in. One man was immediately wounded, and then a bullet struck me in the neck, and I was taken from the field."

We supplement Captain Newcomb's report with excerpts from an interesting letter from Sergeant Edwin J. Miller, of Company C, who was with his company that morning, as when was he not ? The Sergeant writes as follows :

“ Previous to the break in the line on our left, we held the enemy very easily, and had no thought of being driven out. We could hear the commands of the rebel officer in our immediate front very plainly. He would order the men forward, but they only made a feint, and when we would open upon them they would throw themselves flat upon the ground, when all would become silent for several minutes, save an occasional shot, when the same thing would again be repeated. This all occurred previous to the charge which broke the line on our left. I remember that one Johnnie had a position behind a large oak-tree, and was very regular in getting off his gun. A smaller tree on the right grew within about a foot of the oak. He would load behind the oak, and then step to the right, and fire from between the two trees, and return so quickly that no one could hit him, although several of the boys had made the trial. I had been watching his game, and told the boys to hold back and let me have the next whack. Accordingly, I placed my gun upon the bank of the pit and sighted it for the gap which he invariably filled in his efforts to subdue the North ; and, like the old dorky in the bear story, the instant I saw the hole darked, I pulled, but not quick enough to stop his fire, for his bullet skipped the pit, and filled my ear with dirt. He canted over, but saved himself by coming upon his hands, and immediately righted and disappeared by making a couple of hops on one leg. He appeared to have been hit in the leg, and his wound was at least severe enough to silence his battery.

“ While we were having this little engagement, Colonel Spofford came walking slowly along behind the pits, giving encouraging words to the boys. He was in full view of the enemy, and they commenced firing at him. The bullets were skipping by, and some one advised him to get down or they would hit him. In an instant, he was struck.

“ We were not all driven out at once, but each man from the breach towards the right followed the other in quick succession. As they were going they resembled the waving of a kite's tail.”

The story of D Company for this morning covers that of H, and

it was so carefully told in the published history of the former company that it is not thought necessary by the representatives of the two interested companies to change it in any particular. The position of D was at Warebottom Church. The pickets had by this time settled into a state of armed neutrality, the more venturesome even trading in coffee and tobacco ; Private Bridges, of D, was especially active in this sort of barter. He frequently went across the strip of ground that lay between the picket lines to drive lively trades with the enemy for tobacco, which was scarce with us, bartering coffee therefor, which was scarce with them.

Private Bridges, "Old Turk," as he was called, was a character. A half-surlly look in his eyes, something like that in those of a half-tamed steer, caused him to receive the bucolic nickname. He had ideas of his own about guns ; the Springfield rifles we were armed with he despised. He wanted a gun that would carry a bullet to the spot he aimed at. Somewhere at Gloucester Point, I think, he got hold of a sporting rifle, a heavy, thick-barrelled, strongly grooved piece, and then the bother was to get suitable ammunition for it, our cartridges being much too large for its bore. After a deal of wandering through camps he secured, through a good-natured cavalryman, a suitable cartridge for his gun, a carbine cartridge that fitted it perfectly. With a stock of these in his cartridge-box, he was ready for the enemy. Of course, the carrying of this gun had to be winked at by his officers, and when he went on inspection or parade he had to borrow a despised Springfield rifle from someone off duty to appear with, giving rise to a story of his carrying two guns.

This evening, that of the 1st of June, Corporal Weymouth made himself the medium of exchange between the pickets. He went towards the rebel pickets in the early evening, and was met by one of their number, whom he arranged to meet at the same spot in the early morning for the exchange of goods agreed upon. The night was a moonless one, I remember ; for, as we were not allowed fires or to light matches on the outposts, when we wanted to learn the time of night we had to catch a firefly and make him crawl across the face of a watch, that when he flashed we might catch the positions of the hands. In the early part of the night the rebel batteries opened on our lines, firing most vigorously for a time ; but, as we did not reply, they ceased firing after about one

hour. It is probable that it was Beauregard's purpose to aggravate our batteries into replying, that he might gather an idea of their positions and the number of their guns.

Morning came at last, and the daylight broke. As soon as the light was strong enough to see clearly, Lieutenant Maxfield made a tour along the line of D from right to left. He found Corporal Weymouth wide awake and in readiness to go out to meet his rebel friend when he should appear coming over the rebel works. "There he is, Corporal," said someone, as a form darted over the rebel line. "But he has a gun in his hand," Weymouth answered; and, sure enough, Lieutenant Maxfield saw that the man they were looking at had a gun in his hand, and that he was accompanied by a long line of other gray-clad men, reaching out from his right and left, all with guns in their hands, too, and all moving swiftly toward our works. In a moment the Lieutenant had shouted the alarm to his men, and as the sharp word of command rang out, every man, were he asleep or awake, sprang to his feet, every gun was to a cheek, and a rapid and effective fire was opened upon the now swiftly approaching enemy. So sure and cool were our men, so far from being surprised, that in less than a minute the long line of the enemy in front of D was gone, those of them not fallen back to cover, lying on the ground dead or dying, the not too desperately wounded slowly crawling for spots sheltered from our fire.

The new rifle of Private Bridges was especially effective that morning, every shot from it seeming to tell. His usually half-closed eyes were wide open now and sparkling with joy. As he fired he would peer after his flying shot, and "I have hit him," he would triumphantly shout, and then proceed to reload his rifle with cool care. We were jubilant, for we had beaten the enemy off, but we speedily found that the pickets on our left had not been so fortunate. We could see them falling hastily back, and then over the open space before us that we had just cleared of one rebel skirmish line, a heavier one came rushing.

We fell back to a reserve pit on the run, entering it pell mell. Here we found Captain Lawrence and his Company H, and at his command a smart fire was opened on the pursuing enemy, driving them to cover. But unfortunately there was an unoccupied reserve pit to our rear and left that the enemy entered, and from which they poured a galling fire on our rear. Captain Lawrence,

as commander of our little force, was ably assisted by Lieutenant Thompson of his own company, and by Lieutenant Maxfield, of D. These officers exposed themselves recklessly while urging the men to keep up their fire on the enemy in their front, not forgetting those in the reserve pit behind us.

Of course we could not stay where we were unless we proposed to go to Richmond before its evacuation. A hasty council of war was held by the officers, and it was agreed that the plan should be to fight desperately until a lull in the attack should give an opportunity to gain the woods behind us, then that we should break for cover with a sudden and combined rush that would carry us right through the enemy of the reserve pit should they sally out as we ran by them, which we must, and within a few feet of them. The rebels in our front made several vain rushes at us. Once a sergeant of theirs led his men almost to the muzzles of the guns on the left, at a moment, too, when most of the guns there were uncharged. Corporal Weymouth was on the extreme left. "Shoot that sergeant, Weymouth," was shrieked at him, and like lightning Weymouth's gun was pointing straight at the gallant rebel, and Weymouth's sharp eye was looking down the barrel as if to give the death stroke. Even rebel human nature, probably fighting for a commission, could not stand it, and the sergeant turned and fled, his men flying with him, not knowing that Weymouth's gun was as empty as a last year's bird's nest.

A movement of the rebels in our front that checked the fire of their men in the reserve pit indicated a coming onslaught. The moment for retiring had come. "Now, all together," said Lieutenant Maxfield, as he ran along to the left; "pour it into them when Captain Lawrence shouts 'Fire,' and then run for the woods." "Fire," the order came; a crash of rifles answered it, and then we ran like deer for the sheltering timber. The enemy in the reserve pit was nonplussed for a moment, for it looked as if we were charging straight upon them; but, catching the idea, in a moment they arose and poured a sharp fire into us as we ran by. Within a minute those of us not killed, made prisoners, or too badly wounded to be carried from the field, had rejoined the Eleventh, which we found in line of battle not many rods in rear of the scene of our desperate defense.

Companies F, E, and K were not engaged, the enemy not mak-

ing a demonstration along the front they covered. General Hill, then Captain of Company K, commanded the right of the line, and was near Warebottom Church when Colonel Spofford fell. Hastening to his side, he was directed by Colonel Spofford to take command of the regiment, as the next in rank, and told to expect the weight of the attack from the left. General Hill thereupon took command of the scattered companies, and rallied them in a strong position as they fell back, quickly presenting so bold a front to the advancing enemy as to check his final advance. In a short half-hour he had proved himself to be a most efficient field officer—his bravery had long been known—and from that day he advanced in rank as he grew in military reputation, advancing steadily from Captain to Major, to Lieutenant-Colonel, to Colonel, until he wore the star to which his gallantry well entitled him.

The Eleventh had able commanders, and the stars fell thick among them, but none found their way to the hearts of its rank and file as did General Hill. What Naglee was to its earliest years, Hill was to its latest, and the regiment never took a prouder step, nor stood higher in the opinion of its fellow regiments, than when it followed the fortunes of its colonel with the empty sleeve.

We lost brave men in this fight, but the great loss to the regiment was that of Lieutenant-Colonel Spofford. He was taken from the field, and sent to Fortress Monroe, where he died on the 17th of June. The regiment was but just learning to appreciate the best qualities of Colonel Spofford. As brave as a fearless child, as gentle as a woman, without an unreasonable ambition, only intent in carrying out his orders to the letter, Colonel Spofford marched us from point to point, sometimes, at least once, with a speed that was exhausting, only intent on reaching the position he was to occupy, and reaching it, to hold it faithfully until relieved by authority. His last words to General Hill showed the quick intelligence of the soldier and the thoughtfulness of the commander, for even while suffering from a mortal wound he thought of his men rather than of himself. Not until he had turned his command over to his successor, and given him the results of his morning observation did he suffer himself to be taken from the field. His epitaph was well written by Sergeant-Major Morton when the news of his death reached the regiment :

"In Colonel Spofford we have lost a brave soldier and a Christian gentleman."

On learning of the death of Colonel Spofford, the following order was issued from Brigade Headquarters by Colonel Plaisted :

HEADQUARTERS, 3D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION, 10TH A. C.,
DEEP BOTTOM, VA., June 22, 1864.

General Orders.

It is with deep regret and sorrow the colonel commanding announces to the brigade the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Winslow P. Spofford, late commanding Eleventh Maine Volunteers. He died in hospital at Old Point Comfort on the 17th inst. of wounds received in battle.

On the 2d of June, his regiment being on picket, the enemy attacked our outposts in force. Colonel Spofford was among the first to fall, shot through the thigh, at the beginning of the action.

Colonel Spofford entered the service in the fall of 1861 as Captain in the Eleventh, and won his promotions by the zeal and faithfulness with which he performed every duty. He entered the service of his country from the highest motives, ready and willing to give his life, if need be, in his country's cause. That life has been given, and to him belongs the merit of having died for his country—to have died for others—the noblest, the divinest, of all human actions.

In the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Spofford our country has lost a brave and faithful soldier and Christian patriot. Long may his name be remembered and honored by a grateful posterity.

By order of H. M. PLAISTED,
Colonel Eleventh Maine Vols., Comdg. Brig.

(Signed,) CHARLES B. AMORY,
Capt. and A. A. General.

The losses in this action were as follows :

Field.—Wounded, Lieutenant-Colonel Winslow P. Spofford, mortally.

Company A.—Killed, Private Horace W. Brown; wounded, Sergeant James Andrews, Corporal George W. Thompson, Privates Daniel A. Bean, Daniel O. Butler, William S. Buswell, Thomas D. Cook, Aaron Gomery, William H. Hartford, Joseph D. Jewett, Daniel Y. McFarland, Thomas McFarland, Asa L. McIntire, Mitchell Neddo.

Company C.—Wounded, Lieutenant Lemuel E. Newcomb, Corporal Melville Cole, Privates Elijah S. Kelley, Coffin S. Leighton.

Company D.—Killed, Private John E. Bridges ; wounded, Sergeant Robert Brady, Jr., Corporal James E. Bailey, Privates Sumner M. Bolton, Samuel A. Bragdon, Melin Conforth, Richard W. Dawe, Hudson K. Dyer, Moses E. Sherman, Zelman B. Smith ; prisoners, Captain Albert G. Mudgett, Sergeant Gardiner E. Blake, Privates Sumner M. Bolton, Martin V. Bryant, Lawrence Kelley.

Company G.—Killed, Private Sewall L. Chamberlain ; wounded, Corporal Thomas J. Holmes.

Company H.—Killed, Privates Valentine S. Cumner, William F. Rogers ; wounded, Lieutenant James M. Thompson, Private William Green.

Company I.—Wounded, Sergeant Arthur V. Vandine, Private Francis Winn.

Killed, 5 ; wounded, 32 ; prisoners, 5—total, 42.

The importance to our regiment of this handsome little engagement was its demonstration that the rank and file of the regiment could be depended upon to stand their ground against large odds, and that among the line officers were many brave and capable men—men who could meet sudden changes of conditions with the intelligent celerity that so often changes the tide of battle. We ran, to be sure, but no farther than it was necessary that we should in order to gain ground on which to turn and face our assailants. And I am not sure but General Plaisted, who assumed personal charge of this defense, is right in his claim that the stubborn resistance offered the enemy by his brigade, and by our regiment especially, saved the main works from a general assault. For once in full possession of our outer line, as they would have been had our regiment followed the retreating regiments into the main works, the temptation to go further would have been strong with so bold and sanguine a soldier as was General Beauregard.

CHAPTER XXI.

DEFENDING THE BERMUDA HUNDRED FRONT.

The Gillmore Fiasco—Our New Position—Private Haegan's Dilemma—The Coming of Grant—The Assaults on Petersburg—Beauregard Evacuates Bermuda Hundred Lines—An Adventure of the Tenth Connecticut—The Arrival of Lee and the Flight of the "Hundred Days" Men—A Joke on Myself—Lee's Veterans Assault our Front, while Those of Grant are Assaulting Beauregard's Position at Petersburg—Cessation of Attacks—Casualties.

THE picket skirmishing, that had died out to a large extent during the last week in May, became continuous again from this attack of June 2d. Our own regiment, when not on the picket line engaged in this desultory sort of warfare, was lying in line of battle behind the heavy inner works of Bermuda Hundred. These works consisted of strong redans, or batteries, connected by infantry parapets, all with stout abatis in front, and with slashings wherever possible. From Beauregard's report, his men lay behind their somewhat similar works as anxiously as we did behind ours, both we and they in continual expectation of an assault. The truth is, that both Butler and Beauregard were afraid that their long and thinly manned lines might be assaulted and carried at any moment, each knowing his own weakness full well, and magnifying the strength of his opponent. Beauregard had the best ground for his fears. As the strongest numerically and occupying the inner and therefore the shorter lines of the opposing works, and with a strong fleet of gunboats in the river to fall back to the shelter of, in case of disaster, the initiative belonged to us. And, indeed, a force did move out from our line the 9th of June to attack Petersburg. General Gillmore with 3,000 infantry, accompanied by General Kautz with 1,500 cavalry, crossed the Appomattox on the ponton bridge at Port Walthall in the early morning. Gillmore moved out on the City Point Road, and Kautz moved to the left four or five miles to reach the Jerusalem Plank Road. Gillmore finding the works before him strong ones, and apparently well manned, did not attempt to assault

them, returning to Bermuda Hundred that afternoon. Kautz attacked on the plank road with indifferent success at first, but finally flanked the enemy's line, forcing them out of their works, then marched on the city; but reinforcements coming to the enemy and Gillmore not supporting him, Kautz was forced to withdraw.

We may as well note here that General Gillmore was removed from command of the corps the 14th of June, the day General Grant arrived at General Butler's headquarters. General Terry was placed in command of the corps provisionally.

It was during the period of this abortive expedition that we moved to the left and took position along the line that Howell's brigade had occupied, that brigade making part of Gillmore's inglorious expedition. While they were absent, the task of holding not only the line of his own brigade, but that of Howell's, was intrusted to General Plaisted. We occupied this position from nine o'clock in the evening of June 8th until the night of the 10th, when we were relieved by the Third New Hampshire. We found ourselves in a very exposed position while on this part of the line. Our own camp was in a position of the line that was well refused, thus keeping us out of the line of rebel fire, the advanced picket line at Warebottom Church being a full quarter of a mile beyond our camp ground. But here the main lines were not far from each other. In "The Knightly Soldier" it is quoted from a letter of Major Camp that he visited a redoubt on this part of the line, commanded by Major Trumbull (a younger brother of Chaplain Trumbull), of the First Connecticut Artillery: "Major Trumbull invited us this morning to the top of the parapet to examine the rebel works with greater care. The interest of the view was increased by his explanations. 'Just beneath are our own rifle pits. Yonder in the woods are theirs. Their sharpshooters post themselves in the woods and much nearer. I don't know how it will be to-day, but yesterday no officer could show himself here without finding himself a mark immediately. You'll see, if we get a shot, it will come from the thicket on the left. Between where we stand and that traverse [a few rods distant] eight men have been picked off since Sunday.'"

It was here that Private Peter Haegan, of D Company, stood his at the time famous all-night picket guard. The picket posts were in an open field, and in full sight of the enemy. So close were

they to the rebel line that, to avoid the danger of a relieving party being mistaken by the enemy for an advance, the pickets were posted by threes, with orders to relieve each other during the night, two to sleep and one to stand post. Peter went on post first, and his two comrades rolled themselves in their blankets, lay down a few rods to his rear, and went to sleep. After some hours, Peter thought it time he was relieved, and tried to attract the attention of his comrades by hemming and coughing. He did not dare to cry out, for a rebel picket post was stationed a few rods beyond him, and he feared he would draw a shot by doing so. But hem and haw and groan as he would, he could not seem to awaken the sleepers. They slept through it all, and it was not until daylight, when the outposts were withdrawn to safer quarters, that Peter was relieved. He was ferociously angry, not the less so because, as he declared, while he was suffering agonies in trying to draw their attention and escape that of the rebels he could plainly hear them snickering and laughing together. They denied and denied, but never again would Peter go on post with either of the two.

Before the battle of Cold Harbor was fought by the Army of the Potomac and the portion of the Army of the James sent to General Grant under General Smith, Grant had about given up all hope of breaking through Lee's defense on the north side of the James, and had planned, if this last effort failed, to move across the James to a position before Petersburg, hoping to be able to move so unexpectedly as to effect the capture of Petersburg and the turning of Beauregard's Bermuda Hundred line, and to cut off Confederate communication with North Carolina before Lee should realize Grant's object sufficiently to checkmate it by throwing the Army of Northern Virginia across the James and into the Confederate intrenchments at Bermuda Hundred and Petersburg in time to save them. No sooner was the result of the Battle of Cold Harbor plain to Grant than he began to prepare for this movement. Briefly, the orders now issued directed General Smith to march the portion of the Army of the James with him to the White House, there to embark on the transports that had taken them from Bermuda Hundred in the last days of May, and to steam directly for Bermuda Hundred; to land his men as soon as they arrived, and to move on Petersburg immediately.

The Army of the Potomac was to concentrate at Wilcox's Landing, on the James, by different routes, and cross the river by a

ponton bridge laid down between this landing and Windmill Point, one just below City Point. As soon as a division was across the river it was to march directly to Smith's support, all the movements being so timed in the orders as to make them supporting ones. These movements were to be made under cover of cavalry movements, and a demonstration by the Fifth Corps, which was thrown boldly to the neighborhood of the White Oak Swamp battlefield, to give Lee the idea that Grant's movements were made with the intention of assaulting Richmond by the north side of the river, with his base protected by gunboats.

The orders, as you have seen, gave the initiative of the movement to the part of the Army of the James under General Smith. He marched his troops to White House, reëmbarked, and sailed for Bermuda Hundred, arriving in the afternoon of June 14th. The next morning Smith's force crossed the Appomattox by the ponton bridge at Broadway Landing, two miles from Port Walthall and eight from Petersburg. Assaulting the works they found in their front, they succeeded in carrying a long line of them. Divisions of the Army of the Potomac began to reach Smith's position that afternoon, but owing to the exhaustion of troops, missent orders, and various other causes, the success of the forenoon was not followed up, and the 16th and 17th were spent by our forces in making assaults on the strong and, though mainly defended by artillery, still well-defended rebel works before Petersburg. The results were varying during these two days, but Beauregard held his ground, and on the 18th was heavily reënforced by Lee's veteran troops.

During this time we, the lines of Bermuda Hundred, were in hourly expectation on the 16th and 17th of the Army of Northern Virginia assaulting us, it having to pass so near us in moving down the pike and the Richmond & Petersburg Railroad to Beauregard's assistance, that it might easily hurl an assaulting column on our lines and, breaking through the inadequate force with which we held them, assail Grant on the flank.

While Beauregard, thoroughly alive to Grant's real purposes through the stories of scouts and spies, and the sifted admissions of the prisoners he captured on the 15th, was showering telegrams on Lee and sending his aids with personal messages to Richmond, Lee was still on the north side of the James throwing out reconnoissances, in every direction in search of Grant's real course.

This delay of Lee forced Beauregard to hold his lines with a very small force against a constantly augmenting one. But these lines were formidable ones. A born engineer as well as one in education, Beauregard had from sheer restlessness already intrenched every practicable position around Petersburg, planting enfilading batteries on all commanding points, and generally had already planned and arranged the lines of works that, with little modification of position, held Petersburg so long against our armies.

Knowing that the force in his front was steadily growing as divisions of the Army of the Potomac came on the ground and went into position, and that the 16th would be a day of trial to him, the night of the 15th Beauregard determined to abandon the Bermuda Hundred line, trusting to the coming of Lee's troops to regain them. That night, under cover of a threatening demonstration, he withdrew the force that held the Bermuda Hundred lines, leaving only a mask of pickets, virtually abandoning his whole line from the Howlett House to the Appomattox. He says that he had the guns and caissons of the Howlett House Battery removed and buried, the ground above them rearranged with sticks and leaves so as not to arouse any suspicion, and that this prize remained safely hidden until the Confederates had regained their line.

Chaplain Trumbull, of the Tenth Connecticut, who was with his regiment on the picket line at the time, tells the story of the enemy's hasty evacuation: "Soon after midnight word came to the reserve that the enemy had planted cannon so as to sweep the main road across which was the picket line, that he was massing troops for an attack at the right, and that he had advanced his vedettes as if to make room for an attacking column. . . . That there was unusual activity on the part of the enemy there could be no doubt. The rumble of moving artillery and army wagons was distinctly heard; and the clatter of swift-ridden horses, with the voices of officers giving orders, close at hand, mingled with the rattle of trains over the Petersburg track from far beyond. But whether all these movements indicated an evacuation, or an arrival of reinforcements for an attack, was an undecided but interesting question to the waiting listeners in the advanced rifle pits." Colonel Voris, of the Sixty-seventh Ohio, division officer of the day, received similar reports from all along the line. Orders were given for an advance at daybreak to learn

what was going on in front, and just in the gray of the morning the vedette line was reënforced and pushed forward to feel the enemy, who could still be heard, although not so plainly as a while before. Still, there was every reason to fear a warm reception. But the slender line passed over the pits so lately occupied by the enemy's picket posts, reached the abatis, tore a passageway through, and mounted the rebel intrenchments without opposition.

The captured works were soon occupied in force by our men, and General Terry pushed out with a body of troops to cut the Petersburg & Richmond Railroad. The Tenth Connecticut had the honor of occupying the Howlett House Battery, and it was there that they had a new experience, that of hoisting a white flag. Chaplain Trumbull tells the story.

"Upon the river bank stood a house, once the residence of Dr. Howlett, a pleasant place still, with a magnificent prospect over the river, which wound two hundred feet beneath. From its roof, the spires of Richmond are plainly to be seen. . . . The house had been riddled with shells from our gunboats and monitors, which had made it, and a battery close beside it, their especial targets for weeks past. . . . Near this house we sat down to rest. The ice-house attached to it, still partially filled, furnished us with an unwonted luxury. The trees shaded a soft, grassy turf, and we thought ourselves well off in our temporary headquarters. . . . We strolled about the place examining the effects of shot and shell. One of the latter, a 15-inch plaything from a monitor, lay unexploded half way down the steep hillside. Our boys amused themselves with rolling it to the bottom.

"Lying down upon the grass, we were awaiting the arrival of the division, when a roar like that of a dozen shrieking locomotives came close at hand—a shriek which made the earth tremble beneath us: and a tremendous explosion, all nearly simultaneous, startled us, not to use a stronger expression. Looking down the river, a cloud of white smoke, drifting away from the turret of a monitor, showed us what it meant. A 100-pound rifle shell had struck the bank just below us, and exploded there. We were supposed by our naval friends to be some of the rebels to whom they had been devoting their attention for a month past. While we still looked, another cloud of smoke rolled out from a second

porthole. We jumped to cover, or threw ourselves flat upon the ground a second or two—and again the shell and explosion—the latter not far from overhead, while the huge fragments of a 200-pound shell from a 15-inch gun flew all around us, striking the trees close by, burying themselves in the earth, or whizzing past a redoubt some two hundred yards distant. The upshot of the adventure was that the party of the Tenth put out a white flag, when presently a boat put off from the monitor, a white flag flying at her bow, and pulled towards us, the officer in charge probably expecting to receive the surrender of a body of rebels. He was somewhat chagrined at the reception he received, but philosophically filled his boat with ice and returned to the monitor.”

The Eleventh Maine did not cross the captured works. It was placed in position at Warebottom Church, the regimental line crossing the road which led through our works, and into the rebel works. Here we passed the day in hourly expectation of attack, for it was too much to expect that Lee's veterans now marching down the turnpike would be satisfied with occupying the rebel works, but that they would pour over it and assault our position. We did not expect the troops now holding the captured works in our immediate front to make any defense. It was composed of a force of one hundred days men from Ohio—good material enough, but in the nature of things quite undisciplined, mere raw recruits, and without the veteran organization of officers and men that enabled our own new men to do such good work. They held their position beautifully so long as they were not troubled by the Confederates; but along in the afternoon a commotion was visible among them, then a few came hurrying over the works they were in, then more and more, a confused firing was heard, then the “rebel yell” rose clear and shrill, and the whole force of Ohio men came flocking over the works and across the slashing, a strong skirmish line of gray-clothed soldiers moving after them—the van of Lee's army. The hundred days men came tearing towards us at the top of their speed without order, or orders, so far as could be seen. We opened ranks to let them through, the scared, white-faced flock of sheep, one of them, I remember, holding up a hand from which the blood was trickling from a scratch probably made by a limb of a fallen tree of the slashing, lamentably crying, “I'm wounded, I'm wounded,” while our men roared with laughter. What would have become of them—

whether they would have stopped short of Ohio—I do not know, had not a reserve regiment deployed with fixed bayonets and forced them into something like order.

But we had no time for enjoyment of this part of the comedy. Closing up as the Ohio men passed through us, we turned so heavy a fire on the advancing lines of the enemy that they stopped, staggered, fell back, and finally retired to their recaptured works.

And right here I must tell a little joke on the writer of this. Covering the road, or sally port, through the works by the old church was an outlying work, a short, strong breastwork covered by abatis. In expectation of the enemy's onslaught, Colonel Plaisted, brigade commander, and in especial charge of our position, directed me to enter this outwork with a body of picked men, and to hold it at all hazards. Here we placed ourselves in position to open a vigorous fire on the enemy when he should sweep across the slashing and around the ends of our little work. The enemy appeared, crossed the works before us, and the hundred days men having been cleared away, our line opened a terrible fire on the advancing rebels. Well, do you know, there were so many of our men that failed to aim at the enemy, but let fly right ahead, that a shower of bullets whistled from the rear around our heads, thudded in the earth around our bodies, and the first order I was called upon to give was, "Flat on the ground, for your lives," at the same time setting the fashion. And instantly every man of our little party was hugging the ground with me. When the hailstorm ceased we sat up and looked each other over. All safe, but how we roared with laughter at the ridiculous part we had played in the little *mêlée*. And our friends in the line laughed with and at us—even General Plaisted's anxious face relaxing a trifle at the comic part his advanced party had played in the affray.

Had we occupied Beauregard's temporarily abandoned line in force, a very different story might have resulted from that day's work. General Humphreys says: "When General Grant learned on the 16th that General Butler occupied General Beauregard's Bermuda Hundred lines, being anxious that they should be held and a footing on the railroad secured, he directed General Meade to send General Wright with two of his divisions by boat to General Butler, when they abandoned the crossing place of the army. Accordingly, they embarked at midnight, and on the morning of

the 17th General Wright reported to General Butler, but Beauregard's lines were then held by Pickett and Field, and General Wright was directed to support General Terry in an attack upon them. The attack, however, giving no great promise of success, was not made."

General Osborn says that at daybreak of June 17th the Confederates assaulted the Union line in our front, and were repulsed, but when they assaulted in the afternoon they broke through a portion of the line, driving it back. Captain Maxfield's diary states that in the evening of the 17th the Eleventh charged to support the left of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, where some one hundred days men had given way—our Ohio runaways again. And for the 18th his diary states that we had fallen back to the old line of rifle pits, back of the church, and that either intentionally or by accident the rebels set fire to the recaptured church, and it was burned to the ground.

A letter written by Major Camp, of the Tenth Connecticut, and published in "The Knightly Soldier," indicates that the 18th of June was an exciting day, one of assaults and of counter assaults, on the Bermuda Hundred front as well as before Petersburg, where the Army of the Potomac, reënforced by all that could be spared of the Army of the James, was engaged in assaulting the enemy's works.

The Major wrote: "At half-past three Saturday morning (June 18th) we were ordered out to support the Eleventh Maine, occupying the right of the picket line. The fire came from all directions. One gun on our front seemed never to fail; every shell which it sent burst over some part of our line, as if thrown like a hand grenade. Another, far to our right, flung its shells a few feet above our heads, and on they went, crashing through the trees with a swift succession of sharp reports, mingling with the shrieks, as tree-trunks snapped like pipe stems, their tops whirled in air. . . . At length there was a lull, a little time of utter quiet, then came that for which all this had been only preparing: a wild yell sounded through the woods upon our left, and in a moment more there mingled with it the crack of a thousand rifles."

The night of June 18th, after the corps of the Army of the Potomac had made a series of desperate and bloody assaults on the Confederate works at Petersburg—works that military authorities

agree should have been taken the 15th, could have been taken the 16th, might have been taken on the 17th, but that were impregnable for the time, now that the divisions of the Army of Northern Virginia were behind them—General Grant, recognizing the futility of further direct efforts against Petersburg, gave orders that all assaults should cease, and that the positions gained by the several corps close against the enemy's line should be intrenched. General Humphreys says of these intrenchments: "The two opposing lines of works before Petersburg remained substantially the same in position to the close of the war."

CASUALTIES FROM JUNE 8TH TO JUNE 18TH.

June 8th.

Company A.—Wounded, Private Francis Poor.

June 16th.

Company A.—Wounded, Private George H. Richardson.

Company G.—Wounded, Private Josiah L. Bennett.

Company K.—Wounded, Corporal Josiah Furbish.

June 17th.

Company B.—Wounded, Private Charles E. Carter.

Company D.—Wounded, Corporal Stephen R. Bearce.

Company K.—Wounded, Private William L. Harmon.

June 18th.

Company A.—Wounded, Corporal Sylvester Stone, Private William S. Heald.

Company B.—Wounded, Private John R. Weeks.

Company G.—Prisoners, Private William T. Cressey, George W. Hamor, Annable Martin, George Peacquette.

Company K.—Wounded, Private John Green.

Wounded, 11 ; prisoners, 4—total, 15.

CHAPTER XXII.

AT DEEP BOTTOM.

We Cross the James and Capture Deep Bottom Bluff—Its Advantages as a Base of Operations on the North Side—Finding a "Pot of Gold"—Hill and Baldwin Promoted—A False Alarm—Raiding the Enemy's Sources of Supply—Capturing Pickets to Secure Information—Colonel Hill's Adventure—The Rebels Shell Us.—Colonel Hill Leads an Attack on the Enemy and is Commended in Reports—Colonel Plaisted Commands the Eleventh and the Tenth Connecticut in Operations on Strawberry Plains—Hard Fighting—A Sad Accident—Grant's Object—Arrival of Hancock and Sheridan—Miles's Brigade, assisted by the Tenth Connecticut, Captures Four Twenty-pound Guns—The Movements of Hancock and Sheridan—General Grant on the Ground—Report of a Rebel Prisoner—Hancock's Troops Withdrawn—We Retire to the Bluff—Casualties.

IN the afternoon of the 20th of June our brigade broke camp, and at five o'clock took up a line of march that brought us to Jones's Landing on the James. Crossing the river in ponton boats after dark, we landed on a bluff on the north shore of Deep Bottom. The position was picketed by the enemy when we landed, but their pickets retired quickly before the advance of our brigade skirmish line, which was under command of Colonel Otis, of the Tenth Connecticut. His line pushed that of the enemy back for a considerable distance through the darkness, and was then halted and established as a picket line.

Deep Bottom is the name of the very deep and wide mouth of two creeks. The principal creek, Bailey's, runs north and south, crossing the Newmarket and the Darbytown roads in its course. Four Mile Creek flows into the head of Deep Bottom from a south-westerly direction, flowing along the front of where our picket line was established, which was at about five hundred yards from the outer rifle pits of our intrenched camp. Three Mile Creek flows from so westerly a course as to run at rather more than a right angle to Bailey's Creek. It ran along the front of our fortifications, which it finally intersected, flowing into the James just above the ponton bridge landing.

Deep Bottom, as the position we occupied was now called, was a wooded bluff when we secured it, but it was bare enough before many days, so vigorously did details from our regiment ply their axes, while other fatigue parties from regiments of the brigade were throwing up a strong line of intrenchments that, with gunboats anchored on the flanks, presented a practically impregnable "bridge head" to the enemy, covering the north end of the ponton bridge now laid down to the south shore of the James. And a second ponton bridge was then laid across the river from a point below the mouth of Deep Run, and its north-side landing was covered with a redan that was not permanently occupied, nor was the bridge laid except when needed for raiding purposes, this lower position being so thoroughly under the fire of the gunboats that it could be occupied at any time without interference from the rebels. This lower bridge opened a road to Strawberry Plains,—a broad stretch of cleared land occupying a large part of Curl's Neck—a convex bend of the James that, on the map, fits neatly into a concavity of the Bermuda Hundred peninsula.

The enemy was strongly intrenched opposite our camps on Deep Bottom Bluff, their works extending from near Chapin's Bluff to the mouth of Bailey's Creek, and along the creek to Fussell's Mills, near its rise, at about five miles from Deep Run. From Fussell's Mills their line was sharply "refused," as the term is, bearing away to the west. They occupied an advanced position in the woods opposite the lower bridge, but at such a distance from the river that it was not at the mercy of the gunboats. This advanced Confederate position covered the river road, which runs out of the Newmarket road just to the west of Bailey's Creek, and, traversing the wooded edge of Strawberry Plains, runs down the river to Malvern Hill, and beyond.

As we have said, the camps of our brigade were on Deep Bottom Bluff. To the left of our works a field extended for a distance, reaching back from the river and over the brow of a long rise at some distance from the river. The Confederates had established an outwork on the further slope of this hill, just peeping over it, from which to shell our gunboats, but they made little resistance to our advance, abandoning the position at our approach. Their main works were beyond this position, and were screened from our observation by woods which thickened towards the river as they extended east until a thick woods ran

close to our works, running all along Deep Bottom and up along Bailey's Creek, the bluff we occupied having been hewn out of this forest growth by our axemen. Our picket line extended from the creek through the woods, then swung back through the field on the left to the river. Near the mouth of Four Mile Creek, at a point near the river road, we maintained a force of observation. This responsible and honorable post was held by Companies A and H of our regiment, and was commanded by Captain Lawrence.

We occupied Deep Bottom for two months, General Grant making it the base of his operations on the north side of the James, operations in which we participated, fighting all along the rebel line of fortifications from Deep Bottom to Fussell's Mills.

During the rest of June, and until after the middle of July, there was little activity displayed on either side of the James. The weather was very hot and oppressive, as it was during the whole summer. The pickets were on amicable terms, and rarely came in collision, and bodies of the enemy were rarely seen, the gunboats making it their business to throw shells at any troop of cavalry or party of infantry that ventured from the cover of the woods, either above us on the river or on Strawberry Plains.

Incidents of interest were few now. On the 22d of June, members of the Tenth Connecticut found a so-called "pot of gold" in the ruins of a burned house while throwing up intrenchments on Strawberry Plains. A member of the regiment tells us that the finder became so excited at his discovery that, instead of quickly disposing the treasure in his clothes, he yelled to his comrades, and they promptly entered into such an effective scrambling match for the gold that the finder was very little richer for his discovery.

On the 29th of June, in the forenoon, a rebel battery opened on the gunboats from a position at the head of Strawberry Plains, on the river road. One shot struck a gunboat, but a monitor dropped down and threw a few shells in the battery's direction, and it quickly became silent.

On the 1st day of July, Brigadier-General R. S. Foster assumed command of the brigade, and Colonel Plaisted returned to the regiment. Colonel Plaisted had not been in direct command of the regiment, except for a few days at a time—as while on its way from Fernandina to Morris Island, and again on its way north—

for over a year. When we went from Beaufort, S. C., to Fernandina, he was placed in command of the post covering the whole of Amelia Island. Then he commanded our brigade on Morris Island, and had now held command of the brigade we were in since it was formed at Gloucester Point, conducting its operations at Bermuda Hundred and during the advance on Richmond.

On the 3d of July Major Hill was mustered as Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain Baldwin, of Company B, as Major. The promotion of Major Hill was peculiarly gratifying to the regiment, and that of Captain Baldwin was received with favor, for he was known as a brave and alert officer and a cultivated gentleman.

At three o'clock in the morning of July 5th we were turned out and went into the rifle pits. It appears that General Weitzel, Butler's chief of staff, had heard, probably through a deserter, that our position was to be assaulted at daylight by 5,000 men. This information he gave to General Butler, who sent General Foster orders to be ready to meet the assailants. They did not materialize. The next morning we were turned out at the same hour, as there had been picket firing during the night on our line; only an outpost flurry, as it turned out.

In the evening of the 11th of July a force from the Tenth Connecticut went up the river and destroyed a mill that was grinding a hundred bushels of meal daily for the Confederate commissary department. They also burned several other buildings that were serving the purposes of the Confederacy, and captured fourteen men and an officer, and returned without loss. About this time scouting parties from Captain Lawrence's command sallied out and fired large stores of grain which were intended for the Confederates.

On the 13th our regiment was on picket under command of Major Baldwin. It was posted in the woods before our works. During the day the Major advanced a force of twelve men of Company C, under command of Captain Nickels, and made a descent on the enemy's picket posts, capturing two men. There were features of this little diversion that make it worth recording here. Colonel Baldwin writes of it as follows: "I had charge of the regiment on picket. As the general had expressed a desire to know what was going on in his front, I decided to go through the

woods in front of our line and find out what there might be beyond. The day was especially propitious for such a movement, as the rain had thoroughly soaked the dry leaves and twigs so that we could go through the woods as silently as cats, while by bending down low we were completely hidden by the green undergrowth. I invited Captain Nickels to accompany me, and he, of course, accepted the invitation with his customary alacrity. We then selected a number of cool, steady men. After enjoining strict silence upon them, and giving them a short drill in moving forward, back, and by the flank at signal, we started forward."

We will let First Sergeant Miller, of Company C, tell the rest of the story: "When we were deployed, Captain Nickels took position on the right, and ordered me to take the left. We moved forward and soon entered an almost impassable thicket of small trees, the foliage of which was thoroughly saturated with water from the recent rain. By reason of the dense growth, we obliqued to the right and left to find accessible passages, and I soon became conscious that the line was broken, and that five men were with me and the balance were with Nickels. I took a hasty run to the right, but as I saw nothing of Nickels or his men I returned to the left, and ordered the men to oblique to the right and try and make a connection before we should encounter the enemy. On the extreme left was the recruit Morse, who, by the way, was an old hunter, and a dead shot. He carried a rifle with which he had been presented by Colonel Plaisted. I ran down the line, which was halted, until I came to this man, who was at the edge of the woods bordering a road which was parallel with our line. I hastily glanced up and down this road, but as I saw nothing I ordered Morse to follow me, and try and connect the line. When I came to the other men they informed me that Morse had been talking with a Reb. I replied that he had been talking with me; but they insisted that such was the fact. So I ordered a halt and questioned Morse, who admitted that he had bidden a Reb 'good morning,' with the remark that 'it was very wet.' I asked him why he did not order his surrender, and he allowed that that was a part of the play with which he was entirely unfamiliar. So I immediately ordered him to return to his old position with two men, while I entered the road with the other two, and performed a front and flank movement on the rebel position, which was accompanied with yells and oaths suffi-

cient to bring any ordinary 'Johnnie' into submission. At my request he came from behind a pile of wood, with which he was surrounded, but I ordered him to return and bring the musket, which he, in his haste to obey, had forgotten. After making my capture, I immediately started to find Nickels. I had not gone far before I heard shouts and yells, in which, I was sure, the familiar, stentorian voice of the commander of Company C was freely mingled. I did not witness the proceedings of this capture, but Nickels told me at the time how it happened. He said: 'When I came out of the thicket, I entered a growth of large oak trees, free from underbrush, and I at once saw the location of my man, who held a position in a road running back to the rebel line, the position of the post being between two hills. I saw my method of capture, which must be bloodless, if possible. I left a part of my men in front, with instructions to keep running from tree to tree, to attract his attention, while I made a detour with the balance to come down on his flank. It worked like a charm, and if you ever saw a surprised lad of eighteen summers it was my boy of the rebel post when he discovered the muskets with which he was covered upon turning his head at the command, "Surrender!" But he was plucky, and ordered us to surrender against the great odds with which he was confronted. And that was the cause of our lusty yells, to prevent him from being rash enough to shoot, and to prevent my men from shooting him.'

"We returned to our line with the prisoners, whom we invited to breakfast with us on the baked beans and hot coffee with which the cook had just arrived. The young fellow, who was fiery, and took his capture at heart, at first declined, declaring that he had just partaken of a breakfast much better than we could offer, but when we opened his haversack he had to acknowledge the corn. The old man was past sixty, and declared the Confederacy a failure, which raised the indignation of the youngster, who called him Grandpa. After breakfast they were sent to General Foster."

There was a constant desire at headquarters to know what was going on in our front, and scouting parties were out almost daily, often taking desperate risks to get the coveted information. Boldness and quickness of wit were imperative necessities in the make-up of the scouts, and these qualities often extracted these venturesome men from most embarrassing situations. Our own

General Hill, then our Lieutenant-Colonel, was one of the boldest of our scouts, often volunteering, despite his rank, for the dangerous service just to escape the dullness of camp life. An adventure of his in this month of July will give an idea of the risks he and other brave men ran, and of the nonchalance with which they faced unexpected dangers.

General Foster had requested him to go out through the big cornfield already told of, and learn what he could of the force of the rebels in our front, and to do it in his own way. Taking a couple of orderlies with him, Colonel Hill rode into the interior until he judged that he was a mile from the river. Not having seen any rebels yet, he then bore to the left to strike the river away above us, intending to ride down along the river bank to Deep Bottom. After riding for about a half-mile toward the river, he suddenly rode into the rear of an undeployed rebel picket force of about twenty-five men. As they clustered around him, their officer laughingly asked the Colonel where he was going. Personally the Colonel felt very sure that he was going to Richmond, however much against his will, but putting on a bold face, he answered that he had ridden out to get the news by exchanging papers with them. "This is pretty cool," said the rebel officer; "let me see your papers." Luckily the Colonel had a copy of the *New York Tribune* and one of the *Philadelphia Inquirer* in his pocket, and luckily, too, a rebel sergeant here said, "This is the same officer that sent us a paper the other day." This was so, the Colonel a week before, when officer of the day, having effected an exchange of papers with this sergeant through the medium of one of our men, when the sergeant must have taken a sharp look at the officer who moved so coolly along a dangerous picket line. "Well," said the good-natured rebel lieutenant, "I guess I will let you go; you look as though you were telling the truth. But I must say you took a good deal of pains to come so far, and to come in our rear, too."

The Colonel answered that he got lost in riding out, and was trying to find his way into camp when he rode up to them. Drifting into a general conversation, each party covertly tried to learn a little something concerning the other's force on that side of the river, until the Colonel embraced a good opportunity to make his adieus. As he rode away with his eager orderlies riding at his heels, the Confederate officer, on whom the real purpose of the

Colonel's mission had dawned, but who was too honorable to take back his given word, called out : " Remember this, you can't play at exchanging papers with me again." With this friendly warning from the " good fellow," as General Hill rightly calls him, ringing in their ears, the little Union party spurred its horses into a magnificent burst of speed that quickly took it out of all possible danger of having to obey a recall.

On the 16th of July the rebels ran guns into the battery at the head of Strawberry Plains and began shelling the gunboats, at the same time turning a couple of guns on the bluff. A shot that struck the gunboat *Mendota* killed and wounded several men, and a horse was killed at brigade headquarters. The gunboats soon got the range, and the guns were quickly withdrawn. But this desultory warfare was now to be superseded by operations ordered by General Grant. Foster's command was to engage in reconnoitering the enemy's front.

On the 21st of July the Eleventh crossed to Strawberry Plains under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Hill, Colonel Plaisted having command of the brigade, while General Foster had that of the division and General Terry of the corps. General Brooks, who had been in command of the corps since June 18th, had resigned his commission on account of wounds and impaired health. The regiment pushed up along the creek and moved against the battery, on the river road, that had shelled our camp. Eleven prisoners fell into our hands. Then the surprised rebels showing in strong force, something like a brigade, the regiment fell back and returned to the bluff.

On the 22d the regiment again crossed to the Plains, and captured the position it had retired from the day before, driving away about three hundred of the Hampton Legion. Colonel Hill's orders were to hold the position if possible. He sent Sergeant-Major Morton to General Foster to report that he had captured the position, but feared that it could not be held during the night unless a reënforcement of two hundred men was sent him. The Sergeant-Major returned with instructions to fall back if the reënforcement did not come by dark, and as it did not, the command retired to the fortifications on Strawberry Plains.

During this day the division commander issued the following special order to the division concerning the operations of the 21st and 22d :

HEADQUARTERS, 1ST DIV. 10TH A. C.,
DEEP BOTTOM, VA., *July 22, 1864.*

Special Orders, No. 78.

The Brig.-Gen. commanding takes pleasure in acknowledging the value and importance of the service to the command, rendered by Lieut.-Col. Hill with the Eleventh Maine Vols., of the 3d Brigade (Col. H. M. Plaisted comdg.), in taking and occupying the position so near the Newmarket and Malvern Hill road, and in front of the enemy's position. This position, if maintained, is of like importance to this command and the enemy. It severs the enemy's communication with Malvern Hill, and prevents the interruption of navigation at this point, as well as preventing the annoyance caused by the enemy's batteries stationed near the road. It was accomplished with slight loss to us, and resulted in the capture of a number of prisoners, among them a commissioned officer.

By order of Brig.-Gen. R. S. FOSTER,
(Signed,) P. A. DAVIS,
Capt. & A. A. Genl.

Official :

(Signed,) W. L. SAVAGE,
Lieut. & A. D. C.

On the 23d another advance on Strawberry Plains was made by our regiment. The enemy was out in force, but after a sharp fight we forced our way to the coveted position near the river road, losing two men killed and four wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Hill sent Sergeant-Major Morton to General Foster to report that the enemy were assuming the offensive, and were pushing him hard, and he might not be able to hold the ground he had taken. General Foster sent him orders to fall back, but Colonel Hill held his ground until night, when, a regiment of the Nineteenth Corps (a portion of which corps was landing on the river), coming to our support, we continued in position during the night, lying in line on our arms.

In the early morning of the 24th our force was moved rapidly forward by Colonel Hill, and, despite the determined resistance of the surprised but undaunted rebels, we drove them from their works, crossed the road, and forced our way for some distance beyond it, thereby completely severing their line of communication with their forces at Malvern Hill. After accomplishing this, the object of the fighting we had been doing on the Plains, we retired a short distance to a strong position along the road, which

we turned over to two regiments of the Nineteenth Corps, and returned to our camp on the bluff for much-needed rest.

During the day General Foster communicated with Department Headquarters, as follows, receiving the answer we print with his communication :

HEADQUARTERS, U. S. FORCES,
DEEP BOTTOM, VA., *July 24, 1864.*

LIEUT.-COL. ED. W. SMITH,
A. A. Genl. 10th A. C.

Sir : I have the honor to report that this morning at daylight the Eleventh Maine (Col. Plaisted), acting under my orders, advanced and took possession of the enemy's battery, and now hold it with their picket line about fifty yards beyond and across the Newmarket and Malvern Hill road.

I endeavored to take the place yesterday, but it was held by a strong force, and I could not drive them out without losing more men than I thought the place worth. The Eleventh Maine lost yesterday two (2) killed and six (6) wounded. This regiment is one deserving of great credit, having been continually engaged for three days and nights, and although confronting a superior force, driving them in every instance.

I am, respectfully,

Your obedt. servt.,

(Signed,)

R. S. FOSTER,
Brig.-Gen. Comdg.

Official :

(Signed,) P. A. DAVIS,
Capt. & A. A. G.

UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH.
BY TELEGRAPH FROM DEPARTMENT HEADQUARTERS.

Dated July 24, 1864.

TO GENERAL R. S. FOSTER.

The General commanding understands fully the importance of the service rendered by the Eleventh Maine, and has given them credit on his book for the full amount. I telegraphed Genl. Grant last night that I felt confident you would take and hold that battery now.

(Signed,)

G. WEITZEL,
Brig.-Gen., Chief of Staff.

Official :

(Signed,) P. A. DAVIS,
Capt. & A. A. G.

The following paragraph appeared in the newspapers throughout the country, dated the morning of the very day we were

contesting the possession of Strawberry Plains with a body of the enemy that had overwhelmed the troops that had relieved us on the 24th :

**From the Army of the Potomac---Important
Position Held by the 11th Maine.**

NEW YORK, July 26. The Army of the Potomac correspondence in the morning papers states that there are repeated renewals of artillery firing at different points along the line.

The important position at Strawberry Plains is successfully held by the 11th Maine regiment, thus effectually preventing the erection of a rebel battery at a strategic point.

Just before midnight of the 25th of July the rebels assailed the regiments of the Nineteenth Corps, that we had left in possession of the ground we had taken on the 24th, and drove them into the works that covered the ponton bridge landing. Our brigade was aroused by the firing, and the regiments went into the works on the bluff in anticipation of a general attack. In the early morning of the 26th, the Eleventh was ordered over the creek, and, with the Tenth Connecticut in support, moved in skirmish order through the woods along Deep Run. As senior officer, Colonel Plaisted was in command of the two regiments engaged in this movement, having returned to the command of the Eleventh, General Foster having resumed that of the brigade and Terry of the division, as Major-General Birney had assumed command of the corps on the 23d of July.

Colonel Plaisted gave Lieutenant-Colonel Hill command of the advance, keeping the Tenth Connecticut within supporting distance; and although the enemy was in force and determined to hold their ground, so judicious were his arrangements, and so vigorously were the skirmishers of the Eleventh advanced by Colonel Hill, that we forced the enemy steadily back, while the gunboats shelled the woods beyond us, and a battery in the rear swept the woods to the right.

The firing was very severe, and in the afternoon the supply of ammunition became so low that Sergeant-Major Morton was sent across the bridge to the camp of the First Maryland Cavalry, dismounted and serving in our brigade as infantry, for a fresh supply. By night, although we had not retaken the lost position, still we had forced our way so far forward as to command the road with our rifles, and to alarm the rebels to such an extent that they were engaged all night in active preparation to assault

at daylight, little thinking that Hancock with his three divisions of infantry, and Sheridan with two of cavalry, were then marching from Petersburg to Strawberry Plains. At dusk, after losing one man killed and twenty-one wounded, we were relieved by the Tenth Connecticut, and, retiring to the redan on Strawberry Plains, we lay in support for the night.

During the day we had been reinforced by Companies A and H, these companies gallantly volunteering to go to the assistance of their comrades. An unhappy incident of the day was the bursting of one of our gunboat shells among our men. It exploded prematurely and just behind our center rifle pits—hastily scooped out pits, unconnected, shallow, with logs forming half their front; exploded at just the most dangerous distance, throwing its fragments among the men, wounding twelve, all mortally or very seriously.

Chaplain Trumbull, of the Tenth Connecticut, tells in "The Knightly Soldier" of the work done by the Eleventh on the 26th as it appeared to the members of the supporting regiment: "After a night under arms in the Deep Bottom intrenchments, the Tenth moved over Four Mile Creek to Strawberry Plains, near Haxall's Landing, on the morning of July 26th, to assist the Eleventh Maine in retaking a line of rebel rifle-pits on the Malvern Hill road captured by the latter regiment, and yielded by a portion of the Nineteenth Corps. The sun and fire, both artillery and musketry, were extremely hot that day. The fighting was Indian style, man to man, from tree to tree, the Union skirmish line pushing the enemy's back steadily, or rather forcing a way, wedge-shaped, into it. When evening came the handful of men from General Foster's command held a salient angle in the woods, running into the enemy's position of the morning, where they were fronted and flanked by a superior force." Then he tells the story of the night the Tenth held the ground we had wrested from the enemy during the day: "The opposing picket posts were for a portion of the way within a few yards of each other; so that even a heavily drawn breath could be heard across the line, and conversation in an ordinary tone was distinctly audible. General Grant had telegraphed an order, just before night, to hold every inch that had been gained, he promising help before morning. The pickets of the Tenth lay concealed in the low underbrush. If they discovered themselves by the crackling

of a twig, they were liable to be silenced by a shot from just in their front ; and the preparations for the morning, which they could hear the enemy making, were anything but encouraging. Artillery was brought down, and so planted that the pickets could almost have looked into the gun-muzzles ; while a single discharge of grape from the battery could sweep them away like chaff from the enfiladed picket line. They could hear the braggarts' threats of annihilation of the venturesome Yankees when the daylight came, and they realized their danger ; yet all who were unwounded remained there firm and true."

The operations of our regiment on Strawberry Plains were preliminary to a movement General Grant had planned against the enemy's left flank, resting on our side of the James, and directly in our front. General Walker, Assistant Adjutant-General of the Second Corps, says in his history of that corps that General Grant's plan was that the Second Corps and two divisions of cavalry under Sheridan, making an all-night march across Bermuda Hundred, should cross the bridges over the James, and break the enemy's line, which was not supposed to be held by any considerable force, driving the Confederates back to Chapin's Bluff. In the event of Hancock's success, Sheridan was then to push across the James, and attempt Richmond by a sudden dash. If, however, as was most probable, the works defending the city were too strongly held to allow its capture, Sheridan was to proceed to the north of Richmond, and thoroughly destroy the two railroads on that side as far as the Anna Rivers. He was to be reënforced by Kautz's cavalry division, from the Army of the James. And Grant thought, too, that Hancock's movement to the north of the James might draw away from Petersburg a large part of its defenders, and prepare the way for exploding Burnside's mine.

It was Grant's plan, says General Walker, that the infantry should cross by the upper bridge, and move at once on Chapin's Bluff, while the cavalry, crossing by the lower bridge, should be making its way towards Richmond. When, however, General Hancock arrived at Foster's headquarters, he ascertained that the enemy had drawn a line of works around the upper bridge, which was held in considerable force. As it seemed undesirable that the movement which had been embarked upon should begin, and perhaps end, with an assault, General Hancock reported the

situation by telegraph to General Meade, who authorized the infantry to cross by the lower bridge, the cavalry to await their turn. This, however, constituted a very different situation from that which had been contemplated. It placed Bailey's Creek between Hancock and his objective point, Chapin's Bluff. Should the stream be found to afford a good natural line of defense, a force which could not have fought Hancock an hour on the other side of the creek might be enabled to resist him, on this side, long enough to defeat the first purpose of the expedition. Hancock on his part, appreciating the situation, sought to cross his troops rapidly, and to push them vigorously up the course of the stream, with a view to seizing if not one, then another of its crossings. General Foster, meanwhile, undertook to threaten the enemy holding the works against the upper bridge, and thus prevent their being detached to move up the creek.

We were present at the crossing of Hancock's troops, and saw the skirmishers of Mott's division—three regiments from General Miles's brigade accompanied by himself—as they moved across the fields towards the enemy's position on the river road, and, attacking by the flank, drive them away, capturing the four 20-pound Parrott guns brought down in the night for the destruction of our little force. The captors were materially aided in securing these guns by the Tenth Connecticut, whose men, from their position covering the river road, opened such a hot fire as to make it impossible for horses to be brought down to haul the guns off.

General Walker goes on to say that, after the enemy were driven from this position, and from one on the right toward Malvern Hill, and the way was cleared to the investment of the Bailey's Creek line, they were found in well-constructed works, apparently well manned and covered by abatis. The position as developed was one of great natural strength, the creek itself, as stated by General Morgan (Chief of Staff of the Second Corps), being an obstacle that could not be passed by a line of battle, while the intervening ground, being perfectly open, could be swept from end to end by both musketry and artillery fire. A close inspection showing that the result of an assault would be doubtful, everything was now bent to turning the enemy's flank. To this end the cavalry moved out on the right, and after a spirited fight found that the enemy's line was sharply refused beyond Fussell's Mill. Then Gibbon's division was left to hold the front, while

Mott's and Barlow's divisions moved to the support of the cavalry. Barlow made a vigorous reconnoissance along their right, but could not find the extreme flank of the enemy, who was now being heavily reënforced.

While these operations were going on, General Grant rode over the river, at about three o'clock in the afternoon, and visited the front. Owing to the great length of the Union line he failed to find Hancock, but left a note telling him that he had ridden along the line and did not see that much was likely to result from the movement, but still desired the cavalry to be released for its movements against Richmond, if possible. Then in the evening, after reaching City Point, the Lieutenant-General telegraphed General Meade, who forwarded the despatch to General Hancock. This is a copy of the dispatch :

CITY POINT, 9-10 P.M.

The position occupied by Hancock would give Sheridan no protection in returning by way of Bottom's Bridge. I do not want him to go unless the enemy is driven into Chapin's Bluff, or back to the city, otherwise he would be compelled to return north of the Chickahominy, and it would be two or three weeks before his cavalry would be fit for other service. I do not want Hancock to assault intrenched lines, but I do want him to remain another day and, if he can, with the assistance of the cavalry, turn the enemy's position and drive him away. It looks to me as if the cavalry might move well out and get in rear of the enemy.

(Signed,) U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-General.

But the enemy were now too heavily reënforced to allow Grant's hopes to be realized. And they were inclined to assume the offensive, for on the morning of the 28th Kershaw's division attacked Sheridan, and at first drove his cavalry; but they dismounted, advanced, and beat the enemy back, capturing three hundred prisoners and two colors. There was considerable fighting all through the 28th, and on the 29th Hancock and Sheridan, although weakened by the withdrawal of Mott's division, the night before, to Bermuda Hundred to enable the Eighteenth Corps to move to the scene of the expected explosion and assault—all through the day, these officers kept up such a series of bold demonstrations that Lee felt certain that it was the intention of the Union army to force its way to Richmond by way of the north side, and kept reënforcing his force there until five-eighths of the

rebel army, infantry and cavalry, lay before us. When night fell, the infantry of the Second Corps took up a line of march for Petersburg, the cavalry followed, and when day broke on the 30th our brigade was the only force on the north bank confronting several divisions of Lee's army.

While the Second Corps and the cavalry were crossing the bridge on the morning of the 27th of July, the Eleventh remained near the redan, and it was from here that we watched Miles's skirmishers flank the rebel position on the left and capture the four 20-pound Parrotts, and saw the spirited attack made on the right by another force, which resulted in the withdrawal of the enemy from that position. Hancock and Sheridan established their headquarters at the redan, and for a time sat on horseback among our men watching the progress of the attacking detachments. Hancock was then a tall, slender officer, with longish light-brown hair, mustache, imperial, and chin-whiskers, while Sheridan was short, rotund, darker, and close cropped. Both sat their horses as only perfect horsemen and hard riders can, and both puffed away at their cigars, and both seemed as flattered as amused by the admiring glances and the not always low-spoken remarks of our men.

During the forenoon our regiment returned to the bluff, and under command of Major Baldwin moved out in front of our works, with the other regiments of our brigade, and made the threatening demonstration General Foster had promised General Hancock. We did not become seriously engaged, nor was it intended that we should, but that we should keep the enemy anxiously expecting an assault that would not be delivered. In this way we kept a heavy force in our front, so far relieving Hancock's.

In the evening our brigade retired behind the works, where we lay on our arms for the night. In the morning of the 28th our brigade moved to its front again, to continue its demonstration. In the afternoon the Eleventh was ordered over to Strawberry Plains, and was stationed near the redan, to serve as a headquarters guard and special reserve. While we were occupying this honorable position, General Grant and his staff crossed the bridge, and rode to the front, returning later on, and after making a short stay at headquarters recrossed the bridge, and rode away towards City Point.

A large number of rebel prisoners were brought down to head-

quarters in the afternoon, where they were halted for a while. One of these prisoners told Sergeant-Major Morton that their loss on the 26th, while fighting our regiment, was very large, and that in one of the sudden and unexpected assaults Colonel Hill led, they lost full forty men in ten minutes. He said that their losses during the operations of our regiment against them were thought to number full 300 in killed, wounded, and prisoners. The troops we had confronted were of Kershaw's division of Longstreet's corps, then commanded by Anderson, Longstreet not having yet recovered from the wound he received in the Wilderness. Kershaw's whole division had occupied the works at Deep Bottom for some weeks.

We remained at headquarters during the night of the 28th, and on the morning of the 29th returned to the bluff, remaining in camp during the day, although still under arms. About sunset we went on fatigue duty, strengthening the works and adding to the slashing, working all night—a bright moonlight one; this, as Hancock and Sheridan were retiring, and it was expected that daylight would be the signal for an onslaught by the heavy rebel force in our front. In the early morning of the 30th we returned to our works, and, taking position with the regiments of our brigade, awaited an attack; but none coming, we finally went into camp, thoroughly tired out with our ten days of continuous service in skirmishing, fatigue, and picket duty.

The casualties of the regiment during these operations on Strawberry Plains were as follows :

July 21st.

Company E.—Wounded, Private Charles H. Bean.

July 23d.

Company C.—Wounded, Corporal Nelson H. Norris.

Company F.—Wounded, Private Ira D. Toothaker.

Company I.—Killed, Corporal Charles G. Warren; Private George H. Spiller. Wounded, Private Justus E. Huff.

Company K.—Wounded, Private Stephen Thurston.

July 26th.

Company C.—Wounded, Privates James R. Ash, James N. Leighton, John H. Parker, George H. Robinson.

Company E.—Killed, Private Moses M. Burse. Wounded, Captain Francis W. Wiswell; Corporals Kenney, C. Lowell, Lacassard

Lassell : Privates Horace H. Burse, Parker W. Leach, George A. Beals, Robert H. Nowell.

Company G.—Wounded, Corporal Horace S. Mills ; Privates Charles A. Douglas, Frank Johnson, Samuel B. Norton, Charles W. Royal, Everett B. Small, Archibald Taggart, Simon Wood.

Company H.—Wounded, Private Joseph Meader.

Company I.—Wounded, Private Charles H. Corson.

Killed, 3 ; wounded, 26—total, 29.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE BATTLE OF DEEP BOTTOM.

The Tenth Connecticut Attacked—A Night Attack—Volunteers for the Dutch Gap Canal—A Military Execution—Marching Orders—The Coming of Hancock—Baldwin Leads the Attack—Hill Assumes Command as Baldwin Falls—The General Assault—We Capture the Enemy's Outworks—The Second Corps Repulsed—Casualties.

THERE was complete quiet in our front during July 30th and until in the afternoon of August 1st, when the enemy attacked the picket line, held by the Tenth Connecticut. After a severe fight, this attack, evidently a reconnoissance in force, was beaten off by the Tenth. We manned our works in anticipation of a general attack.

In the early evening of August 3d a hundred men of the Eleventh went on board a gunboat to make a night attack on a rebel position, but by some mismanagement they were not landed in time to make the attempt successful, so returned to camp in the morning, leaving one man, George C. Gould, Company K, a prisoner in the enemy's hands.

August 7th, orders came from corps headquarters calling for one hundred men to volunteer for fatigue work in the Dutch Gap Canal. The men were to have a special payment of eight cents an hour and were to work seven and a half hours a day. About one hundred men volunteered from our regiment.

In the afternoon of August 8th a deserter from the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts was shot in the presence of the brigade. The man had deserted from his regiment while it was stationed at Newbern, North Carolina, and took an opportunity to desert back into the Union lines, expecting to be received as a rebel deserter and sent North in liberty. He came into our lines at the Grover House, where, as fate would have it, a detachment of the Twenty-fourth was stationed for the day. Even then he might have escaped recognition, were it not that a sharp-eyed drummer boy of his old company was present. Recognized, he was imprisoned, tried, convicted, and sentenced to be shot.

Major Camp, of the Tenth Connecticut, then its adjutant,

was deeply affected by the sad spectacle of a military execution, the first he had witnessed, and at the time wrote a sketch of the scene, from which we quote : " At half-past three the regiments of the brigade were formed, each upon its own parade ground, and then marched to a wide, open plain, bounded on one side by a gentle slope. Here they formed on three sides of a hollow square, the fourth being the vacant hillside, where was a newly dug grave, with fresh earth heaped beside it. The proceedings of the court-martial and the order for the execution were now read to each regiment by their respective adjutants. Meantime a small column was slowly approaching the place. In the center was a wagon containing the prisoner, securely fettered. A priest rode with him ; a strong guard marched in front and rear. At their head a band played plaintive funeral music, swelling solemnly above a heavy undertone of muffled drums. In the distance they hardly seemed to move, and the sound of the dead march came softly to our ears. At length they drew near, approaching with slow, measured tread ; the drum-beat a deep, subdued roll of thunder, the notes of the wind instruments a piercing wail, as they passed before us and halted opposite the grave. Then all was silence. Every eye was turned toward one spot, every ear attentive. But for the impatient stamping of officers' horses and those of the cavalry squadron drawn up on the hillside, there was hardly more sound than if the place was the same solitary field it had been before armies encamped and marched upon Virginia soil.

" The prisoner left the wagon ; he seemed to step firmly and boldly upon the ground, but we were too distant to see the expression which his face wore. The priest was by his side. They knelt by the grave, and prayer was offered, inaudible to any but the condemned. Then a platoon of twelve men, led by an officer, halted a few paces in front of the spot, and faced toward it. The officer advanced, and read to the prisoner the proceedings of the court and its sentence—a cruel formality it seemed, a needless lengthening of a terrible suspense. Did the prisoner wait with nervous impatience, as we did, for the worst to come ? or did he wish each sentence was a volume, that he might eling a little longer to life ? The reading was finished, a broad white bandage was bound about his eyes, and, with arms firmly pinioned behind his back, he was made to kneel upon his coffin

of unpainted pine, which had been placed before the grave. Then for the first time the priest left his side, and all fell back who had stood around him. There was a hush, in comparison with which the former silence had been tumult.

“The officer in command of the firing party waved his sword; each piece was brought to a ready; again, and they were leveled in aim; the third time, and a quick, sharp volley sounded through a cloud of smoke. The blindfolded, pinioned form tottered for a moment, then bent forward and pitched heavily to the ground. There was a long breath of relief drawn by each who looked on—it was over. Was it? There might be yet a doubt. The officers stepped forward with a surgeon to examine the body, which lay prone and motionless in its suit of rebel gray. The lungs still feebly expanded, and a low moan seemed to issue from them. Mere mechanical action, the surgeon thought; but a platoon which had been held in reserve was speedily ordered up, a second volley was fired, and life at length was pronounced utterly extinct. Then the whole force was wheeled into column and marched slowly past the corpse, a gory, ghastly sight, lying where it fell, pierced with twenty bullets.”

Many of us had witnessed just such a sad scene before—that of the execution of a deserter on the seashore of Morris Island. He had been a rebel soldier, it was said; had deserted into the Union lines, was released, and finally enlisted in a New Hampshire regiment, then attempted to desert back into the rebel lines from Black Island. He was captured by our pickets while making the attempt, was tried, convicted, sentenced, and executed in the presence of all the troops on the island. And late in the fall of 1864 there were many executions of men caught in attempting to desert to the enemy, so many as to season the nerves of the unwilling witnesses. These deserters were corraled “bounty jumpers” mostly, who hoped to get rid of service in any army. So many were there of these that shooting gave way to more ignominious hanging, and even this soon ceased to affect the sensibilities of the men. I recall that it was a rough joke in our regiment that the company cooks would hover around a gallows tree until its victim was lowered, when they would scramble for the sticks it was made of to cut up for their cook-fires. And Captain Perkins, then commanding Company D, writes now, with evident self-gratulation, that the cooks of that redoubtable

company were rarely unsuccessful in securing the ghoully prizes they strove for.

It is very gratifying to us to remember that no member of our regiment was executed. We had deserters, as we know, but none tried to reach the enemy—all, or nearly all, failing to return from furloughs, or deserting after the war ended. It was a proud day for me when in Boston in December, 1864, to read in a morning paper that General Butler had relieved the Eleventh Maine by a *Special Order* from attending military executions, as they, having no deserters, needed no warning.

Perhaps the consideration and the humane treatment dealt out by our officers of all ranks to our share of the waifs and strays large bounties had tempted from all parts of the world—from all parts of Europe and even from Asia—to enlist in our armies at this eleventh hour of the war kept our wild men from deserting. Our officers and non-commissioned officers were trained to consider themselves as "officers and gentlemen," as the Articles of War phrase it, the former wearing the straps that the latter were striving to deserve. And all our officers and commanders were taught to control with a firm hand, without the aid of the brutal punishments in vogue in many regiments.

As a whole, regiments take their tone from their commanding officers; and those of the Eleventh—Caldwell, Plaisted, Hill—were kindly commanders, always appealing to the best there was in their men, whether in camp or field, and their example and monitions were copied by all their officers, from captains to corporals.

But we did punish sometimes, and when we did, it was up to the full measure of the misdemeanor—but always without malice. Never in our regiment was seen the sight some of us saw at Carver Barracks, when an artillery officer had a drunken artilleryman strapped to a spare wheel, strapped and gagged; and while the wretch struggled and groaned in his distress—for to be strapped to a wheel, with back bent over the hub and the weight half-hanging on stretched out legs and arms, cannot be a comfortable position—while the wretch struggled, groaned, and cursed as best he could, the officer stood over him and raved and cursed in shocking rivalry, with the men of the battery standing with scowling faces, only kept from wreaking vengeance for their comrade by the knowledge that it would be mutiny, and that the punishment for mutiny was death.

We aimed to shame our culprits rather than to martyrize them. Standing on the head of a barrel was apt to make a man look and feel ridiculous. And when sent to the guard-house, the necessity of doing the foulest camp-cleaning while a prisoner rather took away from the pleasure of idleness ; and when tied up by the thumbs, the knowledge that he need only keep his painful tiptoe position until he would beg pardon and promise better fashions soon brought him to his senses.

Some one of our shrewd Yankee officers invented a cure for cowardice, too—one that worked like a charm. When two men retreated in an action long before the word to fall back was given, they found that the necessity of standing in an elevated position on a roadside with a placard with the word "Coward" on each one's breast, and at a time when the division was passing along the road, with every passing soldier throwing a more or less witty verbal brickbat, was dreadfully mortifying ; and their experience not only stiffened the knees of these particular recreants when they were next in action, but undoubtedly the memory of it helped many another chap to stay in line, who in his heart believed that there was wisdom and truth in the old ditty which tells us that—

"He who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day."

During the forenoon of the 13th of August the regiments of our brigade received orders to be ready to march with three days' rations. There was much speculation as to our destination, but the majority favored the idea that we were going to the Shenandoah Valley, where the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps, and other forces under Sheridan, were now operating against Early. And the majority rather hoped that we were, for Sheridan was a dashing leader, and "the Valley" was a wide field, not like Deep Bottom, where we could not stretch our legs without butting against rebel abatis, batteries, parapets, and rifle pits, all in the sturdy charge of men of "Longstreet's corps."

On the evening of the 13th our regiment went on picket, with Major Baldwin in command. We picketed the woods from Bailey's Creek towards the left. Our picket line, with its reserves, was really a heavy skirmish line, as at Bermuda Hundred, and quite prepared to attack an intrenched picket line or to resist any

attacking force short of a line of battle. And when need were, we could stand up against a line of battle even, given the cover of a stout wood growth, where a tree could be gained by each man of us, and the enemy's line must stand "shoulder to shoulder"—not an unequal match either, while we could keep them at rifle-shot length.

In the night, a sultry one, with little air stirring anywhere, none at all in the woods, so that we of the picket line were all restless and wakeful from the heat, we could hear the rumble of artillery wagons crossing the bridges from the south shore, and the trampling of a host of cavalry horses as they took the same road. We could not tell by which bridge they were crossing. The sound was evidently deadened by hay that had been strewed over the bridges, but still the dull roar of artillery wheels and the clattering of iron-shod hoofs came clearly to our ears, and then after a time there was a continual screeching of boat whistles, indicating that a large number of steamers were gathering along our river front. What it meant we did not really know, but it seemed to many of us as if our dream of a stirring campaign in the Shenandoah Valley was to remain a dream. Still, some sturdily contended for a time that what we were hearing was but the arrival of a relieving force. But as the artillery rolled, and the horses tramped, and the whistles blew, it became plain to these even that the crossing force was much too large for a mere relieving one. There could be but one other meaning—for we knew the signs of the times—and we went to sleep, those that did sleep, with the firm conviction that when we woke it would be to fall into line to learn what sort of soldiers occupied the rebeldom in our immediate front. The knowledge would cost, that we well knew; but what has a soldier to do with cost? and few if any of our sleepers let the prospect of a fight in the morning disturb their rest. And judging by reason, and our experience the next morning, it is more than probable that the pickets of the enemy were equally well informed of the prospect for the morning, for what we could hear so plainly could hardly escape their watchful attention. They not only heard and judged rightly, but passed the word back to their line of battle.

What it all meant, was that General Grant had received information that General Lee was strongly reënforcing Early, and believed the reënforcements were so largely taken from the troops

on the north side of the James as to give a chance for a more successful operation on that side of the river than the late one had been. The troops to be engaged in this second attempt were largely those engaged in the first—the Second Corps, part of the Tenth, and a cavalry force under General Gregg—all to be under Hancock's command. But instead of marching directly across the river as before, Hancock's corps was to embark on transports at City Point and move down the river in the afternoon, to give the Confederate spies the idea that it was going to the Valley, but under the cover of the night the transports were to run back to Deep Bottom, the troops were to disembark at Strawberry Plains, move rapidly in the morning, turn the enemy's line on Bailey's Creek, and push for Richmond. The part of the Tenth Corps men in the programme was that we were to assault in our front at daybreak, carry the works, and move up the Kingsland, Varina, and Mill River roads, all near the river bank.

The night wore away, and daylight came. Just as the rays of the rising sun were flooding wood and field and meadow with golden light—a typical summer Sunday morning—there came a sudden riding of mounted officers, sharp, quick commands, a rapid falling into line of the reserves to deploy instantly as skirmishers. Then came the command, "Forward," and the line rushed forward, swallowing pickets and vedettes in its course, and within the time of the telling of it, almost, was met full in the face by the deadly fire of a strong and watchful enemy.

Major Baldwin reports, of this morning's attack :

"About three o'clock in the morning an aid from General Foster rode up and handed me an order. It read, 'You will charge the enemy's line at daybreak.' There was no time for delay. I directed Captain Sabine to attend to the formation of the right wing of the regiment, while I did the same on the left. The disposition had hardly been made when the Tenth Connecticut moved up on the left, and in a minute the whole division appeared marching up in our rear. The order was given to charge, and the men threw their rifles over their shoulders and rushed forward without attempting to fire a shot. Colonel Plaisted and Lieutenant-Colonel Hill had now arrived upon the ground and assumed their positions. The Eleventh outstripped the flanking regiments in the race, so that suddenly our left flank was exposed, and, as we were nearing the further edge of the woods, it was enfiladed by

a murderous fire from a body of rebels concealed among fallen trees. I ordered a charge on this force, and drove the rebels from their position. I then ordered the left to advance again. The men sprang to their feet and rushed forward, but the satisfaction of going with them was denied me, for I was now wounded, slightly in the left knee and severely through the right thigh, and at the same instant that Captain Sabine was mortally wounded in the head."

As Major Baldwin fell, Lieutenant-Colonel Hill sprang to the front and urged the men forward. Swiftly advancing his line, he placed it close to that of the enemy, and for an hour a deadly duel raged between the two lines. Did a man show himself on either side, a score of bullets sped for him, and as the officers of the two lines ran backwards and forwards to keep their men to their work and to see that their wounded were taken away, bullets whistled around their ears in hail-showers. Our loss was heavy. So thin did our line become that the men were a little nervous and wavered as a fierce rebel yell told that they were charging; but instantly, Plasted, Hill—every officer, commissioned and non-commissioned—was rushing forward as if to meet the assailants, alone if need be, and the men rallied and drove the enemy back.

Then came a lull in the fighting, during which the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts came marching up in double column, and, reaching the skirmish line, took up the double quick, sprang past us, and, setting up a tremendous cheer, rushed on the enemy's intrenchments. But not alone: to the right and the left, from the Tenth Connecticut and the Eleventh Maine, sounded the charging cry, and the three regiments rushed on the enemy's line with such vigor as to break it instantly; and the rebels, surprised by the unexpected assault, fled to their main works, leaving some prisoners in our hands.

We found stacked guns and the remains of a half-eaten breakfast behind the captured works, showing that the rebels had taken advantage of the lull in the fighting to break their fast, and that many of them were so panic-stricken as to leave everything behind them. Our men, breakfastless, snatched at the rebel rations of freshly cooked bread, cooked in the peculiar Southern style (in Dutch ovens covered with coals), and at the strips of fat bacon, and while waiting for the arrival of their own cooks with baked

beans and coffee satisfied the sharp monitions of their healthy Yankee appetites with the captured food.

Orders now came to General Birney to halt his advance, as the Second Corps had not been able to land and attack at daybreak, as the plan of attack called on them to do, their orders directing that they should attack with us, and General Walker says that firing began on our front at five o'clock. The same officer says that, as the night was dark, the movements of the steamers were slow, and that constant showing of lights and blowing of whistles had to be resorted to in order to prevent collisions in the narrow stream, that it was 2.30 A.M. before the disembarkation began, and that, as there were but three wharves along the Strawberry Plains shore, steamers had to wait for others to unload, the largest steamer, one carrying a whole brigade, grounding in the stream to remain there several hours.

Mott's division had not disembarked until forty minutes past seven, four hours after it should have been on shore to effect the contemplated surprise. At the same hour Barlow's command had landed, except the brigade on the grounded steamer. This delay accounts somewhat for the failure of the expedition, which was based on an attempt to surprise the enemy, and break through their lines before reinforcements could reach them. But it is about impossible to move an expedition on any large scale without the enemy gaining an idea of the possible destination, whatever the ostensible one may be. And this one was no exception to the rule, so that General Lee was well prepared to meet it. The fact is, the expedition across the James had been undertaken upon erroneous information. General Grant believed that three divisions had been sent to reinforce Early. Only one, however (Kershaw's), had actually gone. Field's division, of Longstreet's corps, had remained in the Deep Bottom and Bailey's Creek intrenchments; Wilcox's division, of Hill's corps, was at Chapin's Bluff, ready to move down and reinforce Field; while Mahone's division, also of Hill's corps, with Hampton's and W. H. F. Lee's cavalry divisions, were, on the first intimation of Hancock's movement, sent across the James to meet the impending attack.

General Hancock intended that General Barlow should move out rapidly and assault near Fussell's Mill with the greater part of two divisions (he commanded his own, and had supervision of General Gibbon's while that officer was absent on a short leave), when

by mere weight of numbers he would have broken through the enemy's line, which at that point was thinly held. But it was four o'clock in the afternoon before Barlow assaulted, and then with only one brigade of Gibbon's division, and unsuccessfully. Barlow's example of bravery and daring was admirable, but his troops would not respond to the commands to assault, two brigades, and these the two most famous in the Army of the Potomac, flatly refusing to assault the enemy's intrenchments.

It was a terribly hot day in open ground. General Walker says that "the column moving out from the landing passed between men lying on both sides of the road, literally struck dead by the heat, and that before noon General Mott reported to him that in two small regiments of his division 105 men had been prostrated by the heat." This terrible exposure accounts for the dislike of the men to attack intrenched lines since their experiences in May and June, during which months the best and bravest of the old Second Corps had fallen in the Wilderness, and along the line of battles that had brought Grant to the James. Still, those left were brave men, and in subsequent engagements showed the gallantry that has made the clover-leaf badge famous in history; but they wanted something like even terms, and could not be induced to believe that it was possible to charge across open fields on intrenched batteries, with the galling fire of the well-protected veterans of the Army of Northern Virginia sweeping through their ranks.

"Follow me, men, follow me," shouted a general officer riding rapidly to the head of their recoiling column, as if determined to charge the enemy's works, if he must do so, alone. For a moment there was a hush, as the men swayed back and forth in the edge of the sheltering woods, but not forward into the storm of lead sweeping the field. Then an Irish voice rang out fiercely, "We'll folly ye to Hell"; then, dropping to a wheedling tone, continued, "But don't ye think 'twud be wiser to go by a longer road, General?" A roar of laughter greeted this Hibernian hit, and half-laughing, half-angry, the discomfited general gave the word to fall back.

While the Second Corps was making its slow progress into action, the enemy in our front had retreated to their main line, from which they opened a sharp artillery fire. This line was across a wide field, and so formidable in appearance that an assault was not ordered. It was part of the one described by General Morgan

in the July movement of the Second Corps as too strong to be attempted with much chance of success, and it was now even more formidable than then, the enemy having added largely to its military attractions in the meantime.

We spent the day in holding the ground we had taken, the only advance taking place in the afternoon, when a forward movement of our brigade against an as yet unabandoned outlying position of the enemy resulted in the capture of four ten-inch mortars from the rebels. At night we fell in, and, crossing the rebel front, reached the Newmarket road, where we took position, lying on our arms for the night.

Our losses for August 14th at Deep Bottom were as follows :

Field.—Wounded, Major Charles P. Baldwin.

Company A.—Killed, Private Moses Grass. Wounded, Private Aaron Gomery.

Company B.—Wounded, Sergeant Philip H. Andrews; Corporal William Rushton; Privates Charles M. Prebble, Ezekiel Scott.

Company C.—Killed, Corporal James E. McGinness; Privates Solon S. Beadle, Charles E. Urann. Wounded, First Sergeant Charles W. Bridgham; Sergeant Allen M. Cole; Corporal John A. Hammond; Privates Elijah S. Kelley, William H. Newcomb, Wilder Pratt, Ezra Smith, Benjamin D. Willey, David H. Young.

Company D.—Killed, Privates John Hall, Harvey C. Shepard, John N. Stanley. Wounded, Corporals Josiah F. Keene, William P. Weymouth; Privates Samuel A. Bragdon, Alfred C. Butler, Francis Collins, William Sherman, Charles D. Starbird, Adelbert Stratton.

Company E.—Wounded, Privates William R. Downs, William H. Kincaid, Tuttle D. Leathers.

Company F.—Killed, Private Andrew McCleve. Wounded, Private Samuel H. Stacy.

Company G.—Killed, Corporal Amos W. Briggs. Wounded, Captain Francis W. Sabine; Sergeant George Payne; Privates Leonard F. Blackwell, Charles F. Campbell, William H. Peva, Wilbert C. White.

Company I.—Wounded, Corporal Albion W. Pendexter; Privates Charles H. Corson, Orrin B. Hibbard.

Company K.—Killed, Private David Peabody. Wounded, Corporal John B. Alden; Private Roger A. Erskine.

Killed, 10; wounded, 38—total, 48.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE BATTLES OF DEEP RUN AND FUSSELL'S MILL.

On Reserve—Form for Assault—Carry the Enemy's First Line—A Terrible Rifle Fire—A Momentary Check—A Desperate Assault—Our Left Enfiladed—A Graphic Pen Picture by Sergeant Miller—Our Loss in Officers—Captain Merrill in Command—Regiments on our Right Fall Back—The Fight for Our Flag—The Final Assault—Our Rapid Retreat—Reform Quickly and Check Pursuit—Casualties—The Dash of Gregg and Miles—Throwing up Intrenchments—Skylarking—The Assault at Fussell's Mill—Nearly a Panic—Fall Back to the Right—Retreat to the James—At Deep Bottom again.

WITH the morning of the 15th of August came a drizzling rain. There was skirmishing along the front, but we lay on reserve for the day, so were not engaged. Only one of our men was wounded, Private Benjamin F. Griffin, of Company F, by shrapnel. Indeed, there was no heavy attack during the day, it passing with General Birney searching, with Tenth Corps brigades not engaged the day before, for the enemy's left, when he was to assault with the whole of his corps, while General Gregg covered its flank with his cavalry. The Second Corps held the line to the river, massed in readiness to take advantage of any break in the enemy's line. But Birney took so wide a circuit that it was night before he got into position. At night we went into bivouac, still on reserve, in a grove of beautiful trees, through which ran a brook of fine water. The commissary teams came up, rations were served out, camp fires lighted, and the cooks prepared supper. Then we lay around the company fires behind our stacked guns, and slept the night away. At daybreak we were aroused, and coffee, already prepared, was served out. Then we fell in and marched to the front, threw out skirmishers, and quickly found ourselves under fire.

"On resarve," said an Irishman of the Second Corps, "yis, resarved for the heavy foighting," and his sally became a corps joke; and Foster's brigade found that the "heavy foighting" was just what it had been reserved for on the 15th.

Our assaulting column consisted of Terry's division (in which

was our brigade) and Craig's brigade of the Second Corps. The enemy's works were held by Wilcox's and Mahone's divisions. We moved backwards and forwards, to the right and left, for some hours in getting into position; now crossing an open field, when we were raked by the enemy's artillery, and then moving through woods where were the enemy's skirmishers, when they would open a furious musketry fire upon us. At last we took position in a thick woods, and lay down in line of battle. We were so close to the enemy's outer line that the bullets of the volleys they swept the woods with flew over and among us, and men were killed and wounded while the line was nervously awaiting the order to charge. During this time Colonel Plaisted sat on the ground, surrounded by his officers, explaining to them the plan of attack and the nature of the ground we must charge over from a rough chart that he held in his hand.

It was nearly ten o'clock before an aid came hurrying down with the order to advance. Then our line arose and sprang forward, with a wild hurrah that sounded far to the right of us and somewhat to the left. Almost immediately we were subjected to the most severe fire we were ever under. No mere skirmish line this, but an outlying line of battle. The woods fairly rang with the screeching of the bullets; still we pushed on, when suddenly the First Maryland, on our right, fell back; not directly back, but obliquing into our own now swaying line, and in another second, in spite of the shouts of their maddened officers, the men of the two regiments were falling back in confused mass. But it was not only our regiments that the terrible fire threw into confusion; the whole line of assault was staggered and halted by it. For myself, I sprang to a tree and clung to it. A burly sergeant of the First Maryland sought its shelter too, and we hugged it in company, pressing closely to each other as we heard bullets striking the farther side of the tree, both half-ashamed of our position, both half-amused, and both fully determined to keep our shelter until the storm was over. As a glimpse of a dream, I remember that almost at our feet a soldier lay dying from a wound in the throat, the blood flowing in spouting jets as he gasped in his last agonies.

As soon as the terrible fire slackened, the men of our regiment shook themselves clear of the dismounted cavalry, closed up their shattered line, and formed with the flanking regiments that were

getting their own staggered columns into formation. A minute, and all were ready to go in again, and as General Foster rode on the scene, galloping along the line of his brigade to make sure that his regiments were making ready for another rush, and rode up to the Eleventh, calling out, "Forward, boys!" we rushed ahead, and before the enemy could repeat the withering tactics of a few minutes before, had driven them headlong from their rifle pits and were pursuing them to their main intrenchments under a heavy fire poured on us from their main line, which ran along a ridge of ground covered by a wide slashing of heavy-bodied trees, felled in all directions. In charging through it the men were somewhat protected by the heavy logs, and fortunately, too, the enemy must fire down hill, giving a tendency to overshooting, else not so many of us as did would have reached the crest of the hill. Before we did, many had tumbled headlong among the fallen logs, and how any of us reached it, few can tell, but many of us did, the rebels retiring with more rapidity than grace as we poured into their works.

Beyond the captured line we saw a smooth field of perhaps a hundred and fifty yards in width, dipping into a wood-bordered run. It was to this run that the enemy had withdrawn, and from it they kept up a rapid fire on us, our men returning it with the more spirit that we had found, besides many dead and wounded rebels, boxes of cartridges strewed along the enemy's side of the works, cartridges that fitted our guns perfectly, so furnishing us with a much-needed supply of ammunition.

But the fire that annoyed us most was an enfilading one from across a run beyond the left flank of our regiment. Beyond this run, on higher ground than we occupied, the enemy had built works to sweep the front of the works we had just taken. From here, snugly ensconced behind a difficult run, and hidden from us by a stout growth of trees, left standing to mark their position, they swept our flank with a terrible fire. Efforts were made to dislodge them by sending brigades down our front to charge the run, but the cross-fire the charging brigades were subjected to forced them to retreat to cover.

The rebels now advanced from this run, and drove the brigade on our left across the run we had charged through. This brigade had failed to carry the enfilading work that it found in its front, and had taken shelter among the trees in the slashing before it.

Having driven them back into the edge of the woods, the rebels pressed so closely on the flank of our brigade that the left regiment was forced to change front to cover this flank, now swept by a terrible artillery and musketry fire. Sergeant Edwin J. Miller, of Company C, wrote a graphic account of this battle, in which is the following concerning this movement :

“Batteries which were stationed beyond the range of our muskets, in front and flank, redoubled their efforts against us ; shells screeched, sputtered, and crashed through the trees, and bounded along the earth ; bullets sang and whistled about us, and gave a peculiar thud as they severed human bones and laid low good and brave men. Hard-pine trees, seventy and eighty feet high, which stood around the works, were stripped of bark and limbs the entire length, and as completely as could have been done by machinery. Men were constantly falling. We were ordered to shield ourselves as best we could. Sergeant George A. Bakeman, of Company A, who had taken position as lookout to watch the movement of a large force assembling at the edge of some woods just beyond a cornfield, took position against a large tree. Captain Folsom, deeming the place unsafe, told him to keep covered. He replied that he could not cover from all sides with one tree. An instant later a bullet struck him in the head, killing him instantly.

“Being somewhat exhausted from the heat, I sat down upon the root of a large stump, from which the earth had been removed to build the pit. I had been thus seated only a moment, when a soldier crowded in between myself and the stump. I moved my bigness toward the end which overhung the pit to accommodate him with a seat, which he barely had time to fill before zip came a bullet from the direction of the cross-fire, which went just deep enough to furrow his face and carry away both eyes. A bounding shot from a battery struck the top of the pit, scattering the earth in a shower, smashing the head of a soldier who was peering over, and nearly tearing to pieces another who stood on the high ground to the rear. The next moment an unexploded shell severed a large limb from a pine tree overhead which leveled three men in its fall.”

For some time there had been frequent cheering along the rebel line, indicating the arrival of reinforcements. Then through the openings in the woods across the field could be seen the marching

and countermarching of bodies of men evidently getting into position for assault. They soon assaulted our front twice in quick succession. Sergeant Miller tells the story of these assaults in a way that cannot be bettered.

“‘There they come! There they come!’ was the excited cry, and a long line in gray, with bayonets glistening and flags flying, was seen just clearing the woods on an elevated piece of ground across the field. There was nothing intervening to hide so much as a button, save a few straggling corn-stalks on their left. ‘Boys, now’s our time,’ said big Sergeant Fisher, of Company E. The commander gave the order to fire, which was several times repeated by the subordinate officers. ‘Fire low! Fire low!’ Our blood was up, and the command, ‘Cease firing,’ was not fully heeded until some time after the last standing rebel had disappeared on the run into the forest again. Brave soldiers are made by giving them plenty to do; and jokes were freely cracked during the few moments which intervened before the next charge.

“The top of a flag was now observed in a deep ravine which ran across the field in our front, not more than fifty yards away. Word ran along the line to be in readiness. In a few moments the flag began to move, and with it the whole rebel line came in view. The sight caused the greatest excitement. The officers tried in vain to make the men reserve their fire until the enemy’s lines should clear the ravine far enough to insure its destruction. Our men began firing almost at once. The rebel color-bearer was shot dead on the brow of the hill, falling forward upon his staff, and the line was driven back in less time than it would take to count twenty.”

Wounded men were sent to the rear as fast as they were struck. The dead rested where they fell. All of the wounded that possibly could, and some that were very seriously so, too, made their own way to the rear rather than weaken the line by taking assistance. Those entirely unable to go alone were helped from the field by comrades who accompanied them only until they could place their charges in the hands of the hospital attendants, when they made their way to the colors again, some to be themselves killed, or to leave or be carried from the field wounded. There was neither shirking nor flunking that day; not in the Eleventh, anyway, and although one-half the regiment available for duty

had fallen within sixty hours, those that remained stood to their work as manfully as if the regiment was a thousand strong.

We were short of officers, our remaining line officers barely sufficing to furnish each company with a commander, some lieutenants commanding by detail other companies than their own; and now Captain Lawrence, of H, was mortally wounded. His fierce bound into the air, as the bullet struck his muscular body, will never be forgotten by those who saw it. Many of us loved this gallant officer for his personal qualities. The bullet that removed him from the world took from it a frank, brave, and noble-minded gentleman.

Colonel Plaisted was overcome by the intense heat before our successful assault, and had been taken from the field, leaving Lieutenant-Colonel Hill in command. Colonel Hill's right arm was shattered by a bullet, while he was watching the enemy's movements. Groaning quite as much at the necessity of leaving the field as at the pain of his wound, our gallant leader for the first time turned his back on the enemy. But not until he had called upon Captain Merrill to assume command of the regiment. Fortunately, Captain Merrill was known to the regiment as an officer of tried mettle, with a fighting experience dating from the Battle of Fair Oaks, where he had commanded most of the companies on the skirmish line, and had earned high commendation for the skill and courage he had shown. Knowing him as they did, the men of the regiment now looked to him with confidence, and obeyed his clear-voiced orders without question during the exciting events that followed swiftly upon his assumption of command.

For now fierce rebel yells on our right told us they were advancing there, having abandoned their attempt to break through at the position we held. The yelling quickly fell toward our rear, and showed that our line was falling back. Nearer and nearer came the uproar, as regiment after regiment fell to the rear, until only our brigade was facing the enemy. On our left the enemy was creeping through the felled timber; on our front there were movements indicating an impending attack; on our right the firing opened heavily, telling us that they were flanking the position of our brigade. Sergeant Miller says: "It now became evident to Sergeant Gross, the color-bearer, that he must retreat with the

flag, or the banner would soon occupy a position in the rebel capitol at Richmond. The rebels were closing down, and were not more than thirty yards distant. Sergeant Gross tore the flag from the pit and started for the rear. Remembering, however, that no order had been given to retreat, he turned back, planted the staff on the work, and aided the guard in its defense by firing several shots from his revolver in the very faces of the enemy, who were bent on its capture."

At last the order came to be ready to fall back. The colors were sent to the rear, with instructions to plant them with the colors of the other regiments on the line of works captured in the morning, to serve as a rallying point for the regiment. Sergeant Miller says: "Sergeant Gross carried the colors in his arms, and was followed by the guard, one of whom fell dead as they left the works. The flagstaff, one and a half inches in diameter, had been shot off in three places, and the flag had been pierced by sixteen bullets."

A simultaneous yell on front, and right and left, told us that the assault was coming. The order ran down the line to fall back, after pouring a last volley into the enemy. So, facing the swiftly advancing masses of the foe as we best could, we poured one volley almost into their faces, then turned and, with a storm of bullets whistling after us, ran down the hill across the ravine and into the shelter of the forest.

For myself, I ran swiftly through the slashing. As I reached the valley my eye was caught by a running brook. I was very thirsty. My tongue clung to the roof of my mouth, my canteen was empty, and the glimmering water was alluring in its cool suggestions. I hastily snatched my tin cup out of my haversack, and, scooping it full from the brook, drank with a sense of relief that made me momentarily oblivious of flying bullets. Glancing backward, I saw the rebel skirmish line moving down the hill. I thought it time for me to go, and started; but just then a Union officer, with a half-dozen men, came running from the right, and, seeing me taking the cup from my lips, said, "Lend me your cup." I handed it to him, and he stooped toward the brook. There was a dull thud, and he fell headlong into the water, shot through the body. In a second his men had seized him, and were running into the woods with him, and I, stopping just long enough to secure my precious cup from where it had fallen, ran

into the woods, bounded up the hill, and found myself with our reforming columns.

We took our position in line at the captured rifle pits. A strong skirmish line was thrown out, which soon met that of the advancing enemy, when sharp fighting began, and lasted far into the night.

During the operations of the 16th, Gregg's cavalry, supported by General Miles with a brigade from the Second Corps, had moved up the Charles City road, driving the enemy's cavalry before them, until White Tavern, only seven miles from Richmond, had been reached. The Confederate cavalry receiving a reënforcement, Gregg was in turn forced back upon Miles, both finally falling back to Deep Creek, a tributary of Deep Run, fighting as they retreated, holding one position until a portion of their men had taken a second one a half-mile or so back of their advance one; then the advance line would fall back behind the new line and take up a position about half a mile or so farther in the rear in their turn. Desperate as was their situation, they did not abandon either their dead or wounded, carrying both from the field strapped across the led cavalry horses or in front of the troopers. Finally the hard-pressed men reached Deep Creek, behind which Gregg reëstablished his line, Miles returning to Fussell's Mill to take position on the right flank of our corps. All day Mott had been threatening the enemy along Bailey's Creek with a strong skirmish line to learn their force, finding their works strongly held everywhere.

General Birney proposed that we assault at five o'clock that afternoon, but the force the advance of his skirmish line developed made him abandon this idea. Besides, about then Gregg's line before Deep Creek was so strongly attacked as to compel him to cross all his force to the bank nearest us to sustain himself. On receiving these reports, General Grant gave up the idea of pressing the movement further, determining, as in July, that we must hold a threatening position for a few days longer to keep the heavy force of the enemy in our front while he launched a force from the other flank at the Weldon road.

The losses of our regiment, the 16th of August, were as follows :

Field.—Wounded, Lieutenant-Colonel Jonathan A. Hill.

Company A.—Killed, Sergeant George A. Bakeman; Corporals Charles L. Jordan, Joseph L. Mitchell; Private Thomas

McFarland. Wounded, Lieutenant Lewis H. Holt ; First Sergeant William H. H. Frye ; Sergeant Charles I. Wood ; Corporal Joseph H. Johnson ; Privates Benjamin P. Bibber, Francis M. Burton, Nelson C. Crocker, Michael Doyle, Charles S. B. Hodgdon, Ruben H. Small, Eben E. Smith. Prisoner, Francis M. Burton.

Company B.—Killed, Corporal James L. Potter ; Private James T. French. Wounded, First Sergeant Lewis W. Campbell ; Corporals Jerome B. Ireland, Joseph F. Barney, Henry L. Blake ; Privates Henry C. Ames, Albion A. Bangs, William Davis, Josiah H. Gordon, Frank L. Kenney, George H. Miller, Alfred Smith. Prisoners, Privates Albion A. Bangs, Hanford Crocker.

Company C.—Wounded, Corporal Edward Noyes ; Privates John W. Elliott, Hiram B. Nichols, Dwight C. Rose.

Company D.—Killed, Private Elbridge E. Hanscom. Wounded, Privates Frank Bubier, John W. Day, Augustus N. Googing, Leonard S. Leighton, Timothy McGraw, George O. White.

Company E.—Killed, Private William A. Quimby. Wounded, Privates Samuel Babb, Eugene Bragdon, Frank H. Brown, Josiah Felker, Charles H. Ham, John C. Reed, Henry Smith, Samuel N. York. Prisoners, Privates Stephen W. Brown, Samuel N. York.

Company F.—Killed, Privates Augustine E. Hall, Enoch E. Hinckley. Wounded, Corporal Ambrose F. Walsh ; Privates Ebenezer Brookings, Andrew J. Burgess, Horace E. Choate, James B. Crosby, Nathan P. Downing, George W. Eastman, Rodney C. Harriman, Henry S. Kimball, Warren H. Moores, Samuel G. Richardson, Osgood J. Yates.

Company G.—Wounded, Sergeant Henry B. Rogers ; Corporals Lewis L. Day, Josiah L. Bennett, William Shed ; Privates Augustus H. Danico, Charles E. Fish, Frederick A. Frazier, Frank Johnson, Samuel R. Norton.

Company H.—Killed, Corporal George E. Morrill ; Private Luman R. Smith. Wounded, Captain Luther Lawrence ; Privates James Lawrence, Charles E. Marshall, George P. Moody, Joseph F. Stevens, Elbridge P. Wardwell, Isaac W. Wardwell, George H. Whitney. Prisoner, Private Ellis A. Briggs.

Company I.—Killed, Private Randolph A. Shorey. Wounded, Sergeant David B. Snow ; Corporal James W. Moody ; Privates Patrick H. Canning, Samuel B. Haskell, Rufus K. Shorey.

Company K.—Wounded, Sergeant Andrew B. Erskine ; Privates Charles F. Bickford, John F. Buzzell, Lewis C. Gray, Irwin L. Prentiss, Warren L. Whittier.

Killed, 13 ; wounded, 81 ; prisoners, 6—total, 100.

In the night of the 16th we took position close to the enemy's works and began to throw up intrenchments. By morning, working in relays, we had built a strong line of works. Our position, that of the Eleventh, lay along the side of a steep hill, so that the battery crowning it could fire directly over our heads. Here we lay on the 17th, so near the enemy that we could see into his works from the crest of the hill. The picket lines, really heavy skirmish ones, kept up a steady fire all along the line until in the afternoon of the 17th, when a flag of truce was sent out and a truce arranged to continue from four to six o'clock. And when the truce expired firing was not begun by the opposing lines, neither side caring to begin the firing, so that we passed a quiet night sleeping in the intrenchments, all lying on our arms.

The 18th passed quietly on our front until along in the afternoon. Until quite late in the day there was an almost complete cessation of firing, and the men of the opposing lines lounged around freely, sometimes within sight of each other. I remember that a few apple-trees stood in a very exposed position on our right, a position directly under the range of a rebel battery, and within a few rods of it. One bold Yankee, after looking longingly at the green spheres on the tree branches, ventured to throw a stone into the branches to rattle a few apples down. The apples were hard, green ones, regular "cholera pippins," but they were apples, and there was a scramble for them. The "Johnnies" watched our men's antics with merriment, perhaps with an intimate knowledge, some of them, of the sort of fruit the trees bore ; maybe feeling a fiendish delight in thinking their foes in eating it were running a greater risk than in gathering. Then one impatient Yankee, tiring of the slow process of stoning the apples down, ventured his person into a tree, and the enemy did not object. Then another climbed into a tree, then another and another, until the trees were filled with masses of skylarking men, shrieking, tussling, and laughing to their own and the enemy's enjoyment until the last apple had been torn from the trees.

This easy condition of things lasted until about five o'clock, when the sudden opening of firing on the skirmish line indicated

an impending assault. The skylarking and frolic of the men ceased as the fire of the skirmishers increased in rapidity and volume, and every man hurried to his post. Suddenly the battery behind us opened with a roar, our skirmishers came flying out of the woods and over our works, while behind them sounded the wild yell of a rebel charging column. Sergeant Judson L. Young, of Company D, who had been on the skirmish line, was wounded as he reached the works. As soon as our skirmishers were over our works, we opened a terrible fire, every man loading and firing for his life; but steadily, swiftly, the heavy columns of the enemy poured from the woods, yelling and firing wildly, those behind pushing those in front, until it seemed as if the pandemonium of shrieking, rushing demons would roll over our works, by sheer weight of numbers, in spite of the fire mowing their front lines down. And just then, as if to complete our destruction—for to be driven back into the tangled woods just at night, chased by a superior foe, far from a supporting column, meant not only the loss of our batteries but Andersonville for hundreds of us—just then the One Hundreth New York, on our right, broke and left their part of the works in spite of shrieking officers, General Foster himself dashing among them, yelling like a madman and brandishing his sword in a vain attempt to hold them. But the old Tenth Connecticut had been held on reserve and was just rushing to the support of the line, and the men of the two regiments, confident of each other's support, and of the steadfastness of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, strung along the gap with lightning speed until they had filled it after a manner, every man redoubled his efforts to hold the enemy, now surging at the rough abatis planted in the front of our hastily built line. They had stood our terrible fire well until now, but they could not stand the prospect of the cold steel we were ready to meet them with should they persist in crossing the works; they wavered, broke, and fell back into the heavy woods between us.

That this was one of the most stubborn assaults of the war is shown by its lasting for twenty minutes, during which time General Walker of the Second Corps notes, in his history of that corps, that the fire of musketry was tremendous.

It must be said for the One Hundredth New York that when our artillery opened fire, intending to drop shells along our front, many of the shells fell among the men of that regiment, throwing

it into confusion, and that many of that regiment, officers and men, stood fast throughout the assault. Adjutant Camp, of the Tenth Connecticut, wrote at the time of this stampede: "There was already some unsteadiness among those who were firing, when our artillery opened from a position some distance in the rear, intending to fire over our heads, but dropping about every shell with horrible precision directly among us. Henry [Chaplain Trumbull] was standing a few yards from me, when one of these exploded in his very face, seemingly but a few inches above and before him, knocking him down, blinded and almost stunned. It was a spherical case. . . . At the same moment another exploded among the men in front of our regiment. It was more than they could stand. A dozen started for the rear, a hundred followed, then the whole line broke, turned backwards, and surged away from the works, through our line and into the woods. Our boys sprang forward to fill the vacancy as well as the thin line enabled them to, and with cool determination held the enemy at bay. . . . As they broke, our officers rushed among the fugitives, shouted encouragement, entreated, threatened, seized them and flung them back to the front—all did what they could to turn the tide. We were in some degree successful. A dozen looked on hesitatingly while our major flogged an officer, a six-foot skulker, back to the works with the flat of his sword, and concluded to stand there themselves. Indeed, I ought to say that many of this regiment stood fast from the first."

At eight o'clock, General Hancock received an order to send Mott's division back to Petersburg to take the place of the Ninth Corps in the intrenchments, in order that the latter corps, now under General Parke, might support Warren in a contemplated movement against the Weldon road. Mott's withdrawal made a contraction of Hancock's line necessary. Word was passed that we were to retire and that we must do so very quietly, without noise or gun-ratfling; even the tin cups and plates of the men must be so placed in their haversacks as not to give out the monotonous clinking that usually tells that a line of troops is on the march. Then, a little later, we stole through the dark woods, moving towards the left, leaving Colonel Plaisted with a thousand men of various commands to cover our movement.

The 19th and 20th of August, we lay in position on the contracted line, but were unmolested. An assault was contemplated

for the 19th, as General Grant thought the enemy had returned one division to Petersburg, and so advised General Hancock to attack if an opportunity offered. But a personal reconnoissance by General Hancock gave so little hope of success that, on reporting to General Grant by telegraph, word was returned not to attack unless with a chance of surprise, or the prospect of some marked advantage. There was considerable picket firing during the 19th. During the day the following general order was issued to the corps by General Birney :

HEADQUARTERS, TENTH ARMY CORPS,
FUSSELL'S MILL, VA., Aug. 19, 1864.

General Order.

The Major-General commanding congratulates the Tenth Corps upon its success. It has on each occasion, when ordered, broken the enemy's strong lines. It has captured, during the short campaign, four siege guns protected by the most formidable works, six colors, and many prisoners. It has proved itself worthy of its old Wagner and Sumter renown. Much fatigue, patience, and heroism may yet be demanded of it, but the Major-General commanding is confident of the response.

MAJOR-GENERAL D. B. BIRNEY.

(Signed,) EDWARD W. SMITH,
Lt.-Col. and A. A. G.

On the 20th Hancock was instructed to retire from the north side of the James. Immediately after dark the two divisions of the Second Corps, with the cavalry and the artillery, began this movement, which was covered by the troops of our corps. It rained all through the night, as it had almost continually since the night of the 18th. During the night of the 20th we followed the retiring Second Corps, and, reaching the redan on Strawberry Plains, our brigade went into bivouac, after throwing out a strong picket line. At daylight of the 21st we were in line again, and, crossing the ponton bridge to the south side of the river, recrossed the river by the upper bridge, marching into our camp ground at Deep Bottom at five o'clock, just the hour of the morning at which, exactly one week before, we opened fire on the Deep Bottom front, initiating a week of hard campaigning.

During the week we had lost 5 officers and 141 men, of whom 2 officers and 46 men had been killed or mortally wounded ; 92 others had been wounded, a large percentage of whom too severely to

rejoin the regiment. Six had been taken prisoners; of these, 2 only survived their imprisonment.

Small wonder that there was gloom in our camp as we thought of the comrades and tent-mates that had fallen—our best and bravest, as it seemed to us. And for the few days we yet occupied the Deep Bottom camp-ground the survivors could only, with Sergeant-Major Morton, “wander around the camp, looking for faces never to be seen again.”

CHAPTER XXV.

PETERSBURG.

A Sad March and a Glad Countermarch—A Night March to Petersburg—
We Take Position near Fort Hell—Disappointed Artillerymen—
Under a Continual Fire—The Death of Bassett—A Brave Soldier—A
Day in a Picket Hole—Pleasant Fatigue Duty—Scurvy—Swindling
the Surgeon's Cook—Roaring Shotted Salutes and an Incident of
One—Major Camp's Description of a Midnight Shotted Salute—Col-
onel Plaisted's Narrow Escape—Relieved and Fall Back out of the
Line of Fire—Casualties.

THE regiment went on picket at eight o'clock in the evening of August 21st. In the night it was called in, as light-marching orders had been received, and at about one o'clock in the morning the Eleventh, the Tenth Connecticut, and the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts recrossed the ponton bridge and took the road leading towards the Bermuda Hundred front. We had passed over half the distance, when an aid met us with countermanding orders, and we retraced our steps to Deep Bottom, arriving there at daylight.

General Birney had planned to assault the Howlett House Battery position in the early morning, and as a compliment to the valor our brigade had shown in assaulting and carrying works during the preceding week, it was to be given the head of the assaulting column. Luckily for us, wiser counsel prevailed, and the proposed attack was abandoned, else it is very probable that the history of the Eleventh Maine would end here ; for it is hardly to be supposed that many of its members would have escaped the terrible fire with which the rebels could have met our advance. This every man of us knew, yet there was no disposition shown to draw back ; and had we assaulted the enemy's line, I am not sure but some of us would have succeeded in at least mounting their works. Of course, the boys cursed loudly, but Colonel Plaisted, who headed the regiment, was too shrewd to notice the objurgations concerning all in authority. He patiently sought to encourage the men by describing the ground they must charge

over, ground he had become well acquainted with in reconnoitering the Howlett House front while commanding along it. He felt quite sure that he could lead the column of attack by sheltered ways, so that it would not be directly under fire until he could get it where a short rush would bring us into the enemy's works. All of which was comforting after a poor fashion ; still, we turned our faces towards Deep Bottom with very much lighter hearts than we bore while marching the other way.

On the 24th of August, Colonel Plaisted turned the command of the regiment over to Captain Merrill, and resumed that of the brigade, General Foster taking command of a division elsewhere. Colonel Plaisted retained command of the brigade until in November, when he took home the three years' men who had not reenlisted, and whose three years then expired. He returned from Maine to resume command of the brigade, and, having received his star, held command until he left the service in March, 1865.

On the same day that Captain Merrill assumed command, August 24th, we received marching orders. We were to make ready to march at a moment's notice.

At five o'clock in the afternoon of the 25th of August we struck tents, and, a heavy shower coming up, we got well soaked for our prematurity. On the 26th, negro troops of Paine's brigade arrived and relieved us, and at half-past four o'clock in the afternoon our brigade started to make a night march to the Petersburg front, where the Tenth Corps was to relieve the Eighteenth Corps. The night was a dark and rainy one, and the way lay through thick pine woods for some miles. The road was muddy, and patched with puddles of water, lying in the ruts the heavy wagons had worn. The line of march was a broken one, every man straying along as best he could, now stumbling through a pool of water, now running against a tree-trunk. The grumbling and swearing can be imagined. We reached the Appomattox at Point of Rocks about eleven o'clock. By this time the rain was coming down in torrents. A wagon train was crossing the bridge, so we had to lie down and wait its passage, during which, wet as we were, our tired men lay down on the muddy ground, and napped as best they could. It was one o'clock before we started again. We crossed the bridge in the dark, guided across it by the flashes of lightning that now lit up the scene. The bridge was a long one, the Appomattox here running to wide swampy shores, across

which the bridge was built from the high ground on each side of the river. After marching a few miles farther, the storm grew to such violence and the roads were in such a terrible condition, that the order came to halt, and shelter ourselves as we best could. All we could do in the open ground we were now in was to crouch down in the mud, and doze it out. The storm rolled away during the early morning hours, so that the sun rose clear and warm. After making coffee, we were in line and resumed our march. We now marched through a rolling country of cleared plantations, with their abandoned houses and negro quarters. Petersburg was plainly in sight during a portion of the march ; we could see its encircling lines of earthworks, Confederate and Union. Indeed, everywhere we could see there were earthworks, and frowning guns, and camps of soldiers.

After having marched about fifteen miles from Deep Bottom, we reached the outer line of works at a point not far from the Jerusalem Plank road. Here we halted, and then moved up to the works in line of battle, the troops we were relieving marching out. As we looked over the works, we could see the Confederate works and batteries, not a tree or stump intervening—just a smooth stretch of cleared grass land. As we were scanning the lines a group of Union artillerymen strolled down, and, seeing that we were new to the position, thought to have a little fun with us. Said one : “This is the most dangerous spot in the whole line of works ; men are killed here by shells every day.” “Yes,” chimed in a comrade, “the rebel artillery have the dead drop on this place, and can put a shot in here just where they want to.” Just then a cloud of smoke rolled out of the rebel battery opposite, and a shell came shrieking across the works, to burst a few rods in our rear. “Jim Island !” sang out one of our Morris Island ex-artillerymen ; then, as another shell came bounding over us, “Sullivan !” yelled another, and then came a shout of laughter as the roguish artillerymen turned to hurry off, one of them saying : “Why, these are some of those damned Charleston fellers.” You see, we “Charleston fellers” could not be intimidated by a few shells. We had long since learned that a brigade of artillery, manning guns of the largest caliber, hadn’t the killing power possessed by a thin skirmish line, with its deadly rifles.

We made our camp near the Avery House, not far from the point on the front where the mine was exploded in July. Along

the front of this camp, which was pitched with one wing of the regiment arrayed behind the other—along the front of each wing we built a high breastwork of logs banked with earth, under the lee of which “splinter proofs” our shelter tents were pitched. The officers’ quarters, and the cook-houses in the rear of the camp—indeed, all places that were to be occupied by men or animals—had these high breastworks built before them.

Our routine of duty at Petersburg ran thus : One day of twenty-four hours we would be on the picket line in our front, placed along a run that intersected an exposed field, the enemy’s picket line lying on the other side of the run. Here, in the head-high holes some of our predecessors had dug, we shivered through the night and broiled through the day, not daring to lift our heads above our rude earthworks until dark. Firing and observing was done through the rude embrasures the banks of earth before our picket holes were pierced with. When relieved, always at night, and just after dark, we would only fall back into the front line of works (batteries connected by infantry parapets), to remain there forty-eight hours. Then, relieved by in-coming pickets, we would fall back to our camp and remain until morning, the next day being spent on fatigue duty. Then after another twenty-four hours spent in camp we went on picket again, going over the weary round.

All this time, in camp and out of it, we were under fire, the bullets of the enemy ever singing around our ears, whether we were on the picket line, the main one, the reserve one, or in camp. And often in camp, in the night, a sudden commotion would tell that some poor fellow had been severely wounded or perhaps killed, while curling up to his tent-mate under their blankets. We would often be turned out by a furious mortar-shelling to lie in line of battle under a storm of falling iron. But we dreaded the picket line the most, especially the day hours of it, not on account of its danger, for it was a comparatively safe one, all knowing the danger of exposure and conforming to the necessity of keeping closely covered ; but to lie for so many hours under a hot sun in a hole in the ground, with only “hard tack” and greasy boiled pork to eat, and the warm water of our (the night before filled) canteens to drink was very disagreeable. Then the certainty that a rush of the enemy meant death or imprisonment for all pickets on the line of attack was not a quieting one.

It was on this picket line that First Sergeant Bassett, of D Company, was killed the night of the 15th of September. It was a bright moonlight night. We relieved the First Maryland. Our men crept forward, each squad well informed of its assigned position, and all suddenly hurried for their positions, getting under cover as speedily as possible, the relieved pickets stealing away for the main line. But some of the relieved pickets moved up the hill somewhat carelessly, their plates and cups clanking noisily and themselves visible in the bright moonlight, so drawing a sharp fire from the enemy's pickets, by which several of the careless fellows were wounded. Sergeant Bassett was to enter the extreme left picket hole to be occupied by our regiment. Lieutenant Maxfield, commanding D, was assisting in placing the line, and was in the picket hole, with Sergeant Bassett running towards it, when the enemy opened fire on the careless Maryland men. Reaching the pit, Sergeant Bassett thoughtlessly stood erect on its edge while saying, "Well, boys, I'm here," then fell forward into the Lieutenant's arms, a bullet having pierced his throat.

Lieutenant Maxfield sent word down the line to the writer of this to make his way to the left and take Sergeant Bassett's place in the pit, and, if possible, have the body removed to the main works. With this object in mind, the Lieutenant moved down the line to his position near the right of the company, and called for a volunteer to go for a stretcher. Private Prince Edward Dunifer, of D, promptly responded, and succeeded in making his way into the main works. But the night was so bright that it was impossible for us to take the body in. Had it been a dark night, or a dusky one, we could easily have sent his body over the works without much risk; but so light, and with the enemy's pickets in the firing mood they were—for all night long they sent bullets flying at every moving shadow—it would have been suicide to attempt it. We could only lay the body on a rude bed that some one had spaded out of the side of the hole we were cooped in, and wait for morning.

In the early morning, just after daybreak, I consulted with Lieutenant Thomas Clark, whom Lieutenant Maxfield had left in this pit to command the left of our line in case of an attack. He agreed with me that it was most desirable to remove the body, in view of the promise of a terribly hot day, and I determined to make the venture. I asked the men with us if one would make

the venture with me, preferring a volunteer to a detailed companion. All promptly offered to share my chance. I then selected Private Benjamin F. Dumphey, of Company H, whom I knew to be a cool, steady-nerved man, and told him to remove his belts, while I did the same. I then leaped out of the pit, and stood for a half-minute facing the enemy, numbers of whom arose from behind their works and took a look at me. Seeing me unarmed and unequipped, they refrained from taking a shot at the fair mark I offered. Feeling quite sure now that those in front would not shoot me without giving fair warning, and accepting the chance of some diagonally situated sharpshooter potting me, I called to Dumphey to pass along a rubber blanket, which I laid rubber side down on the dew-wet grass ; our friends had not yet succeeded in reaching us with a stretcher. Then Dumphey joined me, and the men in the pit passed the body to us, and we laid it on the blanket, of which each of us immediately took hold of an upper corner, and quickly slid it over the hill to the works, from which a hundred hands were extended to take the body from us. We hurried back to the pit and, with a hasty salute to the watching enemy, leaped into it, each of us drawing our first long breath since placing ourselves at the mercy of the enemy.

You may be sure that we thought we had done pretty well, but within a minute our feat was eclipsed. One of our men (I am very sorry I have forgotten his name and company), piqued at not having been selected by me to help take the body to the works, now deliberately volunteered to go for water. We needed water badly, and the day was bound to induce thirst. So, receiving permission from Lieutenant Clark to try it, the man gathered our nearly empty canteens, and removing his equipments stepped out of the pit, and, walking with the utmost deliberation and without a glance at the enemy, made his way to the works and climbed over them. In a short time he reappeared, recrossed the works, and made his way to us with the same cool deliberation, and with as careless a demeanor as if he was not risking his life. But the moment he had reëntered the pit a bullet came whistling across it to warn us that the truce was up, and from that moment not a finger could be raised above our pit but a bullet came whistling at it. And once, just as Private Stephen Mudgett, of D, stepped back from the little porthole we kept up a return fire

through, a bullet came whizzing through it, just skimming by his ear, to bury itself with angry force in the bank behind him. A half-second sooner, and we would have had a second tragedy in our little pit. We kept up a steady fire, trying to do just that thing—to put a bullet through the porthole of the rebel pit before us. Towards night a commotion among its occupants made us feel sure that we had managed to injure some one of them, at which idea we jubilated to a savage extent that it hardly seems possible such mild-mannered men as we survivors now appear to be could ever have been guilty of.

A sad feature of Bassett's death was the fact that from the date of his enlistment, September 7th, he had served his full term of three years, and he firmly believed that he ought not to be asked to serve beyond three years from the date he signed the roll. He presented the case to headquarters, but the ruling was that the service was for three years from the date of his muster into the United States service, which was October 19th. In view of the fact that he had spent months in Confederate prisons, and was a brave, active, and intelligent soldier, who perhaps ought to have been considered when commissions were being recommended, he was told that he need not serve at the front for the remainder of his term of service. But he was too proud a man to take advantage of this offer, and insisted on sharing the labors and risks of his comrades.

There were others of the regiment who had enlisted early in the fall, and who by their reckoning were entitled to their discharge. These now called themselves "conscripts," but they fought and marched like the veterans they were, their resentment in no way cooling their ardor for victory when the onset sounded.

The details for fatigue duty were large, ranging from one hundred to two hundred and fifty men, the last number covering about the effective strength of the regiment. The details were under the orders of the Adjutant-General of the division, each brigade furnishing a force for the day from the regiment in camp, so that quite a little army was mustered daily for fatigue purposes from our division of three brigades.

The fatigue duty consisted in repairing the destruction to the works made by the enemy's artillery fire, and in cutting logs and hewing them into planks for artillery platforms. The first work

was very disagreeable, having to be done under the enemy's fire largely ; the last the boys called a "picnic," as it was done in woods some distance in rear of our works, and only to be reached from the rebel works by very long-range guns, so that when on this duty we could walk around freely without fear of "running against a bullet," as the phrase was. So deft were our Eleventh Maine boys with the axe that we could finish the stint set for a squad of a hundred men in two-thirds of the time the same number of men from the other regiments could. But we were too shrewd to let this be known at division headquarters, as Adjutant-General Adrian H. Terry was not remarkable for his sense of justice, and might be inclined to raise our stint. No, we preferred that it should be graded by the lesser axe-handling abilities of the other regiments, so that, with the work done, we could lie down under the trees and enjoy ourselves until we could return to camp without question. Once or twice in my experience the rebels shelled the woods we were at work in ; but, on the whole, "cutting timber" was very pleasant fatigue duty.

The health of the regiment had been very good all summer, but now a scarcity of vegetables and fresh meat and a lack of muscle-hardening service brought on dysentery and scurvy. In this connection, Doctor Cook tells a story of a shrewd trick men of our regiment played on his cook. As soon as symptoms of the scurvy became manifested the doctor bestirred himself, and by personal solicitation secured from the Sanitary Commission people an allowance of cornstarch. This his cook would make into a sort of soft pudding, to be dealt out to such patients as the doctor should designate. When the sick call sounded and the sick went to the surgeon's tent, and he would want one of them to benefit by the sanitary diet, he would direct Hospital Steward Noyes to give the man a check—a square bit of pasteboard of a peculiar color—and would tell the recipient to call on the cook, who would accept it in return for a stout ration of the cornstarch mixture. It was a good mixture, much appreciated, and the cook soon found that he could hardly supply the demand, although he cooked zealously ; for the good soul was appalled at the constantly growing number of scurvy patients, and was patriotically alive to the necessity of eradicating the terrible disease, until he made his fears known to the Hospital Steward, who assured him that, instead of the number afflicted with scurvy increasing, it was

steadily decreasing. This led to an investigation, and it was found that the men had sent a bit of the pasteboard north, and procured sheets of pasteboard of the same color and quality, which they had cut into checks to trade with the unsuspecting cook for dishes of his savory cornstarch pudding. The doctor laughs now at the trick, appreciating it more and more as time rolls on. He punningly says that at the time he thought it a very scurvy performance.

The tour of duty in the main line, although affording a liberty of movement that was very agreeable after twenty-four hours of picket duty, was a dangerous one, especially for those stationed in front of the "Elliott" salient of the Confederate line. It was under this salient that the mine had been exploded in the early hours of a July morning. From its protruding point hundreds of men had been hurled from sleep into eternity, and for its possession hundreds more had died. From this grim salient, the hillside before it rough with hillocks of bare earth and ragged with yawning chasms, the results of the explosion, both the enemy and ourselves kept up a sharp and almost continuous night fire, for it was so close to our line that pickets were not thrown out before it by either side. And on dark nights the artillery at this point of the line would open fire frequently, to throw a flashing light over the rough ground between the lines of works.

Our heavy artillery was not averse to trying its weight with the Confederates at any time. General Humphreys praises the proficiency attained by the gunners of this branch of artillery service in silencing the fire of the batteries of the enemy. They had an especial fancy for every now and then opening just at sunrise with every gun they had, a roaring, shrieking salute to his rising majesty. Sometimes they did it for practice, sometimes to disconcert and alarm the enemy, sometimes to jubilate over some advantage some one of our armies had somewhere gained. On the morning of September 21st, Sheridan's victory at Winchester was celebrated by a sunrise salute of shotted guns, each gun on our line throwing ten shots into the rebel works. A small detachment of the regiment was in the little horseshoe-shaped outwork before "Fort Hell." At daylight a messenger came along the line to make it known that at sunrise all our heavy guns would open. I was awake and in charge of a line of guards stationed along the parapet in skirmish order. The rest of the

men, stationed in the little outwork, tired with a sleepless night watch, were dozing and napping here and there, crouching, lying, leaning, in all possible positions but an erect one, every man with his rifle clutched by a hand. It was my duty to awaken them and acquaint them with the coming bombardment, but I thought it would be a good joke to let the roar of the guns do the awakening. In a few minutes it came, a sudden roaring of batteries and the shrieking and bursting of shells just as the first ray of sunlight flashed from the east. The men not awake awoke promptly, every man after his nature, some plunging for the bomb-proof, some springing for the parapet, and some just jumping to their feet and whirling around and around in desperate bewilderment. The men who leaped to the parapet to repel any coming enemy thought it a very good joke indeed, the momentarily bewildered ones had seen better jokes, but the ones that plunged for the bomb-proof were loud in expressing their indignation at the severest joke of their experience.

At midnight of September 24th a similar salute, although on a larger scale, was fired by the batteries in honor of Sherman's occupation of Atlanta. Major Camp of the Tenth Connecticut wrote home at the time this lively sketch of the midnight scene : " We lay down early, and slept quietly until midnight. Then suddenly broke forth such a cannonade as we had heard only once before in all our experience, the evening of the attack on Wagner. We rose, and looked all around ; our whole line was lit up by the flash of the guns, and the roar was incessant. The rebels answered, though with a fire of by no means equal intensity ; and the sight was a magnificent one—the blazing shells cutting the sky in every direction, bursting sometimes at the very summit of their curve, and flashing the red glare of their explosion on all beneath. Impressive pyrotechny ! . . . Thirty-six midnight guns from each battery, and, not to waste ammunition, the guns were shotted, and Petersburg and its fortifications given the benefit. . . . During the whole time the bands were playing national airs, the music, of course, adding materially to the effect."

Major Camp also records a narrow escape that Colonel Plaisted had when on the front line. The Major was standing beside Colonel Plaisted, who was looking over the parapet in observation of the rebel line, when a sharpshooter drew a bead on the Colonel,

the bullet striking the top of the parapet just before him, throwing a spray of dust over the two officers.

On the 12th of September an informal election was taken in our regiment on the Governorship of Maine. Governor Cony received 159 votes, and his opponent, Howard, 23. The only vote cast for Howard in D company was by stout old Private Maddox. When rallied on his "disloyal" choice, as many incautious patriots called it, Maddox wrathfully shouted: "My grandfather was a Democrat, my father was a Democrat, and, by —, I'll not go back on either of them." If his argument did not convince his tormentors of the soundness of his logic, his blazing eyes and stalwart form gave it respectful consideration.

In the evening of September 24th the Tenth Corps was relieved by the Second Corps. During the night we retired out of the line of fire, and bivouacked on a plain in the rear of General Birney's headquarters. And for the first night in a month we lay down and slept with a feeling of safety, without fear of shell or bullet. We did not realize until we were out of the danger how wearing had been the continual anxiety. On Morris Island the camps were out of the line of artillery fire, and rifle bullets were unknown. Here for a month we had been day and night under a fire of shells and bullets. Sergeant-Major Morton noted, while at the front, "Musket balls are flying through the camp at all hours of the day and night"; and his diary bristles with such entries as these: "Quite a brisk shelling from half-past six in the afternoon until nine o'clock." "Troops turned out last night in expectation of an attack." "Heavy shelling last night." "Rebels shelled camp." "Camp shelled this afternoon." "Quite a brisk shelling this afternoon, many shells falling into the camp." "Buried Sergeant Bassett amid the booming of cannon and the whistling of bullets." But this was now over, and we were not again subjected to such conditions.

The casualties of the month spent in the Petersburg trenches were as follows:

September 9th.

Company A.—Wounded, Corporal Samuel Frye, during a heavy shelling of our camp at night.

September 10th.

Company F.—Killed, Corporal Lewis H. Wing, by a sharpshooter on the picket line.

September 12th.

Company A.—Killed, Corporal Thomas D. Tainter, by a bullet in head while asleep on the grass in rear of the main line.

September 15th.

Company D.—Killed, First Sergeant Abner F. Bassett, on picket line.

September 18th.

Company I.—Killed, Private Asa A. Arthurs, by a bullet while lying in his tent.

September 22d.

Company I.—Wounded, Private Edward Butler, in the head, by a bullet while lying in his tent in the early morning.

Killed, 4 ; wounded, 2—total, 6.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE NORTH SIDE OF THE JAMES.

Colonel Plaisted's Care of the Regiment—Drills once More—Marching Orders—A Night March to Deep Bottom—"Who Stole the Butter?"—The Object of the Expedition—Capture of Works before Deep Bottom—General Ord Captures Fort Harrison and Other Works—Ord Wounded and Heckman Assumed Command—Fails to Carry the Works—We March on Richmond—See its Spires and Roofs—Forced to Fall Back—Intrenching—Movements—Skirmishing—Kautz Loses his Position—We Face the Victors—Their Assault and Defeat—Casualties—A Reconnoissance in Force and its Casualties—General Birney's Death—The Cavalry Driven in, and we Move out and Retake their Lost Position—The Last Engagement of the War on the North Side of the James—The Breaking up of the Old Organization—Reduced to a Battalion—Lieutenant Maxfield in Command—Go to New York to Keep the Peace—Return to Chapin's Farm—The Return of Hill and Baldwin—A Regiment once More—Losses of the Campaign.

ON the day succeeding the night during which we fell back, we proceeded to lay out a camp. I remember that Colonel Plaisted appeared with a tapeline, and, ordering myself and a couple of men to accompany him, we measured out the lines of a camp for our regiment. The colonel abhorred dirt and disorder. From the day he took command of our regiment on the Peninsula its camps were model ones, both in form and as to cleanliness—the envy of the officers of other regiments, and the joy of inspecting officers. So now, although brigade commander, remembering that we were without a field officer, he was so solicitous for the well-being of his regiment that he came to us, tapeline in hand, and once more we had company streets, a parade ground, and all the arrangements of a well-ordered camp.

Then orders came to drill. We had not drilled for months now, our latest recruits having fought, bled, and many of them died, on the battlefield without ever having gone through the intricacies of company or regimental maneuvers. But those yet

with us were not to finish the campaign without receiving a touch of military discipline. For September 26th, there was company drill from 4 until 5.30 P.M. The 27th there was guard-mounting at 8 A.M., company drill from 8.30 to 10 A.M., battalion drill, with knapsacks, from 3.30 to 4 P.M.—and unlimited disgust among both men and officers from reveille to taps.

But we were not destined to give the martinets all the opportunity they were anxious to have to display their skill as drill-masters, for the General-in-Chief had other work for us to do.

On the 28th of September we received orders to be ready to march at three o'clock in the afternoon, with two days' rations. And at the hour named we took up our line of march for Deep Bottom. The First Maryland Cavalry, which had been serving with our brigade as infantry, now went to City Point to receive their horses and to be assigned to a command of their own arm of the service.

We reached Deep Bottom at one o'clock in the morning of September 29th. The march of our brigade was free from the distressing circumstances of that from Deep Bottom to Petersburg. The road was dry, and the night clear; but still, it was a weary force of men that crossed the ponton bridge, and, climbing the familiar height, crossed the works they had built three months before, and camped down in line of battle on the wet grass in the field before the works.

Night marches are always wearying ones. The monotony of plodding through silent darkness, hour after hour, is as wearying to the men as is the distance. It is rarely that a gleam of enjoyment illumines the dullness of such a march; but this was an exceptional night, for, as we plodded along through its semi-darkness and were passing a half-slumbering camp—the fires were low and the lights were few—a voice rang out with, "What regiment is that?" At the answer, "The Eleventh Maine," a wild yell came from the quiet camp, dark forms rising in groups and companies to shout, in stentorian volleys, "Who stole the butter?" It was the camp of the Ninety-eighth New York, the regiment that in December, 1862, sailed in the steamer *New York* from Yorktown to Fortress Monroe with a wing of our regiment, on which cruise the sutler of the Ninety-eighth lost certain tubs of butter, and the question now waking the echoes was the one to which even a drumhead court-martial had failed to find an answer.

The force we were a part of was intended to surprise the Confederate works on the north side of the river, where they were known to be thinly held. It was hoped that an unexpected onslaught would not only force their covering lines, such as the works before Deep Bottom and along Bailey's Creek, and the works centering on Fort Harrison, near Chapin's Bluff, but would enable us to get possession of Fort Gilmer, a prominent point of the Confederate main line, really the key to the position of Chapin's Bluff.

General Ord, now commanding the Eighteenth Corps, was in immediate command of the troops of the expedition, which consisted of all of the Tenth, with such of the Eighteenth Corps as could be spared from the Bermuda Hundred lines, and of Kautz's cavalry division. Ord, with the troops of the Eighteenth Corps, was to cross the river from his Bermuda Hundred front, crossing by a ponton bridge laid down at Aiken's, was to gain the Varina road—here abutting on the river—move sharply in the early morning and assail the enemy, taking such works as he could; at all events, was to prevent the enemy from crossing troops by the ponton bridge between Drury's and Chapin's Bluffs to attack the Tenth Corps. The Tenth Corps was to cross the river at Deep Bottom in the early morning—Kautz's cavalry following—gain the Newmarket and Darbytown roads, lying beyond the Varina road in the order named and running parallel with it, the infantry to move along the Newmarket road, with Kautz's cavalry moving on their flank by the Darbytown road, the line to overrun the Confederate outworks before Deep Bottom, and sweep forward towards the flank of Fort Gilmer, while Ord attacked its front.

At daybreak we were in line, and quickly moved forward through the familiar woods before Deep Bottom. The colored brigade that had relieved us and had since held the Deep Bottom works had the advance, and struck the enemy beyond the Grover House. The rebels had been warned of the formidable nature of the movement, and, fearing being cut off by Ord's breaking through near the river, fell back and to the right from before our front, which was the extreme right of the Union line of attack. We moved across their works, and swinging to the left advanced along the line of Four Mile Creek, driving bodies of the enemy before us until all the fortifications before Deep Bottom and on Newmarket Heights had been overrun by our brigade, and we

were not stayed in our victorious course until we were before the formidable line of works reaching out from Chapin's Bluff.

Ord had followed the river road and had attacked so strongly with Burnham's brigade as to carry all before him, capturing Fort Harrison with sixteen guns and a large number of prisoners. General Burnham, of Maine, was killed in the assault. General Ord then moved his forces to the right and left of Fort Harrison, capturing two batteries of three guns each. He then endeavored to sweep down from the captured intrenchments and take the works on the river bank that covered the enemy's ponton bridge, but, the Confederate gunboats opening, the attempt was unsuccessful. General Ord was severely wounded in directing this movement, and General Heckman took command of the troops of the Eighteenth Corps. He scattered his brigades in the woods so that he could not concentrate them on Fort Gilmer until it had been so heavily reënforced that he was repulsed with a heavy loss. This repulse was a severe disappointment to General Grant, for the capture of Fort Harrison only gave possession of an advanced line, while that of Fort Gilmer would have carried all the Chapin's Bluff works with it.

The Tenth Corps now moved forward and occupied the enemy's works lying across the Newmarket and Darbytown roads, works covering the Confederate main line, which was a little over a mile beyond them. General Grant was now on the ground. Sending our division over to the Darbytown road, about a mile across from the Newmarket one, to support Kautz, he directed Birney to move forward with his other brigades. Ames's division and Brigadier-General William Birney's colored brigade moved on Fort Gilmer by the Newmarket road, but they were forced back by grape and musketry when so close to the works that some of the colored brigade jumped into the ditch and tried to climb to the parapet of the fort over each other's shoulders.

We of Terry's division were now pushing through the captured works, Kautz on the right, all moving under a heavy fire, and in momentary expectation that the assault on Gilmer would be successful, when we proposed to force our way into Richmond. So vigorously did we move forward that, when the announcement of the failure of the assault reached us, we were actually less than four miles from Richmond, and it required a rapid movement to get out of the precarious position our sanguine advance had placed

our inadequate force in. Chaplain Trumbull says that the head of our column reached a point from which the roofs and spires of Richmond were in full view. We rejoined our corps and spent the night in throwing up light works.

The morning of the 30th of September we moved into a line of the captured rebel works, which we proceeded to reverse and strengthen, in expectation of an attack. The day was one of heavy skirmishing only, until in the afternoon, when a heavy force of the enemy, under the direction of General Lee, assaulted Fort Harrison, and were beaten back three times before abandoning the attempt to recapture it. General Stannard, who so gallantly held the fort for us, lost his arm in the second assault.

While these north-side operations were going on, General Meade was moving on the left, partly to keep Confederate reinforcements from being sent to the north side, where so much was hoped for, and partly to try to gain ground on that flank. The results of his movements were desultory, although rather in his favor.

On the 1st of October General Terry moved out on the right, with a brigade, to make a reconnoissance. The regiments of our brigade remained in the works (except the Tenth Connecticut), lengthening their line to cover the position the regiments on the reconnoissance had held. The Tenth Connecticut was sent to the front to make a threatening demonstration to prevent reinforcements being sent against Terry. At night Terry returned, and the Tenth fell back to its old position, having been engaged the whole day in opposing a superior force.

It had begun to rain during September 30th, and the officers and men were without shelter, except for the blanket each man carried. The night of the 30th was a cold, comfortless one, the men lying down in the mud to be pelted all night by a pitiless storm; and in the morning it still beat down, so that the only change from the night was, according to Chaplain Trumbull, to rise and "take the rain perpendicularly instead of horizontally." It cleared away during the day.

We spent a few days in strengthening intrenchments, and in making demonstrations calculated to keep the other side from attacking. On the 2d of October the rebels advanced, and for a time it seemed, from the volume of fire on the picket line, that they were determined to assault. During the 4th, 5th, and 6th these demonstrations continued. The rebels, as the result proved, were

reconnoitering our line with a view to turning it. The baggage now came up and shelter tents were pitched, the men got their knapsacks, and the officers were given an opportunity to see their baggage and get the change of clothes all sadly needed.

During the 6th deserters from the enemy reported that an attack was impending, and that it would be launched on the morning of the 7th. The night of the 6th was an anxious one, but it passed with only picket fighting, and the morning broke without the anticipated attack. The troops had been in line since daylight to meet one. Then, just as we were congratulating ourselves on the falsity of our information and preparing to break ranks, the roar of guns and the crash of musketry far to our right told us that the games of the day had begun.

The right flank of our force—our brigade held the extreme infantry position on that flank—was covered by Kautz's cavalry. His position was on the Darbytown road at the Confederate line of intrenchments we had captured on the 29th of September, and between us stretched a swamp. He had 1,700 men and two batteries. So threatening was his position that the larger part of two Confederate divisions, Field's and Hoke's, with a cavalry force, moved out on the night of October 6th, and at sunrise of the 7th attacked Kautz on his front and right flank. He could not stand up against the attack, and in falling back through the swamp, by the narrow road crossing it, found the rebel cavalry there before him. Leaving them his eight guns, his men made desperate attempts to get under the wing of our division, scouring the woods in flying groups. And about as soon as the roar of the enemy's sudden attack on Kautz came to our ears, the advance of his broken cavalry squadrons came dashing through the woods on our flank, riding recklessly through branches and copses. Almost immediately our division left its intrenchments at the double quick for a position at about a right angle to the one we had held.

Colonel Plaisted says that his brigade was moved down the New-market road in the direction of Deep Bottom for a mile and a half, when he formed line of battle near the junction of the New-market and Varina roads, and had moved his force forward a hundred yards or so, when we were fired on by the enemy. Our brigade was now in a position at right angles to that we had left, Hawley's brigade on our left. Skirmishers were thrown out—Companies B and H of our regiment on our front, with Lieutenant

Dunbar in command—and they were quickly and fiercely engaged. Heavy artillery firing was now heard on the line we had hurried from, and musketry firing came rolling down the line towards us as the enemy's skirmishers pressed along it to find the extreme right of our line, which was held by our brigade. Having located it, the rebel commander prepared his assaulting column under cover of a strong skirmish attack. His line of skirmishers pressed forward closely to ours, and the rebel battalions formed for attack close to their skirmish line, in order to lessen the distance their rush must be made over. Thick woods were all around us, but for some distance in our front was clear of underbrush. Suddenly the sharp fire of skirmishers on our front rose to a roar that told us that they could see the rebel brigades in motion. Then the skirmishers came flying back through the woods, and a yell broke out beyond them. Scarcely waiting for our men to get in—indeed, many of them had to throw themselves on the ground, and lie there during the engagement—we opened a furious fire on the rebels as they broke cover, and swept forward with their fierce battle yell. Instantly the volleys opened on them, and amid a cloud of smoke they pressed on, their battle flags flaunting and their officers urging them forward. Then on our left broke forth the roar of the seven-shooters of Hawley's brigade. Seven volleys in one! Flesh and blood could not stand such a cyclone of lead, and the rebels stopped, broke, and fell back to cover, leaving the woods piled with their dead and dying.

But they did not give up the attack. Once in shelter, they turned and opened a fierce fire on us, their showers of bullets tearing through the woods in a whistling storm. The One Hundredth New York, holding the extreme right, had broken and fallen to the rear during the enemy's assault, leaving the flank entirely exposed. Colonel Plaisted made no effort to stop their retrograde movement, wasting no time on them, simply calling on the Tenth Connecticut, now on the flank and on our immediate right, to swing its right a little to the rear and face the rebel line, that was now seeking to move round our right flank. On the Tenth Connecticut, the Eleventh Maine, and the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts now rested the fate of the day. The blood of the men was up. They had the enemy outside his intrenchments, man to man, for once; and, although the three regiments were so sadly reduced by the casualties of the campaign that they could not have had more

than six hundred men in their brigade line, they were strong in courage and ardor, and had no thought of giving way. Speaking for the brigade, Major Camp, of the Tenth Connecticut, wrote home of this engagement as follows: "The men needed little in the line of instruction and orders—they knew just what to do, and did it. At the first fire the regiment on our right turned and ran. Our men saw it, knew that the flank was now exposed, nothing there to hinder the immediate advance of the enemy. Nothing is so apt to shake men into panic. Our men paid no other attention to it than to give a rousing cheer, just to show the enemy that they had no thought of giving ground, then turned steadily to their work. Each man stood fast. Where a comrade fell they gave him room to lie, no more. There was no random firing in the air, but rapid loading, cool aim, and shots that told. It was good to see such fighting. Those whom we met were no raw recruits. They fought well. For a while, though unable to advance, they stood their ground. Broken once, they rallied again at the urging of their officers, and once more tried to move forward through the fire that mowed them down. It was of no use; again thrown into confusion, they fell back, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. . . . The three New England regiments of our brigade are as good men as ever fought."

The New England regiments of Plaisted's brigade were particularly proud of this victory, as it was won largely by their steadiness while outflanked and in the open field, man to man, without artillery on either side, and the men opposed to us were of Longstreet's famous corps. Colonel Plaisted shared this feeling to such an extent that the usually brief return made to the Adjutant-General of Maine blossoms out in a bit of fun. He wrote: "The enemy, hoping to take us by surprise, left his intrenchments, contrary to his custom, and trusted to the open field; but finding very soon that faith without works was vain, although we had but a single line of battle to oppose his columns, he beat a hasty retreat."

The loss of the enemy was very large. Among the killed was General Gregg, commanding the Texas brigade, "a gallant commander of a gallant brigade," as General Humphreys says in his history of the campaign of 1864. Among the wounded was another brigade commander, General Bratton, of the South Carolina brigade of Field's division. Our losses were not large. The casualties in our own regiment were as follows:

Company B.—Wounded, Sergeant John W. Hayward ; Private Seth H. Riggs.

Company D.—Wounded, Lieutenant Albert Maxfield ; Corporal Horace Whittier.

Company E.—Wounded, Private William L. Rollins.

Company G.—Wounded, Private Josiah L. Bennett.

Company H.—Killed, Privates Ruben H. Cross, Joseph Meader. Wounded, First Sergeant Nathan J. Gould ; Corporal Charles H. Cummings ; Privates George H. Coffren, Charles B. Rogers.

Company I.—Wounded, Corporal Lewis M. Libby.

Company K.—Wounded, Private Charles F. Bickford.

Killed, 2 ; wounded, 12—total, 14.

As the enemy disappeared in the forest, reënforcements came running up the road to the assistance of our imperiled position. Scouts were sent out by Colonel Plaisted to ascertain the enemy's object, whether to retreat or form for another advance. On their return with information that the enemy seemed to be in full retreat, the brigades were moved forward over the battlefield, to press vigorously upon the enemy's rear, but so quickly did the Confederates move in retreat that they were across the swamp, and on the Darbytown road, before we had an opportunity to strike a blow. Retiring within their works, they resumed their defensive position, and this was the last Confederate assault made on the north side of the James.

In a congratulatory address to the Army of the James, General Butler said, of this engagement: "Massing all his veteran troops on your right flank on the 7th of October, the enemy drove in our cavalry with the loss of some pieces of horse artillery, but meeting the steady troops of the Tenth Corps, were repulsed with slaughter, losing three commanders of brigades, killed and wounded, and many field and line officers, and men, killed, wounded, and prisoners."

At night we took up a position about where the battle of the day was fought, and threw up intrenchments. We were engaged for a week in this work and in arranging our camp. The tents and baggage came up, a camp was pitched, and we settled into routine work again.

Soon after noon of October 12th we received orders to move in light marching order. A reconnoissance in force was contemplated. At half-past four in the afternoon we moved out through

a sallyport of our new works with the other regiments of our brigade. The force engaged in this movement consisted of the whole of the First Division, now commanded by General Ames, General Terry having charge of the corps, sickness having obliged General Birney to relinquish the command. We reached the Cox farm, open ground before our works, where we halted. Then it became known that a flag of truce was between the lines, and our regiments were marched back to their camps.

At three o'clock of the morning of the 13th we were routed out, and by four o'clock the same force was moving out through the works again. Marching through the dimness of the early morning, we crossed the Cox farm, marched through the swamp, and formed for attack on the fields of the Johnson plantation, where Kautz was again in position. Then we moved across the Darbytown road to the extensive plains lying between it and the Charles City road, and began our advance. It was a bright October morning, clear, bracing, and the men were in high spirits. The scene was an inspiring one, as the broad fields our columns formed in filled with troops. Chaplain Trumbull describes it in these eloquent words: "The morning was delightful. It was the opening of a bright October day. The air was clear and bracing. The first rays of the rising sun were reflected from the frosted surface of the wide-reaching grassy fields, and from the many-hued forest trees beyond, as the skirmishers of the three brigades deployed and moved in a thin wavy line, extending far to the right and left, up toward the belt of wood where the enemy's mounted vedettes were distinctly seen. General, staff, and regimental officers rode hither and thither. Corps, division, and brigade flags were in sight. Long lines of infantry, with flashing arms and waving standards, were coming up by the flank or advancing in battle front. Cavalry, with rattling sabers and fluttering camp colors, clattered along the road, and the brilliant guidons of the artillery—still far to the rear—signaled the approach of the rumbling batteries."

The skirmishers were quickly engaged, and it was soon plain from the heavy firing that the works were strongly held. We pushed our way close to them under a heavy musketry and artillery fire. A brigade of the Second Division, reënforced by the Tenth Connecticut, was beaten back, and, a movement of ours

failing, we finally fell back and retreated to our works, reaching our camp about dark.

One who was present describes our retreat. It is a companion piece to the story of the advance as told by Chaplain Trumbull :

“ Our position was in the woods. Adjutant Fox passed quietly along the line, informing the company commanders that we would fall back in a few moments, at the same time requesting that any who might not be able to keep up, if we were pressed to a run, be sent to the rear at once. A few slightly wounded, who had hitherto refused to leave the ranks, were sent away without attracting the attention of their comrades, and very shortly the retreat began. As we cleared the woods our batteries of artillery, which had been planted on slightly elevated ground in rear of the plain, belched forth their fiery breath with an almost continuous roar, sending their shrieking shells just over our heads and into the woods we had left. The briskly marching lines, the flash and roar of the guns, the bursting shells, the lengthening shadows formed by the rays of the declining sun, was a scene beyond description ; but it was but for a moment, for ere we reached the batteries they limbered and were on their way to camp.”

A sad incident of the day was the death of Major Camp, of the Tenth Connecticut, who was killed while personally leading his regiment in a charge they made with the brigade they reënforced. His noble qualities, both as a soldier and a man, have been truly and graphically depicted by his closest friend, Chaplain Trumbull, in a biographical volume, “ The Knightly Soldier,” from which work we have freely quoted.

The casualties for the day in the Eleventh were as follows :

Company A.—Killed, Corporal Erastus J. Mansur. Wounded, Privates John A. Brackett, Joseph L. Bailey, Asa S. McIntire, Peter Neddo.

Company B.—Killed, Private Melville G. Nye.

Company C.—Wounded, Sergeant Edwin J. Miller.

Company D.—Wounded, Private Daniel W. Woodbury.

Company F.—Wounded, Privates John F. Arnold, William H. Doughty.

Company G.—Wounded, First Sergeant George Payne ; Private Joseph Currier.

Company K.—Wounded, Private Luther Brown.

Killed, 2 ; wounded, 11—total, 13.

We resumed camp life, and the weather becoming cold and stormy our men began to build log houses, it seeming more than likely that we would camp here during the winter.

On the 18th of October General Birney died at his home in Philadelphia. He was a brave and active officer, whose name was identified with the operations of the Army of the Potomac from the siege of Yorktown. He was a division commander of the Second Corps under Hancock, and after that officer retired by reason of wounds, commanded that corps. He was then given the command of our corps, and the active operations we were engaged in after his assumption of command showed the estimation in which he was held by General Grant. But the hardships of the campaign had enfeebled him, and, attacked by sickness, he died in the height of his fame.

On the 20th of October a salute was fired by all our batteries in honor of Sheridan's great victory over Early at Cedar Creek, Virginia. On the 22d of October Private Lorenzo D. Stewart, of Company K, was mortally wounded on the picket line.

In the latter part of October, Grant pushed a strong force from the left towards the South Side Railroad. In connection with the movement we made one on the right. Moving out at daylight of the 27th of October, we drove the enemy's pickets in on the Darbytown and the Charles City roads, and moved forward to threaten their works without intending to assault them. While we were maneuvering before the works, General Weitzel, in command of the Eighteenth Corps, was moving with that corps to turn the Confederate left flank by pushing through White Oak Swamp and taking possession of the unoccupied rebel works on the Williamsburg and New Bridge roads; then was to move on Richmond. But General Longstreet, now in command of the Confederate forces on the north side of the James, anticipated the movement so effectually that Weitzel found the supposed-to-be unoccupied works so thoroughly occupied as to make his attack on them a complete failure, with a heavy loss in both men and colors, each of his two attacking brigades losing three colors. About the hour of the afternoon that Weitzel met with this defeat, we were ordered to press our demonstrations and, if possible, to carry the works. The attempts made to carry out this order were unsuccessful. We had to remain on the ground that rainy night to cover the retreat of Weitzel's men, who wearily

plodded back through the mud and darkness, not reaching a safe position in our rear until early morning. We then moved back into our own works.

Our losses, October 27th, were as follows :

Company C.—Wounded, Private Seth A. Billington.

Company G.—Prisoner, Private George Harmon.

Wounded, 1 ; prisoner, 1—total, 2.

On the 29th of October our cavalry pickets were driven in from their position of observation on Johnson's plantation, the position that Kautz was driven from on the 7th of the month. Anticipating an attack of the same sort as the one we then repelled, our division moved out across the intervening swamp in which Kautz left his guns in the affair of the 7th. Reaching a position on the other side, we formed a strong skirmish line and charged the captured picket works, the enemy running from them as we neared them.

Our losses, October 29th, were as follows :

Company D.—Wounded, Sergeant Robert Brady, Jr.

Company K.—Wounded, First Sergeant Henry H. Davis ; Private Levi Pooler.

Wounded, 3.

The regiment had now served the three years it was originally mustered in for, and the remaining members of the original organization who had not reënlisted prepared for their departure for Maine. On the morning of November 2d they marched away, under command of Colonel Plaisted, to go to Augusta, where they would be paid off and disbanded. The last we heard of our old friends was that they marched beautifully that day, although the mud was deep and the roads badly rutted ; so well did they march, that Colonel Plaisted told them they had never done better in their military lives, and, as he jocularly put it, it was the first march during which not one of his command fell out. You see, they were marching in the right direction.

The following order was issued by Colonel Plaisted on his departure for Maine with the original members of the regiment :

HEADQUARTERS, 3D BRIG., 1ST DIV., 10TH A. C.,
BEFORE RICHMOND, VA., November 1, 1864.

General Orders No. 30.

The Colonel commanding cannot take leave of this command, even temporarily, without giving expression of his respect and

admiration for the brave men whom it has been his good fortune to command.

While life shall last he will remember with pride and extreme satisfaction the brave deeds and heroic conduct of the men of the Third Brigade. The Army of the United States cannot boast of your superiors, and, in his humble opinion, you stand unrivaled by any troops who have fought in the Army of the James. Your name and fame are familiar as household words in the camps of this army corps and among your fellow-citizens at home. Your iron will and firmness have won for yourselves the proud title of "The Ironclads."

Since this campaign commenced you have participated in more than twenty actions, besides skirmishes almost without number. You have never failed to accomplish what was set down for you to do, and your conduct has always called forth the praises of your commanding officers. It has never occasioned them a single regret. That cowardly cry, "We are flanked!" has never been heard in your ranks. When other troops have given way on your right or your left, you have shown to the enemy that *you* had no flanks and no rear—that the Third Brigade were *all front*, and that, too, of steel. How well that front has been maintained in this campaign, the long list of your casualties—1,385 out of 2,693—sadly but gloriously attest.

Fellow-soldiers, of your history it may indeed be said: "The *past* at least is secure." You have won a noble distinction in a noble army, fighting for a noble cause. That your future will be equally successful and brilliant, your conduct in the past leaves no room for doubt. Your brave deeds will be remembered in your country's history and be the proud boast of your descendants.

In conclusion, the Colonel commanding desires to repeat, for your encouragement, the language of Washington to his brave troops, who had won for us the cause we are now contending to maintain. "Let me remind you," said he, "you, the private soldiers, of the dignified part you have performed in this great struggle. For happy—thrice happy—will he be accounted hereafter who has contributed, though in the least degree, to the establishment of this gigantic Republic on the broad basis of human freedom and empire." Immortal honors will belong to you as *saviors* of the Republic, no less than to our Fathers, as founders of it.

By order of COL. H. M. PLAISTED,
11th Me. Vols., Commanding Brigade.

(Signed,) FRANK HAWKINS,
Capt. and A. A. A. General.

The regiment was now in command of Lieutenant Maxfield. Lieutenant-Colonel Hill and Major Baldwin had not yet recovered

from their wounds. Most of the surviving line officers had gone home, to be mustered out. Lieutenant Maxfield mustered with the colors the few remaining reënlisted men, a small body of the men of '62, and of the men of '63 and '64, and had the promise that a sufficient number of recruits were on their way from Maine to keep the regiment in the field. By the coming of these recruits the regiment was enabled to keep its individuality to the end, avoiding consolidation with other regiments.

Before the arrival of these recruits the regiment, or battalion, was ordered north. The morning after their comrades left for Maine, the Eleventh, in company with the Tenth Connecticut, marched to Deep Bottom, and sailed from there to Fortress Monroe, where a provisional division was forming to proceed to New York City for the purpose of keeping the peace there during the pending presidential election. This division consisted of the Eleventh Maine, the Sixth, Seventh, and Tenth Connecticut Regiments, the Third and Seventh New Hampshire, the Thirteenth Indiana, One Hundred and Twelfth New York, Battery M of the First United States Artillery, and other troops, and was under the command of General Hawley. It sailed from Fortress Monroe on the 4th of November, the Eleventh on the steamer *General Lyon*, with the One Hundred and Twelfth New York and the Sixth and Tenth Connecticut.

Arriving in New York Harbor the morning of the 6th of November, on the morning of the 7th the troops landed at Fort Richmond, on Staten Island, and at night went on board steamers which conveyed them to points along the river front of New York City. The Eleventh Maine, Third New Hampshire, Thirteenth Indiana, and One Hundred and Twelfth New York Regiments, and Battery M of the First U. S. Artillery, went on board the ferryboat *Westfield* and proceeded to Pier 42, North River. The force lay there through the 8th (election day), the 9th, and 10th, and until the 11th, when, the authorities becoming satisfied that the knowledge of the short, sharp fate rioting mobs would meet with at the hands of the grim veterans posted along the river front had secured a peaceful election, the force returned to Fort Richmond, and after a couple of days spent in this stronghold embarked on the 14th (the Eleventh on the steamer *North Point*), and put to sea that night. Major Baldwin rejoined the regiment on November 11th.

Arriving at Fortress Monroe, the provisional division formation was discontinued and the regiments proceeded each to its own camp ground, the Eleventh reaching its camp ground on Chapin's Farm the 17th of November. In its camp, in charge of the guard left to care for the regimental baggage, the regiment found two hundred and one recruits to be distributed through its skeleton companies.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hill returned from hospital, November 22d, and took command of the regiment, relieving Major Baldwin.

The eventful campaign of 1864 was now at an end, and the regiment, going into winter quarters, began and perfected the reorganization that enabled it to take the field in the spring of 1865, strong in numbers and perfect in discipline.

The losses of the regiment in battle in the campaign of 1864 were as follows :

Killed, 44 ; wounded, 260 ; prisoners, 18—total, 322.

We had lost many by disease, and some had been discharged for disabilities other than wounds. We had also lost through discharges, by expiration of term of service, 11 officers and 131 enlisted men. We had gained 204 recruits.

The strength of the regiment, shown by the following return for the month of November, was as follows : Present for duty—Officers, 11 ; enlisted men, 399. Absent from all causes—Officers, 10 ; enlisted men, 271. Total on the rolls—Officers, 21 ; enlisted men, 670.

Total, 691.

CHAPTER XXVII.

IN WINTER QUARTERS.

The Opposing Lines—Changes in the Army of the James—The Twenty-fourth Corps—Its Badge—Changes in the Rank and File of the Regiment—Sergeant Blake's Story of Prison Life—Changes in the Field, Staff, and Line of the Regiment—General Plaisted's Farewell Order.

THE Armies of the Potomac and of the James were now in winter quarters. The opposing lines stretched from north of our camp at Chapin's Farm to south of Hatcher's Run. The Confederate intrenchments, the course of which our intrenched lines followed as nearly as was possible, extended from White Oak Swamp, on their left, to Hatcher's Run on their right, a distance of thirty-seven miles. Eight miles of this line was north of the James, five was on the Bermuda Hundred front, and sixteen on the Petersburg line. These lines were all held by infantry. The space between Chapin's Bluff and Bermuda Hundred, four miles, was held by heavy artillery, and that along the Appomattox River, running from Bermuda Hundred to the left of the Petersburg intrenchments, another four miles, was held by batteries of artillery.

This long Confederate line was known to be but thinly manned, and the Confederate army was known to be but poorly supplied and scantily recruited. And it was constantly dwindling, through deaths and desertions, while our well-appointed and plentifully supplied armies were daily growing in numbers by conscription, and by the enlisting of the host of adventurous spirits that flocked to America from all parts of the world, led on by a thirst for gold and glory. And not only the gold and the glory were with the North, but our strict blockade of Southern ports did not allow these adventurers a choice of sides. It was with confidence, then, that we looked forward to the campaign of the coming spring, feeling, from commanding general to high private, that we would then break through the opposing lines, and at last win our way into the stubbornly defended city of Richmond.

Many changes took place in the divisions of the Army of the James this winter. The Twenty-fourth Corps was organized from

the white troops of the Tenth and Eighteenth Corps. General Ord was the first commander of the new corps, but he became commander of the Army of the James, and the command of the Twenty-fourth Corps was given to General John Gibbon, who had been leading a division of the Second Corps. The Twenty-fifth Corps was formed of the colored troops of the Eighteenth and the Ninth Corps. General Godfrey Weitzel was given command of this corps. The Tenth and Eighteenth Corps were thus disorganized.

In January our old commander, General Terry, was detached from the Army of the James, with Ames's division and Abbott's brigade of the Twenty-fourth Corps, and Paine's division of the Twenty-fifth Corps, eight thousand infantry in all. These troops were sent in transports to take part in the attack on Fort Fisher. How well they did their duty is a matter of history, and it is a source of pride to us that their achievement is part of the history of the Army of the James. They did not rejoin us after the fall of Fort Fisher, but operated in North Carolina under General Schofield, subsequently joining Sherman's army with Schofield's command when Sherman passed into North Carolina on his march from Atlanta.

A Tenth Corps was subsequently organized out of Terry's troops, partly as a compliment to that popular officer. But this was in the last days of March, and it was disbanded almost as soon as formed.

The final arrangement of the Twenty-fourth Corps was as follows :

CORPS COMMANDER.

Major-General John Gibbon.

First Division.

Brigadier-General Robert S. Foster.

First Brigade, Colonel Thomas O. Osborn.

Third Brigade, Colonel George B. Dandy.

Fourth Brigade, Colonel Harrison S. Fairchild.

Third Division.

Brigadier-General Charles Devens.

First Brigade, Colonel Edward H. Ribley.

Second Brigade, Colonel M. T. Donohue.

Third Brigade, Colonel Samuel H. Roberts.

Independent Division.

Brigadier-General John W. Turner.

First Brigade, Lieutenant-Colonel Andrew Potter.

Second Brigade, Colonel W. B. Curtis.

Third Brigade, Colonel Thomas M. Harris.

It will be seen that the second division of our corps, the division commanded by General Ames, and the second brigade of our division (Abbott's) were absent. As has been stated, they were with General Terry in North Carolina.

The badge adopted for the corps by General Gibbon was a heart. In the order promulgating it he said : "The symbol selected testifies our affectionate regard for all our brave comrades alike, the living and the dead, and our devotion to our sacred cause."

Our brigade was composed of the Tenth Connecticut, Colonel Otis ; One Hundredth New York, Colonel George B. Dandy ; Eleventh Maine, Colonel Jonathan A. Hill ; and the Two Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania, Colonel Hugh Brady. The last-named regiment was one of recent formation.

The changes in our regiment were numerous. The mustering out of those of the "original members" who had not reënlisted had withdrawn a large number of brave and thoroughly trained soldiers from us. Then, of the reënlisted veterans an extraordinary proportion had been killed and permanently disabled in the campaign of 1864, so that our regiment now depended largely for its trained soldiers on the additions of 1862, 1863, and 1864. The only entirely veteran organization remaining with us was Company B, which joined in 1862. Company I was almost a new organization, the Captain, Second Lieutenant, and about two-thirds of the enlisted men of the eighth unassigned company, organized in Maine in the winter of 1864, having been assigned to it.

Among our permanent losses were those of our men taken prisoner during the late campaign. Few of these returned to us, the hardships and cruelties of their prison life, especially when confined in Andersonville, entirely unfitting them for further service in the field. The story of life in Southern prisons has been told many times, and all its horrors are well known ; yet it may be that the story of Sergeant Gardiner E. Blake, of Company D, who was taken prisoner, with others, at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864, contains enough that is new to make it interesting to many.

If he seems to have received more consideration from the Confederate authorities than did so many others, his rank as Sergeant may have served him somewhat ; then he was a man of the world, having followed the sea for many years, attaining the rank of Captain of a vessel, so knew better than most of his fellow-prisoners how to gain and keep the ear of authority. Then, too, he belonged to a mighty brotherhood, members of which are found in all lands and in all conditions, on thrones and in hovels, in church and camp, in field and prison. This is his story :

“Just after daybreak of June 2, 1864, the rebels advanced on our lines at Bermuda Hundred, Va. Company D was stationed at Warebottom Church, and held its position until flanked, when we fell back to our reserve pits, where Company H was stationed. There we fought until we were flanked again. In falling back, Captain Mudgett, Privates Martin V. Bryant and Lawrence Kelley, and myself, all of Company D, were cut off and obliged to surrender. Private Sumner M. Bolton was also captured, but was left behind, as he was badly wounded near the eye. We, the four first-named, were marched to Petersburg that day, and taken before the Provost-Marshall of that city. Our valuables were now taken from us. They took \$130, three silver watches, and a jack-knife from me. That night we received a little boiled rice for our supper. The next day we were put aboard the cars, and sent to Charleston, S. C., where we were put in the city jail, which was under the fire of our guns on Morris Island. We were given three cakes of hard bread while on our way to Charleston. We now had some cooked rice given us, and about noon we received five large crackers, and were told that was two days' rations. The same day we were taken to the cars, and sent to Savannah, Ga. We stopped there about two hours, and then left for Macon, Ga., where Captain Mudgett was left. We then proceeded to Andersonville, where we were put into the prison stockade, with no shelter. This was about the 7th of June. Our ration for twenty-four hours was at that time one pint and a half of coarse corn-meal, of which we made a gruel.

“I had not been there but a few days when I heard the report of a rifle, and heard a man yell at the top of his voice. On looking around, I found that a rebel guard had shot a prisoner for getting over the ‘dead line.’ That was the first I knew of the dead line. Afterwards I found that it was a very common thing

for a prisoner to cross the dead line, through ignorance, and get shot by the guard. The assassin would get a thirty days' furlough for his bravery !

"The result of our corn-meal diet was a chronic disease of the bowels, and scurvy, from which hundreds died. About the 1st of July the death-rate increased to twice the usual number, and we thought the rebels were putting poison into the meal. About this time there came a report that some prisoners were robbing others of their rations. We chose some men to act as detectives, and found the charge to be true. We then entered a complaint to Captain Wirtz, the keeper of the prison. He told us to punish the thieves. We then chose twelve of the older prisoners as jury-men, and took the thieves outside the prison by consent of Captain Wirtz, and had them tried. They were found guilty. Six were sentenced to be hung on a gallows in the prison, and one to wear a twenty-four-pound ball and chain during his time of imprisonment, and on the 11th day of July we hung the six condemned men upon one gallows, and, I must say, it was the worst sight of my life.

"Not many days after this there came up a very heavy thunder-storm that washed away part of the stockade. Some of the prisoners got some of the pieces, and buried them in the sand for wood to burn. For this Captain Wirtz gave out no rations for forty-eight hours, causing many deaths. About the last of July the rebel quartermaster and a Confederate doctor visited the prison in search of tunnels, as some of the prisoners had been tunneling out, but had made their escape only to be captured again by the aid of bloodhounds. I spoke to this doctor and told him my condition, scurvy and chronic disease of the bowels. I asked him to take me outside of the prison and let me see if I could not find some relief. He took compassion on me and took me outside and talked with me, and at last took me before Captain Wirtz and had me paroled. On entering Wirtz's tent the doctor told him that he had brought a prisoner, and wanted him to administer the oath of parole. Finally Wirtz consented, and said : 'Yank, take off your cap, and hold up your right hand.' Of course I obeyed. Then he said : 'You swear that you will not go beyond your pass, nor have any talk with the negroes, nor anything to do with our soldiers, so help you God.' I said, 'I do.' He then put a forefinger close to my nose, and said : 'You

see that you do, for if you do not I will put the hounds on your track, and catch you again ; and then I will put a ball and chain around your G—d d——d neck.’ After this the doctor took me near his tent, and showed me a tent that I might use, and told me that about four o’clock I would see the supply team coming, and I must tell the driver that the doctor told me to get of him what fresh meat I thought I could eat raw. In this way I got all the fresh beef that I could eat, and took it to my tent and ate it raw, and lived on raw beef for a number of days to the lessening of my scurvy. About three days later I saw a rebel carpenter at work near by. I made my way to him, and showed him my legs, which were swelled to twice their natural size. ‘This is scurvy,’ I said. ‘Can you get me a few potatoes to eat raw, for I am told that raw potatoes are good for the scurvy.’ He told me that he would, but I must not let anyone know of it. The next morning he brought me what potatoes he could put in his coat pockets, and did so a number of times. The potatoes, together with the raw beef, helped me much.

“About the last of August I heard a great noise in the prison, and on going to learn the cause, I saw the prisoners leaving by hundreds. I was told there was to be a parole. I went to the doctor and told him I wanted to go with them. He said I had better stop where I was ; but I would not, as I thought there was to be a parole, and so I went with the rest to the depot and got on board the cars. They were box cars, without seats. We were on the cars five days and nights, and then we arrived at Charleston, S. C., and were placed upon the race-course, with a guard over us, and a number of artillery pieces around us. We left a number of dead in the cars, as many were too weak to stand the ride. We now lived on corn-bread. The race-course was two miles north of Charleston. From here we had the pleasure of hearing our guns on Morris Island.

“We remained on the race-course about three weeks, after which we were put upon the cars again and sent to Florence, S. C., which is one hundred miles north of Charleston. On arriving, we saw another place very much like Andersonville prison ready to receive us. This was some time in September. My clothing had begun to fail me about this time. My shirt was about gone, for the lice at Andersonville had eaten it nearly up ; they were very plenty among us. My stockings were all gone, and, of

course, what little clothing I had was very dirty and fast going, with no prospect of getting any more.

"We will now call it October. After being here ten or fifteen days, I saw a rebel lieutenant in prison looking for a man that was handy with a knife, for he wanted a valise made of thin boards. I told him I could do the job, and he furnished me with a knife and some thin boards, and I soon had him a valise made, covering the box with a rubber blanket. When he called for it, I asked him if he could get me paroled outside of the prison, as I was not very well. He said he would see what he could do, and let me know in a few days. He came to me in a day or two and took me outside of the prison and talked with me, and then took me to the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fifth Georgia Regiment. He gave me permission to stop outside the prison by day, but I must go in at night. I was made happy then, for I knew that I could now get more to eat.

"I did not go but a short distance from prison for a number of days. At last I went over to the camp of a Confederate regiment, made up of boys and old men. They had gray suits, but no bright buttons. They wanted to buy the buttons on my blouse. I said, 'What will you give me for the four buttons?' One young man said he would give me two long plugs of tobacco. I took his knife, cut them off, and gave them to him for the tobacco, and made me a wooden pin to pin my blouse together. I went back to the prison and sought out Private Martin V. Bryant, and told him what I had done. 'Now,' said I, 'you take this tobacco, cut it in small pieces, and put it in a haversack, and go about the prison and give one piece of the tobacco for a button.' He did so, and came back with two or three pints of buttons. The next day I took about one pint of the buttons, and went to the old men's regiment, and sold the buttons for tobacco, beans, red peppers, and fifty or sixty dollars in Confederate money. I returned to Bryant, and he now set up a sutler's shop in prison, and exchanged my goods for buttons, or anything he could trade for. One day, on my arrival in prison, Bryant told me he knew where he could buy a pair of shoes for fifteen dollars if I would let him have the money, as he had now been barefooted for six weeks. He got the shoes. They were worth about twenty-five cents in greenbacks. I paid \$45 in Confederate money for a very old cavalry overcoat, and that covered most of my rags.

“One day a rebel lieutenant, by the name of Barrot, came into prison and fired his revolver two or three times to show us his great courage. I do not know of his doing any harm by firing his revolver, but he was as bad a man as Captain Wirtz, and ought to have been hung on the same gallows.

“About the last of October the rebel officers told me that they would have some buildings put up for the sick if I would take some of the prisoners and have the material brought to the prison, but that I must be responsible that none of my men ran away. They said they would give them an extra ration to do the work. I soon had twenty men at work getting logs and poles, and in two or three weeks we had some buildings up, sheltering the sick and dying. We were treated much better at this prison than we had been at any other place in the Confederacy; still, there were terrible sights. The dead were all taken from the prison every morning, placed on a mule team, and hauled away to their place of burial packed on the wagon, one man atop of another, just like so many dead hogs. They were buried side by side, coffinless, in a trench dug wide enough to place them in crosswise.

“The middle of November came, and the weather was growing colder each day. I began to feel uneasy, fearing we must stop with the rebels all winter. I got leave of the officers in charge to let me build a log house about eight by ten feet to live in outside of the prison. I got that built and got a prisoner to live with me, when there came word that there was to be a parole, and we were to go home once more. All was excitement, and soon we were paroled and put on board the cars and sent to Savannah, where steamers lay waiting for us. We received new clothes on board the steamer, and plenty to eat, and in a few days we landed at Annapolis, where we got a furlough for thirty days to go to our homes. All of Company D captured at this time survived their imprisonment, except Private Lawrence Kelley, who died in Andersonville prison.”

The changes in the personnel of the field, staff, and line of the Eleventh were as marked as those in the rank and file. Colonel Plaisted resigned during the winter, soon after receiving his star. He had commanded the brigade for many months, almost continuously since it was organized at Gloucester Point in April, 1864. His services to the regiment had been very great, both as an organizer and a disciplinarian, in both of which qualifications he

excelled. And then his influence and reputation in Maine were such that his recruiting officers had little difficulty in bringing a sufficient number of recruits to his colors to keep his companies well manned, and at no time, under his skillful management, was there any foreboding of consolidation with other commands. Thanks to Colonel Plaisted, the Eleventh Maine kept its own organization to the end, and its history is unclouded by the necessity of mingling with it that of any other military organization.

The following farewell address was issued by General Plaisted to his brigade :

HEADQUARTERS, 3D BRIG., 1ST DIV., 24TH A. C.,
ARMY OF THE JAMES,
BEFORE RICHMOND, VA., *March 25, 1865.*

*To the Officers and Soldiers of the Third Brigade
(11th Me., 10th Conn., 24th Mass., 100th N. Y., 206th Pa.).*

At last, Soldiers, it becomes my duty to say farewell ! That word may sometimes be spoken and not carry with it the heart's regret, but not by him who has for years shared the pleasant companionship of soldiers.

That companionship with you I have shared in a campaign which will be celebrated even in the world's history—celebrated for the brave deeds and manly virtues of a patriot army contending for Government, Freedom, and Empire—yes, Soldiers, with *you !*

I will not rehearse your history in that campaign. Suffice it to say, the record shows you engaged your country's foes, and had, killed and wounded, some of your number on fifty-nine different days !—that your losses, in the aggregate, were 1,385 out of 2,693 !—and that among the names of the battlefields adjudged to belong to your banners are : “ Walthall Junction ” or “ Green Valley,” “ Chester Station,” “ Drury's Bluff,” “ Richmond Pike,” “ Bermuda Hundred,” “ Richmond and Petersburg Railroad,” “ Warebottom Church,” “ Strawberry Plains,” “ Deep Bottom,” “ Deep Run,” “ Fussell's Mills,” “ Siege of Petersburg,” “ Newmarket Heights,” “ Newmarket Road,” “ Darbytown Road,” “ Charles City Road,” “ Johnson's Plantation.” Be proud of your record, Veterans ; you have a right to be.

Should your country need your services in the field again, not only your past conduct, but your present unsurpassed excellence in drill and discipline, furnish the surest guaranty that your future will be even more brilliant than the past. Reviewed by the Lieutenant-General and the Secretary of War a few days since, your soldierly appearance won from those high officials the

strongest expressions of their approbation and delight. What would they have thought had they seen you *fight*!

The respect and confidence of such troops, after such service, is honor enough. It is a sufficient reward for the best efforts—the endeavors of a lifetime. I am indebted to you, Comrades. Your conduct has afforded me the keenest pleasure of my life, and, while life shall last, memory will constantly recur to the conduct of the “Iron Brigade” with as much pride and gratitude as the heart is capable of.

I heartily congratulate you upon the prospect of early peace. In the opinion of our greatest general, the “hard fighting is over.” May the day come quickly when you can return to your homes, to resume your peaceful pursuits and to receive the honors which belong to our country’s defenders. Then will you, in your civil life, vindicate the high character of the army, by aiding to restore and preserve the public morals, and by proving to your fellow-citizens that in learning to become good soldiers you have become the best of citizens. For your generous confidence and support, Soldiers, you have the grateful thanks of your late Brigade Commander, and his best wishes for your future welfare and happiness. Farewell!

To the Eleventh Maine, my old Companions, farewell!

(Signed,)

H. M. PLAISTED,
*Colonel 11th Maine Volunteers and
Brevet Brigadier-General.*

CHAPTER XXVIII.

LAST DAYS ON THE NORTH SIDE.

Colonel Dandy the Brigade Commander—Hill and Baldwin Promoted—The Fame of Hill—Henry O. Fox and Other Adjutants—Our Quartermasters—Our Surgeons—Our Chaplains—The Non-commissioned Staff—The New Line Officers—The New Men—Our Camp—A Cold Winter—Pickets and their Whiskey Ration—Reviewed by General Grant and Secretary Stanton—Reviewed by President Lincoln—Marching Orders—To the South Side Again—Organization of the Regiment.

ON the departure of General Plaisted the command of the brigade devolved upon Colonel Dandy, of the One Hundredth New York. Lieutenant-Colonel Hill now received his commission as Colonel, and we were all highly pleased at his promotion ; for from the day in June, 1864, on which Lieutenant-Colonel Spofford was mortally wounded, and called him, then Captain Hill, to his side, and passed over to him the command of the regiment, Colonel Hill commanded it in nearly all its movements until he lost his right arm at the Battle of Deep Run. And he led his men with such skill and bravery that his promotions were felt to be well earned. Not only was he thought highly of by his own men, but throughout the corps ; and even now, whenever the Eleventh Maine is spoken of by survivors of the Old Tenth and Twenty-fourth Corps, the name of Hill is not forgotten.

One day, a very few years ago, the writer stepped into a drug store in the city of Brooklyn, and while waiting for his prescription to be filled overheard a stout, gray-mustached gentleman giving a group of friends a portion of his war experience. He spoke of "General Hill," and in high praise. Ah ! thought I, a Confederate veteran, and I called to mind Generals D. H. and A. P. Hill, of that service. But when he said, "General Hill was one of the bravest men in the army, and commanded one of the best regiments that went out of the old State of Maine," I knew of whom he was talking, and promptly made my way to the front. Then, introducing myself, I learned that our friend was Dr. Carter, once surgeon of the One Hundredth New York.

The promotion of Colonel Hill gave Major Baldwin a step up, and he became Lieutenant-Colonel. And his promotion was a well-earned one, too. Colonel Baldwin was a brave and skillful officer, one whom the men followed with a confidence second only to that with which they followed Colonel Hill. And Baldwin, too, was grievously wounded in the August week of 1864 that cost us so dearly. Like Hill, he followed the example of brave old Spofford, and, while keeping his men closely to cover whenever possible, himself stood boldly forth, a shining mark for sharpshooters, these officers holding that it was their duty to expose themselves in order that they might keep watch of the movements of the enemy. This temerity cost Spofford his life, Hill his right arm, and Baldwin wounds from which he has never fully recovered.

These promotions resulted in that of Captain Henry C. Adams, of Company G, to the rank of Major, although he did not receive his commission until after Lee surrendered. Major Adams had served as Commissary Sergeant, Sergeant-Major, and Quartermaster, and was on General Butler's staff during the campaign of 1864, returning to the regiment in the early winter, to be mustered as Captain.

The changes in the staff were marked ones. Adjutant Henry O. Fox, who had served as adjutant since the fall of 1862, resigned his commission to take service in a regiment raised to act against the hostile Indians on the Western plains. He had succeeded Adjutant Hume, who succeeded Adjutant Pennell, the "original" Adjutant. Adjutant Fox became a favorite officer from the beginning. Tall, slender, of soldierly bearing, with bright, dark eyes, a smiling mouth, and a clear resonant voice, he was the beau-ideal of an adjutant. He was succeeded by Lieutenant Hanscom, a new comer, who joined the regiment with the Eighth unassigned, now "new" Company I. Adjutant Hanscom served us faithfully until the year for which he entered service had expired.

While noting changes in the Field and Staff, perhaps it will be well to mention such officers as were connected with them at one time and another, and whose names, except perhaps incidentally, have not appeared in this story.

Lieutenant Ivory J. Robinson, our first Quartermaster, was one of these. He was taken ill soon after we landed on the Peninsula, and started for home on sick leave. He died on the journey.

Wagonmaster John Ham succeeded Lieutenant Robinson as Quartermaster. Ham was most remarkable for being addicted to wearing civilian clothes, and for nearly always having an unlighted cigar between his lips. "Who are you, sir?" sternly asked General Emory, as Quartermaster Ham appeared before him at Brigade Headquarters at Yorktown in the fall of 1862.

"I'm Quartermaster Ham, of the Eleventh Maine."

"Go to your regiment, put on your uniform, then come here and make known your business," growled the old martinet.

Quartermaster Ham was not the only officer having a liking for citizen's clothing. Old General Vodges dressed in such whenever he was off duty.

"You can't pass here," said a sentry to him.

"But I'm General Vodges."

"You can't play that on me," was the scornful answer. "Every d—d old fool that comes around in citizen's clothes and a stove-pipe hat calls himself Vodges."

Quartermaster Ham resigned in January, 1864.

After temporary successors, Lieutenant Wm. H. H. Andrews became Quartermaster, serving until we were mustered out. Quartermaster Andrews was a man of indomitable energy, caring only to get his loaded wagon train, with the belongings of his regiment, to the front on time. While he was quartermaster it was a rare thing for the regiment to have more than marched upon the ground selected for a bivouac, before the white canvas tops of his wagons rolled into sight.

Succeeding Doctors Clark and Wilbur, our original Surgeons (they each served but a short time), Dr. Nathan F. Blunt became our regimental surgeon. A distinguished surgeon and an able physician, he rendered valuable services until June, 1865, when the state of his health made it imperative that he should retire from service. He was succeeded by Dr. Richard L. Cook, who had been serving under Dr. Blunt as Assistant Surgeon, succeeding Dr. John F. Bates, who died on the steamer *Cahawba*. Dr. Cook was a competent surgeon and physician, and a most careful and painstaking officer. A kindly man, he was ever ready to loan his horse to a limping soldier, and so frequently was he called upon to do so, that in the campaigns of 1864 and 1865 the doctor marched almost as many miles on foot as any of us.

But Assistant Surgeon Woodman W. Royal was our pet doctor.

With the gentlest of touches, he had the firmest of nerves, and would probe a wound or cut off a limb with almost an appearance of enjoying it. Then, his pleasant eccentricities of words and manner were the delight of all his friends and patients. But malingerers got little mercy from him. When a soldier was brought to him at a field hospital by stretchermen, who said their burden seemed sunstruck, the busy doctor gave one look at the clouded sky, then raised his stout foot and smote the prostrate recreant, sending him and the stretcher rolling over and over, as he cried : "Sunstruck on a cloudy day, you d——d coward ! Go back and get killed, and then come here and I'll see what I can do for you."

Our first Chaplain was the Rev. Caleb H. Ellis. He retired from service soon after the regiment entered upon the Peninsula campaign. He was succeeded by the Rev. James Wells, who remained in service until the close of the campaign of 1864. Chaplain Wells was a true gentleman, and performed the sometimes thankless duties of his office with tact and faithfulness. He found that the real work of a chaplain was in the hospitals. Here a chaplain is always welcomed ; and in comforting the dying, and ministering to the sick and wounded, reading to them and writing for them, he performs tender services that endear him to many hearts. In the performance of such duties Chaplain Wells won respect and friendship ; and if it is given those who have gone before to know of the coming of those left behind, when our good old friend passed over the river, he was doubtless tenderly welcomed on the other shore by the many comrades whose earthly eyes were closed for the last time by his pitying touch.

The non-commissioned staff was entirely changed. The successors of Hume, Fox, Adams, Norris, Maxfield, and Morton were faithful men, but the war was too near an end to give them opportunities, so it would not be fair to judge their work by that of their predecessors, especially those of the Sergeant-Major's office. Indeed, it was given to but few men to perform the duties of sergeant-major in the minute and painstaking manner that, first, Sergeant-Major Maxfield, and then Sergeant-Major Morton, did. And the framework of this history, so far, is made up largely from the diaries of these two comrades—diaries in which the movements of the regiment and changes in its personnel were carefully set down during the first three years of its service. Indeed, it is extremely doubtful if the history of the regiment could have

been written with any degree of success had it not been for their diaries; theirs and that of Captain Newcomb—all three agreeing perfectly from day to day, their unity proving their exactitude. Newcomb's ceased with the preceding May, the desperate wound he received on June 2d, preventing his further service. The onerous duties now devolving upon Captain Maxfield, with the reorganization of the regiment, caused him to give up keeping his diary, and Sergeant-Major Morton had gone home with the original men (he should have received a commission and remained as adjutant). We will miss their faithful chronicling while completing the remainder of the story of the Eleventh.

The changes in the line and non-commissioned officers were marked ones. Many line officers returned home with the original members. The vacancies were largely filled from among the veteran sergeants. This gave an opportunity to advance deserving corporals and privates, with the result that the framework of the regiment, the commissioned and non-commissioned officers, were composed almost entirely of trained veterans—of men quite competent to drill into soldierly bearing and to thoroughly discipline the raw material our ranks were now filled up with.

This material, as has been already indicated, came from all parts of the world: Frenchmen with barely enough English to make their wants known, English cockneys, Germans, Irish, all nations. In Company A there was an Arab, a swarthy fellow with hardly a word of English at his command, but whose quick intelligence served him so well that he seemed to get along as well as any of his comrades.

A story of one of these adventurers, a little Irish tailor, I remember. It was regimental inspection. The inspecting officer looked him over in disgust, and, taking his gun, found it very dirty. He threw it back so viciously that it sent the ninth part of a soldier sprawling on his back, where he lay shrieking, "Murther," "Perlace," the outcries he naturally gave vent to in his native alley when undergoing a familiar assault.

Captain Maxfield tells a story of a recruit that fell to his company. An utter incapable, he was placed beside a well-drilled soldier, and told to do just exactly what his comrade did, while the veteran was told to keep an eye on the man. At a regimental inspection, when this recruit threw up his gun, he did so awkwardly, failing to bring his hand to the height of his eye as provided by

the tactics. "Your hand to the height of your eye," whispered his mentor; and the recruit lifted his hand to the proper height, at the same time letting the rifle slip through his hand until he was holding it by the muzzle, and so presented it to the astonished reviewing officer.

But unpromising as this new infusion was considered, the stern yet judicious discipline they had to submit to at the hands of the experienced and inflexible officers they were now subject to made good soldiers of them, so good that in the closing campaign they played no inconspicuous part, marching with a tirelessness that spoke well for the long, hard drills that had hardened their muscles, and fighting with the fearlessness that was to be expected of such bold adventurers. Altogether, they were no mean substitutes for the men we had lost, and, thanks to them in part, the final record of the old regiment equals its best. •

The camps our troops occupied this winter were commodious and well arranged. The men built log houses, which they roofed with canvas. In these houses were small sheet-iron stoves. Bunks were arranged and boughs made soft beds, while empty hard-bread boxes served for cupboards, and all the meager opportunities for comfort were made the most of. The officers' quarters were log houses, with fireplaces. The company cook-houses and the officers' mess-rooms were well fitted up, and everywhere there were signs of rude comfort; and, with plenty to eat, and careful sanitary arrangements, both officers and men passed a healthful and comfortable winter.

It was a very cold season for Virginia, making the outpost duty one of severity. But with great fires on the reserve line, and a frequent changing of the men on post, the suffering was reduced to a minimum, although there were cold, stormy nights that tried the fortitude of the pickets to the utmost. But when morning came and the relieved men reached camp, and were called to the hospital steward's quarters to receive a stout ration of whiskey before eating a plentiful breakfast, they forgot their sorrows, and many of them became even frisky. It was the duty of the sergeant of the picket guard to stand by the steward while he was dealing out the rations and identify the men, to see that none came forward twice. But, in spite of all precautions, now and then some brazen fellow would swear his way to a second ration. And for a time thrifty ones, of temperate tastes, would carry their

rations away to sell ; but after one or two scenes in the company streets had been traced to this illicit trade, each soldier was obliged to drink his ration at the surgery or go without it. Then the traders would fill their mouths, and get away to pour the unswallowed liquor into bottles. But they did not always escape. One morning one of these suspects was struck smartly on the back by the sergeant as he turned away, with the result that he swallowed his mouthful so hastily as to strangle until he was nearly black in the face.

What with drills, reviews, and routine duty, the winter passed slowly away. During it, as stated in General Plaisted's farewell order, the corps was reviewed by Lieutenant-General Grant and the Secretary of War. Then, as the days lengthened, our division was reviewed by President Lincoln. And the day was a proud one for us. Every officer and man was on his mettle, and the review was a great success. It was an impressive scene, none the less so that it was not a show review, one held near a large city for the admiration of crowds of citizens, but was held in a great wood-surrounded field, and was witnessed only by the President and Mrs. Lincoln and their brilliant escort of officers. The President was on horseback, and Mrs. Lincoln rode in an open carriage.

The President rode along our lines with the bands playing "Hail to the Chief," then to the reviewing point, when our regiments wheeled into marching column and passed before him. Our own men were erect and steady, the officers alert, everyone conscious that it behooved him to do his best under the eye of his beloved Commander-in-Chief, and it did seem as if the old regiment never marched better. At the close the officers of the Eleventh felt that their winter's work had been thoroughly done, and that the regiment would go into the field not only strong but well disciplined, and could be depended upon to uphold the reputation of the "Old Eleventh."

The vague rumors of impending movements that we had heard frequently soon became more and more specific. Sheridan had reached our armies, the roads were hardening to the necessities of artillery and wagon trains, the North was waxing impatient, and suddenly, on March 27th, an order came to strike camp, leave knapsacks and camp equipage in charge of a guard, and, as night fell, we were once more *en route* for the south side of the James.

At the opening of the campaign of 1865 the organization of the regiment was as follows :

FIELD AND STAFF.

Jonathan A. Hill,	Lieutenant-Colonel.
Charles P. Baldwin,	Major.
Sanford Hanscom,	Adjutant.
Wm. H. H. Andrews,	Quartermaster.
Nathan F. Blunt,	Surgeon.
Richard L. Cook,	Assistant Surgeon.
Woodman W. Royal,	Assistant Surgeon.
Alex. Von Siebold,	Sergeant-Major.
John Williams,	Quartermaster Sergeant.
Samuel Cushing,	Commissary Sergeant.
George B. Noyes,	Hospital Steward.
Samuel Clark,	Principal Musician.
Sidney F. Downing,	Principal Musician.

COMPANY A.

Charles A. Rolfe, Captain.
Lewis H. Holt, First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Willard Barker, First Sergeant ;
Samuel Frye, Dexter Walker,
Albert O. Jordan, John P. Stevens.

Corporals.

John A. Brackett, Joseph H. Johnson,
Edgar A. Stevens, Frank C. Stevens.

COMPANY B.

Charles Sellmer, Captain.
Fred T. Mason, First Lieutenant.
Nelson H. Norris, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Lewis W. Campbell, First Sergeant ;
John W. Hayward, Rufus M. Davis,
Philip H. Andrews, Nathan Averill.

Corporals.

George Jackson,	Nehemiah R. Maker,
Joseph H. Crosby,	William Rushton.
Anson Crocker,	Joseph F. Barney,
Henry A. Carter,	Charles A. Davis.

Alba W. Shorey, Wagoner.

COMPANY C.

Grafton Norris, Captain.
 William H. H. Frye, First Lieutenant.
 George W. Haskell, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Joseph O. Smith, First Sergeant ;	
Lovell L. Gardiner,	Charles A. Davis,
	Gustavus Hayford.

Corporals.

Adolphus L. Cole,	John A. Hammond,
William H. Newcomb,	Hugh McGonagle,
Ruben C. Bunker,	Henry Albee,
Thomas Donahoe,	Henry Miller.

Benjamin J. Smith, Wagoner.

COMPANY D.

Albert G. Mudgett, Captain.
 Ellery D. Perkins, First Lieutenant.
 Judson L. Young, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Josiah F. Keene, First Sergeant ;	
Gardiner E. Blake,	Alphonzo C. Gowell,
George Day,	Timothy McGraw.

Corporals.

Horace Whittier,	Shepard Whittier,
Stephen R. Bearce,	James B. Williams,
Lyman M. Bragdon,	Alphonzo O. Donnell,
	Jeremiah Stratton.

William H. Hardison, Wagoner.

COMPANY E.

George W. Small, Captain.

Joseph S. Bowler, First Lieutenant.

Charles O. Lamson, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Charles F. Wheeler, First Sergeant ;

George W. Chick, John N. Weymouth,

Simon Batchelder, Jr., Solomon S. Cole.

Corporals.

Elias H. Frost, Henry B. Stanhope,

John L. Lippincott, Surbyna Packard,

Charles Sullivan, George D. French,

Charles Bowker.

Samuel Babb, Wagoner.

COMPANY F.

Archibald Clark, First Lieutenant.

Charles H. Scott, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Clarence C. Frost, First Sergeant ;

Nathan P. Downing, Joseph H. Estes,

William E. Feeley.

Corporals.

Sylvanus Smith, James B. Stetson,

Warren H. Moores, George H. Balkam,

John F. Arnold, William H. Jackson,

Edwin L. Parker, Samuel G. Richardson.

COMPANY G.

Henry C. Adams, Captain.

Peter Bunker, First Lieutenant.

George Payne, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Thomas T. Tabor, First Sergeant ;

Daniel Burgess, Horace B. Mills,

Thaddeus S. Wing, Thomas J. Holmes.

Corporals.

Horace A. Manley,	Lewis L. Day,
Nathaniel Hooper,	Luther A. Robbins,
Everett B. Small,	Charles W. Royal,
Benjamin B. Coombs,	George Phillips.
Henry B. Rogers, Wagoner.	

COMPANY H.

Albert Maxfield, Captain.
 Thomas Clark, First Lieutenant.
 Jerome B. Ireland, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Seth A. Ramsdell, First Sergeant ;
 Albert L. Rankin, Charles H. Cummings,
 Nathan J. Dumphrey, James Lawrence.

Corporals.

John F. Wedgewood,	Charles Bodge,
Isaac W. Wardwell,	Joseph F. Stevens,
Benjamin F. Dumphrey,	Samuel R. Buker,
William H. Lord.	
John E. McKenney, Musician.	
John T. Milton, Wagoner.	

COMPANY I.

George S. Scammon, Captain.
 Robert Brady, Jr., First Lieutenant.
 Monroe Daggett, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Amaziah Hunter, First Sergeant ;
 Nathaniel R. Robbins, John A. Monk,
 Charles E. Elwell, Charles Mead.

Corporals.

Lewis M. Libby,	Albion W. Pendexter,
Samuel B. Haskell,	Charles Gilpatrick,
William H. Dunham,	James A. Clark.

COMPANY K.

Robert H. Scott, First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Amos R. Pushaw, First Sergeant ;

George W. Blaisdell,

John F. Buzzell,

Augustus D. Locke,

John B. Alden.

Corporals.

John J. Hill,

Adelbert P. Chick,

Charles Watson,

Judson W. Barden,

Lysander H. Pushaw,

Charles F. Bickford,

Alva G. Glover,

Samuel Buzzell.

Joseph G. Ricker, Wagoner.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE FALL OF PETERSBURG AND OF RICHMOND.

Winter Operations in the South—Sherman's March to North Carolina—His Consultation with Grant and Lincoln—Their Plan of Campaign—Grant Takes the Initiative—Our Historical Night March from the Extreme Right to the Extreme Left of the Union Line—Sheridan Advances with the Second and Fifth Corps in Support—The Battle of Five Forks—Our Experiences on the Night March and on the Second Corps Front—General Hill Commands our Advance—Orders a Rifle Fire that Silences a Battery—A Rebel Night Attack—Its Repulse—Baldwin Wounded and General Dandy Disobeyed—Grant's Plan of Assault—Captain Maxfield Commands on Our Front—His Night Attack—Its Repulse—Captain Norris Reconnoiters and Reports—The Signal Gun and the Grand Assault—Its Success—Captain Maxfield Attacks and Captures his Front, a Battery of Artillery and its Supports—The Advance of the Skirmishers of the Eleventh—Quickly under Fire—The Assault of the Rebel Barracks—Set on Fire—Fighting among the Blazing Structures—The Assault on Gregg led by Lieutenant Payne of Our Regiment—That on Whitworth led by A and B of the Eleventh under Command of Captain Rolfe, of A, and Lieutenant Brady, in Command of B—The Surrender of the Two Forts after a Desperate Resistance—The Close of the Battles of the Day—Casualties.

THE winter operations of the armies in the South had resulted in Sherman's establishing his army at Goldsboro, N. C., about one hundred and forty-five miles south of Petersburg. Here, in the last days of March, he joined General Schofield, who, with General Terry in command of troops of the Twenty-fourth Corps, had been operating in North Carolina during the winter.

A Confederate army, under General Johnston, held a line covering Raleigh and Weldon, with headquarters at Greensboro. General Sherman proposed to conduct his further operations in unison with those of General Grant. He says, in his memoirs, that he purposed making an effort to place his forces "north of the Roanoke River, and in full communication with the Army of the Potomac." Johnston held his forces in position to oppose

this anticipated movement, and to make an attempt to unite with Lee, should it be found advisable to try to do so. The other armies of the United States and of the Confederacy were more or less actively engaged in Alabama and Georgia, but the real theater of the war was now confined to the ground held by the armies of Grant and Lee, Sherman and Johnston.

Sherman, leaving Schofield in command, took boat for City Point, where, on the 27th of March, he held a personal consultation with General Grant in the presence of President Lincoln, and the plan of the final campaign was arranged. Sherman was to reach the Roanoke River near Weldon, sixty miles south of Petersburg, from which point he could move to the Richmond & Danville Railroad at its junction with the Petersburg & Lynchburg Railroad, and cut Lee off from Danville and Lynchburg. This plan he was directed to carry out, if he should receive no different instructions. And the movement that General Grant had ordered for March 29th was explained to Sherman. But, after Sherman's departure, Grant, fearing that Lee might abandon his intrenchments, and feeling sure that he would do so as soon as he found that Sherman was moving toward the junction, determined to anticipate a little—not to delay until the 29th, but to immediately take the initiative.

Orders were promptly sent to General Ord to take General Gibbon, with Foster's and Turner's divisions of the Twenty-fourth Corps, Birney's division (colored) of the Twenty-fifth Corps, and Mackenzie's cavalry (formerly Kautz's), and make a secret march to the left of the Army of the Potomac, taking post in rear of the Second Corps, which position must be reached by the evening of March 28th. General Sheridan was instructed to move his cavalry at an early hour of the 29th of March, across Hatcher's Run, move on Dinwiddie Court House, and reach the Confederate right and rear as soon as possible. The Second and Fifth Corps were to support the movement, which was calculated to draw the enemy from his intrenched position and force him to fight in the open field. Failing in that, Sheridan was to "cut loose and push for the Danville road," to cross the South Side Railroad between Petersburg and Burkeville, cut the communications, then to return to Grant or join Sherman, as he might find it best to do.

Sheridan moved out as ordered, followed by the Fifth Corps,

which, at about noon, was ordered to move up the Quaker road. Sheridan met only small parties of the enemy's cavalry during the day, but the advance of the Fifth Corps came in contact with the enemy, and after a sharp engagement forced them back into their intrenchments. The Second Corps movement met with no opposition during the day. In its course General Grant had modified his orders to Sheridan, instructing him not to move against the railroads for the present, but on the following morning, that of March 30th, to move for the rear of the Confederate right.

On the 30th the Second Corps drove the enemy inside their intrenchments, along Hatcher's Run, but did not assault. The Fifth Corps moved up the Quaker and Boydton roads on reconnaissance, and established a line covering the Boydton road. Sheridan spent the day taking position near Five Forks. Considerable skirmishing took place between his forces and those of Fitzhugh Lee. Sheridan learned that the enemy were being heavily reënforced by infantry, and so reported to General Grant, who thereupon made such a disposition of the Second and Fifth Corps as to place them in support of General Sheridan's position.

On the 31st the Fifth Corps was heavily attacked, but, supported by Miles's division of the Second Corps, drove the enemy back with a considerable loss. During the day Mott's division of the Second Corps attempted to carry the intrenchments covering the Boydton road crossing of Hatcher's Run, but without success. While these operations were going on, the cavalry of Sheridan and W. H. F. Lee were constantly engaged, with varying success.

On April 1st the Battle of Five Forks was fought by Sheridan and Warren, with the result that Pickett, commanding the Confederate right, was routed with a loss of 8,500 men killed, wounded, and prisoners, besides 13 colors and 6 guns. The Second Corps was pushed forward to carry the enemy's intrenchments to the left of the position the Twenty-fourth Corps now occupied, but the attempt failed.

The march of Ord's force on the night of March 27th and the day of the 28th was a forced one, and was made over roads that were in a terrible condition. The night was a dark one, with rain. The soft roads, cut up by artillery wheels and wagon trains, stretched here and there into wide morasses of knee-deep mire, into which we would plunge unexpectedly, to wallow through as

best we could. It led through woods, and in the darkness those deviating from the road ran against trees ; and, curiously enough, while the men would wade and flounder along the road in grim silence, when they found themselves violently opposed by a tree-trunk they would use language both lurid and rhetorical. Yet our formation during the night was well although loosely kept, the officers sternly insisting on the men retaining their relative positions, so that at daylight, with a little closing up and with a little rectification of ranks, the regiment, although leg weary and heavy eyed, presented a soldierly appearance to the curious on-lookers of the Army of the Potomac, that from daylight on watched the march of the troops of the Army of the James.

The day was passed with making long marches with short rests, but hot coffee, daylight, and the pride that led us to put the best foot foremost under the eyes of our critical, if sympathizing, friends of the Army of the Potomac kept our men up to the mark. Towards nightfall we halted in rear of the Second Corps winter quarters after a march of thirty-six miles.

So far as our own regiment was concerned, this severe march proved that our new men were sturdy fellows, and that the steady exercise of the legs in the severe drilling we had given them during the winter had not been thrown away. The night of the 28th we bivouacked around our camp fires. In the morning the Second Corps moved out on the left, and we occupied their barracks. In the afternoon we were ordered to the front, and after floundering through swampy ground for a few hours returned to the barracks.

It rained heavily all the day of the 29th and nearly all that of the 30th, making the roads impassable for artillery and wagon trains. This forced General Grant to delay the general forward movement he had in mind. In the afternoon of the 30th we moved to the front and took position in Ord's line, the right of which connected with the Sixth Corps and the left with the Second. We lay behind our stacked guns for the night, without fires. There was an alarm in the night, occasioned by a nervous picket firing at some rustling bush.

Early in the morning of the 31st a skirmish line was formed, and, moving forward, was quickly engaged, and so heavily on our regimental front as to soon require reënforcing, which was continued until the larger part of our regiment was in action. Our

line soon forced its way through the woods and as close to the enemy's works as the slashing in their front would permit. The skirmishers of our regiment were here joined by Lieutenant Payne and his corps of brigade sharpshooters—picked men from among the veterans of the regiments of the brigade. So effective was our combined fire that we soon drove the rebels in our immediate front into their works, from which they opened a severe musketry fire, and swept our lines by a well-served battery. So distressing did the artillery fire become that Colonel Hill determined to silence it with musketry. Concentrating our fire on the battery, it was not long before its fire slackened and finally ceased ; and these guns did not reopen until nightfall.

After dark the skirmishers returned to their regiments, which lay in line of battle a short distance in rear of the position the skirmish line had forced its way to. A heavy picket-line was now thrown out, and a numerous fatigue party was set at work throwing up intrenchments on the ground the skirmish line had last occupied. The regiments went into bivouac behind their stacked guns, and were allowed just fire enough with which to cook coffee. There was sharp picket-firing during the night. Their fire would now and then lull here and there along the line, to suddenly break out with fresh fury. To the right and left the roll of musketry rose and fell, but our tired men slept on, hardly conscious of the varying fire until toward morning, when there was a sudden outburst in our immediate front, and then came the yell of a charging rebel line of battle.

It was a night attack. Instantly every veteran sprang to his feet, calling on his sleeping comrade to rise and face the enemy. Short and sharp the orders of the officers sounded along the line. There was no sign of panic, the men were well in hand, and when, almost instantly as it seemed, Colonel Hill's voice rang out with the order, "Charge !" our men set up an answering yell, and rushed through the darkness at the coming enemy.

The enemy had crept up close to our picket line before charging, and, running over the pickets, had expected to find our line of battle close behind them ; but, finding nothing, they halted in the edge of the woods, just beyond our new and as yet unoccupied intrenchments. Then came our counter charge, and for the brief moment which we needed to reach the works the enemy stood irresolute. Had they reached the works before us,

and had they occupied their reverse side, they could have given us a warm reception. But, as it was, the fire they met our onset with was a desultory one, and in the darkness was largely thrown away. As soon as we reached the intrenchment we saw their line looming up darkly just beyond us. Colonel Hill's instant order was, "Fire." At this General Dandy cried out: "Don't fire; they are our own men." Then there was hesitation. "What regiment is that?" shouted an officer of our regiment. "The Eleventh," was the astonishing answer, confirming General Dandy in his belief, and he was now loud in his orders for our regiment to hold its fire. "The Eleventh what?" persisted the officer. No answer came. Could it really be that a part of the Eleventh Maine had moved over the works? We could not clearly see the length of a company, much less the length of the regiment, so could not make out the length of our line. Then our officer took another tack. "Who's your colonel?" "Colonel Davis," was the answer. And "Fire!" "Fire!" sounded along our line, the shrill voice of Colonel Baldwin sounding above the din; and in spite of the frantic threats of General Dandy to put any officer in arrest who commanded "Fire," our men opened on the mass of the enemy, and with such fury that they turned and fled into the darkness, only saving their colors from the enterprising rush of a body of our men by throwing them on the ground and ignominiously dragging them away. It was the Eleventh Mississippi that faced the Eleventh Maine, and their colonel, Davis, was in command of the assaulting brigade.

General Dandy had had an experience on Morris Island that made him cautious in respect to the line of troops before him in a night attack. In the assault on Fort Wagner his regiment was in the second line, and on entering the fort fired into a body of Union troops that had gained a foothold. This accident had an effect on his mind that reasonably enough made him doubly careful; and, with his fear reinforced by the answers to our calls, it is not at all surprising that he should have thought it a part of the Eleventh Maine that was before us and have tried to stop the firing.

At daylight a large number of the rebel assaulting column rose from behind logs and stepped from behind trees to surrender themselves. Our heavy fire had kept these from retreating with their comrades.

During the combat Lieutenant-Colonel Baldwin was severely wounded. The gallant colonel was thus incapacitated for further service in the campaign, and it is a matter of great regret with him, as he says, "that his wounds should have been received in such small engagements." Had he been permitted to take part in the Battle of Deep Run, instead of being wounded at that of Deep Bottom, two days before, he would have taken a wound cheerfully; and could he have received his last wound on the field of Appomattox, he would not have cared had it been doubly severe. But it is not forgotten that, both times he was taken from the field, it was from the extreme front, where he had cheered his men on to brave acts, both by precept and example.

This attempt to surprise us took place in the morning of April 1st, the day the Battle of Five Forks was fought away to our left. We lay behind our new works all this day, with a heavy skirmish line constantly engaged. It was during this day that General Grant arranged his plan and gave his orders for the final assault, which was to be made the next morning, by the Sixth and Ninth Corps, and Ord's force. The Sixth Corps, on our immediate right, was to form by brigades in regimental front, and, at a signal—a cannon shot from a particular point—was to charge and break the enemy's lines. The Ninth Corps, occupying the front we did the previous September, was to charge the works in its front at the same time. Ord was to attack on his front simultaneously with the advance of the Sixth and Ninth Corps.

We passed the night as we did the day—behind our new line of works, lying on our arms, now sleeping, now listening to the tremendous cannonade with which the Union artillery was bombarding the rebel line. During the night our brigade picket line, under command of Captain Maxfield, of the Eleventh, who was acting as brigade officer of the day, was reinforced by the brigade sharpshooters and a detail of axemen from our regiment. Captain Maxfield's orders were to force his line close to the enemy's abatis, which the axemen were to hew down, under cover of the heavy fire he was to open. It was intended to follow his movement with a line of battle, with a view to assault the works should he succeed in clearing the ground. Following out his orders, the officer of the day, despite the darkness, drove in the outlying force of the enemy along his front, and, reaching the abatis, ordered the axemen forward. Until now the rebels within the

works had held their fire; but, as the axe-strokes told what was being attempted, every gun opened, the bullets pouring into the attacking line "as if thrown by the bucket full," as the Captain expresses it. Of course, unless supported by a line of battle, nothing more could be accomplished by the picket line, which returned to its old position, where it remained until near daylight, when it was again advanced by Captain Maxfield under cover of a thick fog. When within fifty yards of the enemy's works the fog suddenly lifted, exposing the line to a sharp fire. By direction of their commander, they sought such shelter as the ground afforded, and a sharp skirmish fight ensued.

During the night Captain Norris, of the Eleventh, was ordered to take a few men and reconnoiter along our brigade front to find a point where an assault could be made with a possible chance of success. After a careful and perilous search, he reported to brigade headquarters that nowhere along the front of our brigade was there a point where the ground was so unbroken as to allow the compact formation necessary to secure a successful assault. It was for this reason that the forward movement of the picket line was not supported as Captain Maxfield expected it would be.

The night was so dark, with a heavy fog towards morning, that the assaulting columns of the Ninth, Sixth, and Twenty-fourth Corps could not move intelligently. For this reason the signal shot was delayed until five o'clock. As it boomed its message, the massed brigades of the Sixth Corps moved rapidly forward, and after a severe struggle broke through the Confederate line of intrenchments. The Ninth Corps advanced at the same time and crossed the works in its front, to find itself checked by a second line, which it was not able to force.

As the roar of the Sixth Corps attack lessened, the brigade officer of the day, who had rallied his men as the signal gun was fired, gave the order to charge. Instantly, regardless of the superior force confronting it, the line climbed the abatis and mounted the works of the demoralized enemy, who could see the masses of the First Brigade of our division, on our right, and of the West Virginia Brigade, on our left, rapidly converging on the salient the pickets were entering. Realizing the hopelessness of a contest, the rebels threw down their arms and surrendered. It was found that our picket line had captured more men than it numbered, besides a battery of artillery. The prisoners were

sent to the rear in charge of Sergeant Locke, of Company K, of the Eleventh, and a small escort, and the pickets rejoined their regiments.

Early in the morning, Foster's division had been ordered to support the Sixth Corps movement. The division crossed the works at the point of the Sixth Corps assault, and, swinging to the right, moved along the face of the enemy's line, sweeping all opposition before it. After it had passed the front of the Sixth Corps line it moved directly on the enemy's second line, followed by the divisions of the Sixth Corps.

Ord halted his line along the Boydtown Plank road, and threw out a skirmish line which was ordered to advance as fast and as far as possible. Companies A and B of the Eleventh were in this line. The skirmishers encountered the enemy almost as soon as they began to advance, and driving them steadily back were soon before the enemy's inner line, running up from the Appomattox and along Indiantown Creek. Two forts lay in front of the advance, Forts Gregg and Whitworth. Before the first of these the skirmish line of the Tenth Connecticut took position. They were soon reënforced by Lieutenant Payne's sharpshooters. Against Whitworth, Companies A and B of our regiment were ranged. Before this work was an area of log barracks. These the enemy set on fire, and fought from street to street of the blazing structures, making it warm for our boys in more ways than one. But we soon drove them out of the barracks and into Fort Whitworth, when, crowding closely to the fort, we returned the heavy fire that came from its strongly manned parapets with as active a one, if of less volume, emulating Payne's boys, who were engaged in the same work with Gregg a short distance on our right.

At last the lines of battle were seen advancing to our support. Our brigade pressed down on Gregg, throwing our regiment to the left and into the barracks before Whitworth. The West Virginia Brigade advanced against Whitworth. Thrown to the left as they were, our men could only watch the assault on Gregg, one that General Gibbon, no inexperienced authority, calls the most desperate assault of the war. The little fort was enveloped in a surging mass of assailants. They filled the ditches, and eagerly sought for a footway by which to reach the stubborn defenders, who fought with magnificent desperation. But one

narrow footway led across a deep ditch, and that was constantly swept by a terrible fire, while every attempt to climb the parapet from the ditch was beaten back by rifle shots and clubbed muskets. At last Lieutenant Payne, of the Eleventh, who had been watching the assault without taking any part in it, rallied his sharpshooters at the bottom of the footway, and, calling on them to follow him, darted along the deadly path to fling himself headlong into the fort, where he laid about so vigorously with his saber—a weapon he was master of, having served as a trooper in Mexico and in the Indian wars on the frontier—that before he could be struck down his men were closing around him, and the masses of the assailing force, taking advantage of his desperate diversion, were surging over the parapet, and the fort was won.

Before Gregg fell, the West Virginia Brigade assaulted Whitworth, their advance led by the skirmishers of the Eleventh. These skirmishers had reconnoitered the fort carefully, and had an idea of its form. They swept swiftly around its right to rush through its sallyport. As the West Virginians swarmed in after them, the rebels were throwing down their arms.

This closed the advance of the lines of battle for the day, but Companies A and B, with other skirmish commands, felt sure that the enemy's line beyond the creek would be assaulted. Without waiting for orders they pressed across the intervening fields and deployed their line against the enemy's works, fully determined to head any assault that should be made, and to lead the way into the Cockade City. But General Humphreys says that the Sixth Corps men were exhausted, having been under arms for eighteen hours, so it was decided not to assault further until the next morning. The skirmishers were recalled, a heavy picket line was established, and the troops went into bivouac. Our division lay for the night around the captured forts.

The losses of the regiment up to this time were as follows :

CASUALTIES AT HATCHER'S RUN, VA.

March 31, 1865.

Company A.—Wounded, Private Thomas Nye, Jr.

Company B.—Wounded, First Sergeant Lewis W. Campbell ; Private Thomas F. White.

Company C.—Wounded, Private William Haley.

Company D.—Wounded, Private Dennis Tchan.

Company E.—Killed, Privates John Bartlett, Abial W. Bowley.

Company F.—Wounded, Privates Bowman Eldridge, William S. Pierce.

Company H.—Wounded, Privates Richard Gray, Benjamin F. Jones, Dennis Post.

April 1, 1865.

Field.—Wounded, Major Charles P. Baldwin.

Company A.—Wounded, Private Edgar A. Stevens.

Company D.—Wounded, Privates Albion P. Bickmore, William H. Findel, George Seavey. Prisoners, Sergeant Alphonzo C. Gowell; Privates Albion P. Bickmore, Patrick Brien, William H. Findel, George Geary, Elisha W. Gibbs, George Seavey, James Simmons, John T. Stevens.

Company E.—Wounded, Private Charles Simmons.

Company G.—Prisoners, Lieutenant Peter Bunker; Sergeant Horace B. Mills; Privates Leonard F. Blackwell, William E. Denico, Joseph Glasstater.

Company H.—Wounded, Lieutenant Jerome B. Ireland.

Company I.—Prisoners, Sergeant Charles E. Elwell; Private Hardeastle Stephenson.

Company K.—Wounded, Privates Levi Pooler, Andrew R. Powers.

Killed, 2; wounded, 19; prisoners, 16—total, 37.

CASUALTIES AT HATCHER'S RUN, AND FORTS WHITWORTH AND GREGG.

April 2, 1865.

Company A.—Killed, Private James B. Davis. Wounded, Sergeant Charles I. Wood; Privates Benjamin F. Boston, Joseph Bowdenstein, George A. Orr, Henry G. Struck.

Company B.—Wounded, Lieutenant Nelson H. Norris; Corporal George Jackson; Privates Charles H. Clark, Ellis A. Lothrop, Patrick Murphy, Samuel C. Niles.

Company C.—Killed, Private George A. Robbins. Wounded, Corporal Thomas Donahoe.

Company D.—Killed, Private Otis W. Ryan. Wounded, Corporal Jeremiah Stratton; Privates Robert Mathews, Charles F. Morrill, George W. Watson.

Company F.—Killed, Corporal Edwin L. Parker.

Company G.—Wounded, Lieutenant George Payne ; Privates William N. Murray, Henry Peek.

Company H.—Wounded, Private John Hurst.

Company I.—Killed, Private Michael Smith. Wounded, Privates Fred J. Robbins, Joseph Braer.

Company K.—Killed, Private Thomas P. Cunliffe.

Killed, 6 ; wounded, 22—total, 28.

The men made prisoners were taken in the night attack on our brigade. They were on the picket line which was so suddenly overrun by the Confederate line of battle. Private Peter Haegan, of Company D, would have been added to the list of prisoners but for his shrewdly begging permission of his captor to be allowed to get his haversack, that he had left at the foot of a tree near the post on which he was surprised. The good-natured Mississippian who had captured him allowed him to go the few feet only separating him and his provender bag; but Peter failed to return, preferring to throw himself on the ground and crawl to the rear until he had reached our line. There had been many a laugh at Peter's expense, but now the laugh was with him.

CHAPTER XXX.

THE PURSUIT AND THE SURRENDER.

The Predicament of General Lee—His Decision—The Abandonment of Richmond and its Occupancy by Union Troops—Grant Follows Lee's Escaping Column—Ord and the Twenty-fourth Corps Cut Loose as a Flying Column—Incidents of the March—We Reach the Burkeville Junction and Place Ourselves between Lee and Johnston after a Steady March of Fifty-three Miles—The Movements of Sheridan and Meade—General Read's Fatal March on High Bridge—We Advance on Rice's Station to Meet Longstreet—He Evades Us—The Battle of Sailor's Creek—Farmville—The Bridges Burned except one Saved by the Second Corps—This Corps boldly Crosses, and Unsupported Confronts the Confederate Army—The Twenty-fourth and the Fifth Corps Move out of Farmville and Push towards Appomattox Court House to Cut off Lee—Incidents of the March—An Early Morning Rest in the Rear of Sheridan—A Greasy Breakfast—Interrupted by the Advancing Enemy—In Line of Battle and in the Front Once More—A Cavalry Retreat—The Assault of Gordon's Men—We Beat them Back and Follow on Their Heels—Our Assault on a Battery—Beaten Back, we Reform and are again Advancing when the Announcement of Lee's Surrender is Made to Us—Casualties.

THAT Petersburg and Richmond could not be held against the next advance of Grant's vastly superior forces had been clear to General Lee for months ; and, but for the difficulty of impressing this fact upon the minds of the members of the Confederate administration, he would have abandoned his lines and have been well on his way to unite with Johnston before Grant opened the campaign.

Colonel Taylor, of General Lee's personal staff—undoubtedly echoing Lee's private opinion—noted in his diary, under date of March 27th : “ There appears to be an unaccountable apathy and listlessness in high places. . . . There seems to be no preparation for the removal of the several departments of the Government. When the pressure is upon us, it may be impossible.” And then he states what would have been General Lee's policy if unhampered : “ To unite the greater part of his army, before it

wasted away from disease, from battles and from desertions, with that under General Johnston ; then to fall upon General Sherman with the hope of destroying him, then to return with the united armies to confront General Grant."

Having the interior lines, Lee could move to accomplish such a plan much more quickly than Grant could to thwart it. The plan involved the giving up of Richmond, but that which was finally pursued involved the same with a certainty nearly absolute, and left Sherman to overwhelm Johnston, and, at the same time, to destroy the granaries of the Confederacy from which Lee's army was supplied.

But, embarrassed by the necessity of caring for the safety of the members of the Confederate Government, Lee remained in his trenches a few days too long, and now the choice was flight or surrender. As we know, he postponed the latter a few days, by deciding to attempt the former.

As soon as his lines were broken on the morning of April 2d, Lee made his decision, and began his preparations to attempt to reach Johnston ; and at eight o'clock that evening he proceeded to evacuate his lines at Petersburg and Richmond. By the dawn of April 3d his columns were converging on his first objective point—Amelia Court House. His intention, as Taylor states it, "was to take the direction of Danville, and turn to our [their] advantage the good line of resistance offered by the Dan and Staunton rivers." This intention was thwarted, and the Confederates were forced to attempt to reach another point. As Taylor states it: "But the activity of the Federal cavalry and the want of supplies compelled a different course, and the retreat was continued up the South Side road toward Lynchburg."

The abandonment of their trenches by the Confederates was not discovered by the Union forces until three o'clock in the morning of April 3d. Petersburg was entered by the division of General Wilcox at daylight. On the north side of the James, General Weitzel entered Richmond, and a little after eight o'clock the Stars and Stripes—a flag of the Army of the James—were waving over the Confederate Capitol.

Captain Thomas Clark, of our regiment, who had been left in charge of our regimental camp, participated in the triumphal entry into the captured city, marching in with the guards and the convalescents of his command.

As soon as General Grant was informed of Lee's escape, he issued orders for a pursuit. Was Lee moving his army directly west for Lynchburg, or southwest for Danville? In either case, he must move by way of Burkeville Junction. Sheridan, with his cavalry and the Fifth Corps, followed by the Second and Sixth Corps, was ordered to push along the south side of the Appomattox River, to keep in constant touch with Lee's forces, and to strike the Danville Railroad between High Bridge, where it crosses the Appomattox, and Burkeville Junction. Ord, with the troops from the Twenty-fourth Corps, put in the lightest possible marching order, was to push for Burkeville Junction with all possible speed. The Ninth Corps followed after Ord.

When Ord's "flying column" marched away from Forts Gregg and Whitworth the morning of the 3d, it was with a jubilant step. The end seemed close at hand; Petersburg and Richmond had fallen, and Lee was in the toils. Joy was in the air, and laughter and frolic, long unknown to the marching column of our Virginia armies, where a movement of troops had for a long time meant assaulting strong and well-manned earthworks, were freely indulged in. Our brigade marched through a peach orchard that was in full bloom. The men broke branches from the trees and placed them in the muzzles of their rifles, giving the column an unwonted holiday appearance. Whenever we halted, negro women were hired to make hoe-cakes; hot, easily made—just a stirring of corn-meal and water, a pinch of salt, and baked on a shovel thrust into a fire. Some of these just freed cooks realized what to them were small fortunes.

In spite of the warning order posted on trees, that the property of the inhabitants of the country through which we were marching was to be respected, under pain of the Provost Marshal, there was a tendency to loot abandoned houses. One stout trooper appeared in all the glory of an abandoned hoopskirt. He thought it a good joke to wear it, and the merry laughter with which this incongruous addition to a trooper's outfit was greeted by his comrades confirmed him in his idea. But, alas! General Ord happened to see him, and the General's sense of humor was not strong enough to see any fun in the trooper's appearance. Then came the punishment—to continue to wear the skirt until sundown. This changed the complexion of the joke entirely; the laugh was no longer with the jester, but quite against him, and he endured

bitter hours of jeering before the slow-moving sun sank below the horizon.

Mules and horses were fair prizes, according to the ideas of many of our horsey-minded fellows. Quite a cavalcade of these useful animals followed our regiment, each bearing a captor, with bags of plunder, consisting of cook's gear of the captor's company, or the appurtenances of his comrades, until the Provost Marshal swooped down and confiscated the stolen animals—stealing them over again, as many grumbled—and the proud cavaliers became “foot cavalry” again.

At one plantation the proprietor, a portly old Virginian with a suggestion of mint juleps in his red nose, watched with a mournful face as his few mules and horses were driven away. After a while he volunteered the information that in a nearby paddock he had a stallion that any Yank that could ride was welcome to. There was a rush for the paddock, and many attempted to secure the prize; but the stallion remained unriden, while his chneckling owner gathered what consolation he could for his losses and the fall of the Confederacy from the discomfiture of all the confident fellows who tried to ride his living tornado, which could bite, kick, plunge, buck, rear, and all at the same time, as it would seem to the unhappy fellow trying to cling to the horse's back. The mad creature did not need the Provost Marshal to protect him; he could protect himself with tooth and hoof.

But as the line lengthened, and its divisions got their distances, the marching pace was increased, and the halts grew fewer and fewer, and shorter and shorter, so that, as the day wore away, and tired nature began to assert itself, the men became more and more subdued.

We went into bivouac, threw out pickets, and passed a quiet night. Soon after daylight of April 4th we were *en route* again. We plodded on all day, with infrequent halts. Our column took a free step and a very open order, only closing up as we approached some Virginia village, when the bands would strike up and we would march through the settlement in close column, with colors flying, producing a most imposing effect. Soon after sunset we went into bivouac, and passed another quiet night.

The morning of April 5th we started on our way again, and, by dint of putting one foot before the other, at nightfall had reached Burkeville Junction, having covered fifty-three miles of Virginia

roadway since the morning of the 3d to attain General Grant's object—which was to place Ord's force between Lee and Johnston.

We were very tired and considerably footsore this night, and, taking our assigned position, ate our frugal supper, then lay down and slept the deep, dreamless sleep of the thoroughly exhausted.

During the 3d Sheridan's cavalry had harassed the retreating Confederates at every opportunity. About dark he attacked the rear guard vigorously as it was crossing Deep Creek. Here the cavalry and the Second, Fifth, and Sixth Corps passed the night.

General Sheridan decided from the day's movements that Lee was concentrating his forces at Amelia Court House, and arranged his forces to cut him off from the south. Crook was ordered to move out with his cavalry division at an early hour of the morning of the 4th, and move so that he would strike the Danville road somewhere between Burkeville Junction and Jetersville. Griffin was ordered to march the Fifth Corps directly to Jetersville. Both commands reached their stations late in the afternoon of the 4th. The Fifth Corps threw up light intrenchments.

The Second and Sixth Corps followed the Fifth, but were delayed, as during the forenoon Merritt's cavalry came across their road from the right and took precedence, forcing the infantry to halt for the day. At one o'clock in the morning of the 5th of April these corps were on the march for Jetersville, when again Merritt's cavalry came into their road, and again the infantry was forced to make a long halt. The consequence was that it was late in the afternoon of the 5th when they reached Jetersville, probably at about the same hour that we reached Burkeville Junction. The positions of the pursuing army the night of April 5th were: the troops of the Twenty-fourth Corps and the Ninth Corps at Burkeville Junction, Sheridan's cavalry between the Junction and Jetersville, and the Second, Fifth, and Sixth Corps at Jetersville, where General Meade established his headquarters.

It was not until the 5th that the head of Lee's column moved out of Amelia Court House, his trains moving by inner roads that his troops covered. He moved on Jetersville, but, finding it so strongly held by infantry, changed his course somewhat, hoping that by a sharp night march he would get so far in advance of the Union forces that he could reach Lynchburg by way of Rice's

Station and Farmville ; and, it might be, he could get such a start as to enable him to reach Danville.

On the night of the 5th, soon after we had reached Burkeville Junction, an order reached General Ord from General Grant (transmitted through General Sheridan) to send a force to seize and burn High Bridge, and, if possible, to destroy all the bridges at Farmville, thus preventing Lee from crossing to the north bank of the Appomattox. This undertaking was confided to General Read, of General Ord's staff, who took with him a small force of cavalry and infantry, about five hundred men altogether.

About sunset of the 6th the head of Lee's column—Longstreet's command—arrived at Rice's Station, a station of the Lynchburg Railroad between Burkeville Junction and Farmville. Lee arrived at the station later in the evening. Here Longstreet intrenched, and prepared to wait for the coming up of the other corps of the Army of Northern Virginia.

On the morning of the 6th, General Meade moved out from Jetersville with his three infantry corps to attack at Amelia Court House, and was surprised to find the position abandoned. Quickly making up his mind that Lee was moving around the left flank of the Union army, Meade changed the course of his advance, and soon falling in with the train-hampered Confederate rear guard, promptly attacked. The Second Corps fell upon Gordon's corps, and after a running fight of fourteen miles about nightfall forced Gordon to make a stand at Sailor's Creek, with the result that the Second Corps captured thirteen flags, three guns, 1,700 prisoners, and a large part of the train that Gordon's corps was conveying.

The Fifth Corps was not engaged during the 6th of April, but the Sixth Corps was. This corps was following Sheridan's cavalry when Sheridan overtook the commands of Ewell and Anderson. A general assault was immediately ordered, and Sheridan's force, infantry and cavalry, fell on, annihilating Ewell's command, capturing that officer and killing and capturing 3,400 of the 3,600 men of his command. Anderson, after a heavy loss, escaped with a portion of his command.

During the forenoon of this eventful day, General Grant was informed by Sheridan that the head of Lee's column was moving on Burkeville Junction. Grant sent orders to Ord to move forward and occupy Rice's Station, two-thirds of the distance from

the Junction to Farmville. At the station we would be directly in Lee's path, were he aiming for Lynchburg or Danville. Our brigades were soon on the march. As we started on our way mounted messengers were sent galloping to overtake General Read and his small command, and warn them that Farmville and High Bridge were already occupied by divisions of Lee's army. But it was too late to save Read and a large number of his command from death, and the survivors from capture. We reached the vicinity of Rice's Station at about dark. Here we found Longstreet ready to receive us. As it was too late in the day to assault his works, we lay down before them and waited for morning. When that came we found that he had crossed his troops to the north bank of the Appomattox, and was making for Lynchburg by the road that goes through Appomattox Court House. Longstreet was followed by the remains of Lee's army.

The morning of the 7th, Ord moved on Farmville, taking the short-cut wagon road Longstreet had slipped away by. The Sixth Corps followed Ord. The Second and Fifth Corps were close on Lee's heels, the Second in advance. The Ninth Corps seems to have been left at Burkeville Junction. It was found that the bridges crossing the Appomattox at and near Farmville had been destroyed by the Confederate rear guard ; all but one, and a detachment was destroying this bridge—a wagon-road bridge near High Bridge—when the Second Corps advance, under General Barlow, reached and saved it. The Second Corps crossed by this bridge, and pressed forward so rapidly that Barlow's division overtook the Confederate rear guard. So threatening was the Second Corps in its movements that Lee was forced to halt his force and take a strong position on the crest of a long slope of ground that covered the stage and plank roads leading to Lynchburg. Here he threw up light intrenchments and put artillery in position. After riding along the ground taken up by Lee, General Meade ordered the Second Corps to attack, at the same time sending messengers to Ord to have the troops of the Twenty-fourth Corps and the Sixth Corps cross the river at Farmville, and assist in forcing Lee into a general engagement. But as there was no bridge near us to cross by, nor could a fordable place be found, this order could not be obeyed. The Fifth Corps does not seem to have as yet arrived.

The Second Corps attack, although unsupported, was a partial

success, and enables General Humphreys, then in command of the Second Corps, to claim, with reason, that by the enforced detention due to the vigor and aggressiveness of the movement of the Second Corps, Lee lost the supplies awaiting him at Appomattox Station, and gave time for Sheridan, with his cavalry, and Ord, with the Fifth and Twenty-fourth Corps, to put themselves across his path at Appomattox Court House.

During the night of the 7th of April Lee moved toward Lynchburg, with the Second and Sixth Corps moving directly after him. These corps kept up this direct pursuit until midnight, only halting after making a march of twenty-six miles.

The morning of April 8th, the Twenty-fourth and the Fifth Corps marched out from near Farmville, and, accompanied by General Grant and staff, pushed towards Appomattox Court House by the shortest roads. All day long these corps pressed forward, the men, although tired and footsore, requiring neither urging nor command to put forth every effort to head Lee off from Lynchburg; for all understood that it was Grant's purpose for us to march by Lee's army and head him off, while the Second and Sixth Corps should dog his heels and hamper his speed by taking every opportunity to force him to turn and defend himself.

It was now a question of legs and endurance. On and on our men plodded, none falling out until worn out. All were too tired even to raise a cheer in passing General Grant as he was sitting on a roadside stone resting himself while enjoying a quiet smoke. And General Ord only secured this tribute when, in response to the cries of "Coffee!" that ran along the marching line he was riding by, to reach the head of the column, he halted it as soon as he gained its advance, that the tired, hungry men might rest a bit while they cooked their coffee, every man his own, setting his tin dipper on one of the hastily lighted roadside fires.

Ord was one of the general officers that knew the needs of men. "Get out of the road, men," shouted one of his staff as they rode along through a line of men resting in the dusty road. "Stop, sir," said the gray old general sternly; "the men are tired. Rein to the roadside, and follow that."

As the day passed we found ourselves on the track of Sheridan. Prisoners, guns, and trains of wagons captured by his vigorous

advance lined the roadside, encouraging our tired men to put forth every exertion. Darkness found us still pressing on, and it was not until after midnight that we halted for a few hours' rest. We had now reached the advanced position of the cavalry, a position taken by it but a few hours before, when it had cut off a train from Lynchburg that was loaded with supplies for Lee's army. We moved into the woods and lay down in line of battle for a few hours' rest.

Between three and four o'clock in the morning of the 9th of April we were on the march again. Shortly after daybreak we reached a large field in which Sheridan's headquarters tents were pitched. Ord rode away to consult with Sheridan, and our infantry stacked arms and breakfasted. The meal consisted of coffee and the hard bread remaining in our haversacks, with raw bacon dealt out to us from the captured supply train.

While we were enjoying this frugal meal, firing began a short distance in front of us, and we were ordered to fall in. The next order was, "Forward." We went on at a quick step; then, as the firing grew fiercer and fiercer, the order was, "Double quick." Lee was trying to force a passage.

Up the pike we sped, to soon meet the cavalry falling back. Then swiftly swinging into line of battle to the right and left of the pike, our two brigades broke through the woods to where the dismounted cavalymen were falling back, firing rapidly as they retreated, mounting as fast as they reached their horses. Among the cavalry regiments we were now rapidly covering was the First Maryland Cavalry, the cavalry regiment that was dismounted in the summer of 1864, and sent to our brigade to serve as infantry. They recognized the Eleventh as it rushed past them, probably from their recollection of Colonel Hill, who was riding at our head in his usual gallant manner. "Three cheers for the Eleventh Maine," shouted one of the mounted cavaliers, and they were given with a will; and it was to this exhilarating music that we rushed on Gordon's advance as his men closed viciously with the resisting cavalymen. The struggle was short and sharp, and within a few minutes the last Confederate onset of the war was turned into a rapid retreat. Beyond the woods we were driving the retreating Confederates through was a wide ox-bow-shaped field, beyond which, again, the roofs of the hamlet of Appomattox Court House could be seen. General Foster, our division

commander, had ordered Colonel Hill to keep touch with the brigade on our right—that of Osborn. The left of his brigade was on the pike, the right of our regiment closing on that thoroughfare.

As Colonel Hill had been instructed that he must close and hold the pike at all hazards, he gave his personal attention to that duty. While we were getting our alignment, a horseman in the dress of a Union officer rode up to our regiment and called out, in a tone of authority, "Charge that battery," pointing to a Confederate battery that stood on the crown of a ridge running across the field, and at some distance in our regimental front. The well-served guns were annoying our men. Our regiment sprang eagerly forward, broke through the wood, pushed into the field, faced a storm of grape, and charged the guns. The right of the regiment came to a few log houses situated near the pike. Here a number of the men took position to drive off a force of Confederate cavalry that resisted their advance. And, unfortunately, the left companies obliques sharply to the left, carrying all the right companies with them except A and B, the extreme right companies.

As the troops on our right had not charged, our right flank was entirely in the air. Colonel Hill's voice was no longer heard. He had been wounded, and had fallen into the hands of the enemy. They lifted him to a horse, seating him behind its rider, with the intention of carrying him away. But as we were pressing them sharply, they dismounted him, and, taking his sword and watch, left him on the field, to be subsequently removed from it by his own men.

Finding that they were getting between two fires, the commanders of Companies A and B held a short consultation and decided to try and rejoin the main body of the regiment. Ordering their men to cease firing, they then ordered them to double-quick down the field to the position the regiment could be seen occupying, one close to the battery, but protected from its direct fire by a slight rise behind which the men were lying. From here they were firing at the battery and its supporting line of infantry. Unfortunately, several men of the different companies had sought cover behind the log houses and had not advanced beyond them. Captain Maxfield, who was in command of a wing of the regiment, had observed them, and was endeavoring to

withdraw the men from their untenable position, when he received orders from Colonel Hill to have the men fall back in rear of the fence which was at the edge of the field. This order was executed, and when over the fence they found themselves confronted by a strong line of Confederate cavalry that had pressed into their rear by way of the unguarded right, and were taken prisoners.

When Companies A and B appeared running from near the log houses towards the position held by the regiment, the battery and its supports gave them their particular attention, showering them with grape, canister, and bullets. Several men of these companies were killed and wounded before they reached the regiment. On reaching it, it was seen that their position was at the head of a gently descending valley that apparently wound around the hill to the rear. A hasty council of war was held by the new comers with Captain Norris, who was in command of the men of the regiment now with the colors. It was decided to retreat by way of this valley. The men were ordered to follow it around the hill while holding back the rebel cavalry that were now advancing on our flanks. Brushing all obstructions aside, and followed by shot and shell from the battery, the movement was successfully accomplished, and we were soon united with a body of our men that Captain Adams, who was commanding a wing of the regiment, had placed in a strong position, and the whole regiment now came under his command.

There was very little difficulty in reforming the regiment, the new men behaving handsomely, as they did throughout the campaign. Of course, it was not quite as prompt a reforming as we expected in the last months of the campaign of 1864 from the seasoned soldiers of whom the Eleventh was then composed. As soon as the line was reformed, Captain Adams reported to the brigade commander, and was directed to march the regiment to its place in the new line of battle. Our position was now to the left of that we had charged from, and at something of an angle to it. A skirmish line was ordered out, and Companies A and B were ordered out from our regiment. The skirmish line was formed and instructed to cross the field at a point somewhat to the left of the enemy's batteries, and to take position in the edge of the woods beyond the field, and there await the coming up of the line of battle.

During the time we had spent in charging and reforming, and quite unknown to us, the negotiations for the surrender of Lee's army were going on.

Moving into the field, our skirmish line moved steadily forward. The right of the skirmishers from the Eleventh soon came to a bit of woods bordering a ravine. Here we found a number of Ohio men under command of a sergeant. They had sheltered themselves here during the confusion of the first onset, and, unable to learn the direction their regiment had taken, were awaiting developments, while standing off such bodies of Confederate cavalry as showed too inquisitive a spirit. They were ordered to fall in on our right, and we welcomed this strong reënforcement, as the right of our regimental skirmish line was that of the whole line, while to the left we could see a line of men extending to the far left of our division.

We were well beyond the ravine, and were getting so close to the edge of the woods that we were beginning to wonder what sort of a reception we would meet with, when a tremendous yell sounded in our rear, and then a terrible rifle fire broke out from the same quarter. Looking back to where our line of battle ought to be emerging from the woods, we saw a scene of confusion as of a battle—firing, cheering, yelling, men moving to and fro, with spirals of gunpowder smoke rising and drifting away. No wonder the men of our skirmish line wavered, one thought in the minds of all, officers and men—that the Confederates had attacked, and were between our slender skirmish line and our army. What was to be done? A swift exchange of opinion took place among the officers, and it was determined to push to the edge of the woods we had been ordered to reach, and from there take observations. “Forward, forward. It's none of your —— business what's in your rear; forward,” was the gist of the orders now hurled at the excited men. And forward it was, with anxiety filling the mind of each responsible officer.

Just then a mounted Union officer was seen galloping from our rear towards us, waving his cap over his head as he spurred his horse to his full speed. We halted our men, and as the officer, a staff one we now recognized, came flying on, full of some great news—that was plain by his abandon—he swept into calling distance and shouted, “Halt, boys! halt! Lee has surrendered, and the war is over!”

CASUALTIES AT APPOMATTOX, VA.

April 9, 1865.

Field and Staff.—Wounded, Lieutenant-Colonel Jonathan A. Hill ; Sergeant-Major Alexander Von Siebold.

Company A.—Killed, Private Robert Douglas. Wounded, Sergeant Samuel Frye ; Privates Frederick G. Harris, Joseph S. Sites, John Stratton. Prisoner, Private Abel Mahomet.

Company B.—Killed, Corporals Joseph H. Crosby, Charles C. Davis. Wounded, Lieutenant Fred T. Mason ; First Sergeant L. W. Campbell ; Corporal William Rushton ; Privates John Blackburn, Manuel Raymond. Prisoners, Corporal William Rushton ; Privates James H. Campbell, James Graffam, John McGibbons.

Company C.—Wounded, Sergeants Lovell L. Gardiner, Charles A. Davis ; Private John Reed. Prisoner, Private Thomas Johnson.

Company D.—Killed, Private Moses Sherman. Wounded, Lieutenant Ellery D. Perkins ; Privates John Burns, John F. Curtis.

Company E.—Killed, First Sergeant Charles F. Wheeler. Wounded, Corporal John L. Lippincott ; Private Amos Fitzherbert. Prisoners, Corporal Charles Sullivan ; Privates George Giggey, Bartholomew Nealon, Charles Reinbold, Charles Trask, John Walker.

Company F.—Wounded, Privates Otis B. George, Thomas Kneelan, William H. Noyes.

Company G.—Wounded, First Sergeant Thomas T. Tabor. Prisoner, Private Charles E. Fish.

Company H.—Wounded, Privates James H. Drown, William Powers. Prisoners, Captain Albert Maxfield ; Privates William O'Brien, Louis Trepanier.

Company I.—Killed, Sergeant Charles Mead. Wounded, Sergeant John A. Monk ; Corporal William H. Dunham ; Privates Richard M. Duncan, Edmond Harthorn. Prisoner, First Sergeant Amaziah Hunter.

Company K.—Killed, Private John R. Chesley. Wounded, Sergeant Augustus D. Locke ; Privates John Murray, John Tye. Prisoners, Privates Thomas Dolan, Alonzo Dyer, John Ryan.

Killed, 7 ; wounded, 32 ; prisoners, 20—total, 59.

CHAPTER XXXI.

AFTER THE SURRENDER.

The Formal Surrender—Our March to Richmond—Our Life There—Ordered to Northeastern Virginia—Incidents of Life in Fredericksburg—Ordered to Reunite—We Meet at Fredericksburg and are Sent to City Point—Mustered Out—Sent to Augusta—Paid off and Disbanded.

THE skirmish lines of the two armies were now turned into picket lines, and, although Lee had surrendered, his army retained its organization until its regiments had turned their arms and colors over to the troops designated to receive them. These consisted of the Fifth and the portion of the Twenty-fourth Corps that had participated in the campaign. The designation of these troops for this honorable duty was in recognition of their arriving, through severe night-marching, on the ground in time to prevent Lee's army breaking through Sheridan's cavalry. The Second, Sixth, and Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac had marched away immediately after the surrender. And when the last regiment of the beaten, but not at all cringing, Confederate army had laid its colors on its stacked guns, and, breaking ranks, had followed its comrades homeward, the Fifth Corps moved northward, and the troops of the Twenty-fourth Corps set out for Richmond to rejoin the Army of the James.

We moved towards Richmond by easy marches, and in the highest spirits. The weather was delightful, the country beautiful, and the inhabitants curious. From every house a white flag floated in token of acquiescence in the surrender, the entrance to every country lane had a group of white and black spectators, the streets of every village were lined with onlookers. And at the fires of our bivouacs could be seen gray-clad men exchanging army experiences with their late opponents.

Of course, the vanquished were sad, but not as yet vindictive. For myself, I, with Captain Small, passed an evening at a picturesque house, reached by a long, tree-lined avenue, where were hospitality, a good supper, the indispensable jug with the corn-cob

stopper, tobacco, and a couple of pretty and jovial maidens, who played, sang, talked, and flirted under the eyes of a grave old Virginian, who was truly glad the war was over, and of a stalwart brother in gray, wearing the insignia of a lieutenant, whose only regret was that his pockets were too utterly empty to allow his saddling a horse and accompanying us to Richmond to show us the town, and especially the glory of the Spottswood. But perhaps had "Billy" Small not been with me the reception might have been less flattering. He, as we know, held the "open sesame" to the hearts of all mankind.

Our division reached Manchester, opposite Richmond, on the 25th of April, where it encamped for the night. On the 26th it entered Richmond, crossing the river by a ponton bridge, and was received by the remainder of the Army of the James. The city was held by troops of this army, its mayor having, as will be remembered, surrendered the city to General Weitzel, commander of the Twenty-fifth Corps.

There was a marked contrast in the appearance of ourselves and the receiving comrades—they as spick and span as if just turned out of military bandboxes, we ragged and dust laden; but as we marched along between their drawn-up lines, it was plainly expressed to us that they would gladly change places with our division, to bear its prestige of endurance and intrepidity. Nor did the crowds of people thronging the streets we marched through—the sidewalks, steps, doors, windows—seem to think that our dusty line suffered by comparison, the many military-looking men in these throngs watching the soldierly swing of our marching column with manifest though silent approval. And the Eleventh, with its one-armed colonel riding at its head, its bullet-tattered banners floating over it, and its men of '61, '62, '63, and '64, attracted no little attention as it kept step to the audacious declarations of its band—"That in Dixie's land it took its stand, to live and die in Dixie's land." "Yes," drawled one ex-Confederate officer to another, "they say this regiment was in the advance at Fair Oaks. McClellan's old boys—none better!"

We went into camp in a grove back of the city. Here we remained for several months, doing such duty as was necessary in an occupied city.

Detached service was the order of the day. Until the State was again in the hands of the civil authorities, all the posts of author-

ity were held by our officers, and many of our men served in the Provost Marshal's department as city police and elsewhere. Colonel Hill was on special duty in Richmond for a while, then he received his brevet as Brigadier-General and went to take command of Lynchburg and vicinity. Lieutenant-Colonel Baldwin, who also received a brevet as Brigadier-General on rejoining the regiment, was almost constantly on special duty. Major Adams was in command of the regiment most of the time, but served for a time on court-martial; Captain Sellmer was A. A. I. G. of the Department of Virginia; Captains Maxfield and Norris and Lieutenant Nelson H. Norris were members of Courts Martial and Inquiry Boards; Captain Scammon was on special duty; Lieutenant Charles H. Scott was in command of the city prison; Lieutenant Daggett was an Assistant Street Commissioner; and other officers were more or less engaged in other than regimental duties.

Now that the war was over, Captain Rolfe felt constrained to return to civil life and his long-neglected business, so allowed himself to be mustered out with the men of 1862, who were mustered out at Richmond. I think a large proportion went north wearing chevrons, for we had filled non-commissioned vacancies with deserving '62 men for some time. When they were gone, we could fill the vacancies caused by their departure from among later comers. The "Veterans" had been already provided for, so far as was desirable.

A warrant is something to be proud of when won in service. I was as proud of my warrant as Sergeant as of my commission as Lieutenant, and could sympathize with the hero of the following little incident, I assure you. In Company B was a most excellent and deserving soldier, the company cook, a '62 man. He had never failed to have his beans and coffee ready, and to the front, and neither bullet nor shell could keep him from his hungry boys. We made him Corporal, and within half an hour he had his chevrons sewed on his sleeves, had abandoned the cook-house, and was walking the company street with authority in voice and eye. He made a most excellent non-commissioned officer, too. A summer or so after we had returned home, I met my old friend on a Penobscot River boat, and the pride with which he spoke of "we officers" showed that his promotion had made his life the better worth living.

Part of Sherman's army marched through Richmond on its way to Washington to take part in the Grand Review. We received them with all the honors. We were now sleek and well dressed, white-gloved, with guns and equipments in the best of condition, glittering brasses and shining steel ; they—well, they looked about as we did when we marched into Richmond, ragged and dust laden. But they were sturdy fellows, and swung through the thronged streets with a martial mien that won the respect of all that saw them. They were well worth receiving, and our only regret was that "Tecumseh" was not riding at the head of their column.

A number of commissions were received from Maine for non-commissioned officers who had rendered gallant and meritorious services, and we now had Lieutenants Lewis W. Campbell, Clarence C. Frost, Joseph O. Smith, Josiah F. Keene, and Philip H. Andrews, instead of sergeants of those names.

Commissions as Second Lieutenants were also received for Sergeant-Major Horace A. Manley and Quartermaster Sergeants John Williams and Samuel Frye ; and for First Sergeants Joseph H. Estes (Company F), Thomas T. Tabor (Company G), Seth A. Ramsdell (Company H), and George P. Blaisdell (Company K)—but too late to enable these worthy comrades to be mustered into the rank their gallantry had won them.

Life passed quickly in Richmond. Our camp was a pleasant and healthy one. Our duties were light, our provisions were good and plentiful, and short leaves of absence could be had for the asking. Every officer became a horseman. Quartermaster Andrews had plenty of horses in his stables, and any officer that would use a horse well had but to request one of our whole-souled friend to get it. We made up parties and rode into the interior, visited old camp grounds and battlefields, studied the fortifications around Richmond, and in a way fought some of our battles over again.

Both officers and men were inclined to fraternize with ex-Confederates, and while, as a matter of course, the invaders were not admitted to Southern social circles, in hotels, cafés, and theaters there was much hobnobbing among the old soldiers, and many warm friendships were formed.

As order came out of the chaos the downfall of the Confederate Government had plunged the Southern people into, and the

formation of a civil government progressed, superfluous regiments were mustered out.

Along in the fall, of our brigade our regiment was alone in service. The members of the Tenth Connecticut, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, and the One Hundredth New York were now citizens. The Two Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania had disappeared long before. And we of the Eleventh were to have a change of scene. We were ordered to Fredericksburg to relieve the Seventh New Hampshire and other regiments, that they might be mustered out. We left Richmond November 24th, and reached Fredericksburg along in the night, reporting to General Harris, commanding the District of Northeastern Virginia.

The companies were soon scattered through the District, which was divided into three sub-districts. The Sub-District of Rappahannock, with headquarters at Fredericksburg, embraced the counties around Fredericksburg; the Sub-District of Fauquier, with headquarters at Warrenton, embraced the counties about Warrenton; and the Sub-District of Essex, with headquarters at Tappahannock, embraced seven counties in that section of the State.

It was known that General Hill would be ordered from Lynchburg to Fredericksburg to command the District. Lieutenant-Colonel Baldwin was expected to command the Sub-District of Rappahannock, of which Captain Clark was placed in temporary command. Major Adams was assigned to the command of the Sub-District of Fauquier, and Captain Maxfield to that of Essex.

Companies A, E, and K were sent to the Sub-District of Fauquier; C, D, and H to the Sub-District of Essex, Company C going to the village of Warsaw in Richmond County, D to Heathsville in Northumberland County, Company H remaining at Tappahannock in Essex County. Of the remaining companies, Company B was sent to King George Court House, Company F to Orange Court House, and Companies G and I formed the garrison of Fredericksburg.

For a time the writer acted as Provost Marshal of Fredericksburg. There was little disturbance of the peace. The civil authorities were able to deal with all differences between citizens. The agent of the Freedmen's Bureau cared for its colored wards. Only once were the troops called out to quiet a tumult among citizens, and one sight of our men marching through the streets

with fixed bayonets was quite enough to convince all of riotous mind that, although it was not obtrusive, yet there was a power in Fredericksburg that must be respected.

But one other time did we have to show the mailed hand. President Johnson appointed a day of Fasting and Prayer. The proclamation was duly posted throughout the South. However it may have been received in other Southern cities, it was quite ignored in Fredericksburg. Every store was open, the schools were in session, a steamer was unloading at a wharf, the glass-works were in full operation, and there was no doubt that neither fasting nor praying was going on in the city.

On receiving these reports General Harris became very angry. It was about ten o'clock when he sent for the Provost Marshal and ordered him to have the President's proclamation complied with in letter if it could not be in spirit. My order was quickly issued, and mounted soldiers were riding through the streets issuing peremptory orders. The school children were soon scampering home, delighted with a holiday—the only delighted persons in Fredericksburg that day—the stores were closed, the glassworks were quiet, the darkies unloading the steamer were idle, and a sort of order reigned in our little Warsaw. There was no resistance, only sullen acquiescence, but one old fellow who had backed a load of cordwood to a door to unload it showing any insolence, and for his impudence he was obliged to sit on his load and wait until the sun went down before he could either unload or drive away.

There was one most unpleasant duty for the provost marshal to perform. All women desiring to marry must first take an iron-clad oath of personal allegiance to the United States, and swear that they would bring up any children they might have to support the Constitution and the laws. The Provost Marshal administered the oath. It was supposed to be taken in his office; it was often, and always with a wry face. But in a few particular cases it was requested that the Provost Marshal go to the house of the fair candidate for matrimony and administer it privately, and in each case I felt it my duty to comply, as nothing in the orders stipulated where it was to be administered. These visits were very pleasant ones, except one, when the candidate cried bitterly and took the oath, I doubt not, with full intention to perjure herself. But love laughs at locksmiths, and finally, so far as

Fredericksburg was concerned, did at the United States for venturing to take up that trade. A bright girl, determined to be married, and whose parents opposed the lover, just eloped with him, taking the steamer to Baltimore, and was married without taking the oath of allegiance. The eloping couple returned, asked and received parental forgiveness and blessing. Then the question was sprung on them by some of their friends, Not having taken the oath, were they legally married? For a week there was great excitement in their circle, when it was answered that the Washington powers that were had decided that, as Maryland was not under the ban, and they were married according to its laws, they were man and wife. The result was that there was a large increase of travel on the Baltimore boat, and the Provost Marshal, at least during my own short incumbency of the office, was not thereafter called upon to administer the ironclad oath.

General Harris was relieved of the command of the District of Northeastern Virginia by General Hill. The new commander appointed Lieutenant Clarence C. Frost Assistant Adjutant-General, and Captain Ellery D. Perkins Provost Marshal, of the District. Major Adams was called to Fredericksburg to command the Sub-District of Rappahannock. Captain Norris was ordered to Warrenton to command the Sub-District of Fauquier. Lieutenant J. O. Smith went to Tappahannock as Assistant Adjutant-General of the Sub-District of Essex, relieving Lieutenant N. H. Norris, who was appointed Post Quartermaster at Tappahannock. Lieutenant P. H. Andrews was called to Fredericksburg to act as Adjutant of the regiment. Captain Scammon and Lieutenant Daggett, of Company I, and Adjutant Hanscom were mustered out while we were in this district, by reason of expiration of term of service. They had been mustered for one year only, joining the regiment in the winter of 1865.

In January, 1866, orders came for us to proceed to City Point, where we would be mustered out. The companies were assembled at Fredericksburg. We proceeded to City Point, passing through Richmond, and were mustered out on the second day of February. We took a steamer for New York, and from there sailed for New London, where we went aboard a train, and proceeded to Augusta. On arriving at that city our colors were turned over to the State to be placed in the State House with those of other Maine regiments, and our guns and equipments

were turned over to a United States ordnance officer. February 10th, we received our final pay, and after a varied service on land and sea of four years and three months—from November 12, 1861, to February 10, 1866—the career of the Eleventh Maine Regiment of Infantry Volunteers was at an end.

The organization of the regiment, February 2, 1866, was as follows :

FIELD AND STAFF.

Jonathan A. Hill,	Colonel.
Charles P. Baldwin,	Lieutenant-Colonel.
Henry C. Adams,	Major.
William H. H. Andrews,	Quartermaster.
Woodman W. Royal,	Assistant Surgeon.
Willard Barker,	Sergeant-Major.
Samuel Frye,	Quartermaster Sergeant.
Joseph G. Ricker,	Commissary Sergeant.
George B. Noyes,	Hospital Steward.
Waldena F. Peters,	Principal Musician.

COMPANY A.

Judson L. Young, First Lieutenant.

Lewis W. Campbell, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Dexter Walker, First Sergeant ;

John A. Brackett, Edgar A. Stevens,

Asa L. McIntire.

Corporals.

Benjamin G. Seavey,

Charles E. Harmon,

Lewis C. Hobbs,

Peter M. Casey.

COMPANY B.

Charles Sellmer, Captain.

Clarence C. Frost, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Henry F. Randall, First Sergeant ;

William Smith.

COMPANY C.

Grafton Norris, Captain.

George W. Haskell, First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Gustavus Hayford, First Sergeant ;

Henry Albee, Dwight C. Rose,

Charles M. Dexter.

Corporals.

William S. Lyscomb,

Oscar D. Wilbur.

COMPANY D.

William H. H. Frye, Captain.

Nelson H. Norris, First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Timothy McGraw, First Sergeant ;

Stephen Mudgett, Daniel W. Woodbury,

John Deacon, Frank L. Young.

Corporals.

Jotham S. Annis,

Andrew J. Mudgett,

James E. Dow.

COMPANY E.

George W. Small, Captain.

Joseph S. Bowler, First Lieutenant.

Charles O. Lamson, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

George W. Chick, First Sergeant ;

Simon Batchelder, Jr., Solomon S. Cole,

Henry B. Stanhope, John L. Lippincott.

Corporals.

George H. Downs,

Frank H. Brown,

Isaac N. Glidden.

Samuel Babb, Wagoner.

COMPANY F.

Thomas Clark, Captain.

Joseph O. Smith, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Joseph H. Estes, First Sergeant ;
 William E. Feeley, John F. Arnold,
 Warren H. Moores, Sylvanus Smith.

Corporals.

Luther Quint, James A. Feeley,
 James B. Crosby, Charles G. Fowler,
 John Meservey, John C. Gilman,
 Arthur Smith.

COMPANY G.

Lewis H. Holt, Captain.
 George Payne, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Thomas T. Tabor, First Sergeant ;
 Thomas J. Holmes, Luther A. Robbins,
 Benjamin B. Coombs, George Phillips.

Corporals.

Everett B. Small, Charles W. Royal,
 Charles B. Chandler, Charles F. Campbell,
 Warren Hooker, Lewis Green,
 Edward W. Bowman, Wallace C. Young.

COMPANY H.

Albert Maxfield, Captain.
 Charles H. Scott, First Lieutenant.
 Josiah F. Keene, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Seth A. Ramsdell, First Sergeant ;
 Albert L. Rankin, Nathan J. Dumphey,
 Isaac W. Wardwell, Joseph F. Stevens.

Corporals.

John F. Wedgewood, Benjamin F. Dumphey,
 William Emerson, Matthew R. Holt,
 Melville Ricker.

COMPANY I.

Robert Brady, Jr., First Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Samuel B. Haskell, First Sergeant ;
 John A. Monk, William H. Dunham,
 Alonzo R. Stewart.

Corporals.

John O'Connell, James N. Perkins.

COMPANY K.

Ellery D. Perkins, Captain.
 Robert H. Scott, First Lieutenant.
 Philip H. Andrews, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

George P. Blaisdell, First Sergeant ;
 John F. Buzzell, Adelbert P. Chick,
 Charles Watson, Judson W. Barden.

Corporals.

Samuel Buzzell, Horace W. Tilden,
 James Hersey.

ORIGINAL MEMBERS MUSTERED OUT WITH
REGIMENT.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel Jonathan A. Hill,
 Major Henry C. Adams,
 Sergeant-Major Horace A. Manley,
 Quartermaster Sergeant George F. Osborne,
 Commissary Sergeant Joseph G. Ricker,
 Hospital Steward George B. Noyes,
 Principal Musician Waldena F. Peters.

COMPANY A.

First Lieutenant Judson L. Young,
 Sergeant Robert Doyle,
 " John A. Brackett,*
 Private Mitchell Nadeau.

COMPANY C.

Sergeant Henry Albee.*

* Joined at Washington, D. C.

COMPANY D.

Captain William H. H. Frye,
First Lieutenant Nelson H. Norris,
First Sergeant Timothy McGraw,
Corporal Jotham S. Annis,
Private John W. Day,
“ Prince E. Dunifer,
“ John Longley.

COMPANY E.

Captain George W. Small,
First Sergeant George W. Chick,
Sergeant John N. Weymouth,
“ Simon Batchelder, Jr.,
“ Solomon S. Cole,
“ Henry B. Stanhope,
Corporal Elias H. Frost,
Wagoner Samuel Babb.

COMPANY F.

Captain Thomas Clark,
First Sergeant Joseph H. Estes.

COMPANY G.

Captain Lewis H. Holt,
Second Lieutenant George Payne,
First Sergeant Thomas T. Tabor,
Sergeant Daniel Burgess,
“ Stephen H. Emerson,
“ Henry B. Rogers,
“ Thomas J. Holmes,
“ Luther A. Robbins,
“ Benjamin B. Coombs,
Corporal Charles W. Royal,
“ Charles F. Campbell,
“ Wallace C. Young,
Private John F. Clark,
“ Albert Garland,
“ George W. Hamor,
“ Henry H. Higgins,
“ Charles A. Jaquith,

Private Charles A. Jones,
“ Herod V. Totman,
“ Wilbert C. White,
“ Alpheus S. Wooster.

COMPANY H.

Captain Albert Maxfield,*
First Lieutenant Charles H. Scott,
Second Lieutenant Josiah F. Keene,
First Sergeant Seth A. Ramsdell,
Sergeant Albert L. Rankin,
“ Nathan J. Dumphey,
“ Joseph F. Stevens,
Corporal John F. Wedgewood,
“ Benjamin F. Dumphey,
“ William Emerson,
“ Melville Ricker,
Private George O. Johnson,
“ Thomas McPherson.

COMPANY I.

First Lieutenant Robert Brady, Jr.,
First Sergeant Samuel B. Haskell,
Sergeant John A. Monk,
“ Alonzo R. Stewart,*
Corporal James N. Perkins,*
Private Isaac Kimball,
“ Foster J. Leighton,*
“ William Rogers.

COMPANY K.

First Lieutenant Robert H. Scott,
First Sergeant George P. Blaisdell,*
Sergeant John F. Buzzell,
“ Adelbert P. Chick,*
“ Charles Watson,
“ Judson L. Barden,*
Corporal Samuel Buzzell,
Private Edmund H. Shaw.

Total, 79.

* Joined at Washington, D. C.

PERSONAL SKETCHES.

FIELD.

General John C. Caldwell entered service as Colonel ; promoted to Brigadier-General May 4, 1862 ; after General O. O. Howard was wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., assigned to the command of Howard's brigade. In the Seven Days' battles before Richmond his brigade occupied important positions at Savage Station, Peach Orchard, and White Oak Swamp ; also at Antietam and Fredericksburg, where he received two slight wounds. He was in command of the 1st Division, 2d Corps, at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, and after Generals Hancock and Gibbon were wounded commanded the 2d Corps on the field of Gettysburg. He was in command of the 1st Division, 2d Corps, at Rappahannock Station and up to Mine Run. He was relieved at his own request of the command of the division at Brandy Station, before the movement of 1864 ; detailed as President of a Military Commission in Washington, where he served until mustered out of service with the rank of Major-General of Volunteers by brevet. He was detailed as one of the guard of honor during the public obsequies at the burial of President Lincoln, and accompanied the remains to Springfield, Ill. After the war he was a member of the Maine Senate ; Adjutant-General of the State of Maine in 1867 ; Consul at Valparaiso, Chili, in 1869 ; from 1873 to 1882 Minister to Uruguay and Paraguay ; in 1885, having removed to Kansas, was President of the Board of Pardons of that State.

General Harris M. Plaisted entered service as Lieutenant-Colonel ; promoted to Colonel, May 12, 1862 ; to Brigadier-General, by brevet, Feb. 21, 1865, and to Major-General, by brevet, March 13, 1865. While at Fernandina, Fla., commanded the post, and while on Morris Island, S. C., commanded the brigade. He also commanded the brigade the most of the time in the great campaign of 1864. (See sketch of regiment.) A member of the Maine Legislature in 1867 and 1868 ; Attorney-General of Maine in 1873, 1874, and 1875 ; a Member of the 44th Congress, and

Governor of the State of Maine in 1881 and 1882. Since July, 1883, has been editor of *The New Age* at Augusta, Me.

General Jonathan A. Hill entered service as Captain of Co. K ; promoted to Major, June 7, 1864 ; to Lieutenant-Colonel, June 25, 1864 ; to Colonel, April 5, 1865 ; and to Brigadier-General, by brevet, April 9, 1865. He commanded the regiment most of the time from June 2, 1864, to August 16, 1864. At Deep Run, Va., he was severely wounded, and lost his right arm. He returned to the regiment in November, 1864, and was in command until the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865, where he was again wounded. After the surrender of Lee he served as President of a Military Commission in Richmond, Va., after which he was in command of the N. W. District of Virginia, with headquarters at Lynchburg, and later in command of the N. E. District of Virginia, with headquarters at Fredericksburg. (See sketch of regiment.) At present is a director in the Union Tanning Co. of Pennsylvania.

Lieutenant-Colonel William M. Shaw, at the beginning of the war, was an officer in the Portland Rifle Guards. He entered service as Captain of Co. E, 1st Maine Infantry, May 3, 1861, and served with that company until its muster out, Aug. 5, 1861. He joined the Eleventh as Major ; promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel May 12, 1862.

Lieutenant-Colonel Robert F. Campbell entered service as Captain of Co. C ; promoted to Major, May 12, 1862 ; to Lieutenant-Colonel, Sept. 12, 1862. His military career began in the Maine Militia as Ensign of the Cherryfield Light Infantry, with which he served in the Aroostook War of 1837. He was afterwards Captain of the same company, until it disbanded. At the Battle of Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862, he commanded that portion of the Eleventh which was with the colors. Died at Cherryfield, Me.

Lieutenant-Colonel Winslow P. Spofford entered service as Captain of Co. G ; promoted to Major, Sept. 16, 1862 ; to Lieutenant-Colonel, Nov. 10, 1863. Was mortally wounded while in command of the regiment at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. Died of wounds at Fortress Monroe, Va., June 17, 1864. One of the batteries on the Bermuda Hundred front named in his honor.

General Charles P. Baldwin entered service as Captain of Co. (new) B ; promoted to Major, July 3, 1864 ; to Lieutenant-Colonel, April 5, 1865. While the regiment was at Morris Island, S. C., during the siege of Fort Sumter, he commanded a battery of 13-inch mortars at the north end of the island. He was twice wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864, once severely. He recovered from his wounds sufficiently to return to the regiment in November, 1864. During the winter of 1864-65 he was Judge Advocate of a Court Martial, and also a member of the board for the examination of officers commissioned by the Governors of States. He was severely wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865. He was promoted to Colonel, by brevet, "for gallant and meritorious conduct in the Battle of Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864," and to Brigadier-General, by brevet, "for gallant and meritorious service at the Battle of Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865." He served as President of a Board of Claims, and President of a Military Commission from July 1, 1865, until ordered to be mustered out. He was examined by a board of officers appointed to examine applicants for positions in the regular army, and was recommended for the position of Captain.

Major Henry C. Adams entered service as Commissary Sergeant ; promoted to Sergeant-Major, Sept. 16, 1862 ; to Second Lieutenant of Co. G, April 27, 1863 ; to First Lieutenant of Co. G, Jan. 6, 1864 ; to Captain of Co. G, Dec. 17, 1864 ; to Major, April 25, 1865. In addition to the duties of his own position, he performed the duties of Quartermaster Sergeant from May 31, 1862, to Sept. 16, 1862, and the duties of Regimental Quartermaster from July 4, 1862, to Aug. 18, 1862. Detailed as Post Commissary at Fernandina, Fla., from Aug. 14, 1863, to Oct. 15, 1863. One of the officers detailed to accompany the reenlisted men to Maine on their veteran furlough in February, 1864. Detailed as Staff Commissary at Headquarters, Army of the James, from May 23, 1864, to Dec., 1864 ; commanded the right wing of the regiment in the campaign of 1865 ; in command of the regiment at Appomattox, Va., after Colonel Hill was wounded on the morning of April 9, 1865, and most of the time while the regiment was stationed at Richmond, Va. When the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia he commanded the Sub-District of Fauquier, with headquarters at Warrenton, and later relieved General Harris, commander of the Northeastern Dis-

trict, which he commanded until relieved by General Hill, after which he commanded the Sub-District of Rappahannock, with headquarters at Fredericksburg, until ordered to be mustered out.

STAFF.

Captain Charles J. Pennell, at the commencement of the war, was an officer in the Mechanic Blues of Portland, Me. He entered service as First Lieutenant of Company B, 1st Maine Infantry, May 3, 1861, and served with that company until its muster out, Aug. 5, 1861. He joined the Eleventh as Adjutant. After leaving the Eleventh, was First Lieutenant of the Portland Mechanic Blues from Sept. 18, 1869, to April 27, 1871, and Captain of the same company from April 23, 1873, to June 18, 1877.

Adjutant Harrison Hume entered service as Sergeant-Major; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. I, May 11, 1862, and to Adjutant, May 31, 1862. He was a member of the Maine Senate in the winter of 1895.

Adjutant Henry O. Fox entered service as Sergeant in Co. F; promoted to Sergeant-Major, May 11, 1862; to Second Lieutenant of Co. H, Aug. 24, 1862, and to Adjutant, Oct. 1, 1862. Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862. He acted as Assistant Adjutant-General on the staff of Colonel Plaisted while the regiment was at Fernandina, Fla., and as Assistant Inspector-General of the troops at Fernandina, Fla., from Aug. 18, 1863, to Oct. 6, 1863. After leaving the Eleventh, was appointed First Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 4th U. S. Vols., Nov. 1, 1864 (a regiment organized from rebel prisoners), and served in the Far West until mustered out at Leavenworth, Kan., June 18, 1866.

Adjutant Sanford Hanscom entered service as First Lieutenant of the 8th Co. Unassigned Maine Volunteers, which was assigned to the Eleventh; promoted to Adjutant, April 26, 1865. When the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia, was assigned to duty on the staff of General Thomas M. Harris, commanding the District as Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

Quartermaster Ivory J. Robinson entered service as Quartermaster. He died while on sick leave.

Quartermaster John Ham entered service as Quartermaster. He resigned at Morris Island, S. C.

Quartermaster William H. Andrews entered service as private ; promoted to Quartermaster Sergeant, Sept. 10, 1862 ; to First Sergeant of Co. E, Nov. 1, 1862 ; to Quartermaster Sergeant, May 1, 1863, and to First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, Feb. 16, 1864. Was commissioned Captain of Co. A, Oct. 30, 1865, but not mustered. In the campaigns of 1864-65 he acted as Brigade Quartermaster most of the time. After being mustered out, he made his home in Boston, Mass., where he was engaged in the practice of law. He died at Philadelphia, Pa.

Surgeon Nathan F. Blunt was a graduate from the University Medical College, New York City. He joined the regiment at Chickahominy Railroad Bridge. While the regiment was at Fernandina, Fla., he was Post Surgeon, and in charge of hospital and quarantine. At Morris Island, S. C., he had surgical charge of a brigade hospital. He was assigned to the charge of the Base Hospital of the 10th Army Corps in September, 1864, and later was Medical Inspector of the General Hospital of the Army of the James at Point of Rocks, Va., until mustered out.

Surgeon Richard L. Cook, at the commencement of the war, was assistant physician at the Insane Hospital at Augusta, Me. He entered service as Assistant Surgeon ; promoted to Surgeon, Oct. 30, 1865.

Assistant-Surgeon Woodman W. Royal entered service as Assistant Surgeon.

Chaplain Caleb H. Ellis, after leaving the Eleventh, again entered service as Captain of Co. E, 31st Me. Infantry, Mar. 11, 1864 ; was discharged for disability, Oct. 19, 1864.

Chaplain James Wells was a Congregationalist, a graduate of the Bangor Theological Seminary. Was city missionary at Bangor, Me., from 1850-1858 ; pastor at Dedham, Me., from 1858-1872 (absent while Chaplain of the Eleventh) ; pastor at Northbridge, Mass., from 1872-1875 ; First Church, Millbury, Mass., 1875-1876 ; Dunbarton, N. H., 1877-1880 ; Halifax, Mass., 1880-1883 ; Douglass, Mass., from 1883 to date of death.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Captain Samuel W. Lane, before entering the Eleventh, served as Sergeant in Co. A, 1st Me. Cavalry, from Oct. 19, 1861, to Mar. 9, 1862. He joined the Eleventh as private; promoted to Commissary Sergeant, Oct. 10, 1862; to Quartermaster Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862; and to Sergeant-Major, May 1, 1863. Was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. D, Sept. 1, 1863, but not mustered. While awaiting muster he was promoted to Captain in the 25th U. S. Infantry Volunteers, Feb. 24, 1864.

Sergeant-Major Elias P. Morton entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 23, 1862; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; rejoined the regiment at Harrison's Landing, Va., July 13, 1862; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 19, 1862; Clerk at Post Headquarters, Fernandina, Fla., June 13, 1863, to Oct. 6, 1863; Clerk at Brigade Headquarters at Morris Island, S. C., Oct. to Dec., 1863; and Clerk at Regimental Headquarters in 1864 until promoted to Sergeant-Major, May 10, 1864. After leaving the Eleventh, was Clerk for Major S. B. Bean; Quartermaster of the 1st Division, 5th Army Corps, from Feb. to June, 1865, and at Fort Halleck, now Wyoming, from July to Dec., 1865.

Sergeant-Major Alexander Von Siebold entered service as private in Co. D; promoted to Sergeant-Major, Nov. 18, 1864; wounded at Appomattox, Va., Apr. 9, 1865.

Sergeant-Major Horace A. Manley entered service as private in Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 5, 1863; reënlisted Jan. 8, 1864; promoted to Sergeant-Major, June 1, 1865; returned to ranks, Jan. 24, 1866. Was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. E, but not mustered. While the regiment was at Fernandina, Fla., he edited and published a newspaper.

Sergeant-Major Willard Barker entered service as private in Co. E, 12th Me. Infantry, Oct. 1, 1861, and was discharged for disability, June 19, 1863. He reënlisted in Co. A, of the Eleventh, Dec. 3, 1863, and joined the regiment at Morris Island, S. C. Promoted to Corporal, Feb. 1, 1864; to Sergeant, Aug. 18, 1864; to First Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865; and to Sergeant-Major, Jan. 24, 1866. Died at Fryeburg, Me.

Captain George H. Caldwell entered service as Quartermaster Sergeant ; promoted to Captain and A. A. G., Aug. 1, 1862, and served on the staff of General John C. Caldwell at Antietam, Fredericksburg, and Chancellorsville ; on the staff of Colonel E. C. Cross, 5th New Hampshire Volunteers, at Gettysburg ; and on the staff of General Nelson A. Miles, in the Wilderness, at Corbin's Bridge, Tolopotomoy, Ta, Po, Ny, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, and Ream's Station. He received three confused wounds at Fredericksburg, had his leg broken under the shelling which preceded Pickett's charge at Gettysburg, had a horse shot under him while charging a battery at Petersburg, and a horse shot under him at Ream's Station. Taken sick at Petersburg and detailed as Recorder of a Military Commission in Washington, where he served until mustered out. He was in Ford's Theater when President Lincoln was shot.

Quartermaster Sergeant John Williams entered service as private ; promoted to Principal Musician, Sept. 10, 1862 ; returned to ranks in Co. B in 1863 (by order No. 126) ; promoted to Quartermaster-Sergeant, Mar. 1, 1864 ; commissioned Second Lieutenant but not mustered. Died at Chelsea, Mass.

Quartermaster Sergeant George F. Osborne entered service as private in Co. A ; Acting Hospital Steward of the 4th S. C. Vols. at Fernandina, Fla. ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; Clerk at Brigade Headquarters, Sept., 1864 ; promoted to Quartermaster Sergeant, June 13, 1865 ; returned to ranks in Co. A, Sept. 17, 1865.

Quartermaster Sergeant Samuel Frye entered service as private in Co. A ; promoted to Corporal, July 30, 1864 ; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865 ; and to Quartermaster Sergeant, Sept. 17, 1865. Wounded at Petersburg, Va., Sept. 9, 1864, and at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865. Commissioned Second Lieutenant but not mustered. Died at Fryeburg, Me.

Commissary Sergeant William Wiley entered service as Sergeant in Co. B ; promoted to First Sergeant, May 23, 1862 ; transferred to Co. G, September 1, 1862 ; promoted to Commissary Sergeant, August 1, 1864.

Commissary Sergeant Samuel Cushing entered service as private in Co. B ; promoted to Corporal, October 4, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862 ; to Commissary Sergeant, Nov. 18, 1864.

Commissary Sergeant Joseph G. Ricker entered service as

Wagoner in Co. K ; reënlisted Jan. 18, 1864 ; promoted to Commissary Sergeant, June 13, 1865.

Hospital Steward Charles P. Hubbard entered service as private in Co. K ; promoted to Hospital Steward, May 27, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. E, 1st Me. Cavalry, Dec. 11, 1863. Died of disease at City Point, Va., Oct. 2, 1864, while in service.

Hospital Steward George C. Thaxter entered service as private ; promoted to Hospital Steward, Sept. 10, 1862.

Hospital Steward George B. Noyes entered service as Sergeant in Co. K ; discharged Sept. 25, 1862 ; reënlisted as Hospital Steward, Feb. 25, 1864.

Principal Musician Sylvester C. Moody entered service, May 3, 1861, as Sergeant in Co. E, 1st Me. Infantry ; mustered out with that regiment, Aug. 5, 1861 ; entered the Eleventh as Principal Musician. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted as First Sergeant in the 26th unassigned company, which later became Co. D, 1st Battalion of Infantry, and served from April 5, 1865, to April 5, 1866.

Principal Musician Joseph Webb entered service as private in Co. C ; promoted to Principal Musician, May 3, 1862 ; returned to ranks in 1863 ; again promoted to Principal Musician, Nov. 1, 1863.

Principal Musician Abner Brooks entered service as Musician in Co. K ; promoted to Principal Musician, Nov. 1, 1863.

Principal Musician Samuel Clark entered service as private in Co. D ; promoted to Principal Musician, Nov. 18, 1864.

Principal Musician Sidney F. Downing entered service as private in Co. F ; promoted to Principal Musician, March 1, 1865.

Principal Musician Gilbert Getchell entered service as private in Co. B ; promoted to Principal Musician, Sept. 1, 1865.

Principal Musician Waldena F. Peters entered service as private in Co. G ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; promoted to Principal Musician, June 15, 1865.

BAND.

Roscoe G. Buck, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as Principal Musician in the 29th Me. Infantry, Feb. 7, 1864 ; discharged for disability in 1864.

Joseph M. Fuller, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as Bugler in Co. C, 2d Me. Cavalry ; mustered out with that regiment, Dec. 6, 1865.

Joseph R. M. Huntress, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as private in Co. B, 29th Me. Infantry, Jan. 6, 1864 ; died of disease at New Orleans, La., Aug. 25, 1864.

Thomas K. Jones, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as private in Co. B, 17th Me. Infantry, Feb. 12, 1864, and was transferred to Co. H, 17th Me. Infantry, and again transferred to Co. H, 1st Me. H. A., June 4, 1865, as a musician, and mustered out with that regiment.

Hon. James M. Larrabee since leaving the army has been honored with numerous civil offices. He has been a member and president of the Common Council and Board of Aldermen of Gardiner. For five years was City Collector and Treasurer, also assessor and overseer of the poor. For twenty-five years he has been one of the superintending School Committee, and from 1894 to the present time Superintendent of the schools. In July, 1885, appointed, by Governor Robie, Judge of the Police Court of the city of Gardiner for four years, and twice reappointed. Judge Larrabee has always been interested in educational matters and himself has been a close student since leaving school. He has been a prominent Mason, and has served as Master of the Lodge, High Priest of the Chapter, Master of the Council and Commander of the Commandery in his own city, and also as Grand High Priest of the Grand Chapter and Deputy Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Maine. He was one of the charter members of Heath Post, and still retains his membership.

William Libby, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. C, 29th Me. Infantry, as private, February 16, 1864 ; discharged for disability, April 5, 1866.

George B. Safford, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as private in Co. C, 29th Me. Infantry ; promoted to Corporal, and discharged for disability.

Benjamin W. Storer, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as private in Co. E, 29th Me. Infantry, Jan. 7, 1864. Died of disease at Winchester, Va., Oct. 28, 1864.

COMPANY A.

Captain Woodbury S. Pennell was a member of the Mechanic Blues of Portland, on the breaking out of the war, and went with that company—B of the 1st Me. Infantry—as Sergeant, April 27, 1861, and was mustered out Aug. 5, 1861. He enlisted a number of men for the Eleventh, and was mustered as Captain of Co. A. Resigned on account of disability. After leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted, March 1, 1865, as private in the 11th unassigned Co. which was assigned to the 12th Me. Infantry, and was mustered out with that regiment at Savannah, Ga., March 6, 1866.

Captain Randall Libby, 2d, was the original Second Lieutenant of Co. A; promoted to Captain, May 11, 1862; commanded the company with high credit to himself throughout the Peninsula campaign. From Carolina City, Jan. 4, 1863, he was obliged to go to the General Hospital at Beaufort, N. C., and never rejoined the regiment. He resigned, by reason of disability, March 24, 1863, and died at his home in Porter, Me., May 7, 1871, of consumption contracted in service.

Captain Melville M. Folsom was the original First Lieutenant of Co. K; was appointed Inspecting Officer of the Post at Fernandina, Fla., Aug. 7, 1863, and Acting Regimental Quartermaster at Black Island, S. C., Feb. 12, 1864; April 25, 1864, was assigned to command of Co. D, only acting a short time; promoted to Captain, Co. A, May 4, 1864; at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864, his company was left-reserve picket, and when the line to his left was broken, he deployed his company so as to secure the flank and rear of the regiment and obstinately maintained his position until the regiment had time to withdraw to its new line, losing one killed and thirteen wounded, four mortally, of Co. A. On July 3, 1864, he was detached with his company as part of the garrison below Four Mile Creek; on Sept. 15, 1864, was ordered to Maine, for fifteen days, for recruits for the regiment; mustered out at expiration of term of service, Nov. 18, 1864. He participated in every engagement of the regiment during his three years without receiving a wound.

Captain Charles A. Rolfe entered service as private in (new) Co. B, which joined the regiment at Yorktown, Va., Sept. 26,

1862; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 26, 1862; to Sergeant, Oct. 1, 1862; to 2d Lieutenant of Co. A, July 7, 1864. He commanded Co. B until December, 1864; also commanded Co. I from Nov. 2, 1864, to Dec. 17, 1864; promoted to Captain of Co. A, Dec. 17, 1864. Participated in every skirmish and engagement, raid or reconnoissance, in which the Eleventh took part, from the date of joining it until the final wind up at Appomattox, Va., and received neither wound nor scratch.

Major Sylvanus B. Bean's first military service was in the Madawaska War, in 1839, as Orderly Sergeant of Captain Z. Gibson's company of artillery. In October, 1861, at his home in Brownfield, he enlisted twenty-one men from that and adjoining towns for the Eleventh, and entered service as 1st Lieutenant of Co. A; detached on recruiting service in Maine in January, 1862; was detached for service as mail agent in the Quartermaster's Department, Army of the Potomac, April 27, 1862, and resigned to accept promotion as Captain and A. Q. M. of Vols., and was assigned to duty with the Artillery Reserve, Army of the Potomac; and later to General G. R. Paul's brigade, 1st Army Corps, and in July, 1863, was serving as Assistant Quartermaster of General Baxter's brigade at Gettysburg; in July, 1864, assigned to the 1st Division, 5th Army Corps, where he served until July, 1865, when he was ordered to report to Captain P. T. Turnley, A. Q. M., at Denver, Col., and by him ordered to Fort Halleck, now Wyoming, as A. Q. M. and A. C. S. of that post. In December he relieved Captain Turnley at Denver, and in April, 1866, was ordered home to be mustered out. He was brevetted Major and A. Q. M., March 13, 1865, "for faithful and meritorious services during the war."

Lieutenant Judson L. Young entered service as Sergeant; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 18, 1864; promoted 1st Sergeant, Sept. 16, 1864; 2d Lieutenant, Dec. 18, 1864; and 1st Lieutenant, Co. A, April 25, 1865. As Sergeant he acted 1st Sergeant from May 31, 1862, to Nov., 1862, and from July 15, 1863, to July 10, 1864. As Lieutenant he commanded Co. D from Feb., 1865, to March, 1865, and from April 16, 1865, to June 12, 1865, when he took command of Co. A, which command he retained until mustered out. When the regiment was ordered to the N. E. District of Va., Lieutenant

Young was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen for Fauquier County, with headquarters at Warrenton, and later was Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen for Spottsylvania County, holding alternate sessions of the Freedmen's Court at Spottsylvania C. H. and the city of Fredericksburg.

Lieutenant Charles E. Poor was an original Corporal of Co. A; promoted to Sergeant, May 31, 1862; to 1st Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862; commissioned 2d Lieutenant, June 23, 1863, but on account of the smallness of the company not mustered until February, 1864. Resigned on account of disability, July 1, 1864, and died at his home of disease contracted in the service.

Colonel Lewis W. Campbell entered the service at Machias, Me., Aug. 4, 1862, as private, and joined Co. B, 11th Me. Vols., September, 1862, at Yorktown, Va.; promoted to First Sergeant, Sept. 8, 1862; wounded May 17, 1864, at Bermuda Hundred, Va.; wounded Aug. 16, 1864, at Deep Run, Va.; absent at hospital, Philadelphia, five months; wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 31, 1865, and again at Appomattox, Va. At Lee's surrender, had a narrow escape by having handkerchief cut from under his chin. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant, Co. A, March 29, 1865. During summer of 1865, at different times was in command of Co. A; Aug. 22, 1865, in command of Co. E; Nov. 30, 1865, was detailed as A. A. A.-General at headquarters, Sub-District of Fauquier, Warrenton, Va.; about January 13, 1866, assigned in charge of Freedmen's Bureau at Culpeper Court House; served on several Boards of Survey and Inquest at different points; mustered out of service, Feb. 13, 1865, at Augusta, Me., having served three years, six months, and thirteen days; commissioned as Aid-de-camp, with the rank of Colonel, on the staff of the Governor of Minnesota, July 10, 1896.

First Sergeant Dexter Walker entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 18, 1864; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865, and to First Sergeant, Jan. 24, 1866.

Sergeant William H. Kalor entered service as Second Sergeant of Company A; detached in Signal Corps, Dec. 24, 1861; returned to regiment at Fernandina, Fla., September, 1863; served on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C.; again detached in Signal Corps, March 12, 1864; mustered out of Signal Corps at

Hilton Head, S. C., Nov. 11, 1864, at expiration of his term of service. Died at Portland, Me.

Lieutenant William H. Broad entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 24, 1862 ; to Sergeant, May 11, 1862 ; and discharged for disability, Oct. 2, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh he again entered service as First Lieutenant of the 7th California Infantry, Dec. 7, 1864, and served until June 28, 1866. He served in Arizona from May 1, 1865, to June 1, 1866.

Sergeant William G. Lee entered service as private ; promoted to Sergeant, May 12, 1862 ; returned to ranks, April 3, 1863 ; promoted to Corporal, May 18, 1863 ; on special duty in Ambulance Corps, Aug., 1862, to Feb., 1863 ; Clerk at Headquarters, 1st Brigade, and in Quartermaster's Department, Fernandina, Fla., May, 1863, to Dec., 1863, and at Headquarters, 2d Brigade, 1st Division, in 1864 till mustered out.

Sergeant Anjavine W. Gray entered service as Corporal ; promoted to Sergeant, June 30, 1862.

Sergeant James F. Smith entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 31, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862.

Sergeant James R. Stone entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 10, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Dec. 15, 1862. He acted as First Sergeant much of the time in 1863 and 1864.

Sergeant Robert Doyle entered service as Corporal in Co. I ; promoted to Sergeant, March 24, 1862 ; transferred to Co. A, July 1, 1863 ; reënlisted, Feb. 24, 1864 ; on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C. ; returned to the ranks, Nov. 6, 1864 ; on Provost Guard duty, March, 1865. Died at Togus, Me.

Sergeant James Andrews entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted, Feb. 24, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, April 28, 1864 ; mortally wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. Died at Fortress Monroe, Va., July 30, 1864, and is buried at Hampton, Va.

Sergeant George A. Bakeman was out with the 1st Me. Infantry as Captain's servant, as he was not allowed to enlist on account of age. He entered the Eleventh as Corporal ; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; reënlisted, Feb. 24, 1864 ; on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C., at the mortar batteries, and at Fort Purviance ; promoted to Sergeant, May 26, 1864. Killed in

action at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864, and was buried on the field where he fell, "one of the bravest of the brave."

Sergeant Charles I. Wood entered service as private ; on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C. ; reënlisted, Jan. 4, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, May 27, 1864 ; to Sergeant, July 30, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; mortally wounded at Fort Whitworth, April 2, 1865.

Sergeant Albert O. Jordan entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 18, 1864 ; and to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865.

Sergeant John P. Stevens entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865 ; and to Sergeant, May 29, 1865.

Sergeant John A. Brackett first enlisted in Sept., 1861, but parental authority interposed to prevent his being mustered into service at that time. Subsequently, in response to his entreaties, his parents so far yielded as to offer no further objections, though their consent was never gained, and he enlisted Feb. 4, 1862, joining the regiment at Carver Barracks previous to its having seen any actual service, and was, therefore, virtually an original member of the organization. Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862, having arisen from a sick bed to participate in that action. Reënlisted Feb. 29, 1864 ; again wounded at Darbytown Road, Oct. 13, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 18, 1864, and immediately detailed to the Color Guard, where he remained until promoted to Sergeant, June 12, 1865. He was mustered out with the regiment, Feb. 2, 1866. Sergeant Brackett was born Dec. 12, 1846, and consequently has the distinction of being the youngest member of the regiment who reënlisted and served to the close of the war ; indeed, it may be doubted if another can be found in any regiment who enlisted at his age and carried a musket throughout four years of service.

Sergeant Edgar A. Stevens joined Co. A at Morris Island in January, 1864 ; was promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, Sept. 17, 1865 ; wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Sergeant Asa L. McIntire joined at Morris Island, S. C. ; was wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864 ; on special duty in Quartermaster's Department, February, 1865 ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 18, 1865, and to Sergeant, Jan. 4, 1866.

Sergeant Amandel Barbour, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. C, 29th Me. Infantry, Nov. 30, 1863; was promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1865; to Sergeant, May 10, 1865, and mustered out at Hilton Head, S. C., June 21, 1866.

Corporal Samuel Warren entered service as private; was promoted to Corporal, March 26, 1862; severely wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862—arm practically destroyed.

Corporal James B. Goldthwait entered service as private, and was promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1862.

Corporal Sylvester Stone entered service as private; was promoted to Corporal, Feb. 7, 1864; severely wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 18, 1864 (bullet lodging near spine), and mustered out Nov. 18, 1864. He partially recovered from his wound, but it broke out again, and he died from its effects.

Corporal Joseph L. Mitchell entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 7, 1864.

Corporal Joseph W. Tibbetts entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 7, 1864.

Corporal Charles L. Jordan joined the regiment at Carver Barracks, Washington, D. C.; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 7, 1864. On artillery service at Morris Island, S. C.

Corporal George W. Thompson joined the regiment at Morris Island, S. C.; promoted to Corporal, May 26, 1864; severely wounded in arm and leg at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. Died at Fryeburg, Me.

Corporal Henry A. Gammon entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, July 9, 1864. Died at Gilead, Me.

Corporal Thomas D. Taintor, Jr., entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 16, 1864.

Corporal Erastus J. Mansur entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, September 13, 1864.

Corporal Joseph H. Johnson entered service as private; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 13, 1864.

Corporal Frank C. Stevens entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, June 1, 1865.

Corporal John Cotter entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 20, 1865.

Corporal Benjamin G. Seavey entered service as private in Co. H, 23d Me. Infantry, Sept. 10, 1862. Mustered out July 15, 1863, he reënlisted in the Eleventh and joined the regiment at Morris Island, S. C.; was Orderly at Department Headquarters, December, 1864; promoted to Corporal, June 12, 1865.

Corporal Charles E. Harmon entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, June 12, 1865; returned to ranks, Nov. 9, 1865.

Corporal Henry Hall entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal Lewis C. Hobbs entered service as private; served as Brigade Sharpshooter under Lieutenant Payne in the campaign of 1865; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 17, 1865.

Corporal Peter M. Casey entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1866.

Musician Rufus A. Flye died at Unity, Me.

Wagoner Augustus S. Davis, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted Sept. 10, 1862, as private in Co. E, 24th Me. Infantry; discharged Aug. 25, 1863.

Wagoner Samuel S. Hinckley entered service as private; appointed Wagoner, May, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted March 27, 1865, in the 28th unassigned infantry; discharged May 17, 1865.

Baker, Elisha S., died at Winthrop, Me.

Bean, Daniel A., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; detached in Quartermaster's Department with his father, Major Bean, June, 1862, to May, 1864; rejoined the company at Bermuda Hundred, Va., and in the action of June 2d was shot through both thighs, and died in hospital at Hampton, Va., June 6, 1864. The G. A. R. Post in his native town of Brownfield, Me., is named for him.

Bickford, Cyrus L., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Brooks, John H., died on his way home after being discharged.

Burton, Francis M., was on artillery duty at Morris Island, S. C.; wounded and prisoner at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; paroled and sent to Annapolis, Md. Died in Hope Valley, R. I.

Bibber, Benjamin P., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862, and at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Ballard, John, was Company Cook for nearly all his term of service. Died at Oldtown, Me.

Buswell, William L., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Boston, Benjamin F., wounded at Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Butler, Daniel O., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Bailey, Joseph L., wounded at Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864.

Bowdenstein, Josef, wounded at Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Collins, Edward F., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Crocker, Nelson C., reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864, and wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. Leg amputated.

Carter, James, was on duty in the Regimental Quartermaster's Department from April, 1865. Died at Oxen Hill, Md.

Carson, Grandison, lost three fingers from his right hand in line of duty. He was Millman at Department Headquarters, February, 1865.

Cook, Thomas D., mortally wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Cushing, Stillman, detailed as Wagoner at Division Headquarters, May 19, 1864. Died in Massachusetts.

Campbell, John, died in Minnesota.

Crombie, Joseph C., served as Brigade Sharpshooter under Lieutenant Payne in the campaign of 1865.

Doyle, Michael, on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C.; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Day, Augustus, died at Brownfield, Me.

Eastman, Hiram W. K., served in the Ambulance Corps from May 3, 1864, to May 4, 1865.

Edwards, Louis E., died at Galveston, Tex.

Frye, Stephen F., died at Fryeburg, Me.

Flanders, Enoch, died at Penobscot, Me.

Goldthwait, William, died at Bridgton, Me.

Gilman, Hezekiah, served as Brigade Sharpshooter under Lieutenant Payne in the campaign of 1865.

Gomery, Aaron, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864; mortally wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Hodsdon, Charles S. B., severely wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Hartford, William H., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. Died at Wells, Me.

Heald, William S., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 18, 1864.

Harris, Frederick G., mortally wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Hinkley, Haskell W., died at Bluehill, Me.

Johnson, Albert A., died at Chicago, Ill.

Jewett, Joseph B., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Johnston, Charles, on duty in the Quartermaster's Department from Jan. 1, 1865.

Kenniston, Samuel E., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted Aug. 27, 1863, in Co. H, 4th Me. Infantry, and died at Washington, D. C., of wounds received in action, May 29, 1864.

Kenniston, Watson, wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Lynch, George, on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C. Died at Augusta, Me.

Lary, Jonas G., died at Gilead, Me.

Miles, Charles E., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. C, 1st Me. Veterans, Aug. 18, 1864; mustered out at Defenses of Washington, June 16, 1865. Died at Oldtown, Me.

Miles, George O., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in 2d Me. Cavalry, Nov. 17, 1863; as Sergeant, mustered out at Barrancas, Fla., Dec. 6, 1865.

Mace, Andrew C., the first man killed in the regiment, also the first killed in Casey's division.

Morrison, David, mortally wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Moore, Calvin D., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862. Shot through chest. Died at Haverhill, Mass.

Maloney, John, entered service in Co. F ; transferred to Co. A, May, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. F, 29th Me. Infantry, Jan. 1, 1864 ; died of disease at Darlington, S. C., while in service.

Mills, Edward W., killed on the railroad at Augusta, Me.

McFarland, Daniel Y., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. Right arm amputated.

McFarland, Thomas, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Mahomet, Abel, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Monroe, Frederick O., died at York, Pa.

Noyes, Frank E., on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted Dec. 15, 1866, in the United States Army as Frank E. Varden, and was assigned to Troop I, 7th Cavalry. Discharged and reënlisted May 26, 1872, and appointed First Sergeant. Killed with General Custer at Battle of Little Big Horn, Montana.

Noonan, John, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 29th Me. Infantry, Oct. 26, 1863 ; discharged at Augusta, Me., Aug. 28, 1865. Died at Leeds, Me.

Nadeau, Mitchell and Peter (borne on rolls as Neddo), were twins from Oldtown. Mitchell reënlisted Jan. 21, 1864 ; on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C. ; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, June 2, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, June 12, 1865 ; returned to the ranks, Aug. 1, 1865. Peter reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C. Wounded at Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864 ; left hand and right arm—severe.

Orr, George A., wounded at Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Palmer, Charles E., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Pingree, Thomas G., discharged for disability at Augusta, Me., Sept. 15, 1862, and reënlisted in same company, Dec. 14, 1863. Died at Denmark, Me.

Poor, Francis, accidentally wounded in camp, June 8, 1864.

Peterson, George H., died at Machiasport, Me.

Rounds, Ezra, discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.,

July 5, 1862 ; reënlisted in same company, Jan. 6, 1864. Died at Brownfield, Me.

Rounds, Leonard P., after being transferred to the V. R. C., reënlisted in 14th New Hampshire Infantry, March, 1865 ; discharged with that regiment, July 18, 1865 ; discharged from the V. R. C., to date March, 1865. After the war, served for six years in the Massachusetts Militia.

Richardson, George H., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 16, 1864. Arm amputated.

Small, Ruben H., mortally wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Struck, Henry G., wounded at Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Stratton, John, died at Boston, Mass.

Smith, Eben E., severely wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. Leg amputated.

Sites, Joseph S., wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Spearin, John, detailed as Millman at Department Headquarters, February, 1865.

Tuck, Cass, wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862. Died at Milton, N. H.

Thompson, Ezra, died at Buxton, Me.

Witham, Phineas, wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., by the accidental discharge of his gun, May 13, 1864.

Wood, Ira D., died at Steep Falls, Standish, Me.

Witham, Albert N., died at Rockland, Me.

COMPANY B.

Captain Nathaniel W. Cole entered service as First Lieutenant ; promoted to Captain, May 23, 1862:

Colonel Charles Sellmer joined the Eleventh as First Lieutenant in Co. D, June 13, 1863, from First Sergeant, Battery D, 1st U. S. Artillery, in which he had served from Nov. 8, 1854, to date of joining the Eleventh Maine. During these nine years he served in Florida (taking part in Second Seminole War), Virginia, Louisiana, and South Carolina, and was present at surrender of Baton Rouge Arsenal to the State of Louisiana in February, 1861, declining splendid offers made him to join the

Southern cause. Lieutenant Sellmer acted as Instructor of Artillery to the 11th Maine, and as A. A. I. G., District of Amelia Island, until ordered to command a detachment of forty men from companies C, E, F, G, and K, 11th Maine, to serve as artillerists on Morris Island, S. C., during the siege of Charleston and Fort Wagner, manning mortar batteries and the famous "Swamp Angel," which fired the first shell into the city. Upon the organization of the "Army of the James" he was appointed A. A. I. G., 3d Brigade, 1st Division, 10th Army Corps, and A. A. I. G., 1st Division, 10th Army Corps, December, 1864; promoted to Captain, Co. B, July 17, 1864. Captain Sellmer served on the staff of Major-General R. S. Foster, commanding 1st Division, 24th Army Corps, during the winter of 1864 to July, 1865, and as A. A. I. G., Dept. of Va., from that time to muster out of the regiment. He was brevetted Major for "conspicuous gallantry in the assault on Fort Gregg, Va.," and Lieutenant-Colonel for "gallant and meritorious services during the war." He was in the field from the surrender of Baton Rouge Arsenal, La., 1861, until the war ended, with Lee's surrender; was twice wounded, though never officially reported. Appointed Second Lieutenant U. S. Army, Sept. 2, 1867; graduated at the U. S. Artillery School at Fortress Monroe, Va., in 1872. During his twenty-four years' service as a commissioned officer of the regular army he has served in almost every capacity—Commissary of Subsistence, Quartermaster, Adjutant, Ordnance Officer, Post Treasurer, Recruiting Officer, Battery Commander of heavy and light Artillery Batteries—in almost every State of the Union. Retired July 31, 1891.

Lieutenant Corydon A. Alvord, Jr., entered service as Principal Musician; promoted to Second Lieutenant, Co. B, May 1, 1862, and to First Lieutenant, May 23, 1862; after the Peninsula campaign, detached and served as aid on staff of General John C. Caldwell.

Lieutenant Fred T. Mason entered service as private; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 8, 1862; to Second Lieutenant, Oct. 31, 1862; to First Lieutenant, July 18, 1864; served as aid on staff of the Brigade Commander much of his time; wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865; commissioned Captain, but not mustered.

Lieutenant James Whitney, before entering the Eleventh, served

as private in Co. E, 1st Me. Infantry, from May 3, 1861, to Aug. 5, 1861. Joined Co. B as First Sergeant; promoted to Second Lieutenant, May 23, 1862; dismissed by sentence of a G. C. M.; reënlisted in Co. E, 8th Me. Infantry, Sept. 25, 1862; promoted to Sergeant. Died at Milport, Mass.

Lieutenant Clarence C. Frost entered service as private in Co. F; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 1, 1863, to Sergeant, May 1, 1864, to First Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865, to Second Lieutenant, Co. B, April 16, 1865, and to First Lieutenant of Co. F, Oct. 30, 1865, but not mustered. In the last months of his service he served as Act. Asst. Adjutant-General, Dist. of N. E. Va.

First Sergeant George Jackson entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864; to First Sergeant, May 1, 1865; wounded at Fort Whitworth, Va., April 2, 1865.

First Sergeant Robert F. Robinson entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, June 1, 1865; to First Sergeant, July 1, 1865.

First Sergeant Charles Haney entered service as private; promoted to Sergeant, Aug. 1, 1865; to First Sergeant, Nov. 12, 1865.

First Sergeant Henry F. Randall entered service as private; promoted to First Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1866.

Sergeant Charles A. Cooke, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as private in Co. D, 30th Me. Infantry, Dec. 29, 1863; taken prisoner at Pleasant Hill, La., April 9, 1864, and a prisoner in the hands of the enemy until Oct. 23, 1864; mustered out with his regiment at Savannah, Ga., Aug. 20, 1865.

Sergeant William A. Stackpole entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 15, 1862, and to Sergeant, May 31, 1862; died on transport *Elm City*, on his way north from Harrison's Landing, Va.

Sergeant Alexander T. Katon entered service as Corporal; promoted to Sergeant, June 1, 1862. He carried the colors at the Battle of Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862. Died on transport on his way north.

Sergeant John W. Hayward entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 28, 1862; to Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862; wounded at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864. Died at Glenwood, Iowa.

Sergeant Rufus M. Davis entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 26, 1862 ; to Sergeant, April 1, 1864.

Sergeant Nathan Averill entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 26, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865.

Sergeant Nehemiah R. Maker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 1, 1863 ; to Sergeant, May 1, 1865.

Sergeant Harris W. Anderson entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, Aug. 1, 1865.

Sergeant Henry McCoy entered service as private ; promoted to Sergeant, Aug. 1, 1865. His true name is Francis K. House.

Sergeant William Smith entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1866.

Corporal Seth C. Welch entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 12, 1862 ; taken prisoner at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862. Died in the hands of the enemy at Savage Station, Va., July 3, 1862.

Corporal Jefferson H. Pike entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 16, 1862.

Corporal Francis A. Faulkner entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 26, 1862.

Corporal John F. Ramsdell entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 19, 1862.

Corporal James L. Potter entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 1, 1863. Killed in action at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864, while serving as Color Guard.

Corporal Joseph H. Crosby entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1863 ; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864. Killed in action at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Corporal William Rushton entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864 ; wounded and taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Corporal Henry L. Blake entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 31, 1864 ; mortally wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. Died of wounds, at Beverly, N. J., Sept. 4, 1864.

Corporal Anson Crocker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 4, 1864.

Corporal Joseph F. Barney entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 2, 1864 ; severely wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Corporal Henry A. Carter entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864.

Corporal Samuel B. Kneeland entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 1, 1865.

Corporal George W. Rushton entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, April 10, 1865. After leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in the U. S. Cavalry, and served five years. Died in Melissa, Collin Co., Texas.

Corporal John S. Smith entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, April 10, 1865.

Corporal Levi A. Coombs entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1865.

Corporal Lewis S. Henderson entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865. Died at Lagrange, Me.

Corporal Charles C. Davis entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865. Killed in action at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Corporal Michael Ryan entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Musician John S. Kelley died at Gardiner, Me.

Musician Benjamin A. Smith died at Hallowell, Me.

Ames, Henry C., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Annis, James B., died at South Gardiner, Me.

Austin, Jesse, died at Beach Hill, Me.

Bangs, Albion A., wounded and taken prisoner at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Bean, Timothy, died at Passadumkeag, Me.

Blackburn, John, died at Haverhill, Mass.

Brown, Daniel S., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Bryant, Henry S., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Campbell, James H., taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865. Died at Medford, Me.

Carter, Charles E., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 17, 1864; leg amputated. Discharged at Chester, Pa.

Clark, Charles H., wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2, 1865.

Crocker, Hanford, taken prisoner at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864, and is supposed to have died in rebel prison.

Crone, John, transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps and mustered out in that corps.

Curtis, Zina, died at Enfield, Me.

Davis, William, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Day, Jacob L., died at Wesley, Me.

Feogodo, Emanuel S., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Gibbs, Locero J., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. H, 8th Me. Infantry, Oct. 29, 1862; wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 7, 1864; promoted to Corporal and Sergeant, and mustered out at Richmond, Va., Oct. 30, 1865, at expiration of his term of service.

Graffam, James, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Hodgdon, John B., died at North Windham, Me.

Hurd, Stephen A., died at Boston, Mass., on his way home after being discharged.

Kenney, Frank L., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Lothrop, Ellis A., wounded at Fort Gregg, Va., April 2, 1865.

McGibbons, John, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Miller, George H., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. Arm amputated.

Mills, Jeremiah, died at Hilton Head, S. C.

Murphy, Patrick, the assumed name of our own "Edward Kelley"; wounded at Fort Gregg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Niles, Samuel C., wounded at Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Prebble, Charles M., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1865. Died at Corinth, Me.

Prescott, Hiram S., a member of Co. D, 6th New Hampshire Infantry; served with Co. B, of the Eleventh, for a short time. Died at Chicago, Ill.

Raymond, Manuel, wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Riggs, Seth H., wounded at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Rowell, George W., died at Medway, Me.

Scott, Ezekiel, wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Smiley, Charles E., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. M, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Dec. 29, 1863; killed in action at Spottsylvania, Va., May 19, 1864.

Smith, Alfred, wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. Died at Weston, Me.

Stevens, John H., died at Benton, Me., and is buried at Fairfield, Me.

Tyler, Russell, a member of Co. G, 6th New Hampshire Infantry; served with the Eleventh for a short time. He returned to the 6th New Hampshire about June 30, 1862; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 24, 1862; reënlisted Dec. 21, 1863; promoted to Sergeant; wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864; wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864; promoted to First Lieutenant, March 4, 1865; wounded at Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865; mustered out July 17, 1865.

Weeks, John R., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 18, 1864. Died at Brewer, Me.

White, Thomas F., wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 31, 1865. Arm amputated.

COMPANY C.

Captain George W. Seavey entered service as First Lieutenant; promoted to Captain, May 31, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh he reëntered service as First Lieutenant of Co. D, 2d Me. Cavalry. Discharged for disability. Died at Winnegan, Linn Co., Mo.

Captain Edgar A. Nickels entered service as First Sergeant ; promoted to First Lieutenant, May 31, 1862 ; to Captain, May 1, 1863.

Captain Grafton Norris entered service as Private in Co. F ; promoted to Sergeant, September 1, 1862 ; to Second Lieutenant, Co. F, May 10, 1864 ; to First Lieutenant, Co. C, July 21, 1864 ; to Captain, Co. C, Dec. 17, 1864 ; commanded Co. D during the month of August, 1864. He was sent with a party of scouts to examine the ground between the lines at Hatcher's Run, Va., the night of April 1, 1865. When the regiment was ordered to the N. E. District of Va., he was assigned to duty as Post Quartermaster at Tappahannock, and later was given command of the Sub-District of Fauquier, with headquarters at Warrenton, which position he held until mustered out.

Lieutenant George W. Haskell entered service as private in Co. F ; promoted to Corporal, May 10, 1864 ; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864 ; to Second Lieutenant, Co. C, Jan. 15, 1865 ; and to First Lieutenant, Co. C, July 1, 1865. When the regiment was ordered to the N. E. District of Virginia he was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal and Superintendent of Freedmen for the counties of Richmond and Westmoreland, with headquarters at Warsaw, until mustered out.

Lieutenant J. William West entered service as Second Lieutenant ; he fell while bravely commanding Co. C at the Battle of Fair Oaks, Va., and was buried where he fell, the nearest to Richmond of any Union soldier who fell in that battle. Before the war Lieutenant West was Captain of a Volunteer Militia Company called the "Silver Greys," organized at East Machias, Me., in 1849, and disbanded in 1853.

First Sergeant Fletcher K. Leighton entered service as Sergeant ; promoted to First Sergeant, May 31, 1862.

First Sergeant Charles W. Bridgham entered service as Corporal ; promoted to Sergeant, May 31, 1862 ; to First Sergeant, Sept. 27, 1862 ; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864 ; commissioned Second Lieutenant, but not mustered.

First Sergeant Gustavus Hayford entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864 ; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865 ; to First Sergeant, May 4, 1865.

Sergeant Adams D. Plummer, wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Sergeant Edwin J. Miller entered service as private; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 27, 1862; wounded at Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864.

Sergeant James Gross entered service as Corporal, and served on the Color Guard; promoted to Sergeant, May 31, 1862, and was selected as Color Sergeant and carried the colors of the regiment until his muster out.

Sergeant George Weston entered service as private; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 27, 1862.

Sergeant Thomas S. Albee entered service as Corporal; promoted to Sergeant, Nov. 27, 1862.

Sergeant Allen M. Cole entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1862; to Sergeant, June 1, 1863; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864. Arm amputated.

Sergeant Asa W. Googing entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 31, 1862; to Sergeant, May 1, 1864; on artillery service on Morris Island, S. C., and the "Swamp Angel."

Sergeant Lovell L. Gardiner entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1864; to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864; wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Sergeant Charles A. Davis entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1864; to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864; wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865. Arm amputated.

Captain Hugh McGonagle first entered service as First Sergeant in Co. K, 9th Massachusetts Infantry, June 11, 1861; promoted to Second Lieutenant, Oct. 21, 1862; resigned Feb. 28, 1863. He joined the Eleventh as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865. After the war he served in the 9th Massachusetts Infantry Militia, joining in 1866 as Second Lieutenant, and being successively promoted to First Lieutenant and Captain; he resigned Oct. 16, 1872. He again entered service in the Militia in May, 1875, in Co. G, First Battalion, Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers, and served until March, 1877.

Sergeant Adolphus L. Cole entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1863; to Sergeant, May 1, 1865.

Sergeant Henry Miller entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal and Sergeant.

Sergeant Henry Albee entered service as private ; reënlisted April 12, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, July 1, 1865.

Sergeant Dwight C. Rose entered service as private ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865 ; to Sergeant, July 15, 1865.

Sergeant William C. Goodwin entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, Aug. 10, 1865.

Sergeant John Reed entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, Oct. 8, 1865 ; wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Sergeant Charles M. Dexter entered service as private ; promoted to Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1865.

Corporal Roswell M. Hoyt entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 31, 1862.

Corporal Melville Cole entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 31, 1863 ; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Corporal John A. Hammond entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864. Foot amputated.

Corporal Edward Noyes entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. Arm amputated.

Corporal James E. McGinnis entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal May 1, 1864.

Corporal William H. Newcomb entered service as private in Co. B ; transferred to Co. C in 1863 ; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864.

Corporal Ruben C. Bunker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865.

Corporal Thomas Donahue entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1865 ; mortally wounded at Fort Gregg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Lieutenant Edward D. Redman entered service as private ;

promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865. Before entering the Eleventh, he served in the 4th Me. Infantry from June 15, 1861, to July 19, 1864, as private, Corporal, Sergeant, and First Lieutenant. Wounded at Chantilly in 1862. Died at Waldo, Oregon.

Corporal Michael Linehan entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865.

Corporal Frank Thornton entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865.

Corporal Arnold B. Wadey entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865. Died at New Bedford, Mass.

Corporal Ephraim A. McDonald entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal William S. Lysecomb entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865. Before joining the Eleventh he served as Corporal in Co. H, 1st Me. Cavalry. Died at Skowhegan, Me.

Corporal Oscar D. Wilbur entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal Ephraim Chase entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal Edward Moulton entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1865.

Achley, George, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 2d Mass. Infantry, May 26, 1864. Last record, transferred from hospital at Atlanta, Ga., October, 1864.

Armstrong, Alonzo, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. H, 31st Me. Infantry, April 9, 1864 ; twice wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864. Leg amputated. Died at Machias, Maine.

Billington, Seth A., wounded at Charles City Road, Va., Oct. 27, 1864. Died at Weld, Me.

Blanchard, Josiah, Jr., died at Abbot, Me.

Carnon, Frederick W., died at Newbern, N. C.

Connor, Richard, wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862. Died at Millbridge, Me.

Eldridge, John, died at Buxton, Me.

Elliott, John W., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Elliott, William B., died at Bangor, Me.

Foster, Leander K., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Gilman, George, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. H, 28th Me. Infantry, Oct. 10, 1862. Died from sunstroke at Donaldsonville, La., May 17, 1863.

Graffam, Andrew J., the assumed name of Andrew J. Rice.

Gray, Thomas, died at East Milton, Mass.

Johnson, Charles, died at Boothbay, Me.

Keith, Charles H., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 20th Me. Infantry, Oct. 4, 1864, and was mustered out with that regiment, July 16, 1865.

Kelley, Elijah S., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., in arm and leg, June 2, 1864; again wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864; reënlisted as private in Co. A, 1st Battalion Me. Infantry, March 29, 1865; promoted to Corporal and Sergeant, and mustered out with the battalion.

Knowles, William H., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 16th Me. Infantry, Aug. 7, 1863; transferred to Co. D; taken prisoner at the Weldon R. R., Aug. 19, 1864; confined in Libby Prison, Belle Isle, and Salisbury, N. C. Died at Salisbury, N. C. (Starved to death.)

Leighton, Coffin S., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

McWalter, John, wounded and taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., May 31, 1863.

Michaud, Regis, died at Parish of St. Francis, Madawaska Co., New Brunswick.

Mitchell, Rufus P., died at Auburn, Me.

Munson, Joseph M., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Nash, Herriek E., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Nichols, Hiram B., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Parker, John H., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Parker, William, distinguished himself at the Battle of Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862, by shooting the color-bearer of a Confederate regiment and causing the flag to trail in the dust.

Pratt, Wilder, wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Robinson, George H., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Wiley, Benjamin D., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; reënlisted, Jan. 4, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Wiley, Loring W., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 19th Me. Infantry, Sept. 17, 1863. Killed in action at Po River, Va., May 10, 1864. Attached to 1st Rhode Island Light Artillery from Oct. 17, 1863, to date of death.

COMPANY D.

Captain Leonard S. Harvey entered service as Captain ; resigned soon after the regiment entered active service.

Captain John D. Stanwood entered service as First Lieutenant ; promoted to Captain, June 23, 1862 ; commanded Co. D from July, 1862, until December, 1862 ; resigned on account of ill-health.

Captain Albert G. Mudgett entered service as Second Lieutenant of Co. K ; promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. G, Dec. 1, 1862 ; to Captain of Co. D, June 13, 1863 ; taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. A prisoner until the close of the war.

Captain William H. Frye entered service as Corporal in Co. A ; promoted to Sergeant, Oct. 3, 1862, and discharged for disability, Dec. 18, 1862 ; reënlisted as private in Co. A, Nov. 17, 1863 ; promoted to First Sergeant, March 4, 1864 ; wounded severely in leg at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. B, Aug. 16, 1864, but not mustered ; promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. C, Dec. 13, 1864 ; to Captain of Co. D, June 23, 1865. During the spring campaign of 1865, Lieutenant Frye served on the staff of Major-General R. S. Foster, commanding 1st Division, 24th Army Corps, and did gallant and meritorious service in the pursuit of Lee's army from Petersburg to Appomattox, for which he was promoted Brevet Captain of U. S. Volunteers by the President. When the regiment was ordered to the N. E. District of Va. he was assigned to duty in the Sub-District of Essex, as Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen, in the counties of Northumber-

land and Lancaster, where he served until ordered to be mustered out.

Lieutenant Leonard C. Butler entered service as Second Lieutenant of Co. H; promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. D, Nov. 1, 1862; commanded Co. D from Dec., 1862, to April 14, 1863.

Lieutenant Nelson H. Norris entered service as private in Co. F; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; promoted to Hospital Steward, Nov. 22, 1862; resigned his warrant; transferred to Co. C, as private, May 1, 1864; promoted to Corporal; wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. B, Aug. 13, 1864; wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2, 1865; promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. D, April 16, 1865. During the summer of 1865, was member of a General Court Martial at the camp of the 20th New York State Militia, and when the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Va. was Act. Assistant Adjutant-General of the Sub-District of Essex, and later Post Quartermaster at Tappahannock, Va., until ordered to be mustered out. After leaving the service he studied medicine and graduated from Dartmouth College in 1867, since which he practiced in Maine, Wisconsin, and for sixteen years in Illinois. Died at Downer's Grove, Ill.

Lieutenant Gibson S. Budge entered service as Second Lieutenant; resigned for disability before the regiment left Washington.

Lieutenant Francis M. Johnson entered service as Sergeant; promoted to Second Lieutenant, March 18, 1862; commanded Co. D from June 22, 1862, through the Seven Days' battles before Richmond and until after the regiment arrived at Harrison's Landing; also from April 14, 1863, to June, 1863; taken prisoner in Matthews County, Va., Nov. 24, 1862.

First Sergeant Abner F. Bassett entered service as Sergeant; taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; a prisoner with First Sergeant Brady and others in Libby Prison, Salisbury, N. C., and at Belle Isle in the James River opposite Richmond until Nov., 1862, when he returned to the regiment; promoted to First Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1862. On recruiting service at Portland, Me., from Aug. 15, 1863, to July 10, 1864; returned to the regiment. Killed on the picket line in front of Petersburg, Va., Sept. 15,

1864, and was buried on the 16th near our camp, "amid the booming of cannon and whistling of bullets"—so reads the entry in the diary of Sergeant-Major Morton.

First Sergeant George Day entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864; to Sergeant, Feb. 1, 1865; to First Sergeant, May 7, 1865. Died at Kennebunkport, Me.

First Sergeant Timothy McGraw entered service as private; reenlisted Jan. 27, 1864; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864; to Sergeant, Feb. 1, 1865; to First Sergeant, June 12, 1865.

Sergeant Ephraim Francis entered service as Corporal; promoted to Sergeant, March 28, 1862. During the greater part of his term of service he was a victim of ill-health, but his faithful care of the sick and careful attention to the wants of the camp, while the company was on active duty at the front, endeared him to all his comrades.

Sergeant Gardiner E. Blake entered service as private; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 10, 1862. While at Fernandina, Fla., Sergeant of the Provost Guard. Taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. Some incidents in his experience in rebel prisons are given in the historical sketch of the regiment. Died at West Sullivan, Me.

Sergeant Alphonzo C. Gowell entered service as private; reenlisted Jan. 4, 1864; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 16, 1864; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865; taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Sergeant Lyman Bragdon entered service as private; wounded at Morris Island, S. C., Dec. 8, 1863, by the explosion of a rebel shell which broke through the bomb-proof at the entrance to the magazine of Battery Chatfield; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; to Sergeant, April 18, 1865.

Sergeant Jeremiah Stratton entered service as private. When the regiment left Gloucester Point, Va., for the spring campaign of 1864, detailed to guard and store baggage, and while on the passage from Gloucester Point to Norfolk, near Fortress Monroe, May 6, 1864, the transport collided with another steamer and sank. Falling machinery attached to the smokestack fell across his back and right hip; he was conveyed to hospital at Fortress Monroe, where he remained until Sept. 1, 1864, when he rejoined the regi-

ment in front of Petersburg; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 5, 1865; wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2, 1865; promoted to Sergeant, April 18, 1865.

Sergeant Stephen Mudgett entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865; to Sergeant, June 1, 1865.

Sergeant Samuel E. Cushing entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, June 1, 1865; to Sergeant, June 12, 1865.

Sergeant Daniel W. Woodbury entered service as private; wounded at Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864; promoted to Corporal, April 18, 1865; to Sergeant, June 12, 1865.

Sergeant Joel Tucker entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, June 12, 1865; to Sergeant, July 1, 1865.

Sergeant John Deacon entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865; to Sergeant, Oct. 13, 1865.

Sergeant Frank E. Young entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 13, 1865; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1866. Drowned at Carson City, Col.

Corporal Richard W. Dawe entered service as Corporal; discharged for disability at Washington, D. C., May 16, 1862; reënlisted as private in same company, Dec. 6, 1863; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Corporal Hughey G. Rideout, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 2d Me. Cavalry, as private, Nov. 30, 1863; died of disease, Aug. 11, 1864, while in service.

Corporal Freeman R. Dakin, taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; a prisoner until Nov., 1862. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted in Co. F, 9th Me. Infantry, as private; wounded in the left arm at Bermuda Hundred, Va., and in the right elbow at Cold Harbor, Va.

Corporal John Gihn entered service as private, and promoted to Corporal, May 16, 1862.

Corporal Leonard M. Witham entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 16, 1862.

Corporal William B. Davis entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 16, 1862; discharged for disability at New York, Sept. 23, 1862; reënlisted in 1st D. C. Cavalry; promoted to Sergeant; taken prisoner, Sept. 1, 1864; transferred to Co. I, 1st Me.

Cavalry, and mustered out July 31, 1865. Died at the Insane Asylum.

Corporal James E. Bailey entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 15, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. Left arm amputated.

Corporal Patrick Doherty entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 15, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted as private in Co. H, 30th Me. Infantry, Jan. 6, 1864 ; taken prisoner at Pleasant Hill, La., April 9, 1864 ; exchanged, and died in service at Bolivar Heights, Va., Sept. 16, 1864.

Corporal John Dyer entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 3, 1862. Accidentally killed in a shingle mill at Springfield, Me.

Corporal Horace Whittier entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 31, 1862 ; served on the Color Guard ; wounded at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864. Mustered out at Point of Rocks, Va.

Corporal Shepard Whittier entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 31, 1862 ; served on the Color Guard until Oct. 16, 1864, when he was detached for recruiting service at Portland, Me., where he was mustered out.

Corporal Stephen R. Bearce entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 31, 1862 ; wounded at Morris Island, S. C., Dec. 8, 1863 ; again wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 17, 1864.

Corporal William P. Weymouth entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 30, 1864 ; twice wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Corporal James B. Williams entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864. Drowned by the sinking of a boat at South West Harbor, Me.

Corporal Alphonzo O. Donnell entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 1, 1865.

Corporal Edward Kennedy, real name Charles Hines, entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 12, 1865. Died from injuries received from falling through a hatchway in Howard Street, New York City.

Corporal Samuel Ross entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal Jotham S. Annis entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 13, 1865.

Corporal Andrew J. Mudgett entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 13, 1865.

Corporal James E. Dow, real name C. L. Farnsworth, entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 13, 1865.

Musician Robert A. Strickland taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; a prisoner until November, 1862.

Wagoner Henry W. Rider, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Dec. 9, 1863 ; wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 19, 1864.

Arnold, Frederick, participated in all the battles of the regiment in the campaign of 1865. Clerk for Colonel Sellmer, A. A. I. G., Dept. of Virginia, in the summer of 1865, and later Clerk for Captain Frye at Heathsville, Va.

Bartlett, William, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. E, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Nov. 28, 1863 ; wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 19, 1864.

Bickmore, Albion P., wounded and taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Blaine, Thomas R., died at Fredericton, N. B.

Bolton, Sumner M., wounded in right eye and taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864 ; exchanged Aug. 13, 1864.

Bragdon, Samuel A., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864 ; mortally wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Brien, Patrick, taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Brown, John, died at Thomaston, Me.

Bryant, Martin V., taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864 ; a prisoner until December, 1864.

Bubier, Frank, wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Burke, Charles H., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. D, 8th Me. Infantry, Aug. 20, 1862 ; wounded at Petersburg, Va., July 4, 1864 ; and mustered out, June 12, 1865.

Burns, John, wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Butler, Alfred C., thrice wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864; right leg amputated, one arm totally disabled and the other badly wounded.

Butler, George L., mortally wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Butterfield, George M., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted Aug. 29, 1864, as private in Co. K., 21st Me. Infantry; promoted to Corporal and Sergeant, and mustered out with that regiment.

Carver, Alonzo, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Collins, Josiah, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 16th Me. Infantry; transferred to Co. I, 20th Me. Infantry, and mustered out July 16, 1865.

Conforth, Melvin, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. Died at Minneapolis, Minn.

Crabtree, Isaac N., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. M, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Jan. 5, 1864. Discharged for disability, Aug. 17, 1864.

Cross, Simon, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. H, 1st Me. Cavalry, Dec. 31, 1863, and died in service at Bealton Station, Va., Feb. 5, 1864.

Curtis, John F., wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Davis, Thomas A., detached on Western gunboat service, Feb. 17, 1862, and served in the Mississippi squadron; discharged in 1863; reënlisted as Corporal in Co. L, 2d Me. Cavalry, Dec. 12, 1863. Killed in action at Marianna, Fla., Sept. 27, 1864.

Day, John W., reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Dunifer, Prince E., reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864.

Dyer, Alexander B., before entering the Eleventh, served in Co. C, 26th Me. Infantry, from Oct. 11, 1862, to Aug. 17, 1863.

Dyer, George E., died at Cooper Shop Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dyer, Hudson K., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Findel, William H., wounded and taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Folsom, Jeremiah, died at U. S. Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Foss, Charles M., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. D, 16th Me. Infantry, Oct. 9, 1864, under the name of William Morrell; taken prisoner; transferred to Co. I, 20th Me. Infantry, June 5, 1865. Mustered out, July 16, 1865.

Geary, George, taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Gerry, George H., reënlisted March 30, 1863, in Co. C, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, under the name of George G. Henries; wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864, and mustered out with that regiment, Sept. 11, 1865.

Gibbs, Elisha W., taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865. Died at Eureka, Cal.

Googing, Augustus N., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864. Left arm amputated.

Gray, Daniel, missing at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862. Undoubtedly killed.

House, Matthew P., taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; a prisoner until Nov., 1862; after leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted in Co. I, 4th U. S. Veteran Volunteers, Hancock's corps.

Hutchinson, Eleazer, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. K, 17th Me. Infantry, Aug. 28, 1863; wounded May 6, 1864; transferred to Co. K, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, and discharged for disability, June 16, 1865.

Kelley, Lawrence, taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864; died in prison at Andersonville, Ga.

Laffin, Pierce, wounded at Morris Island, S. C., Dec. 25, 1863, by a rebel shell striking a musket and throwing it against his left leg, the bayonet entering the leg some six inches below the knee, and, taking an upward course, shattering the knee.

Lane, Otis, Company Cook, while carrying rations to the men employed in felling trees at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 24, 1864, struck by a falling tree which broke his leg.

Leighton, Leonard S., reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864, and wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Longley, John, reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864. Died at Orono, Me.

Maddox, Greenlief, wounded at Morris Island, S. C., Dec. 8, 1863, by the explosion of a rebel shell which broke through the bomb-proof at the entrance to the magazine of Battery Chatfield.

Mathews, Robert, was wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2, 1865.

Morrill, Charles F., wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2, 1865; after leaving service he settled in Pittsfield, and was killed by being caught in a balance wheel while sawing wood with a horse-power at Detroit, Me.

Philbrook, David C., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted, Aug. 13, 1863, in Co. A, 3d Me. Infantry; wounded and taken prisoner at Spottsylvania, Va., May 5, 1864; transferred to Co. F, 17th Me. Infantry, June 4, 1864, and transferred to 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, June 4, 1865. His death in prison at Andersonville, Ga., August, 1864, is asserted by a fellow-prisoner, Mr. Oscar Thomas, of Lee, Me.

Seavey, George, wounded and taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Shepard, Harvey C., reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864.

Sherman, Moses E., taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; exchanged in November, 1862; reënlisted, Jan. 4, 1864; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864; killed in action at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Sherman, William, taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; exchanged in November, 1862; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864; mortally wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Simmonds, James, died at Calais, Me.

Smith, Zellman B., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1865.

Spaulding, Samuel H., died at Lakeville, Me.

Stanley, John N., reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864.

Staples, Wentworth, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. E, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery; wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 19, 1864.

Starbird, Charles D., severely wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 4, 1864.

Stevens, John T., taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Stratton, Adelbert, mortally wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

T'chan, Dennis, wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 31, 1864.

Watson, George W., wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2, 1865.

White, George O., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Woodman, Hiram A., transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 1, 1863; retransferred to Co. D, early in 1864, and served until expiration of his term of service. Commended in orders for volunteering for perilous service in front of the skirmish line, Oct. 7, 1864, after the term of his enlistment had expired.

COMPANY E.

Captain Samuel B. Straw, after leaving the Eleventh, entered service as Assistant Surgeon of the 6th Me. Infantry, Aug. 15, 1863, and was mustered out with that regiment, Aug. 15, 1864. Later he offered his services to Dr. McDougal of the Regular Army at New York, by whom he was appointed Surgeon and assigned to duty at hospital for wounded soldiers at Lansingburg, N. Y., from which he was transferred to a hospital for Confederate prisoners at Elmira, N. Y., where he remained until the close of the war. Died at Newburgh, N. Y.

Captain Francis W. Wiswell entered service as First Lieutenant; promoted to Captain, March 24, 1862; on recruiting service in Maine from Aug. 15, 1863, to July 11, 1864; wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Captain George W. Small entered service as Corporal in Co. K; promoted to First Sergeant, Sept. 1, 1862; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. G, May 11, 1864, and to Captain of Co. E, Dec. 17, 1865. When the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia, he was assigned to duty in the Sub-District of Fauquier. Died at Cherryfield, Me.

Lieutenant George Williams entered service as Second Lieutenant; promoted to First Lieutenant, Sept. 16, 1862.

Lieutenant Stephen B. Foster entered service as Sergeant; promoted to First Sergeant, March 24, 1862; to Second Lieutenant,

Sept. 16, 1862, and to First Lieutenant, June 15, 1864. He acted Adjutant of the regiment from July 24, 1864, to September, 1864, and was often in command of his own and other companies. Died at Boston, Mass.

Lieutenant Joseph S. Bowler entered service as First Sergeant of Co. E, 22d Me. Infantry; promoted to Second Lieutenant, May 3, 1863; mustered out with that regiment, Aug. 14, 1863. Reënlisted as private in Co. K of the Eleventh, March 14, 1864; promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. E, Dec. 31, 1864. Acted as Regimental Quartermaster in the spring campaign of 1865, and when the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia he was assigned to duty in the Freedmen's Bureau at Warrenton, Va.

Lieutenant Lawson G. Ireland entered service as First Sergeant; promoted to Second Lieutenant, March 24, 1862; resigned while the regiment was at Harrison's Landing, Va.

Lieutenant Charles O. Lamson entered service as private in Co. C, 1st Me. Infantry, May 3, 1861, and was mustered out with that regiment, Aug. 5, 1861. Reënlisted as private in Co. I of the Eleventh, Aug. 15, 1862; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 10, 1862; to First Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1862; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. E, June 20, 1864, and detailed as Act. Commissary of Subsistence for the staff at headquarters of the 24th Army Corps, June 24, 1864, and was on that duty in the campaigns of 1864-65. Commissioned First Lieutenant but not mustered.

First Sergeant Adoniram J. Fisher entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 20, 1862; to Sergeant, Feb. 20, 1863, and to First Sergeant, May 1, 1863.

First Sergeant Charles F. Wheeler entered service as Corporal; promoted to Sergeant, March 24, 1862; reënlisted Jan. 8, 1864; promoted to First Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864.

First Sergeant George W. Chick entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, April 20, 1862; to Sergeant, Feb. 20, 1863; reënlisted Jan. 14, 1864; promoted to First Sergeant, May 1, 1865.

Sergeant Daniel S. Cole was one of the original sergeants and served his entire term. Died at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Sergeant John N. Weymouth entered service as Sergeant, and reënlisted Jan. 28, 1864.

Sergeant Daniel T. Mayo, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. M, 1st D. C. Cavalry, Jan. 5, 1864; promoted to Sergeant and transferred to Co. H, 1st Me. Cavalry, from which he was mustered out. Died at Brewer, Me.

Sergeant Simon Batchelder, Jr., entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1862; reënlisted Jan. 28, 1864; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 31, 1864; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864. Died at Chippewa Falls, Wis.

Sergeant Solomon S. Cole entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1862; reënlisted March 14, 1864; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 31, 1864.

Sergeant Henry B. Stanhope entered service as private; reënlisted Jan. 28, 1864; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864, and to Sergeant, June 1, 1865.

Sergeant John L. Lippincott entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864, and to Sergeant, April 30, 1865. Wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Corporal Elias H. Frost entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 10, 1862; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862, and reënlisted Jan. 28, 1864. On Color Guard for nearly three years. Died at Augusta, Me.

Corporal Samuel Libby entered service as private, and promoted to Corporal, Oct. 1, 1862. Died at Corinna, Me.

Corporal Ira Weymouth entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 20, 1863. Died at Corinna, Me.

Corporal Franklin C. Rowe entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 20, 1863.

Corporal Andrew R. Patten entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 20, 1863.

Corporal Lacassard Lassell entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1864; wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Corporal Kenney C. Lowell entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1864; wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Corporal John D. Walton entered service as private ; reënlisted April 12, 1864. Died at Orono, Me.

Corporal Surbyna Packard entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864. Died at Corinth, Me.

Corporal Charles Sullivan entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864 ; taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Corporal George D. French entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864.

Corporal Charles Bowker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864.

Corporal George H. Downs entered service as private ; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865.

Corporal Thomas Stanwood entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865.

Corporal Dennis Lehan entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865. He sailed from Calais, Me., in the brig *John Barnard*, in August or September, 1893 ; nothing heard of the vessel or crew.

Corporal Frank H. Brown entered service as private ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865, and served on the police of the city of Richmond, Va.

Corporal Isaac N. Glidden entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Wagoner John B. Reed reënlisted Jan. 28, 1864.

Wagoner Samuel Babb entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 28, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; appointed Wagoner, Feb. 1, 1865.

Anne, Francis, detailed as Drummer, and served in that capacity.

Avery, Roscoe G., died at Jefferson, Me.

Beals, George A., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864, and served on the police of Richmond, Va., in the summer of 1865. Died at Chelsea, Mass.

Bean, Charles H., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 21, 1864. Left leg amputated.

Bragdon, Eugene, wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Brookings, Frederick, died at Bradford, Me.

Brown, Albert B., served on the police of the city of Richmond, Va., in 1865.

Brown, Albert J., died at Lowell, Me.

Brown, Stephen W., taken prisoner at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Burse, Horace H., wounded at Morris Island, S. C., Nov. 11, 1863, by a piece of shell from Fort Moultrie ; mortally wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Burse, Moses M., wounded at "Swamp Angel," Morris Island, S. C., Aug. 23, 1863, by the bursting of the 200-pound Parrott gun, which was the armament of that battery.

Campbell, John C., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted for the 12th Me. Infantry, March 10, 1865, but was mustered out at Galloupe's Island, Boston Harbor, Mass., May 10, 1865, before reaching his regiment.

Chick, Elbridge, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as Corporal in Co. F, 30th Me. Infantry, Nov. 5, 1863, and was mustered out Jan. 25, 1865.

Clark, Warren E., was detailed as Fifer, and served in that capacity. Died at Bangor, Me.

Clark, William, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Cunningham, David E., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. C, 19th Me. Infantry, Sept. 2, 1863 ; wounded May 14, 1864 ; transferred to Co. C, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, May 31, 1865. Died at Bradford, Me.

Cunningham, Lorenzo D., died at Bradford, Me.

Davis, Wales E., detached for Western gunboat service, Feb. 17, 1862.

Dodge, Everett, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. H, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery ; transferred to Co. G, same regiment ; wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864 ; discharged for disability, May 4, 1865. Died at Orland, Me.

Downs, William R., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Felker, Josiah, wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Fitzherbert, Amos, wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865; leg amputated. Died at Fort Fairfield, Me.

Fogg, George M., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. F, 30th Me. Infantry, Dec. 4, 1863; discharged for disability, April 20, 1865.

Giggey, George, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Goodale, William R., reënlisted March 14, 1864.

Ham, Charles H., wounded by bursting of the "Swamp Angel," Aug. 23, 1863; reënlisted Jan. 20, 1864; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Hill, Benjamin F., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. G, 30th Me. Infantry, Nov. 2, 1863.

Holden, Austin R., died at Madison, Me.

Hurd, Charles A., died at West Corinth, Me.

Hurd, William H., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864. Died at Otsego, Minn.

Inman, George, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Jan. 23, 1863; wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864, and discharged for disability, Feb. 8, 1865.

Kimball, Bradley L., received the "Gillmore Medal" for gallant and meritorious services at "Swamp Angel," Morris Island, S. C., the night of Aug. 23, 1863.

Kincaid, William H., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864; arm amputated.

Lampson, Charles W., was transferred to Co. H, 10th Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 18, 1863.

Leach, Parker W., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Leathers, Tuttle D., entered service in Co. I, of the Eleventh; discharged for disability at Washington, D. C., Feb. 24, 1862; reënlisted in Co. E; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864. Died at Bancroft, Me.

Lowell, David K., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864. Left arm amputated. Died at Lee, Me.

Mansell, Charles A., wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864.

Martin, Archibald P., detached in 8th New York Battery, July 17, 1862; reënlisted in 8th New York Battery, Dec. 11, 1863, at Yorktown, Va.

Mason, Charles E., wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864.

Morrill, George, died at Fort Fairfield, Me.

Mulliken, Morey, wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864.

Nealon, Bartholomew, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Nickerson, John P., died at Soldiers' Home, Boston, Mass.

Nowell, Robert H., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Nye, Thomas, Jr., reënlisted in Co. A, of the Eleventh, Sept. 30, 1864. Wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 31, 1865.

Oakes, Eli, died at Reddington, Me.

Penney, Albion, died at Hudson, Me.

Pray, Isaac, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. C, 1st Me. Cavalry, March 9, 1864; mustered out June 5, 1865.

Reed, John C., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Reinbold, Charles, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Rieh, Charles H., died at Hannibal, Mo.

Rollins, William L., wounded at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Savage, Edwin, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 19th Me. Infantry, Aug. 13, 1863; taken prisoner at Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864; transferred to Co. I, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, May 31, 1865, and mustered out June 12, 1865.

Simmons, Charles, wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865. Died at Boston, Mass.

Smith, Henry, wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Smith, Major D., died at Lewiston, Me.

Spaulding, Franklin, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. G, 1st Me. Cavalry, Dec. 7, 1863, and was mustered out Dec. 6, 1865.

Spaulding, Jonathan C., after leaving the Eleventh, reenlisted in Co. A, 31st Me. Infantry; discharged for disability, Jan. 2, 1865.

Speed, Christopher C., was with the regiment until after the Battle of Williamsburg, Va., where he was taken sick; transferred to Co. G, 6th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, and participated in the defense of Washington, D. C., against Early's raid.

Starr, Thomas, died at Togus, Me.

Trask, Charles, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Walker, John, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

York, Samuel N., wounded and taken prisoner at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. Died in the hands of the enemy.

COMPANY F.

Major Augustus Plummer Davis entered service as Captain of Company F. When he recruited his company, it was with the intention of serving in the 13th Me. Infantry, and he was in command of the camp of that regiment at Augusta, Me., as Senior Captain, when his transfer to the Eleventh, on the eve of its departure for the seat of war, placed him in the position of Junior Captain in the regiment. During the winter of 1861-62 he served for a time as member of a General Court Martial. Before the regiment entered active service he was detached and served as Provost Marshal of the division, until ill-health, contracted in the service, compelled him to resign. He rendered conspicuous and gallant services at Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, and the Seven Days' battles before Richmond, for which he received thanks and commendatory notices from the generals with whom he served, and was promoted by President Lincoln to the rank of Major, by brevet, for gallant and meritorious services. Major Davis was born at Gardiner, Me., of Puritan stock. His grandfather was an officer in the War of 1812, and his great-grandfather an officer of the Revolution. Before the war he served for a time in the U. S. Navy, and was honorably discharged from the steam frigate *Susquehannah*, March 16, 1855. After leaving the Eleventh he was appointed Provost Marshal of the Third District of Maine, April 24, 1863, with headquarters at Augusta, which position he

filled until the close of the war, Aug. 15, 1865. Major Davis is the founder of the association known as the Sons of Veterans of the United States of America.

Captain Samuel G. Sewall entered service as Second Lieutenant of Co. F; promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. F, June 22, 1862, and to Captain of Co. F, March 26, 1863; detailed as Regimental Quartermaster, May 31, 1862, and served in that capacity until the army arrived at Harrison's Landing, Va. He was detailed as Brigade Commissary by General Emory. At Yorktown, detailed by General Naglee as Brigade Quartermaster, and was on the staff of General Naglee until we arrived in North Carolina. He accompanied the Eleventh to Fernandina, Fla., where he served as Post Commissary. He was on recruiting service in Maine from Aug. 14, 1863, to Oct. 24, 1863. In the spring of 1864 he was detailed in the Quartermaster's Department, at Headquarters, Department of Virginia and North Carolina, and served at Gloucester Point and Portsmouth, Va. After leaving the Eleventh, appointed Captain in the 4th U. S. Volunteers, a regiment raised from rebel prisoners, and served in the Far West until mustered out at Leavenworth, Kan., June 19, 1866.

Captain Thomas Clark entered service as Sergeant in Co. G; promoted to First Sergeant, April 28, 1863; to Second Lieutenant of Co. F, July 21, 1864; to First Lieutenant of Co. H, Dec. 17, 1864; and to Captain of Co. F, May 1, 1865; on recruiting service in Maine from Aug. 14, 1863, to Oct. 24, 1863. Reënlisted, Jan. 1, 1864; in command of Co. F from Aug. 17, 1864, to March 1, 1865; and also in command of Co. A from Nov. 1, 1864, to Dec. 21, 1864. When the regiment started on the spring campaign of 1865 he was detailed to remain behind in command of the convalescent camp, consisting of some two hundred men, and ordered to report to General Ripley, of General Devens's division. On April 3d, when the city of Richmond fell into Union hands, his command was among the first to enter the city. He retained his command until the regiment arrived from Appomattox C. H., when he rejoined it. When the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia he commanded the Sub-District of Rappahannock until Dec. 4, 1865, when he was appointed Provost Marshal and Asst. Superintendent of Freedmen for Orange County, with headquarters at Orange C. H., until he was ordered to be mustered out.

Captain John M. Beal, before entering the Eleventh, served as First Sergeant of Co. A, 1st Me. Infantry, from May 3, 1861, to Aug. 5, 1861. He joined the Eleventh as First Lieutenant of Co. F, and served until May 31, 1862. Captain Beal was in command of Co. A, State Guards, at Portland, which was called into service upon the requisition of Hon. Jacob McLellan, Mayor of Portland, to assist in recapturing the U. S. revenue cutter *Caleb Cushing* from the possession of the piratical crew of the rebel cruiser *Tacony*. Captain Beal entered service for a fourth time as Captain of Co. E, 29th Me. Infantry, Nov. 13, 1863, and served with that regiment in the Red River campaign and elsewhere until Sept. 23, 1864, when he was discharged for disability.

Lieutenant Thomas A. Brann entered service as First Sergeant of Co. F; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; promoted to Second Lieutenant, June 21, 1862; to First Lieutenant, March 26, 1863. After leaving the Eleventh he again entered service as Second Lieutenant of Co. I, 2d Me. Cavalry, Dec. 22, 1863; promoted to First Lieutenant, Aug. 27, 1864, and was mustered out with that regiment, Dec. 6, 1865.

Lieutenant Archibald Clark entered service as Corporal; promoted to Sergeant, May 1, 1862; to First Sergeant, May 1, 1863, and to First Lieutenant, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; severely wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864. Leg amputated. He was in command of Co. F from April 27, 1864, to May 17, 1864. Returned to duty from hospital, Dec. 7, 1864, and was in charge of the Ambulance Corps at headquarters, 24th Army Corps, during the spring campaign of 1865. He was Register of Deeds for Kennebec Co., Me., from Jan. 1, 1868, until his death.

Lieutenant Alfred G. Brann entered service as Sergeant; promoted to First Sergeant, Sept. 1, 1862; to Second Lieutenant, March 26, 1863. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted as Sergeant in Co. I, 2d Me. Cavalry, Dec. 22, 1863; promoted to Quartermaster Sergeant of his Co., Sept. 4, 1864, and to Second Lieutenant, March 29, 1865. He was mustered out Dec. 15, 1865.

Lieutenant Joseph O. Smith entered service as private; joined Co. C, May, 1864; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1864; to First Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864, and to Second Lieutenant of Co. F,

May 2, 1865. When the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia he was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen for Stafford County, with headquarters at Stafford C. H., and was subsequently detailed as Acting Assistant Adjutant-General for the Sub-District of Essex, at Tappahannock, Va. He participated in all the battles of the regiment in 1864 and 1865. After the regiment was mustered out in February, 1866, he engaged in mercantile pursuits in Aroostook County for fifteen years, serving two winters, 1869 and 1870, in the Maine House of Representatives; also served two winters at the Clerk's desk in that body. In 1873 he entered the State Department at Augusta, serving therein ten years, the last four years, 1881 to 1884 inclusive, as Secretary of State. He held the office of State Insurance Commissioner three terms, nine years, 1885 to 1893 inclusive. At the present time (1896) he is engaged in the printing and publishing business at Skowhegan, Me., and is editor of the *Somerset Reporter*.

First Sergeant Nathan P. Downing entered service as private; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864, and to First Sergeant, April 16, 1865.

First Sergeant Joseph H. Estes entered service as private; reenlisted Jan. 4, 1864; promoted to Corporal in 1864; to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864, and to First Sergeant, June 13, 1865; detached in 8th New York Battery in 1862, and was one of the detachment that manned the "Swamp Angel." Commissioned Second Lieutenant but not mustered.

Sergeant Daniel S. Smith entered service as Corporal; promoted to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863.

Sergeant James W. Bailey entered service as private; promoted to Sergeant, May 1, 1863.

Sergeant James W. Little entered service as private; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 8, 1862, and to Sergeant, May 10, 1864. As Corporal he served on the Color Guard.

Sergeant William E. Feeley entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 10, 1864, and to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865.

Sergeant James B. Stetson entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864, and to Sergeant, May 1, 1865.

Sergeant John F. Arnold entered service as private ; wounded at Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865, and to Sergeant, June 13, 1865.

Sergeant Warren H. Moores entered service as private ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864, and to Sergeant, June 13, 1865. He was murdered at Wallace, New Mexico, July 27, 1889.

Sergeant Sylvanus Smith entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 10, 1864 ; to Sergeant, June 15, 1865.

Corporal Calvin R. Sears entered service as Corporal. Died at Boston, Mass.

Corporal John C. Meader, after leaving the Eleventh, served as Sergeant in the 13th unassigned company, which was assigned to the 14th Me. Infantry as Co. E, from Feb. 25, 1865, to Aug. 28, 1865.

Corporal George S. Buker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 8, 1862. Died at Boston, Mass.

Corporal Ambrose F. Walsh entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 20, 1863, and wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Corporal Lewis F. Wing entered service as private ; detailed in the Brigade Band, Oct. 4, 1862, and served with the band until its services were dispensed with. Promoted to Corporal, May 20, 1864.

Corporal George E. Stickney entered service as private ; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 15, 1864.

Corporal George H. Balkam entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864.

Corporal William A. Jackson entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865.

Corporal Edwin L. Parker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 15, 1865, and was detailed on the Color Guard, in which service he was killed in the last charge made on the forts at Petersburg, Va.

Corporal Samuel G. Richardson entered service as private ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1865.

Corporal Luther Quint first enlisted in Co. H, 1st Me. Cavalry, Nov. 5, 1861, and was discharged for disability, Jan. 25, 1862, before the regiment left Augusta. He joined the Eleventh as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865.

Corporal Henry D. Clark entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 1, 1865.

Corporal James A. Feeley entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 1, 1865.

Corporal James B. Crosby entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Corporal Charles B. Fowler first entered service in Co. F, 7th Me. Infantry, Jan. 23, 1862, and was discharged July 10, 1862. He entered the Eleventh as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865.

Corporal John Meservey entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 12, 1865.

Corporal Joseph C. Gilman entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 12, 1865.

Corporal Arthur Smith entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1866.

Wagoner Wendall F. Joy entered service as private ; appointed Wagoner, Nov. 7, 1861. Died at Morrill's Corner, Me.

Barrett, John, transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 16, 1864. Died at Lewiston, Me.

Besse, Alexander H., after being discharged, died at Boston, Mass., before reaching his home.

Billington, Selden B., died at Weld, Me.

Bishop, Squire F., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as private in Co. I, 2d Me. Cavalry ; promoted to Corporal and mustered out with that regiment, Dec. 6, 1865. Died at Wayne, Me.

Blaisdell, Thomas C., taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; exchanged, Dec. 17, 1862 ; again taken prisoner before Richmond, Va., Oct. 6, 1864, while on detached service in the Ambulance Corps, he having been sent outside the Union lines to procure forage for horses.

Brookings, Ebenezer, wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Brown, John, died at Thomaston, Me.

Burgess, Andrew J., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 15, 1864.

Chick, Frederick A., died at Limington, Me.

Choate, Horace C., first enlisted in the 3d Me. Infantry, June 4, 1861; discharged Sept. 18, 1861, while in the Eleventh; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. Died at Hallowell, Me.

Connor, William, killed by the falling of a brick wall at Gardiner, Me.

Cook, Moses, first enlisted in Co. F, 2d Me. Infantry, April 25, 1861; discharged for disability, Aug. 9, 1861; reënlisted in Co. D, 14th Me. Infantry, Dec. 11, 1861, and was again discharged for disability, June 2, 1862. While a member of the Eleventh, accidentally wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 2, 1864.

Coots, Thomas, died at Chelsea, Mass.

Dexter, Henry A., detailed in the Brigade Band, Oct. 4, 1862, and served with the band until its services were dispensed with.

Dill, Herman J., attached to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 28, 1863; discharged at Washington, D. C., by reason of reënlistment in V. R. C., from which he was discharged Nov. 14, 1865.

Doughty, William H., reënlisted, Dec. 25, 1863, and wounded at Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864; promoted to Corporal early in 1865.

Drake, Albion A., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. H, 29th Me. Infantry, Dec. 16, 1863.

Eastman, George W., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Eldridge, Bowman, wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 31, 1865.

Ellis, Frederick A., after being discharged, died at Philadelphia, Pa., before reaching home.

Emery, Joseph, 2d, died at Bradford, Me.

Ford, Timothy W., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 16th Me. Infantry; taken prisoner on the Weldon R. R., Aug. 18, 1864.

George, Otis B., wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Graffam, David T., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted April 1, 1865, in Hancock's Veteran Corps, and was discharged March 31, 1866.

Griffin, Benjamin F., first enlisted in Co. C, 2d Me. Infantry; was in the First Battle of Bull Run, Va., and was discharged Nov. 25, 1861. While in the Eleventh, wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 15, 1864.

Harmon, Ira C., died at North Newport, N. H.

Harriman, Rodney C., discharged for disability, Aug. 1, 1862; reënlisted in same company, Nov. 17, 1862; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Hayden, Franklin N., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Hearn, John N., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 6th U. S. Cavalry for five years, and was discharged at expiration of term at Fort Hays, Kan.

Howard, Elias, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 16th Me. Infantry, Aug. 14, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., April 23, 1864.

Hutchins, Albert E., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 4th Me. Infantry, Aug. 21, 1863; transferred to Co. E, 19th Me. Infantry, June 17, 1864; killed in action at Petersburg, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Hutchins, Elwin M., was a member of what was called "The Happy Family" in Co. F, was with the regiment his entire term of service, and not once excused from duty. He practiced total abstinence from liquor, but admits having been engaged in some high foraging, even to taking the blanket of a Brigadier-General to keep himself warm on a cold night.

Jones, David D., died at Waltham, Mass.

Kenniston, George W., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Kimball, Henry G., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Libby, Ellison, wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Male, George W., detached on Western gunboat service, Feb. 17, 1862. Died at Norfolk, Va.

Maxim, Silas H., sunstruck at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

McCleve, Andrew, reënlisted, Jan 28, 1864.

Meserve, John F., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Morrill, John E., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Newell, Edward G., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in 16th Unattached Massachusetts Volunteers, July 21, 1864; promoted to Corporal, and discharged Nov. 14, 1864. Died at Ashby, Mass.

Noyes, William H., wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Pettingill, Sewall, served as Musician during his entire term.

Philbrick, David, was wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Pierce, William S., wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 31, 1865. Died at East Braintree, Mass.

Plaise, Harrison O., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. C, 29th Me. Infantry, Dec. 17, 1863; transferred to Co. F, same regiment, and died of disease at New Orleans, La., April 12, 1864.

Plummer, Daniel, died at Pittston, Me.

Potter, John, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 17th Me. Infantry, July 15, 1863; wounded at Wilderness, Va., May 5, 1864; transferred to 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, June 4, 1865.

Quirk, John, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 30th Me. Infantry, Sept. 8, 1863, and served until Aug. 20, 1865.

Rutherford, James, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, March 14, 1864.

Sands, Aaron, left with the sick at Savage Station, Va., when that point was abandoned, in the retreat of the Army of the Potomac to Harrison's Landing, June 29, 1862, and died a prisoner in the hands of the enemy.

Seotney, Francis, wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Smiley, Albert R., before entering the Eleventh, served as Sergeant in Co. A, 20th Me. Infantry, from Aug. 5, 1862, to Jan. 10, 1863. While in the Eleventh, in the spring campaign of 1865 he served as Sharpshooter in the detachment commanded by Lieutenant Payne, and was with him when he entered Fort Gregg, April 2, 1865.

Smith, John, died at Lewiston, Me.

Smith, William A., transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 5, 1864.

Stacy, Samuel H., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Swett, George W., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as Sergeant in Co. K, 30th Me. Infantry, Jan. 9, 1864; wounded at Cane River, La., April 23, 1864. (Leg amputated.) When the news of the assassination of President Lincoln reached South Windham, Me., a citizen of that place remarked, in the presence of Swett, that he was glad of it. Although with but one leg, Swett broke his cane over his head. He received a gold-headed cane from the patriotic citizens of that village.

Toothaker, Ira D., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 23, 1864.

Troupe, Joseph L., an assumed name of Joseph L. Frazier.

Vosmus, Orin D., died at St. Joseph, Mo.

Witham, John R., died at Abbot Village, Me.

Wood, Daniel, reënlisted March 14, 1864, and deserted from furlough.

Woodbury, Horace L., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted for the 15th Me. Infantry, April 13, 1865, but was mustered out at Galloupe's Island, Mass., May 10, 1865, without joining his regiment. Died at Waldo, Me.

Wyer, Eleazer, taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Yates, Osgood J., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

COMPANY G.

Captain Francis W. Sabine entered service as Second Lieutenant of Co. E; promoted to First Lieutenant, March 24, 1862, and to Captain of Co. G, October 2, 1862. On recruiting service in Maine in the fall of 1862. While at Fernandina, Fla., was Provost Marshal of that post. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College, a lawyer by profession, and served as Judge Advocate of Courts Martial many times during his service. Mortally wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Captain Lewis H. Holt first entered service as private in the 8th Massachusetts Infantry, April 30, 1861; mustered out, Aug. 1, 1861. He entered the Eleventh as Sergeant in Co. A; promoted

to Second Lieutenant, May 11, 1862 ; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; promoted to First Lieutenant, June 23, 1863. While at Fernandina, Fla., he commanded an outpost on the railroad, and was on artillery service at Morris Island, S. C. He commanded Co. F in the campaign of 1864 until wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864. In the winter of 1864-65 he was on detached service at Norfolk, Va.; promoted to Captain of Co. G, April 25, 1865. Died at Richmond, Va.

Lieutenant Charles E. Illsley, before entering the Eleventh, served as private in Co. A, 1st Me. Infantry, from May 3, 1861, to Aug. 5, 1861. Died at Panama, near Jacksonville, Fla.

Lieutenant William H. H. Rice entered service as First Sergeant ; promoted to Second Lieutenant, March 24, 1862 ; mortally wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; promoted to First Lieutenant, June 21, 1862.

Lieutenant Peter Bunker entered service as Corporal in Co. E ; promoted to Sergeant, March 24, 1863 ; reënlisted, March 14, 1864 ; promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. G, Dec. 31, 1864 ; taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Lieutenant William P. Plaisted entered service as Sergeant in Co. K ; promoted to First Sergeant, May 20, 1862 ; to Second Lieutenant of Co. G, June 2, 1862.

Lieutenant Robert Brady served in the Mexican War. He entered service as First Sergeant of Co. D ; taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; confined in Libby Prison (Richmond, Va.), at Salisbury, N. C., and at Belle Isle in the James River opposite Richmond ; exchanged November, 1862 ; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. B, Oct. 1, 1862 ; transferred to Co. G, Nov. 19, 1862 ; resigned on account of impaired health. Died at Enfield, Me.

Lieutenant George Payne served in the Florida and Mexican Wars, and entered the Eleventh as Sergeant in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; was one of the detachment, under Lieutenant Sellmer, that manned the "Swamp Angel" and other batteries on Morris Island, S. C., and received the "Gillmore Medal" for "gallant and meritorious services" at the Swamp Angel Battery the night of Aug. 23, 1863 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; promoted to First Sergeant, July 1, 1864 ; severely wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864 ; very severely wounded at

Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864 ; promoted to Second Lieutenant, Dec. 31, 1864 ; commanded the Brigade Sharpshooters in the spring campaign of 1865 ; wounded at Fort Gregg, Va., April 2, 1865, while leading the charge on that fort. Commissioned First Lieutenant, Oct. 30, 1865, but not mustered. Died at East Newport, Me.

First Sergeant James A. Morris entered service as private ; promoted to Sergeant, March 22, 1862 ; to First Sergeant, May 31, 1862. Died at South West Harbor, Me.

First Sergeant Thomas T. Tabor entered service as private in Co. F ; transferred to Co. B, December, 1861 ; promoted to Corporal, May 12, 1862 ; taken prisoner at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862 ; transferred to Co. G, Oct. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, July 30, 1864 ; to First Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865 ; wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865 ; commissioned Second Lieutenant, Oct. 30, 1865, but not mustered.

Sergeant Rufus H. Wingate, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in First D. C. Cavalry, Feb. 9, 1864 ; transferred to Co. M, 1st Me. Cavalry ; wounded, and died of wounds.

Sergeant Caleb Philbrick died at Lowell, Mass.

Sergeant James H. Abbott entered service as Corporal ; promoted to Sergeant, May 16, 1862. After being discharged he died at Baltimore, Md., without reaching his home.

Sergeant Daniel Burgess entered service as private in Co. B ; promoted to Corporal and Sergeant ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862. He reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864. He was killed by a log rolling over him at Williamsburg, Pa.

Sergeant Stephen H. Emerson entered service as Corporal in Co. B ; promoted to Sergeant ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864.

Sergeant Henry B. Rogers entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 12, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Oct. 19, 1863 ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; returned to ranks, Oct. 4, 1864 ; appointed Wagoner, May 9, 1865.

Sergeant Albert Flye entered service as private in Co. B ; promoted to Corporal ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; promoted to Sergeant, July 30, 1864.

Sergeant Horace B. Mills entered service as private in Co. B ;

promoted to Corporal ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Oct. 4, 1864 ; taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Sergeant Thaddeus S. Wing entered service as private in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864. Died at Kennebec, Me.

Sergeant Thomas J. Holmes entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, April 1, 1864 ; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865.

Sergeant Lewis L. Day entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, May 20, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, June 3, 1865.

Sergeant Luther A. Robbins entered service as private in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, Aug. 8, 1865. Killed at Boston, Mass., by a pile of lumber falling on him.

Captain Benjamin B. Coombs entered service as private in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, Aug. 8, 1865. Since leaving the Eleventh, he has served in the National Guard of the State of Washington as First Lieutenant and Captain of infantry and is now (1896) serving in a troop of cavalry.

Sergeant George Phillips entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, March 27, 1865 ; to Sergeant, Sept. 1, 1865.

Corporal Joseph C. Wentworth died at Franklin, Me.

Corporal Judson Salsbury, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted under the name of Elliott J. Salsbury as Sergeant in Co. C, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Aug. 21, 1862 ; wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 19, 1864 ; died of wounds at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Corporal George P. Clark entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 9, 1862.

Corporal Humphrey S. Higgins entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, March 27, 1862. After being discharged he died at Baltimore, Md., before reaching home.

Corporal Charles A. Lincoln entered service as Corporal in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Corporal Amos W. Briggs entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

Corporal Charles M. Bunker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862.

Corporal Josiah L. Bennett entered service as private in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 25, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; again wounded at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Corporal Judson R. Moon entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 18, 1863.

Corporal Nathaniel Hooper entered service as private ; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 15, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, July 30, 1864. Died at Machias, Me.

Corporal William Shedd entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 30, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Corporal Everett B. Small entered service as private ; wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864.

Corporal Charles W. Royal entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 8, 1864 ; wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864.

Corporal Charles B. Chandler entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865.

Corporal Charles F. Campbell entered service as private in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, May 11, 1865.

Corporal Warren Hooker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal Lewis Green entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865. Died at Bangor, Me.

Corporal Orison B. Lisherness entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865. Died at Vassalboro, Me.

Corporal Edward Bowman entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 25, 1865.

Corporal Wallace C. Young entered service as private ; reënlisted, Jan. 1, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 1, 1865. Died at Bluehill, Me.

Annis, Alvin H., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Annis, Truman W., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Bennett, Samuel F., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

Blackwell, Leonard F., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864 ; taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865. Died at Berry's Mills, Me.

Brown, Ephraim, died at Machias, Me.

Bunker, Charles F., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Butler, Augustus J., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 1st Me. Veteran Infantry, Jan. 18, 1864 ; wounded May 6, 1864 ; transferred to Co. F ; died in service.

Caine, James, died at Iowa Falls, Iowa.

Campbell, Xerxes O., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. G, 32d Me. Infantry ; taken prisoner and died in rebel prison.

Cash, William B., died at Ellsworth, Me.

Chamberlain, Sewall L., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Clark, Alamander, died at Lynn, Mass.

Clark, John F., reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

Cook, George W., attached to V. R. C., Nov. 13, 1863.

Cooper, Henry B., died at Plymouth, Me.

Cressey, William T., taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 18, 1864 ; died in rebel prison.

Cunningham, Joshua, entered service in Co. B, transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862. Died at Topsham, Me.

Currier, Joseph, wounded at Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864.

Davis, Clinton A., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 16th Me. Infantry, Aug. 31, 1863; was taken prisoner and paroled; discharged, May 24, 1865. Died at Galloupe's Island, Mass.

Denico, Augustus H., reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Denico, Henry C., reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864. He received a furlough of thirty days in the winter of 1865 for his soldierly appearance and proficiency in drill.

Denico, William E., reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864; taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865. Drowned at Carabastic Stream, N. H.

Douglass, Charles A., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Doyle, Lyman, entered service in Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Ellis, William, entered service in Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted in Co. F, 7th Me. Infantry, and served from April 6, 1863, to December, 1863. Died at Sidney, Me.

Erving, William L., entered service in Co. B; was transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

Fenlason, William M., died at Wesley, Me.

Fish, Charles E., reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Frazier, Ahira S., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. D, 3d Me. Infantry, Aug. 10, 1863; transferred to Co. F, 17th Me. Infantry, June 4, 1864; again transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 19, 1864, and mustered out July 21, 1865.

Frazier, Frederick A., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Garland, Albert, reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

Garland, Newell, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. C, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Dec. 16, 1863; wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 19, 1864 (arm amputated); discharged Dec. 3, 1864. Died at Boston, Mass.

Glasstater, Joseph, taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Goodwin, Charles H., entered service in Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Gordon, Seth D., entered service in Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Gross, Ruben G., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. H, 19th Me. Infantry, Feb. 8, 1863; wounded at High Bridge, Va., April 7, 1865, and again wounded near Appomattox, Va., April, 1865; transferred to Co. H, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, May 31, 1865, and mustered out with that regiment.

Hamlet, Joseph B., entered service in Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Hamor, George W., reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864; taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 18, 1864.

Harmon, George, taken prisoner at Charles City Road, Va., Oct. 27, 1864; died at Mechanic Falls, Me.; buried at Harrison, Me.

Harriman, Lysander W., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. M, 2d Me. Cavalry, Jan. 2, 1864; promoted to Corporal and mustered out, Dec. 6, 1865.

Hazeltine, George W., transferred from Co. G, 6th New Hampshire Infantry, to Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862. Died at Springfield, N. H.

Higgins, Charles H., died at Trenton, Me.

Higgins, Henry H., reënlisted Dec. 24, 1863.

Hinckley, Charles B., died at San Francisco, Cal.

Jaquith, Charles A., entered service in Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864. Died at Gardiner, Me.

Johnston, Frank, wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864; again wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Johnston, Joshua R., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 29th Me. Infantry, Dec. 12, 1863, and died of disease at Semmesport, La.

Jones, Charles H., entered service in Co. B; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

Jordan, Daniel T., died at Mariaville, Me.

Jordan, Eben, 2d, died at Mill Creek Hospital, near Fortress Monroe, Va.

Kelley, John T., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Martin, Annable, taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 18, 1864, and died in rebel prison.

McGlinch, Jeremiah, entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

Meador, Abraham, died at Ellsworth Falls, Me.

Munson, Albion K., died at Wesley, Me.

Murray, William N., wounded at Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Nichols, Francis O., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. E, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Aug. 3, 1863 ; wounded at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865 ; discharged June 6, 1865. Died at Hallowell, Me.

Norton, Samuel R., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864 ; again wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Overlock, Lemuel, entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862. Died at Hermon, Me.

Peacquette, George, taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 18, 1864. Died in rebel prison.

Peck, Henry, wounded at Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.

Pettingill, George R., taken prisoner at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862. Died in the hands of the enemy.

Peva, William H., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Potter, Hanson B., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862.

Prescott, Charles M., died at Plymouth, Me.

Rolfe, Henry S., died at Hudson, Me.

Salisbury, Benjamin F., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. D, 31st Me. Infantry, March 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, and discharged June 16, 1865.

Stinchfield, Frank H., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

Taggart, Archibald, was wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864.

Taylor, James H., entered service as Corporal in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862. Died at Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Tinney, William, after leaving the Eleventh, went West and enlisted in the Regular Army and served five years.

Totman, Herod V., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 8, 1864.

White, Wilbert C., entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Wood, Simon, entered service in Co. B ; transferred to Co. G, Sept. 1, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864 ; wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864. He served in the regular army after the war.

Wooster, Alpheus S., reënlisted Jan. 1, 1864.

COMPANY H.

Captain Royal T. Nash, born in Gray, Me., July 31, 1821. His first military experience was in Co. A, Gray Light Infantry, Maine Militia, in which he enlisted in 1838. He was commissioned Ensign of the company in 1843, which position he held until the company was disbanded. He entered the Eleventh as Captain of Co. H, which he commanded until May 10, 1862, when sickness compelled him to go north on sick leave. He recovered sufficiently to start for the front, June 23, 1862, but sickness detained him at Washington, D. C., and when he arrived at the regiment it was at Harrison's Landing, Va. He again took command of his company, and remained with it until Oct. 11, 1862, when he resigned on account of sickness. After leaving the Eleventh he reëntered service, Jan. 9, 1864, as Captain of Co. K, 30th Me. Infantry. After participating in the Red River Expedition under General N. P. Banks, again compelled to resign on account of ill-health, June 28, 1864. Died at Natick, Mass.

Captain Luther Lawrence entered service as private in Co. E, 1st Me. Infantry, and served from May 3, 1861, to Aug. 5, 1861 ; reënlisted as private in Co. H, Oct. 9, 1861 ; promoted to First Sergeant, Dec. 26, 1861 ; to First Lieutenant, Sept. 19, 1862 ; to Captain, Oct. 21, 1862. He acted as Post Quartermaster at Ferdinandina, Fla., from July, 1863, to November, 1863. Mortally wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; died of wounds at Chesapeake Hospital, Fortress Monroe, Va., Sept. 3, 1864. The

following was written from Headquarters, 3d Brigade, 1st Division, 24th Army Corps, to friends of Captain Lawrence in Maine: "He fell in one of the assaults of the enemy on the Eleventh, while the regiment was holding the rebel earthworks, which it had captured an hour before. He was at the time in charge of the left wing of the regiment, assigned to it after Lieutenant-Colonel Hill was wounded. 'Now, boys, steady! Pick your man!' he said to his men as the charging line of rebels neared the front of the regiment. The words were hardly uttered before he was struck down by a rebel bullet, shot through the chest. Captain Lawrence won his way to the Captaincy by his zeal and efficiency, proving himself one of the very best officers in the regiment. As Orderly Sergeant, he was intrusted with the command of his company throughout the Peninsula campaign, and his conduct was such that his rapid promotion was deemed but a fitting reward of his gallant and meritorious services. In the campaign of 1863, before Charleston, and the present one before Richmond, he was a most reliable and trusted officer, distinguished for his coolness and bravery in action. In the Battle of Bermuda Hundred, June 2, he had command of two companies, the center of the line, and fought them with admirable skill and effect. No one could have behaved more gallantly. His clothes were strangely cut up by bullets, and yet he came out unscathed. Captain Lawrence was a true patriot and gallant soldier. He expected, as he sometimes said, to give his life in this struggle. He had just been home, had seen his friends, and, 'Now,' said he, 'I am ready for the campaign.' It was his firm resolve, well understood, never to turn his back to the traitors. He never did. When he fell his brave boys gathered around him, lamenting his fall with many tears. He rebuked them, saying with emphasis: 'It is no worse for *me* to die for my country than any other man!' The name of *Lawrence* has received new luster in the heroic death of this gallant young officer."

Captain Albert Maxfield entered service as private in Co. C; promoted to Commissary Sergeant of the regiment, Jan. 3, 1863; reënlisted Feb. 29, 1864; promoted to Sergeant-Major, March 1, 1864; to Second Lieutenant of Co. D, May 10, 1864; to First Lieutenant of Co. D, July 18, 1864; to Captain of Co. H, Dec. 17, 1864. Lieutenant Maxfield commanded Co. D from June 2, 1864, to July 28, 1864, and from Aug. 29, 1864, to Dec. 21, 1864.

Slightly wounded at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct 7, 1864. Commanded the regiment from Nov. 2, 1864, until after the presidential election, the Eleventh being one of the regiments selected by Major-General Benjamin F. Butler to assist in keeping the peace in New York City during the election. In the campaign in pursuit of Lee's army from Petersburg to Appomattox, there being but one field officer on duty with the regiment, he was assigned to the command of the left wing; taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865, went to Annapolis, Md., until declared exchanged, May 1, 1865, when he returned to the regiment; was a member of a Court Martial at Headquarters, 1st Division, 24th Army Corps, while at Chapin's Farm; also member of a Court Martial at the Camp of the 20th New York State Militia in the summer of 1865. When the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia, assigned to command the Sub-District of Essex, comprising the counties of Essex, Middlesex, King and Queen, Richmond, Westmoreland, Lancaster, and Northumberland, with headquarters at Tappahannock, in the County of Essex, where he remained until ordered to be mustered out.

Lieutenant Nelson T. Smith entered service as First Lieutenant; resigned while the regiment was at Harrison's Landing, Va.

Lieutenant Benjamin F. Dunbar entered service as Sergeant in Co. F; slightly wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; commanded the pioneers that destroyed the railroad bridge across the Chickahominy the night of June 28, 1862; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. H, Nov. 1, 1862; to First Lieutenant of Co. H, May 1, 1863. Commanded Co. H from Feb. 12, 1864, to April 27, 1864, while Captain Lawrence was on furlough with the veterans, and from Aug. 17, 1864, to Nov. 2, 1864, when he left for Maine to be mustered out. Died at Richmond, Me.

Lieutenant Charles H. Scott, at the breaking out of the war, was a member of the Portland Light Infantry, having been a member for many years. He entered service as Corporal in Co. A, 1st Me. Infantry, May 3, 1861, and was discharged with that regiment, Aug. 5, 1861; reenlisted in Co. F, of the Eleventh, as Sergeant; promoted to First Sergeant, Oct. 27, 1863; reenlisted Jan. 15, 1864; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. F, Dec. 18, 1864; to First Lieutenant of Co. H, May 1, 1865. Lieutenant Scott was many times in command of his company. When the

regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia he was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen for Essex, and King and Queen Counties, with headquarters at Tappahannock. After the war, appointed Superintendent of the National Cemetery at Louisville, Ky., but his eyesight failing, he returned to Portland, Me. He was totally blind for many years prior to his death.

Lieutenant Charles A. Fuller entered service as Second Lieutenant; was on recruiting service in Maine from January, 1862, to the latter part of March, 1862, and rejoined the regiment at Camp Winfield Scott in front of Yorktown, Va., and was the only officer with the company from Yorktown to Harrison's Landing, where he was taken sick and resigned.

Captain James M. Thompson entered service as private in Co. I, 1st Me. Infantry, May 3, 1861, and was mustered out, Aug. 5, 1861; reënlisted as private in Co. II, of the Eleventh; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 26, 1861; to First Sergeant, Sept. 19, 1862; to Second Lieutenant, May 1, 1863; severely wounded in thigh at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864; commissioned First Lieutenant of Co. I, but not mustered, and was mustered out at the expiration of his term of service. After leaving the Eleventh he again entered service, March 17, 1865, as Captain of the 18th unassigned company of infantry, which was assigned as Co. I, 12th Me. Infantry, and was mustered out with that regiment at Savannah, Ga., March 17, 1866.

Lieutenant Jerome B. Ireland entered service as private in Co. B; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1, 1863; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. H, Jan. 13, 1865; mortally wounded on the picket line at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865. Died of wounds at Point of Rocks, Va.

Lieutenant Josiah F. Keene entered service as private in Co. D; promoted to Corporal, May 16, 1862, he acted as orderly to Colonel H. M. Plaisted at the Battle of White Oak Swamp, Va., June 30, 1862, and several times volunteered to advance beyond the skirmish line to a point where he could observe any attempt on the part of the enemy to cross the swamp, and for his coolness and services during the battle he was highly complimented by Colonel Plaisted; taken prisoner in Matthews County, Va., Nov. 24, 1862; was paroled from Libby Prison and exchanged; reën-

listed Jan. 18, 1864 ; wounded severely in left shoulder at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 16, 1864 ; to First Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865, and to Second Lieutenant of Co. H, May 25, 1865. When the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia, he was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen for Middlesex County, Va., with headquarters at Urbana, which position he held until ordered to be mustered out.

First Sergeant Ezra W. Gould entered service as First Sergeant, when the non-commissioned officers were rearranged by Captain Nash, Dec. 26, 1861, was made Sergeant, which rank he held until discharged.

First Sergeant Nathan J. Gould entered service as Sergeant ; promoted to First Sergeant, May 1, 1863 ; slightly wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864 ; severely wounded in right side at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864, while commanding a portion of the skirmish line, thrown out to check the rebel advance on our left flank ; commissioned Second Lieutenant, June 15, 1864, but not mustered.

First Sergeant Seth A. Ramsdell entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 26, 1861 ; to Sergeant, Sept. 19, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864 ; promoted to First Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865 ; commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. D, but not mustered. Died at Cumberland, Me.

Sergeant William F. Haskell entered service as Sergeant. When the non-commissioned officers were rearranged by Captain Nash, Dec. 26, 1861, he was made private. He reënlisted, Jan. 16, 1864.

Sergeant George E. Morrell entered service as Sergeant. When the non-commissioned officers were rearranged by Captain Nash, Dec. 26, 1861, he was made private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 19, 1862.

Sergeant Joseph Harris entered service as Sergeant ; the rearrangement of the non-commissioned officers by Captain Nash made him a private ; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 19, 1862.

Sergeant George W. Smith entered service as Corporal ; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 26, 1861. After leaving the Eleventh he

reënlisted in the 35th New Jersey Infantry (Zouaves), September, 1864 ; wounded in leg at Kingston, N. C., March, 1865.

Sergeant Albert L. Rankin entered service as Corporal ; the rearrangement of the non-commissioned officers made him a private ; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 19, 1862. He was noted as a sharpshooter and scout. Died at Brownville, Me.

Sergeant William H. Girrell entered service as Corporal ; promoted to Sergeant, May 1, 1864.

Sergeant Charles H. Cummings entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1864 ; severely wounded in right hip ("ball still in his hip") at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864.

Sergeant Nathan J. Dumphrey entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864 ; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865.

Sergeant James Lawrence entered service as private ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864 ; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865 ; discharged June 26, 1865, for promotion to Second Lieutenant in Co. C, 6th U. S. Volunteers, and served with that regiment until Sept. 30, 1865, when he was mustered out at Wilmington, N. C.

Sergeant Isaac W. Wardwell entered service as private ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, July 1, 1865.

Sergeant Joseph F. Stevens entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865 ; to Sergeant, July 13, 1865.

Corporal Silas Howard entered service as Corporal, and by the rearrangement of the non-commissioned officers by Captain Nash, Dec. 26, 1861, was made private.

Major Daniel M. Dill entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 26, 1861 ; taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862, and confined in Libby Prison, in prison at Salisbury, N. C., and at Belle Isle in the James River opposite Richmond ; exchanged Sept. 15, 1862. He was promoted to Captain in the 6th Regiment, U. S. Volunteers, Sept. 1, 1863 ; to Major of U. S. Volunteers by brevet, March 13, 1865 ; mustered out at Wilming-

ton, N. C., Sept. 20, 1865. After leaving service he studied medicine, and graduated at Ann Arbor, Mich., in 1867. Dr. Dill was coroner in Essex County, N. J., from 1878 to 1881, and was appointed Examining Surgeon for Pensions, Aug. 16, 1889.

Corporal Augustus T. Thompson entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 19, 1862; on recruiting service in Maine from Aug. 15, 1863, to July 10, 1864.

Corporal Charles Bodge entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 19, 1862; returned to ranks at his own request; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864; again promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1864.

Corporal John S. Fogg entered service as private, and promoted to Corporal, Sept. 19, 1862. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted, March 1, 1865, as First Sergeant of the 18th unassigned Co. of Me. Infantry Vols., which was assigned as Co. I, 12th Me. Infantry; mustered out with that regiment, March 17, 1866.

Corporal John Lary, Jr., entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1862; served on the Color Guard from January, 1863, to the end of his term of service.

Corporal John F. Wedgewood entered service as private; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864, and returned to ranks, Dec. 16, 1865. Died at Princeton, Mille Laes Co., Minn.

Corporal Benjamin F. Dumphey entered service as private; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865.

Corporal Samuel R. Buker entered service in the 17th U. S. Infantry, and served three years; reënlisted as private in Co. H; promoted to Corporal; returned to ranks at his own request.

Corporal William H. Lord entered service in Co. A, 1st Battalion, 17th U. S. Infantry, Aug. 8, 1861; mustered out at Petersburg, Va., Aug. 7, 1864; reënlisted in Co. H; promoted to Corporal; returned to ranks at his own request.

Corporal William Emerson entered service as private; reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865; returned to ranks at his own request, Sept. 1, 1865.

Corporal Matthew R. Holt entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865, and reduced to ranks, June 23, 1865, by order from regimental headquarters.

Corporal Lendell R. Newell entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865.

Corporal Hazen B. Elliott entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal Alpha Baker entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal Melville Ricker entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, July 13, 1865. Served as Mounted Orderly at brigade headquarters in the campaign of 1864.

Corporal Daniel Donovan entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1865.

Musician John E. McKenney entered service as private ; appointed Musician, Jan. 1, 1863. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted in the 16th U. S. Infantry and died in service.

Wagoner John T. Milton entered service as private ; appointed Wagoner, Jan. 1, 1865.

Berry, Matthew S., served in the Peninsula campaign in the Pioneer Corps, under Sergeant Dunbar, which repaired and afterwards destroyed the railroad bridge over the Chickahominy River. He was detached in the 8th New York Battery, July 15, 1862 ; reënlisted in the 8th New York Battery in November, 1863 ; mustered out at New York City, July 10, 1865.

Briggs, Ellis A., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864 ; taken prisoner at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864 ; died on flag of truce boat between Richmond, Va., and Annapolis, Md.

Buck, Freeman H., died at Vanceboro, Me.

Clay, Abijah N., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 4th Me. Infantry, Aug. 24, 1863 ; transferred to Co. B, 19th Me. Infantry, July, 1863. Killed in action at Ream's Station, Va., Aug. 26, 1864.

Coffren, George F., wounded at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Coffren, Seba F., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 3d Me. Infantry, Sept. 28, 1863 ; promoted to Corporal ; wounded and taken prisoner at the Wilderness, May 5, 1864 ; died of wounds, July 11, 1864, in the hands of the enemy at Lynchburg, Va. (His death not being known, he was reported as transferred to Co. B, 17th Me., and again to Co. B, 1st Me. H. A.)

Cross, Ruben H., entered service as private ; appointed Musician, Feb. 11, 1862, and discharged for disability, Dec. 31, 1862 ; reënlisted in same company, March 24, 1864. Killed in action at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Dill, William H., wounded and taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; in prison with his brother, D. M. Dill, until Sept. 15, 1862. Died at Annapolis, Md.

Dumphy, James E., severely wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864. After leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as Corporal in Co. B, 8th U. S. Veteran Infantry Volunteers, " Hancock's Corps," March 27, 1865, and was mustered out April 2, 1866.

Freeborn, Frank K., served as Orderly at Regimental, Brigade, and Division Headquarters.

Gould, Edward, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. G, 16th Me. Infantry, Dec. 22, 1863 ; killed in action at Spottsylvania, Va., May 10, 1864.

Gower, Francis S., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. K, 12th Me. Infantry, March 7, 1865 ; mustered out with that regiment at Savannah, Ga., March 17, 1866.

Gray, Richard, before entering the Eleventh, served in Co. D, 3d Vermont Infantry, from July 9, 1861, to July 27, 1864 ; wounded at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864 ; while in the Eleventh, wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 31, 1865, while acting as Volunteer Sharpshooter.

Green, William, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Howard, Albert, served in the Peninsula campaign in the Pioneer Corps, under Sergeant Dunbar, which repaired and afterwards destroyed the railroad bridge over the Chickahominy River.

Hurd, Moses F., discharged for disability, Aug. 3, 1862 ; reënlisted in same company, Oct. 1, 1864.

Johnson, George O., reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864. Died at Corinth, Me.

Jones, Albert F., died at Washington, D. C.

Jones, Benjamin, mortally wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., May 31, 1864.

Joss, Joel H. B., died at Mt. Vernon, Me.

Livermore, Llewellyn J., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Marsh, James, (real name, Henry Ashton,) served as one of the Mounted Patrol, while at Fernandina, Fla., and in the spring campaign of 1865 as Brigade Sharpshooter under Lieutenant Payne. Died at the National Military Home for disabled volunteer soldiers.

Marshall, Charles E., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; in the campaign of 1865, Brigade Sharpshooter under Lieutenant Payne.

McCloud, Malcolm, died at Charlottetown, Prince Edward's Island.

McPherson, Thomas, the Blacksmith, cooked for the Co. in the Peninsula campaign and until the regiment arrived at Fernandina, Fla., where he was detailed as Post Blacksmith; in the winter of 1863-64 he was employed in the boat yard on Morris Island, S. C.; he reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864, and the following spring was detailed as Chief Blacksmith at Division Headquarters, where he served until after the surrender of Lee's army; he afterwards served as Regimental Blacksmith, and in charge of horses and mules at Tappahannock, Va., until mustered out. Died at Medford, Me.

Meador, Joseph, wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864; killed in action at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Moody, George P., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

O'Brien, William, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Post, Dennis, reported himself a deserter from the Navy, and claimed the pardon offered by the President's proclamation, March 11, 1865; wounded in head and back by a falling tree while on duty at Hatcher's Run, Va., March 31, 1865.

Potter, William, (name, William Pratt,) before entering the Eleventh, served in the 3d unattached company of Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, and in the U. S. Navy.

Prescott, Henry G., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Prescott, Simon, discharged for disability, July 14, 1862; reënlisted in same company, Dec. 30, 1863; mustered out May 15, 1865.

Quirk, John, an assumed name for John D. Quinn. A good soldier.

Rogers, Charles B., taken prisoner at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864; wounded at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864. Arm amputated.

Rogers, John, assumed name of William B. Young.

Stetson, Benjamin F., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 1st Me. Veteran Infantry, June 21, 1864; mustered out with that regiment, June 28, 1865.

Stevens, Levi, died at Corinth, Me.

Towle, Seth W., taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; exchanged, discharged, and died at Baltimore, Md., on his way home.

Trepanier, Louis, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Whitney, George H., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, April 1, 1865.

Winslow, Edward, assumed name for George E. Richardson, before entering the Eleventh served in the 3d unattached company of Massachusetts Heavy Artillery and in the U. S. Navy.

Wyman, Charles E., detached on Western gunboats, Feb. 17, 1862; served in the Mississippi squadron—on the *Carondelet* when she ran the blockade at Island No. 10, also at the taking of Memphis, Tenn., and in the engagement on the Yazoo River when the *Carondelet* was destroyed; discharged by order of the Secretary of War, Jan. 31, 1863. After being discharged, reënlisted under the name of Charles H. Wyman in Co. G, 8th Me. Infantry, Nov. 16, 1864, and was discharged Nov. 15, 1865.

COMPANY I.

Captain John Pomroy resigned while the regiment was at Washington, D. C.

Captain Simeon H. Merrill, before entering the Eleventh, served as Corporal in Co. C, 1st Me. Infantry, from May 3, 1861, to Aug. 5, 1861. He entered the Eleventh as Second Lieutenant of Co. I; promoted to Captain, Jan. 25, 1862; commanded a portion of the picket line at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; commanded the regiment from Aug. 16, 1864, to Nov. 2, 1864. His

history can be best learned by reading the historical sketch of the regiment.

Captain George S. Scammon entered service as Captain of the 8th unassigned Co., organized for one year under special authority of the War Department, "July 28, 1864," which was assigned to the Eleventh. During the summer of 1865 he served on a Court of Claims in Richmond, Va., and was mustered out at expiration of his term of service.

Colonel Benjamin B. Foster entered service as First Lieutenant of Co. I. He sends us the following: "Shortly after the arrival of the Eleventh Maine at Meridian Hill, near Washington, First Lieutenant Benjamin Browne Foster, Co. I, was detailed by Col. W. W. H. Davis, commanding the brigade, as Aid-de-Camp. In the spring of 1862 he was attached to the staff of Maj.-Gen. Silas Casey, commanding division, as Aid-de-Camp and Acting Assistant Adjutant-General. He was detailed to duty at the Headquarters of the Army of the Potomac by Maj.-Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, July 7, 1862. He was relieved and ordered to duty on the staff of Maj.-Gen. John J. Peck, commanding a division in the Fourth Corps, August 22, 1862. October 7, 1862, he was appointed by President Lincoln an Assistant Adjutant-General, with the rank of Major. He served with Gen. Peck in Virginia and North Carolina until April 23, 1864, when he was ordered by the War Department to the staff of Maj.-Gen. Frederic Steele, commanding Department of Arkansas and Seventh Army Corps. His resignation was accepted October 8, 1864. In June, 1868, he received brevet commissions of Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel."

Lieutenant William Brannen entered service as Corporal; promoted to Sergeant, Jan. 25, 1862, to First Sergeant, June 1, 1862, and to First Lieutenant, Dec. 1, 1862. He rendered valuable and efficient service in leading scouting parties at Morris Island, S. C., and in the creeks among the islands in the vicinity of Charleston, S. C. Killed in action while leading a skirmish line against the enemy at Drury's Bluff, Va.

Lieutenant Robert Brady, Jr., entered service as private in Co. D: on detached service as Orderly at brigade headquarters from Aug. 20, 1862, to March, 1863; promoted to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863; reënlisted Jan. 18, 1864; wounded in left shoulder at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864, but refused to go to the rear to have

his wound dressed until the fighting was over ; also wounded in left arm at Johnson's Plantation on the Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 29, 1864. He was frequently called upon during the campaign of 1864 for perilous service, scouting in front of our lines to obtain information, which service he performed to the satisfaction of the regimental and brigade commanders ; promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. I, Dec. 18, 1864 ; commanded Co. A from Feb. 10, 1865, to March 12, 1865, while Captain Rolfe was on furlough ; commanded Co. B during the spring campaign of 1865 ; and commanded Co. I from July 1, 1865, until mustered out. When the regiment was ordered to the Northeastern District of Virginia he was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal on the staff of General Harris, and later on that of General J. A. Hill, and especially charged with keeping the peace of the city of Fredericksburg, Va., which duty he performed in an efficient manner.

Lieutenant George H. Stratton entered service as First Sergeant, and promoted to Second Lieutenant, Jan. 25, 1862.

Lieutenant George B. Weymouth entered service as Sergeant ; promoted to First Sergeant, Jan. 25, 1862, and to Second Lieutenant, June 21, 1862 ; for a time on recruiting service in Maine, but returned to the regiment and participated in the great campaign of 1864 ; from Aug. 16, 1864, to date of his muster out, was in command of Co. I, Captain Merrill being in command of the regiment.

Lieutenant Monroe Daggett entered service as private in Co. E, 1st Me. Cavalry, Sept. 19, 1861 ; mustered out, Nov. 25, 1864 ; he joined the Eleventh as Second Lieutenant, with the 8th unassigned Co. of Me. Infantry. He was frequently in command of companies whose officers were on other duty, and commanded Co. H in the pursuit of Lee's army from Petersburg to Appomattox. At Richmond he served as Assistant Provost Marshal of that city, on the staff of General John W. Turner, until the city government was turned over to the civil authorities.

First Sergeant Joseph S. Butler entered service as Corporal ; promoted to Sergeant, May 1, 1862 ; to First Sergeant, July 1, 1864.

First Sergeant Amaziah Hunter entered service as private in Co. D ; promoted to Corporal, March 27, 1863 ; commended in orders for volunteering for perilous service in front of the skir-

mish line at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864; mustered out at Augusta, Me., Nov. 18, 1864; reënlisted as First Sergeant in Co. I, Dec. 16, 1864; taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

First Sergeant Nathaniel R. Robbins served as private in Co. E, 2d Me. Infantry, from May 28, 1861, to June 9, 1863. He joined the Eleventh as Sergeant with the 8th unassigned Co. of Me. Infantry; promoted to First Sergeant, Sept. 1, 1865.

First Sergeant Samuel B. Haskell entered service as private; reënlisted Jan. 23, 1864; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; to Sergeant, July 1, 1865; to First Sergeant, Dec. 17, 1865.

Sergeant George Leader entered service as Sergeant; returned to ranks, October, 1863; a faithful and efficient soldier. Died at Houlton, Me.

Sergeant William W. Foster, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. C, 19th Me. Infantry, Aug. 18, 1863; mustered out May 7, 1865. Died at Boston, Mass.

Sergeant Arthur Vandine entered service as private; promoted to Corporal Jan. 1, 1862; to Sergeant, June 1, 1862; mortally wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Sergeant Charles W. Trott entered service as Corporal; promoted to Sergeant, May 1, 1862; taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Sergeant David B. Snow entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1863; to Sergeant, July 1, 1863; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864; mortally wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Sergeant Marshal B. Stone entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 10, 1862; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864; promoted to Sergeant, July 1, 1864.

Sergeant George Gove entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, June 1, 1862; to Sergeant, July 1, 1864.

Sergeant John Finnegan entered service as private; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 2, 1864; commissioned Second Lieutenant, but not mustered. Died at Minneapolis, Minn.

Sergeant John A. Monk entered service as private; reënlisted March 1, 1864; promoted to Corporal, —, 1864; to Sergeant,

Nov. 1, 1864; wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865, while carrying the colors of the regiment.

Sergeant Charles E. Elwell entered service as Sergeant in the 8th unassigned Co., which was assigned to Co. I; taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Sergeant Charles Mead entered service as Sergeant in the 8th unassigned Co., and was assigned to Co. I.

Sergeant Albion W. Pendexter entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1864; to Sergeant, April 10, 1865; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Sergeant William H. Dunham entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; to Sergeant, June 13, 1865; returned to the ranks, Aug. 20, 1865; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864.

Sergeant Alonzo R. Stewart entered service as private; reënlisted March 22, 1864; promoted to Corporal, May 25, 1865; to Sergeant, Sept. 1, 1865.

Corporal George W. Butterfield entered service as Corporal; returned to the ranks, March 24, 1862; discharged by a judge of the Supreme Court of Maine, by reason of being a minor and not having his father's consent.

Corporal John Wilson entered service as Corporal, and returned to the ranks in 1862; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864.

Corporal Weston Brannen entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, March 25, 1862; attached to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 27, 1863.

Corporal Stephen Brannen entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, March 25, 1862.

Corporal William H. Decker entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1862.

Corporal Lewis M. Libby entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 10, 1862; wounded at Newmarket, Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Corporal Asa S. Gould entered service as private; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 27, 1862.

Corporal James W. Moody entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1864 ; mortally wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Corporal Charles G. Warren entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 5, 1863.

Corporal Charles Gillpatrick entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 1, 1864 ; Brigade Sharpshooter under Lieutenant Payne in the campaign of 1865.

Corporal James A. Clark entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865.

Corporal Isaac H. Peters entered service as private ; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865.

Corporal John O'Connell entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 1, 1865 ; returned to the ranks, May 26, 1865.

Corporal Joseph Buzzell entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 20, 1865. Died at Cleveland, Ohio.

Corporal John H. Morris entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 27, 1865.

Corporal James Brown, 2d, entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 1, 1865.

Corporal Lorenzo R. McFarland entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865.

Corporal Llewellyn B. Smart entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865.

Corporal Manley Doble entered service as private ; reënlisted Feb. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, July 13, 1865.

Corporal James N. Perkins entered service as private ; reënlisted Feb. 15, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1865.

Corporal Cornelius Sullivan entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1, 1865.

Musician William M. Brick, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 2d Me. Cavalry, as a Bugler, Nov. 30, 1863 ; subsequently detailed in the band of that regiment. Died at Augusta, Me.

Wagoner George Foster died at Weston, Me.

Aldrich, J. Adelbert, reënlisted Jan. 22, 1864.

Arthurs, Asa A., reënlisted Feb. 29, 1864 ; killed by a stray shot from the enemy, while lying in his tent.

Arthurs, William, died at Winn, Me.

Butler, Edward, reënlisted Jan. 4, 1864 ; wounded by a rebel bullet while lying in his tent, Sept. 22, 1864.

Canning, Patrick H., reënlisted Jan. 11, 1864 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Clendennin, David, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. L, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, July 17, 1863, and served with a detachment of that regiment at Fort Knox, Me.

Comey, Warren W., died at Foxboro, Mass.

Carson, Charles H., wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 26, 1864, and at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864. Died at Malden, Mass.

Crockett, William H., died at Alexander, Me.

Demerritt, Daniel, died at Center Conway, N. H.

Doble, William, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 30th Me. Infantry, Dec. 2, 1863 ; wounded at Pleasant Hill, La., April 9, 1864 ; mustered out at Savannah, Ga., July 13, 1865.

Elbridge, Orlando, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. G, 1st Me. Veteran Infantry, June 29, 1863 ; discharged for disability, Jan. 16, 1865.

Foster, Irving L., died at South Bancroft, Me.

Goolding, Madison M., died at Springfield, Me.

Hamblin, Melvin, died at Bridgton, Me.

Harthorn, Edward, was wounded at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865. Died at Medford, Me.

Hibbard, Orin B., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Huff, Justus E., wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 13, 1864 ; also wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 23, 1864.

Kelley, Thomas, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Kimball, Isaac, reënlisted July 21, 1864.

Kinnee, George W., wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 14, 1864. Died at Brookton, Me.

Knox, John, 2d, died at Conway, N. H.

Leighton, Foster J., reënlisted April 22, 1864.

Lewis, Herbert E., was lost with the bark *H. G. Brookman* between New York and Valparaiso.

Manvill, John, died at Lewiston, Me.

Marsh, George W. H., died at Williamsport, Pa.

McFell, Daniel, died at Bangor, Me.

Moody, Morton, reënlisted March 1, 1864.

Moore, John, was an assumed name for Joseph Bushwinger.

Murray, Alexander, died at Glenburg, Me.

Neal, Adam J., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. H, 16th Me. Infantry, Aug. 14, 1862; killed in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 1, 1863.

Robbins, Fred J., was wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2, 1865.

Rogers, William, reënlisted March 1, 1864. Died at Waterville, Me.

Ryder, Zenas H., died at Hudson, Me.

Shorey, Rufus K., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Sleeper, Moses, died at Sherman's Mills, Me.

Springer, George J., died at Danforth, Me.

Stephenson, Hardcastle, taken prisoner at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

White, Charles W., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. K, 1st Me. Veteran Infantry, Dec. 8, 1864, and served with that regiment until its muster out, June 28, 1865.

Whitney, John C., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 2d Me. Cavalry, Nov. 30, 1863. Died of disease at Barrancas, Fla., while in service.

Winn, Francis, wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864.

Young, George W., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

COMPANY K.

Captain Lemuel E. Newcomb entered service as Sergeant in Co. C ; promoted to Second Lieutenant of Co. C, May 31, 1862 ; to First Lieutenant of Co. C, May 1, 1863 ; to Captain of Co. K, July 20, 1864 ; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862, and at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 2, 1864. While at Fernandina, Fla., had charge of all ordnance at Fort Clinch, and while at Morris Island, S. C., had charge of a detail of forty-four men who manned 10-inch siege mortars at Battery Chatfield from Nov. 7, 1863, to Dec. 20, 1863 ; a member of a Military Commission of which Major-General Devens was president at Fortress Monroe, Va., in September and October, 1864 ; commanded Co. G from July 28 to Oct. 6, 1863, and commanded Co. K from Oct. 25, 1864, until mustered out.

Captain Ellery D. Perkins was the son of James Perkins, who served in the war of 1812 as a musician in the 17th U. S. Infantry. Captain Perkins entered service as private in Co. B ; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 8, 1862 ; to Commissary Sergeant of the regiment, March 1, 1864 ; to Second Lieutenant of Co. D, July 19, 1864 ; to First Lieutenant of Co. D, Dec. 18, 1864 ; to Captain of Co. K, April 16, 1865. Slightly wounded by a piece of shell at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865. He acted as Regimental Quartermaster from Nov. 1, 1864, to Nov. 30, 1864. Commanded Co. F from Dec. 1, 1864, to Dec. 21, 1864 ; commanded Co. D from Dec. 21, 1864, to February, 1865, and from March, 1865, to April 16, 1865, and commanded Co. K from April 16, 1865, until mustered out. When the regiment was ordered to the N. E. District of Va. he was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen for Rappahannock County, with headquarters at the village of Washington, and later appointed Provost Marshal of the District of N. E. Va., on the staff of Brevet Brigadier-General J. A. Hill, with headquarters at Fredericksburg, Va., which position he held until mustered out.

Lieutenant Charles H. Foster entered service as Corporal ; promoted to Sergeant, May 20, 1862 ; to Second Lieutenant, Dec. 1, 1862 ; and to First Lieutenant, May 14, 1864. He served with Lieutenant Sellmer and a detachment of forty men of the Eleventh as an artillerist on Morris Island, S. C., during the siege

of Charleston and Fort Wagner, manning mortar batteries, and the famous "Swamp Angel" which threw the first shell into the city of Charleston. Severely wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 17, 1864.

Lieutenant Robert H. Scott entered service as private; taken prisoner at Williamsburg, Va., Sept. 9, 1862; exchanged the same day; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 8, 1862; reënlisted March 14, 1864; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864; to First Lieutenant, Dec. 18, 1864; commanded Co. K from December, 1864, to April 16, 1865, and Co. B from July 1, 1865, until it was mustered out. When the regiment was ordered to the N. E. District of Va. he was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen for King George County, with headquarters at King George C. H. He was retained in service a short time after the regiment was mustered out.

Lieutenant Philip H. Andrews entered service as private in new Co. B; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 26, 1862; to Sergeant, July 24, 1864; to Second Lieutenant of Co. K, April 17, 1865. On Aug. 14, 1864, at Deep Bottom, Va., he was excused from duty on account of an abscess on his right hand; but hearing that an advance was ordered, he joined his company at the front, where he was soon severely wounded in his right foot. He served as Recorder of a Military Commission and on other special duty in the summer of 1865. When the regiment was ordered to the N. E. District of Va. he was assigned to duty as Provost Marshal and Assistant Superintendent of Freedmen for Prince William County, Va., until Dec. 17, 1865, when he was detailed as Acting Adjutant of the regiment, which position he filled until mustered out; commissioned as First Lieutenant and Regimental Quartermaster, Oct. 30, 1865, but not mustered.

First Sergeant Alphonzo Patten entered service as First Sergeant. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted as First Sergeant in Co. G, 2d Me. Cavalry, Nov. 16, 1863; returned to the ranks at his own request, and detailed as acting Hospital Steward of the 82d U. S. I., Sept. 14, 1864, and was discharged by special order of War Dept., No. 424, Nov. 30, 1864, to enlist as Hospital Steward in the 82d Regiment, U. S. I., Jan. 1, 1865; discharged at Key West, Fla., Jan 1, 1866.

First Sergeant Henry H. Davis entered service as private; pro-

moted to Corporal, May 22, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Oct. 8, 1862 ; and to First Sergeant, May 11, 1864 ; wounded at Johnson's Plantation on the Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 29, 1864.

First Sergeant Amos R. Pushaw entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 2, 1862 ; to First Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864 ; wounded at Morris Island, S. C., Jan. 18, 1864.

First Sergeant George P. Blaisdell entered service as private ; reënlisted March 14, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864 ; to First Sergeant, June 13, 1865 ; commissioned Second Lieutenant, but not mustered.

Sergeant Horatio Knowles entered service as Sergeant. After leaving the Eleventh he reënlisted as Corporal in Co. I, 2d Me. Cavalry, Dec. 21, 1863 ; promoted to Sergeant, to Commissary Sergeant, and mustered out with his regiment, Dec. 6, 1865.

Sergeant Demetrius Hooper entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 20, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Oct. 8, 1862.

Sergeant John Howard entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, April 25, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Nov. 24, 1862 ; wounded at Morris Island, S. C., Dec. 8, 1863. Died at Baldwin, Sherburne Co., Mich.

Sergeant Andrew B. Erskine entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 8, 1862 ; to Sergeant, Nov. 24, 1862 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Sergeant Charles Knowles entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, May 20, 1862 ; to Sergeant, March 10, 1863.

Sergeant Cyrus E. Bussey entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 8, 1862 ; to Sergeant, June 30, 1864. Killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol in his own hands at Camp Berry, Portland, Me., while on detached service.

Sergeant John F. Buzzell entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 8, 1862 ; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Dec. 1, 1864 ; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862 ; again wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Sergeant Augustus D. Locke entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1863 ; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865 ; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 13, 1864, and at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Sergeant John B. Alden entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, April 30, 1864 ; to Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865 ; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Sergeant Adelbert P. Chick entered service as private ; taken prisoner at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862 ; reënlisted April 12, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864 ; to Sergeant, June 1, 1865.

Sergeant Charles Watson entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864 ; to Sergeant, June 13, 1865 ; taken prisoner at Williamsburg, Va., Sept. 9, 1862, and exchanged the same day. Died at Manistee, Mich.

Sergeant Judson W. Barden entered service as private ; reënlisted April 14, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864 ; to Sergeant, July 6, 1865.

Corporal Daniel D. Noyes was detached for service on Western gunboats, Feb. 17, 1862.

Corporal Charles G. L. Aiken was detached in Signal Corps, Dec. 29, 1861 ; transferred to U. S. Signal Corps, Sept. 1, 1863.

Corporal Charles B. Abbott entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 5, 1862. Died in New York City.

Corporal John J. Hill entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 8, 1862.

Corporal Josiah Furbish entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 8, 1862 ; wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 16, 1864.

Corporal Jotham S. Garnett entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 9, 1862.

Corporal Lysander H. Pushaw entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1864.

Corporal Charles F. Bickford entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865 ; wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864, and at Newmarket Road, Va., Oct. 7, 1864.

Corporal Alvah G. Glover entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865.

Corporal Samuel Buzzell entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865.

Corporal William H. Conant entered service as private ; pro-

moted to Corporal, June 1, 1865 ; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 13, 1864.

Corporal Fred H. Gorham entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865.

Corporal Horace W. Tilden entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865.

Corporal Michael Madden entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, June 13, 1865.

Corporal George C. Gould entered service as private ; reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; taken prisoner at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 3, 1864 ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal George R. Coyle entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal William Waite entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1865.

Corporal Frank Smith entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 6, 1865.

Corporal Augustus Hayes entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, July 23, 1865. Died at Marseilles, France.

Corporal James Hersey entered service as private ; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 3, 1865.

Abbott, Oscar F., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. E, 3d Me. Infantry, Aug. 13, 1863 ; transferred to Co. A, 17th Me. Infantry, June 28, 1864 ; again transferred to 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, June 4, 1865 ; mustered out, June 5, 1865.

Braey, Lewis H., died at Cienfuegos, Cuba.

Brown, Luther, reënlisted Jan. 16, 1864 ; wounded at Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 13, 1864. Died at Sebee, Me.

Buzzell, George W., before entering the Eleventh, served as Musician in Co. H, 22d Me. Infantry, from Sept. 10, 1862, to Aug. 14, 1863.

Cochran, Charles A., taken prisoner at Savage Station, Va., June 29, 1862.

Condon, Franklin F., was lost at sea.

Crocker, George L., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. D, 8th Me. Infantry, Aug. 13, 1863 ; discharged for disability, Dec. 1, 1865. Died at Dixmont, Me.

Dolan, Thomas, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Dyer, Alonzo, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Elwell, Stephen C., died at Charleston, Me.

Erskine, Roger A., wounded at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

Erskine, William M., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, Nov. 21, 1863. Died at Belfast, Me.

Foss, Daniel W., died at Fort Fairfield, Me.

Garnett, Ellsworth B., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. K, 8th Me. Infantry ; promoted to Corporal ; mustered out Nov. 16, 1865.

Gray, Lewis C., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Griffing, Abner A., the first Color Bearer of the regiment, his figure and carriage entitling him to the position. He claims that he was promised a commission, and the fact that he carried the colors shows that he had the confidence of those in authority.

Hardy, Wallace, died at Monticello, Me.

Harmon, William L., wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., June 17, 1864. Died at Bangor, Me.

Kelley, George S., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted as Corporal in Co. D, 1st D. C. Cavalry, Oct. 15, 1863 ; transferred to Co. F, 1st Me. Cavalry. Died of wounds, April 20, 1865.

Knowles, John, after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. D, 1st D. C. Cavalry ; transferred to 1st Me. Cavalry ; promoted to Corporal and Sergeant. Died April 15, 1865, of wounds received in action.

Lewis, Jesse, died at Newfane, Vt.

Logan, John, *alias* Charles C. Goodwin.

Mann, Henry A., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. A, 2d Me. Cavalry, Nov. 19, 1863. Died of disease at Barrancas, Fla., Aug. 26, 1864.

Moore, Henry J., taken prisoner at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862.

Morton, Charles E., deserted Oct. 18, 1863, at Augusta, Me.; returned under the President's proclamation; was discharged by order of the War Department.

Murray, William F., died at Veazie, Me.

Noyes, Harlan P., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 3d Me. Infantry; transferred to Co. F, 17th Me. Infantry; again transferred to Co. F, 1st Me. Heavy Artillery, and mustered out Sept. 11, 1865. Died at Eau Claire, Wis.

Pooler, Levi, wounded at Johnson's Plantation on Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 29, 1864; also wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Powers, Andrew R., wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 1, 1865.

Prentiss, Irwin L., wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Quinn, Franklin A., reënlisted Jan. 14, 1864; wounded at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 16, 1864. Lost at sea.

Ryan, John, taken prisoner at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865.

Shaw, Edmund H., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in the Regular Army and served his term of enlistment.

Smith, Levi C., died at Foxcroft, Me.; buried at Monson, Me.

Sylvester, Dummer, taken prisoner at Williamsburg, Va., Sept. 9, 1862; exchanged the same day.

Thurston, John W., transferred to Co. C, 6th Regiment V. R. C., Nov. 13, 1863.

Thurston, Stephen, wounded at Strawberry Plains, Va., July 23, 1864.

Twombly, Albion K. P., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. B, 2d Me. Cavalry, as Sergeant.

Wentworth, Samuel V., taken prisoner at Williamsburg, Va., Sept. 9, 1862; exchanged same day.

Whitcomb, John, Jr., wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862. Leg amputated at the time, and a second amputation undergone June 15, 1865.

Whittier, Warren L., taken prisoner at Williamsburg, Va., Sept. 9, 1862; exchanged the same day. Wounded at Deep Run, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

Wiley, Daniel E., died at Exeter, Me.

Worcester, John W., after leaving the Eleventh, reënlisted in Co. I, 16th Me. Infantry, Aug. 10, 1863 ; transferred to Co. I, 20th Me. Infantry, June 5, 1865 ; mustered out July 16, 1865.

NURSES.

Our history would be incomplete without the names of the ladies who volunteered to accompany the regiment as nurses. They are Mrs. Susan Smiley, of North Vassalboro, mother of Private Charles E. Smiley, of Co. B, and Miss Mary E. Chamberlain, of Enfield, sister of Corporal William H. Chamberlain, of Co. D. While the regiment was at Washington they were attached to the regimental and brigade hospitals. They accompanied us to Newport News, where the regiment took the field, after which they were attached to the hospitals around Fortress Monroe.

Their unselfish devotion to the service of alleviating the sufferings of the sick and wounded, cheering them in their affliction and nursing them back to health, endeared them to all, and must forever mark them as noble examples of that true American womanhood which did so much to sustain the army during the entire period of the war.

After the war Mrs. Smiley married Mr. Daniel Babcock, and now lives at Smithville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

Miss Chamberlain married Mr. A. F. Perkins, who served through the war in the First Minnesota Infantry. She died November 18, 1893, at St. Cloud, Minn., and was buried with military honors.



ROSTER,
AND STATISTICAL RECORD.

FIELD, STAFF, AND BAND.

AGE	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.*	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.*
COLONELS.						
John C. Caldwell	28 Sept. 19, '61	May 4, '62	Promoted	E. Machias, Me.	Topeka, Kan.	+ Original Colonel.
Harris M. Plaisted	32 Nov. 7, '61	Mar. 25, '65	Resigned	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ Original Lieut.-Col.
Jonathan A. Hill	30 Nov. 2, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Powell, Pa.	+ M. O. with regiment.
LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.						
Wm. M. Shaw	35 Sept. 19, '61	Sept. 12, '62	Resigned	Portland, Me.	+ Original Major.
Robert F. Campbell ..	44 Nov. 7, '61	May 23, '63	Resigned	Cherryfield, Me.	Died May 9, '91.	+ Resigned at Beaufort, S. C.
Winslow P. Spofford...	44 Nov. 6, '61	June 17, '64	D. of wds.	Dedham, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Fort Monroe, Va.
Charles P. Baldwin....	26 Sept. 8, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Georgetown, Col.	+ M. O. with regiment.
MAJOR.						
Henry C. Adams.....	18 Oct. 16, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Cherryfield, Me.	New York.	+ M. O. with regiment.
ADJUTANTS.						
Charles J. Pennell	31 Oct. 11, '61	May 31, '62	Resigned	Portland, Me.	Portland, Me.	+ Original Adjutant.
Harrison Hume	21 Oct. 12, '61	Sept. 29, '62	Resigned	Robbinston, Me.	Robbinston, Me.	+ Original Sergeant-Major.
Henry O. Fox	26 Sept. 25, '61	Oct. 31, '64	M. O.	Monmouth, Me.	Died June 9, '87.	+ Died at Brooklyn, N. Y.
Sanford Hanscom	23 Dec. 17, '64	Dec. 16, '65	M. O.	Albion, Me.	E. Somerville, Mass.	+ M. O., term expired.
QUARTERMASTERS.						
Ivory J. Robinson	44 Oct. 11, '61	June 5, '62	D. of dis.	Augusta, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died on leave.
John Ham	52 Aug. 18, '62	Jan. 21, '64	Resigned	Sidney, Me.	Died Dec. 2, '74.	+ Died at Mercer, Me.
Wm. H. H. Andrews....	25 Aug. 8, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Died April 19, '92.	+ Died at Philadelphia, Pa.
SURGEONS.						
Albert S. Clark	59 Nov. 4, '61	Jan. 2, '62	Resigned	Bristol, Me.	Died June 6, '64.	Died at Waldoboro, Me.
Greenleaf A. Wilbur...	41 Dec. 28, '61	May 14, '62	Resigned	Skowhegan, Me.	Skowhegan, Me.	+ Res. at Yorktown, Va.
Nathan F. Blunt	42 May 22, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Bingham, Me.	Died May 23, '71.	+ Died at Bingham, Me.
Richard L. Cook	30 Nov. 28, '62	Dec. 4, '65	M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Sturgeon Bay, Wis.	+ M. O., term expired.
ASSISTANT SURGEONS.						
Wm. C. Gordon	29 Oct. 20, '61	Jan. 2, '62	Resigned	Plymouth, Me.	Died April 30, '80.	Died at Plymouth, Me.
John F. Bates	27 Feb. 21, '62	April 11, '63	D. of dis.	Winthrop, Me.	Died in service.	Died on steamer <i>Catawba</i> .

Woodman W. Royal.....	26 Feb. 24, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Dover, Me.	E. Portland, Oregon.	+ M. O. with regiment.
CHAPLAINS.						
Caleb H. Ellis.....	35 Nov. 12, '61	Sept. 3, '62	Resigned	E. Machias, Me.	Fort Fairfield, Va.	+ Original Chaplain.
James Wells.....	47 Sept. 5, '62	Oct. 15, '64	Resigned	Dedham, Me.	Died Jan. 31, '92.	+ Died at Douglas, Mass.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

SERGEANT-MAJORS.						
Samuel W. Laue.....	25 July 26, '62	Feb. 24, '64	Promoted	Bangor, Me.	Augusta, Me.	+ Promoted to Captain.
Albert Maxfield.....	25 Feb. 27, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Windham, Me.	New York.	+ Promoted to Captain Co. H.
Elias P. Morton.....	19 Oct. 4, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Brownfield, Me.	Webster, Mass.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Alex. Von Siebold.....	37 Aug. 28, '63	May 30, '65	M. O.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Horace A. Manley.....	18 Sept. 28, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Skowhegan, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Willard Barker.....	21 Dec. 3, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died March 12, '70.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Q. M. SERGEANTS.						
Geo. H. Caldwell.....	25 Oct. 16, '61	Aug. 1, '62	Promoted	Troy, N. Y.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Washington, D. C.
John Williams.....	20 Aug. 9, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Hamden, Me.	Died Oct. 18, '86.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Geo. F. Osborne.....	19 Oct. 28, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Samuel Frye.....	34 Dec. 9, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died Dec. 2, '83.	+ M. O. with regiment.
COM. SERGEANTS.						
Ellery D. Perkins.....	27 Aug. 16, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Cutler, Me.	Los Alamos, Cal.	+ Promoted to Captain Co. K.
William Wiley.....	26 Oct. 2, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Hallowell, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Samuel Cushing.....	37 Aug. 2, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Wesley, Me.	Machias, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Joseph G. Ricker.....	22 Oct. 28, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
HOSPITAL STEWARDS.						
Joseph D. Moore.....	19 Oct. 20, '61	May 27, '62	Disability	Augusta, Me.	Washington, D. C.	Original Hospital Steward.
Charles P. Hubbard.....	40 Oct. 3, '61	Sept. 8, '62	Disability	Burlington, Me.	Died Oct. 2, '64.	+ From Co. K.
Geo. C. Thaxter.....	.. Aug. 9, '62	Nov. 22, '63	Disability	Bangor, Me.	Carson, Nev.	+ From recruits.
Nelson H. Norris.....	18 Oct. 1, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Wayne, Me.	Died Dec. 15, '94.	+ Prom. to 1st Lieut. Co. D.
George B. Noyes.....	26 Feb. 25, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Atkinson, Me.	Charleston, Me.	+ Original Sergeant, Co. K.

* ABBREVIATIONS ON ROSTER.—By order, discharged by order. Des., deserted. D. of dis., died of disease. D. of wds., died of wounds. Disch., discharged. M. O., mustered out. Prom., promoted. Res., resigned. Trans., transferred.† See personal sketch.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.—Continued.

PRINCIPAL MUSICIANS.	AGE	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1866.	REMARKS.
Corydon D. Alvord, Jr.	24	Oct. 3, '61	June 28, '64	Resigned	New York.	Prom. to 1st Lieut., Co B.
Sylvester C. Moody	27	Oct. 4, '61	Oct. 27, '62	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Died Dec. 20, '89.	+ Died at Chicago, Ill.
Joseph Webb	21	Oct. 25, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Machias, Me.	Died Dec. 15, '75.	+ Died at Machias, Me.
Abner Brooks	25	Oct. 3, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Covina, Me.	Corinna, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Samuel Clark	25	July 17, '62	Aug. 14, '65	M. O.	Franklin, Me.	Franklin, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Samuel F. Downing	18	July 20, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Wayne, Me.	Died Oct. 5, '74.	+ Died at Minot, Me.
Gilbert Gtchell	21	Oct. 4, '64	Oct. 4, '65	M. O.	Marshfield, Me.	Deadwood, S. D.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Waldena F. Peters	20	Oct. 3, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Gouldsborough, Me.	Gouldsborough, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.

REGIMENTAL BAND.

LEADER.							
James W. McDonald	29	Sept. 18, '61	Aug. 12, '62	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Died Feb. 16, '80.	Died at Virginia City, Nev.
MUSICIANS.							
Abram Barnes	29	Sept. 18, '61	Aug. 29, '62	M. O.	Cornish, Me.	Twin Bridges, Mon.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Benjamin F. Brown	29	Sept. 3, '61	April 11, '62	Disability	Portland, Me.	Died March 30, '70.	Died at Portland, Me.
Roscoe G. Buck	26	Sept. 21, '61	Aug. 22, '62	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Died Nov. 12, '68.	+ Died at Gardiner, Me.
Samuel C. Chick	45	Sept. 18, '61	Aug. 12, '62	M. O.	Cornish, Me.	Died Oct. 19, '78.	Died at Cornish, Me.
Marshall S. Eastman	30	Oct. 4, '61	Mar. 26, '62	Disability	Parsonsfield, Me.	Died July 7, '90.	Died at Rollingsford, N. H.
Alexander Fuller	33	Sept. 18, '61	June 18, '62	Disability	Gardiner, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	Discharged at Augusta, Me.
Joseph M. Fuller	21	Sept. 19, '61	Aug. 12, '62	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Gardner, Me.	+ M. O., Harrison's Land'g.
Nathan U. Hinckley	40	Oct. 4, '61	July 1, '62	Disability	Strong, Me.	Strong, Me.	Disch. at New Haven, Ct.
Isaac C. Hovey	48	Oct. 4, '61	Mar. 26, '62	Disability	Augusta, Me.	Died Nov. 12, '84.	Died at Augusta, Me.
Joseph R. W. Huntress	21	Sept. 18, '61	Jan. 11, '62	Disability	Hiram, Me.	Died Aug. 25, '64.	+ Died in 29th Me. Inf.
Thomas K. Jones	41	Oct. 4, '61	Aug. 12, '62	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Portland, Me.	+ M. O., Harrison's Land'g.
James M. Larabee	27	Sept. 18, '61	Aug. 28, '62	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Meliah W. Lawrence	28	Sept. 24, '61	Aug. 12, '62	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	+ M. O., Harrison's Land'g.
William Libby	19	Sept. 19, '61	Aug. 12, '62	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Heely, Ill.	+ M. O., Harrison's Land'g.
Henry C. Long	23	Sept. 18, '61	July 7, '62	d. of dis.	Buckfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at New York.
John M. Pease	29	Sept. 18, '61	Aug. 12, '62	M. O.	Cornish, Me.	Cornish, Me.	+ M. O., Harrison's Land'g.

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Nathan W. Pease.....	25 Oct.	2,	'61 Aug.	12,	'62 M. O.	Standish, Me.	N. Conway, N. H.	M. O., Harrison's Landing.
John H. Paine.....	24 Oct.	4,	'61 Jan.	8,	'62 D. of dis.	Standish, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Thomas J. Robinson....	38 Sept.	19,	'61 Aug.	12,	'62 M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Oakland, Me.	M. O., Harrison's Landing.
George B. Safford.....	19 Sept.	23,	'61 Aug.	12,	'62 M. O.	Manchester, Me.	Skowhegan, Me.	† M. O., Harrison's Land g.
David H. Stevens.....	19 Sept.	23,	'61 Mar.	26,	'62 Disability	Gardiner, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Benjamin W. Storer....	26 Sept.	18,	'61 Aug.	12,	'62 M. O.	Cornish, Me.	Died Oct. 28, '64.	† Died in 29th Me.
Calvin E. Woobury.....	29 Sept.	18,	'61 Aug.	22,	'62 M. O.	Cornish, Me.	Cornish, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.

COMPANY A.

CAPTAINS.									
Woodbury S. Pennell...	22 Sept.	23,	'61 May	11,	'62 Resigned	Portland, Me.	Bangor, Me.	† Original Captain.	
Randall Libby, 2d.....	24 Sept.	26,	'61 Mar.	24,	'63 Resigned	Porter, Me.	Died May 7, '71.	† Original 2d Lieutenant.	
Melville M. Folsom....	25 Sept.	25,	'61 Nov.	18,	'64 M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	† Original 1st Lieut. Co. K.	
Charles A. Rolfe.....	19 Aug.	9,	'62 June	12,	'65 M. O.	Princeton, Me.	Princeton, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.	
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.									
Sylvanus B. Bean.....	47 Oct.	4,	'61 Nov.	12,	'62 Resigned	Brownfield, Me.	Died Jan. 27, '94.	† Died at Brownfield, Me.	
Lewis H. Holt.....	25 Oct.	1,	'61 Feb.	2,	'66 M. O.	Paris, Me.	Died ———, '70.	† Promoted to Captain, Co. G.	
Judson L. Young.....	23 Sept.	23,	'61 Feb.	2,	'66 M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Lincoln, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.	
SECOND LIEUTANTS.									
Charles E. Poor.....	22 Oct.	4,	'61 July	1,	'64 Resigned	Denmark, Me.	Died April, '65.	† Died at Denmark, Me.	
Lewis W. Campbell.....	21 Aug.	4,	'62 Feb.	13,	'66 M. O.	Machias, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	† From Co. B.	
FIRST SERGEANTS.									
Joseph O. Gentlemen...	24 Sept.	24,	'61 June	19,	'62 Disability	Porter, Me.	South Hiram, Me.	Original 1st Sergeant.	
Charles M. Moore.....	22 Oct.	7,	'61 Sept.	19,	'62 Disability	Parsonsfeld, Me.	Lynn, Mass.	Original 4th Sergeant.	
William H. H. Frye....	21 Sept.	24,	'61 Feb.	13,	'66 Disability	Fryeburg, Me.	Rosemont, Kan.	† Promoted to Captain, Co. D.	
Willard Barker.....	21 Dec.	3,	'63 Feb.	2,	'66 M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died March 12, '70.	† Promoted to Sergt.-Major.	
Dexter Walker.....	21 Dec.	9,	'63 Feb.	2,	'66 M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	North Fryeburg, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.	
SERGEANTS.									
William H. Kalor.....	21 Sept.	23,	'61 Nov.	11,	'64 Trans.	Portland, Me.	Died Sept. 4, '81.	† Died at Portland, Me.	
Albert Leighton.....	18 Oct.	9,	'61 Dec.	10,	'62 Disability	Effingham, N. H.	Lied Feb., '69.	† Died at Effingham, N. H.	
William H. Broad.....	20 Oct.	4,	'61 Oct.	2,	'62 Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Died July 3, '81.	† Drowned, San Diego, Cal.	
William G. Lee.....	25 Oct.	26,	'61 Nov.	18,	'64 M. O.	Portland, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Anjanine W. Gray.....	21 Oct.	19,	'61 Dec.	15,	'62 Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	

COMPANY A.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
SERGEANTS.							
James F. Smith.....	22 Oct.	4, '61	June 1, '63	Disability	Denmark, Me.	Dorchester, Mass.	+ Dischl. at Beaufort, S. C.
James R. Stone.....	27 Oct.	19, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Brownfield, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Elias P. Morton.....	19 Oct.	4, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Brownfield, Me.	Webster, Mass.	Promoted to Sergt.-Major.
Robert Doyle.....	37 Oct.	20, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bancroft, Me.	Died Aug. 20, '70.	+ M. O. with regiment.
James Andrews.....	21 Sept.	24, '61	July 30, '64	D. of wds.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
George A. Bakeman ..	16 Sept.	24, '61	Aug. 16, '64	Killed.	Portland, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Charles I. Wood.....	18 Sept.	28, '61	May 13, '65	D. of wds.	Parsonsfield, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Pt. of Rocks, Va.
Samuel Frye.....	34 Dec.	9, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died Dec. 2, '83.	Promoted to Q. M. Sergt.
Albert O. Jordan.....	22 Aug.	15, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Gilead, Me.	Albany, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
John P. Stevens.....	19 Dec.	7, '63	Nov. 9, '65	Disch.	Fryeburg, Me.	Summersworth, N. H.	+ Disch. by order W. D.
John A. Brackett.....	15 Feb.	4, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Lawrence, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Edgar A. Stevens.....	19 Dec.	2, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Chatham, N. H.	Bartlett, N. H.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Asa L. McIntyre.....	19 Dec.	12, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Center Harbor, N. H.	+ M. O. with regiment.
CORPORALS.							
Charles J. Noyes.....	19 Sept.	24, '61	Mar. 26, '62	Disability	Brunswick, Me.	Hutchinson, Kan.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Moses L. Laflin.....	30 Sept.	28, '61	Feb. 24, '62	Disability	Phillips, Me.	Phillips, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Anandell Barbour.....	23 Sept.	27, '61	June 20, '62	Disability	Stowe, Me.	Cumberland Mills, Me.	+ Original Corporal.
George W. Collins.....	26 Oct.	15, '61	July 7, '62	Deserted	Bradley, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	Deserted from Hosp., Phila.
Samuel Warren.....	25 Oct.	4, '61	July 31, '62	Wounds	Denmark, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	+ Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va.
James B. Goldthwait...	20 Oct.	19, '61	Feb. 5, '64	Disability	Denmark, Me.	Died March 8, '73.	+ Died at Tewksbury, Mass.
Sylvester Stone.....	24 Oct.	19, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Brownfield, Me.	Died Jan. 26, '66.	+ Died at Brownfield, Me.
Joseph L. Mitchell....	18 Nov.	30, '63	Aug. 16, '64	Killed	Stowe, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Deep Run, Va.
John W. Tibbetts.....	19 Dec.	7, '63	July 9, '64	D. of dis.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Charles L. Jordan.....	21 Feb.	21, '62	Aug. 16, '64	Killed	Denmark, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Deep Run, Va.
George W. Thompson...	25 Dec.	7, '63	May 22, '65	M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died Dec. 19, '84.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Henry A. Gannon.....	21 Aug.	15, '62	Aug. 21, '65	M. O.	Gilead, Me.	Died July 23, '65.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Thomas D. Taintor, Jr..	19 Dec.	14, '63	Sept. 12, '64	Killed	Ellsworth, Me.	Killed in service.	+ Killed before Petersburg, Va.
Erastus J. Mansur.....	23 Dec.	28, '63	Oct. 13, '64	Killed	Rangor, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Darbytown Rd., Va.
Joseph H. Johnson.....	23 Dec.	7, '63	May 31, '65	M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	No. Fryeburg, Me.	+ M. O. at Manchester, N. H.

Frank C. Stevens	15 Nov. 30,	'63 June 14,	'65 Disability	Chatham, N. H.	Gorham, N. H.	Disch. at Augusta, Me. +M. O. at Richmond, Va. +M. O. with regiment. +M. O. with regiment. +Died at Richmond, Va. +M. O. with regiment. +M. O. with regiment.
John Cotter	21 Oct. 15,	'64 Oct. 2,	'65 M. O.	New Bedford, Mass.	
Benjamin G. Seavey	34 Dec. 9,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	E. Fryeburg, Me.	
Charles E. Harmon	21 Dec. 9,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Lovell, Me.	Lovell, Me.	
Henry Hull	20 Oct. 18,	'64 Oct. 25,	'65 D. of dis.	New York, N. Y.	Died in service.	
Lewis C. Hobbs	18 Nov. 12,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Lowell, Mass.	
Peter M. Casey	19 Jan. 4,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Presque Isle, Me.	
MUSICIANS.						
Frank Stone	28 Oct. 9,	'61 June 15,	'62 D. of dis.	Brownfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Rufus A. Flye	16 Nov. 6,	'61 Apr. 1,	'63 Deseried	Unity, Me.	Died June 18, '66.	+Left regiment sick.
WAGONERS.						
Augustus S. Davis	23 Sept. 27,	'61 May 13,	'62 Disability	Farmington, Me.	Died Oct. 13, '71.	+Died at Hamilton, Nev.
Samuel S. Hineckley	31 Oct. 28,	'61 June 19,	'62 Disability	Oldtown, Me.	Died April 23, '78.	+Died at Bangor, Me.
PRIVATES.						
Baker, Elisha S.	18 Oct. 17,	'61 Nov. 16,	'62 Disability	Winslow, Me.	Died Sept. 1, '69.	+Disch. at Baltimore, Md.
Bean, Daniel A.	16 Nov. 2,	'61 June 6,	'64 D. of wds.	Brownfield, Me.	Died in service.	+Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Bickford, Cyrus L.	20 Oct. 9,	'61 June 10,	'62 Disability	Parsonsfield, Me.	Haverhill, Mass.	+Dis. at Washington, D. C.
Brooks, John H.	32 Oct. 19,	'61 Sept. 10,	'62 Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Died —, '62.	+Disch. at Providence, R. I.
Burton, Francis M.	18 Oct. 3,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Hopkinton, R. I.	Died Feb. 21, '94.	+M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Baker, George A.	28 Oct. 17,	'61 May 8,	'63 D. of dis.	Winslow, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Beaufort, S. C.
Bibber, Benjamin P.	18 Sept. 30,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Bowdoin, Me.	Litchfield Cor., Me.	+M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Ballard, John.	38 Oct. 21,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	Died Dec. 6, '69.	+M. O. at Washington, D. C.
Bean, Charles P.	44 Oct. 15,	'61 Mar. 24,	'62 Disability	Maysville, Me.	Presque Isle, Me.	+M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Buswell, William L.	18 Sept. 19,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Concord, N. H.	+Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Boston, Benjamin F.	18 Nov. 12,	'63 Aug. 2,	'65 Disability	Porter, Me.	Kezar Falls, Me.	+Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Butler, Daniel O.	18 Dec. 4,	'63 June 15,	'64 D. of wds.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died in service.	+Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Bailey, Joseph L.	18 Jan. 3,	'61 June 1,	'65 Disability	Hallowell, Me.	Williamsburg, Me.	+Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Brown, Horace W.	18 Dec. 8,	'63 June 2,	'64 Killed	Hancock, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at B. Hundred, Va.
Bean, Chauncey F.	20 Dec. 26,	'63 April 5,	'65 Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Presque Isle, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Bean, Charles H.	44 Sept. 26,	'64 July 17,	'65 M. O.	Casco, Me.	Presque Isle, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Bowdenstein, Josef	31 Nov. 11,	'64 June 12,	'65 M. O.	W. Forks Pl., Me.	Lake Forest, Ill.	+M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Coffin, William.	23 Sept. 30,	'61 Dec. 3,	'62 Disability	Phillips, Me.	Frye, Oxford Co., Me.	Discharged at Yorktown.
Collins, Edward F.	19 Oct. 15,	'61 July 1,	'62 Wounds	Bradley, Me.	Richmond, O.	+Dis. at Washington, D. C.
Crough, John B.	22 Oct. 7,	'61 Jan. 24,	'63 Disability	Parsonsfield, Me.	Effingham, N. H.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.

COMPANY A.—Continued.

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
24	Sept. 27, '61	Jan. 7, '62	D. of dis.	Stow, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
27	Oct. 7, '61	Feb. 10, '65	Wounds	Portland, Me.	Portland, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
29	July 28, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Parsonsfield, Me.	Died May 2, '92.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
18	Dec. 26, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	New Brunswick.	Mt. Vernon, Wash.	+ M. O. with regiment.
40	Dec. 7, '63	July 4, '64	D. of wds.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
23	Jan. 4, '64	June 4, '65	M. O.	Pembroke, Me.	Died Feb. 9, '86.	+ M. O. at Petersburg, Va.
23	Sept. 9, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Sebago, Me.	Gen. Ethingham, N. H.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
28	Feb. 24, '65	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Princeton, Me.	Died ———	+ M. O. with regiment.
35	Oct. 26, '66	Aug. 3, '65	Disability	Lubec, Me.	Togus, Me.	+ Disch. at Richmond, Va.
31	Nov. 18, '64	Mch. 7, '65	Trans.	Parsonsfield, Me.	Mapleton, Ind.	M. O. f'm V. R. C. Sept. 9, '65.
21	Sept. 24, '61	June 4, '63	Disability	Belfast, Me.	Disch. at Philadelphia, Pa.
21	Oct. 25, '61	May 31, '62	Killed	Alton, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Fair Oaks.
26	Oct. 19, '61	June 5, '62	Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	Disch. at Washington.
21	Oct. 21, '61	Mch. 14, '63	Disability	Porter, Me.	Chelsea, Mass.	Disch. at Yorktown.
44	Sept. 8, '62	Sept. 14, '64	D. of wds.	Holden, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Beverly, N. J.
31	Feb. 18, '62	April 1, '63	Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va.
18	Oct. 17, '64	April 2, '65	Killed	Limington, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Petersburg, Va.
23	Dec. 22, '63	Aug. 11, '65	Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Died Nov., 1877.	+ Disch. at Richmond, Va.
29	Sept. 30, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Medford, Me.	Medford, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
18	Nov. 18, '64	Nov. 17, '65	M. O.	Trescott, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
32	Nov. 18, '64	April 9, '65	Killed	Hudson, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Appomattox, Va.
36	Nov. 19, '64	Nov. 16, '65	M. O.	Masardis, Me.	Newberry, Mich.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
24	Aug. 8, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Biddeford, Me.	Lawrence, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
22	Nov. 26, '64	Nov. 25, '65	M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	Died May 19, '84.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
18	Oct. 1, '61	May 29, '62	D. of dis.	Porter, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
34	Dec. 3, '63	Aug. 28, '65	M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died Nov. 10, '70.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
42	Sept. 30, '64	May 30, '65	M. O.	Lagrange, Me.	Died June 30, '65.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
18	Oct. 19, '61	July 28, '62	Disability	Denmark, Me.	Died Feb. 26, '88.	+ Disch. Harris' n'ldg., Va.
24	Oct. 15, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Stow, Me.	No. Fryeburg, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
32	Aug. 6, '62	Aug. 18, '65	M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Denmark, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.

Glover, John.....	40 Oct.	10,	'61 July 28,	'62 Disability	Mattawamkeag, Me.	Died ———.	Dischl., Harrison's Ldg., Va.
Gilman, Hezekiah.....	19 Dec.	5,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Banistee, Mich.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Gordon, Calvin G.....	27 Nov.	27,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Sweden, Me.	Lovell, Me.	Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.
Grass, Moses.....	34 Jan.	4,	'61 Aug. 14,	'64 Killed	New Brunswick.	Died in action.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Gomery, Aaron.....	30 Jan.	27,	'64 Sept. 18,	'64 D. of wds.	Fort Fairfield, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Point of Rocks.
Green, Isaac K.....	31 Oct.	27,	'64 April 24,	'65 D. of dis.	Bluehill, Me.	Died in service.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hodsdon, Charles S. B.	18 Sept.	8,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Greenfield, Me.	Died May 15, '88.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hartford, William H.....	44 Dec.	8,	'63 May 22,	'65 M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Ft. Schuyler, N. Y.
Heald, William S.....	18 Dec.	7,	'63 July 11,	'64 D. of wds.	Fryeburg, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Harriman, Royall K.....	18 Dec.	20,	'63 Oct. 5,	'65 M. O.	Chatham, N. H.	Died in service.	+ Died at Fort Monroe, Va.
Harris, Frederick G.....	23 Dec.	20,	'64 April 23,	'65 D. of wds.	Monticello, Me.	Died June 4, '82.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hinkley, Haskell W.....	40 Oct.	27,	'64 May 22,	'65 M. O.	Blue Hill Falls, Me.	Died March 9, '88.	+ Dischl. at Augusta, Me.
Johnson, Albert A.....	30 Feb.	6,	'62 Aug. 13,	'65 Disability	Denmark, Me.	+ Dischl. at Augusta, Me.
Jewett, Joseph D.....	42 Dec.	28,	'63 June 8,	'65 Disability	Bloomfield, Me.	+ Deserted at Petersburg, Va.
Johnson, William H.....	21 Dec.	7,	'63 April 7,	'65 Deserted	Stafford, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Johnston, Charles.....	27 Dec.	8,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Portland, Me.	+ Dischl. at Augusta, Me.
Kenniston, Samuel E.....	34 Oct.	1,	'61 Aug. 25,	'62 Disability	Albany, Me.	Died June 22, '64.	+ Died, Charlestown, Mass.
Kenniston, Watson.....	24 Oct.	1,	'61 Aug. 25,	'62 Disability	Albany, Me.	Died Oct. 20, '93.	Dischl. at Augusta, Me.
Long, Ira A.....	18 Oct.	5,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Brownfield, Me.	Died Aug. 14, '65.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Lynch, George.....	31 Oct.	5,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Portland, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Baltimore, Md.
Leland, Thomas.....	40 Nov.	12,	'61 June 3,	'62 D. of dis.	Portland, Me.	Died Nov. 5, '95.	+ Trans. to V. R. C.
Lary, Jonas G.....	26 Dec.	26,	'62 Jan. 27,	'64 Trans.	Gilead, Me.	Served with Maximilian.
Laroclie, John B.....	18 Feb.	9,	'65 June 2,	'65 Deserted	Auburn, Me.	Died at Richmond, Va.
Legacy, Joseph.....	22 Feb.	28,	'65 June 2,	'65 D. of dis.	Oldtown, Me.	Died in service.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Lydstone, Moses D.....	44 Oct.	15,	'61 Aug. 8,	'62 Disability	Keenebunkport, Me.	Litchfield Cor., Me.	Dischl. at Washington, D. C.
Miles, George W.....	16 Oct.	15,	'61 Aug. 23,	'62 Disability	Presque Isle, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	+ Dischl. at Augusta, Me.
Miles, Charles E.....	20 Oct.	15,	'61 Aug. 23,	'62 Disability	Newport, Me.	Died Nov. 10, '84.	+ Dischl. at Wash'n, D. C.
Miles, George O.....	20 Oct.	15,	'61 July 5,	'62 Disability	Presque Isle, Me.	Died ———.	+ Killed at Lee's Mills, Va.
Mace, Andrew C.....	22 Sept.	27,	'61 April 29,	'62 Killed	Farmington, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Dischl. at Washington, D. C.
Morrison, John.....	37 Sept.	24,	'61 April 25,	'62 Disability	Belfast, Me.	Dischl. at Wash'n, D. C.
McDermott, Michael.....	28 Nov.	1,	'61 Mich. 28,	'62 Deserted	Enfield, Me.	+ Deserted at Wash'n, D. C.
Morrison, David.....	18 Nov.	4,	'61 July 27,	'62 D. of wds.	Madrid, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Wash'n, D. C.
Moore, Calvin D.....	19 Oct.	8,	'61 Sept. 19,	'62 Wounds	Parsonsfield, Me.	Died Sept. 11, '91.	+ Dischl. at Augusta, Me.
Maloney, John.....	18 July	5,	'61 Oct. 31,	'62 Disability	Lewiston, Me.	Died Nov. 16, '65.	+ Dischl. at Yorktown, Va.
McKay, Andrew.....	40 Sept.	8,	'62 Oct. 24,	'62 D. of dis.	Lowell, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Yorktown, Va.
Mills, Edward W.....	21 Aug.	11,	'62 Mich. 17,	'63 Disability	Bangor, Me.	Killed Oct. 7, '91.	+ Dischl. at Augusta, Me.

COMPANY A.—Continued.

PRIVATES.	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1866.	REMARKS.
McFarland, Daniel Y...	19 Dec.	1, '63	Dec. 2, '64	Wounds	Ellsworth, Me.	Lamoine, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
McFarland, Thomas	18 Dec.	3, '63	Aug. 16, '64	Killed	Ellsworth, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Morgan, Edward	19 Oct.	18, '64	Aug. 1, '65	Deserted	New York, N. Y.	Clk Dept. Hdqrs., Mar., '65
Malomet, Abel	30 Dec.	26, '64	Poland, Me.	+ Taken prisoner.
McDowell, George	39 Feb.	9, '65	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Princeton, Me.	Princeton, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Monroe, Frederick O...	20 Sept.	27, '64	July 22, '65	M. O.	Lincolnville, Me.	Died Nov. 27, '89.	+ M. O. at York, Pa.
Noyes, Frank E.	16 Sept.	24, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Brunswick, Me.	Killed June 25, '76.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Noonan, John	31 Sept.	25, '61	June 1, '63	Disability	Livermore, Me.	Died —, '83.	+ Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Nadeau, Mitchell	19 Oct.	15, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Nadeau, Peter	19 Oct.	15, '61	May 31, '65	Wounds	Oldtown, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	+ Disch., Manchester, N. H.
Nye, Thomas, Jr.	27 Sept.	30, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Glenburn, Me.	Brewer, Me.	See Co. E.
Osborne, George F.	19 Oct.	28, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	No. Boston, Mass.	Prom. to Q. M. Sergeant.
O'Brien, Daniel	24 Nov.	22, '64	July 20, '65	Deserted	Augusta, Me.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
Orr, George A.	18 Nov.	3, '64	July 13, '65	M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Pratt, Joseph H.	18 Nov.	4, '61	Nov. 18, '63	D. of dis.	Palmyra, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Fernandina, Fla.
Palmer, Charles E.	18 Oct.	8, '61	Nov. 14, '62	Disability	Parsonsfield, Me.	Melrose, Mass.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Pingree, Thomas G.	21 Feb.	19, '62	June 16, '65	Disability	Denmark, Me.	Died Dec. 2, '65.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Poor, Granville C.	18 Feb.	19, '62	June 21, '62	Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Poor, Lozine	18 Feb.	26, '62	Aug. 8, '62	Disability	Fryeburg, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Pingree, Frank H.	21 Oct.	14, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Lowell, Mass.	Novelly, Wash.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Poor, Francis	25 Dec.	29, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Brownfield, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Parent, Louis	21 Dec.	29, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Baldwin, Me.	Died —.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Peterson, George H.	24 Nov.	12, '64	May 22, '65	M. O.	Machiasport, Me.	Died July 3, '70.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Ploude, Oliver	21 Dec.	19, '64	Dec. 19, '65	M. O.	Eaton Gt. Pt., Me.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Rounds, Ezra	43 Oct.	9, '61	July 24, '65	Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Died Feb. 6, '94.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Rounds, Leonard P.	19 Oct.	9, '61	July 1, '63	Trans.	Conway, N. H.	Dorchester, Mass.	+ Trans. to V. R. C.
Rand, Chadbourn	43 Dec.	8, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Denmark, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Richardson, George H.	25 Nov.	30, '63	Dec. 5, '64	Wounds	Fryeburg, Me.	Died Feb. 8, '66.	+ Disch., Willets Point, N. Y.
Rackliffe, William A.	18 Jan.	21, '65	May 22, '65	M. O.	Thomaston, Me.	Washington, Me.	+ M. O. at Baltimore, Md.
Rich, George R.	35 Oct.	28, '64	Nov. 3, '65	M. O.	Long Isl'd Plant'n, Me.	Boothbay, Me.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.

Smith, Waldo L.	14 Oct.	9, '61 Mar. 8, '63 D. of dis.	Denmark, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Hilton Head, S. C.
Scott, Newell B.	21 Oct.	19, '61 Sept. 30, '62 Disability	Denmark, Me.	Nelson, Cal.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Small, Reuben H.	18 Dec.	7, '61 Sept. 16, '64 D. of wds.	Fryeburg, Me.	Died in service.	† Died, Hospital, 10th A. C.
Smith, Thomas B.	37 Jan.	3, '64 Feb. 2, '66 M. O.	Williamsburg, Me.	Brownville, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Smith, John.	22 Oct.	15, '64 Aug. 6, '65 Deserted	Liverpool, C. B.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
Struck, Henry G.	24 Oct.	18, '64 May 30, '65 M. O.	Norway, Me.	N. Attleboro', Mass.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Stratton, John.	39 Oct.	18, '64 Sept. 1, '65 Disability	Boston, Mass.	Died Feb. 27, '85.	† Disch., Washington, D. C.
Smith, William L.	36 Aug.	14, '63 Aug. 12, '65 M. O.	Portland, Me.	† M. O. at Washington, D. C.
Stearns, Joseph E.	21 Feb.	19, '64 Aug. 6, '65 Deserted	Gilead, Me.	† Disch., Morris Island, S. C.
Smith, Eben E.	20 Feb.	2, '64 May 27, '65 Wounds	Eastbrook, Me.	Disch. at Newport, N. J.
Sites, Joseph S.	26 Oct.	3, '64 June 26, '65 M. O.	Lyndon, Me.	Kewanee, Wis.	† Disch. at Bristol, Pa.
Spearin, John.	26 Oct.	20, '64 Aug. 12, '65 Disability	Oldtown, Me.	Mapleton, Me.	† M. O. at Philadelphia, Pa.
Taylor, Ira G.	23 Oct.	9, '61 Oct. 23, '62 Disability	Ellingham, N. H.	Lynn, Mass.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Tuck, Cass.	18 Nov.	2, '61 Nov. 23, '63 Disability	Parsonsfield, Me.	Died Sept. 14, '94.	† Disch., Morris Island, S. C.
Towle, Nelson S.	26 Oct.	10, '64 Mar. 24, '65 Disability	Pittsfield, Me.	Skowhegan, Me.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Thompson, Alonzo.	29 Jan.	27, '65 Feb. 2, '66 M. O.	Porter, Me.	So. Hiram, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Thompson, Ezra.	42 Jan.	24, '65 Feb. 9, '66 M. O.	Porter, Me.	Died July 15, '78.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Thompson, William H.	19 Feb.	9, '65 July 9, '65 Deserted	Belfast, Mo.	Deserted on furlough.
Vernon, William H.	21 Feb.	9, '65 Feb. 2, '66 M. O.	Princeton, Me.	Bartlett, N. H.	M. O. with regiment.
Warren, George.	18 Oct.	4, '61 May 31, '62 Killed	Denmark, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
Witham, Phineas.	18 Oct.	19, '61 Nov. 18, '64 M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Hiram, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Wood, Ira D.	43 Oct.	21, '61 Sept. 9, '62 Disability	Parsonsfield, Me.	Died Nov. 13, '84.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Wilkinson, James M.	18 Nov.	13, '63 Sept. 2, '64 D. of dis.	Brownfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died in Hosp., 10th A. C.
Woodward, George H.	39 Mar.	31, '64 Sept. 17, '64 D. of dis.	Springfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Williams, John.	28 Oct.	15, '64 Jan. 1, '66 Deserted	St. John, N. B.	St. John, N. B.	Des. at Fredericksburg, Va.
Witham, Albert N.	18 Jan.	21, '65 June 4, '65 M. O.	Rockland, Me.	Died —, '67.	Disch., Manchester, N. H.

COMPANY B.

CAPTAINS.					Original Captain. † Original First Lieut. Prom. to Lieut.-Col. † Lieut.-Col. by brevet.
William H. Kimball.	31 Sept. 18, '61	May 17, '62	Resigned	Burlington, N. J.	
Nathaniel W. Cole.	27 Nov. 8, '61	Sept. 1, '62	Resigned	Augusta, Me.	
Charles P. Baldwin.	26 Sept. 8, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Georgetown, Col.	
Charles Sellmer.	31 June 13, '63	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.	Zellwood, Fla.	

COMPANY B.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.							
Corydon A. Alvord, Jr.	24 Nov. 8.	'61 June 28,	'64	Resigned	New York City.		
Fred T. Mason	18 Aug. 15,	'62 July 28,	'65	M. O.	Waterville, Me.		+ Aid on Staff. + M. O. at Richmond, Va.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.							
James H. Albee	27 Nov. 1,	'61 Apr. 26,	'62	Resigned	Augusta, Me.		
James Whitney	22 Nov. 8,	'61 Aug. 15,	'62	Dismissed	Casco, Me.		Died May 12, '85.
Robert Brady	40 Sept. 23,	'61 Mar. 14,	'63	Resigned	Enfield, Me.		Died June —, '90.
Nelson H. Norris	18 Oct. 1,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Wayne, Me.		Died Nov. 12, '91.
Clarence C. Frost	21 Aug. 22,	'62 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Wayne, Me.		Died Dec. 15, '94.
FIRST SERGEANTS.							
William Wiley	26 Oct. 9,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64	M. O.	Hallowell, Me.		Deadwood, S. D.
Lewis W. Campbell	21 Aug. 4,	'62 Feb. 13,	'66	M. O.	Machias, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Geo. Jackson	18 July 15,	'62 June 12,	'65	M. O.	Stenben, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	Prom. to 2d Lieut. Co. A.
Robert F. Robinson	27 Nov. 12,	'64 Nov. 11,	'65	M. O.	Wesley, Me.	Togus, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Charles Haney	25 Dec. 28,	'64 Dec. 27,	'65	M. O.	Calais, Me.	Harrington, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Henry F. Randall	30 April 9,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
SERGEANTS.							
Charles A. Cooke	23 Oct. 2,	'61 Apr. 28,	'62	Disability	W. Gardiner, Me.	E. Rindge, N. H.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Abijah S. Lord	22 Sept. 23,	'61 July 14,	'62	Disability	Augusta, Me.		
George Payne	42 Sept. 24,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Died Dec. 3, '82.	Transferred to Co. G.
Daniel Burgess	39 Oct. 15,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Winslow, Me.	Died April 19, '72.	Transferred to Co. G.
William A. Stackpole	36 Oct. 11,	'61 July —,	'62	D. of dis.	Albion, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died on transport.
Alexander T. Katon	43 Oct. 7,	'61 July 5,	'62	D. of dis.	Pittston, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died on transport.
Ellery D. Perkins	27 Aug. 11,	'62 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Cutler, Me.	Los Alamos, Cal.	Prom. to Captain, Co. K.
Charles A. Rolfe	19 Aug. 9,	'63 June 12,	'65	M. O.	Princeton, Me.	Princeton, Me.	Prom. to Captain, Co. A.
John W. Hayward	27 Aug. 2,	'63 June 16,	'65	Wounds.	Wesley, Me.	Died Nov. 27, '93.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Samuel Cushing	37 Aug. 5,	'62 June 12,	'65	M. O.	Wesley, Me.	Machias, Me.	Prom. to Com. Sergeant.
Rufus M. Davis	18 July 25,	'62 June 26,	'65	M. O.	Northfield, Me.	Lisbon, N. D.	+ M. O. at Portland, Me.
Philip H. Andrews	21 July 24,	'62 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Robbinston, Me.	Detroit, Mich.	Prom. to 2d Lieut. Co. K.
Nathan Averill	25 Aug. 8,	'62 June 12,	'65	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.

Nehemiah R. Maket....	30 Aug.	11,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Cutler, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Harris W. Anderson....	29 Oct.	3,	'64 Oct. 3,	'65 M. O.	Princeton, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Henry McCoy.....	22 Nov.	29,	'64 Nov. 28,	'65 M. O.	New Sharon, Me.	+ M. O. at Fredericksbg, Va.
William Smith.....	23 Oct.	14,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	+ M. O. with regiment.
CORPORALS.						
George M. Rollins.....	22 Oct.	7,	'61 Apr. 2,	'65 D. of dis.	Mt. Vernon, Me.	Died at Augusta, Me.
Ausburn Hutchins.....	36 Oct.	4,	'61 Mar. 6,	'62 Disability	Sidney, Me.	Died at Sidney, Me.
Henry M. Neal.....	26 Oct.	19,	'61 July 1,	'62 Disability	Farmingdale, Me.	Disch. at Philadelphia, Pa.
Chas J. McCausland....	25 Oct.	25,	'61 June 18,	'62 Disability	W. Gardiner, Me.	Original Corporal.
James A. Ridlon.....	30 Oct.	13,	'61 Dec. 12,	'62 Disability	Albion, Me.	Original Corporal.
James H. Taylor.....	31 Sept.	30,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Stephen H. Emerson....	25 Oct.	21,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	W. Gardiner, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Thomas T. Tabor.....	20 Oct.	18,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Charles A. Lincoln.....	24 Nov.	7,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Horace S. Mills.....	18 Sept.	27,	'61 June 2,	'65 M. O.	Hallowell, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Albert FIVE.....	23 Oct.	19,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Minot, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Seth C. Welch.....	26 Oct.	13,	'61 July 3,	'62 D. of dis.	Princeton, Me.	Died at Savage Station.
Jefferson H. Pike.....	21 Aug.	11,	'62 June 10,	'63 D. of dis.	Princeton, Me.	+ Died at Beaufort, S. C.
Francois A. Falkner....	19 July	25,	'62 Sept. 17,	'63 Deserted	Machias, Me.	+ Des., Portsmouth Gr'Ve, R. I.
John F. Ramsdell.....	29 Aug.	8,	'62 Oct. 8,	'63 D. of dis	Cutler, Me.	+ Died, Ft. Schuyler, N. Y.
James L. Potter.....	25 July	28,	'62 Aug. 16,	'64 Killed	Bancroft, Me.	+ Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Joseph H. Crosby.....	26 Aug.	4,	'62 Apr. 9,	'65	E. Machias, Me.	+ Killed, Appomattox, Va.
Jerome B. Ireland.....	18 Aug.	4,	'62 Apr. 11,	'65 D. of wds.	Newport, Me.	Prom. to 2d Lieut., Co. H.
William Rushon.....	30 July	31,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	E. Machias, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Henry L. Blake.....	18 Aug.	7,	'62 Sept. 4,	'64 D. of wds	Machias, Me.	+ Died at Beverly, N. J.
Anson Crocker.....	19 July	19,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Machias, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Joseph F. Barney.....	23 July	12,	'62 May 27,	'65 M. O.	Machias, Me.	+ M. O. at White Hall, Pa.
Henry A. Carter.....	19 July	31,	'62 June 10,	'65 M. O.	Machias, Me.	+ Died at W. Levant, Me.
Samuel B. Kneeland....	37 Dec.	8,	'64 Dec. 7,	'65 M. O.	Freemont Pl., Me.	+ M. O. at Fredksburg, Va.
Geo. W. Rushon.....	23 Aug.	8,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	E. Machias, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
John S. Smith.....	40 Aug.	5,	'63 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Hermon, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Levi A. Coombs.....	20 Aug.	15,	'63 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Enfield, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Lewis S. Henderson....	40 Sept.	30,	'64 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Lagrange, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Chas. C. Davis.....	33 July	25,	'62 Apr. 9,	'65 Killed	Machias, Me.	+ Killed, Appomattox, Va.
Michael Ryan.....	26 Oct.	18,	'64 Aug. 8,	'65 Deserted	Windham, Me.	+ Des. at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY B.—Continued.

AGE	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1890.	REMARKS.
MUSICIANS.						
John S. Kelley	42 Oct. 19, '61	7 Jan. 31, '63	Disability	Clinton, Me.	Died April 12, '85.	+ Disch. at Alexandria, Va.
Benjamin A. Smith	44 Oct. 21, '61	8 July 8, '62	Disability	Hallowell, Me.	Died Jan. 31, '77.	+ Disch., Young's Mills, Va.
WAGONER						
Alba W. Shorey	27 July 19, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Machias, Me.	Rancher, Mont.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
PRIVATEES.						
Allen, Wm. H.	18 July 25, '63	May 9, '63	Disability	Machias, Me.	Denver, Col.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.
Ames, Henry C.	24 July 26, '63	June 12, '65	M. O.	Machias, Me.	Machiasport, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Annis, Alvin H.	19 Mar. 13, '63	Dec. 10, '62	D. of dis.	Hermion, Me.	Died in service.	Transferred to Co. G.
Annis, James B.	38 Mar. 13, '65	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Died Feb. 11, '93.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Annis, Truman W.	21 Mar. 13, '63	Mar. 15, '65	M. O.	Hermion, Me.	Bradford, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Austin, Jesse	38 Oct. 15, '61	May 26, '62	Disability	Hallowell, Me.	Died Nov. 24, '81.	+ Disch., Philadelphia, Pa.
Bangs, Albion A.	28 Aug. 7, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Enfield, Me.	Randolph, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Barnes, Ezra F.	21 Mar. 13, '65	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	Plymouth, Wash.	M. O. with regiment.
Bazin, Chas. P.	28 Aug. 20, '62	Feb. 17, '63	D. of dis.	Bangor, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Hilton Head, S. C.
Bean, Timothy W.	18 Aug. 3, '62	Apr. 10, '65	Disability	Passadumkeag, Me.	Died Aug. 9, '65.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Bean, Wm. H.	21 Aug. 27, '62	July 18, '63	D. of dis.	Brewster, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Fernandina, Fla.
Bennett, Josiah L.	22 Oct. 14, '61	May 10, '65	D. of dis.	Augusta, Me.	Died in service.	Transferred to Co. G.
Bennett, Samuel F.	18 Oct. 24, '61	July 20, '65	Disability	Augusta, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Blackburn, John	31 Oct. 13, '64	July 20, '65	Disability	Lynnington, Me.	Died Sept. 9, '90.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Brown, Daniel S.	18 Aug. 13, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Danforth, Me.	Danforth, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Bryant, Henry S.	27 July 25, '62	May 14, '65	Wounds.	Machias, Me.	Lewiston, Me.	+ Dis. at Washington, D. C.
Bubier, Chas. H.	27 Oct. 22, '61	July 8, '62	Disability	Hallowell, Me.	Died about '72.	Died at Hallowell, Me.
Burgess, Wm. R.	36 Sept. 28, '61	June 6, '62	Disability	Cornville, Me.	Disch. at Philadelphia, Pa.
Burnes, Eugene D.	18 Oct. 23, '61	Nov. 17, '64	M. O.	Farmingdale, Me.	Died Nov. 18, '64.	Died at Annapolis, Md.
Campbell, Charles F. . . .	19 Nov. 4, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Litchfield, Me.	Railroad Flats, Cal.	Transferred to Co. G.
Campbell, James H. . . .	19 Sept. 30, '64	Oct. 20, '65	M. O.	Medford, Me.	Died May 5, '82.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Campbell, Xerxes O. . . .	26 Sept. 26, '61	Mar. 29, '63	Disability	Manchester, Me.	Died in 32d Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Carter, Charles E.	19 July 31, '62	June 28, '65	Wounds.	Machias, Me.	Died Oct. 30, '69.	+ Died at W. Levant, Me.
Cates, Elisha D.	20 Aug. 12, '62	May 9, '63	Disability	Cutler, Me.	Cutler, Me.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.

Chandler, James F.....	19 Apr.	18	'62	Aug. 6	'62	D. of dis.	Augusta, Me.	Died Aug. 6 '62.	Died at Philadelphia, Pa.
Chamberlain, Sewall L.	18 Oct.	7	'61	June 2	'64	Killed.	Bath, Me.	Killed in action.	Transferred to Co. G.
Chapman, Cyrus M.....	18 Sept.	24	'61	Jan. 13	'62	D. of dis.	Mercer, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Chase, George E.....	20 Oct.	15	'64	Oct. 14	'65	M. O.	Limington, Me.	Salem, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Clark, Charles H.....	26 Oct.	3	'64	May 25	'65	Wounds.	Bradford, Me.	Bradford, Me.	† M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Clark, Wm. H.....	20 Oct.	8	'64	Oct. 7	'65	M. O.	Howland, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Coates, Alonzo.....	21 Oct.	1	'61	May 1	'62	Deserted	Claremont, N. H.	Des. at Young's Mills, Va.
Cobb, Philip.....	37 Aug.	8	'62	June 6	'63	Disability	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Coffin, Wm. H.....	18 Aug.	8	'62	June 12	'65	M. O.	Harrington, Me.	Died Dec. 21 '91.	Died at Norwell, Mass.
Connor, James H.....	19 Aug.	13	'62	Nov. 3	'62	Disability	Cutler, Me.	Clinton, Mass.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Cook, Joseph.....	25 Oct.	14	'64	Aug. 18	'65	Deserted	Limington, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Coombs, Benjamin B.....	18 Oct.	14	'61	Feb. 2	'66	M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	N. Yakima, Wash.	Transferred to Co. G.
Cousins, Samuel F.....	44 Sept.	18	'64	May 22	'66	M. O.	Abbott, Me.	S. Chikma, Wash.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Crockett, Hanford.....	18 July	30	'62	D. of dis.	Marshfield, Me.	Died in service.	† Died in rebel prison.
Crone, John.....	24 Aug.	9	'62	June 29	'65	M. O.	Princeton, Me.	Calais, Me.	† M. O. at Wash'n., D. C.
Cummings, Asa W.....	29 Sept.	22	'61	Dec. 4	'61	D. of dis.	Monmouth, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Cunningham, Joshua.....	28 Oct.	18	'61	Nov. 18	'64	M. O.	Hallowell, Me.	Died Aug. 9 '94.	Transferred to Co. G.
Curtis, Zina.....	30 Aug.	7	'62	Dec. 3	'62	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Died March 10 '63.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Davis, Nathaniel S.....	28 Oct.	13	'64	July 5	'65	M. O.	Pattagumpus, Me.	Abbott, Me.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Davis, William.....	25 Aug.	8	'62	July 31	'65	Wounds.	Bluchill, Me.	Surry, Me.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Day, Jacob L.....	20 Nov.	12	'64	Nov. 11	'65	M. O.	Wesley, Me.	Died Feb. 22 '89.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Billman, Napoleon L.....	18 Aug.	1	'62	June 12	'65	M. O.	Machias, Me.	Marshfield, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Downs, Parker.....	27 Mar.	10	'62	D. of dis.	Cherryfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Doyne, Lyman.....	34 Oct.	8	'61	July 16	'63	D. of dis.	Richmond, Me.	Died in service.	Transferred to Co. G.
Dunham, Bartimus.....	37 Aug.	7	'62	June 12	'65	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Durgin, Alonzo A.....	21 Nov.	8	'61	June 18	'62	Disability	Bowdoinham, Me.	Bowdoinham, Me.	Disch. at Philadelphia, Pa.
Elliot, Edwin.....	18 Aug.	14	'62	Mar. 29	'63	Disability	Bangor, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Ellis, William.....	18 Oct.	3	'61	Oct. 13	'62	Disability	Sidney, Me.	Died June 28 '64.	Transferred to Co. G.
Erving, Geo. W.....	18 Oct.	29	'61	Nov. 4	'62	Disability	Bowdoinham, Me.	Cooper's Mills, Me.	Dis. at Ft. Columbus, N. Y.
Erving, Wm. L.....	18 Sept.	30	'61	Oct. 14	'65	M. O.	Bowdoinham, Me.	S. Jefferson, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Feogodo, Emanuel S.....	23 July	31	'62	Apr. 10	'65	Wounds.	E. Machias, Me.	Boston, Mass.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Flavin, David.....	32 Oct.	28	'61	Dec. 16	'62	Disability	Hallowell, Me.	Sacramento, Cal.	Disch. at Falmouth, Va.
Folley, Thomas A.....	26 Aug.	28	'62	June 4	'63	Disability	Brewer, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Fox, Daniel J.....	21 Sept.	24	'64	June 12	'65	M. O.	Porter, Me.	Kezar Falls, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Fox, James E.....	18 Oct.	7	'61	Mar. 5	'62	Disability	Winslow, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
French, James F.....	35 Aug.	11	'62	Aug. 16	'64	Killed.	Dresden, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Run, Va.

COMPANY B.—Continued.

PRIVATES.					AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
Getchell, Gilbert.....	21	Oct. 4,	'64	Oct. 3,	'65	M. O.	Marshfield, Me.	Deadwood, S. D.	Prom. to Prin. Musician.		
Getchell, Stephen J.....	39	Oct. 4,	'64	Mar. 19,	'65	Drowned	Cooper, Me.	Drowned.	Dr. in Appomattox R., Va.		
Gibbs, Locero J.....	18	Oct. 8,	'61	May 12,	'62	Disability	Washington, Me.	Chicopee Falls, Mass.	+ Disch. at Wash'n, D. C.		
Gilley, Robert.....	29	Sept. 23,	'61	July 24,	'62	Disability	Augusta, Me.	Augusta, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.		
Goodwin, Charles H.....	22	Oct. 24,	'61	May 6,	'63	D. of dis.	Bowdoinham, Me.	Died in service.	Transferred to Co. G.		
Gordon, Josiah II.....	23	Nov. 30,	'63	May 7,	'65	Disability	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	W'd., Deep Run, Aug. 16, '64.		
Gordon, Seth D.....	18	Oct. 22,	'61	Dec. 3,	'62	Disability	Manchester, Me.	Boston, Mass.	Transferred to Co. G.		
Graffam, James.....	43	Sept. 21,	'64	Sept. 30,	'65	M. O.	Casco, Me.	Casco, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.		
Hamlet, Joseph B.....	37	Mar. 8,	'62	Oct. 5,	'62	Disability	Brownville, Me.	Brownville, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.		
Harding, Josiah.....	35	Oct. 9,	'61	Disability	Bowdoinham, Me.	Providence, R. I.	Disch. at Wash'n, D. C.		
Harris, William.....	33	Oct. 17,	'64	Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Cutler, Me.	Cutler, Me.	M. O. with regiment.		
Hazelaine, Geo. W.....	18	Oct. 8,	'61	May 31,	'63	Disability	Springfield, N. H.	Died Dec. 20, '68.	Transferred to Co. G.		
Haskell, Otis.....	18	Nov. 8,	'61	Jan. 13,	'62	Disability	Augusta, Me.	Augusta, Me.	Disch. at Wash'n, D. C.		
Heath, Ezra F.....	18	Oct. 21,	'61	Dec. 29,	'61	D. of dis.	Somerville, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.		
Hodgdon, John B.....	40	Sept. 23,	'61	July 11,	'62	Disability	Monmouth, Me.	Died June 26, '83.	+ Disch. at Young's Mills, Va.		
Holmes, Wm.....	21	Oct. 18,	'61	Dec. 31,	'61	D. of dis.	China, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.		
Houston, Wm. H.....	26	Aug. 23,	'62	June 2,	'63	Disability	Greenfield, Me.	W. Levant, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.		
Huff, Chas. W.....	18	July 23,	'62	Nov. 10,	'62	D. of dis.	Topsfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.		
Huntley, Joseph W.....	35	Aug. 8,	'62	Dec. 10,	'62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	E. Machias, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.		
Huntley, Samuel D.....	27	Aug. 11,	'62	June 12,	'65	M. O.	E. Machias, Me.	E. Machias, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.		
Hurd, Stephen A.....	21	Aug. 23,	'62	Nov. 23,	'63	Disability	Stetson, Me.	Died ———, '63.	+ Disch. at Morris Isl., S. C.		
Jaquith, Charles A.....	21	Nov. 3,	'61	Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Gardner, Me.	Died May 14, '76.	Transferred to Co. G.		
Jewett, Charles W. H.....	26	Aug. 7,	'62	Sept. 4,	'63	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Avon, Mass.	Disch. at Portsmouth, R. I.		
Jones, Charles H.....	18	Sept. 24,	'61	Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.		
Jones, George W.....	36	Sept. 30,	'64	June 12,	'65	M. O.	Lagrange, Me.	Lagrange, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.		
Jones, John.....	21	Oct. 14,	'64	Oct. 16,	'65	Deserted	Windham, Me.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.		
Kedde, Wm.....	36	Aug. 28,	'62	June 3,	'65	M. O.	Brewer, Me.	Wausaw, Wis.	M. O. at Petersburg, Va.		
Kelley, John F.....	18	Oct. 7,	'61	Sept. 21,	'62	Disability	Clinton, Me.	Gardner, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.		
Kenney, Frank L.....	24	Aug. 21,	'62	June 12,	'65	Wounds	Bangor, Me.	Eddington, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.		
Kenney, Simeon H.....	37	Sept. 30,	'64	June 12,	'65	M. O.	Lagrange, Me.	Lagrange, Me.	M. O. at Philadelphia, Pa.		

Kingsley, James M.....	25 Aug.	1, '62	Sept. 17, '63	Deserted	Maclias, Me.	Deserted at Portsmouth, R. I.
Knowlton, Thomas.....	26 Aug.	7, '62	May 9, '63	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.
Landers, Robert W.....	20 Dec.	8, '64	May 22, '65	Disability	Monticello, Me.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Leopold, Augustine.....	20 Dec.	22, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Boothbay, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Lothrop, Ellis A.....	19 Oct.	11, '64	July 8, '65	Wounds	Casco, Me.	+ Disch. at Phila., Pa.
Lothrop, George W.....	18 Oct.	11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Casco, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Lowell, Franklin.....	18 Nov.	7, '61	Aug. 4, '62	Disability	Farmingdale, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Malkson, Amos.....	18 July	21, '62	Nov. 3, '62	D. of dis.	Topsfield, Me.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Malkson, Wm. H.....	19 July	21, '62	June 12, '66	M. O.	Topsfield, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Manley, Horace A.....	18 Sept.	28, '61	Feb. 31, '65	M. O.	Skowhegan, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Marble, Josiah M.....	30 Oct.	11, '64	May 31, '65	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
McGibbons, John.....	24 Oct.	24, '64	Aug. 18, '65	Deserted	Lebanon, N. H.	+ Des. at Richmond, Va.
McGlinch, Jeremiah.....	43 Sept.	25, '61	Aug. 28, '64	D. of dis.	N. Gloucester, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
McKenney, Wallace.....	45 Oct.	2, '61	July 1, '62	Disability	Augusta, Me.
McLaughlin, Wm.....	26 Oct.	17, '64	Dec. 27, '65	Deserted	Wells, Me.	Des., King Geo.'s C. H., Va.
Merelant, Joseph W.....	20 Sept.	20, '61	Aug. 8, '62	Disability	Augusta, Me.	Disch., Harris's Ldg., Va.
Miller, Geo. H.....	18 Aug.	18, '62	May 11, '65	Wounds	Wesley, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Mills, Jeremiah.....	20 Aug.	11, '62	Mar. 15, '63	Disability	Cutler, Me.	+ Disch. at Hilton H'd, S. C.
Milton, Charles P.....	19 Aug.	13, '62	May 13, '64	Killed	Whitefield, Me.	Killed at Drury's Bluff, Va.
Moore, Frank H.....	18 Mar.	12, '62	Mar. 11, '65	M. O.	Milwaukee, Wis.	M. O. before Richmond, Va.
Moraug, Andrew.....	25 Sept.	25, '61	July 16, '62	Disability	Whitefield, Me.
Mullen, John.....	30 Oct.	11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Munson, Cyrus J.....	25 Aug.	4, '62	Dec. 10, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Murphy, Patrick.....	19 Oct.	26, '64	July 7, '65	Wounds	St. John, N. B.	+ Disch. at Wash'n, D. C.
Nash, Hezekiah.....	21 Sept.	27, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Lincolnville, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Newcomb, William H.....	23 Aug.	19, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Calais, Me.	Transferred to Co. C.
Newman, Jared W.....	31 Aug.	12, '62	June 18, '65	M. O.	Weston, Me.	M. O. at Petersburg, Va.
Niles, Samuel C.....	31 Aug.	15, '63	Feb. 12, '66	M. O.	Presque Isle, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Nye, Melville G.....	19 Aug.	7, '62	Oct. 13, '64	Killed	Orrington, Me.	Killed at Darby's R'd, Va.
Oliver, Wm. F.....	19 Oct.	18, '64	Oct. 17, '65	M. O.	Casco, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Overlook, Lemuel.....	21 Mar.	10, '62	Mar. 16, '65	M. O.	Heron, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Palmer, Charles.....	18 Oct.	10, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Brighton, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Potter, Hanson B.....	18 Oct.	13, '61	Nov. 22, '63	Disability	New Gloucester, Me.	Transferred to Co. G.
Potter, Alonzo D.....	18 Sept.	21, '61	Dec. 19, '61	D. of dis.	Hallowell, Me.	Died in Washington, D. C.
Potter, Charles M.....	21 Aug.	26, '62	July 11, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Prescott, Hiram S.....	23 Oct.	7, '61	June 20, '62	Disability	Sandwich, N. H.	+ Disch. at Wash'n, D. C.

COMPANY B—Continued.

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Prouty, Levi.....	39 Aug. 18,	'62 Nov. 9,	'62 D. of dis.	Rockland, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Raymond, Manuel.....	32 Nov. 11,	'64 July 6,	'65 Wounds	Prospect, Me.	Prospect, Me.	+ Disch. at Phila., Pa.
Riggs, Seth H.	36 Aug. 8,	'62 June 19,	'65 Wounds	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	+ Disch., Point of Rocks, Va.
Robbins, Luther A.	18 Nov. 7,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Died July —, '71.	Trans. to Co. G.
Robinson, Geo.	21	Dec. 5,	'61 D. of dis.	Died in service.	Died at Georgetown, D. C.
Rollins, Alvin	23 Nov. 12,	'62 July 19,	'63 Disability	Brownville, Me.	Died —, '71.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Ross, Joseph	25 Dec. 20,	'64 Dec. 19,	'65 M. O.	Monticello, Me.	Monticello, Me.	M. O., Fredericksburg, Va.
Rowell, Geo. W.	42 Oct. 3,	'64 Oct. 2,	'65 M. O.	Medway, Me.	Died June —, '85.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Salter, Seth T.	23 Aug. 8,	'62 June 2,	'63 Disability	Lee, Me.	Olivia, Minn.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Schoppe, Geo. W.	24 July 24,	'62 Mar. 23,	'65 D. of dis.	Machias, Me.	Died in service.	Died before Richmond, Va.
Scott, Ezekiel.....	30 Aug. 18,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Rockland, Me.	Bancroft, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Seavey, Wm. J.	18 Oct. 26,	'61 Jan. 4,	'62 D. of dis.	Farmingdale, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Shane, Charles.....	35 Sept. 26,	'64 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Casco, Me.	Songo Lock, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Sisco, Henry.....	19 Oct. 15,	'64 Mar. 3,	'66 M. O.	Limington, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Smiley, Chas. E.	18 Sept. 20,	'61 Sept. 20,	'62 Disability	Winslow, Me.	Killed May 19, '64.	+ Killed, Spotsylvania, Va.
Smith, Alfred.....	20 July 28,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Weston, Me.	Died Mar. 11, '74.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Smith, Florian R.	18 Sept. 28,	'64 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Wellington, Me.	Monson, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Staey, Wm. H.	44 Oct. 7,	'61 Sept. 13,	'62 Disability	Augusta, Me.	Augusta, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Stevens, Henry.....	45 Oct. 17,	'61 July 1,	'62 Disability	Chelsea, Me.	Died —, '81.	Died at Windsor, Me.
Stevens, John H.	18 Oct. 28,	'61 Sept. 3,	'62 Disability	Somerville, Me.	Died Jan. 5, '88.	+ Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Stinchfield, Frank H.	18 Oct. 7,	'61 Nov. 20,	'65 Deserted	Farmington, Me.	Farmington Falls, Me.	Trans. to Co. G.
Totman, Herod V.	18 Nov. 22,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Norridgewock, Me.	Bar Mills, Me.	Trans. to Co. G.
Tyler, Russell.....	18 Oct. 12,	'61 July 17,	'65 M. O.	Clarendon, N. H.	Westfield, Mass.	+ Co. G, 6th N. H. Vols.
Underwood, James.	28 Oct. 5,	'61 Oct. 9,	'62 D. of dis.	Augusta, Me.	Died in service.	Western gunboat service.
Weeks, John R.	19 Aug. 28,	'62 July 10,	'65 Disability	Oldtown, Me.	Died May 18, '94.	+ Disch. at Phila., Pa.
White, Thomas F.	18 July 27,	'62 July 20,	'65 Wounds	Topsfield, Me.	Calais, Me.	+ Disch. at New York.
White, Wilbert C.	18 Oct. 28,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Bowdoinham, Me.	Quincy, Mass.	Trans. to Co. G.
Whitney, Erastus O.	18 Aug. 1,	'62 Aug. 25,	'64 D. of dis.	Machias, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Point of Rocks, Va.
Whittier, James M.	20 Aug. 7,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Enfield, Me.	S. Lincoln, Va.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Williams, John.....	22 Aug. 9,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Hamptden, Me.	Died Oct. 18, '86.	Prom. to Q. M. Sergeant.

Willis, Edward.....	18 Oct.	24, '61	Aug. 12, '62	Disability	Hallowell, Me.	S. Acton, Mass.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Wing, Thaddeus S.....	25 Oct.	23, '61	June 17, '65	Disability	Augusta, Me.	Died Nov. 17, '67.	Trans. to Co. G.
Wood, Simon.....	18 Oct.	30, '61	Aug. 19, '65	M. O.	Appleton, Me.	Trans. to Co. G.

COMPANY C.

CAPTAINS.

Robert F. Campbell.....	44 Oct.	2, '61	May 25, '63	Resigned	Cherryfield, Me.	Died May 9, '91.	Prom. to Lieut.-Col.
George W. Seavey.....	46 Oct.	4, '61	Oct. 22, '63	Resigned	E. Machias, Me.	Died July 4, '91.	+ Original First Lieut.
Edgar A. Nickels.....	19 Oct.	28, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Cherryfield, Me.	Hot Springs, Ark.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Grafton Norris.....	27 July	14, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Wayne, Me.	Died Sept. 15, '75.	+ Died at Abbot, Me.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Lemuel E. Newcomb.....	25 Nov.	1, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Westfield, Mass.	Los Gatos, Cal.	Prom. to Capt. Co. K.
William H. Frye.....	21 Sept.	24, '61	Feb. 13, '66	M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Rosemont, Kan.	Prom. to Capt. Co. D.
George W. Haskell.....	27 Sept.	26, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bethel, Me.	Lead City, Col.	+ M. O. with regiment.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

J. William West.....	39 Oct.	4, '61	May 31, '62	Killed	East Machias, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
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FIRST SERGEANTS.

Fletcher K. Leighton.....	22 Oct.	19, '61	Sept. 26, '62	Disability	Steuben, Me.	Braddock, Pa.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Charles W. Brigham.....	28 Oct.	12, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Whitneyville, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Joseph O. Smith.....	24 Aug.	14, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Hodgdon, Me.	Skowhegan, Me.	Prom. Second Lieut. Co. F.
Gustavus Hayford.....	20 Aug.	7, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Canton, Me.	Canton, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.

SERGEANTS.

Charles H. Woods.....	33 Oct.	14, '61	Aug. 13, '62	Disability	Cherryfield, Me.	Kenniston, Conn.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Adams D. Plummer.....	24 Oct.	5, '61	July 18, '62	Disability	Harrington, Me.	Harrington, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Edwin J. Miller.....	20 Oct.	12, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Whitneyville, Me.	Whitneyville, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
James Gross.....	33 Oct.	12, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Whitneyville, Me.	Drowned Sept. 21, '79.	+ Color Sergeant.
George Weston.....	33 July	24, '62	Sept. 4, '63	Disability	Antwerp, N. Y.	Drowned Jan. 17, '67.	+ Drowned at New Orleans.
Thomas S. Abbee.....	26 Oct.	12, '61	Dec. 26, '62	Disability	Whitneyville, Me.	Whitneyville, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Allen M. Cole.....	31 Oct.	28, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Died May 11, '90.	+ Died Prospect Harbor, Me.
Asa W. Googing.....	18 Oct.	26, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Millbridge, Me.	Eastbrook, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Lovell L. Gardner.....	25 July	24, '63	July 15, '65	Wounds	Chesterville, Me.	Sumner, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Charles A. Davis.....	19 July	16, '63	June 25, '65	Wounds	Augusta, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Phila., Pa.
Hugh McGonagle.....	25 Oct.	13, '64	Oct. 12, '65	M. O.	Boston, Mass.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY C.—Continued.

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
SERGEANTS.						
33	July 24, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Died June 16, '76.	† Died at Prosp. Harbor, Me.
23	Dec. 14, '64	Aug. 8, '65	Deserted	Limington, Me.	† Des. at Richmond, Va.
21	Mar. 12, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Whitneyville, Me.	Whitneyville, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
34	July 16, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bethel, Me.	Bethel, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
29	Oct. 8, '64	Oct. 7, '65	M. O.	Kennebunk, Me.	Biddeford, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
25	Oct. 12, '64	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Amity, Me.	Amity, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
33	Aug. 19, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Dexter, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
CORPORALS.						
25	Oct. 16, '61	May 28, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Santa Rosa, Cal.	Original Corporal
18	Oct. 16, '61	Dec. 8, '63	Killed	E. Machias, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Morris Island, S. C.
20	Oct. 12, '61	Aug. 12, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Eureka, Cal.	Original Corporal
26	Oct. 25, '61	Feb. 26, '62	Disability	Whitneyville, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	Original Corporal
37	Oct. 12, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Whitneyville, Me.	Whitneyville, Me.	Wounded May 14, '64.
19	Oct. 16, '61	Nov. 1, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Died Nov. 7, '62.	† Died at Philadelphia, Pa.
21	Oct. 19, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Prospect Harbor, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
20	July 29, '62	Apr. 17, '65	Wounds	Gouldsboro, Me.	N. Windham, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
19	July 13, '62	Jan. 16, '65	Wounds	Gouldsboro, Me.	E. Sullivan, Me.	† M. O. at Philadelphia, Pa.
21	July 28, '63	Aug. 14, '64	Killed	Portland, Me.	Killed in action.	† Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.
18	Oct. 1, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Wayne, Me.	Died Dec. 15, '94.	Prom. First Lieut. Co. D.
23	Aug. 19, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Calais, Me.	Died May 12, '78.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
18	July 21, '62	May 1, '65	D. of dis.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Richmond, Va.
34	Oct. 12, '64	June 5, '65	D. of wds.	Portland, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
22	Sept. 30, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Belfast, Me.	Died June 28, '81.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
22	Nov. 11, '64	Nov. 10, '65	M. O.	Bluchell, Me.	Bismarck, Dak.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
21	Oct. 19, '64	Oct. 18, '65	M. O.	Machias, Me.	Los Angeles, Cal.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
19	Oct. 17, '64	Oct. 16, '65	M. O.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Died Jan. 7, '93.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
28	Aug. 24, '64	Aug. 21, '65	Deserted	Searsport, Me.	† Des. at Richmond, Va.
37	Sept. 10, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Skowhegan, Me.	Died May 15, '72.	† M. O. with regiment.
20	Dec. 2, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Minot, Me.	Albany, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.

Ephraim Chase.....	26 July 28, '63	Jan. 31, '66	M. O.	Concord, Me.	Pleasant Grove, Minn.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Edward Moulton.....	22 Oct. 13, '64	Oct. 12, '65	M. O.	No. 2, R. 3.	Williston, N. Dak.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
MUSICIANS.						
Artemas Foster.....	44 Oct. 19, '61	Mar. 9, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Died May 20, '91.	Died at E. Machias, Me.
Henry E. Gardiner.....	20 Oct. 12, '61	June 3, '62	D. of dis.	E. Machias, Me.	Died in rebel prison.	Prisoner, May 31, '62.
WAGONERS.						
William F. Burnham.....	25 Oct. 22, '61	Oct. 24, '62	D. of dis.	Cherryfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at New York.
Benjamin J. Smith.....	23 Aug. 14, '63	Jan. 27, '66	M. O.	Hodgdon, Me.	Caribou, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
PRIVATE.						
Achley, George.....	28 Oct. 15, '61	Nov. 27, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Albee, William S.....	23 Oct. 25, '61	July 26, '62	Disability	Whitneyville, Me.	Gualala, Cal.	Disch., Harrison's Ldr., Va.
Albine, Sidney A.....	21 Oct. 10, '61	Nov. 17, '61	D. of dis.	Harrington, Me.	Died in service.	At Augusta, 1st death in reg.
Ames, Henry.....	22 Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Armstrong, Alonzo.....	18 Oct. 21, '61	Dec. 7, '62	Disability	Whitneyville, Me.	Died July 1, '94.	† Discharged at New York.
Ash, James R.....	28 July 16, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Sullivan, Me.	E. Sullivan, Me.	Wounded July 26, '64.
Atcherson, James.....	18 Oct. 18, '61	June 3, '62	D. of dis.	Machias, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Baltimore, Md.
Babb, Bela G.....	18 Oct. 16, '61	July 21, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Died April 2, '78.	Died in E. Machias, Me.
Beadle, Solon S.....	20 July 18, '63	Aug. 14, '64	Killed.	Richmond, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.
Benn, Leander.....	21 Oct. 12, '64	June 2, '65	D. of dis.	Hodgdon, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Richmond, Va.
Bennett, William N.....	25 Oct. 22, '61	June 10, '62	D. of dis.	Lube, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Billington, Seth A.....	24 Aug. 12, '63	June 12, '65	Wounds	Weld, Me.	Died Jan. 11, '85.	† Wounded Oct. 27, '64.
Blanchard, Josiah, Jr.....	23 Sept. 24, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Abbot, Me.	Died July 23, '65.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Blunt, Jesse, Jr.....	27 Oct. 13, '64	June 13, '65	Disability	Leavitt Pl., Me.	Milwaukee, Wis.	M. O. at York, Pa.
Bodfish, Nymphus.....	44 Oct. 1, '64	June 13, '65	M. O.	Ellottsville Pl., Me.	Ellottsville Pl., Me.	M. O. at Portsmouth, Va.
Bon Enfant, Joseph.....	18 Nov. 3, '64	Nov. 2, '65	M. O.	Linnens, Me.	Au Sable, Mich.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Bon Enfant, Paul.....	21 Nov. 3, '64	Nov. 2, '65	M. O.	Ludlow, Me.	Chippewa Falls, Wis.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Brown, William H.....	22 Oct. 12, '61	Augusta, Me.	Never joined company.
Bryant, George.....	18 Oct. 12, '61	May 2, '62	D. of dis.	E. Machias, Me.	Died in service.	Died before Yorktown, Va.
Bunker, Edward S.....	18 July 29, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Stockton, Cal.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Cain, Jacob L.....	29 Oct. 26, '61	Dec. 9, '62	D. of dis.	Millbridge, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Carnon, Frederick W.....	26 Oct. 19, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Cherryfield, Me.	Died July 22, '65.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Clark, Charles H.....	24 Feb. 19, '62	Dec. 12, '62	Disability	Charlotte, Me.	N. Lubec, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Cofren, William.....	22 Jan. 4, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Phillips, Me.	Gilead, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Cole, James W.....	18 Oct. 22, '61	Feb. 28, '63	Wounds	Gouldsboro, Me.	Prospect Harbor, Me.	Wounded May 31, '62.

COMPANY C.—Continued.

	AGE	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.							
Connor, Richard.....	38	Oct. 5, '61	Nov. 1, '62	Disability	Millbridge, Me.	Died Feb. 21, '96.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Connors, John M.....	24	Nov. 26, '64	Nov. 25, '65	M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	S. Boston, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Daley, John M.....	31	Nov. 17, '64	Mar. 24, '65	Disability	Lincoln Pl., Me.	Boston, Mass.	Disch. before Richm ^d , Va.
Davis, William C.....	22	Aug. 19, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Charleston, Me.	N. Conway, N. H.	M. O. with regiment.
Derbacher, James.....	20	Aug. 25, '63	May 22, '65	Disability	Waterville, Me.	Orono, Me.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Dowling, James A.....	18	Oct. 8, '61	May 5, '62	D. of dis.	E. Machias, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Dowling, William H.....	18	Oct. 12, '61	Nov. 22, '62	D. of dis.	E. Machias, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Durbin, Lyman E.....	18	Oct. 29, '61	Dec. 21, '61	D. of dis.	Mt. Desert, Me.	Died Feb. 5, '83.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Eldridge, John.....	24	Mar. 17, '62	Jan. 1, '64	Trans.	Hiram, Me.	Maysville, Mich.	+ Trans. to V. R. C.
Elliott, John W.....	18	Jan. 4, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Levant, Me.	Died Feb. 5, '79.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Elliot, William B.....	21	Aug. 10, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Kennebunk, Me.	Died Feb. 5, '79.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Elwell, Francis N.....	18	Oct. 12, '61	Nov. 30, '63	Disability	Whitneyville, Me.	Smyma Mills, Me.	Pris. at Savage Station, Va.
Elwell, William F.....	18	Oct. 12, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Whitneyville, Me.	Seattle, Wash.	Wounded May 31, '62.
Emery, William.....	18	Oct. 21, '61	Dec. 28, '62	Disability	Searsport, Me.	Prisoner, May 31, '62.
Foren, Patrick.....	28	Oct. 24, '61	July 22, '63	Disability	Columbia, Me.	Columbia, Me.	Disch., Harrison's Ldg., Va.
Ford, Bartholomew.....	20	Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Brockton, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Foster, Leander K.....	23	Oct. 18, '61	Feb. 15, '63	D. of dis.	Harrington, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died, St. Helena Id., S. C.
Fox, Edward.....	26	Dec. 2, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Boston, Mass.	Togus, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Frazier, Peter.....	35	Dec. 5, '61	Aug. 10, '62	Disability	Skowhegan, Me.	Waterville, Me.	Disch., Harrison's Ldg., Va.
Genthner, David.....	22	Sept. 22, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Parkman, Me.	Died May 17, '63.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Gilman, George.....	18	Oct. 18, '61	Aug. 5, '62	Disability	Machias, Me.	Died in service.	+ Disch. at Philadelphia, Pa.
Godfrey, Wilbur C.....	20	Oct. 19, '61	Nov. 11, '62	D. of dis.	Steuben, Me.	Died at Yorktown, Va.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Graffam, Andrew J.....	24	Nov. 15, '64	Nov. 14, '65	M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	New Market, N. H.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Gray, Thomas.....	36	Oct. 27, '64	Oct. 26, '65	M. O.	Bluehill, Me.	Died May 11, '93.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Haley, William.....	38	Oct. 13, '64	May 26, '65	Disability	Sarsfield Pl., Me.	Fort Fairfield, Me.	Disch. at Petersburg, Va.
Hamlin, Charles W.....	27	Aug. 10, '63	Feb. 6, '65	Disability	Winslow, Me.	China, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Hanlan, Thomas.....	19	Oct. 18, '64	Oct. 17, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hanson, Peter.....	24	Oct. 12, '64	Portland, Me.
Harmon, George C.....	18	Oct. 12, '61	Feb. 4, '63	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Died March 20, '63.	Died at East Machias, Me.
Harrington, Joseph T.....	38	Oct. 12, '61	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Hodgdon, Me.	Hodgdon, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.

Haycock, Edwin C.....	21 Oct. 19, '61	July 2, '62	D. of wds.	Cherryfield, Me.	Died at Yorktown, Va.	Wounded May 31, '62.
Hayford, Harrison C.....	20 Oct. 24, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Millbridge, Me.	Brier Island, N. S.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Hutchinson, John Q.....	24 Oct. 12, '64	June 24, '65	D. of dis.	Hodgdon, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Richmond, Va.
Johnson, Charles.....	21 Nov. 25, '64	Aug. 7, '65	M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	Died July 2, '86.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Johnson, Thomas.....	18 Oct. 11, '64	Portland, Me.	Prisoner, April 9, '65.
Jones, Edward.....	27 Oct. 13, '64	Portland, Me.
Keith, Charles H.....	29 Oct. 26, '61	Mich. 4, '63	Disability	Deblois, Me.	Cherryfield, Me.....	† Disch. at New Haven, Ct.
Kelley, Elijah S.....	18 Oct. 18, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Trescott, Me.	W. Lubec, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Kelley, John.....	18 Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
King, Charles.....	27 Oct. 13, '64	Oct. 12, '65	M. O.	Eagle Lake, Me.	Winn, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Knowles, William H.....	26 Oct. 5, '61	Dec. 30, '62	Disability	New Portland, Me.	Died Oct. —, '64.	† Disch., Washington, D. C.
Leighton, Collin S.....	18 Oct. 29, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Cherryfield, Me.	Cambridge, Mass.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Leighton, Handy A.....	28 Oct. 7, '61	Nov. 25, '63	D. of dis.	Steuben, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Morris Island, S. C.
Leighton, James N.....	19 Oct. 8, '61	Aug. 4, '64	D. of wds.	Steuben, Me.	Died of wounds.	Wounded July 26, '64.
Libby, Benjamin.....	18 Oct. 31, '64	Oct. 30, '65	M. O.	Palmyra, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Libby, William H.....	19 Mar. 3, '62	May 10, '65	M. O.	Casco, Me.	S. Casco, Me.	Trans. to V. R. C.
Lincoln, Raymond.....	24 Oct. 21, '61	July 12, '62	Disability	Northfield, Me.	Somerville, Mass.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Lore, Octave.....	21 Nov. 12, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Worcester, Mass.	M. O. with regiment.
Lucas, David.....	27 Oct. 11, '64	Aug. 12, '65	Disability	Portland, Me.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Maxfield, Albert.....	25 Feb. 27, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Windham, Me.	New York City.	Prom. to Com. Sergt.
McCarthy, Jerry.....	18 Oct. 5, '61	May 31, '62	Killed	Columbia, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
McWalter, John.....	39 Oct. 31, '61	Whitneyville, Me.	Died April 2, '84.	† Died at Togus, Me.
Michaud, Regis.....	21 Nov. 22, '64	Nov. 21, '65	M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Died Nov. 27, '82.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Mitchell, Henry T.....	18 July 21, '62	June 1, '63	Disability	Starks, Me.	Cherryfield, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Mitchell, Rufus P.....	23 Sept. 30, '64	May 31, '65	Disability	Wayne, Me.	Died March 18, '92.	† Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Moore, Byron.....	23 July 31, '62	Oct. 13, '62	D. of dis.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Moore, John F.....	20 Oct. 28, '61	May 31, '62	Killed	Gouldsboro, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
Morrissey, James.....	20 Nov. 25, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Danville, Me.	Augusta, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Morse, Stephen E.....	30 July 17, '63	Sept. 18, '65	Disability	Pittsfield, Me.	Upton, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Munson, George P.....	18 Oct. 15, '61	Dec. 11, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Washington, D. C.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Munson, Joseph M.....	18 Oct. 11, '61	Oct. 23, '63	D. of dis.	E. Machias, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Beaufort, S. C.
Munson, Prescott L.....	22 Oct. 21, '61	Sept. 27, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	E. Machias, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Murkey, David.....	23 Nov. 11, '64	Washington, Me.
Nash, Herriek E.....	20 Oct. 8, '61	June 3, '63	Wounds	Columbia, Me.	Bath, Me.	† Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Nichols, Hiram B.....	18 July 27, '63	June 17, '65	Wounds	Augusta, Me.	Highland, Me.	† Disch. at Norfolk, Va.
Pamlow, Charles.....	18 Nov. 5, '61	Nov. 13, '63	Disability	Skowhegan, Me.	On Western gunboat.

COMPANY C.—Continued.

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
26	Aug. 15, '63	June 8, '65	Disability	Waterville, Me.	Chino, Cal.	+ Disch. at Concord, N. H.
18	Oct. 18, '61	Nov. 1, '62	Disability	Addison, Me.	Bayfield, Wis.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
18	Oct. 21, '61	Aug. 9, '62	Disability	Whitneyville, Me.	Phillipsburg, Mont.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
27	Oct. 12, '64	Apr. 19, '65	D. of dis.	Hodgdon, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Petersburg, Va.
19	July 24, '62	Feb. 1, '63	D. of dis.	Sullivan, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
23	Oct. 19, '61	June 12, '63	Disability	Steuben, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	Disch. at Newbern, N. C.
20	Oct. 8, '61	Jan. 2, '62	D. of dis.	Harrington, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
23	Oct. 23, '61	June 20, '62	D. of dis.	Steuben, Me.	Died in service.	Place of death unknown.
24	Oct. 4, '61	Aug. 4, '62	Disability	E. Machias, Me.	Died Nov. 16, '86.	Died in E. Machias, Me.
33	July 21, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Industry, Me.	Farmington, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
20	Oct. 28, '61	May 16, '62	Deserted	Northfield, Me.	East Machias, Me.	Deserted on Peninsula.
28	Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
18	July 27, '63	Sept. 13, '64	D. of dis.	Clinton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Portsmouth, Va.
24	Oct. 8, '61	June 7, '62	Disability	Harrington, Me.	Columbia, Me.	Disch., Bottom's Bridge, Va.
35	Oct. 21, '64	July 17, '65	M. O.	Deer Isle, Me.	Dedham, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
21	Sept. 23, '64	Apr. 2, '65	Killed.	Guilford, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed, Hatcher's Run, Va.
18	Dec. 23, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Norridgewock, Me.	Rockland, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
18	Oct. 15, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Trescott, Me.	W. Pembroke, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
34	Nov. 13, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Whitneyville, Me.	Whitneyville, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
29	Nov. 13, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Whitneyville, Me.	Jonesboro, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
24	Nov. 22, '61	Oct. 2, '62	Disability	Steuben, Me.	Steuben, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
30	July 15, '63	Sept. 4, '64	D. of wds.	Mt. Vernon, Me.	Died of wounds.	Wounded Aug. 14, '64.
20	Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Brockton, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
20	Nov. 2, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bridgton, Me.	Bangor, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
20	July 14, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Conway, N. H.	M. O. with regiment.
26	July 16, '62	Apr. 19, '63	D. of dis.	Sullivan, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Hilton Head, S. C.
31	July 15, '63	Aug. 16, '64	D. of dis.	Readfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Portsmouth, Va.
24	Nov. 2, '62	May 4, '62	Deserted	Bucksport, Me.	Deserted on Peninsula.
18	Apr. 11, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bridgton, Me.	Pembina, No. Dak.	M. O. with regiment.
19	July 18, '62	Aug. 14, '64	Killed.	Sullivan, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.

Webb, Joseph.....	27 Oct. 25	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Macbias, Me.	Died Dec. 15, '75.	Prom. principal musician.
West, G. O'Brien.....	30 Oct. 2	'61 June 15	'62 Disability	E. Macbias, Me.	Agnews, Cal.	Disch. at Baltimore, Md.
Wharf, William H.....	28 Sept. 23	'64 June 12	'63 M. O.	Gulford, Me.	San Francisco, Cal.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Whitaker, Samuel H.....	30 Feb. 19	'62 July 1	'63 Trans.	Cherryfield, Me.	Ellsworth, Me.	Trans. to V. R. C.
Willey, Benjamin D.....	18 Oct. 18	'61 Apr. 20	'65 Wounds	Cherryfield, Me.	Died Jan. 28, '66.	† Died at Cherryfield, Me.
Willey, Loring W.....	30 Oct. 19	'61 Nov. 4	'62 Disability	Cherryfield, Me.	Killed May 10, '64.	† Killed in action.
Williams, John.....	19 Dec. 8	'64 Aug. 8	'65 Deserted	Wiscasset, Me.	Chelsea, Mass.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
Worthen, Moses W.....	21 July 21	'63 Dec. 30	'64 D. of dis.	Norridgewock, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Augusta, Me.
Young, Alexander M.....	'37 Dec. 23	'63 Mar. 16	'65 Disability	Gouldsboro, Me.	Drowned Oct. 4, '69.	Wounded at sea.
Young, David H.....	26 July 14	'63 Aug. 11	'65 Disability	Emblen, Me.	Augusta, Me.	Wounded Aug. 14, '64.
Young, David N.....	20 Jan. 4	'64	'65 Disability	Gouldsboro, Me.	Died Sept. 5, '64.	Died at Gouldsboro, Me.
Young, Joseph L.....	41 Oct. 13	'64 Aug. 11	'65 Disability	Sherman, Me.	Sherman, Me.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY D.

CAPTAINS.

Leonard S. Harvey.....	30 Sept. 7	'61 June 22	'62 Resigned	Weston, Me.	San Francisco, Cal.	† Original Captain.
John D. Stanwood.....	35 Sept. 12	'61 Jan. 19	'63 Resigned	Springfield, Me.	Winn, Me.	† Original 1st Lieut.
Albert G. Madgett.....	34 Sept. 25	'61 May 13	'65 M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Greenleaf, Kan.	† Prisoner, June 2, '64.
William H. H. Frye...	21 Sept. 24	'61 Feb. 13	'66 M. O.	Fryeburg, Me.	Rosemont, Kan.	† Capt. U.S. Vols. by brevet.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Leonard Butler.....	21 July 18	'62 Apr. 11	'63 D. of dis.	Hancock, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Beaufort, S. C.
Charles Sellmer.....	31 June 13	'63 Feb. 9	'66 M. O.	Beaufort, S. C.	Zellwood, Fla.	Prom. to Captain, Co. B.
Albert Maxfield.....	25 Feb. 27	'62 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Windham, Me.	New York City.	Prom. to Captain, Co. H.
Ellery D. Perkins.....	27 Aug. 16	'62 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Cutler, Me.	Los Alamos, Cal.	Prom. to Captain, Co. K.
Nelson H. Norris.....	18 Oct. 1	'61 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Wayne, Me.	Died Dec. 15, '94.	† M. O. with regiment.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Gilson S. Budge.....	26 Sept. 13	'61 Mar. 20	'62 Resigned	Springfield, Me.	Lee, Me.	† Original 2d Lieutenant.
Francis M. Johnson.....	31 Sept. 19	'61 July 13	'63 Resigned	Springfield, Me.	Springfield, Me.	† Resigned, Ferdinand, Fla.
Judson L. Young.....	23 Sept. 23	'61 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Lincoln, Me.	Prom. to 1st Lieut. Co. A.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

Robert Brady.....	40 Sept. 23	'61 May 14	'63 Resigned	Enfield, Me.	Died Nov. 12, '94.	Prom. to 2d Lieut. Co. B.
Abner F. Bassett.....	24 Sept. 7	'61 Sept. 15	'64 Killed	Weston, Me.	Killed in action.	† Killed Sept. 15, '64.
Josiah F. Keene.....	17 Oct. 1	'61 Mar. 3	'66 M. O.	Waterville, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	Prom. to 2d Lieut. Co. H.

COMPANY D.—Continued.

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
FIRST SERGEANTS.						
23	Aug. 28, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	Died July 11, '89.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
18	Sept. 29, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Jackson Brook, Me.	Danforth, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
SERGEANTS.						
James W. Noyes.....	25 Sept. 19, '61	July 10, '62	D. of dis.	Topsfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Baltimore, Md.
Ephraim Francis.....	33 Sept. 23, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Enfield, Me.	Bruce's Cross g., Mich.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Gardiner E. Blake.....	23 July 17, '62	Apr. 16, '65	Disability	Surry, Me.	Died Feb. 1, '94.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Robert Brady, Jr.....	16 Nov. 2, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Enfield, Me.	New York City.	Prom. First Lieut. Co. I.
Alphonzo C. Gowell.....	18 Oct. 14, '61	June 19, '65	M. O.	Litchfield, Me.	Hesperia, Mich.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Lynian M. Bragdon.....	24 July 17, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Franklin, Me.	Franklin, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Jeremiah Stratton.....	23 July 21, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Hancock, Me.	Hancock, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Stephen Mudgett.....	20 Dec. 28, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Diamond Center, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Sumner E. Cushing.....	29 Aug. 10, '63	Oct. 16, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Thomasdon, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Daniel W. Woodbury.....	18 July 15, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Litchfield, Me.	Thomaston, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Joel Tucker.....	22 Oct. 12, '64	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Millbridge, Me.	S. China, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
John Deacon.....	29 Dec. 15, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Frank E. Young.....	21 Mar. 13, '65	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Drowned June 22, '80.	+ M. O. with regiment.
CORPORALS.						
John McDonald.....	21 Sept. 23, '61	May 16, '62	Disability	Topsfield, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Richard W. Dawe.....	27 Sept. 20, '61	Apr. 20, '65	Wounds	Topsfield, Me.	Calais, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Hughes G. Rideout.....	27 Sept. 9, '61	Aug. 18, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Died Aug. 11, '64.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
John Sherman.....	28 Sept. 23, '61	Apr. 5, '62	Disability	Topsfield, Me.	Rockville, Canada.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Benjamin Gould.....	23 Oct. 12, '61	Oct. 3, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Lewiston, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Wm. H. Chamberlain.....	21 Oct. 24, '61	Nov. 3, '62	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Died Nov. 11, '91.	Died at Norfolk, Va.
Ezra J. Philbrook.....	24 Sept. 16, '61	Oct. 8, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Shulton, Neb.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Freeman R. Dakin.....	35 Sept. 28, '61	Nov. 22, '62	Disability	Jackson Brook, Me.	Mulvane, Kan.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
John Gilm.....	26 Sept. 23, '61	June 1, '63	Disability	Topsfield, Me.	Tawas City, Mich.	+ Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Leonard M. Witham.....	28 Oct. 11, '61	Nov. 18, '62	D. of dis.	Enfield, Me.	Died in service.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
William B. Davis.....	45 Sept. 25, '61	Sept. 23, '62	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Died April 20, '87.	+ Died at Augusta, Me.
Nathan C. Messer.....	28 Sept. 24, '61	Sept. 2, '62	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Lincoln, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.

James E. Bailey	18 Sept. 23	'61 Dec. 20	'64 Wounds	Topsfield, Me.	† Died Sept. 16, '64.	† Wounded June 2, '64.
Patrick Doherty	36 Sept. 17	'61 Dec. 7	'62 Disability	Carroll, Me.	† Killed May 23, '69.	† Died, Bolivar Heights, Va.
John Dyer	18 Sept. 17	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Springfield, Me.	† Glenwood, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Horace Whitier	30 Aug. 27	'62 June 7	'65 M. O.	Haynesville, Me.	† Campello, Mass.	† Color Guard.
Shepard Whitier	28 Aug. 27	'62 June 28	'65 M. O.	Sidney, Me.	† Springfield, Me.	† Color Guard.
Stephen R. Bearce	27 Sept. 23	'62 June 17	'65 M. O.	Carroll, Me.	† E. Providence, R. I.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Amaziah Hunter	24 Oct. 11	'61 June 30	'65 M. O.	Whitefield, Me.	† Died of wounds.	† Re-listed in Co. I.
Wm. P. Weymouth	30 Aug. 15	'62 Sept. 2	'64 D. of wds.	Springfield, Me.	† Drowned June 20, '81.	† Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
James B. Williams	33 July 17	'62 June 17	'65 M. O.	Franklin, Me.	† Died Nov. 21, '83.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Alphonzo O. Donnell	21 July 17	'62 June 12	'65 M. O.	Franklin, Me.	† Died April 24, '79.	† Died at Big Rapids, Mich.
Edward Kennedy	20 Oct. 15	'64 Oct. 14	'65 M. O.	Ireland.	† N. Perry, Me.	† Died in New York City.
Samuel Ross	32 Oct. 14	'64 Oct. 13	'65 M. O.	Robbinston, Me.	† Enfield, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Jotham S. Amis	39 Sept. 9	'61 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Lee, Me.	† E. Jackson, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
Andrew J. Mudgett	32 Dec. 28	'63 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Newburg, Me.	† Jonesport, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
James E. Dow	23 July 6	'64 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Bangor, Me.		
MUSICIAN.						
Robert A. Strickland	18 Oct. 17	'61 Apr. 20	'63 Disability	Gardiner, Me.	† Bridgeport, Ct.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
WAGONERS.						
Henry W. Rider	24 Sept. 20	'61 Feb. 7	'62 Disability	Bradford, Me.	† Died May 22, '64.	† Died of wounds.
Wm. H. Hardison	27 July 22	'62 Apr. 2	'65 D. of dis.	Franklin, Me.	† Died in service.	† Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
PRIVATE.						
Allen, George	18 Dec. 17	'63 July 15	'64 D. of dis	Linneus, Me.	† Died in service.	† Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Arnold, Frederick	19 Dec. 16	'64 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Portland, Me.	† London, Eng.	† M. O. with regiment.
Babb, Leonard P.	19 Aug. 26	'62 June 12	'63 M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	† Died Feb. 22, '71.	† Died at Dover, N. H.
Bartlett, Barimus	18 Sept. 30	'61 Mar. 18	'62 D. of dis.	Lee, Me.	† Died in service.	† Died at Washington, D. C.
Bartlett, William	19 Sept. 30	'61 Aug. 20	'62 Disability	Lee, Me.	† Lee, Me.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Bates, Thomas J.	21 Oct. 9	'61 April 8	'62 D. of dis.	Whitefield, Me.	† Died in service.	† Died at Newport News, Va.
Bearce, Philo.	22 Sept. 10	'61 July 14	'62 D. of dis.	Springfield, Me.	† Died in service.	† Died at New York.
Betts, Bela W.	43 Sept. 19	'61 Aug. 28	'62 D. of dis.	Weston, Me.	† Hyde Park, Mass.	† Died at Philadelphia, Pa.
Bickmore, Albion P.	18 Aug. 18	'64 June 19	'65 M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	† Died Sept. 20, '77.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Blaine, Thomas R.	21 Feb. 18	'62 Feb. 28	'65 M. O.	Fredrickton, N. B.	† Bangor, Me.	† Wounded and prisoner.
Bolton, Sumner M.	32 Aug. 19	'63 April 1	'65 Wounds	Bangor, Me.	† Died of wounds.	† Died on steamer <i>Hero</i> .
Bragdon, Samuel A.	19 July 24	'62 Aug. 15	'64 D. of wds.	Franklin, Me.	† Killed in action.	† Killed at B. Hundred, Va.
Bridges, John E.	18 Sept. 9	'61 June 2	'64 Killed	Springfield, Me.		

COMPANY D.—Continued.

NAME	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Bridgman, Leland F.	20 Sept. 2, '63	June 5, '65	M. O.	Charleston, Me.	Boston, Mass.	M. O. at Baltimore, Md.
Brien, Patrick	21 Aug. 23, '64	M. O.	Woodstock, N. B.	† Taken prisoner.
Brown, John	21 Dec. 7, '64	Aug. 10, '65	Deserted	Sherbrook, N. S.	Died April 1, '93.	† Des. at Richmond, Va.
Bryant, James W.	21 Aug. 23, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	N. Lee, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Bryant, Martin V.	21 Aug. 28, '62	Oct. 3, '65	M. O.	Heron, Me.	N. Carmel, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Bubier, Frank	19 Aug. 25, '63	Sept. 13, '64	D. of wds.	Lewiston, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Fort. Monroe, Va.
Burgess, Ruel C.	23 Aug. 1, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	N. Vassalboro, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Burke, Charles H.	18 Sept. 28, '64	Apr. 5, '63	Disability	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	† Disch., Washington, D. C.
Burns, John	23 Dec. 16, '64	Dec. 19, '65	M. O.	Linington, Me.	W. Oakland, Cal.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Buswell, Silas, Jr.	24 Sept. 24, '61	Apr. 14, '62	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Antigo, Wis.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Butler, Alfred C.	21 Feb. 29, '64	Sept. 19, '65	Wounds.	Eastbrook, Me.	Waltham, Me.	† Thrice wounded.
Butler, George L.	24 July 23, '62	May 20, '64	D. of wds.	Eastbrook, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Fort. Monroe, Va.
Butterfield, Geo. M.	18 Sept. 16, '61	July 28, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Springfield, Me.	† Disch. Har'son's Ldgr. Va.
Buzzell, Wm. A.	30 Sept. 30, '61	Apr. 28, '62	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Died Nov. 16, '62.	Disch., Philadelphia, Pa.
Cain, Henry H.	21 July 30, '63	Sept. 10, '65	Disability	Vassalboro, Me.	Jacksonville, Vt.	Trans. to V. R. C. Apr. 1, '65.
Cannavan, John	21 Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Boston High'ds, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Carlow, John P.	31 Oct. 3, '64	May 25, '65	M. O.	Wesley, Me.	Cambridgeport, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Carver, Alonzo	18 Oct. 9, '61	Nov. 15, '64	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Stacyville, Me.	† M. O. at Germantown, Pa.
Cilley, Clark	36 Sept. 30, '61	Dec. 17, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Springfield, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Clark, Samuel S.	25 July 17, '62	Aug. 14, '65	M. O.	Franklin, Me.	Franklin, Me.	† Promoted to Fife Major.
Cline, Joseph	28 July 28, '62	Dec. 9, '62	D. of dis.	Hancock, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Collins, Francis	21 July 17, '62	Mar. 23, '65	Wounds.	Franklin, Me.	Richmond, Va.	Wounded Aug. 14, '64.
Collins, Josiah	28 Oct. 8, '61	Mar. 28, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Died Dec. 25, '77.	† Disch., Washington, D. C.
Conforth, Melvin	21 Sept. 9, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Died Sept. 13, '87.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Cook, Joseph	35 Oct. 18, '64	M. O.	Levant, Me.	Died in service.	Died at New York.
Cooper, George L.	32 Sept. 30, '61	May 15, '62	D. of dis.	Springfield, Me.	N. Newport, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Cooper, Hiram A.	23 Sept. 30, '61	Apr. 1, '62	Disability	Prentiss, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.	† Disch., Washington, D. C.
Cote, George	23 Dec. 12, '64	Dec. 16, '65	M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	Burling Falls, N. H.	† Disch., Washington, D. C.
Crabtree, Isaac N.	37 July 17, '62	Nov. 27, '62	Disability	Franklin, Me.	E. Sullivan, Me.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Cronin, Daniel	22 July 29, '62	Oct. 31, '62	D. of dis.	Eastbrook, Me.	Died in service.	

Crosby, Thomas A.	23 Aug. 5, '63	Aug. 27, '64	D. of dis.	Swanville, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Point of Rocks, Va.
Cross, Simon.	40 Sept. 20, '61	Mar. 26, '62	Disability	Topsfield, Me.	Died Feb. 5, '64.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Curtis, Elijah B.	18 Sept. 30, '61	Mar. —, '62	Disability	Enfield, Me.	Died June 12, '64.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Curtis, John F.	22 Aug. 5, '63	May —, '65	M. O.	Byron, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Curtis, Phineas.	42 Sept. 30, '61	July —, '62	D. of dis.	Enfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Darling, Wm. H.	22 Sept. 25, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Enfield, Me.	Enfield, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Davis, John F.	18 Sept. 7, '61	May 26, '62	D. of dis.	Chelsea, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Baltimore, Md.
Davis, Thomas A.	19 Sept. 7, '61	—, '63	Disability	Whitefield, Me.	Killed Sept. 27, '64.	+ On gunboat service.
Pay, John W.	31 Sept. 9, '61	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Springfield, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Dolly, Charles.	24 Sept. 11, '61	Dec. 18, '61	D. of dis.	Springfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Downs, Charles.	20 Sept. 30, '61	May 9, '63	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Springfield, Me.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.
Driscoll, John H.	21 July 18, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Franklin, Me.	Cherryfield, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Dunifer, Prince E.	26 Sept. 9, '61	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Winn, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Dyer, Alexander B.	20 Feb. 22, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Eastbrook, Me.	Franklin, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Dyer, Geo. E.	29 July 17, '62	Jan. 16, '63	Disability	Franklin, Me.	Died July 24, '63.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Dyer, Hudson K.	22 Feb. 22, '64	Feb. 9, '65	D. of dis.	Eastbrook, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died on steamer <i>T. Pocell</i> .
Ellis, Daniel S.	18 Sept. 16, '61	Aug. 18, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Findel Wm. H.	24 Oct. 12, '64	June 30, '65	M. O.	Lowell, Me.	Clyde River, N. S.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Fogg, Geo. M.	18 Oct. 15, '61	May 15, '63	D. of dis.	E. Machias, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Beaufort, S. C.
Folsom, Jeremiah.	48 Oct. 9, '61	Mar. 26, '62	Disability	Burlington, Me.	Died June 10, '62.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Foss, Augustus I.	24 July 24, '62	Mar. 7, '63	D. of dis.	Hancock, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Hilton Head, S. C.
Foss, Charles M.	21 Sept. 16, '61	Sept. 2, '62	Disability	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Freeman, George L.	19 Sept. 9, '61	Dec. 16, '61	D. of dis.	Vassalboro, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Frost, Stephen.	26 Sept. 30, '61	June 8, '62	Deserted	Prentiss, Me.	Foxcroft, Me.	Des. at Bottom's Bridge, Va.
Geary, George.	24 Oct. 10, '64	May 24, '65	M. O.	Baldwin, Me.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Gerry, Geo. H.	18 Sept. 9, '61	Aug. 18, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	S. H. Torgus, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Getchell, Isaac J.	42 Oct. 4, '61	June 24, '65	M. O.	Millbridge, Me.	Millbridge, Me.	Disch. at York, Pa.
Gibbs, Eliza W.	23 Aug. 23, '63	June 19, '65	M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	Died May 24, '78.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Googing, Amariah T.	19 July 18, '62	Jan. 23, '63	Disability	Hancock, Me.	Cornell, Ill.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Googing, Augustus N.	18 July 18, '62	Nov. 19, '64	Wounds.	Hancock, Me.	Died Aug. 16, '70.	+ Died in Maine.
Gould, Ira.	20 Sept. 10, '61	Aug. 18, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Caribou, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Gray, Daniel.	26 Oct. 16, '61	May 31, '62	Killed	Enfield, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
Hall, John.	28 Aug. 4, '63	Aug. 14, '64	Killed	Lewiston, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.
Hauscom, Ellbridge E.	22 Sept. 30, '61	Aug. 16, '64	Killed	Topsfield, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Harrington, Cornelius.	22 Oct. 17, '64	Oct. 18, '65	M. O.	New Bedford, Mass.	New Bedford, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hayden, Greenleaf.	40 Oct. 7, '61	Mar. 27, '62	D. of dis.	Skowhegan, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.

COMPANY D.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.							
Haegan, Ira B.	26	July 18, '62	July 11, '65	M. O.	Hancock, Me.	N. Lemoine, Me.	Trans. to V. R. C. Apr. 1, '64.
Haegan, Peter D.	21	July 21, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Sullivan, Me.	Died Sept. 5, '85.	Died at Franklin, Me.
Hooper, Amaziah C.	25	July 17, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Franklin, Me.	Franklin Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
House, Matthew P.	18	Sept. 13, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Frisco, Ark.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Hunt, Napoleon B.	21	Aug. 13, '63	June 26, '65	M. O.	Millford, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Hutchinson, Eleazer.	19	Sept. 14, '61	Apr. 1, '62	Disability	Lincoln, Me.	Shelton, Wash.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Jackson, Adolphus O.	28	Sept. 20, '61	Aug. 11, '62	Disability	Topsfield, Me.	S. H. Dayton, O.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Johnson, Hervey B.	19	Aug. 25, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Sanford, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Judkins, Leonard C.	22	July 15, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Lewiston, Me.	Lewiston, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Kelley, Lawrence.	29	Aug. 15, '63	Sept. 9, '64	D. of dis.	Eaton Grant, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Andersonville, Ga.
Lafin, Pierce.	19	July 18, '62	July 31, '65	M. O.	Hancock, Me.	Died Mar. 16, '94.	+ Died at Truckee, Cal.
Lampson, John A.	26	July 18, '62	May 9, '63	Disability	Franklin, Me.	Ellsworth, Me.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.
Lancaster, Samuel B.	28	Aug. 15, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Montague, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Lane, Otis.	36	Nov. 9, '63	Jan. 10, '65	Wounds	Biddeford, Me.	Died June 18, '70.	+ Died at Biddeford, Me.
Leighton, Leonard S.	40	Sept. 30, '61	Feb. 17, '65	Wounds	Springfield, Me.	Died April 12, '86.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Longley, John.	28	Sept. 23, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Orono, Me.	Died Jan. 25, '73.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Lowell, Charles A.	36	Oct. 24, '64	Nov. 4, '65	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at New York.
Lunt, Joseph W.	32	Aug. 18, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Long Island Pt., Me.	Swan's Island, Me.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Maddox, Greenleaf.	39	Sept. 30, '61	Dec. 27, '64	D. of dis.	Kennebunkport, Me.	Lyman, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Malkson, Daniel F.	21	Sept. 23, '61	May 9, '63	Disability	Topsfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Malkson, George.	45	Sept. 25, '61	Jan. 15, '62	Disability	Topsfield, Me.	Elk River, Minn.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.
Malkson, Wm. V.	22	Oct. 4, '64	Nov. 6, '64	Deserted	Eastport, Me.	Topsfield, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Mathews, Robert.	21	Aug. 18, '61	July 12, '65	M. O.	St. John, N. B.	Eastport, Me.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
McCormick, Wm.	22	Oct. 4, '64	Nov. 6, '64	Deserted	Des. at New York.
McKenney, Simeon S.	27	Oct. 12, '61	Nov. 3, '62	Disability	Lincoln, Neb.	Disch. at Providence, R. I.
McPhetres, John V.	18	Oct. 12, '61	June 6, '62	D. of dis.	Enfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Bottom's Bridge, Va.
Merrill, Charles H.	28	Aug. 13, '63	May 11, '65	Disability	Lowell, Me.	Lee, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Morrill, Charles F.	18	Sept. 17, '63	May 29, '65	M. O.	Corinna, Me.	Killed April 6, '82.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Morris, John.	28	Oct. 18, '64	June 5, '65	M. O.	Naples, Me.	S. H. Tognas, Me.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Mullen, Guy.	25	July 18, '62	June 1, '63	Disability	Hancock, Me.	N. Hancock, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.

Murdough, James.....	18 Sept. 20, '61	June 1, '62	D. of dis.	Albion, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Newell, Loren.....	27 Oct. 31, '64	Nov. 10, '65	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Denmark, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Norton, James C.....	20 Aug. 15, '62	Oct. 31, '62	D. of dis.	Springfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Norton, Thomas.....	24 Aug. 15, '62	Mar. 17, '63	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Rice's Station, Minn.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.
Orcutt, Asa D.....	44 July 30, '62	Dec. 19, '62	Disability	Franklin, Me.	Died Dec. 24, '62.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Parsons, Charles L.....	18 Oct. 12, '64	Nov. 5, '65	By order.	E. Machias, Me.	Machias, Me.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Philbrook, Charles.....	18 Aug. 15, '62	Nov. 26, '62	D. of dis.	Springfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Philbrook, David C.....	28 Sept. 2, '61	Sept. 15, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Died Aug. — '64.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Philbrook, Jeremiah.....	44 Sept. 7, '61	June 17, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Died June 18, '86.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Robinson, George.....	33 Sept. 17, '61	Nov. 22, '62	D. of dis.	Lee, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Ryan, Otis W.....	33 Nov. 11, '64	Apr. 2, '65	Killed.	Knox, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed, Hatcher's Run, Va.
Seavey, George.....	21 Oct. 25, '64	June 2, '65	M. O.	Gorham, Me.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Shaw, LeBaron H.....	13 Aug. 15, '62	Dec. 5, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Moro, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Shepard, George M.....	21 Sept. 9, '61	Apr. 1, '62	Disability	Springfield, Me.	Springfield, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Shepard, Harvey C.....	18 Oct. 9, '61	Aug. 14, '64	Killed	Springfield, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.
Sherman, Moses E.....	21 Sept. 23, '61	Apr. 9, '65	Killed	Topsfield, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Appomattox, Va.
Sherman, William.....	22 Sept. 10, '61	Sept. 1, '64	D. of wds.	Carroll, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Sibley, Adoniram.....	18 Sept. 19, '61	May 9, '63	Disability	Lowell, Me.	Died Feb. 8, '81.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.
Sibley, Sumner.....	26 Sept. 9, '61	Apr. 1, '62	Disability	Lowell, Me.	Died March 28, '63.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Simmonds, James.....	43 Oct. 17, '64	May 24, '65	M. O.	Calais, Me.	Died March 25, '67.	Prisoner, April 1, '65.
Smith, Wm. P.....	18 Dec. 5, '64	Dec. 20, '65	Disability	Prospect, Me.	Waldo, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Smith, Zellman B.....	19 July 31, '62	May 18, '65	By order.	Eastbrook, Me.	Ingalis, Mich.	+ Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Spaulding, Samuel H.....	23 Sept. 30, '63	June 12, '65	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Died June — '95.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Sprague, Darius D.....	27 Oct. 3, '63	Oct. 3, '65	M. O.	Millbridge, Me.	Millbridge, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Sprague, Volney.....	18 Sept. 17, '63	Aug. 17, '65	Disability	Corinna, Me.	Lowell, Mass.	+ Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.
Stanley, John N.....	20 Sept. 16, '61	Aug. 14, '64	Killed	Prentiss, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Disch. at New Haven, Ct.
Stanley, Rufus D.....	29 Feb. 10, '62	Dec. 12, '62	Disability	Prentiss, Me.	Prentiss, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Staples, Wentworth.....	21 Sept. 26, '61	July 7, '62	Disability	Lee, Me.	Lincoln, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Starbird, Charles D.....	26 July 15, '63	Nov. 20, '65	Wounds.	Litchfield, Me.	Died May 22, '87.	Trans. to 4th Mass. Cav.
Sterling, John.....	25 Dec. 12, '64	Mar. 14, '65	Trans.	Liverpool, C. B.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Stevens, John T.....	23 Oct. 8, '64	June 19, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Stewart, Asa J.....	19 July 17, '62	Nov. 13, '62	D. of dis.	Franklin, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Fort. Monroe, Va.
Stratton, Adelbert.....	26 July 24, '62	Aug. 15, '64	D. of wds.	Hancock, Me.	Died of wounds.	Died, P'mouth Grove, R. I.
Sweet, Joseph.....	22 Sept. 19, '61	July 7, '62	D. of dis.	Topsfield, Me.	Died in service.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Tchan, Dennis.....	21 Dec. 14, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Machiasport, Me.	Newport, Ky.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Tibbetts, Jeremiah.....	32 Oct. 13, '64	Oct. 13, '65	M. O.	Columbia, Me.	Died April 27, '74.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY D.—Continued.

AG.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Vandenbosch, Joseph.....	22 Dec. 22, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Boothbay, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Versteylen, Jacob.....	20 Dec. 22, '64	M. O.	Boothbay, Me.	
Von Siebold, Alexander.....	27 Aug. 28, '63	May 30, '65	M. O.	Boston, Mass.	Prom. to Sergt.-Major.
Watson, George W.....	19 Sept. 19, '64	May 8, '65	D. of wds.	Embden, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Ft. of Rocks, Va.
Welch, Fred M.....	24 Aug. 16, '62	July 10, '65	M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	Saco, Me.	Trans to V. R. C. Feb. 18, '64.
Welch, Wm. P.....	27 Aug. 16, '62	Oct. 27, '62	D. of dis.	Kennebunkport, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Yorktown, Va.
White, George O.....	27 Aug. 6, '63	June 14, '65	Wounds	Belmont, Me.	Monroe, Me.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Woodman, Hiram A.....	20 Sept. 24, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Springfield, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Wooster, Alfred.....	18 Sept. 20, '61	May 25, '64	Deserted	No. 7, R. 2, Me.	Springfield, Me.	Deserted at Augusta, Me.

COMPANY E.

CAPTAINS.						
Samuel B. Straw.....	60 Sept. 19, '61	Mar. 18, '62	Resigned	Bangor, Me.	Died Aug. 4, '84.	† Original Captain.
Francis W. Wiswell.....	25 Sept. 19, '61	Oct. 19, '64	M. O.	Holden, Me.	Noria, Shaloo, Mex.	† Original First Lieut.
George W. Small.....	26 Oct. 17, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Died Nov. 24, '69.	† Died at Cherryfield, Me.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.						
Francis W. Sabine.....	22 Sept. 19, '61	Sept. 15, '64	D. of wds.	Bangor, Me.	Died of wounds.	Prom. to Capt. Co. G.
George Williams.....	28 Aug. 9, '62	Aug. 11, '63	Resigned	Saugerville, Me.	Mitchell, S. D.	† Res. at Ferdinand, Fla.
Stephen B. Foster.....	21 Sept. 22, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Amherst, Me.	Died Dec. 24, '73.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Joseph S. Bowler.....	22 Mar. 12, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Died July 12, '89.	† Died at Bird Island, Minn.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.						
Lawson G. Ireland.....	32 Sept. 20, '61	July 22, '62	Resigned	Newport, Me.	Died Oct. 23, '82.	† Died at Jacksonville, Fla.
Charles O. Lamson.....	22 July 24, '62	Feb. 12, '66	M. O.	Bridgton, Me.	Died May 11, '66.	† Died at Bridgton, Me.
FIRST SERGEANTS.						
William H. H. Andrews.....	25 Aug. 8, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Died April 19, '92.	Prom. to R. Q. M.
Adoniram J. Fisher.....	39 Sept. 23, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Parkman, Me.	Flagstaff, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Charles F. Wheeler.....	21 Sept. 25, '61	April 9, '65	Killed	Alton, Me.	Killed in action.	† Killed at Appomattox, Va.
George W. Chick.....	21 Sept. 23, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Clifton, Me.	Lime Springs, Iowa.	† M. O. with regiment.

SERGEANTS.

Daniel S. Cole.....	35 Oct.	7, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Guilford, Me.	Died Feb. 22, '76.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
John N. Weymouth.....	23 Sept. 20, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Alton, Me.	Medford, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Daniel T. Mayo.....	38 Sept. 20, '61	Mar. 10, '62	Disability	Carmel, Me.	Died Nov. 16, '71.	+ Dischl., Washington, D. C.	+ Dischl., Washington, D. C.
Peter Bunker.....	22 Sept. 27, '61	June 1, '65	M. O.	Brewer, Me.	Brewer, Me.	Prom. to First Lieut. Co. G.	Prom. to First Lieut. Co. G.
Simon Batchelder, Jr....	19 Oct. 10, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Hampden, Me.	Died Apr. 26, '73.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Solomon S. Cole.....	27 Oct. 4, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Parkman, Me.	Monson, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Henry B. Stanhope.....	18 Sept. 28, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Foxcroft, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.
John L. Lippincott.....	19 Aug. 7, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Washington, Me.	Middleton, Conn.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.

CORPORALS.

John Higgins.....	21 Sept. 28, '61	Dec. 21, '61	D. of dis.	Hampden, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Charles Babcock.....	35 Sept. 20, '61	May 23, '63	Disability	Alton, Me.	Lewiston, Me.	Dischl. at Ft. Monroe, Va.	Dischl. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
John S. Hodgdon.....	22 Sept. 23, '61	Apr. 20, '63	Disability	Waterville, Me.	Bangor, Me.	Dischl. at Augusta, Me.	Dischl. at Augusta, Me.
James J. Baker.....	24 Sept. 30, '61	Dec. 25, '62	D. of dis.	Orrington, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Elias H. Frost.....	31 Sept. 22, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Died Apr. 8, '93.	+ Died at Manchester, Me.	+ Died at Manchester, Me.
Samuel Libby.....	31 July 24, '62	Aug. 7, '63	Disability	Corinna, Me.	Died —, '95.	+ Dischl. at Beaufort, S. C.	+ Dischl. at Beaufort, S. C.
Ira Weymouth.....	30 Sept. 20, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Franklin C. Rowe.....	23 Sept. 20, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Hudson, Me.	Hudson, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Andrew R. Patten.....	18 Oct. 10, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Hampden, Me.	Hampden, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Lacassard Lassell.....	20 Sept. 20, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Etna, Minn.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Kenney C. Lowell.....	19 Sept. 28, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bucksport, Me.	Cambridge, Mass.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
John D. Walton.....	18 Sept. 23, '61	June 26, '65	Dischl.	Alton, Me.	Died June 13, '79.	+ Dischl. at Augusta, Me.	+ Dischl. at Augusta, Me.
Surlyna Packard.....	30 July 24, '62	July 17, '65	M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Died Dec. 31, '68.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Charles Sullivan.....	23 Oct. 12, '64	June 17, '65	M. O.	Hollis, Me.	S. Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
George D. French.....	18 Aug. 4, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	East Tawas, Mich.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Charles Bowker.....	21 Aug. 4, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Bradford, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
George H. Downs.....	18 July 31, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	New Bedford, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Thomas Stanwood.....	23 Oct. 18, '64	Oct. 17, '65	M. O.	St. George, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Dennis Lehan.....	18 Oct. 15, '64	Oct. 17, '65	M. O.	Calais, Me.	Lost at sea.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Frank H. Brown.....	25 Feb. 20, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Belfast, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Isaac N. Glidden.....	18 Mar. 24, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Barnard, Me.	Greenville, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.

WAGONERS.

John B. Reed.....	43 Oct. 24, '61	Nov. 8, '64	D. of dis.	Lee, Me.	Died in service.	Died, Jones's Land'gr, Va.	Died, Jones's Land'gr, Va.
Samuel Babb.....	22 Sept. 25, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Hudson, Me.	Chippewa Falls, Wis.	+ M. O. with regiment.	+ M. O. with regiment.

COMPANY E. — *Continued.*

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Anne, Francis.....	18 Mar. 18, '62	Mar. 19, '65	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	+ M. O., Chapin's Farm, Va.
Arent, William.....	26 Oct. 18, '64	Mar. 27, '65	Deserted	Portland, Me.	Died Sept. 14, '89.	Des. at Chapin's Farm, Va.
Avery, Roscoe G.....	24 July 19, '63	Sept. 18, '65	M. O.	Jefferson, Me.	Died in service.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Bailey, Isaac T.....	25 Sept. 20, '61	May 23, '62	D. of dis.	Bradford, Me.	Killed in action.	Died at Baltimore, Md.
Bartlett, John.....	32 July 31, '63	Apr. 1, '65	Killed	Mt. Vernon, Me.	Presque Isle, Me.	Killed, Hatcher's Run, Va.
Beals, George A.....	28 Aug. 4, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Auburn, Me.	Died Nov. 7, '71.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Bean, Charles H.....	21 Sept. 4, '62	June 10, '65	Wounds	Addison, Me.	Died in service.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Beede, Thomas J.....	18 Sept. 20, '61	Feb. 18, '63	D. of dis.	Levant, Me.	Lagrange, Me.	Died at Hilton Head, S. C.
Bishop, Warren W.....	18 Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Cartilage, Me.	Killed in action.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Bowley, Abial W.....	23 July 28, '63	Mar. 31, '65	Killed	Alton, Me.	Stillwater, Me.	Killed, Hatcher's Run, Va.
Bradford, Lewis S.....	43 Sept. 20, '61	Mar. 27, '63	Disability	Corinth, Me.	Died in service.	Disch. at York, Pa.
Bragdon, Eugene.....	18 July 20, '62	Aug. 27, '64	D. of wds.	Bradford, Me.	Died Mar. 14, '69.	+ Died at Beverly, N. J.
Brookings, Frederick.....	18 Sept. 25, '61	May 9, '63	Disability	Albion, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	+ Disch., Hilton Head, S. C.
Brown, Albert B.....	18 Feb. 26, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Aug. 5, '84.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Brown, Stephen W.....	44 Aug. 5, '63	Dec. 7, '64	D. of dis.	Nobleboro, Me.	Died in prison.	+ M. O. at Concord, N. H.
Burse, Horace H.....	20 Oct. 14, '61	July 28, '64	D. of wds.	Alton, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Salisbury, N. C.
Burse, Moses M.....	18 Oct. 14, '61	July 26, '64	Killed	Alton, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Died, Point of Rocks, Va.
Campbell, Charles H.....	25 Oct. 1, '61	June 2, '62	D. of dis.	Medford, Me.	Died in service.	+ Killed, Strabw'y Pns., Va.
Campbell, John C.....	22 Sept. 23, '61	Nov. 24, '62	Disability	Medford, Me.	Atkinson, Me.	Died, Dispatch Station, Va.
Carlton, Adelbert J.....	21 Aug. 12, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bluehill, Me.	Norwood, Mass.	+ Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Carpenter, Zelford E.....	27 Aug. 6, '62	Dec. 10, '62	D. of dis.	Charleston, Me.	Died in service.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Chadburn, Jesse H.....	28 Oct. 1, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Anaka, Minn.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Chatterly, Solomon.....	27 Sept. 23, '61	Jan. 12, '62	D. of dis.	Aurora, Me.	Clifton Corner, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Chick, Elbridge.....	19 Sept. 23, '61	July 29, '62	Disability	Aurora, Me.	Died Aug. —, '82.	+ Died at Washington, D. C.
Clark, Samuel A.....	25 Sept. 23, '61	Apr. 4, '62	Disability	Oldtown, Me.	Died Sept. 1, '67.	+ Disch. at Baltimore, Md.
Clark, Warren E.....	18 Sept. 8, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Levant, Me.	Orono, Me.	+ Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Clark, William.....	22 Sept. 27, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Heron, Me.	Charleston, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Va.
Copps, Samuel.....	19 July 17, '62	May 15, '65	M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Charleston, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Cram, Ira T.....	26 Feb. 28, '62	May 4, '62	Dropped	Augusta, Me.	S. Woodville, Me.	+ M. O. at New York City.

Crowell, Walter A.....	26 July 22, '63	May 17, '64	Killed	Corinth, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at B. Hundred, Va.
Cunningham, David E.....	19 Sept. 25, '61	Nov. 21, '62	Disability	Bradford, Me.	Died Feb. 20, '65.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Cunningham, L. D.....	18 Aug. 4, '63	Feb. 4, '63	Disability	Bradford, Me.	Died Mar. 2, '63.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Davis, Harrison.....	27 Oct. 1, '64	June 29, '65	M. O.	Elliotville Pl., Me.	Monson, Me.	M. O. at York, Pa.
Davis, Walter E.....	21 Sept. 20, '61	Veazie, Me.	† Gunboat service.
Dodge, Everett.....	19 Oct. 9, '61	Aug. 14, '62	Disability	Orland, Me.	Died Sept. 4, '66.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Downs, William R.....	18 Aug. 4, '63	May 16, '65	Wounds	Plymouth, Me.	Augusta, Me.	† Disch. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Elliott, James.....	25 Aug. 1, '62	May 9, '65	Disability	Bradford, Me.	Livermore Falls, Me.	Disch., Hilton Head, S. C.
Ellwell, Eleazer C.....	44 Sept. 26, '64	June 23, '65	M. O.	Cardage, Me.	Portland, Me.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Farnham, George H.....	18 Oct. 5, '64	Aug. 21, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Died in service.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Farnham, Joel D.....	20 Sept. 20, '61	May 1, '62	D. of dis.	Bradford, Me.	Bangor, Me.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Felker, Josiah.....	19 Sept. 11, '63	Wounds	Bangor, Me.	Snohomish, Wash.	† Wounded, Deep Run, Va.
Fenelson, Horace E.....	18 Dec. 21, '64	May 31, '65	M. O.	E. Machias, Me.	Died in service.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Fiske, Moses W.....	18 July 2, '62	Dec. 5, '62	D. of dis.	Corinth, Me.	Died July 6, '91.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Fitzherbert, Amos.....	21 Oct. 8, '64	June 29, '65	Wounds	Ft. Fairfield, Me.	Rochester, N. Y.	† Disch. at Baltimore, Md.
Flaherty, Thomas.....	29 Oct. 7, '61	'62 Disability	Quebec, Can.	Bangor, Me.	†
Fogg, George M.....	18 Aug. 11, '62	June 6, '63	Disability	Clifton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Beaufort, N. C.
Fogg, William H.....	23 Aug. 11, '62	Jan. 20, '63	D. of dis.	Clifton, Me.	Sangerville, Me.	M. O. at Beaufort, N. C.
Ford, George W.....	21 July 22, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Wausaw, Wis.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Ferguson, Joseph H.....	36 Oct. 2, '61	Nov. 18, '65	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Brownville, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Gerrish, Wesley C.....	22 Oct. 1, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Brownville, Me.	River Sioux, Iowa.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Giggey, George.....	23 Oct. 8, '64	Oct. 19, '65	M. O.	Ft. Fairfield, Me.	Randolph, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Glidden, Charles R.....	25 Sept. 21, '61	Nov. 18, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Clinton, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Goodale, William R.....	18 Oct. 19, '61	Aug. 28, '65	M. O.	Benton, Me.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
Graham, Edward J.....	22 Oct. 19, '64	Aug. 6, '65	Deserted	Portland, Me.	Orland, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Gross, Ira F.....	20 Oct. 9, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Orland, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Hall, Daniel T.....	21 Sept. 27, '61	Feb. 20, '62	D. of dis.	Ansonia, Me.	Hudson, Me.	† Disch. at White Hall, Pa.
Han, Charles H.....	21 Sept. 28, '61	June 26, '65	Wounds	Hudson, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ferdinand, Fla.
Harnden, James.....	36 Aug. 18, '62	Sept. 3, '63	D. of dis.	Charleston, Me.	Died in service.	† Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Iteberd, Ormandel V.....	18 Oct. 2, '61	Mar. 4, '62	D. of dis.	Bradford, Me.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Hill, Benjamin F.....	21 Feb. 17, '62	Sept. 5, '62	Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Died May 12, '70.	† M. O. at Boston, Mass.
Holden, Austin R.....	26 Aug. 10, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Moose River Pl., Me.	East Jackson, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Holmes, Allen D.....	30 Oct. 5, '64	Aug. 12, '65	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Beaufort, S. C.
Houston, Aaron W.....	18 Aug. 7, '62	Jan. 5, '64	D. of dis.	Kenduskeag, Me.	Died May 31, '73.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Hurd, Charles A.....	19 July 21, '62	Dec. 12, '62	Disability	Corinth, Me.	Died July 1, '69.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Hurd, William H.....	22 July 19, '62	May 2, '65	Wounds	Corinth, Me.

COMPANY E.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.							
Inman, George.....	18	Oct. 14, '61	Sept. 28, '62	Disability	Orono, Me.	Carmel, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Jack, Charles F.....	18	Sept. 25, '61	Sept. 26, '62	D. of dis.	Charleston, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Kimball, Bradley L....	18	Mar. 12, '62	Dec. 8, '63	Killed	Hernon, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed, Morris Island, S. C.
Kincaid, William H....	18	Aug. 3, '63	Oct. 28, '65	Wounds	Portland, Me.	+ Disch., David's Id., N. Y.
King, Daniel W.....	18	Sept. 20, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Bradford, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Kirk, John P.....	21	July 15, '63	June 13, '65	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	M. O. at Fort Monroe, Va.
Knox, Joseph H.....	18	Aug. 14, '62	Dec. 10, '62	Disability	Corinna, Me.	Waterville, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Lampson, Charles W....	18	Aug. 12, '62	June 27, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Dover, Me.	+ M. O., Washington, D. C.
Leach, Parker W.....	32	Aug. 10, '63	Nov. —, '65	M. O.	Penobscot, Me.	Died May 16, '66.	+ Died at Penobscot, Me.
Leathers, Tuttle D.....	45	Dec. 1, '63	Apr. 14, '65	Wounds	Bancroft, Me.	Died May 22, '66.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Libby, Clement C.....	18	July 4, '62	Nov. 21, '62	Disability	Corinna, Me.	Corinna, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Lowell, David K.....	23	Aug. 14, '63	Feb. 21, '65	Wounds	Pittsfield, Me.	Died Nov. —, '66.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Lunt, Coliver.....	25	Oct. 28, '64	June 5, '65	M. O.	Long Island Pl., Me.	Long Island Pl., Me.	M. O. at Norfolk, Va.
Lunt, Ezekiah.....	35	Oct. 27, '64	June 21, '65	M. O.	Bluehill, Me.	Swan's Island, Me.	M. O. at Baltimore, Md.
Lyons, Michael.....	35	Sept. 27, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Boston, Mass.	Died.	Regimental tailor.
Mann, Stephen B.....	30	Sept. 23, '61	Aug. 26, '62	Disability	Aurora, Me.	Weimer, Cal.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Mansell, Charles A.....	22	Sept. 27, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Hernon, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Marcho, Sanford.....	18	Oct. 1, '61	July 27, '64	Trans.	Hudson, Me.	Bradford, Me.	Trans. to V. R. C.
Martin, Archibald P....	21	Oct. 1, '61	Dec. 11, '63	M. O.	Orono, Me.	Holden Center, Me.	+ Reinlisted.
Mason, Charles E.....	18	Dec. 17, '63	Apr. 21, '65	Wounds	Linneus, Me.	Healdsburg, Cal.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
McKenney, Thomas....	26	Sept. 21, '61	Stetson, Me.	N. Newport, Me.
McManus, Thomas....	25	Sept. 20, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Means, Andrew C.....	18	Sept. 20, '61	May 30, '62	D. of dis.	Alton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Morrill, George.....	18	Oct. 8, '64	Oct. 7, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Died Aug. 11, '89.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Mulliken, Morey.....	18	July 18, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Corinna, Me.	Pittsfield, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Nealon, Bartholomew..	19	Oct. 12, '64	June 17, '65	M. O.	Wells, Me.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Nickerson, John P....	28	Aug. 22, '62	Dec. 28, '62	Disability	Corinna, Me.	Died Jan. 4, '63.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Nickerson, William, Jr.	39	July 23, '62	Feb. 15, '63	D. of dis.	Corinna, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Beaufort, N. C.
Nowell, Robert H.....	19	Mar. 13, '62	Mar. 11, '65	M. O.	Hernon, Me.	Hernon, Me.	+ M. O., Chapin's Farm, Va.
Nye, Thomas, Jr....	26	Sept. 28, '61	Aug. 26, '62	Disability	Orrington, Me.	Brewer, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.

Oakes, Eli.....	37 Sept. 23,	'61 Nov. 12,	'62 Disability	Pl. No. 28, Me.	Died Nov. 7, '95.	+ Disch., Ft. McHenry, Md.
Parker, James.....	20 Oct. 1,	'61 Nov. 25,	'62 Disability	Bangor, Me.	Died ———.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Parks, Edward.....	18 Nov. 29,	'62 Oct. 30,	'64 D. of dis.	Oldtown, Me.	Died in service.	Died, Whitehall Hosp'l, Pa.
Parsons, Ira E.....	38 Mar. 24,	'64 Feb. 9,	'66 M. O.	Hudson, Me.	Cape Neddick, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Penney, Albion.....	26 Sept. 20,	'61 Apr. 4,	'62 Disability	Alton, Me.	Died Dec. 19, '75.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Pray, Isaac.....	34 Oct. 2,	'61 Mar. 27,	'62 Disability	Orneville, Me.	Lagrange, Me.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Priebie, Prentis.....	20 Sept. 25,	'61 Mar. 27,	'62 Disability	Bradford, Me.	Died June 25, '85.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Quimby, John G.....	36 Aug. 9,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	Grand Rapids, Mich.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Quimby, William A.....	21 Sept. 6,	'62 Aug. 16,	'64 Killed	Bucksport, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Reed, John C.....	18 Feb. 24,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Reinbold, Charles.....	20 Oct. 8,	'64 June 15,	'65 M. O.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Reynolds, Zachary T.....	18 July 23,	'62 Nov. 25,	'62 D. of dis.	Corinth, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Rich, Charles H.....	21 Sept. 25,	'61 July 15,	'62 Disability	Charleston, Me.	Died Feb. 6, '68.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Ricker, Brainerd A.....	18 Mar. 15,	'65 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Lee, Me.	Chase, Mich.	Disch. at Hilton Head, S. C.
Robinson, Horace P.....	18 Aug. 5,	'62 May 9,	'63 Disability	Newport, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Rollins, William L.....	26 July 27,	'63 May 16,	'65 Wounds	Belgrade, Me.	Died Nov. 22, '92.	M. O. with regiment.
Ruck, Henry J.....	31 Sept. 20,	'61 ———,	'62 Disability	Bangor, Me.	Died July 21, '90.	Disch. at New York.
Savage, Edwin.....	21 Feb. 28,	'62 Nov. 7,	'63 Disability	Chester, Me.	Lincoln Center, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Savage, Ezekiel.....	18 Feb. 28,	'62 Apr. 19,	'62 D. of dis.	Chester, Me.	Died in service.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Sherburne, Horace B.....	22 Mar. 3,	'62 Oct. 21,	'63 D. of dis.	Oldtown, Me.	Orono, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Simpson, Charles.....	23 Aug. 5,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Hudson, Me.	Died, Sept. — '92.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Simpson, David.....	29 Sept. 20,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Portland, Me.	N. Newburg, Me.	Disch. at New York.
Skinner, Lewis.....	21 Dec. 27,	'64 June 1,	'65 Disch.	Bridgton, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Smith, George E.....	27 Oct. 19,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Portland, Me.	Kenduskeag, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Smith, George H.....	23 July 12,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Belfast, Me.	Augusta, Me.	+ Disch. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Smith, Henry.....	37 Dec. 5,	'63 May 5,	'65 Wounds	Monroe, Me.	Died Sept. 12, '70.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Smith, Major D.....	21 Aug. 16,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Camden, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Smith, Thomas.....	18 July 26,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Oldtown, Me.	Died ———.	+ Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Spaulding, Franklin.....	18 Mar. 3,	'62 June 3,	'63 Disability	Bradford, Me.	Baltimore, Md.	+ M. O., Washington, D. C.
Spaulding, Jonathan C.....	23 Sept. 20,	'61 Oct. 30,	'62 Disability	Charleston, Me.	Hartland, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Speed, Christopher C.....	21 Sept. 25,	'61 Nov. 21,	'64 M. O.	Dexter, Me.	Bangor, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Springer, Charles H.....	18 July 17,	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Died Sept. 18, '94.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Staples, Hosea.....	25 Oct. 3,	'61 Oct. 3,	'65 M. O.	Andover, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Starr, Thomas.....	43 Oct. 1,	'61 Aug. 19,	'62 Disability	Limestone Pl., Me.	
Stetson, Charles.....	40 Dec. 8,	'64 May 31,	'65 M. O.			

COMPANY E.—Continued.

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Stone, Jesse R.....	18 Aug. 13, '62	Oct. 25, '63	D. of dis.	Corinna, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Fernandina, Fla.
Stone, Joseph R.....	18 July 21, '62	Dec. 6, '62	D. of dis.	Corinna, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Stone, William P.....	31 Oct. 3, '61	July 21, '65	Disability	Cushing, Me.	Cushing, Me.	Disch. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Strout, George H.....	21 Oct. 3, '64	June '9, '65	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	M. O. at York, Pa.
Swanton, Henry A.....	23 Dec. 30, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Gray, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Tozier, Jeremiah.....	28 Oct. 1, '61	Aug. 16, '62	Deserted	Brownville, Me.	Died —.	Des. at Harrison's Ldgr., Va.
Trask, Charles.....	18 Aug. 14, '62	July 17, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Turner, Albert E.....	23 Sept. 23, '61	July 28, '62	Disability	Charleston, Me.	Wentworth, N. H.	Disch. at Annapolis, Md.
Vague, Godfrey.....	23 Dec. 31, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Canada.	Grand Rapids, Mich.	M. O. with regiment.
Walker, John.....	21 Oct. 14, '64	June 17, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Chicago, Ill.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Walton, George H.....	21 Sept. 20, '61	Nov. 17, '62	D. of dis.	Alton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Weaver, Francis.....	39 Sept. 24, '61	Aug. 16, '62	Deserted	Oldtown, Me.	Des. at Harrison's Ldgr., Va.
Webber, Llewellyn K....	22 Sept. 4, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Hudson, Me.	Bangor, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Welch, John.....	25 Oct. 17, '64	June 5, '65	M. O.	Kennebunk, Me.	M. O. at Portsmouth, Va.
Whalen, Michael.....	21 Dec. 16, '64	Dec. 19, '65	M. O.	Brighton, Me.	N. Cambridge, Mass.	M. O. at Culpeper, Va.
Wing, Benjamin F.....	18 Oct. 3, '61	Mar. 29, '63	Disability	Levant, Me.	Colorado Springs, Col.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Winslow, George L.....	18 Oct. 4, '61	Mar. 10, '62	Disability	Parkman, Me.	Wabash, Minn.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
York, Samuel N.....	44 Nov. 12, '63	Aug. —, '64	D. of wds.	Bangor, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died a prisoner.
Young, Leonard H.....	21 Sept. 25, '61	Dec. 28, '62	D. of dis.	Alton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.

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COMPANY F.

CAPTAINS.						
Augustus P. Davis.....	26 Nov. 12, '61	Feb. 6, '63	Resigned	Gardiner, Me.	Pittsburg, Pa.	+ Res. at Suffolk, Va.
Samuel G. Sewall.....	38 Sept. 25, '61	Oct. 31, '64	M. O.	Angusta, Me.	New York City.	+ M. O. at Norfolk, Va.
Thomas Clark.....	21 Oct. 14, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Tremont, Me.	Angusta, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.						
John M. Beal.....	34 Oct. 10, '61	May 31, '62	Resigned	Portland, Me.	Portland, Me.	+ Original First Lieut.
Thomas A. Brann.....	22 Oct. 26, '61	June 30, '63	Resigned	Gardiner, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	+ Res. at Fernandina, Fla.
Archibald Clark.....	28 Sept. 25, '61	July 10, '65	Wounds	Wayne, Me.	Died Sept. 22, '70.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Alfred G. Brann	21 Oct. 24, '61	Oct. 24, '61	July 9, '63	Resigned	West Gardiner, Me.	Tipton, Iowa.	† Res. at Fernandina, Fla.
Grafton Norris	27 July 14, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.		Wayne, Me.	Died Sept. 15, '75.	Prom. to Captain, Co. C.
Charles H. Scott	23 Oct. 10, '61	Feb. 27, '66	M. O.		Portland, Me.	Died Oct. 17, '91.	Prom. to First Lieut. Co. H.
Joseph O. Smith	24 Aug. 14, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.		Hodgdon, Me.	Skowhegan, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

Clarence C. Frost	21 July 22, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.		Wayne, Me.	Deadwood, S. D.	Prom. to 2d Lieut. Co. B.
Nathan P. Downing	20 July 14, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.		Wayne, Me.	Minot, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Joseph H. Estes	20 Oct. 10, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.		Belfast, Me.	Belfast, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.

SERGEANTS.

Henry O. Fox	26 Sept. 25, '61	Oct. 31, '64	M. O.		Monmouth, Me.	Died June 9, '87.	Prom. to Adjutant.
Benjamin F. Dunbar	25 Oct. 3, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.		Belfast, Me.	Died April 3, '91.	Prom. to First Lieut. Co. H.
Daniel S. Smith	22 Oct. 24, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.		West Gardiner, Me.	Olex, Ore.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
James W. Bailey	25 Oct. 21, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.		Chelsea, Me.	Washington, D. C.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
James W. Little	22 Oct. 17, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.		S. Windham, Me.	S. Windham, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
George W. Haskell	24 Sept. 26, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.		Bethel, Me.	Lead City, Col.	Prom. to First Lieut. Co. C.
William E. Feeley	31 Sept. 23, '63	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.		Monticello, Me.	Monticello, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
James B. Stetson	22 July 12, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.		Wayne, Me.	Hawley, Minn.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
John F. Arnold	25 July 14, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.		Augusta, Me.	Augusta, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
Warren H. Moores	29 Aug. 3, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.		Augusta, Me.	Died July 27, '89.	† M. O. with regiment.
Sylvanus Smith	24 Aug. 14, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.		Biddeford, Me.	Concord, N. H.	† M. O. with regiment.

CORPORALS.

Calvin R. Sears	35 Oct. 29, '61	Nov. 1, '62	Disability		Pittston, Me.	Died Dec. 7, '90.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
John C. Ross	23 Oct. 14, '61	May 28, '62	Disability		Portland, Me.	Knightsville, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
James A. Scoullar	23 Oct. 12, '61	May 31, '62	Killed		Lewiston, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
Rufus N. Burgess	18 Oct. 1, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.		Wayne, Me.	Boston, Mass.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
John C. Mender	27 Nov. 12, '61	June 1, '63	Disability		Gardiner, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	† Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
William B. Joy	19 Oct. 14, '61	Nov. 1, '62	Disability		Limington, Me.	Boston, Mass.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
George S. Baker	19 Oct. 28, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.		Litchfield, Me.	Died March 7, '68.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Ambrose F. Walsh	21 Oct. 22, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.		Portland, Me.	Togus, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Lewis H. Wing	21 July 14, '62	Sept. 11, '64	Killed.		Wayne, Me.	Killed in action.	† Killed at Petersburg, Va.
George E. Stickney	19 Oct. 31, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.		Augusta, Me.	Windsor, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
George H. Balkam	19 July 15, '63	April 23, '65	D. of dis.		Lewiston, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Point of Rocks, Va.
William A. Jackson	23 July 18, '63	May 27, '65	M. O.		Jefferson, Me.	Jefferson, Me.	† M. O. at Norfolk, Va.

COMPANY F.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
CORPORALS.							
Edwin L. Parker.....	18	July 17, '63	Apr. 2, '65	Killed.	Clinton, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Petersburg, Va.
Samuel G. Richardson..	22	Aug. 6, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Fort Fairfield, Me.	Sprague's Mills, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Luther Quint.....	22	Aug. 17, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Lexington, Me.	Hodgson, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Henry D. Clark.....	31	July 18, '63	Sept. 29, '65	M. O.	Whitefield, Me.	East Jefferson, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
James A. Feeley.....	41	Sept. 1, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Littleton, Me.	N. Auburn, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
James B. Crosby.....	27	Aug. 4, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Chesterville, Me.	East Benton, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Charles G. Fowler.....	21	July 28, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Albion, Me.	Roxbury, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.
John Meservey.....	22	Aug. 25, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	East Jefferson, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Joseph C. Gilman.....	20	July 14, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Albion, Me.	Watsonville, Cal.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Arthur Smith.....	25	July 15, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Mt. Vernon, Me.	Winthrop, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
MUSICIANS.							
Franklin B. Morrill.....	30	Oct. 1, '61	Sept. 28, '62	Disability	E. Livermore, Me.	E. Livermore Mills, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Ira M. Rollins.....	18	Oct. 11, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	New York City.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
WAGONER.							
Wendall F. Joy.....	22	Oct. 14, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Limington, Me.	Died May 4, '91.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
PRIVATEES.							
Austin, Daniel.....	19	Oct. 28, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Buckfield, Me.	Auburn, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Barrett, John.....	32	Oct. 21, '61	Nov. 12, '64	M. O.	Lewiston, Me.	Died April 16, '68.	+ M. O. at Washington, D. C.
Besse, Alexander H....	44	Aug. 11, '62	Mar. 12, '63	Disability	Wayne, Me.	Died Mar. 21, '63.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Billington, Seldon B....	19	Oct. 11, '61	Feb. 21, '62	Disability	Weld, Me.	Died July 16, '69.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Bishop, Squire F.....	18	July 19, '62	Feb. 23, '63	Disability	Wayne, Me.	Died Jan. 13, '69.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Blaiddell, Thomas C....	18	Oct. 14, '61	June 19, '65	M. O.	Weld, Me.	Ransom, Kan.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Brann, Robert.....	28	Oct. 28, '61	Chelsea, Me.	Razorville, Me.	
Bruy, Joseph C.....	22	Sept. 27, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Poland, Me.	Charleston, S. C.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Brookings, Ebenezer....	31	July 16, '63	Feb. 5, '65	Wounds	Pittsboro, Me.	Randolph, Me.	+ Disch., Manchester, N. H.
Brown, John.....	36	Oct. 7, '64	Oct. 6, '65	M. O.	Litchfield, Me.	Died April 1, '93.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Bubier, Lemuel.....	36	Sept. 20, '64	May 28, '65	D. of dis.	Belfast, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Baltimore, Md.
Burgess, Andrew J.....	24	Aug. 11, '63	May 28, '65	D. of wds.	Vassalboro, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.

Burgoyne, Francis.....	39 Oct. 19.	'61 Feb. 22.	'62 Disability	Wayne, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Carver, William E.....	28 Sept. 22.	'64 June 12.	'65 M. O.	Vinalhaven, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Click, Frederick A.....	21 Oct. 3.	'61 Aug. 26.	'62 Disability	Limington, Me.	+ Disch., Providence, R. I.
Cloate, Horace E.....	25 July 15.	'63 Feb. 2.	'66 M. O.	Hallowell, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Clark, Edward W.	28 Oct. 1.	'64 June 12.	'65 M. O.	Bowbank, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Clark, Ezra B.	29 Aug. 11.	'63 Sept. 20.	'65 D. of dis.	Whitefield, Me.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Cochrane, Patrick	38 Oct. 13.	'64 Oct. 13.	'65 M. O.	Pl. No. 21, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Connor, William.....	44 Oct. 30.	'61 Mar. 10.	'62 Disability	Gardner, Me.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Cook, Moses.....	38 Aug. 25.	'63 June 25.	'65 Disability	Dixmont, Me.	+ Disch., Manchester, N. H.
Coots, Thomas.....	40 Oct. 13.	'64 May 29.	'65 M. O.	Casco, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Cram, Stephen A.	38 July 13.	'63 July 17.	'65 M. O.	Mt. Vernon, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Crowell, Thomas E.....	18 Nov. 6.	'61 Apr. 30.	'63 Dropped	Lewiston, Me.	+ Disch., Belgrade, Me.
Curtis, Hiram C.....	25 Nov. 10.	'61 July 1.	'62 D. of dis.	Minot, Me.	Died in service.
Dahlman, Frederick....	26 Oct. 15.	'61 Mar. 22.	'62 Disability	Gardner, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Davis, Charles F.....	18 Aug. 8.	'62 June 2.	'63 Disability	Minot, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Deneue, William.....	26 Oct. 18.	'64 Oct. 17.	'65 M. O.	Flagstaff Pl., Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Dexter, Henry A.....	18 Nov. 4.	'61 Nov. 18.	'64 M. O.	Litchfield, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Debill, Herman J.....	25 July 17.	'62 June 12.	'65 M. O.	Wayne, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Donovan, James.....	18 Nov. 3.	'61 Apr. 25.	'64 M. O.	Auburn, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, D. C.
Dougherty, John.....	18 Oct. 22.	'61 July 21.	'62 Disability	Lewiston, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Doughty, William H....	32 Oct. 15.	'64 May 29.	'65 M. O.	Limington, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Douglass, Benjamin F....	18 Oct. 22.	'61 June 25.	'65 M. O.	Portland, Me.	+ M. O. by order W. D.
Downing, Sidney F.....	23 Oct. 12.	'61 Nov. 2.	'62 Disability	Sebec, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Downs, Benjamin M....	18 July 20.	'62 June 12.	'65 M. O.	Wayne, Me.	Prom. to Prin. Mus.
Drake, Albion A.....	24 Oct. 19.	'64 May 29.	'65 M. O.	Dayton, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Eastman, George W....	24 Oct. 17.	'61 Nov. 21.	'62 Disability	Auburn, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Elbridge, Bowman.....	19 July 7.	'62 May 20.	'65 M. O.	Fort Fairfield, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Ellis, Frederick A.....	26 Sept. 20.	'64 May 25.	'65 M. O.	Exeter, Me.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Emery, Joseph, 2d.....	18 Aug. 4.	'62 Jan. 11.	'63 Disability	Fort Fairfield, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Farrar, Charles W.....	34 Sept. 26.	'64 Sept. 14.	'65 M. O.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Farrow, George.....	37 Sept. 23.	'61 June 12.	'65 M. O.	Wellington, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Fish, Enoch T.....	23 Oct. 14.	'61 May 31.	'62 Killed	Hesboro, Me.	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
Flagg, John	23 July 30.	'63 May 25.	'65 M. O.	Lexington, Me.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Ford, Timothy W.....	18 Oct. 29.	'61 May 31.	'62 Killed	Belmont, Me.	Killed in action.
Foss, Daniel.....	20 Oct. 22.	'61 Aug. 7.	'62 Disability	Munroe, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
	23 Oct. 18.	'64 July 6.	'65 Deserted	Augusta, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY F.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.							
Gannon, Levi, Jr.	23	Sept. 27, '64	July 12, '65	M. O.	Madrid, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Gardner, Andrew J.	32	Aug. 24, '64	May 2, '66	M. O.	Woodville Pl., Me.	Lincoln Center, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
George, Augustus S.	18	Aug. 4, '63	May 18, '65	M. O.	E. Livermore, Me.	Wayne, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
George, Otis B.	18	July 16, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	E. Livermore, Me.	Brunswick, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Gerrish, Henry F.	19	Dec. 16, '64	May 25, '66	M. O.	Limington, Me.	W. Duxbury, Mass.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Gillspie, Thomas.	25	Dec. 15, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Benton, Me.	Elk City, Kan.	M. O. with regiment.
Goody, George A.	20	July 17, '63	May 14, '64	Killed	Lisbon, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Drury's Bluff, Va.
Graham, David T.	33	Oct. 19, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Lisbon, Me.	N. Green, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Gray, William H.	29	Oct. 22, '61	Feb. 22, '62	Disability	Gardiner, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Greenwood, Joseph.	23	Dec. 15, '64	Aug. 12, '65	Deserted	Freeport, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Griffin, Benjamin F.	32	July 24, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Vienna, Me.	Vienna, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Gustavus, Charles E.	24	Oct. 13, '64	Dec. 10, '65	M. O.	Parsonsfeld, Me.	Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Hall, William	34	July 17, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Killed in action.	M. O. with regiment.
Hamilton, James.	18	Oct. 11, '64	Mar. 13, '65	D. of dis.	Palmyra, Me.	Portland, Me.	Died at Point of Rocks, Va.
Hamor, David	33	Dec. 13, '64	Dec. 23, '65	Deserted	Litchfield, Me.	Died in service.	Des. at Fredericksburg, Va.
Harmon, Ira C.	41	Nov. 16, '64	July 12, '65	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Died May 19, '92.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Harmon, William.	22	Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	Pittsfield, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Harriman, Rodney C.	35	Nov. 2, '61	Sept. 26, '64	D. of wds.	Gardiner, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Beverly, N. J.
Harris, John.	21	Sept. 20, '64	May 29, '65	M. O.	Standish, Me.	New Brunswick, N. J.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hatch, John L.	18	Nov. 1, '61	May 13, '62	Disability	Manchester, Me.	York Corner, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hayden, Franklin N.	18	Oct. 18, '64	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Robbinston, Me.	Elkader, Kan.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Heard, John A.	18	Oct. 14, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Togus, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Hilton, Edward H.	22	Aug. 11, '63	May 31, '65	M. O.	Bremen, Me.	Westboro, Me.	M. O. at Washington, D. C.
Hinkley, Enoch E.	25	Aug. 10, '63	Aug. 16, '64	Killed	Flagstaff Pl., Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Hoffman, Charles.	22	Oct. 17, '64	July 27, '65	Deserted	Falmouth, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Holmes, Tristan.	44	Oct. 16, '61	Feb. 22, '62	Disability	Limington, Me.	Limington, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
House, William H.	20	July 14, '62	Dec. 6, '62	Disability	Wayne, Me.	N. Monmouth, Me.	+ Des. at Camp Scott, Va.
Howard, Elias.	34	Oct. 25, '61	Apr. 30, '62	Deserted	Manchester, Me.	Hallowell, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Hutchins, Albert E.	18	Nov. 9, '61	Feb. 23, '63	Disability	Swanville, Me.	Killed Oct. 7, '64.	

Hutchins, Elwin M.	22 Oct.	5	'64 Oct.	5	'65 M. O.	Palmyra, Me.	Farmington, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Jones, Charles L.	19 Oct.	21	'61 Nov. 18	'62	Deserted	Brooks, Me.	Wakefield, Mass.	Des. at Washington, D. C.
Jones, David D.	24 July	19	'63 May 19	'65 M. O.		Winthrop, Me.	Died Oct. 20, '92.	+ M. O., Philadelphia, Pa.
Jones, Thomas C.	18 Nov.	5	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.		Augusta, Me.	Manchester, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Kelan, Thomas.	30 Dec.	15	'64 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.		Portland, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Kelth, Charles B.	23 July	16	'63 Jan. 29	'65 Disability		Auburn, Me.	W. Auburn, Me.	Disch., Manchester, N. H.
Kelley, John	35 Oct.	14	'64 Oct. 13	'65 M. O.		Bridgton, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Kelley, Thieran	22 Oct.	11	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.		Lisbon, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Kennison, George W.	19 Oct.	24	'61 Sept. 5	'62 Wounds		Chelsen, Me.	Canton, Mass.	+ Wounded, Fair Oaks, Va.
Kinnball, Henry G.	30 July	14	'63 Dec. 12	'64 D. of wds.		Augusta, Me.	Franklin, Me.	+ Died at Augusta, Me.
Lang, James.	27 Oct.	11	'61 May 31	'62 Killed		Lewiston, Me.	Died of wounds.	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
Libby, Ellison	22 Oct.	10	'61 June 10	'62 Deserted		Scarboro, Me.	+ Des. at White House, Va.
Littlehale, Joseph G. S.	32 Sept.	21	'61 May 10	'65 D. of dis.		Auburn, Me.	Died in action.	Died at Pt. of Rocks, Va.
Lowell, John E.	21 Aug.	9	'62 May 20	'65 M. O.		Winthrop, Me.	M. O., Washington, D. C.
Ludden, Stephen.	25 Oct.	17	'61 Dec. 16	'62 D. of dis.		Pembroke, Me.	Died in service.	+ On Western gunboats.
Male, George W.	18 Oct.	5	'61		Pittsburg, Pa.	Died Aug. 8, '81.	Trans. to Co. A.
Maloney, John	18 Oct.	18	'61 Oct. 31	'62 Disability		Lewiston, Me.	Died Nov. 16, '65.	Des. at Bottom's Bridge, Va.
Marr, Thomas F.	22 Oct.	24	'61 June 29	'62 Deserted		Ireland.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Maxim, Andrew J.	18 July	17	'62 Nov. 18	'62 D. of dis.		Wayne, Me.	Died in service.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Maxim, Silas H.	23 July	26	'62 July 17	'65 M. O.		Wayne, Me.	Canton, Me.	+ Killed, Deep Bottom, Va.
McClave, Andrew	20 Sept.	28	'61 Aug. 14	'64 Killed		Nova Scotia.	Killed in action.	Disch. at Philadelphia, Pa.
Merrill, Benjamin A.	39 Oct.	12	'61 May 2	'62 Disability		Chelsea, Me.	Hallowell, Me.	+ Des. at White House, Va.
Meserve, John F.	21 Oct.	3	'61 June 10	'62 Deserted		Limington, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Milliken, John E.	18 Oct.	28	'61 May 28	'62 Disability		Falmouth, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Morrill, John E.	18 Oct.	28	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.		Robbinston, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Moulton, Darius	19 Oct.	25	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.		Chelsen, Me.	E. Pittston, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Newell, Edward G.	20 Oct.	15	'61 May 21	'62 Disability		Weld, Me.	Died July 25, '91.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Norris, Nelson H.	18 Oct.	1	'61 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.		Wayne, Me.	Died Dec. 15, '94.	Prom. to First Lieut. Co. D.
Noyes, William H.	22 July	18	'63 July 6	'65 M. O.		Jefferson, Me.	E. Jefferson, Me.	+ M. O., Philadelphia, Pa.
Palmer, William H.	43 Sept.	20	'64 June 12	'65 M. O.		Augusta, Me.	N. Cornville, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Pettingill, Sewall	23 July	30	'62 June 12	'65 M. O.		Wayne, Me.	Wayne, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Philbrook, David	27 Oct.	14	'61 June 13	'62 D. of wds.		Hesboro, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at New Haven, Ct.
Pierce, William S.	34 Oct.	13	'64 Oct. 13	'65 Wounds		Parsonsfield, Me.	Died March 27, '92.	+ M. O. at Worcester, Mass.
Place, James	37 Sept.	26	'61 June 12	'65 M. O.		Belfast, Me.	Liberty, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Plaize, Harrison O.	24 Oct.	19	'61 Dec. 4	'62 Disability		Lewiston, Me.	Died April 12, '64.	+ Disch., Philadelphia, Pa.
Plummer, Daniel	45 Oct.	31	'61 June 1	'63 Disability		Pittston, Me.	Died ———.	+ Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.

COMPANY F.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.							
Potter, John	34 Oct. 1,	'61 Dec. 27,	'62	Disability	Litchfield, Me.	Litchfield, Me.	+ Disch., Fort. Monroe, Va.
Quirk, John	18 Oct. 14,	'61 Nov. 27,	'62	Disability	Westbrook, Me.	Lynn, Mass.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Ray, Lorenzo D.	21 Aug. 3,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Augusta, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Russell, Thomas	21 Oct. 12,	'61 Sept. 6,	'62	Disability	Temple, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Rutherford, James	32 Oct. 24,	'61 Nov. 12,	'64	M. O.	Lewiston, Me.	Cheboygan, Mich.	+ M. O., Pt. Lookout, Md.
Safford, Alphonzo W.	22 Aug. 17,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Lexington, Me.	N. New Portland, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Sands, Aaron	18 Oct. 16,	'61 Aug. 6,	'62	D. of dis.	Linington, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Savage Stn., Va.
Sargeant, Ruben F.	39 Sept. 21,	'64 June 12,	'65	M. O.	Lincolnville, Me.	Brookline, N. H.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Scotney, Francis	44 Oct. 28,	'61 July 13,	'62	D. of wds.	Robbinsion, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Augusta, Me.
Smiley, Albert R.	26 Sept. 23,	'64 June 12,	'65	M. O.	Winslow, Me.	Chillicothe, Mo.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Smith, George E.	43 Oct. 14,	'61 Sept. 27,	'62	Disability	Portland, Me.	Disch. at Providence, R. I.
Smith, John	35 Oct. 29,	'61 Mar. 11,	'62	Disability	Livermore, Me.	Died Sept. 27, '85.	+ Disch., New Haven, Conn.
Smith, William A.	30 Oct. 14,	'61 Nov. 12,	'64	M. O.	Lewiston, Me.	Lisbon, Me.	+ M. O., Washington, D. C.
Spear, John L.	29 July 14,	'62 Dec. 29,	'64	D. of dis.	Wayne, Me.	Died in service.	Died at City Point, Va.
Stacy, Samuel H.	19 July 30,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Benton, Me.	Benton, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Stanworth, Joseph F.	28 Oct. 14,	'61 June 9,	'62	Disability	Portland, Me.	Cape Elizabeth, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Stevens, Erastus	24 Oct. 5,	'61 Dec. 4,	'62	Disability	Portland, Me.	Wellington, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Stone, Charles	18 Oct. 25,	'61 Jan. 10,	'62	Deserted	Reading, Mass.	Des. at Washington, D. C.
Stover, Stephen D.	18 Oct. 12,	'61 Jan. 9,	'62	D. of dis.	Weld, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Sturtevant, William V.	35 Aug. 8,	'62 Mar. 29,	'63	Disability	Wayne, Me.	Hammoniton, N. J.	Disch. at Beaufort, D. C.
Swett, George W.	21 Oct. 18,	'61 Nov. 24,	'62	Disability	Gorham, Me.	S. Windham, Me.	+ Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Tabor, Thomas T.	19 Oct. 10,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66	M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Bangor, Me.	Trans. to Cos. B and G.
Taylor, George W.	18 Oct. 11,	'61 Dec. 24,	'62	Disability	Gardiner, Me.	Boston, Mass.	Disch., Point Lookout, Md.
Toothaker, Ira D.	26 Aug. 15,	'63 Sept. 21,	'64	D. of wds.	Maysville, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Fort. Monroe, Va.
Troupe, Joseph L.	28 Oct. 13,	'64 Oct. 12,	'65	M. O.	Casco, Me.	Lynn, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Vosmus, Orin D.	35 Oct. 27,	'64 Oct. 26,	'65	M. O.	Brighton, Me.	Died Aug. 20, '66.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Warren, Frank	19 Dec. 23,	'64 May 11,	'65	D. of dis.	Anson, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Richmond, Va.
Webb, Randall S.	29 Oct. 30,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64	M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Spangle, Wash.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Webber, Samuel C.	29 Oct. 14,	'61 Oct. 19,	'62	D. of dis.	Lewiston, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Alexandria, Va.
Williams, Charles	40 Oct. 25,	'62 Jan. 9,	'62	D. of dis.	Gorham, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.

Winter, Charles H.	29 Aug. 10,	'63 May 30,	'65 M. O.	Lewiston, Me.	Haynesville, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Witham, John R.	24 July 15,	'63 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Vienna, Me.	Died Oct. 9, '85.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Wood, Daniel.	21 Oct. 19,	'61 Oct. 18,	'64 Deserted	Harrison, Me.	N. Bridgton, Me.	+ Deserted on furlough.
Woodbury, Horace L.	25 Oct. 5,	'61 July 18,	'62 Disability	Waldo, Me.	Died Sept. 4, '71.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Wright, William H.	25 Oct. 11,	'64 Mar. 24,	'65 Disability	Limington, Me.	+ Disch. at Baltimore, Md.
Wyes, Eleazer.	43 Sept. 28,	'61 Nov. 18,	'63 D. of dis.	Portland, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died, Morris Island, S. C.
Yates, Osgood J.	28 Aug. 15,	'63 Jan. 29,	'65 Wounds	Maysville, Me.	Shawano, Wis.	+ Disch., Manchester, N. H.
Yelden, Austin.	21 Oct. 19,	'61 June 30,	'62 Deserted	Chelsea, Me.	Montreal, Can.	+ Des., Bottom's Bridge, Va.
York, Edwin T.	33 Aug. 15,	'63 June 25,	'65 M. O.	Lyndon, Me.	Elkader, Kan.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.

COMPANY G.

CAPTAINS.

Winslow P. Spofford.	44 Oct. 2,	'61 June 17,	'64 D. of wds.	Dedham, Me.	Died of wounds.	Prom. to Lieut.-Col.
Francis W. Sabine.	22 Sept. 19,	'61 Sept. 15,	'64 D. of wds.	Bangor, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Henry C. Adams.	18 Oct. 16,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Cherryfield, Me.	New York City.	Promoted to Major.
Lewis H. Holt.	25 Oct. 1,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Paris, Me.	Died —, '70.	+ M. O. with regiment.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Charles E. Illsley.	23 Oct. 2,	'61 May 12,	'62 Resigned	Harrison, Me.	Died Jan. 31, '84.	+ Original First Lieut.
William H. H. Rice.	25 Oct. 2,	'61 July 1,	'62 D. of wds.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Annapolis, Md.
Albert G. Mudgett.	34 Sept. 25,	'61 May 15,	'65 M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Greeneleaf, Kan.	Prom. to Captain, Co. D.
Peter Bunker.	25 Sept. 22,	'61 May 15,	'65 M. O.	Brewer, Me.	Brewer, Me.	+ M. O., Washington, D. C.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

John S. Dodge.	21 Oct. 2,	'61 Mar. 19,	'62 Resigned	Tremont, Me.	Washington, D. C.	+ Original Second Lieut.
William P. Plaisted.	19 Oct. 1,	'61 Aug. 26,	'62 Resigned	Stetson, Me.	Waterville, Me.	+ From Co. K.
Robert Brady.	40 Sept. 23,	'61 Mar. 14,	'63 Resigned	Enfield, Me.	Died Nov. 12, '94.	+ Res. at Port Royal, S. C.
George W. Small.	26 Nov. 2,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Died Nov. 24, '69.	Prom. to Captain, Co. E.
George Payne.	45 Sept. 24,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Died Dec. 3, '82.	+ M. O. with regiment.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

James A. Morris.	24 Oct. 26,	'61 Nov. 22,	'62 Disability	Cranberry Isle, Me.	Died Sept. 18, '82.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
William Wiley.	26 Oct. 4,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Hallowell, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	Prom. to Com. Sergeant.
Thomas Clark.	21 Oct. 14,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Tremont, Me.	Augusta, Me.	Prom. to Captain, Co. F.
Thomas T. Taber.	20 Oct. 18,	'61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.

COMPANY G.—Continued.

SERGEANTS.							
AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.	
24 Oct.	7, '61	May 16, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Aug. 28, '64.	+ Died of wounds.	
41 Oct.	3, '61	—	'62 Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Oct. 9, '84.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
24 Oct.	2, '61	Aug. 16, '63	Disability	Franklin, Me.	Franklin, Me.	+ Disch. at Newbern, S. C.	
18 Oct.	14, '61	Sept. 10, '62	Disability	Tremont, Me.	Died Sept. 13, '62.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	
39 Oct.	15, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Winslow, Me.	Died Apr. 19, '72.	+ M. O. with regiment.	
25 Oct.	21, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	W. Gardiner, Me.	Worcester, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.	
21 Oct.	19, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Trenton, Me.	Ellsworth, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.	
23 Oct.	19, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Hallowell, Me.	Skowhegan, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
18 Sept.	27, '61	June 2, '65	M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	N. Berwick, Me.	+ M. O. at Annapolis, Md.	
24 Oct.	27, '61	June 17, '65	Disability	Augusta, Me.	Died Nov. 17, '67.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
18 Oct.	3, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Ellsworth, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.	
33 Oct.	14, '61	July 23, '65	Disability	Eden, Me.	Eden, Me.	+ Disch. at Richmond, Va.	
18 Nov.	7, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Died July —, '71.	+ M. O. with regiment.	
18 Oct.	14, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	N. Vassalboro, Me.	N. Yakima, Wash.	+ M. O. with regiment.	
21 Aug.	1, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	Waterville, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.	
CORPORALS.							
28 Sept.	26, '61	Nov. 28, '62	Disability	Franklin, Me.	Died June 30, '70.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	
21 Oct.	7, '61	Sept. 10, '62	Disability	Eden, Me.	Bar Harbor, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	
18 Sept.	27, '61	Feb. 21, '63	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	San Francisco, Cal.	+ Disch. at Newark, N. J.	
19 Oct.	17, '61	July 5, '62	D. of dis.	Dedham, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Baltimore, Md.	
18 Oct.	9, '61	Apr. 5, '62	Disability	Trenton, Me.	Died June 1, '64.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.	
25 Oct.	20, '61	Oct. 29, '62	Disability	Sturry, Me.	Sturry, Me.	+ Disch., Ft. McHenry, Md.	
24 Oct.	7, '61	Sept. 8, '62	Disability	Eden, Me.	Died Sept. 10, '62.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	
25 Nov.	7, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	China, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
45 Oct.	7, '61	Aug. 14, '64	Killed	Ellsworth, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.	
21 Aug.	6, '62	Mar. 20, '63	Disability	Brewer, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ Disch., St. Helena Isl., S. C.	
22 Oct.	14, '61	May 10, '65	D. of dis.	Augusta, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died near Richmond, Va.	
21 Sept.	30, '61	Dec. 18, '63	D. of dis.	Hancock, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Hancock, Me.	
18 Sept.	28, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Skowhegan, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ Promoted to Sergt.-Major	

Nathaniel Hooper.....	21 Mar.	3, '62	Apr. 27, '65	M. O.	Machias, Me.	Died Feb. 19, '94.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
William Shedd.....	24 Aug.	15, '63	May 24, '64	Wounds.	Bath, Me.	Rush, W. Va.	+ Disch. Buck Co. hosp., Pa.
Everett B. Small.....	20 Aug.	9, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Rutland, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Charles W. Royal.....	28 Aug.	11, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Brewer, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Charles B. Chandler....	28 July	18, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Eustis Pl., Me.	Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Charles F. Campbell....	19 Nov.	4, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Litchfield, Me.	Railroad Flat, Cal.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Warren Hooker.....	18 Aug.	1, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Concord, N. H.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Lewis Green.....	44 Oct.	15, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Died Jan. 27, '68.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Orison B. Lisherness....	19 Aug.	3, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Died Aug. 14, '69.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Edward W. Bowman....	20 Aug.	1, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Hallowell, Me.	Manchester, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Wallace C. Young.....	26 Oct.	30, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Trenton, Me.	Died Mar. 16, '80.	+ M. O. with regiment.
WAGONER.							
Ambrose P. Phillips....	23 Oct.	17, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	N. Ellsworth, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
PRIVATE.							
Abbott, Charles H.....	20 Oct.	8, '64	Oct. 3, '65	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Wareham, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Anderson, Stillman....	32 Oct.	7, '61	July 19, '62	D. of dis.	Cherryfield, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Portsmouth, R. I.
Andrews, Daniel.....	29 Feb.	23, '63	July 25, '65	Disability	Dixmont, Me.	Detroit, Me.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Annis, Alvin H.....	19 Mar.	13, '62	Dec. 10, '62	D. of dis.	Heron, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Yorktown, Va.
Annis, Truman W.....	21 Mar.	13, '62	Mar. 13, '65	M. O.	Heron, Me.	Bradford, Me.	+ M. O., Chapin's Farm, Va.
Barnes, Edward.....	18 Nov.	30, '63	Dec. 18, '65	M. O.	Belfast, Me.	Nashville, Tenn.	Disch. by order of W. D.
Bennett, Levi W.....	18 Oct.	18, '61	Oct. 27, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Ellsworth Falls, Me.	Disch. at Ft. McHenry, Md.
Bennett Samuel F.....	18 Oct.	18, '61	Augusta, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Black, Harvey C.....	26 Aug.	5, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	China, Me.	Augusta, Me.	+ Disch. at Annapolis, Md.
Balekwell, Leonard F....	25 July	2, '63	June 2, '65	M. O.	Dixfield, Me.	Died Oct. 16, '89.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Bowley, James.....	30 Oct.	11, '64	May 25, '65	M. O.	Alton, Me.	Alton, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Brown, Ephraim.....	19 Oct.	12, '61	Aug. 9, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died May 6, '72.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Bruce, Emory.....	23 Sept.	24, '64	May 23, '65	M. O.	Augusta, Me.	Laconia, N. H.	Died at Baltimore, Md.
Bunker, Ambrose S.....	23 Sept.	30, '61	June 19, '62	D. of dis.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died in service.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Bunker, Charles F.....	18 Oct.	4, '61	Aug. 22, '62	Wounds	Eden, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Bunker, Theodore.....	18 Oct.	7, '61	Jan. 4, '63	Disability	Gouldsboro, Me.	Thomaston, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Burdeen, William R....	26 Oct.	3, '64	Oct. 4, '65	M. O.	Detroit, Me.	Jackson Brook, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Burmes, David H.....	21 Oct.	16, '61	Feb. 24, '62	Disability	Placencia Isle, Me.	Portland, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Butler, Augustus J.....	17 Oct.	14, '61	June 4, '62	Disability	Hancock, Me.	Died Jan. 10, '65.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Caine, James.....	21 Oct.	17, '61	Feb. 24, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Jan. 8, '93.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Campbell, Xerxes O.....	26 Sept.	23, '61	Mar. 29, '63	Disability	Manchester, Me.	Died in 32d Me. Inf'y.	+ Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.

COMPANY G.—Continued.

		AGE	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.								
Carver, Ariel T.....	20	Aug. 15, '63	Dec. 11, '65	Deserted	S. Paris, Me.	Woodstock, Me.	Des. at Fredericksburg, Va.	
Cash, William B.....	35	Oct. 17, '61	June 6, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Jan. 4, '86.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	
Chamberlain, Sewall L.	28	Oct. 7, '61	June 2, '64	Killed	Auburn, Me.	Killed in action.	† Killed at B. Hundred, Va.	
Clark, Alamander.....	22	Oct. 12, '61	Aug. 11, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Dec. 23, '95.	† Disch. at B. Hundred, Va.	
Clark, John F.....	26	Oct. 11, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Franklin, Me.	Egypt, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.	
Clow, Elmer L.....	17	Oct. 1, '61	Sept. 15, '62	Disability	Waltham, Me.	Eastbrook, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
Conway, John D.....	43	Sept. 30, '61	Feb. 24, '63	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Jan. 18, '91.	Died at Saray, Me.	
Cook, George W.....	18	Oct. 17, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died July 20, '88.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Cooper, Henry B.....	32	Oct. 3, '64	Oct. 21, '65	M. O.	Stetson, Me.		† M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Cornick, William J.....	24	Sept. 27, '61	Aug. 11, '62	Disability	Meddybemps, Me.		Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
Cressey, William T.....	21	Feb. 26, '64	Nov. 17, '64	D. of dis.	Albion, Me.		† Died at Andersonville, Ga.	
Cunningham, Joshua.....	28	Oct. 15, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Hallowell, Me.	Died Aug. 9, '94.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Currier, Joseph.....	34	Nov. 3, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Orono, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.	
Davidson, Robert.....	30	Oct. 4, '61	Franklin, Me.	On Western gunboat.	
Davis, Clinton A.....	18	Mar. 24, '62	Aug. 27, '62	Disability	Denmark, Me.	Died Nov. 10, '72.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
Denico, Augustus H.....	24	Oct. 14, '61	June 6, '65	Wounds	Ellsworth, Me.	Ellsworth Falls, Me.	† M. O., Buck Co. hosp., Pa.	
Denico, Henry C.....	19	Oct. 12, '61	Aug. 28, '65	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Stratton, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Denico, William E.....	20	Oct. 18, '61	Oct. 3, '65	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.		† M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Dodge, William H. H.....	19	Oct. 17, '61	May 31, '62	Killed	Dedham, Me.	Drowned May 19, '74.	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.	
Douglass, Charles A.....	19	July 17, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Albion, Me.	Brunswick, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.	
Douglass, Daniel H.....	29	July 17, '63	July 17, '65	M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Bridgton, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Dow, Samuel W.....	18	Oct. 7, '61	Feb. 24, '62	D. of dis.	Hancock, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.	
Doyle, Lyman.....	34	Oct. 8, '61	July 15, '63	D. of dis.	Richmond, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Fernandina, Fla.	
Durrell, Benjamin.....	27	Oct. 26, '64	Oct. 15, '65	M. O.	Eustis, Me.	Eustis, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.	
Ellis, William.....	18	Oct. 3, '61	Oct. 15, '62	Disability	Sidney, Me.	Died June 28, '64.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
Erving, William L.....	19	Sept. 30, '61	Oct. 14, '65	M. O.	Bowdoinham, Me.	S. Jefferson, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Fenlason, William M.....	40	Oct. 3, '64	June 5, '65	M. O.	Wesley, Me.	Died Sept. 20, '92.	† M. O. at Norfolk, Va.	
Fish, Charles E.....	26	Oct. 13, '61	June 30, '65	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died ———.	† M. O. at Norfolk, Va.	
Flint, Freeman C.....	20	Aug. 5, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Damariscotta, Me.	Oakdale, Cal.	† M. O. with regiment.	
Frazier, Ahira C.....	26	Oct. 11, '61	———	'62	Disability	Otis, Me.	† Disch., Washington, D. C.	

Frazier, Frederick A....	19 Jan.	29	'64	Feb.	2	'66	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Lynn, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Frazier, George W....	22 Oct.	3	'61	Jan.	3	'62	D. of dis.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Frazier, Isaac.....	24 Oct.	12	'61	Jan.	15	'62	D. of dis.	Otis, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Garland, Albert.....	20 Oct.	11	'61	Feb.	2	'66	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Ellsworth, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Garland, Newell.....	26 Oct.	17	'61	—	—	'62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Oct. —, '76.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Garland, Warren.....	22 Oct.	17	'61	July	8	'62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Beloit, Kan.	
Glasstater, Joseph.....	18 Oct.	7	'64	June	30	'65	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Winn, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Goodwin, Charles H....	22 Oct.	24	'61	May	6	'63	D. of dis.	Bowdoinham, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Hilton Head, S. C.
Gordon, Francis F....	18 Oct.	12	'61	Feb.	2	'63	Disability	Trenton, Me.	Camden, Me.	+ Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Gordon, Seth D.....	18 Oct.	21	'61	Dec.	3	'62	Disability	Manchester, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Gross, Ruben G.....	19 Oct.	30	'61	Jan.	4	'63	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Winterport, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Guptill, Colin B.....	18 Oct.	4	'64	Oct.	3	'65	M. O.	Lubec, Me.	Pine Point, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hanlet, Joseph B.....	37 Mar.	8	'62	Oct.	5	'62	Disability	Corinth, Me.	Brownville, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Hammons, Charles E....	23 Oct.	3	'64	Oct.	3	'66	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Stetson, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hannor, George W.....	17 Oct.	14	'61	Feb.	2	'66	M. O.	Trenton, Me.	Lamoine, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Handy, Cyrus.....	27 Mar.	2	'62	Aug.	28	'64	D. of dis.	Columbia, Me.	Died in service.	+ M. O. at Point of Rocks, Va.
Harmon, George.....	24 Oct.	3	'63	Feb.	2	'66	M. O.	Biddeford, Me.	Died Dec. 6, '86.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Harmon, Lyman.....	23 Aug.	3	'63	June	18	'65	M. O.	Strong, Me.	Freeman, Me.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Harriman, Augustus P..	34 Oct.	14	'61	Oct.	22	'62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Ellsworth, Me.	+ Disch. at Baltimore, Md.
Harriman, Lyssander W..	28 Oct.	17	'61	Feb.	14	'63	Disability	Dedham, Me.	Dedham, Me.	+ Disch., Convales't Cp, Va.
Hazeltine, George W....	18 Oct.	8	'61	May	31	'63	Disability	Springfield, N. H.	Died Dec. 20, '68.	+ Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Higgins, Charles H....	23 Oct.	15	'61	Nov.	23	'62	Disability	Trenton, Me.	Died Sept. 1, '95.	+ Disch. at Alexandria, Va.
Hinkle, Henry H.....	21 Oct.	14	'61	Nov.	2	'66	M. O.	Eden, Me.	Bar Harbor, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Holbrook, Edwin.....	18 Oct.	7	'61	—	—	'63	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Nov. 15, '74.	+ Disch. at Newbern, N. C.
Howard, Michael.....	25 Oct.	30	'62	Sept.	22	'62	Disability	Trenton, Me.	Died —, '66.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Hubbard, Stephen S....	28 Oct.	5	'61	'65	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Oct. 8, '80.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Hurd, Daniel.....	27 Oct.	3	'61	Oct.	3	'65	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Jackson, Edward.....	21 Sept.	28	'61	Sept.	10	'62	D. of dis.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Died in service.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Jaquith, Charles A.....	23 Oct.	7	'61	Feb.	2	'66	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Died May 14, '76.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Johnston, Frank.....	18 Dec.	1	'63	Feb.	2	'66	M. O.	Gardiner, Me.	Rockland, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Johnston, Joshua R....	33 Mar.	8	'62	Nov.	22	'62	Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Died May 21, '64.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Jones, Charles H.....	18 Sept.	24	'61	Feb.	2	'66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Jordan, Daniel T.....	44 Oct.	18	'61	July	8	'62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Sept. 21, '84.	+ Disch., Harrison's L., Va.
Jordan, Eben, 2d.....	24 Sept.	30	'61	Sept.	28	'62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Oct. 1, '62.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Jordan, John A.....	24 Oct.	3	'64	May	25	'65	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Stetson, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY G.—Continued.

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
22 Oct.	15, '61	Sept. 13, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Ellsworth, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
18 Oct.	7, '61	Sept. 13, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Hancock, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
18 Oct.	7, '61	Sept. 21, '62	Disability	Clinton, Me.	Gardiner, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
22 Oct.	11, '61	Jan. 6, '63	D. of dis.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Yorktown, Va.
32 Dec.	30, '63	Dec. 18, '64	D. of dis.	Canada.	Died in service.	+ Died at Andersonville, Ga.
20 Oct.	17, '61	June 21, '62	Disability	Trenton, Me.	Died —.	Disch. at Ft. Monroe.
43 Sept.	25, '61	Aug. 20, '64	D. of dis.	New Gloucester, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died near Petersburg, Va.
21 Oct.	7, '61	July 28, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Dec. 19, '90.	Disch., Harrison's Ldg., Va.
44 Jan.	1, '64	May 30, '65	M. O.	Denmark, Me.	Denmark, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
22 Oct.	17, '61	Oct. 23, '62	Disability	Trenton, Me.	Died July 20, '67.	+ Disch. at Cape Breton, N. S.
45 Oct.	14, '61	Nov. 19, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Dec. 27, '93.	+ Disch. at Alexandria, Va.
41 Oct.	3, '64	Aug. 12, '65	M. O.	Wesley, Me.	Died July 9, '87.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
17 Oct.	14, '61	Aug. —, '62	D. of dis.	Hancock, Me.	Died in service.	Died in hospital in Pa.
42 Oct.	3, '61	Nov. 22, '62	Disability	Orland, Me.	Washington, D. C.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
23 July	16, '63	Apr. 18, '65	D. of wds.	Angusta, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. of Rocks, Va.
18 Oct.	7, '61	Oct. 6, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Died Nov. 1, '82.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
20 July	23, '63	June 1, '65	Wounds	Strong, Me.	Farmington, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
22 July	26, '63	Sept. 17, '64	D. of dis.	Hallowell, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
23 Oct.	11, '64	July 17, '65	M. O.	Hermion, Me.	S. Liberty, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
21 Mar.	15, '62	Mar. 13, '65	M. O.	Hermion, Me.	Died Feb. 2, '83.	+ M. O., Chapin's Farm, Va.
30 July	28, '63	Mar. 11, '65	D. of dis.	Mt. Vernon, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Mt. Vernon, Me.
19 Jan.	11, '64	Jan. 28, '65	D. of dis.	Bangor, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died in Andersonville, Ga.
21 Dec.	21, '64	June 2, '65	M. O.	Canada.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
24 Sept.	30, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Hudson, Me.	Cheney, Wash.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
18 Oct.	3, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Prom. to Prim. Mus.
18 Oct.	14, '61	June 29, '62	D. of dis.	Hancock, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Savage Stn., Va.
20 July	14, '63	June 1, '65	Wounds	Windsor, Me.	Haverhill, Mass.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
18 Oct.	21, '61	Nov. 22, '62	Disability	New Gloucester, Me.	Reading, Mass.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
29 Oct.	10, '64	Nov. 13, '65	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Died Nov. 3, '69.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
22 Aug.	5, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Stockton, Me.	Kennebunkport, Me.	M. O. with regiment.

Richardson, John C.	28 Oct.	9, '61 Jan.	6, '62 D. of dis.	Trenton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Rogers, Sylvester.	18 Oct.	9, '61 June 16,	'62 D. of dis.	Trenton, Me.	Died in service.	Died White House, Va.
Rolfe, Henry S.	41 Oct.	10, '64 May 25,	'65 M. O.	Hudson, Me.	Died ———.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Salisbury, Benjamin F.	29 Oct.	14, '61 Aug. 1,	'62 Disability	Trenton, Me.	Woodbridge, Cal.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Savage, Franklin.	22 Oct.	3, '63 May 23,	'65 M. O.	Eustis Pl., Me.	Eustis, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Seavey, Daniel S.	42 Oct.	4, '64 Aug. 18,	'65 M. O.	Crawford, Me.	Crawford, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Stinchfield, Frank H.	18 Oct.	17, '61 Nov. 20,	'65 Deserted	Farmington, Me.	Farmington Falls, Me.	+ Des. at Richmond, Va.
Sweeney, Charles.	23 Jan.	4, '65	Trans.	Bangor, Me.	Trans. by order of W. D.
Tabor, James V.	44 Oct.	7, '64 May 25,	'65 M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Hodgdon, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Taggart, Archibald.	40 Jan.	28, '64 Oct. 3,	'64 D. of wds.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Portsmouth, Va.
Taylor, James H.	31 Sept.	30, '61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Vassalboro, Me.	Died Oct. 1, '90.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Tibbetts, Abial F.	18 Oct.	10, '64 Oct. 9,	'65 M. O.	Saco, Me.	Saco, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Tinney, William.	27 Mar.	27, '62 Sept. 28,	'62 Disability	Harrington, Me.	Columbia, Me.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Totman, Harold V.	18 Oct.	12, '61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Norridgewock, Me.	Bar Mills, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Trask, Warren P.	43 Jan.	5, '64 Aug. 5,	'64 D. of dis.	Augusta, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. of Rocks, Va.
True, John D. S.	20 July	29, '63 June 9,	'64 D. of dis.	Strong, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Webb, John W.	18 Oct.	12, '64 Oct. 11,	'65 M. O.	Casco, Me.	New Market, N. H.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Weire, David.	45 Oct.	14, '61 Feb. 24,	'62 Disability	Gouldsboro, Me.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
White, Wilbert C.	18 Oct.	28, '61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Bowdoinham, Me.	Quincy, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Whitney, Willard.	29 Sept.	30, '64 June 12,	'65 M. O.	East Corinth, Me.	Kenduskeag, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Whittaker, William H.	17 Oct.	16, '61 Nov. 24,	'61 D. of dis.	Trenton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Wood, Cyrus G.	21 Oct.	8, '64 Oct. 7,	'65 M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Winthrop, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Wood, Simon.	21 Oct.	30, '61 Aug. 19,	'65 M. O.	Appleton, Me.	+ Disch. by order of W. D.
Woodman, Ezra C.	18 Dec.	30, '63 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Springfield, Me.	Springfield, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Wooster, Alpheus S.	19 Oct.	14, '61 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Hancock, Me.	S. Hancock, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Young, Asa B.	21 Oct.	7, '61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Gouldsboro, Me.	Dedham, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Young, Nalau B.	20 Oct.	14, '61 May 13,	'62 Disability	Trenton, Me.	N. Lamoine, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.

COMPANY H.

CAPTAINS.						
Royal T. Nash.	40 Nov. 12,	'61 Oct. 11,	'62 Resigned	Gray, Me.	Died May 23, '92.	+ Original Captain.
Luther Lawrence.	23 Oct.	9, '61 Sept. 3,	'64 D. of wds.	Gray, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Albert Maxfield.	25 Feb. 27,	'62 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Windham, Me.	New York City.	+ M. O. with regiment.

COMPANY H.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.							
Nelson T. Smith.....	43	Nov. 12, '61	Aug. 12, '62	Resigned	Brownville, Me.	Brownville, Me.	+ Original 1st Lieutenant.
Benjamin F. Dunbar....	25	Nov. 7, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Belfast, Me.	Died April 3, '91.	+ Died at Richmond, Me.
Thomas Clark.....	22	Nov. 4, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Tremont, Me.	Augusta, Me.	+ Promoted to Captain, Co. F.
Charles H. Scott.....	23	Nov. 7, '61	Mar. 3, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Died Oct. 17, '91.	+ Died at Portland, Me.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.							
Charles A. Fuller.....	22	Nov. 4, '61	Aug. 8, '62	Resigned	Corinth, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ Original 2d Lieutenant.
Leonard Butler.....	21	July 18, '62	Apr. 14, '63	D. of dts.	Hancock, Me.	Died in service.	+ Prom. 1st Lieut. Co. D.
Henry O. Fox.....	26	Nov. 7, '61	Oct. 31, '64	M. O.	Moumouth, Me.	Died June 9, '87.	+ Prom. to 1st Lieut. & Adjt.
James M. Thompson....	19	Oct. 18, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Gray, Me.	New Gloucester, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Jerome B. Ireland.....	18	Sept. 3, '62	Apr. 11, '65	D. of wds.	Newport, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. of Rocks, Va.
Josiah F. Keene.....	17	Oct. 1, '61	Mar. 3, '66	M. O.	Waterville, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
FIRST SERGEANTS.							
Ezra W. Gould.....	40	Sept. 24, '61	Aug. 13, '62	Disability	Sebec, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ Original 1st Sergeant.
Nathan J. Gould.....	22	Oct. 21, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Sebec, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Seth A. Ramsdell.....	28	Sept. 28, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Gray, Me.	Died Feb. 21, '69.	+ M. O. with regiment.
SERGEANTS.							
William F. Haskell.....	21	Sept. 30, '61	Jan. 13, '65	Disability	Dover, Me.	Died Aug. 2, '65.	+ Died at Dover, Me.
George E. Morrell.....	21	Oct. 19, '61	Aug. 16, '64	Killed	Sebec, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Joseph Harris.....	38	Oct. 1, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Brownville, Me.	Fort Collins, Cal.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
George W. Smith.....	27	Oct. 7, '61	Sept. 23, '62	Disability	Brownville, Me.	Brownville, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Albert L. Rankin.....	27	Sept. 13, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Sebec, Me.	Died Mar. 9, '93.	+ M. O. with regiment.
William H. Girrell.....	22	Oct. 16, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Charleston, Me.	E. Corinth, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Charles H. Cummings..	19	Oct. 30, '61	July 12, '65	Wounds.	New Gloucester, Me.	Auburn, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Nathan J. Dumphrey....	22	Oct. 13, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Sebec, Me.	Foxcroft, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
James Lawrence.....	21	Mar. 26, '63	June 26, '65	Promoted	Pownal, Me.	E. No. Yarmouth, Me.	+ Promoted in U. S. C. T.
Isaac W. Wardwell.....	25	Aug. 4, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Albany, Me.	Turner, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Joseph F. Stevens.....	18	Oct. 9, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	New Gloucester, Me.	Lewiston, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.

CORPORALS.

Alvin Morrill	30 Oct. 29, '61	July 30, '62	Disability	Brownville, Me.	Monson, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Cyrus H. Perkins	25 Oct. 26, '61	Nov. 22, '62	Disability	Corinth, Me.	Died Mar. 22, '65.	Died at Corinth, Me.
James Ellis	25 Sept. 30, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Sebec, Me.	Plymouth, Cal.	M. O. Term expired.
Dustin Sands	18 Oct. 13, '61	June 17, '62	Disability	Sebec, Me.	Junction City, Kan.	Disch. at Philadelphia, Pa.
Silas Howard	25 Oct. 12, '61	July 21, '62	Disability	Brownville, Me.	Princeton, Minn.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Daniel M. Dill	22 Nov. 11, '61	Sept. 11, '63	Promoted	Gray, Me.	Newark, N. J.	+ Prom. in 6th U. S. C. T.
Augustus T. Thompson.	22 Sept. 26, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Gray, Me.	Seneca, S. C.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Charles Bodge	21 Oct. 1, '61	July 12, '65	Disability	Corinth, Me.	Kenduskeag, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
John S. Fogg	21 Nov. 1, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	New Gloucester, Me.	Birmingham, Conn.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
John Lary, Jr.	25 Oct. 4, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Dexter, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
John F. Wedgewood ..	21 Sept. 23, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Brownville, Me.	Died Sept. 16, '91.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Benjamin F. Dumphrey.	24 Oct. 13, '61	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.	Sebec, Me.	Foxcroft, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Samuel R. Baker	21 Nov. 9, '64	Nov. 8, '65	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Lynn, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
William H. Lord	21 Nov. 23, '64	Nov. 27, '65	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Portland, Me.	+ M. O. Fredericksburg, Va.
William Emerson	18 Oct. 10, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Harrison, Me.	Tampa, Fla.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Matthew R. Holt	31 Nov. 23, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Lendel R. Newell	29 Nov. 26, '64	Nov. 25, '65	M. O.	Kennebunkport, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hazen B. Elliott	39 Oct. 13, '64	Nov. 2, '65	D. of dis.	Castle Hill Pl., Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Baltimore, Md.
Alpha Baker	25 Nov. 15, '64	Nov. 14, '65	M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Hueneme, Cal.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Melville Ricker	21 Sept. 26, '61	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.	Gray, Me.	Sabattus, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Daniel Donovan	18 Oct. 12, '64	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Waterford, Me.	Brackney, Pa.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.

MUSICIANS.

William L. Pinkham ..	30 Oct. 31, '61	Feb. 11, '62	D. of dis.	Casco, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
John E. McKenney	18 Aug. 25, '62	July 10, '65	M. O.	Kenduskeag, Me.	Died ———, '67.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.

WAGONERS.

John E. Gould	22 Sept. 29, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Brownville, Me.	Milo, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
John T. Milton	28 Oct. 6, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Motunkus, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.

PRIVATE.

Ball, Edward L.	18 Oct. 13, '61	Mar. 1, '64	Trans.	Sebec, Me.	Transferred to V. R. C.
Barker, Thomas	21 Oct. 12, '61	July 28, '62	Disability	Exeter, Me.	Saginaw, Mich.	Disch., Harrison's Ldg., Va.
Batchelder, James	44 Oct. 19, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Died July 12, '86.	Died at Bethel, Me.
Berry, Matthew S.	18 Oct. 15, '61	Nov. —, '63	M. O.	Brownville, Me.	Brownville, Me.	+ Reenlisted, 8th N. Y. Bat.
Billings, Phineas	41 Oct. 17, '64	June 5, '65	M. O.	Bluehill, Me.	Bluehill, Me.	M. O. at Baltimore, Md.

COMPANY H. —Continued.

AGR.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Briggs, Ellis A	18 Aug. 3, '63	Sept. 25, '64	D. of dis.	Lewiston, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died on flag of truce boat.
Brown, Gilbert N	18 Oct. 28, '61	July 1, '62	Disability	Brownville, Me.	Sisson, Cal.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Buck, Freeman H	26 Nov. 16, '64	Nov. 15, '65	M. O.	No. 4, R. 1, Me.	Died Jan. 19, '79.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Calkins, Charles M	18 Oct. 8, '64	Oct. 7, '65	M. O.	Monson, Mass.	N. Wilbraham, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Carter, Rufus A	24 Sept. 28, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Unity, Me.	Unity, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Charlton, Samuel	22 Dec. 3, '64	Mar. 16, '65	Deserted	New York, N. Y.	Deserted from furlough.
Chase, Humphrey F	20 Oct. 23, '61	Dec. 22, '61	D. of dis.	Sebec, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Clay, Abijah N	32 Oct. 1, '61	Sept. 17, '62	Disability	Corinth, Me.	Killed Aug. 26, '64.	+ Killed in 19th Me.
Cobb, Charles G	20 Oct. 18, '61	May 9, '62	D. of dis.	Gray, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Coffren, George F	21 Oct. 6, '62	June 5, '65	Wounds	Bangor, Me.	+ Disch. at Petersburg, Va.
Coffren, Seba F	18 Oct. 13, '61	Oct. 16, '62	Disability	Sebec, Me.	Died July 11, '64.	+ D. of wds. in rebel prison.
Colkin, William A	31 Oct. 30, '61	Oct. 10, '62	Disability	Brownville, Me.	Died May 16, '64.	Died at Brownville, Me.
Cross, Ruben H.	18 Oct. 19, '61	Oct. 7, '64	Killed	Barnard, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed, Newmkt. R'd, Va.
Cummer, Valentine S ..	20 July 15, '63	June 2, '64	Killed	Wayne, Me.	Died July 26, '79.	Killed at B. Hundred, Va.
Dean, Valentine	37 Oct. 7, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Wellington, Me.	Died at Sebec, Me.	Died at Sebec, Me.
Dill, William H	19 Oct. 11, '61	Sept. 17, '62	D. of wds.	Gray, Me.	Died of wounds,	+ Died at Annapolis, Md.
Drake, Azel W	32 Aug. 31, '63	Mar. 26, '66	M. O.	Mercer, Me.	Boston, Mass.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Dresser, Henry G	18 Sept. 29, '62	May 9, '63	Disability	Stetson, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	Disch., Hilton Head, S. C.
Drown, James H	18 Oct. 7, '64	Oct. 6, '65	M. O.	Monroe, Me.	Biddeford, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Dumpley, James E	18 Oct. 13, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Sebec, Me.	Port Gamble, Wash.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Dyer, Robert	22 Nov. 11, '64	Aug. 17, '65	Deserted	Kennebunkport, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Farnsworth, Isaac M	18 Nov. 15, '61	July 13, '65	Deserted	Deer Isle, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Ferguson, William	19 Oct. 18, '61	Aug. 4, '65	Deserted	New York.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Fitzgerald, Michael	22 Dec. 8, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	New York.	New York City.	M. O. with regiment.
Flye, Elijah	28 Sept. 28, '64	June 12, '65	M. O.	Unity, Me.	Freedom, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Freeborn, Frank K	18 Oct. 24, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Frost, Jeremiah, Jr	21 Nov. 12, '61	Nov. 11, '65	M. O.	Meddybemps, Me.	Cooper, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hyland, Francis	20 Nov. 25, '64	May 22, '65	M. O.	Deauville, Me.	New York City.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Gatchell, Elbridge W ..	31 Oct. 13, '61	Oct. 1, '62	Disability	Sebec, Me.	Died Jan. 3, '63.	Died at Sebec, Me.
Gordon, George W	18 Oct. 6, '62	July 27, '63	Trans.	Appleton, Me.	Trans. to V. R. C. †

Gould, Edmond.....	31 Oct. 13	'61 Oct. 3	'62 Disability	Barnard, Me.	Killed May 10, '64.	+ Killed, Spottsylvania, Va.
Gould, Samuel.....	30 Oct. 1	'64 June 2	'65 M. O.	Brownville, Me.	Died March 28, '84.	Died at Barnard, Me.
Gower, Francis S.....	18 Oct. 31	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	New Gloucester, Me.	Pownal, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Gray, Richard.....	34 Nov. 15	'64 May 26	'65 Wounds	Charleston, Vt.	Cambridgeport, Mass.	+ Disch. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Green, William.....	23 Sept. 19	'62 May 1	'65 Wounds	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Griffin, Stacy A.....	31 Oct. 13	'64 Aug. 11	'65 Disability	Mapleton Pl., Me.	Fort Fairfield, Me.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Gulliver, Thomas.....	34 Oct. 19	'61 Feb. 24	'62 Disability	Corinth, Me.	Died Oct. 9, '83.	Died at East Corinth, Me.
Hammond, Loring J.....	21 Nov. 25	'64 June 20	'65 M. O.	Portland, Me.	Somerville, Mass.	M. O. at York, Pa.
Hastings, Henry.....	24 Nov. 25	'64 Aug. 4	'65 Deserted	Portland, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Hemmingway, Mezekiah.....	21 Sept. 20	'64 June 12	'65 M. O.	Camden, Me.	Union, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Herrick, Haskell G.....	28 Oct. 27	'64 Oct. 26	'65 M. O.	Bluehill, Me.	Bluehill Falls, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Houston, Augustus N.....	35 Oct. 7	'61 Nov. 25	'62 Disability	Dover, Me.	East Bradford, Me.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Howard, Albert.....	19 Oct. 15	'61 Dec. 1	'62 D. of dis.	Brownville, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Yorktown, Va.
Howard, Calvin.....	30 Nov. 4	'61 July 21	'62 Disability	Brownville, Me.	Spencer Brook, Minn.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Howard, Francis B.....	42 Sept. 25	'61 June 18	'62 Disability	Brownville, Me.	Died July 26, '68.	Died in Brownville, Me.
Hurd, Moses F.....	20 Oct. 10	'61 June 12	'65 M. O.	Corinth, Me.	W. Corinth, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hurst, John.....	19 Nov. 15	'64 June 22	'65 D. of dis.	Madrid, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Richmond, Va.
Jameson, Alvin F.....	23 Oct. 13	'61 Jan. 21	'62 Disability	Sebec, Me.	Died —, '72.	Died in Massachusetts.
Johnson, Charles L.....	18 Oct. 11	'61 Nov. 6	'62 Disability	Charleston, Me.	Disch. at New York.
Johnson, George O.....	21 Oct. 12	'61 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Corinth, Me.	Died Feb. 17, '75.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Jones, Albert F.....	19 Oct. 10	'64 Oct. 9	'65 M. O.	Wilbraham, Mass.	Died Aug. 16, '93.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Jones, Benjamin.....	39 Oct. 12	'64 May 14	'65 D. of wds.	Belfast, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Joss, Joel H. B.....	33 July 16	'63 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Readfield, Me.	Died Feb. 22, '86.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Keisor, Augustus C.....	30 Oct. 12	'61 May 29	'62 D. of dis.	Corinth, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Baltimore, Md.
Knights, Jonathan F.....	28 Sept. 20	'64 July 17	'65 M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Ilernon, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Lafin, Edward.....	21 Oct. 26	'64 Oct. 25	'65 M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Libby, Horatio B.....	33 Sept. 20	'64 June 12	'65 M. O.	Belfast, Me.	Pittsfield, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Livermore, Llewellyn J.....	20 Oct. 13	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Sebec, Me.	Scates, Sierra Co., Cal.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Loeke, Josiah.....	21 Nov. 4	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Milo, Me.	Wayland, Nob.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Lohnes, Uriah W.....	35 Oct. 11	'64 Oct. 10	'65 M. O.	Queen's Co., N. S.	Died June 15, '79.	Died at De Witt, Ark.
Lord, George H.....	21 Oct. 2	'61 May 16	'62 D. of dis.	Auburn, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Lunt, James H.....	20 Oct. 28	'64 June 12	'65 M. O.	Eden, Me.	Swan's Island, Me.	M. O. at Baltimore, Md.
Marsh, James.....	18 Oct. 6	'62 Oct. 5	'65 M. O.	Fredericton, N. B.	Died Dec. 8, '87.	+ Died, Leavenworth, Kan.
Marshall, Charles E.....	18 Sept. 29	'62 Oct. 5	'65 M. O.	Gray, Me.	Lowell, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
McCloud, Malcolm.....	43 Nov. 21	'64 May 22	'65 M. O.	No. 8, R. 5, Me.	Died —, '92.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
McLane, William.....	22 Dec. 22	'64 July 13	'65 Deserted	Saugerville, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY H.—Continued.

A. G. E.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
McNaughton, John	20 Oct. '25	'61 May 20	'62 D. of dis.	Sebec, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Baltimore, Md.
McPherson, Thomas	22 Oct. '13	'61 Feb. 7	'66 M. O.	Sebec, Me.	Died Sept. 9, '94.	+ The blacksmith.
Meader, Joseph	26 July '15	'63 Oct. 9	'64 Killed	Rome, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed, Newmkt. R'd, Va.
Monroe, David	23 Oct. '18	'64 Nov. 3	'65 M. O.	Australia.		M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Moody, George P.	22 Oct. '2	'61 Sept. 1	'64 D. of wds.	Auburn, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Beverly, N. J.
Moody, Nathaniel	18 Oct. '29	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Auburn, Me.	Lewiston, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Morgan, Luther H.	23 Oct. '28	'61 Nov. 1	'62 Disability	Danville, Me.	Garland, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Norton, Stephen, Jr.	23 July '15	'63 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Readfield, Me.	Mt. Vernon, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Nye, Milford	28 Sept. '20	'64 June 12	'65 M. O.	Fairfield, Me.	Ashland, Wis.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
O'Brien, William	27 Nov. '15	'64 July 17	'65 M. O.	Keenebunkport, Me.		+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Penley, Sullivan H.	23 Oct. '1	'61 Apr. 11	'62 Deserted	Danville, Me.		Des. at Young's Mills, Va.
Philbrick, Stephen R.	30 Nov. '5	'64 May 30	'65 M. O.	Dallas Pl., Me.	Rangeley, Me.	M. O. at Fort Monroe, Va.
Pitman, Henry W.	25 Oct. '13	'61 May 5	'62 Disability	Barnard, Me.	Died Nov. 25, '89.	Died at Dover, Me.
Pitman, John	22 Oct. '13	'61 May 5	'62 Disability	Williamsburg, Me.	Williamsburg, Me.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Post, Dennis	21 Dec. '14	'64 May 26	'65 M. O.	Limington, Me.		+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Potter, William	23 Dec. '22	'64 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Salem, Mass.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Powers, William	20 Nov. '23	'64 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Portland, Me.		M. O. with regiment.
Prescott, Alfred	19 Oct. '25	'61 Jan. 4	'63 D. of dis.	Williamsburg, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Prescott, Eben G.	23 Oct. '1	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Williamsburg, Me.	Brownville, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Prescott, Henry G.	18 Oct. '20	'61 July 20	'62 Wounds	Corinth, Me.	Prescott, Ariz. Ter.	+ Wnded at Fair Oaks, Va.
Prescott, Simon	21 Oct. '23	'61 May 15	'65 M. O.	Williamsburg, Me.	Brownville, Me.	+ M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Quirk, John	21 Oct. '11	'64 Oct. 10	'65 M. O.	Ireland.	Boston, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Reynolds, William D.	42 Nov. '12	'64 May 27	'65 M. O.	Marshfield, Me.	Marion, Me.	M. O. at Norfolk, Va.
Richardson, Charles S.	26 Oct. '18	'61 Mar. 26	'62 Disability	Atkinson, Me.	Died June 10, '78.	Died at Sebec, Me.
Rogan, James	28 Nov. '5	'64 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Cumberland, Me.		M. O. with regiment.
Rogers, Charles B.	18 Oct. '19	'61 May 15	'65 Wounds	Brownville, Me.	Vineland, Minn.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Rogers, Irwin J.	18 Aug. '20	'61 Dec. 11	'64 D. of dis.	Brownville, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Rogers, John	22 Dec. '10	'64 Sept. 23	'65 Deserted	Machiasport, Me.	Williamsport, Ind.	+ Des. at Richmond, Va.
Rogers, Lewis F.	22 Oct. '23	'61 Oct. 25	'62 Disability	Brownville, Me.	Boston, Mass.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Rogers, William F.	21 Oct. '23	'61 June 2	'64 Killed	Brownville, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at B. Hundred, Va.

Runnells, William P.	25 Nov. 12,	'64 Nov. 20,	'65 M. O.	Marion, Me.	Disch. at Baltimore, Md.
Russell, Theodore A.	20 Mar. 6,	'62 June 3,	'63 D. of dis.	Washington, D. C.	Died in Baltimore, Md.
Sartelle, Charles B.	32 Oct. 13,	'64 Oct. 12,	'65 M. O.	No. 2, R. 3, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Smart, Peter.	18 Nov. 15,	'64 Nov. 17,	'65 M. O.	Lagrange, Me.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Spaulding, Thomas J.	19 Sept. 24,	'61 Aug. 16,	'63 Killed	Corinth, Me.	Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Spaulding, Thomas J.	33 Sept. 15,	'61 Jan. 25,	'63 D. of dis.	Milo, Me.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Stetson, Benjamin F.	18 Aug. 22,	'62 Nov. 23,	'63 Disability	Brownville, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Stevens, Levi.	30 Oct. 12,	'61 Sept. 8,	'62 Disability	Freedom, Me.	† Disch., Morris Island, S. C.
Stiles, Stephen.	25 Oct. 4,	'61 Dec. 26,	'62 Disability	Charleston, Me.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Stineford, Madison.	18 Oct. 1,	'61 July 14,	'62 Disability	Gray, Me.	Died Jan. 21, '63.
Sweetsir, William.	25 Nov. 1,	'61 Feb. 24,	'63 Disability	Williamsburg, Me.	Died at Westbrook, Me.
Toothaker, William S.	28 Oct. 21,	'64 Jan. 2,	'65 D. of dis.	New Gloucester, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Tokle, Seth W.	18 Oct. 7,	'61 Nov. 9,	'62 Disability	Deer Isle, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Tozier, Albert F.	18 Oct. 16,	'61 Mar. 13,	'65 D. of dis.	Exeter, Me.	† Disch. at Annapolis, Md.
Trepanier, Louis.	18 Nov. 23,	'64 June 5,	'65 M. O.	Waterville, Me.	Died at Waterville, Me.
Turner, William.	18 Oct. 4,	'62 Feb. 11,	'63 D. of dis.	Portland, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Walker, John.	39 Oct. 21,	'64 June 11,	'65 M. O.	Ellsworth, Me.	Died, St. Helena Island, S. C.
Wardwell, Elbridge P.	20 July 30,	'63 Aug. 4,	'65 M. O.	Brooksville, Me.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Wedgewood, Moses.	22 Oct. 15,	'61 Sept. 3,	'62 Disability	Albany, Me.	Wounded Aug. 16, '64.
Wentworth, Thomas J.	22 Nov. 21,	'64 Nov. 20,	'65 M. O.	Brownville, Me.	Disch. for loss of thumb.
White, George L.	33 Aug. 9,	'62 Sept. 26,	'63 M. O.	Baldwin, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Whitney, George H.	18 Oct. 6,	'62 Oct. 6,	'63 Deserted	Fort Kent, Me.	Des. at Beaufort, S. C.
Wilkins, Zadoc F.	22 Nov. 4,	'61 Nov. 1,	'62 Disability	Hudson, Me.	† M. O., Washington, D. C.
Willard, Alonzo B.	25 Oct. 1,	'64 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Milo, Me.	Died Jan. 7, '78.
Winslow, Edward.	22 Dec. 22,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Brownville, Me.	Died at Brownville, Me.
Wynman, Charles F.	25 Oct. 7,	'61 Nov. 16,	'63 M. O.	Collasset, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
				Corinth, Me.	† Died at Boston, Mass.
					† On Western gunboats.

COMPANY I.

CAPTAINS.					
John Pourroy.	46 Sept. 24,	'61 Jan. 1,	'62 Resigned	Bancroft, Me.	† Original Captain.
Simson H. Merrill.	19 Nov. 2,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Washington, D. C.	† Original 2d Lieutenant.
George S. Scammon.	20 Dec. 17,	'64 Dec. 16,	'65 M. O.	Died Mar. 22, '83.	† Died at Malden, Mass.

COMPANY I.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.							
Benjamin B. Foster.....	28	Sept. 24, '61	Oct. 7, '62	Prom.	Lincoln, Me.	New York City.	+ Original First Lieutenant.
William Brannen.....	29	Oct. 17, '61	May 13, '64	Killed	Weston, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed, Drury's Bluff, Va.
Robert Brady, Jr.....	16	Nov. 2, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Enfield, Me.	New York City.	+ Original private in Co. D.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.							
George H. Stratton.	24	Sept. 25, '61	May 11, '62	Resigned	Winn, Me.	Brainerd, Minn.	+ Original First Sergeant.
Harrison Hume.....	21	Oct. 12, '61	Sept. 29, '62	Resigned	Robbinston, Me.	Robbinston, Me.	Prom. to Adjutant.
George B. Weymouth....	28	Sept. 28, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bancroft, Me.	Died —.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Monroe Daggett.....	21	Dec. 17, '64	Dec. 16, '65	M. O.	No. 11, R. 1, Me.	St. Maries, Idaho.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
FIRST SERGEANTS.							
Charles O. Lamson.....	22	July 24, '62	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.	Bridgton, Me.	Died May 11, '66.	Prom. to 2d Lieut. Co. E.
Joseph S. Butler.....	26	Sept. 28, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Weston, Me.	Forest City, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Amaziah Hunter.....	27	Dec. 16, '64	June 30, '65	M. O.	Whitefield, Me.	E. Providence, R. I.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Nathaniel R. Robbins....	30	Dec. 6, '64	Dec. 16, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Kennebunk, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Samuel B. Haskell.....	21	Sept. 26, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	No. 9, R. 4, Me.	Linneus, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
SERGEANTS.							
Amos L. Leland.....	26	Sept. 25, '61	May 8, '62	Disability	Winn, Me.	Died —.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
George Leader.....	25	Oct. 7, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Houlton, Me.	Died Aug. 7, '72.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
William W. Foster....	26	Nov. 2, '61	Jan. 21, '63	Disability	Orono, Me.	Died —.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Arthur V. Vandine.....	30	Oct. 5, '61	July 14, '64	D. of wds.	Winn, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Robert Doyle.....	28	Oct. 1, '61	Feb. 2, '64	M. O.	Houlton, Me.	Died Aug. 20, '70.	Trans. to Co. A.
Charles W. Trott.....	28	Sept. 28, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Winn, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
David B. Snow.....	21	Sept. 26, '61	Aug. 19, '64	D. of wds.	Winn, Me.	Died of wounds.	+ Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Marshall B. Stone.....	20	July 23, '62	Jan. 19, '65	Wounds	Bridgton, Me.	Bridgton, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
George Gove.....	19	Oct. 3, '61	Oct. 24, '64	D. of dis.	Weston, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Portsmouth, R. I.
John Finnegan.....	23	Feb. 14, '62	Feb. 28, '65	M. O.	S. Winn, Me.	Died June 6, '72.	+ M. O., Chapin's Farm, Va.
John A. Monk.....	30	Oct. 21, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	No. 9, R. 3, Me.	Jackson Brook, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Charles E. Elwell.....	22	Dec. 5, '64	June 19, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Charles Mead.....	28	Dec. 14, '64	Apr. 9, '65	Killed	Norridgewock, Me.	Killed in action.	+ Killed at Appomattox, Va.

Albion W. Pendexter . . .	19 Aug. 15, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Bridgton, Me.	Meriden, Conn.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
William H. Dunham . . .	21 July 28, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Readfield, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
Alouzo R. Stewart . . .	25 Mar. 1, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Northfield, Me.	Arcata, Cal.	† M. O. with regiment.
CORPORALS.						
George W. Butterfield . .	19 Oct. 9, '61	June 30, '62	Disch.	Danforth, Me.	Boston, Mass.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
John Wilson	33 Oct. 1, '61	Oct. 11, '64	D. of dis.	Bancroft, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at 10th A. C. Hosp'l.
Elbridge G. Decker . . .	23 Oct. 10, '61	Feb. 10, '63	D. of dis.	Bancroft, Me.	Danforth, Me.	Died on steamer <i>Catawba</i> .
Weston Brannen	22 Oct. 17, '64	Nov. 7, '64	M. O.	Weston, Me.	Big Rapids, Mich.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Stephen Brannen	24 Oct. 21, '61	June 8, '62	Disability	Orient, Me.	Robie, Me.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
William H. Decker	19 Oct. 10, '61	Aug. 18, '62	Disability	Danforth, Me.	Bridgton, Me.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Lewis M. Libby	38 July 22, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Bridgton, Me.	Died in service.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Asa S. Gould	23 July 24, '62	Dec. 19, '63	D. of dis.	Bridgton, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Morris Island, S. C.
James W. Moody	21 Aug. 11, '62	Aug. 18, '64	D. of wds.	Weston, Me.	Killed in action.	† Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Charles G. Warren	25 July 24, '62	July 23, '64	Killed	Bridgton, Me.	Royalton, Minn.	† Killed, Strawberry Pl., Va.
Charles Gillpatrick . . .	23 Aug. 11, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Weston, Me.	Camden, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
James A. Clark	22 Nov. 23, '61	May 25, '65	M. O.	Camden Me.	Orient, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Isaac H. Peters	20 Aug. 11, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Brunswick, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
John O'Connell	24 Dec. 5, '64	Feb. 2, '65	M. O.	Bristol, Me.	Died June 21, '91.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Joseph Buzzell	19 Aug. 15, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Providence, Me.	† Des. at Richmond, Va.
John H. Morris	21 Dec. 15, '64	June 7, '65	Deserted	Kennebunk, Me.	† Des. at Richmond, Va.
James Brown, 2d	20 Dec. 7, '64	Oct. 8, '65	Deserted	Orono, Me.	Cambridgeport, Mass.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Lorenzo R. McFarland . .	18 Oct. 10, '64	Oct. 9, '65	M. O.	Whitney R'ge Pl., Me.	Sebols, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Llewellyn B. Smart	22 Oct. 3, '64	Oct. 3, '65	M. O.	Dennmark, Me.	† Des., Fredericksburg, Va.
Manley Noble	18 Feb. 5, '62	Dec. 22, '65	Deserted	Bangor, Me.	Togus, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
James N. Perkins	21 Feb. 11, '62	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Cornelius Sullivan	22 Oct. 7, '64	Oct. 6, '65	M. O.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
MUSICIAN.						
William M. Brick	18 Nov. 2, '61	April 1, '63	Dropped	Augusta, Me.	Died Jan. 5, '67.	† Dropped by Order 58.
WAGONER.						
George Foster	27 Oct. 11, '61	Sept. 22, '62	Disability	Danforth, Me.	Died Nov. 11, '62.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
PRIVATE.						
Aldrich, J. Adelbert . . .	18 Oct. 10, '61	Sept. 10, '64	D. of dis.	Carroll, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Carroll, Me.
Alley, Edwin	19 Dec. 8, '64	Dec. 16, '65	M. O.	China, Me.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Ames, Algernon S.	18 Feb. 24, '62	Sept. 16, '62	Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Otisfield, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.

COMPANY I.—Continued.

PRIVATES.		AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
Arnold, Henry A.	18 Dec.	6	'64 Dec. 16,	'65 M. O.	Palermo, Me.	Malden, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.	
Arthurs, Asa A.	18 Feb.	13	'62 Sept. 18,	'64 Killed	Winn, Me.	Killed in action.	† Killed before Petersburg, Va.	
Arthurs, William.	45 Feb.	13	'62 Aug. 8,	'62 Disability	S. Winn, Me.	Died July 26, '73.	† Disch., Harrison's L., Va.	
Bickmore, William.	33 Oct.	9	'61 Oct. 5,	'62 Disability	No. 9, R. 4, Me.	Albion, N. Y.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	
Branan, Samuel G.	25 Oct.	21	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Orient, Me.	Hampton, N. B.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.	
Brown, John.	23 Oct.	17	'64 Dec. 1,	'65 Deserted	Windham, Me.	Des. at Fredericksburg, Va.	
Brown, John.	38 Oct.	7	'61 Nov. 4,	'62 Disability	Bancroft, Me.	London, Eng.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	
Brown, John.	19 Dec.	7	'64 May 10,	'65 M. O.	Newton, N. H.	M. O. Galloupe's Id., Mass.	
Buswell, William H.	30 Aug.	12	'62 Dec. 18,	'62 Disability	Bridgton, Me.	Bridgton, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.	
Butler, Edward.	18 Oct.	17	'61 Oct. 2,	'64 D. of wds.	Skowhegan, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.	
Butterfield, Stephen.	19 Oct.	17	'61 Dec. 23,	'61 D. of dis.	Weston, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.	
Canning, Patrick H.	37 Oct.	15	'61 June 15,	'65 Wounds	Houlton, Me.	Eden, Me.	† Disch., Ft. Delaware, Del.	
Carey, Frank.	29 Dec.	13	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Salem, Mass.	Togus, Me.	M. O. with regiment.	
Carey, Joseph.	24 Dec.	13	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Salem, Mass.	Ilitfax, N. S.	M. O. with regiment.	
Carson, William.	32 Oct.	15	'61 Feb. 22,	'62 Disability	No. 9, R. 4, Me.	Pine Run, Mich.	Disch., Washington, D. C.	
Churchill, William.	23 Dec.	14	'64 June 22,	'65 Deserted	Newcastle, Me.	Des. at Pt. of Rocks, Va.	
Clark, James.	26 Dec.	14	'64 June 22,	'65 Deserted	Plattsburg, N. Y.	Des. at Pt. of Rocks, Va.	
Glendennin, David.	20 Sept.	27	'61 Aug. 5,	'63 Disability	Winn, Me.	S. H. Togus, Me.	Disch. by order W. D. D.	
Clifford, Thomas.	27 Oct.	19	'64 June 27,	'65 Disch.	Wells, Me.	Boston, Mass.	Disch., Washington, D. C.	
Comey, Warren W.	21 Nov.	5	'61 Feb. 22,	'62 Disability	Albion, Me.	Kalamazoo, Mich.	M. O. with regiment.	
Cook, Charles.	18 Nov.	14	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Danmark, Me.	Died Sept. 22, '88.	† M. O. at Richmond, Va.	
Corson, Charles H.	32 July	30	'62 June 12,	'65 M. O.	Danmark, Me.	Died in service.	Des. at Richmond, Va.	
Corson, John P.	21 Aug.	15	'62 Nov. 11,	'62 D. of dis.	Newcastle, Me.	Disch. at Baltimore, Md.	
Cosgrove, George.	29 Dec.	7	'64 May 24,	'65 Deserted	Boston, Mass.	Died ———.	M. O. with regiment.	
Crockett, William H.	35 Oct.	14	'61 Nov. 16,	'62 Disability	Danforth, Me.	Philadelphia, Pa.	Disch. at Fredericksburg, Va.	
Daley, John.	20 Dec.	12	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Newcastle, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
Danand, James.	22 Dec.	12	'64 Dec. 22,	'65 Deserted	Bristol, Me.	N. Buckfield, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
Dannoun, Joseph B.	25 July	23	'62 May 15,	'65 Disability	Winn, Me.	Winn, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.	
Davis, Edward.	18 Sept.	30	'61 Sept. 2,	'62 Disability	Winn, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Morris Island, S. C.	
Dearing, Stephen.	19 Aug.	12	'62 Nov. 26,	'63 D. of dis.	Brunswick, Me.		

Degreeney, Enseb	31 Oct.	6, '64 Oct.	11, '65 M. O.	Poland, Me.	W. Quincy, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Demeritt, Daniel	28 Feb.	19, '62 May	11, '62 Disability	Brownfield, Me.	Died Aug. 25, '82.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Doble, William	40 Oct.	16, '61 Apr.	16, '62 Disability	Lee, Me.	Shelton, Wash.	+ Disch., Young's Mills, Va.
Dodge, Ruel A.	24 July	22, '62 Dec.	4, '63 Trans.	Bridgton, Me.	Bridgton, Me.	Trans. to V. R. C.
Donahoe, James	20 Dec.	7, '64 May	10, '65 M. O.	Jefferson, Me.	M. O., Galloupe's Id., Mass.
Donovan, John	22 Dec.	9, '64 May	3, '65 Deserted	Jefferson, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Dooling, James	23 Oct.	24, '61	New York City.	On Western grunboat.
Duncan, Richard M.	23 Dec.	6, '64 July	9, '65 M. O.	Kennebunk, Me.	St. Louis, Mo.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Durgan, Nathan	45 Oct.	28, '61 Aug.	23, '62 Disability	Chelsea, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Dustin, George	46 Sept.	28, '61 Aug.	26, '62 Disability	Bancroft, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Elbridge, Orlando	18 Oct.	19, '61 Feb.	22, '62 Disability	Canaan, Me.	Newport, Me.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
English, Adam	21 Dec.	9, '64 June	9, '65 Deserted	Madison, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Farmer, George	18 Nov.	29, '64 Aug.	7, '65 Deserted	Greenfield, Mass.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Fickett, John	26 Dec.	6, '64 July	24, '65 Deserted	Williamsburg, N. Y.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Foss, James L.	18 Oct.	15, '61 Jan.	5, '62 D. of dis.	Hodgdon, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Foster, Irving L.	20 Oct.	5, '61 May	13, '62 Disability	Bancroft, Me.	Died Feb. 24, '64.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Garey, Loren	21 Oct.	1, '61 Nov.	18, '64 M. O.	Winn, Me.	Togus, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Gates, Silas W.	18 Sept.	30, '61 Dec.	22, '62 D. of dis.	Carroll, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Gatley, Henry	23 Nov.	19, '64 July	9, '64 M. O.	Corville, Me.	M. O. at West Phila., Pa.
Gooding, Madison M.	25 Oct.	8, '61 Nov.	18, '64 M. O.	Drew, Me.	Died March 6, '92.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Hamblyn, Melvin	18 Aug.	6, '62 June	12, '65 M. O.	Bridgton, Me.	Died June 12, '68.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Harding, Joseph	44 Oct.	30, '61 Apr.	1, '63 Dropped	Lee, Me.	Dropped by order of W. D.
Hare, William	21 Dec.	13, '64 July	1, '65 Deserted	Boston, Mass.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Harmon, George W.	19 Aug.	6, '62 Feb.	5, '65 D. of dis.	Bridgton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Pt. of Rocks, Va.
Harthorn, David F.	29 Sept.	30, '64 June	12, '65 M. O.	Medford, Me.	Medford, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Harthorn, Edmund	32 Sept.	20, '64 May	25, '65 M. O.	Medford, Me.	Died May 12, '72.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hibbard, Oren B.	32 July	26, '62 June	12, '65 M. O.	Bridgton, Me.	W. Bridgton, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Hilton, William J.	26 Dec.	15, '64 June	23, '65 Deserted	Dover, N. H.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Hubbard, Moses	23 Oct.	2, '61 Nov.	25, '62 Disability	Fairfield, Me.	Alphina City, Mich.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Huff, Justus E.	21 Oct.	4, '61 Nov.	18, '64 M. O.	Topsfield, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
James, John	23 Dec.	12, '64 Feb.	2, '66 M. O.	Jefferson, Me.	Albany, N. Y.	M. O. with regiment.
Jellison, John W.	22 Dec.	26, '63 Feb.	2, '66 M. O.	Jackson Brook, Me.	Danforth, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Johnson, William	22 Dec.	13, '64 May	29, '65 M. O.	Boston, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Jones, John	26 Dec.	16, '64 Aug.	28, '65 Deserted	Madison, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Jordan, Thomas M.	30 Oct.	22, '61 Feb.	22, '62 Disability	Lee, Me.	Excelsior, Minn.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Kelley, Thomas	36 Oct.	29, '61 Nov.	18, '64 M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Orono, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.

COMPANY I.—Continued.

AGE	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1890.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Kendall, William	22 Dec. 7	'64 Feb. 22	'65 D. of dis.	Kennebunk, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Galloupe's Id., Mass.
Kenney, John W.	20 Dec. 26	'63 Aug. 19	'64 D. of dis.	Jackson Brook, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Ketchum, George J.	16 Dec. 10	'64 May 31	'65 M. O.	Ft. Fairfield, Me.	New York City.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Kimball, Isaac.	21 Oct. 1	'61 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Ripley, Me.	East Fairfield, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
Kinnee, George W.	21 Oct. 10	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	No. 9, R. 4, Me.	Died Feb. 26, '94.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Knox, John, 1st	35 Oct. 22	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Winn, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Knox, John, 2d	41 Feb. 15	'62 Feb. 29	'65 M. O.	Brownfield, Me.	Died Aug. 14, '81.	† M. O., Chapin's Farm, Va.
Leathers, Tuttle D.	45 Oct. 5	'61 Feb. 24	'62 Disability	Bancroft, Me.	Died May 22, '66.	Reenlisted in Co. E.
Leighton, Foster J.	26 Mar. 10	'62 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Webster Pl., Me.	Trenton, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
Lewis, Herbert E.	18 Dec. 15	'64	North Haven, Me.	Died Dec. —, '67.	† Lost at sea.
Lombardo, Leo.	38 Oct. 14	'64 Oct. 13	'65 M. O.	Linington, Me.	W. Bay City, Mich.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Lord, Jacob.	43 Sept. 28	'61 Jan. 29	'62 D. of dis.	Bancroft, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Manvill, John	45 Oct. 5	'61 Dec. 29	'62 Disability	Jackson Brook, Me.	Died June 14, '87.	† Disch., Philadelphia, Pa.
Marr, Michael	19 Dec. 12	'64 May 25	'65 M. O.	Charlestown, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Marsh, Geo. W. H.	44 Aug. 14	'62 May 9	'63 Disability	Whitefield, Me.	Died Aug. 6, '91.	† Disch., Hilton Head, S. C.
Martin, Johnson M.	31 July 24	'62 Nov. 12	'62 D. of dis.	Bridgton, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
McCarron, Andrew.	27 Oct. 12	'61 Nov. 9	'62 Disability	Woodstock, N. B.	Woodstock, N. B.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
McFell, Daniel.	38 Sept. 30	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Haynesville, Me.	Died June 9, '92.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
McGee, John	18 Dec. 9	'64 Aug. 12	'65 Deserted	Jefferson, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Moody, Morton	18 Oct. 8	'61 Aug. —	'64 Deserted	Weston, Me.	Nolo, Pa.	† Des. from furlough.
Moore, John	20 Dec. 9	'61 Feb. 2	'66 M. O.	Jefferson, Me.	West Troy, N. Y.	† M. O. with regiment.
Morrisey, Daniel.	24 Oct. 3	'61 Nov. 18	'64 M. O.	Bancroft, Me.	Bangor, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Murphy, Edward J.	22 Dec. 15	'64 Aug. 8	'65 Deserted	Norridgewock, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Murphy, Thomas	22 Dec. 13	'64 Aug. 16	'65 Deserted	Jefferson, Me.	Died March 28, '90.	† Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Murray, Alexander.	44 Oct. 13	'61 Oct. 30	'62 Disability	Maysville, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Myers, John H., Jr.	18 Nov. 6	'61 Jan. 13	'62 Disability	Vassalboro, Me.	Burlington, N. J.	M. O., Galloupe's Id., Mass.
Nason, James.	15 Dec. 7	'64 May 10	'65 M. O.	Boston, Mass.	Killed July 1, '63.	† Disch., Washington, D. C.
Neal, Adam J.	31 Oct. 9	'61 Feb. 24	'62 Disability	Waite, Me.	Des. at City Point, Va.
Paddreux, William	22 Dec. 15	'64 Feb. 16	'65 Deserted	Mommouth, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Pey, Thomas.	27 Oct. 15	'64 Oct. 14	'65 M. O.	Pembroke, Me.	Washington, Pa.	

Pomroy, George A.....	18 Sept. 30,	'61 Aug. 16,	'62 Disability	Bancroft, Me.	Seattle, Wash.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Pomroy, George C.....	40 Oct. 3,	'61 Sept. 3,	'62 Disability	Bancroft, Me.	Bancroft, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Pottle, Almer.....	32 Oct. 14,	'64 Oct. 13,	'65 M. O.	Limington, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Quint, Harrison.....	35 Sept. 21,	'64 June 16,	'65 M. O.	Brownfield, Me.	Brownfield, Me.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Rhodes, James.....	22 Oct. 17,	'64 Oct. 16,	'65 M. O.	Dayton, Me.	Brockton, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Robbins, Fred J.....	18 Oct. 11,	'64 April 3,	'65 D. of wds.	Corinth, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Ft. of Rocks, Va.
Robbins, Leverett.....	40 Dec. 15,	'64 Aug. 12,	'65 Disability	Ipswich, Mass.	Disch. at Richmond, Va.
Roderick, Martin.....	36 Nov. 1,	'61 May 23,	'62 M. O.	Skowhegan, Me.	Skowhegan, Me.	Disch. by order of W. D.
Rogers, William.....	30 Oct. 17,	'61 Feb. 27,	'66 M. O.	Skowhegan, Me.	† M. O. with regiment.
Royal, Charles.....	45 Sept. 30,	'61 Mar. 27,	'62 Disability	Winn, Me.	Togus, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Ryder, Zenas H.....	21 Feb. 21,	'62 Oct. 5,	'62 Disability	Springfield, Me.	Died Oct. 18, '62.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Sage, William.....	23 Oct. 12,	'64 June 9,	'65 Deserted	Pittsfield, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Sawyer, Harrison.....	20 Oct. 21,	'61	Orient, Me.	Died ———.	Died at Richmond, Va.
Sawyer, Stephen.....	22 Oct. 21,	'61	Orient, Me.	Died ———.	Died at Orient, Me.
Schapp, John.....	22 Dec. 13,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Jefferson, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Schwartz, John.....	21 Dec. 13,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Mt. Vernon, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Scribner, Francis W.....	23 July 23,	'62	Bridgeport, Me.	Died Feb. 21, '84.	Died at St. Peter, Minn.
Shorey, George W.....	18 Dec. 6,	'64 Dec. 16,	'65 M. O.	Palermo, Me.	Augusta, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Shorey, Randolph A.....	21 Oct. 5,	'61 Aug. 16,	'64 Killed	Bancroft, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Run, Va.
Shorey, Rufus K.....	19 Oct. 4,	'61 Nov. 18,	'64 M. O.	Bancroft, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Sinclair, Andrew J.....	27 Oct. 5,	'61 Feb. 24,	'62 Disability	Bancroft, Me.	Swan's Island, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Sittell, George.....	23 Oct. 10,	'64 July 21,	'65 M. O.	Great Works, Me.	Bridgewater, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Sleeper, Moses.....	46 Oct. 14,	'61 Aug. 9,	'62 Disability	No. 5, R. 4, Me.	Died ———, '89.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Smith, Edward.....	21 Dec. 13,	'64 Aug. 7,	'65 Deserted	Boston, Mass.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Smith, Michael.....	26 Oct. 7,	'64 April 2,	'65 Killed	Bangor, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Hatcher's Run, Va.
Spiller, George H.....	28 July 23,	'62 July 23,	'64 Killed	Bridgeport, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed, Strawberry Pt's, Va.
Springer, Edward H.....	18 Sept. 28,	'61 Sept. 6,	'62 Disability	Danforth, Me.	Leadville, Col.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Springer, George J.....	45 Sept. 30,	'61 July 25,	'62 Disability	Danforth, Me.	Died Nov. 7, '85.	† Disch. at Annapolis, Md.
Stephenson, Hardcastle.....	21 Nov. 19,	'64 May 24,	'65 M. O.	Corville, Me.	† M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Sullivan, John.....	22 Dec. 7,	'64 May 10,	'65 M. O.	Lexington, Mass.	S. Boston, Mass.	M. O., Galloppe's Id., Mass.
Thayer, John Q.....	18 Dec. 10,	'64 May 25,	'65 M. O.	Quincy, Mass.	Cambridgeport, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Ward, Adelbert H.....	16 Nov. 21,	'64 Feb. 9,	'66 M. O.	China, Me.	Salem, Mass.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Ward, Thomas.....	23 Dec. 15,	'64 Feb. 2,	'66 M. O.	Providence, R. I.	M. O. with regiment.
Webster, Edmond.....	44 Oct. 9,	'61 Feb. 24,	'62 Disability	No. 9, R. 4, Me.	Danforth, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Webster, Henry.....	18 Oct. 1,	'61 Nov. 22,	'62 Disability	Hodgdon, Me.	Bradford, Pa.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
White, Charles W.....	35 Sept. 28,	'61 Nov. 12,	'62 Disability	Bancroft, Me.	Augusta, Me.	† Disch. at Baltimore, Md.

COMPANY I.—Continued.

	AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.							
Whitney, John C.	27	Feb. 24, '62	Aug. 8, '62	Disability	S. Winn, Me.	Died July 24, '65.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Wiggin, Edward E.	21	Nov. 12, '64	May 25, '65	M. O.	Albion, Me.	Presque Isle, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Wilbur, Alvin F.	21	Dec. 16, '64	Dec. 16, '65	M. O.	Franklin, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Wilcox, Jacob H.	21	Oct. 1, '61	Mar. 10, '63	Disability	Trescott, Me.	Etna, Wash.	Disch. at Hartford, Conn.
Wiley, Charles A.	44	Oct. 3, '64	May 31, '65	M. O.	Webster Pl., Me.	Wypitlock, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Wilson, George	20	Dec. 7, '64	Dec. 22, '65	Deserted	Philadelphia, Pa.	Des. at Fredericksburg, Va.
Wilson, John C.	23	Dec. 14, '64	June 2, '65	Deserted	Norridgewock, Me.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Winn, Francis.	36	July 24, '62	June 10, '65	Disability	Bridgton, Me.	Bridgton, Me.	Died at Masardis, Me.
Winship, Thomas.	37	Oct. 11, '61	Winn, Me.	Died July 18, '94.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Young, George W.	18	Sept. 26, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Winn, Me.	Winn, Me.	

COMPANY K.

CAPTAINS.							
Jonathan A. Hill	30	Sept. 25, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Powell, Pa.	Prom. to Col. and B. B. Gen.
Lemuel A. Newcomb.	25	Nov. 1, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	East Machias, Me.	Los Gatos, Cal.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Ellery D. Perkins	27	Aug. 11, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Cutler, Me.	Los Alamos, Cal.	+ M. O. with regiment.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.							
Melville M. Folsom	25	Sept. 25, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Oldtown, Me.	Prom. to Captain, Co. A.
Charles H. Foster.	24	Oct. 1, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Stetson, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Robert H. Scott.	19	Oct. 2, '61	Feb. 13, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Indianapolis, Ind.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.							
Albert G. Mudgett.	31	Sept. 25, '61	May 15, '65	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Greenleaf, Kan.	Prom. to Captain, Co. D.
William P. Mudgett.	20	July 24, '62	Nov. 19, '62	Resigned	Newburg, Me.	Greenleaf, Kan.	Res. at Yorktown, Va.
Philip H. Andrews	21	July 24, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Robbinston, Me.	Detroit, Mich.	+ M. O. with regiment.
FIRST SERGEANTS.							
Alphonzo Patten.	20	Sept. 25, '61	May 20, '62	Disability	Bangor, Me.	Washington, D. C.	+ Disch., New K't C.H., Va.
William P. Plasted.	19	Oct. 1, '61	Sept. 2, '62	Resigned	Stetson, Me.	Waterville, Me.	Prom. to 2d Lieut. Co. G.

George W. Small	26 Oct.	17, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Died Nov. 24, '69.	Promoted Capt. Co. E.
Henry H. Davis	22 Oct.	2, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Newark, N. J.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Amos R. Pushaw	19 July	29, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Morris, Minn.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
George P. Blaisdell	21 Feb.	26, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Williamsport, Pa.	+ M. O. with regiment.
SERGEANTS.							
Horatio Knowles	23 Oct.	3, '61	Nov. 24, '62	Disability	Kenduskeag, Me.	Shirley, Me.	+ Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Nelson P. Grant	22 Oct.	1, '61	June 18, '62	Disability	Brunswick, Me.	Died Sept. 18, '62.	Died at Brunswick, Me.
George B. Noyes	24 Oct.	3, '61	Sept. 25, '62	Disability	Atkinson, Me.	Charleston, Me.	Reenlisted Hosp. Steward.
Demetrius Hooper	24 Oct.	5, '61	Jan. 5, '63	D. of dis.	Saratoville, Me.	Died in service.	+ Died at Yorktown, Va.
John Howard	26 Oct.	8, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Brownville, Me.	Died April 23, '84.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Andrew B. Erskine	21 Sept.	30, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Died Mar. 8, '91.	+ Died at E. Bradford, Me.
Charles Knowles	27 Oct.	3, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Corinna, Me.	Corinna, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Cyrus E. Bussey	34 July	25, '62	Dec. 21, '64	Killed	Newburg, Me.	Killed ———.	+ Killed at Portland, Me.
John F. Buzzell	21 Oct.	10, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Etna, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Augustus D. Locke	18 Oct.	18, '61	July 6, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	New York City.	+ Wounded twice.
John B. Alden	21 July	30, '62	May 25, '65	M. O.	Dixmont, Me.	Dixmont, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Adelbert P. Chick	18 Mar.	4, '62	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Charles Watson	18 Oct.	14, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	Died Dec. 29, '91.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Judson W. Barden	18 Mar.	27, '62	Feb. 9, '66	M. O.	Etna, Me.	Died Oct. 7, '87.	+ Died at Fayette, Iowa.
CORPORALS.							
Daniel West	39 Oct.	3, '61	June 5, '62	D. of dis.	Bangor, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Calvin S. Chapman	23 Oct.	10, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Wounded May 31, '62.	+ Western gunboats.
Daniel D. Noyes	37 Oct.	10, '61	Feb. 17, '62	Trans.	Brewer, Me.	Died ———.	+ Died at Bangor, Me.
Charles G. L. Aiken	21 Oct.	3, '61	Sept. 1, '63	Trans.	Bangor, Me.	Died Aug. 14, '84.	+ Disch. at Young's Mills, Va.
John E. Smith	27 Sept.	25, '61	Apr. 25, '62	Disability	Bangor, Me.	+ Died at Baltimore, Md.
Silas McKinney	31 Sept.	29, '61	Oct. 5, '62	Disability	Stetson, Me.	Died Oct. 8, '62.	Killed at Fair Oaks, Va.
Willis Maddocks	30 Oct.	10, '61	May 31, '62	Killed	Eddington, Me.	Killed in action.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Patton H. Bunker	24 Oct.	2, '61	Oct. 5, '62	Disability	Trenton, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ Disch., Hilton Head, S. C.
Charles B. Abbott	35 Oct.	10, '61	May 8, '63	Disability	Newburg, Me.	Died May 15, '63.	+ M. O. at Beaufort, N. C.
John J. Hill	28 July	26, '62	July 12, '65	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Mars Hill, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Josiah Furbish	23 Oct.	3, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Died ———.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Jotham S. Garnett	23 Oct.	3, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Medway, Me.	Eau Claire, Wis.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Lysander H. Pushaw	21 July	28, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Morris, Minn.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Charles F. Bickford	22 July	26, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Dixmont, Me.	N. Dixmont, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Alvah G. Glover	19 July	28, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Baraboo, Wis.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY K.—Continued.

AG	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
CORPORALS.						
Samuel Buzzell.....	18 Oct. 24, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Washburn, Me.	+ M. O. at Boston, Mas.
William H. Conant.....	22 July 28, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Died Oct. 19, '87.	+ Died at Plymouth, Me.
Fred H. Gorham.....	21 Oct. 7, '64	Oct. 9, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Bangor, Me.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Horace W. Tilden.....	21 July 15, '63	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Chester, Me.	Des Moines, Iowa.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Michael Madden.....	26 Oct. 11, '64	Oct. 10, '65	M. O.	St. John, N. B.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
George C. Gould.....	18 Oct. 5, '61	July 15, '65	M. O.	Farmington, Me.	Everett, Mass.	+ M. O. at Augusta, Me.
George R. Coyle.....	23 Dec. 19, '64	Dec. 18, '65	M. O.	Linneus, Me.	Lynn, Mass.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
William Waite.....	37 Oct. 3, '64	Oct. 3, '65	M. O.	Pattagampus, Me.	So. Medway, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Frank Smith.....	19 Oct. 7, '64	Oct. 6, '65	M. O.	Windsor, Me.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Augustus Hayes.....	18 Oct. 12, '64	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	Died Feb. 12, '78.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
James Hersey.....	25 Mar. 16, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Washburn, Mass.	+ M. O. with regiment.
MUSICIAN.						
Abner Brooks.....	25 Oct. 3, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Corinna, Me.	Corinna, Me.	Promoted to Prin. Mus.
WAGONER.						
Joseph G. Ricker.....	23 Oct. 28, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Lee, Me.	Prom. to Corn. Sergeant.
PRIVATE.						
Abbott, Oscar F.....	25 Sept. 26, '61	Aug. 13, '62	Disability	Newburg, Me.	Orono, Me.	+ Disch., Newport News, Va.
Andrews, Osborn.....	20 Sept. 27, '61	July 12, '62	Disability	Plymouth, Me.	Sprague's Mills, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Aunis, John L.....	33 Dec. 8, '64	May 25, '65	M. O.	Easton, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Barnes, Thomas.....	25 Dec. 9, '64	May 24, '65	Deserted	Ireland.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Benner, Anson S.....	18 Dec. 7, '64	Dec. 20, '65	M. O.	Belfast, Me.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Bernhold, Henry M.....	20 Dec. 35, '64	Aug. 4, '65	Deserted	Philadelphia, Pa.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Bickford, John P.....	22 July 25, '62	May 11, '65	M. O.	Dixmont, Me.	N. Hermon, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Bickford, Lorenzo D.....	22 July 25, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Dixmont, Me.	Dixmont Center, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Bowler, Joseph S.....	22 Mar. 12, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Lee, Me.	Died July 12, '89.	Prom. 1st Lieut. Co. E.
Bracy, Lewis H.....	18 Oct. 7, '61	Mar. 24, '62	Disability	Mt. Desert, Me.	Died Jan. 31, '77.	+ Disch., Washington, D. C.
Bray, Joseph.....	28 Dec. 19, '64	Apr. 6, '65	D. of wds.	St. Francis Pl., Me.	Died of wounds.	Wounded April 2, '65.
Brown, James.....	24 Dec. 6, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Williamsburg, N. Y.	M. O. with regiment.

Brown, Luther	30 Oct.	14	'61 June	1	'65 M. O.	Dover, Me.	Died Sept. 20, '77.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Burbank, Joseph	18 Dec.	7	'64 Dec.	18	'65 M. O.	Northboro, Mass.	Grafton, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Burgess, Daniel E.	18 Dec.	20	'64 Aug.	9	'65 M. O.	Belfast, Me.	Boston, Mass.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Burns, Michael	22 Dec.	9	'64 June	7	'65 M. O.	Ireland.	Omro, Wis.	M. O. at Norfolk, Va.
Bussey, George W.	19 July	26	'62 June	12	'65 M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Salmon, River, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Buzzell, George W.	18 Mar.	16	'64 Feb.	2	'66 M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Caskill, William	23 Oct.	12	'64 Feb.	2	'66 M. O.	Ireland.	Killed in action.	Killed at Appomattox, Va.
Chesley, John R.	18 Sept.	13	'64 Apr.	9	'65 Killed	Crystal Pt., Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Clark, John	30 Oct.	13	'64 Oct.	12	'65 M. O.	England.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Clark, William W.	27 Dec.	8	'64 May	22	'65 M. O.	Westfield, Me.	Randolph, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Clausen, Alfred	22 Dec.	24	'64 June	16	'65 M. O.	Bowdoin, Me.	Died, steamer <i>Thos. Powell</i> .
Cobe, Martin	25 Dec.	22	'64 Apr.	7	'65 D. of dis.	Belgium.	Died in service.	Died, Savage Station, Va.
Cochran, Charles A.	18 Oct.	8	'61 June	29	'62 D. of dis.	Plymouth, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Colbath, George W.	25 Oct.	13	'61 June	9	'62 D. of dis.	Mattamiscottis, Me.	Died Dec. —, '65.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Condon, Franklin F.	18 Oct.	13	'61 Sept.	6	'62 Disability	Dixmont, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Conlin, Martin	20 Oct.	12	'64 Oct.	11	'65 M. O.	Ireland.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Graine, James N.	24 Dec.	20	'64 June	30	'65 M. O.	Linneus, Me.	Houlton, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Crocket, George L.	20 July	25	'62 Feb.	23	'63 Disability	Dixmont, Me.	Died Jan. 19, '66.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Cunliffe, Thomas P.	20 Dec.	15	'64 Apr.	2	'65 Killed	New Brunswick.	Killed in action.	Killed, Hatcher's Run, Va.
Danforth, Philip A.	22 Oct.	1	'61 July	17	'62 Disability	Bradford, Me.	Bradford, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Davis, Willard	41 Oct.	3	'61 Nov.	18	'64 M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Sebec, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Dean, Samuel	21 Oct.	3	'61 May	24	'62 D. of dis.	Corinna, Me.	Died in service.	Died, Balt. Cross Roads, Va.
Dolan, Thomas	20 Dec.	7	'64 June	12	'65 M. O.	Ireland.	M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Doms, Joseph	23 Dec.	26	'64 Aug.	4	'65 Deserted	Belgium.	Argo, Mo.	Des. at Richmond, Va.
Drake, William C.	29 July	28	'62 May	17	'64 Killed	Plymouth, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at B. Hundred, Va.
Dugan, Michael	23 Dec.	13	'64 June	15	'65 M. O.	Lowell, Mass.	M. O. at York, Pa.
Dyer, Alonzo	19 Dec.	9	'64 June	14	'65 M. O.	Boston, Mass.	M. O. at Annapolis, Md.
Eastman, Augustus	38 Oct.	23	'61 Nov.	1	'62 Disability	Bucksport, Me.	Died in service.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Ellis, Josiah W.	18 Oct.	14	'61 Jan.	26	'62 D. of dis.	Dover, Me.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Ellwell, Stephen C.	44 Nov.	8	'61 Nov.	1	'62 Disability	Charleston, Me.	Died —	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Erskine, Roger A.	24 Sept.	30	'61 Nov.	18	'64 M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Sprague's Mills, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Erskine, William M.	18 Sept.	30	'61 Feb.	4	'62 Disability	Bradford, Me.	Died April 6, '96.	Disch., Washington, D. C.
Ferguson, Oliver T.	44 July	25	'62 Jan.	21	'63 Disability	Dixmont, Me.	Died Dec. —, '63.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Fitch, Albert W.	24 Dec.	2	'64 Feb.	2	'66 M. O.	Nova Scotia.	M. O. with regiment.
Foss, Daniel	44 Dec.	8	'64 June	7	'65 M. O.	Sarsfield, Me.	Died Aug. 15, '94.	M. O. at Norfolk, Va.
Fuller, John	22 Dec.	15	'64 Dec.	18	'65 M. O.	Winslow, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.

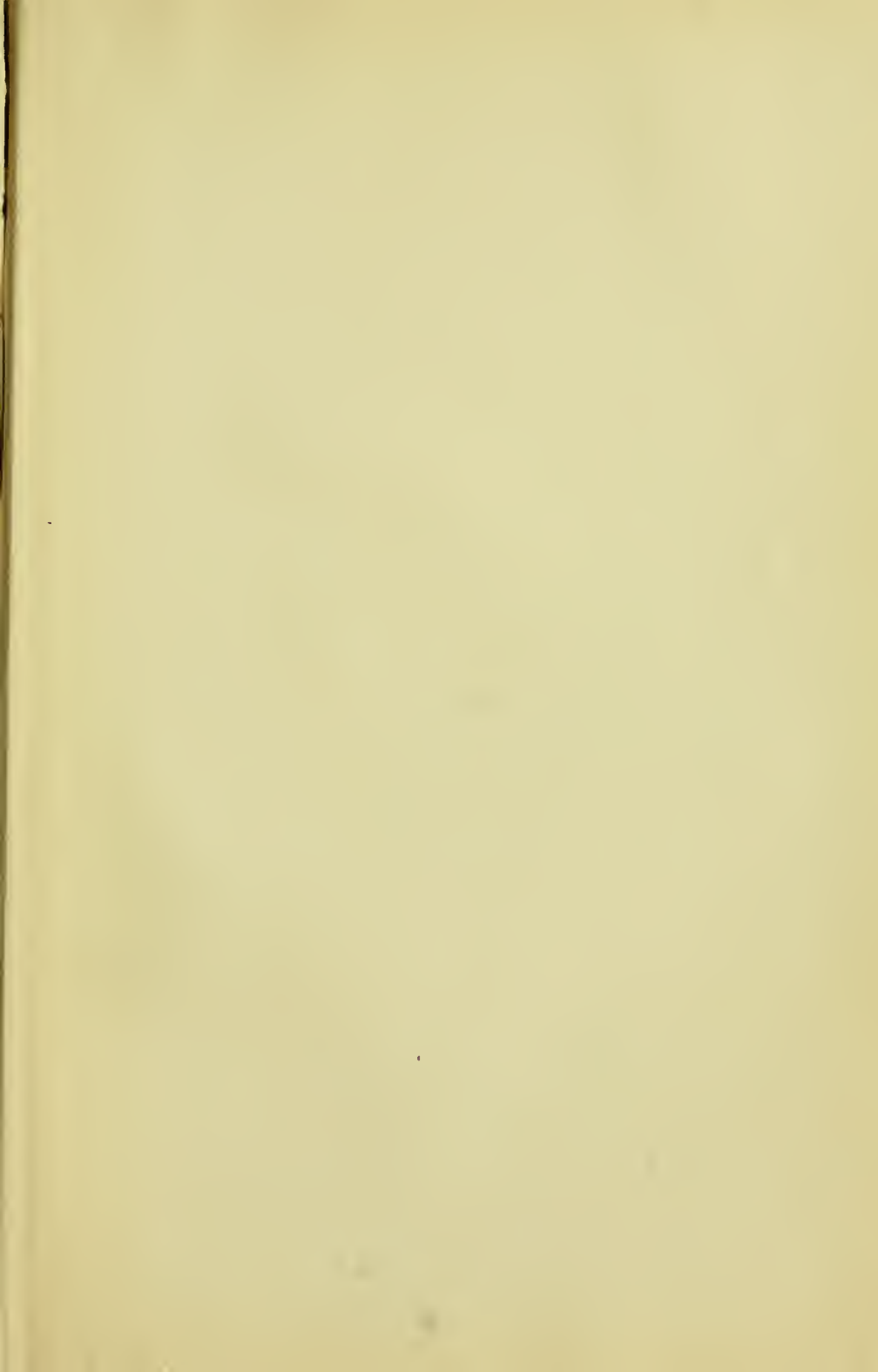
COMPANY K.—Continued.

AGE.	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Gallagher, Hugh	22 Oct. 13, '64	Oct. 25, '65	By order	St. John, N. B.	Lewiston, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Garnett, Ellsworth B.	21 Oct. 3, '61	Nov. 8, '62	Disability	Medway, Me.		+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Gattley, Herbert	24 Oct. 11, '64	Aug. 4, '65	Deserted	Ireland.		Des. at Richmond, Va.
Grass, Henry	28 Dec. 8, '64	June 19, '65	M. O.	Sarsfield, Me.	Charlotte, N. C.	M. O. at Baltimore, Md.
Gray, Lewis C.	18 July 26, '62	June 7, '65	M. O.	Dixmont, Me.	Dixmont, Me.	+ M. O., Pt. of Rocks, Va.
Green, John	35 Sept. 30, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Bangor, Me.	Wounded June 18, '64.
Griffin, Abner A.	25 Nov. 28, '61	Oct. 5, '62	Disability	Cambridge, Me.	Boston, Mass.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Griffin, Patrick	25 Oct. 11, '64	Aug. 7, '65	M. O.	Falmouth, N. S.		+ Disch. by order of W. D.
Hardy, Wallace	19 Dec. 21, '64	Dec. 20, '65	M. O.	Littleton, Me.		+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Harmon, William L.	30 Apr. 8, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Hudson, Me.	Died March 18, '95.	+ M. O. with regiment.
Hobbs, James	25 Sept. 30, '61	Feb. 16, '62	D. of dis.	Bradford, Me.	Died Nov. 17, '68.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Hubbard, Charles P.	40 Oct. 3, '61	Sept. 8, '62	Disability	Burlington, Me.	Died Oct. 2, '64.	Prom. Hospital Steward.
Hunter, John	20 Oct. 11, '64	Aug. 4, '65	Deserted	King's Co., N. B.		Des. at Richmond, Va.
Johnson, John	21 Oct. 7, '61	June 11, '65	M. O.	Ireland.		M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Jones, James	21 Oct. 25, '64	Oct. 13, '65	M. O.	Nova Scotia.		M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Keefe, Morris	26 Oct. 16, '61	May 18, '62	Deserted	Bangor, Me.		Des. on furlough.
Kelley, Edward	19 Dec. 9, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Ireland.	Boston, Mass.	M. O. with regiment.
Kelley, George S.	18 Sept. 26, '61	Sept. 28, '62	Disability	Newburg, Me.	Died April 20, '65.	+ Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Kelley, Jazaniah B.	19 Sept. 26, '61	Apr. 14, '62	D. of dis.	Newburg, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Kelley, John	25 Dec. 12, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Ireland.		M. O. with regiment.
Kisor, George M.	25 Sept. 30, '61	Aug. 20, '62	Disability	Bradford, Me.		Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Klein, Thomas W.	21 Dec. 13, '64	June 7, '65	Deserted	Salem, Mass.	W. Corinth, Me.	Des. on furlough.
Knowles, John	21 Nov. 11, '61			Corinna, Me.		+ Disch., date unknown.
Ladd, Warren S.	22 Oct. 3, '61	June 7, '62	D. of dis.	Kenduskeag, Me.	Died April 15, '65.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Lawrence, Charles W.	20 July 30, '63	Aug. 5, '64	D. of dis.	Hartland, Me.	Died in service.	Died on steamer <i>Monitor</i> .
Leavett, Wellington	18 July 28, '62	Nov. 10, '62	D. of dis.	Plymouth, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Lewis, Jesse	29 Oct. 2, '61	Aug. 18, '62	Disability	Canaan, Me.	Died —, '78.	+ Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Logan, John	19 Dec. 9, '64	May 25, '65	M. O.	Sherbrooke, Can.	Baltimore, Md.	+ M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Long, James R.	21 Dec. 9, '64	June 13, '65	Deserted	Ireland.		Des. at Richmond, Va.
Maddocks, Charles W.	25 Oct. 10, '61	July 27, '62	Disability	Ellsworth, Me.	Minneapolis, Minn.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.

Maddocks, Luther E.	27 Oct.	1, '61	Newburg, Me.	Trans. to V. R. C.
Mann, Henry A.	28 Oct.	2, '61	July 11, '62	Disability	Gienburn, Me.	Died Aug. 26, '64.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
McCormack, Charles	22 Dec.	12, '64	Ireland.	Bangor, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
McKenney, Horace S.	24 Sept.	29, '61	Nov. 8, '62	Disability	Stetson, Me.	Dixmont Center, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Moore, Henry J.	29 Oct.	1, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Sebec, Me.	N. Newburg, Me.	Disch. by order of W. D.
Morse, Joseph H.	23 July	22, '62	June 2, '63	Disability	Dixmont, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Morton, Charles E.	22 Oct.	13, '61	May 23, '65	M. O.	Newport, Me.	Williamsburg, Mass.	M. O. with regiment.
Murray, John, 1st.	24 Dec.	7, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Ireland.	Died Dec. 17, '74.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Murray, John, 2d.	18 Dec.	7, '64	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Worcester, Mass.	Arnold, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Murray, William F.	20 Aug.	12, '62	Nov. 22, '62	Disability	Plymouth, Me.	Died Aug. 19, '66.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Norton, William W.	20 Oct.	12, '61	Dec. 28, '62	Disability	Stetson, Me.	Newburg, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Noyes, Harlan P.	18 Oct.	3, '61	Dec. 8, '62	Disability	Atkinson, Me.	Milo, Me.	Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Oakes, Simeon	18 July	25, '62	Dec. 17, '62	Disability	Newburg, Me.	Killed in action.	Killed at Deep Bottom, Va.
Osgood, Marquis D. L.	38 Oct.	19, '61	Dec. 12, '62	Disability	Garland, Me.	Newburg, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Peabody, David	25 July	22, '62	Aug. 14, '64	Killed	Dixmont, Me.	Newburg, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Perry, John	21 Dec.	15, '64	Ireland.	Eau Claire, Wis.	M. O. at Ft. Monroe, Va.
Pooler, Levi	40 July	26, '62	July 27, '65	Wounds	Newburg, Me.	Died of wounds.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Powers, Andrew R.	26 Nov.	3, '64	June 16, '65	M. O.	Marion, Me.	Died June 4, '69.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Prentiss, Irwin L.	20 July	25, '62	Sept. 14, '64	D. of wds.	Dixmont, Me.	Bartlett, N. D.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Quimby, Benjamin	23 Nov.	4, '61	Mar. 26, '62	Disability	Bristol, Me.	Bradford Center, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Quinn, Franklin A.	18 Oct.	18, '61	Apr. 18, '65	Wounds	Dixmont, Me.	E. Vassalboro, Me.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
Ricker, Robert	34 Oct.	3, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Dexter, Me.	Deserted on furlough.
Roberts, Thomas J.	27 Sept.	30, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bradford, Me.	Portland, Me.	M. O. with regiment.
Roundy, George A.	18 Dec.	16, '64	July 18, '65	Deserted	St. Stephen's, N. B.	Bradford, Me.	Disch., Newport News, Va.
Ryan, John	21 Dec.	9, '64	May 25, '65	Deserted	Ireland.	Died in service.	Died at Yorktown, Va.
Shaw, Edmund H.	20 Oct.	7, '61	Feb. 2, '66	M. O.	Portland, Me.	Litchfield Cor., Me.	Wounded May 17, '64.
Shute, Alfred P.	26 Oct.	8, '61	Aug. 20, '62	Disability	Charleston, Me.	Disch. at Beaufort, S. C.
Smith, Benjamin R.	22 Oct.	14, '61	May 14, '62	D. of dis.	Charleston, Me.	Died June 9, '91.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
Smith, David T.	26 July	15, '63	June 1, '65	M. O.	Litchfield, Me.	Dixmont Center, Me.	Wounded May 17, '64.
Smith, James	27 Nov.	4, '61	June 8, '63	Disability	Exeter, Me.	Dover, N. H.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Smith, John	21 Dec.	13, '64	July 21, '65	Deserted	Quebec, Can.	Died of wounds.	Wounded Oct. 22, '64.
Smith, Levi C.	21 Oct.	12, '64	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Chesuncook, Me.	Disch. at Washington, D. C.
Smith, Walter G.	21 Mar.	29, '64	May 22, '65	M. O.	Dixmont, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Southard, Asa V.	30 Sept.	30, '61	Mar. 25, '62	Disability	Bradford, Me.	Wounded Oct. 22, '64.
Stewart, Brooks D.	18 Oct.	18, '61	June 30, '62	Disability	Newport, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Stewart, Lorenzo D.	31 July	31, '62	Nov. 24, '64	D. of wds.	Newburg, Me.	Wounded Oct. 22, '64.

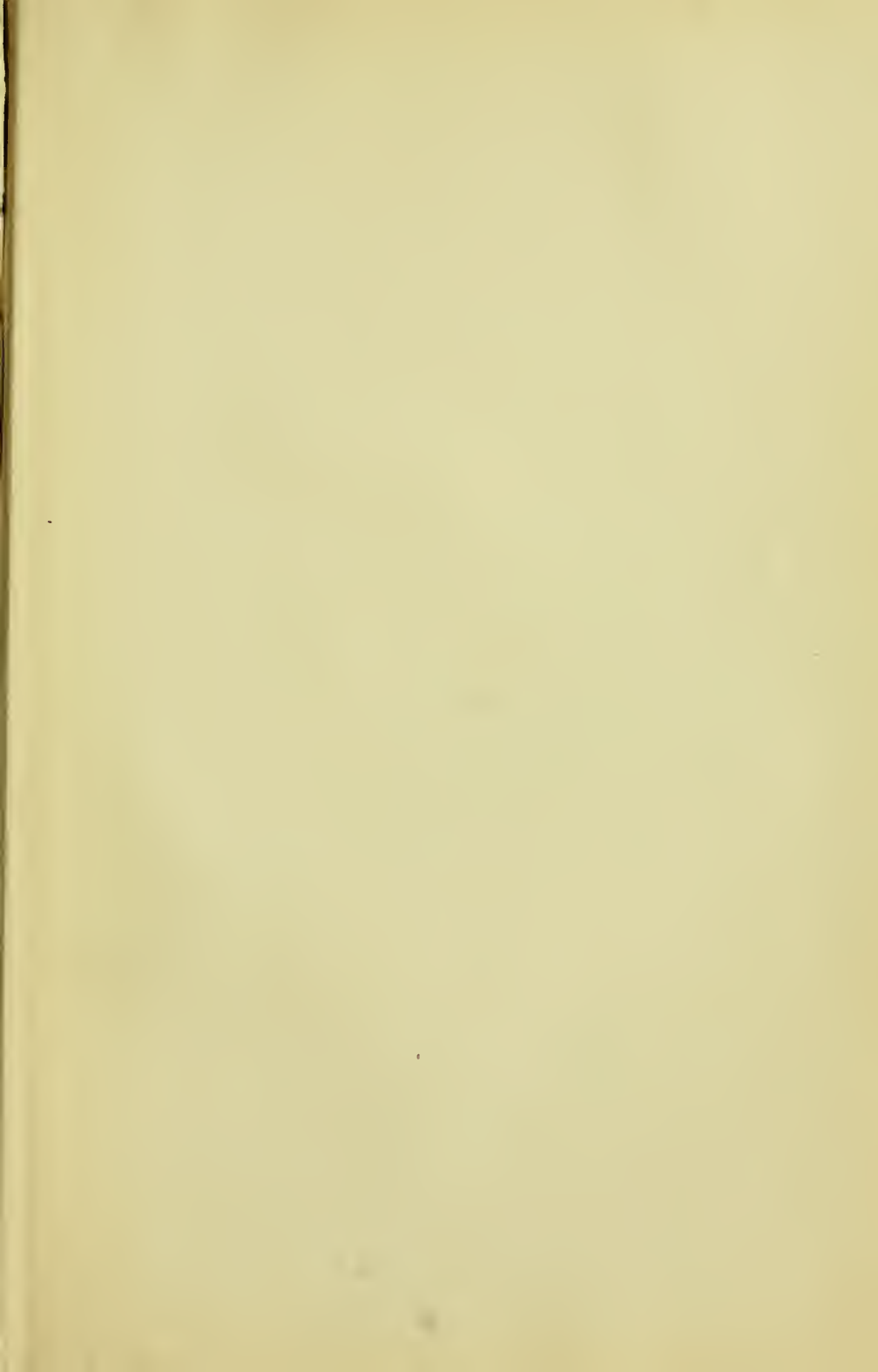
COMPANY K.—Continued.

AGE	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
Sullivan, James.....	21 Dec. 3, '64	4 Aug. 4, '65	Deserted	Ireland	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
Sylvester, Dummer.....	22 Oct. 2, '61	9 Dec. 9, '62	D. of dis.	Etna, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Yorktown, Va.
Thurston, John W.....	18 July 28, '62	5 July 5, '65	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Newport, Me.	† M. O. at Cincinnati, O.
Thurston, Stephen.....	20 July 28, '62	27 July 27, '64	D. of wds.	Plymouth, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Ft. of Rocks, Va.
Twombly, Albion K. P.....	30 Sept. 30, '61	14 July 14, '62	Disability	Bradford, Me.	Died —.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Tye, John.....	19 Oct. 6, '64	6 Oct. 6, '65	M. O.	Ireland	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Varney, Charles O.....	20 July 26, '62	12 June 12, '65	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Plymouth, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Walsli, Francis.....	22 Dec. 13, '64	6 June 15, '65	M. O.	Worcester, Mass.	M. O. at York, Pa.
Ward, Joseph.....	22 Dec. 14, '64	Ireland
Ward, Thomas, 2d.....	19 Dec. 12, '64	14 Aug. 14, '65	Deserted	Liverpool, Eng.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
Ward, Watson.....	18 Oct. 1, '61	17 July 17, '62	Disability	Bradford, Me.	Died May —, '63.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Warwick, George.....	35 Oct. 3, '61	18 Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Welch, John.....	22 Oct. 12, '64	11 Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Ireland	Fall River, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
Wentworth, Samuel V.....	20 Oct. 30, '61	4 July 4, '64	D. of dis.	Veazie, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Morris Island, S. C.
Whitcomb, John, Jr.....	26 Oct. 1, '61	18 Sept. 18, '62	Wounds	Newburg, Me.	Simson's Cor., Me.	† Disch., Philadelphia, Pa.
Whittier, Warren L.....	28 Oct. 12, '61	18 Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
Willey, Daniel E.....	46 Oct. 10, '61	1 Nov. 1, '62	Disability	Exeter, Me.	Died Dec. 13, '62.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
Wilson, John.....	21 Oct. 16, '61	7 July 22, '62	Disability	Newport, Me.	East Newport, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
Wilson, Joseph C.....	21 Oct. 16, '61	4 Aug. 4, '62	D. of dis.	Newport, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
Worcester, John W.....	18 Oct. 3, '61	18 Sept. 18, '62	Disability	Bangor, Me.	Detroit, Me.	† Disch., Philadelphia, Pa.
Wyman, Henry L.....	25 Nov. 5, '61	11 Dec. 11, '62	Disability	Brighton, Me.	Phippsburg, Me.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.
Young, John F.....	21 Oct. 7, '61	12 Aug. 12, '62	D. of dis.	Mt. Desert, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.



COMPANY K.—Continued.

AGE	ENTERED SERVICE.	LEFT SERVICE.	HOW LEFT SERVICE.	RESIDENCE WHEN ENLISTED.	FINAL RECORD, OR P. O. ADDRESS, 1896.	REMARKS.
PRIVATES.						
21	Dec. 3, '64	Aug. 4, '65	Deserted	Ireland.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
22	Oct. 2, '61	Dec. 9, '62	D. of dis.	Etna, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Yorktown, Va.
18	July 28, '62	July 5, '65	M. O.	Plymouth, Me.	Newport, Me.	† M. O. at Cincinnati, O.
20	July 28, '62	July 27, '64	D. of wds.	Plymouth, Me.	Died of wounds.	† Died at Pt. of Rocks, Va.
30	Sept. 30, '61	July 14, '62	Disability	Bradford, Me.	Died —.	† Disch. at Augusta, Me.
19	Oct. 6, '64	Oct. 6, '65	M. O.	Ireland.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
20	July 26, '62	June 12, '65	M. O.	Newburg, Me.	Plymouth, Me.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
22	Dec. 13, '64	June 15, '65	M. O.	Worcester, Mass.	M. O. at York, Pa.
22	Dec. 14, '64	Ireland.
19	Dec. 12, '64	Aug. 14, '65	Deserted	Liverpool, Eng.	Deserted at Richmond, Va.
18	Oct. 1, '61	July 17, '62	Disability	Bradford, Me.	Died May —, '63.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
35	Oct. 3, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Bangor, Me.	M. O. at Augusta, Me.
22	Oct. 12, '64	Oct. 11, '65	M. O.	Ireland.	Fall River, Mass.	M. O. at Richmond, Va.
20	Oct. 30, '61	July 4, '64	D. of dis.	Veazie, Me.	Died in service.	† Died at Morris Island, S. C.
26	Oct. 1, '61	Sept. 18, '62	Wounds	Newburg, Me.	Simson's Cor., Me.	† Disch., Philadelphia, Pa.
28	Oct. 12, '61	Nov. 18, '64	M. O.	Stetson, Me.	† M. O. at Augusta, Me.
46	Oct. 10, '61	Nov. 1, '62	Disability	Exeter, Me.	Died Dec. 13, '62.	† Disch. at Yorktown, Va.
21	Oct. 16, '61	July 22, '62	Disability	Newport, Me.	East Newport, Me.	Disch. at Augusta, Me.
21	Oct. 16, '61	Aug. 4, '62	D. of dis.	Newport, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Washington, D. C.
18	Oct. 3, '61	Sept. 18, '62	Disability	Bangor, Me.	Detroit, Me.	† Disch., Philadelphia, Pa.
25	Nov. 5, '61	Dec. 11, '62	Disability	Brighton, Me.	Phippsburg, Me.	Disch. at Newark, N. J.
21	Oct. 7, '61	Aug. 12, '62	D. of dis.	Mt. Desert, Me.	Died in service.	Died at Ft. Monroe, Va.







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