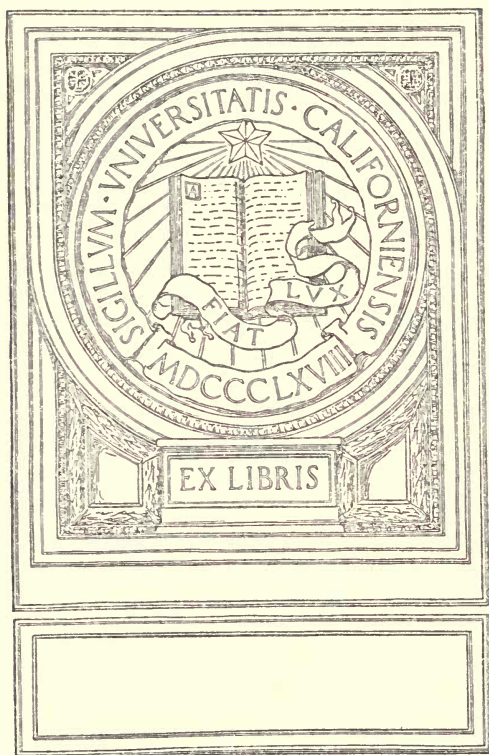
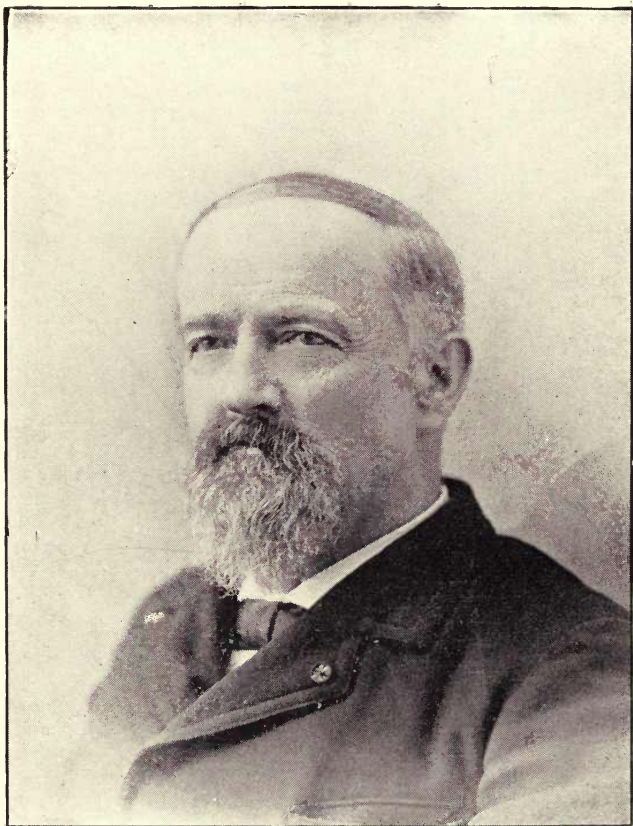


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from his affectionate Father.
Howard Astor



S. R. CLARK,
Colonel Thirteenth Ohio Volunteer Cavalry.

HISTORY AND ROSTER

OF THE

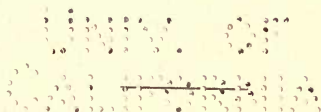
FOURTH AND FIFTH INDEPENDENT BATTALIONS

AND

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT

Ohio Cavalry Volunteers

THEIR BATTLES AND SKIRMISHES,
ROSTER OF THE DEAD,
ETC.



By HOWARD ASTON,
Orderly Sergt. and First Lieut. Co. F, 13th O. C. Vol.

COLUMBUS, OHIO
PRESS OF FRED. J. HEER
1902

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TO VINI
AMERICAN

NOTE.



TO the Officers and Members of the Thirteenth Ohio Cavalry Association: At the meeting of the association, held in Columbus September 5th, 1901, the undersigned was authorized to compile and have printed in proper form the company and regimental rosters of the Fourth and Fifth Battalions and Thirteenth Regiment Ohio Cavalry Volunteers, together with such other matters of interest to the survivors of these organizations as might be deemed advisable. In pursuance of this authorization the following compilation is presented. While it has been a duty of love, it has been one of considerable research and labor, because of the many discrepancies in the records and difficulties in obtaining accurate data of residences, deaths, etc., of our surviving members. With its omissions and other discrepancies, it is presented with the hope that it may be of interest and use to the living veterans, and a precious heirloom to their descendants and friends. Respectfully,

HOWARD ASTON,
ADAM BRIDGE,
CHAS. A. POLAND,
Committee.

In complying with this request it soon became evident that a history of this command, with even very limited details of the campaigns, battles and skirmishes in which they were engaged would require a much larger volume than contemplated, and your committee appreciated the privilege of using the diary of Captain Aston, presenting a most realistic account of service and incidents. It was not prepared as a history of the *regiment*, but for personal reference, and more particularly of Company F, to which he belonged, but, as we were *all* there, and the regimental history corresponds, we would acknowledge our obligations to Captain Aston in having made it possible to present such a satisfactory record and regret exceedingly that illness prevented him from being with us during the last campaign from Dinwiddie C. H., to Appomattox, that the record might have been complete.

The committee would call attention to the valuable and valued assistance of Captain Aston, to whom the Association owes a debt of gratitude.

ADAM BRIDGE.
CHAS. A. POLAND.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE THIRTEENTH OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.



I N the summer of 1863 two battalions of cavalry were organized for six months' service, and named the Fourth and Fifth Independent Battalions, O. V. C. Before being fully organized several companies of the two battalions took part in the "Morgan raid," doing creditable service, for which they were highly commended by Governor Tod. The Fourth Battalion operated about Cumberland Gap, Kentucky, having five companies. The Fifth Battalion composed of four companies, had headquarters at Flemingsburg, Kentucky. Each did good service in the mountains of that state, clearing the country of guerrillas, capturing a number of the most noted leaders of several bands that menaced the union people of Eastern Kentucky. No regular battles were fought, but numerous skirmishes took place during the autumn and winter of '63-'64, in which our forces generally came out victorious. In January, 1864, a number of the members of the Fourth and Fifth Battalions re-enlisted for "three years or during the war." The first week in January, 1864, Lieutenant S. R. Clark, of Company B, Fifth Battalion, with his re-enlisted men marched to Covington, Kentucky, and turned over their horses and equipments, and proceeded to Columbus, Ohio, where Lieutenant Clark was put in charge of the dismounted cavalry at Camp Chase. January 12th, 1864, thirty-three men from Companies A and D

left Flemingsburg on their horses for Columbus via Maysville, Kentucky, Hillsboro and Washington C. H., Ohio, arriving in Columbus Sunday night, January 15, 1864, about 11 o'clock, and by 2 a. m. Monday the horses were turned over to a quartermaster and the men ordered to Camp Chase, four miles west of Columbus, to await furloughs home for recruiting. February 5, 1864, the men received pay and furloughs for thirty days and dispersed to their homes, to return and form the nucleus of a new cavalry regiment. The remainder of the two battalions were mustered out at Covington, Ky., during the latter part of February and first part of March, and after a short sojourn at home, many of them re-enlisted again, desiring to join their old comrades, and "see the scrap through," some joining infantry regiments, remaining in service until the close of the war.

March 7, 1864, the furloughed men began arriving at Camp Chase, also numerous recruits from different sections of Ohio. Companies were formed and active drilling went on, with guard duty and all the usual routine of camp life, and a great deal of grumbling by the recruits about the rations and poor cooking. There was also considerable fighting, sometimes assuming such proportions between different commands that the 88th O. V. I., called "feather beds" by the other commands, had to be called under arms to quell the disturbance; then all the others would join together against the provost guard (88th O. V. I.) and there would be fun for a time, but the provost force always came out ahead, as they had their bayonets and the others had no arms.

By May 1 the veterans and recruits had become well acquainted with each other and made fairly well drilled

companies of coldiers, and from May 5 to May 8, inclusive, Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, G and H were mustered into the United States service as the Thirteenth Regiment, Ohio Cavalry Volunteers, to serve for three years or during the war, Major John N. Cherry commanding. It was said by "camp rumor" we were organized for service in Arizona to fight the Indians. If this was true the order was countermanded, for on Monday, May 9, the regiment marched out of Camp Chase to take cars for the Army of the Potomac. On arrival at Columbus no cars were in evidence, so, after waiting several hours, the command returned to Camp Chase, being thoroughly wet through, a cold rain having been falling all day.

Wednesday, May 11, 1864, again received marching orders, and the command was off before breakfast for Columbus, in a cold rain, sleet and snow storm. Thoroughly wet, they boarded cars bound for Washington, D. C., passing through Crestline, Mansfield, Wooster, Canton and Alliance, in Ohio, and reaching Pittsburg, Pa., about 3 a. m. of the 12th, where a good breakfast was given them by the citizens' committee at the City Hall. By 9 a. m. the command was off via Pennsylvania Central R. R., passing through a beautiful country and magnificent scenery, over the Allegheny mountains, reaching Baltimore, Md., about 1 p. m. May 13. Marched through the city and took cars for Washington, reaching there about 10 p. m., and went into barracks near the B. & O. depot, and in sight of the Capitol building.

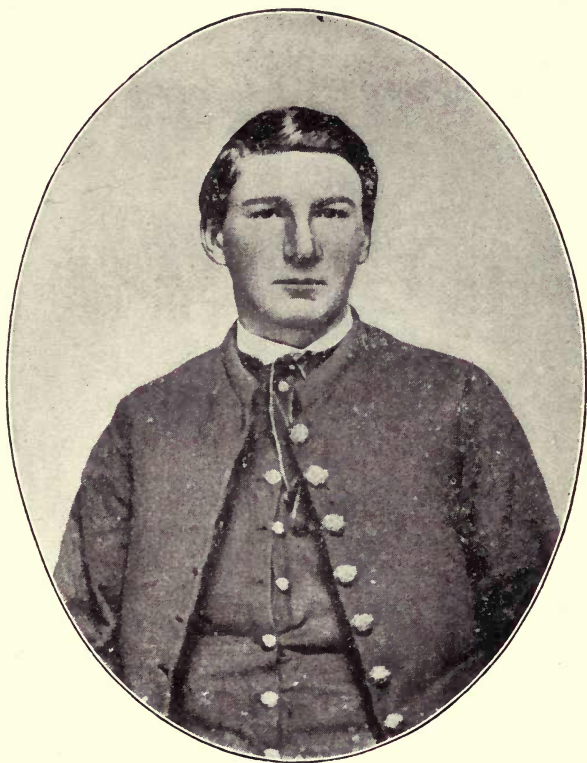
Sunday, May 15th, the regiment left the barracks and marched down Pennsylvania avenue, and then to "Long bridge," crossing the Potomac river thereon and seeing the "sacred soil of old Virginia" for the first

time and under most adverse circumstances, for the rain poured down in torrents and the regiment waded ankle deep in mud until a field was reached where it went into bivouac, and a most uncomfortable night was passed on the wet ground.

Monday, May 16, 1864. The regiment received its first heartache by being required to take Springfield rifles and infantry equipments, when the expectancy was horses and cavalry arms, as the boys had enlisted for cavalry service, but the exigencies of service required infantry, and sixty days will have to be served as such, "they say." Lots of growling and swearing.

Tuesday May 17, 1864. Received marching orders with three days' rations in haversacks, and left "Camp Casey" for Belle Plains, Va. All surplus clothing was thrown away, for the boys seemed to realize that work was to begin. Marched six miles to Alexandria, Va. They were then given a chance to look around the old town, most of them going to the hotel where Col. Elsworth was killed when he "tore down the rag the rebels had raised for a secession flag." Supper was given the regiment at the barracks in the town, then went on board a steamer on the Potomac river. It was a beautiful moonlight night. Mt Vernon was passed, and Fort Hamilton. The river was full of steamers and sailing vessels, and presented a sight never to be forgotten, flitting past in silence, as they sailed, or puffing and steaming with great labor, as some large side-wheeled steamer passed loaded with troops or stores for the army.

Wednesday, May 18, 1864. Arrived at Belle Plains, Va., about 5 p. m., and at once went ashore and marched up steep bluffs to the top and camped in a fine position, as far as view was concerned, but not so



HOWARD ASTON,
Orderly Sergeant and First Lieutenant Company F,
13th O. V. C.



pleasant otherwise, as there was a number of graves of soldiers scattered about, fresh made. At first it was rather gruesome, but the boys soon got used to it and paid no attention to the many mounds. Aquia creek and the Potomac river were plainly in view for several miles. Vessels were constantly passing up and down, or landing at the wharf, with long lines of wagon trains heavily loaded with forage and supplies for the army at the front, and empty ones returning; scores of ambulances loaded down with suffering heroes, many horribly mutilated from the heavy fighting at the front; infantry marching back and forth, cavalry and artillery pushing to the front; a lot of prisoners under guard awaiting transportation north—all combined made a picture not soon forgotten. This was the base of supplies for the Army of the Potomac.

Thursday, May 19, 1864. Received marching orders at 6 a. m., and after a march of about four miles pitched "pup tents" in an old corn field, and the boys soon had bowers of spruce to shade the tents, making camp look quite pretty. Several night alarms occurred, but no real attack on the pickets, and four days were spent drilling.

May 24, 1864. The regiment received marching orders at 5 a. m., but did not get off before 2 p. m., the regiment being assigned to a provisional brigade commanded by General Abercrombie, guarding supply train for the front. Marched hard until dusk, then went into bivouac in a corn field, a heavy rain and hail storm in progress, the hail stones being so large that many of the boys were hurt badly. The horses neighed, the mules brayed and broke loose, the thunders rolled and lightning flashed, and the boys huddled together until the worst was over, when they hunted fence rails

for fires, and with difficulty made coffee, then laid down on the highest ground in the mud and water.

Wednesday, May 25. Broke camp early, and after a march of about sixteen miles in wet clothes, went into camp near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock river. Out of rations. Still raining. Laid all day in camp on the 26th, but at 9 a. m., May 27th, received marching orders and crossed the river. About 4 p. m. the long looked for rations came and the boys let their belts out again. Remained in camp three days. Some of the regiment got horses.

Tuesday, May 31, 1864. Broke camp at 2 a. m. and marched over seventeen miles. Had a skirmish with rebel cavalry. Captured one captain, who was wounded, and killed one man. Going into camp near Bowling Green, Va.

Wednesday, June 1, 1864. Started from camp about 3 a. m. Passed through a village called Milford and at dusk went into bivouac, after having made about twenty miles. Boys thoroughly played out.

Thursday, June 2, 1864. Broke camp at 3 a. m. Marched hard all day — very hot and sultry. Waded the North Anna river about noon and soon after it began to rain, making the marching very disagreeable.

Friday, June 3, 1864. Just as the boys had their tents put up and good fires going and coffee on, orders came to strike tents with the least possible noise and form lines outside the glare of the fires. This was done and the whole command moved out in the darkness, rain and mud. It was said the rebels were trying to surround the command and the guide had led us into a trap. He was shot. The boys will never forget that night. The mud was ankle deep and rain pouring steadily down; wagons and mules stuck in the mud;

teamsters cursing; men playing out and lying down alongside the road; officers urging the men to "close up," and every once in a while, some boy going "ker plunk" into a slough hole, or tumbling into a ditch in the dark. Then the heavy booming of Grant's artillery in the front gave the bass note to it all. Bivouacked in a muddy field about daylight; started fires, made coffee, then moved out and soon formed line of battle, and supported the 9th Corps in its heavy fighting near Bethesda Church. Continuous fighting all day and late into the night. The Thirteenth had several wounded, but only one killed. This is the third day of the battle of Cold Harbor.

Saturday, June 4, 1864. Considerable firing during the night and early morning. Regiment kept moving from one position to another and at night lay in line on our arms.

Sunday, June 5, 1864. The boys were awakened this morning by the booming of cannon and rattling of musketry; the regiment did not become engaged, but supported others, and had to stand a heavy artillery fire and witness heavy fighting in front and to the right and left. Rations have been substantially out for two days.

Monday, June 6, 1864. Five a. m., drew rations of hard tack. Fighting still going on on the left. Sheridan's cavalry corps is bivouacked near us, preparing for a grand raid, where they know not.

Tuesday, June 7, 1864. Received orders to move and started on the march about 5 p. m., making six miles and going into camp. Crossed the Pamunky river on a canvas pontoon. The mounted men of regiment have been dismounted and returned to the regiment.

Wednesday, June 8, 1864. Broke camp at 4 a. m., and after a march of about eight miles reached White House Landing and went into camp in a woods full of underbrush. Here the regiment soon cleaned up a nice camp and remained until the fourteenth, when it moved inside of heavy earthworks, formed in horseshoe shape around the landing with both flanks protected by the river. Within the works on the plain in rear were over 1,000 wagons filled with supplies and ammunition for the Army of the Potomac, this now being the base of supplies. The divisions of the 18th Corps of Butler's Army re-embarked for City Point, the Army of the Potomac holding the front lines, with a great movement of some kind on foot.

Monday, June 20, 1864. The regiment has been lying quietly in camp since its arrival here, doing only guard and picket duty and drilling. This morning, as the boys were getting breakfast, a sharp rattle of rifles on the picket line occurred and the bugle called to arms. On looking over the works saw the pickets were coming back in a hurry, followed closely by the enemy. Two sections of a battery opened on them with shell and shrapnel, driving them back. The enemy soon brought a six-gun battery into play, and the fighting kept up until about sundown, when Sheridan's advance came in sight and relieved the hard-pressed troops. A gunboat came up to support the union troops, but the banks of the river were so high that the elevation of its guns caused shells to fall within union lines. Though this was an all day battle and very spirited, the casualties on union side were light on account of being well protected by earthworks. The next day moved out in line of battle, but Sheridan's cavalry pushed forward and drove the enemy away. The at-

tacking party was Fitzhugh Lee's and Wade Hampton's cavalry. Our artillery blew up two caissons of the rebel batteries, one the afternoon of the first day and the other the following morning.

Wednesday, June 22, 1864. Were roused up at 4 a. m. and marched back to camp. At 9 p. m. ordered to be ready to move with five days' rations, 11 p. m. are in line waiting for wagon train to move out, Grant's base of supplies to be moved to James river, and the provisional brigade, now commanded by General Getty, is to guard one thousand or more wagons through.

Thursday, June 23, 1864. We started at 2 a. m. with the trains, the heat intense during day. Crossed the Chicahominy river about 3 p. m., boys straggling badly. About 4 p. m. the rebels attacked. The negro regiment with us charged and drove them back and out of a line of earthworks, then Sheridan's cavalry came up and went forward, our regiment in line of battle in pine woods, protecting the right flank.

Friday, June 24, 1864. Moved out in column about 9 a. m., after burying the dead. Gregg's Division of Cavalry is guarding our rear, and from the sound of cannon and rattle of rifles and carbines must be having a rough time of it. It is now 5 p. m. and we have been marching hard since morning. Passed through Charles City C. H., and had a slight skirmish. Jail burning, having been fired by the rebs. We are lying behind a heavy line of earthworks, and in the open fields about half a mile away is a large body of troops said to be rebels. As they pass along the sun glints on their bayonets, and we, well we lay down and go to sleep, all thoroughly tired out. Of course picket details are made and posted thickly in front.

Saturday, June 25, 1864. About 11 o'clock last night we were ordered to fall in and we moved back towards the rear, to cover the retreat of the cavalry which had been badly cut up while defending the wagon train. They held their own bravely, and only fell back after the wagons were safely in our care. The ambulances were heavily laden with wounded, and men with pine torches lit up the way. We, with the darkey troops, formed line and moved out in the gloom of the woods, and had not got in good position when we were attacked. Our line in the dark had been formed in a sort of crescent, with the points outward. The rebs did not perceive this, but it caused us a loss, for the darkies began firing into the opposite flank, thinking it was the enemy, then the firing extended all along the line. The enemy fell back. We lost twelve and the darkey regiment twenty men. For an hour or more we threw up breastworks from the logs and limbs of trees that we found in abundance. Left this position before daylight, and arrived at the earthworks at Wilcox Landing on James river, about 1 p. m., having saved our large wagon train. The enemy followed us up closely, capturing a good many of the boys who had "played out." The sun was very hot, roads dusty and several boys were sun-struck.

Monday, June 27, 1864. Yesterday was spent in cleaning up, taking baths in the James river and writing letters home. Today we crossed the river on a pontoon bridge and are now bivouacked on the sandy beach of this beautiful river. Steamers and sail vessels are constantly passing; in fact, the river is full of them, loaded with troops and supplies for the Army of the Potomac and Army of the James. Many of the boys are fishing, catching generally eels and a few Potomac herring.

Tuesday, June 28, 1864. Broke camp early this morning and after a long, hard march, which continued far into the night, we camped at Prince George C. H. The colored division is camped near by, and are picketing the rear of the Army of the Potomac.

Wednesday, June 29, 1864. Broke camp about 10 a. m., and after a hot march over dusty road, bivouacked within two miles of Petersburg, Va. There is constant firing in front, and an occasional shell passes over our heads. The army is heavily entrenched, at many points being within 300 yards of the enemy.

Thursday, June 30, 1864. Laying around trying to keep cool. In the afternoon had battalion drill, and a speech from our new commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Noah H. Hixson, a gray-headed and bearded man. He recounted our former deeds, and invoked us to continue on our good behavior, and to stand by our old flag till the last. By the way, the 13th Ohio Volunteer Cavalry has no flag, never having reached us, but we promised by cheers not to go back on the "old man," or the Goddess of Liberty. Assigned to First Brigade, General J. F. Hartrauft; Third Division, General O. B. Willcox; Ninth Corps, General A. E. Burnside.

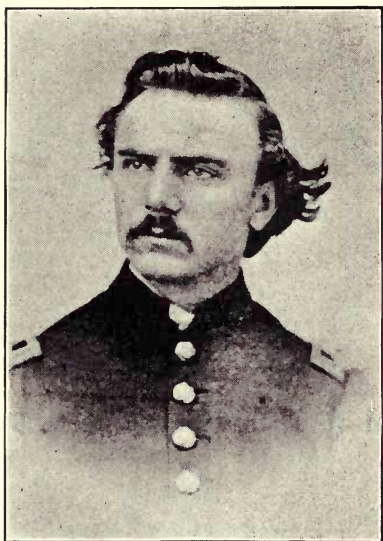
July 3, 1864. Continued hot weather, and lots of dust. All has been quiet for the past three days, except an occasional shell from the rebel General Whitworth, from their Fort Chesterfield, across the Appomattox river, and the pop, pop, of sharp-shooters. Every evening prayer meetings are held, and added solemnity is given them by the shriek of a shell passing overhead and the constant boom of cannon. Many of the boys join heartily in the service and good singing is a feature.

Monday, July 4, 1864. The usual conditions of the past week prevail. Hot sun, dust, cannonading, sharp shooting. Many of the boys going to hospital from fevers. More pleasant Fourth's have been spent at home, and yet, the boys' delight, for that day is here, — plenty of powder and shooting.

Friday, July 8, 1864. All has been quiet except cannonading and sharp shooting since the Fourth, but today there has been heavy fighting. The rebels charged our works several times and each time were repulsed. Our loss not heavy. The earthworks of both armies are practically unassailable and cannot be taken by direct assault. The attacking party is almost sure to fail with great loss. Everything seems parched up. Have had no rain since we left Hanover C. H., five weeks ago today. The dust is ankle deep, and the movement of troops on either side is marked by long lines of dust. We have not entered the rifle-pits yet, but expect orders to do so at any time.

Sunday, July 10, 1864. The ordinary routine goes on, with perhaps a slight increase in the firing for the past three days. About 7 p. m. received orders to be ready to move, which we did, marching ten miles to our left and going into a line of rifle-pits, about 200 yards from the "Johnnies." Bullets and shells are passing over us constantly. One-half of each company is to be on the alert all the time, the other half alternately in the "bomb proofs."

July 10, 1864. Our cooks are over a mile from here, out of range of rifle fire. They do their cooking there, and carry the results to us in kettles and mess pans, passing through "covered ways" to keep from being hit by rebel sharp shooters. Even as it is men are sometimes hit going back or forth, and there is lots of



CAPTAIN EDWARD F. COOPER,
Company B, 13th O. V. C.
Killed at Appomattox C. H., Va., April 9, 1865,

UNION
CALIFORNIA

dodging. The screaming of shells and whistling of bullets is constant, and spat! spat! go the balls against our breastworks; and at night it sounds very much like an old-fashioned wood-chopping. A whiskey ration is issued to us twice a day.

Tuesday, July 12, 1864. Considerable shelling to-day, some of the shells falling a little too close for pleasure. Heavy cannonading on the right. A large detail of men went from Company F to throw up works tonight. We have two thirteen-inch mortars stationed near Companies A and F, in the rifle-pit, and they keep up active practice on the enemy's lines, being very accurate in their fire.

Wednesday, July 13, 1864. The "Johnnies" have been shelling us in a lively way today, so we have had to hug our works close. A "chuck-a-luck" game was broken up by a shell falling in the midst of the players. None of them badly hurt, but it spoiled the game temporarily. One killed and two wounded today from regiment. Detail of last night came in this morning thoroughly tired out from hard work on entrenchments.

Friday, July 15, 1864. Heavy cannonading on the right. Sharp-shooting brisk. General Burnside dodging through the entrenchments today.

Sunday, July 17, 1864. The daily routine continues, disturbed only by an increase in shelling and picket firing. Last night very sharp. No rain yet. Water scarce and bad. "Graybacks" very familiar.

Monday, July 18, 1864. "All quiet this morning!" is the way we put it, but it means the usual sharp-shooting, shelling and dodging, which is kept up constantly day and night, and the whizz of balls never ceases. The regiment loses some men killed or

wounded each day. George Summers, of Company F, was killed last night while on fatigue duty throwing up a fort on our left. We expected the rebels to attack us in force last night, but we are glad to say they refrained.

Tuesday, July 19, 1864. Five p. m. At last rain — a glorious rain — a steady downpour — the first for nearly seven weeks. On our right the earthworks are washed away and lively firing is taking place to keep either side from taking advantage of the break.

Friday, July 22, 1864. The usual sharp-shooting and shell fire has been kept up the past two days. Last night a heavy detail from the regiment went on fatigue duty, which consisted of carrying tree tops for abattis, and placing them outside our works. This being done under a constant fire from the enemy. Several of the boys wounded.

Monday, July 25, 1864. Rained hard last night, and the boys in the trenches not on duty, woke up to find themselves laying in water over an inch in depth. They sat up the remainder of the night joking each other on water privileges and aquatic sports — and the "Johnnies" have to take it the same as we "Yanks." The bullets keep up a drumming and a humming, a zipping and a whizzing, and the shriek of the "Petersburg Express" goes by with prompt regularity, bursting well over into Petersburg. This is a 32-pounder rifle gun on our left.

Tuesday, July 26, 1864. We left our old line of works and relieved the very front line last night, being now not over 100 yards from the rebel works, and we have to be more on the alert than before and keep up a constant fire upon them, which they return with zest,

and woe unto the one who exposes himself on either side.

Thursday, July 28, 1864. What a blessing it is that we can adjust ourselves to our surroundings. This work is not only killing by the bullets, but more so by disease. No wonder; the water is bad; the ground is alive with vermin; maggots washed down from the hillsides abound in the runs and springs, and our hard tack contains the little chaps. Put a hard tack in hot coffee and these little scamps will crawl out with a smile on their faces as if saying "how-de-do!" Our meat is generally tainted, if not worse, and the cooking cannot be anything but miserable under such a regime. Then our appearance is dirty — graybacks, ragged clothes, unkempt hair, etc., etc., and yet we are a jolly set, and feel equal to any emergency.

Friday, July 29, 1864. Captain Roberts, of Company F, arrived here today. Lieutenant Clayton G. Jewell has had command of said company since leaving home. Picket firing lively today. Have orders to leave these works tonight, going to the rear to clean up, so it is said. The Christian Commission have sent in canned fruit, red herring, tobacco and *bandages*. That does not look much like going to the rear, unless these things have been delayed in delivery. Red herring will give us a thirst for this water we get. Our mail carrier brought in a heavy mail for the boys today, and we have been busy writing between shoots.

Saturday, July 30, 1864. We left those works and have seen a small hell since! Nearly two-thirds of the regiment *hors de combat*. The writer is played out, and sick at heart, slightly wounded three times, so will try and write a description of what he saw some other day. Lieutenants Jewell and Short killed.

Sunday, July 31, 1864. The enemy made no further demonstration on our lines last night, but an incessant picket firing was kept up, and the groans of the wounded could be heard all night long. Some attempts were made during the night to rescue those nearest our lines, but little success was made as the fire was too severe. From time to time during the day flags of truce have appeared on both sides and a lull would take place in the firing, while negotiations were going on relative to succoring our wounded and burying our dead, but nothing came of it, and the broiling sun has enhanced the sufferings of our wounded.

Monday, August 1, 1864. This is the third day that our dead and wounded have lain between the lines. Very few of the latter are alive, scores of them having died that might have lived if they could have received the proper care. About three o'clock p. m. the Confederates granted a truce to bury our dead and relieve those alive. The stench is horrible. Four long trenches were dug between the Confederate lines and ours, and the bodies of our brave boys were thrown in and covered up. They were not recognizable. The members of the 13th O. V. C. we could pick out by their cavalry jackets, but had to bury them without marking their graves. Company F had *four* killed and *fourteen* wounded, out of twenty-eight who went into the battle. Other companies lost in like proportion.

Friday, August 5, 1864. Since the burial of our dead last Monday, nothing has occurred aside from picket firing, or rather sharpshooting on our front from the rifle pits. It is said that the loss of the 9th corps in the assault was 8,540, about one-third of which were colored troops. This afternoon the rebels tried to blow up our lines, but failed, and the assault

they made was repulsed with serious loss to them. We are now back near our cook tents resting up, but expecting orders to go into the trenches.

Saturday, August 6, 1864. Ordered to move at dusk. Some of the boys say they won't take muskets any more, but if given cavalry equipments they are ready to do their duty as such, according to their enlistment. "Brave boys are they, who come at their country's call," etc.

Sunday, August 7, 1864. Twenty-one of company F refused to take arms last night, so the balance—nine, a lieutenant and sergeant, moved out with the rest of the regiment and went into the rifle pits again. The 21 were put under arrest and are now carrying logs in front of brigade headquarters, within range of rebel shells. About 2 p. m. they begged off, got a little fatherly advice from General Hartrauft and have just arrived in the pits, *real good boys*. Weather very hot. Continuous firing day and night, and some losses each day.

Sunday, August 21, 1864. We remained in the trenches until the night of the 18th when we moved out, and about 3 o'clock a. m. of the 19th, we started towards the left of our lines, and about 1 p. m. went into line of battle near "Yellow House," and the fighting since has been severe both day and night, but we have held the Weldon R. R. that we started out for; and though the Johnnies have made twenty-two grand charges, we are still here, and will stay. The rain has made the roads awful! Much of the fighting was in thick woods, and we never knew which was our front or rear until attacked, as the Johnnies seemed to come from all directions. Losses on both sides severe.

Thursday, August 25. Last night we went on picket. Since my last we have been adjusting our lines, building breastworks, and occasionally doing a little shooting. Heavy firing now going on to our left, and we are ordered there.

Friday, August 26, 1864. The heavy fighting was at Ream Station between the 2nd corps, some of our cavalry and A. F. Hill's rebel corps. Our boys had to fall back, leaving several batteries, the horses being all killed. We got out there about sundown and covered the retreat. Are now back in our works and keeping a sharp lookout for Mr. Johnny.

September 1, 1864. Since the 26th ult. have been building heavy breastworks, cutting down trees in front of works, doing picket duty, with an occasional skirmish with the enemy.

Wednesday, September 28, 1864. Moved camp to-day about a mile back from our woods, but still within shelling distance. This has been a month of hard work. What with picketing, throwing up works and forts, building Grant's Military R. R., building corduroy roads for the use of the army wagons from City Point to Yellow Tavern, getting up at 3 o'clock every morning and forming behind our works and standing there until after daylight, expecting the Johnnies to attack, dodging shells and wrestling with graybacks, etc., has used up many a good boy; but no general attack has been made on us, only an occasional attack on our picket line to feel our strength.

Thursday, September 29, 1864. Broke camp and moved to the left, going into bivouac near Yellow House on Weldon R. R. Looks as if there was to be a general advance by the left flank.

Friday, September 30, 1864. Broke camp early on this bright, frosty morning, and moved out in line of battle. After much marching and countermarching, supporting troops in the advance, we moved up to the assistance of the 5th corps on our right, they capturing a small fort and line of rifle pits. Then we charged a heavy line of works in our front, going forward under a rattling fire of musketry and artillery until we reached the crest of a hill, when we laid down to get our breath. For some reason a gap was left between the 2d brigade and our own, and the Johnnies pushed through it sweeping off many prisoners from said brigade and working around to our rear, when our whole brigade, to save itself, went back in a hurry, receiving a heavy fire on the flank as well as from the front. After several rallies we made a final stand, and being re-enforced, drove the Johnnies back to their works.

Saturday, October 1, 1864. We held the most advanced position, keeping up a desultory fire until after midnight, when we fell back to a new position and threw up works. The enemy made several attacks on those works, but were finally repulsed with considerable loss, ours being but small, as we were well protected by the breastworks we had thrown up. It rained constantly all last night and today, and we are thoroughly soaked, and besmeared with mud from the clay in the trenches. Last night some poor wounded fellow made a good deal of noise between our lines and the enemy's. Two of our boys crawled out to him and found him to be a Confederate captain, but when our boys offered to carry him back to our lines, "he'd be d—m—d if he wouldn't sooner die there." He was left and his own comrades got him

off before morning. In the fight yesterday company F had one killed and four wounded. Other companies lost in the same proportion.

Sunday, October 2, 1864. Moved out of our works to the left, and charged a heavy line of works, but the line was only held by skirmishers, who fell back quickly on another heavier line, which we found too much for us, and we retired, moving off by the right flank and taking up a position in heavy timber.

Monday, October 3, 1864. Worked hard all night felling trees and building breastworks by the light of blazing fires. The enemy are probably strengthening their lines as we can see their fires burning brightly. Some shells fell about us today without much damage. Also some picket firing. The last four days' fighting we call the battles of Pegram Farm, and Poplar Spring Church. We now have a splendid line of breastworks in front of us, made of fine logs from 18 to 20 inches thick, with earth six feet at the top and a good ditch outside. We found most of our dead of the first two days' fighting had been stripped of their clothing by the enemy.

October 7, 1864. Company I, Captain Wheeler, mustered in. We now have nine companies.

Thursday, October 27, 1864. Since the 3rd instant have been "slashing" timber, cutting and carrying "abattis," skirmishing and strengthening our lines, building forts, having battalion, division, and company drill, and any amount of picketing. One reconnoissance, fighting thrown in, and a few more of the boys have gone to their "long home." We are up every morning at three o'clock and man the breastworks to guard against a surprise. We now have orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice. This will probably be

interesting, as we never move without "jumping from the frying-pan into the fire."

Friday, October 28, 1864. Started at 3 a. m. and moved by division in column to the left, our objective said to be the South Side R. R. By 10 a. m. we had gone into line of battle, skirmishing heavily until about 3 p. m., when we halted within three hundred yards of a heavy line of works held by the enemy, and began throwing up works ourselves. Heavy fighting well off to our left.

Saturday, October 29, 1864. The rain poured down all night. At daylight received orders to be ready to assault the rebel works, and were forming to do so, when the order was countermanded, it being reported that the 2nd Corps had been badly handled during the night. The Confederate works in our front are very heavy, and protected by two lines of abattis, wire, and ditch, and we feel very glad that we do not have to go up against them. Soon after eight o'clock we began to fall back, followed closely by the enemy; so it was skirmish and fall back all day, our corps seeming to cover the movement, reaching our own lines and old camp about sunset, "having accomplished all that was intended," so the newspapers will say.

Thursday, November 24, 1864. Since the 29th ult., we have had only picket fighting, and have done a good deal of hard work building earthworks and forts. Having division, brigade and company drill, with lots of inspections, and up every morning at four o'clock and man the breastworks to guard against surprises. This is Thanksgiving day but the dinner that was expected from the North has not put in an appearance.

Saturday, November 26, 1864. The long looked for dinner has come. The good people of the North have

sent us chickens, turkey, cakes, onions, apples, pickles and saur kraut. They had been put up in good shape but reached us very mouldy, but the boys did not mind that, they have been eating hard tack and sow belly too long to mind a little mould on such delicacies as came to them. There is many a smiling face behind a turkey bone today.

Tuesday, November 29, 1864. Moved from the left to the Appomattox river below Petersburg, where we are to do picket duty. The Johnnies are on the opposite side within talking distance, but we have agreed not to fire on each other as long as no forward movement is made. This will be pleasant, and we will only have to look out for the shells that keep passing overhead in the duels of our forts and theirs.

Monday, December 19, 1864. For over two weeks we have been enjoying the picketing of the river, but last night were relieved and this morning marched about ten miles to "Dismounted Camp," where we are to draw our horses and turn over our infantry equipments and become cavalrymen in deed as well as name. We are now out of range of both musketry and artillery, and it is good. For the last five months and over we have been under fire, and the zip! zip! whirr! whirr! of bullets and shriek of shell has been as familiar to our ears as the ordinary conversation of our comrades. The peace and quiet almost seems oppressive in comparison.

Sunday, December 25, 1864. Christmas day, and out of rations. We got our horses the evening of the nineteenth, and since then have been drilling and doing picket duty, in the rear. Most of the boys busy writing letters, to forget the goneness of their stomachs.

Friday, December 30, 1864. Had general review on our horses, making a very creditable appearance considering we were new to our horses and equipments. There is talk of our leaving this camp and joining Gregg's Cavalry Division, which is scouting and picketing south of Petersburg. Weather pleasant for the season.

Monday, January 2, 1865. Yesterday was a cold, dreary New Year. We broke camp early and after a march of about fifteen miles, made camp in rear of Fort Stephenson, a large 14 gun fort that protects the rear lines. As soon as we picketed our horses we began to move ourselves to get the pine trees down and cut up into slabs for "sheds," as it is said we are to go into winter quarters here. Before night we had about four inches of snowfall, making work very uncomfortable and the night without shelter unpleasant, but this a. m. the sun came out and the snow is rapidly disappearing.

February 4, 1865. Since my last we have been lying in camp, drilling and doing the usual routine of camp life, with now and then a scouting party pushing out until it came in contact with the enemy, skirmishing a bit and losing a man or two. Weather for the most part has been pleasant. We belong to the Third Brigade, Second Division (Gregg's) Cavalry Corps, Army of Potomac. Have orders to cook five days' rations and be ready to move at a moment's notice.

February 5, 1865. Broke camp about 2 a. m. and moved to the left towards South Side R. R. On reaching Stoney Creek we found the enemy in position behind breastworks. Our brigade charged, taking bridge, works and about twenty prisoners. The main body of the enemy fell back, and we moved off to Dinwiddie C. H., and after passing beyond went into bivouac to

feed our horses in a pine woods in sight of the Boydton Plank Road. Before we were ready to move out a rebel wagon train of thirty wagons appeared, all unconscious of the "Yank Cavalry." Some of the teamsters and guards were singing, others talking and laughing when suddenly bang! bang! went our skirmishers and all was changed. We dashed down upon them, and after a slight resistance, they surrendered. We scouted around all day and towards evening went into bivouac in sight of the same bridge over Stoney Creek we had charged this morning, but we find the enemy in possession with infantry.

February 6, 1864. About one a. m. we were ordered to move with the least possible noise, which we did, taking the back track into the enemy's lines for two or three miles or more, then striking across the country until we reached another road leading towards our lines, on which we moved until daylight, when we came in sight of a brigade of our cavalry and troops of the 5th Corps. Here we made fires and warmed ourselves, for it was dreadfully cold and frosty. We moved about two miles further and halted to feed our horses and make coffee. Had barely got coffee to boiling when pop! pop! was heard in front and stw-i-t-ze! biz! biz! came the bullets. Our pickets were attacked and falling back. We dropped the coffee, bridled up, mounted, counted "fours," dismounted, number four taking horses to the rear. While doing all this several men and horses were hit, and the "Johnnies" were pressing our boys lively. When the 21st Pennsylvania Cavalry charged dismounted and drove them back, Company F, of the 13th O. V. C., having got into line a little sooner than the rest of the regiment, started when they saw the 21st Pennsylvania, to follow them, Captain Roberts

leading, waving his sword and a certain little Orderly Sergeant doing likewise. These were quickly brought back by a staff officer and formed line with the regiment and advanced to the brow of the hill in front, and held the line until about noon, when relieved by a brigade of 5th Corps, when we formed in their rear and supported them. It was a long, hard struggle until night closed it, but our forces held the ground. We are too close to the enemy to build fires, so will have to shiver through the night in our cavalry jackets as our overcoats are with our horses, strapped to the saddles. Where our horses are we do not know.

February 7, 1865. Spent a miserable night; covered with sleet our clothing seems like a coat of mail, and though we would spoon up to one another on the frozen ground we got no comfort out of the manoeuver. "Johnnies" attacked this morning but we repulsed them. In yesterday's fighting the preponderance of wounded over killed was noticed. About noon-day our horses were brought up and we mounted, moving out towards our old camps in a blinding storm of rain and sleet, leaving our infantry in possession of the field and works that had been thrown up during the night. En route we received orders to push on to Reams Station and intercept Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry that was said to be moving on our infantry camps that had been vacated during this movement temporarily. After considerable reconnoitering we threw out our pickets and went into bivouac at Reams Station. The sleet still falling, was anything but pleasant, but owing to large fires we built of rails and brush we start into the night more comfortable than last night. We also have our overcoats, but are short on rations, both for ourselves and horses. Yet, withal, the boys are merry and jolly, though it does

take a good deal of twisting and turning to get the greatest benefit from the fires. Roast on one side, freeze on the other, is the rule.

February 8, 1865. Our movements this morning only developed small scouting parties of the enemy, and after a cold ride of about seven miles we reached our old camp pretty well used up from exposure and loss of sleep. The losses in the regiment light. A portion of the regiment was not with us, but was engaged on picket duty in the rear of the army, a very arduous work, by the way, with frequent attacks from roving bodies of enemy's cavalry.

From the above date up to March 25th the regiment remained in camp, drilling and getting in shape for the spring campaign, taking regular turns with other regiments of the brigade in picketing and scouting.

On March 23rd Company K, Captain Petard, was mustered in. Now have ten companies.

On the morning of March 25, 1865, a terrible racket was heard in the direction of Petersburg. It proved to be an assault by the enemy, commanded by General J. B. Gordon. Our troops were surprised and lines broken, and Fort Steadman fell into the hands of the enemy; but by noon we had recaptured it and nearly 4,000 of the enemy. Our regiment was hurried down to the rear of the 9th Corps lines, dismounted and moved up in support of the infantry, where we lay under an artillery fire for some time, but did not get close enough to use our Carbines. Towards night we moved back to our old camp.

On March 28, 1865, the regiment under command of Colonel S. R. Clark was ordered to report to General Sheridan and took part in the rout and destruc-

tion of Lee's army, fighting almost constantly for ten days, taking active part in the battles of Dinwiddie C. H., Five Forks, Amelia C. H., Jetersville, Sailor Creek, Farmville, and Appomattox C. H. At Jetersville the regiment made a mounted charge, in which Sergeant James K. Piersol of company F captured the colors of the 2d Alabama cavalry. Besides the above named battles there was constant skirmishing and assaults on the guards of wagon trains, in which we captured and burned many wagons, took prisoners, and lost some of our own men. At both Dinwiddie C. H. and Sailor Creek the fighting was fierce and long sustained, the regiment losing heavily, among the killed being Captain Metcalf of company H.

On the night of the 8th the regiment went on picket to the left of Appomattox C. H. and sat in their saddles the whole night through, with carbines advanced, expecting the enemy to attempt to break through at any time. About daylight the Johnnies came down on us like a whirlwind. We fought stubbornly, but finally had to fall back to the edge of a wood, where we re-formed and in a short time our infantry supports came up and we moved off to the left, and as the advance began a flag of truce was displayed from the enemy's lines. This was about 10 o'clock, Sunday, April 9, 1865, and ended the fighting of the Army of the Potomac and Army of Northern Virginia that had been struggling for four long years with each other.

The 13th O. V. C. lost a number of men on this last day, among them Captain Ed. Cooper, who was the last officer to be killed in the Army of the Potomac, he falling just before the flag of truce appeared. But before he expired he learned of the surrender of Lee.

April 14. We march back to Nottoway C. H. and bivouacked there, and on the 15th, in the afternoon, heard of the death of President Lincoln, which caused great gloom in camp.

After leaving Nottoway C. H. we moved back to Petersburg and occupied an old camp of the Confederates near the waterworks.

On the 24th of April we broke camp and moved out the Boydton plank road, along with the rest of Sheridan's cavalry, and the 5th, 6th and 2nd corps of infantry, enroute to help Sherman out with Johnston, in North Carolina. After five days of riding we crossed the Dan river and went into bivouac in a grove of nice pine trees, about sundown of the 28th of April, and were told to get ready for battle on the morrow, as it was expected we would strike Johnston's outposts during the day. The boys were very much fatigued from the active campaigns of the month, but considered the war about over, and were jolly.

April 29, 1865. Yesterday evening a courier came through from General Sherman, announcing the surrender of General Johnston's army. This morning we started back for Petersburg, crossing the Dan and Roanoke rivers on canvas pontoons, the latter during a heavy thunder storm accompanied by rain and hail, and we are now bivouacked in a pine wood trying to dry out.

On May 3, 1865, we reached Petersburg and were reviewed by General Sheridan as we passed down the principal street of the city, thence crossing the Appomattox river and going into camp on the Richmond road.



CAPTAIN FREDERICK C. DIETZ,
Regimental Quartermaster.

THE
OF
CLUB

May 10, 1865. The 1st and 3rd divisions of cavalry have left for Washington, D. C. It is said we are to go to Texas.

May 15. Had general inspection. Continue to drill daily which the boys don't like, as the war is over.

May 21. Sherman's army has been passing by for several days, enroute for Washington. We are ordered to Amelia C. H. to do provost duty. Here the regiment was separated the next day, part going to Powhattan C. H., and another part to Chesterfield C. H., and a detail from Companies A and F to Weldon, N. C. The headquarters of the regiment are to remain at Amelia C. H. which is a village of about twenty houses, a court house and jail. Colonel S. R. Clark has command as provost marshal of the district, and has sent out details to bury the dead left unburied from the battles of April by order of General Grant.

July 4, 1865. Since the 23d of May we have been going through the usual routine of soldier's life in camp, with all sorts of rumors of going to this place and that place. We have also had two new companies added to the regiment, companies L and M, making twelve in all. They were mustered in the latter part of May. The muster rolls of the dismounted men have been made out several days, and today a mustering officer arrived and mustered out all the dismounted men, and they go to Columbus, Ohio, for pay and final discharge. This takes nearly half of the regiment home. The rest of the regiment to remain indefinitely.

August 10, 1865. We hear that the dismounted men were finally discharged at Columbus July 18, 1865,

and today the remainder of the regiment was mustered out and ordered to Columbus.

August 18, 1865. Paid off and discharged. All feeling that a duty has been well performed, and that the service of the Thirteenth Ohio Volunteer Cavalry has been a creditable service. The loss of the regiment from May 4, 1864, to April 9, 1865, inclusive — being the fighting days of the regiment — is sixty-eight killed, two hundred and eighty-three (283) wounded and ninety-one missing and captured; 441 in all. The deaths by disease have also been heavy.

HOWARD ASTON,
Orderly Sergt. and 1st Lieut. Co. F, 13th O. V. C.
Also of Co. E., 97th O. V. I.

**ENGAGEMENTS IN WHICH THE 13th REGIMENT,
O. V. C., TOOK PART.**

Name of Place.	Date.
Hanover C. H., Va	June 2, 1864.
Cold Harbor, Va	" 3, "
White House Landing, Va	" 19, "
Ohicahominy, Va	" 23, "
Bottom Bridge	" 24, "
Charles City C. H	" 24, "
Siege of Petersburg, Va	From June 28 to August 18, 1864.
Assault on Petersburg, "Center Fight"	July 30, 1864.
Weldon R. R.	August 19, 20 and 21, 1864.
Ream Station	August 25, 1864.
Poplar Grove Church	Sept. 30, (A. M.,) 1864.
Pegram Farm	Sept. 39 (P. M.,) and Oct. 1, 1864.
Boydton Plank Road.	October 27, 1864.
Hatcher's Run and Stony Creek . .	December 1, 1864.
Hatcher's Run	February 5, 6 and 7, 1865.
Fort Steadman	March 25, 1865.
Dinwiddie C. H.	" 31, "
Five Forks	April 1, "
Amelia C. H.	" 5, "
Jetersville	" 5, "
Sailor Creek	" 6, "
High Bridge	" 7, "
Farmville	" 8, "
Appomattox C. H.	" 9, "

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Mustered in May 6, 1864, at Camp Chase, Ohio, by A. F. Bond, Captain U. S. A., Mustering Officer. Mustered out August 10, 1865, at Petersburg, Va., by L. H. Bowen, First Lieutenant and Acting Commissary of Musters.

COLONEL.

Stephen R. Clark.

LIEUTENANT COLONELS.

Noah H. Hixon,
Stephen R. Clark.
Richard H. Wheeler

MAJORS.

John N. Cherry,
Francis C. Russell
William Jarvis.
Stephen R. Clark.

SURGEONS.

William H. Park,
Nathan S. Richardson.

ASS'T SURGEONS.

Robert C. Downey
William J. Wilson,
H. W. Carpenter.

ADJUTANT.

Hiram G. Brown.

R. Q. MS.

James S. Totten
Fred'k C. Dietz.

SERGEANT MAJORS.

Christopher Fogle,
Prettyman King
Joseph C. Bender.

Q. M. S.

Lorenzo C. Downing,
Charles A. Boak.

COM. SERGT.

George S. Hill.

HOSPITAL STEWARD.

John T. Chalmers.

CHIEF BUGLERS.

Daniel O'Neal,
Freeman Hooper.

CHIEF FAR.

Nicholas Bellew.

SAD. SERGT.

John Gausman.

VET. SURGEON.

Henry Auerbach.

COMPANY A.

CAPTAINS.

Francis C. Russell,
Jos. H. Kirkhart.

SADDLER.

William Chapman.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Fred. C. Dietz.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Charles Parker
Robert B. Dailey.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

Joseph B. Strahl,
Russell H. True
Henry Stauferman.

Q. M. S.

Frank Lancaster.
Joseph H. Miller.

SERGEANTS.

Martin Hare
Seymour G. Hunt,
Enos D. Hardin
James L. Huff
Mordica Lancaster
John Shank,
James F. Brackin,
Christian Geil,
William L. Stouch.

CORPORAL.

James E. Ward,
Horace Hopkins,
Erastus McNeal,
James W. Slider,
Andrew S. Craig,
John M. Lisle,
George Modern,
John Lothar.

BUGLER.

Thomas Brown.

FARRIERS.

Nicholas Bellew,
John W. Grinstead.

Anderholt, Jos.,
Baker, David,
Balis, John,
Banks, Stephen S.,
Barnes, Edw., L.,
Barrett, Alexander,
Basore, Charles F.,
Blessing, Samuel,
Booher, August,
Brick, David N.,
Bridge, Adam,
Brown, Henry C.,
Brown, Henry C.,
Brown, John,
Brown, John,
Brown, James,
Brown, James,
Bryant, John,
Bushnell, Samuel,
Cameron, Jos.,
Cassell, Caleb P.,
Caton, Paul D.,
Cedden, James F.,
Chamberlain, Samuel,
Chorpenning, Frank G.,
Clement, Michael,
Cook, John,
Cook, William,
Cook, Wm.,
Cotton, William.
Crane, John,
Crager, Wm. H.,
Curry, Warren J.,
Denner, Leonard,
Delano, David,
Demest, Samuel E.,
Dewan, James,
Dodd, David T.,
Dodd, Henry,
Doty, Willace,
Duncan, Timmons,
Dunkel, Isaac A.,
Dunning, Jos.,
Echard, Lewis,
Farley Pat'k,

COMPANY A — Concluded.

Fist, Henry S.
 Frank, John,
 Garrett, John,
 Griffith, Major R.,
 Hamilton, Milton J.,
 Hammil, Alfred,
 Hamson, Henry,
 Hardner, Leon,
 Harrison, Henry,
 Hathaway, Chas. T.,
 Hendrickson, Richard,
 Hildebrand, Henry,
 Hildebrand, John W.,
 Hinkley, Charles,
 Hizer, Henry,
 Hoffman, Henry,
 Holland, John,
 Honey, John,
 Hovey, Franklin,
 Huth, Jos.,
 Jackson, John,
 Jackson, Zaninglius,
 Johnson, Jacob,
 Kahel, Jos. J.,
 Kline, Leonard,
 Louise, Herbert,
 McKeller, Eller,
 Martin, August,
 Marquart, Geo.,
 Meden, John,
 Megerth, John H.,
 Megerth, Richard,

Meyers, Henry,
 Mulford, Chas. W.,
 Musgrave, James,
 Palmer, Peter A.,
 Pastor, John,
 Pess, John,
 Pond, James H.,
 Resner, Peter,
 Ricklet, John J.,
 Roach, Levi,
 Rodd, Samuel S.,
 Rogers, Hiram,
 Ross, James,
 Russell, Granville,
 Russell, Michael,
 Shelly, Julius,
 Short, John,
 Snider, Henry,
 Stiner, Geo.,
 Stone, Wm. H.,
 Strickland, Henry G.,
 Teichman, Herman,
 Tounley, Eugene G.,
 Welch, Charles A.,
 Wertz, Geo.,
 West, Jos.,
 Wetheby, Philip,
 Wilson, Hiram T.,
 Wilson, Hugh,
 Winer, James S.,
 Young, Peter,

COMPANY B.

CAPTAINS.

Stephen R. Clark,
 Benjamin F. Kling.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Edward F. Cooper,
 Charles T. Young,
 James K. Piersol.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Clement L. Park,
 Richard Taggart.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

John A. Bogan,
 Henry J. Van Orman.

Q. M. S.

Robert A. Smith.

COM. SERGEANT.

Nelson Bradshaw.

SERGEANTS.

Elias Klinefelter,
 Jacob Seiter,

COMPANY B — Continued.

Sergeants — Concluded.

Peter Crowall,
Sam'l C. Haverfield,
Geo. W. Woodburn,
Alfred Goetchins.

CORPORAL.

George Yeagley,
Henry Carpenter,
Jos. Schneckerberger,
Jos. Walters,
John Parrish,
Calvin Parrott,
Amos Hoss,
Wilbert Granger,
Albert Claypool,
Sam'l McFadden.

BUGLER.

Joshua D. Breyfogle.

FARRIERS.

Richard L. Richardson.

SADDLER.

Chirstian Niedhart.

WAGONER.

Peter Joseph.

PRIVATES.

Altman, Chas. F.,
Altman, Henry R.,
Alwood, Simon,
Amspoker, Albert,
Bayless, Geo. B.,
Bolander Henry J.,
Bond, Albert,
Bowers, George W.,
Boyer, James W.,
Boyd, Stephen C.,
Bromison, Alex.,
Burkhart, Jacob,
Burnett, Wm. J.,
Cahill, Geo. W.,
Canaga, Orlando, L.,
Canaga, Silas W.,

Cooper, Chas. P.,
Cooper, James C.,
Crawford, Elder,
Cummins, Wm. A.,
Deswalt, John,
Enterline, John,
Fate, Samuel B.,
Gatchell, Aaron M.,
Geekley, Jacob,
Gleason, Chas. A.,
Goodlin, Ambrose W.,
Goodlin, Lemuel J.,
Gray, Clinton J.,
Hall, John K.,
Hedding, David,
Henry, Jesse,
Herin, Philip,
Hicks, Eli,
Hines, Jos.,
Hood, Robert,
Johnson, Peter S.,
Jones, Oliver,
Kane, Michael,
Kelley, Mahlon, A.,
King, Prettyman,
Kirby, James M.,
McDonald, Alex. F.,
McDowell, Mordecai,
McFadden, Albert,
McKelby, Eli,
Mansfield, Wm. W.,
Miller, Henry V.,
Mitchell, Milton W.,
Moore, McClung,
Munson, Benj.,
Munson, Hessell
Nichols Chas.
Nichols John W.,
Page, Geo. B.,
Pappet, Richard N. W.,
Parish, Albert,
Plant, Stephen,
Plummer, Amzi S.,
Poland, Andrew J.,
Rose, Alonzo,
Ross, Aaron M.,
Robinson, Andrew J.,
Shadwich, Reynolds,
Shafer, Albert,

COMPANY B — Concluded.

Shaw, Chas. C.,
 Shaw, Wm.,
 Sheets, Jonathan,
 Shepherd, Chas. E.,
 Stinebaugh, Newton,
 Stone, Henry,
 Sutor, Xavier,
 Torrey, Geo. W.,
 Tuttle, Zebedee,
 Underhill, John W.,
 Van Orman, Oliver O.,
 Vorhees, Wm.,
 Waers, Wm. H.,

Waters, Jerome B.,
 Watts, Wm.,
 Westervelt, Howard B.,
 Wickliff, Geo. H.,
 Wilkinson, Benjamin,
 Wingate, Wm. C.,
 Withrow, Thos. J.,
 Wolf, Wm.,
 Wood, Wm. J.,
 Wooley, Theodore,
 Worley, Samuel A.,
 Wooster, Jas.

COMPANY C.

CAPTAINS

Joshua Gore,
 Frank Wright.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Paul V. Petard,
 Arthur M. Houghton.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Fred'k C. Dietz.

FIRST SERGEANTS

John H. Clark,
 Cyrus E. Hoskins.

Q. M. S.

John M. L. Gore,
 John Fletcher.

SERGEANTS.

Fairfax West,
 Samuel A. Cree,
 John Davis,
 Roswell Raymond,
 Wm. T. Spickard,
 Wm. A. Bird,
 Josiah H. Hoskins.

CORPORALS.

Newton Hamilton,
 John T. Chaney,

James Hunter,
 Jefferson Black,
 Jas. Babb,
 Geo. Berner,
 Thos. Butterfield,
 Alonzo Leedy,
 John W. Wilkins,
 Jos. L. Pearson.
 Howard L. Ross,

BUGLERS.

Asa Grant,
 Frank Pendry.

FARRIERS.

Henry Babb,
 Wm. G. Wright.

SADDLER.

Jas. Wershey.

WAGONER.

Frank Conkle.

PRIVATES.

Alden, Leonard B.,
 Allen, James,
 Anderson, Wm.,
 Andrews, Jacob,
 Baker, Geo.,
 Bangs, Eli A.,

COMPANY C — Concluded.

Barr, Fred'k,	McNulty, John,
Barrer, Peter,	Merryman, Wm.,
Beamish, James. •	Miller, Charles,
Been, Snider.	Miller, James,
Bennet, John	Miller, John,
Bowen, Hy. P.,	Miller, Wm.,
Bridgeman, Fred'k,	Monelon, Chas.,
Brown, Daniel,	Morey, Daniel B.,
Carrol, Benton,	Morgan, Thos.,
Chalmers, John T.,	Morris, John,
Chaney, Samuel J.,	Murphy, John,
Clark, Daniel W.,	Nash, John W.,
Cook, Wm.,	Neifer, George,
Cornelius, Wm. F.,	Newton, James,
Cotton, Jos.,	Nuss, David H.,
Cree, Jacob C.,	O'Connor, Wm.,
Davis, John,	Ohl, John,
Driskill, Wm.,	Polchon, Theodore,
East, James T.,	Porter, Hv. D.,
Feirstein, Matthew,	Reed, Frank,
Felters, Jacob.	Rhomiller, Adam,
Fesler, Mark D.,	Rhonimus, Wm. D.,
Fogle, Christopher,	Robinson, Robert,
Friend, Adams,	Sadlick, Frank,
Gier, Thos.,	Sanders, George,
Golchlistor, Chas.,	Schultz, John,
Graham, James,	Schwartz, Wm.,
Haltis, John,	Scott, Ernest,
Hamilton, Joseph,	Seevers, David,
Hauber, Christian,	Shue, Reuben H.,
Haefries, John,	Siler, Christ,
Hembree, Lewis,	Spencer, Nathan B.,
Holmes, Jos.,	Stratton, John,
Husseman, Wm.,	Sturgis, Isaac H.,
Jobson, Wm.,	Thompson, Jas. W.,
Johnson, Newton,	Tigh, Jas.,
Johnson, Wm. J.,	Tritsch, Jos.,
Kellis, Chas.,	Vanpelt, Bartholomew H.,
Kline, Henry,	Wagoner, Allison,
Lamberts, Chas. P.,	Walkup, Wm. W.,
Lawler, Pat'k.	Walter, Chas.,
Logan, Wm. W.,	Warren, John M.,
McCartv, Thos.,	Watson, Chas.,
McChale, Michael,	Way, Francis E.,
McClure, Warren,	Wilfret, John,
McDonald, James,	Wilson, Nathan W.

COMPANY D.**CAPTAINS.**

Samuel Wydman,
Robert C. Campbell.

BUGLERS.

Philetus Wintersteen,
John H. Oliver.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Isaac W. Short,
Jas. A. Childress.

FARRIERS.

James Farrell,
Nicholas Klein.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Thos. P. Doughty.

SADDLER.

Marion Francis.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

Geo. B. Stevenson.

Q. M. S.

Adolphus Brehme.

COM. SERGEANT.

James E. Crist,
Jos. J. Kelpley.

PRIVATEES.

Albert, John P.,
Algeo, Wm.,
Askins, Wm.,
Berkley, Benj. F.,
Biner, Geo.,
Blackburn, Robert,
Brand, Philip,
Brenan, Thos.,
Byrne, Thos.,
Coats, Chas.,
Coats, Richard,
Conkle, Stephen,
Crain, Louis,
Dieffenback, Fred'k.,
Dresch, Anthony,
Edwards, Moses,
Faulkner, Jas. N.,
Fenner, Collier,
Ferrand, Henry,
Foil, Alfred,
Fort, Frank,
Frazier, Jos.,
Frep, Chas.,
Fromiller, Philip,
Garfield, Wm.,
Geoghegan, Ambrose,
Golchlistner, Chas.,
Gordon, John,
Gray, Bushrod,
Gustin, John,
Harwood, John C.,
Hayes, Nicholas,
Hoover, Michael,
Inskeep, John C.,
Jackson, Daniel,

SERGEANTS.

Louis Smith,
Arthur Hertsch,
Martin Meehan,
Patr'k H. Herley,
Daniel R. Wisel,
Wm. McGee,
John Gore,
George Cotton,
Amos D. Dixon,
James Simpson.

CORPORALS.

Thos. Herron,
Charles Frank,
Wm. H. Davis,
James Gray,
Chas. Meyer,
Samuel Gustin,
Thos. Otto,
Sebastian Gimbol,
Terrence Garrotty,
John D. Wallis,
Jefferson Hale.

COMPANY D — Concluded.

Kalis, Thos.,	Rickerts, Christian,
Kerne, John,	Robins, James,
Kirkendall, Benj. G.,	Robinson, Jas. H.,
Kirkendall, Geo. D.,	Schenck, Samuel,
Kirkendall, Wm. H. H.,	Scott Moses,
Kretzer, Geo. W.,	Southall, Alex. F.,
Kretzer, James,	Stemmler, John,
Leedy, Levi B.,	Stone, Solomon,
McConnel, Simpson,	Vincent, Geo. M.,
McCouley John,	Wadig, Charles,
McDonald, Wm.,	Walker, Wm. W.,
McMunn, David H.,	Walter, Lewis,
Maynard, Sumner C.,	Ward, Charles,
Morton, George W.,	Welch, James,
Mowry, Tony,	Whitcomb, Edw. E.,
Mulligan, Thos.,	White, Franklin,
Northrup, Chas.,	Wilcox, Daniel A.,
O'Connor, Michael,	Wilson, James,
O'Neal, Daniel,	Wilson, John M.,
Parks, James W.,	Wilson, Thomas,
Polchon, Theodore,	Wilson, Wm.,
Reiger, John,	Wise, Louis.

COMPANY E.

CAPTAINS.	Lorenzo C. Downing.
Wm. C. Taylor,	Marion Leasure.
David Thomas.	Thos. C. Legg.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.	CORPORALS.
Fred'k A. Waldo.	Joshua Moore.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.	John Brady.
Jos. S. Strahl,	Jos. T. Leinelen.
Jonathan Wadeley.	Michael Felix.
FIRST SERGEANTS.	BUGLERS.
Robert B. Daley,	Freeman Hopper.
Thomas J. Laws.	John W. Morgan.
COM. SERGEANT.	FARRIER.
Jos. H. Simpson.	Sydney C. Miller.
SERGEANTS.	SADDLER.
David Smith.	John Hollihan.
James Reed.	WAGONER.
	Jesse Benson.

COMPANY E—Continued.

PRIVATES.

Adams, Albert.	Howell, Jos.
Adams, James.	Johnston, Wm. H.
Andrews, Jos.	Jones, Jas. A.
Arnold, Henry M.	Kelley, John.
Ashton, James.	King, Wesley.
Baash, Barnhart.	Kirkendal, Austin.
Bachter, Daniel W.	Kiser, Chas.
Baldwin, John S.	Lanton, Wm.
Barnhart, Wm.	Larmore, Jos. D.
Beatty, James.	Lee, Martin.
Bodine, Wilson.	Leedom, James M.
Bonner, James A.	Lever, Cornelius W.
Brady, James.	Liles, Robert F.
Bright, Jacob L.	Lloyd, Edward.
Brown, Geo. H.	Longnecker, Marion.
Brown, Morris.	Louis, Joseph.
Carney, John.	McCarty, Florence.
Carr, Thos.	McCormick, James.
Chapman, James.	McDonald, Wm.
Cobb, Wm. R.	Macken, B. W.
Collison, James.	Mayo, Harrison.
Cook, Frederick.	Meek, Morganza M.
Cooper, Geo. W.	Miksell, Samuel.
Cowen, Peter.	Nicholes, Benj.
Cullins, Benj. F.	Noe, Bernard.
Davis, Erastus R.	Paine, Allen.
Dommm, Frederick S.	Penrode, Geo. W.
Donalson, Thos.	Phillips, Nathan.
Fisher, John J.	Pond, Wm. P.
Freiss, Chas.	Porterfield, Geo. A.
Gardner, Chas. W.	Richmond, Samuel.
Garrison, Eli.	Rister, John.
Gibant, Jos A.	Ryerson, James.
Gillmore, Michael.	Sallen, Henry.
Gore, John M. L.	Semon, Thos. B.
Graham, Geo.	Simpson, James.
Graham, Riley.	Sivers, Wilson.
Greer, Chas.	Sloat, Geo. A.
Halligan, James.	Snitker, Hy.
Hammer, Gordon.	Stillman, Henry.
Hard, Henry C.	Taylor, Wm.
Hardy, James.	Tharp, William.
Hart, Chas.	Thomas, John.
Hart, Michael.	Tillon, James.
Henry, Thos.	Tom, W. F.
Hoffman, John.	Vanpelt, Isaac.
Howard, Geo.	Van Sicles, Peter.
	Watkins, Samuel L.
	Wells, John.

COMPANY E — Concluded.

White, Albert W.
Williams, Alexander.
Williams, Samuel.

Withroe, Allen.
Wyatt, Benjamin.
Zoller, John C.

COMPANY F.

CAPTAIN.

Thomas E. Roberts.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Clayton G. Jewell.
John B. Conaway.
Howard Ashton.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

William A. Fenner.

FIRST SERGEANT.

William Hicks.

Q. M. S.

John W. Roberts.
Oliver A. Stine.

COM. SERGEANT.

James F. Taylor.

SERGEANTS.

Charles A. Green.
Hamilton McFarland.
John McGlade.
James Gittings.
Jesse Waters.
James K. Pierson.

CORPORALS.

George F. Smith.
Alva James.
Peter Bader.
James L. Bell.
John H. Kauffelt.
Charles N. Hafer.
Isaac Roshon.
William Halfhill.

BUGLERS.

James De Wees.
Francis Cummings.
Charles Offord.

FARRIERS.

James H. Sherman.
Samuel Basinger.

SADDLER.

George S. Warner.

PRIVATES.

Antram, Samuel E.
Baily, William P.
Beddinger, Louis.
Blenker, George.
Bloomfield, Frank.
Brereton, Alexander.
Broughall, Walter.
Brown, William F.
Burley, William L.
Burns, William C.
Caldwell, Charles.
Campbell, Jacob.
Cavendish, John.
Clark, John W.
Clendenen, Daniel.
Coke, William N.
Connof, Micheal.
Cooley, Lester.
Courtney, William.
DeWees, James A.
Dickerson, Lawson.
Dickey, George S.
Donley, Hugh.
Downham, Thomas J.
Dutoit, Charles L.
Dutoit, Francis E.

COMPANY F — Concluded.

Ehrman, Samuel F.	Park, Clement T.
Farris, Louis H.	Peck, John.
Fisher, Frederick.	Quigley, George W.
Fluke, Edward J.	Quigley, Harrison.
Fravel, Samuel S.	Ratcliff, William.
Gray, James S.	Ritter, Barnhart.
Grieves, George S.	Sherwood, William.
Gunion, James H.	Shinnick, Charles C.
Halfhill, Reason.	Siegle, William.
Harvey, Marshall.	Simpson, William A.
Hickey, Francis L.	Singleton, William.
Horr, Josiah T.	Smith, Charles F.
Hunter, Thomas W.	Smith, Jacob.
Ingles, Cornelius.	Sparks, John V.
Johns, Adam.	Stewart, John.
Karr, Robert.	Stotts, Ephriam.
Keys, James.	Stotts, Stillman.
Lee, William H.	Summers, George W.
Loder, Thomas.	Tanner, Albert.
Long, Elias.	Tanner, James.
Long, John.	Thatcher, James.
Loudenslager, Philip.	Toland, William E.
Loudenslager, William.	Turner, George.
Lumper, Christopher.	Weatherington, Wilson S.
McGlade, William J.	Whissen, James C.
McClain, John R.	Williams, Benoni A.
Martin, Adam.	Williams, Henry.
Matthews, Charles W.	Williams, John.
Matthews, James H.	Williams, John H.
Miller, Henry.	Wills, John H.
Miller, John H.	Woodard, Edwin.
Myers, Charles.	Woods, Sylvester.
Newhouse, William H.	

COMPANY G.

CAPTAINS.

William Jarvis.
Charles T. Young.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

John W. Emmick.
Clement T. Park.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Robert Montgomery.
Josiah E. Cory.

FIRST SERGEANT.

William L. Clear.

Q. M. S.

Homer J. Lee.

COM. SERGEANT.

Theodore Dunn.

SERGEANTS.

Byron W. Ware.
Newton B. Anderson.

COMPANY G — Continued.

Mordecai M. McDowell.
George Bair.
Oliver Evans.

CORPORALS.

Albert Zook.
Sophary Keller.
John D. Roberts.
Samuel Davidson.
Joseph H. Woodruff.
Francis D. Thompson.
Henry Sunday.
Lewis Logan.
Elder Crawford.

BUGLERS.

Micheal D. Waters.
George W. Cahill.

FARRIERS.

Henry M. Auerback.
Asa Queen.
Francis Meir.

SADDLER.

Isaac L. Moore.

PRIVATEES.

Anderson, Enos, Jr.
Anderson, George A.
Askins, William.
Beller, Isaiah V.
Berringer, Abraham.
Blinn, Charles.
Bobo, Lemuel E.
Brake, James.
Broomback, William.
Burbage, Handy C.
Burnes, Martin.
Burnett, John.
Caldwell, Edward.
Campbell, Lewis.
Cauttle, William F.
Caves, Wesley.
Chapin, Charles.
Christian, Henry.
Corey, Charles L.
Cormick, James.

Crawford, Elder.
Dixon, Charles.
Donohue, John.
Down, James.
Ecker, James.
Fairman, Abraham K.
Fauscett, John.
Gabel, Herman.
Gay, Benjamin.
Green, John.
Griffith, George A.
Haffey, John E.
Haynes, William.
Hays, Nicholas.
Hebron, Charles R.
Herin, Philip.
Hixon, Cassius C.
Hotz, Henry.
Howard, William.
Huges, John.
James, Edward.
Jones, Edward A.
Karr, Robert.
Kind, William.
Kilpatrick, James.
Krag, Bartholmew.
Liday, William.
Linn, John H.
Lohman, Henry.
Long, Joseph.
McCarty, John.
McCarty, Joseph.
McClellan, Silas W.
Maynard, Sumner C.
Miller, Adam.
Mills, Isaac.
Moore, William M.
Morgan, William.
Morris, James.
Morrow, William M.
Mullen, Bartley.
Murphy, John.
Morrow, John A.
Mushrush, George.
Myers, Frank.
Myers, William W.
Nedley, John.
Neiohardt, Frederick.
Neihoff, Henry.

COMPANY G — Concluded.

Otway, Robert.	Sunday, John.
Pelo, Joseph.	Thompson, George.
Plant, Stephen.	Thomson, William M.
Powers, James.	Tothaker, Lucian.
Pugh, John W.	Trobridge, Cyrenious.
Putnan, John W.	Turner, George.
Resner, Peter.	Vincent, George M.
Rodger, Thomas.	Wade, Charles.
Rowe, Samuel.	Warren, Newton.
Russel, Martin.	Welch, James.
Ryan, John.	Wheeler, Frank.
Shaffer, Winchester.	Williams, Charles J.
Smith, John.	Williams, George E.
Springer, Peter V.	Winship, John H.
Steel, Albert.	Wolf, Frank.
Stephens, James F.	Wright, James.
Stephenson, Samuel.	Zinkand, Jacob.
Stine, Oliver P.	

COMPANY H.

CAPTAINS.

Benjamin F. Metcalf.
William Mark.

William Canny.
Lucian Guy.

CORPORALS.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.
Josiah S. Dean.

William Jones.
Joshua Hardesty.
George Crosbis.
James W. McDonald.
John W. Bowen.
Perry Whitacre.
Isadore Flehler.
Michael Clement.
William H. Watkins.
John Thompson.
Uriah Miesell.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

Prettyman King.
Milton J. Hamilton.

Q. M. S.

Joseph S. Patterson.
William Winters.

BUGLERS.

William Montgomery.
Nathaniel Gwynne.

COM. SERGEANT.

Joseph Cline.

FARRIERS.

Joseph H. Porter.
David W. Jones.

SERGEANTS.

Thomas Jones.
Josiah V. Morris.
John W. Crisman.
Arthur M. Houghton.
Oliver P. Mullen.
William Berry.

SADDLERS.

George Shmidt.
John D. McGeath.



HON. ADAM BRIDGE,
Company A, 13th O. V. C.

THE
CLUB

COMPANY H — Concluded.

WAGONER.

John S. Cook.

PRIVATEES.

Adkinson, James.
Barker, Thomas.
Bender, Joseph G.
Bowlen, Millard F.
Brown, Ezekiel A.
Broyles, George W.
Buck, David W.
Carter, John P.
Ceigla, John P.
Cochran, George M.
Cook, William S.
Crain, John.
Davis, Henry J.
Davis, Hiram A.
Dugent, William.
Dunn, John.
Enlow, James.
Espacher, Joseph.
Fanning, Henry J.
Farrel, James.
Finnerty, Thomas.
Gallagher, William B.
Galler, Thomas.
Gardner, John.
Geldon, Micheal.
Glisner, Asa.
Graham, William.
Guist, Isaiah.
Hawn, James W.
Hoard, Isaac C.
Kean, John.
Kester, Daniel.
Kilfoil, Thomas.
Kime, Fous.
McBride, Edward.
McGlaughlin, William H.
McKerahan, Thomas.

Mays, John W.
Mercer, James M.
Miller, Stephen O.
Miller, William.
Murphy, Thomas.
Myers, Micheal.
Ohl, John.
Parrot, Henry S.
Pegram, John T.
Penwell, George T.
Penwell, Joseph J.
Pond, William.
Rozelle, Charles.
Roush, John.
St. Clair, David.
Saucer, Willis.
Scott, Walter P.
Shaffer, John.
Shanahan, Michael.
Shepard, Benjamin F.
Shields, John.
Spence, Robert F.
Spence, Thomas N.
Steedman, Joseph.
Steward, Francis A.
Stewart, James.
Stryker, Peter.
Sweare, Andrew S.
Taylor, Harry.
Thompson, George.
Trempp, John D. A.
Tritch, Joseph.
Van Renseler, Fredrick.
Wallace, John M.
Walter, Fredrick.
Wau, John E.
Wharton, James.
Whitacre, Caleb.
Williams, James.
Wilson, Leslie.
Wright, Joseph K.

COMPANY I.

CAPTAIN.

Richard H. Wheeler.

SADDLER.

John Motheringham.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

N. Warren Pulsifer.

WAGONERS.

Francis Cook.
Joseph W. Cook.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Frank Wright.

PRIVATEs.

FIRST SERGEANT.

John H. Gaskill.

Q. M. S.

Robert Y. Mason.

COM. SERGEANT.

Robert T. Hazard.

SERGEANTS.

George A. Moody.
Norman Jones.
Meritt L. Hodges.
Thomas Carson.
Albert W. Sayles.
William L. Dunn.
George N. Anderson.
Noah B. Dennis.Alexander, William.
Ashley, Gerard W.
Bard, John.
Barder, Henry S.
Barr, Stephen.
Bedgood, George W.
Behymer, Nelson.
Bell, James P.
Bell, John W.
Black, Leander W.
Brannan, Hubert.
Buckley, Michael.
Butts, James.
Cheesman, George W.
Clerk, Henry A.
Clark, Thomas C.
Colvin, Charles.
Cook, Fredrick.
Crockett, Thomas D.
DeFord, William.
DeLaney, John.
Dick, Philip.
Dooley, Richard.
Dougherty, Theodore.
Dunlap, Andrew A.
Early, Samuel.
Ellis, William F.
Gardner, Jackson.
Gessie, Charles A.
Green, Isaiah M.
Hall, Henry.
Harber, James S.
Harvey, John.
Hinton, John.
Howard, James A.
Howell, George W.
Howell, James A.
Hurt, Dallas L. R.
Jacobs, William H.
Jacoby, Peter.

CORPORALS.

William Casey.
Richard Harbottle.
Joseph B. Carson.
Henry Snyder.
Jesse Bronson.
John Cheesman.
William Bagley.
Thomas B. Whaley.

BUGLERS.

Lawrence Callihan.
James B. Gentry.
William J. Oliver.
James Carson.

FARRIERS.

Thomas Carroll.
William C. Waterman.

COMPANY I — Concluded.

Johnson, Jesse.	Reese, Thomas J.
Jones, George E.	Reinhold, George H.
Koch, Edward.	Richardson, Frank D.
Kramige, Peter.	Robson, John K.
Landers, William.	Rodney, John H.
Locey, Abiel.	Russel, William.
McCullough, Thomas.	Sanders, Lucius F.
McWilliams, Daniel.	Sarver, George.
Manning, Samuel.	Shepley, James E.
Moore, Benjamin.	Smith, William H.
Morril, Lewis.	Smith, William T.
Mott, Alois.	Sprague, Alfred D.
Mussman, Henry.	Taylor, Jonathan S.
Mussman, John H.	Walker, George.
Newkirk, George W.	Wayland, James.
Phillips, John M.	Wentworth, Clark.
Pollard, William M.	Williams, Enis.
Power, Levi.	Williams, Henry.
Powers, Joseph B.	Zeis, Victor.

COMPANY K.

CAPTAIN.

Paul V. Petard.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Joseph S. Strahl.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Prettyman King.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

Martin Hare.
William Davis.

Q. M. S.

Joseph C. Bender.
William H. Nelson.

COM. SERGEANT.

George McIlvain.
Patrick J. Murphy.

SERGEANTS.

Albert Simpson.
Herman Wernsing.
Thomas H. Sabine.
William T. Glassford.
Hugh McDivitt.
Thomas Winston.
John Cutler.

CORPORALS.

Levi Carter.
William Morris.
Philip Welchler.
Raymont Hefter.
Edward West.
John McNulty.
James M. Doughtery.

BUGLER.

Philip Harrier.

FARRIER.

William Rothenbush.

COMPANY K—Concluded.

SADDLERS.

John Gausman.
James E. Shipler.

PRIVATES.

Adams, Charles L.
Adams, John.
Archer, Charles.
Baynum, James E.
Bode, Henry.
Bonner, William.
Boyde, George W.
Brannon, Timothy.
Brown, Levi.
Brown, Zoeth.
Burke, James.
Cahoe, Charles H.
Collins, Amos M.
Collins, George W.
Creig, Edward.
Crumney, John.
Cunningham, James.
Davis, Henry.
Dixon, Norman.
Dixon, Thomas.
Doyle, Torrence.
Ducheman, James.
Englebert, Joseph.
Fennel, William.
Fletcher, Thomas.
Foster, Charles.
Graff, Henry F.

Green, George W.
Herman, Stephen.
Hiesig, John.
Hockridge, John.
Hutzler, Antinie.
Irwin, Stephen.
Jackson, John.
Johnstone, William.
Jordan, David.
Kirk, Charles L.
Larkin, Patrick.
Lewis, James.
Link, Joseph.
Marsh, Matthias.
Monce, Isaac.
Morris, William.
Myers, William.
Nicholson, Albert M.
Pale, Max.
Porter, James H.
Reese, Thomas H.
Rilea, Thomas H.
Shuggett, John.
Stanley, William.
Stemple, Julius.
Story, Walter.
Told, Philip.
Truitt, Eli.
Wagner, John.
Wilson, Francis.
Wood, George H.
Wright, George W.
Wright, Josiah S.

COMPANY L.

CAPTAIN.

Arthur M. Houghten.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Milton J. Hamilton.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Josiah V. Morris.

FIRST SERGEANT.

George S. Hayden.

Q. M. S.

John W. Brownell.

COM. SERGEANT.

John L. Eblen.

SERGEANTS.

Nathan Wood.
David Johnson.
John V. Perrigo.
Albert Smith.
Wesley Clark.

COMPANY L — Concluded.

CORPORALS.

Michael Gish.
Joseph Jacobs.
Robert M. Bruce.
Milton St. John.
Charles Snvder.
Henry Reisenberg.
Charles E. Harbenson.
Joseph Myers.
John L. Park.

PRIVATES.

Bechtel, Daniel W.
Bingham, Thomas.
Boak, Charles A.
Brawley, William R.
Browning, Charles H.
Brumaugh, John.
Cameron, Thomas F.
Campbell, John.
Caselow, Thomas.
Coon, John G.
Corral, Edward.
Devroon, John.
Drein, William.
Edwards, Howard M.
Fehring, Henry.
Fiss, William.
Foster, Charles.
Gable, Herman.
Gallagher, Samuel.
Godleman, Henry.
Green, William H.
Gridley, Albert.
Harras, Thomas A.
Heim, Jacob.
Helker, Jacob.
Hubert, Joseph.
Irwin, Stephen.

Jones, John H.
Judson, Francis H.
Kleim, John.
Klein, Nicholas.
Kilburn, Elijah.
Landfrit, George.
Lever, Theodore.
Lochren, Charles J. B.
McDaniels, Walter.
MaHoney, Patrick.
Marsh, Mathias.
Martin, Edward.
Martin, Mannassa.
Martin, William W.
Miller, William A.
Misselbaugh, Ludwig.
Moore, William S.
Moran, James T.
Mullaly, Patrick.
Murray, John.
Noult, Martin.
O'Rourke, Thomas.
Owens, Edward F.
Pell, Nicholas.
Quim, John.
Redd, Smith.
Roark, George.
Royse, Owen D.
Schulenberg, Herman.
Schwagman, Herman.
Short, James.
Smith, John.
Stewart, John C.
Stone, George W.
Stuffle, John R.
Sullivan, Cornelius.
Wacher, George.
Wood, John W.
Yates, Wyatt O.

COMPANY M.

CAPTAIN.

Joseph S. Strahl.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Frank D. Richardson.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Perry P. Maxwell.

FIRST SERGEANT.

Charles H. Morris.

Q. M. S.

Joseph H. Taylor.

COM. SERGEANT.

John W. Snyder.

COMPANY M — Concluded.

SERGEANTS.

George A. Griffith.
Benjamin C. Crawford.
George Currier.
William Skeen.
Henry Roberts.

CORPORALS.

William Schultz.
Oscar J. Booth.
James Black.
Jacob Cablish.
William B. Libcape.
James S. Sagers.

PRIVATES.

Abraham, Henrick.
Adams, Lewis.
Alderman, Hartwell A.
Auld, John H.
Brown, Levi.
Brown, Michael.
Burton, Richard E.
Carr, Thomas W.
Cassidy, John.
Collin, Niel M.
Cournan, John.
Crane, William H.
Craft, John.
Curtis, Alonzo.
Curtis, Lucius.
Dameron, Eliphus.
Davidson, John.
Davis, John.
Davison, Charles B.
Dillen, James.
Dinger, Philip.
Dolan, Michael.
Donohue, Michael.
Dowling, Thomas E.
Eastwood, James W.
Evans, James.
Fisho, Alexander.
Frank, Andrew.
Gleshorn, Henry.
Gorman, Henry.

Groah, Jacob.
Hefferman, Mark.
Held, Charles G.
Hendrick, Henry.
Hill, George S.
Hill, Jonas M.
Keller, Frank.
Kemper, Frank.
Laughlin, Thomas.
Lohman, Henry.
McGuire, John.
Miller, John.
Murphy, Philip.
Nehemiah, Cornelius.
Nelson, William.
Norby, Peter.
Olds, James.
Olds, James L.
Quinn, Lewis W.
Quinn, Peter.
Reiddle, Max.
Roth, Cooney.
Ryan, John.
Sagers, Philip.
Saleers, Thomas.
Sanborn, Josiah F.
Saul, Charles.
Seiler, Conrad.
Simmons, George.
Slone, John M.
Smith, Henry.
Smith, James.
Smith, John.
Smith, Patrick.
Steel, Samuel.
Stiles, Ira S.
Stortz, Marcus.
Tafe, Patrick T.
Taylor, Isaac P.
Thompson, Robert M.
Tilley, Joel.
Tuttle, John G.
Vischer, August.
Webb, Thomas.
White, Lewis.
Wilhelm, August.
Williams, John W.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

Adams, John.
 Ashley, William.
 Ashmore, Joseph.
 Beaumont, Charles.
 Bieller, John J.
 Bohmiller, Philip.
 Brady, William.
 Brown, John B.
 Brown, John H.
 Buckley, Henry.
 Burnes, James.
 Camron, Thomas.
 Carl, Patrick.
 Casson, William Y.
 Clark, John.
 Clinton, John.
 Cole, George J.
 Cole, George M.
 Conly, Patrick.
 Conner, Charles G.
 Courts, Newton L.
 Crawford, Thomas.
 Crewsaw, George.
 Cunningham, James.
 Curtis, Lucius.
 Daily, Samuel H.
 Dalton, Daniel.
 Darron, William.
 Davis, Samuel.
 De Hass, Milton.
 Dodd, Leroy S.
 Dolan, Thomas.
 Donovan, William.
 Donnahoe, Thomas.
 Edwards, James.
 Ewing, John S.
 Ferguson, William.
 Finch, Gustavus H.
 Fitz Patrick, William.
 Foster, George W.
 Greenwood, James.
 Gyson, John W.
 Hain, John C.
 Hamilton, John.
 Harding, John C.
 Harman, Webster.
 Hasord, John.
 Herrington, Charles.
 Higgins, Theodore.

Holden, John.
 Howard, Thomas A.
 Ingersall, Justin.
 Johnson, James.
 Karcy, Pierce.
 Kelley, Daniel.
 Keller, Henry.
 Kiley, Garland.
 King, Ethan Allen.
 King, Fons.
 Koch, Edward.
 Lansing, James.
 Leahliterer, Joseph.
 Lechleitner, Nicholas.
 Lees, Victor.
 McCann, Daniel.
 McCroppin, Joseph.
 McKee, Joseph.
 McKenney, Newton.
 McKinney, George.
 McLain, Francis.
 McManaway, Allen.
 McManus, William.
 Malone, Perry.
 Martin, James F.
 Martin, John F.
 Matthewson, Robert.
 Meadows, John.
 Mertins, John.
 Miller, Fredrick.
 Miller, Samuel L.
 Miller, William A.
 Mills, Charles H.

MUSICIAN.

Mills, Isaac.

PRIVATE.

Milson, Thomas J.
 Monks, James.
 Monott, Anton.
 Moody, George A.
 Mullen, John.
 Murphy, John.
 Nest, George.
 Niefer, George.
 Ocelen, William.
 O'Grady, Philip.
 Orr, Joseph C.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS — Concluded.

Porter, William.	Stewart, John.
Power, John.	Stewart, John C.
Quigley, Michael.	Striegle, Thomas.
Reiley, James.	Tennett, William.
Richardson, Madison.	Trunnell, Albert.
Richardson, William S.	Tuttle, Zebedee.
Riley, Louis.	Tyson, John W.
Roe, Samuel.	Van Slake, George.
Ryan, John.	Vinton, Harry.
St. Clair, George W.	Vorys, Reuben.
Schwartz, Jacob.	Walker, Henry.
Scratch, Alfred A.	Warren, Newton.
Shaffer, Henry.	Watson, James.
Shay, John.	Weeks, Oscar.
Shultz, John.	Wells, Thomas.
Simmons, Charles L.	Williams, George R.
Sims, William B.	Willoby, James.
Smith, Gustavus.	Wilson, James H.
Smith, Harvey A.	Wilson, Thomas.
Smith, John C.	Wilson, Harvey C.
Sommers, Cyrus.	Wilson, John.
Sonday, Henry.	Wright, Daniel.
Stephens, James W.	Wright, James.
Stevens, Thomas.	Zelsliechter, Charles.

FOURTH INDEPENDENT BATTALION OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

FIELD AND STAFF.

MAJOR.

Joseph T. Wheeler.

COMPANY A.

CAPTAINS.

Joseph T. Wheeler.
Joseph C. Grannan.

BUGLERS.

Frank Appederis.
John Sayers.
Lewis Walter.

FIRST LIEUTENANT..

William C. Taylor.

FARRIERS.

Joseph H. Porter.
Robert Adams.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Isaac W. Short.

SADDLER.

George W. McCoy.

FIRST SERGEANT.

William Preston.

WAGONER.

William Burt.

Q. M. S.

Fredrick Waldo.

PRIVATEs.

COM. SERGEANT.

Charles Parker.

Ayers, William.
Babbitt, Thomas H.
Bangs, Eli A.
Bardo, Peter.
Barron, George A.
Bates, William J.
Benson, Jesse.
Berrie, William.
Bicklev, William M.
Blackburn, Robert.
Brown, George.
Burnett, William R.
Cook, Charles W.
Coons, James F.
Crawford, John .
Creatares, Milton.
Crows, Orlando.
Dixon, Homer.
Doer, Herman.

SERGEANTS.

Thomas Donaldson.
Joseph L. Simpson.
Joseph A. Sterrett.
William M. Mullen.

CORPORALS.

Josiah S. Clark.
Alonzo Noble.
Joseph Carder.
Paul Caton.
Adam Bartle.
John Reiger.
Charles Myers.
Norwood Chamberland.

COMPANY A — Concluded.

Dommm, Freeman S.	Parshall, William.
Doughty, William L.	Pfaff, Charles.
Eckert, Thomas.	Pierson, Joseph.
Forest, Charles.	Posner, Henry.
Fort, Frank.	Raw, John.
Gardiner, John.	Reed, James.
Geibe, Charles.	Reichell, William.
Graham, Alfred H.	Rodgers, George.
Gray, John.	Schenck, Samuel.
Hard, Henry.	Schneider, Lewis.
Hartsock, William.	Schwab, Charles.
Hathaway, John.	Serger, Theodore.
Hauber, Christian.	Shaw, William H.
Heath, Benjamin.	Sherman, Charles.
Hugle, James.	Simpson, Edward.
Kean, John.	Smith, Milton A.
Keith, James H.	Smith, William.
Laws, Thomas J.	Speath, Samuel.
Lentz, George.	Stetler, John.
Lyons, John.	Sullivan, Timothy.
Martin, Jacob.	Thompson, William M.
Merk, Andrew.	Thornbery, Barney.
Moore, Isaac L.	Vanweiler, Jacob.
Mulford, Charles C.	Wadig, Charles.
Murphy, Jeremiah.	Wheeler, Frank.
Mvers, Joseph.	Whitney, James.
Neifer, George.	Wild, Edward N.
Newport Jerry.	Wilder, Fritz.
Noble, Thomas.	Woodruff, Newton.
Noe, Bernard.	Zumbush, Joseph.
Otway, Robert W.	

COMPANY B.

CAPTAIN.	COM. SERGEANT.
John H. Winder.	John E. Winder.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.	SERGEANTS.
Thomas W. Cook.	Samuel Johnson.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.	John H. Bidleman.
James Watters.	Albert E. Boone.
FIRST SERGEANT.	Gordon Hammer.
James H. Brownell.	Benjamin F. Arnold.
Q. M. S.	CORPORALS.
Samuel J. Henderson.	William E. E. Kates.
	Charles C. Morrison.
	William Warren.

COMPANY B — Continued.

Samuel B. Williams.
Samuel A. Ambrose.
Samuel Wilson, Jr.
Alfred Emmery.
William Peters.
Henry T. Swalem.

BUGLERS.

Charles F. Basore.
Henry T. Patten.

FARRIERS.

Jonothan R. Crispin.
Edward E. Whitcomb.

SADDLER.

Edward B. Knapp.

WAGONERS.

Frank Kunkell.
Samuel Tobias.

PRIVATEES.

Ambrose, James A.
Anderson, Aaron.
Baker, Fredrick.
Ball, Joseph S.
Booher, William O.
Bosteot, August.
Brelsford, Joshua W.
Brentwall, William J.
Brosher, William N.
Brown, John M.
Budd, Peter R.
Buringer, Edward.
Buringer, George W.
Burns, Robert.
Carman, William L. P.
Carpenter, Charles W.
Collins, James A.
Conover, Samuel D.
Covert, John, Jr.
Cox, William T.
Crisman, John W.
Dear, Joseph N.
Devitt, John.
Doughty, Thomas P.

Dunning, Joseph.
Edwards, Mahlon D.
Eichelberger, Benton.
Eichelberger, Lewis.
Emmeluth, Charles.
Evans, Oliver C.
Floyd, Albert T.
Fulmer, Leander A.
Gantz, William O.
Garst, Augustus.
Gebhart, William H.
Gregory, Nehemiah, Jr.
Hagler, John B.
Hamill, William.
Hasch, Jacob.
Heiges, William D.
Herchelrode, Henry.
Herrman, Isaac J.
Hughes, Joseph.
James, Alexander.
Kates, George W.
Kirby, George W.
Larew, Redford S.
Layton, Oliver.
Longworth, Archibald.
Lydenberg, Wesley B.
McKinney, George.
Marshall, William R.
Mathewson, James.
Meador, Benjamin.
Morgan, Andrew P.
Morris, Charles W.
Pardowner, John H.
Parker, Edgar W.
Patton, John B.
Pease, Franklin D.
Pendry, Frank S.
Powell, Ira J.
Roberts, Jabez H.
Sachs, William.
Scull, Ira T.
Snyder, John W.
Steward, Oliver P.
Strife, George.
Sullivan, John V.
Thomas, Alfred A.
Toban, William.
Fritch, Joseph.

COMPANY B — Concluded.

Vanamringe, Benjamin F.	Wise, Lewis W.
Wight, Calmes T.	Wroe, William.
Williams, John W.	Zerman, Charles E.

COMPANY C.

CAPTAIN.

Francis C. Russell.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Paul V. Petard.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

David Thomas.

FIRST SERGEANT.

Fredrick Dietz.

Q. M. S.

Russell H. True.

COM. SERGEANT.

Josiah S. Dean.

SERGEANTS.

David M. B. Criss.
Joseph S. Strahl.
Milton J. Hamilton.
Charles D. Russell.
Joseph Cline.

CORPORALS.

Theodore F. Lancaster.
Alden Flanders.
Gabriel Staneart.
James C. Gray.
Vance J. Cross.
David Williams.
Daniel E. Clay.
Jasper M. Whaley.

BUGLERS.

Erwin D. Hill.
Benjamin F. Sheppard.

FARRIERS.

Samuel S. Stevens.
John S. Lee.

SADDLER.

Octavius A. Hamilton.

WAGONER.

Jackson Stanley.

PRIVATES.

Aleshire, William A.
Armstrong, Henry.
Atkinson, Hezekiah.
Barnhardt, Jasper.
Barnhart, William.
Bell, William.
Blackwell, Isaac.
Blackwood, Marion.
Blake, William H.
Boye, August.
Brake, Perry C.
Calvert, Pulaski.
Carmichael, David L.
Cassingham, Oren.
Cline, Marion.
Cottrill, Henry.
Craig, Andrew.
Cross, Lewis.
Elliott, John P.
Farley, Jason.
Gray, Joseph P.
Hall, David.
Haning, Ezra.
Hayes, Levi.
Hoff, James L.
Hovey, Franklin.
Hysell, Perry.

COMPANY C—Concluded.

Julien, William.	Shamel, Benjamin F.
Kelly, Lot H.	Spencer, Thomas N.
Kirkman, William.	Sprague, William B.
Knorr, John.	Steelman, Charles.
Lancaster, Mordica T.	Stewart, James E.
Mark, William.	Strickrod, Paul.
Marsh, John.	Vining, Elijah F.
Martin, Marion.	Ward, Aaron N.
Masheter, James H.	Ward, James E.
Matthews, James G.	Ward, Thomas S.
Miller, Stephen O.	Weeden, Isaac.
Monroe, George A.	Weeden, Winfield.
Morrison, John R.	Whetstone, Joseph.
Myers, William.	Wiley, James W.
Nesselroads, James.	Wilson, Austin.
Miner, Aaron F.	Wilson, John F.
Phetteplace, Anson.	Wilson, John H.
Porter, Hosea.	Wilson, Oscar.
Rickey, Benjamin F.	Winget, Harvey.
Riggs, George W.	Worthen, Jackson.
Romine, Thomas J.	Zollars, Nathan.
Rupe, James M.	

COMPANY D.

CAPTAIN.

Joshua Gore.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Samuel Wydman.
James E. Holbrook.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Joseph F. Kirkhart.

FIRST SERGEANT.

John M. L. Gore.

Q. M. S.

Jacob F. Wickerham.

COM. SERGEANT.

Peter F. Ioute.

SERGEANTS.

Thomas D. Herron.
George W. Brown.
Theodore Pepple.
Closson Newman.
William H. Higgins.

CORPORALS.

George J. Blake.
Charles Platter.
John Britton.
Samuel Stone.
John F. Brewer.
Carey Michael.
William M. Robinson.
David McDaniel.
Samuel A. Cree.

COMPANY D — Continued.

BUGLERS.

John Oldaker.
John C. Harwood.

FARRIERS.

Samuel Thompson.
William E. Hughes.

SADDLER.

David H. McMann.

WAGONER.

John Mohler.

PRIVATES.

Acton, Henry.
Alexander, William.
Ambrose, James A.
Arrasmith, Charles.
Arrasmith, John W.
Auld, John.
Baker, Charles C.
Barnes, William.
Bickham, George.
Boerger, Joseph.
Bowman, John M.
Brewer, Elias.
Brewer, James.
Briggs, Joseph M.
Brown, John M.
Brutche, Edward.
Bush, Clemens.
Bush, Allen.
Campbell, Samuel P.
Carey, Joseph.
Carpenter, William T.
Cashatt, William.
Casper, Nicholas.
Clark, George M.
Cling, Joseph.
Cluck, John W.
Conkle, Stephen.
Crawford, James.
Crum, Jacob W.
Devine, John.
Dill, Robert R.
Doughty, Thomas P.

Eichelberger, Benton.
Fairchild, Frank.
Francis, Marion.
Haines, John.
Hanley, William.
Haynes, Carey T.
Higgins, Stephen H.
Hirn, Francis.
Holloway, Jonothan C.
Hughes, Joseph.
Hugle, James.
Ismael, George.
Kerr, Jeremiah.
King, Martin V.
Kirby, George W.
Lawrence, Sylvester.
Leever, John.
Lisle, John M.
Longworth, Archibald.
Losey, John.
Lovens, John.
Ludwick, Jackson.
Lynn, Isaac H.
McCord, John N.
McGreath, John D.
McNeill, Arthur G.
Michael, Joseph.
Miller, Marcus.
Miller, William G.
Moss, William.
Morris, Charles W.
Murphy, Oscar Y.
Nickerson, Benjamin.
Owens, Isaac M.
Pease, Franklin D.
Penwell Joseph D.,
Pardowner, John H.
Peters, William.
Pommel, William.
Ralston, Milton.
Reeder Seneca.
Reiger, Jacob.
Robinson, Samuel.
Ruse, Ezekiel.
Scully, Ira T.
Smith, Theodore.
Steadman, Joseph.
Steelman, Charles.

COMPANY D — Concluded.

Stevens, George W.	Welch, Edward.
Strauss, David.	Wilbur, James R.
Stroup, Michael.	Williams, William W.
Sturgis, William.	Willis, William A.
Swalem, Henry T.	Wing, James H.
Traphagen, Isaac.	Wroten, James T.
Walter, Lewis.	

COMPANY E.

CAPTAIN.

Samuel Wydman.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Andrew P. Morgan.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Alexander M. Guthrie.

FIRST SERGEANT.

Lewis C. Miller.

Q. M. S.

Philip D. Howell.

COM. SERGEANT.

John D. Adamson.

SERGEANTS.

Oliver P. Mullen.
Joseph Haines.
Abraham Butler.
John Wallace.
Robert W. Dunsmore.

CORPORALS.

Henry J. Thomas.
Joseph Keach.
Joseph H. Woodruff.
John Brody.
James H. White.
Michael Farley.
William J. B. Downing.
Thomas P. Foster.

BUGLERS.

Henry M. O'Brien.
Jacob Reiger.

FARRIERS.

Abner W. Dill.
Jonathan Riley.

SADDLER.

Lorenzo C. Downing.

WAGONER.

Frank Kunkell.

PRIVATES.

Anderson, William.
Archer, Harvey.
Barnhart, William.
Bradley, Carey B.
Brawlin, Prestley T.
Brehan, Adolphus.
Brutche, Edward.
Burbage, Theodore C.
Bush, Clemens.
Charpenning, Frank G.
Clark, James M.
Cluck, John W.
Cobb, William R.
Conkle, Stephen.
Cook, Fredrick.
Cook, Nelson.
Cooper, George W.
Cree, Samuel A.
Curtis, Alonzo.
Dill, Robert R.

COMPANY E — Concluded.

Dixon, William.	Rehs, John.
Dodd, David T.	Robinson, Robert W.
Edington, Abraham N.	Robuck, William.
Hamilton, Octavus A.	Ruse, Ezekiel.
Hawk, George.	Semon, Thomas.
Herrman, Isaac J.	Shaller, Michael.
Higgins, Stephen H.	Sheppard, Benjamin F.
Higgins, William H.	Smith, George W.
Hopkins, Horace.	Smith Theodore.
Howard, George W.	Spence, Robert F.
Ismael, George.	St. Clair, William.
Julien, William.	Steadman, Joseph.
Keach, Samuel.	Stevens, George W.
Kind, William.	Stewart, James E.
Klinger, Francis M.	Stripes, James.
Lawrence, Sylvester.	Swank, Guilford.
Leedam, James M.	Tharp, William.
Legge, Thomas.	Thomas, Alfred A.
Lewell, John.	Thompson, Thomas.
Lisle, John M.	Tomassk, Joseph.
McDonald, John.	Watkins, Samuel.
Madden, Thomas.	Watkins, William H.
Mark, William.	Welch, Edward.
Marsheter, James H.	White, Albert.
Mosier, Jacob C.	White, Henry P.
Mowery, Francis N.	Wiley, James W.
Mumma, John R.	Willis, William A.
Nickerson, Benjamin.	Wing, James H.
Pence, George.	Woodruff, Newton.
Ralston, Milton.	Wroten, James T.
Reister, John.	Zollars, Nathan.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

Baley, Jonothan.	Ceithier, Conrad.
Burns, Robert.	Clark, John.
Clark, Edwin.	Collins, George.
Sommers, Francis E.	Collins, James.
Stone, Thomas A.	Cotriel, David W.
Bagley, Jefferson.	Crows, Orlando.
Baker, Fredrick.	Downey, Michael.
Booker, William.	Farmer, Michael.
Brewer, Edmund.	Ferley, Michael.
Bussa, Henry.	Findley, James.
Caley, John McC.	Gilbert, John P.
Carter, George H.	Ginockio, Lewis.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS — Concluded.

Glasco, Davis.
Greenwood, Charles H.
Greenwood, William.
Hardin, Augustus.
Hart, Alfred.
Henderson, Samuel.
Hobson, Thomas.
Holland, John.
Holmes, Joseph.
Horseman, Henry H.
Howard, John.
Hoew, Charles E.
Kendrick, Calvin R.
Lewis, Henry.
Lewis, John.
Lewis, William.
McDaniel, Charles.
Mack, John.
Mahoney, Jerry.
Manning, Patrick.
Martin, Jacob.
Miller, Peter.
Monden, Charles.
Moore, Thomas E.

Myers, Charles.
Parker, Henry H.
Pell, John.
Palgge, Julius.
Reiger, John.
Riggs, Charles.
Russel, William.
Sannitkear, Henry.
Schwartz, William.
Scott, Isaac E.
Sherwood, George E.
Shields, James W.
Steelman, Charles.
Smith, George L.
Smith, Henry H.
Smith, Samuel.
Snow, Robert.
Summerfield, George.
Thorp, William.
Tobin, James.
Underhill, Joseph.
Welch, Martin L.
Williams, John A.

FIFTH INDEPENDENT BATTALION OHIO VOLUNTEER VAVALRY.

FIELD AND STAFF.

MAJOR.

John F. Ijams.

COMPANY A.

CAPTAINS.

John F. Ijams.
Michael Halm.

Thomas A. Stone.
Luther S. Wood.
Martin V. Niesley.
Samuel L. Kirk.
Thomas F. Jones.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

John W. Cox.

BUGLERS.

Homer J. Budd.
David L. Slaughter.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Richard H. Osgood.

FARRIERS.

Godfrey Byerley.
James Beggs.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

John Nelson.
James C. Millis.

SADDLER.

Isaac Huffman.

Q. M. S.

Charles A. Poland.
Grafton Pierce.

WAGONER.

Robert Chadwick.

COM. SERGEANT.

Emery McDermith.

PRIVATES.

SERGEANTS.

Jacob C. Matheny.
Robert M. Lilley.
Joseph H. Cloud.
William Gault.
Thomas W. Hedges.

Alexander, James.
Altman, David A.
Altman, Fredrick.
Andrews, George.
Baker, Henry.
Banner, Samuel H.
Basinger, Jacob.
Beecher, Mordica.
Behr, John.
Bell, Robert.
Bennett, Sheldon.
Benns, Robert.

CORPORALS.

Mortimer E. Kerr.
Aaron Spencer.
Augustine Star.



JOHN F. IJAMS, MICHAEL HALM,
Major 5th Battalion. Captain Co. A, 5th Battalion.

COMPANY A — Concluded.

Bidle, John.	Little, William.
Blankner, Fredrick.	Lott, George V.
Bowen, Jacob.	McEwen, Boston M.
Brooks, James A.	Merrion, George.
Butler, George J.	Merril, George.
Clark, Edwin E.	McTeer, David.
Cloud, John.	Moccabee, Henry.
Cox, Horatio, Jr.	Morris, Perrin.
Dean, Charles A.	Ogden, Nelson.
Derrick, Jacob.	Peters, Samuel S.
Dewitt, Lewis.	Peters, William H.
Dixon, Norman.	Richards, Joseph B.
Dougherty Harrison R.	Robins, Charles.
Fairman, Abraham.	Robins, John.
Flack, William H.	Rurdan, Robert.
Flickaker, John.	Rusk, James B.
Fought, Simon.	Sager, John W.
Garling, John J.	Sammins, Francis E.
Gillen, James.	Sammins, Marsden H.
Ginder, William.	Scott, Hamilton L.
Hafer, Charles N.	Seltzer, George B.
Hinzman, Charles.	Sharp, Will.
Hoover, Homer J.	Shorm, William.
Hopper, George.	Simmons, Isaac.
Houck, John.	Slade, John B.
Howell, Charles A.	Smith, George F.
Howell, Robert.	Stewart, Joseph B.
Innis, Jacob.	Thompson, Henry.
Johns, David W.	Timmons, Solomon.
Kaufelt, Henry.	Westervelt, William H.
Kellv, Oliver.	Weyer, Philip.
Latham, Willard S.	Wire, Alfred D.
Leonard, Francis N.	Wolf, Frank.

COMPANY B.

CAPTAIN.

William H. Garrett.

FIRST LIEUTENANT.

John J. Kade.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

John W. Emmick.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

Benjamin J. King.
Winfield S. Merrill.

Q. M. S.

Robert T. Moss.

COM. SERGEANT.

David S. Jones.

COMPANY B—Continued.

SERGEANTS.

William H. Criswell.
John H. Morrison.
Alva C. Shaw.
Robert E. Murrey.

CORPORALS.

John A. Bogan.
Robert Steward.
Newton B. Anderson.
George Heckerd.
Nelson Bradshaw.
Constantine Davidson.
William L. Wood.
Adolpuhs Shebble.

BUGLER.

Joshua D. Breyfogle.

SADDLER.

Christian Neidhart.

WAGONER.

John C. Beymer.

PRIVATES.

Alwood, Simon.
Arnold, James E.
Ayers, Grosvenor P.
Baringer, Samuel.
Bater, Peter.
Betts, Hubbard M.
Bogan, Sylvester.
Boyer, Abraham.
Boyer, Adam.
Boyer, Madison.
Bratton, David.
Carpenter, Henry.
Chapman, James.
Christian, George B.
Claypool, Albert.
Cleveland, Oliver.
Commager, David H.
Cooper, Charles P.
Cooper, Edward F.
Cummins, William A.

Davidson, James R.
Ditsler, Cornelius.
Elliott, Rigdon P.
Fies, Christopher.
Foust, Charles W.
Foust, Madison.
Furgeson, William P.
Gordon, Eli.
Granger, Wilbert.
Greer, Aaron R.
Halfhill, Reason.
Hecker, Fredrick.
Hedding, David.
Hill, Josiah W.
Hines, George W.
Hockins, Edgar A.
Hulin, Charles.
Jones, Oliver.
Jones, Theodore.
Joseph, Peter.
Kane, Michael.
Kaufman, Simon H.
Kelly, John C.
Klinefelter, Elias.
Koach, William.
Leodrach, Godfred.
McBride, William H.
McCrum, James C.
McKitrick, James M.
McNemer, Jacob.
Mack, Solomon.
Manix, Michael.
Martin, George C.
Mattix, Simon.
May, James W.
Mills, Zenas.
Munson, Benjamin.
Nichols, John W.
Nickle, Thomas M.
Patterson, John D.
Richardson, Omer S.
Rock, Peter.
Rose, Alonzo.
Seiter, Jacob.
Sexton, William.
Shaffer, John C.
Shuster, George.
Smith, Robert A.

COMPANY B — Concluded.

Smith, Reuben J.	Turney, Clark.
Stinbaugh, Newton.	Wares, William H.
Strawbridge, James.	Wells, William W.
Studebaker, Alpheus.	West, William S.
Thompson, William.	Wheeler, Charles.
Torrey, George.	Wilt, Jacob.
Towner, Eugene W.	Wooster, James.
Troutman, Henry.	Worley, Samuel A.
True, Edward L.	Yorrey, William F.

COMPANY C.

CAPTAIN.	David S. Strain.
John H. Cherry.	Josiah E. Cory.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.	Byron M. Ware.
Stephen R. Clark.	Amzi S. Plummer.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.	James C. McLain.
William Jarvis.	BUGLER.
FIRST SERGEANT.	Aaron M. Ross.
George B. Kealhofer.	SADDLER.
Q. M. S.	Samuel Stephenson.
John B. Comaway.	WAGONER.
COM. SERGEANT.	Singler, Davis.
Archibald Sampson.	PRIVATES.
SERGEANTS.	Altman, Henry R.
John R. Stimmel.	Bitler, Samuel S.
Manfred Selby.	Blinn, Charles.
Horace Watts.	Bromagem, John M.
Charles T. Young.	Brown, James F.
Thomas J. Winthrow.	Brown, Lorenzo D.
Edwin D. Cook.	Bucy, Alexander.
CORPORALS.	Cahill, George W.
Dwight Frost.	Canaga, Silas W.
Reuben Barber.	Carver, Joseph M.
Charles W. Murphy.	Chaney, Joseph.
Herman J. Clark.	Chaney, Nathan.
Henry C. Johnson.	Cherry, Rolland D.
	Clark, John W.
	Cole, John.
	Cooper, James C.
	Concklin, John.

COMPANY C — Concluded.

Concklin, Martin.	McFadden, Samuel.
Crain, Jacob.	McKelvy, Eli.
Crawfis, John A.	Maley, John M.
Crawford, Elder.	Minderman, Christ.
Cummins, John.	Mitchell, Albert.
Curtis, Dwight.	Moore, Frank E.
Dean, James.	Newton, Henry.
Duff, Adam C.	Page, Wesley.
Evans, James.	Parrish, Albert.
Everheart, Theodore.	Parrish, John.
Fowler, Garrett.	Patterson, John.
Gailey, David.	Patterson, William F.
Gallaher, Albert.	Quaintance, George W.
George Ford D.	Richardson, Richard L.
Gleason, Charles A.	Rose, Curtis.
Goetschins, Alfred.	Sayre, David.
Goodbar, Newton.	Sheets, Jonathan.
Griffith, Elijah C.	Stephens, James F.
Hall, John K.	Stone, Henry.
Haverfield, C. Clifford.	Taggart, Richard.
Hayes, Joseph L.	Tate, Joseph C.
Hines, James M.	Turner, Joshua.
Host, Amos.	Underhill, John W.
Jenks, Smith.	Waters, Mitchell D.
Johnson, David L.	Watts, Albert.
Johnson, John T.	Westervelt, Howard B.
Johnson, Joseph F.	White, John C.
Johnson, Samuel.	White, Milton H.
Kahn, John.	Wilkinson, Benjamin.
King, Prettyman.	Willison, John.
Kyle, Joseph.	Woodburn, George W.
Litten, Abraham L.	Yeagley, George J.
McLain, Philip.	

COMPANY D.

CAPTAIN.	Q. M. S.
James B. Rusk.	James M. Taylor.
FIRST LIEUTENANT.	COM. SERGEANT.
John Nelson.	Frank M. Sterrett.
SECOND LIEUTENANT.	SERGEANTS.
Thomas E. Roberts.	Lewis M. Smith.
FIRST SERGEANT.	Clayton G. Jewell.
James I. Oharra.	Josiah V. Morris.
	George Colfroth.
	James A. Clark.

COMPANY D — Continued.

CORPORALS.

Howard Aston.
John Van Voohes.
Aaron W. Medford.
Charles A. Green.
Frank Bloomfield.
Jacob Marker.
Lucius Horr.
John H. Wilcox.

BUGLER.

Theodore Faulhaber.

WAGONER.

Abraham Smock.

PRIVATES.

Alkier, George.
Bader, Peter.
Basicar, Samuel.
Bell, La Fayette.
Bennet, Sheldon.
Bobo, Lemuel E.
Boyd, Isaac P.
Boyd, Jesse T.
Boylan, Harrison.
Clark, Addison.
Clark, Howard.
Clark, James.
Cooley, Lester.
Davidson, Levi.
Davis, David.
Davis, John E.
Day, Isaac.
Dutoit, Frank.
Eppley, Lewis.
Ferry, David E.
Field, Presley.
Fouts, Samuel.
Francis, Samuel.
Frankenberg, William H.
Fravel, Samuel.
Gales, William H.
Gillen, James.
Gittings, James.
Graul, Fredrick.

Guerin, Lovett T.
Holmes, James A.
Hunter, Thomas W.
Innis, Jacob.
Keitswater, Fredrick.
Leaper, Jacob.
Lee, William H.
Lehman, Daniel.
Lehman, John.
Long, John.
Loudenslager, William.
McClung, John.
McFarland, Hamilton.
McGlade, John.
Martin, Renseller.
Miller, Daniel.
Miller, George N.
Miller, John Henry.
Miller, Newberry F.
Nelson Robert.
Newhouse, William H.
Offord, Charles.
Payton, Torrence.
Peck, John.
Quigley, George W.
Ranney, John H.
Reese, Joseph A.
Ritter, Barnhart.
Roberts, Wesley.
Rumor, George W.
Sands, Lyman.
Sherwood, William H.
Showers, Isaac.
Smith, Daniel O.
Smock, Philip.
Sperry, Ambrose.
Taylor, Furgeson.
Taylor, James F.
Trautman, Henry
Truitt, John Theodore.
Vance, George W.
Wallace, Hamilton.
Waters, Jesse.
Watson, Edward.
Weatherington Wm. S.
Westervelt, William M.
Whissen, James.
Whited, John.

COMPANY D — Concluded.

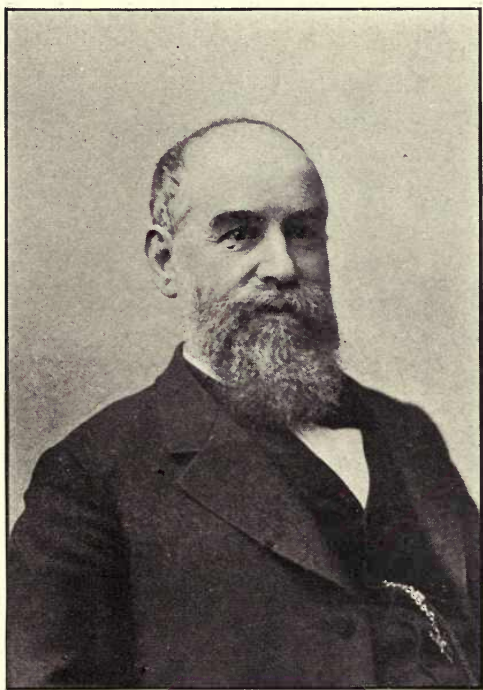
Wilcox, Henry L.
Williamson George.

Wing, Henry.
Worthington, Joel H.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

Archer, Henry.
Blockman, Woodbury.
Fouts, Samuel.
Hains, Wm C.
Hains, Wm C.
Haverlow, Henry.

Johns, Wyatt R.
McCarty, Simon.
McGrovan, Patrick.
Moore, John.
Rainey, James.
Sidle, David M.



CHARLES A. POLAND,
Quartermaster Sergeant Company A, 5th Ind. Batallion O. V. C., First
Lieutenant Company B and A. A. Q. M. 178th O. V. I.

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ROSTER OF THE THIRTEENTH OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY ASSOCIATION.

Composed of the Thirteenth Regiment Ohio Volunteer Cavalry, Fourth Independent Battalion Ohio Volunteer Cavalry, and Fifth Independent Battalion Ohio Volunteer Cavalry.

Names in alphabetical order. Last known address of member up to June 15, 1902.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Adams, L. C.....	Private I.....	Lincoln, Neb.
Anderson, Geo. N.....	Private I.....	Fowler, Benton Co., Ind.
Aston, Howard.....	Sergt., Ord'y Sergt. 1st Lieut. F,	Zanesville, Muskingum Co., O.
Andrus, George.....	— H.....	Westerville, O.
Altman, H. R.....	Private B.....	Damoris, Kan.
Andrews, George.....	—.....	Marietta, O.
Anspoker, Albert.....	Private B.....	Owosso, Mich.
Allwood, Simeon.....	—.....	Uhrichville, O.
Bender, J. C.....	Sergeant Major.....	Hamilton, O.
Brown, Wm. T.....	Private F.....	Columbus, O.
Beller, S. V.....	Sergeant G.....	Columbus, O.
Burns, Wm. C.....	Bugler F.....	Zanesville, O.
Bader, Peter.....	Corps F.....	Columbus, O., 307 E. Fulton St.
Bear, George.....	Private G.....	Steubenville, O.
Burns, Martin, (Patsy).....	Private G.....	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.
Blinn, Charles M., (Dixie).....	Private G.....	Steubenville, O., 222 Adams St.
Burbage, H. C.....	—.....	Pricetown, O.
Bellew, Nicholas.....	Private A.....	Cincinnati, O.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY — Continued.

Name.	Rank and company.	Postoffice Address.
Bell, James L.....	Corps F.....	Zanesville, O.
Bailey, Wm. P.	Private F.....	Zanesville, O.
Breyfogle, J. D.....	Bugler B.....	Springfield, O.
Bogan, John.....	— B.....	Crawford Co., Bucyrus, O.
Burnison Alexander.....	— B.....	Huntington, Ind.
Boyer, James.....	— B.....	Marion, Ind.
Babb, Henry.....	—	Lees Creek, O.
Bridge, Adam.	Private A.....	Butler Co., Franklin, O.
Burd, Wm A.....	Corps C.....	Farmers Station, Clinton Co., O.
Barnhart, Wm. F.....	— E.....	Warren Co., Corwin, O.
Briggs, James W.....	Private B.....	Ocheltree, Kan.
Brady, John.....	Corps E.....	Philips Ctv Mo.
Butts, James.....	Private I.....	Litchfield, Ill.
Broughall, Walter.....	Private F.....	Wellsville, Mo.
Brown, Daniel.....	Private C.....	Ottokee, O.
Bowen, John W.....	Private F.....	Howard, Ia.
Berwanger, Abraham.....	Private C.....	Cincinnati, O.
Bossong, Jos. M.....	Private D.....	Cold Spring, Ind.
Bowers, G. W.....	Private B.....	Bethel, Shelby Co., Mo.
Berkley, Benjamin F.....	Private D.....	Hillsdale, Versailles Co., Ind., Box 34.
Bayless, George B.....	Private B.....	San Francisco, Cal., cr. Examiner.
Baldwin, John S.....	Private E.....	Jeffersonville, Wayne Co., Ill.

Bagley, W. H.	Private I.	Ashland, Ky.
Clark, Stephen R.	Colonel	1409 N. High St., Columbus, O.
Corey, C. L.	Private G.	York, Union Co., O.
Canaga, S. W.	Private B.	Scio, O.
Conaway, John B.	1st Lieutenant F.	York, York Co., Neb.
Clare, Wm. L.	Sergeant G.	Knoxville, O.
Cledenning, Daniel	Private F.	Walkers, O.
Carr, Robert	Private G.	Rochester, Pa.
Crane, A. K.	—	Columbus, O.
Cooper, Geo. W.	— E.	Phelps City, Atchison Co., Mo.
Cahill, Geo. W.	Private G.	Waynesburg, Stark Co., O.
Curtis, D. C.	Private C.	Galena, O.
Carhart, L. A.	Private D.	Galena, O.
Campbell, Robert C.	Captain D.	Ottawa, Kan.
Chapman, Wm.	Private A.	Newton, Jasper Co., Ill.
Courtney, Wm.	Private F.	Dennison, Tex.
Cavendish, John	Private F.	Grand View, Ill.
Crismond, J. W.	Private F.	Stockham, Neb.
Collins, G. W.	Corps H.	Clarksville, O.
Clement, Michael	— K.	Lees Creek, O.
Chorpenning, Frank G.	Private H.	Berlin, Somerset Co., Pa.
Campbell, Jacob	Private A.	Monticello, Kan.
Conif, Michael	Private F.	Hooper, Neb.
Claypool, Albert	Private F.	Toledo, O.
Cobb, Wm. R.	Private B.	Joplin, Mo.
Carr, Thomas	— E.	Belleville, Ill.
Curtis, Alonzo	— M.	Carthage, O.
Cameron, Joseph	— A.	Nat'l Military Home, Ohio.
Carson, Joseph B.	— E.	Ogden, O.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY — Continued.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Clevenger, J. W.....	—.....	Guthrie, Okla.
Cline, Jos. C.....	Company H.....	28 N. May Ave., Columbus, O.
Cummins, Francis.....	Company F.....	Davenport, Ia.
Carney, John.....	Company E.....	Oswego, Potter Co., Pa.
Chalmers, John T.....	Hospital Steward.....	Ottawa, Kan.
Deitz, Fred C.....	Lieutenant C, Captain M.....	Zanesville, O.
Downey, Robert C.....	Assistant Surgeon.....	Caldwell, O.
Dutrois, Frank E.....	Private F.....	Columbus, O., 183 Lexington Ave.
Dutrois, Charles L.....	Private F.....	Columbus, O., 71 N. Cleveland Avenue.
Deswald, John J.....	— B.....	Scio, O.
Davidson, Samuel.....	— G.....	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.
Dunn, Theodore F.....	— G.....	Pittsburg, Pa. (South Side).
Dixon, Charles.....	—.....	Cincinnati, O.
Dean, Joseph.....	— H.....	Pomeroy, O.
Davis, Erastus R.....	— E.....	Wilkesville, O.
Dailey, R. B.....	Lieutenant A.....	Courtland, Neb.
Dougherty, Andrew.....	Private C.....	Hillsboro, O.
Domm, F. S.....	Private E.....	Emporia, Kan. (Sec. Ohio Soldiers' Association of Kansas).
Downing, L. C.....	R. Q. M. Sergeant.....	Toledo, O., 51 West Broadway.
Denning, J. T.....	Private H.....	Bonner Springs, Kan.
Diffenback, Fred.....	Private D.....	Nickerson, Kan.

Downev, Robt. C.....	Assistant Surgeon.....	Caldwell, O.
Davison, Chas. B.....	Private M.....	Spring Hill, Warren Co., Ia.
Dunkel, I. S.....	Private A.....	Deep Water, Henry Co., Mo.
Evans, O. M.....	Sergeant G.....	Columbus, O.
Emmick, J. W.....	1st Lieutenant G.....	Alton, Crawford Co., Ind.
England, Elmer.....	Topeka, Kan.
Englehart, James.....	Company K.....	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.
Edwards, Moses.....	Company D.....	Wilmington, O.
Farris, Louis H.....	Private F.....	Rockey Fork, O.
Fluke, Edward J.....	Private F.....	Covington, Ky.
Fenner, Wm. A.....	2nd Lieutenant K.....	2409 Ashland Ave., Cincinnati, O.
Foster, Charles.....	Private K.....	Argentine, Kan.
Goodlin, A. W.....	— G.....	Knoxville, O.
Goodwin, L. J.....	— B.....	Knoxville, O.
Gittings, James.....	Sergeant F.....	Columbus O.
Greives, Geo. S.....	Private F.....	Zanesville, O.
Green, Charles A.....	Private F.....	Ellenboro, Wash.
Graham, George.....	Sergeant F.....	Cincinnati, O., 465 Hamilton Ave.
Granger, Wilbert.....	Private E.....	Cincinnati, O.
Graham, A. R.....	Corporal B.....	Delaware, O.
Gore, J. M.....	Private E.....	Hills, Station, Clermont Co., O.
Gardner, C. W.....	Orderly Sergt. and Lieut. C.....	Raymond, Kan.
Goodbar, M.....	Private E.....	South Bend, Ind., 404 Oak St.
Gridley, Albert T.....	— C.....	Archie, Mo.
Gatchell, Aaron N.....	— L.....	Aurora, Ind.
Glenford, W. T.....	Private B.....	Jarrells, W. Va.
Gansman, John.....	Sergeant K.....	Red Lion, O.
Hood, Robert.....	Cincinnati, O., 1204 Freeman Ave.
Hafer, Chas. N.....	Private B.....	Toronto, Jefferson Co., O.
	Sergeant F.....	Columbus, O.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY — Continued.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Hall, John K.....	— B.....	Columbus, Ind.
Host, Amos.....	— G.....	Station 15, Harrison Co., O.
Harvey, Marshall S.....	Private F.....	Hopewell, O.
Halfhill, Wm.....	Private F.....	Rosalia, Butler Co., Kan.
Halfhill, Reason.....	Corps F.....	London, O.
Hale, Jefferson.....	Private D.....	Columbus, O., 575 S. 7th St.
Hardesty, Joshua.....	— H.....	Koogle, Van Wert Co., O.
Hendrickson, R. C.....	Private A.....	Middletown, Butler Co., O.
Hopper, Freeman.....	Bugler E.....	Wichita, Kan.
Harday, James.....	Private E.....	Toledo, O.
Hedding, D. B.....	— B.....	Oakley, Macon Co., Ill.
Hunt, S. G.....	Sergeant A.....	Padanaram, Ashtabula Co., O.
Hoover, Michael.....	— D.....	10 James St., Cincinnati, O.
Hiezer, Henry.....	Private A.....	Cranberry Prairie, O.
Hilderbrand, John.....	Private A.....	Miamiville, O.
Haver, George L.....	Sergeant L.....	Cincinnati, O. East Walnut Hills.
Hopkins, Horace.....	Sergeant A.....	Galion, O.
Haverfield, S. C.....	— B.....	Alledo, Ill.
Hammond, Alfred.....	Private A.....	Chester City, Ill.
Hefferman, Mark.....	Private M.....	Akron, O.
Hathaway, Chas. T.....	Private A.....	Sandwich, Ontario, Canada.
Henry, John C.....	Private B.....	Peoria, Ill.
Joseph, Peter.....	— B.....	Glasgow, Columbiana Co., O.

Johnson, Jerry.....	Newport, Ky.
Johnson, Peter S.....	Private B.....	Prospect, O.
Judson, F. H.....	— L.....	Dayton, O.
Jackson, Zue.....	Private A.....	515 N. 16th St., Richmond, Ind.
Johns, Adam.....	Private F.....	Chillicothe, Mo.
Johnson, D. L.....	Company L.....	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.
Jones, Thomas.....	Company H.....	Little Beaver, Douglass Co., Mo.
Kellar, Sophary (Eggsy).....	Sergeant G.....	Steubenville, O.
Keys, James.....	Private F.....	Cuyahoga Falls, O.
Kirby, James.....	Private B.....	Cadiz, O.
Kirkendall, Wm.....	Poplar Flats, Ky.
Kirkendall, Benjamin.....	Poplar Flats, Ky.
Kane, John.....	Cincinnati, O.
Kirkendall, Oscar.....	— E.....	Harrisonville, O.
Kretzer, Geo. W.....	— D.....	Tonti, Marion Co., Ill.
Kanfelt, John H.....	Sergeant F.....	Edwards Station, O.
Kahel, Jos. G.....	Private A.....	Camden Co., West Glair, Mo.
King, Prettyman.....	Sergeant Major and Lieutenant..	Independence, Ia.
Lozier, Marion.....	Private H.....	Wauseon, Fulton Co., O.
Leedom, J. M.....	— E.....	Bentonville, O.
Legge, Thos. C.....	Sergeant E.....	5 Eliza St., Cincinnati, O.
Loatz, John.....	Private A.....	Cincinnati, O.
Leedy, Levi B.....	Private D.....	Belleville, Richland Co., O.
Losey, A. B.....	Private I.....	New Straitsville, O.
Levering, M. D.....	Company —.....	Vincennes, Ind.
Logan, Lewis.....	Company B.....	Arkansas City, Kan.
Meyers, Wm. W.....	Sergeant G.....	Toronto, O.
Morrow, John A.....	Private G.....	York Centre, O.
Modern, George.....	Private A.....	Marysville, O.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY — Continued.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Morrow, Wm. M.	— G.	Bokes Creek, O.
Mikesell, Uriah.	— H.	Wauseon, O.
Morris, Josiah V.	Sergeant F, Lieutenant R.	Columbus, O.
Mushrush, George.	—	McCoy's O.
Mansfield, W. W.	— B.	Cadiz, O.
Miller, Adam.	Private A.	Excello, O.
Maxwell, P. P.	Private A.	Franklin, O.
Markley, Joseph.	Private H.	Richmond, Kan.
Meyers, Frank D.	Private I.	Lockville, O.
Miller, Adam.	— L.	Middleton, O.
Morris, Chas. H.	— M.	Portsmouth, O.
Matthew, Chas. W.	Private F.	Laddsdale, Davis Co., Ia.
Mullen, Bartley	— G.	Wilmington, O.
Myers, Henry.	Private A.	Cincinnati, O., 114 Jefferson St.
Mills, Isaac.	Private G.	Washington, D. C., 443 R St, N.W
Masheter, Henry.	—	Hebbardsville, O.
Murphy, Thomas.	Corporal H.	South Lebanon, O.
McFarland, Hamilton.	Sergeant F.	White Cottage, O.
McFadden, Al.	Private B.	Cadiz, O.
McCartey, Joseph.	— G.	Franklin, O.
McDevitt, Hugh.	Sergeant K.	Blanchester, O.
McGlade, John.	Sergeant F.	Brownington, Mo.
McDonald, James W.	— H.	Wilmington, O.

McDowell, M. M.	Private K.	Vincennes, Ind.
McNulty, John	Private B.	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.
McKelly, Eli	Private F.	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.
Offord, Charles	— L.	Zanesville, O.
Olds, J. G.	Corps F.	Springfield, O.
Owen, Ezra F.	Sergeant F, Lieutenant I.	936 Rose St., Lincoln, Neb.
Oliver, Wm. J.	Private E.	Mill Shoals, White Co., Ill.
Peck, John	Private B.	Sterling, Ill.
Piersoll, James K.	Private B.	Fort Bragg, Mendocini Co., Cal.
Porterfield, Geo. A.	Private K.	Mt. Vernon, O.
Plants, Stephen	Lieutenant —	Olentangy, Franklin Co., O.
Papet, R. N.	— A.	Batesville, Ind.
Petard, P. V.	Private G.	Newtonville, Clermont Co., O.
Parks, Clem.	Private F.	San Jose, Cal.
Porter, Hosea	— I.	Bloomington, Kan.
Pugh, John	Private B.	Lakeside, Pulaska Co., Ind.
Quigley, Harrison	— A.	Dresden, O.
Quinn, L. W.	Private B.	Cincinnati, O.
Russell, Harry	— I.	Cincinnati, O.
Richardson, R. L.	Private B.	West Bay City, Mich., 511 Moun- tain St.
Russell, G. W.	— A.	Middleport, O.
Rose, Alonzo J.	Private B.	Berkshire, O.
Rhonemus, Richard	Q. M. S. F.	Lees Creek, O.
Roberts, John W.	Captain F.	Macon City, Mo.
Roberts, Thos. E.	Lieutenant M.	Volga, So. Dakota.
Richardson, Frank D.	Surgeon	Newton, Ill.
Richardson, N. S.	Captain A, Major.	Macon City, Mo.
Russell, Francis C.		Ironton, O.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY — Continued.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Ruch, John.....	Private H.....	Newton, Ill.
Reister, John.....	Private E.....	Cedar Grove, Ind.
Roberts, John G.....	Private G.....	Orange, Tex.
Redd, Smith.....	— L.....	Rising Sun, Ind.
Russell, Francis C.....	Major	Middleport, O.
Ryerson, James.....	Private E.....	U. S. Consul, Hamilton Ontario, Canada.
Roberts, John.....	Private A.....	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.
Siegle, Wm.....	Corps F.....	595 E. Mound St., Columbus, O.
Scott, Ernest.....	Private C.....	Zanesville, O.
Shinnick, Chas. C.....	Private F.....	Oakland Cal., 804 10th St.
Steil, A.....	— G.....	Brownstown, Pa.
Stephens, Jas. F.....	Private G.....	Steubenville, O.
Simpson, W. A.....	Private F.....	Zanesville, O.
Sunday, John.....	Private G.....	Lockville, O.
Smith, Robert A.....	— B.....	Indianapolis, Ind., Journal Office.
Stine, O. A.....	Private and Sergeant F.....	Dresden, Pettis Co., Mo.
Sheckenberger, Jos.....	Corps B.....	Marion, O.
Skeen, Wm. P.....	Sergeant M.....	Greensburg, Ind.
Spickard, Wm.....	Private D.....	Havensville (?), Kan.
Simpson, Joseph.....	Sergeant E.....	Springfield, O.
St. John, J. M.....	Corps L.....	Gardner, Kan.
Sherwood, J. C.....	Private D.....	Woodlawn, Kansas.

Spence, T. M.....	H.....	Pontiac, Ill.
Shafer, Wayne.....	I.....	LaCygne, Kan.
Spence, R. F.....	H.....	Hazen, Arkansas.
Simens, Wilsey.....	Private E.....	Frankfort, Ind.
Stough, Wm.....	Sergeant A.....	Indianapolis, Ind., 59 N. Pa. St.
Schnitker, Henry.....	Cincinnati, O., 43 Cory St.
Seichman, Herman.....	Cincinnati, O., 1080 Vine St.
Sagles, A. W.....	Sergeant —	Chicago, Ill., 1164 W. Taylor St.
Sheppard, B. F.....	Pleasantville, Ind.
Torrey, Geo. W.....	— B.....	Sandusky, O.
Tanner, James B.....	Private F.....	Zanesville, O.
Thomas, David.....	Captain E.....	Amelia, O.
True, Russell H.....	Sergeant and Lieutenant A.....	Mount Dora, Fla.
Taggart, Richard.....	Lieutenant B.....	Empire O.
Thompson, F. D.....	— G.....	Oak Park, Ill., 201 Lake St.
Thompson, James.....	Cincinnati, O.
Taylor, James F.....	Com. Sergeant F.....	Chandlerville, O.
Thatcher, James A.....	Private F.....	Green Camp, Marion Co., O.
Tritch, Joseph.....	— H.....	135 Searet St., Dayton, O.
Tanner, Albert.....	Private F.....	Beatrice, Neb.
Thorp, Wm.....	Private E.....	Washington C. H., O.
Trimp, J. D. A.....	— H.....	St. Louis, Mo.
Totten, James S.....	Reg. Q. M.....	South Lebanon, O.
Timmerman, Samuel.....	Pleasantville, Ind.
Timerty, Thomas.....	Private H.....	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.
Vincent, G. W.....	Private G.....	Brownsville, Mo.
Vorhees, Wm.....	Private B.....	Straitsville, O.
Wilson, Wm. J.....	Assistant Surgeon.....	Berlin, Mahoning Co., O.
Williams, C. J.....	Sergeant G.....	Box 47, Munhall, Pa.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY — Concluded.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Woodborne, Geo. W.	Sergeant B.	Urichsville, O.
Watts, Wm.	Private B.	Grove Crest, O.
Warner, Geo. S.	Saddler F.	Zanesville, O.
Worley, S. A.	Private B.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Wolf, Frank.	— G.	Columbus, O.
Waters, Jesse.	Private F.	Zanesville, O.
Wright, W. G.	— C.	Delphos, O.
Whissen, James C.	Private F.	New Castle, Pa.
Way, Francis C.	Sergeant C.	Steubenville, O.
Wilkin, John.	Private C.	Ludwick, O.
Wills, John H.	Private F.	Zanesville, O.
Wright, Geo. W.	Private K.	LaRue, Marion Co., O.
Washenberg, C. E.	— G.	Chillicothe, O.
Walker, George.	— I.	Renoldsburgh, O.
West, Fairfax H.	— C.	New Vienna, O.
Waes, W. H.	— B.	420 Court St., Des Moines, Ia.
White, A. W.	— E.	Washington C. H., O.
Winterstein, P. H.	— D.	York, Neb.
Wingate, Wm. C.	— B.	Versailles, Ind.
Wetheringham, John.	— I.	225 Webster Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Wood, N. L.	— B.	Etna Green, Ind.
Wisel, D. R.	Sergeant D.	Salem Centre, Ind.
Woodruff, J. H.	— G.	70 Hathaway St., Cincinnati, O.

Withrow, Allen.....	Private E.....	21 Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Williams, J. H.....	Private F.....	Decatut, Adams Co., Ind.
Wilson, Wm. J.....	Assistant Surgeon.....	Berlin, O.
Wilson, Thomas.....	Private D.....	Loudenville, O.
Waters, Joseph.....	Private B.....	St. Marys O.
Young, Charles T.....	Captain B.....	Toronto, O.
Young, Thomas.....	—	East Liverpool, O.

FOURTH INDEPENDENT BATTALION OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Acton, H. S.....	Private D.....	Perris, Cal.
Ambrose, J. H.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Arnold, B. F.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Briggs, Joseph M.....	Sergeant D.....	Convenience, O.
Bush, Allen.....	—.....	Amanda, Buffalo Co., Neb.
Britton, John.....	—.....	Sabina, O.
Burringer, E. E.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Burringer, G. W.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Burns, Robert.....	— B.....	Miamisburg, O.
Brown, Geo. C.....	Sergeant D.....	Bainbridge, O.
Beecher, Mordica.....	Private B.....	1218 West First St., Dayton, O.
Burnett, W. R.....	Private A.....	Springfield, O.
Crawford, J.....	—.....	Roseville, O.
Clark, George W.....	—.....	Jamestown, O.
Conover, S. D.....	—.....	Dayton, O.
Carey, Joseph.....	— D.....	Lynchburg, O.
Cline, Marion.....	— C.....	Pomeroy, O.
Carey, Michael.....	— D.....	Lynchburg, O.
Dear, Joseph N.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Devine, John.....	Private D.....	Frankfort, O.
Evans, O. C.....	—.....	Lawrenceburg, Ind.
Everhart, Theodore.....	—.....	Jamestown, O.
Filander, A.....	— C.....	Elsworth, Kan.

Garst, Ash.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Griffith, E. C.....	—.....	Jamestown, O.
Hanna, W. H.....	—.....	Georgetown, O.
Haynes, C. T.....	— D.....	Delaware, O.
Henderson, Samuel G.....	Q. M. S. B.....	Dayton, O.
Hanley, Wm.....	— D.....	Chillicothe, O.
Higgins, Wm.....	Sergeant D.....	Bainbridge, O.
Hamill, Wm. S.....	Private B.....	Columbus, O.
Keech, Samuel H.....	Private E.....	Lansing, Kan.
Kerr, Jerry.....	— D.....	Greenfield, O.
Layton, J. Oliver.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Lasey, A. B.....	—.....	Straitsville, O.
Miller, L. C.....	Sergeant E.....	412 Cincinnati, St., Dayton, O.
McMonigal, R. D.....	—.....	Logan, O.
McNeil, Arthur G.....	Private D.....	Frankfort, O.
Norris, C. W.....	Private B.....	Springfield, O.
Oldaker, —.....	— D.....	Russell Station, O.
Parson, J. W.....	— A.....	Millerton, Kan.
Rice, S. J.....	—.....	Sardinia, O.
Roberts, Jabez.....	—.....	Dayton, O.
Shilling, Lewis C.....	— A.....	Washington, D. C.
Stramp, David.....	Private C.....	Chillicothe, O.
Thomas, A. A.....	—.....	Dayton, O.
Winder, J. H.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Williams, S. B.....	— B.....	Dayton, O.
Williams, David.....	— C.....	Topeka, Kan.
Wydman, Samuel.....	Captain E.....	Cincinnati, O.

FIFTH INDEPENDENT BATTALION OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Alexander, James W.	Private A.	Westerville, O.
Aultman, Fred.	Private A.	Columbus, O., E. Main St.
Boylan, Harrison.	Corps D.	Licking Valley, O.
Barber, R. H.	Private C.	Grove City O.
Boger, Adam.	Private B.	Marion, O.
Bratton, D. B.	Private B.	Cardington, O.
Budd, Homer J.	—	Knoxville, O.
Beggs, James A.	Private A.	Columbus, O.
Brown, James F.	Private C.	Mode, Shelby Co., Ill.
Beitler, Samuel G.	Private G.	Briggsdale, O.
Bratton, David.	Private G.	Merits, Morrow Co., O.
Bumcrot, N. C.	Private D.	Fort Scott, Kan., 105 Scott Ave.
Cloud, John.	Private A.	Columbus, O.
Goffreth, Geo. E.	Sergeant D.	Columbus, O.
Christian, Geo. B.	Private B.	Marion, O.
Clark, E. E.	—	Delaware, O.
Clark, Howard.	Private D.	Worthington, O.
Clark, Addison.	Private D.	Worthington, O.
Commager, D. H.	Private B.	Toledo, O.
Cox, J. W.	—	Columbus, O.
Conklin, Martin.	—	Lewis Centre, O.
Conklin, John.	—	Lewis Centre, O.
Carver, J. U.	Private C.	Columbus City, Ind.

Curtis, D. C.....	Private C.....	Galena, O.
Duff, David.....	Grove City, O.
Davis, David.....	Chicago, Ill., 272 Kimball St.
Derwith, E. M.....	Private A.....	Columbus, O.
Feis, Christopher.....	— B.....	Marion, O.
Guerin, Lovett T.....	Private D.....	Columbus, O., 598 N. High.
Hoover, H. H.....	Private B.....	Marva, Ill.
Holmes, James A.....	Private D.....	Taylorville, Ill.
Innis, Jacob.....	Private D.....	Columbus, O.
Jones, Thomas F.....	Corps A.....	328 S. 6th St., Columbus, O.
Kuhn, John.....	Private C.....	Columbus, O.
Kelley, Oliver.....	Private C.....	Columbus, O., 533 Galloway Ave.
Latham, William S.....	— A.....	Columbus, O.
Lilley, Robert M.....	Sergeant A.....	Columbus, O.
Lott, George V.....	Private A.....	Columbus, O.
Martin, R. H.....	— D.....	Worthington, O.
Martin, Geo. C.....	Private B.....	Prospect, O.
Malay, John M.....	Private C.....	Toledo, O., 628 Nesby St.
Merrill, Scott.....	Private B.....	Marion, O.
Murphy, Chas. W.....	Private C.....	Circleville, O.
Matheny, Jacob.....	Sergeant A.....	Sugar Grove, O.
Merrill, George.....	Private A.....	Bear Grove, Ia.
Mackabee, Henry.....	Private A.....	W. Columbus, O.
Mills, Zenas.....	Private B.....	Merits, O.
Newton, Henry.....	Pickertown, O.
Osgood, R. H.....	Lieutenant A.....	Columbus, O., 1348 Oak St.
Poland, Charles A.....	Sergeant A.....	Columbus, O.

FIFTH INDEPENDENT BATTALION OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY — Concluded.

Name.	Rank and Company.	Postoffice Address.
Peters, H. H.....	Private A.....	Columbus, O.
Peyton, Torrence.....	Private D.....	1223 Kansas Ave., Topeka, Kan.
Robbins, Charles.....	Private A.....	Columbus, O.
Ramsey, J. H.....	Private D.....	Clyde, Cloud Co., Kan.
Rose, S. C.....	Private C.....	Atwood, Ind.
Ross, A. M.....	Private C.....	Wintersville, Jeff Co., O.
Shrom, W. P.....	Hospital Steward.....	Pittsburg, Pa.
Stimmel, J. R.....	Sergeant C.....	Rees, O.
Scott, H. T.....	— A.....	Columbus, O.
Smith, D. O.....	Sergeant D.....	Marion, O.
Smock, Philip S.....	Private D.....	Claysville, O.
Scheble, A. E.....	Private B.....	Toledo, O.
Sampson, A. J.....	Sergeant C.....	Denver, Col.
Sammis, M. H.....	Private A.....	Eldorado, Col.
Smock, Abe.....	Private D.....	Claysville, O.
Taylor, Jas. M.....	Q. M. S. D.....	West Jefferson, O.
Turney, Clark.....	—.....	Marion, O.
Wallace, Hamilton.....	Private D.....	Rays, Jackson Co., O.
Westervelt, H. B.....	Sergeant C.....	Athens, O.
Wood, L. S.....	— A.....	Columbus, O.

Wilt, Jacob.....	Private B.....	Marion, O.
Watts, Horace.....	Private C.....	York Centre, O.
Watts, Albert.....	Private C.....	Columbus, O.
Wing, Henry.....	Private D.....	Cadiz, O.
White, Milton.....	— A.....	Briggsdale, O.
Weiger, Phillip.....	Private A.....	Lawrence, Ill.
Weir, Daniel.....	Private A.....	S. and S. Home, Sandusky, O.

DEATHS REPORTED SINCE MUSTER OUT OF
REGIMENT AND BATTALIONS.

Names.	Company.	Regiment or Battalion.
Ambrose, Samuel A.....	B	4th
Beitel, John	A	5th
Bonner William	K	13th
Bigstaff, William	C	5th
Bower, Jacob	A	5th
Coke, William	F	13th
Cooper, Charles P.....	B	13th
Clark, E. E.....	A	5th
Cherry, John N. (Major).....		13th
Cullumber, Wm.	D	13th
Crowell, Peter	B	13th
Collins, G. W.....	K	13th
Dunn, Wm. L.....	I	13th
Dickerson, Lawson	F	13th
Fairman, A. K.....	G	13th
Fenner, Collier	D	13th
France, Samuel	D	5th
Fletcher, J. F.....		13th
Grove, Joshua (Captain)	C	13th
Heiser, Henry	A	13th
Halm, Michael	A	5th
John, Henry C.....	A	5th
Kirk, Samuel	A	5th
Kean, John		13th
Lee, John H.....	G	13th
Little William	A	5th
Loudenslager, Wm.	F	13th
McGlade, James	F	13th
McIllyaine, George	K	13th
Miller, John H.....	F	13th
Parrish, Al.	B	13th
Quigley, George	F	13th
Rush, James B (Captain).....	D	5th
Ritter, Barnhart	F	13th
Richardson, N. S. (Surgeon)		13th
Ross, Howard (Bugler).....		13th
Smith, Henry	M	13th
Slaughter, L. D.....	A	5th

DEATHS REPORTED SINCE MUSTER OUT OF
REGIMENT AND BATTALIONS — Concluded.

Names.	Company.	Regiment or Battalion.
St. Clair, George W.....	K	13th
Starr, Augustus	A	5th
Steil, A.	G	13th
Sample, John		
Strahl, Joseph S. (Captain).....	M	13th
Sherman, James H.....	F	13th
Steinbaugh, Newton	B	13th
Timmons, Sol	A	5th
Todd, David T.....	A	13th
Vance, George	D	5th
Ward, Edward	A	13th
Woods, Sylvester	F	13th
Wooley, Theodore B.....	B	13th
Wyatte, Benjamin	E	13th
Wilson, Samuel C.....	B	4th
Whissen, James C.....	F	13th
Young, Thomas	F	13th

CRATER FIGHT REMINISCENSES.

Story told by one of the boys who was in it. A survivor of the 13th O. V. C. graphically portrays it. The order to the rear which was countermanded; instead the command advanced to the hottest of the conflict and into the very Crater itself.

The writer has been asked by comrades to give his recollections of the "Crater fight." But before doing so, I will say that I will confine myself as much as possible to what I saw with my own eyes, and what I heard directly from others at my side when the occurrences noted took place. Having stated this, the reader will pardon the frequent use of the pronoun I.

The Thirteenth Ohio Volunteer Cavalry was dismounted and performing infantry duty with the First Brigade (General John F. Hartranft), Third Division (General O. B. Wilcox), Ninth Corps (General Burnside). Said regiment had been in various positions about and in the breastworks in front of Petersburg, Va., from July 1st, 1864. On July 18th or 20th, the regiment was put in the front line of works, immediately facing the Confederate fort called "Elliott's Salient." The Union position here had been pushed forward on rising ground to within less than 200 yards of the enemy's line. In the rear of our line at this point was a slight bluff which bordered the west bank of a small run. Here, Colonel Pleasants, of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment, which was composed of miners from the coal regions of that state, had excavated a mine, carrying it forward until it was directly under the Confederate Fort Elliott. Two

or three rooms were made and about 8,000 pounds of powder tamped in.

I, at this time, was a sergeant in Company F, Thirteenth O. V. C. The left of said company was close to the Baxter Road, and was the left of the Ninth Corps position in the front line, the Fifth Corps connecting and continuing the line to the left. In the small valley in our rear, the Norfolk & Petersburg railroad ran from north to south and near our left turned east. North of the railroad was a deep traverse or covered way for the troops to get from the front line to the lines on the rising ground of the valley spoken of, and thence to the rear of the army. Some distance from our regimental right and still further to the right from where the entry to the mine was, another covered way led from the valley to the rear. From the time of the occupation of the position held by the Ninth Corps, a constant musketry firing was kept up day and night by the opposing forces, and woe betide the soldier, be he "Yank" or "Johnny," who exposed any part of his body, for sharp-shooters were always on the lookout for such a mark. Many a poor fellow was sent to his long home or was crippled for life during the holding of these works.

The bluff and the west bank of the run was well covered with small timber and underbrush. This kept the workers in the mine from view any distance off, so it was not generally known we were mining the enemy's line. The dirt was carried out in cracker boxes and jute bags which had contained grain for the commissary department. The men working in the mine had only shirts and drawers on, and some were minus shirt even. I used to watch them popping in and out of the hole like so many brown gophers. On the night

of July 29th, we got word from some one that we were to be relieved from our exposed position, and sent to the rear to rest and clean up. This news put the boys in fine spirits, for most of us had not washed our shirts for a month, consequently our little friend, the "gray-back," was pestiferous and numerous, and our ablutions were generally confined to a comrade pouring water from canteens on our hands and thence sluiced over our faces. Soon after the arrival of this report, "sanitary stores" were issued to the company, but were not distributed to the boys, except a large jug of blackberries, which was doled out with a tin spoon. The tobacco and red herring and rolls of bandages received, I gave, half and half, to my bunk mates, Sergeant Charles A. Green and Private Charles C. Smith, to put in their haversacks until next morning, when I would divide them up. Alas! the boys never got them, as poor Smith was killed and Green wounded before twelve hours.

About two o'clock the next morning, Saturday, July 30, 1864, we heard the troops that were to relieve us approaching, but to our surprise they had bayonets on their guns. "What's up?" asked our boys. "Don't know, but guess we're going to make a charge," replied some of the relieving troops. We filed out of the works, formed in column, and moved to the rear toward the entrances of first covered way, but before reaching it the head of the command turned to the left. "Ah!" said the boys; "we are going the other way." After marching about three hundred yards, we halted and let some other troops pass us, then again the order came, "Forward!" but instead of going on to the second covered way, we turned to the left, and jumping the run, filed up through a depression in the bluff to an



HON. OLIVER M. EVANS,
Sergeant Company G, 13th O. V. C.
Wounded July 30, 1864, in Battle of Petersburg, Va.



open space that sloped from the run and bluff up towards and to our outer line of works. Here in the darkness just before dawn, I could distinguish a large body of troops closed en masse. It was now evident that we were to make an assault, and the boys began talking in low tones to each other, among other things discussing the probability of their not coming out of it alive. Rifle balls kept zipping in close proximity, and several of the boys were hit. I remember Cy Hore, while joking with some one near me, suddenly clapped his hand to his hip and said, "Gemini, I'm hit!"

It proved to be but a slight wound, his oil cloth, doubled up in his belt, having stopped the force of the bullet. While waiting for the ball to open, I learned that our troops in front of us were Ledlie's First Division and Potter's Second Division, Ninth Corps, and that Ledlie was to lead the assault, followed and supported by Potter on the right and Willcox (our) Division on the left. Just after sunrise, a trembling of the earth was felt and a dull roar was heard. I looked to the front, and saw a huge column of dirt, dust, smoke and flame of fire apparently 200 feet high, which, on reaching its highest point, curled over like a plume, and then came down with a dull thud to the earth. While in air, I could see in the column of fire and smoke, the bodies of men, arms and legs, pieces of timber, and a gun carriage. I felt very weak and pale, and the faces of my comrades never looked more blanched, while the troops in front of us broke back and became intermingled. They were soon rallied, but it seemed to me that it was fully ten minutes before I saw the advance go over our earthworks toward the enemy. In the meantime, our forts all along the line

opened out, with every gun, apparently, from the sound, and they were almost immediately answered by the Confederates. The solid shot and shell howled and shrieked over our heads, and balls could be seen ricocheting along the front line of works from an enfilade fire on our right front. Men were dropping here and there, the wounded began to come back, and soon the order came for us to go forward. I think it must have been one-half an hour after the explosion before we got over our works. The musketry was crashing in the front, and the air seemed to be full of flying missiles.

We went out of our lines in column of fours right in front. I was ordered to see that every man of company F went over before I did. There being no laggards, all were soon across. When near half way between our lines and the fort that was disrupted, we were ordered to lie down. I went down with the rest of the command, and was glad to hug the ground closely. Shells, solid shot, grape and shrapnel were skipping over the ground in showers. We may have remained here ten minutes, but it seemed to me an hour. Quite a number of the regiment were killed and wounded at this point. A shell went close over me, and exploded over James Gunion, of company F, wounding him in the back. He jumped up and cried, "O Howard! I'm killed, I'm killed!" I turned with my face toward him and said, "Lie down, you f——l, or you will be." I asked a man who wore a long, red beard to help Gunion back to our lines, but he replied, "D—mn you, help your own men off." Gunion got off, but the poor fellow with the red beard was killed a few minutes after. At every discharge of grape, I

could feel the wind from the missiles, and I'd flatten myself out and dig my nose deeper in the ground. I thought I would be a happy boy if I could get off with but the loss of a leg or arm. At last came the order, "Forward!" I jumped up and said, "Come on, boys!" and seeing Charles Smith, one of my bunk mates, still lying on the ground, I said, "Pretty rough, but come on, Charlie." He did not answer, but grimly smiled. Two days afterward he was found in the same place with a grape shot through the body. I have always thought he was hit at the time I spoke to him, as a very heavy charge passed over the field just then and I saw several boys go down.

I was in the "crater" in short order, and such a sight as met my eyes I pray may never be seen again. The crater was about 150 feet long, 60 feet wide, and 30 to 40 feet deep, large blocks of clay, timber, guns, bodies of men in various positions, arms and legs protruding from the loose earth. Some of the poor Confederates were still alive and squirming and crawling on hands and knees. One buried to the arm pits said, "My good Yanks, help a feller out; 'you alls ain't going to let me be buried alive.'" Some of the boys pulled him out. To the right of where I entered the crater, I saw a Union officer lying with his back against a lump of dirt, both legs terribly mangled, and while he was under my eye, a shell burst near and tore his face off. There must have been fully 2,000 of our troops in the crater, all huddled and mixed together. Close up around the crest of the crater, probably 300 or so were firing at the enemy. The remainder seemed to be bewildered and oblivious to orders. Two or three brigade commanders I saw, and they seemed to be urging the men to go forward.

Several officers of different ranks had colors in their hands, and mounted the crest, calling their comrades to follow. General Hartranft, our brigade commander, directed us to the left, and our regiment went over the crest toward the enemy, and advanced fifteen or twenty yards, but we soon fell back, as the fire from the traverses and works on our left was very severe. I went back into a line of entrenchments to the left of the crater, looking toward the enemy.

On my right, were some men mounting a piece of artillery, and I think they fired two shots from it. All this time the air seemed thick with missiles, and men were dropping all around. The position I was in became too hot for me, on account of sharp shooters on the left plugging their balls in and about, while the "Johnnies" manned the works but a few yards away and made it lively for us. Not seeing any of my regiment here, I went over into the crater and found a number of them, including a dozen or so of company F, among them Captain Roberts, who had but arrived at the front the evening before, and who was not obliged to be with the company, as the order assigning him had not arrived, he having been kept back on account of some "red tape" or other.

It was probably seven o'clock, when I heard the boys near the crest say, "Here they come — give 'em h—ll!" Those of us who were nearest jumped up and were ready to receive them. I saw a scattering line of the enemy charging from the direction of a wagon road to the left. They appeared to me to be about 300 yards off, and they probably had 400 or 500 men in line. They advanced with a yell to within fifty yards of us, but our fire was too much for them, and they broke back and off to their right, leaving

some killed and wounded on the ground. A few brave fellows reached the rim of the crater and were taken in.

At this time the crater was full and running over with the troops of our white divisions. They also occupied the works to our left and right from 100 to 200 yards. The enemy concentrated his fire of all arms on us, and made it very perilous for anyone to expose himself. The shells constantly burst above and about us, and discharges of grape and musketry swept the crest. Every few minutes some one would throw up his hands and tumble over, some never to get up again. About 7:30 o'clock, I heard cheering, and looking in the direction of our lines, saw the colored troops coming. They composed the largest division of our corps, and must have been about 4,000 strong, and I think they were all there. The Johnnies opened out on them before they reached the crater, and I saw many of them fall. The left of the division struck about midway of the crater. The right extended several hundred yards off into the smoke. They came, a surging mass of black humanity, pushing and crowding each other. Their bayonets were fixed, and as they reached the crest of the crater nearest our lines, they came tumbling over each other down upon the troops already there, crushing and wounding many, both by trampling and with their bayonets. Their officers were as brave a set of men as I ever saw. They pushed on through, grasping the colors in several instances, leaping on the crest, calling their men to follow, waving the flags and their swords. All this under a heavy fire, and went down. Finally they got most of their commands out beyond the crater and formed in excellent order, considering their exposure.

I could not see their right flank on account of the smoke.

The line advanced toward what we called Cemetery Ridge, going forward probably 150 yards under a galling fire, when suddenly they broke back, and though their officers used every effort to rally them, it was in vain. The majority of those under my observation were panic-stricken, and came back through the crater like a flock of sheep, and sweeping on toward our lines carried a majority of the white troops with them. I do not think there were more than 800 white troops and 200 colored, that were not killed or wounded, left in the crater proper after this episode. However, I was a good deal excited about this time (9 o'clock) and may not have made a fair estimate, for emerging from a ravine on our right front, came a brigade of Confederate troops, about 1,000 strong apparently. They charged gallantly, but we managed to get 500 or 600 of our men up to the crest and works, and among them about 100 of the colored troops, and we poured a destructive fire into the advancing line, our batteries helping us by a rapid fire of shot and shell over our heads. The line wavered and broke, many going to our right, and occupied the traverses and ditches that abounded. From here, they kept up a constant fire upon us, which was answered effectively. About this time, the Johnnies had planted a mortar battery on our right front, from which they got our range beautifully, and every few minutes dropped shells into the crater. Near ten o'clock another charge was made on us by a brigade of Confederates that came from about the same point the first had. We repulsed it, and they also took refuge in the line on our right.

This force, added to the one already there, had an enfilading fire into the crater, and they made it very lively for us. Our situation was becoming desperate. The mortar battery was dropping shells among us every few minutes. Some burst over our heads, and the fragments would fly in every direction. Others would bury themselves in the loose earth, then, perhaps, burst, carrying with them the body of some poor fellow into the air, or shattering an arm or a leg. It was no unusual thing during the last two hours I was in the crater to see the body of a man blown to pieces. I know that I saw arms and legs twenty feet in air. At other times, a shell would come crashing down among us, there would be a crash, a cloud of smoke and dust and the flesh and blood of some comrade would spatter over those near by. Shell, grape and musket balls swept the crest and the field between the crater and our breastworks, so that three out of every four who tried to run the gauntlet to our lines were struck down. Notwithstanding this, I saw two brave fellows come in safe with ammunition tied up in shelter tents. I also saw two men (I wish I knew their names and regiment) take a lot of canteens and start back to our lines for water. In about half an hour, one of them appeared on the crest of the crater waving his hand at us. At this moment a ball struck him in the forehead and he rolled down among the dead and dying. Some of the boys rushed for the canteens and began passing them around, saying, "Brave fellow! brave fellow!" In a moment or two, up rose the hero, looked around, rubbed his eyes, and said, "Where am I?" Some officer went to him, and found that he had been struck with a spent ball and only stunned. General Bartlett, who commanded one of the brigades, was lying close by with

his cork leg shattered, and I heard him ask his name and regiment, and then say, "You shall have a commission if we get out of this." Between 10 and 11 word reached us that further efforts to relieve us were abandoned, and for us to withdraw our lines. Some one projected to cut through the crest of crater towards our lines, but after several men had been hit it was given up, as the enemy concentrated such a hot fire on the point it was folly to keep at the work. On the right side of the crater, looking towards the enemy, a traverse entered, the north end of which was held by the Confederates, from which they kept a hot fire through the opening. Our men nearest the point built a barricade of lumps of clay, guns, and dead bodies of Union and Rebel soldiers. On this side of the crater, two of our flags were flying, the staffs being stuck in the earth on the crest. Here I saw and counted twenty-one negroes shot within an hour. They would crawl up under the flags and barely get their heads above the crest when they would come tumbling back and roll down among the heaps of dead and wounded below. We suffered intensely from heat and lack of water.

The cry of the wounded was heart-rending. They would call, "Water!" "Water!" then they seemed to hold their breath for a few minutes, then all shriek together. Blood was everywhere, trickling down the sides of the crater in streamlets, and in many places ponds of it as large as an ordinary wash basin. The works at our right, held by the enemy, had a dozen or so of battle flags flying on top of them. Around each the Confederates were grouped more thickly than at other points. They were a brave lot of troops, and did not hesitate to expose themselves when they saw a chance to do us an injury; but I say, without fear of

contradiction, that the Union boys who held the crest of the crater with all its horrors, at their feet, were equally as brave, for did they not repulse two charges on them after their position was pronounced hopeless, and officers had repeatedly said, "Boys, you must look out for yourselves, and get back to your lines if you can?" Yet these brave fellows would say, "We'll whip 'em yet," and go among the dead for more cartridges, then resume positions where they could do the most effective firing on the enemy.

I distinctly remember a tall, handsome young man, close on my left, who was as deliberate in his shooting as if he were firing at a mark, and I don't think he missed many shots, as we were firing point blank into the enemy, congregated about their flags. Another was a light haired boy, apparently under 18. He stood close to me for an hour or more, firing frequently. There seemed to me more commotion than usual in the Confederate lines, and they were increasing the musketry fire. This caused us to urge our boys who were seeking protection below, and those of us at the crest fired more rapidly. Every time the fair-haired boy fired his gun barrel was over my right shoulder. I had just fired, when I saw his gun barrel close to my head, and at the same instant I felt the wind of a bullet and the burning of my ear, heard a dull thud, and the poor boy fell with his head against my feet, his blood gushing over them from a death wound in his forehead. The troops were so mixed that no one was near who knew him. I pulled his cap over his face, and turned my attention to the enemy. It was after 11 o'clock, and again the Confederates came at us, charging and yelling. Again we repulsed them and they oblique to their left, and take shelter in the intricate works on my right. As the day

advances the heat becomes more oppressive, and some men are sun-struck. My tongue is swollen and lips cracked, from the powder in biting cartridges. My gun at times gets so hot that I have to stop firing; once it went off prematurely just as I had loaded it. The discharge burnt my eyelashes and brows. Earlier in the day a shell burst close to my head and I was tumbled over unconscious for a few seconds. At another time, my ramrod was shot from my hand, and twice I was hit on the hand.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock the firing became desultory, except that the mortar battery continues regular dropping of shells in our midst. A few of us keep our position on the crest and fire at the Confederate lines, to keep their heads down. In looking around among the troops left, I find only two members of my company — Sergeant John L. McGlade and Private Samuel Ehrman. I also noticed a few still unhurt from other companies of the regiment. McGlade, Ehrman and I hold a conference, and conclude the case is hopeless, and I propose that we try to get back to our lines. They demur to lead out, not wanting to be the first to run. I find that I am the ranking sergeant and my duty is in being the last out. We cannot agree, so the matter is dropped and we begin firing again; the enemy's fire increasing until nearly 2 o'clock, when the shot, shell, grape, and musketry pour in upon us, and even guns with bayonets fixed are tossed in harpoon style over the short space between us and the Confederates. We rise up and cheer, and give them as hot a fire as we can. They start for us. I say to McGlade and Ehrman, "They'll get us this time if we don't get out. Let's start together." They reply, "All right."

We fire our guns at the enemy; a shell bursts over us; Ehrman throws up his hands and falls; we pick him up and ask if he is badly hurt; he responds, "I don't know, but help me off." He leans on McGlade's shoulder, the climax is reached, the "rebel yell" sounds above the roar of the guns. I say, "Help him off, McGlade, and I'll give them another shot." I turn, fire, load again, and jump over into a breastwork on the left as the heads of the enemy appear over the works; fire, grasp my gun at a trail, jump out of the ditch, and stooping down, start for our lines. I know nothing further until I am brought to my senses by some one pulling me by the foot, and I find myself astride of our own front line of works. I had my gun in my right hand and was looking back. The party who had me by the foot said, "Get over here, you d——n fool, or you will be killed." I am dragged over and asked if I am badly hurt. I reply, "I guess not. Water!" For an hour, I lay half stupefied in the trench among the killed and wounded, then go down to the little run that we crossed in the morning. Here I saw a dozen or more of dead swollen beyond recognition and covered with flies. Some were partially in the water, probably having crawled there for a drink and died. A crimson stream followed the meanderings of the current. I washed my slight wounds, bathed my head and face, and started for our "cook shanty," which was about one-half mile to the rear. The firing had ceased, except an occasional shell from either side, and the pattering shots of sharp shooting. In going up the covered way, I found it full of troops, and the two lines of earthworks and the strip of timber I passed through were also full of troops, belonging to the Second and Eighteenth

corps. I was frequently stopped and asked how things were at the front, and if I was badly wounded. I was splattered with blood all over, and one leg of my pants was saturated from the fair haired boy's life blood, and, being dizzy, I could not walk straight, so they surmised I was badly hurt.

I saw a thermometer at division headquarters, where I passed, hanging in the shade of a bower made of pine boughs. It registered 110°. About four o'clock I reached our haven of rest—the cook shanty, which was a tent, or rather a series of shelter tents. Several of the company had arrived, and I learned that Lieutenant Clayton G. Jewell, of company F, was killed, his bowels being torn out with shell just before reaching our lines. Lieut. Isaac W. Short, company D, was also killed in the advance. Some of the company with him brought him in, and he died as he was laid in the grass. Sergeant McGlade got safely to our lines with Samuel Ehrman, who was wounded with a fragment of shell which broke his collar bone and went down in his chest. He died four days after. George Blenkner, of company F, was killed, and my bunk-mate, Sergt. Green, wounded in the leg, and Charles C. Smith killed. In the evening I went over to the front line, where negotiations were pending for a flag of truce to succor our wounded and bury our dead, who could be seen thick in the intervening ground between lines. Many of the wounded would wave their hands, but we were not allowed by the enemy to remove them. The sun was boiling hot, and a number of wounded stuck up pieces of tent and blankets on guns, to shelter themselves.

Off and on, during the day (Sunday, July 31), the flag of truce was flying. At such times, our works

and those of the Confederates would swarm with the opposing armies, and on one or two occasions I saw a number of women and children dressed in white among the Confederates. They probably came out from Petersburg, to see the dead Yankees. As soon as the flags would be withdrawn to respective lines, one side would call "Hunt your hole, Johnnies," and the other, "Hunt your holes, Yanks," and in a moment every head would disappear and sharp shooting begin. I do not want to condone the inhumanity of the Confederates in not allowing us to remove our wounded, who were suffering the tortures of hell, but we must remember that, from childhood up, they were taught that the black man was only fit to be a slave, and when they found he was pitted against the flower of their army, they were enraged, indeed, and the heart-rending appeals of our wounded fell upon the callous natures in authority. Yet during the flying of the flag of truce, many Confederates of true hearts went among the wounded with canteens of water, and at times when the flag was not flying, some brave soldier would jump on their works, wave his canteen and creep down to some poor Union soldier, crying out in agony. At such times, all firing of sharp shooters in that direction would cease.

On the morning of Monday, August first, I went out to the front line again, being anxious to find the body of my bunk-mate, Charles Smith, but before the truce was arranged, I was so sick with a high fever that I went back to our cook shanty. That evening I learned that we had been allowed to bury our dead and succor the wounded who had still a little life left in them. Our dead were buried in long trenches between the lines. At this time it was stated that the

9th corps lost 5,840 men, killed, wounded and missing. The correct losses of the 13th O. V. C. in the fight I have been unable to learn, but understand we went in with 303 and mustered 96 the next morning. Company F went in with less than thirty, and lost three killed, one mortally wounded, and fourteen more or less wounded. It took me fully two months to recover from the effects of the fight, but I stuck with my company through it all and performed duty daily except two days.

I have learned, since the close of the war, that General Burnside's plans for the assault did not meet the approval of General Meade and were changed by Meade's orders, about midnight before the assault.

A court of inquiry passed upon the matter, and General Burnside testified, in part: "The regimental organizations, after reaching the enemy's lines, were completely broken up in getting over the great obstacles in both our lines and the enemy's; one regiment mingled with another, and the officers undertook to reform them before advancing. One regiment, the Second Pennsylvania Provisional H. A., immediately advanced some 100 yards beyond the crater, but the cross fire from the enemy in the pits to the right and left of the crater was very severe, and this regiment not being supported, it fell back. The colonel of the regiment, Barney, was severely wounded."

Burnside's testimony evidently was to show that if his plans had been carried out, the result would have been different. He would have put the colored troops in first and cleared the enemy's lines both right and left of the crater, so that the white troops could have formed on the plains beyond the crater and made the assault on the second line of forts and works. The brigades

and divisions that charged into the crater had done good fighting on many battle fields before this, and although charged by some writers (who were not there) that they did not show good fighting qualities in this affair, I say emphatically they did, and that no troops would have done better under the existing conditions. They were badly handled from the start.

General Meade, in his testimony before the court of inquiry, says: "There was a high parapet in front of our lines, and abattis, and other obstacles to keep the enemy from us. These obstacles should have been removed, to enable our troops to move out promptly. The charging regiments became mixed up. There was but a small opening made, by which the Ninth Corps, 1,500 men, moved out by the flank." Another important factor in the case was the indomitable pluck of the Confederates under General Elliott, who rallied so soon after the explosion and held on until reinforcements came in the form of Mahone's division, than whom no better fighters ever held a gun. The intricate works spoken of gave them every advantage over our troops, who tried to get beyond the crater, by subjecting them to such a severe enfilading fire on both flanks that no troops could possibly endure, as it meant annihilation to remain under it.

Your late comrade in arms,

HOWARD ASTON,
Zanesville, Ohio.

APPENDIX.

WITH SHERIDAN FROM PETERSBURG TO APPOMATTOX.

BY COL. S. R. CLARK.



The Thirteenth Ohio Cavalry the last year of the war formed a part of the Third Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps, Army Potomac. This division was under the command of Gen. M. D. Gregg up to the last campaign when General Crook assumed command, but always remained with the Potomac Army.

The winter preceding the last campaign was spent in winter quarters in the rear of the works occupied by the Ninth Corps; an occasional raid and picket duty occupied most of our time; more than usual attention was given to the health of the men; inspections were frequent and rigid; considerable rivalry was evoked, and no regiment escaped. One morning the inspection officer stated in his report that he found a dead horse lying in the stables of the Thirteenth Ohio, and commented at some length on what must be the general condition of a command where such a thing could occur.

The report was immediately referred to me, with endorsement, asking for an explanation; I looked the matter up and returned the following:—"General, I have the honor to report that the horse referred to in enclosed report died between feed call and breakfast, and that a proper respect for the dead demanded that sufficient time be allowed for the removal of the remains. Very Respectfully, S. R. Clark, Col. Com.," and while much contained in these reports were simply

pleasantries they called attention to the little details of camp life which might affect the health of the men; and at the same time kept them employed, so that when spring came, both officers and men were in good spirits and as a rule in perfect health.

Our base of supplies, City Point, only a few miles distant, made it easy to obtain supplies of all kinds, and the final inspection a week before the start found each man with a new suit of clothes, and a perfect equipment, from the letter and cross sabres on cap to the spurs on boots. The Quartermaster's Department, in charge of our very efficient quartermaster, Captain Fred C. Dietz, was in equally good condition.

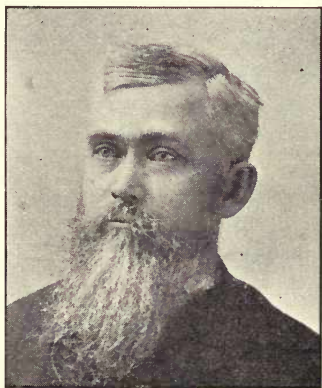
For two days before the final move, infantry from the Army of the James filed through camp to our left, and Lee's right; this was the only intimation we had of what was coming, or what direction we were to take, for we concluded that if the infantry were going to the left we would go in the same direction, only further.

In the meantime Sheridan with his two divisions had arrived from the valley and McKenzie's brigade had come over from the Army of the James.

On the evening of the 28th of March we received orders to move on the following morning; were informed that all cavalry under immediate command of General Sheridan would move at the same time. The First and Third Divisions under Major General Merritt would move to, or near Stony Creek and then turn west. The Second division was to take the Jerusalem plank road and then turn west by the first road, not interfering with the infantry, and with as little delay as possible reach, take, and hold Dinwiddie Court House.



CAPT. B. F. METCALF,
Company H, 13th O. V. C. Killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March
31, 1865.



B. F. SHEPHERD,
Company H, 13th O. V. C.

We were informed that the infantry were moving at the same time, and in the same direction, and that the object was to turn Lee's right, force him out of his entrenched line into the open where he might be attacked. The roads over which we moved were poor at any time, but late rains had made them almost impassable. We moved out in the following order: First Maine, Sixth Ohio, Thirteenth Ohio, Twenty-Second New York. We went forward rapidly and without a halt till we reached Rowanty Creek where we struck Confederate pickets guarding the road and the remains of a bridge. The First Maine began a lively skirmish, in which a few were wounded, but as soon as they saw we were present in force they retreated.

The bridge was quickly made passable by covering of rails, then some hay, another layer of rails and more hay; over this rickety structure the brigade was passed and we're off for Dinwiddie Court House as fast as our horses could run; it was a wild chase. The Johnnies were anxious to save their wagons and sutlers' supplies; they seemed to have more peanuts than anything else, for every little while they would throw out a bag full or two and I have never been able to determine whether their idea was to lighten their load, or to bait the Yankees whom they knew were very fond of peanuts. They were so closely pressed that when a mule got stuck in the mud they cut him loose and went on. We went into Dinwiddie Court House about the same time, and the first intimidation the Coonel commanding had of our coming was the demand made for surrender by a squad of cavalry surrounding his tent, and without loss or delay we had gained the first objective

point in the campaign, and as it proved the entering wedge to the destruction of Lee's army.

There was no town that I saw; nothing but an old house that they called "the Tavern"—it was nothing but a country cross-road. It was late in the afternoon when we reached Dinwiddie and were ordered to camp about one-half mile from the tavern or town on the main road leading in the direction of Petersburg, with instructions to throw out strong picket, as it was now a question whether we would attack or be attacked by a force from the right of Lee's line not far distant; and as we were without tents it took but a short time to prepare coffee, make detail for picket, and lie down to sleep with the assurance that the morrow would bring us into conflict with the men we had so often before met, but *this* time on ground of our own choosing.

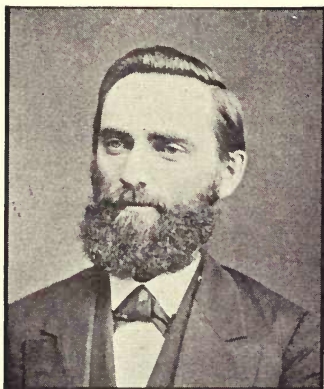
I never saw the men in better spirits. During the winter months in camp and on reserve picket post, the various questions as to what could or should be done had been thoroughly discussed; we had tried direct attack often enough; the Thirteenth had been in the terrible assault on Petersburg on the 30th of July, 1864, the memory of which was still fresh in the minds of the boys, and the many unfilled places in each company bore testimony to the bravery of our men, and they had had no opportunity to inflict like punishment on their enemies.

The turning of Lee's right had always been the favorite plan of campaign; this had not been left untried. Twice we had been out as far as Stony Creek and came back, if not whipped, at least without accomplishing anything of importance. With the massing of nine brigades of cavalry, with five batteries of light artillery of the regular army, all under the command

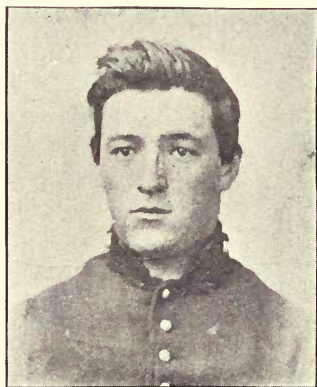
of Gen. P. H. Sheridan, whose very name was a tower of strength to us, and a terror to our enemies, we were ready with unabated zeal to follow our leader. We did not know then that our trains were stuck in the mud back at Rowanty Creek and that Custer and his gallant brigade were working, and worked all night, to get them out. We came over the roads with but little difficulty, but when the heavy trains of ammunition and subsistence got on them they soon became almost impassable—or as an officer said to me two days later, “The bottom just fell out.” I learned afterwards that our position, isolated as we were from the infantry, created considerable anxiety at headquarters, but the thought of any danger to our command never entered our minds, that evening, as we discussed the situation while drinking our coffee and chewing our hardtack. The necessity of watchfulness had been so impressed on my mind in the orders from the brigade headquarters that in addition to the usual picket out on the road and covering the country for some distance, I established a strong reserve post a short distance from camp, that we might have time to get out without confusion if occasion required. I had just lain down when an orderly awoke me; in response to the call I found that they had halted about twenty mounted men, dressed mostly in confederate uniforms. The officer in command carried an order from General Sheridan to pass them through the lines, but the officer on picket was not quite sure that it was the thing to do with such a motley crew, so concluded to throw the responsibility on me. I soon found that they were Sheridan’s scouts under command of Major Young and no further questions were asked. Before midnight it began to rain and continued to pour down until nearly daylight, and

when we got up the whole country was covered with water. We were encamped on ground considerably higher than the country north and west toward Chamberlain's Creek, and as I looked out in the early morning all was quiet, with nothing to indicate the struggle of contending forces that was to take place later in the day over the same ground. Early in the morning we were informed that the enemy were present in force in our immediate front, covered by the woods. About this time the sounds that came from the north-west told us that the fight had begun, we could hear the cheers as our boys charged, and for a time the fighting was so well sustained as to indicate a general engagement. Our speculations as to what was going on over there were brought to a sudden end by an order to mount up and move to the woods in our front, some eighty rods distant. We were in our saddles and off in quick time. Arriving at the woods Gen. Smith ordered us to dismount and form on the right of a narrow road that ran through the woods. I was informed that some distance ahead I would come to a creek where we would form with left resting on this road, covering as much ground as possible to the right, which would be the extreme right of our line, and that the First Maine cavalry would connect with our left.

We moved to the right of the road, lined up and started forward. We had gone but a short distance when one of the advance guard fired and shouted "Here they are." Looking forward could be seen a line of Jonnies facing toward us. The command "Forward, double quick" was given. With a yell the boys started off on a run. For some reason the Confederates seemed to be surprised, and after firing a few shots retreated to the other side of the creek.



JAMES K. PIERSOLL,
First Lieutenant Company B, 13th O. V. C.



O. L. CANAGA,
Company B, 13th Regiment, O. V. C.



We soon reached the edge of the woods near the creek and halted. On our side of the water was a narrow strip of cleared land grown up with long grass. Along the immediate bank was a dense growth of willows that completely prevented any view beyond; further, we could see that the woods came down to about as near the creek as on our side; the creek itself was an insignificant affair, only about a rod wide, but quite deep, for in the evening when I saw the rebels jump into it on their final charge it was almost up to their necks.

I have been thus particular in describing this line from the fact that here we were to fight the whole of that memorable afternoon, and here some of our best officers and men were to die. As we made no effort to cross, the enemy came down and formed opposite our lines, which were so near each other that we could hear the commands given. An officer of General Smith's staff said he was directed by the General to say that we were to stay on this line as long as possible, explaining that we held the extreme right and a break here might endanger the whole command by enabling the enemy to turn our right and drive us back to Dinwiddie Court House. I replied, "You can say to General Smith for me that we will be here as long as it will be possible for us to hold our ground." This was the last we saw or heard from brigade headquarters until after dark.

The fight really began with an attempt to charge over the bridge in our front with rebel cavalry. Those near the road could hear the command given, "Forward, Trot, March," and on they came. As soon as they came around the turn in the road near the bridge a squadron of the First Maine opened on them with

their repeating rifles, and back they went. Our boys cheered and our band in the rear began to play "The Star Spangled Banner," and almost at the same time a band on the other side began playing "Dixie;" they cheered and began to fire which we promptly answered and the fight was on in earnest, and continued until near sundown. We were obliged to keep up the firing, for were they to find out that there was but a comparatively small force of cavalry they might, by charging, force us to leave all we had captured. As long as our ammunition held out we got along finely; being armed with breech loaders we could fire so rapidly that it was impossible for them to determine our number. Early in the fight I sent my orderly, Al Bond, to crawl through the grass to the creek to see if possible what force we were fighting. He returned with the information that there was a line of infantry about as far from the creek on the other side as we were from it on this; some, he said, were lying on the ground, others standing up loading and firing. As the fight went on I became anxious. Men were dropping out here and there, and what was still more alarming, our ammunition was nearly gone. As I rode along the line I found here and there men who were not firing and learned that the cartridges were all gone; and knowing what would happen when the firing ceased, I at once notified officers that when the order was given to fall back they should lose no time and close in toward the road on which our left had rested. While I was talking to Captain Metcalf he was instantly killed by a ball through the heart. I ordered Sergeant Hamilton of his company to carry their captain off the field, looking up I saw the rebels wading through the creek and the order to fall back was given; just then our ad-

jutant, Lieutenant Brown, was shot through both legs. The boys hastily threw him up behind me. My horse had been shot twice and died a few hours later, but was able to carry us both safely out. The rebels stopped to form after crossing the creek, which enabled us to materially increase the distance between us and them. I discovered that the balance of the brigade was gone, with the exception of a few of the First Maine who had separated from their command and had fallen in with us.

While we were retreating my attention was called to some rebel cavalry coming out of the woods on our right, with the evident intention of charging us. The officer in command was making every effort to get his command into line as they came into the open field. I felt that while we might be able to march or run away from the fellows behind us we were in no condition to stand a cavalry charge. I suggested that the line must not be allowed to form, and one of the First Maine men who was with us stepped into a fence corner, drew up his Henry rifle, and fired at the commanding officer. As three or four immediately rode up to him it was evident that he was hit, and in the confusion created their opportunity was lost.

When we were nearly out of the woods a regiment of rebel infantry came in on our left; they had crossed further down and come around in hope of taking us in, but were a little too late as all they succeeded in doing was to pick up a few who had not yet closed up. We were soon out in the open and saw our men on the ridge in front of us throwing up a line of works. We were soon with them, filling the place that had been left for us. Just then General Sheridan rode down the line and we cheered him heartily. Some of our

light artillery opened fire on the Rebs who were too far off to be reached by our carbines. As the sun was going down our detail, made early in the afternoon, to bring ammunition, arrived, each man carrying a box before him on his saddle, and we were again well supplied with cartridges. It soon grew quite dark and all fears of any further attack for that day were over.

After a short time we were relieved, our horses were brought up, and we mounted and rode somewhere, — I do not know where, and went into camp.

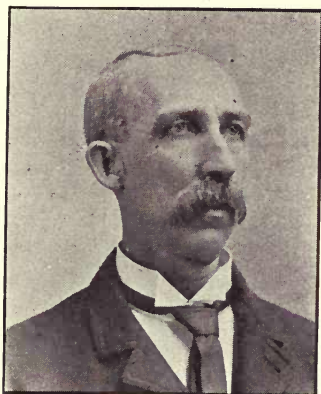
It then occurred to me that the squadron I had sent to report to division headquarters in the morning had not returned, so I sent my orderly, Bond, in search of them, and by inquiry at division headquarters he located them just where they had been left in the morning and brought them in.

On the morning of April 1, after making changes rendered necessary by the losses of the previous day, and sending to the rear horses that were no longer wanted as there were no boys to fill the empty saddles, we spent the day in guarding trains and facing towards Lee's army on the lookout for any force that might attempt to attack our rear.

On the second we brought the trains to Dinwiddie Court House and then marched to Sutherland Station.

On April 3 we started at daylight, crossed the South Side Railroad, and headed toward the Danville Railroad; did not stop until one o'clock in the morning of the 4th; were in the saddle again in three hours; marched without any rest until we struck the Danville Railroad near Burkeville Junction; in the evening we marched to Jettersville and remained over night.

On the morning of April 5th the sun shone bright and having had more rest than usual all were feeling



JAMES L. BELL,
Company D, 5th Ind. Battalion and Co. F, 13th O. V. C.



JAMES C. WHISSEN,
Company D, 5th Ind. Battalion and Co. F, 13th O. V. C.

THE
COLLEGE

better. Having no orders to march we were thinking of paying a visit to an Ohio regiment that was in camp near us, but just as we were getting on our horses an orderly rode up with an order to mount up and move out at a trot, following the First Maine, and again we were off, not on a trot, but on a gallop to catch the column which had the start. As we came to the road to Amelia Springs, where we were to turn off the main road, we found our brigade band playing a lively tune to help us around the corner. We soon met part of Davies' brigade that had struck Lee's trains on the move, cut out and captured a battery of artillery and burnt a mile or so of his train. Up to this time the Johnnies had not been used to this kind of treatment and were coming on in force to teach the Yanks a lesson and recapture the battery and several hundred men Davies had taken. Our mission was to help our men out. We had just passed the First New Jersey cavalry, Col. Janeway commanding, who saluted and smiled as I passed him, and had gone but a short distance until I met General Smith riding very fast and evidently much excited. He called out "Right about, Colonel, get back as fast as you can; look out for your left flank, if you meet them charge at once," and as fast as horses could be turned in a road that left but little room to spare, we were on the back track. It appeared that soon after we had passed the First Jersey a rebel cavalry regiment struck them on the flank; the bushes were so thick that they were not discovered until they were right on them; the fight, which was with sabres and pistols, was fast and furious while it lasted. Colonel Janeway was killed in the first on-set, shot through the head. The rebels were driven back and the column proceeded.

By this time we were back to the main road; the rebel cavalry was coming out of a piece of wood some quarter of a mile off to try us again; we came into line, regimental front, and as soon as the last squadron was in line the command "draw sabres" was given and then, "forward, trot, march" and away we went after them. Some of them disappeared in the woods. The formation of the ground over which we were passing was such as to force us toward the road into which I soon turned and was followed by a portion of the regiment. A bend in the road brought us face to face with some rebel cavalry drawn up across the road who began to fire at us with their pistols. We were going at such a rate that we could not stop if we were disposed to; they broke right and left and we passed through them and halted as soon as possible. Right in front, not more than half a mile away, we saw thousands of Lee's army massed. It was time to stop. With the men who attempted to barricade the road with their horses was the colors of the regiment (2nd Alabama Cavalry). Sergeant Piersoll gallantly went for the Johnny and captured the colors. We secured but few prisoners whom we soon disposed of and with the balance of the brigade, which was on the ground and in line on our right and left, we skirmished until dark and were then withdrawn.

On the morning of the 6th we were off early. As soon as it was light we could see the trains of Lee's army not far to our right; towards noon at a point where the roads came near to each other, the Second brigade of our division charged them but were repulsed by a line of infantry marching with them. Our brigade was now deployed a little further up the road and we undertook to work our way through woods

full of underbrush to get at their trains. The First Maine cavalry got through first, broke their line but was obliged to retire. The formation of the brigade was now changed, we being sent to the left of the road. When about ready to move forward we were again ordered to the left and were moved up to near a line just established by the rebels who were so closely pressed that they must fight or abandon their trains. The crack of the carbine and the cheers of the charging cavalry with the answering fire of the enemy had by this time become so general that it was evident that a battle of more than ordinary importance was on.

Just at this time I received an order to report to General Irvin Gregg, commanding Second brigade, on a road running south, and off we went on a trot. Looking ahead I could see the road was full of burning wagons. Before we came to them at a point where the road came into the one we were on I found General Gregg waiting for us. I saluted and reported for duty. Turning to the road that came in here and was full of wagons, with a wave of his hand said, "Burn those wagons." The road descended to and across a small creek, then up a long hill. In most cases the drivers had unhitched and gone with their teams. At the command "Fours right" we were off again. I ordered the first two squadrons to pass to and over the creek and begin their work there.

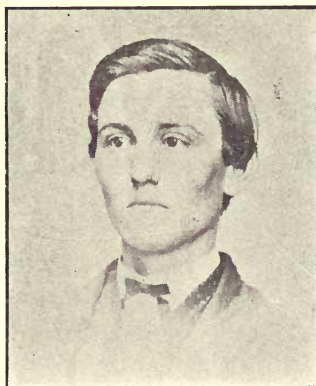
It may be of interest to some to learn how they were burned so readily. The only feed they had for their horses was leaves stripped from corn stocks when green and tied up in small bundles; these as a rule were found sticking out of the back end of each wagon. Pull out a bundle of this fodder, give several of the boys a handful, strike a match, fire one and as

the boys pass give them a light and let them go. In a few minutes a mile of wagons will be in a blaze. As soon as we were fairly started I discovered that we were going right into the rear of the rebel troops. Not more than twenty rods away was a line of rebel infantry behind a light breastwork fighting our dismounted cavalry. When I got to the creek I saw that they were awake to what we were doing and had started some infantry to cut us off. The men on up the hill were recalled, some were turned back by the road, those who were furthest out were turned into the field south of the road, and in that way got out. Capt. Strahl seemed to have been imbued with a desire to burn up the whole southern confederacy for he kept on until stopped by some rebel cavalry and he and his command were taken prisoners but came back three days later, after Lee's surrender.

After re-forming I was without orders or knowledge as to the whereabouts of our brigade. The fight which had been growing from the time when it was begun by our cavalry was now, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, more than doubled. By the heavy firing from the direction in which we had come, it was evident that our infantry were up and heavily engaged. Very soon we could see the rebels coming towards us, evidently trying to escape, and we, together with two Pennsylvania regiments, placed ourselves squarely across their line of retreat and began to halt them; they offered no resistance and we gathered them into squads of 50 or more and then sent them to our right and rear. How many, or who they were, I never knew further than that General Smith reported General Corse's staff as among the number. Night was now coming on and the fight was over, so after finding our brigade and



HAMILTON McFARLAND,
Company F, 13th O. V. C.



WILLIM C. BURNS,
Company F, 13th O. V. C.

making a cup of coffee we laid down to get as much rest as we could, for we well knew that the morning would bring hard riding and fighting. This was a glorious day for the Army of the Potomac. We had destroyed one corps of Lee's army, captured over nine thousand men, six generals, most of their artillery, and burned hundreds of their wagons.

On April 7 we were in pursuit of the Johnnies by daylight, our brigade, the 3rd, was in the advance, and our regiment leading the brigade. Moving as fast as possible we soon came to their rear guard. The first thing we struck was a fence built across the road on the top of which were placed rails, one end on the ground and the other pointing toward us; we took it on the run, scattered it, and went on. A mile or so further on we went down into a valley with a narrow but quite deep stream running through it. The bridge was on fire and well burned by the time we reached it. After several attempts up and down the stream, we found a place just above the bridge where we could ford and began to cross. On the hill beyond we had seen quite a body of rebel infantry and as soon as one platoon was over I started up the hill. As we came to the level we received a volley from a line of infantry behind a brush fence only a few yards from our front, and back down the hill we went, that is those who did not go down from the effects of their fire. We now moved to the right into a field and started parallel to the road on which the Johnnies were moving. We were not more than ten rods apart, they in the woods and we in the fields. No shots were fired by either side. This state of affairs lasted until we came to the brow of a very steep hill, and there was but

one way out and that was to turn to the left by a road used to reach a farm house near by. Before we could decide on any course to pursue an orderly arrived from General Smith directing that we halt until the brigade came up. After delivering the order he saw the column of rebels marching down the hill, and supposing they were Union troops, started over to halt them. I undertook to call him back but he simply turned around and said "I guess I know what I am about." Just as he reached the woods a confederate soldier stepped out from behind a tree, presented a revolver, and ordered him to dismount, *which he did*; the Johnny mounted his horse and marched him into the woods. Just then General Crook came up and inquired what troops those were on the other side of the river, I answered that I thought it was General Lee's army. "No" said the general, "It must be the Fifth Corps;" they were all moving out by the right flank. While we were looking at them we saw a puff of smoke followed by the boom of a cannon and over the hill came a shell; the general turned and rode away without further remark. As soon as the brigade came up we turned to the left into the road and charged down the hill into the town of Farmville; it was the only thing we had seen that looked like a town for more than a year. To be in a town with houses on both sides of the street seemed strange to us and we enjoyed riding through the streets.

While we were waiting for orders one of our boys who had gone into a house, looking for something to eat, came out with a rebel colonel. I asked him who he was and what he was doing here. His answer was, "when I left Richmond I had 400 men — this morning I had forty; this is my home — I concluded it was

no use to go further; this war is over—we are whipped.” I sent him over to headquarters thinking he might have some information of value to those in command. Moved out of Farmville, halted for some time, and then started for Prospect Station, where we arrived in the evening.

General Lee had sent an order to the quartermaster at Lynchburg to send him 300,000 rations to Amelia Court House. The order was intercepted and then forwarded and we were on the lookout for them. Two of Custer’s regiments had been sent around them to the south to tear up the track so they might not escape. There were four trains and as they came up were stopped and an engineer wearing Uncle Sam’s uniform took charge. One of the trains stopped near us; of course it was our duty to find what was in them—they might be full of rebel soldiers (the wooden horse). The first car I saw opened was loaded with hams, good country hams; they were issued in a hurry, every fellow taking all he could carry. The next day our pack train fairly bristled with hams. This was the best capture we made. Many of the cars were loaded with stuff that was of no use to us. In one were some very fine confederate artillery uniforms, not made in Germany but in England. Some of the boys picked out suits that suited their fancy, rolled them up carefully, and strapped them on their saddles. I was amused the next day as we were preparing to charge to see some of the boys getting rid of their uniforms, they evidently did not care to be captured with a confederate uniform in their possession.

We were joined the next morning by the First and Third divisions. All who had captured flags were ordered to report and some seventy reported and in

columns of fours with all the bands that could be found at their head and marched around in a circle. It was a beautiful sight. They were afterwards sent to Washington, turned over their flags, received a medal, and most of them received a commission from the state to which they belonged. Our own Sergeant Piersoll was among the number.

On the afternoon of the 8th, after considerable marching, we came to the main road leading from Appomattox Court House to Lynchburg and prepared to resist any attempt of Lee's army to escape in that direction. After dark we advanced on the road toward the Court House and after working our way carefully for some time the regiment in advance came on the rebel picket and drove them in. As we had now gone as far as was prudent, the First Maine, 6th Ohio, and 22nd New York were dismounted and placed in line facing Appomattox Court House where Lee's army was supposed to be. Our regiment was placed in an open field on the extreme left, mounted, with orders to remain in our saddles all night and keep a sharp lookout. By riding out a short distance in front and to the left of the line I found we were upon a high piece of ground, and that on our left and front the descent was steep—too steep for cavalry to ride up in line, so I felt safe so far as an attack in the night was concerned. I also thought they had fighting enough to do during the day without starting one at night. It was now after one o'clock. I began riding up and down the line simply to keep awake, for in spite of all a few of the officers could do, nearly all were fast asleep in their saddles. Before it was fairly light, only light enough to see that on the rise beyond and some distance back was an open piece of timber in which we

could see large numbers of men moving around. Soon the bullets began to whistle over our heads and we knew that the day's fight was begun. Not long after daylight they advanced a line of infantry out of the woods, but for some reason came but a short distance and after firing a few shots fell back. They had gone but a few minutes until Captain Cooper, who was on the extreme left of the line, sent word that some rebel cavalry was passing around our left, down in the hollow. I rode to the left and explained that we could do nothing more than report the matter to General Smith, and that I had just received an order from the General not to leave unless forced to do so. While we were talking General Sheridan's staff rode up and halted a few rods in the rear of our lines, and after looking for a few minutes, rode off to the right.

We now discovered that the rebel infantry were trying to get a skirmish line around in the hollow, which would bring them quite near us; but as there was nothing behind which they could hide we made it too hot for them, and those who were not killed or wounded retreated. In our front now there was no force in sight, but away to our right there was some firing where we supposed the first and third divisions were. I had got off my horse to rest when some one called out "There they come again," and mounting up I saw a long line of infantry coming out followed closely by a second line. This time they came steadily on, firing as they advanced; we returned the fire as vigorously as possible, but did not affect them, and while but few men were hit, our horses were going at a rapid rate. I gave the order to retreat slowly, and at a walk we moved back to the woods. Just as we started to retire Captain Cooper was mortally wounded,

and died a few hours later. We got all our wounded off the field. As we came through the strip of woods into the road, there came a division of General Ord's troops on the double quick. "Where are they?" was the inquiry made by the commanding officer. "Right in your front, General." The command, "Front into line! Forward!" was promptly given. As they came out of the woods they gave a cheer and fired a volley at the advancing rebels who turned at once and started back. We now moved back intending to reach our brigade which was to the right and rear of the line occupied in the morning. Just as the head of the column came into the road a cavalryman, riding as fast as his horse could go, rode up yelling, "Lee's surrendered! Lee's surrendered!" We formed line in the woods—the men were told to dismount and rest. I went forward to the high ground we had left and found all quiet as far as I could see. Soon I saw some general officer and staff riding towards Lee's lines. They went on without being halted or fired on, and I went back satisfied that Lee had surrendered. Soon after we could hear cheer after cheer as the news spread from one division to another.

Thus ended one of the most brilliant campaigns of the war, and as some thought before it begun, the last. I remember hearing Colonel Cillie of the First Maine Cavalry say in the presence of several officers, "I think this will be the last campaign," and General Smith's quick reply was: "Colonel, this is the fourth time I have started on the last campaign;" but no one would have ventured the prediction that in twelve days from that time the Army of Northern Virginia would be turned out of its entrenched lines around Richmond

and Petersburg, broken up and captured, but such was the result.

General Lee has been lauded for his humane conduct in stopping the effusion of blood by his surrender; and while it must be admitted that his surrender was far-reaching in its effect, it is nevertheless a fact that he only surrendered when he found it utterly impossible to move further, and so far as he and his army were concerned they were in the last ditch. Every effort to escape had failed. The fighting went on up to the last moment and it was only when General Ord's infantry appeared on the field in his front and Custer's bugles were sounding the charge on the other side, that a flag of truce was sent out. Had General Lee allowed the fight to go on for one hour the few thousand disorganized, half-starved men he had left down in the hollow beyond Appomattox Court House would have been killed or captured.

From the start Lee's only hope was that he might in some way escape from General Grant. A young lieutenant who had served on General Hill's staff said to me in conversation on this subject, "We thought that when your army got into Petersburg and Richmond you would stop and jollify," but in this they were sadly disappointed. We were with them and among them from first to last, and the continuous crack of our carbines and miles of burning wagons was to them not only evidence of our presence but of our determination to destroy their army; if they marched all day and all night we did the same, and turn which ever way they might, Sheridan was on their flank or across their front.

It is said that Grant's army was numerically stronger than Lee's, and the idea is sometimes conveyed

that it was to this fact that we owed our success and that Lee was simply overwhelmed. While it was true that Grant's army exceeded that of Lee's in the aggregate, so far as the numbers actually engaged in the various battles and skirmishes is concerned, it was not.

General Meade's idea was to bring up the whole army before striking a blow, and before he was ready they were gone. Sheridan's order was "strike when and wherever possible." Sometimes as with Gregg's brigade at Farmville, our brigade (Smith's) in the morning at Sailor's Creek, and the Fourth New Jersey at High Bridge, we were severely punished, but this was to be expected and in no way dampened our ardor. Show us a few covered wagons and we are after them without stopping to investigate what was behind them, and if we got whipped it was all right. I am aware that it is difficult for any army to retreat day after day and guard all points so as to prevent an active enemy from finding its weak points, disrupting its lines and whipping them in detail. After Lee left his entrenched camp around Richmond he was given no rest. From Amelia Court House Gen. Sheridan sent to General Grant the following, "If Lee is pressed I think he will surrender;" he forwarded the same to President Lincoln at City Point, who immediately returned the answer, "Let them be pressed."

The only difference between surrender, capture, or the annihilation of Lee's command at Appomattox Court House was simply one of an hour.

The destruction of Lee's army was only accomplished by constant marching and fighting; we were so continuously on the move that sleep was almost impossible; the men slept in their saddles. At Sailor's



RICHARD TAGGART,
Company C, 5th Independent Battalion and Second Lieutenant Com-
pany B, 13th O. V. C.



SILAS W. CANAGA,
Company C, 5th Ind. Battalion and Company B, 13th O. V. C.



Creek, while standing mounted, although they had been quiet but a few minutes and fighting was going on in our front and on our right, many were asleep. As I rode up the line to start, I saw Captain Bob Campbell shaking a boy saying, "Wake up here; you will ruin the reputation of this regiment." "I don't care," said the poor boy, rubbing his eyes. "It is too darned good now."

We were fighting Lee's veterans, the flower of the Confederate army; many of them Virginians, fighting as men only fight for their homes, and though hope had almost gone they were willing to fight to the very last.

If further evidence was wanting that this campaign was bitterly contested from beginning to end, it is found in the fact that twenty-five per cent. of our brigade were absent at its close; of this number many had answered their last roll call, others were dying from wounds, many had lost an arm or a leg, while others less severely wounded were on their way back to the North, a few had been captured.

That ever-memorable 9th of April, 1865, brought untold joy to the tired and worn Army of the Potomac. Lee had surrendered. Sherman had cut the Confederacy in two and was marching up through the Carolinas sweeping everything before him. It was evident to all that the war was over.

In the midst of all the rejoicing there was sadness and sorrow in our regiment. The last blow fell heavily on us. The last officer killed was one universally loved and respected — Captain Ed. Cooper of Company B. I knew him in the old Fifth Battalion and at the organization of the 13th Regiment he became my second lieutenant, so I knew him intimately as an officer and a man; and as I look

back to-day I recall nothing that was objectionable in his character or conduct. He was naturally quiet, said but little, yet when occasion required could say all that was necessary. He was kind and thoughtful of all under his command and was recognized by both officers and men as a faithful and capable officer. He was a brave, conscientious man. During the fight at Dinwiddie Court House, about the middle of the afternoon I saw him leaning up against a tree looking very pale and I rode up to him and asked, "Ed, what's the matter?" "I'm hit," was his answer. "Then go to the rear," and I saw him start back. Some thirty minutes later to my surprise I saw him coming back and inquired, "Why did you come back?" His explanation was that he had been hit on the left shoulder by a spent ball, and while painful, was not dangerous. The surgeon had dressed the wound and he thought he would come back. The question in my mind was and is, how many even brave men are there who if once honorably out of that hell-hole would have deliberately walked back into it, as Captain Cooper did? His older brother was killed in the very beginning of the war, down in West Virginia; his brother, Charlie Cooper, of Company B of our regiment, lost an arm at Sailor's Creek, and Captain Cooper was killed two days later at Appomattox.

Captain Benj. F. Metcalf had been with the regiment from its organization and his rapid promotion was a recognition of his fitness for his responsible position. I found him a most efficient officer. During the engagement at Dinwiddie Court House I could not but appreciate his coolness and braveness under most trying circumstances. His self-control gave him the confidence of his men and his watchfulness never

ceased, until near the close of the fight he fell at his post. It was the highest tribute to his personal character, that those who knew him best esteemed and appreciated him most and remember him as at all times a Christian gentleman. We cannot overcome the regret that so near the end of the conflict these two brave officers must answer the last roll call; but they had accepted the call of their country as the call of God, and

“How can a man die better than facing fearful odds.
For the ashes of his fathers and the altars of his gods?”

If I should attempt to give personal recognition to each one who made possible a regimental history of which we are justly proud, I would tell you of faithful officers on whom I could always depend and they would not fail to recall obedience born of a love for the old flag and a willingness to follow wherever it led. It was a privilege to have borne any part in the preservation of a united country; it was a privilege to have been a member of the 13th, and I would ask no higher honor than to have led so gallant, loyal, and faithful a body of soldiers. To each and every officer I would acknowledge my appreciation of your co-operation and no less would I thank each man of the regiment that his individual fidelity made victory possible. We came back to Ohio with ranks that were thinned, and each year the names of those who have answered the last summons remind us that our numbers are growing less, but even these separations have not destroyed, or even interrupted, the bonds that unite us, and with grateful and loving remembrance of the ones who are gone let us give loyal service to the country they died to save, and the God who guided us to victory.

A TRIBUTE TO LIEUT. JAMES K. PEIRSOL.



James K. Peirsol was born September 21, 1843, in Beaver County, Pennsylvania. His ancestors were among the earliest settlers of Pennsylvania after the grant to William Penn. One of them purchased land in Chester County as early as 1718, which was in the family name and owned by some of the kindred as late as 1884. James K. Peirsol's great-grandfather moved to Weston, Pa., while Pittsburg was still a small village, and was killed by the Indians in one of their forays upon the frontier settlers.

During the first years of the War of Rebellion, James K. Peirsol, the subject of this sketch, was attending college at Mount Union, Ohio, during the summer months, and teaching "Deestric" school during the winters. After the disastrous Peninsular Campaign of McClelland, in 1862, "Emergency Men" were called for, and James K. Peirsol was among the first to enlist in a company of college students under the leadership of one of the older students, and served three months in the mountains of West Virginia, taking part in all the movements of the 86 O. V. I., of which they were members. At the expiration of said service, Peirsol returned to school, developing his mind and muscles, but the war drums kept steadily beating, calling the brave to come forward to the help of the Nation. The blood of Peirsol was again stirred, and he enlisted, February, 1864, in Company "F," 13th Ohio Volunteer Cavalry, as a private, and was at once promoted to Sergeant.

December 24, 1864, the 13th joined to 3d Brigade, 2d Div., (Gregg's) Cavalry Corps, when it took up the duty of picketing and scouting on the left of the army of the Potomac going on the movement made on the South Side R. R., and taking part in the battles of Stony Creek and Hatcher's Run, February 5-7, 1865. March 25, 1865, was under fire, dismounted, helping reform our line when broken by Lee at Fort Steadman, and again engaged at Dinwiddie C. H., March 31, losing heavily, and Five Forks, April 1; then skirmishing, riding, and countering the movements of Lee's advance until the afternoon of the fifth of April, when near Farm's Cross Roads, Gen. Davies' brigade having captured a wagon train and a battery of artillery, the enemy made desperate efforts to retake the battery and pressed the little brigade so hard that the 3d brigade (Smith's) went to his assistance. The enemy continued to push this combined force back towards Jetersville, when the 13th was ordered to make a sabre charge. The rebel cavalry were in line, advancing through an open field, their left on the wagon road that ran parallel with the Richmond & Danville R. R., their right well up towards Flat Creek, a tributary of Appomattox river, while their infantry was coming down from the direction of Amelia C. H. The 13th deployed into the open, its right flank moving down the wagon road. Sergeant Peirsol was at this time acting Sergeant-Major, and was on the right. Amid a dropping of bullets and yells of the enemy, Col. Clark's ringing voice was heard, "Draw sabres! Forward, 13th, charge!" With a cheer, the boys dashed at the rebel line, bearing it back into and beyond a piece of wood from which it had just emerged. Several rallies were made by the enemy, but the 13th with

sabre and pistol pressed on the disorganized line, capturing and running down many of them. Sergeant Peirsol, while getting through the timber, captured a "Johnny" and sent him to the rear, then seeing a group of the enemy, one of whom carried their battle flag, fleeing over a fence and up a hill, Peirsol, together with three other comrades, started after them. Two of the Union men could not keep up the pace and fell behind. The other, a Sergeant of Company B, 13th O. V. C., (whose name the writer does not remember) lost control of his horse in jumping the fence that the rebels had just cleared. This left the field to Sergeant Peirsol, except that Hiram Platt, a Lieutenant in a Pennsylvania regiment, had obliqued over from the wagon road near by and joined the chase. They each got over the fence all right and dashed on after the rebels, who, observing their infantry coming to their aid, halted. Sergeant Peirsol was now almost alongside the flag-bearer, and as he dashed up the hill the group of rebels was yet in great confusion and did not seem to realize that a "Yankee" was so near. A sharp, quick, decisive encounter between Sergeant Peirsol and the flag-bearer ensued, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the flag of the 2d Alabama Cavalry was in the hands of Peirsol, who, shaking it at the enemy with a yell, spurred his horse down the hill to gain the cover of the woods, before an attempt was made to re-capture the flag. The confusion and excitement of the rebels was so great that, although a lively fusilade was kept up, they all missed Peirsol, and he got safely away.

The next day, April 6, at Sailor Creek, the 13th made a charge, capturing and burning a wagon train. In returning to our lines, Sergeant Peirsol with about

fifteen others became separated from the balance of the regiment, and after riding some distance, discovered from the crest of a hill that a rebel line was moving to get between them and their command. Peirsol, with the others, started to make a run for their lives and liberty and he, with four others, got out safely.

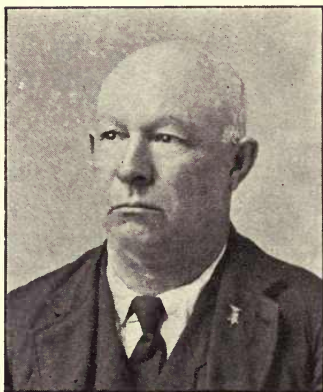
On the 7th, at High Bridge, in a mounted charge made by the 13th on a line of infantry, Peirsol was struck by a minnie ball, which cut a furrow across his abdomen, but fortunately did not cut the inner membrane. Though the wound was painful, it did not disable him and he kept with the regiment and participated in its rapid march on the 8th to head the rebels off at Appomattox Station, and also took part in the all-night vigil on the picket line, which ended in fighting at dawn of day and culminated in a charge about 10 o'clock in the morning of the 9th at Appomattox C. H., where Capt. Edward Cooper was killed, probably being the last man, certainly the last officer, killed in the Army of the Potomac. The regiment was forced back by General Gordon's Infantry, but reformed at once and started forward again, when the white flag appeared and Lee had surrendered.

Sergeant Peirsol was ordered to Washington, D. C., and turned over the flag he had captured to Secretary of War Stanton, for which he received a medal of honor. Gov. Brough, of Ohio, was present, shook hands with Sergeant Peirsol, congratulating and commending him, and afterward sent him a commission as 1st Lieutenant. Lieut. Peirsol was mustered out at Amelia C. H., Va., July 4, 1865, after which he was married to Miss Mettie Cope, of Mt. Union, Ohio, and moved to a cross roads about five miles west of Bakertown, Pa., and started a little store, and while

waiting for customers studied law, and was admitted to the bar and settled at New Brighton, Pa., where he practiced his profession until after his wife died. His health failing, he moved with his family of two boys and two girls to Oakland, Cal., thence to Fort Bragg, Cal., where he now resides, an honor to himself and his brave comrades.

One more little incident of Sergeant Peirsol: As the line of battle of the 13th O. V. C. advanced on the enemy at Cold Harbor, Company F passed through a farm yard and tumbled over a litter of pigs in a pile of leaves. The old sow dashed away with a "whoof! whoof!"; the little pigs about a week old scattered in all directions. The bullets were zipping and knocking the dirt about, when a pig rushed by Sergeant Peirsol, who grabbed the little porker, and while on the run pushed it down into his haversack and ended its career then and there. That night, after the battle had closed in our front, the writer helped devour the squealer, while listening to the sound of the heavy fighting on our right.

HOWARD ASTON.



JOHN BAILIS,
Company A, 13th Regiment, O. V. C.



THOMAS F. JONES,
Company H, 85th O. V. I., Company A, 5th Ind. Battalion O. V. C.,
and Company F, 133d O. V. I.



SKETCH OF THE SERVICES OF THE FOURTH INDEPENDENT BATTALION OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.



DAYTON, OHIO, December 5, 1902.

Mr. Howard Aston, Zanesville, Ohio.

MY DEAR SIR:—I got only now, and read with great interest, your history and roster of the 13th Ohio Cavalry and the rosters of the 4th and 5th Independent Battalions. You ask me to write a brief sketch of the history of the 4th Independent Battalion. I have not the facts at command nor distinctly from memory, after the lapse of nearly forty years, to give the data which would constitute what you might call a sketch. The brilliant and startling experiences of the 13th Cavalry make us ashamed to attempt to narrate our military record, though it was a record when it ended, that none of us felt ashamed of.

We went into the army when the war was at its height, for the week we enlisted, in July, 1863, Gettysburg was fought and Vicksburg fell. In the few weeks before these events, the stress for troops was so urgent that the Government made a call on the Northern governors for one hundred thousand volunteers for six months. The 4th and 5th Ohio Independent Battalions of Cavalry were hastily recruited under that call. Of the 4th Battalion, Company A was raised in Cincinnati by Wheeler and Granin, the former soon being appointed and remaining Major and in command of the Battalion during its service; and Granin re-

maining Captain of Company A. Company B was raised by Captain Winder of Dayton; a large proportion of its rank and file were boys from school. Companies C and D, both, I think, came from the country and in the neighborhood of West Union; and Company E, I think, largely from Cincinnati. Our battalion was gathered together, mustered and drilled at Camp Dennison; but before we were completely organized, Morgan crossed the Ohio river and we were sent in great haste to Cincinnati, where we were furnished our horses and horse equipments, and were rushed out in pursuit of Morgan. We followed him close enough to take a number of prisoners but our chase did not last much longer than a week. It is a pity that no man has ever been able to intelligently describe the confusion and sights in that Morgan raid.

Our battalion then returned to Camp Dennison for drill and discipline until in September, when it was rendezvoused at Covington, Ky., and marched then across the state to Cumberland Gap. I remember the women in the streets of Lexington, Ky., crowding about us and shouting "Chickamauga." We asked each other where and what is Chickamauga? They were rejoicing over what they were told was a great rebel victory, and they were nearer right, we have since learned, than they even knew.

At Cumberland Gap, our regiment was immediately sent up the Virginia valley and had its first running skirmish with the enemy. We killed and took the first rebel soldiers that we met in the valley, but at no loss to ourselves at the time. In the months following, the battalion saw severe service, and cleared and occupied a district of rebel territory extending from the Gap to Jonesboro, Va. Its greatest value

was the large quantities of corn, meat and supplies, which our regiment brought into the starvation camp at Cumberland Gap every few days. This was followed by hard and active service, with some skirmishing, in attempting to protect the lines of supply from Cumberland Gap to Knoxville and in the region of the Holston river in Tennessee. In these raids into the enemy's country we were hotly pursued and lost not a few prisoners; indeed, it was often known that a broken down horse meant Andersonville for his rider. When Longstreet came into Eastern Tennessee our battalion was sent into the fortifications on the tops of the mountains about Cumberland Gap, where it lost nearly all its horses from starvation; and the battalion went back, nearly all on foot, to Big Hill, Ky., where it went in camp. Our places were taken by an Illinois regiment of cavalry, who got the reception which General Lee had prepared for us. He had detached a small brigade of infantry who surrounded this Illinois cavalry, and nobody came back to tell the story. After a hard fight, the bulk of them went as prisoners to Andersonville, and McElvain, one of their number, in his most interesting book, has told the story of prison life there.

During the cold weeks preceding and after January, 1864, our regiment was in camp at Richmond, Ky. We were mustered out, I think, at Camp Chase, but a number of our battalion, myself among the number, at Cincinnati.

Very truly,

ALFRED A. THOMAS,
Cos. B and E, 4th Ind. Batt., O. V. C.

THE FIFTH INDEPENDENT BATTALION OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.



That splendid regiment of Cavalry, the 13th Ohio, which from Petersburg to Appomattox, made a record most glorious, had in part for its nucleus organization the 4th and 5th Independent Battalions of Ohio Volunteer Cavalry. Called into being by the temptation of short time enlistment, these Battalions of hastily organized troops learned well the art of war, along preparatory lines; so well, indeed, that they gave to the gallant 13th the type of a veteran organization at once, and as if to the manner born. Of these Battalions the writer was mustered with the 5th, and it shall ever be to him a source of pride that he was thus associated with the deathless fame of the 13th, and a source of sorrow that he did not bear with it its days of glorious stress and battle. After much of vexatious and annoying uncertainty as to the intentions of the Government in regard to the proposed battalions, in August, 1863, four companies were finally rendezvoused at Camp Todd, a quickly organized and laid out cavalry camp located in the woodlands along the Scioto, adjacent to the present grounds of the Ohio State Hospital for insane. Here the Battalion was organized, drilled, armed and mounted, to place it upon a war footing. Major John F. Ijams was appointed to the command, and the Companies A, B, C and D, had for their captains Michael Halm, William H. Garrett, John N. Cherry and James B. Rusk, respectively. With mounts

taken from those captured from John Morgan's raiders, animals that ranged from sorry nag to noble beast of kindly Kentucky pedigree, we began our drills, and the memories of those sore, sad days "haunt me still." "B" Company, Captain Garrett, had been under arms during the raid as infantry and had narrowly escaped impressment into the 129th Infantry at Cleveland, Ohio, when the government hesitated to purchase horses for our mounts. So John Morgan came along very opportunely, and gathered together the horses that made us be born again into fullfledged cavalrymen.

Our camp, under the leafy oaks, was more romantic than comfortable. Our tents were tepees of the round Indian style. We were packed a dozen in a tent, our heels to the center, our heads upon our saddle pillows, and our noses at night gently pressing the smoke-stained canvass, while the frequent summer rains added to our troubles. Columbus and Franklin county furnished a goodly percentage of our members, including Ijams' and Rusk's butcher boys of A and D Companies. The remaining recruits, however, singular to say, had representatives from twenty-eight Ohio counties; and there were, also, two ex-Confederates. We were a veritable Cossack battalion — the Cossacks of the Scioto. We had neither a commissioned quartermaster nor chaplain, and our colors were not uncased. The proximity of the homes of many of the men gave a good deal of company, and the lively spirits of more than two score of youngsters of sixteen years, who had been smuggled into the ranks at the muster-in, gave us a freedom from monotony that was agreeable.

In the autumn of '63 there were two great days for the 5th; first, a parade, mounted, at the Franklin County Fair; second, the final march down High Street

for the front. The front to us was doomed to be the wild hills and vales of eastern Kentucky, where the Tollivers, the Howards, John T. Williams, Greenwade, and many a bold bushranger of local renown, had their stamping grounds. They were free rangers of the free forest, who preferred death with their boots on to any surrender of their mooted rights.

Leaving Columbus by rail for Cincinnati, our first taste of war was had in the Queen City, where we slept upon piled railway iron to prevent our horses from trampling us, and to await the dawn of day. From the railway yards we were dumped aboard an up river boat, and landed at Maysville, Ky., after a sleep upon the guards of the boat. We resented this, and when the "bummers" mess of "B" spread their first "collation" near Poplar Plains, Ky., their napery and silverware bore the stamp of this unfortunate boat. We made camp for a week near Maysville in an open common that had been previously occupied by the Tenth Kentucky Mounted Infantry. From them we inherited not only the camp site, but a large colony of bugs of the grayback variety, who met us as long lost brothers, and never left us so long as we wore the army blue. From Maysville we were sent to Fleming county and were divided. Headquarters was established at Flemingsburg, a handsome county capital in the Blue Grass country. A and D Companies went into camp here, and a post hospital was located in the town. C and B Companies, under command of Captain Garrett proceeded eastward into the hills and made camp near Plummer's Mill, slightly fortifying their position. From these two points of vantage, the Battalion patrolled a wild almost inaccessible mountain region of five counties, extending from Morehead, in

Rowan county, to Hazel Green, in Wolfe, displacing a full regiment of ten companies. Our duty required such constant and arduous movement of a portion of the force that it gave to the troops an average of twenty-four hours guard, in forty-eight. A detachment of the troops was continually kept afield moving from point to point in the district mentioned, maintaining strict surveillance of the guerrillas and bush-rangers who threatened the borderland with their raids. Near ninety of the mountain men were picked up and sent to the gunboats at Cincinnati. This police and vidette duty, although of great importance to the safety and protection of the left wing of our armies operating in Kentucky and Tennessee, gave us little glory and less view of the pomp and circumstances of war. Our clashes with the bushwhackers, although frequent and sometimes exciting, were generally bloodless, as your man of the bush, when he did not surrender, made good speed to his hill hiding places. Notwithstanding we were engaged with many of the most prominent leaders of the guerrillas of eastern Kentucky, the battalion suffered little loss. Up to February, 1864, Rigdon Elliott, our first offering and blood baptism, was killed. Wogan, Nighthardt, Strawbridge, Scheibles and Emmich, were wounded; three others were captured, and paroled by guerrillas; three, including Lieutenant Jack Cade, were accidentally wounded, and two horses killed by accident. Much to the sorrow of the Battalion, we became too popular both with the Kentuckians and Gen. Boyle, commanding department of Ohio, for whenever an order would issue that promised to send us to a more active scene of hostility, the "vox populi" would be heard urging our retention. General Boyle would hesitate,

then a countermand would issue, and our hopes for glory would fade. In one instance we were saddled up ready to march for Cumberland Gap to re-enforce General Morgan's Command "bottled up" there, when the countermand came. Perhaps we should not grumble at this, for it is very certain that had we proceeded as intended, the 5th Battalion would have been either angels or prisoners, for the "Confeds" who surrounded Morgan were veterans and in such numbers that our force would simply have run into a hornet's nest without hope of escape. In the late autumn B and C Companies fell back to Popular Plains and there we wintered, keeping up both scout and camp duties in quarters that were illy provided for the rigors of the climate. The night of December 31, 1863, we passed through the cold that ushered in "the cold New Years." The thermometer dropped to 25 degrees below zero, and with difficulty the troops were saved from freezing. If you have not read Lloyd's "Stringtown on the Pike," do so, and turning to the chapter that describes this storm and season of low temperature, please note if there be not other horrors of war than such as the "Mine" at Petersburg. Two soldiers on duty were frozen to death at Mount Sterling below us, and all in all the experience was one not soon to be forgotten.

During the early winter recruiting for the new 13th O. V. C. began, and in January the boys who re-enlisted were furloughed home for thirty days.

By George B Christian
C. B. 5th Ind. Batt O. V. C.



CHARLES T. YOUNG,
Sergeant Company C, 5th Ind. Battalion, Lieutenant Company B and
Captain Company C, 13th O. V. C.



LEVI B. LEEDY,
Company D, 13th O. V. C.



JOTTINGS FROM THE DIARY OF HOWARD ASTON, RELATING TO SERVICE IN FIFTH INDEPENDENT BATTALION O. V. I.



Having served eight months in Company E, 97th O. V. I. Infantry and being discharged therefrom March, 1863, on account of heart disease, and the drums still beating the call to arms, and concluding that if I could not *walk* I could *ride*, so re-enlisted July 3, 1863, in Company D, 5th Independent Battalion Ohio Volunteer Cavalry. Was sent at once to Camp Chase, Ohio, and after a few days was ordered to Camp Tod, on the Scioto river northwest of Columbus, O. Here I took charge of the recruits coming in for the Battalion. I was commander, orderly, quartermaster, commissary and cook, all at the same time. Part of the time I cooked for over eighty men—and how tired I did get. The dishes, kettles and mess pans had to be washed after each meal, for the recruits were *very particular*. They got over that. I drilled the men four hours each day, thus my time was well taken up. About once a week Lieut. Roberts would come out to see how we were prospering. Company A had been mustered in July 9, 1863, and had made a very creditable record during the "Morgan raid." Companies B and C were mustered in August 18 and 20, and August 27 we elected the following officers: James B. Rusk, Captain; John Nelson, 1st Lieutenant, and Thomas E. Roberts, 2nd Lieutenant, and on September 2, 1863, Company D was mustered in. We

had drawn our horses August 28. Mine was a beautiful little black, which I at once named "Charming Billie." On August 29, I was promoted to 3d Corporal. It seemed to me a meager recompense for all I had done for the company. My expectancy was a Sergeantry—but I shant grumble.

September 10, 1863. Have been drilling and policing for the past two weeks. Captain Ijams has command of the Battalion and he is getting the boys shaped up into pretty good soldiers.

September 11, 1863. Got marching orders last night and to-day left Camp Tod for the front. Shipped our horses on cars *via* Little Miami R. R., then mounted cars ourselves en route for Cincinnati.

September 12, 1863. Arrived at 11 p. m. and laid on the soft side of a brick walk the remainder of the night, and slept soundly. About ten this morning our horses and selves were on board the steamer "Ginnie Hopkins," bound for Maysville, Ky. At 3 P. M. we ran upon a sand bar and no signs of getting off soon. The people on the Ohio side have run out their flags at almost every house we passed, but on the Kentucky side no flags greet us. Passed several boats loaded with troops.

Sunday, September 13, 1863. Still on the sandbar though the deck hands worked all night to "spar off." A man fell overboard in the night but was picked up before drowning. Got off the bar about 8 A. M. Steamed ahead for an hour or two when we ran into another. Soon got clear of that and arrived at Maysville, Ky., about 10 A. M. Yesterday we were put off the boat several times to lighten up over shoals, then the boys had lots of fun for there were plenty of peaches and grapes on shore. Maysville is a good sized town

with plenty of rebel sympathizers. We are camped about half a mile from town.

September 29, 1863. Since my last we have been actively engaged in doing camp duty mostly. While at "Camp Maysville" we had a pleasant time bathing in the Ohio river and "riding the waves" was a daily pleasure. We broke that Camp a week back and moved to this place "Plummers Mills;" have had some "bushwhacking." Also charged a flock of geese killing and capturing all of them. There is a gentleman here whose daughter has a pet deer. I fear the daughter will be looking in vain for that pet. This is a rough mountainous country well fitted for bushwhackers.

October 1, 1863. Have moved to Flemingsburg, Ky., and are camped on the Hillsboro pike at the crossing of Fleming Creek, and have named the camp "Ijams," in honor of our Major, who has been promoted from Captain of Company A. Said Company is now commanded by Captain Michael Halm. Companies "A" and "D" are here and "B" and "C" are at Hillsboro. Our Commissary is at Poplar Plains, between the two points, with a small guard — a good place to be captured. Captain Halm and Quarter Master-Sergeant Chas. A. Poland have charge. 2 P. M., ordered on a scout, and are now camped on a rebel's farm. *Went for the chickens and apples.*

October 12, 1863. Started early this morning riding until noon, then halted for dinner at a good farm house. We found a large iron kettle, filled it up with chickens and sweet potatoes, under the supervision of a darky "Mammy." *Well don't that make your mouth water?* The contents soon disappeared and we mounted again and were off. Had a little rush after

a "Johnny reb." Captured him, then went to a house and camped for the night. Have been very sick since dinner; *think I ate too much.*

October 13, 1863. Our bivouac was attacked last night about seven o'clock. We got behind the fences about the house and after about two hours drove the enemy away. They again attacked us about one o'clock this morning, but after a few volleys they withdrew. The night was very dark, with a steady downpour of rain which kept up until morning. We had one man wounded, and surmise the rebels had several, as we found three or four guns that had been thrown away. Broke Camp about seven A. M. and after some scouting halted for breakfast, then into the saddle again until night. Have been climbing mountains all day. Perilous work threading one's way along some of these passes. In coming down a narrow defile after dark my horse slipped and fell, or rather rolled some thirty or forty feet. This shook me up and bruised me to some extent. We reached this camp between the mountains about nine P. M. and are now expecting an attack from John T. William's bushwhackers. There is a great deal of excitement in this scouting business. I rather like it, though it is hard work.

Wednesday, October 14, 1863. "Boots and Saddles" early this morning and rode hard until ten o'clock, when we halted for breakfast; then in saddles again enroute for Camp Ijams where we arrived about ten o'clock, weary and a goneness in the stomach that is not yet satisfied.

Thursday, November 5, 1863. Since my last we have been doing camp duty, and been on several small scouts. Captured a few rebels and have had one or two men wounded.

Monday, November 9, 1863. Started for a scout in the mountains, it being rumored that a scouting party sent out a few days ago had got into a fight at Moorehead, Ky., and had to fall back. We met them returning. Several of the boys had lost their blankets, coats and saddles, having been in bivouac when attacked. Two were wounded. We are now bivouacked about one mile from Moorehead. The snow is falling rapidly and the boys are making havoc with a rail fence near by.

Tuesday, November 10, 1863. The snow fell all night and made a beautiful cover for our couches and us. Broke camp about eight o'clock and rode hard until noon, when we came across John Nichols, a notorious scamp and bushwhacker, and after a short run we captured him. Fed our horses, then moved on four or five miles, when in passing a house two men ran out of a back door and made for the underbrush on the side of the mountain. The rest of the advance dismounted but I kept my saddle and spurred my horse over two fences and came to a third that was too high for my horse to get over. So I called to the rebel nearest to me to surrender, but he kept on, and I blazed away with my carbine and shot him through the right shoulder. He threw up his hands and said he gave up and not to kill him. John McGlade shot the other chap as he was getting over a fence, wounding him through the bowels. The man I hit was a lieutenant and the two were members of Captain Cook's Guerilla Command, and were out looking for a square meal. After this little episode we rode about four miles and bivouacked near a house surrounded by hills. We have made our prisoners as comfortable as possible and have sent for a doctor to dress their wounds.

I took a fine quilt from the house intending to wrap up in it on the porch when it came time to lay down, but the old lady made such a fuss about it I *very gracefully* gave it back to her.

I am sergeant of the pickets tonight, and we are expecting an attack from Captain Cook's bushwhackers, who are said to be encamped about three miles from here, so we will have to be extra vigilant. I feel pretty well used up, having been riding with the advance all day, which is much harder than riding with the main column, as we go here and there and everywhere within a reasonable distance from the column.

Wednesday, November 11, 1863. The pickets towards Cook's Camp heard a noise about midnight and thinking the rebels were going to attack, fired in that direction. I had laid down and got into a light doze. The firing brought me to my feet pretty quick, I tell you, and I hurried over to the picket post, and from there went forward to reconnoiter; and after a good deal of creeping, crawling, and dodging behind stumps, I found out that the cause of alarm was an old horse that was hobbled in the field near some timber. We broke camp just at sunset, the advance well forward, and surprised Captain Cook's Command at breakfast. They broke for the brush on the mountain side a short distance off. We captured eight horses and four men, about fifteen men escaping. In a house near by we found a man shot through the breast and were told it was Captain Cook's brother. He and the Captain had a difficulty about a darkey slave, and in the heat of anger one had shot the other. A wench told me there was a picket post about half a mile in the opposite direction from which we had come. I took three men and started for it, met two men who very quietly sur-

rendered. One of them said he was a doctor and on his way to attend Cook. I sent them back towards the house, and continued on towards the picket. He leveled his long Austrian at me, but a shot from the carbine of Comrade Ritter brought him to his senses and he concluded not to fire. The ball struck the dirt near him. He seemed undecided what to do, and I jumped over the fence and pulled my revolver on him when he surrendered. We took him back to the house and turned him over to the command. Found some honey and ate *another* breakfast, then moved off into the mountains after the rebels. Myself and four others were left on a point to observe several trails that passed near by, and to be very vigilant, as we were liable to be *taken in*, as the bushwhackers seemed to be pretty thick. We were not to leave until relieved which would be in about an hour. We frequently saw armed men riding on the ridges beyond gunshot, but no attacks were made on us; and after waiting over four hours for orders I concluded that it would be best for us to find our command. After riding hard for two hours caught up with it and found we had been forgotten. Pushed on a few miles further and soon after dusk bivouacked in some vacant lots in West Liberty, Ky.

Thursday, November 12, 1863. Had an early breakfast. Saddled up and waited for orders from our officers who were up town getting their breakfast at a citizen's house. Suddenly a wreath of smoke followed quickly by others appeared on the bluff across Licking river overlooking the town, and whizz, bizz, came the bullets among us. We were attacked by "John T. William's Scouts." Exchanged a few shots, then forded the river under a rattling fire and charged

them, but before we could reach the top of the bluffs J. T. "lit out." We followed over mountains, down ravines and through pleasant vallies, exchanging shots every opportunity, but we could not catch him, his horses being used to the mountains while ours were not. At one place his command was going up a mountain and we were going down one facing it, when a lively little fight ensued across the hollow. J. T. was wounded in the arm and on he went again. We learned of his wound afterwards from a lady at whose house he stopped to have it dressed, and he asked her "if she had seen the Yankee hounds after the reb fox." About ten o'clock my horse, a nice bay that I had captured on a former scout, dropped under me. A farm house was not far off, and seeing a horse in a lot near by, took it and was on again with the advance. This horse played out in about two hours and I got another from a field after carrying my saddle a mile or so. He got me into camp but he was badly blown. We are now camped about ten miles from West Liberty, having had to give the chase up, our horses could not stand the pace J. T. laid out for us. Several of the advance are dismounted, not being as lucky as myself in getting other horses when theirs played out. I believe I was born to be a trooper. 'Tis glorious, this riding at a break neck speed, holding one's breath while dashing along some narrow defile, and again shouting while speeding through some beautiful valley. It makes the blood tingle in one's veins, — unless the *other fellow* is after you — then you don't tingle. You simply exist with cold chills running up and down your back, and wonder how long it is going to last.



CLEM T. PARK,
Lieutenant of Companies B and G, 13th O. V. C.



S. S. STEPHENSON,
Company G, 13th O. V. C.

UNIVERSITY OF
CALIFORNIA

4th and 5th Battalions, and 13th O. V. C.

Friday, November 13, 1863. Broke camp early and scouted a few hours, but finding nothing of the enemy turned back towards Camp Ijams. Reached camp about sundown. I had to walk the last five or six miles, my horse giving out, being the fourth on this scout. A cold rain has fallen all day and of course we are wet to the skin.

Christmas day, 1863. Going to have Turkey for dinner! Can't just remember where it came from, but it's *real Turkey*. Since eating that Turkey the flavor reminds me of a breed that *was* raised out towards Stringtown, on the pike towards Mt. Sterling. If it didn't come from there it was a first cousin of that family. I shall ask Sergeant Jewell and Ed. Watson. Since writing in my journal in November have been on several hard scouts and some that were not so hard. When John Morgan broke jail I was sent with seven men to Tolesboro, Ky., which is a village down towards the Ohio river about thirty miles from here. Several roads from the river center there, and we were to picket them hoping he might come that way. Stayed there ten days and had a jolly time. Boarded at Mr. Teager's, a fine old gentleman, and such a nice Mrs. Teager, and were very sorry when duty called us away.

The order came "Report back to headquarters without a moment's delay for the enemy has burnt the Court House at Mt. Sterling, and is moving on Flemingsburg." When I had my command ready to move, word came from Maysville to the effect that the 5th Battalion had been whipped and was falling back on that city. The citizens, especially the ladies, begged us not to try to get to camp as it was certain the enemy was between us and Tolesboro; but our orders

were to go, so with hearty good wishes and the waving of handkerchiefs we dashed off, and in five hours reached Flemingsburg, and found the Battalion all right, all having been concentrated in the town, the Hillsboro boys having come in early in the evening. Only an attack was made on our pickets, when the enemy withdrew. Last night I was acting Sergeant of the pickets and had a rather lively night of it, as there was several attacks on the posts but no determined effort. A year ago to-day I was on guard at Gallatin, Tenn. So this makes two Christmas days I have spent in the Army. It is rumored that an opportunity will be given those who wish to enlist for three years to do so.

December 31, 1863. Reenlisted to serve "Uncle Sam" three more years, and dated back to 27th inst. Twenty-eight others of Company "D" and three of Company "A," have signed, and we hear that a number of Companies B and C have enlisted with Lieutenant Clark. Beautiful weather for this time of year.

January 1, 1864. Turned awfully cold last night, a strong wind began blowing from the northwest about nine o'clock and by midnight everything was frozen up. We left our tents and hovered around blazing fires. Our pickets were all brought in except the one that was sheltered towards Poplar Plains. It is reported to-day that seven men of the 40th Kentucky Infantry were found frozen on their posts east of here. Such intense cold I never felt before.

January 12, 1864. The men of Companies B and C who reenlisted have gone under command of Lieut. Clark to Covington, and we start for Columbus, Ohio, on our horses. There are thirty-three of us under command of Lieutenant Roberts. Crossed the Ohio river

about midnight partly on the ice and partly by a ferry-boat that we pressed into service. Landed at Ripley, Ohio. "Charming Billie," my horse got down in a crevasse in the ice and we had to pull him out by his legs and tail. We are now at a hotel waiting for the landlord to make us some coffee.

January 13, 1864. Was invited with Lieut. Roberts to take breakfast at a private house. Accepted and enjoyed it hugely. About eight A. M. took up our line of march, stopping at Unionville for dinner, and reached Hillsboro, Ohio, about seven P. M. Were grandly welcomed by the citizens and given the best they had, our horses sent to livery stable and we to private houses.

January 14, 1864. Broke Camp Hillsboro, early. Very frosty and cold. Halted at noon to feed and make coffee. Making this town, Washington C. H., Ohio, late in the evening. Welcomed by the citizens and regaled sumptuously. This is awful jolly!

January 15, 1864. Sunday morning. Moved out early as we want to make Columbus tonight. Were pretty well played out from riding in the cold, when we reached Harrisburg and tried to get to stay all night there, but the citizens refused to keep us, nor could we get feed for our horses, or we would have bivouacked there. We fired our revolvers off and left the town yelling like Indians. We reached Columbus about eleven P. M. I was detailed to take charge of a squad with the horses and see that they were stabled. I took them over to the Government stables about one mile from the city. Left a guard with them and slipped out with a comrade to find an aunt of his where we have had supper, and, as it is now two A. M., I'll say goodnight.

January 16, 1864. Have orders to stay with the horses until they can be turned over to the Quartermaster here. Will sleep in the stable and have my headquarters there. Cold and chilly.

January 18, 1864. A heavy snow storm raged all day, and I received orders to report at Camp Chase. Bid farewell to my pretty horse "Charming Billie," and felt like crying. Made camp about dusk after a hard tramp of about four miles through the snow. Found Lieutenant Clark in charge of Cavalry, he having arrived a few days before with his re-ënlistments.

February 5, 1864. We go to Columbus to-day for furloughs and pay. The time since I last wrote in my journal has been taken up by details for police duty, lounging about camp, grumbling because we could not get home when so near, and *eating*. It is interesting to consider how we can eat. Rations are plenty and it would be too bad not to devour them.

February 6, 1864. Signed pay roll, last evening and got our furloughs, and a number of us went to Worthington with Comrade Wing to attend a party. We have had a good time and tonight go home.

February 7, 1864. Yesterday evening the Zanesville boys got aboard the train for home. In going through the cars I came across my brother, a member of Company E. 19th O. V. I. He too re-ënlisted.

After shaking hands and introducing comrades we all got out and got cakes and coffee. At Newark we did the same. It is curious, but a soldier can always eat, no matter how often it is put before him. On arriving at Zanesville found the people out with a brass band to welcome the 19th Ohio boys, and as fast as we jumped off the cars we were surrounded by pretty girls and weeping mothers who had come to meet their

dear ones. We of the 5th Battalion were not expected home, but we took a good share of the kisses from the girls, and *ate some more*.

Thus ended my experience with Company D, 5th Independent Battalion O. V. C. The remainder of the Battalion was mustered out about the fifteenth of February. After thirty days of unalloyed pleasure, during which time I helped to recruit a number of men for the new organization we are going into, I am now again going to Camp, and the outlook is for a hard year of campaigning and fighting.

Comrade Aston's diary gives a pretty good history of the Fifth Battalion, as in it he rehearses many of the more active incidents. It is a fact that the less than four hundred men composing this force took the place previously occupied by a full regiment of mounted infantry. It is also true that the active scouting kept at by Major Ijams, and his known determination to make the bushwhackers infesting Eastern Kentucky behave themselves or leave the country, brought more peaceful times and greater security to the people. Where before raids, bushwhacking inoffensive people, and thefts of horses and property were frequent, those marauding freeboters were deterred from coming from their hiding places, excepting in a few instances, as related by Comrade Aston. But once did those fellows reach within striking distance of Poplar Plains, and this one instance, occurred when the rebs found, through their spies within our lines, that Major Ijams had stripped the camps of all the able-bodied men and had gone into the hills. The rebs, avoiding the Major's force, moved to attack Poplar Plains with the in-

tention of capturing and destroying the stores gathered there, but, on reaching the neighborhood of "The Plains," they found that Quartermaster-Sergeant C. A. Poland, who was in charge, having heard of the intended attack, had prepared such a warm reception for them that they concluded that "discretion was the better part of valor," and retired on full run to their mountain fastnesses.

The few weeks remaining to the service of the "Fifth" in Kentucky were barren of incidents, camp duty being the regular routine.

February, the battalion broke camp and bid farewell to the friends they had made in Kentucky and marched to Maysville on their homeward way. Here an incident occurred which raised the ire of the boys. By some means a slave belonging to a citizen of Flemingsburg, who had been hired from his master by Major Ijams, as a servant, had disappeared. Search for him failed, and the master followed to Maysville and swore out a warrant for the arrest of the Major for having stolen his "nigger." Against the remonstrances of every man of the force Major Ijams, knowing that he was innocent of the affair, gave bond to appear for trial, which occurred after a long period, and judgment for several hundred dollars was given by the rebel court against him, which was paid by his estate after his death. Of this affair, either before or after, Major Ijams knew nothing. The whole thing was conceived and carried out by three or four members of Company A, who, the night before, had rowed him over the river. He reached Columbus, O., and lived and worked for one of his liberators a number of years.

The remainder of the Fifth Battalion rode to Covington, Kentucky, where they were mustered out — a large number re-enlisting in other organizations and serving gallantly until the overthrow of the rebellion.

FIFTH BATTALION EVENTS.



Good boys, as a reward for virtue, were detailed to act as guard at execution of colored man near Flemingsburg.

A scouting party to West Liberty burned cabin home of Boone Howard. Rewarded next morning by being bushwhacked near Cracker's Neck. Volley at five paces. Eight of our men killed, wounded and captured.

Scouting force from all companies charged John T. Williams, captured four and one is drowned in Licking river.

A force sent to cut out our wounded men captured by Boone Howard, reached the men but were unable to bring them out, as the ambulance had been returned with Lieutenant Jack Cade, accidentally shot at the Phillips home. The men were afterwards released upon recovery.

A scouting party were out seven days, by special order of the Government, to capture a Confederate Congressman, near headquarters of Licking river. They reached his home, but he had escaped. Our advance guard captured three escaped officers of Morgan's command. An attempt to pillage home of the Congressman was suppressed by Capt. Rusk, of D Company, with a drawn revolver, and the men were driven from house. Arms found were destroyed and horses captured. Rations being exhausted, we made a forced night ride to Morehead, where we had our

first experience with an exclusive meat diet upon tough steer.

The Poplar Plains detachment confiscated an intelligent contraband fiddler and hid him out from the officers of the law. The Coon was very grateful; he would sit upon a pile of cracker boxes and play the fiddle for impromptu dances, socials, etc. He would also sing.

The 5th Battalion furnished a goodly number of recruits, and a notable list of officers for the new regiment. Among the latter were Col. Stephen R. Clark, Major Kling, Captain Cooper, Lieutenant Emmick, Captain Young, Captain Roberts, Lieutenant Conaway, Lieutenant Jewell, Majors J. H. Cherry, and others.

There was much hustle and cheering when the vets departed. Their voices and presence come oft back to me now, and the tears unbidden come in spite of the years that have passed since then, for of those noble lads who went so cheerfully to join Sheridan, many, oh, how many, found graves within the soil of old Virginia, their names linked with the imperishable glories of the famous closing battles of the war from Petersburg to Appomattox. As the 5th gave the first blood offering in Elliott, so we gave also the last in Major Edmund Cooper of B. Company, who fell in breasting the last determined charge of Fitz Hugh Lee, who tried to escape with his command from the surrender. Major Cooper died in the arms of his comrades upon the field, just after Gen. Lee laid down for his army his sword, under the famous apple tree. To measure in some degree the remarkable losses of the 13th, I may mention that of fourteen reenlisted men of B. Company who were from Marion County, Ohio, six were killed and five were wounded; three, Klinefelter, Saiter and Car-

penter, were killed by a shell at the Petersburg mine fight. The 5th Battalion proper closed its career in February 1864 by marching eastward to Cincinnati, where the remnant was mustered out February 15, 1864.

So comrades of the Fifth we close these few brief notes of your service, with this toast, in which we all will rise and join—

Here's to the dead of the dauntless 13th Cavalry of Ohio, their sabres were worthy of Murat, for Sheridan found them worthy.

Their swords are rust,
Their souls are with the just.

GEORGE B. CHRISTIAN, *of Marion,*
Private "B" Company 5th Ind. Battalion O. V. C.

ALFRED A. THOMAS.



Alfred A. Thomas was born in 1845, and enlisted in Company B, 4th Independent Battalion, O. V. C., at Dayton, Ohio, where his father was Rev. Dr. T. E. Thomas, and where he was attending the Dayton High School. After muster out, he was graduated at Dartmouth College, N. H., in 1867; he taught the Latin department of the Dayton High School; was admitted at Dayton to practice law in 1869; was elected City Solicitor for three terms; was active in politics and member of the Democratic State Central Committee; was general attorney of the P., C. & St. L. R. R., also president Southern Ohio Coal & Iron Co.; also, in large part, built the Fifth Street R. R., which was consolidated into the present City Railway Co. in Dayton, of which first company Thomas was president for eight years. Since then, he was General Solicitor of the Bell Telephone Co. in Chicago, and is now a director and General Counsel of the National Cash Register Co. of Dayton, Ohio.

He has two sons, Thomas H., now a senior at Harvard College, and Felix, now at school at Tarrytown, N. Y., and one daughter, Gertrude. Mr. Thomas, for twenty-five years, has had a farm in Southern Minnesota, where he has spent most of his summers, as devotee of rod and gun. His postoffice address is care National Cash Register Co., Dayton, Ohio.

ISAAC JACOB HERRMAN.



Isaac Jacob Herrman was born at Dayton, Ohio, March 17, 1843. Died at Toledo, Ohio, January 3, 1882. At the outbreak of the civil war he was a student at Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio, then under the supervision of the noted educator, Horace Mann. His parents with their children had come to Yellow Springs on account of its educational advantages. He enlisted with the "Squirrel Hunters" at the age of 19, the discharge being dated September, 1862.

His other war record is as follows: Private in Capt. Samuel Wyndman's Company E, 4th Battalion, Independent Ohio Volunteer Cavalry. Enrolled July 6, 1863, to serve six months. Discharged March 12, 1864, at Cincinnati, Ohio, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Private in Captain Chas. D. Herrman's Company C, 131st Regiment, O. N. G. Enrolled May 2, 1864, to serve 100 days. Discharged August 25, 1864, at Camp Chase, Ohio, by reason of expiration of enlistment.

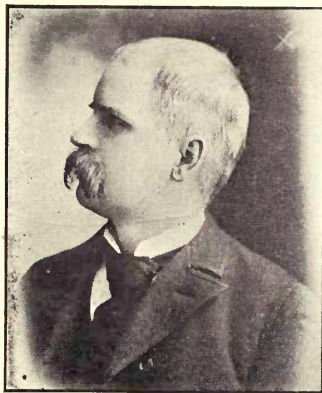
Private in Captain Prugh's Company A, 2d Regiment, O. N. G. Joined May 28, 1863, to serve five years. Discharge dated May, 1866.

After the war was over he was married at Dayton, Ohio, December 25, 1865, to Jennie M. White, daughter of Dr. John White of Danville, Knox county, Ohio.

In the spring of 1868 they removed to Toledo, Ohio, where he became a partner in the firm of Babbitt



ISAAC J. HERMAN,
Company B, Fourth Independent Battalion, O. V. C.



ALFRED A. THOMAS,
Companies B and E, 4th Independent Battalion O. V. C.



1000
1000

& Herrman, Wholesale Milliners and Importers. After a few years the firm became Herrman Brothers, his oldest brother, Captain Charles D. Herrman, entering the firm and Mr. A. T. Babbitt retiring.

He continued in this business until his death January 3, 1882.

He left a wife and seven children, the youngest a three months old baby, who remained in Toledo until October, when they removed to the picturesque little village of Worthington, nine miles north of Columbus. Here they lived until November, 1899, when they came to Columbus and are now living at 349 West Fifth Avenue.

The following is a brief record of the children: Bernard W. Herrman, agent N. & W. Ry. and C., A. & C. Ry, Columbus, Ohio. Albert B. Herrman, Leonard Avenue Coal Yard, Columbus, Ohio. Bessie Herrman, Cataloguer Ohio State Library, Columbus, Ohio. Isaac J. Herrman, Clerk Sumpter Valley Ry., Baker City, Oregon. Jennie Herrman, Assistant, Ohio State Library, Columbus, Ohio.

At the present writing the youngest son, John Bond Herrman, is at Phoenix, Arizona, a seeker after health, accompanied by his mother and youngest sister, Kate Herrman.

GEORGE W. WOODBORNE.



Geo. W. Woodborne, Private Company E. 88th Ohio Volunteers, mustered June 10th, 1862. Corporal, June 14, 1862. Provost duty in Ohio, June to September. Moved to defense of Cincinnati, September 4. Mustered out September 26, 1862.

Private Company C. 5th Independent Battalion Ohio Cavalry, August 28, 1863. Scout and Provost duty in eastern Kentucky, November, 1863.

Enlisted as private in Company B. 13th O. V. C., January 11, 1864. Corporal, January 27, 1864. Sergeant, July 30, 1864. Served in 1st Brigade, 3d division, 9th Army Corps, June 8 to July 30, 1864.

Service: Started in spring from Bell Plains Landing, and taking part in all the marching, was one of 40 Volunteers left on picket at Cold Harbor. Guarded trains etc., until we arrived at White House Landing. From there, as base was changed, proceeded to Petersburg Virginia.

ENGAGEMENTS

Was present as skirmishes on the Chickahominy River and other places, also, Cold Harbor, on Picket during the fight. White House Landing, June 19. Charles City Court House, June 23. Siege of Petersburg, June 24, 1864, to April 3, 1865. Mine Explosion, July 30, 1864. Was wounded. Honorably discharged May 3, 1865.



GEORGE W. WOODBORNE,
Company E, 88th O. V. I., Company C, 5th Ind. Battalion, and Com-
pany B, 13th O. V. C.



FRANCIS D. THOMPSON,
Company G, 13th O. V. C.

LINE OF
COLUMBIA

CORPORAL FRANCIS D. THOMPSON.



Francis D. Thompson, Corporal Company G, 13th O. V. C., who was known to all members of the regiment as "Friday," was wounded in the thigh at the battle of the Crater, July 30, 1864, near Petersburg, Va. That night he was taken to the Field Hospital, his wound dressed, and the next day sent to City Point Hospital, and from there to a hospital in Rhode Island, then to David's Island Hospital, New York harbor. From that point he was taken home by his mother, who secured a furlough for him from Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War. He rejoined the regiment when it was picketing the Appomattox river below Petersburg, Va., in December, 1864, and took part in all its campaigns to the end of the war, doing especially creditable service during the Appomattox campaign. Mustered out at Amelia C. H., Va., and received final discharge at Columbus, Ohio.

ADDITIONAL NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF COMRADES.



- Bailis, John, Co. A, 13th O. V. C., Navarre, Ohio.
Gleason, Charles A., Co. B, 13th O. V. C., Marysville, Ohio, Box 253.
Hore, Josiah T, Co. F, 13th O. V. C., Parkersburg, W. Va.
Martin, Edward, Co. L, 13th O. V. C., Vevay, Ind.
Weyer, Phillip, Co —, 13th O. V. C., Lawrenceville, Ill.
Brewer, William, Co. D, 4th Batt. O. V. C., Russell, Highland Co., Ohio.
Bone, Albert E., Sergt. Co. B, 4th Batt., O. V. C., Zanesville, Ohio.
Cline, F. M., Co. C, 4th Batt. O. V. C., Higley, Oklahoma.
Knapp, E. B., Co. B, 4th Batt., O. V. C., San Jacinto, Cal.
Ludwig, Jackson, Co. D, 4th Batt. O. V. C., Russell, Highland County, Ohio.
Ginder, William, Co. A, 5th Batt. O. V. C., Columbus, O.
Sexton, William, Co. B, 5th Batt. O. V. C., Marits, Ohio.
Steadman, Joseph L., Co. H, 13th O. V. C., Woodward, Oklahoma.
Cassingham, O. H., Co. C, 4th Batt. O. V. C., Bostworth, Missouri.
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ADDITIONAL DEATHS REPORTED OR OMITTED IN LIST.

- Waters, Mitchell D., Co. C, 5th Ind. Batt., and Co. G, 13th O. V. C.
Petard, Paul V., Capt. Co. K, 13th O. V. C.
Herrman, Isaac J., Co. B, 4th Ind. Batt. O. V. C.
Morris, Josiah V., Lieut. Co. H, 13th O. V. C.
Richardson, R. L., Co. B, 13th O. V. C.

ERRATA.



The title at head of pages should be History and Roster of *Thirteenth Regiment* and Fourth and Fifth Independent Battalions, O. V. C.

Page 8. 5 *P. M.*, should be 5 *A. M.*

Page 16. 10 *Miles to left*, should be 2 miles.

Page 22. Back from our *woods*, should be works.

Page 35. *Center fight*, should be Crater fight.

Page 35. *Farmuille*, should be Farmville.

Page 36. In list of Majors, Stephen R. Clark should rank next to John N. Cherry instead of last.

Page 37. Russell H. Tone should appear also as 2d Lieut.

Page 37. John *Balis*, should be John Bailis.

Page 45. Howard *Ashton*, should be Aston and he should appear as Sergeant and First Sergeant of Co. F.

Page 45. James K. *Pierson*, should be James K. Peirsol.

Page 47. *Michael D. Waters*, should be Mitchell D. Waters.

Page 92. *Joshua Grove*, should be Joshua Gore.

Page 39. Corporal Jos. *Walters*, should be Watters.

Page 82. The address of James Ryerson should be Galt, Ontario, etc.

Page 101. *and went down*, should be and many went down.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.



JAMES C. WHISSEN, Co. D., 5th Ind. Batt., O. V. C., and Co. F, 13th O. V. C.

ALFRED A. THOMAS, Cos. B and E, 4th Ind. Batt., O. V. C.
(See sketch.)

ISAAC J. HERRMAN, Cos. B and E, 4th Ind. Batt., O. V. C.

SILAS W. CANAGA, Co. C, 5th Ind. Batt., O. V. C., and Co. B, 13th O. V. C.

ORLANDO L. CANAGA, Co. B, 13th O. V. C. Died Schuyler Hospital, New York City, August 28, 1864.

SAMUEL S. STEPHENSON, Co. C, 5th Batt., O. V. C., and Co. G, 13th O. V. C. Killed July 30, 1864, Battle Crater Petersburg.

FRANCIS D. THOMPSON, (This is Friday), Corporal Co. G, 13th O. V. C., wounded July 30, 1864, Petersburg, Va.

WILLIAM C. BURNS, Co. F, 13th O. V. C.

THOMAS F. JONES, Co. H, 85th O. V. I., Co. A, 5th Batt., O. V. C., Co. F, 133 O. V. I.

CLEMENT T. PARK, 2d Lieut. Co. B, 1st Lieut. Co. G, 13th O. V. C.

GEORGE W. WOODBORNE, Co. E, 88th O. V. I., Co. C, 5th Ind. Batt., O. V. C., Sergt. Co. B, 13th O. V. C., wounded July 30, 1864, Petersburg, Va.

LEVI B. LEEDY, Co. D, 13th O. V. C.

JAMES K. PEIRSOL, Sergt. Co. F and 1st Lieut. Co. B, 13th O. V. C., Captured Colors of 2d Alabama Cav., hand to hand fight, Jetersville, Va., Medal of Honor by Congress, and promotion to 1st Lieut.

JOHN BAILIS, Co. A, 13th O. V. C., in every battle of regiment and never got a scratch.

B. F. SHEPHERD, Co. H, 13th O. V. C., wounded July 30, 1864, Petersburg, Va.

HAMILTON MCFARLAND, Co. D, 5th Batt., Sergt. Co. F, 13th O. V. C., wounded July, 1864, Petersburg, Va.

4th and 5th Battalions, and 13th O. V. C. 65

CHARLES T. YOUNG, Sergt. Co. C, 5th Batt., Lieut. Co. B, and
Capt. Co. G, 13th O. V. C., wounded July 30th, 1864,
Petersburg, Va.

RICHARD TAGGARD, Priv. Co. C, 5th Batt., 2d Lieut. Co. B,
13th O. V. C., wounded April 9th, 1865, Appomattox C.
H., Va.

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