Ar To Tobo	10
ca	5
cigars	10
Cash	50
Po Cigar	10
Tobacco	10
Cum	10
	105

ANNALS

OF THE

FIFTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT
INDIANA VOLUNTEERS.

MARCHES, BATTLES, AND INCIDENTS

OF

ARMY LIFE,

BY

A MEMBER OF THE REGIMENT.

DAYTON, OHIO:
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1868.

TO

The Memory

OF

OUR BRAVE COMRADES,

WHO UPON THE FIELD OF BATTLE, OR IN THE HOSPITAL, GAVE THEIR LIVES IN DEFENSE OF A

GOOD AND JUST CAUSE,

AND TO THE

SURVIVING TRIUMPHANT MEMBERS

OF THE

Fifty-Seventh Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry,

THEIR

RELATIVES AND FRIENDS,

THIS IMPERFECT WORK IS RESPECTFULLY

DEDICATED

BY

THE AUTHOR.

"Soldier, rest, thy warfare's o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of battle-fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking."

PREFACE.

So long as our nation has a history, the thrilling events of the late four-years war will occupy an important place. Our state sent to the field over 200,000 men, and of all that number there is not one but what has a history —for honor or dishonor. An hundred volumes, ably written, would not give all that should be known to future generations.

Save a very brief sketch by the author of "Indiana Soldiers," and the short sketch given by the Adjutant General, we find no history of a regment numbering in all more than 1400 men, and which was in the field from the 24th of December, 1861, to the close of the year 1865.

Persons engaged in writing the history of Indiana soldiers were never iurnished with the proper data, and it is therefore unnoticed. The work is incomplete as a "history," in that it does not give the official reports of losses in each engagement, and the changes in commissioned officers.

The writer entertained no thought of commencing these sketches until after the close of the war. Had such a task been contemplated during our connection with the army, many facts now beyond our reach could have been furnished.

The roster of officers, and enlisted men, is taken from the published reports of the Adjutant General of the State. Many thanks are due to those men who have permitted us to use letters, and otherwise furnished items of importance. Especially are we under obligations to Lieut. Hines, of Company "H," whose diary we have used, and on which we have mainly depended for chronological matter.

The sketch given after the discharge of the "non-veterans," is taken exclusively from his notes, though the language in some cases is changed.

Deeming further apologies unnecessary, we submit this unpretending volume, and indulge a hope that many of the returned soldiers, whose toils and privations we have attempted to record, will here find a truthful account of their distinguished services.

A. L. K.

Dayton, Ohio, November 1867.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER XII.

CHAPTER XIII.

CHAPTER XIV.

CHAPTER XV.

CHAPTER XVI.

CHAPTER XVII.

CHAPTER XVIII.

REGIMENTAL AND COMPANY ORGANIZATIONS.

CHAPTER I.

ORGANIZATION AND EARLY HISTORY.

The alacrity with which the men of Indiana rushed to the defense of the Government during the late war, has been a theme of just commendation from thousands of loyal people throughout the land, and has contributed, in no small degree, to sustain the high reputation which our state maintained through the entire struggle. In response to the first call of the President for 75,000 men, there was such a rush to our state capital that hundreds, unable to gain admission in the new regiments, were obliged to return to their homes.

And the record of Indiana troops in Western Virginia, during the brief and successful campaign of 1861, will compare with that of any other state in the Union. But the repulse of our army in front of Washington, and the withdrawal of the forces in Missouri, called for renewed energy on the part of the national authorities. A call was issued by the President for 300,000 men, followed by a second call for the same number; but no state was more prompt to respond than Indiana. In the autumn of 1861 the Governor authorized the Rev. J. W. T. McMullen and Rev. F. A. Hardin—both ministers of the North Indiana

Conference of the M. E. Church—to raise a regiment of infantry, to serve for the period of "three years, unless sooner discharged," the same to be organized at Camp Wayne, Richmond, Indiana. With this authority, they each relinquished their respective stations in the pastoral work, and entered at once upon the labors of a thorough canvass of the fifth and adjoining districts. The 16th and 36th regiments having already been recruited—chiefly in the fifth district—besides many men who had joined other organizations, making a heavy draft upon the volunteers in that region, the excitement had almost abated. But when it was known that the two men above named were about to take the field, and were making patriotic appeals to the hearts of loyal men, the enthusiasm of many who were hitherto silent was aroused. Hundreds of men—especially those of moral and religious character—flocked to their standard, and the organization soon commenced.

Two of the company commanders—Rev. W. K. Hoback and Rev. W. S. Bradford—were also traveling ministers. Beside these were several local preachers, and one traveling, occupying subordinate positions in the command. The number of men who sustained a Christian character at home, and who belonged to some branch of the church, was not far from four hundred. Many others, not church-members, volunteered in the regiment as a matter of choice, believing that the influence of those in authority over them would always be in favor of strict morality.

But notwithstanding the fact that there were enough religiously-inclined persons in the command to gain for us the name of "Preacher Regiment," we must admit that

there were also many who made no profession, and whose every-day life contributed nothing toward sustaining anything but a good "fighting character." But, in our recital of actual facts, we make no attempt to underrate the soldierly qualities of a single man in our regiment. As brave men as ever took up arms in defense of liberty were men who, from habit, used profane language, and, when exposed to the evil allurements of camp life, allowed themselves to be led astray and become demoralized.

As early as the 20th of October, parts of companies commenced arriving at Richmond, and in a few days the camp resumed its martial appearance. Immediately after their arrival the men were supplied with rations, cooking utensils, and fuel by the quartermaster.

Before the middle of November the majority of the men for eight companies, and a small number for the ninth, arrived on the ground and were duly initiated into the daily routine of camp duties. The following is the letter designating the different companies, with the names of commanders, and the locality in which they were chiefly recruited:

Co. A.—Capt. William Allison, Knightstown.

Co. B.—Capt. John S. McGraw, Richmond, Newport, and Spartansburg.

Co. C.—Capt. Jos. S. Stidham, Centerville.

Co. D.—Capt. John Hunt, Richmond, Abington, and Spartansburg.

Co. E.—Capt. Addison M. Dunn, Muncie, Milton, and Buena Vista.

Co. F.—Capt. W. S. Bradford, Middletown, Newcastle, and Mechanicsburg.

Co. G.—Capt. Willis Blanch, Kokomo.

Co. H.—Capt. W. K. Hoback, Boxleytown.

Co. I.—Capt. —— Fielder, Hagerstown and Selma.

Wayne County furnished the largest number, while Hamilton, Howard, Henry and Randolph did nobly; and Delaware, Madison, Boone, Grant, Marion, Tipton and Fayette were all represented in the regiments, besides scattering parties from other counties, which would swell the lists considerably. The men were provided with comfortable quarters, or materials with which to construct them; and the time not required for drill or other duties was employed in the erection of new bunks. Good and wholesome rations of bakers' bread, beef, pork, coffee, sugar, rice, hominy, molasses, beans, and salt were furnished; and two men from each company were detailed as cooks.

Old cooking-stoves, procured at the foundry, or otherwise, were used in the kitchens, and heating-stoves, of the same class, were used in quarters after cold weather set in. Straw for bedding was supplied in abundance, and though the Government issued no clothing or blankets, for some time after our arrival, there was plenty to keep us comfortable, which had been brought from our homes.

How truly have our soldiers realized that the time passed in camps of instruction, within our own state, has been as gala days compared with active service in the field. Roused from our slumbers at the dawn of day by the fife and drum, each soldier bounded from his rude couch to his place in the line, answered to his name, and engaged with deep interest in the squad-drill before breakfast, which would often close with a "double-quick" around the circle; and after a hearty ablution he could appear at the breakfast table with ruddy cheeks and hearty appetite.

Everything was done with order and dispatch. After

breakfast came the drawing of rations, when you might have seen filing out from the quarters of each company ten or a dozen men in two ranks, headed by a sergeant, carrying buckets and pans, all moving towards the "commissary." Fuel was also drawn from the quartermaster, and carried by the men to their quarters. At 8 o'clock guards were mounted for the succeeding day and night. Squad and company drills consumed the time until noon. One hour was allowed for dinner. From one to two, squad drill, and from three to five, battalion-drill. Dress-parade at five closed the active duties of the day in camp. From dark until tattoo the time was usually passed in attending religious services in quarters, or engaging in debate.

On the 18th of November Maj. S. D. Carpenter, of the regular army, chief mustering officer for the state, visited our camp, and mustered the regiment into the service of the United States. About this time uniforms were issued, and the outfit of blue increased the military appearance of the men. On the 21st of November a fine dinner was prepared in camp for the entire regiment, by citizens and friends of the soldiers. Thus, for more than a month, we lived and enjoyed the pleasant routine of camp-life, within our own state.

At last the monotony of our comfortable and quiet life in Camp Wayne was disturbed by exciting war news. On the 23d of November, Gov. Morton, General Love, and others visited the camp and reviewed the regiment. The Governor made some remarks, expressing his admiration of the general good appearance of the command, and hoping that we "would soon be ready for active service in

the field." Before taking his departure, the Governor commissioned John W. Jordan major of the regiment, an event which caused quite a happy sensation among the line officers. He was the only field officer to which we were entitled until more men were mustered. Lieut.-Colonel Hardin did not receive his commission until after our arrival at Indianapolis, and Colonel McMullen was not commissioned until the 5th of February following.

Soon after the company commanders were directed to recall all men absent on furlough, and prepare for the field. Meantime the most vigorous efforts were made to complete the filling up of the regiment to the minimum number. Just after dark, December 5th, orders were received from Indianapolis, to prepare for moving whenever called on. Up to this time but four companies had been supplied with arms. The two flank and center companies, "A," "B", "C," and "H," had received the Enfield rifles heretofore used by the regiment on company and battalion drill. However, the word had been circulated, by recruiting officers, that the entire command would certainly be armed with the most improved class of arms, and it was with a feeling of the deepest mortification that the remaining five companies learned that they would be expected to use Prussian muskets, a class of arms of the very largest caliber used in the infantry service. But the movement went further, and two of the companies, "D" and "F", stacked the arms on their company grounds, and refused to accept them. The movement, once commenced, spread rapidly, and it soon became evident that the other companies would follow the example of "D" and "F." The regiment was

immediately called into line, and the order explained by the field officers. It was not the intention that they should be used in action, but that they were issued to be used in drilling, and could probably be replaced by more improved arms before the command was called into the field. With this understanding the arms were accepted, and the affair caused no further trouble.

Persons unacquainted with the experience of a soldier's life can have no just conception of the humiliating effect it will produce upon good soldiers to arm them with inferior weapons of defense. The chances of life for the effective soldier are few at best, and they are materially lessened by the use of indifferent arms. Upon the receipt of the first order, quite an amount of labor was performed in the way of boxing and packing up, which was all to no purpose, as the order for a move did not come for several days. On Saturday, December 7th, orders were received for the quartermaster and three men from each company to proceed to Indianapolis, and pitch the tents for the regiment. As we were soon to take our final leave of Richmond, those who could go home and return on Monday were given leave for that length of time. With passes duly signed, the men are off for a last "good-bye" to their friends, and the train goes loaded with "blue-coats." Sunday was dull in camp, and the majority of those who remained attended services at the Pearl Street church, where the colonel delivered his farewell sermon. Among those detailed for duty with the tent-pitching squad was the writer, and with our worthy quartermaster, we were off betimes on Monday for Indianapolis. In a few hours we found ourselves in the State-

House yard, awaiting orders. Near noon we proceeded to Camp Dumont. to prepare the encampment for our command. In due time our tents were delivered, and before night were ready for the men. On the cold, damp ground we got our first introduction to tent-life in winter. In the absence of the bugle and drum at roll-call, we went to bed "at will," slept what we could in the same manner, and rose unrefreshed.

But to return to our regiment. On Monday the absentees returned to camp. The day wore away without any occurrence of interest until time for dress parade, and as this was the last one in Camp Wayne, there were many spectators present who, no doubt, felt some interest in the welfare of the men who were soon to take their departure. The Friend Quakers presented each man with a Testament and tracts, as a testimony of their good will, and a patriotic lady made some appropriate remarks, all of which were thankfully received. This pleasant scene has, doubtless, served to freshen the memory of many a soldier when, worn and wearied with the toils of the march and the exciting scenes of the field, he has looked back upon the many happy hours spent in camp at Richmond.

Early on the following morning the regiment marched to the depot, and all were soon aboard the train, which moved off amid the cheers and hearty farewells of the crowd. Late in the day the cars reached the city, and the regiment marched immediately to their new camp. Here they discovered that the tents provided for their accommodation would afford but a meager resemblance to the comfortable quarters at Richmond. Soon after the arrival of the com-

mand, a load of straw was brought, and the men were directed to "go for it." Imagine at least a hundred men around a single wagon, each one doing his best to obtain the largest load, and you have a fair picture of the struggle—sometimes under, and sometimes on top; now with a good load, and then without a handful, but would be glad to get out without any. Thus the struggle continued, and finally resulted in the unloading of the wagon, much to the delight of the driver, who seemed illy prepared for such a scene.

Darkness came on with rain, which added to the uncomfortableness of our position. The tents were crowded to their utmost capacity. To many that seemed a long and dreary night, but time only served to show that it was merely an introduction. However, its effects could be seen in a few days, by the absence of men from their places in the ranks. Many could tell the tale of suffering, of lying on the cold ground, with alternate chills and burning fever. How different the life here from that experienced in Camp Wayne. There we were not so much exposed to the storm; warm beds, eating-rooms under shelter, stoves to keep us warm, and many conveniences of which we were now deprived. Camp duty here was similar, in many respects, to what it was at Richmond, the only difference being that it was one chapter nearer the realities of soldiering.

A small portion of the time, during our stay in Camp Dumont, the weather was delightful for the winter season, and then winter weather commenced in earnest. But little wood was furnished for the guard-fires, and men on duty suffered terribly with the cold. Constant and unceasing

motion was the only preventive for freezing. Efforts were still being made to organize the tenth company, and fill the remaining companies to the maximum number, which was one hundred and one. But few of the captains were commissioned until after our arrival at Indianapolis. All was done that could be to prepare the regiment for effective field-service after it left the state. Occasionally a regiment would go by on the cars (which passed near our camp), bound for the "land of Dixie," which served to increase our anxiety to be off for the sacred soil. The last few days of our stay in Camp Dumont the weather was very inclement. Quite an amount of snow fell, quickly followed by rain, when it again turned cold and froze severely. Much to our relief, orders were at last received to move, and we hailed with joy the opportunity of exchanging our cheerless situation in Indianapolis for a move to Kentucky. We had been in camp thirteen days, when the order to move was received. Immediately tents were taken down, and cooking utensils packed and prepared for transportation. Col. McMullen, Chaplain McWhinney, Capt. Hoback, of company "H," and Lieut. Tharp, of company "F," remained in the state as recruiting officers for the companies that still needed men.

CHAPTER II.

ARRIVAL AT LOUISVILLE—WINTER CAMPAIGN IN KENTUCKY.

Just before sunset, on Wednesday, December 23d, the regiment marched to the depot, and took the cars on the Jeffersonville road. The cars were supplied with coal-stoves, and when inside we were much more comfortable than when we stood in the snow outside. A feeling of drowsiness came over us when near the fire, and with the exception of a few cases in which whisky was playing a prominent part, all were soon enjoying a sound sleep. Sometime after dark the train got under way, and was until daylight running to Jeffersonville. Here a delay of several hours occurred; but we finally got started, and after quite an amount of marching and countermarching reached the wharf and took passage on a large ferry-boat for the south side of the river.

Landing on the south side, we found ourselves in the city of Louisville, Kentucky. Some flags were displayed as we passed, but as a general thing there was rather a cool reception shown us when contrasted withthe joyful greeting which we received upon our return to the city in the coming fall, to aid in saving it from destruction, or a worse fate—falling into the hands of the enemy. Marching

through the city, we encamped on the farm of Gen. Buckner, near the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. Our camp, or rather the mud-hole in which we were halted, was what had once been a corn-field, though it was now minus everything except mud. Here we were ordered to "pitch tents and make ourselves comfortable!" But we were becoming convinced of the fact that if impossibilities were ever to be expected of anybody they would be of us, for certainly any one but a suffering Yankee must have regarded the prospect before us as rather an unpromising one for comfort. Fortunately for us the car-shop, which was no great distance from us, was well supplied with shavings and wood-turnings; and from there we procured enough to keep us above the mud. On the day succeeding our arrival in Louisville we exchanged the bell tents, which we had used since we left Richmond, for what was called the Sibley tent. These tents, when pitched, are about twelve feet high, conical shaped, and will cover a space measuring fifteen feet across. The opening for the door is placed in the side, and a small aperture is left at the top, to which is fitted a cap, or fly, that may be removed to give air or a passage for smoke. When pitched on level ground they will accommodate twenty men for sleeping purposes. Five of these tents were issued to each company for the use of the men, and two Wall tents for the officers. These are made for officers of the line, and are usually about ten by twelve feet square with slanting roof, and covered entire with a fly of the same material of which the tent is made. In addition, a small tent is issued for an officers' mess-tent. This comprises the full al-

lowance for a company of one hundred men, as prescribed by army regulations. It was the custom to provide all new regiments with this kind of tent after their arrival in Louisville. Besides being more roomy than the bell tent, they were so constructed that stoves could be used in them, and they kept warm in cold weather.

A small sheet-iron stove, funnel-shaped, was kept for sale by the stove-dealers in the city, and were purchased in large numbers by the men of the regiment to warm their tents. These stoves required but little wood, and answered very well for heating purposes; but they could not be used for cooking, and the most of this had to be done out doors. The tent to which the writer belonged was occupied by a "mess" of sixteen. Instead of purchasing one of these stoves, generally used, we procured a piece of heavy sheet-iron two feet wide, and three feet long. In this were cut holes for pots, and covered with lids similar to the top of a cook-stove; and underneath were rivited bars of iron, to prevent it from swagging. Near one end a pipe was attached, which reached above the top of the tent. In order to use this substitute, we dug a small trench in the center of the tent, about two feet long and one foot wide, over which was placed the iron cover. A small aperture was left at the front, to admit wood and air. By having the pipe extend beyond the the top of the tent there was always sufficient draft to prevent smoking. We were thus provided with the means of warming our tent, and had a place in the shelter on which to do our cooking, and also a fire to dry the ground, and make it comfortable and healthy in cold weather. "Our furnace," as we called it, could be remov-

ed with but little labor, and could be replaced in working order by the time our tent was pitched. There was but one instance during the ensuing winter that it was not ready for use as soon as the tent was up, and that was at Mt. Washington, Kentucky. Our camp was situated on a piece of low, boggy ground, where the water stood for a short time in the trench which we had prepared. We think that the few survivors of that mess will never forget the many jovial scenes we have enjoyed together, some of them when the pelting storm was raging without, and our comrades were suffering in the snow or rain. The recollection of some of our camp-scenes make a bright page in the history of army life, and divest it of many forbidding features. When the long winter nights came on, and we were comfortably seated around our cheerful fires, with some one to relate his adventures on life's troubled sea, the memory of where we were and what we were doing would for a time almost take its leave, so entirely would the anxious group be lost to everything but what was then eliciting our undivided attention.

Where now are the members of that little squad? One was left to die at Louisville; one fell at Stone River, another at Mission Ridge; others were stricken down by the roasting camp malaria; and yet another, who survived the perils of battle and the suffering of prison life, was blown-up on the ill-fated Sultana, and now sleeps his last, long sleep beneath the great "father of waters."

Upon our arrival at Louisville we were to form a part of the Army of the Ohio, then commanded by Gen. Buell. The advance under Gen. McCook was already at Green

River, and new regiments, as fast as they could be supplied with transportation, were ordered forward to join some one of the divisions then being organized. For some time after leaving our own state the command of the regiment devolved upon Lieut.-Colonel Hardin, who was assisted by Maj. Jordan. The latter having been three years at West Point, and subsequently connected with different military organizations, was well acquainted with the duties of drill-master. The regiment received the order for two hours' drill daily, with knapsacks, besides the regular company drills, which, altogether, gave us from four to six hours of drill duty.

The transportation allowed to each regiment of infantry consisted of one six-mule team and wagon for head-quarters, one wagon and two four-horse ambulances for the hospital, three wagons for the quartermaster's department, and one wagon to each company. These were all issued to our regiment; and the experience of our "M. D.'s," in training their mules for service, was a prominent feature of their military life.

As was the case with all new regiments, the measles broke out among the men while in Camp Hardin. The regimental hospital was crowded with patients; and at the time orders to march were received, January 7th, there were quite a number of cases in the company quarters. Whether the necessary steps were taken to have the patients removed to the City Hospital we can not say. At least no *action* was taken in the matter until we were almost ready to march. In the tent which the writer had charge of there were two cases of the measles which were danger-

ous. The weather was damp and rainy, and application was made several times to have the patients removed, which was invariably answered with the reply, "The surgeons will attend to them." At 1 o'clock P. M. the bugle sounded to strike tents. After all the other tents were taken down ours was left standing as a shelter for the sick men inside. Finally orders were received to "take it down over their heads;" and, as the only resort, we wrapped them in blankets, carried them to the hospital, and laid them in the gangway. Every other foot of space was crowded with the sick and suffering; and a load of men who had been taken in an ambulance to the City Hospital, unable to gain admittance, had returned, and were being unloaded at the door. The hospital tents of the regiment were left standing, and men with them to care as best they could for the suffers. One of the boys above mentioned was taken from the hospital a few hours after we left by a Catholic lady of rebel sentiments, but whose heart was touched by the suffering of our boys, and cared for till he was able to go home. The other, less fortunate, died in a few days. After our leave the city papers commented largely upon the condition of those who were left behind.

A novel and distressing sight was presented by the poor people of the city, who came out to our camp just as we were leaving, to collect such things as were left behind. Scraps of bread, bones, old shoes, worn-out quilts, straw, chips of wood, and everything that could be carried, were appropriated in some manner. Near 3 o'clock the assembly was sounded, and the regiment, marching down Broadway, took the turnpike leading to Bardstown. After a harrassing march of nine miles we camped near the road, in a

grove, where our situation was much more comfortable than the camp we occupied in the suburbs of the city. The rain, which had been falling since noon, now ceased, and our wagons following immediately after, the regiment tents were soon pitched, camp-fires built, and pots and kettles in full blast. Our beds were made from the oats-field of a secessionist who lived near, notwithstanding we were under strict order to molest nothing belonging to citizens. This order, though from Gen. Buell, was often violated, as the appearance of poultry, honey, fruit, and "sich like" in our camp bore ample testimony.

Our first experience on the march was rough and tiresome in the extreme. The men all carried heavy loads, and, while passing through the city, the neglect of the regimental commander to change the position of the arms brought on weariness before the march was hardly begun. Added to this was the single rest of but a few moments during the entire march, which contributed to make the labor more oppressive. On the following morning the march was resumed. Occasionally, as we passed along, we were greeted with the sight of the "stars and stripes." At one place in particular, where two young ladies were standing in front of a large residence, waving a flag, one of them exclaimed: "Nothing can compare with the brave sons of Indiana." The flag and the remarks were received with a hearty cheer. The road over which we traveled was constructed of broken stone. The dust which accumulated during dry weather was now, on account of the wet, converted into a perfect slush or mortar, and in marching over it our feet would sink down to the rough stone. At

the close of a fifteen-mile march we camped near the little village of Mt. Washington. As soon as our tents were pitched large numbers went in search of straw for bedding, and others for persimmons, of which there was an abundance, while those who remained in camp gathered wood, built fires, and prepared supper. Our rations now consisted of meat, pilot-bread, coffee, sugar, beans, rice, hominy, and molasses. It was the custom to make a five-day's issue every fifth day, which was much more convenient than to issue each day.

An event which was always hailed with delight, was the arrival of the mail. The chaplain, when there is one, acts as postmaster for the regiment, and when the mail is received distributes it to some member of each company; and then there is profound silence while the names are called and letters delivered. Some, perhaps, will get two or three, and sometimes more, and their faces will light up with joy as they peruse the welcome tidings from home, while those who are less fortunate turn away with disappointment written in every feature.

Time passes swiftly, and the hour for "roll-call" arrives, when the orderly calls the company into line on the company ground, and calls the roll, commencing with captain, then lieutenants, sergeants, corporals, and privates, the latter in alphabetical order. Any orders that have been received from head-quarters are then announced, the company is dismissed, and the men lie down to sleep, and refresh themselves for the morrow. Soon after "taps" is sounded, when all lights are extinguished throughout the camp and stillness prevails.

If an ordinary march is to be made on the coming day, reveille will be sounded at break of day; roll is again called; then comes breakfast; after this sick-call, or better known as "quinine" call, when all the sick are reported to the surgeon. Some are only a little sick, and want a little medicine to prevent getting worse; others are bad and want a pass for the ambulance; others, still, have sore feet, and want their knapsacks hauled. By the time all of these cases have received attention the hour has arrived to sound the "general," and gives the signal for striking tents and loading baggage. Now comes the loading of boxes, bundles, officers' trunks, mess-chests, stoves, and, lastly, tents which are placed on top, so that they may be convenient when again in camp; wagon-covers are tied down, and the train moves out ready to follow the troops. In a few moments the "assembly" is sounded, and the men spring to arms, companies are formed, then to the colors, and in a moment more the command is moving quietly along the road, and the camp is cleared as if by magic; and where but a few minutes since the ground was covered with tents and their occupants, nothing can now be seen but smoldering camp-fires, or perchance the heaps of straw on which the soldiers were lying. In such cases our camps were seldom visited by white citizens, though not unfrequently negroes would search with much anxiety over the deserted grounds of the "Yanks."

On Friday, January 12th, as we were passing through the small village last mentioned, we saw inside of a yard a cedar-bush nicely decorated with red, white and blue rib-

bon, and colored rosettes, which gave it a very gay appearance. Beside the bush stood a beautiful flag. In Kentucky we seldom saw such evidences of loyalty as were here presented.

Just before reaching camp, quite a laughable incident occurred among the men. One of Company "E" had entered a barn-yard at the road-side, and was making off with a chicken, when he was discovered by the old lady, who gave chase and followed him into the road. Even when he passed through the ranks she still followed, but was at last baffled by the chicken being handed to a comrade, who hid it under his blanket. She acknowledged the Yankees "a little too sharp," and returned to the house. Soon after the regiment encamped a man was wounded in the arm by one of the men shooting at a chicken. The shot took effect near the elbow, and so disabled him that he was never afterwards able for service.

On Saturday, the fourth day of our march, we reached the fair-ground, two miles north of Bardstown, and on Sunday passed through town to the camp of our brigade, four miles beyond. This was known as the 21st Brigade, 6th Division of the Army of the Ohio, and, after our arrival, consisted of the 40th, 57th, and 58th Indiana regiments, commanded by Col. Carr, of the 58th.

The division was composed of three brigades, namely, 15th, commanded by Brig.-Gen. Garfield; 20th, commanded by Gen. Milo S. Hascall, and 21st, by Col Carr, and the whole under the command of Gen. Thos. J. Wood, who had recently commanded a brigade in Nelson's division.

This division was intended as a portion of the column which was to move in the direction of Cumberland Gap,

Tennessee. The force was under the special direction of Gen. Thomas, who, with his own division, was then in the vicinity of Somerset, Kentucky. Our command remained in camp until the 15th of January, the weather, in the meantime, being so inclement as to prevent active operations.

On the following Wednesday reveille was sounded at 3 o'clock A. M., and preparations made for a move. A heavy rain commenced falling in the night, which continued after daylight, though somewhat abated by the time we were ordered to march. Returning by the way of Bardstown, the advance moved on the road toward Springfield. The speed with which those who were in front marched, and consequent cutting up of the road, made the march very laborious for our regiment, which brought up the rear. Soon after leaving the town the rain increased. The ground over which we traveled was uneven and hilly, and in a short time the road was running with mortar. Near the middle of the afternoon the rain ceased falling, the weather turned suddenly cold, and soon after the trees were covered with long icicles. Still the weary column plodded slowly on. There was but little opportunity for resting, even at a halt, the only alternative being to remain standing or sit down in the mud. The rough, broken country through which we were marching was barren of almost everything save the dense thickets of cedar, which promised but little comfort for a camping ground. But a halt was ordered, and the different regiments assigned to their positions. The only welcome that greeted the weary men was cold ground, covered with mud and

water, or the frozen branches of the trees and bushes, bending under their load of ice. Not even wood, suitable for kindling fires, could be obtained. Water must be used from the muddy and swollen streams, and the choice of something upon which to sleep lay between the ice-covered limbs of the trees and a few scattering bunches of wet straw, that had been used by other troops who preceded us on the road. As soon as arms were stacked, the men started in search of fuel, and in due time made their appearance in camp, bearing on their shoulders loads of rails, carried, in some cases, nearly a mile.

But all our hopes of comfort are suddenly blasted by the appearance of our brigade commander, who comes galloping through the camp in a furious rage, swearing, cursing the men, and threatening court-martial and disgrace, unless the rails are immediately replaced; and the men are ordered to return them forthwith. But if the tender-hearted officer who regarded the comfort of fawning traitors equally as much as he did that of the tired men under his command had but followed them, as they disappeared in the woods, he would have discovered that many were only carried beyond his sight, and thrown down until after dark, while those that could be were broken in pieces, and carried back to camp. Of course *pieces* of rails would be of no account, except to build fires.

Water was procured with some difficulty, and for beds branches of trees were used, after threshing them around until they were cleared of ice. Cold and tired, we gathered into our tents, thinking we should have a dreary

night. But none enjoy rest so well as those who really need it, and we passed the night in comparative comfort, and were ready for the journey next day. Morning dawned clear and frosty. The march was continued through that and the following day, when we camped four miles from Lebanon, on the road leading toward Cumberland Gap. This camp was ever afterward known as "Camp Mud." It was situated on low ground, in the timber, and on account of heavy rains was soon little better than a quagmire. The following incident will illustrate the difficulties we were obliged to overcome, in order to prevent being almost swamped in the mud:

WHAT A FINE LOAD OF PINE!

When in camp, it was customary to allow small parties of soldiers, in charge of a non-commissioned officer, to pass out in search of straw and boughs of trees to use for bedding. At the time above-mentioned something was necessary to elevate us above the mud, and accordingly a party of four of us started in search of something that would answer our purpose. Not more than half a mile from the guard-line we found about one hundred very fine clapboards, neatly piled by a fence; but how we were to get them inside of the camp, was much of a query. Cutting some long poles, we first covered them with cedar bushes. On the top of this our boards were placed, and the whole wlel covered with pine boughs. Upon reaching the lines, we were admitted by the unsuspecting guards, who seemed puzzled to know where we had found such a "fine load of pine." It was not long afterward that the captain, passing

through the quarters, appeared very anxious to know how "those boys managed to get into camp with all those boards with which their tent was covered." This is but a feeble illustration of the extent to which the soldiers were obliged to work head-work during the continuance of the "rose-water policy" adopted during the first year of the war. In a few days we were compelled to remove camp two miles further south, where our command remained eleven days.

On Sunday, January 19th, the day of our arrival in this camp, the enemy, under the rebel generals Crittenden and Zollicoffer, marched from their camp and attacked Gen. Thomas' division, at Mill Springs, but met with a total defeat, and the loss of one of their commanders, who was killed by Col. Fry, of Kentucky. At the time of the battle at Mill Springs a portion of Wood's division had advanced toward Hall's Gap, and were engaged in repairing the road. Our regiment was under orders to assist in this labor when the news of the battle was received. The success of our forces at this point obviating the necessity of our further advance in that direction, we returned to Lebanon on the 31st of January, and marched out on the Columbia road. When a few miles from Lebanon, we passed the camp of the 1st Ohio Cavalry, from whom we learned that a small force of the enemy, under John H. Morgan, had crossed Green River, and captured a number of our men, who were putting up telegraph wires. Five hundred men from this regiment, and the same number from the 8th Kentucky, had already started in pursuit; but Morgan succeeded in making good his escape beyond the river.

Upon our arrival at the village of New Market, the brigade again went into camp. During our stay south of Lebanon, which was known as Camp Young, the time had been improved, when the weather was fair, in the usual company and regimental drills. Chaplain McWhinney, Capt. Hoback, and Lieut. Tharp here returned to the regiment, bringing a number of recruits. Our camp at New-Market was called Camp Spring Garden, and here our first picket-duty was done. As at Camp Young, our time was here improved in constant drilling, and preparation for active service as soon as the weather and roads rendered a general forward movement practicable. Company "B" was detailed as an escort to guard the men who were rebuilding the line of telegraph torn down by the rebels, and were absent during our stay here. Near our camp was a church, where services were conducted, each evening, by the chaplain, and on the Sabbath after our arrival the pulpit was occupied in the forenoon by Col. Hardin, and at night by Capt. Bradford.

Quite a tragedy occurred in camp during the morning services, and upon our return everything was in an uproar. Private Thomas Baxter, of Company "D," had been absent from camp, and during his absence became intoxicated. Upon his return to quarters an attempt was made by Lieut. Morgan, of the same company, to have him arrested and placed under guard, whereupon he threatened to kill the lieutenant; and when in the act of carrying the threat into execution, with a large knife which he always carried, he was fired upon by one of the men of the company, who was ordered to do so by that officer. One ball

entered the thigh, fracturing the bone, and the other, entering his face, near the jaw-bone on the left side, came out at the right temple. He lingered a few days, almost insensible, and died. The affair was investigated by a court-martial, and the officer cashiered, but the sentence was afterwards remitted. The unfortunate Baxter was a very rough character, and was the cause of much disturbance in the company. Sad, indeed, that such a disgraceful event should have to be recorded among the historical facts of our command.

Col. McMullen arrived from home February 7th, and took command of the regiment. Company "I" having received a sufficient number of men, was permanently organized, and Sergt. Owens, late of the 13th Indiana, was mustered as captain. About the same date the 24th Kentucky arrived, and was assigned to the 21st brigade.

It may not be improper to mention the first capture of which the 57th could boast. One afternoon a soldier, who had been out of camp, came in and reported that he had seen a horse with the brand "C. S." on his left shoulder, standing hitched some two miles distant. Capt "B," of Co. "F," in company with a small party, immediately started in search, and finding the horse, brought him into camp, amid the cheers of the men, by whom it was regarded as quite a prize. He was taken to head-quarters, and, after due examination, pronounced a legitimate capture from the "so-called Confederate States." In a few hours the captors were quite surprised, upon learning that the horse belonged to Col. Blake, of the 40th, and had

been ridden to the country by a negro in search of butter, and hitched on the opposite side of the river from where he was making his purchases. The horse was one of the number captured at Mill Springs, and sold by the government.

The victory at Mill Springs, the capture of Fort Henry, and fall of Fort Donelson was the signal for active operations on the part of Gen. Buell's army, and before the icy fetters of winter were broken by the genial suns of spring, our columns were moving toward Nashville. On Thursday morning, February 13th, our brigade marched to Lebanon, preparatory to taking the cars for Green River. The morning was clear, cool, and frosty, and the sun, rising with golden splendor, flashed upon the glittering arms, and shed such warming rays that, at the first halt, many of the soldiers doffed their overcoats and strapped them to their knapsacks.

Upon arriving at town the 40th and 57th received orders to bivouac near the depot, and await the arrival of the train. Our regiment occupied an inclosed lot near the south end of the depot, and when night came on (no cars having come,) beds were made down upon the ground. Soon after dark rain commenced to fall, completely saturating blankets and overcoats, and in about an hour changing to snow, continuing until it was too cold to snow. No wood could be procured to replenish the fires, and the men were obliged to keep themselves constantly in motion to prevent suffering. There was a continual pacing to and fro until midnight, when the regiment was moved inside the depot, where it remained until morning, without fire. The wagons were loaded on platform cars, by companies

"A" and "H", and started away soon after daylight, with company "I" for train-guard.

Near noon a train of box-cars was run into the depot, and, after clearing them of snow, were occupied by the regiment, two being assigned to each company. The weather was now bitter cold, and the prospect of freezing was flattering in the extreme. We had remained at Lebanon quite twenty-four hours before the train moved out for Elizabethtown. At the first stop we procured flat stones, which we lay on the bottom of *our car*, and overspread them with dirt and gravel, and upon that kindled a fire, at which we contrived to keep our toes and fingers warm until night.

When the train halted at New Haven there was a large lot of baled hay lying around the depot, and in a few moments almost every car was in possession of a bundle. The one that came into our car we were obliged to cut in two several times before we could get it in over our fire. In a few moments the post quartermaster discovered that his pile of hay-bundles was growing beautifully less, and demanded the regiment to "shell out." "There's no hay in that car," said the quartermaster to Col. H., as they passed by our car, "for they couldn't get one of them bundles in over that fire. We felt much relieved when they walked away, leaving us in possession of the hay, which was neatly stowed away under our blankets. At dark we dispensed with the fire, spread our hay, and lay down in heaps to prevent freezing. But few of us had slept any the previous night, and the severe cold increased the drowsiness that would naturally follow.

Morning found us at Elizabethtown, the junction of the Lebanon branch with the main line of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. In the evening we reached Munfordsville, and went into camp on the north side of Green River, near the railroad bridge. Early on Sunday morning, troops commenced crossing. All day there was a constant stream of men, artillery, and trains, southward. The exposure to cold during our journey, and the use of muddy water from the swollen and turbulent stream, brought on sickness, and many were here left in hospital. All the troops of Gen. Buell's army, excepting Nelson's division, were now on the march to Nashville, Wood's division being the last to leave Green River.

CHAPTER III.

THE MARCH TO NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.—OPENING OF THE SPRING CAMPAIGN.

On Monday, February 24th, our brigade broke up camp at Munfordsville and crossed the river, and took up the line of march for Bowling Green. When four miles south of the river, we came to where the pike terminated, and the mud road set in. In many places the enemy had felled timber, and otherwise obstructed the road, to impede our progress. These, however, had been cleared away, and the passage of four large divisions had made the road nearly impassable.

Teams commenced stalling as soon as they left the pike, and were no longer able to keep up with the troops. A few miles beyond where the pike terminates, the wagon-road crosses the railroad, and from this point we marched along the track, reaching Cave City late in the afternoon. But few of the wagons had made half the distance, and none of them were up with the command. We were thus compelled to spend the night in bivouac. The weather was cool, but clear, and, by building good fires, we fared comfortably in that respect. Our greatest misfortune was, that we had left all our rations behind, except what was

necessary for our dinners. Those who could, bought bread of citizens, and a large turnip-patch near camp, which was charged gallantly, sufficed for present wants.

On the following day the march was continued down the railroad as far as Bell's tavern, where the command again bivouacked, and sent men back to assist in helping forward with the wagons. The delay here, which was prolonged to two days, was improved by the men in visiting the numerous caves with which the country abounds. One very large one, not more than a mile from our camp, called Hundred Dome Cave, was visited by nearly all the men of the regiment. There were but few wells in that region, and we had to obtain our entire supply of water for cooking from the caves, which rarely failed to contain an abundance of the very best.

Scattered over the face of the country are many small lakes, or ponds, but the enemy, in their retreat, had dragged into them dead mules and horses, until they were totally unfit for use.

At noon of the 26th we were once more heading southward, and in the evening camped at Dripping Springs. The road south of Bell's tavern was quite passable, and we were not again subjected to the inconvenience of doing without our wagons. Here we first saw evidences of the presence of rebel troops. Stone and clay chimneys, where they had pitched their tents, were still standing, and near by a small brick church had been used by them as a stable. On the 28th we reached the vicinity of Bowling Green, and camped one mile north of Barren River. Our division was delayed in crossing by the breaking of the pon-

toon bridge that had been thrown across. A crossing was at length effected, by anchoring three steamboats in the stream, and building across the decks a passage-way.

One cold night, at 9 o'clock, when the men were nearly all snugly wrapped in their blankets, little dreaming of a move at such a time, orders were received to strike tents and prepare for crossing the river. After our arrival on the southern side, the regiment was halted on a vacant lot in town, and there passed the remainder of the night around such fires as could be made of small pieces of wood, gathered here and there by the men. Those who were fortunate enough to find a board of sufficient size to keep them above the mud, were faring remarkably well.

Heavy details were made from the regiment, who went back with long ropes, and assisted in pulling the wagons up the river bank. They came back at daylight, covered with mud, and suffering with cold. A brisk march of five miles, and we camp in an orchard near Lost River. At night snow falls two inches deep, and the next morning we are on the road. At the close of the second day's march we camped twenty-five miles north of the railroad junction (which is ten miles from Nashville), and on Saturday, March 8th, we moved quietly along, with the accustomed rest of a few minutes every hour, until at noon we had made ten miles, and were beginning to think of a stopping place, when we were once more surprised by the order for a forced march of fifteen miles by 3 o'clock, P. M. Little had our regiment known of forced marches until that afternoon. Each man carried from forty to sixty pounds, and already we had marched nearly as far as troops ought to march with heavy loads.

But the race (it was not a march) commences; from the slow and easy pace, so essential to tired men, to a quickstep, and at times changing almost to a run. Men already jaded, grow more weary; but on, on we go, with aching feet, and knapsack-straps cutting into our shoulders, until every step causes pain, when we finally drag ourselves into camp, feeling more dead than alive. Language can not portray to the reader, unless he has experienced the same, the excruciating pains, amounting almost to torture, that attend the weary soldier on such an occasion.

With blistered feet and stinging shoulders, he reluctantly obeys the oft-repeated order, "fall in," and longs for sunset, or the news of camp ahead. This is one of the times that divests war of its gaudy array, and tries, with unspared vengeance, the temper, patience, perseverance, and patriotism. And well will it be for the soldier, and better for his cause, if he resolves to overcome all obstacles, and come out winner. These are the times when men are prone to give way to discouragements, grow disheartened, low-spirited, and are then fit subjects for disease. And he who possesses the will and resolution to endure, to go ahead while he can, to move as long as there is life, never willing to acknowledge that he is unwilling to take another step, but is ambitious to stop only when his colors do, is the man who will make the effective soldier, and can be relied upon for arduous and responsible duties.

However, these qualities, on the part of the men, should not be used as an excuse for the carelessness of a commander, who would mistake the written order, "five miles an hour," on the outside of an envelop, and only intended

for the courier, traveling on horseback, bearing him *inclosed* orders, and suppose it to mean that he is to run a column of weary men a distance of fifteen miles in three hours, when there is no other motive than to beat some one else to camp, as was the case in this instance. The loss sustained by our brigade, as the result of that afternoon's march, has been seldom equalled upon the field of battle.

In a few days a long-looked-for personage made his appearance in camp, having in his charge a small iron chest, containing "greenbacks"; and as our regiment had never received anything *green* from Uncle Sam, in the shape of money, it was with no little interest that we watched the movements of the above mentioned individual. Pay-rolls were sent around to the head-quarters of each company, and duly signed by every man present, acknowledging the receipt of payment for the time specified.

Payment commenced, in our regiment, during our stay at the Junction, but, on account of having to move, was not concluded until after our arrival at Nashville. On Saturday, 13th, we marched down, crossed the Cumberland River on the steamer "J. L. Ludlow," and, after passing through the city, camped three miles out on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad. As soon as we were again situated in camp, the pay-master resumed operations, until the entire regiment was paid.

A portion of the money received was then placed in the hands of the captain, and by him taken to our friends in Indiana. Soon after our arrival, an event transpired which is always of importance to any regiment, namely, the change

in commanding officers. Col. McMullen, having resigned his commission, started for home, and Cyrus C. Hines, of the 24th Indiana volunteers, was commissioned colonel by Gov. Morton, and assumed command while at camp Andrew Jackson. Lt.-Col. Hardin, also tendering his resignation, left for home. The 15th Indiana volunteers was transferred to the 21st brigade, and their colonel (afterward general), Wagner, took command of the brigade, relieving Col. Carr, of the 58th, who, with his regiment, was transferred to the 15th brigade. Col. Wagner immediately inspected the entire brigade, and instituted brigade drills, which continued during our stay near the city.

One of the first steps taken by the new commander of the regiment, was to make a close inspection of the arms, clothing, and equipments of the men, and supply all deficiencies. The Prussian muskets, with which five companies of the 57th had been armed, were exchanged for Saxon rifles.

Col. Hines was a thorough disciplinarian. One of the first volunteers of the war, he enlisted in the ranks of the 11th regiment (Zouaves), was promoted, and served as aid to Gen. Morris, in Western Virginia, and upon the organization of the 24th Indiana was commissioned major of that regiment. Strictly moral and temperate, and so thoroughly informed upon every duty connected with his position, it was evident he had made the tactics his particular study. He discountenanced swearing among the men, and punished them for it whenever heard; was mild, but firm in his manner, at the same time exacting the most rigid observance of every lawful order. And it seems to

have been the wish of Col. McMullen that such a man might succeed him in command of the regiment.

We remained in Camp Andrew Jackson two weeks. Mild spring weather, which is much earlier here than a the north, was now fast coming on, and, during the greater part of the time, was clear, cool, and pleasant.

We were now drilled eight hours each day—Sundays excepted—in company, battalion, and brigade drills. A complete outfit of new clothing was also furnished to those who needed it, and when we started on the march each soldier was required to carry an extra pair of shoes in his knapsack. All men in regimental hospital were removed to the city hospitals, and all men who, from any cause, were unable to march, were sent to convalescent barracks. Of the latter there were more than one hundred from the regiment, besides the sick sent to hospitals. General orders from head-quarters also regulated the amount of baggage which each officer was allowed to haul. No line officer was permitted to have more than eighty pounds—this to include all his personal effects, such as clothing, mess-chest, cooking utensils, &c. It is a noticeable fact that, during the first year of the war, our line officers used mess-chests which exceeded in size the one used by Gen. Washington when he was commander-in-chief of the American army.

At the time of which we write, almost every officer of the line was provided with a large trunk, and we could mention instances in which a single officer carried one dozen shirts. Such inconsistencies, indulged in throughout the entire army, necessitated the use of immense trains, and these impeded the progress of troops when in campaign.

Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland River, was one of the main strongholds taken possession of by the enemy. After its fall they could no longer hold Nashville, and it was immediately evacuated by the fugitive commands of Gen.'s Pillow and Floyd, who had succeeded in making their escape from Donelson previous to the capitulation. A number of transports, with Nelson's division on board, preceded by gun-boats from the fleet of Commodore Foote, ascended the Cumberland to Nashville. At the same time, the advance of Buell's column, from the north, reached Edgefield, on the opposite side of the river, and the city was unconditionally surrendered to Gen. Buell and the forces under his command. Thus the unexpected capture of the city, and the withdrawal of the Confederates, without resistance, enabled our commands to make immediate preparations for a campaign which should strike still deeper into the heart of the rebellion.

Unable to retain possession of their line on the Cumberland River, the enemy withdrew from Middle and West Tennessee, and hastily gathering their scattered forces, concentrated them, so that they might be able to thwart the designs of Grant and Buell. The army of the Tennessee, embarking on transports, descended the Cumberland to the Ohio, thence down the Ohio to the Tennessee, and ascending that stream, debarked at Pittsburg Landing, and occupied the roads leading toward Corinth, Mississippi. This advanced position, taken so near to a point at which the enemy could readily concentrate troops, rendered them liable to an attack at any moment the rebels saw fit to use their opportunity. Five of the divisions of Buell's army were to

march across the country from Nashville to Savannah, and co-operate in the general forward movement toward Corinth. Mitchell's division had already marched in the direction of Huntsville, Alabama, there to interrupt rebel communication with the east.

CHAPTER IV.

MARCH TO SHILOH, AND SIEGE OF CORINTH.

Early on the morning of March 29th, 1862, our brigade was in line, ready for the long-expected move. Heretofore we had marched by brigades, but this morning the whole of the 6th division, consisting of three brigades of infantry, one regiment of cavalry, and several batteries of artillery, were ordered to move together. Marching out from their different camps, the troops passed through the suburbs of the city, and the head of the column took the road leading to Columbia. So many delays occurred that it was near the middle of the day before the entire column was in motion on the Columbia road. In the rear of the division was a battery of heavy siege-guns, each piece and caison being drawn by ten horses. Immediately in rear of the artillery were the trains, in the following order: First, wagons belonging to division head quarters; second, baggage wagons of the different brigades, in the order in which they marched; third, supply and ammunition trains for the division, consisting of two or three hundred wagons. Thus it will be seen that the troops of our division, alone, with their trains, will occupy a road several miles in length. During the first day, the division marched but nine miles

from the city, and camped at sunset on each side of the road, near a small stream. Although the weather had begun to grow quite warm, the distance marched, and the length of time consumed, prevented excessive fatigue. Indeed, a march that was not prolonged far enough to cause extreme weariness, was rather enjoyed than otherwise.

The country through which we were now traveling was delightful. Some of the finest scenery in the southern states may be found in Middle Tennessee. The trees were newly dressed in their robes of green. Fields, orchards, and meadows were covered with the verdure of early spring. Birds were singing gaily through the branches of the trees, and the bright waters, as they flowed musically along over rocky beds, flashed in the morning sunbeams. No rude hand had defaced the charming loveliness of the beautiful groves and lawns, for which this region is noted. Peaee and plenty reigned on every hand; and were it not for the warlike columns of men, dressed in blue, moving slowly along the road, one could hardly believe that the desolating cloud of war was even then hovering over this beautiful country.

But we are wandering. As the different brigades arrive upon the ground they are shown to their camps by the division commander, or members of his staff, and the regiments by commanders of brigades, until all have been assigned a stopping place for the night. Supply and ammunition trains are parked in some convenient position. Now a lively scene occurs—the bustle of the men, as they hurry to and fro, unloading wagons, pitching tents, carrying wood and water, building fires, grinding coffee; loud talking, neighing of horses, braying of mules, and, above all,

the sharp, shrill notes of the cavalry or artillerymen's bugles, as they sound the call to "water and feed," ring out upon the gentle evening air, with a strange and mingled chorus.

At night the encampment is brightened by the hundreds of camp-fires and lights in the tents, until, from brigade head-quarters, comes the sound of the "tattoo" which is immediately taken up by the bugler in each regiment and battery. Half an hour later, "taps" are sounded, lights are put out, and all is still. We are up early on Sunday morning preparing for the march. The brigade which on yesterday marched in front to-day takes the rear. The entire division is on the road by 7 o'clock, and by noon we have traveled as far as all day yesterday. Then the heat and dust become oppressive. Each man carries from forty to fifty pounds. As the march continues, the men commence to lighten their loads by throwing away all surplus clothing. Bed-quilts, blankets, and even overcoats, are thrown aside, with every article not essentially necessary to be carried. The pleasant march of the morning becomes a weary and harrassing toil long before the close of day. It is no longer the mud that hinders us, but marching under heavy loads, over the stony pike, with blistered feet, and in the blinding dust which almost stops our breathing. When the few short moments for rest have passed, and the bugle sounds the advance, it takes urging to get the men into ranks. The ambulances at the rear of the regiment are filled, and then the men commence falling out. Finally the welcome news comes back of "camp ahead!" And this gives new vigor to those who are strug-

gling to reach camp with their colors. I shall never forget that second day's march from Nashville. When the brigade halted for camp there were not more than enough men of the 57th present to make a company. Some, when within a few hundred yards of the color-line, stopped, declaring they could go no further without rest. Our company stacked but seven guns when we halted. Soon after we reached camp the brigade commander rode up to Col. H., and asked him where his command was, to which he replied that "the majority of them were scattered along the road in the rear; that his men could *march*, but when it came to *racing*, they could not keep up, as they were not accustomed to it." His mild answer provoked the official, who gave vent to his rage by a fit of cursing, to all of which Col. H. listened patiently, and at the close informed him with the usual smile, "that it might do to curse some subordinates and their men, but that, if he wished to avoid trouble of a serious nature, the less of that done just then, the better; that he had no right to curse his inferiors, no matter what their rank, and if repeated there would be means found for redress." This is known to have been the only time that Gen. W. ever cursed Col. H., or the regiment, in his hearing. They were afterwards the best of friends; and this fearless exhibition of moral courage aided in strengthening the confidence subsequently reposed in our commander.

During the last few miles of the march the colonel dismounted, and by his own example urged the weary boys to keep their places in the ranks. No new regiment could undergo such hardships without failing, and men of judgment ought to have known it.

It is no apology for worthless men to say that there are limits to human endurance; and when men have, honestly and sincerely, accomplished all that they can, it is rather cold comfort to be abused and cursed by officers whom they are sworn to obey. And it was a matter of congratulation to many of the regiment, that we had a commander who would not allow any such conduct on the part of any officer.

On Monday the march was resumed at a more easy pace. Stopped for the night at Rutherford's Creek, four miles north of Columbia. The enemy, in their retreat, had destroyed the bridge at Duck River, and a pontoon bridge had been thrown across, on which the division crossed on the following day, and went into camp near town until Wednesday, when our journey was again continued. At Columbia we left the turnpike, and took the dirt-roads. Five miles from town we passed the farms of Gen. Pillow and Col. Polk. The latter was formerly owned by ex-President Polk. The battery of heavy guns was ordered back to Nashville, as it became impossible to move them on the road we were now following.

A few miles below the Pillow farm we entered the wooded country extending from this point to the Tennessee River. Comparatively, there is little tillable land in that region. The country is broken by ridges, and covered with oak, pine, and chestnut timber, until within a few miles of the river. Waynesboro' was the only town through which we passed between Columbia and Savannah. On Thursday we crossed a long, high ridge, and in the evening camped in a narrow valley near the road. In the after-

noon Gen. Buell and staff passed us on the march, and stopped for the night at a house near our camp, resuming their journey on the next morning in advance of the troops. Friday night a heavy rain fell, and the march on Saturday was made over sluggish roads. Halted at noon to camp and draw rations.

Our division was on the road early on Sunday morning, April 6th. The 21st brigade had the front of the division, and the 57th the advance of the brigade, with company "F" thrown forward as advanced guard of infantry. In our front was Gen. Wood, with the cavalry as an escort. I do not now remember ever having seen a more beautiful spring morning. The troops were marching slowly along, talking, joking, and laughing, when the distant boom of cannon came floating on the morning breeze across the great valley of the Tennessee. In a few moments it was repeated. Again and again the sound came reverberating over the hills. Various speculations were indulged in concerning the cause of the firing. No one thought of a battle at that time. Our colonel supposed it was gun-boats practicing on the river. When the sounds were first heard we were at least thirty miles from Savannah. But as we advanced, they continued to increase; and about noon a courier arrived, and informed Gen. Wood that the enemy had attacked our forces at Pittsburg Landing, and that a hard battle was going on.

Orders were immediately given for the troops to halt until the trains could come up, then take three days' rations in haversacks, leave the knapsacks on the wagons, and hurry forward. Halting at the road-side, we awaited

the arrival of our trains; and just as we were ready to proceed, instructions were received to come on as fast as possible with trains. Fully two hours were consumed before the division was again under way. The march was continued as before, until sunset, when positive orders were received to leave the trains, and push forward to the field. From the continual roar of artillery, it was evident that the battle was raging fiercely. For some time we had been able to distinguish the musketry from the heavy guns. Just before dark the gun-boats went into action, and we could plainly hear their heavy broadsides above the field-guns and the rattle of small arms. We were uneasy for the welfare of our army. Minutes seemed almost like hours, so terrible was the suspense. We knew it must have been a surprise by the enemy, for surely our commanders would not have given battle with their forces divided. As night came on the musketry ceased, and, except an occasional boom from the large guns, no sound could be heard in the direction of the field.

We were ordered to march in profound silence. No man was allowed to speak above a whisper. Night grew on, and the black darkness was impenetrable. Long before midnight the mutterings of distant thunder were heard; the lightning's vivid glare disclosed the weary column, and the dashing rain increased the difficulties of the night-march. The roads, which at first were only muddy, now became wet and slippery with the increasing rains. Small streams became swollen, and the gullies were full of water. Artillery horses gave out, and men were required to assist in helping forward with the guns. The advance were on

the alert for the lurking foe, and halted at intervals to wait on the rear, who were toiling over the slippery roads. Arriving at the bank of a small stream, we awaited the gleam of light to see if the bridge was still there; and we thought a lucky light it would be, as we ventured upon the swimming logs, only to find ourselves half submerged in water, astride the floating timbers. Water over head, water under foot, water on every side, mixed alone with the murky darkness. Growing reckless, we plunged forward through mud and water, over rocks, and into gullies. Wearied with twenty hours' constant marching, we trudged on till three o'clock, tumbling down and gathering ourselves up times almost innumerable. A halt was now ordered until daylight, when the rain ceased falling, and the rear was well closed up.

With the dawn of day the battle again commenced; and we were now near enough to hear the noise very distinctly. Soon after starting we came up with the trains of the other divisions, struggling along through the mud. Teamsters were coaxing, cursing, and whipping their mules. Some were stuck fast in the mud, and were carrying their baggage on their shoulders, over the worst places to better ground. Several miles from town we came to a deep and narrow stream of water. The rickety log-way of an old saw-mill, which here spanned the stream, and on which but one man at a time could cross safely, was the only substitute for a bridge.

Considerable time was consumed here, and as soon as all of our own brigade were across, we hurried forward, and reached Savannah at 9 o'clock. The town was filled with

wounded, and a constant procession came up from the hospital boats at the landing. Many were carried on litters, and others were walking around with heads and arms bandaged. Rumors were flying thick and fast, but we could learn nothing reliable, until we reached the landing at town. Here another delay; and here we learned of the almost total destruction of Gen. Grant's army, and the timely arrival of troops from Buell's command. At 10 o'clock the brigade embarked on transports, and moved up the river. There were a number of persons on board who had been up to the field, and they told a variety of stories concerning the battle.

The desperate resistance of our troops, on Sunday; the terrible havoc made in the ranks of the enemy by our gunboats; and the opinion of prominent generals, that the engagement already surpassed the great battles of Montebello and Solferino, were among the leading topics of conversation. One rumor stated that there were fifteen thousand men there who would not fire a gun; and that sounded like a curious story to hear about volunteers. Another was, that regiments, when they arrived on the field, were sent in singly, and soon cut to pieces by superior numbers of the rebels.

Finally we reached the landing, and the band of the 15th Indiana played a national air as we marched to the top of the bank, amid the welcoming shouts of the wounded, and the thousands of stragglers who had taken refuge beyond the reach of danger. Plenty of aids were present, to give instructions, and dictate what should be done. "This way with that regiment!" "*Hurry* up there!" "What are you

waiting for?" and such like expressions, could be heard on all sides; but Col. Wagner decided to wait until he could "go in with all the brigade."

All around us were scattered knapsacks, clothing, haversacks, guns, canteens, pieces of broken wagons, ambulances, and dismounted artillery—all under foot, and being trampled in the mud. Hundreds of wounded were coming from the field; cavalry and artillery reserves were forming, and hurrying off to the scene of action. Shouts and cheers from the front, mingled with the noise of battle, told that the enemy were being repulsed and driven back. On every hand there was constant bustle and confusion.

As soon as the regiments of our brigade could land, throw aside oil-cloths, and form their companies, we were off at the double-quick for the front. In less than half a mile from the river we commenced passing over the dead bodies of our men, who were killed on Sunday evening; and a little further on came the ground held by the enemy during the previous afternoon and night. Along the roads, and in the woods, we passed men coming to the rear, who were wounded in every conceivable manner. Some would tell us "Our men are cut to pieces!" others, "You'll soon get to where there's hot work!" The nearer we approached to the front, the more favorable would be the news, and at last we would hear such reports as, "Hurry up, boys, and go in!" "Give it to 'em good!" "We give 'em hell!"

A run of four miles brought us to the rear of our lines. By order of Gen. Hurlburt, the 57th was detached from the brigade, and sent to assist his division. As soon as we

could load our pieces the regiment moved out and formed on the left of an Illinois regiment. In our front lay an open field several hundred yards wide, and the enemy were in the timber on the other side. To our right and rear was a battery, which kept up a constant fire, shelling the woods in front.

When the line was formed the command was given to advance across the open field on double-quick, raise the yell, and drive the enemy from the woods. Our colors were unfurled, and with a cheer the line advanced briskly across the open ground, until we reached the timber, when we gave them a sharp volley of musketry, to which they gave a feeble reply, and immediately started on the retreat. The fire of the enemy was both weak and scattering. But four men were wounded in the regiment, and those but slightly. We got but a glimpse of the foe before they were gone from our sight in the forest. We continued the pursuit some distance when, they opened on us with artillery; but on account of our being on lower ground, and a heavy timber between us, their shells were all too high, and caused no damage. Lying down on the ground we awaited their advance; but none was made, and in a few moments we withdrew a short distance, with the hope of drawing their battery into an ambuscade and capturing it, but they declined following, and soon after left the field. A line of skirmishers was now thrown forward, which followed some distance, when the pursuit was abandoned, and the men were ordered to rest on their arms.

Thus ended the part taken by our regiment in the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing. After our arrival on the

field there was no fighting done sufficient to test the bravery of the men or the skill of the commander, and the name of the field was never inscribed on our banners. However, the regiment marched more than thirty miles after the fighting commenced, did all that could be done to reach the field, and was now ready, had its services been required.

Remaining until dark on the line occupied at the close of the engagement, we were then moved some distance to the right and ordered to stand all night in line of battle, so that we might be prepared for any daring attempt which the enemy might make to regain his lost ground. A line of videttes was thrown out twenty paces in front of the lines, who were relieved every hour. No fires were allowed, and without either supper or sleep we took our places in the line, to pass another long and dreary night. To increase our discomfort, we were now without our oil-cloths, or any means whatever of protecting ourselves from the weather.

Soon after dark the rain commenced falling and continued all night. In a very short time we were completely soaked. Our caps did not prevent the water from running down the backs of our necks, and we resigned ourselves to the thorough drenching which we received during the weary hours of that memorable and never-to-be-forgotten night on the field of Shiloh. More torturing still was the fact that only a few rods from us were plenty of tents already pitched, but we dare not occupy them. We were so wearied and fatigued by continuous labor and loss of sleep that had we been permitted to leave the line, and enter the tents, we could not have been aroused for an emer-

gency. But the longest night will close, and so it was with us. After daylight we built small fires, and made coffee in tin-cups. I shall never, while I live, forget the appearance of my hands on that morning. I was so completely chilled and benumbed with the cold that it was in vain I attempted to straighten my cramped fingers; and my limbs resembled those of drowned persons which I had seen, after they had lain several days under water. The high and the low shared alike. During the morning, our division commander was seen near a fire making his breakfast on a piece of pilot-bread.

In the afternoon the division, with other forces, all under Gen. Sherman, made a reconnoisance toward Corinth, in search of the enemy. A few miles out our advance overtook the rear-guard of the enemy, and some skirmishing ensued, but the forces engaged were mostly cavalry. Our brigade was formed in a hollow square, so that we could be prepared for a dash in either direction. The ground on which we were maneuvering was densely covered with trees, and in some places it was difficult for us to distinguish between friend and foe at a distance of fifty yards.

A singular character in the brigade was Maj. Smith, of the 24th Kentucky. His voice was fine, like a woman's, and he had a peculiar way of drawling his words. No excitement ever changed the even tenor of his cool and collected manner. His plaintive commands to the Kentucky boys caused much mirth among the other troops: "N-o-w b-o-y-s g-i-s-t k-e-e-p c-o-o-l a-n-d d-o-n-'t g-i-t excited. A-i-m l-o-w, a-n-d c-o-m-e d-o-wn well o-n t-h-e b-a-r-r-e-l. A-i-m t-o h-i-t 'e-m a-b-o-u-t t-h-e k-n-e-e. I-t t-a-k-e-s

f-o-u-r w-e-l-l m-e-n t-o c-a-r-r-y o-f-f o-n-e w-o-u-n-d-e-d m-a-n." He was constantly giving advice to the "b-o-y-s" with as much calmness and self-possession as though they were on a Fourth of July parade at home.

During our reconnoisance we passed a rebel hospital, which was filled with their wounded. Near by were great heaps of cooking utensils, which they had abandoned, and guns of every pattern lay scattered around. A rebel rifle, much the same in style as our Springfield rifles, bearing on the lock-plate the inscription, "C. S., Richmond, Va.," was found by the writer. This gun I regarded as something of a trophy, and carried it several miles with the one I already had. When in camp, I took great pains to keep it in good order; but it was afterwards stolen while I was absent on duty at Savannah.

Having followed the enemy seven or eight miles, we returned to bivouac on the field. No fears were now entertained of an attack, and the men were ordered to break ranks and make themselves as comfortable as the circumstances would permit. Wood was collected, fires built, suppers cooked and eaten by those who had rations, and the men then lay down upon the ground, or on piles of brush without covering of any kind save the canopy of heaven. In a short time it commenced raining, when we were called up and ordered to "invert" arms. It was now quite sixty hours since we had slept, and while some, from sheer exhaustion, lay down to sleep in the cold rain, others looked around for more comfortable positions. A small party, including the writer, set out toward what to us had the appearance of a large tent, only about a quarter

of a mile in front of the line. Elated with the prospect of shelter we kept going until, at the distance of nearly a mile, we discovered that. instead of a tent, it was only the glare of light from the fire in a hollow tree, which was shining against the leaves, and it gave to them the appearance of a tent.

Several others had already preceded us to the spot, under the same delusion, and were muttering over their bad luck. Giving up all hope of being rewarded by further efforts in search of shelter, we rolled a log near to the fire, which was now blazing brightly in the hollow tree, and seated ourselves to pass the balance of the night. Resting our faces upon our hands, we huddled close together on the log, and by that means managed to nod and keep one side warm. When sufficiently roasted and steamed on the side next to the fire, some one of the party would give the signal to turn, and we would then rouse up, face about, and resume our position on the log. Thus passed away the third night of exposure to the storm. Slowly the hours dragged along, and at length morning dawned.

At daylight the rain ceased falling, and the weather turned so cold that it became necessary to build large fires, and stay near them to prevent actual suffering. A detail sent to the landing for our oil-cloths returned with only about one fourth of the number we had left there. Through the neglect of those who were left to guard them they were nearly all stolen. The wagon trains were all beyond Savannah, and had to be brought up on two ferry-boats. All the wagons belonging to those divisions which first reached the field were to be brought up before ours could come, and it necessarily occupied several days.

There were thousands of men on the field who were in a destitute condition. Many methods were resorted to, to improvise rude shelters to protect us from the rain and wind. The bark of trees, logs, poles, brush, leaves, old straw or hay, and indeed everything that could be of any service was appropriated in some way. To get rations, details were kept stationed at the landing, who carried them from the steamboats up a steep and slippery bank thirty or forty feet high, and piled them on top, where they were issued out to other details, who carried them on their shoulders over almost impassable roads a distance of four miles to camp.

Col. Hines succeeded in getting a well-worn sutler's tent, which was used as a hospital for the sick, of which there were now quite a number; and some friend of the colonel, in the 34th Indiana, lent him a "fly" for a few days.

We were required to stand in line of battle each morning from 3 o'clock until daylight, when we were dismissed for breakfast.

Immediately after the battle Lieut.-Col. Hardin returned to the regiment, his resignation not having been accepted; also Chaplain McWhinney, who went home from Nashville with our money, to the amount of $14,000.

Until the 14th light details for picket-duty were sent out daily, and on that day the entire regiment went out, and remained twenty-four hours on the Corinth road.

On the 15th orders were received to send two men from each company to Savannah, for the purpose of helping the teams. We started about noon for what was then known as the Upper Landing, some distance above the landing

proper, with orders to await the arrival of the boats, and then proceed to Savannah. Night came on, but still no boats, and we were without rations. Fortunately, we obtained some pilot-bread, which lasted until the next day. There was no prospect of the boats before morning, so my companion and myself began to look for a comfortable place to pass the night, something we had not found since our arrival on the west bank of the river.

A few hundred yards from the water's edge was the winding road by which teams ascended the hill, having been newly cut through a dense thicket that bordered the river. In passing up this road we accidentally found a new Fremont tent, which had fallen off some wagon and rolled out into the brush at the road-side. We soon discovered that when unfolded it would be large enough to lie on and cover both of us, and without further ceremony we "turned in." In a few moments we were off to the land of dreams, and were insensible to all surroundings until broad daylight next morning. As soon as we awoke we arose and folded up the tent as we found it. I shall never forget my first and last night in the "Fremont tent."

Upon reaching the landing we found the boats had arrived, and but a short time elapsed until we were on board, gliding smoothly along over the swift water of the Tennessee River. We arrived at Savannah soon after, and were but a few moments in finding our train. In due time the wagons were all on board the boats, when we steamed up the river again. Just at sunset we got our company wagon off the boat, and that night camped on the river

bank. Breakfast over, we were again on the road, or rather among the mud-holes, for we "stuck," and had to double teams with another company quite a dozen times before we reached camp, which was near noon on the 17th of April. We were gone forty-eight hours.

On the 18th we moved two miles, and pitched tents beyond the limits of the field. Here those companies armed with Saxon rifles exchanged them for Springfield rifles.

During the night of the 22d, one of the men belonging to our company died in his tent, and when morning came he was cold and lifeless. Even his bed-fellow did not know when he died. He was afflicted with heart disease, and had been unwell for several days. We were ordered to march immediately after breakfast, and a small party was left behind to pay the last debt of respect to a deceased comrade. A rude coffin was constructed of cracker-boxes, and in that he was consigned to his lonely grave. When the grave was filled up, and the rough head-board put in its place, a pen was built of poles, to point out to the passer-by the resting-place of another of our gallant fellows who fell not amid the noise of battle, but by the hand of that grim monster who called in the dark and silent watches of the midnight hour. His name was John H Rinker.

Our camp was now situated on a ridge, near the road leading to Hamburg Landing. The ground was cleared by men sent from the former camp, and after it was occupied great care was taken in ditching and policing it.

While here an order, issued at brigade head-quarters, broke up the system of mess-cooking among the troops, and provided for the assignment of two men in each com-

pany to that duty alone. One tent was used for a mess-tent, to be under the charge of a non-commissioned officer, whose duty it was to oversee the cooking and issuing of cooked rations. Cooking details were changed every week, and for this reason our provisions were often indifferently prepared. The order caused much murmuring among the troops.

After the capture of Island No. 10, the forces commanded by Gen. Pope were conveyed on transports to Hamburg Landing, and were now moving toward Corinth. The entire army was now commanded by Gen. Halleck, and preparations were constantly going on for active operations against the enemy.

On Friday, the 2d day of May, our division commenced the movement toward Corinth. We advanced seven miles without meeting the enemy. The following day heavy cannonading was heard in Pope's front, as he was driving the rebels from a little village called Farmington. A general engagement was confidently expected, and the regiment was under orders to be ready for action at a moment's notice.

Owing to the increased amount of sickness, and the prospect for hard fighting at this warm season, two additional surgeons were sent to each regiment by Gov. Morton.

The country around Corinth was covered with very thick forests of oak timber, and had but few improvements. Hardly a day passed but what some portion of the army was in motion. Heavy details for fatigue-duty were sent to the front, who there toiled under the burning sun, constructing corduroy roads over low, marshy ground.

In some places double roadways were built, to facilitate the prompt movement of infantry and artillery at the same time. Of this laborious and wearisome duty our regiment did its full share.

On Sunday, May 11th, there was a general movement to the left, when we took up a position about five miles from Corinth. It was now a standing order for the men to have three days cooked rations in haversacks, as we were liable to be called into action at any moment. Canteens were kept filled with water, and when we went out to drill, or for picket-duty, we carried a woolen blanket and oil-cloth, which were rolled together and thrown across the shoulders. Surgeons always accompanied us with a full supply of instruments for operating among the wounded.

Gov. Morton came down, expecting to be present at the coming engagement. He spoke words of cheerfulness to the soldiers, and told the colonel to send his men to Indiana when they got sick, where they could be well cared for.

All eyes were now turned in the direction of Corinth. The army, the people, in fact everybody expected, confidently believed, that a desperate battle would be fought, and that its results would tell largely toward the future course of the war. And when day after day and week after week passed with no engagement, the country seemed to have settled down upon the conclusion that Beauregard and his entire force were within the grasp of Halleck, that it would be impossible for him to get away, and that Halleck was waiting his own time to seize upon the coveted prize. One of the largest and best-appointed armies ever marshaled on the American continent was placed at the

will of a general who possessed the confidence of the nation.

The almost total disaster to our arms on the 6th of April had, to some extent, caused an abatement of the popular clamor for hasty movements. In many cases the quills of our *press*-commanders, *editor*-generals, were allowed to suspend operations until Halleck solved the great problem which his dexterous opponent was presenting for his consideration.

Everything that could be was done, and done cheerfully, to improve the sanitary condition of the troops. Patiently we awaited the unfolding of mysterious events, expecting as we arose each successive morning that before the setting of the sun our ears would hear the order to march to battle. Patiently we carried the heavy load of rations which must be our means of subsistence should a three-days' fight ensue.

Drinking the muddy waters of the swamps and marshes around Corinth, toiling and sweating beneath the broiling sun, we engaged in the mock battles, fancying in our own minds that we would soon experience the reality. One by one, in quick succession, the men were stricken down by the wasting camp-malaria, and borne in silence to their graves. Hospitals were crowded, and steamers went north loaded with the wan, suffering soldiery. The very air which more than 100,000 men daily and hourly drank in was mingled with the foul stench of an unhealthy atmosphere. So we moved slowly along; and but for an occasional skirmish on our out-posts, or the continual pounding of Pope's artillery, no one would have supposed that so many men were moving on the rebel position at Corinth.

Time passed wearily along, and on the 17th of May our columns were again heading toward Corinth. Heavy cannonading could be heard on the extreme left, where Pope was pressing hard upon the flank of the enemy. Our division continued to advance until 8 o'clock P. M., when the lines were formed, and the troops then slept on their arms till morning. At daylight a sharp picket-firing commenced, and was continued all day. We were now between three and four miles from town. Wagner's brigade occupied the extreme left of Wood's division, and on our left was Nelson. In our front was an immense cotton-field, more than half a mile wide, and beyond there was a dense forest, extending to the rebel lines. That part of the line held by our brigade was considerably reserved, on account of being posted in the angle of the most remote corner of the field.

We commenced building fortifications on the 18th, and were not molested by the enemy until 4 o'clock P. M., when they opened with a battery from the edge of the timber which we have already described. The 6th Ohio Battery, then with our brigade, responded, and the first shot silenced a rebel gun. Other batteries soon commenced sending their compliments, and in half an hour the enemy's artillery was all silenced.

When the works were completed a camp was selected some two hundred yards in the rear of them. The ground was well policed, and tents were pitched in regular order. Hospital grounds were also cleared at a convenient distance in the rear. We were now under standing orders to wear our accoutrements day and night, and no man able for duty was permitted to be without them. Sentinels

were kept on the works all the time, and at the time of retiring a guard was posted at the tent of each company commander, with instructions to arouse him whenever there was an alarm. Hardly a night passed but what the troops would be called out in the dark, and hurried to the works.

On the 28th the troops were ordered into the works. Heavy cannonading commenced on the right, and the line advanced and drove the enemy from a position where our siege-guns, when mounted, could shell the rebel camps. Details were sent out at once to throw up works for the heavy guns. Of this work the 57th performed a good part.

During the 29th there was unusual quiet along the lines. Taking advantage of this our men continued to strengthen the new line. All night there was a constant whistling of railroad engines at Corinth, as though the enemy were removing troops or stores. When day dawned it revealed a dense cloud of smoke rising over the town, and soon after, heavy explosions were heard in quick succession. The enemy were destroying their workshops and magazines, and leaving the town. The reception of this news was the signal for a general hurrah in the camps, which now for the first time resounded with the pent-up cheers of men who were wearied with long waiting and patient watching. During the time of active operations our bugles were not allowed to sound the calls, so stringent were the orders for silence.

Now that the enemy were gone, our cartridge-boxes were thrown off, and we enjoyed a season of hilarity on all

hands. The pay-master was in camp, and our division remained, while other troops advanced to occupy the town. That day the 57th received four months' wages of Maj. Coon, the greater part of which was sent home by Rev. T. A. Goodwin, who accompanied the pay-master, and was specially designated to take home the money of Indiana soldiers.

On Saturday, the 31st, Wood's division marched into town, which was almost deserted by the inhabitants, who left with the southern army. Large quantities of commissary stores remained, such as flour, meal, salt beef, molasses, and peas. At the depot there were hundreds of baking-skillets, which had been collected from the rebel camps, but could not be taken away. The rebel soldiers were not provided with pilot-bread, and were obliged to depend upon their own resources for baking.

On Sunday, June 1st, we were relieved by Crittenden's division, when we returned to our former camp and prepared for a move. Many trophies were carried away from the rebel camps: mattrasses, mosquito-bars, books, cooking utensils, and provisions. Private property we were not allowed to molest.

The last two months of exposure, labor and fatigue had thinned the ranks of the 57th at an almost frightful rate. At the battle of Shiloh our company had fifty-three men bearing arms, and at the time we occupied Corinth there was but *sixteen* able for duty. Of the other *thirty-seven* four were dead, including the captain, and the balance were sent to hospitals on the field or along the Ohio River. Our company commander, Rev. W. S. Bradford, was

taken sick three weeks before the evacuation, received a leave of absence, and started home, but continued to grow worse, and died at Muncie, Indiana, before reaching his destination. The ravages of disease were about in the same ratio throughout the regiment; and though we lost no men in battle, the campaign made fearful havoc in our ranks. It may safely be said that there were few really *well* men in the army.

Fatigue-blouses were now issued, to be used instead of the heavy and well-worn jackets that we received with our first outfit. We hailed with joy the prospect of a removal from the swamps and forests around Corinth to some more healthy and inviting portion of the Confederacy.

CHAPTER V.

MARCH ALONG THE MEMPHIS AND CHARLESTON RAILROAD.

After the evacuation of Corinth, and the escape of the Confederate army under Gen. Beauregard, the troops composing the immense army of which Gen. Halleck had charge in the field were again assigned to their own departments, and at once commenced movements in obedience to the orders of their respective commanders.

On Monday, June 2d, Wood's division marched in the direction of Iuka, Mississppi, the point at which we were to strike the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. Leaving camp at 9 o'clock A. M., we pursued a south-west course, and passed the fortifications of Pope's army. Emerging from these works, we entered a broken country, covered with pine timber, sparsely inhabited, and with but little good water. The weather was excessively hot and the march fatiguing. At 3 o'clock P. M., we were commanded to halt and a portion of our regiment was sent forward to assist the pioneers in rebuilding a bridge which had been torn down While this was in progress a fine shower of rain fell, and for the rest of the day the air was cool and pleasant. Continuing our march, we reached Iuka on the 4th, and camped until the 12th, one mile east of town.

Here there were some splendid springs, and a large hotel for the accommodation of travelers who made this a place of summer resort before the war. One prominent feature of our stay near Iuka was the task assigned to the 57th, of clearing something less than forty acres of ground for a camp, in an old deadening covered with a dense undergrowth of jack-oak shrubs. The regiment did two days' picket duty at Bear River, seven miles from camp, where the engineers were rebuilding the railroad bridge. Here Lieut.-Col. Fitzpatrick, of the 40th Indiana, was accidentally drowned while crossing the river in a canoe.

On Thursday. the 12th, the command was again on the road, bound for Tuscumbia, Alabama. We forded Bear River, and camped on a large plantation near Dixson's Station. Next morning marched at daylight, passing through a fine country. Many large plantations were extensively cultivated, and fields were covered with corn and cotton. We could not help noticing the absence of that spirit of enterprise and good management existing in that portion of the country where free labor predominates; and the rude contrivances and substitutes for proper farming implements made use of in these rich "garden spots" of the sunny south were made the subject of much fun and merriment among men who were altogether unused to corn-husk collars and rawhide thongs, instead of leather harness. We camped at night on little Bear River, five miles from Tuscumbia, Alabama. During the latter part of our march of sixteen miles, many of the men fell out and stopped to rest along the road. The 57th came into

camp with more men in ranks than any other regiment in the brigade.

MAJ. SMITH AND HIS R-E-N-D-A-V-O-O.

About the middle of the afternoon, as we were passing a spring that issued from the side of a hill under some shade-trees, I stopped to fill some canteens with fresh water. A number of the soldiers had stopped for the same purpose, and these, with the stragglers who were constantly arriving, crowded the spring so that it caused considerable delay. Meantime the brigade was marching on, and Maj. Smith had been ordered, by the colonel of the 24th, to "bring up the boys who were stopping for water." Taking his position under a tree near by, he commenced calling on the boys to rally around him and march together to overtake the command: "R-e-n-d-a-v-o-o h-e-r-e t-w-e-n-t-y-f-o-u-r-t-h, r-e-n-d-a-v-o-o h-y-e-r. "Rendavoo" was always an important military term to him, no matter what the occasion. But the boys of the 24th "Kaintuckee Redgment" could'nt see the "rendavoo," and as fast as their canteens were filled hurried on to their companions. Finding himself deserted, the easy, good-natured major reined up his "fiery steed," which was no more nor less than an old mare, and set out as quietly and contented as though all his orders and plaintive petitions had been strictly obeyed.

Most of the men enjoyed a good bath in the river, after having marched so far through the heat and dust. Reveille at quarter past 2 o'clock, and marched at day-break for Tuscumbia, where we arrived at 10 o'clock A. M., and camped in the creek bottom on the north-east of the town.

Tuscumbia can boast of one thing which far surpasses any thing of the kind that I have ever seen in the country, north or south. I refer to the large spring near town, which rises from beneath a wall of solid rock. Clear as crystal it boils up, a vast and never-ceasing fountain, flowing off to empty into the Tennessee. Two smaller springs join it a few hundred yards below. The distance from the fountain-head to the river is near a mile, and the stream thus formed, which is quite large enough to be navigable for medium sized steamboats, constitutes no mean tributary to the great river of "springs." One peculiar feature of this water is its coldness, almost equal to ice-water. There it gushes forth a never-ceasing volume, cold as the snows of winter, producing quite an effect upon the temperature of the waters of the main stream some distance below. Our camp was situated near Spring Creek, as it was called. The banks of the creek were lined with a dense growth of shade-trees, making it a delightful place of resort during the long and sultry days of June.

Our stay at Tuscumbia was prolonged to twelve days. During the greater part of the time the weather was excessively warm. We drilled four hours each day, Sundays excepted, from 6 to 8 o'clock A. M., and from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M. The tents of the 57th had been pitched in the open ground, and in the heat of the day men who were not on guard duty would while away the time upon the banks of the creek, or bathing in the cold current.

Many plans were adopted to pass away unoccupied time—reading, writing, playing cards, gambling, peddling lemonade. Particularly, selling lemonade was quite a business

with a few characters throughout the camp, and "chuck-lucking," or the throwing of dice, with money at stake, was fast becoming a fashionable business all through the camp. At almost any hour of the day, except drill-time, you might have seen groups of the soldiers scattered along the banks of the creek, intently engaged in the all-absorbing games. A few made their hundreds, and, perhaps, at times their thousands of dollars. The mania spread until it became necessary to check it by orders from division head-quarters. An order was issued by Gen. Wood, declaring that any sutler who displayed cards for sale would be turned outside the camp, and, also, positively forbidding the throwing of dice or the playing of any game in which money was at stake. Up to this time there was plenty of silver in circulation, and the jingling of money on the boards could be heard from morning till night. Many a soldier who in the morning could boast of his money, would go to the creek thinking to increase his pile, and once in the hands of the greedy banker would soon find himself penniless. The order mentioned had the effect to check the evil for a time. Three days after our arrival here the cars were running up from Corinth, all the bridges having been rebuilt. Col Hines was taken sick and started for home, with others of the regiment.

Owing to the small numbers present with the companies, they were restricted to the use of three tents each. The remainder, with large quantities of clothing which was on hand at the time, though not needed during warm weather, was collected and sent to Eastport, Mississippi, to be stored. However, the clothing was never afterwards received,

and was a dead loss to the men who had drawn and paid for it.

In the afternoon, Capt. Hoback preached at the hospital, by request of the patients, though many other soldiers attended. This was the first sermon preached in our regiment since we left Nashville, Tennessee. No doubt the absence of all religious services was one great reason why immorality had obtained such a strong hold on so many of the men.

At 5 o'clock A. M., on the 25th, we were on the road for Decatur. On marching two miles, the discovery was made that we were on the wrong road, and we were obliged to retrace our steps. The second attempt was more successful, so that by 10 o'clock we reached the village of Leighton, ten miles from Tuscumbia. Six miles further on we camped on the banks of Town Creek, with orders to march at midnight.

The rule of marching after night was adopted because the heat was so oppressive that it was almost impossible for the men to march during the hottest part of the day. Reveille at 12, midnight; and as soon as we could dispatch a hasty breakfast we were again under way, the 57th in the advance. Our march wai through a beautiful country, with fine plantations, mostly cultivated in corn. We passed through Courtland, a pleasant-looking little town, with two fine churches. The citizens turned out to see us march through. We put on an unusual amount of style in our movements. A great many more of the men appeared to be at home here than at most of the towns through which we were passing, though there were no demonstrations of union sentiment among them.

Halted at 10 o'clock, three miles east of town, on the farm of a citizen who had gone to the war. There was an abundance of blackberries all through this part of the country. March resumed at 4 o'clock P. M., and continued seven miles. At dark a very heavy thunder-storm came up, followed by rain, which fell in torrents, completely drenching the soldiers. But few of the men had oil-cloths with them, they having been left behind on the wagons; and we were compelled to endure the storm without shelter of any kind, as we stood in the open field. The storm finally abated, our wagons came up, and we built fires of fence-rails. This is the first instance, of which the writer can remember, where the free use of fence-rails was indulged in, without opposition from the officers.

Marched on the following morning six miles, and halted one mile from Decatur. The roads were very muddy and slippery, rendering the march fatiguing. The 15th Indiana and the 24th Kentucky passed on to town, and across the river. Our regiment remained in camp until 4 o'clock, when we moved up to town and stacked arms in the street. Another heavy rain came up; but we were more fortunate than before, for we now had our oil-cloths with us, and used them as a protection against the rain. We passed the night in the street, sleeping on pavements, porches, and balconies, until morning, when the regiment commenced crossing the river on the gunboat Tennessee, two companies being ferried over at each crossing of the vessel.

This was above the shoals of the Tennessee River, and consequently there were no vessels of any note on that portion of the river. The craft on which we crossed was

an old horse-boat, near the center of which a small engine, found in the vicinity, had been mounted by some of the men in Mitchell's division. A covering of canvass was thrown over the body of the boat, and heavy barricades of cotton bales were placed along either side, four feet in hight, making them bullet-proof. A ten-pound Parrott gun was mounted at the stern, to be used in case of an attack by guerrillas. All of these contrivances, which were purely "Yankee," as the inhabitants pronounced them, wore considered quite an important improvement upon the river-craft usually seen in that region.

A fine railroad bridge which here spanned the river had been totally destroyed by Gen. Turchin and his men, to prevent the enemy from crossing in pursuit of them, after they had made one of their raids westward, soon after the first occupation of Huntsville by our forces. Cars were now running up from Corinth on the west, and down from Huntsville on the east, all the smaller streams having been bridged. Our wagons, which had not been unloaded, were also ferried over on the gunboat.

Two hours after crossing to the eastern shore, a train came down and took our convalescents away, the brigade in the meantime marching up the railroad six miles, to a camp selected near the village of Mooresville.

The train of wagons and ambulances was ordered to take a road leading up the river, and reach camp by a circuitous route, which was almost double the distance required by the troops in passing along the railroad. One company from each regiment was sent as an escort for the train, all under the command of the lieutenant-colonel of the 24th Ken-

tucky. Company "F" was designated to go from the 57th; and with the little battalion distributed in the following order, we set out: Companies from the 24th and 57th marched in front, as advance guard; company from 40th, distributed among the wagons, and the company from the 15th bringing up the rear. Our course for several miles lay up the river, through fields, by-roads, and across, farms until we reached a road leading off in the direction of Mooresville.

The mere guarding of this train was a matter of small note, and would not be noticed here so particularly but for this purpose, to illustrate the conduct of officers, which, in some cases, amounted to nothing short of inhumanity. In starting, the command was hurried forward at an unusually rapid gait, and continued mile after mile, until the men were almost completely exhausted. The day was exceedingly hot. We were carrying heavy loads, and to be on the march at all during such hot weather was, even at the proper gait, quite fatiguing. Without attempting to decribe the condition of the men who followed on foot, bearing stheir burdens under the scorching rays of a southern summer's sun, we have only to remark that when a halt was finally ordered, the horse which the commanding officer was riding was completely covered with perspiration, and gave evident signs of excessive fatigue.

What the orders may have been respecting the movement of the train we are uninformed, but we cheerfully bear witness that the treatment of the men was *brutal*, to say the least of it. The men, or a majority of them, reached camp with the train, almost exhausted with a march of

twelve miles in less than three hours, made on one of the hottest days in June, and during the hot part of the day. We have marched thousands of miles; have marched at all seasons of the year, at all hours of the day and night, and in all kinds of weather; but the recollection of the march on that day stands prominent among all, and the tortures we suffered from heat and pain in trying, as the boys called it, "to kill that horse" belonging to the Kentucky colonel, will never be forgotten.

Even if we were obeying orders, there were no possible circumstances which could have justified them, and in the absence of any such orders, it was one of the many instances given by the late war in which the lives and the health of hundreds of good men have been carelessly sacrificed by superiors who were really incompetent to command a "corporal's guard," or who, forgetting that there were men of human feelings behind them, suddenly imagined themselves at the head of some expedition of vast importance, and conducted themselves accordingly.

Our camp at Mooresville was on an open, grassy plain, several hundred yards in width, and of sufficient length to camp the entire brigade in line, the right resting on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. In the rear was a large farm-house, belonging to the plantation on which we camped, while in front and on the left were beautiful shady forests of beech, oak, and walnut. Two small streams of clear water ran nearly parallel with the line. one in front, and the other in the rear. The position, for comfort and neatness, far surpassed anything we had heretofore known in the South.

On Monday, June 30th, the brigade was reviewed by the brigade commander, and afterward mustered for pay. Our usual batallion drills were held morning and evening; picket duty was performed by company, one being sent from each regiment every morning.

Friday, July 4th, Independence day, in Alabama dawned clear and beautiful, without a cloud to obscure the radiant brilliancy of the sun. A salute was fired at 6 o'clock A. M., by the artillery. Drills, and all except picket duty, were dispensed with during the day. At 11 o'clock the regiment formed, and marched to the camp of Garfield's brigade, to join in the celebration. Arriving on the ground, the men stacked arms, and exercises commenced with music by the band of the 64th Ohio. Then followed a speech by Col. Ferguson, of the same regiment. Music, "Red, White, and Blue," and prayer by the chaplain. Then a a slow and plaintive dirge, well executed, was greeted with rousing cheers. Next came the reading of the Declaration of Independence, by the adjutant of the 40th Indiana volunteers. Speech by Col. Blake, of the 40th, which was received with loud cheers. A salute of thirty-four guns was then fired. Next Gen. Garfield made a speech, which was greeted with prolonged applause, and music by the band. After some more remarks from Col. Ferguson, music, and loud cheering, the assembly broke up, and the troops returned to their respective camps. The usual dress-parade, at 5 o'clock P. M., closed the programme of our first Fourth of July in Dixie.

During our stay in the vicinity of Mooresville, wagons were sent to the neighboring plantations in search of corn,

which had been stored in great abundance, no doubt for the purpose of furnishing subsistence to the rebel armies. Thousands of bushels were hauled in by our trains to the railroad station, and afterwards appropriated to the use of government.

As the season advanced, the heat increased until it was very oppressive to us in our unprotected position on the plain. All through the long days, the rays of the burning sun poured down upon us, when but a few hundred yards away were delightful, shady forests, large enough to furnish ample protection for the entire command.

On Wednesday, July 9th, the regiment moved one half mile, and occupied a new position. The brigade was now camped parallel with the railroad, which was immediately in our front, passing through a cut in the rising ground, on which our tents were pitched. Overhead was one of the most beeutiful canopies, formed by the spreading branches of beech and other trees, in the midst of the camp. In some places the sun's rays could scarcely penetrate through the vast shelter of leafy green, and with the quarters kept clean by a thorough policing, daily, it was a lovely spot. But we were destined to more active duties than the continued occupation of our much-coveted retreat.

On Sunday, the 13th, at 10 o'clock, a large number of the soldiers had collected in the rear of the line of officers' quarters, and were listening attentively to a sermon from Capt. Hoback, when the services were brought to very abrupt conclusion by the appearance of a mounted orderly, who rode up and delivered to the speaker a dispatch containing marching orders. Many men belonging to other

regiments were present, and the news immediately spread to the remotest parts of the camp. At 4 o'clock P. M. the troops were in motion, *en route* for Huntsville. We marched ten miles through a fine country, and camped late at night on the margin of a small stream near the railroad. Reveille at 1 o'clock A. M., and march resumed at 2 o'clock. Gen. Wood and staff passed just as we entered the suburbs of a small town before daylight. Our journey now was through one of the most fertile regions of Alabama. Large plantations, with fine residences, were to be seen on every hand. Hundreds of acres of wheat and corn, the former ready for the harvest and the latter covered with tassel, and blooming with silks, greeted the sight of the weary soldier, as he marched along through the blinding dust and under a burning sun.

Arriving near the city, the column halted, and the men were allowed to rest preparatory to passing through in good order. Our first march through Huntsville was truly a brilliant affair. There were so few of the effects of war to be seen here, that the place differed in appearance from other southern towns through which we had passed. The town was filled with inhabitants, who crowded the streets to see us as we marched through in column of companies, with colors flying, and band playing national airs. Halting again, on the north side of town, we remained four hours. On the road again at 4 P. M. A shower of rain, which had fallen during our rest, settled the dust and cooled the air considerably. We were now moving for Fayetteville, Tennessee. After a march of twelve miles through the Huntsville valley, we camped near Meridian-

ville. Tuesday, the 15th, we were ready for an advance at 2 o'clock A. M. To-day the 57th at the head of the division. Crossed the Tennessee line at 9 o'clock, eighteen miles from Huntsville. Four miles from the line we took dinner, and rested till 4 P. M. Country during the march to-day very broken and hilly. Descending from a high ridge, or spur of the Cumberland range, into the Elk River valley, we camped for the night, one mile from Fayetteville. Distance traveled, twenty-two miles. Next morning we were in motion at daylight, the 15th brigade in front. Passing through Fayetteville, the head of our column took the road for Shelbyville, distant from here twenty-six miles. Our march in the forenoon lay along a small stream, called North Creek, which winds its way through high ridges, broken here and there by deep ravines and gullies, and mostly covered by heavy forests. At noon we halted for dinner, near a small village or hamlet nestled among the hills. Here our brigade commissary made quite an important capture of salt that had been secreted by the enemy in some old buildings.

Leaving the valley in the afternoon, we ascended a steep ridge, coming into a region of country but little inhabited, but where there were many citizens who showed unmistakable signs of loyalty. At one place we were heartily welcomed by a small group of loyal ladies, and the solitude of their rough mountain home was made to resound with the enthusiastic cheers of the soldiery, and the music of our bands, which were echoed and re-echoed through the broken forests. Just at sunset the column descended into a valley, where the different regiments were shown to

their camps. The men were much fatigued by their march over the hills, and all supposed we should now enjoy a comfortable night's rest; but just as we were preparing for supper, the bugle sounded "fall in" at head-quarters, which was repeated in each regiment, and as soon as the men could be got in line, the entire command was again in motion. Commencing with a brisk walk, it was increased almost to a run, and continued until within one mile of Shelbyville, eight miles from where we halted. Completely exhausted with fatigue, the men were compelled to stand in line near an hour before the order was received to lie down.

The cause of all this uproar was, that the enemy were advancing toward the town from the opposite direction; and owing to the fact of there being a great many loyal people through that region, our commanders were duly apprised of their approach soon after our halt in the evening. It was now regarded by our officers as a race to see which would be the first to enter town; but, when within one mile of the place, information was received that they had abandoned the idea of outrunning us, or were unwilling to risk a fight, and were moving in another direction. Accordingly, the 15th Indiana was sent forward to ascertain whether there *was* an advance of the enemy, who found all quiet, and having so reported, the troops near town lay down to rest on their arms during the remainder of the night. Meantime the 15th occupied the court-house, and awaited the coming of daylight, which showed that there was no enemy in the vicinity. The rest of the troops in bivouac was materially disturbed by a heavy rain,

which commenced faillng toward morning, completely drenching the weary soldiers as they lay upon the ground, worn out with the long march of twenty-seven miles, over rough hills and stony roads. But they were so wearied and in need of rest that they slept on, heedless of the falling rain. Surely no member of the 57th Regiment, who was present during our forced march to Shelbyville, will fail to have a vivid remembrance of that toilsome journey to save the town from the enemy, and protect the Union people who greeted our coming with such heart-felt demonstrations of joy.

Early on the following morning the troops were again in motion, and entered town in the midst of a heavy rain. Here were more genuine demonstrations of true loyalty to the Union cause than we had seen since we left our own state. On the public square was a high pole, and from it was floating a large Union flag. A company of home-guards had already been organized for the defense of the place. There was no mistaking the great difference of sentiment prevailing here from what we had been accustomed to meet at other places, for the people who so narrowly escaped a reign of "rebel rule" were overjoyed at the appearance of Federal soldiers, and made it known by every means in their power.

After marching, or rather wading, through mud and water two miles south of town, we camped near an old log church, in a dense thicket of cedar, which stood thicker on the ground here than any other place we had before visited. Quite a number of the mules belonging to our trains died while here, and the cause of their death was attributed to the use of the "poison weed," which, it was said,

grew in this section of the country. Remained in camp twenty-four hours, when orders were received to march for Wartrace, a small village, where the Shelbyville branch of the railroad formed a junction with the Nashville and Chattanooga Road.

Our brigade marched at 3 o'clock P. M., by way of Shelbyville, and then, changing to an easterly direction, halted for a rest in the suburbs of town. The sun coming out after the rain, was so intensely hot as almost to overcome the men who were marching with heavy loads. For some time during the extreme warm weather it had been the custom to haul the knapsacks, with all their contents, except the blankets, which were still carried by the men. However, on this occasion an order was issued for the knapsacks all to be carried, as it was the intention to "put on style" in passing through town. The order was duly obeyed, but our movements were much impeded by the addition of our heavy loads. The rains which had fallen made the roads very slippery, and the march laborious in the extreme. But the loyal citizens received us with renewed demonstrations of delight, and, when we halted, came out to chat with us, bringing us water, peaches, &c. When the column was once more in motion, they bade us a hearty adieu, extended to us their best wishes, and gave us three rousing cheers. For true, genuine loyalty we have seen few such towns as Shelbyville. After a march of several miles over a rough, stony country, covered chiefly with a dense growth of cedar, we camped on a small stream four miles from Wartrace.

Saturday, July 19th, our march was resumed. We reached

Wartrace at 11 o'clock A. M., rested, and took dinner near town. At 3 o'clock P. M. the 40th and 57th, under command of Col. Blake, took up the line of march for Winchester. The troops followed the railroad for a considerable distance, to avoid the fording of Duck River; crossed Garrison's Creek, three miles from Winchester, on an open railroad bridge. While passing over, a sergeant of the 40th fell through into the water, a distance of about twenty feet, though without any serious injury, and was able to resume the march. A heavy rain-storm came up just before crossing Duck River. Camped for the night near Rossville, eight miles from Tullahoma. Good springs near by furnished an abundance of excellent water. The ground on which we were camped not being suitable for pitching tents, we lay down to sleep without any shelter except our blankets. During the night the rain fell in torrents, which completely saturated our clothing and blankets. On the following morning we were off by 7 o'clock. For some four miles our road followed the course of a small stream, which came winding down from the mountains, and we crossed the stream at intervals of a few rods all the way down. Finally we reached the top of the ridge, and entered dense wilderness, with but few habitations along the entire route. The country was covered with dense ferests of jack-oak timber. While passing a cabin in the wilderness, a member of the 40th recognized a lady acquaintance whom he had known years before.

Reached Tullahoma at noon, and camped in a creek bottom near town. Monday, at 2 o'clock A. M. we were off for Winchester, distant twenty-two miles. Marching west two

miles, we turned southward, through a region of sandy country of oak barrens, very sparsely inhabited, and entirely destitute of good water. Reached the Sulphur Springs, four miles from Winchester, at 2 o'clock P. M. Here we found a most delightful place—plenty of green apples and corn for cooking, and some ripe peaches. A large hotel, with extensive boarding-rooms attached, belongs to the springs, also a good bowling-alley and other places of amusement. Previous to the war this was a favorite summer resort.

March resumed at 4 P. M. When two miles from the springs we could see the tall spires of Winchester. The town presented a splendid appearance. It is situated in one of the most delightful valleys of Middle Tennessee, with tall hills on the north, and the towering Cumberland on the south. In passing through town the 57th, in command of Maj. Jordan, made a display which surpassed any of its former movements for precision and beauty. Bivouacked at night one mile below town, and on the next day proceeded three miles further, to the vicinity of Decherd Station, at the foot of the Cumberland Mountains. Our regiment remained near Decherd five days. We here occupied a nice camp, situated beneath a clump of forest trees. In our front was a broad, open meadow, at the farther extremity of which ran a clear-running stream over a bed of sand and shining pebbles, while at no remote distance the tall range of Blue Mountains rose majestically above the low forest that skirted the valley which intervened. We were prepared to enjoy a season of rest after the march of one hundred and twenty miles, from Mooresville, Alabama.

Our duty here consisted mainly in standing picket. On account of the scarcity of provisions we were, to some extent, dependent on the country for our supply. Occasionally a detail of men would be sent to shell corn that had been gathered from the adjoining plantations, which was ground at a mill near by, and the meal issued to the troops; or to help drive in cattle and sheep to be butchered. There were still strict orders against indiscriminate foraging, or pillaging by individuals or private parties, though there never was a time, during our stay at the south, when it was not indulged in to some extent; and even the most stringent orders failed to prevent it. This was particularly the case when we were on short rations, or in a region of country where the people were known enemies. The custom of granting safe-guards to citizens near our camps was also almost universal, and were granted in hundreds of instances where the people were actual sympathizers with the rebellion. These safe-guards usually consisted of a single soldier, or, in some cases, a non-commissioned officer and one or two men, were sent to protect the property of citizens from being molested by any of the other troops. They were boarded by the persons with whom they stayed, and it was their duty to watch orchards, gardens, potato-patches, rails, and, particularly, to see that nothing was molested about the house. There were a great many cases in which those who made application for guards (or "gyard," as the southern brogue terms it) were *widows*, according to their own story. What a vast number of southern ladies suddenly became widows, merely for the sake

of convenience and to save their property. Near the line occupied by the pickets of our regiment lived an old rebel who made application to Gen. Wood for a safe-guard but was refused because he declined taking the oath. This man had several stands of bees in the yard, near his house; and as it was supposed they were well filled with the precious nectar, their capture was systematically planned in the following manner:

"CHARGE ON THE BEE-STANDS."

It was generally known that the owner of these bee-stands was very anxious to have a guard, and that he had for several nights remained awake to prevent, if possible, any encroachments upon his industrious little laborers. At length it was agreed upon by a small party of our boys, that one should act in the capacity of an officer, who was to post one of the others as a safe-guard, while a number, who were behind, should make the capture. An old cavalry saber and belt supplied the necessary outfit for the officer, who made his appearance at the residence of the old "secesh" one night after dark, accompanied by another of the boys, fully equipped for his important duty. The old gentleman was quite overjoyed at the kindness of the generous officer, who had lately been informed of his circumstances. The guard was gladly accepted and duly posted in a convenient position for watching the premises. Well satisfied with his good fortune, the old man lay down to rest, saying to himself that he should now have the privilege of at least one night's sound sleep. In the meantime the officer, upon some pretext, had taken his leave, and started towards camp, with a pressing invitation to call the next morning and take breakfast.

Down the lane, a few hundred yards from the house, was the party who anxiously awaited the signal of approach. Upon due notice from the guard stationed on the porch, that all was still inside, one of the boys in the lane was left to watch the buckets, and the rest advanced to take the prize. By a careful survey in the day-time, they were at no loss to ascertain the exact position of the bee-stands, but failed to notice that the covering of boards was supported by the stands themselves. At a given signal each one hauled away, and, to their surprise, down came boards and poles over their heads with a great crash. This unlooked-for event roused the dog, who at once *pitched in* with all his might for the defense of his master's property; and in a moment the old man and his family, suddenly awakened from their slumbers, emerged from the house, calling loudly for his *guard*. The falling of the bee-shed had also aroused the warlike propensities of the inhabitants, who now swarmed forth in great rage, and commenced a violent attack; so that between the bees, dog, and old man and his family, the task was less inviting than they had hoped to find it.

After making several unsuccessful attempts to secure the stands from among the ruins, the entire party, except the daring guard, retreated in disorder from the scene. He, more persistent than the others, succeeded in getting one stand into the lane, but was then compelled to abandon it on account of the many wounds received from the little *varmints*, who crawled up his arms into his hair, and left sundry marks upon his hands, face, and neck. The gallant fellow who was left in charge of the buckets became so demoralized as

to retreat in perfect disorder, leaving a portion of his material, which, of course, fell into the hands of the enemy, as he would never return to claim it.

This important, but unsuccessful campaign, like many others which were attempted during the summer, in various parts of the country, was considered, on all hands, a joke on the *bee-shed*, though the intended victim came out winner. Swollen faces were no uncommon sight for some time afterwards.

It was well known that bodies of rebel cavalry were prowling around among the mountains on the south of us, and our ever-watchful commander, Gen. Wood, was always on the alert to prevent a surprise. Acting under his instruction, Capt. Blanch superintended the building of a strong fence on the south side of our camp. Rails and poles were first hauled by our wagons, and a good, substantial line was built by the men, on top of which the heavy poles were laid, and the whole firmly locked together by additional rails. When completed, it formed such a barrier that it was pronounced impregnable for horsemen, and in every respect agreed with the ideas of the general, who heartily approved of the manner in which the labor had been performed. And so secure did we feel behind our barricades that many of the boys seemed to be anxious to have the privilege of meeting a charge of the rebel chivalry. The precaution of early rising, and of standing in line of battle in the morning, was also resumed, so that no chance was offered for finding us unprepared to meet the enemy.

On Sunday, the 27th, there was preaching in the camp,

by Capt. Hoback; and at midnight the regiment was aroused from their slumbers, called into line, and informed that the enemy were intending to make an attack at Duck River bridge at daylight. Marching up to Decherd Station, we at once embarked on a train of freight cars, and moved off, passing Tullahoma at daylight, and reaching Duck River at 9 A. M. But no enemy were to be seen, and all was quiet. The 24th Illinois, German, were camped near the bridge, and had commenced building strong works near by, to defend it in case of an attack. The regiment bivouaced in an orchard one half mile south of the river, to await the arrival of our wagons, which were coming through, with Company "G" as an escort. Company "H" was immediately returned to Tullahoma, and from there proceeded to Manchester, to guard a lot of flour that had been captured by our forces at the time they first occupied the place.

The orchard which we occupied was well filled with fruit, which was freely used, as was also the corn from the adjoining fields, which was just now in roasting-ears. No pains were taken to spare the hogs and chickens belonging to the man on whose farm we were now situated, as the men on searching his smoke-house, had found cotton and tar concealed, which was intended for the use of the enemy in burning the bridge, in the event of their getting possession of it. One of his sons was already in Forrest's command; and a well-laid plan was in process, by which they hoped to destroy railroad communication with Nashville.

Tuesday, the 29th, Company "H" returned from Manchester, and Col. Hines from home. The weather set in

rainy; and being poorly supplied with shelter, we passed the time very uncomfortably, until Thursday, the 31st, when our teams arrived.

On Saturday afternoon, August 2d, we received orders, and in the evening we marched in the direction of Tullahoma, camping for the night at Rossville, where we overtook the other regiment of our brigade. The march was resumed at daylight, and we reached Tullahoma at noon of the 3d. Here the 15th and the right wing of the 57th got aboard of the cars and went to Manchester, where they remained until Monday, and then marched back to Tullahoma. The regiment then went into camp, near the depot, under some fine shade-trees. While here our company was detailed each day for duty, as inlying pickets.

At 2 o'clock of Thursday, the 7th, the brigade was called in line, as a tribute of respect for the memory of Gen. McCook, who had been murdered by guerrillas, while on the march to Stevenson, Alabama. His remains were taken through in a train bound for Nashville, and from there sent north, to his friends.

On Sabbath the church was occupied by soldiers. During our stay here, Capt. Hoback and one non-commissioned officer from each company were detailed, by orders from department head-quarters, to go home on recruiting service. All the necessary preparations were made for their departure; but, on account of having to wait for the details to be approved by Gen. Buell, they were delayed in starting.

On Wednesday, the 13th, the march was resumed before daylight, for Manchester, where we arrived at noon.

To-day the recruiting party left for home. The weather is very warm, and the march quite fatiguing.

Friday, the 15th, reveille at 1 o'clock A. M., and march resumed in the direction of McMinnville. We arrived at Vervilla at noon. The 57th Indiana and 24th Kentucky camped south-east of the town, in a beautiful grove. We marched a distance of sixteen miles.

Vervilla is a beautiful village, seven miles from McMinnville, situated in one of the most fertile regions of the broad valley north of the Cumberland range of mountains.

Our forces were ever on the alert for the enemy, who were reported as advancing on us several times while we remained here. The duty we performed consisted in picketing and drilling. Picket duty was done by company, one company being sent from each regiment every evening. The company sent out from the 57th usually occupied the line covering the road leading toward McMinnville. That region is noted for its splendid peach-orchards, and the crop in 1862 was a very heavy one. Small parties were frequently sent out from the post to gather peaches, and always came in with a good supply of the luscious fruit, and not unfrequently with fresh meat, chickens, butter, milk, &c. In some cases the provisions which the men procured were paid for, but such instances were rather the exception than the rule. But as a general rule men who were on the out-posts were never at a loss for the best that the country afforded.

A large brick seminary, which stood near our camp, was used by the men as a church, in which prayer-meetings were held nightly and were participated in by the men of the several reigments.

On Monday afternoon following, the entire force, which then consisted of four regiments of infantry, one battery, and a small force of cavalry, was reviewed by Colonel Wagner.

Rumors were received in camp that the enemy occupied Altamont, a small hamlet in the mountains, and a force was organized to go out on a reconnoisance in that direction.

On Sunday, at 12 M., reveille was sounded in our camp, and as soon as the men could dispatch a hasty breakfast the regiment was in line. By some mistake our brigade had marched to within two miles of McMinnville before the right direction was taken to reach Altamont. The weather was very warm and sultry, the roads dusty, and all the distance marched before daylight, and during the cool of the morning, was lost by our moving in the wrong direction. At the close of a hard day's march we camped at the foot of the mountain, where we found an abundance of green corn and good water. The advance was commanded by Gen. Wood, and consisted of the 15th and 21st brigades, and 10th Indiana Battery.

At 6 A. M., on the next morning, our column was in motion, to make the ascent of the mountain. Knapsacks, heretofore hauled in the wagons, were ordered to be carried by the men, to facilitate the movemeut of the trains. One mile from camp we commenced ascending the rough mountain road. Heavy details were made to assist in pushing up the artillery, as the horses could no longer make headway alone. No water was to be had after leaving camp, and this, together with the broiling sun of August,

that came pouring down upon our heads, made our journey both tedious and laborious. Our advance reached the top of the mountain near noon. The men were almost exhausted under their heavy loads, and their faces were covered with sweat and dust.

Halting near the top in the shade, we awaited the arrival of the battery and the troops in the rear of it. They did not join us until 3 o'clock P. M. At last the "fall in" was sounded, and with the 15th brigade in the front we set out for Altamont, six miles from the place where we reached the crest of the mountain. The ground was covered with a dense growth of jack-oak timber, with an occasional opening, where some hardy mountaineer had cleared a few acres of the barren land, and erected thereon a small log cabin. Water was nowhere to be had, and, of course, had to be stricken from our bill of fare while we remained up there, unless we should be so fortunate as to find some at the village. On, on we marched through the sand, shoe-mouth deep, in a cloud of blinding dust, hoping only to hear firing ahead, and even the order to "forward double quick," if by that means we could but have a change of scene. Finally, when near the town, or where the town is said to be, for the trees were so thick that we could see nothing else, the order was given to halt. Then there were loud sounds, not of musketry and artillery, but of cursing and bitter disappointment; heavy clouds, not clouds of smoke from the scene of action, but clouds of dust that almost choked. The *place* had been *taken!* Yes, and the enemy too! for here they came marching along, minus their weapons of war.

There are two. Two regiments of the gallant and daring chivalry, of which we had heard so much? No. Two regiments of disarmed infantry, with proud step, and haughty mein, scorning to look upon their captors? No; but *two* smooth-faced boys, apparently about sixteen, real live "elm-peelers," gauky and gangling, half shadow and half mountaineer, nearly scared to death, and looking as though their "mammas did'nt know they were out."

These were the fruits of *our victory*. Of course we were satisfied, and no one was at all disappointed. We about face, and take up our slow and weary march to the valley, before we can get either water or supper. Six miles back, through the sand and dust, and just as the shades of evening came on, we commenced the descent of the mountain. All the cry is now for water. Hunger, fatigue, and everything else is forgotten, for nothing but water can supply our need. Heavy clusters of green, sour grapes are hanging along the roadside, and these are resorted to only to be ejected, leaving their bitter remembrance behind. Nothing will do but water; for water we would give anything. Minutes seem like hours, as we go stumbling through the darkness, over stones, stumps, and even logs, down the mountain-side. Where the road bends, and we can make a foot by going straight through, we go, and at last we are in sight of the camp-fires in the valley.

Ere long we reached the camp-ground from which we started at the first streak of morning light. As soon as our arms were stacked, and knapsacks, haversacks, canteens, cartridge-boxes, and belts were flung into piles under them, we gathered a cup and broke for the spring. No one

who has never known the true meaning of thirst, what it is to really suffer for water, can give any idea of our feelings as we once more caught a sight of the clear, shining beverage. Hurriedly we dip the cup into the gushing fountain, and bring it forth filled with clear, cold water. Only a cup of cold water, but no money would buy it could we get no more. Appetite would say "drink to your heart's content," but better judgment tells us otherwise. Enough of these very sparkling drops would now cause death. We first dash it on the burning forehead and heated wrists, then a little sip goes down the parched and dusty throat, then a little more is added; but for our own good we go away without drinking all we want, though not without a glorious wash in the running stream. What can be so good to the tired soldier, parched with thirst, covered with dust, and dripping with perspiration, as clear cold water.

Col. Grose's brigade, of Nelson's division, had been sent forward to support the movement, but upon hearing of our brilliant success advanced no further than the top of the mountain.

On Tuesday, the 26th, we marched to Vervilla again at noon, and camped on the same ground we had formerly occupied. On the following day we moved once more in the direction of McMinnville, and camped two miles north of that place, on Collin's River, in a fine grove.

Information was brought in that there was an abundance of old corn in the country, several miles south of McMinnville; and at day-light on Friday, August 29th, Gen. Wood, with his division train, Wagner's brigade, Cox's battery, and two companies of cavalry started in

search of corn. Upon reaching McMinnville we took a road leading toward Chattanooga, and marched until 3 o'clock P. M., when we camped in a valley near the mountains, close by a distillery, where peach-brandy was to be had in abundance.

A small party of cavalry captured a rebel mail, two horses, and wounded the carrier. Scattering parties of mounted men were sent out among the mountains, but returned without finding any of the enemy.

The stories of old corn were all false; and on Saturday morning we commenced retracing our steps for camp. That region of country was noted for large peach-orchards. On the return, the brigade was halted near one of them, and the order given by Gen. Wagner to take them by rows. We then resumed our march, and reached camp at 2 o'clock P. M., having made another fruitless march of more than thirty miles.

During our absence the enemy, under Forrest, had ventured up and crossed the railroad near our camp, and were pursued some distance by the other troops of our division, but without effect. About the time of our return to camp, news was received that he was still in the vicinity of Woodbury, some twenty miles distant, and accordingly a night march was determined on, as a means of overtaking the rebel prowlers.

Again Wagner's brigade, one battery, and two companies of cavalry were on the move. At 8 o'clock P. M., on Sunday, we were called in line, with twenty-four hours' rations in haversacks. Our only instructions were to "load our pieces, march in silence, and obey further or-

ders." When not more than ten miles from camp, we waded a stream of water three feet deep, and came out dripping with water, which made our marching very uncomfortable. Besides this, the bank of the stream, where we came out of the water, was very steep and slippery; and not a few of the boys, in attempting te ascend the bank, stopped and went into the "photograph business," which, however, was abandoned as quickly as possible, with any amount of unhealthy whisperings, directed respectively to Forest's cavalry, Uncle Sam, and the rebellion. After continuing the march a few miles further we struck the main road leading from McMinnville to Woodbury, and followed that nearly four miles, when we struck off into the woods, in a north-easterly direction, on a narrow byroad barely wide enough to admit two men abreast. Before reaching this road our marching had been so rapid that we were not troubled with drowsiness; but here our movements were changed into a mere snail's-pace, stopping every few moments to see whether all was right ahead, and then moving on a few rods further.

The men were all very much jaded when the march begun, and now the want of sleep was added. I had often heard of single cases of somnambulism, but on this occasion the whole column were sleeping. A noted character of our company, very much afflicted with stammering, said, "Now k-k-keep co-ol, b-boys, we-we're going to whos-whos-whos-sprise 'em." We were confidently assured that this thing was being done on the sly, and would undoubtedly result in the capture of Forest's cavalry. Slowly the silent column moved on through the darkness.

No sound could be heard, except, when passing over a log, those who were so unfortunate as not to awake usually measured their length then and there; and woe be to the heads that just then happened to be in too close proximity to the descending piece of ordnance. One of the boys, who was severely reminded of the downfall of one of his comrades, solemnly declared that the fellow that hit him had "knocked down an entire platoon."

An hour before day-break the command halted and lay down on their arms, leaving one man awake in each company to arouse the others in case of an alarm. In some of the regiments the men had straggled along the road, dropping out into the woods, and falling asleep. One of the regiments had less than one hundred men when the halt was ordered. According to the instructions of the guide, we were now in the immediate vicinity of the enemy's pickets; and it was supposed that when day dawned the fighting would commence. But daylight came, and with it no signs of the enemy. The command then moved forward a short distance, and ascertained that the last of the rebel cavalry had left at 4 o'clock P. M., of the previous day. They were, doubtless, miles from there before we left our camp. Returning by another road, in the direction of McMinnville, we halted for dinner near a distillery, where many of the men improved the opportunity of getting reasonably tight. We reached our camp on Collin's River at dark, closing a march of forty miles, made to no purpose.

With this adventure closed eight days of almost constant labor, in all more than one hundred miles hard marching, as completely barren of any good results as could well be imagined.

CHAPTER VI.

THE RETREAT FROM LOWER TENNESSEE TO LOUISVILLE.

For some time previous to the events just recorded, the enemy had been gathering a large force at Chattanooga, which, under command of Gen. Bragg, was intended as one of the three grand columns then forming for the purpose of invading the northern states. At a council of war, held in Richmond, Virginia, July 4th, 1862, by the leading Confederate generals, they unanimously favored the increase of the southern army, and an offensive movement northward. One column, under command of Gen. Lee, was to cross the Potomac, and enter Maryland; another, under Kirby Smith, advancing from East Tennessee, was to cross the Cumberland Gap, move through Kentucky, and strike the Ohio River at Cincinnati; while the third, outnumbering the second, was to march from Chattanooga, cross the Cumberland Mountains, and, by a rapid movement, avoiding a battle, reach the Ohio at Louisville, before the scattered forces of Buell could be concentrated for resistance. Well might it be said, "we are upon the eve of important events."

In pursuance of the general plan, the *rebel* "Army of the Tennessee" crossed the Tennessee River at Decatur, above Chattanooga, marched over the mountains in the vicinity of Sparta, and thence north, striking the Cumberland River at Carthage. The divisions of Buell's army were much scattered, two of them being near Stevenson, Alabama.

We now return to notice the movements of Gen. Wood's division, as the interests of our own regiment were more particularly identified with that portion of the army. On Tuesday evening, September 2d, a rumor was in circulation through our camp, to the effect that Richmond had been taken by Gen. Burnside and his forces, who were reported to have made a forced march in the direction of Petersburg, Virginia, approaching Richmond from the south. This rumor, though a false one, as was afterwards proved, caused the wildest enthusiasm among the men, and had the effect of cheering the depressed spirits of many who were almost disheartened at the complete failure of all our late movements. Few men in the command would have guessed that we were then about to commence a retreat which would end only at the Ohio River, and which, alone, would save our own state from being invaded.

Early on the morning of Wednesday, the 3d of September, we took up the line of march northward, through thick forests of oak timber, with which the ground was covered. The weather was very warm, and the march was made without any incident of importance, except the occasional fording of a small stream, which was rather a pleasure to the men, as it afforded them an opportunity of a short walk through the cooling waters of the rocky-bedded

streams—shoes and stockings in hand—and a few moments' rest while they were being replaced. Camped at 3 o'clock P. M. by an old tannery near the road-side, having made a march of eighteen miles.

At this season our tents were rarely unloaded from the wagons, unless there was an appearance of rain. Beds were made on the ground, on bunches of leaves or small bushes, and, when convenient, under the shelter of trees, so as to prevent the dampness caused by the falling dew. Green corn, apples, and potatoes, were to be had through the country, and the men, when not too much wearied, usually supplied themselves. Thursday, the 4th, the march resumed before daylight, over by-roads, until 10 o'clock, when, after descending a ridge, we came into the Murfreesboro' pike. About the middle of the afternoon we passed through Readyville, and three miles further north camped on the bank of where a stream *had* been, though there was barely water sufficient to supply the teams, and that of poor quality. Our camp was in a dense cedar thicket, with a corn-field near by, which furnished a good supply for cooking. Good water was now quite an object. There was one very small spring on the creek, a short distance from camp, at which not more than one could get water enough at a time; and here crowds of the men would sit for hours during the night, waiting for their "*turns*" to fill canteens.

On the following day we marched very early, and reached Murfreesboro', eight miles distant, at sunrise, without a rest. Resting some time in town, we moved on north four miles, and stopped for dinner on the bank of Overall's

Creek. Continued the march in the afternoon, on the pike, till within a shor tdistance of Stewart's Creek, when we left the main road, and went two miles below, camping on the bank of the stream, near a mill. Soon after stopping, some of the men broke open the mill, in which was quite a quantity of flour, shorts, and meal, all of which was appropriated for making bread, our rations being already very scarce. Saturday, 6th, moved at sunrise, and reached the pike at 8 o'clock. The road was filled, for miles, with troops, citizens and negroes, who were on their way north. A large number from the vicinity of Shelbyville, both of whites and colored, hearing of the return of the Federal forces, and dreading the oppression of Confederate rule, were on their way to Nashville. These having been joined by others, mainly contrabands, now made a caravan of no small magnitude.

It was almost impossible to obtain water along the route from Stewart's Creek to Nashville, and the men suffered from thirst and heat. Great clouds of dust enveloped the weary soldiers, and long before our arrival at the city many of them fell out and straggled by the way. When yet a few miles out we were met by some ladies in a fine carriage, who were, doubtless, spies, engaged in counting the number of troops. Occasionally they expressed their disgust at the appearance of the dirty soldiers, and finally returned to the city. Near the middle of the afternoon we reached the city, very much fatigued with our march of eighteen miles over the stony pike, covered with dust. We bivouacked for the night on the south side of the city. A small amount of clothing and some shoes were issued, and

the most destitute cases were supplied. Here, also, a large mail was received, something of rare occurrence lately, on account of our communications having been disturbed by guerrillas.

Reveille very early on Sunday morning; and without breakfast, we marched through the city and across the railroad bridge, halting a short time on the west side of the road, near the river. Breakfast over, and we were again on the march northward. About noon we reached the junction, ten miles north of Nashville, where we halted till evening, when our journey was continued toward Gallatin, the trains taking the direct road for Bowling Green. A march of eight miles after night, and we lay down to sleep till morning.

On Monday, the 8th, we marched eight miles, and halted on what was known as the Franklin Farm, three miles from Gallatin. Our entire division was here concentrated in a large grove in front of the residence, and spent the remainder of the day in the shade of the beautiful trees that spread their delightful canopy overhead. Near by was the plantation formerly belonging to Baylie Peyton, who was killed at the battle of Mill Springs. At sunset we moved one mile to the south, and camped for the night. On the road soon after daylight next morning. In marching out into the road I stepped on a small, round stone, which turned and sprained my right ankle, by twisting it, from which I suffered severely; and in all the succeeding marches of several hundred miles there was never an hour that I did not suffer intense pain, which, at times, was so severe as to cause limping, and never entirely subsided until the ensuing winter.

Arriving at Gallatin, near 10 o'clock, A. M., we learned that while we were lying still the day before the cavalry commanded by John Morgan had passed through the town, and gone in the direction of Scottsville, Ky. We took the road leading toward Mitchellsville, and, when a few miles from town, struck the high ridge of barrens. We marched all day through a poor country, thickly covered with rough timber, and camped at night on the bank of a small stream. Some of the troops belonging to the division did not get into camp till very late at night. The great scarcity of water caused much suffering among the men.

On Wednesday, the 10th, reveille at 3 o'clock A. M. We were now eight miles from Mitchellsville, and but four from the Kentucky state line. When we arrived at the line the Kentucky boys in our brigade gave rousing cheers for their native state. The command halted, and strict orders were issued against disturbing anything while in the state. Passed Franklin at noon, the men almost overpowered with heat, and water not to be had. The dust on the dirt road was nearly shoe-mouth deep, and the constant motion of so many men caused it to rise in perfect clouds. At times it was impossible to see from one end of the company to the other. It became evident that water must be obtained from some source, or it would be impossible for the men to continue their march much further. Col. Wagner came by, and gave the regimental commanders orders to send one man from each company with all the canteens, dismount negroes, and all persons riding surplus or government horses, mount them, ride ahead of the column, and fill the canteens with water. This plan was successful, and

in a short time each weary soldier, choking with dust, was supplied with water. When eight miles north of Franklin, the division turned off the road, and halted near a large spring, or pool of water, which furnished a plentiful supply for both the men and animals. Strong hopes were entertained that the command would remain until morning, as the men were much fatigued, having marched steadily since 3 o'clock in the morning.

At dark the march was continued until fourteen miles were added to what was already a long march for one day. Our teams, which had joined us at Mitchellsville, now required one company for a rear guard, and on this memorable night of our marching history it fell to the lot of the company of which the writer was a member. The duty of guarding trains, when there are large bodies of troops in the road, and also many wagons, is no pleasant task. In the present instance it was rather more irksome than usual. The halts were very irregular. Sometimes we would have to move along for some distance, during which time the teams ahead would be gaining distance, and we would be compelled to march at an unnatural pace to keep up with them. At times we would go no more than a few steps, having to stand behind the rear wagon, or lie down in the fence-corners to sleep, for we were so near overcome by fatigue and loss of sleep that even a moment's halt sufficed to overcome us. So the weary march went on, with stoppings and startings, startings and stoppings, until the hour of midnight, when our longing eyes were greeted by the light of the distant campfires on Lost River; and at last we lay down to snatch a

few hours of hasty sleep, ere the labors of the coming day were ushered upon us.

On the next morning we moved on to Bowling Green, five miles distant, and went into camp one mile west of the town. By a hard march we had saved the town from falling into the hands of the enemy, who, failing in their plans here, now pushed forward toward Munfordsville. We remained here five days, resting and making preparations for continuing our retreat northward. Other troops were constantly arriving, and halting in or near the town.

Previous to starting north, our wagons were all loaded, and ordered to follow us as soon as it was considered safe. Our knapsacks were all left on the wagons, and no soldier was allowed to carry more than his woollen blanket, oil-cloth, one shirt, one pair of drawers, and one pair of socks, which were all tied in a roll and swung across the shoulder. While here the news was received of the attack on Mumfordsville, and the surrender of our forces under Col. Wilder.

All day on Tuesday, the 16th, we were under arms; awaiting orders to march, which did not come until late in the afternoon. Just at sunset we got under way, by taking a road that led off in a westerly direction, through the rough and timbered country bordering on Barren River, and sometime during the night forded the river. We then followed a winding road leading back to the main road, marching all through the long hours of the night. Just as the morning star arose we struck the pike, and soon after lay down to snatch a few moment's sleep, which did not exceed one hour, and even then our wak-

ing visions were disturbed by the notes of the bugle, as it kept almost constantly sounding the advance for other troops, who were on the road. Day soon came, and we were aroused from our slumber to renew the journey.

The only chance now for water was what we could find in the small ponds, and these were so stagnant that a heavy green scum had formed over them. This we were obliged to brush away and dip the water from below, which was then anything else than pure.

Soon after commencing the march, we came to a place where the fence had been thrown down for a cavalry charge. We had been marching almost side by side with the enemy ever since he crossed the mountains, and here was the first place that we saw which bore marks of an engagement. In the evening we bivouaced four miles south of Bell's tavern. Rain commenced falling just before dark, which made our position in the open field very uncomfortable. A large number of prisoners had been captured by the advance during the day. The rain continued falling nearly all night.

Friday, the 19th. To-day Wagner's brigade had the advance of the infantry, but the day passed without any event of interest, until evening, when we reached Cave City, where we made another haul of prisoners, chiefly sick, and their attendants, who had been left behind. Upon our arrival at the town it was reported that the enemy were near. Advancing a short distance, a line of skirmishers were sent forward, which soon demonstrated that the enemy was not far off. The brigade then formed in line of battle, and preparations were made to give them a reception, if they should attack us.

On Saturday no forward movements were made, owing to the fact that no very large force of our troops had yet arrived. In the afternoon re-enforcements came up, and Thomas' division took a position still nearer the enemy than the one we occupied. Large numbers of troops arrived in the evening, and that night the country around Cave City was lit up by the glare of many camp-fires.

A general forward movement was ordered for Sunday morning, and at night men were detailed to cook rations of bread and beef. The last pilot-bread was issued at Bowling Green, and now one barrel of flour was issued to each company, with orders to cook enough to last three days. When night came on large fires were built of fence-rails, which soon burned to coals, and made a good place for baking. Bread was made by mixing flour, salt, and water in horse-buckets; and the dough, after being thoroughly kneaded, was rolled on the end-gate of a wagon, in thin cakes, and baked before the fire. Some of the companies used their frying-pans, which were greased, and then set before the fire with the bread in them. Others used barrel-heads, flat stones, or anything that would hold a cake, while a few adopted the Indian custom, and baked the bread on sticks, which they kept turning before the fire. Many were the plans adopted to furnish the regiment with bread for the three succeeding days. The officers' cooks were generally supplied with baking-skillets, soda, and lard, with which to make bread, and their productions were of rather a different character than those baked by the men for their own use. But the supply, such as it was, was furnished by working all night.

The prisoners that had been captured by the enemy were paroled by them, and sent through their lines on the south, so that they would make their way to our camp. The enemy were doubtless aware that we were scarce of provisions, and this act of inhumanity was perpetrated intentionally, though it was but the beginning of their more systematic modes of starvation. These men came inside our lines on Friday evening to the number of four thousand, almost famished with hunger, and many of them robbed of valuables and clothing. Our rations, such as they were, were divided with them, but some of them suffered from hunger before reaching the Ohio River.

At day-break on Sunday morning the troops were in line, and soon after, the forward movement commenced. Marching along the road north some two miles, the forces were then formed in two lines of battle, with skirmishers in front. The movement was continued in this manner until noon, when we had advanced as far as Horse Cave without meeting the enemy. It was now ascertained from citizens and negroes that the heavy force of cavalry which had been stationed in our front were either gone entirely, or had withdrawn nearer the river. Our division immediately filed into the road. The 15th brigade was in front, and pushed forward with all possible speed to overtake them. The 3d Ohio cavalry were sent in advance of the infantry, and encountered the enemy some distance from the river. When within two miles of them, sharp firing was heard, and immediately the order was given to advance "double-quick."

Hascall's brigade had gained some distance, and when

we reached the bridge which spans a deep cut in the hill, one mile from the river, we could see the brigade advancing in line of battle, with the 3d Ohio on the right. The column was moving forward in splendid style. The line of skirmishers, some distance to the front, were advancing in good order. In the golden sunset the little column presented a fine appearance.

Gradually our men pressed back the rebel skirmishers, and a cheer announced the charge. The cavalry made a brilliant dash, and drove the enemy, who retreated to the north side of the river. They at once opened fire from two batteries posted on the north bank, which were responded to by the battery belonging to Hascall's brigade. As soon as our brigade arrived, a portion of Cox's battery was ordered up, and the captain, anxious for a trial of their skill at the enemy, dashed forward, hat in hand, followed by two of his Parrott guns. Galloping to the top of an eminence commanding a view of the rebel guns, they were soon hurling shot and shell thickly upon the foe. An artillery duell ensued, lasting till dark, when the enemy retreated, leaving twenty killed and wounded, including a lieutenant-colonel on the field. We camped for the night near the fort on the south side of town, held by the forces of Col. Wilson during the time he was beseiged by the rebel army. The enemy, before retreating, had again burnt a portion of the railroad bridge.

On Monday, the 22d, we crossed the river, which was so low that we could wade it. We halted near town till after dinner, when we moved forward, stopping at Bacon Creek one hour. Other troops had the advance to-day, and some

sharp skirmishing occurred in front. The weather was very hot, roads dusty, and it seemed almost impossible to get water. That night we camped eight miles north of Bacon Creek, near a small village. The next morning the march was resumed, the command reaching Elizabethtown, eighteen miles distant, a little past noon. To-day the march was unusually fatiguing. The ambulances were crowded, and many gave out, but the 57th reached camp with as many, or more men than any regiment in the brigade. When we halted, orders were received to march in one hour; but for some reason we were delayed until late that evening, and it was not until after dark that we passed through Elizabethtown. Instead of proceeding directly toward Louisville, we took the road leading to West Point, a small village on the Ohio, at the mouth of Salt River. We marched ten miles after dark, and halted for camp, very tired, having marched in all twenty-eight miles since morning.

On Wednesday, the 24th, the weather was much cooler. We were on the road at daylight, and reached West Point at noon.

Once more we are greeted with a view of the blue hills and pleasant homes of our own Hoosier State. Rations were now very scarce, and hopes were entertained that we would remain until boats should arrive, bringing us supplies. In the evening, just as the men were engaged in cooking the last remnant of flour, with some fresh beef that had been furnished since our arrival here, orders were received to march. Tired, hungry, and disappointed, the men again took up the line of march, which was continued four miles

along the south bank of the Ohio, when we camped for the night on a large farm near the river. We were now, by the direct road, only sixteen miles from Louisville, and on Thursday morning we started for the city.

When about half way to the city, orders were received to turn aside and march to the river, some three miles distant. Arriving at the river, a halt was ordered, and a camp selected near it, where we supposed we should at least pass the night, though we were distitute of anything to eat, except apples procured from neighboring orchards.

Night came on, beds were made down, and many of the men had fallen asleep, when the shrill notes of the bugle, sounding the "assembly," rang throughout the camp. With loud yells and groans the tired soldiers sprang from their resting places wrapped up their blankets, and took their places in line.

Now commenced a rapid march for the city. In a short time we reached the pike, and the pace was quickened. Halting a few minutes at intervals of one hour, the men, worn out with marching, and suffering from hunger, would throw their weary bodies upon the ground, and in a moment were lost in slumber.

When within three miles of the city, as the men lay scattered thickly along the road, filling the fence-corners, all wrapped in slumber, a horse which was in the rear became frightened, broke loose, and came dashing by, creating the wildest excitement and confusion among the sleeping soldiers, some of whom barely escaped being run over. It was finally checked, and no one was injured.

At 3 o'clock A. M. of Friday, September 26th, 1862, we reached the city. The advance troops of the "Army of the Ohio" thus closed a retreat of near three hundred miles, reaching across the State of Kentucky, and almost to the southern border of Tennessee. Marching into the south-western part of the city, we bivouaced until daylight, on the commons. Day soon dawned, and then the hungry soldiers began to look around them for something to eat. Cheerfully the citizens threw open their doors, and welcomed to their tables the men who had come to save their city from destruction. Flags were hung out, and wherever a soldier could be found who had not had breakfast, he was given a hearty reception. Men of business left their establishments in the hands of clerks, and devoted their time to the feeding of hungry soldiers.

An order had been issued throughout the city, by Gen. Nelson, ordering all the women and children to the north side of the river, declaring his intention to destroy it rather than allow it to fall into the hands of the enemy. Hundreds and thousands of women and children had been removed to the Indiana side, and were crowded along the shore, sleeping under tents, pieces of canvass, &c. On the day following our arrival large numbers of them returned to the city, and every express wagon and hack was busy transporting goods back to their owners. Troops were constantly arriving, and, in addition to those already there, it was not long until a formidable army could have been marshaled to meet the forces of Bragg, had they ventured to move upon the city. This, however, they had not thought expedient, but changed their course

in the direction of Hodgensville and Bardstown, with the intention of forming a junction with the forces under Kirby Smith, who had signally failed in his efforts to capture Cincinnati.

Saturday, the 27th, we marched through the city, and camped south-east, in the outskirts, on some commons. While marching through the city we were everywhere received with the greatest demonstrations of joy by all the people. After being assigned to quarters, we procured plank sufficient to construct rude shelters to protect us from the sun and rain.

On account of failing health, Lt.-Col. Hardin was unable longer to endure the hardships of the field, and accordingly sent up his resignation, which was accepted; and soon after our arrival in the city he left for home.

How changed the appearance of the regiment, since the time we first marched into Louisville! *Then*, we came with more than eight hundred men, but *now* with scarce three hundred who were able to bear arms. A long and arduous campaign, during which time we had marched twice across the states of Kentucky and Tennessee, once across nearly the entire width of Alabama, and part of Mississippi, amounting, in all, according to an account kept by members of the regiment of the distance marched, to over sixteen hundred miles; and now we were back again upon the same ground from which we started. And all our service was in vain, except that we still held Nashville and Bowling Green. To add to our disheartening condition, we were destitute of good clothing; in fact, were in a destitute condition. Almost six months' pay was due—the

men were out of money—and although it was repeatedly promised, we did not receive a cent for months.

But it was not the intention to take much time for rest. Our beleaguered garrison at Nashville would soon be reduced to want. Bragg was quietly reposing at Bardstown, and it was essential that we should act. The late call for troops had been nobly responded to by the men of the northern states, and, at the time of our return, there were many thousand new men in and around the city. A thorough re-organization of the army was at once executed, by assigning one new regiment to each brigade of old troops, thus making five regiments in each brigade. The army was divided into three distinct *corps de arme*. The corps to which Wood's division was assigned was commanded by Maj.-Gen. T. L. Crittenden, one of the former division commanders. In a few days a powerful and well-organized army was ready to march out and meet the enemy.

Marching orders were received on the 30th of September, and preparations were immediately made for a forward movement. The troops were ordered to "march light," which meant that they were to dispense with all incumbrances not necessary to their comfort. Only one wagon was allowed to each regiment for hauling their cooking utensils and officers' baggage. Officers were restricted to the use of valises, instead of trunks. The 97th Ohio Volunteer Infantry was now assigned to Wagner's brigade, and, in numbers, almost equalled all the balance of the brigade.

The men of the 57th were bitterly disappointed when it became known that they were to start south again, without

money, and many avowed their intention never to leave again until they were paid; but, at the time of marching, it was announced by the adjutant, that all who went with the command would certainly receive their pay within forty-eight hours after leaving. This promise was not fulfilled. We have been so minute in giving all the previous movements of the regiment, their places of camping, &c., that it would, doubtless, prove irksome to the reader were we to continue our sketches in the same manner, and we therefore give place to events of more general importance—matters which have just claim among the historical facts connected with the regiment.

CHAPTER VII.

SECOND CAMPAIGN IN KENTUCKY.

The Army of the Ohio commenced the second movement southward, from Louisville, on the 1st of October, 1862, Crittenden's corps moving on the Bardstown pike. In the forenoon, long columns of troops could be seen marching out on the various roads leading south, though it was not until the middle of the day that our command was in motion.

When the brigade started, the new regiments marched in front, and, as they passed by the ground where the old regiments were resting and awaiting orders, gave many expressions of satisfaction at the prospect of so soon being assigned to the post of honor.

Having but recently drawn a complete outfit of clothing, each one was carrying a heavy load. Knapsacks were crowded full, with blankets strapped on top, and besides, many of them carried large carpet-bags and valises, filled with books, clothing, &c.

"Come on boys, you've been in front long enough, we'll go ahead now; we'll clean 'em out, and you can bring up the rear," said the new soldiers. The Buckeye boys were a good while in passing, for their regiment numbered fully

one thousand men; and if numbers were to be taken as an indication of strength, they certainly had good reason to believe they would prove a valuable addition to our command. "We'll be along with you," responded the old soldiers, as the new recruits hurried by in such high glee.

Once on the road, the pomp and parade soon changed to hard labor. The jovialty and sport of our new comrades subsided, and long before we reached camp they might be seen thickly strewn along the wayside. Sometimes whole platoons would fall out, and stop to rest. All along the road were scattered books, blankets, shirts, drawers, and clothing of almost every description. Many of the old soldiers who were in need of clothing, supplied themselves from the abandoned outfits of their overloaded comrades.

Marching with old troops, who carried smaller loads and were more accustomed to the labors of the service, it was utterly impossible for them to keep up, and carry such loads in the heat and dust. Hundreds of them were obliged to throw away clothing, for the want of which, a few months afterward, they suffered, and which the government could not replace. But we must return to the movements of our column.

The advance encountered none of the enemy's forces until they came in the vicinity of Mt. Washington, where a small party of rebel cavalry were posted to watch our movements; but these were quickly driven out by our own cavalry. When we came into the village, the same flag that floated near the gayly-dressed cedar tree when we passed through before, was recognized by the old troops. The flag and the loyal family were greeted with rousing cheers from the 57th.

The enemy contested the passage of Salt River by a sharp skirmish, and succeeded in destroying the bridge. Our troops pursued them until dark, and then went into camp.

On Saturday, the 4th, Wood's division had the advance. Several miles north of Bardstown we took a road leading south-east, and by a forced march came into the main road, two miles north of town, hoping by that means to capture the entire rear-guard of the enemy, for it was now evident the rebels had no intention of making a stand at Bardstown. They had, however, withdrawn to the place where the roads intersected, and then, as usual, showed fight with a small force of cavalry. The 3d Ohio cavalry immediately charged upon them. The enemy succeeded in drawing them into an ambush, and quite a number were captured, though a small number of the enemy were also taken prisoners. Our division was speedily formed in line of battle and hurried forward; but from the woods the rebels could see our advancing lines, and immediately withdrew, pursued by our cavalry. A running fight was kept up till we reached town, when one of our batteries succeeded in giving them a few shots, just before dark. Thus ended the fight at Bardstown. Wagner's brigade camped at night in a wheat-field, north of town.

On Sunday there was a great stir in town. Union flags floated in the morning sunshine, from the windows of loyal citizens. Troops were constantly pouring through, and pushing forward after the enemy. Long trains of government wagons were hurrying to and fro, some going back to Louisville for supplies, others moving on to overtake

their commands. All was bustle and confusion, such as would lead one to think of that being any thing else than the holy Sabbath-day.

The enemy were now moving in the direction of Harrodsburg, with the intention of forming a junction with Kirby Smith, who had made as complete a failure in his scheme of taking Cincinnati as Bragg had in the capture of Louisville.

Instead of seeing the "oppressed people" of Kentucky springing to arms in aid of the cause of the rebellion, a large army of northern boys, fresh from the fields, workshops, schools, and pulpits, confronted them at every point, and the serried lines of federal blue, armed for the protection of their homes, stood ready to contest the passage of the La Belle Riviere. Instead of finding comfortable winter quarters in Cincinnati and Louisville, they were suddenly advised of the importance of adopting some plan to secure safety to themselves.

Our march on Sunday was continued far into the night. The country over which we traveled was broken by high ridges and deep gullies. On the narrow by-roads the artillery could make but slow progress. Our brigade had the rear, and it was very late when we reached Beech River, which we crossed, and went into camp on the south side of the stream.

On Monday we made a hard march, reached the town of Springfield, and went into camp on the fair-ground. It was almost impossible to get water, except at the larger streams, and owing to the great drouth these were very shallow.

It will be remembered by the reader that what we here call camping was nothing more than a bivouac in the open air. We were without our tents from the time we left Bowling Green, on the 16th of September, until the 28th of October. The entire campaign was made with only such provisions for our comfort as have been mentioned heretofore.

Since leaving Louisville we had received full rations of crackers, coffee, sugar, and meat. In making a three days' issue, we would usually receive two days' rations of bacon and one of fresh beef. Cattle were driven along in the rear of the troops, and butchered at our camping places.

Before leaving Springfield three days' full rations of bread and groceries were issued, and at noon on Tuesday, the 7th, we started in the direction of Perryville. The day was unusually warm, and the roads in most places very dusty. All the small streams had long since gone dry, and their parched beds were covered with a net-work of cracks and fissures in the soil. Water, suitable to drink, was almost impossible to find. To prevent actual suffering, men were sent out from the road with canteens, while their comrades carried their guns and blankets. They would find an occasional spring or well. The only place where water could be found, sufficient for all the troops, was at the stream called Buelfork, eight miles from the Lebanon pike.

Crittenden's corps was now moving on this road, Wood's division in the rear of Smith and Van Cleve's divisions. The wagon trains of the other divisions were in front, and their progress was so slow that the move-

ment of the men in our division was only a kind of torture.

Certainly no man of Wood's division, who was with the command on that memorable night, can ever forget it. Worn out with the hurried march of the afternoon, hungry, and suffering for water, the men were compelled to pass nearly the whole of that long and wearisome night on the road. In front of us the trains were continually halting, or stalling among the rocky hills, and long after the advance divisions were enjoying their slumber, and refreshed by a cup of strong coffee, we were passing the tedious moments on the road. Sometimes the movements would be continued for quite a distance, and at others only a few steps. If a battery or wagon moved half the length of a company the whole column in the rear of them must be moved accordingly. At every halt of any length, the weary men would throw themselves down at the roadside, or in fence-corners, and in a moment were wrapt in slumber. To increase the torture, as soon as the eyes closed, visions of home, well-filled tables, downy beds, and clear, cold water, fresh from the hands of the loved ones there, came before us with such striking clearness that we bounded to accept the proffered gifts, only to find, when fully aroused, that we were getting into line, perhaps to travel but half a dozen paces, and then renew the scene. Drowsiness almost overcomes us. Even the crooked fence along the road looks like a straight wall; and in an attempt to lean against it, while we halt a moment, we suddenly find ourselves piled in a heap in the corner. But why attempt, to paint the scene, for the pen nor pencil can never

describe the truthful reality. We will only say "that forbearance had ceased to be a virtue," and we proposed to change the programme, unless the prospect soon bade fair for camp. The bugle sounds "forward," and with no small amount of waking, rousing, and clamor the "machine is once more in motion. One, two, three, four, five, six paces, and the column halts, but not I.

Now, for the first time, I left the ranks without permission. But if there is water in the country it must be found. I soon reach the battery. The horses are sleeping on their feet, the drivers in their saddles, and the gunners by their pieces. Half a mile up the road I come to a log-house by the road-side, near where a small stream has once been. In answer to my inquiry "Where will I find water?" I am told, "We have none!—haul water for our own use three miles, and have given all away that was in the barrel."

I could not buy even a drop of milk, coffee, or anything that would serve to quench my thirst. At last the old man tells me that *one mile* from there, in the bed of the creek, I will find a pool that has not gone dry. Cheered with this intelligence, I set out according to his directions. Upon reaching the spot, I found the pool of stagnant water, and brushing away the thick scum of green, I was rewarded by the sight of—water! Near by are some other soldiers seated around a small fire, preparing some geese for the pot which is steaming in the blaze. After filling my canteen with the "delightful beverage" from the creek bottom, I retraced my steps to the road, and found that since my departure the 57th had moved *almost once*

the entire length of the regiment. Satisfied that on the morrow we should have another hard march, and that the night was to be passed in this useless manner, I climbed the fence, made my way to the opposite side of the field; unrolled my blanket, and lay down under the branches of a large tree that stood on the bank of a ravine. Hardly had my head touched the rude pillow of earth, when I closed my eyes and in a few moments was enjoying a sound sleep, undisturbed, save by sweet dreams of home. Swiftly passed the fleeting hours, for it was near 2 o'clock A. M. when I lay down, and when I awoke, the morning sun was peering through the branches. On looking up I discovered that the tree under which I had slept so soundly was intervoven with grape-vines, and that the lower branches were covered with rich clusters. Hastily rolling my blankets, I secured a number of the bunches and then set out for the regiment. Along the road I partook of a breakfast of crackers and grapes, and after a walk of four miles found the troops in camp at the fork of Salt River. A remnant only of the men had reached the stream about an hour before daylight. The majority of them had passed the latter part of the night along the road.

Fortunately, we did not have to march until noon, and that gave time to rest, and for those who were still behind to overtake their companies. Before starting, Col. Hines called the company commanders together, and told them that, when we left, there would be nine miles to water, and that to get it we should have to fight, as the enemy occupied the ground at that time. Canteens were then all filled, and at noon we were all under way, fully impressed with the conviction that we were now about to fight "for water."

For two miles we marched very slowly, and then halted for a considerable time. Once more on the way, we soon came out into the main road leading to Perryville; and it required but a glance to convince us that there was business ahead. Small parties of mounted men were galloping up and down the road; orderlies were dashing to and fro; and the very air seemed to say the long stillness was about to be broken by the noise of battle.

We were still nearly seven miles from the field. A burning sun shone down upon us, and the columns of moving men were covered with clouds of dust. But there was no rest; mile was added to mile, and still no halt. At last we neared the field, and away on the left we could hear the occcasional pattering of carbines. Our hurried walk changed to a quicker pace; and at the end of a seven-mile heat we ascended a hill, from where we could see our lines of battle. My pen fails when I attempt to describe the march of the last seven miles. In many places the road was filled with wagons and ambulances, which made the march still more fatiguing. Men in the ranks, who had never been known to talk of giving out, now declared they could go but little further without rest. The long-looked-for moment arrived, and the halt was sounded. Covered with dust, and dripping with sweat, the men sunk upon the ground. Almost choked with dust, I turned my canteen for a drink, and took one swallow; but it tasted almost boiling hot, I had carried it so far in the burning sun. Our halt was not as long as I have been occupied in telling it, ere we again moved forward.

Upon reaching the line of battle, which was formed across the road, we filed to the left and marched some dis-

tance, where we found a gap in our lines. We immediately went into line of battle, and there was still a vacancy of half a mile between Wagner's brigade and the troops on our left. Just as we got into position the enemy were discovered, by our skirmishers, moving forward to penetrate the open space and overpower the troops on our left. Col. Wagner was ordered to take his brigade and battery, move with all possible haste, and occupy the hill which the enemy were then attempting to gain, *and hold it.* Again we were in motion—now no longer a march, nor double-quick, but a run—an actual race—to see which should first reach the hill. Keeping all but the line of skirmishers behind the ridge that rose between us and the advancing column of the enemy, we rushed forward to seize the position. Now the excitement of the field came on, without which we could not have been successful in the movement we were making. It was a time of fearful suspense. One thing only could save us from a hard fight, and that was our success in gaining the position; for if the enemy gained it first, they could ruin our line, unless driven from it. For some moments it was doubtful which would first reach the hill; but the gunners of Cox's battery were on the ground, and tearing away a fence, two of their parrot guns were quickly in position, and just as the enemy were seen ascending a ridge—the last one between them and the hill—the guns opened fire, sending into their ranks such a storm of shell that they gave up the project, and retired behind the ridge.

While Cox was getting his guns ready the infantry were formed in line of battle, and every preparation made to

repel a charge, if the rebels should attempt to drive us from our position. It was very evident that our success in first reaching the hill was to them a sore disappointment, and the murderous fire from Cox's battery was a sufficient warning to them that we had no intention of yielding it to them as long as we had men to defend it. None of the infantry of our brigade were engaged except the skirmishers, who were from the 40th Indiana, and their loss was slight. The enemy opened on us with a battery, firing a few rounds of shell, but they were soon silenced when all the guns of our battery were got into position. Our line moved forward just before dark, and occupied the ridge which had been held by the rebels, they having withdrawn beyond the reach of our guns. Here we found the knapsacks of the 24th Mississippi, which had been thrown aside preparatory to making a charge for the hill. A wounded rebel who could not be removed was left, with two men to take care of him. We learned from prisoners that the fire from Cox's artillery made considerable havoc in their ranks.

Just before dark the hard fighting commenced in front of McCook's corps, and from our position we could see the fire from both our own and the rebel artillery. In the dreadful struggle which took place at dusk we could plainly hear the rebels yell, though no movement was made in our front, where our entire corps was in line of battle. Every one expected a hard battle on the next day, and the importance of the enemy's movement on our left flank was then unknown to us. That night the 57th stood picket in front of our position, the line of the regiment being in a

corn-field and woods which joined each other at that point. After dark details were sent to the rear, to make coffee for the men at the front. Water was procured from a pool which lay in the rear of the last position we had taken.

Morning dawned Thursday, October 9th, but there was no battle. We could see the enemy taking their artillery from the field and one of our guns was used to shell them; but the brigade was soon after moved to the right and rear, where, as Col. Wagner supposed, "we would be out of danger." About 3 o'clock P. M. we were ordered forward, and moved down the road leading toward town, in column of companies, until we had reached the suburbs of the village, when we marched in by file, and took possession of the place. A short distance from town there was a large spring, and near it our arms were stacked. After we had been there some time the troops of another division came marching in, in line of battle, only to find the enemy gone, and the town occupied.

Plenty of dead rebels lay scattered around, not far from where we halted, and some of the boys found *live* ones on the field, who were asleep when their army retreated, and were not aroused by their own comrades. Our division remained near town until morning, and then resumed the march at a safe distance from the enemy. When not more than one mile from the field, we passed some buildings, filled with the rebel wounded. Camped a little past noon in a fine walnut grove, eight miles from Perryville. We were now in what is known as the "blue-grass" regions; and it was unmistakably the finest country we saw in the State of Kentucky. Rain commenced falling soon

after we reached our camp in the grove, and when it had subsided the weather turned quite cold. One of the great precautions of Col. Hines was always to be ready for a surprise, particularly early in the morning; and it proved quite an advantage on the morning of Saturday, October 11th. The 57th were roused up before daylight and ordered to get breakfast, which was dispatched by the time it was really light. Suddenly as the coming of a storm, the sound of musketry and cheering was heard in the direction of the picket-lines. A heavy force of the enemy's cavalry had succeeded in surprising our cavalry outposts and were driving them hastily towards our camp. In an instant Col. Hines was on the line, called his regiment together, and as soon as the arms could be taken from the stacks we were ready for orders. The rebels could have found no better time for a surprise. Our artillery horses were unharnessed, and the artillerists were either in bed or cooking their breakfasts, as were also nearly all the men of the other regiments. Col. Wagner, on being aroused from his slumbers, by the noise of the enemy, could find neither staff-officer nor orderly, but seeing the 57th standing in line, he walked down to where we were, and said to our colonel, "Take your regiment out there, and keep those fellows back until we can come out." As we moved off, we could hear him shouting to the other regimental commanders to *get their men into line!* Passing through a gap in the stone fence that surrounded our camp, we advanced a short distance and halted on an eminence, from which we had a good view of our picket-line and the body of cavalry which was then advancing on

them. Company "I" was on duty from the 57th, with one company from each of the other regiments. Our skirmishers had a good position behind a stone fence which crossed the large field in our front, and kept up a constant fire on the enemy. The 57th were now withdrawn behind the brow of the hill, to prevent the enemy from discovering our real force; and every man was ordered to commence cheering and yelling, by which it was hoped to blind them, and thus prevent a general rush on our position before the other troops could come to our relief. A portion of Cox's battery was soon in position, and commenced throwing shell at a body of cavalry that had just emerged from the woods and were charging down on our line of pickets. The boldness of their movements gave strong indications that they were supported by a heavy force, though they never came into view; and after making a charge, which failed to break our line posted behind the fence, they turned and left the field, taking with them all their men and horses, though one of their saddles was left behind, which was captured by Maj. Fowler, of the 15th Indiana. The whole movement was executed in less time than we have taken to relate it. The shells from our battery all fell short or passed over their heads, and they, of course, sustained but small loss. Contrary to our expectations, they immediately withdrew entirely, and in a short time quiet was restored. But for the timely appearance of our regiment and the battery, to oppose their advance, they would undoubtedly have dashed into our camps. Fortunately, we lost no men. The regiment and battery remained in position all day and then returned to the grove, where we remained until morning,

when we again moved on the enemy. The division moved in line of battle most all day, and in the afternoon came in sight of the enemy. We then halted, and after remaining in line two hours near Camp Dick Robinson, then held by the enemy, Gen. Wood gave orders to move back two miles. The enemy left at midnight, and the next morning we marched to the vicinity of Danville.

At midnight we were aroused, and ordered to get breakfast and prepare to march as quickly as possible. Just as the men were commencing their meal, orders were given to to "fall into line," and move immediately. After passing through Danville, our division took the road leading to Stanford. The column pushed forward briskly, and at 9 o'clock our advance overtook the rear-guard of the rebels. Gen. Wood immediately formed his troops in line of battle, and drove the enemy to Stanford, where they commenced firing from a battery posted on a hill beyond the town. Our artillery was now brought into action, and, soon after, the rebels fled, retreating on the Crab Orchard road. At a house in the town lay the body of a lieutenant-colonel who had been killed in the engagement. Our division now halted for dinner, Smith's division passing us, and camping east of the town. We followed soon after and went into camp near by. Gen. Smith continued the pursuit at midnight, and long before morning the roar of artillery announced that he was driving them from Crab Orchard. Our division followed at daylight, and passed through the village before noon. Smith's division was still in pursuit on the Wildcat road. The turnpike

terminated a short distance south of town, and we then entered the broken and hilly country.

It was a fact that could now no longer be concealed, that Bragg had succeeded in making good his escape, and that the main body of his army were well on their way toward Cumberland Gap. A small skirmish took place at or near Wildcat, between our forces and the enemy's rear-guard, and with that the contest closed.

On Wednesday, the 15th, the day on which we passed Crab Orchard, the march was continued along the winding road through the hills, until near midnight, when we bivouaced on a small stream called Boon's Fork.

On the 17th we again started southward, but returned to camp after a march of two miles.

On Saturday, the 18th, orders to move were renewed, and our division marched to within three miles of Wildcat, on a reconnoisance, leaving most of the artillery in camp. The troops remained in the vicinity of Wildcat until the 21st, subsisting most of the time on fresh beef, without salt, and a scanty supply at that. Immediately after reaching the camp near Wildcat, a detail was sent back from each regiment, who were ordered to proceed to Lebanon, and there meet our wagons, which were then on the way with our baggage.

On the 21st the movement northward from Wildcat was commenced, returning by way of Crab Orchard. Wood's division marched for Columbia, Kentucky, where we arrived on Saturday, October 25th, after a march of near one hundred miles in five days, over a rough and broken country. When we reached Columbia we were out of ra-

tions, and a majority of the men were actually suffering from hunger. Snow fell on the night of our arrival, which found us without our tents, or anything to protect us from the storm, except such rude shelter as we could construct in the woods where we were encamped.

On the 29th our baggage trains arrived. A portion of the wagons belonging to the 57th had been captured by John Morgan, and the men in charge of them paroled, and sent north as prisoners of war. One of the trophies taken by Morgan was the fine silk banner belonging to our regiment, which was left in the wagons, as we were ordered to carry only the national colors during the campaign.

While the wagons were in Louisville, the knapsacks of our brigade were all thrown together, and the wagons used in the general supply-trains. Many of the men lost all they had left behind. Some recovered a part of their things, and a few were so fortunate as to find their knapsacks just as they had left them. Accompanying the wagons was a squad of new recruits, who had been sent forward by our recruiting party in Indiana.

On the 30th of October we marched for Glasgow, where we arrived at noon of November 1st, and went into camp with the welcome tidings that the pay-master was in camp, and would soon commence paying off the troops.

We received four months wages from Maj. Baber. On the 3d of November, a large portion of our pay was sent home with Rev. T. A. Goodwin, who was again in camp for that purpose.

Large numbers of the men now left for home. Desertions first commenced at Louisville, though they were much more frequent after pay-day than before.

Almost the entire army were disheartened at the failure of so large a force to accomplish anything under the direction of our commander, Gen. Buell. All our movements plainly demonstrated the fact that instead of pursuing the retreating foe, and forcing him to fight, a general engagement had been studiously avoided. Many times during the campaign we were in such close proximity to the foe that we could easily have brought on an engagement; but when we came near them in daylight, we invariably received the order to withdraw to a safe distance, only to follow them at the hour of midnight, when it was known they were gone.

The absence of our men from their commands was not confined to any particular regiment, brigade, or division, but prevailed throughout the entire Army of the Ohio. Gen. Buell no longer possessed the confidence of his army, and the events of each succeeding day but served to augment the increasing demoralization.

What can be said of the *morale* of our army, when dissatisfaction prevails to such an extent that even commissioned officers will make use of some weak pretext to remain in the rear, and then go to their homes, regardless of the men whom it is their duty to be with in the field.

On Wednesday, November 5th, Wood's division commenced a movement, which finally ended in our return to the city of Nashville. Our route lay through Scottsville, Kentucky, and Gallatin, Tennessee, the same taken by a portion of Bragg's army in their march northward, in September.

We now mention an event of no small importance. We

refer to the change in our commanders. Gen. Buell was removed, and was succeeded by Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, who had recently accomplished such brilliant victories in Mississippi. The order had doubtless been given by Gen. Buell for a concentration of the army at Nashville, at least the different columns were moving in that direction before it became known throughout the army that there was a change of commanders. The news was received with delight by the weary men who had followed their former commander on so many fruitless expeditions.

Halting one day at Scottsville, the march was resumed southward on the 7th. We passed through Gallatin at noon of the 8th, and camped on the Cumberland River, four miles east of town.

On Monday, the 10th, we crossed the Cumberland on a temporary bridge, and marched to a place called Silver Springs, nineteen miles from Nashville.

On Saturday, the 15th, Wood's division went on a scout to Lebanon, Tennessee, twelve miles distant, drove some rebel cavalry from the town, and took possession. It was near night when we returned to camp. The men were complimented by Gen. Wood, for the good order in which they made the march to and from Lebanon. The three divisions commanded by Gen. Crittenden were now known as the left wing of the Army of the Cumberland.

On Wednesday, the 19th, we marched all day through the rain, and camped at night on the home-farm of Gen. Jackson. On Thursday evening we reached the banks of Rock River, where we remained in camp until the 27th. The march was then continued to the vicinity of Nashville.

Here our camp was situated on the west side of the Chattanooga Railroad, and half a mile south of where we camped in the spring.

Several important changes occurred about this time, which it may not be improper to mention here. Previously, the resignation of Maj. Jordan had taken place, and he took leave of the regiment while it was camped on Rock River. The vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Lt.-Col. Hardin was filled by the appointment of Capt. G. W. Leonard, then an aid to Gen. Wood. Our numbers were largely increased by the arrival of one full company of drafted men from Indiana, who had been sent to the 57th by Gov. Morton, at the request of Capt. W. K. Hoback, chief of the recruiting party.

On Thursday, December 4th, there was a general review of Wood's division, by Gen. Rosecrans, who iuspected the men very closely, and seemed much interested in their comfort and general welfare. His manners and conduct toward the men was such that, from the very start, he was respected by all his soldiers. It seemed to be his earnest desire that every soldier under his command should be well supplied with everything that was allowed him by the Government. When on review, there was no soldier that escaped his scrutinizing glance. If he saw any one without an overcoat, haversack, canteen, a good hat, shoes, or indeed any article of clothing, or equipments furnished to the men, he at once made inquiry as to the reason, and was even persistent in his efforts to trace to the true source the cause of any negligence on the part of the men or their immediate commanders.

Such a course was a complete contrast to that of Gen. Buell, who never, during the whole time he had command of the army, held a single review; and it could not but insure for Gen. Rosecrans the fullest confidence of his men. "I hope soon to hear a good account from the 57th," said the general, as he took leave of our regiment.

On the 10th of December, Wagner's brigade went foraging on the Murfreesboro pike. Soon after leaving the picket-lines we came in contact with the outposts of the enemy, who were pressed back to within three miles of Lavergne, where they were re-enforced by a battery and some infantry, and immediately took up a strong position, which was held until nightfall.

Our front was covered by a strong line of skirmishers, who kept up a constant fire on the enemy. Company "D," of the 57th, occupied a portion of the front line, and Company "F" was posted on the left, as flankers. At dusk we commenced falling back, closely followed by the enemy. But our purpose of holding them in check until our teams were all loaded was accomplished, and our object now was to reach camp in safety.

When some distance from our outposts, the rebels displayed a flag of truce, and Col. Wood, of the 15th, was sent back to hold an interview with them. A short distance in the rear of the flag were several hundred paroled prisoners that were captured by Morgan, and these they wished to send through the lines.

The command reached camp between 8 and 9 o'clock P. M. Our loss in the engagement was one killed and one wounded from the 15th, both of whom were taken to

camp in ambulances. On the following day the dead soldier was buried near our camp with the honors of war.

During our stay near the city the brigade went out on two other foraging expeditions, once in the vicinity of the Hermitage, and again on Christmas-day, in the direction of Nolensville. On the first day no enemy was discovered, and on Christmas-day they were driven back by Gen. Willich's brigade of Johnson's division, and Harker's brigade of our division, the one formerly commanded by Gen. Garfield.

We remained in camp near Nashville just one month, having arrived on the 26th of November, and left on the 26th of December. This was the first instance since the time we left Camp Wayne, in which we had the privilege of remaining more than two weeks in the same camp, and there had been but few times that we had remained even that length of time. While here, our time was mainly employed in drilling, and procuring the necessary clothing and equipments for a winter campaign.

A forward movement was confidently expected. Many of the men expressed the hope that we were now under the command of a general who would fight. Gen. Rosecrans possessed the unbounded confidence of his army; and they were anxious to meet the enemy, and looked forward with a feeling of satisfaction to the hour when he would lead them to victory.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE MURFREESBORO CAMPAIGN, AND BATTLE OF STONE RIVER.

The commencement of our general forward movement was originally intended for the 24th of December, 1862; but for reasons unknown to us it was postponed until the 26th. Long before daylight, the thousands of camp-fires that shone brightly throughout the army, and the scenes of activity that prevailed, gave evidence that a move of no small importance was just at hand. All of our sick in the regimental hospital were taken to the city, and the convalescents were sent to the barracks.

But two wagons were to accompany each regiment, and these were used for hauling rations. The men were ordered to carry, besides their guns and equipments, three days' rations in haversacks, one wool blanket, oil-cloth, and overcoat. All of the other baggage was loaded, and sent to the rear, there to remain in charge of the quartermaster until called for. A hasty breakfast was dispatched, when we were then ready for the coming day, and its important movements.

Morning dawned cool and cloudy. Crittenden's corps moved on the main road leading from Nashville to Murfresboro; Palmer's division, formerly Smith's, was in the

advance, Wood and Van Cleve's followed. Early in the morning the rain commenced falling in torrents, but finally subsided as we neared the rebel lines. Soon after, the sound of artillery at the front announced that our advance had encountered the outposts of the enemy, who offered but a feeble resistance, and withdrew before our slowly-moving column. Near the middle of the day our division halted. The men seated themselves upon tufts of grass, rails, &c., at the roadside, and in a few moments Gen. Rosecrans came along, accompanied by his staff, and the 4th regular cavalry as an escort. Riding leisurely along, the general cast a quick glance, first at the men on one side and then on the other, stopping when he saw a soldier who had left his overcoat behind, to inquire the cause, and perhaps telling him cleverly to be careful, and beware of such negligence in the future. He wore a large cavalry overcoat, smoked a cigar when not engaged in conversation, and beside him rode the noble Garesche (Garshay), who yielded up his life on the bloody field of Stone River. The cavalcade now moved forward, and we soon resumed our tedious march through the mud. At dark the enemy had been driven back as far as Lavergne. Wood's division went into bivouac north-east of the town, near a small stream.

On Saturday, the 27th, our division had the front. The first duty was to dislodge the enemy from the village, where they were strongly posted. Hascall's brigade formed in line of battle, and moved forward, our brigade being massed immediately in their rear. A charge of the advance drove them from the town, with considerable loss in the 26th Ohio and the 58th Indiana. The force now con-

testing our advance consisted mainly of cavalry, and their resistance was so obstinate that we were until in the evening driving them to and across Stewart's Creek. Rain commenced falling soon after we passed town, which continued all through the day. One company from each regiment was thrown out along the pike, who were to act as flankers, and prevent a dash of the enemy. Company "F" was sent from the 57th, and deployed five paces apart, at a distance of twenty paces from the regiment. The country over which we were advancing was covered by a dense undergrowth of pine and cedar. Marching through the wet brush, our clothing was thoroughly drenched from the dripping branches; and constant tramping in the mud and water under foot, and crossing small streams, and boggy pieces of ground, we were in a most unenviable condition long before night. With our oil-cloths we succeeded in keeping our gun-locks and the upper part of the body tolerably dry, but from the waist downward we would have been no wetter had we forded a stream of that depth.

In the evening, just as we emerged from the forest into the open ground north of Stewart's Creek, the enemy, all except one company, withdrew across the bridge, and attempted to set it on fire, but our boys in front pursued them so closely that they failed in their undertaking. From a battery posted on the south bank they kept up a constant fire, which was responded to by our artillery. As our regiment arrived at the brow of the hill, they were perceived by the rebel gunners, who fired a shell, which passed the entire length of the regiment, just over the heads of the men; but, fortunately, it did not explode until it

had passed, and no one was hurt. Before another shot could be thrown, they were brought into line of battle, facing south. Had the first shot been fired only a little lower it would have made great havoc in our regiment.

The company of rebel cavalry above mentioned, seeing all hope of escape cut off, made a dash at our line of skirmishers, who were from Hascall's brigade. The men "rallied by fours," and gave the enemy a chance to pass through the line; then deploying, they soon had the satisfaction of seeing the company surrender, as they could offer but a feeble resistance to our line of battle which was then advancing upon them at the double-quick.

The coming darkness soon after put an end to all firing, and the men made preparations to pass the night. Large fires were built of rails, which we now used with an unsparing hand. The rain ceased at dark, and the men stood steaming and smoking near the blaze, or engaged in cooking their suppers of coffee, crackers, and bacon. Of these we had full rations; and our weary march through rain and mud sharpened our appetites until we were at no loss to relish the rough but substantial food furnished by our "devoted uncle." In our front was a large cotton-field; and near the center was a house well filled with fine, clean cotton. This was discovered in due time by the men, and large quantities of it was carried up and used for bedding.

Sunday morning came bright and clear. Our blankets were covered with frost, and we arose from our resting-places much better refreshed than our situation warranted when we lay down. The day passed, and no forward

movement. One rule with Gen. Rosecrans was, a strict observance of the Sabbath, unless attacked by the enemy. The rebels still held their position at some distance south of the creek; and during the day there was sharp firing between the pickets. In the afternoon Gen. Rosecrans rode over, near our camp; and seeing the cotton which we had used, he remarked: "The men can use it for the night, but it must be returned on Monday morning, when we will then continue the pursuit of the enemy." When morning came the cotton was promptly returned. We then made preparations for an advance.

Artillery was posted to cover our movements across the bridge, and our brigade was formed in two lines of battle, the 15th and 57th in the front line, with the right of the 57th resting on the pike. Two pieces of Cox's battery moved on the road with the front line, and commenced shelling the enemy. A strong line of skirmishers were sent forward, who quickly drove the enemy from every position. Our signal corps were posted on houses near the road, and were constantly communicating with our forces in the rear. The enemy made a sharp fight at Overall's Creek, four miles north of Murfreesboro, but were driven off by our artillery. Capt. Cox persisted in shelling a grove of timber which stood near the east side of the road, south of the stream, in which he thought the enemy might possibly have posted a battery. "Cox," shouted Col. Wagner, "give that rebel battery on the road h—l; they're running, and the woods can't get away; you can tend to them after awhile." He then ordered the 15th to cross the stream, below the bridge, and the 57th above, to

to prevent a dash by the enemy before the flooring on the bridge, which had been removed by them, could be replaced. Our regiment immediately forded the stream and hurried into line on the south bank; but the plank were soon replaced, and the artillery dashed forward, unlimbered as quickly as possible, and hurled their shells after the retreating forces of the enemy. Col. Hines now received orders to push forward with all possible speed, and prevent them from destroying the bridges at Stone River.

We had proceeded no great distance when, upon emerging from the woods, on the left of the pike, we discovered a heavy force of rebel cavalry drawn up in line of battle, only a few hundred yards distant, and covering our front reached away to the right of the road. "I will advance no further," said Col. Hines, "until Col. Wagner can see our position, or I am supported properly," at the same time sending word to the colonel to come to the front and observe the maneuvering of the enemy. Col. Wagner came forward and ordered the troops to remain where they were for the present.

Near the line where the enemy were posted stood a large brick house, which was set on fire. In a few moments the entire building was wrapped in flames. At dark all that remained of the once beautiful residence was a pile of blackened walls.

The enemy now withdrew their forces out of sight, and in the evening fired a line of rail-piles that reached from the river on the left to the ruins of the building just mentioned. A cotton-gin which stood near the line was torn down and the cotton strewn among the rails.

It was no doubt their wish to decoy us beyond this line of fires; but, fortunately, we were not ordered to advance. Generals Wood and Crittenden both came forward, and with field-glasses viewed the rebel position. The enemy had been driven back in such haste that it was supposed, by Gen. Rosecrans, they would not attempt to hold the place with any considerable force, and Gen. Crittenden was ordered to send one division to occupy the town. However, Gen. Wood declined making the movement until morning, and the enterprise was abandoned.

During the night, reports from the right demonstrated that Hardee, who was formerly posted on the Nolensville road, was also retreating on the road leading to Murfreesboro. A small skirt of timber, situated a short distance in our front, was now occupied by our line, and a line of pickets were posted still nearer the enemy.

On the morning of Tuesday, the 30th, the rebels were found to be still in position, and, instead of preparing for a retreat, had strengthened their line with a strong force of pickets and sharp-shooters. In order that the reader may have a more comprehensive understanding of our position, and properly understand our account of the events that subsequently transpired on this now historic ground, it will be necessary to give a more definite description of the position and its surroundings.

Murfreesboro is situated near the west branch of Stone River, whose general course here is from south-west to north-east, forming a junction with the east branch several miles north. The turnpike from Nashville running from north-west to south-east, crosses the stream about one mile

north of the town. The Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad coming down from the city, crosses Overall's Creek a short distance east of the pike, and on a line nearly parallel with it until within one fourth of a mile from the stream, where it crosses the pike and then the river, passing on the west side of town. The general course of the river changes when near the town, and runs nearly due east until some distance beyond the railroad and pike crossings, when it bends to the north-west fully one mile, and then changes to the north-east. The bend last spoken of was almost due east of the ruins of the large building burned by the enemy. The east bank of the river was much higher than the west, and with batteries posted on the high ground it could but be regarded as a strong position.

On Tuesday, the 30th, the 57th was stationed a few rods in front of the belt of timber heretofore mentioned, our right resting on the pike and the left reaching nearly to the railroad on the east. Other troops from Wood's division covered the ground from the railroad to the river. We were joined on the right of the pike by troops belonging to Palmer's division; and the line thus formed extended on to the west through dense cedar thickets, which entirely obstructed our view of the line, when some two hundred yards west of the pike. Our line of battle was near six hundred yards from the line of rifle-pits established by the enemy on the night of the 29th. The open ground to the left, front, and right was one vast field of cotton, and the well-filled pods were hanging from the stalks when we took possession of the ground.

Throughout the whole of Tuesday, the 57th remained on

the front line in full view of the rebel sharp-shooters, whose balls now and then whistled by our heads, or fell short in the cotton-field. Once or twice during the day members of the regiment were struck by spent balls, and slightly bruised. In the forenoon, Adjutant Elliott, while on his way across the open ground to carry an order to the picket-line, was severely wounded in the side, and carried from the field. Col. Hines was also struck by a Minnie ball the same afternoon, the ball penetrating a memorandum book in his coat pocket, on the left side, thus saving him from a severe if not dangerous wound.

Gen. Rosecrans visited our part of the line early in the day, and personally superintended the firing of a couple of shells, from one of the guns of Cox's battery, toward the rebel line; and when they exploded we could see the men scamper in every direction. Being well satisfied that the enemy were there in force, the general mounted his horse and rode away, to continue the formation of his lines. All day the troops on the right were maneuvering for a position on the line, shelling the dense woods in their front, and clearing them of rebel skirmishers, by whom they were harrassed continually.

At dark we were relieved by the 40th Indiana, who came forward to occupy the ground during the night. Upon retiring to the woods in the rear, we drew three days' rations, and lay down to sleep before we engaged in the contest which every one believed would come off on the morrow. The men of the regiment received no orders for battle—they rarely ever do until it has commenced—thought here seemed to be a settled conviction upon the minds of all

that the dull routine to which we had for one year been accustomed was soon to be drowned in the noise of battle. No one now thought of retreating until the Army of the Cumberland should face the foe upon the field, and prove, by deeds of valor, that they could fight as well as retreat.

"THE BATTLE OF STONE RIVER."

Before the dawn of day, on the morning of the memorable 31st of December, 1862, the troops of our division had been aroused from their slumbers on the damp ground, and were cooking, many of them, their last meal by the dimly-burning camp-fires.

When daylight came it found the men on the left ready for action. A heavy fog hung like a pall around us, and completely hid from our view the lines of the enemy, which were so plainly visible on the previous day. The morning was chilly, and the men stood shivering in the cold, impatiently waiting the moment for action. Early in the morning the 57th moved forward, and occupied their former position at the front, the 15th on the left and the 40th Indiana and the 97th Ohio on the rear line. Companies "C" and "G" were posted in our front as skirmishers, partially sheltered by hastily-formed barricades of rails, plank, &c., which had been constructed during the night of the 29th.

The entire line covering our brigade was in charge of Lt.-Col. Lennard, who was at the front at the time of the attack, and directed the movements of our advanced companies, when they fell back upon the main line.

On the pike, only a few hundred yards in the rear, was a small, hewed-log dwelling, near which the general had established his head-quarters. The general was a strict adherent to the Catholic religion, and, he with Col. Garesche, and others attended mass in the old building on the night preceding the battle. It was probably in or near this building that the council of war was held between Rosecrans, Thomas, Crittenden, McCook, and others, late on the same night.

As the dense cloud of fog commenced rising, and the genial rays of the morning sun came pouring through, the commanding general was seen to make his appearance in the rear of our line, deliver a few orders to his subordinates, and then gallop off toward the right, followed by his escort, who were all soon lost to our view in the thick cedar woods. Immediately there is activity among the troops. Commanders of brigades, regiments, and companies take their places, and the command, *attention!* is repeated from one to the other until it reaches the men, who spring to their places in line. Colors are unfurled, batteries are limbered, and in less time than it has required to describe their movements the forces are ready for action.

Two continuous lines of blue, commencing at the river on the left, and stretching far away into the forests on the right, are preparing to move forward at the command. There was almost profound quiet when the order to advance was given. We had not moved forward more than twenty or thirty paces when the pattering sound of muskets could be heard distinctly on the right. Instantly it increased to sharp volleys, and in a moment it was mingled

with yells, which we knew were not from our own men. Our line was ordered to halt. A feeling of wonder and surprise seemed to hold firmly in its grasp every officer and soldier. Even the movements we were about commencing, and the abrupt manner in which they had been interrupted, alone told us that this strange proceeding was not what was expected at that moment. Was it possible that the enemy had succeeded in surprising our right wing? Before we could ask ourselves the question, the rapid development of events explained the cause of the constantly increasing uproar. Soon a stream of demoralized soldiers and non-combatants emerged from the woods on the right, and broke for the rear. They were quickly followed by ambulances, battery-caissons, and loose horses, until there was one dense mass of commotion which pen can not portray. What surprised us most was the fact that we had heard not a single discharge of artillery from either side, and our entire line on the right was already driven from its position.

But let us return to our command. The line composed of the 57th and 15th Indiana was now withdrawn to the belt of timber in our rear, and there halted to await orders. It was evident that to even hold our position would be doing well, and Col. Wagner was busily occupied in selecting the best ground on which to make an effective stand.

Closely following after the rabble who first commenced leaving the field, came hundreds of soldiers, rushing by in confused masses, perfectly demoralized, and, to appearance, entirely destitute of all regard for anything save their own

personal safety. Occasionally one could be seen who was wounded, though it was a rare sight. Now and then we could see an officer or soldier who was using all his efforts to induce his comrades to halt, and re-form their lines. But all was of no avail. Thousands could be seen moving in the same direction. Even whole regiments were moving by; and it seemed that our line, which had thus far remained firm, must soon be enveloped in the surging waves of confusion that rolled around us. But the regimental commanders did their utmost to preserve order. "What regiment is that?" said Col. Hines, as one of the retreating battalions was hurrying on to the left; "15th Kentucky," was shouted from their ranks, and they hastened onward with increasing steps. "Whenever the 57th acts that way I want to be dead," said our colonel, as he turned to the regiment. "I want every man in my regiment to stay with *me*, and when I run then I want you to run," continued the colonel, as he viewed the heart-sickening scene which was then going on around us. Not a man stirred from his place in the ranks of the 57th, nor in any regiment of the brigade, so far as we could see. They only awaited the moment for action with breathless suspense.

But where are our generals? Where was Wood? Where was Crittenden? And of all others, where now was our commander-in-chief, who we could not believe would fail to bring order out of even such a scene as this? Had he fallen in some daring effort to rally the men upon the right, and re-form his lines? Surely, if anything could be done at all, it could be done here. Finally we are cheered by the ap-

pearance of the general. Dashing along at a gallop through the surging crowd, his quick eye glances at our line, then at the scene around us, and in a moment more he gives orders to Col. Wagner. He is ordered to "cross the railroad, post his battery on the left, and to hold the position at all hazards." Then turning, the general gallops away again toward the right.

Already the storm of battle was bursting around us. Our men on the right had commenced struggling manfully, though abandoned by thousands of their companions. Brave men were fighting hand to hand with the overpowering force of the enemy in the thickets. Rebel shells and bullets were whistling and whizzing around; heavy columns of the enemy were moving across the open field near the ruins of Cowan's house; and our only hope was to secure and hold the position between the railroad and the river.

There was only one place where the battery could cross the track, and that was just in the rear of the left of our line. On the south there was a cut in the hill, and on the north, where the ground was lower, a fill of several feet. Crossing the track, the battery soon got into position, and commenced shelling the advancing forces of the enemy. The belt of timber extended near one hundred yards beyond the railroad, and between that point and the river bank the ground was open. The 57th moved to the corner of the woods, and there laid down near the battery to await the onset of the enemy, who were massing their infantry beyond the railroad for a desperate attack. A constant sheet of flame streamed from the mouth of our guns; and in

vain the rebels rushed forward with maddened fury. Every piece told nobly for our safety, and the certainty of holding our position. Time after time they dashed forward with fierce desperation, only to be driven back before the withering fire of Cox's well-served guns. Flushed with the success that had crowded their efforts at almost all points on the right, they seemed to have boldly resolved that no power should prevent them from winning a complete victory. But all their mad attempts were fruitless, and they finally retired. Their repulse was succeeded by a brief lull in the noise of battle along our front.

"Ah, I mow'd 'em, I mor'n mow'd 'em," said Capt Cox, as Col. Wagner rode up near his battery. "I guess them fellows don't want my battery as bad as they did," continued the captain, in a loud tone. "Oh, you're excited, you're excited," replied the colonel. "No sir, I'm not excited; I'm mad, *mad*, MAD," said the captain. "What are you made about now?" "Why, to see all those cowards running without firing a gun; whole thousands of them running like *d——d cowards.*" "If I had ammunition I could keep all the rebels back that could come before me."

Already the battery had fired sixteen hundred rounds; but their supply was now exhausted, and the brave Cox was enraged at the thought of being compelled to remain silent at the next rebel onset. Col. Wagner told him he thought the infantry could hold them back if they should come before he could get a new supply of ammunition. The captain repeatedly declared that the enemy should never have *his* battery as long as he was able to fire a gun, and if surrendered at all, it must be after he was dead.

But other, and equally as important, events were transpiring further to our right at the same time that we were so so successful in checking the advance of the enemy in our own front. After directing Col. Wagner to seize and hold his post—which was indeed the key to our entire position—Gen. Rosecrans hastened over to the open field, which was situated in the rear of our former line, and there, with such forces of artillery and infantry as he could concentrate, formed a new line; and preparations were made to repel the advance of the enemy from among the dense thickets, out of which our first lines were driven in confusion.

Coming upon our troops in the midst of a thick fog, with regiments massed in column, the enemy succeeded in making a complete surprise, capturing many of our men, and driving the others in confusion from the field. Here also, as at other points, they were jubilant with the victory so easily won; and well might the rebel masses move forward confident that the entire field would soon be in their possession, and the Army of the Cumberland either surrendered as their prisoners, or commence a demoralizing retreat toward Nashville. But the victory, or what appeared as such to them, was only momentary. Every cannon, musket, and rifle on our hastily formed lines, contained a deadly missile. Order had now been well nigh restored among the troops, which our daring commander had succeeded in concentrating; and he was there to direct their movements, and to inspire them with courage by his noble example.

All was silent along our line as the enemy's column

emerged from the cedar thicket into the open ground. Forward came the rebel lines in splendid order, marching with hot haste to consummate their daring purpose, and crush our little band. The command, *fire!* goes down our line, and in an instant the mouths of the artillery were blazing with the discharge of the double loads of grape and cannister that went crashing into the ranks of the foe. A sheet of deadly flame burst forth from the line of muskets, carrying death and destruction in its pathway. "Now let the line advance," said Gen. Rosecrans. Before the enemy had time to recover from the shock, and with a cheer, they sprang forward on the charge, driving the lately exultant forces of the enemy back to their shelter in the forest.

But we have only described the events which were transpiring in our front, under our own observation, and those at one other point, the account of which we have often heard from those who participated in the glorious repulse of the rebels. Still further on the right, portions of our gallant forces were struggling manfully with the enemy. We have no wish to "pluck bright honor" from the laurels of others when we confine ourselves to the recital of events which occurred on that portion of our line with which we were connected.

We had now succeeded in checking the advance of the enemy, and established, on the left, a line that was held during the remainder of that bloody day. After the repulse of the rebel lines, the enemy for a time resorted to the use of artillery, which they hoped would prove effectual in driving us from our well-chosen position. Rebel batteries

now commenced hurling shot and shell from the ridge, or eminence south of the Cowan house ruins, and shortly afterwards they opened from a battery on the high ground beyond the river. Our two companies, "C" and "G," under command of Col. Lennard, remained on the line until the ground in their front was swarming with the moving columns of the enemy. Company "C," with Capt. Stidham in command, was posted on the left; and when the order came to fall back they rallied, and passed to the rear through the railroad cut, which was somewhat to their advantage, as a protection from the enemy. Company "G," in charge of Lieut. Leeds, occupied the right of the line, covering our front, and in withdrawing were obliged to cross the field between the pike and railroad. Their loss was severe. Two men were killed, and several wounded, one of which fell into the hands of the enemy. The company was badly scattered in the retreat, and portions of it were separated from the regiment throughout the balance of the day.

We will now return to the recital of the events which transpired immediately after the return of our men from the front, and the re-commencement of action on both sides. It was of course impossible for our battery to resume operations until a new supply of ammunition was received. The 57th was moved forward a short distance, into the open ground, where we again laid down to avoid the rebel shells, which were coming thick and fast from the batteries of the enemy, until it was necessary for us to make other movements. Hardly had the regiment reached their new position, when a shell entered the ranks of Company "F,"

tore off the right arm of one of the men, then exploded under him, turning him upside down, and shattering one of his legs. None others were seriously wounded, though several were severely shocked by the concussion, and some had their eyes filled with dirt. Here commenced the work of death in the ranks of our regiment. The wounded man was carried a short distance to the rear, and laid in the woods. Medical assistance, which might have saved his life, was far beyond our reach, and the brave fellow soon after died.

Our appearance beyond the timber made us a conspicuous mark for the artillerists of the enemy, and for some time a perfect storm of shell was directed toward the point which we occupied. As the guns of the enemy slackened fire, their lines were seen to commence moving once more in the direction of the same place where they had before attempted the crossing of the railroad; and Col. Hines was ordered to advance the 57th, and, if possible, prevent them from effecting their purpose. Bending low, to shelter ourselves as much as possible, and also to hide our movements from the enemy, the line moved forward, and halted a moment, when the colonel, thinking that by advancing still nearer the point at which the rebel column would attempt the crossing, upon his own responsibility ordered the men to advance until we were within fifty yards of the very place which they soon hoped to have us in their possession. The whole regiment now laid down in the cotton-field, and orders were given for no one to fire until the rebel line advanced so close that the entire regiment could deliver a destructive volley. Many were the petitions of the men,

as the enemy were coming in view, to be allowed to fire on them, but the colonel was determined in his purpose, and repeated the order for every gun to be kept silent until the order to fire was given by him.

Soon the well-formed lines of the rebels approached the crossing, followed by artillery, with which they hoped to drive us from our position. Officers were urging their men forward. Closer still the column approached, until just as they brought their pieces to the charge, raised their well-known yell, and dashed forward, our colonel commanded, *attention! ready!* FIRE! A deadly volley of musketry was poured into them. When the cloud of smoke was lifted, the disordered and crippled foe were rushing backwards, and the spot where they met our murderous reception was covered with their dead or disabled comrades. No more effective volley was delivered during that eventful day, numbers considered, than the first one from the ranks of the 57th Indiana.

When the confusion had somewhat subsided, quite a number who had secreted themselves behind the railroad came over and surrendered themselves as prisoners.

This unlooked-for and bloody repulse caused the enemy to abandon the idea of effecting a crossing, and the artillery was again used with renewed vigor. Our regiment, which from the first was intended to support the battery, soon after changed position toward the left, and laid down to await further developments of the forces in our front. At 10 o'clock our prospect for holding the field began to brighten considerably. Cox's battery had been supplied with ammnnition, and again their brazen throats were

belching loudly at the foe. "We are holding them nicely," said our colonel, in reply to the inquiry of some company commander, about 11 o'clock, as to how he thought things were going then? But the storm of battle raged terribly. Temporary lulls in the fierce engagements were succeeded by the renewal of the struggle with redoubled fury. Heavy clouds of smoke hovered over the field, instead of the dense fog that lowered around us in the morning. Occasionally, during the remainder of the forenoon, our regiment made some movement of but a few rods, and then resumed its position on the ground, as did all the troops on the field when not in motion, or engaging the enemy. On our part of the field we had no shelter except such as could be afforded by taking advantage of the ground, which was somewhat undulating between the river and railroad.

Our place was still in the front line, the 15th Indiana on the left; and when movements were made it was only to escape the fire of some new battery, which the enemy would open upon us. In a word, we held the key to the position; and though our regiment suffered dreadfully from the fire of rebel artillery, we still remained on the front, prepared to repel any attempted movement upon our battery by the enemy. Gen. Wood had asked Col. Hines whether he could hold his position, who told him he thought he could, and the general then gave orders for the 57th to remain unless "driven from their position."

At times Cox's battery was forced to face the concentrated fire of three batteries. But the one which annoyed him most was the battery beyond the river, and for a

time his four rifled pieces were directed toward them alone. After a considerable effort he was enabled to silence them, so that we did not suffer much from their fire until late in the day.

Slowly the hours passed as we lay on the cold earth, the air filled with whizzing shells or solid shot. The sound of our own shells as they passed over us, with those from the enemy, gave us a double portion of the unwelcome and fiery ordeal. At last the sun reached the meridian, and commenced descending toward the west. We were anxious for night to come, for the progress of events plainly told us that night alone would put an end to the conflict. Now an aid dashed up from the rear and told our colonel that he had positive orders from Gen. Wood for him to fall back from his present position. Reluctantly the order is delivered to the regiment to "about face," and retire to the rear. Soon after we commenced our retrograde movement we were discovered by the general himself, and the colonel was informed that no such order was intended, and that the aid was "mistaken in the regiment." In a few moments we were back again at our place, and the contest deepened.

While the regiment was moving to the rear, a rebel shell stuck a man in Company "D," in the back, and passed through his body, exploding just as he fell upon it, blowing him almost to atoms. A portion of his arms were thrown twenty or thirty feet into the air. No other man in the line was wounded by the shell.

Late in the afternoon the information was received that the enemy was preparing for one more powerful effort to

drive us from our position. "They are bringing up their last reserves," said Col. Lennard, who was sitting on his horse, and viewing their movements. "If we can only hold them this time the day is ours," continued the colonel, as he rode along the line, calmly as though there was no danger ahead.

Under cover of their artillery fire, the enemy had succeeded in crossing the railroad nearer the river, and were advancing upon us in that direction. The 15th and 57th were now ordered to meet the advancing column, by a counter-charge. We immediately rose to our feet and moved forward on the double-quick, at the same time delivering a sharp volley into the rebels, hundreds of whom threw down their arms, while others retreated in disorder to the river. When this movement commenced, our artillery remained silent, or directed their fire at the battery across the river, which had now re-opened upon us. Col. Lennard was severely wounded in the leg by a musket ball, during the charge, and was obliged to leave the field. When the enemy were repulsed we laid down in our places, and the artillery again commenced firing over our heads. In a few minutes the fire of not less than eighteen pieces of artillery was concentrated upon our two regiments. The battery beyond the river now opened with increased vigor, throwing a constant stream of grape and cannister, directly parallel with our line of battle, for we had advanced so far that we were then exactly in their range. Two batteries in our front continued their increasing volleys with renewed energy. Col. Hines was apprehensive that the enemy's infantry, who were lying under shelter of the

bank of the ravine, about one hundred yards in our front, would, upon the cessation of their canonading, ascend the bank and charge upon our line before we could rise to repel them, so he not only threw out a light line of skirmishers to warn us of such an attempt, but would not himself take such shelter as we had lest we should be so surprised.

Until now, Col. Hines had remained seated upon his horse throughout the entire day; and although he made several very narrow escapes, he was, strangely enough, still unhurt. Now he became a fair target for the guns of the enemy, and they commenced shooting at him, he being the only member of the regiment in the enemy's view, the others lying under shelter of a small rise of ground in the field. He was repeatedly urged, by both officers and men, to dismount, to all of which he replied, "I'm not going to be hit; don't be alarmed about my case," and such-like expressions. Presently a shell came so near that it almost grazed him. "Well, if that's the way they are going to shoot I'll get down," said he; and just as he touched the ground another passed just above the saddle, which would have torn him to pieces had he remained one moment longer. He now stood a few minutes beside the horse, when a shell struck him just above the left knee, which threw him to the ground in an instant. Many at first supposed he was killed. But he soon recovered his self-possession; and knowing the critical position which we then occupied, he immediately sent word to have Capt. McGraw, of Company "B," take command of the regiment, and instructed him as to the danger of a sudden charge from the enemy in our immediate front.

Meanwhile the guns of the enemy continued their destructive fire upon us, and to move seemed certain death. Just before the colonel was carried off, a shell from the rebel guns shattered the left arm of a man in Company "F" near the shoulder, and left it dangling by a small bit of the skin and muscle. Coolly the wounded soldier gathered the shattered limb in the right hand, raised from his place in the ranks, turned, and was about starting to the rear, when he was noticed by the colonel, who being on the opposite side from his disabled arm of course could not see it. Supposing he intended to run, the colonel immediately called to him and ordered him back, when the brave fellow turned the bleeding limb toward him, and said, "See there, colonel." The colonel begged the poor fellow's pardon, and told him to go where he could receive assistance, as quickly as possible. In a few moments the colonel was carried from the field and, as he had directed, the command of the regiment devolved upon Capt. McGraw. We were now in a perilous situation.

Throughout the entire day the regiment had been cheered by the presence of two as good officers as there were in the field. When the storm of battle was raging, with confusion, demoralization, and defeat staring us in the face, then it was that the calmness and undaunted bravery of our invincible commander shone forth in all their splendor; and from that hour he was the idol of his regiment.

Up to this time but two regiments had partici-

pated in the daring movement, and now, with our flanks entirely exposed, a sudden dash of the enemy might be successful in effecting our capture.

The enemy, exasperated by the failure of the last effort to drive us from our position, together with the loss of a large number of their men, now commenced a fire from their artillery, which even surpassed all their previous efforts during the day. An almost uninterrupted storm of iron hail was poured upon and around us. Lying close to the earth in the thick cotton, we could shelter ourselves from the batteries in our front, as their shells mostly passed over us; but the guns of the battery beyond the river were being depressed until they could enfilade our line.

The 15th had now commenced moving back, and we were left all alone. In response to every rebel missile that came whizzing over us our guns sent a quick reply. The signal was sent back that we wished to retire, and accordingly our guns changed the direction of their fire. With Capt. Stidham in command of the left wing, the regiment was finally withdrawn to a place of safety. During our withdrawal it required the greatest exertion on the part of the officers and file-closers to preserve anything like order in the line. The continued fire of the rebel artillery, which cut down many of our men, and the presence of so many new recruits, increased the disorder until we had retired beyond the reach of imminent danger. Order was restored as soon as we had reached a place where we were not so much exposed to the enemy's fire, and we were then ready for active operation.

The skirmishers of the enemy were now seen advancing,

with the evident intention of effecting a lodgment on the east bank of the river, some distance to the left of our line of battle, where they could annoy our gunners. Col. Wagner ordered the 57th to move to the left immediately, and check their movements. The regiment then advanced down the river, toward the point where the enemy were making their appearance; but there were only a few shots exchanged, when they retired beyond our sight, in the woods.

It was near the hour of sunset when we took our last position on that eventful day. For ten long hours we had been under the most deadly fire; had both of our field officers, and several company officers severely wounded, and nearly one hundred enlisted men killed, wounded, and captured. As night came on the roar of battle died away, and the two armies, worn out with hard fighting and heavy losses, welcomed the darkness that invited a cessation of the bloody conflict.

The last day of 1862 will long be remembered by the men who composed the Army of the Cumberland. But night brought no repose. Until near morning fires were not allowed; and during a considerable portion of the night we were obliged to stand in line of battle. The night was cold, cold; and as we stood shivering in the ranks, or moved silently to and fro beside our guns, with the frost of winter falling around us, in our imagination we went back to visit the happy homes and firesides in our native state, for whose perpetuity we were now enduring such hardship and privation.

Late in the night Col. Lennard left the hospital, mount-

ed his horse, and went to the field in search of the regiment. He was already aware that Col. Hines was dangerously wounded, and by him had been informed of our critical situation at the time he left the field. But his own wound was so painful that he remained with us only a short time.

Slowly dragged the weary hours, until near morning, when the order was received to move. Marching some three quarters of a mile to the rear, our arms were again stacked, and large rail-fires built, at which we warmed ourselves and cooked our breakfasts.

Our men had mingled freely with the enemy during the night, on the ground where the killed and wounded of both armies laid. Some of the members of our regiment were rescued from the place where they laid during the day, and which, on Thursday morning, was outside of our lines.

After a hearty breakfast, our lines were formed anew and all necessary preparations made to receive the enemy. But daylight came, and save the occasional firing of artillery, there was no sound to break the stillness of the new-year, which had just begun.

The terrible struggle of the previous day had satisfied the enemy that we could and would fight; and though they had well nigh succeeded in their attempt to take us unawares, there were still men to contest their advance toward Nashville.

Thursday wore away, and there was no renewal of the struggle. Friday morning came, and until afternoon there was no activity on the lines, except the artillery duels. Gen. Van Cleve's division was thrown across

the river, and by that means our line extended beyond the low, open field on the east side of the river, and some distance into the woods. Our division was again posted with the left resting near the west bank of the river, and extending westward through scattered clumps of cedar and pine bushes, until joined by other troops on the right.

Gen. Rosecrans visited our part of the line early in the day, and examined the ground near the river, where he had masked several batteries, under cover of some small pines along the river bank, in such a position that they would have complete range of the open ground on the eastern side of the river. Heavy reserves were also posted in the rear, which were held in readiness to move to any point on the line that might be attacked.

Near 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon the artillery of the enemy commenced a vigorous fire along our entire line on the west bank of the river, which was replied to by our own guns; and shortly after, their infantry were seen advancing toward the position held by Van Cleve's division. One line followed another, until not less than five lines emerged from the woods, and moved quickly forward to the attack. Our troops beyond the river met the enemy bravely; and when overpowered by numbers, they fell back across the river. Instantly a stream of shot and shell was hurled upon the thick masses of the enemy, who were now rushing across the field, thinking, no doubt, that the surprise would prove as effectual as on Wednesday. The enemy, as if determined on the success of their daring enterprise, rushed madly onward, while the fire from our artillery was plowing through their ranks, even until they

had reached the eastern bank of the stream; and now the divisions of Negley and Davis were hurried forward to counteract their movements. Crossing the river with all possible speed, they met the enemy by a charge. Column after column joined in the grand movement, and soon the defeated enemy were flying in confusion from the field. The battalion of Pioneers, accompanied by Stokes' Chicago Board of Trade Battery, came up from the right, just as the troops last named engaged the enemy. It was a beautiful spectacle to see the Pioneers as they moved over the field on the double-quick, eleven hundred strong, all formed in one battalion, with their line well dressed, and streamer floating in the breeze. The battery opened fire as soon as they could get into position, and every shot told upon the ranks of the enemy. Troops were now hurried over toward the river, until it seemed as if the very earth was made of Federal blue.

The charge of our troops was most successful; for besides repulsing and driving the rebels in disorder from the field, we captured one battery of Napoleon guns, one stand of colors, and many prisoners. A loud cheer arose from our men, who had just crossed, announcing a victory, which was repeated by all the others. The stand of colors taken from the enemy was carried along our line, and displayed to the troops. Now the wildest cheers rent the air. Every eye seemed to blaze with the enthusiasm of the victorious moment.

Night was fast approaching, and our men were still pursuing the retreating foe. While the mouths of the guns on the river bank were still smoking, we hurried by them

and forded the river to join in the pursuit. Crittenden's corps was pushed forward, and formed in line of battle on the extreme left. The rebels still had one battery firing at the ford, and as the exact range had been taken during daylight, and guns placed in position, they still continued to molest us. Our regiment met with a small loss while crossing, though, with this exception, we escaped during the entire engagement of that day.

Darkness now put an end to further operations, and we laid down for the night. One more hour of daylight, and Murfreesboro would have been ours. Heavy rains fell during the night, and on Saturday, which prevented an advance on that day; and the river became so much swollen that we were compelled to re-cross at night. At the time we first crossed, it was several feet deep, and constantly rising. We returned to the west side about midnight, and before daylight it was unfordable. After reaching the main road leading toward Nashville, we marched north one mile and bivouacked until morning, among the cedars.

Sunday morning, January 4th, 1863, came in with a cloudless sky. No sound of battle broke the stillness of the sacred day. It was a day of rest to our weary army. The enemy made a heavy demonstration on our lines before daylight, but our men were ready for them. They were received with volleys of musketry and artillery, and gave up the attack as hopeless.

Before noon on Sunday, deserters came into our camp and announced that the rebel army was on the retreat. In the afternoon our batteries threw some shells into town, to which they received no reply, and soon after, our troops

entered and took possession. The cavalry, of which there was then but a small force, followed the enemy several miles south of Murfreesboro, and thus closed the brief but eventful campaign, resulting in the signal defeat of the enemy, and the occupation of Murfreesboro by the Army of the Cumberland.

CHAPTER IX.

IN CAMP AT MURFREESBORO.

On Monday, Crittenden's corps marched through town, and went into camp two miles south-east, our line reaching from the McMinnville pike on the right, to the Lebanon pike on the left. The baggage trains arrived from Nashville in the afternoon. Tents were pitched, and we were now once more in a tolerably comfortable condition. Our ranks had been so terribly thinned by disease and battle that there were now less than two hundred men fit for duty in the regiment. Fording streams in winter, and exposure to bad weather, brought on more sickness, and for some time no duties were performed, except picket duty, policing camp, hauling wood, &c.

In a few days Capt. Hoback and his recruiting squad returned to the regiment. Our wounded in field-hospitals were sent to Nashville as fast as the nature of their wounds would admit.

At 4 o'clock A. M., January 13th, Wagner's brigade was ordered out to make a reconnoisance north-west of Murfreesboro, in pursuit of a body of rebel cavalry, who had captured some of our steamers loaded with wounded, near Harpeth Shoals, on the Cumberland River.

Lieut. Smith, of Company "F"—wounded at Stone River, and on board of one of the vessels, then on his way to the general hospital at New Albany, Indiana—was captured and paroled. Overcoats, blankets, hats, boots, &c., were taken from our wounded officers, and they left in an almost destitute condition. Our command failed to overtake the band of rebel prowlers, and returned to camp late on the following day.

The camp was situated on low ground, and the heavy rains almost submerged a number of the tents. On the 16th they were taken down and moved to higher ground, where we were in no further danger of being swamped.

A line of intrenchments was constructed beyond the limits of the camp, to which we could easily repair in case of an attack from the enemy. Several strong forts and block-houses were also being constructed on each side of the river, just north of the town. The block-houses were built of heavy timbers, and the labor chiefly performed by the Pioneer Corps; but that of throwing up earth-works was done by the troops from all parts of the army in and around Murfreesboro.

Of the labor, the 57th had their portion, and several days were consumed in this manner. The regiment, usually accompanied by all, or part of the brigade, frequently went into the country, eight or ten miles distant, to guard the trains in search of forage.

A general order was issued by Gen. Rosecrans, soon after the capture of Murfreesboro, for the selection of two privates and one non-commissioned officer from each com-

to constitute a "roll of honor." These men were to

be chosen for their conspicuous bravery, soldierly deportment, cleanliness, and general good conduct. The detail from each regiment was to be in command of some commissioned officer who possessed all the qualities required of the enlisted men, and noted for his ability to command. The battalion from each brigade was to be commanded by a field-officer, chosen from among the regiments. All were to be armed with improved arms, mounted on good horses, and when in camp to have their position near brigade head-quarters. In short, they were to be the "elite of the army."

However, the order was subject to the approval of the War Department, and when submitted to it, was discountenanced. Owing to this decision of the War Department, a second order was promulgated, which rescinded order No. 1, and directed that the men who had been placed upon the "roll of honor" should wear a small piece of red ribbon in a button-hole of the coat, to distinguish them from the other soldiers. But little attention was paid to the instructions of the last order, and the whole enterprise was soon abandoned.

Until the return of Maj. Blanch, who was formerly captain of Company "G," and had but recently received his commission as major, and returned to the regiment, Capt. McGraw remained in command. At one time all of the colonels in the brigade, except Col. Wagner, were absent, either on leave or on account of wounds. Col. Wagner was then commanding the division, and Lt.-Col. Barnes, of the 97th, was commanding the brigade. When relieved of the command of the regiment, Capt. McGraw was sent

home with the colors of our regiment, which had been set on fire by a rebel shell at the battle of Stone River.

We remained in our camp, inside the line of works, until the 28th of February, when we took up a new position on the premises of a man named Johnson, who lived one half mile beyond the line. He had gone off with the rebel army, and left his family and servants behind. The camp of our regiment was situated near his residence, on the west side of the pike leading toward Milton.

On the 1st of March our brigade went on a reconnoitering and foraging expedition to the vicinity of Milton, where we overtook a small party of rebel cavalry, who fled at our approach. The command returned to camp on the 3d, with an abundant supply of forage.

As the spring advanced, it brought with it good weather. With the return of absentees, our numbers swelled considerably, and orders were again issued for the return to drill-duty. Battalion drills, when the weather was suitable, were held four hours each day—two hours in the forenoon and two in the afternoon.

Col. Wagner had received his commission as brigadier-general, and returned to the command of his old brigade. Many of the absent field-officers returned to their regiments; and preparations were made to participate in the campaign, which, it was then supposed, would be inaugurated when the roads were in suitable condition.

During our stay here many changes took place among the officers of the line in our regiment. Several vacancies existing at the time of the battle, caused by the resignation of company officers, were now increased by additional res-

ignations, and these were all filled by the recommendation and promotion of others, until the command was supplied with the full number of commissioned and non-commissioned officers.

Our fighting history, as a regiment, commenced with the battle of "Stone River," and there, it may truthfully be said, we were thoroughly introduced to the greatest and most trying ordeal of war. With all the hard service which we had performed, our hundreds, and even thousands, of miles in marching, and the various duties incident to the life of a soldier, it was never *known* until then just what the regiment would do when under fire. But *there*, in the conflict that raged with impetuous fury for ten long hours, the courage, and every faculty of military skill, was subjected to the severest test.

On the 18th of March, a grand review of the whole of Crittenden's corps took place between our camp and town. Our numbers had been swelled by the return of many absent soldiers. All were well supplied with clothing. The men had been thoroughly drilled, and in their movements presented such a fine appearance that Gen. Rosecrans seemed more than ever pleased with the splendid army under his command.

On the 5th of the same month, the regiment received four months' wages of pay-master Boyden, which settled our pay-account to January 1st, 1863.

Indications now seemed fair for a general forward movement of the army at Murfreesboro. Shortly after the review, orders were received to march. Tents were taken down, wagons were loaded, and everything was in readi-

ness for the expected order to move; indeed, the troops lay with their accoutrements on for more than half a day, awaiting the order to move. But the first order was countermanded late in the afternoon, and the troops were ordered to occupy their old position.

On the 23d of March our brigade again moved camp. This time we took a position three fourths of a mile nearer town, and several hundred yards west of the pike, in an open corn-field. The ground was rough, and it required quite an amount of labor to put it in suitable condition for pitching tents; but the camp was laid out with great care and precision. The streets allotted to each company were ditched, and the ground elevated in the center. The drill and parade grounds, in our front, were also thoroughly policed to the distance of several hundred yards in front of the encampment, where they were bordered by a belt of timber in which we camped on our arrival in that vicinity.

No pains were spared by the men in ornamenting their quarters with cedar bushes, which were hauled in wagons from the forests. The men of the different companies and regiments vied with each other in the work of ornamenting, until the entire camp presented a beautiful appearance. The quarters of the 15th presented the finest appearance of any in our brigade. In some of their companies a large arch spanned the end of the street nearest the color-line, while underneath was suspended the letter designating the company. As the season advanced and warm weather came on the cedars began to fade and they

soon gave place to spacious arbors, which were so constructed as to cover the tents and streets.

On the 5th of April the troops received two months' wages, at which time all those present had their accounts with the government settled to the 1st of March preceding.

Col. Hines returned to the regiment on the 12th of April, but was still unable to take command, or even ride a horse. Instead of being at his old familiar post, he could now only limp out to the parade ground and view the regiment when on parade or drill. After remaining some time, his resignation was tendered to Gen. Rosecrans, who refused to accept, on the ground that "such an officer could not be spared the service." A leave of absence was accordingly granted him, and he again returned to his home. The regiment was now under command of Lt.-Col. Lennard, who had returned previous to the arrival of Col. Hines, his wound having entirely healed.

At midnight on Wednesday, April 15th, orders were received to march immediately, with three days' rations. The brigade marched out to the picket-line, stood in line of battle till daylight, and then broke ranks; but the command remained on the line three days, with one regiment thrown out in front. At this time the enemy were threatening our lines, and it was supposed they would attempt a dash in our front. Nothing of interest occurred, and on the 18th the troops returned to camp.

On the 20th of April, Wilder's brigade of mounted men, Starkweather's brigade, of Rousseau's division, and Wagner's brigade, of Wood's division, all under command of Gen. Reynolds, started on a scout to McMinnville, Liberty,

and Alexandria. Leaving our camp at 8 o'clock A. M., we marched to the vicinity of Readyville, and camped for the night. The day was warm and pleasant, and after being so long confined to our camp, it was a treat to be out once more among the rich vegetation, which everywhere surrounded us as we passed along.

The army had now commenced the use of the "shelter-tent," which was nothing more than a piece of light canvas, six or seven feet square, with a row of buttons and button-holes on three of their sides, by which different pieces could be joined together, and two pieces of rope, about four feet in length, to stretch them with. When in camp, the soldiers usually joined four of them together, and then, stretching them across a pole, or rail, fastened the corners to the ground with small stakes. One of these pieces was the allowance for each soldier, and two for each officer. When used by the men, on the march, they were carried on the knapsacks. At first they were received with a good deal of ill favor by the soldiers, but their subsequent use has made them one of the most popular items with which the government provided the army. When the soldier is supplied with a good shelter-tent and oil-cloth he always has a house with him. One protects him from the rain or sun overhead, and the other from the dampness underfoot. He is never compelled to await the arrival of baggage trains, which may be stuck fast in the mud, miles behind; but with this commodity he can have a place of shelter within five minutes after he is shown his camping-ground. But to return to our expedition.

Our march was continued in the direction of McMinn-

ville early on the 21st, through a country broken by high ridges and deep gulleys. A portion of it was the same as that over which we marched the previous autumn, when on the retreat to Louisville. When within eight miles of McMinnville, the news was received that our mounted infantry had made a brilliant dash into the town, and completely routed a rebel force stationed there, capturing several prisoners. The enemy retreated in the direction of Snow Hill and Liberty, and after changing our course and marching several miles, we camped, late at night, in the oak-barrens.

On Thursday, the 23d, we reached Snow Hill, and descending into the valley we came upon the deserted camp of the enemy. Broken pots, skillets, bake-ovens, &c., lay scattered around in the greatest confusion. Our mounted men came upon them in the night, and as they were unable to carry all with them, these were destroyed, to prevent our men from using them. After following them some distance, our troops succeeded in capturing a small number, but the main body made their escape to the mountains.

At Liberty, a large mill and several other buildings were burned. We camped near town till Saturday, then proceded six miles north, to Alexandria, where we remained until Monday, and then returned to Milton *via* Liberty and on the 30th reached our camp at Murfreesboro. Many of the citizens and colored people followed us on our return.

Upon reaching camp we found that the Sibley tents had all been taken down and sent away. One wall-tent was retained in each company. The shelter tents were now

pitched for permanent use. Four pieces were fastened together and stretched over poles, some five feet from the ground. The corners were then fastened to stakes two feet high, and the beds elevated on forks about the same hight. It was after the pitching of the tents in this uniform manner that the arbors heretofore mentioned were constructed.

Capt. Hoback, of Company "H," who had resigned his commission as captain to accept the position of chaplain, had now returned. Capt. McGraw also returned, bringing our new stand of colors, which were heartly received by the men of the regiment.

Preparations were now made for the construction of a place of religious worship. This was situated in the rear of the line of officers' tents, on the left of the regiment. It was a circular tent, or arbor, built of poles and cedar bushes. A long pole was first set firmly in the earth, and some distance off was planted a circular row of forks, on top of which were placed poles, the whole being thickly covered with brush. The sides were then closed with cedars, except one place, which was left for a doorway. A stand was erected inside, which was very neatly trimmed with evergreen, and a suitable inscription placed on the front. Comfortable seats of plank were arranged to fill all the remaining space. When finished in the manner described, ours was the most beautiful place of worship in that part of the army. A small flag, which was attached to the long pole, gave the rude chapel quite a warlike appearance. Services were held regularly every Sabbath, by our own chaplain, or by other ministers who

happened to be present. During the week, nightly prayer-meetings were held, which were usually attended by members of other regiments belonging to the brigade.

The expedition above mentioned was the last one taken by our command, during our stay near Murfreesboro. Railroad communication having long since been established with Nashville, abundant supplies of grain were received from the north; and for animals, that was used instead of forage, which had formerly been obtained in the country.

The army now settled down to the monotony of constant and thorough discipline. The weather, most of the time, was delightful. Rations were plenty; and men not on picket or guard-duty were subject to six or eight hours' drill each day. The skirmish-drill and bayonet exercise were introduced, first among the officers of the entire brigade, who were drilled daily, and by them to the men of their respective commands. Division-drills were in the afternoon, and generally consumed four or five hours. All the movements commonly executed by troops in battle were performed in these drills.

Besides the time allotted for drill and other duties, there was still much unoccupied time in camp. Card-playing was, with the majority, the favorite pastime, and there were few who did not engage in it for amusement or gambling. Orders still existed preventing the men from gambling, where they could be seen, though by many they were executed by no sense of duty or moral obligation, further than obedience to a military order demanded.

Card-playing for amusement was no more prohibited than the eating of rations, and was engaged in by both of-

ficers and men. Men who persisted in gambling usually assembled in small groups in the woods, at some distance from the camp, where they might enjoy the exciting game unmolested. On one occasion a party of considerable size, from various regiments, had assembled in the woods in front of our camp, and were enjoying the fun hugely. Guards on duty were instructed to arrest all such men when discovered; but the cunning gamblers always had some one to inform them of the approach of the guard, and invariably made their escape. On the occasion above referred to the guards were formed into a company, as if going on drill, moved out to where the gamblers were assembled. Unnoticed by them, and the guards deployed as skirmishers, and completely surrounded them, then facing inward, they charged and captured the entire party, who were forthwith marched off to head-quarters.

Our camps were flooded with a class of miserable, worthless literature in the shape of novels, which were sold by the thousand, for the sole purpose of making money. Men who were compelled to endure the monotonous camp-life of the army longed for some means by which their hungry appetites for reading could be satisfied. To supply this want, they were offered the chance of paying one dollar for three worthless novelettes, which contained a love story, or some daring adventure by sea or land. Thousands of these light and chaffy publications were sent to the camps, through the news agents; and the minds of the men were so poisoned that they almost scorned the idea of reading a book or journal which contained matter that would benefit their minds. I can remember when the Atlantic and

Continental monthlies were considered dull reading, while the more enticing literary productions, such as Beadle's novels, novelettes, and other detestable works were received with popular favor.

To offset this enormous and rapidly increasing evil, the Christian Commission furnished their reading-rooms with the best reading matter that could be procured. Any soldier, when he had the opportunity, could enter their rooms, and read such books and papers as were found on their tables. Copies of our best monthly periodicals could always be purchased of them at the lowest rates; and in this manner men who were desirous of evading the currents of immorality, which flowed on every side, could find the proper means by which their spare time might be improved. Occasionally religious books and tracts were sent to the regiments, and distributed among the soldiers; but in too many cases they received but a passing notice, and were thrown aside to give place to that small volume of fifty-two pages with which almost every soldier became so familiar, or some other noted production before mentioned.

But time wore on. Winter and spring passed away, and when the hot summer days came they brought with them the order to move. All surplus clothing and baggage was boxed up, loaded into wagons, and sent back to the fortifications along the river. The army had long been ready to move, and while they waited for the signal much of the time was occupied in improving the standard of discipline.

On Wednesday, June 24th, 1863, the Army of the Cumberland marched from Murfreesboro in three columns. Crittenden's corps, known as the 21st Army Corps, still

constituted the left wing, and moved on what was known as the Bradyville road, toward Manchester. The enemy now occupied Tullahoma and Shelbyville, and the march of our corps was intended as a flank movement, which would have placed us on the right flank of the rebel army had not the weather and the impassable state of the roads caused a delay in our march. We were not yet beyond the camps at Murfreesboro when it commenced raining, and continued, with but little cessation, for several days and nights. Cannonading commenced on the right at noon, and continued all day. Our brigade camped at night twelve from Murfreesboro.

We had been so long in camp, and become so accustomed to putting on style by wearing polished shoes and paper collars, that the mud and rain, which we now had to endure, was quite a contrast to the manner in which we had lived for some time. From a field of barley, near camp, we procured bedding sufficient to keep us above the mud.

On Thursday, the 25th, the rain fell in torrents. Cannonading again commenced on the right. We marched early; passed through Bradyville, a small village containing about a half dozen rickety buildings, a few ugly women, and several dirty-faced children, who stared at us as we waded through the muddy streets in a pelting rain. A short distance beyond, we overtook the rear of Palmer's division, which had for some time been stationed at Readyville, on the McMinnville road, and had marched across the country on Wednesday, to join the corps. Two miles beyond, we went into camp, to wait till the troops and trains in our front ascended the mountain, which was still a few miles

south of us. We remained in camp until the afternoon of the 27th, when we advanced to the side of the mountain.

To facilitate the passage of artillery and wagons, Wagner's brigade was posted on the side of the ridge, each of the four regiments occupying one fourth of the distance. Arms were stacked, knapsacks and accoutrements laid aside, and each company was then allotted the ground over which they were to *push*. We commenced about 3 o'clock P. M. The batteries were taken up first, then the ambulances, and the wagons last. By midnight all were safely on top, when we laid down, tired and muddy, to spend the remainder of the night in the rain, on the rough mountain side.

On Sunday, the 28th, the march was resumed at daylight. The country through which we were traveling was one vast oak barren, with but very few inhabitants. The roads became almost impassable for artillery and wagons. Large quantities of the officers' baggage were thrown out and burned, in order that the loads might be lighter and the wagons make better headway.

The wet weather impeded our progress so much that the enemy gained information of our movements, and made good their escape from Tullahoma and Shelbyville.

Our division remained a short distance north of Manchester until the 1st of July, when we replenished our haversacks by drawing three days' rations, and again movep forward. At noon we crossed the river on a pontoon bridge, which had been thrown across by our pioneers, and halted in town until evening. In a short time Generals Rosecrans and Crittenden, with their staffs and escorts, left

town on the Hillsboro road. The weather was now clear, and the sun cast such a burning heat upon us that marching was almost impossible. About sunset we followed on the same road taken by the generals.

So much rain had fallen that the roads were muddy and slippery. Streams were overflowing their banks; ponds and sluices, which crossed the way at intervals, had either to be waded, or time and distance lost by going round them through the thick undergrowth with which the country in many places was covered. Our march was slow and laborious. The men were all very much fatigued aud; when we at last halted, one mile north of Hillsboro, our tents were soon pitched and we wrapped in sound slumber.

On Thursday, the 2d, our brigade moved early, taking the advance on the road leading to Pelham, eight miles distant. Company "H," of the 57th, was thrown forward on the skirmish line, and, when four miles from the town, encountered a squad of rebel cavalry, who were covering the retreat of a portion of Bragg's forces. The 40th Indiana and 97th Ohio were immediately formed in line of battle, and hastenedaf ter the retreating rebels, followed by the other two regiments and the battery. The pursuit was continued, without halting, until the enemy were driven across Elk River, one mile beyond Pelham. No casuality occurred among our troops, except the wounding of one man in the 97th, who was mistaken for one of the rebels, and fired upon by some of his own regiment. Many of the men were so overcome with heat and exhaustion that they fell in the ranks, and had to be cared for by the surgeons. The day was so intensely hot that it was almost

impossible for men to endure it when carrying such heavy loads as we then had to carry.

After the pursuit was abandoned, the brigade returned to Pelham, remained till sunset, and then retired four miles north, halting for the night. The next morning we moved on until within one mile of Hillsboro, and halted for dinner. A heavy rain-storm came up, and as soon as it subsided orders were received to return to Pelham.

For the third time we were in line, marching over the muddy roads between the two towns. Exhausted by continuous and, to us, fruitless marches on the same road, the men indulged in expressing their dissatisfaction at so much marching and counter-marching, which availed nothing, and might all have been prevented by a little understanding and forethought among commanders. Upon returning to Pelham we encamped on the farm of the rebel Captain Patton. Rations were growing short, and the slaughter among hogs and calves was terrible.

On Saturday, July 4th, our regiment went down Elk River several miles on a scout, and captured three prisoners, who had straggled away from one of the rebel divisions which had retreated in that direction. Col. Lennard sent out small foraging parties from each company, and the remainder of the regiment returned to camp. National salutes were fired in honor of our second Independence Day in the "land of Dixie."

On Sunday night the rain fell in such torrents that our camp was overflowed, and many of the men were obliged to move their tents in the dark, or seek shelter elsewhere.

Glorious news was received from our army in the east,

on the 7th, and on Wednesday, the 8th, our battery fired salutes upon the reception of the news that Grant had taken Vicksburg. Loud and prolonged cheering resounded throughout our camps; and the drooping spirits of our disappointed army were revived by the cheering intelligence, which continually came in from other portions of the country.

We were now receiving but half rations of hard bread and groceries, and for the rest were dependent on the country for our supply. Foraging parties were sent out almost every day, who brought in potatoes, cattle, sheep, &c., which were divided among the troops by the commissary and subsistence officers.

On Monday, July 20th, our brigade moved camp two and a half miles south of Pelham, where we took up quarters on the farm of Mr. Goodman, who was professedly a loyal man, though he had sons in the rebel service. His farm was situated in what was known as Smith's Cove, immediately north of the Cumberland Mountain, whose towering summit rose near two thousand feet in the air, and frowned on the lovely and fertile valley below.

The position of the small body of troops which now occupied this advanced position, was, for natural strength and wild picturesque beauty, unexcelled by any we have ever seen among the mountain fastnesses of Tennessee. At the foot of the mountain, on the edge of a broad, undulating meadow, stood a clump of shade-trees, and beneath their limbs were pitched the snow-white tents of the general and his staff. On the right was posted the battery, with the guns so planted as to command the entire valley. In the

rear was the rugged mountain-side, and in the front were the well-arranged camps of the regiment. Near half a mile to the left was a large cave and a clear spring of water. From the spring flowed a clear, cold stream. A well-filled orchard, near by, furnished a bountiful supply of cooking-apples when we first arrived. When they disappeared, apples were brought from the valley, by foragers; also, green corn, potatoes, peaches, blackberries, &c., of which there was an abundance outside the picket-lines.

On the 21st two men, one belonging to Company "B" and the other to Company "D," were seriously wounded by the discharge of a rifle, in the hands of a member of Company "I," who was carelessly and unthoughtedly snapping it when it was loaded. Almost as soon as we reached camp, pay-master Boyden arrived, when we received two months' wages.

On Sunday, the 26th, we had preaching in the camp in the forenoon, and in the afternoon at the house of Mr. Goodman, which was attended by quite a number of loyal ladies.

The money of the regiment was taken home by the chaplain, who started for Indiana the ensuing week.

During our stay at the Cove, great pains were taken by the soldiers to keep their quarters, guns, and clothing in the best possible condition. Men were required to appear at guard-mounting and inspection with shoes polished, clothes brushed, and guns in the very best order.

Saturday, August 1st, was announced for general inspection and review, by the brigade commander, and each regiment put forth the most vigorous efforts to see which would

surpass the others in dress and general appearance. A shower of rain, which fell at the time appointed for review, seriously interfered with the ceremony and display of the troops.

Thursday, the 6th, being a day of thanksgiving, set apart by the President, to commemorate the recent victories of the Federal arms, services were held in the grove some distance from camp, which were attended by the entire command, under arms.

We were now once more on the eve of an important campaign. An event of no small importance concerning our history, as a regiment, took place previous to our journey over the mountains. Col. Hines had returned to Murfreesboro, and, unable still to take command of the regiment, was, for a time, assigned to duty at that post. But being unwilling to remain in the field unless able to be at the front, and still suffering from wounds, he again tendered his resignation, which was accepted. For a time it seemed almost impossible that his place could be filled, so universal was the confidence reposed in him by the men of the regiment. His thorough knowledge and enforcement of discipline had prepared the regiment for the trying hour of battle; and his coolness, judgment, and intrepid bravery were seen and appreciated in time of confusion, tumult, and danger. Who that listened to his words of counsel and command in that perilous moment, on the 31st of December, will ever forget them? "If it becomes necessary, let lieutenants take command of regiments, sergeants and corporals command companies," said the colonel, when the hour of danger and death seemed just at hand. A

grateful people will, we trust, reward the brave, who survived the struggle; be it ours to perpetuate and extol the memory of the honored dead. The living are among us—their record is before them—and while we grant to them the meed of praise, let us revere the memory of the noble slain.

The permanent command now devolved upon Lt.-Col. Lennard, who retained his present rank for the reason that there were not enough men in the regiment to entitle us to a colonel. Our new commander was an officer of known ability, and possessed the confidence of both officers and men. If the place of our former commander could be filled, his successor was unquestionably the man to fill it.

CHAPTER X.

CHATTANOOGA CAMPAIGN.

For some time Gen. Rosecrans had occupied Winchester as his head-quarters, while the main body of his troops were stationed near the line of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, between Winchester and Bridegport. A forward movement commenced about the middle of August, with Chattanooga as the objective point.

On Sunday, the 16th, Wagner's brigade received orders to march immediately, and as soon as the usual bustle and uproar of a hasty preparation could be executed, we were under way.

Near noon we left our beautiful camp at the Cove, and in a short time came to where the road leading south from Pelham crosses the mountains. After ascending some distance, our regiment was halted, and directed to assist the artillery and trains in getting up. The afternoon and most of the night were thus consumed, before we saw the last wagon safely on top. A hard shower of rain fell in the meantime, and to those who were engaged in the laborious task it was a cheerless undertaking. The few hours that remained, after our labor was performed, were spent in biv-

ouac on the mountain side, and our journey was resumed at sunrise.

Gen. Wood, with the other two brigades, marched up from Hillsboro the previous afternoon, and camped in the valley. The view across the valley from the mountain top, in the early morning, as the clouds dispersed and the sun came out, was a lovely and charming picture. Leaving the road to be used by troops, who were already commencing the ascent, we moved forward on the mountain, by way of Tracy City, the terminus of a branch from the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad. Sunset on the following day found us at the southern summit, bordering on the Sequatchie Valley. Wilder's brigade of mounted infantry, moving on the same road, passed us on the mountain and entered the valley a short time previous to our arrival on the summit.

In the center of the valley ran the silvery waters of the Sequatchie River, and on the south arose the bold and rocky bluffs known as Walden's Ridge. Here was one of the most fertile regions of the sunny South shut in by two mountain barriers. Richly cultivated fields; orchards filled with fruit; plain but substantial dwellings, dotted the entire valley. Seven miles away on the winding road were the moving forms of the mounted men, with their artillery and wagons, seemingly no larger than common toys.

Descending by the rough mountain road, we entered the valley, and camped close by the foot of the mountain. Near by a babbling spring, sheltered by the pendant boughs of a large and beautiful weeping-willow, issued from the ground, and gave us an abundance of excellent water. Apples, peaches, corn, beans, potatoes, &c., were

easily found; and there were few messes that did not enjoy the rich products of the valley that night. Late in the night Gen. Wood and the other brigades came down the mountain and camped near us.

On Thursday, the 20th, our brigade, leaving all the baggage and a part of the battery, moved across the valley toward Chattanooga. At the distance of four miles from camp we reached the foot of Walden's Ridge, and at 10 o'clock commenced the ascent. Two hours were consumed in gaining the crest of the mountain. Four miles further we halted for dinner, on the bank of a stream, and in the afternoon marched to within three miles of the bluff on the south side of the ridge. The 15th Indiana was sent forward to guard the road near the bluff, and prevent any force of the enemy from coming up. On Saturday morning Gen. Wagner advanced with the remaining regiments, to the summit overlooking the Tennessee Valley.

Seven miles down the river lay the mountain-walled city of Chattanooga. Beyond, and to the right, Lookout Mountain, rising abruptly from the river to an altitude of two thousand feet, and reaching far away to the south-west, looms up in dark relief to the great panorama of nature. Immediately on the left rises Mission Ridge, to less than half the hight of Lookout Mountain, and extends from the river, east of town, far down the Chickamauga Valley, running in a south-west course, and loses its form when near the latter range. Beyond them is the Chattanooga Valley. Beyond Mission Ridge there is a succession of ridges, one rising above the other, until they are finally crowned by the dark outlines of the Allegany, or Blue Ridge

Mountains of North Carolina. The bright waters of the Tennessee meanders like a vast thread of silver through the great valley, lost to view, both east and west, among the forests and the hills. We could see the smoke of the rebel camps south of the river, and occasionally a train of cars might be seen gliding along beneath the white steam, as it approached the great center of rebel military operations.

Col. Wilder, with his mounted force, and Liby's battery, moved down the valley to a ridge opposite Chattanooga, and commenced shelling the place. Hundreds of anxious eyes viewed them from the mountain-top, wondering whether they would receive a reply. In a few moments the smoke was seen to rise from a fort beyond the river, and we could see the shell explode before we heard the report caused by the discharge of the rebel gun. The artillery duel finally closed, and the troops withdrew to their camp near the foot of the mountain. At dark our brigade returned to our camp, three miles back, on top of the mountain.

On the 25th we marched to the bluff, and went into camp. The weather was cold on the mountains.

On Saturday, the 29th, Gen. Wagner, with Cox's battery, and the 40th, and 57th, descended the mountain and approached the town. The battery was posted in the same position formerly occupied by Liby's guns. The 5th deployed in front, and the shelling commenced, which was continued for four hours, damaging the place and scattering the inhabitants. The rebels replied but a few times to all our firing. At 3 o'clock P. M. we retired, and re-ascended the mountain.

Our baggage trains arrived on the 31st, and our camp was arranged with considerable care. Wilder's brigade had moved up to Harrison's Landing; and his artillery kept up an almost constant pounding at the enemy on the other side of the river. The main body of the army crossed the Tennessee at Bridgeport, while the remainder of Wood's division crossed at Shell Mound, between Bridgeport and Chattanooga. Heavy cannonading could now be heard every day, at some point on the river.

At midnight on Saturday, September 6th, our regiment was ordered down into the valley. Railroad engines were almost constantly running, and it was supposed that the enemy were evacuating Chattanooga. Our artillery shelled them almost continually during the day, and on the 8th it was reported that our forces had possession of Lookout Mountain. They withdrew the last of their forces on the 9th, and our brigade immediately took possession. A horse ferry-boat, left by the enemy, was used in crossing the river, and before night the colors of the 97th Ohio were planted on a fort near Cameron Hill. The other regiments soon followed, and at night our command bivouaced on the green close to the river.

Movements then in progress by McCook's corps, endangered their rear and caused the withdrawal, which gave us possession of the long wished-for stronghold, Chattanooga.

On the following morning the soldiers engaged in a general stroll over the town. Many of the citizens had gone away, but there were some loyal people, and these remained at their homes. Others, who had heretofore engaged in

the cause of the rebellion, were unwilling to follow the fortunes of the now crumbling confederacy, and sought protection inside the Union lines.

As soon as I had finished my breakfast I started in search of the office where a noted rebel sheet, called the "Chattanooga Rebel," had recently been published. After making inquiry of several citizens, I was directed to the place, and found the vacated apartments of the late rebel quill-driver, in the second story of a building on the west side of Main Street. Upon entering, I found the press still standing. Ink, type, books, manuscripts, &c., lay scattered about the floor. Copies of rebel sheets, from various parts of the south, were to be found in large numbers. A large box setting in one corner was partly filled with books, and had been abandoned when the work was less than half done, as if the retreat had been made with the greatest haste. Gathering an armload of papers and various other trophies from this vile nest of treason, I returned toward camp.

Business houses along the street, which had been closed by their late occupants, were broken open by the soldiers, who rarely found anything, except raw pea-nuts, of which there was an abundance. Some of the boys made their way to the express office, and found a quantity of tobacco, together with hundreds of letters, which the agent, a Tennessee doctor, had neglected, in his haste, to take with him. In one bundle, contaning sixteen letters, was a correspondence between the doctor and a young lady of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, with whom he seemed to have been on the most intimate terms until the breaking out of he war, when she informed him that as he "defended
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southern interests," she claimed the privilege of defending the interests of the north, and that they must then, and "forever be as strangers and enemies." During my long stay at the south, I had the privilege of perusing many captured letters, mostly written by southern ladies, but the correspondence above mentioned, for intelligence and ability, far surpassed anything of the kind I ever read.

Wagner's brigade, being small in numbers, was assigned to garrison-duty in Chattanooga. Col. Lennard was appointed provost-marshal; and the 57th was assigned to duty as provost-guards, and the other regiments to picket and fatigue-duty. Our regiment took up quarters in a small grove of oak timber, in the eastern part of the town, not far from the river bluff.

But a small portion of our army entered Chattanooga until after the battle at Chicamauga. Gen. Rosecrans remained in town but a short time, and then proceeded to the front, where he could direct the movements of the troops who were then in pursuit of Bragg and his army.

Order was restored soon after we took possession of the town. Trains commenced bringing supplies from Bridgeport. Prisoners and deserters arrived almost daily from the front, who invariably concurred in the opinion that the rebel army would continue their retreat as far south as Rome, Georgia.

Our regiment was now small in numbers, and it required fully one half of the men for duty each day. Guards were mounted regularly every morning and marched to the depot, from which point they were distributed to the various posts throughout the town.

On Saturday, September 19th, the news was received that a battle was going on in front, but the rumors were so conflicting that it was a difficult matter to obtain the position of our army, or any definite information concerning the engagement.

On Sunday morning quiet prevailed. Guards were mounted as usual, and marched down Main Street. Services were held at the churches; and though it was known that a battle was then going on, there was no excitement until noon. At 12 o'clock the order was received for the orderlies to send *every man* to the depot. Prisoners were arriving in large numbers, and required all of our available force to guard them.

In obedience to orders received from our adjutant, I hunted up and reported every man in the company, not on the sick list, and returned to keep watch over our quarters, where I remained until near 4 o'clock in the afternoon. At that hour there was an almost constant stream of ambulances and baggage wagons coming from the front. A large brick residence on the hill, south-east of our quarters, which had been used as an officers' hospital, was now nearly filled with wounded.

On going down Main Street I found every foot of space crowded with teams, hurrying on toward the pontoon bridge. Heavy clouds of dust almost enveloped the town, and could be seen thickly rising on the road which led to the south. Teamsters were cursing and whipping. The sidewalks were filled with the wounded, stragglers and scattered musicians, carrying drums, fifes, or brass instruments. It was one constant rush toward the river, accom-

panied by the almost unanimous declaration that we had better be getting on the north side of the Tennessee.

Upon reaching the depot buildings I found them crowded with prisoners, and many, unable to gain admittance, remained outside. Many of the prisoners were from Longstreet's corps, late of the rebel army in Virginia. These men were better clothed than the soldiers of Bragg's army. They had always, till now, been used to victory, and were loud in their abuse of our men who had them in charge. Some of them openly declared that before the sun set on Monday, Bragg would be in Chattanooga.

Many rumors had reached us to the effect that our army had been overpowered by the arrival of heavy re-enforcements from Lee's army, but until we saw them, and listened to their abusive language, all had dared to hope that the story of rebel re-enforcements would prove untrue. Now there was no uncertainty, for the rebel authorities, watching their opportunity, had detached Longstreet's corps and transported them westward by rail, and thrown them against our lines in heavy column, with the intention of breaking them, and regaining possession of Chatanooga. Some of the prisoners had not left the cars more than an hour before they were in the hands of our troops.

Before returning to camp I had ascertained that the Assistant Secretary of War, Gen. Dana, was then in Chattanooga, and would undoubtedly use every possible effort to hold the place until re-enforcements could reach us. Our regiment, at best but a very light guard for so many prisoners, remained on duty until late in the night, when, after the majority of them had arrived from the field, they

were placed in charge of other troops and marched off towards Bridgeport. Gen. Rosecrans had arrived from the front, and after obtaining the map made by topographical engineer Capt. George Lemert, of the 97th Ohio, rode out to establish a line for the defense of the town. Our troops under Thomas, Garfield, Granger, Wood, and others had succeeded in holding the enemy in check beyond the hamlet of Rossville, which gave time for the withdrawal of our army and the occupation of the new line.

Sunday night was a time of fearful suspense to our little garrison in Chattanooga. Rumors were everywhere afloat that we would be compelled to evacuate, and leave our wounded in the hands of the enemy. Our only chance for communication with the north side of the river was a single pontoon bridge. The greatest excitement prevailed, and we anxiously awaited the change which the coming day would bring.

Morning came at last. The wounded were still coming in great numbers. Churches, hotels, stores, and private residences were appropriated to their use, until all were situated as comfortably as circumstances would admit. The booming of artillery, early in the day, in the direction of Rossville Gap, announced that the enemy were continuing the pursuit of our forces, and before noon we could see the lines of battle as our troops took up their final position near the town.

Our lines, commencing on the river, one mile east of town, extended across, beyond the cemetery, to the line between the two railroads, known afterwards as Fort Wood, thence down the outer line of railroad and across the plain

in the form of a semi-circle, till they reached the river on the west. As soon as our men were in position, the work of building intrenchments commenced. Houses standing near the line, or on the outside, in such a position as to protect the sharp-shooters and artillerists of the enemy, were either torn down or burned, and those nearest the line were used in the construction of the works. In some instances stoves and furniture were thrown into the entrenchments, and afterwards dug out and used, when the excitement wore away, and the men had time to throw up works of logs and earth.

Heavy cannonading continued all day on Monday, until near sunset, and was recommenced on Tuesday, but the enemy did not commence drawing their lines very closely around Chattanooga until Tuesday evening. Stanley's cavalry command was withdrawn, and forded the river east of town, at a new ford marked out by buoys on Monday.

During the afternoon and evening the enemy gained entire possession of Mission Ridge, and at night their campfires could be distinctly seen from our own camp. Their demonstrations had been so heavy, and their troops were moving in such force, that it was supposed they would venture to make an attack. Other divisions from Granger's reserve corps had now arrived, and bivouaced for the night in town.

Our troops on the line were supplied with water mainly by wagons, which were constantly in motion, day and night, hauling from the Tennessee River in barrels.

All citizens and straggling soldiers found on the streets without passes were arrested and sent to the front under

guard, where they were compelled to work on the intrenchments. The ringing of axes, cutting down timber, could be heard far into the night, and indeed there was no cessation of labor until the line was in readiness to meet any advance of the foe.

Wednesday morning dawned dark and foggy, and it was expected the enemy would seize the opportunity and make an attack. A battle was expected every minute. In the afternoon our artillery kept up a constant fire at a wagon train belonging to the enemy. Our regiment was relieved temporarily from provost-guard duty by the 39th mounted infantry, and our brigade marched out and took position as a reserve, in rear of the left of our lines. However, no attack was made, and we returned to camp late in the night, when the men immediately resumed their duties in town.

On Thursday the rebels gained possession of Lookout Mountain, and made preparations to shell the town. A sharp fight took place between ten o'clock and midnight; though there was no general attack, and the enemy was speedily repulsed. The occupation of Lookout Mountain by the rebels severed our communication with Bridgeport, on the south side of the river, and from that time until the opening of the river our supplies had to be brought over the mountains in wagons.

Fully alive to the importance of holding Chattanooga, the Government, immediately after the disastrous battle of Chickamauga, commenced the movement of troops in that direction. So many stories had been in circulation since the defeat, all ending in disappointment, that we began to conclude the Army of the Cumberland was to be left

alone to battle with the concentrated forces of the enemy until complete destruction ensued. But at last a ray of hope dawned. A sergeant from our company, who was on duty at post head-quarters, received positive information that all the rolling-stock between Louisville and Bridgeport was then under orders for the transportation of troops. For once the news of re-enforcements was traced to a reliable source. In a few days the advance of the 11th and 12th army corps, commanded by Gen. Hooker, were on the Tennessee River, only six days from their encampment on the old Bull Run battle ground, in Virginia. This timely arrival caused a thrill of joy among the anxious men of our beleagured army in Chattanooga.

Day succeeded day, and still there was no attack by the enemy. In the meantime the most active operations were going on around the town. For awhile the enemy seemed to have been impressed with the idea that they could starve us out, and thereby compel us to evacuate; but our forces were more than ever persistent in their efforts to baffle all such attempts. On all the prominent positions in and around the town, our troops commenced building strong forts and earth-works, on which to mount heavy guns. The army was restricted to half rations immediately after the battle, and before the opening of the river it was even less than that.

On the 20th of October, Gen. Rosecrans took leave of the army and started north, he having been relieved by Gen. Thomas. Unquestionably, Gen. Rosecrans still possessed the confidence of his men, and no little dissatisfaction was expressed at his removal. This disappointment was in a

measure relieved by the announcement that Gen. Grant had been assigned to command the Military Division of the Mississippi, and would personally superintend operations in the field.

On the 28th of October, Gen. Grant arrived at Chattanooga; and the presence of so successful and popular a general inspired the troops with new courage. The consolidation and re-organization of the army was commenced at once. The 11th and 12th corps were consolidated, and known as the 20th Army Corps, Maj.-Gen. Hooker commanding. The old 20th Corps and 14th were also consolidated and numbered the 14th Army Corps, Gen. Palmer commanding; and the 21st and the Reserve corps were merged into one and numbered the 4th Army Corps, Maj.-Gen. Gordon Granger commanding. The same number of divisions and brigades were observed in the new organization that existed in the old, and consolidation took place by joining two of the old brigades so as to make one of the new. Our brigade and what was formerly known as Hascall's brigade, lately commanded by Col. Buell, now consituted the 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 4th Army Corps, under command of Brig.-Gen. Wagner. The 2d Division was commanded by Gen. Sheridan. Under this arrangement we had eight regiments in each brigade, twenty-four in each division, and seventy-two in each corps.

As the season advanced the weather became quite inclement, and the troops set about building comfortable quarters. Plank and boards, whereever found, were appropriated, and on some portions of the lines, where there was timber suitable, clapboards were made by the men.

Our regiment being in town, and more convenient to building material, were not long in providing themselves with comfortable houses of plank, many of them being covered by shingle roofs, and had brick chimneys.

Some changes took place in our regiment, which it may not be improper to mention. Our adjutant, Lieut. H. C. Elliott, having been commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the 118th Indiana Volunteers, was succeeded by Lieut. S. T. Smith, of Company "F." Chaplain Hoback, by reason of failing health, tendered his resignation, which was accepted, and he left for home.

In the latter part of October our regiment was relieved from duty as provost-guards, and sent to the front to assist in filling up a gap made by the removal of Stanley's division, which was sent down the river to Shell Mound.

The forces under Gen. Hooker were moving up from Bridgeport on the south side of the river, and the battle of Wauhatchie gave them possession as far as Lookout Valley. The river below Chattanooga bears to the south, and passing close to the base of Lookout Mountain makes a sudden curve, running for some distance almost due north.

The point of land inside of this bend is known as Moccasin Point, and on it heavy guns were planted to bear on Lookout Mountain. When the mountain roads became impassable, and supplies could no longer be obtained in that manner, the river was resorted to for the means of transportation. An old steamboat, which had long since been abandoned, and was doubtless considered useless, lay near the landing at Chattanooga. Soon after our forces occupied the place, our engineers and mechanics commenced

refitting the old craft. Her cabins were taken out to give room for the storage of supplies, and large platforms were attached to either side. With much labor and exertion, the sideling, worthless-looking boat, which lay piled up on dry ground when we first entered the town, was transformed into a serviceable river steamer or supply-boat. The horse-power ferry-boat, captured from the enemy, was constantly in use. It was placed in charge of Captain ——— and his company, of the 40th Indiana; and the team of mules belonging to Company F, 57th, with the driver, was placed on board. When it was known that the rebels would get possession of Lookout Mountain, the boat was started down the river to ferry over to the north side a train of wagons, which was approaching from Bridgeport. Already the enemy had found a lodgement on the river bank, and, secreting themselves in the bushes, fired on the boat as it approached them. All the men on the boat made their escape by swimming to the north bank, except the teamster, whose fate was, for a long time, clouded in uncertainty; but, as was afterwards ascertained, he was taken prisoner. His mules were killed by the fire of the rebels, and the boat fell into their hands. Our pontoon bridge had once been broken by high waters, and again by a large raft sent down the river from above by the enemy. To prevent a successful repetition of the same enterprise, lookout boats were stationed in the river above, and the men on them, with hooks and ropes, brought to the shore all the loose timber and rafting sent down by the rebels. From their advantageous position on Lookout Mountain, the rebels could observe all of our movements, see our camps and guns in po-

sition, and almost count the number of troops which composed our army. And it was no doubt with a feeling of proud satisfaction that they witnessed the success of their first undertaking to sever our communication with the north bank of the river.

Friday, October 30th, was a rainy, uncomfortable day, and was followed by a night of almost impenetrable darkness. That night our steamboat ran the gauntlet, and passed the rebel batteries unharmed, proceeding on down the river for rations. On this and another boat, built in the river near Bridgeport, supplies for the entire army in Chattanooga were transported to the north-western extremity of Moccasin Point, and from there were conveyed across the point to town. For some time previous to the completion of this enterprise, rations became very scarce. Some days we were restricted to one third the usual allowance, and on others received nothing but a small bit of fresh beef. But General Thomas had sent word to General Grant, before he left Nashville for the front, that "we would hold Chattanooga or starve;" and after having saved the army on the field, General Thomas would not for any trivial reason withdraw from a position which had been gained at such fearful cost. After remaining a few days on the front line, our regiment was relieved and returned to quarters. Details were furnished every day for work on the fortifications, and by turns with the other regiments, ours performed picket-duty on the Atlanta Railroad. On Sunday, November 15th, a detail of one from each company, chiefly officers, were sent home on recruiting service.

When the rebel army had commenced the investment of

Chattanooga, and their lines were drawn closer to our own on the south side of the river, the firing between the pickets, and needless sacrifice of life, was brought to a close by an agreement made under a flag of truce, and for some time the sound of musketry firing was seldom heard. Our pickets and those of the enemy were, many of them, in open ground, and not more than two or three hundred yards apart, which, of course, brought them in plain view of each other, and at easy musket range. However, in front of that part of the line covered by the pickets of our brigade, was a light forest of oak timber, not thick enough to hide from our view the rebel pickets. Our only dependence for fire-wood was what we could find inside our own lines, and we remained so long at Chattanooga, that our resources became very meager. Trees, stumps, logs, rails, and everything suitable for wood, inside the beaten path of our sentinels, was used, and yet the supply was insufficient to the demand. Each day our men went to the front and cut wood, and the wagons came out in full view of the rebel pickets to load. One day, when our regiment was on the line, some boys from the camp came out to procure wood, and as there were but few trees standing, one of them cut a tree that stood near the line. Unfortunately it fell with the body and top outside. Stepping over the line and mounting the log, he commenced chopping, when a rebel picket, who was watching him through the bushes, ordered him to stop and recross the line. Much as he disliked to obey the order of the "gray-back," he was compelled to yield, for he was on neutral ground, and resistance would have caused further trouble between the pickets, and perhaps loss of life. Reluctantly the Yank

shouldered his ax, and uttering a silent blessing toward the exacting rebel, returned inside the lines. Large numbers of the enemy deserted and came over to our lines in the night, which caused them to be more careful what kind of troops they kept on their outposts. It was an easy matter to stand on the picket lines and hear the music of the bands in either camp. Clear, beautiful evenings were usually employed by our bands in serenading generals, or playing tunes at their quarters. One fine evening a band belonging to some regiment in our corps, mounted the parapets of Fort Wood, and were playing national tunes. After becoming wearied, their music died away on the night air, and immediately a band in the camp of the enemy struck up "Dixie," continuing for some time, and when they ceased a cheer went up from their lines. Instantly our own musicians took up the same tune, and when it was finished, a yell went up from our line, followed by a "bah" from the rebels.

We had now been two months in Chattanooga, with the enemy closely stationed around us. Hardly a day had passed during the last thirty days, but what our heavy guns threw shells from Foot Wood into the camps situated between our line and Mission Ridge. But little firing was done on their part, except from the batteries on Lookout Mountain. It was four miles by a direct line from the northern crest of the mountain to town, and their shells rarely caused any execution or damage, as they invariably exploded high in the air and fell harmless to the earth. The 15th Corps, Army of the Tennessee, commanded by General Sherman, had marched from Memphis, and were

approaching to join in the brilliant campaign soon to commence by the three armies combined, under the direction of General Grant. The troops were still kept on short rations, in order that they might accumulate sufficient for a general forward movement. Pay-masters arrived, and the army was paid off before active operations commenced. On Thursday, November 19th, our regiment received four months' wages, of Major Boyden, the Division Pay-master. The division was reviewed by General Sheridan, on Sunday, the 15th, who appeared well pleased with the appearance and discipline of his new command. The advance of our troops was contemplated for Saturday morning at daylight, November 21st. A meeting of all the line-officers was called at regimental head-quarters, on Friday night, and instructions issued concerning the expected movement. It was not yet 9 o'clock, when the captain called me to his quarters, and addressed me as follows: * * * "Issue eighty rounds of ammunition to each man—have the canteens filled; haversacks packed—and hold them in readiness to move at a moment's warning, with oil-cloths and woolen blankets. We are ordered to form in the rear of our picket-lines before day, and at daybreak attack the rebels. Our instructions are to keep the object of our movements from the boys, but to-morrow we shall have to fight hard." Having executed the above order, I returned to my tent and laid down, expecting that about 3 o'clock on the following morning we should be ordered out. Morning came; but instead of marching orders, there came a dashing rain, which continued until noon before it abated. Our movements depended upon those of General Sherman, who was moving up on the north side of the river, and all

were delayed on account of the heavy rains. Sunday passed with the usual inspection, and in the evening orders were repeated for the troops to hold themselves in readiness to march.

CHAPTER XI.

THE STORMING OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN AND MISSION RIDGE.

Monday, November 23d, 1862, came in cloudy and cool. An almost profound stillness prevailed in the Federal camps until noon, when all at once the scene changed, and there was activity on every hand. The regiments of our brigade formed and marched to the front. Troops were seen marching out from their camps, many of them without even their haversacks or canteens. In the rear of each regiment were men carrying litters, on which to bear away the wounded. Passing to the south of Fort Wood, and crossing the Atlantic Railroad, we took position on a high knoll, in full view of the enemy. The lines of our sentinels were plainly visible as they paced to and fro on the path which had been so long used. Beyond were the dim outlines of the rebel pickets, wrapped in their gray blankets. The open ground in the rear of Fort Wood was covered by the troops of Gen. Howard's command, performing their evolutions in true "Potomac" style.

From the top of Mission Ridge, where stood the white tents of the rebel head-quarters, Bragg could, with a glass, watch all our movements. Prisoners taken in the ensuing

battle, stated that Bragg remarked to members of his staff, while they were watching us, that they would see a "Potomac review" down there.

This display of troops was only a blind, for while they were expecting us to advance, Hazen and Willich's brigades, of Wood's division, debouched from the forest on our left and moved to the attack on the double-quick. Skirmishers were deployed in front of the column, and when they neared the enemy's line their pickets delivered a volley, then turned and commenced a retreat, fighting from behind trees and stumps as they gave way before our troops.

With the first shot on the front line, the smoke and roar of the heavy guns at Fort Wood told that the ball had commenced in earnest. The men on our left marched up bravely to the fight, and in a short time drove the enemy from their front and took possession of Orchard Knob. Sheridan's division was detained on the line until the left moved forward, in order to turn the right of the rebel line, and loosen their hold on the river, all of which was successfully accomplished. We then advanced to the line of Wood's division. The pickets of the enemy gave way before our advance, offering but little resistance, which caused no loss on our part. On the left of Wood, the forces commanded by Gen Howard advanced simultaneously with his attack, drove the enemy from Citice Creek, and captured a number of prisoners. Battery "G," 4th regular artillery, which formerly belonged to the eastern army, was now moved forward to the rear of Wagner's brigade, and opened fire. In a short time they were re-

plied to by a rebel battery, which shelled us vigorously for a time.

Thus closed the first day's operations. During the night we threw up a strong line of works. The woods in our front were cut down, and when day dawned it found us ready for the fray. Morning came foggy, rainy, cold, and disagreeable. Gen. Grant decided upon a strike at another point on the line, and we had but little else to do but to look and listen. The forenoon wore away drearily enough. Our battery sent an occasional volley in quest of the enemy over about the ridge. The rain fell slow and steady, and we were beginning to pine for our dry houses and warm fires, when bang, bang, bang! went a few rifle-shots, right at the foot of Lookout Mountain. Few and scattering at first, they soon increased, until whole volleys of musketry were distinctly heard. Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom! went the big guns of Fort Star. Louder still came the deafening roar, in thunder tones, from the great dogs of war on Moccasin Point, until it seemed as if the very mountain would be torn in pieces. Shot and shell were rained in perfect torrents upon the foe as they yielded little by little their strong position. Slowly but surely our men pressed the enemy up and around the eastern base of the mountain. The cannonading and musketry were kept up continually, until our line appeared in the open ground that surrounds the Mountain House, when the stars and stripes floated proudly in the breeze. Our column now charged the enemy, and drove them from a line of works above the mountain base. A heavy cloud veiled the mountain crest from our view, and in half an hour

more Hooker was fighting above the clouds. When our column disappeared beneath the clouds, our heavy guns ceased firing; but the cheering and the charging went on, and until midnight the red flashes of musketry were plainly visible. The mountain is crowned by a rocky barrier, with perpendicular sides forty or fifty feet high, and it was at the foot of this inaccessible ledge that our troops were compelled to halt at midnight.

Wednesday morning dawned with a cloudless sky. During the night the enemy evacuated their position on the mountain, leaving their artillery to fall into the hands of our troops. When the sun gilded the eastern horizon, and cast a halo of golden light upon vale and mountain, it smiled upon the "Star Spangled Banner," waving in triumph from the northern crest of Lookout, and crowning the highest point south of the river.

We rose at 4 o'clock and got breakfast before daylight. A thrill of joy went down our lines when it was announced that Sherman had succeeded in crossing the Tennessee River at the mouth of Chickamauga Creek, and was then with a heavy force posted on and near the north end of Mission Ridge.

At 8 o'clock A. M., the 57th went out and relieved the 15th, who were on picket two hundred yards in front of our line of works. We were now in plain view, from the the ridge, and had occupied our position but a few moments when the rebels opened upon us, with artillery posted on the ridge.

On Tuesday a sergeant in Battery "G," viewing the rebel position with a glass, said "that he could count

thirty-two pieces of artillery on the ridge." To which a German bugler replied: "If ders tirty-two pieces up dere we better be gettin out of dis blace."

As we expected, Sherman commenced at 9 o'clock, and soon the battle raged on the extreme left. At 10 o'clock we advanced to within one mile of the ridge, where we remained with an occasional change of position until after 1 o'clock P. M. The enemy sent us a shell every few minutes, with no other effect than to tear up the ground considerably.

A momentary glance at events transpiring on another part of the field, will enable the reader to understand more fully our description of the battle. Gen. Hooker was ordered to descend Lookout Mountain, cross Chattanooga Creek, and by a rapid march through Rossville Gap, five miles below, throw his force in the rear of the rebel army, and cut off their retreat. The time appointed for him to reach the gap was 10 o'clock A. M., but on account of having to build a bridge across Chattanooga Creek, he was until 2 o'clock in reaching that point, and thus occurred a delay of four hours of most precious time. As the day wore away, Gen. Grant grew anxious, and decided to carry the line of rebel works at the foot of the ridge. In our front was a level plain, almost bare, one mile wide, and at the eastern edge was the line of rebel works. Six hundred yards up a steep and rugged ridge was the rebel artillery.

This was our position just before 3 o'clock P. M. Sherman had been fighting hard all day. The main body of the rebel army had been thrown against him. In the morning we could see the sun gleaming on the gun-barrels as

they moved over to their right; and if they had left their artillery on the ridge without a strong support, the shortest road to victory was in storming the ridge and piercing their center. Hundreds of those who started would never reach the top, but the position would be carried. For a few moments there was a dead silence, a momentary calm before the storm. We were given five minutes to prepare for the charge. We knew their position, they knew ours, and what was now done must be done in earnest.

The 57th was deployed five paces apart, two hundred yards in front of the brigade, and it was ours to make the start. A volley of six guns was the signal for our advance; and as their echoes came bounding back over the plain, we arose from the ground, and moved forward on the double-quick. On, on, and on the race continued, and as we neared the rebel works, panting with fatigue, the enemy left them and retreated toward the top. A cheer announced the result, as we dropped behind the works. But, reader, you will ask what was being done while we advanced across the open ground. More than fifty pieces of artillery belched their deadly fire. On our side there were forts Wood, Negley, and Palmer, besides many field batteries. On the ridge the enemy had sixty pieces. Soon the line of battle came upon the charge, when we scaled the works and moved toward the top.

Language would fail to describe, in all its terrific grandeur, the scene which now followed. Imagine the ridge lined with cannon as close as they could be worked, hurling from their brazen throats a relentless shower of grape, canister, and shell, with a line of musketry to add to their fire. Federal batteries were galloping over the plain, de-

livering their well-directed volleys, which went crashing and thundering down upon the ridge. Long lines of battle, with colors fluttering in the breeze, were moving forward to join in the assault of the ridge. Onward, and upward moved the column, step by step, amid the whistling of bullets, shrieking of shells, and the horrid whizzing of grape, that sounded like ten thousand infuriated demons just loosened from pandemonium, with a wail that would freeze the very blood in our veins. Two thirds of the way up we entered a depression in the ridge, and could no longer discover the movements of troops, other than our own brigade. The fire grow hotter, and the line was at a standstill. Now an officer from the staff of Gen. Wagner gave the command to fall back to the line of works at the foot of the ridge. As we turned to go down the hill, the rebels yelled "Chickamauga" at us with a vengeance. Once more behind the works, and we looked around to see if anything was being done elsewhere.

On the left Wood's division, massed in column, was moving up in front of Fort Bragg, and on the right another column from our own division was already far up the ridge. We now saw that our charge was made to draw the enemy's fire until the other columns could get well under way. A second line of battle now comes up, and again the order comes to charge the ridge. In less time than it requires to record it here we were making our way up the hill. Some were marching to victory, others to death. The very earth seemed to tremble beneath the awful carnage. The lurid flashes of artillery and musketry blazed forth anew. Slowly and steadily our line moved to the second assault. As we neared the ravine the second

time, we encountered a murderous fire from the rebel artillery, which enfiladed the ridge and swept every approach. For sometime the crest was almost hid from our view. On the left was Wood's column, within fifty yards of the parapets of Fort Bragg. Over the ramparts floated the blood-red flag of treason, and beneath it stood a line of traitors dealing out death and destruction. Brave men are dying. Hundreds have fallen, and their groans mingle in strange harmony with the noise of battle and the defiant shouts of contending armies. Our own line encountered a withering fire of musketry, and again there was a pause. Must we give up the ridge when it is so nearly ours? The brave men of Wood's column move forward until they cross steel with the foe. The rebel line begins to waver. That traitor flag that has floated there so tauntingly begins to lower. In vain the rebel officers urge their men to stand fast. The tide of battle is turning, rebel desperation is about yielding to loyal valor. "Forward the center and right," is the command, and the ridge is ours. A deafening yell rose loud and long from the hill-side. Our flag goes on to the top, and the ridge is "ours." Then such a scene. Shouts of victory, greeting of comrades, and calls for companies and regiments, for in the fight we were badly scattered.

The sun was nearing the horizon behind Lookout Mountain, and seemed almost loth to leave the scene. The enemy had disappeared in the thick pine forests beyond the ridge, and as soon as we could re-form our lines and call the rolls we moved after them. They were on a high hill half a mile from the ridge. We charged that, but they gave way as we moved up, and at the top we halted and stacked arms. Night was upon us. It was dark when we

left the ridge. The excitement was gone, nature exhausted, and we needed rest.

Fires were soon kindled, and we got some warm coffee. At midnight we pushed after the enemy. They were completely routed. The greatest panic prevailed. The road was strewed with implements of war all the way to Chickamauga, where we arrived just before daylight. The bridge was in flames, and here our pursuit ended. In the afternoon we returned to our old camp in town, and laid aside our accoutrements for the first time in three days and nights.

The loss of the 57th in the battle was ninety-four officers and men killed and wounded.

CHAPTER XII.

FORCED MARCH TO EAST TENNESSEE, AND RE-ORGANIZATION AS VETERAN VOLUNTEERS.

One most important duty remained to be performed after the three days' fighting near Chattanooga, before it could safely be said that a complete victory was gained by General Grant and his army. That duty was to send a force to Knoxville to assist General Burnside, and compel the rebel General Longstreet to raise the siege of that place. No sooner had we buried our dead, and removed the wounded to where they would receive attention, than orders were issued to march immediately for Knoxville. There have been few instances during the war in which troops were as poorly prepared to undertake such a march as was our command, at this time. For months, Chattanooga had been reduced almost to a state of siege, and after the brilliant movements which opened the river from Kelley's Landing to Bridgeport, such a vast amount of rations and forage was required that clothing could not be furnished fast enough to supply the demand.

On the 28th of November, Sheridan's division left Chattanooga, and took up the line of march for Knoxville. The only transportation allowed was one wagon to each regiment, which was to haul a limited amount of baggage

for each officer, and cooking utensils for the regiment. Three days' rations were carried in the haversacks, which were to last us to the Hiawasse River, where steamers were to renew the supply. Indeed, it seemed an unwelcome task to leave comfortable winter quarters, and the scenes of our late triumph, and go forth to endure all the sufferings and privations of a winter campaign. On Sunday, the 29th, we crossed the Chickamauga, near where it empties into the Tennessee, and marched thence, by way of Harrison, where we camped for the night.

A LOYAL SURPRISE.

As soon as we reached camp, near Harrison, and our guns were in stack, one of my comrades and myself, having received permission, started to the country to purchase supper. From the top of a ridge near by, we could see several farm-houses quietly nestled in the valley beyond, and we immediately proceeded to the nearest one, which was not more than half a mile off. Reaching the door, we were met by an elderly lady, who invited us in, and offered us a seat near the fire. Two young ladies, apparently sixteen or eighteen years of age, were the only other persons present, and seemed to be eyeing us with a strange sort of surprise. Having made known the object of our visit, they cheerfully assented, but at the same time dropped the hint, indirectly, that they feared we were sailing under false colors, as we were afterwards informed that the sight of Confederate soldiers in Federal uniforms was a thing of frequent occurrence there. We thought we could discover a feeling of satisfaction, when we assured them that we were genuine "Yanks," and that there were two divisions then

camped near town; but we could not be mistaken when, upon returning from the spring a few moments after, we saw the wrinkled folds of a large Union flag displayed upon a bed in the room, and were assured that this was the first time they dared unfold it since the beginning of the war. It is needless to add that we went back to camp and slept on the cold ground more willingly, because we had the pleasure of carrying the news of deliverance to one loyal household in loyal East Tennessee.

On Tuesday evening we reached the Hiawasse, and bivouaced a short distance south of that stream, until 9 o'clock P. M. Fresh beef was issued to the troops, and we then made preparations for crossing the river. Two old wood scows were used, on which but one company at a time could cross. The command succeeded in crossing safely, and halted near the river until noon of the following day. At midnight, rations of crackers, sugar, and coffee, for three days, were drawn from the steamer anchored in the river. They were the last we received until we reached Knoxville, except a meager pittance of corn-meal and flour, obtained in the country through which we traveled. Four days later, we reached the banks of the Little Tennessee, where we were delayed one day, by the building of a bridge. Unoccupied buildings in a small town near the river were torn down, and a temporary bridge constructed, on which the entire division crossed.

Now commenced scenes of suffering and privation heretofore unknown in our experience. Our chief subsistence was parched corn and beef. Much of the time even that could not be obtained. There were many men whose

shoes were so worn that their feet were exposed to the frozen ground. Some used old rags, tied around their feet, as a substitute for shoes. Occasionally a soldier might be seen, who, no longer able to keep up even the appearance of shoes, would start on the march with bare feet. However, such cases were invariably ordered to the ambulance train.

On the 6th of December, after a fatiguing march of one hundred and forty miles, in eight days, we reached the vicinity of Knoxville.

Longstreet had learned the news of Bragg's defeat; had made a desperate attempt to carry the works around the city, as signally failed, and was now on the retreat toward Bull's Gap. Our division remained in camp, two miles south of Knoxville, until the latter part of December. For rations, we were dependent upon the country around us, which had already furnished supplies for Burnside and Longstreet. With the very best collections that our foraging parties could make, we received but a mere pittance of corn-meal, flour, meat, and, perchance, a few potatoes. Colonel Lennard finally succeeded in obtaining permission to move his regiment to Louisville, a small town on the Holston River, fifteen miles below Knoxville. There we collected large quantities of wheat and corn, ground it in a mill at the town, and sent it, with pork, potatoes, &c., in abundance, to our brigade at Knoxville. We were making preparations to take up winter quarters at Louisville, and buildings were selected for us to occupy; but our hopes of comfort were suddenly blasted, by an order to march to Knoxville, and proceed from there to Strawberry Plains. Arriving at Knoxville, we took the cars, which were then running from London to the Holston River, fifteen miles

east of Knoxville. From there we marched out and joined the brigade, which, at that time, was camped on the Holston River, near Blain's Cross Roads.

It was now midwinter, and the weather extremely cold. Our camp, or what we called it, for we were without tents during the coldest weather, was situated in the timber, and our only protection from the stormy blasts was made of such rude shelters as we could construct of poles, covered with cedar and pine bushes. One ax was issued to each regiment at Knoxville, and that was barely sufficient, even when kept constantly in use, to keep us in wood for building log-heap fires. Our readers who remember that remarkably cold New-Year have only to imagine themselves living out of doors, around burning log-heaps, with no covering but the canopy of heaven, and they can then faintly realize our position. Our New-Year on the Holston was but a "second edition" of the same in Indiana. Cold and dreary were the hours we passed, as the cold, wintry days wore away, calling to our minds the sufferings and privations endured by Washington's army at Valley Forge. All day the axes were ringing through the woods felling the timber with which we replenished our fires, to keep from freezing. On the 29th of December, Orderly-sergeant W. W. Sims arrived from Chattanooga with a large mail, which had been accumulating one month. In the midst of our comfortless surroundings, our hearts were made glad by the reception of tidings from the loved ones at home.

In the absence of a chaplain, Captain J. S. Stidham had been sent home with money for the regiment as soon as they were paid off at Chattanooga, and on the 14th of January he reached our camp on the Holston, in charge of the baggage trains from Chattanooga, which had been es-

corted by men who were left behind, chiefly those who received slight wounds in the action at Mission Ridge. Captain Stidham took command, on his arrival, relieving Captain Dunn, who was commanding in the absence of Colonel Lennard, left sick in Knoxville. Major Blanch, on account of wounds received at Mission Ridge, was then at home on furlough, with Captain McGraw, and many others from the regiment.

The question of re-enlistment as veteran volunteers was thoroughly discussed during our stay on the Holston. Recruiting officers were appointed, and vigorous efforts were made to have three fourths of the regiment re-enlist. General Wagner addressed the regiment, and in the course of his remarks stated that he knew of no other way in which the men could get away from East Tennessee, and from the sufferings which they were then enduring, than by re-enlisting and taking a furlough to Indiana. But the movement failed to receive the sanction of a sufficient number; and the only company that responded was Company "H," which was mustered in on the 1st of January and started to Chattanooga on the 15th.

On Thursday, the 14th, the same day on which our baggage arrived, our division crossed the Holston, and on Saturday evening reached the town of Dandridge, on the Frenchbroad River, twenty miles from Strawberry Plains. Wood's division, which preceded us to Dandridge, were building winter quarters, and preparing to establish a permanent camp. A small force of the enemy, occupying the valley, skirmished with the advance troops, and retreated beyond Dandridge as we moved up. In the valley of the Frenchbroad the country was fertile, and well supplied

with forage and provisions; and it was the intention for our troops to occupy the valley and obtain supplies, provided it could be done without bringing on an engagement with the enemy. This purpose seemed to conflict with the plans of General Longstreet, who was prepared to fight for the rich products of the valley, and on Sunday, at noon, a body of cavalry attacked and drove in the pickets of General Wood's division. His troops were immediately sent to their assistance, who maintained their position until dark, and covered the retreat of a large foraging party, which had that morning crossed the river. Sheridan's division was in line of battle all the afternoon, but was not engaged. At dark a retreat was ordered, and Wagner's brigade, temporarily commanded by Colonel Lane, of the 97th Ohio, was ordered to make a forced march of six miles, and take possession of a junction of two roads, which, if seized by the rebel cavalry, would endanger the safety of our trains, and compel us to cut our way out. We reached the designated point, found no enemy, and in a few moments resumed the march.

Of all our experience in night marches during the winter season, the retreat from Dandridge takes precedence. We marched all night over the most horrible roads we ever traveled. Just as the morning star arose, we halted three quarters of an hour for breakfast, when the march was continued until we were three miles west of Strawberry Plains. Large quantities of clothing, for which many of the men were then suffering, were destroyed in the retreat.

On the 25th of January the command arrived at London, on the Tennessee River, eighty miles from Chattanooga.

Orders were now issued declaring the campaign ended, and ordering the troops to build winter quarters. One brigade was sent to Kingston, as a garrison for that point.

About the time of our arrival at London, the fever of re-enlistment was raging high, and in a very short time more than three fourths of the number present with the 57th, were again enlisted for "three years or during the war." On the 28th the regiment, numbering one hundred and twenty-eight men, left the front for Chattanooga, there to be regularly mustered out, and receive their furlough of thirty days at home. Thirty-five non-veterans, including the writer, were left at London; and were, by a vote of the detachment, assigned to the 97th Ohio regiment for duty during the absence of our own regiment. After almost three years of uninterrupted service in the field, we felt that duty could no longer be urged as an incentive to remain, though it was with feelings of sorrow that we parted with the old flag that was stained first with the smoke of battle at Shiloh; that was set on fire by the bursting shells at Stone River, and led the advance in the assault at Mission Ridge. The regiment reached Chattanooga on the 2d of February, where it remained until the 27th, engaged in making out muster-rolls and other numerous papers necessary for a regiment just being discharged and re-enlisted. On Saturday, the 13th of February, it was regularly mustered as a veteran organization, by Captain C. O. Howard, Commissary of Muster Department of the Cumberland. Leaving Chattanooga on the 27th, it was transported by rail to Indianapolis, where it arrived on the 2d of March. On the 4th the regiment received a hearty re-

ception by the citizens, at Masonic Hall, and was presented to a large audience by Governor Morton, in a complimentary address, of which the following was the opening sentence:

"Fellow-citizens of Indianapolis, permit me to introduce to you the 57th regiment Indiana volunteers; the men who led the advance of our troops at the storming of Mission Ridge."

Colonel Lennard responded on behalf of the regiment, and was followed by Colonel Moore, Colonel Anderson, Major Jordan, and others. On the day following, the men were furloughed to their homes, there to receive the greetings and congratulations of their relatives and friends.

The detachment in the field, with the command to which we were assigned, proceeded at once to the erection of comfortable winter quarters, although the season had well nigh arrived before they were ordered, in which they were unnecessary. Seventeen men of the detachment were assigned to Company "A" and eighteen to Company "E," of the 97th Ohio. Near one half of the number were placed on detached duty at brigade or division head-quarters. The first week in March the remaining regiment of our brigade was moved by rail to Charleston, on the Hiawasse River, half way between London and Chattanooga. Here it remained until the last of April, when it was ordered to Cleveland, the point at which the division was concentrating, to join in the great campaign soon to be commenced southward.

Important changes were going on in higher circles during the period over which we passed so rapidly, that

deserve mention here. Our dashing and popular division commander, General Sheridan, received the appointment as Chief of Cavalry in the eastern army, and was succeeded by General John Newton, from the Army of the Potomac.

Major-General O. O. Howard, who, by his Christian de portment, combined with the duties of a military calling, had been denominated the "Havelock of the Union Army," was assigned to the command of the 4th Corps, relieving General Gordon Granger. Perhaps there is no better way in which we could introduce the reader to our favorite corps commander, than by relating an incident that happened to come under our own observation. On the day of our arrival at Cleveland, brigade head-quarters were established in the yard surrounding a large and beautiful residence that stood near camp. Head-quarter tents were always pitched in line, the general's tent on the right, assistant adjutant-general's next, and so on through. On the occasion referred to, General Wagner was reclining on a cot in his tent. Near him stood a small table, on which was a pitcher containing some of the very best "commissary" whisky. It was in the evening, and General Howard, with one of his staff-officers, rode up to make a call. The guard on duty announced the arrival of the general, who returned his salute, and entered the tent of General Wagner. After the usual salutations, General Howard remarked: "General, I thought I would just ride out this evening and see how you were getting along. You have a very nice place here." To which General Wagner answered, and the conversation was continued some time. Various mat-

ters were discused; and finally, as was his custom, he proposed to General Howard that they should have a drink together. "Oh, no, I thank you. I have never tasted liquor since I have been in the army, and I entered it when I was sixteen. Even when I was on the coast I never used it at all. I know it is very fashionable among army officers to take a social drink together; but you must excuse me." "Oh, of course," said General Wagner. "I never used it when I was at home, but since I entered the service I have been using it occasionally." "So much the better reason why we should never use it here. We should do nothing here that we would not do at home; and then we should set an example for our men. What can we expect of them, when we do wrong ourselves?" * * * "Well, General, if you don't drink, won't you take a buggy ride with me?" "A buggy ride!" said the general; "where do you get a buggy here?" "Oh, it's one that General Sheridan had at London, and when he went away he left it with me." "Well, well," said General Howard, "that is something I have never used in the army; but I'll go with you a little while." In a few moments it was ready; and as they entered and drove away the thought struck me that the fact of General Howard having but one arm was not the only thing in which he differed from the most of our generals. We have never believed that it was any fault of his that caused the German soldiers of the 11th Corps to say, "We fights mit Seigel, we stheals mit Blenker, and we runs mit Howard." We think it should be "mitout Howard."

Another important change in commanders had also occurred. Scripturally speaking, "the stone which the build-

ers rejected" was now to become "the head of the corner," for General W. T. Sherman, having recovered from the condition in which he was reported at the commencement of our first movement south from Louisville, assumed command of a large and well-appointed army, and commenced his "march to the sea." Extensive preparations were now being made for the approaching campaign. Tents, company desks, books, and all surplus baggage and clothing were to be sent to Bridgeport, Alabama, to be stored and guarded until the close of the campaign. Wagons were to be used in the supply and ammunition trains. One pack-horse, or mule, was allowed to each company. The men were expected, in case of necessity, to carry three days' rations, to do five.

On Monday, April 11th, the 57th left Indianapolis, and proceeded by rail to Nashville, where it arrived on the 14th; left Nashville on the 16th to march to Chattanooga, where it arrived April 30th; remained there till May 3d, when it marched to join the old brigade, at Catoosa Springs, Georgia, arriving on the evening of May 5th.

CHAPTER XIII.

ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

After the defeat of Bragg's army at Mission Ridge, it fell back in great disorder to Dalton, where it was again rallied, and Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, second only to Gen. Lee in ability, was placed in command.

When the period arrived for opening the spring campaign, it found Gen. Johnston at the head of an army 60,000 strong, holding a position of great natural strength, made more secure by a vast amount of labor, and confident of their power to resist all the efforts of the large force which was about moving against them.

At 12 o'clock M., May 3d, 1864, the 2d Division, 4th Army Corps, broke camp at Cleveland, and marched in the direction of Dalton, Georgia; camped at night near the railroad, and on the next day proceeded to Catoosa Springs.

On the 6th the detachment returned to the 57th, and were assigned to their own companies, as before the re-enlistment.

The 4th Corps moved from Catoosa Springs at daylight of the 7th, and marched four miles through a broken country, when our advance encountered the outposts of the

enemy; and some brisk skirmishing ensued. Lines of battle were formed and skirmishers thrown out; but the enemy gave way, and we advanced to the vicinity of Tunnel Hill. Our camp was situated on an elevated piece of ground, one half mile north of town. The enemy occupied Rocky Face, a bold, rocky ridge, with almost perpendicular sides, sparsely covered with oak timber.

On Sunday, May 8th, until 4 o'clock, there was not a sound to break the quiet that reigned "o'er hill and dale." Then the stillness was interrupted by the pattering sound of muskets at the north end of the ridge, as the 3d Brigade of our division advanced to drive off the rebel pickets and take possession. In the evening our brigade formed and marched over toward the ridge, where we remained all night. On Monday morning we ascended the ridge, and moved along the crest about one mile south. It would be difficult to imagine a position where there was less opportunity for maneuvering troops than was here presented by the one now occupied by the enemy. Directly east of Tunnel Hill, on the highest part of the ridge, the rebels had erected a strong fort. The side of the ridge on their left was nearly perpendicular, and was utterly inaccessible, and the right was protected by a ragged and irregular projection in the ridge, beyond which no human being dare venture without being dashed to pieces by a fall upon the rocks below.

The 3d Brigade occupied the crest of the ridge, which in many places was barely wide enough to admit the passage of artillery. The east side of the ridge, north of the fort, was not so steep, but was broken by deep and almost im-

passable gullies. From our position on the ridge we could have a fair view of the rebel works extending eastward from the foot of the ridge, the exact location of their batteries, and also the line of battle formed by the 23d Corps, as they advanced down the valley on the east side. Beyond them our cavalry could be seen with their squadrons, galloping through the open fields, and moving far down on the flank of the enemy. In fact our elevated position, six or seven hundred feet high, commanded a view of all the surrounding country; and we could see the spires of Dalton, eight miles south of us, away beyond the smoke of the rebel camps.

Skirmishing was now going on constantly, on the ridge, and at 5 o'clock P. M. Harker's brigade assaulted the rebel fort, supported on the left by our brigade. The attempt was fruitless. Our troops were repulsed; and the 64th Ohio, who led the charge, had their colonel killed, and a number of their men killed and wounded. The 57th were under fire a short time, but were not in a position to inflict any damage on the enemy, and fell back with the brigade, having two killed. Our brigade now relieved the 3d Brigade, and during the night held the ridge near the rebel fort.

On the next day we did picket-duty on the ridge. At night a cold rain fell, completely saturating our clothing. On Wednesday, the 11th, we were relieved by the 1st Brigade, and fell back, camping on the western slope of the ridge. On the following day we arose at 3 o'clock A. M., when the entire division abandoned its position on the ridge, and moved into the valley at the northern base, there relieving the 23d Corps, which moved to the right *via* Tunnel Hill.

We now commenced building intrenchments, to protect us from a dash of the enemy. Gen. Stoneman, with his cavalry command, joined us on the left, and guarded the flank of our army. In a short time heavy skirmishing commenced between the enemy and our cavalry, who fell back for support. The 57th was immediately sent to report to Gen. Stoneman, and took position on the extreme left. At dark we fell back a short distance and established new lines.

On Friday morning we discovered that the enemy had evacuated his line in front of Dalton, and was on the retreat south. Orders were now received to push forward to Dalton, by way of the Cleveland and Dalton Railroad. The 4th Corps passed through town at noon, halted a short time on the south side, and then resumed the march, camping at the road-side in a heavy woodland. No soldier was allowed to take off his accoutrements. The men were to lie down in line, and be prepared for action at a moment's warning.

BATTLE OF RESACCA.

At daybreak on Saturday, the 14th, we were on the move. The roads were narrow, the country covered with a dense forest, and our progress slow. The 23d Corps were in front, moving down the main road; and their advance was so stubbornly contested, that at noon our division left the road and formed in line of battle. Company "F" of the 57th, and Company "F" of the 40th, with one company each from the 26th and 97th Ohio, and the 100th Illinois were now sent forward as skirmishers, under command of Maj. Moore, of the 97th Ohio.

The advance was continued through fields and forests until we neared the line of the enemy's fortifications, when they opened with artillery, and the 23d Corps immediately advanced to the attack. The battle now raged dreadfully. Volleys of musketry rolled like a vast flame, mingled with deafening cheers and the roar of artillery, as battery after battery came into position. Our division halted and threw up works in the rear of the forces already engaged. The line of skirmishers under command of Maj. Moore continued to advance, and it was not long until we were lost from the command to which we properly belonged. Ordering the line to halt and await further instructions, the major went in search of the command, but failed to find it, and returned with the intelligence that they had suddenly changed position, and gone into action. For more than one hour the 23d Corps had been hotly engaged, and many of them were out of ammunition. In the absence of any orders from the brigade commander, Gen. Wagner, Maj. Moore decided to go into the engagement at once with his little command, and do the best he could to relieve the men who needed assistance. We emerged from the border of a heavy wood, through which we had been moving, and came out in full view of the scene. A small field, not exceeding two hundred yards in width, lay between us and the line held by our men. It was bordered by a slight elevation, thinly covered with pine trees and bushes. On top, and parallel with this ridge, was a line of defenses hastily thrown up by the enemy, from which they had been driven at the first onset of our troops. Sixty or seventy yards beyond was the main line of earth-works, on another elevation a little higher than the first. Between

them the ground was lower, and the intervening space was covered with brush, which the enemy had felled to obstruct our advance. Our command passed rapidly across the field, and ascended the slope beyond. The ground near the line of works was thickly strewn with the killed and wounded. Many of the latter were struggling and calling piteously for help, as they lay in the broiling sun, weltering in their own blood. It was a shocking sight. Maj. Moore gave orders for the companies to advance beyond the first line, open a sharp fire, and, if possible, lead the rebels to believe that there was a heavy force at that point, and thereby prevent them from making an offensive movement until more troops could arrive. The order was quickly obeyed, and once beyond the line we laid down not more than fifty yards from the rebel works, with our feet up hill and heads down. No sooner had we commenced firing from the advance position than the enemy poured into us a deadly volley of musketry, and in a few moments let fly at us with grape and canister. From this moment I have but a confused recollection of what happened for some time. The contents of a rebel cannon, loaded with canister-shot entered the ground just by my head, throwing the gravel and dirt in every direction, filling my eyes, nose, mouth, and severely stunning me on the forehead. Before I could recover my self-possession another shot grazed my right leg and passed through the leg of a comrade, who was lying by my side, mangling it dreadfully. He cut his haversack, canteen, and accoutrements off, and was gone before I could get my eyes sufficiently clear to afford him assistance. In a few moments I heard the voice of the

captain calling me, and discovered that the company was falling back beyond the line over which we had advanced.

Troops were now in sight, coming to occupy the ground; and I was ordered to see that the wounded soldier was carried to an ambulance, and then find the regiment. Calling for a detail of four men, I carried their guns and my own while they carried the wounded man about a mile, where we found an ambulance train. Having seen him safely inside of an ambulance, our party started in search of the regiment.

At the time of our separation from the brigade, and when we supposed it had gone into action, it was moved to the right, in the rear of a hill overlooking the extreme right of the open field heretofore mentioned. The brigade, except the companies in charge of Maj. Moore, was not engaged that day.

DEATH OF COL. LENNARD.

There were probably few officers connected with the army, who were more solicitous, or took a deeper interests in every movement in which their command should participate than did Col. Lennard. Immediately after the last change of position, the colonel advanced to the open ground in front, dismounted, and was engaged for several minutes in conversation with Gen. Newton and other officers concerning the disposition of the regiment. The consultation over, he turned to go back to the regiment; and just as he was in the act of mounting his horse a shell from the enemy passed through his right knee, shattering it to pieces and mangling it horribly. The horse, much

frightened, dashed on toward the regiment; and in a few moments a pair of stretchers were provided, on which to bear away the body of the colonel.

Gloom and sadness took possession of every man as he was borne back to take his farewell of the men who had almost learned to love him. "Now take *good* care of the boys, major," were the last words he ever said in hearing of the command.

Gen. Wagner, when he heard of the fall of the colonel, was deeply moved, and was afterwards heard to say he had lost his best man. Soon afterwards the colonel was carried to a house three quarters of a mile in the rear; and a member of the regiment, Sergeant W. W. Sims, who remained with him until after his death, has kindly furnished the particulars of his last hours.

At his own request a pallet was made on the floor, and on that he was placed. The wound produced a wonderful shock on his system, and as yet there was no reaction. From the first he seemed to realize his true situation, and when in conversation with the surgeons spoke coolly and calmly of his wound. He was anxious that amputation should take place just as soon as the system revived. Several hours elapsed from the time he was wounded until the attending surgeon discovered that instead of surviving he was growing weaker. In the meantime he was engaged in conversation on various subjects. He spoke of his experience in the army, and especially since he became connected with the regiment; of a conversation he had with Gen. Whipple about the campaign, and his reply that the enemy would be very obstinate. Then his thoughts would

turn toward his family. He requested that his wife might be sent for to come and take care of him; wondering if his little children would always be good children. He spoke of the tender affection which always existed between him and his companions, and talked only as a brave man could, who was so near the hour of dissolution.

Night was now fast approaching, and a fire of pine knots was kindled on the hearth. About 7 o'clock the surgeons informed the sergeant that the colonel would probably never revive; that he was even then sinking; and that he had better speak to him of his danger. When told that he could hardly survive, and that he might die at any moment, his pale features lighted up with a smile as he calmly said, "What, so soon." Continuing, he said: "It is necessary for me to make the sacrifice, and I make it cheerfully, here I am in Georgia, away from my pleasant home, away from my wife and dear little children. To-night they don't know that I am dying by the fire of these pine knots."

He had given up his regiment. Now he gave up his family, and began to talk of the solemn realities of death. He remarked that he was never a believer in death-bed repentance, and that it was the duty of every one to prepare for death in time of health. One of the surgeons, a pious man, prayed with him, and told him that Jesus died to save him and would hear his prayer. Up to the last moment, the colonel continued to speak of his soul's salvation, and entreated those around him to not postpone the greatest duty of their lives. Before he died, he gave evidence to those around him that he was willing to go, and that he should pass from labor to reward. To the last he was calm

and collected. Even the terrors of death did not move him, and he met the grim monster without a shudder. Noble man! Green in our memory will be the remembrance of his name. Encomiums we need not add. We have dropped the tear of sorrow at his untimely death, and we wait in hope of meeting him in a better land. Peace to the ashes of George W. Lennard.

When night came on, the regiment advanced near to the spot where our colonel fell, and threw up a line of earthworks. At daylight a lively cannonade commenced along the lines. Our position was in full view from the hill occupied by the rebel artillery, and for a while they seemed determined to drive us off; but our own guns did nobly, and we soon had the satisfaction of seeing the enemy's guns silenced. They did not dare attempt firing a gun from that point afterwards. The line taken from the enemy at the point where our companies advanced the day before, was also strengthened, and at noon on Sunday the 57th took position behind them, relieving the 40th Indiana. A continual fire was kept up until night, and during the afternoon the regiment fired 40,000 rounds of ammunition. One man was killed, belonging to Company "I," who raised his head above the works to get a peep at the rebel lines. After dark we withdrew from the front, and other troops took our place. During the night the rebels made a vigorous demonstration on our lines, which caused some commotion among us; but it was only a blind to cover their retreat, for when morning dawned they were out and gone.

As we passed over the field on Monday morning, our eyes beheld a most shocking spectacle. In the attempt made by the troops of the 23d Corps, on Saturday, to take

the main line of rebel works, many of them were killed between the lines, and when the troops fell back they were left. On Sunday night a fire broke out, doubtless caused by the incessant stream of musketry that blazed from each line, and the bodies of the fallen soldiers were burned almost to a crisp. In many cases the limbs were dreadfully contorted; and in some instances the fingers were clinched, as if the unfortunate victim had suffered ten thousand deaths. Few of the enemy were left unburied. Many of them had been thrown into the trenches, and rails, with a light covering of dirt, were placed over them. Their works in our front were badly torn by the fire of our artillery, and the appearance of blood yet remaining showed but too plainly that the fire from our lines make havoc in their ranks.

Orders were received to move forward immediately, and our corps at once joined in the pursuit. In their retreat across the Oostanaula River, at Resaca, the enemy failed in an attempt made to burn the bridge at the road crossing, and troops commenced passing over early in the day. At 1 o'clock our command crossed, and after halting for dinner, south of the river, the advance was resumed as far as the village of Calhoun. The rear-guard of the enemy skirmished with our advance, but were driven from every position.

On Tuesday, the 17th, we passed through Calhoun, at 6 o'clock A. M. One mile beyond town skirmishing commenced. The 1st Brigade of our division, commanded by Col. Sherman, had the front, and drove the enemy quickly from every position, until about 3 o'clock, when they made a stand at Oak Grove, two miles north of Adairsville.

The 1st Brigade engaged them until dark, and remained on the ground till midnight, when they were relieved by Wagner's brigade. The 57th took position on the right of the road, in the front line, and constructed a line of defenses with fence-rails. But our labor was uncalled for, as the enemy was gone when morning came. The 36th and 88th Illinois were pretty severely cut up the previous evening, and a number of the fallen lay scattered around. At daylight their comrades came forward to bury the dead, and place rough boards to mark their last resting-places. Before the task was finished the bugles were sounding the advance; bands of music were playing national airs; and thousands of Sherman's boys in blue were hurrying past in pursuit of the foe. The 4th Corps moved up to town, and halted until 1 o'clock P. M. The 15th and 16th corps passed. We marched four miles, and camped near the railroad. The 14th Corps passed after dark, and camped below us. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed among the troops. Cheer after cheer resounded through the camps as our army continued to press the enemy back from his chosen positions.

On the 19th we marched at 7 o'clock A. M.; moved very slowly; and at noon reached Kingston, the junction of the Rome Railroad. Two miles south of Kingston the rebel army made preparations to meet us in an open field fight. For the first time the prospect bade fair that these two powerful armies would grapple in deadly conflict on fair ground; and each one was drawn up in battle array, prepared for the great struggle. Gen. Hooker, with the 20th Corps, was on the left, and was to attack them in the flank at the same time that we advanced on their front.

Slowly our long columns debouched from the forests, and moved into line on the open field which lay in front of the rebel position. For miles, two long lines of Federal blue, with banners fluttering in the breeze, and the rays of the sun flashing on musket and cannon, reached far away to the right. The only sound that could be heard was the discharge of a single piece of artillery, posted on an eminence in our rear, which threw an occasional shell towards the rebel lines. The position of our brigade was on the extreme left of the 4th Corps, with a portion of the 57th deployed as skirmishers in front of the line of battle.

It was 5 o'clock when the roar of Hooker's artillery announced that he was moving upon the flank of the enemy, and simultaneously the entire front advanced to the attack. During all my experience in connection with army life, I never saw anything that would equal in beauty the scene presented by our army that evening, as our lines moved forward to engage the enemy. At the sound of the bugle, 50,000 men sprang to their places in the line, and as promptly commenced moving forward when the advance was sounded. But the enemy dared not risk the consequences of a battle in the open field, and when our columns moved forward they disappeared in the forest, and retreated across the Etowah. The next position taken by the rebel army was behind their defenses at Altoona Mountain. But it was no part of the plan of Gen. Sherman to sacrifice the lives of ten or fifteen thousand men in a desperate assault on every stronghold of which the enemy took advantage.

The Federal army remained inactive until the 23d. Supplies of clothing, rations, and ammunition were drawn,

and preparations made for a general flank movement. Monday evening the 4th Corps crossed the Etowah River by a substantial bridge, which had been seized from the enemy by our cavalry, and continued its march to the rear of the rebel position at Altoona Mountain. We pass over the uninteresting events which occurred during our march of three days, over country roads and by-paths, through cultivated fields and dense pine forests, until we arrive at the point when the enemy commenced disputing our advance.

In due time Gen. Johnston divined the strategic movement by which Sherman was intending to reach his rear, and he immediately made preparations to confront us, and thwart the purpose of our commander.

In the heavy forests, two miles north of Dallas, the point at which Sherman was aiming, the enemy were posted in force. They had erected earth-works, and made every possible preparation to stop the progress of our army. A force was also thrown forward to a stream called Burnt Hickory Creek, which was met by the 20th Corps on the 25th, when fighting at once commenced. Hooker continued to advance, driving the rebel forces before him. Before dark he drove them from the creek, saved the bridge, and compelled them to fall back upon the main line. His troops were now relieved by the 4th Corps, which advanced and formed lines in close proximity to the enemy. The night was cool and rainy, and the pickets on each side seemed disposed to remain quiet. When morning came, the balls soon began to whistle over us, and a line of works was hastily thrown up for our protection. On the 27th an attempt was made, on the left, to carry the main line of the rebel works. At 10

o'clock A. M. Gen. Wagner ordered the 57th to advance in front of our works, relieve the 40th, which was then on out post duty, deploy one wing of the regiment, and drive the enemy inside their works and keep them there, unless assailed by a heavy force. Accordingly the left wing, consisting of companies "H," "F," "G," and "C," commanded by Maj. McGraw, advanced as directed, pushed the enemy back into their intrenchments, and held a position within forty yards of their line, which was maintained during the day. A constant fire was kept up from behind trees, logs, and such shelter as could be found in the timber. About noon the right wing, commanded by Capt. Finney, moved forward, under a hot fire from the enemy, and relieved the left wing, which was now nearly out of ammunition. The right wing remained on the line until 9 o'clock P. M., when it was relieved by other troops. The regiment then retired behind the rear line of works. In this engagement the regiment lost three men killed and twenty-four wounded, some of them mortally and nearly all the others severely. Our position was so close to the enemy that every shot which took effect was almost invariably serious.

The command sustained a great loss in the death of our regimental ward-master, Alex. Massy, of Company "C," who, regardless of his own safety, was making an effort to get a wounded comrade to the rear, when he was shot through by a rebel ball, which entered the breast-bone and passed between the lungs, coming out at the back. Our regiment was not again advanced beyond the works during our stay in this position. However, we were all the time under fire and exposed to danger, except when lying behind the works. Even then we were not beyond the reach

of danger, for two of our men were wounded by glancing balls, and both of them afterwards died.

On the night of the 29th the enemy made a desperate assault on our lines, but was repulsed with heavy loss. We were constantly harrassed by night-alarms, and almost every night we were called into line a number of times. No man was allowed to take off his accoutrements when he laid down. On the 4th of April, Gen. Sherman moved a heavy force to our left, and was preparing to deal a telling blow upon the right flank of Johnston's line, when he again withdrew in the direction of Marietta. Gen. Sherman, having dislodged the enemy from Altoona Mountain, and compelled the evacuation of the line in front of Dallas, now marched his army back to the railroad near Ackworth Station. There was a temporary lull in the rattle of musketry and the roar of artillery, as the army was again almost inactive for four days. During this brief period the 17th Corps arrived, and our number was then quite as large as when the campaign commenced.

Friday, June 10th, found us once more on the move southward. Brisk skirmishing ensued between our advance and the rear-guard of the rebels. At dark they had been forced back to their first line of defenses, north of Pine Mountain. On Saturday our division went into line on the left of Stanley's division, and at night threw up works near the rebel lines. Sunday was rainy and gloomy, and nothing was done except the usual artillery duels and picket-firing. Monday evening we left our works and moved forward, close to the enemy's line. At 4 o'clock P. M., Tygart, of Company "A," was killed, and Osborn severely wounded by a random shot from the

rebels. In the night the pickets of the 57th threw up barricades within forty yards of the rebel rifle-pits. When day dawned we discovered that their works were evacuated, and no enemy in sight. The ground over which we were now advancing was heavily timbered, and artillery could not be used to advantage.

From the line last mentioned, the rebels fell back to a strong line of intrenchments, extending from Pine Mountain on the left to Lost Mountain on the right. The 4th Corps was advancing in the center, Hooker on the right and McPherson on the left.

On the morning of the 14th the 57th deployed as skirmishers, moved forward near half a mile, but discovered no enemy, and were halted to await orders. Soon after, Gen. Howard visited the out posts, dismounted from his horse, and taking Sergeant Dick, and two men from Company "H," advanced some distance beyond the line, to reconnoiter the position of the enemy.

At 3 o'clock P. M. the brigade was massed in double column. Regiments formed in columns by division, with the 57th on the left and the 100th Illinois on the right. In the rear of us the other regiments of the brigade were formed in similar manner; and also the whole corps, consisting of nine brigades, were to support our assault. We were ordered to leave every thing behind, except accoutrements and canteens. Gen. Sherman had decided to break the center of the rebel line between Pine and Lost mountains, and the 4th Corps was designated for the attack.

At 4 o'clock Gen. Wagner held a consultation with his regimental commanders, and delivered to them his final instructions concerning the movement. Upon returning to

the regiment, Lieut.-Col. Blanch called up the company commanders and informed them of the important duty devolving upon them. Up to this moment no orders were given direct to the regiment, but as soon as Col. Blanch dismissed the council, he turned to the 57th and said: "Men of the 57th, we are directed, by order of Gen. Sherman, to attack the enemy in their works, and drive them out with the bayonet. No man is to fire a gun as we advance upon the works. I have the assurance from Gen. Sherman that our assault will be supported, and that the works will be carried."

At 5 o'clock the bugle sounded the advance, and a single line of battle in our front commenced driving back the out posts of the enemy, who stubbornly resisted, and made a stand behind a high barricade, several hundred yards in front of the main works. The line of battle charged them, capturing some prisoners, from whom they ascertained that the position of the rebel forces was such that the assault would undoubtedly prove a failure, when it was abandoned and a line of works thrown up during the night, on the ground we occupied. We continued making gradual approaches to the enemy's line, until the night of the 16th, when the rebels again withdrew and occupied another line, running from north-east to south-west, which entirely loosened their hold on Lost Mountain. This movement caused the troops of the 4th and 20th corps to make a half-wheel to the left, where we once more confronted them in their first line in front of Kenesaw Mountain.

Before daylight on the morning of the 18th, the 26th Ohio, 57th Indiana, and 100th Illinois moved out and re-

lieved the other regiments of the brigade, where they had taken a position the previous evening, some two hundred yards in front of the rebel skirmish-pits.

It had been raining almost constantly for twenty-four hours, and our position was anything else than pleasant. At daylight the rain again commenced falling, which continued till noon. The trenches were fast filling with water, and it became necessary for us to move in some direction. Col. Blanch decided, after a careful survey of the line occupied by the enemy, that the best course to pursue under the circumstances, would be to charge the line of rifle-pits occupied by the enemy, and take position on higher ground. Col. Bartlettson, of the 100th Illinois, who was the ranking officer, at once sanctioned the proposed movement, and directed the 26th Ohio, which was on the right to advance, and deliver a fire that would enfilade the rebel line. The officer commanding the 26th Ohio refused to advance without instruction from Gen. Wagner, and the 57th, without further delay, at the order from Col. B., rose in the trenches, scaled the works, and advanced on the double-quick, crossed the creek, the water being nearly waist deep, raised the yell, charged the rebel rifle-pits, and captured nearly the whole of the line in front of the regiment, killing and wounding a number who turned to run. This was all accomplished inside of two minutes from the time of leaving our works, and with but a small loss on our part.

The charge was nobly seconded by the 100th, who came forward on our left; and the Ohio regiment, when the first successful dash was made by our regiment, also moved up on the right. No sooner were the captured prisoners started to

the rear, than the regiment again advanced, crossed a second creek, and planted the colors on a line of works running almost at right-angles with the main line, which was now occupied by the rebels not more than four hundred yards distant, and in full view, as the ground was open. Some of the men advanced even beyond the line of works, and drove back the reserves, which were then retreating to the main works. They were soon compelled to retire behind the line on which we had planted our colors, for the rebels opened a hot fire with artillery and musketry. At one time the left wing was thrown into confusion by an enfilading fire from the enemy, but order was soon restored, and the three regiments commenced such a telling fire from our position that the rebel artillery was soon silenced, and even their infantry dare not raise their heads. This position was held, and firing kept up, in the midst of a dashing rain, until near noon, when we were relieved by fresh troops. Had the enemy known our real force, they could easily have driven us back by a flank movement; but every man was ordered to yell like a demon and shoot with all his might, and they doubtless supposed we were there in force.

The regiment lost, in the engagement, six killed and five wounded. Among the killed was Lieut. B. F. Beitzel, of Company "C," who had started over to the right, to request the skirmishers of Wood's division to advance and support our movements in that direction. Fearlessly he started on his perilous duty. Capt. Finney called to him after he had started and cautioned him to be careful or those gray-backs up there might hit him, to which he replied, smil-

ing, "Oh, they're not afraid of me," and passed on. But a moment later, just as we were called up to charge, he fell dead, pierced by a ball from the rebel line. He was a brave and good officer, and his death was a loss to the regiment and our state.

In the afternoon we returned to the line, and remained until dark, without loss, when we withdrew and camped for the night.

The line of works which we had captured was so near those now occupied by the enemy, and the point of so much importance, that it was greatly strengthened; and during the night artillery was planted. But the enemy did not choose to allow us the opportunity of another day's operations from that point, and when day again dawned it revealed to our view only a line of red earth-works. The next step taken by our cunning adversary was to retire behind the last and best line of defenses, from which he attempted to contest our advance to, and across, the Chattanooga River.

Thursday, June 23d, found the 57th again at the front. One half of the regiment was thrown forward and occupied a line of rifle-pits, which were thrown up during the previous night by our Pioneers. About two hundred yards in the rear lay the balance of the regiment, behind a line of works, as a reserve for the line of skirmishers. On Wednesday the 97th Ohio lost more than ninety men on the same ground, but succeeded in driving back the rebel skirmishers and held the ground until dark, when they were relieved. These gradual advances were always made in the evening, so that the ground which we held could be fortified at night.

At 4 o'clock P. M., on the 23d, our batteries commenced a fierce cannonade all along the line, which continued near an hour, and when that ceased the bugles sounded the advance. In an instant the 57th was over the works, and moving forward under a most galling fire from the enemy. They fought desperately to retain possession of their line of rifle-pits, but when the reserve line of the regiment came up they were forced to retreat behind their main line, and we took possession of their pits.

Up to this time the regiment had met but a slight loss, for the first movement of the skirmishers was well supported by the reserve. In a short time the rebels came swarming out of their works, and, yelling like demons, advanced to the attack, in front and on both flanks. Then commenced bloody work in the 57th. It was madness to think of resisting such a force, and the regiment was ordered by, Col. Blanch. to retire to the line of rifle-pits from which we had advanced.

The gallant Stidham, as brave a man as ever drew a sword in deadly conflict, stood his ground and was killed, and Lieut. Caloway was mortally wounded. A number were left dead between the lines; and others, too severely wounded to be carried back, fell into the hands of the enemy and died there.

Col. Blanch rallied the men at the rifle-pits, and all attempts made by the enemy to dislodge us were fruitless, and they were successfully repulsed. Quite a number were killed and wounded after our return to the pits, as they were not large enough to afford protection for all the regiment, and some of those in the pits were killed. I shall

never forget a scene which transpired at the close of that bloody engagement.

The shades of evening had gathered around us, and the red flashes of musketry that blazed from our guns shone brightly in the darkness. Wearied by hard fighting, and almost exhausted by the exciting scenes of the charge and repulse, our faces begrimed with powder and dirt, and the bottom of the pit dampened by the crimson stream of life that gurgled from a dying comrade, we wondered when the conflict would close. Sweet strains of music from a band behind our works, wafted on the soft night air, came stealing gently over the smoky-field. Louder and louder swelled the plaintive notes of melody, until the sound of musketry died away, and the music blended with the moans of the dying as if sounding a requiem to their departing spirits.

Relieved from our position at the front, the regiment now withdrew to the rear line of works. The loss of our regiment in this engagement was thirty-five in killed and wounded. Col. Bartlettson, of the 100th Illinois, division-officer of the day, rode to the front on horseback when we advanced and was killed. The enemy seeing him fall supposed, for some time afterwards, that they had killed Gen. Howard, as the colonel had lost an arm in some earlier engagement of the war.

We remained behind the works until the morning of the 27th, when an attempt was made to pierce the line of the enemy by a simultaneous assault at several points. In a series of the most brilliant movements yet executed by the western army, Gen. Sherman had succeeded in dislodging Johnston's army from every position, whether on mount-

ain-top, on the hills, or in the valleys; so, after six days' operations in front of Kenesaw, he resolved to make a bold strike, and, if successful, drive the enemy in confusion across the Chattahoochie River. Newton's division was the one assigned, by Gen. Howard, to make the assault in front of the 4th Corps, and the point designated was in front of Stanley's division. At 7 o'clock A. M. our brigade formed, and marched over to the rear of the line where the attack was to be made. Gen. Wagner gave Col. Blanch his choice of position, either to join in the column or deploy his regiment as skirmishers, and move up in front of the column. Col. Blanch chose the latter, and at once deployed the regiment five paces apart, preparatory to an advance. The 40th Indiana occupied the front of the assaulting column. At 8 o'clock A. M. the signal was given to advance, when our regiment crossed the works, and drove the rebel skirmishers into their fortifications. The enemy reserved their artillery fire till the 40th advanced to within a short distance of their works, had raised the yell, and were moving forward on the double-quick, when they opened a withering fire of grape and canister, which carried death and destruction in its pathway. The assaulting party were checked, and the men laid down. Other regiments were now thrown forward, and the assault was several times renewed, but all in vain. The order was given to fall back by companies from the rear, but in the confusion and excitement it was misunderstood, and a general retreat commenced. The slaughter among our troops at this moment was even greater than when they advanced, for the enemy now rose from behind their works, fearless

of danger from the retreating force, and fired with greater precision than when the column advanced. In one hour the engagement was over, and our brigade again returned to their former position, behind the line of works. The 57th lost twenty-two in this bloody and almost fruitless engagement. The assault, although it secured no immediate victory, was evidence to the enemy that we could assault as well as flank, and thus prevent them from weakening their lines to extend their flanks.

On the 28th the regiment was again on the skirmish-line, but lost no men. After the fight on the 27th, there was but little fighting between the pickets, unless when an advance was intended, and in that case the attacking party informed the other of their intention. In many places, when there was quiet along the lines, the men on each side would expose themselves to view, and even exchanged papers, traded coffee for tobacco, and bartered in various ways. This, however, was soon brought to a close, by an order, from Gen. Sherman, prohibiting all communication with the enemy. But it was taken, by common consent, that so much unnecessary slaughter should cease; and when the "Yanks" received the order for a "demonstration," they invariably hallooed at the "Johnnies" to "hunt their holes." On the night of the 28th, Col. Blanch, by request, held a consultation between the lines with the colonel of the 5th Arkansas, rebel regiment, who offered to let us remove the dead of our regiment, still remaining on neutral ground since the 23d. But Gen. Howard believed it was only done to throw us off our guard, in order that they could make a night attack, and nothing was done.

The resolution which Gen. Sherman had formed, of driving the enemy across the Chattahoochie River, was not changed by the failure of his assault, and on the night of July 2d he commenced to lengthen his lines. At 10 o'clock P. M. our brigade changed position one half mile to the left, and occupied ground formerly held by Wood's division. When day again dawned no rebel flag floated from the crest of Kenesaw, for Johnston, preferring to expose the front rather than leave his rear unprotected, had abandoned his position, and moved toward the river. Pursuit was commenced immediately. The 4th Corps, marching to Marietta, moved from there down the railroad. The enemy made a temporary halt behind a line of works near the Smyrna camp-ground, about five miles south of Marietta. Our lines of battle were formed, and we remained in position all day during the 4th. An occasional artillery duel or sharp picket firing was all that transpired on the lines, and at night the enemy withdrew. At 10 o'clock the advance of our corps was again moving south, along the railroad. We reached Vining's Station, at the crossing of the Chattahoochie, a little past noon, and went into camp east of the railroad. From a hill near camp we could plainly see the steeples of Atlanta, twelve miles distant. Between us and the city was the smoke of rebel camps; and heavy clouds of dust disclosed the position of troops in motion along the road.

On the 9th of July Gen. Sherman commenced moving his army across the river. At daylight a force of cavalry crossed at Rosswell, a small town sixteen miles east of Vining's Station, and held a position south of the river, until the arrival of our division, which that day marched

up from camp, and forded just after dark on the same evening. We threw up intrenchments, and remained in position until the 11th, when we were relieved by the 16th Corps. We then re-crossed the river, camped for the night, and on the next day returned to camp. On the 13th the division crossed on a bridge of canvas pontoons, and joined the corps, which was then in line on a commanding ridge, three miles from the river. Here we remained, inactive, until the 18th. In the meantime we made out pay-roll returns of ordnance and clothing, and camp and garrison equipage, for the time that elapsed during our advance from Chattanooga. At 5 o'clock A. M., on the 18th, we moved from our fortified camp, and took the road leading to Atlanta.

On the next day the enemy were driven across Peachtree Creek by Wood's division, which crossed at night and threw up a line of works on the south bank of the stream. In the morning they were relieved by our division, who occupied the works while they, with the troops of Stanley's division, moved some distance to the left, leaving an unoccupied space between the lines. Skirmishing was constantly going on between our front line and the enemy, who were posted behind a strong line of rifle-pits, on higher ground, in the edge of the timber. Artillery was brought forward, and commenced shelling them. Their position soon became unpleasant from the fire of our guns, and at 2 o'clock they fell back toward Atlanta.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN CONTINUED.

Notwithstanding the masterly skill displayed by Gen. Johnston during the eventful campaign which followed the movement of our army from Chattanooga, the rebel authorities at Richmond were not satisfied with the declaration made by him, that he could not hold Atlanta with the army then under his command, and they at once appointed Gen. Hood to succeed him.

We are now about to record the commencement of a series of daring and reckless attempts, made by a true representative of hot-blooded "southern chivalry," to stay the irresistible progress of a large and victorious army. The engagement at Peach-tree was the turning-point for the overthrow and destruction of the rebel army of Georgia. By his wild infatuation, amounting to madness, southern blood flowed almost like water; and the sacrifice of human lives was a consideration far beneath his notice. The disastrous results of his unmitigated cruelty will stand out in bold relief among the prominent events of our late war, as a proof of what a *piece* of a man could do.

The surface of the country where our army was now operating, was broken and somewhat hilly. The sluggish

waters of a narrow creek, inclosed in a deep channel, wound its way across the field, in an irregular, zigzag course. A short distance south of where the road running from Buckhead to Atlanta crosses the stream, it enters a dense forest, and leads almost due south to the city. After a number of ill-shaped curves, the stream enters the same forest, and pursues a south-east course.

In the afternoon of July 20th, when the enemy had disappeared in the woods, our division moved up and formed line of battle at the north side of the same, with the line of Wagner's brigade extending into the timber. Gen. Thomas directed Gen. Newton to send forward one regiment, have them advance nearly half a mile on the Atlanta road, then deploy, face to the south-east, and move forward to the creek, to ascertain whether the enemy had any force in that vicinity. Gen. Newton designated the 57th, and Col. Blanch immediately proceeded to carry out his instructions. The regiment advanced cautiously to the position indicated, but found no signs of an enemy, and the command halted. We were now nearly one mile from our lines, in the midst of a dense forest, alone and unsupported. Col. Blanch desired to become more fully acquainted with the appearance of things in front; and deeming it imprudent to advance the whole regiment farther, he called for one man from each company to go forward with him and reconnoiter. They moved out several hundred yards beyond the regiment before they discovered any of the enemy. A single rebel soldier, who had been sent out to watch for the approach of our pickets, caught sight of Serg. Vert, of Company "F," and was

just in the act of firing on him, when he was hailed by a member of Company "C," who had already discovered him, and, unnoticed, had drawn a bead at the head of the "Johnny." They demanded him to surrender; and while one held his gun ready to fire, the other advanced and took charge of the rifle, which was delivered without further ceremony. It proved to be a new Enfield, which he had that day drawn, and was now loaded for the first time. He was asked how far it was to their lines, and whether they were in force? But he declined to give any other answer than that there were enough there for us, and if they wanted to know any more they could go and see. The captured rebel was then started for the rear, under guard. In a few moments the forces of the enemy in our front raised a yell, which was taken up and repeated along their lines for fully half a mile, and revealed the fact that they were advancing in heavy force. In a few moments they came in sight of our reconnoitering party, who fired on them and fell back to the regiment, which now beat a hasty retreat, occasionally halting long enough to be certain that the enemy were in pursuit. When the noise occasioned by the coming attack of the enemy was no longer to be misunderstood, Gen. Thomas made every possible preparation to give them a warm reception. Artillery was promptly placed in position, and the troops, who had commenced building works, were ordered to hold their position at all hazards. "What has become of the regiment you sent out?" inquired Gen. Thomas of Gen. Newton. "They're out there yet, sir," replied he. "Well, they will all be captured," returned Thomas, who was not aware of the activity which the 57th was just then prepared to show.

Although the regiment had credit for being "some on the skirmish," they were conscientiously opposed to a combat with Stewart's rebel corps. When the regiment fell back to the line of rifle-pits from which the enemy were driven, at 2 o'clock, the order was given to rally there and hold them. But it was soon discovered that we would be exposed to the fire of our own artillery, and again the order was given to retreat beyond the creek. A few, failing to hear the order, remained, and were taken prisoners. Even in the creek, Maj. McGraw insisted that it was "a good place to make a stand;" but the majority concluded it was rather a watery position, and so passed over to the north bank. As we passed up a ravine among the willows, we saw a column waving a dirty rebel flag over the pits we had just left. "Here come the wet dogs," said Gen. Thomas, as we came up, dripping with water, after wading the stream waist deep, and some even swimming, in the deepest places. We had passed to the left of our brigade, in falling back, and before we were all across the creek the front lines were hotly engaged with the enemy. The battle raged with awful fury. The 20th Corps, which joined our right, met them on open ground at a charge bayonet. held the ground, and drove back them. The enemy attempted to cross the creek in our front; but, with the help of the artillery, we succeeded in keeping them back. At dark the battle ceased, and the rebels withdrew from the field. The 57th retained its position on the creek, and during the night constructed a line of works. When morning came we moved over and joined the brigade. The work of death was terrible in their front, where the dead of the enemy lay in heaps. The rebel Gen. Stevens

was killed in front of the 40th Indiana, and his saddle and holsters were taken by one of the regiment. The loss in the brigade was very light; almost incredible, compared with the losses inflicted on the enemy.

During the day, we threw up strong works. In the afternoon a small force was sent forward to reconnoiter, and found the enemy intrenched half a mile off. On the 22d we moved forward, and discovered that they had now fallen back behind the main line of defenses, two miles from the city. After some maneuvering our lines were established, and we commenced building works.

At 3 o'clock the rebel batteries opened on us, and gave us a severe shelling until night. A hard battle was being fought on the left of Atlanta, and we were within hearing of the action. How anxious we were, until we learned that our forces succeeded in repelling the second onset of Hood's army.

By the death of Gen. McPherson the Army of the Tennessee lost their commander, and Gen. Howard was selected by Gen. Sherman to succeed him. Gen. D. S. Stanley, commanding the 1st Division, succeeded Gen. Howard in the command of the 4th Corps.

Although the Army of the Tennessee met with heavy losses in the battle of the 22d, they maintained their position on the line of the Augusta Railroad. Cavalry expeditions were sent out to destroy the road and public buildings, in which they were successful in every respect.

Having destroyed the rebel communication with Augusta, Gen. Sherman next decided to withdraw the Army of the Tennessee, and transfer it to the extreme right of his position. Soon after the troops had taken position on

the right, the enemy made another desperate attempt to break their lines; but their attack was repulsed, with smaller loss on our part than on the 22d. In his official report, Gen. Howard estimated the loss of the enemy in this engagement at 6,000, and his own loss at 600, all told.

Thus it was that, by a series of unsuccessful and foolhardy assaults against our lines, Hood lost in three days not less than 15,000 of his best men, and when his last gun was fired we were virtually stronger than when he dealt the first blows. Now commenced in earnest the seige of Atlanta. Gen. Sherman gave orders to "make the works impregnable."

In constructing the main line of defenses, we first threw up a breast-work of dirt, ten feet wide, and five feet high from the bottom of the ditch. Fully one half of the distance was below the level of the ground, and the fresh earth was beaten until it was as hard as before we stuck a pick or shovel into it. On top of this work we placed what was called a headley, to protect the head when in the act of firing over the works. The obstructions which were placed in front to prevent even the approach of an enemy, were as strong as the skill of modern warfare could devise. Hardly a day passed but that there was a vigorous cannonade going on between our artillery and that of the enemy. Rifle-pits for our skirmishers were constructed, several hundred yards in front of the main line, and from these there was an almost constant fire of musketry. There was scarcely a moment when our ears were not greeted with the sound of firing on the skirmish-line. Frequently it increased to heavy volleys, when our forces were ordered to make a demonstration at the time some movement was to be made on the right.

The weather was intensely hot, and after our works were completed, and timber chopped down, we were exposed to the scorching rays of the sun. Much of the time during the day we were obliged to be in the trenches; and it was necessary to have some means of protection from the sun as well as the enemy. Each company forthwith commenced building an arbor of brush, which was placed on forks, several feet above the works. As the siege progressed, and we continued to remain in our position, we were as careful in policing the ground in the rear of our works as if it had been an established camp, for to us it was the same thing. At night one third of the men were to be awake and on duty, and all were ordered to have their accoutrements on. One regiment, the 97th Ohio, was placed in rear of the outposts of our brigade, where they remained as a reserve. Of the other regiments, one was sent each day to the skirmish-line, where it remained twenty-four hours, and was then relieved in regular order.

Although there was a great deal of firing done by the enemy's artillery, and some of them sixty-four pounders, there was rarely any one hurt behind our main line of works. Occasionally we would have a man wounded, who was on duty between the lines. Only a few hundred yards to the right of where we were posted, the 11th Indiana Battery was placed in position; and with their thirty-two pounders they kept up a continual fire upon the city and works of the enemy.

Our lines were all the time being extended on the right. The 23d Corps, which for some time occupied the line on the left of the Army of the Cumberland, was relieved by

dismounted cavalry, and moved to the extreme right of the army. The work of extending and strengthening our lines continued until they were near twenty miles long, and still the enemy presented a force in front of our right wing. Any attempt on our part to assault the impregnable line of forts and intrenchments which surrounded Atlanta would have resulted in a useless sacrifice of human life; and Gen. Sherman devised a bold and important movement, which, if successful, would give us the substantial fruits of a victory. We challenge the annals of history for an example superior to the one displayed by him in so completely deceiving the enemy, and keeping them in total ignorance of his plan until it was nearly consummated.

The 20th Corps were ordered to take position on the Chattahoochie, near Vining's Station, to prevent the enemy from making a movement toward Marietta, while all the other forces of the vast army were to join in the contemplated expedition to the rear of Atlanta.

At precisely 11 o'clock P. M., August 25th, 1864, the left of Sherman's army evacuated the line of works, cut loose from its base, and took up the line of march to the right, and rear of Atlanta. Falling back by way of Peach-tree Creek battle-ground, we continued our movement until we could see the morning star, when we halted for a short nap. After breakfast, we moved on; and it will long be remembered, by those who engaged in it, as one of the most trying scenes connected with our marching experience. The heat was almost suffocating, and water very scarce. At 1 o'clock a halt was called, when there were not more than twenty or thirty men of each regiment present, with

their colors. A shower of rain fell, which laid the dust and cooled the air, so that those who were behind overtook the command before the afternoon march commenced. At sunset we went into camp, two miles in the rear of the right wing of our army. Troops were in motion all night, and by morning the 14th and 23d corps, and Army of the Tennessee, had passed to our right, moving in the direction of East Point, the junction of the Macon and Montgomery Railroad.

On the 27th the 4th Corps marched five miles, again taking position on the extreme right. Whenever a position was taken for the night, or even for a few hours, our lines were formed fronting toward Atlanta, and a line of works thrown up. We were thus, at all times, prepared for an attack, for there was always some portion of the army in line of battle. At dark on the 28th, the right of our line overlapped the Montgomery Railroad, four miles south-east of East Point. The following day was spent in destroying the road, and fortifying.

Hood, now fully awake to the importance of decided action, moved two corps of the rebel army—Hardee's and Loring's—down the Macon road, to Rough and Ready, where they established a line covering the railroad, and fortified it. Stewart's corps, and the militia, remained in Atlanta.

Our advance was gradually continued toward Rough and Ready, while Gen. Howard, with the Army of the Tennessee, was sent to Jonesboro. When he approached this place the enemy, under Hardee, withdrew from their position in our front, and hastened to its defense. The ad-

vance of the 23d Corps struck the railroad at the station, on the afternoon of the 31st, and the 4th Corps camped one mile west.

On the morning of September 1st the position of the different armies was as follows: Howard confronted Hardee at Jonesboro, who was in a strong line of works fronting to the north-west, with his right resting on the railroad, one mile north of town. The 4th, 14th, and 23d corps were on the road, with the left of the 23d near Rough and Ready. Hood, with the fragment of his army, was still persisting in his fanatical purpose, of "holding Atlanta." But it required one more day's operations on the part of Gen. Sherman to convince him that Atlanta would soon be untenable. The thrilling and important events of that day were to bring to a successful and glorious termination our long and arduous campaign. The army was confident in the ability of its great commander to lead them to a complete victory.

The 14th Corps, being nearest to Gen. Howard, was sent to assist him, while the 4th was ordered to destroy the railroad in its advance south. We commenced at once upon the task to which we were assigned, and by 4 o'clock P. M. we had torn up the track, burned the ties, and heated and bent the rails, so that they were unfit for use, to within two miles of Jonesboro. Orders were now received to move forward and form our lines on the left of the 14th Corps. The 1st Division formed on the right, the 2d on the left, and the 3d in the rear, as a reserve. While the troops were forming into lines, Gen. Newton rode up to Gen. Wagner

and told him to send out the best regiment as skirmishers. "I'll give you the 57th, and that's as good as I've got," said Gen. Wagner, as he gave orders for the 57th to advance to the front. The regiment deployed at intervals of five paces, and at the sound of the bugle moved forward. We soon found the enemy, and fighting commenced. With slight loss we drove back the outposts of the enemy, and took possession of a skirt of timber within three hundred yards of the rebel line. Between us laid an open meadow, and beyond was another piece of timber, in which the enemy were posted. Darkness was about to close the scene, and a charge was ordered. In the dark and confusion the other regiments of our brigade were moved to the right of our position, and when the line of battle moved forward on the charge, Col. Opdyke, then commanding the 3d Brigade, with the 15th Missouri and 12th Ohio, advanced in the rear of the 57th. The mistake caused but a momentary pause, when the line dashed forward across the open field, driving the enemy from their rifle-pits, and capturing a few prisoners, who remained. The hardest fighting was done by the 14th Corps, as they were massed in column, and encountered the enemy behind a strong line of works, with artillery in position. But their entire line, several pieces of artillery, and many prisoners were captured by our victorious army. The loss of the regiment in this engagement was one killed and six wounded, among the latter Lieut. Charles Minesinger, of Company "F," who was mortally wounded.

The timber in our front was so thick, and the night so dark, that no further movement was attempted; but the

57th remained on duty, and stood up in line all night, ready for any desperate move the enemy might make.

At 2 o'clock A. M. we could plainly hear the sound of the explosion at Atlanta, where the enemy were blowing up their arsenals, machine shops, and magazines. When day dawned the enemy were gone, and our forces quietly took possession of the town. After waiting two hours to draw rations and bury the dead, we marched in pursuit. Six miles south of Jonesboro, at Lovejoy's Station, the enemy took a strong position, and awaited our approach. As we neared the rebel lines, the 4th and 15th corps were massed for a charge; but none was made, except by the 3d Division of the 4th Corps. In the charge Gen. Wood was wounded, and the attack was abandoned. Once more our lines were established and earth-works thrown up.

On Saturday, September 3d, Gen. Sherman issued to his victorious army a congratulatory order, containing the welcome tidings that Atlanta was ours, and "fairly won."

A detachment of cavalry sent by Gen. Sherman, to ascertain, if possible, the cause of the heavy explosions on the night of the 1st, returned with intelligence that the enemy evacuated in great disorder the same night, and that our forces on the north, under Gen. Slocum, had taken possession of the city, which was formally surrendered by the mayor and a deputation of citizens.

As announced in the order from Gen. Sherman, the objective point of the campaign was gained, and we were now to have a season of rest. We remained in the line of works before Lovejoy until the night of the 5th. We then withdrew to Jonesboro, and remained until the morning

of the 7th, when we commenced the march to Atlanta. At night we camped seven miles south; and on the morning of the 8th of September, with colors floating, and bands playing, the 4th Army Corps marched triumphantly through the streets of the conquered city.

CHAPTER XV.

IN CAMP NEAR ATLANTA—INAUGURATION OF HOOD'S CAMPAIGN.

The ground occupied by our brigade, after the close of the summer campaign, was about three miles north-east of the city, between the lines formerly occupied by the two armies. Quite an amount of labor was required to clear off the camp, and put it in order for our occupation. The cars were running to the city when we arrived, from the south, and in a few days our baggage, which was stored at Bridgeport, Alabama, was delivered at the depot. We were soon comfortably situated in a well-arranged camp, enjoying the rest which we so much needed. No drills were required, and the only duties to be performed were to police the quarters, keep the arms in order, and furnish a man occasionally for sentinel-duty at regimental headquarters, or to stand picket beyond the limits of the camp.

We should neglect an important feature of this eventful campaign, did we fail to notice the religious influence which it had on the minds of the men who survived its innumerable perils and dangers. When the regiment returned from their homes, and the army was about entering upon the campaign, card-playing and gambling were the order of the day. Decks of cards were almost as numerous

as knapsacks, and were almost as constantly in use. But the fearful loss which we sustained, and our constant exposure to death, was a solemn warning against such wickedness, and the effect was plainly visible. Long before the close of the siege of Atlanta the last deck of cards disappeared from our regiment, and a religious influence hitherto unknown during our service in the field took the place of that immoral pestilence which had so long held the sway upon the minds of our brave soldiers. While in front of Kenesaw Mountain the revival influence commenced; and in the evening, when there was quiet on some portion of the line, it was no unusual thing for us to hear the voice of prayer, blended with the war of artillery, the rattle of small arms, and the strains of music, all borne aloft in discordant melody to that ear which is ever open to hear our supplications. Hardly a day passed but that we were called upon to consign the remains of some of our comrades to their rude graves, and perform the last tribute of respect and tender regard as we laid them to rest, far away from home and kindred. Was it any wonder that these scenes should recall to the minds of survivors the solemnities of death, and a state of being in another world!

In the six regiments of which the brigade was composed, there was but one regiment, the 97th Ohio, provided with a chaplain. Yet in all of the regiments there were men of earnest devotion and untiring zeal in the cause of truth and religion, who labored faithfully for the welfare of those with whom they were associated. The efforts of those who were working for the spiritual improvement of their comrades were attended with such marked success

that during the siege it was decided to adopt a more systematic plan of operations, and owing to the depleted condition of the regiment it was deemed expedient to effect an organization which should embrace the entire brigade. One meeting was called before the close of the siege, but it was not until after the close of the campaign, and we were again in camp, that the society took deliberate action.

On the 18th of September a meeting was held, resulting in the organization of a society, to be known as the Christian Association of the 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 4th Army Corps; and the following officers were duly elected:

President—James Lennard, 57th Indiana.
Recording Secretary—A. L. Kerwood, 57th Indiana.
Corresponding Secretary—W. W. Curnutt, 40th Indiana.

On motion, a committee, consisting of one from each regiment, was appointed to draft and present resolutions to the society. At a subsequent meeting, held on the 21st of September, the committee presented the following preamble and resolutions, as the result of their deliberations:

PREAMBLE.

WHEREAS, God has established his church in the world, and has made it the solemn duty of all men to repent—renouncing sin—and unite, as one man, in him, confessing Christ to be the Savior of the world, and has made it the duty of his followers to invite, admonish, and point sinners to the Lamb of God; therefore,

Resolved, That we as soldiers, and members of the different branches of the church of Christ, recognize this duty as being binding upon us.

Resolved, That we do hereby pledge, the grace of God assisting us, that we will endeavor to obey the commands of his word.

Resolved, That we, as the professed followers of Christ, will do all in our power for the special interest, extension, and promotion of the cause of Christ, and that we will use our best influence, to discourage and destroy the cause of Satan, with whom we have to contend; thus establishing our

association upon the great and fundamental doctrines of the Bible, and showing to the world that God is in our midst.

Resolved, That the denominational and doctrinal differences heretofore existing between the various branches of the church shall be renounced in this association, that the Christians of all evangelical denominations may unite and labor together in making a public profession of the religion of Jesus Christ, and, by his assistance, do all in our power to promote good in our midst.

Resolved, That we further pledge ourselves, by the grace of God, to abstain from a sinful course of life, and to shun the sins and vices to which we are daily and hourly exposed, namely: Profanity, drunkenness, Sabbath-breaking, gambling, and all manner of temptation, in whatever way presented.

Resolved, That any brother found deviating from the path of rectitude, or engaging in any of the vices above named, shall be met with a kind reproof in the Christian spirit, and, if possible, be brought back again to the fold of Christ. But if he fails to hear one, two, or three admonitions, he shall then be tried; and if found guilty, and refuse to repent of that sin, thus denying Christ and forsaking his people, the same shall be expelled from the association.

This preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted for the government of the society, and placed among the records of the same.

In a beautiful oak grove, near our camp, a place of meeting was selected, and seats and a stand prepared. Meetings were held here every night during the week, and on the Sabbath services occupied almost the entire day.

A revival, heretofore unsurpassed in our command, now commenced, and hundreds attended religious services who before frequented gambling boards, and other places of vice. Some who there renounced sin, and accepted the terms of salvation, afterwards fell in the triumph of a living faith, and others remain to this day consistent Christians. So much for the united action of a number of humble and devoted Christian soldiers. But the work did not stop here. That association maintained its organization until the army was disbanded, and continued to grow in interest and in power.

On Sunday, the 25th, the majority of the men in the brigade were assembled at the place of worship, listening to a discourse, when the order was received to "pack up and march to the depot immediately." In a few moments the audience dispersed, and, after a hurried preparation, started to town. Whither we were going none could tell. There were vague rumors afloat about "Forrest," "Wheeler," "rebel cavalry," "railroad torn up," "Big Shanty," &c., interspersed with "going home to vote." After patiently waiting for the unfolding of events, we found ourselves aboard of the cars at 3 o'clock P. M., northward bound. We passed Marietta at sunset, and Resacca at daylight next morning, arriving at Chattanooga about noon.

At 10 o'clock P. M. the 57th Indiana and 97th Ohio marched to Lookout Mountain, distant seven miles by the road, and bivouacked until daylight, when we relieved the 13th and 21st Michigan regiments. Col. Lane, of the 97th Ohio, was placed in command at Summertown, and detailed Company "F," of the 57th, for provost-duty at head-quarters. The other troops went into camp on the mountain, one mile south of town. Here we remained until the 30th, when we were relieved by a brigade of regulars, from the 14th Corps. Upon our return to Chattanooga our camp was established a short distance east of the Catholic church. By permission of our ordnance officer, who had charge of the church, we were allowed the use of the audience-room for our society while we remained.

On the 4th of October there was a call from head-quarters for all men unfit for duty to be reported and sent home to vote. All of the aches and pains that could be re-

vived were brought up; and in addition to those who were realy unfit for duty, there were a number who were so affected by the order that the only medicine that would reach their cases was found in Indiana, and it would require thirty days to procure a supply. In due time the voting squad was called into line, bearing numerous letters to the good people at home. Col. Blanch desired to know how the regiment would be represented at the polls, and a vote was taken, in which each one of those about to leave signified their intention. The vote stood almost to a man for Morton and Lincoln. Soon after, the voters started to head-quarters, in town, to receive transportation for home. Very unexpectedly for them, they received transportation back to the regiment. And so the farce ended of Indiana soldiers going home to vote.

On the 5th the regiment, with others from the division, was ordered to Resacca by rail. The expedition was under command of Gen. John E. Smith. We reached Resacca at 10 o'clock P. M., remained half an hour, and returned to Dalton, where we stopped till morning, and then came to Chattanooga.

During the two weeks following, the regiment made another trip to Resacca, and two to Ringgold. Hood had made a forced march around Atlanta, and tore up the road south of Resacca for twenty-five miles. On the 17th we returned from our last trip to Ringgold, and were ordered on to Bridgeport, where we remained over night, and then returned to Chattanooga.

Gen. Newton having been relieved of his command and ordered east, Gen. Wagner now assumed command, and

at 4 o'clock P. M. we started south on the march. At midnight we reached Gordon's Mills, on the Chickamauga, where the command halted until morning. On the next morning we were on the march at 6 o'clock. We passed the celebrated Crawfish Springs, and in the evening camped one mile north of Lafayette, Georgia. Brig-Gen. Grose was now temporarily in command of the brigade, and by his tyrannical course soon gained the ill-will of almost every soldier in the command. Our march was continued until the afternoon of the 21st, when we found ourselves at the foot of Lookout Mountain, near Alpine, Alabama.

On the 22d we crossed the mountain to Will's Valley, a distance of twelve miles, and camped on a farm belonging to Capt. Devenport, of the rebel army.

On Sunday, the 23d, the regiment went on a scout, four miles south, and collected quite a lot of forage from a noted guerrilla by the name of Weatherspoon. On Monday we re-crossed the mountain, to the vicinity of Alpine.

On Wednesday, the 26th, the 57th were ordered to the top of the mountain. We halted near Little River, on the premises of a Mr. Crow, and built a line of works. On the 28th we descended the mountain to Will's Valley, where we were joined by the brigade.

At daylight on Saturday, the 29th, we commenced a march of fifty miles, to Bridgeport, where we arrived on the 31st. Our route was the same one taken by Gen. McCook, in the fall of 1863, when he marched from Bridgeport, to gain the rear of Bragg's army. We remained at Bridgeport only long enough to muster, and draw clothing and rations, when we made a night march to within four miles of Stevenson.

On the 1st of November we moved on to Stevenson, and took the cars for Athens; and 4 o'clock on the next morning found us one mile south of that place, in mud almost up to our eyes. After unloading our artillery and horses, we moved on to town, where we halted a short time, and then took up the line of march for Pulaski, Tennessee.

In the midst of a pelting rain, and over the most horrible roads, we resumed our labors. On the morning of the 4th of November we reached the south bank of Elk River, which was booming high. The bridge was gone, and there was no time to construct one. The day was cold enough to need overcoats when on the march. Our only chance was to ford the stream, and to march in wet clothing would cause sickness. Accordingly, the order was issued for the men to divest themselves of their clothes carry them over, and replace them as soon as we reached the other shore. We plunged into the cold and turbid stream, on that wintry day, and effected a crossing; but it was the bitterest pill we ever took in the "military." When we reached the north bank large fires were built, and a dose of hot coffee warmed us finely. On the next day we reached Pulaski, went into camp one mile from town, and commenced building fortifications.

A few explanations will enable the reader to understand the reason of our rapid movements, and also to have a more comprehensive view of the account which we shall give of subsequent events.

After tearing up the railroad, as we have before mentioned, and capturing the small garrison of colored troops

at Dalton, Hood discovered that he was about to be overtaken by the forces of Gen. Sherman, which were then on the march north. Making good his escape from Sherman, he moved by way of Villainow, Georgia, to Gadsden, Alabama. Gen. Sherman detached the 4th and 23d corps, and placing Gen. Thomas in command of them, he ordered him to keep Hood out of Nashville, while he, with the remainder of the army, would finish his march to the sea. Our march from Chattanooga southward was to guard a large lot of cattle belonging to Sherman's army. As soon as the road could be repaired, and supplies transmitted to Atlanta, the iron was again removed and taken to Chattanooga, thus completely severing communication between those two points.

Gen. Thomas at once proceeded to concentrate his forces at Pulaski, for it was well understood that Nashville was Hood's objective point. By the middle of November all the troops comprising the two corps above named were at Pulaski, except one division sent to Johnsonville, on the Tennessee River.

The time had now arrived when those members of the regiment whose time expired on the 18th of November should be discharged; but an order was received from department head-quarters to hold the non-veterans of the 57th until the 5th of February, the date on which the last company was completed and the regiment accepted.

We record the promulgation of the above order as belonging to the historical facts of the regiment, and forbear comment upon a policy that drove men into battle as mere conscripts, after the expiration of their specified term of service.

CHAPTER XVI.

CAMPAIGN IN TENNESSEE—BATTLES OF FRANKLIN AND NASHVILLE.

Upon leaving Gadsden, Alabama, Hood marched to Florence, and at once opened communication on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, to Corinth, Miss.; thence south, on the Ohio and Mississippi Road, to Meridian. But he could not long delay active operations, for every day Thomas was getting stronger, and the weather was growing colder, which would add new obstacles to impede his progress northward. Gen. Thomas remained at Nashville, superintending the affairs of his department, and Gen. Schofield had charge of the troops stationed at Pulaski. Heavy details were made daily to work on the intrenchments, or to cut down timber in front of our position.

Winter was fast approaching; but no steps could be taken toward the erection of winter quarters so long as Hood menaced Nashville. On the 21st of November rumors were afloat to the effect that Hood was advancing upon us, and on the same day orders were issued to march. But the weather was so inclement that the move was delayed until the 22d. Before daylight, on the morning of the 22d, there arrived in our camp two hundred and eighty recruits, substitutes and drafted men, from Indiana,

who were ordered to join the 57th, in the field. They were immediately distributed to the different companies, and at 7 o'clock A. M. the 2d Division commenced their march in the direction of Columbia. After a hasty march of twelve miles, the command halted near the ruins of the village of Linville, which had been burned a short time previous. The new soldiers, who had been hurried to the front, were not supplied with arms or tents, and it was with difficulty that they could keep from suffering. We remained near Linville until 2 o'clock A. M. of the 24th, when we were hastily called into line, without breakfast, and ordered to make a forced march to Columbia. More rumors were flying through the air, but none of them could be traced to any reliable source. Upon marching out to the pike we found it crowded with troops, trains, and negroes. The entire force was on the retreat from Pulaski, and a great number of colored people, both male and female, who had been in the employ of the government, were also attempting to make their escape from Hood's army.

The morning was cold, and the column moved forward rapidly, until we were within four or five miles of Columbia, when all at once our ears were greeted with the sound of musketry, on the road leading from Columbia to Savannah. Here was the first reliable insight we obtained concerning these strange proceedings. Hood was making a flank movement to our left, with the intention of cutting us off from Columbia and Nashville. Immediately the order was given to move forward on double-quick; and although the enemy were nearer to Columbia on the Sa-

vannah road than we were on the Pulaski road, the small force sent out from town to oppose their advance succeeded in keeping them back, and at 9 o'clock we formed our lines of battle in front of town, with our faces to the enemy, having made a march of twenty miles since 2 o'clock—a tolerably fair breakfast spell, we thought.

Our division was the first to arrive on the ground. In our rear were the other divisions of our corps, and also two divisions of the 23d, with the wagon-trains of the whole army. But before night the trains were all across the river, and the troops were formed in line for the defense of the town. A line of works were thrown up, and preparations made to give the enemy a hearty reception, if he should see fit to advance upon us. The 2d Division remained in position south of the town until the night of the 25th, when we withdrew and moved to the extreme right, thereby extending our lines so as to cover the railroad-crossing at the river. Here we again threw up works, and held the position until the night of the 27th, when the whole army withdrew to the north side of Duck River. Although Hood outnumbered us almost two to one, it was no part of his plan to bring on an engagement so far from Nashville, neither was it the intention of Schofield to give battle until we were nearer our base, unless it was necessary to do so, in order to save his trains. Hood was completely foiled in his first attempt at flanking, and he resolved to make one more attempt to place his army, or a considerable portion of it, between us and Nashville. Keeping up a show of resistance in front of Columbia, with a small force, Hood marched the main body of his army up the river ten or twelve miles, and there effected a

crossing. As before remarked, our army withdrew across Duck River on the night of the 27th, and evacuated a strong fort on the south side. When morning came there were none of the rebel forces in view, except a few cavalrymen, and it was evident to our commander that Hood was aiming a blow at some other point. Seemingly well contented with the condition of affairs, Schofield now posted his infantry on the hills north of Columbia, and commenced fortifying. Here we remained, within gunshot of the river, until the morning of the 29th, when the 2d Division, 4th Corps, was started toward Nashville. We were constantly passing troops and trains along the road, until we crossed a stream four miles from Columbia, when we were ordered forward at a rapid gait. Our brigade was in front, and as soon as we crossed the bridge flankers were thrown out on each side of the column. This was a precaution rarely taken, unless when near the enemy, and the proceeding was regarded as ominous—that there was something not quite right. We were still eight miles from the village of Spring Hill, and the distance was traveled in less than two hours, with but a single rest of five minutes. Upon nearing the town, and casting our eyes across the open ground to the east, we discovered a line of rebel cavalry, drawn up ready for the fray. The line of flankers, consisting of one company from each regiment in the brigade, moved by the right flank and advanced double-quick to attack the enemy, who, at the same time, came charging down upon us. Our line took position behind a fence, at the border of a large field over which the enemy were advancing, and gave them such a warm reception

that they wheeled and ran, with several of their saddles emptied. Meantime the brigade had taken position in town, near the court-house, and were preparing for a stronger force, which it was supposed they would soon develop. Our battery was placed in position and commenced shelling the enemy. Immediately in the rear of us was the 3d Brigade, Gen. Bradley commanding; and, instead of advancing to the town, they, at the time of the first attack, moved by the right flank and took up a position on the right of our line, between the pike and the enemy. Foiled in his first attack the enemy withdrew, and prepared for a dash at the 3d Brigade. Sharply the blasts of the rebel bugles rang out on the air as they charged upon Bradley's line; but they could make no impression. Mounted and dismounted, they advanced time after time, but all to no purpose. Our trains were moving along the pike all the time after our two brigades got into position; and occasionally a rebel bullet would whistle past the teams, but they heeded them not. Before dark the trains had passed, and were parked on the north side of town. Just before dark a division of rebel infantry arrived on the field, and attacked Gen. Bradley in such overwhelming numbers that he was completely flanked, and fell back with heavy loss, himself wounded. With the retreat of Bradley, the companies from the 2d Brigade, who had all the time annoyed the enemy with their fire, fell back, under cover of our artillery, near town. The enemy now held possession of the pike between us and the rest of our army. But it was only temporary, for the troops of Wood's division arrived, soon after, and cleared the road. Our brigade retained its position until all the other troops had passed. During the

night Hood's infantry came up, and the light of their camp-fires revealed a powerful force. No fires were allowed on our side, as it was essential we should conceal our movements. Before daylight—our trains, artillery, and troops having all passed—we again commenced our retreat. Two miles from town the rebel cavalry again attacked the train, and succeeded in burning a few wagons, but were soon driven off. Following close upon our rear came the disappointed legions of Hood's army. At noon we reached the vicinity of Franklin, twelve miles from Spring Hill. On a commanding ridge, some two miles from town, through which the road passes by a narrow defile, our forces made a display, as if about to resist the further advance of the enemy. The ruse was successful; and Hood was kept at bay until our trains could be got across Harpeth River, and the men have time for getting a cup of coffee, which we had not had since we left Duck River. Gen. Schofield now decided to retreat no further toward Nashville without an engagement. He might possibly have eluded Hood and reached the city; but when there the same chance remained for Hood to flank Nashville, and compel us to move on north, if a battle was avoided before reaching there.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon our forces quietly withdrew inside the line of earth-works, extending from the river above town to the same below, except two brigades, which were posted in front, to develop the force of the enemy. With our flanks thus protected by the river, and the line of defenses encircling the town in a semi-circular shape, the position was one of great strength. The troops that were posted on the main line, in order to make the

position still stronger, cut down and carried out the locust trees with which the streets were shaded, and placed them in front of the works, as an abatis, to obstruct the approach of the enemy.

Four hundred yards in front was the 2d Brigade, commanded by Col. Lane, of the 97th Ohio, and the 3d Brigade, commanded by Col. Liebold, of the 15th Missouri. Our command was posted on the west of the pike; aud the only chance for cover was a succession of short rifle-pits, which had been thrown up for pickets. They were several rods apart, and afforded protection to but a small number of the men. In front of us the ground was open—a grassy common extending some distance, when it was joined by a corn-field. The ground was slightly undulating as far back as the ridge heretofore mentioned, on which our troops made the display earlier in the day, and from which Hood was now viewing our position, and making his disposition for the attack.

It will be remembered that more than one half of the men now composing the 57th were new soldiers—raw recruits, who were never under fire except at Spring Hill, and were never drilled an hour. At Columbia these men were furnished with arms, accoutrements, and shelter-tents. The order we received was to hold our position—to "stay right there." The only place of entrance to the main works, except over the thorny abatis, was where the pike went through a space barely wide enough to admit a single platoon. In plain view from our position were the columns of the rebel army, forming to commence the attack.

Such was the situation and condition of the two contending armies less than half an hour before the solemn stillness was broken by the noise of as bloody a battle as was fought during the late war.

THE BATTLE OF FRANKLIN.

Before ordering his troops into the bloody conflict, Hood rode along his lines and told his men that Schofield was there with 17,000 men, and if they would only break that line and drive us into the river, the way would be open to Louisville—that we could raise no more troops to resist their advance, and victory would be theirs. It required only this final charge from their leader to fire their passions, and make them willing to march to the fatal strife.

As the last lingering rays of departing light glanced athwart hill and dale, it disclosed the serried columns of Confederate grey, marching to the attack of our strong position. A deep and awful silence reigned, interrupted only by the pattering rifle-shots of our retreating skirmishers. The voice of command from the rebel officers, or the words "steady, boys," on our own lines, preceded the first roar of the engagement. Destruction inevitable seemed to await our little command, as we stood before the irresistible 40,000 who were bearing down upon us. "Steady, boys! Reserve your fire!" came in slightly tremulous tones, from men who knew we must be swept away like chaff before the devouring flames. Nearer and nearer came the hostile forces, until one hundred yards are all that separate us. "Steady, boys; fire!" and the deadly strife begins. Volley after volley greets the enemy, as they attempt to penetrate

our line. In a few moments their lines have reached around, overlapping our left flank, and already the brigade on the left of the pike has given way. "Rally behind the works!" is the only order that can be heard above the noise and confusion. A moment more and the line is broken, and we are rushing pell-mell to escape the unfriendly clutches of our pursuers.

Four years have passed away, and I shudder to recall that scene. Rebel artillery was planted to sweep the pike, and here our men were mowed in perfect windrows. Hundreds were captured and taken to the rear, by the enemy. Our troops in the works dare not fire, for fear of hitting our own men outside. A rebel column approached the works, and several regiments stationed nearest the pike turned to run. A panic seemed inevitable. Our gunners commenced drawing off the artilley, and the infantry rushed in confusion toward the river. For a moment it seemed that all would be lost. The rebel columns had penetrated our lines. At that moment Opdyke's brigade, massed in column, and lying in reserve, charged the rebel column in the flank, compelling them to surrender. This restored the line, and it was never again broken. The rebel force moved on to the river, as prisoners; and the enemy, exasperated at their loss, rushed headlong against our lines, but all in vain.

Darkness had now closed over the scene. Double charges of grape and canister blazed from the muzzles of our guns, while deafening volleys of musketry poured like a sheet of flame from behind the works. Occasionally the noise of battle would almost cease, as the enemy prepared to renew his unsuccessful assault. Then, as we peered through the

darkness, to hear the rebels yell, and watch the fire of their guns, the groans of the wounded and dying could be distinctly heard. It was after 10 o'clock P. M. before the enemy ceased to hurl their columns against us. Not until the loss of six thousand men paid the sacrifice—which they could little afford to give—did they give up the struggle, and allow the mortal combat to cease. For the fourth time the plain and simple truth had come home to the minds of Hood and his army, that we were sent down there to fight. About midnight our army silently withdrew across the river, and started to Nashville. The most of our wounded fell into the hands of the enemy. Many were still on the field, and those we had collected in hospitals were left behind. Our ambulances were loaded with those who could be hauled, and taken to Nashville. Near noon, on the 1st of December, we reached the vicinity of Nashville, well nigh exhausted by a march of forty miles and the labor of two engagements in forty-eight hours, with no sleep and but one cup of coffee. But we had saved Nashville.

In the engagement at Spring Hill the regiment had one man wounded, a new recruit, belonging to Company "F." At the battle of Franklin we lost in all one hundred and thirty-four men. Of these a large proportion were taken prisoners, but a large number were killed. Capt. Addison M. Dunn, a good and brave officer, was killed in the works at the time the line was broken, and his resting-place is unknown. There are others whose fate is wrapped in mystery; but never having been heard from, they are supposed to be dead. Of those who were captured or killed, there were thirty belonging to the regiment whose time was out on the 18th of November, and they were, to all

intents and purposes, no longer subject to military duty. By an unjust and tyrannical interpretation of the law, they were forced into battle when the Government no longer had claims upon them, and when they should have been with their friends.

BATTLE OF NASHVILLE.

On the day after our arrival at Nashville, Hood approached, and we immediately took a position on the Granny White pike, two miles from the city, and threw up works. Gen. A. J. Smith, with the 16th Corps, held the right of the line. On his left was the 4th Corps, next the 23d Corps and a considerable force of colored troops and convalescents, commanded by Gen. Steadman. Hood made several attempts to cross the river, but was kept back by the gun-boats. In ten days from the time of our return to Nashville, Gen. Thomas was ready for an offensive movement; but the extreme cold weather prevented a move until the 15th of December. The troops were aroused, tents were taken down, and wagons loaded before daylight. As soon as it was sufficiently light, the movement, so soon to end in the complete rout and defeat of Hood's army, commenced.

A strong force of cavalry, commanded by Maj.-Gen. Wilson, was moved across from the north side of the Cumberland River, two or three days previous, and was now to participate in the battle. These troops took position on the right of Gen. Smith, in order to attack the flank of the enemy. The lines of the 4th Corps were formed just outside of the works, with the right thrown

forward and the left reserved. Active operations commenced by a force of Gen. Steadman's colored troops, which advanced on the left, to draw the attention of the enemy in that direction. Immediately after, the cavalry advanced on the right, and drove them from their position on the river, thus exposing their flank. The 16th Corps now moved forward briskly, and the artillery all along the line opened fire. Thus the action continued till 2 o'clock P. M., when the 2d Division advanced to support the 1st in a movement against the enemy's position on Montgomery Hill. Not once during the day did the enemy venture outside of their intrenchments to drive us back. Our artillery did good work; indeed, with our corps, it was an artillery fight—if we except a single line of skirmishers—until 4 o'clock, when the entire corps was massed for the assault on Montgomery Hill. Such an incessant fire was kept up on the rebel works and batteries, and with so much accuracy, that the guns of the enemy were only permitted to fire an occasional shot, and that would invariably be answered by a volley from our side. Our line of battle was in plain view, and yet they dared not molest us. Although the city had for two weeks been besieged by Hood's army, there seemed to be not a shadow of doubt in the minds of any that we should be able to defeat them, and do it with small loss. It was a matter of constant observation among our officers that every thing was working just to the plan. Even the troops were so flushed with the prospect of success, that they were impatient to advance. A short time before we commenced the attack on Montgomery Hill, Col. Blanch remarked to Gen. Wood, who

was then near our regiment, that he thought we should "whip them this time *well.*" "Certainly, Colonel; we shall whip them, and do it *easily,*" replied the General. When the signal was given, column after column dashed forward with loud and exultant cheers, to join in the movement. From behind every piece of rising ground, and from out each thicket, lines of Federal blue seemed to spring as if by magic. No second call was required, for with few exceptions every man was a host within himself, resolved to take the hill. On the left our line encountered a sharp volley, as it moved up to the works; but that was the last, for the enemy turned and fled, leaving their artillery and many prisoners in our hands. We continued the pursuit some two miles, when darkness put an end to our operations for that day. We now had possession of the camp formerly occupied by the enemy, and during the night we built a line of works.

On the morning of the 16th we were up early, and at daybreak were ready for action. The enemy had fallen back until their left flank rested on the Brentwood Hills, and extended across the level ground in a south-east direction, crossing the Franklin pike at right angles. This was their line of retreat, in case they were again routed, and it was necessary they should maintain their hold on it. Our brigade was formed in two lines, two hundred yards apart, with the 57th on the right of the front line. We advanced fully one mile before we found the enemy. Here we encountered their outposts, and at once commenced driving them in. The front line had now gained some distance, and the reserve line was a long ways behind. Col. Opdyke, of the 125th Ohio, division officer of the day,

mistaking the hasty withdrawal of the enemy's outposts for a general retreat, ordered the first line to charge the works of the enemy, which we at once proceeded to do; and when within fifty or sixty yards of their line, we were met by a destructive fire of artillery and musketry. So sudden and unexpected was the first volley from the enemy, that for a few moments our line was thrown into confusion. But order was soon restored, and in a short time we received orders to fall back two hundred yards from their works. The ground we now occupied was thinly covered with large poplar trees, which afforded shelter to a portion of the command. Our reserves moved up within supporting distance, and established their line. At the front one half of the men were ordered to keep up a fire of musketry, while the others constructed a barricade of logs, chunks, and such material as was close at hand. Very little firing was done by the enemy when we were not advancing, the probable reason for which was, that they were getting scarce of ammunition. This enabled us to continue the work on our defenses, and in a short time we were supplied with picks and shovels. With these we soon completed a strong line of works. In the charge Col. Blanch was seriously wounded by a shell, and was obliged to leave the field. One man was killed and several wounded, who still remained between the lines, but were rescued during the day.

The command of the regiment now devolved upon Maj. McGraw; and Capt. McArthur, of Company "F," the next officer in rank, assumed command of the left wing. Time passed swiftly by, and until 2 o'clock P. M. there were no visible signs of active operations against the enemy. About

this time our line was instructed to keep up a sharp fire of musketry when we saw the troops on our left move forward against the rebel works, on the Franklin pike.

Already Gen. Thomas had sent Wilson's cavalry and one division of infantry to march around the left flank of their army and gain their rear. It was also a part of his plan to break the line of the enemy on the pike, and cut off their retreat. A brigade of colored troops, supported by the 3d Division of the 4th Corps, made the assault near the pike; but their works were too well manned, and our column was repulsed. Ignorant at that time of the movement upon our right, we wondered what would be done next. Quiet was in a measure restored after the repulse. A heavy rain was falling, and with our oil-cloths wrapped about our shoulders we sat in our trenches, waiting and watching.

Thicker and faster came the pattering rain-drops. But their music was suddenly drowned by the rattle of carbines and the cheers of our cavalry, over beyond the Brentwood Hills, as they pounced upon the unguarded flank of the enemy. Then the division of infantry joined the chorus by a yell, a charge, and a volley. It was taken up by the 16th Corps; and a few moments later we could see the right of the rebel army routed and broken, flying in disorder from the field, pursued by our troops. With difficulty our men were held in their places till the forces sweeping down the valley, tearing to pieces the flank of the enemy as they came, compelled the line in our front to rise and leave their works. Then the chase commenced. All in vain were the efforts of the officers, who attempted to keep the men in line. Hood's army was running, broken, defeated,

disorganized, panic-stricken, whipped. Infantry, cavalry, and artillery joined in the chase, driving them pell-mell to the pass of the Brentwood Hills. Thousands of prisoners were taken. All the artillery posted on their works fell into our hands, and darkness alone saved the shattered fragments of the rebel army from being captured.

Here closed the fighting history of the 57th Indiana Volunteers; here the last gun was fired by us. And how appropriate that the last engagement in which we participated should result in the overthrow of that same army which had so many times confronted us on the field. We of course, accompanied the troops in the pursuit; and had it not been for the mistake in the officer who commanded our pontoon train, there is reason to believe that almost all of Hood's army would have been captured in the retreat from Nashville.

Early on the morning of the 17th the pursuit was renewed. The cavalry took the advance, and immediately in their rear was the 4th Corps, marching in three columns. Before reaching Franklin, the cavalry captured an entire rebel regiment. "Charge them, charge them, sir!" was the order from Gen. Wilson to his subordinate commanders, and it was well executed.

On the 18th we again took possession of Franklin, and relieved our wounded, who were suffering for want of attention. The battle-field of the 30th of November was a sad sight. Our dead had been thrown into the trenches and lightly covered with earth. Scattered over the field were hundreds of rebel graves, mingled with the carcasses of horses, killed in battle, and debris that is usually found after a severe engagement. One horse, said to be the one

on which the rebel Gen. Cleburne was killed, was pierced with nine bullets. So terrible was the fire from our line, that the abatis in our front was literally chopped to pieces. No wonder the dead lay in heaps in front of that line of intrenchments.

The town was filled with rebel wounded, who were being cared for by the citizens. A few miles below Franklin, where the rear-guard of the enemy made a stand, our cavalry charged and captured three pieces of artillery. At night the troops camped two miles south of Spring Hill.

On the 19th the enemy succeeded in reaching the south side of a stream, four miles north of Columbia, which was so swollen that we could not cross until a bridge was built. To increase the difficulties of a rapid pursuit, the rain fell almost constantly from the afternoon of the 16th until the morning of the 20th, when the weather turned suddenly cold. Winter, cold and disagreeable, was now upon us, and we suffered intensely.

On the night of the 22d we crossed Duck River at Columbia, and camped two miles south of town, on the Pulaski road, the same one over which we made the hasty retreat, near one month previous, and on which the enemy were now running faster south than we came north.

On Christmas eve we camped two miles south of Linville, and on Christmas-day we drove the enemy through Pulaski, following them four miles, southward of town, on the Lamb's Ferry road. At Pulaski the pike terminated, and then the roads were horrible. Here the enemy destroyed a large amount of ammunition, and many wagons which they were unable to take further. On the

night of the 27th of December the last of the rebel army was driven across the Tennessee River. The 4th Corps having followed as far as Lexington, Alabama, was now, by order of Gen. Thomas, sent to Huntsville, where it arrived on the 5th day of January, 1865. Here the campaign closed, and the troops were ordered into winter-quarters.

We can not close our account of this memorable campaign better than by inserting two congratulatory orders promulgated by Gen. Thomas to his army, one on the 16th, and the other on the 27th of December, 1864.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,
Near Nashville, Ten., Dec. 16th, 1864.

General Orders
No. 167.

The Major-general commanding, with pride and pleasure, publishes the following dispatches to the army, and adds thereto his own thanks to the troops, for the unsurpassed gallantry and good conduct displayed by them in the battles of yesterday and to-day. A few more examples of devotion and courage like these, and the rebel army of the west, which you have been fighting for three years, will be no more, and you may reasonably expect an early and an honorable peace.

BY TELEGRAPH FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
December 16th, 11.30 A. M., 1864.

TO MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS:

Please accept, for yourself, officers, and men, the Nation's thanks for your good work of yesterday. You made a magnificent beginning. A grand consummation is within your easy reach. Do not let it slip.

(Signed.) A. LINCOLN.

BY TELEGRAPH FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
December 15th, Midnight, 1864.

TO MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS:

I rejoice in tendering to you, and the gallant officers and soldiers of your command, the thanks of this Department, for the brilliant achievements of this day, and hope that it is the harbinger of a decisive victory, and will crown you and your army with honor, and do much toward closing the war.

We shall give you an *hundred guns* in the morning.

(Signed.) EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

By Telegraph from Washington, D. C.
December 15th, 11.45. P. M., 1864.

To Major-General Thomas:

Your dispatch of this evening just received. I congratulate you, and the army under your command, for to-day's operations, and feel a conviction that to-morrow will add new fruits to your victory.

(Signed.) U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-general.

By command of Maj.-Gen. GEO. H. THOMAS.
Wm. D. Whipple, Assistant Adjutant-general.

Head-Quarters Department of the Cumberland,
Pulaski Tenn., December 29th, 1864.

General Orders No. 169.

Soldiers:—The Major-general commanding announces to you that the rear-guard of the flying and dispirited enemy was driven across the Tennessee River on the night of the 27th inst. The impassable state of the roads, and consequent impossibility to supply the army, compels a closing of the campaign for the present.

Although short, it has been brilliant in its achievements and unsurpassed in its results by any other of this war, and is one of which all who participated therein may justly feel proud. That veteran rebel army, which, though driven from position to position, opposed a stubborn resistance to much superior numbers during the whole of the Atlanta campaign, taking advantage of the absence of the largest portion of the army which had been opposed to it in Georgia, invaded Tennessee, buoyant with hope, expecting Nashville, Murfreesboro, and the whole of Tennessee and Kentucky to fall into its power—an easy prey—and scarcely fixing a limit to its conquests. After having received the most terrible check at Franklin, on the 30th of November, that any army has received during the war, and later met with a signal repulse from the brave garrison at Murfreesboro in its attempt to capture that place, was finally attracted to Nashville; and although your forces were inferior to it in numbers, it was hurled back from the coveted prize, upon which it had only been permitted to look from a distance, and finally sent flying, dismayed, and disordered whence it came; impelled by the instinct of self-preservation, and thinking only how it could relieve itself for short intervals from your persistent and harrassing pursuit by burning the bridges over the swollen streams as it passed them, until finally it had placed the broad waters of the Tennessee River between you and its shattered, diminished, and discomfitted columns, leaving its artillery and battle-flags in your victorious hands—lasting trophies of your noble daring, and lasting mementoes of the enemy's disgrace and defeat.

You have diminished the force of the rebel army, since it crossed the Tennessee River to invade the state, at the least estimate fifteen thousand men, among whom were killed, wounded, or captured eighteen general officers.

Your captures from the enemy, as far as reported, amount to sixty-eight pieces of artillery, ten thousand prisoners, and as many stand of small arms

—several thousand of which have been gathered in, and the remainder strew the route of the enemy's retreat—and between thirty and forty flags, besides compelling him to destroy much ammunition and abandon many wagons; and unless he is mad he must forever relinquish all hope of bringing Tennessee again within the lines of the accursed rebellion.

A short time will now be given you to prepare to continue the work so nobly begun.

By command of
Maj.-Gen. GEO. H. THOMAS.

WM. D. WHIPPLE, Assistant Adjutant-general.

CHAPTER XVII.

WINTER-QUARTERS AT HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA—DISCHARGE OF THE NON-VETERANS.

On the 6th of January, Gen. Wood, then commanding the 4th Corps, issued a general order declaring the campaign ended, and ordering the troops to proceed at once to the erection of comfortable winter-quarters.

The commissioned officers of each company were already supplied with a wall-tent, and that was sufficient for them. For the men log huts were to be constructed, ten feet long and six feet wide. The camp was regularly laid out in streets, one being assigned to each company. On one side of the street the quarters were to be erected all of the same size, and placed in regular order. The sides of the huts were to be constructed of timber, round or hewed, and each one covered by joining together four pieces of shelter-tent. Chimneys were to be built of brick taken from unoccupied buildings in town. The doors and chimneys were to be in the ends next to the street, to insure uniformity and convenience. Each one of these huts was to accommodate four men, affording ample room for bedding and table.

For a few days after our arrival at Huntsville the weather was clear and pleasant, and was amply improved

by the men in the erection of quarters. Our camp presented a lively appearance for several days. The axes ringing through the forest, adjacent to the camp, felled the timber, which was hauled to the ground on wagons, or carried on the shoulders of the men, to be used in the erection of the miniature village.

In less than a week from the time operations commenced the troops were all comfortably housed inside their rude huts, seated by warm fires, talking over the scenes of the eventful past, writing to the dear ones at home, or cooking the "full rations," which were now supplied regularly.

The camps of the 2d Brigade were situated two miles west of Huntsville, near the Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

On the 13th of January the 57th received ten cases of Henry rifles, six in each case, from Hartford, Connecticut. These rifles were an improved, repeating gun, and could be fired sixteen times without re-loading. They were the most destructive weapon known. A single company of men armed with them could do as much firing as a whole regiment armed with common rifles. They were purchased by the men from their own wages, and were their individual property. The cost of each rifle was twenty dollars. The purchase-money was placed in the hands of Col. Blanch, who went home on leave of absence while we were as Pulaski; but there was such a demand for these arms that the order could not be filled for a long time, and they arrived too late to be of any service to their owners.

In the latter part of January orders were received from Division Head-quarters to prepare the muster-out rolls of

the non-veterans of 57th Indiana Volunteers. The preparation of these rolls required a great deal of labor, as the name of every man, except veterans, who had ever belonged to the regiment had to be accounted for, whether killed in action, died of wounds or sickness, discharged for disability, or deserted, besides all non-veterans present with the command, and those on detached duty. Four copies of these rolls were required from each company. But from bitter experience we had learned, long since, that it was much easier to get *in* than to get *out*. The long, looked-for hour arrived at last, and on the afternoon of February 4th, 1865, the non-veterans of the 57th marched up to the head-quarters of the division commander, answered to their names, and thereby paid the last debt required from the exacting devotees of red-tape, who had held us almost four months beyond the time for which we were to serve, as was specified on every roll on which we had ever been mustered, and now on the roll on which we were to be discharged. There were men in that squad who had never missed a call on muster day, but who now responded for the last time.

Solemn thoughts crowded our minds when we reflected that hundreds of strong, stout-hearted and brave men, who once stood beside us on muster day, had long since answered to their names in eternity, while we, a mere handful, remained as monuments of that unseen providence "whose ways are inscrutable and past finding out." Conscious that we were the subjects of cruel injustice, we could well afford to forget ourselves, and feel for the helpless orphans, disconsolate widows, weeping fathers, be-

reaved mothers, and mourning sisters to whom we must bear the news,—"they were killed at Franklin."

For more than three long, eventful years the history of the regiment had been our history. We had participated in its hardships, its laborious duties, and its countless privations. In the charge on many a field we had borne a humble part. In the hours of triumph we joined our voices in the cheer of victory. From long associations we had made many friends. In all the weary marches of thousands of miles, beneath burning suns, pelting rains, or the snows of winter; in the blinding dust, over stony pikes, or almost impassable mud-holes; on towering mountains, through deep forests, over open plains, or in the cold, chilly waters of swollen streams—in all its meanderings we had followed where our leaders led the way, and where our flag floated with its starry emblem. For months we had looked forward anxiously to the hour of meeting with friends at home; and in the anticipated rapture of that moment, we almost forgot that we were to first part with our comrades in the field—those who had been the sharers of our joys and sorrows.

Thus closed an active service in the field, and here we could say that we had performed the duty that we owed to our country and her institutions.

On the morning of February 5th we left camp before daylight, marched to the depot at Huntsville, and at 6 o'clock A. M., took the cars for Stevenson. We remained in Stevenson until near sundown, when we took the train for Nashville. We were all night on the road in open freight cars—suffering terribly with the cold—and reached the city at daylight next morning. We took the

train at 5 P. M., the same day, for Louisville We were on the cars again all night, and arrived at the Soldiers' Home in Louisville at 4 A. M. on the 7th. During the day we received back pay and bounty of Maj. Bowman, pay-master, U. S. A. We crossed the Ohio at sunset, and at 9 o'clock P. M. took the cars for Indianapolis, arriving there at 3 A. M. on the 8th. We had now traveled three nights in succession, with but little sleep, and in consequence of this were much fatigued. The afternoon trains from Indianapolis carried us to our homes, and night found us among the dear ones there, safe beyond the confines of "Dixie's Land."

CHAPTER XVIII.

MOVEMENT TO EAST TENNESSEE AND TRANSFER TO THE ARMY OF OBSERVATION IN TEXAS—MUSTER OUT OF THE REGIMENT.

We should fail to accomplish the task we have undertaken, and a duty we owe to those members of our regiment who remained in the field, did we not give some account—imperfect though it may be—of the part they took in the movement of our armies subsequent to our departure from the command at Huntsville, Alabama.

The 2d Division remained in camp until the latter part of March. When the weather was favorable the troops spent several hours each day in drilling. This, with the usual routine of guard-duty and inspection, constituted their chief employment. On the 13th of March the division was reviewed by Gen. Stanley, who had now returned to the field. Brig.-Gen. Vandevere succeeded Col. Lane in command of the 2d Brigade. Saturday, March 25th, the regiment received marching orders, and on the following morning proceeded to the depot, where it spent the day in loading the baggage and wagons of the brigade upon the cars. On the 27th the regiment boarded the train, and proceeded, via Chattanooga, to Knoxville, Tennessee, arriving there at dark on the 28th. The cause of the rebellion was now getting desperate. No longer able to keep

up the appearance of an organized force to oppose the Army of the Cumberland, the fragments of Hood's army were being sent to the support of Johnston, in North Carolina, who was attempting in vain to stay the onward march of Sherman's victorious columns. The 4th Corps was now ordered to East Tennesse, where, if necessary, they could be used in a movement in the rear of Lee's army in Virginia.

Upon leaving Knoxville the regiment guarded a supply-train through to Bull's Gap, where it arrived April 3d, and rejoined the command. On the 4th the brigade marched nine miles and camped at Blue Springs. About the time of their arrival there the intelligence was received of the fall of Richmond and Petersburg, and the surrender of the Confederate army in Virginia. These tidings were received by the troops with the wildest demonstrations of delight. A hundred guns were fired in honor of the event, and our camps reverberated with the cheers of our exultant soldiery. Again, on the 14th inst., the day on which the old flag was to be raised over Fort Sumter, the artillery belched forth a hundred rounds in honor of that event. But in the midst of rejoicing and gladness came the sad news of the assassination of the President. Gloom and sadness took the place of mirth and jollity, and bitter epithets came thick and fast from the men who had learned to love "Old Abe," who, through all the dark and trying scenes of the past four years, had so skillfully guided us to the haven of victory and peace. If the soldier had a true friend it was Abraham Lincoln.

On Wednesday, April 19th, the regiment marched to Bull's Gap, and on the 23d took the cars for Nashville;

arrived in Nashville on the 25th, halted near by for the night, and next day went into camp four miles south-west of the city.

May 9th Gen. Thomas reviewed the 4th Corps near the city, which was the last grand military pageant seen by the people of Nashville. By the muster out of service of the 97th Ohio and 100th Illinois, the 2d Brigade was reduced to three veteran regiments, viz: 26th Ohio, and 40th and 57th Indiana, which were at once transferred to the 1st Brigade. On the 15th of June the regiment took the cars for Johnsville, on the Tennessee River, leaving behind, for muster out, the recruits of 1862. On the 16th the regiment embarked on the steamer "National," *en route* for New Orleans. After a voyage of six days the command arrived at its destination, and camped five miles below the city, on the celebrated battle ground where Gen. Jackson repulsed the British army in the war of 1812. On the 12th of July the time of the drafted men belonging to the 57th expired, and they were discharged. The regiment remained in the vicinity of New Orleans until the 16th of July, when it took passage on board an ocean transport, bound for Texas. The men enjoyed their ride down the river, and everything went gay until the vessel entered the rough waters of the Gulf. Here the scene changed, and, to use the expression of one who accompanied the expedition, the "boys, every one, commenced heaving up Jonah." The first night out the vessel encountered a pretty severe gale, but weathered it through.

The following was the disposition of the Indiana regiments on board the vessel: Officers of the 40th, right and

aft of the ship; officers of the 57th, left and aft, with the men on second deck and on the bow, before the dining-room. On the 20th, after being out three days, the vessel anchored near the shore, south of Powder Horn, on the Texas coast. Next day the vessel weighed anchor and started, but soon ran aground. At noon lighters came alongside, and, taking the troops on board, landed them at Port Lavaca, fifteen miles from Powder Horn, and seven from Indianola, which is situated on the Matagorda Bay. Landing at 3 o'clock P. M., the regiment marched six miles and went into camp. Sunday, the 23d, the march was resumed across the prairie, in a north-west course, for fourteen miles, when the command halted and went into camp. The prairies were covered with large herds of cattle, turned out to graze. Such a sudden transfer to the far South proved very unpleasant for the men at this warm season, and many of them gave out on the march, and got sick. The camp of the regiment was situated on a small stream called Placido Creek, where it remained until the 3d of October. In that region wild grapes grew spontaneously, and were much used by the troops. There was much sickness among the men, and many were in the hospital. On the 11th of September, Dr. Collings, assistant surgeon of the regiment, died in hospital. The funeral services were performed by the Masonic fraternity belonging to the brigade.

Constant inaction and exposure to disease, in an unhealthy climate, brought on restlessness among the troops, who were now anxious to return to their northern homes. Grape-vine rumors of muster out seem to have been the

prevailing theme in camp. Before leaving camp on Placido Creek, the chaplain, who had been sent to New Orleans for sanitary stores, returned with a supply of fans and handkerchiefs, to which the men were allowed to help themselves.

October 3d the regiment marched to Port Lavaca and camped in the edge of town, close by the bay. As soon as a camp was established at town, one wing of the regiment was detailed each day to work on the railroad. This routine of labor was continued for a considerable portion of the time during the stay here. The fall season coming on, the weather was much cooler, and lumber was procured in town, of which the men built comfortable quarters. The principal excitement was caused by a furious "norther," which now and then came sweeping across the bay, impelled by the heavy breezes from the Gulf. On the 22d of November orders were received from division head-quarters at Victoria, for the muster out of the troops. This news was received with great delight by the men, and company commanders at once commenced making out rolls. More than two weeks were consumed before the rolls were all completed according to instructions from the War Department. The longest delay occurred in a company whose time had not expired—which was transferred to the regiment from the 84th Indiana, at the time of their muster out, and had taken the place of Company "K" in our regiment. December 11th a mustering officer arrived at Port Lavaca, and commenced mustering out troops. On the 14th the 57th was mustered out, and the men at once commenced making preparations for their journey homeward.

Sunday, Dec. 17th, the regiment, with two others, got aboard the steamship "Reindeer," and at noon they bade farewell to the red lands of Texas. The vessel made little headway the first day, and several times ran aground, anchoring for the night near Old Town. On Monday there was a light breeze blowing from the south-west, with some fog, and, soon after starting, the vessel again grounded. Here she laid during the day and until midnight, when the tide arose and she once more got under way. At Powder Horn the vessel stopped and put off the 42d Illinois, when she proceeded on her voyage, crossing the bar at 2 o'clock P. M., and encountering a heavy, rolling sea. The vessel rolled and surged dreadfully all night. The next day the sea was more calm, and the vessel proceeded on her way without difficulty until 3 o'clock P. M., when a storm arose and she was tossed about on the surging billows. The men were completely soaked with the water which broke over the deck, and suffered intensely with the cold in their exposed situation. All night the storm continued to rage, and they came near being shipwrecked. But the vessel weathered through, and when day dawned she was far out of her course. In the gale the ship was driven in a southerly direction. At daylight the gale had subsided, when the vessel changed direction, running north until noon, then east, and arrived at the Shipshore Light-house at sunset. They were now ninety-five miles from the South-west Pass. The sea continued calm, so that the vessel ran all night, reaching the pass at daylight on the 22d. The men were now in good spirits, after their narrow escape from a watery grave, and jubilant with the prospect

of soon reaching home. The "Reindeer" arrived at New Orleans at midnight, and anchored near the city until the following day, when she moved up to the landing. The regiment then disembarked and remained in the city till night, when it took passage on board the "Olive Branch," which started immediately for Cairo, Illinois. The trip up the river was made without incident worthy of note, the steamer arriving safely at Cairo about noon of the 29th, after a voyage of five days. The men went ashore, and application was made at once for transportation; but it could not be obtained until the afternoon of the 30th, when the 57th Indiana, 64th Ohio, and part of the 18th Illinois got aboard a train of freight cars, and started for Mattoon, Illinois. Arriving at Mattoon at 1 o'clock P. M. next day, and procuring a train of *hay cars*, the 57th continued their journey to Indianapolis, where they arrived at 11 o'clock P. M.

Thus closed a long and perilous journey of near 3,000 miles, made in fourteen days, on sea, river, and railroad. The men suffered extremely from the cold to which they were necessarily exposed in traveling such a long distance, at this season of the year. As soon as the regiment left the train it was marched to the Soldiers' Home, where supper and comfortable beds awaited the fatigued and hungry men. The booming of artillery announced the dawn of the new year, 1866. With the expiring moments of that eventful year, 1865, closed the history of the 57th regiment, after having seen four years of unremitting toil and hardship in the field.

On New-Year's day the pay-rolls were signed; but payment could not be made for a day or two, and many of the

men proceeded at once to their homes. Wednesday, January 3d, the men returned to the city, where they received pay and discharges from the service of the United States Government.

As was the custom at Indianapolis, the citizens prepared a dinner for the discharged soldiers; but numbers of them, anxious to be among their friends and relatives around the fireside at home, declined accepting the proffered hospitality of the good people in the city, and at once set out for their respective places of abode. With this day the organization known as the 57th regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry ceased. Its history was among the things of the past. Its colors, which had been borne in triumph on many a hard-fought field, were placed among the trophies of our glorious Hoosier State; and its deeds of daring and renown were, in common with those of other commands, consigned to the great treasury of honor, which it is the sacred duty of our noble state to guard, protect, and defend through all succeeding ages.

Indulgent reader, the parting hour has come. If you have faithfully followed us in our feeble attempts to pay a debt we owed to our brave comrades who shared with us the many privations of army life, we ask you to bear in mind that what has here been submitted in an imperfect manner is but little, compared with what might be written, in honor of those who yielded up life itself—that last and best gift—upon their country's altar.

A historical sketch of our regiment would be incomplete without a more lengthy notice than we have yet given of our "skirmishing" commander, Col. Willis Blanch. It is

but an act of justice to record an incident connected with the organization of his company, which is characteristic of the man, and not generally known to those who belonged to other companies. His company was raised in the vicinity of Kokomo, within the bounds of the Eleventh Congressional District, but with the understanding that the company, when full, should choose, by a vote, what regiment they would join. When the vote was cast it was in favor of the 57th, at Richmond. Another regiment was then forming in the Eleventh District, and officers connected with that regiment, who were opposed to having him go to Richmond, threatened to prevail upon the governor to refuse him transportation for his men. His reply settled all the trouble about transportation: "When these men volunteered I promised to go with them to whichever regiment they liked best, and I have the money to take them to Richmond, and will do so at my own expense, if I am refused transportation by the governor," said the captain; and the company went to Richmond.

After the resignation of Maj. Jordan, Capt. Blanch was chosen to succeed him, by a vote of the commissioned officers. In camp his deportment was more like a parent or friend than a military superior. He seemed more interested in the welfare of his men than in the selection of good grammar. "Come boys, police your quarters, and git your breakfast'es," was a standing order with the major when in camp; and he invariably said "ten-shone," instead of "attention." In the battle of Mission Ridge his bravery was conspicuous; and during the engagement he received a painful wound.

Upon the death of Col. Lennard, at Resacca, Maj. Blanch was commissioned colonel, by the governor, and was mustered as lieutenant-colonel, which position he retained until the close of the war. He commanded the regiment during that long and perilous campaign to Atlanta. It was at his request that the daring movement was executed on the 18th of June; and with uplifted sword he led the charge against the enemy.

"Here comes the regiment that led off in that charge this morning," said Gen. Wood to Gen. Howard, as we were returning to the front, after having rested and supplied ourselves with ammunition.

"Good fighters, are they?"

"Yes, sir. I know something about the 57th; it used to belong to my division."

In the fall of 1864 important business as an administrator demanded the return of Col. Blanch to Indiana, and he sent up his resignation; but Gen. Wood, then commanding the corps, returned his papers, with the remark that "the service could not spare such men as him, while there was fighting to do," and granted him an extended leave of absence. He returned to the command just before the battle of Nashville, and was severely wounded by a shell, on the 16th of December, in a charge against the works of the enemy. He remained on the field until the reserves moved up, and our line was secured, when he was taken to the hospital. When able to travel, he was granted leave of absence to his home. Before he recovered from his wounds the rebel army in the West was entirely destroyed; and upon his return to the command at Nashville,

in May, 1865, he again tendered his resignation, which was accepted, and he was succeeded by Maj. John S. McGraw, who was promoted to fill the vacancy.

Although not a professor of Christianity, Col. Blanch always had feelings of respect and veneration for religious services, and often attended meetings in camp. Those who know him best, know him as a man who gives his influence on the side of morality and temperance. His distinguished services in the field have been duly appreciated by his loyal friends at home, and already his name stands among the law-makers of the state.

ROSTER

OF

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

COLONEL.

John W. T. McMullen, Indianapolis. Commissioned November 9, 1861; mustered, October 18, 1861; resigned March 6, 1862.

Cyrus C. Hines, Indianapolis. Commissioned, March 6, 1862; mustered March 6, 1862; resigned July 27, 1863, on account of wounds received at Stone River.

George W. Lennard, New Castle. Commissioned July 28, 1863; died of wounds received at Resacca, Georgia, May 15, 1864.

Willis Blanch, Kokomo. Commissioned June 24, 1864; resigned as Lieutenant-colonel, May 1, 1865; cause, disability.

John S. McGraw, Richmond. Commissioned May 2, 1865.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

Franklin A. Hardin, Centreville. Commissioned November 9, 1861; mustered November 20, 1861; resigned March 6, 1862; re-commissioned.

Franklin A. Hardin, Centreville. Commissioned April 3, 1862; mustered April 3, 1862; resigned September 15, 1862.

George W. Lennard, New Castle. Commissioned December 2, 1862; mustered December 2, 1862; promoted Colonel.

Willis Blanch, Kokomo. Commissioned July 28, 1863; mustered May 15, 1864; promoted Colonel.

John S. McGraw, Richmond. Commissioned June 28, 1864; mustered May 2, 1865; promoted Colonel.

Timothy H. Leeds, Kokomo. Commissioned, June 1, 1865.

MAJOR.

John W. Jordan, Newport, Kentucky. Commissioned October 13, 1861 mustered October 18, 1861; resigned November 20, 1862; cause, disability.

Willis Blanch, Kokomo. Commissioned February 12, 1863; mustured February 27, 1863; promoted Lieutenant-Colonel.

John S. McGraw, Richmond. Commissioned July 28, 1863; mustered May 15, 1864; promoted Colonel.

Joseph S. Stidham, Centreville. Commissioned June 24, 1864; killed at Kenesaw Mountain, June 23, 1854.

Addison M. Dunn, Boxleytown. Commissioned September 1, 1864; killed in battle at Franklin, Tennessee, November 30, 1864, as Captain.

Timothy H. Leeds, Kokomo. Commissioned May 3, 1865; mustered May 17, 1865; promoted Lieutenant-colonel.

John S. Summers, Jerome. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

ADJUTANT.

Henry C. Elliott, Richmond. Commissioned November 13, 1861; mustered November 18, 1861; promoted Lieutenant-colonel 118th Regiment.

Samuel T. Smith, Ligonier. Commissioned October 13, 1863; mustered January 25, 1863; mustered out February 22, 1865; term expired.

Asher Pierce, Williamsburg. Commissioned April 4, 1865; declined.

John A. Terrell, Kokomo. Commissioned May 3, 1865; mustered May 6, 1865.

QUARTERMASTER.

John M. Commons, Centreville. Commissioned October 21, 1861; mustered November 18, 1861; resigned February 9, 1864; cause, disability.

David P. Leibhart, Milton. Commissioned March 5, 1864; mustered March 11, 1864.

CHAPLAIN.

Thomas M. McWhinney, Yellow Springs, Ohio. Commissioned October 20, 1861; mustered November 20, 1861, resigned April 14, 1862; cause, disability.

William K. Hoback, Cassville. Commissioned February 20, 1863; mustered April 25, 1863; resigned October 26, 1863; cause, disability.

James Leonard, Jerome. Commissioned April 5, 1865; mustered May 14, 1865.

SURGEON.

John Prichet, Centreville. Commissioned November 18, 1861; mustered November 20, 1861; resigned June 16, 1862; cause, disability.

Henry M. Crouse, Knightstown. Commissioned June 17, 1862; mustered June 17, 1862; dismissed November 9, 1862; dismissal revoked June 23, 1863; resigned September 9, 1863; cause, disability.

Jacob P. Hochstetter, Bowling Green. Commissioned February 1, 1863; mustered February 25, 1863; resigned October 20, 1863; cause, disability.

Hosea Tillson, Centreville. Commissioned October 21, 1863; mustered November 14, 1863; mustered out; term expired.

Isaac S. Collings, Noblesville. Commissioned July 1, 1865.

ASSISTANT SURGEON.

Jesse R. Brown, Dalton. Commissioned October 20, 1861; mustered November 20, 1861; resigned April 19, 1862; cause, disability.

Henry M. Crouse, Knightstown. Commissioned April 23, 1862; mustered April 23, 1862; promoted Surgeon.

Calvin West, Hagarstown. Commissioned April 28, 1862; additional Assistant Surgeon *pro tem.*

R. E. Houghton, Richmond. Commissioned April 29, 1862; additional Assistant Surgeon *pro tem.*

Hosea Tillson, Centreville. Commissioned June 17, 1862; revoked.

Jacob P. Hochstetter, Bowling Green. Commissioned August 23, 1862; mustered August 23, 1862; promoted Surgeon.

Robert S. Mitchell, Richmond. Commissioned September 17, 1862; mustered September 17, 1862; resigned September 9, 1863; cause, disability.

Hosea Tillson, Centreville. Commissioned, February, 18, 1863; mustered February 18, 1863; promoted Surgeon.

William T. Mendenhall, Richmond. Commissioned November 6, 1863, mustered November 21, 1863; resigned November 26, 1864; cause, disability.

Isaac S. Collings, Noblesville. Commissioned February 23, 1865; mustered March 12, 1865; promoted Surgeon.

Harry Jones, White Water. Commissioned July 14, 1865.

SERGEANT-MAJOR.

Henry E. Robinson, Richmond. Mustered November 18, 1861; discharged 1862; disability.

QUARTERMASTER-SERGEANT.

Edward P. Howe, Centreville. Mustered November 18, 1861; promoted 2d Lieutenant Company A.

COMMISSARY-SERGEANT.

Ormial J. Hyde, Richmond. Mustered November 18, 1861; discharged February —, 1862; disability.

HOSPITAL-STEWARD.

Henry W. Shuman, Milton. Mustered November 18, 1861; discharged December —, 1863; disability.

PRINCIPAL MUSICIAN.

James T. Jukes, Covington, Kentucky. Mustered November 18, 1861; promoted 2d Lieutenant Company B.

COMPANY ORGANIZATIONS;

THREE YEARS' SERVICE.

In the following list many names are misspelled, and others have no remarks opposite them. The fact of the rolls having been made by different persons, and in some cases poorly written, will account for the mistakes in spelling.

Names were being dropped from the roll at almost every muster, by reason of death, discharge, or desertion, and hence many persons have failed to receive the notice to which they are justly entitled.

[EXPLANATION.—The name of the soldier is first given; the name of the city or town shows the place of residence, and the *date* shows the time of muster into the service.]

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF CO. "A."

Captain.

Robert Allison, Knightstown. Commissioned, October 30, 1861; mustered November 18, 1861; resigned February 21, 1863; cause, disability.

John A. Craft, Charlottsville. Commissioned February 22, 1863; resigned as 1st Lieutenant March 25, 1863; cause, disability.

Edward P. Howe, Centreville. Commissioned March 26, 1863; mustered April 14, 1863; resigned July 12, 1864; cause, disability.

Henry H. Van Horn, Cincinnati, Ohio. Commissioned July 13, 1864; mustered August 29, 1864; honorably discharged March 18, 1865; cause, disability.

William T. Seward, Oakford. Commissioned March 19, 1865; mustered April 20, 1865; resigned June 11, 1865; cause, personal business.

Isaac T. Earl, Charlottsville. Commissioned June 12, 1865.

First Lieutenant.

Thomas M. Grubbs, Knightstown. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 18, 1861; resigned June 15, 1862; cause, disability.

John A. Craft, Charlottsville. Commissioned June 16, 1862; mustered July 30, 1862; promoted Captain.

Edward P. Howe, Centreville. Commissioned February 22, 1863; promoted Captain.

William W. Humphreys, Madison. Commissioned May 6, 1863; mustered, June 17, 1863; resigned February 11, 1864.

Henry H. Van Horn, Cincinnati, Ohio. Commissioned April 9, 1864; mustered April 9, 1864; promoted Captain.

Albert G. Hardin, Indianapolis. Commissioned July 13, 1864; declined.

William T. Seward, Oakford. Commissioned September 1, 1864; mustered November 6, 1864; promoted Captain.

Isaac T. Earl, Charlottsville. Commissioned March 19, 1865; mustered May 6, 1865; promoted Captain.

Mark M. Morris, Knightstown. Commissioned June 12, 1865.

Second Lieutenant.

William H. Leonard, Knightstown. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 18, 1861; resigned August 18, 1862; cause, disability.

Edward P. Howe, Centreville. Commissioned August 19, 1862; mustered November 2, 1862; promoted to 1st Lieutenant.

Thomas J. Owens, Knightstown. Commissioned May 30, 1863; mustered June 17, 1862; resigned November 20, 1964; cause, disability.

Mark M. Morris, Knightstown. Commissioned June 1, 1865; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

John E. Deck, Knightstown. Commissioned July 1, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Craft, John A., Charlottsville. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

McLaughlin, William H., Knightstown. Discharged March 6, 1862, as 1st Sergeant.

Dilee, Squire, Knightstown. Discharged June 27, 1862.

Davis, Abraham, Knightstown. Transferred to V. R. C. August 1, 1863.

Warner, Caleb N., Knightstown.

Corporals.

Cox, Edward W., Madison. Deserted April 1, 1862.

Kinder, George W., Charlottsville. Mustered out February 5, 1865.

Leonard, George W., Knightstown. Discharged April 1, 1862.

May, John, Knightstown. Discharged January 3, 1862.

Owens, Thomas J., Knightstown. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Shults, Joseph, Knightstown. Mustered out February 5, 1865.

Sanders Charles F., Madison. Died June 4, 1862.

Vanhorn, Henry H., Cincinnati, Ohio. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Musicians.

Pyeatte, Thomas, Charlottsville. Discharged March 4, 1862.
Allison, William M., Knightstown. Discharged February 23, 1863.

Wagoner.

Wolf, Jonathan, Charlottsville. Discharged February 25, 1863.

Privates.

Armfield, Elam, Knightstown. Discharged June 21, 1862.
Brooks, Joseph, Charlottsville. Missing in action at Stone River.
Burtlow, Oliver W., Charlottsville. Discharged Nov. 5, 1862; disability.
Burk, Daniel, Charlottsville. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, '65, as Serg't.
Burdette, Joseph B. Deserted November 4, 1862.
Burris, Nelson, Knightstown. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Principal Musician.
Burris, Eden, Cleveland. Mustered out March 9, 1865.
Boyer, William, Greenfield. Veteran; deserted August 13, 1865.
Boyer, Jeremiah, Greenfield. Discharged January 22, 1863.
Byers, William T., Charlottsville. Veteran; died July 28, 1864, of wounds received at Kenesaw.
Carroll, Henry, Charlottsville. Discharged August 12, 1862.
Dawson, John, Knightstown. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Decker, Henry C., Knightstown. Discharged March 21, 1863.
Deck, John E., Knightstown. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, '65, 1st Serg't.
Davis, Joseph, Knightstown. Discharged June 28, 1862.
Drury, James A., Knightstown. Died in Hospital, December 4, 1862.
Edwards, Austin M., Knightstown. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Earl Isaac T., Charlottsville. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Fort, Lorenzo D., Charlottsville. Died January 1, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Fort, Charles H., Charlottsville. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Fisk, Americus, Willow Branch. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Fish, Granville, Willow Branch. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Fletcher, James M., Willow Branch. Veteran; lost on Sultana, April 27, '65.
Fletcher, John W., Willow Branch. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Garriott, Henry C., Warrington. Mustered out March 1, 1865.
Groler, John, Space Lane. Veteran; mustered out February 8, 1865.
Gibbs, John D., Willow Branch. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Griffin, Thomas H., Cleveland. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Griffith, Hiram, Cleveland. Discharged May 16, 1863.
Green, Jacob, Knightstown. Discharged March 25, 1862.
Hunnicutt, William H., Raysville. Deserted December 31, 1862.
Halley, John B., Warrington. Discharged September 24, 1862.
Hudelson, John W., Knightstown. Discharged December 17, 1862.
Humphreys, William W., Madison. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Hinkle, Joseph, Raysville. Discharged March 25, 1862.

Hicks, Daniel, Knightstown. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Jones, William H., Willow Branch. Discharged November 21, 1862.
James, John, Knightstown. Discharged June 25, 1862.
Keller, Jonathan, Charlottsville. Discharged February 4, 1862.
Lakin, William F., Charlottsville. Discharged March 7, 1863.
Landis, George W., Charlottsville. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Lemay, Charles W., Charlottsville. Discharged August 2, 1862.
Madison, John, Warrington. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Morris, Mark M., Knightstown. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
McCorkhill, John, Cleveland. Discharged June 21, 1862.
Meek, William J., Cadiz. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Miller, Benjamin, Cleveland. Discharged February 4, 1862.
Niles, Thomas E., Charlottsville. Transferred to 10th Indiana Battery, January 1, 1864.
O'shea, James, Knightstown. Discharged November 21, 1862.
Osborne, Barzillai, Knightstown. Veteran; killed in skirmish near Dallas, Georgia, June 14, 1864.
Orr, Thomas J., Knightstown. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Probasco, John, Charlottsville. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Parris, Lewis B., Cleveland. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Reynolds, John N., Charlottsville. Died June 15, 1863.
Roney, Elias M., Knightstown. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, August 25, 1863.
Rowland, Joseph, Charlottsville. Discharged August 17, 1863.
Simmons, John A., Knightstown. Discharged December 24, 1862.
Simmons, William, Knightstown. Discharged July 9, 1862.
Smith, Robert A., Warrington. Mustered out March 1, 1865.
Shurrum, George, Raysville. Discharged Jan 24, 1862.
Spurry, William, Knightstown. Died September 21, 1862.
Shaffer, Ira, Charlottsville. Discharged March 10, 1863.
Stewart, Samuel L., Knightstown. Discharged January 8, 1863.
Tygart, Thomas N., Charlottsville. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Van Dyke, Marshall, Warrington. Veteran; discharged Nov. 24, 1864.
White, William N., Knightstown. Discharged June 10, 1862.
White, Noah B., Knightstown. Discharged July 25, 1862.
Weaver, Charles H., Charlottsville. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865.
Ward, Michael, Greenfield. Discharged April 23, 1862.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service December 13, 1861.

Recruits.

Adams, John W., Rockville. Sept. 26, 1864; must'd out June 16, 1865; drafted.
Boyer, Samuel, Greenfield. April 9, 1864; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Barnhart, Henry, Sullivan. Oct. 14, 1864; must'd out June 16, 1865; drafted.
Brunson, Erastus, Rockville. Sept. 28, 1864; must'd out June 16, 1865; drafted.

Chandler, George L., Charlottsville. Sept. 10, 1862; disch. Oct. 13, 1863.
Craft, Homer, Charlottsville. Sept. 10, 1862; disch. Feb. 5, 1863.
Chapman, Nathan, Rockville. Sept. 28, 1864; must'd out June 16, 1865; drafted.
Cabbage, Henry S., Terra Haute. Sept. 28, 1864; died at New Albany, Jan. 16, 1865; drafted.
Cabbage, William C., Terra Haute. Sept. 28, 1864; must'd out June 16, 1865; drafted.
Drake, Tilman P., Rockville. Sept. 28, 1864; must'd out June 16, 1864; drafted.
Day, Thomas R., Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Ewart, Bayless R., Terra Haute. Oct. 3, '64; must'd out Oct. 3, '65, drafted.
Gonnan, Emanuel, Terre Haute. Oct. 28, '64; must'd out Sept 21, '65; drafted.
Hunnless, John, Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Hunt, Quincy A., Rockville. Oct. 29, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Kelly, Jonathan P., Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June, 16, 1865; drafted.
Lee, Henry, Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Lay, Cornelius, Terre Hante. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Low, Eli, Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, 1865; drafted,
Mahan, John H., Greencastle. Oct. 14, '64; musted out Oct. 20, '64; drafted.
Marshal Saul, Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out Jnne 16, '64; drafted.
Miller, Isaac R., Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 10, '65; drafted.
Moore, John E., Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 10, '65, drafted.
Michael, Harrison. Sept. 28, '64; killed in battle at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Martin, Job F. Sept, 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Moon, Aaron, Rockville. Oct. 29, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Martin, David R., Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Morland, Thomas, Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65 drafted.
Osborn, John A., Knightstown. Apr. 9, '64; died Dec. 13, '64, of wounds.
Parish, Abraham, Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Patmore, John S., Rockville. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Price, Francis C., Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65, drafted.
Rigdon, James, Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out May 30, '65; drafted.
Reeves, Alexander G., Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; drafted.
Scofield, Joseph, Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; substitute.
Staggs, Jonathan, Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; died Apr. 10, '65; drafted.
Thomas, James, Charlottsville. Sept. 10, '62; disch. Dec. 10, '64; arm amputated.
Tygart, John M., Cleveland. Apr. 9, '64; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, March 13, '65.
Thorp, Joseph W., Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 26, '65; drafted.
Vanzant, William W., Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Vanmeter, Joel, Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.

Woodward, James H., Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out May 20, '65; drafted.
Witt, John J., Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Wilson, John R., Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Wilson, David A., Rockville. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Yocum, John, Terre Haute. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF CO. "B."

Captain.

John S. McGraw, Richmond. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 5, 1861; promoted Major.

Thomas D. Ridge, Richmond. Commissioned May 1, 1864; mustered June 8, 1864; mustered out April 17, 1865; term expired.

David Hawkins, Richmond. Commissioned April 18, 1865; mustered May 5, 1865.

First Lieutenant.

Joel J. Finney, Richmond. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 18, 1861; promoted Captain Company "D."

Thomas D. Ridge, Richmond. Commissioned May 31, 1862; mustered November 1, 1862; promoted Captain.

James R. Hamilton, Eaton, Ohio. Commissioned May 1, 1864; declined.

David Hawkins, Richmond. Commissioned July 1, 1864; mustered August 28, 1864; promoted.

Thomas M. Selelrs, Richmond. Commissioned April 18, 1865; mustered May 6, 1865.

Second Lieutenant.

Joseph L. Marsh, Connersville. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 5, 1861; resigned March 15, 1862; cause, disability.

Thomas D. Ridge, Connersville. Commissioned March 20, 1862; mustered March 20, 1862; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

James T. Jukes, Covington, Kentucky. Commissioned May 31, 1862; mustered May 31, 1862; resigned February 21, 1863; cause, disability.

James R. Hamilton, Eaton, Ohio. Commissioned February 22, 1863; mustered March 30, 1863; mustered out February 5, 1865; term expired.

Albert J. Prescott, Richmond. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Ridge, Thomas D., Richmond. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Wilhelm, Joseph H., Richmond. Discharged March 25, 1862; disability.
Allender, William, Richmond. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Brown, Albert A. Richmond. Discharged April 24, 1862; disability.
Sellers, John H., Richmond. Discharged.

Corporals.

Bates, Solomon N., Richmond. Discharged March 25, 1862; disability.
Thomas, James C., Richmond. Mustered out February 5. 1865.
Sellers, Thomas M., Richmond. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Thompson, Mark C., Richmond. Discharged October 25, 1862; disability.
Zeek, James A., Richmond. Veteran; lost on Sultana, April 27, '65.
Griffith, Paul, Richmond. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, April 22, 1864.
Neal, John S., Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865; Commissary Sergeant.
Bangham, Joseph, Richmond. Veteran; discharged May 29, 1865; wounds.

Musicians.

Mills, Elisha, Richmond. Discharged August 7, 1862; disability.
Jukes, James T., Covington, Kentucky. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Wagoner.

Caudy, James W., Richmond. Mustered out June 12, 1862.

Privates.

Albertson, Alfred C., Richmond. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865.
Anderson, John H., Bethel. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Allinder, John M., Clifton. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Anthony, Daniel F., Bloomingsport. Discharged April 24, 1862; disability.
Ballinger, John, Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Burket, John, Richmond. Killed at Stone River, December 31, 1862.
Blake, Joseph, Richmond. Died of wounds received at Franklin, November 30, 1864.
Barker, Matthew M., Richmond.
Bunker, Francis F., Chester. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Barrett, Richard, Richmond. Discharged September 29, 1863; disability.
Bunker, Ira, Chester. Died.

Bates, Richard M., Brownsville. Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Bell, Hiram, B., Richmond. Discharged March 23, 1862; disability.
Beitzell, George W., Richmond. Veteran; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, April 22, 1865.
Cole, Thomas W., Richmond. Discharged February 13, 1863; disability.
Cross, Joseph, Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Colvin, James M., Abington. Died at Evansville, May 25, 1862.
Curtis, William H., Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Cassell, William H., Richmond.
Cook, Uriah B., Richmond. Discharged January 7, 1862; disability.
Chamness, Allen L., Bloomingsport. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Cheslin, Oliver, Indianapolis. Discharged May 5, 1862; disability.
Deppe, Christian, Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1864, as Corporal.
Droker, Amos, White Water. Died January 8, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Droker, Jeremiah, White Water. Mustered out March 15, 1865.
Davis, Nathan E., Chester. Discharged June 29, 1863; disability.
Edwards, David, Richmond. Discharged June 30, 1862; disability.
Francis, William R., Richmond. Discharged January 21, 1863; disability.
Fosher, William, Abington. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Fogleman, William, Bloomingsport. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Gray, Daniel W, Boston. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Goldsmith, George W., Eaton.
Harris, Daniel B., Chester. Discharged October 24, 1862; disability.
Hunt, Francis M., Chester. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Hunt, Henry C., Chester. Veteran; killed June 23, 1864.
Hantsche, Charles F., Richmond. Discharged March 25, 1862; disability.
Harland, Levi C., Bethel. Discharged March 10, 1863; disability.
Heirominus, Walter A., Republican. Veteran; mustered out June 16, 1865.
Hamilton, James R., Eaton, Ohio. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Hawkins, David, Richmond. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Leavitt, Douglas, Richmond. Discharged January 17, 1862; disability.
McKillips, Patrick, Abington. Died.
Mitchell, John A., Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Mattis, Benjamin F., Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Miner, George, Beech Mire. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Mitchell, Robert S., Richmond. Promoted Assistant Surgeon.
Mitchell, John, Richmond. Discharged July 10, 1862; disability.
Manning, Abraham L., Spartinsburg. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Mendenhall, Bentley, Richmond. Discharged February 5, 1865; disability.
Mattis, Benjamin, Richmond. Discharged May 19, 1862; disability.
McMinn, George M., Richmond. Discharged February 5, 1863; disability.
Neal, William A., Richmond. Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Neal, John M., Richmond. Discharged.
Otte, Frederick, Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Pigg, Lewis, Boston. Discharged October 28, 1863: disability.
Parmer, Frank, Richmond. Transferred to Signal Corps, January 14, 1864.

Prescott, Albert J., Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as 1st Sergeant.
Ranck, Andrew H., Richmond. Mustered out February 24, 1865.
Roby, Alimander L., Abington. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Stevenson, Thomas R., Richmond Mustered out February 8, 1865.
Staley, Josiah E., Richmond. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Simpson, Solomon, Chester. Veteran; deserted June 15, 1865.
Shirk, Daniel Y. Discharged February 5, 1863
Thompson, William O., Richmond. Mustered out January 4, 1865.
Thomas, Stephen F., Richmond. Discharged June 6, 1862; disability.
Thorn, Martin V. B., Chester. Veteran; died at New Orleans, July 24, 1865.
Thomas, Samuel, Richmond. Discharged June 7, 1862; disability.
Vickers, Edwin, Richmond. Discharged March 25, 1862; disability.
Wahria, Matthias, Richmond. Died at Louisville Ky., December 31, 1861.
Willis, John, Richmond. Veteran; killed May 27, 1864.
Wright, Henry, Richmond. Died at Munfordsville, Ky., March 12, 1862.
Zeek, Garland, Boston. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865,
Zeek, Jacob, Boston. Discharged August 18, 1863; disability.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service Dec. 18, 1861.

Recruits.

Arthur, Joseph, Saulsbury. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out Aug. 15, '65; drafted.
Burson, William, Chester. Mar. 28, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Burch, Henry, Saulsbury. Oct. 22, '64; must'd out Oct. 21, '65; substitute.
Casner, Randall H., Saulsbury. Must'd out July 16, '65.
Curry, Anderson, Vandalia. Must'd out July 12, '65.
Crotchett, Oliver B., Saulsbury. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out July 17, '65; drafted.
Davis, John W., Chester. Aug. 30, '62; must'd out June 16, '65.
Evans, Samuel P., Vandalia; must'd out July 12, '65.
Furgeson, John S., Hobbyville, Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 3, '65; drafted.
Hunt, Phillip P., Chester. Aug. 30, '62; must'd out June 16, '65.
Hawley, Sylvanus L., Saulsbury. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Hannum, John P., Saulsbury. Nov. 12, '64; died Lavacca, Texas, Nov. 8, '65; substitute.
Haltom, Lackey S., Vandalia. Died Feb. 3, '65.
Hoffman, Francis, Highland. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out May 27, '65; drafted.
Keefover, David, Vandalia. Must'd out July 12, '65.
Keiler, Andrew J., Cuba. Sept. 23, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Lovin, Alfred B., Newport. March 18, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Leavitt, Joseph D., Saulsbury. Nov. 16, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; substitute.
Minks, John, Owen County. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out Nov. 15, '65; drafted.
Minks, Henry, Owen County. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
McWhinney, Martin L., Florence Station. Jan. 23, '62; veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Sergeant-major.
Mosely, Thomas P., Richmond. Jan. 1, '62; veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, 65.

McLaughlin, Joseph, Saulsbury, Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 3, '65; drafted.
Mayer, Absalom, Cataract. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Owen, Franklin, Cuba. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Rice, Thomas E., Whitehall. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out May 27, '65; drafted.
Ring, Orloff, Cuba. Sept. 27, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Starbuck, Robinson, Chester. Aug. 30, '62; deserted Feb. 21, '63.
Spear, John S., Vandalia. Must'd out July 12, '65.
Spear, Mead, Vandalia. Must'd out June 16, '65.
Turley, Oliver P., Bloomfield. Sept. 29, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Warley, Daniel, Vandalia. Nov. 12, '64; must'd out July, 12, '65.
Watkins, Isaac, Deem. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out July 14, '65; drafted.
Zeek, Benjamin F., Boston. Sept. 8, '62; must'd out June 16, '65.

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF CO. "C."

Captain.

Joseph S. Stidham, Centreville. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 1861; promoted Major; killed in battle, June 23, 1864, before muster.

Jacob S. Ballinger, Economy. Commissioned July 1, 1864; declined.

Robert B. Henchen, Muncie. Commissioned January 1, 1865; mustered March 17, 1865; resigned July 7, 1865.

John W. Hort, Richmond. Commissioned July 8, 1865.

First Lieutenant.

Henry C. Fox, Centreville. Commissioned October 30, 1862, mustered December 18, 1861; resigned August 7, 1861; cause, disability.

Benjamin F. Beitzell, Centreville. Commissioned August 8, 1862; mustered April 4, 1863; killed at Kenasaw Mountain, June 18, 1864.

John W. Hort, Richmond. Commissioned July 1, 1864; mustered August 28, 1864; promoted Captain.

Jacob L. Fox, Centreville. Commissioned July 8, 1865.

Second Lieutenant.

Benjamin F. Beitzell, Centreville. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 18, 1861; promoted.

Jacob S. Ballenger, Economy. Commissioned August 8, 1862; mustered April 4, 1863; honorably discharged September 28, 1864, on account of wounds.

Jacob L. Fox, Centreville. Commissioned June 1, 1865; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Joseph Morrison, Economy. Commissioned July 8, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Harvey, James M., Pinhook. Discharged July 18, 1862; disability.

Sergeants.

Wilson, Walter P., Centreville. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as 1st Sergeant.
Benson, George T., Hillsboro. Discharged April 24, 1862; disability.
Ballenger, Jacob, Williamsburg. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Barton, Barnabas, Hillsboro. Discharged December 22, 1861; disability.

Corporals.

Wilson, Charles O., Centreville. Discharged July 19, 1863.
Hort, John W., Richmond. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Hartman, John, Union City. Died at Union City, Ind., March 19, 1864.
Fox, Jacob L., Centreville. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Massey, Alexander, Williamsburg. Died July 21, 1864, of wounds.
Study, Francis A., Williamsburg. Died at Nashville, June 29, 1862.
Boyd, Joseph L., Williamsburg. Died at New Albany, Ind., May 24, 1862.
Bonham, Henry O., Hillsboro. Discharged April 24, 1862; disability.

Musicians.

Frazier, George M. D., Centreville. Discharged January 13, 1862; disability.
White, Henry S., Hillsboro.

Wagoner.

Daly, Joshua M., Hillsboro. Discharged April 21, 1862; disability.

Privates.

Addleman, John S., Hillsboro. Killed in action June 23, 1864.
Alexander, John T., Hillsboro. Discharged May 9, 1864, on account of wounds received at Mission Ridge.
Alexander, George W., Hillsboro. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Ashton, Joseph E., Hillsboro. Died at Evansville, Indiana, June 11, 1862.
Brown, Robert, Centreville. Died at Louisville, Ky., January 1, 1864.
Boswell, John W., Hillsboro. Died at Evansville, Ind., July 8, 1862.
Black, Seely A., Centreville. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Bradley, Daniel D., Centreville. Deserted November 4, 1862.

Bradley, Hickerson, Centreville. Deserted November 4, 1862.
Beeler, George, Richmond. Died of wounds received on the Sultana
Beverly, William B., Hillsboro. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. April 27, 1865.
Blose, William S., Hillsboro.
Boswell, James M., Hillsboro. Died at Evansville, Indiana, July 8, 1862.
Bird, Benjamin, Richmond. Supposed to have been discharged.
Boram, Thomas J., Balaka. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Collins, Asa L., Hillsboro. Killed in action June 23, 1864.
Clark, William E., Hillsboro. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
Crowe, George W., Centreville. Discharged June 25, 1862; disability.
Commons, David M., Hillsboro. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Cox, William A., Rloomfield. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Clear, John D., Williamsburg. Discharged February 9, 1862; disability.
Cox, Joseph W., Hillsboro. Discharged July 14, 1862.
Demoss, John T., Centreville. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Demoss, William H., Centreville. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Davis, William F., Newport. Discharged February 25, 1865, on account of wounds received June 23, 1864.
Dishman, Nathaniel, Centreville. Discharged February 11, 1863; disability.
Dutrow, Phillip A., Hillsboro. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Dunn, Sylvester W., Union City. Discharged July 5, 1862; disability.
Dixon, Samuel, Union City. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865. as Corporal.
Elliott, Lewis O., Hillsboro. Discharged.
Fox, Luther T., Centreville. Died at Nashville, Tenn., April 15, 1862.
Ferguson, James C., Richmond. Discharged October 20, 1862; disability.
Hatfield Joseph F., Centreville. Discharged.
Hunt, Cornelius A., Williamsburg. Discharged July 14, 1863; disability.
Heuchan, Robert B., Muncie. Promoted Captain.
House, John, Union City. Died in Louisville, Ky., January 12, 1862.
Hiser, William, Cambridge City. Deserted December 16, 1861.
Johnson, John, Centreville. Captured at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864.
Johnson, Squire, Centreville. Discharged August 15, 1862; disability.
Jones, Harry, Hillsboro. Mustered out December 14, 1865, as Hospital Steward.
Jefferis, Albert C., Chester. Missing in the battle at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.
Long, Allen, Centreville. Died at Tuscumbia, Alabama, July 10, 1862.
Lamb, John, Economy. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Lamb, Merritt, Economy. Discharged January 15, 1863.
Lamb, William, Economy. Mustered out November 18, 1864.
Lamb, Martin, Economy. Lost on the Sultana April 26, 1865.
Lamb, Ithamer B., Economy. Deserted March 24, 1862.
Longfellow, James A., Chester. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1862, as Corporal.
Leavell, Albert P., Union City. Killed June 18, 1864, at Kenesaw.
Morrison, Joseph, Economy. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Miller, William L., Balaka. Died at Nashville, April 17, 1862.
Marsle, George W., Winchester. Transferred Veteran Reserve Corps September 30, 1863.

Marme, Mormon, Hillsboro. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps September 30, 1863.
Maston, Milton K., Hillsboro. Killed June 23, 1864, at Kenesaw.
Miller, Henry, Richmond. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Osborn, John, Lebanon. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Payton, Thomas, Richmond. Transferred to U. S. Engineers, Aug. 6, 1864.
Powell, David D., Hillsboro. Discharged April 21, 1862; disability.
Powell, Joshua R., Hillsboro. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1665.
Parshall, Daniel T., White Water. Discharged.
Rhodes, James J., Hillsboro. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
Spear, Alexander, Centreville. Discharged April 21, 1862; disability.
Study, Samuel, Economy. Died at Nashville, August 29, 1862.
Smith, James, Liberty. Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., February 11, 1864.
Simpson, John, Hillsboro. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
Titus, James S., Centreville. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Vanzant, David M., White Water. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
White, James C., Hillsboro. Killed June 18, 1864.
White, Thomas P., White Water. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865.
White, William G., White Water. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Wright, John C., Economy. Discharged November 23, 1863; disability.
Wann, Ferdinand, Centreville. Discharged March 18, 1863; disability.
Wintermote, John, Balaka. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service December 18, 1861.

Recruits.

Armstrong, Israel J., Montezuma. Oct. 22, '64; must'd out July 6, '65; drafted.
Badger, Milton J., Turman's Creek. Sept. 26, '64; must'd out July 8, '65; drafted.
Bogard, Frederick O., Newberry. Oct. 19, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Cox, Curtis G. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted
Campbell, William W., Bowling Green. Oct. 19, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, 65; substitute.
Collins, John L., Dublin. Oct. 18, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Carpenter, John C., Ascension. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 14 '65; drafted.
Channing, John L., Turman's Creek. Sept. 26, '64; drafted.
Caton, Reason, Martz. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out June 14, '65; drafted.
Caton, Charles, Martz. Sept. 1, '64; must'd out June 14, '65; drafted.
Clouse, John, Turman's Creek. Sept. 26, 64; must'd out July 8, '65; drafted.
Dysart, Hiram E., Wright. Oct. 10, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Dyar, King S., Arney. Nov. 16, '64; must'd out Nov. 10, '65; substitute.
Dryden, William, Vandalia. Oct. 18, '64; died Oct. 11, '65; substitute.
Evans, Willis, Terre Haute. Oct. 2, '64; killed at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; substitute.
Freeland, Daniel, Centreville. Aug. 4, '62; deserted Jan. 1, '63, from hospital.

Francis, Joshua, Howesville. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out June 27, '65; drafted.
Holliday, Edward W., Holliday. Sept. 28, '64; killed at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Hurst, James W., Prairieton. Sept. 26, '64; must'd out Ju'y 6, '65; drafted.
Heek, William, Ascension. Oct. 14. '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Hastings, Isaac, Prairie Creek. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out July 8. '65.
Howard, William. Sept. 26, '64; must'd out July 3, '65; substitute.
Holloway, Charles P., Richmond. Feb. 8, '62; discharged for promotion.
Hunt, Herbert, Chester. March 29, '64; must'd out May 29, '65.
Huff, William B., Richmond. April 11, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '64.
Johnson, Ira, Turman's Creek. Sept. 26, '64; Died June 1, '65, of wounds; drafted.
King, William, Turman's Creek. Sept. 26, '64, must'd out June 14, '65; drafted.
Lowder, George W., Union City. April 11, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Leonard, John M., Freedom. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out June 14, '65; drafted.
Light, James N., Freedom. Oct. 18, '64; must'd out June 24, '65; substitute.
McCrocklin, Jesse A., Ascension. Sept. 28, '64; killed in action at Nashville, Dec. 5, '64; drafted.
McMahon, Robert H., Terre Haute. Oct. 29, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
May, John T., Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; lost on steamer Sultana, April 27, '65; drafted.
Newburn, Elam, Hillsboro. Aug. 30, '62; lost on steamer Sultana, April 27, '65; drafted.
Pierce, Daniel D., Economy. Aug. 26, '62; discharged Feb. 15, '63.
Starbuck, John, Hillsboro. Aug. 30, '62; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps; must'd out July 13, '65.
Smelsor, John, Newberry. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out Oct. 21, '65; substitute.
Stewart, William, Lewis. Oct. 14, '64; died Aug. 30, '65; drafted.
Schnenker, John, Lewis. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 14, '65; substitute.
Sherwood, James, Terre Haute. Nov. 11, '64; must'd out Nov. 11, '65; substitute.
Sharp, Henry L., Montezuma. Sept. 22, '64; must'd out July 6, '65; drafted.
Smith, Andrew, Terre Haute. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out July 3, '65; drafted.
Tincher, James H., Linton. Nov. 5, '64; died of wounds received at Nashville; drafted.
Thralls, Michael J., Terre Haute. Oct. 23, '64; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Feb. 5, '65; drafted.
Wyman, William S., Prairie Creek. Sept. 26, '64; must'd out July 8, '65, drafted.
Wier, Charles, Turman's Creek. Sept. 26, '64; died in Andersonville prison Feb. 14, '65.
Williams, Henry R., Greenville. April 11, '64; killed at Nashville June 3, '65, by railroad accident.
Zellers, Wilson, Deems. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out June 14, '65; drafted.

OFFICERS AND ENLISTLD MEN OF CO. "D."

Captain.

John Hunt, Richmond. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 12, 1861; resigned May 30, 1862; cause, disability.

Joel J. Finney, Richmond. Commissioned May 31, 1862; mustered May 31, 1862; mustered out February 4, 1865.

Harvey D. Yelvington, Williamsburg. Commissioned February 5, 1865; mustered out as 1st Lieutenant.

Isaac Vannuys, Bethel. Commissioned March 1, 1865, declined

Robert B. Martin, Williamsburg. Commissioned May 29, 1865; mustered June 9, 1865.

First Lieutenant.

Robert H. Morgan, Bethel. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 12, 1861; resigned February 28, 1863; cause, disability.

Harvey D. Yelvington, Williamsburg. Commissioned March 1, 1863; mustered April 4, 1863; promoted Captain.

Robert B. Martin, Williamsport. Commissioned March 1, 1865; mustered April 26, 1865; promoted Captain.

Asher Pierce, Williamsburg. Commissioned May 29, 1865.

Second Lieutenant.

Powell Slade, Abington. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 12, 1861; resigned March 26, 1862; cause, disability.

Charles Johnson, Williamsburg. Commissioned April 1, 1862; mustered April 1, 1862; resigned August 12, 1862; cause, disability.

Harvey D. Yelvington, Williamsburg. Commissioned August 13, 1862; mustered November 2, 1862; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Jacob B. Swisher, Williamsburg. Commissioned March 1, 1863; mustered March 17, 1863; resigned November 20, 1864; cause, disability.

Jacob B. Rentfrow, Abington. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Johnson, Charles, Williamsburg. Promoted 2nd Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Martin, Robert B., Williamsburg. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Shoemaker, Charles, Spartingsburg. Discharged August 14, 1862; disability.
Greene, Thomas B., Abington.

Fender, John M., Abington. Discharged March 29, 1862, on account of accidental wounds.

Corporals.

Swisher, Jacob B., Williamsburg. Promoted 2nd Lieutenant.
Manning, William, Abington. Discharged July 28, 1863; disability.
Vanuys, Isaac, Bethel. Mustered out June 16, 1865.
Gray, Joseph H., Richmond. Discharged December 21, 1861; disability.
Dravenstadt, John B., Arba. Discharged January 28, 1862; disability.
Karch, John, Jr., Abington. Mustered out July 4, 1865.
Clark, Lewis, New Garden. Mustered out July 4, 1865.
Woods, Alexander W., Abington. Promoted Lieutenant in 16th U. S. C. T.

Musician.

Richter, Jerome T., Williamsburg, Discharged Nov. 16, 1862; disability.
Richter, Napoleon H., Williamsburg. Veteran; mustered out June 20, 1865, as Principal Musician.

Wagoner.

Addington, William, Spartingsburg. Dropped as deserter, July 16, 1865.

Privates.

Alexander, Levi, Bethel.
Allison, Andrew J., Dublin. Deserted June 18, 1865.
Arnold, Calvin W., Arba. Killed at Stone River December 31, 1862.
Ballenger, Martin, Williamsburg. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Beverlin, Madison, Williamsburg. Discharged March 29, 1862; disability.
Baxter, Thomas, Richmond. Shot by order of his lieutenant, Feb. 1862.
Boyd, Joseph L., Williamsburg. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Bryant Lewis, Richmond. Mustered out January 7, 1865.
Carroll, Lewis, Spartingsburg. Discharged May 20, 1863; disability.
Carter, Dennis, Richmond. Discharged June 2, 1862; disability.
Connel, Jeremiah, Olive Hill. Died at Franklin, Tenn., April 8, 1862.
Chenoweth, Benjamin, Spartingsburgh. Discharged June 22, 1863; wounds.
Davis, Anderson L., Williamsburg. Veteran; killed at Kenesaw, June 1864
Duffy, Peter, Olive Hill. Deserted November 4, 1862.
Eaton, Levi, Abington. Deserted June 28, 1862.
Elliott, Isaac W., Spartingsburg. Died December 26, 1863; wounds.
Ellis, Charles R., Dayton. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Elzroth, Warren, Winchester. Veteran; killed in battle Nov. 30, 1864.
Erisman John, Richmond. Veteran; died September 2, 1864, of wounds.
Evans, Ryan, Richmond. Discharged June 24, 1862; disability.
Freeman, Thornton, Linnville. Killed at Stone River December 31, 1862.
Farrens, Marion W., Spartingsburg. Discharged June 24, 1862; disability.

George, William D., Linnville. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Greene, Charles, Abington. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Griffith, John, Richmond. Discharged August 29, 1864; disability.
Hart, Robert M., Spartingsburg. Veteran; deserted June 15, 1865.
Honeas, Thomas D., Brownsville. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Hogstan, Alfred, Bethel. Veteran; transferred to Engineers Corps, Aug. 4, 1864.
Karch, Peter, Abington.
Karch, John E., Abington. Discharged July 6, 1863; disability.
Karch, William, Abington. Deserted November 10, 1862.
Kelly, Jackson, Spartingsburg. Discharged June 23, 1862; disability.
Linticum, John' Abington. Desered November 10, 1862.
Mann, Robert M., Spartingsburg. Discharged February 25, 1863; disability.
Manning, Reuben R., Spartingsburgh. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865; Corporal.
Manning, Elias E., Spartingsburg. Vet.; killed at Kenesaw, June 23, '64.
Meek, James P., Farmland. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Morgan, Christian, Spartingsburg. Deserted October 8, 1862.
McClure, Andrew J., Abington. Veteran; killed at Kenesaw June 28, 1864. as Sergeant.
McClure, William G., Abington. Veteran, mustered December 14, 1865;
McCarty, John C., Williamsburg. Died at Chattanooga, July 7, 1864.
McKinn, John, Spartingsburg. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps April 22, 1864.
Mullen, William E., Williamsburg. Veteran; killed at Jonesboro, Ga., September 1, 1864.
Neal, William H., Winchester. Mustered out December 14, 1865.
Pearce, Ashur, Williamsburg. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Powers, William H, Winchester. Veteran; killed at Franklin, November 30, 1864.
Redd, Joseph, Union. Mustered out November 21, 1865.
Rentfrow, Jacob B., Abington. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as 1st Sergeant.
Robins, James H., Abington. Died at home, September 20, 1862.
Robins, James R., Abington. Discharged January 9, 1862; disability.
Sauser, Henry, Spartingsburg. Discharged January 28, 1863; disability.
Sweet, Jacob, Abington. Died at Indianapolis December 28, 1861.
Stewart, Milton, Bethel. Discharged February 25, 1863; disability.
Sermons, Simon B., Bloomingsport. Killed at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864.
Thomas, Lewis S., Linnville. Mustered out February 5, 1864.
Tilson, Hosea, Abington. Promoted Surgeon.
Turner, William H., Richmond. Died at Atlanta, in the hands of the enemy, July 15, 1864, of wounds.
Vanuys, William H., Bethel. Deserted November 7, 1864.
Veal, Enos, Williamsburg. Veteran; discharged Dec. 7, 1864; disability.
Weesner, William C., Williamsburg. Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps.
Woods, Peter, Abington. Mustered out February 24, 1865.
Waltman, William G., Arba. Dropped as a deserter, March 2, 1864.
Yelvington, Harvey D., Williamsburg. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service December 12, 1861.

Recruits.

Anderson, John. Sept. 30, '64; deserted June 16, '65; drafted.
Adams, William R. N. Sept. 30, '64; missing at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Agan, John, Richmond March 2, '64; must'd out May 15, '65.
Barrett, Richard, Richmond. Feb. 2, '64; killed at Kenesaw, June 23, '64.
Brown, David N. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65; drafted.
Beauchamp, William M., Freedom. Nov. 11, '64; must'd out Nov. 11, '65; substitute.
Billings, David W. Sept 30, '64; must'd out June 25, '65.
Cook, Marion F., Williamsburg. March 18, '64; died at Indianapolis, July 17, '64.
Craner, Luther A., Williamsburg. April 6, 1864; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Coggshall, Alonzo, Williamsburg. April 6, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Cabbage, Andrew. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65; drafted.
Cook, Reuben B., Harmony. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Davis, John, Williamsburg. April 6, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Elberson, William. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65; drafted.
Fairbaugh, William, Freedom. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Hay, Charles H., Perryville. Oct. 20, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Hale, John. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 6, '65; drafted.
Hale, Lorenzo. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 6, '65; drafted.
Hill, William J. Sept. 30, '64; died at Huntsville, Ala., Feb. 9, '65; drafted.
Hutson, William, Atkinsonville. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Hall, John, New Garden. Feb. 23, '64; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps March 20, '65.
Henkel, Jacob, Williamsburg. March 17, '64; must'd out March 20, '66.
Haines, John, Richmond. Feb. 23, '64; deserted April 4, '64.
Hinkle, John Q. March 21, '65; must'd out May 6, '65.
Hunt, Paul S., Arba. March 2, '64.
Haythorn, Oscar, Richmoud. March 16, '64; musted out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Kelch, James W. Must'd out July 5, '65.
Kibbin, James H., Harmony. Sept. 21, '64, must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Lewis, John W. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65.
Lewis, Nelson B. Sept. 30, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Miller, Josiah, Williamsburg. March 17, '64; must'd out June 14, '65.
Minor, William R., Abington. March 17, '64; died at Louisville, Ky., Feb. 10, '65.
Martin, Alonzo, Williamsburg. April 6, '64; died at Jeffersonville, Ind., Jan. 13, '65, of wounds.
Mullen, William W., Williamsburg. March 17, '64; died at Chattanooga, June 18, '64, of wounds.
Metzger, Elias N. Sept. 30, '64; died on hospital steamer, Jan. 9, '65; drafted.
McClary, Joseph. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65; drafted.
Neal, William B., Richmond. March 15, '64; must'd out Oct. 30, '65.
Rodefar, Andrew J. Sept. 30, '64; deserted June 15, '65; drafted.

Rickets, Jacob. Sept, 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65; drafted.
Richardson, Henry G., Perryville. Oct. 19, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Sanders, Mahlon A. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65; drafted.
Shaw, Elias G., Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, 65; drafted.
Spry, Milton, Freedom. Oct. 20, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Scranton, Oswald, Fort Recovery. March 16, '64; died at Lavacca, Texas, Nov. 12, '64.
Trimble, Benjamin F. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65; drafted.
Tade, John T., Perryville. Oct. 7, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Watson, John V. Sept. 30, '64; deserted June 15, '65; drafted.
Watson, James H. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out July 5, '65.

OFFICERS AND ENLISTLD MEN OF CO. "E."

Captain.

Addison M. Dunn, Boxleytown. Commissioned Oct. 30, 1861; mustered November 18, 1861; promoted Major; killed in battle November 30, '64, at Franklin, Tennessee.

James W. Falls, Milton. Commissioned January 1, 1865; mustered March 17, 1865.

First Lieutenant.

Robert F. Callaway, Milton. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 19, 1861; died July 4, 1864, of wounds received in battle at Kenesaw Mountain, June 23, 1864.

Henry H. Fouts, Shaucks, Ohio. Commissioned September 15, 1864; mustered November 6, 1864.

Second Lieutenant.

George Slack, Buena Vista. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 22, 1861; resigned April 20, 1862; cause, disability.

Levi Thornburg, Buena Vista. Commissioned April 30, 1862, mustered April 30, 1862; resigned November 8, 1862; cause, disability.

Benjamin Owens, Milton. Commissioned November 9, 1862; mustered March 19, 1863; resigned July, 18, 1864; cause, disability.

Elisha Johnson, Winchester. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Thornburg, Levi, Buena Vista. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Owens, Benjamin, Milton. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Starbuck, Marquis D., Buena Vista. Discharged April 17, 1865; disability.
Olvy, Elisha, Dalton. Mustered out January 28, 1865.
Hamilton, James R., Greenville, O. Transferred to Co. "B," April 30, '62.

Corporals.

Stratton, Joseph I., Richmond. Died at Shiloh, Tenn., May 8, 1862.
Jones, Isaac, Milton. Died at Nashville, Tenn., May 2, 1862.
Davison, Jesse, Buena Vista. Discharged May 17, 1862; disability.
Starbuck, Joshua W., Buena Vista. Discharged August 1862; disability.
Bevan, Samuel R., Buena Vista. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as a private.
Starbuck, Welcome G., Buena Vista. Discharged Aug. 17, 1862; disability.
Cassad, Henry C. Discharged October 4, 1862; disability.
Cree, Elias. Veteran; transferred to U. S. Engineers, August 24, 1864.

Musicians.

Mendenhall, Nathan H., Buena Vista. Disch. April 27, 1862; disabiiity.
Tingle, John W., Milton. Discharged April 25, 1863; disability.

Wagoner.

Truitt, William, Muncie. Mustered out; term expired.

Privates.

Alexander, Joseph, Boxleytown. Discharged March 9, 1863, by order.
Allen, Jacob, Boxleytown. Deserted September 10, 1862.
Bales, Thomas H., Buena Vista. Mustered out February 1, 1865.
Bales, Amer J., Buena Vista. Died at Nashville, Tenn., April 16, 1862.
Bales, Daniel, Buena Vista. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Baughan, Lystra, Muncie. Died at Corinth, Miss., May 26, 1862.
Bowen, Joseph A., Smithfield. Discharged February 12, 1863; disability.
Clark, Matthew G., Greenville. Discharged February 12, 1863; disability.
Collin, James H., Winchester. Discharged October 10, 1862; disability.
Cox, Aaron, Buena Vista. Died at Nashville, Tenn., April 26, 1862.
Cry, Isaiah, Muncie. Discharged July 22, 1862; disability.
Dunton, Orville A., Fort Wayne. Deserted January 28, 1865.
Falls, James W., Milton. Promoted Captain.

Fits, John F., Milton. Killed in battle at Stone River, December 31, 1862.
Fouts, Henry H., Shauck's, O. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Gano, Daniel, Maryland, O. Dropped as a deserter June —, 1862.
Gordon, Joseph, Winchester. Discharged February 28, 1865; disability.
Good, David, Boxleytown. Mustered out March 9, 1865.
Hiatt, Eli, Buena Vista. Died at Shiloh, Tenn., May 15, 1862.
Hatfield, John N., Milton, Veteran; killed in battle at Kenesaw, June 23, 1864.
Hanks, Ira, Winchester. Killed in battle at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64.
Hurst, Fernandes, Milton. Veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Hershman, Philip. Noblesville. Veteran; died July 1, 1864.
Jarrett, George W., Buena Vista. Veteran; discharged May 15, 1865; disability.
Johnson, James, Richmond. Veteran; died at Nashville, Tenn., Sept., 1, 1864, of wounds.
Johnson, Elisha, Winchester. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as 1st Sergeant.
Johns, Elmer L., Muncie. Veteran; died at Chattanooga July 1, 1864, of wounds.
Jones, Lewis, Muncie. Died at Tuscumbia, Ala., July 2, 1862.
Jones, Alexander, Winchester. Died at Corinth, Miss., May 19, 1862.
Kepler, Henry D., Buena Vista.
Kline, Eli B., Muncie. Died at Nashville, Tenn., April 12, 1862.
Knight, John W., Huntsville. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Knight, Jesse H., Huntsville. Discharged; disability.
Lasley, William H., Winchester. Died at Corinth, Miss, May 12, 1862.
Leibrandt, David P., Milton. Promoted Quartermaster.
Myers, David, Boxleytown. Mustered out February 6, 1865.
McConnell, Abraham, Muncie. Veteran; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, April 17, 1865.
McConnell, Bethuel, Muncie. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Mills, Isaac A., Buena Vista. Discharged November 6, 1862; disability.
Morris, John, Buena Vista. Veteran; died at Louisville, Ky., July 28, '64.
Morris, William, Buena Vista. Died at Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 7, 1863.
Neff, Arch. S. H., Muncie. Discharged June 21, 1862; disability.
Owens, Levi A., Milton. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Owens, Alvin M., Buena Vista. Discharged Sept. 12, 1862; disability.
Pearce, Thomas P., Boxleytown. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Parker, A. G. W. Died at Nashville, Tenn., April 4, 1862.
Peacock, Asahel S., Buena Vista. Died on board of steamer Empress, May 15, 1862.
Peacock, Jonah, Buena Vista. Died at Camp Dennison, O., May 15, 1862.
Quintie, Joseph, Winchester. Discharged April 25, 1862; disability.
Robinson, James. Deserted December 21, 1861.
Reeves, James, Winchester. Discharged July 14, 1863; disability.
Reddish, Sanford, Dayton, O. Deserted August 18, 1862.
Robinson, Robert F., Buena Vista. Killed at Kenesaw, June 23, 1864.
Roberts, Henry C., Milton. Discharged.
Russel, Noel, Muncie. Died at Nashville, Tenn., October 17, 1862.

Russell, Henry H., New Paris, O. Transferred to 1st U. S. Engineers, August 24, 1864.
Small, John J., Noblesville. Died at Lebanon, Ky., February 5, 1862.
Shaffer, Levi H., Muncie. Died at Hamburg, Tenn., July 4, 1862.
Slack, John, Buena Vista. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Shuman, Henry W., Milton. Discharged Dec. —, 1862, as Hospital Steward; disability.
Starbuck, William W., Buena Vista. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, May 14, 1864.
Tencick, Ira, Milton.
Tingle, Albert C., Milton. Discharged June 23, 1862; disability.
Updyke, Thomas J., Muncie. Discharged November 18, 1862; disability.
Vennaman, John, Union City. Discharged December 15, 1861; disability.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service December 21, 1861.

Recruits.

Asher, David, Mooresville. Sept. 22, '64; must'd out July 16, '65; drafted.
Bales, William A., Buena Vista. Aug 21, '63; deserted June 30, '65.
Barrett, James, Greencastle. Oct. 22, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; substitute.
Blevins, Benjamin. Oct. 4, '64; died at Annapolis, Md., June 17, '65; drafted.
Burns, George W., Putnamville. Oct. 19, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; substitute.
Briggs, Charles F., Sullivan. Oct. 8, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Biddle, George, Vandalia. Sept. 27, '64; must'd out June 15, '65; drafted.
Buyrs, Philip. Sept. 30, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Barker, Amasa, Boxleytown. April 8, '64; died at home Aug. —, '64.
Childers, William, Lancaster. Sept. 27, '64; must'd out June 19, '65.
Cowgill, Tarvin W., Putnamville. Oct. 1, '64, must'd out Oct. 1, '65, substitute.
Crawley, Charles, Greencastle. Oct. 12, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; substitute.
Cook, Reuben B. Sept. 21, '64, missing in action, at Franklin, Tonn., Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Clark, John, Vandalia. Sept. 27, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Dennis, John W., Clover Dale. Sept. 22, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Day, Jefferson T., Greencastle. Sept. 22, '64; must'd out May 27, '65; drafted.
Eakin, William, Putnamville. Sept. 22, '64; disch. March 10, '65; disability; drafted.
Eldridge, Samuel W., Terre Haute. Oct. 17, '64; must'd out Oct 26, '65. substitute.
Freeman, Henry, Vandalia. Sept. 27, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Farrow, William H., Putnamville. Sept. 26, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Fugate, William. Sept. 30, '64; missing in action, Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Gose, William O., Putnamville. Sept. 22, '64; died at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., May 7, '65; drafted.

Holeman, Jacob, Freedom, Sept. 27, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Hoffman, Valentine, Terre Haute. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Jones, James H., Parker. March 22, '62; must'd out April 4, '65.
Kistisson, Thomas, Terre Haute. Sept. 22, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Kist, Nathan, Boxleytown. April 12. '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Loser, William S., Bowling Green. Oct. 20, '64; must'd out Oct. 25, '65; substitute.
Larkins, Rufus A., Terre Haute. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Lewis, Marion Sept. 30, '64; died at Columbia, Tenn., Jan. 30, '65; drafted.
McIlvane, Jacob Putnamville. Sept. 22, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
McMahan, Samuel, Terre Haute. Sept. 12, '64; must'd out May 24, '65; drafted.
McDonald, Charles. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out July 12, '65; drafted.
Mullis, Jacob L, Putnamville. Oct. 11, '64; must'd out June 15, '65; substitute.
Nicholas, John M., Terre Haute. Sept. 22, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; as Corporal; substitute.
Newport, John, Vandalia. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 30, '65; substitute.
Patterson, Alonzo, Putnamville. Sept. 22, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Puckett, Calvin, Buena Vista. Feb. 12, '64; veteran; disch. March 2, '65; disability.
Pickens, James M., Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Piety, James R. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Rose, James. Oct. 6, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, 65; substitute.
Roof, Joseph. Sept. 27, '64; must'd out May 18, '65; drafted.
Reynard, Solomon, Buena Vista. Sept. 10, '62; died at Nashville, Tenn., March 30, '63.
Reynard, Timothy. Buena Vista. Sept. 10, '62; died at Nashville, Tenn., Feb. —, '63.
Starkey, John. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out July 12, '65; drafted.
Termyer, Lee D., Carlisle. Nov. 5, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; substitute.
Ward, David, Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Weir, Joseph, M. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out July 12, '65; drafted.
Welker, Samuel C., Putnamville. Sept. 22, '64; died at Huntsville, Ala., Jan. 9, '65; drafted.
Weaver, George W., Putnamville. Sept. 22, '64; missing in action, Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64, drafted.
Watts, George, Putnamville. Oct. 18, '64; must'd out June 15, '65; substitute.
Wood, Samuel. Oct. 14, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov 30, '64; drafted,

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF CO. "F."

Captain.

William S. Bradford, Middletown. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 25, 1864; died May 14, 1862.

Korac McArthur, Mt. Morris N. Y. Commissioned May 17, 1862; mustered May 25, 1862; mustered out February 22, 1865; term expired.

John H. Rent, Mechanicsburg. Commissioned March 1, 1865; mustered April 1, 1865.

First Lieutenant.

Peter Shroyer, Middletown, Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 13, 1861; resigned April 14, 1862; cause, disability.

Thomas D. Tharp, Marion. Commissioned April 30, 1862; mustered April 30, 1862; resigned November 12, 1862; cause, disability.

Samuel T. Smith, Ligonier. Commissioned November 14, 1862; mustered January 25, 1863; promoted Adjutant.

Charles W. T. Minesinger, New Castle. Commissioned October 13, 1863; mustered April 9, 1864; died September 14, 1864, of wounds received at Jonesboro, Ga., August 31, 1864.

John H. Rent, Mechanicsburg. Commissioned September 15, 1864; mustered November 6, 1864; promoted Captain.

Oscar N. Wilmington, Lanesville. Commissioned March 1, 1865; mustered April 1, 1865.

Second Lieutenant.

Thomas D. Tharp, Marion. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 25, 1861; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Korac McArthur, Mt. Morris, N. Y. Commissioned April 30, 1862; mustered April 30, 1862; promoted Captain.

Samuel T. Smith, Ligonier. Commissioned May 17, 1862; mustered June 15, 1862; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Charles W. T. Minesinger, New Castle. Commissioned November 14, 1862; mustered April 12, 1863; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Richmond Wisehart, Mechanicsburg. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

First Sergeant.

McArthur, Korac, Mt. Morris, N. Y. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Albertson, Larkin L., Newcastle. Discharged August 16, 1862, by order.

Smith, Samuel T., Marion. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Seward, Wesley W, Ovid. Killed at Stone River, December 31, 1862.
Kerwood, Asbury L., Muncie. Mustered out February 5, 1865.

Corporals.

Markle, Dewitt C., Markleville. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps; discharged November 18, 1864.
Ham, Samuel, Markleville. Discharged December 23, 1861; disability.
Cothran, David S. Died at New Albany, Ind., June 17, 1862.
Minesinger, Charles W. T., Newcastle. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Hawk, William, Middletown. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865.
Leavell, Benjamin D., Cadiz. Died February 2, 1862.
Erwin, William, Fayettsville. Discharged December 15, 1863.
Brown, Nathaniel, Cadiz. Discharged August 20, 1862; disability.

Musicians.

Perry, Joseph, Richmond. Discharged July 7, 1862; disability.
Needham, Winford, Newcastle. Veteran; discharged June 30, 1865, as Principal Musician.

Wagoner.

Peed, Redmond, Newcastle. Died in Andersonville prison, May 7, 1864.

Privates.

Bradford, James F., Marion. Died at home.
Baker, George C. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Black, Levi M., Newcastle Discharged June 16, 1862.
Barnes, Erastus, Centreville. Mustered out September 2, 1864.
Bowers, James.
Bowers, Moses, Mechanicsburg. Discharged December 15, 1863; disability.
Bates, Sylvester, Middletown. Discharged August 20, 1862; disability.
Bennett, Noah, Cadiz Died at Louisville, Ky., January 17, 1862.
Black, James J., Mechanicsburg. Killed at Big Shanty, Ga, June 18, '64.
Cloud, Henry C., Huntington. Mustered out.
Cabe, Job, Marion. Died at Nashville, Tenn., September 21, 1862.
Carmikal, Milton, Rich Woods. Died at Louisville, Ky., Nov. 27, 1862.
Conn, Adam E., Middletown. Discharged June 28, 1862.
Chenoweth, John F., Sulphur Springs. Vet.; lost on Sultana, April 27, '65.
Dokin William, Louisville. Discharged June 17, 1862; disability.
Elliott, Josephus V., Mechanicsburg.
Echelbarger, William, Newcastle. Discharged; disability.
Evans, Lemuel, Newcastle. Died at Nashville, Tenn., February 5, 1863.
Elliott, Henry C. Promoted Adjutant.
Evans, Asbury C.
Frazier, Isaiah, Newcastle. Mustered out October 5, 1865.
Gray, Jeremiah, Ovid. Died at Nashville, Tenn., February 5, 1863.

Graves, William, Middletown. Discharged April 4, 1863; wounds.
Gillmore, James, Ovid. Discharged December 31, 1863.
Ginn, Thomas J., Mechanicsburg. Mustered out March 19, 1865.
Ham, Jacob H., Markleville. Discharged December 31, 1863; disability.
Ham, William J., Markleville. Discharged Sept 11, 1863; disability.
Ham, George W., Markleville. Vet., must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Q. M. Serg't.
Huston, Joseph, Markleville. Died at Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 5, 1863.
Hiatt, Joseph. Vet; killed at New Hope Church, May 27, 1864.
Hunter, Ebon B., Lawrence. Veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Sergeant.
Harris, Meredith, Markleville. Discharged March 11, 1863; disability.
Hiatt, Jomes D., New Burlington. Discharged March 23, 1863; disability.
Hiatt, Enoch, New Burlington. Discharged April 13, 1863; disability.
Hiatt, William H., New Burlington. Veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Hardin, Albert G., Indianapolis. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Jennings, Charles C., Newcastle. Missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.
Kenney, John, New Burlington. Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Leavell, William L., Cadiz. Died at Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 10, 1862.
Lloyd, Levi, Marion. Discharged April 13, 1862; disability.
Lock, Lewis, Marion. Died at Louisville, Ky., January 17, 1862.
McKee, Joseph, Cadiz. Discharged November 22, 64; disability.
McGeath, Martin, Muncie. Discharged June 21, 1862; disability.
Nicodemus, John, Mechanicsburg. Discharged April 23, 1863; disability.
Newland, John, Mechanicsburg. Died at Shiloh, June 3, 1862.
Phillips, Orton, Marion. Discharged April 13, 1863; disability.
Protzman, Oliver D., Lawrence. Veteran; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.
Poe, Pleasant, Marion, Deserted.
Pettay, James F., New Burlington. Died at Nashville, Tenn., Mar. 27, '62.
Redding, John, Newcastle. Discharged July 11, 1862; disability.
Rent, John H., Mechanicsburg. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Rinker, John H., Middletown. Died at Shiloh, April 22, 1862.
Ringo, James M., Middletown. Discharged July 11, 1862; disability.
Runnels, Samuel, Marion. Deserted.
Sargent, James L., Lanesville. Discharged June 20, 1862; disability.
Seward, Thomas, Ovid. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, January 14, 1864.
Sullivan, Jeremiah, Ovid. Died June 14, 1864; wounds.
Simons, Nixon, Raleigh. Died at Louisville, January 17, 1862.
Scott, Gideon B., Roseburg. Discharged June 20, 1862; disability.
Small, Eli O., Marion. Discharged August 17, 1862; disability.
Terhune, Albert G., Cadiz. Discharged April 5, 1863; disability.
Thomas, James, Cadiz. Died at Nashville, April 30, 1863.
Vest, Rowland, Cumberland. Discharged April 11, 1862; disability.
Vest, Arthur E. Mustered out December 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Vanmater, Joseph, Middletown. Died at St. Louis, May 10, 1863.
Watkins, Francis M., New Castle. Vet.; killed at Resacca, May 14, 1864.
Wisehart, Richmond, Mechanicsburg. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865, as 1st Sergeant.
Waddy, John B., Lanesville. Discharged June 28, 1863; disability.
Waddy, Robert A., Lanesville. Discharged May 9, 1862; disability.
Wheeler, Jason, Lanesville. Discharged June 22, 1862; disability.

Wilmington, Oscar N., Lanesville. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service Dec. 18, 1861.

Recruits.

Arnett, Isaac H., Merom. Oct 14, '64; mustered out Oct. 10, 65; drafted.
Allenbaugh, Robert, Bateham. Oct. 14, '64; mustered out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Allenbaugh, Elisha, Bateham. Oct. 14, '64; mustered out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Bullock, John P., Raysville. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 10, '65; drafted.
Bland, Moses J., Sullivan. Oct. 11, '64; must'd out Oct. 25, '65; substitute.
Brewer, Lewis A., Clinton. Oct. 11, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Cochran, John H., Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Cannady, Richard W. Must'd out July 17, '65; drafted.
Davis, Robert, Sullivan. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Dechard, Allen, Monroe. Oct. 14, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Nov. 30, '64.
Evans, Henry, Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Gregory, Edwin A. Feb, 18, '62; killed at Stone River, Dec. 31, '62.
Hayse, James M., Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; mustered out July 8, '65; drafted.
Hart, Elisha. March 24, '62; must'd out March 20, '65, as Sergeant.
Hart, Thomas J., Sullivan, Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Nov. 4, '65, as Sergeant; substitute.
Haynes, Peter. Missing in action at Franklin, Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Joseph, James R., Sullivan. Oct 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 10, '65, as Corporal; drafted.
Johnson, Michael, Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; deserted Nov. 27, '64; drafted.
Kemp, Charles B., Lewis. Oct 14, '64; must'd out Sept. 19, '65; drafted.
Keller, Leroy, Sullivan. Nov. 11, '64; must'd out June 20, '65; drafted.
Kelly, Jefferson, Sullivan. Nov. 11, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Keene, Fleming, Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct 20, '65; drafted.
Lowrey, Philander, Cadiz. April 6, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Sergeant.
Lemmons, Thomas D., Cloverdale. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out May 29, '65; drafted.
Maring, William, Cloverdale. Oct. 14, '64; died at Nashville, Jan. 11, '65; drafted.
Myers, John. February 20, '62; must'd out Feb. 20, '65.
McLaughlin, William B. Dec. 23, '61; discharged March 13, '62; disability.
Maxwell, Thomas P. Oct. 14, '64; must'd Oct. 13, '65; drafted.
Martin, William, Huntsville. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 10, '65; drafted.
Moran, James M., Graysville. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 10, '65; drafted.
Monks, Thomas D., Sullivan. Oct. 4. '64; must'd out Oct. 10, '65; drafted.
Mancely, John C., Cloverdale. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Norris, John F., Sullivan. Sept. 28, '64; must'd out June 20, '65; drafted.
Naed, John. Sept 28, '64; discharged May 25, '65; drafted.
Nicodemus, Isaac, Mechanicsburg. March 22, '64; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Dec. 1, '64.

Pirtle, John K., Sullivan. Oct 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, 65; drafted.
Pitts, Tilghman H., Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 14, '65; drafted.
Phillips, John P., Sullivan. Oct. 4, '64, must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Corporal.
Ridge, James M., Sullivan. Nov. 11, '64; must'd out June 7, '65; substitute.
Sechrist, Jacob, Sullivan. Oct 14, '64; musted out July 25, '65; drafted.
Staker, Lewis, Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Aug. 21, '65; drafted.
Stark, Stephen B., Pimento. Oct. 27, '64; must'd out Oct. 30, '65; substitute.
Shivers, Richard, Bateham. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Shivers, William, Bateham. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Sexton, Matthew D. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65.
Steward, William A., Brazil. Dec. 22, '64; died at Blue Springs, Tenn., April 10, '65.
Terhune, John H., Cadiz. April 9, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Sergeant.
Wentz, Abraham, Bateham. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out June 15, '65; drafted.
Wilks, George W., Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; drafted.
Watson, Albert, Sullivan. Oct. 14, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Nov. 20, '64; drafted.
Wade, Gabriel, Merom. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 10, '65; drafted.
Welch, John H., Hutsonville. Oct 4, '64; mus'd out Oct. 10, '65; drafted.
Williams, Leander J., New Castle. April 7, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65 Corporal.
Watkins, Thornton T, New Castle. April 6, '64; lost on Sultana, April 27, '65.

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF CO. "G."

Captain.

Willis Blanch, Kokomo. Commissioned Oct 30, 1861; mustered Nov. 18, 1861; promoted Major.

Timothy H. Leeds, Kokomo. Commission d Feb 21, 1863; mustered April 4, 1863; promoted Major.

Benjamin F. Rhoads, Kokomo. Commissioned June 18, 1864; mustered May 18, 1865.

First Lieutenant.

Timothy H. Leeds, Kokomo. Commissioned Oct. 30, 1861; mustered Nov. 18, 1861; promoted Captain.

Enoch R. Adamson, Kokomo. Commissioned Feb. 12, 1863; mustered June 6, 1863; resigned Nov. 22, 1864; cause, disability.

Benjamin F. Rhoads, Kokomo. Commissioned Dec. 17, 1864; mustered Feb. 18, 1865; promoted Captain.

John W. Garner, Kokomo. Commissioned May 3, 1865; mustered May 18, 1865.

Second Lieutenant.

John L. Hall, Kokomo. Commissioned Oct. 30, 1861; mustered Nov. 18, 1861; resigned Dec, 12, 1862; cause, disability.

Enoch R. Adamson, Kokomo. Commissioned Dec. 13, 1862; mustered April 4, 1863; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

William E. Todhunter, Kokomo. Commissioned Feb. 12, 1863; mustered June 7, 1863; resigned Sept. 25, '64; cause, disability.

Samuel G. Woodfill, Kokomo. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Adamson, Enoch R., Kokomo. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Todhunter, William, Kokomo. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Garner, John W. Kokomo. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Rhoads, Benjamin F., Kokomo. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Mathers, Samuel, Kokomo. Vet.; killed in battle at Kenesaw, June 18, '64.

Corporals.

McNutt, Henry, Kokomo. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Murphy, Harrison, Kokomo. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Pike, Lewis (L. M.), Kokomo. Vet.; lost on Sultana, April 27, 1865.
Loffer, Solomon, Kokomo. Mustered February 4, 1865.
Hilton, Willis, Kokomo. Died at Nashville, March 29, 1862.
Demitt, William, Kokomo. Vet.; died at Chattanooga, July 24, 1864.
Woodfill, Samuel G., Kokomo. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Sergeant.
Terrell, John H., Kokomo. Veteran; promoted Adjutant.

Musicians.

Mills, Thomas D., Boxleytown. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, July 12, 1864.
McCormick, William, Kokomo. Discharged June 18, 1862; disability.

Wagoner.

Hubble, Spencer, Kokomo. Mustered out March 14, 1865.

Privates.

Adamson, John, Kokomo. Killed in battle at Stone River, Dec. 31, '62.

Adamson, John W., Kokomo. Vet.; killed in battle at Kenesaw, June 23, 1864.
Arnold, Joseph, Kokomo. Died at Kokomo, Ind., May 18, 1862.
Boke, Jacob, Kokomo. Discharged June 24, 1862; disability.
Bird, John, Kokomo. Discharged June 24, 1862; disability.
Bitner, John, Kokomo. Discharged March 26, 1862; disability.
Burton, John, Kokomo. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Brooks, William, Boxleytown. Vet.; discharged May 17, '64; disability.
Bradford, John M., Kokomo. Discharged March 26, 1862; disability.
Booth, Daniel, Boxleytown. Discharged June 16, 1662; disability.
Butcher, George W., Kokomo. Discharged Nov. 10, 1863; disability.
Barr, Liberty, Windfall. Discharged Jan. 12, 1862; disability.
Brown, William S., Kokomo. Discharged March 20, 1863; disability.
Browning, Isaac, Kokomo. Died at Paducah, Ky., May 26, 1862.
Campbell, George, Kokomo. Vet.; died at Big Shanty, Ga., July 29, 1864.
Cain, Edwin, Bunker Hill. Discharged December 27, 1862; disability.
Crist, Jacob, Kokomo. Veteran; discharged January 26, 1865.
Charleston, Andrew, Kokomo. Mustered out December 5, 1864.
Cox, Milton, Russiaville. Discharged April 20, 1862; disability.
Copeland, Henry H., Fairfield. Discharged Dec. 12, 1862; disability.
Coats, James, Sharpsville. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Cooper, Jasper N., West Liberty. Discharged March 21, 1863; wounds.
Darrough, William, Kokomo. Discharged May 14, 1864; disability.
Danson, Nell, Kokomo. Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps, Oct. 4, 1864.
Deeter, Samuel, Kokomo. Discharged; disability.
Douglass, David H., Kokomo. Vet.; died at Memphis, April 28, 1865.
Edwards, Charles, Fairfield. Discharged July 10, 1863; wounds.
Endecott, Melvin C., Kokomo. Died at Corinth, Miss.
Ellis, Henry, Fairfield. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Fobes, David. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865.
Garner, William R., Kokomo. Deserted November 12, 1862.
Goodwine, Jacob, Kokomo. Veteran; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, March 22, 1865.
Gunning, Henry, Kokomo. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Gunnel, Beverly, Kokomo. Discharged January 31, 1863, disability.
Hall, John W., Fairfield. Discharged Aug. 16, 1862; disability.
Hedgecock, Shubel H., Tipton. Transferred to Co. "H," March 17, 1862.
Haynes, James, Boxleytown. Vet.; died at Camp Irwin, Texas, Sept, 18, 1865.
Haynes, William, Boxleytown. Deserted April 18, 1862.
Langly, Andrew J., Fairfield. Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., March 10, '64.
Learner, Benjamin F., Kokomo. Veteran; mustered out June 21, 1865.
Lee, Stehpen, Boxleytown. Discharged February 25, 1863; disability.
Lamborn, George T., Bunker Hill. Vet; transferred to U. S. Engineers, Aug. 4, 1864.
McReynolds, John W., Kokomo. Discharged Dec. 30, 1862; disability.
McReynolds, John, Kokomo. Discharged January 9, 1863; disability.
McReynolds, Peter W., Kokomo, Veteran; died at Louisville, Ky., Aug. 24, 1864.
Miller, Stephen A., Kokomo. Vet.; died at Chattanooga, July 5, 1864, of wounds.
Middleton, Hudson, Russiaville. Dishonorably discharged for desertion.
Parker, John, Fairfield. Vet.; discharged Feb. 7, 1865; disability.

Phipher, Joseph, Boxleytown. Discharged January 2, 1862; disability.
Parsons, Samuel H., Fairfield. Drowned in Cumberland River, April 6, '62.
Pullum William, Windfall. Discharged July 10, 1862; disability.
Ravel, Henry, Kokomo. Died at Bardstown, Ky., March 30, 1862,
Rhoads, Andrew, Kokomo. Killed in battle at Stone River, Dec. 31, '62.
Smith, William, Tipton. Died at Bardstown, Ky., February 3, 1862.
Smith, John N., Tipton. Discharged January 2, 1862; disability.
Seagrave, William R., Greentown. Discharged Oct. 25, 1862; disability.
Seward, William T., Kokomo. Vet.; promoted 1st Lieutenant Co. "A."
Steward, David, Tipton. Transferred to Co. "H."
Small, George W., Boxleytown. Vet.; died at Jeffersonville, Ind., Jan. 26, 1865.
Sanborn, George F. Veteran; transferred to Engineers Corps, Aug. 4, '64.
Thomas, Martin, Fairfield. Veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Weaver, James, Kokomo. Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., April 12, 1865.
Warwick, Francis M., Gordon. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; 1st Sergeant.
Warwick, John, Gordon. Mustered out February 4, 1865.
Younce, Phillip T. Died at Levacca, Texas, November 24, 1865.
Young, Andrew J., Kokomo. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Sergeant.
Zentimeyer, Enos M., Kokomo. Mustered out February 4, 1865.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service Decmber 18, 1861.

Recruits.

Brown, Samuel, Bowling Green. Oct. 20, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Bressler, Nathan, Cataract. Oct. 15, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Baker, Jasper. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out June 28 '65; drafted.
Crockway, Winfield S., Armiesburg. Oct. 20, '64; died at New Orleans, July 3, '65; substitute.
Cash, William, Howard. Nov. 16, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; substitute.
Critchfield, David, Bowling Green. Sept. 27, '64; must'd out June 8, '65; drafted.
Banner, Felix B., Bowling Green. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 10, '65; drafted.
Dicks, James W., Montezuma. Sept. 21; '64; must'd out June 10, '65; drafted,
Grant, William. Oct. 28, 64; must'd out June 10, '65; substitute.
Gordon, Jasper M., Jerome. April 1, '64; discharged; wounds.
Holder, John R. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 4, '65; drafted.
Hostetter, David. Oct. 4, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64.
Hudson, James, Jonesboro. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 4, '65; drafted.
Hash, Aaron. Nov. '16, '64; discharged April 29, '65; disability; substitute.
Hammond, Thomas. Oct. 26, '64; must'd out June 12, '65; substitute.
Hufman, John P., Centre Point. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Hadden, William J., Livingston. Nov. 16, '64; must'd out Nov. 16, '65; substitute.
Jones, Ralph M., Harrodsburg. Sept. 29, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.

Jentis, Benjamin F., Kokomo. June 8, '62; deserted Nov. 12, '62.
Killion, Aaron, Bowling Green. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out June 27, '65; drafted.
Killion, Jasper L., Bowling Green. Sept 21, 64; must'd out June 15, '65; drafted.
Lindsay, Aaron H., Kokomo. April 7, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Corporal.
Lewis, William, Kokomo. April 7, '64; must'd out Dec 4, '65.
Lofflon, Joseph W., Brazil. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out June 16, '65.
Miller, John M., Kokomo. Jan. 2, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Sergeant.
Muncey, Peter, Staunton. Oct. 27, '64; deserted June 14, '65; substitute.
Murry, Michael, Staunton. Sept. 19, '64; must'd out June 27, '65; substitute.
Miller, Jacob, Staunton. Sept. 19, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Pickle, Jonas, Carpentersville. Oct. 17, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Richard, George, Kokomo. June 8, '62; deserted Aug. 12, '62.
Roberts, Hiram H., Muncie. April 7, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Corporal.
Roe, Henry, Mansfield. Oct. 11, '64; must'd out Ang. 21, '65; substitute.
Roe, William, Mansfield. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Aug. 21, '65; substitute.
Smith, James C., Perrysville. Nov. 4. '64; substitute.
Swaney, James, Staunton. Sept. 19, '64; musted out June 5, '64; drafted.
Stephens, Joel, Jordon Village. Nov. 17, '64; must'd out Nov. 16, '65; substitute.
Simmons, Aaron S., Brazil. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Slack, John E., Center Point. Sept. 19, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Shadle, John F., Columbus. March 21, '64, must'd out June 4, '65.
Scott, Howard B., Cassville. April 1, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Corporal.
Wilson, Miles, Kokomo. June 8, '62; deserted Aug. 12, '62.
Weatherman, William, Martz. Oct. 19, '64; must'd out Oct. 20, '65; substitute.
Younce, Samuel, Caton. March 6, '62; must'd out March 14, '65.

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF CO. "H."

Captain.

William K. Hoback, Cassville. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered Nov. 25, 1861; resigned to accept Chaplaincy, March 20, 1863.

Seth W. Beals, Oakford. Commissioned March 21, 1861; mustered April 25, 1864; resigned June 17, 1864; cause, disability.

Joel H. Hoback, Oakford. Commissioned June 18, 1864; mustered August 28, 1864.

First Lieutenant.

Joel H. Hoback, Oakford. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 25, 1861; resigned April 21, 1862; cause, disability.

Lewis S. Horn, Wheeling. Commissioned April 30, 1862; mustered April 30, 1862; resigned November 13, 1862; cause, disability.

Charles Disbrow, Tipton. Commissioned November 14, 1862; resigned as 2d Lieutenant February 21, 1863; cause, disability.

Joel H. Hoback, Oakford. Commissioned March 21, 1862; mustered April 25, 1863; promoted Captain.

Albert J. Haskett, Deming. Commissioned June 18, 1864; mustered August 28, 1864.

Second Lieutenant.

Lewis S. Horn, Wheeling. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered November 25, 1861; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Charles Disbrow, Tipton. Commissioned April 30, 1862; mustered April 30, 1862; promoted 1st Lieutenant; resigned February 21, 1863.

Seth W. Beals, Oakford. Commissioned November 14, 1862; mustered January 2, 1863; promoted Captain.

John W. Wilson, Zionsville. Commissioned March 21, 1863; mustered June 7, 1863; honorably discharged on account of wounds, December 15, 1864.

Hiram Hines, Cicero. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Drisbrow, Charles, Tipton. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Beals, Seth W., Oakford. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Lindley, Thomas J., Westfield. Discharged August 3, 1863; disability.
Small, Felix F., Oakford. Discharged June 23, 1862; disability.
Teter, George, Boxleytown. Discharged September 4, 1862; disability.

Corporals.

Wilson, John W., Zionsville. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Harrod, Harrison, Alto. Discharged March 4, 1862; disability.
Kircheval, Lewis S., Boxleytown. Mustered out February 2, 1865.
Davids, James A., Boxleytown. Mustered out February 2, 1865.
Dick, Leroy F., Cicero. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
McKenzie, Francis M., Boxleytown. Disch. Nov. 13, 1862; disability.
Sims, William W., Boxleytown. Mustered out December 2, 1864.
Perkins, Harrison T., Boxleytown. Mustered out February 5, 1865.

Musicians.

Hines, Hiram, Cicero. Veteran mustered out Dec. 14, 1865, as Sergeant.
Spencer, James M., Boxleytown. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865.

Wagoner.

Trimble, Robert, Sheilville. Discharged May 9, 1862; disability.

Privates.

Anderson, Asbury E., Bethlehem. Discharged Sept. 12, 1862; disability.
Bradfield, Francis A., Boxleytown. Died April 4, 1862.
Clifford, Samuel, Cicero. Discharged Jan. 3, 1862; disability.
Chance, Cyrus, Westfield. Veteran; killed at New Hope Church, Ga., May 30, 1864.
Cutts, William, Noblesville. Veteran; killed May 29, 1864.
Coon, Samuel, Oakford. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Coffman, George G., Boxleytown. Died at Lebanon, Ky.
Collins, Wiley P. M., Westfield. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, August —, 1864.
Carey, John, Westfield. Deserted January 25, 1862.
Evans, Princes, Boxleytown. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865; Corporal.
Edwards, Thomas J., Boxleytown.
Glaze, Leander, Boxleytown. Died March 28, 1865.
Gierhart, Jacob, Cicero. Killed at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864.
Gulley, James B., Boxleytown. Discharged; disability.
Green, Elias D. Boxleytown. Veteran; deserted June 18, 1865.
Gardner, Paul, Cicero. Died January 11, 1862.
Hunt, Calvin, Eagletown. Veteran; died in hospital.
Hunt, Albert, Eagletown. Discharged August 18, 1862; disability.
Harman, Thomas, Boxleytown. Discharged; disability.
Henderson, Joseph, Sheilville. Vet.; disch. Dec. 6, 1864; loss of arm.
Hasket, Albert A., Deming. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Hadley, William, Deming. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Hiatt, William, Westfield. Veteran; died December 7, 1864.
Hirshman, John, Boxleytown. Discharged May 12, 1863; disability.
Johnson, Nathan, sr., Boxleytown. Discharged; disability.
Johnson, Zeno, Deming. Discharged May 21, 1863; disability.
Johnson, Nathan, jr., Boxleytown. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Jones, Isaac, Arcadia. Discharged May 9, 1864; wounds.
Kircheval, John S., Boxleytown. Mustered out Nov. 18, 1864.
Lankford, William, Eagletown. Deserted April, 7, 1862.
Mann, Thomas B., Boxleytown. Discharged ——, 1862; disability.
Mann, William, Boxleytown. Veteran; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, March 20, 1865.
Mundell, Josephus, Acadia. Died in hospital at Nashville.
McKinney, Pleasant L., Boxleytown. Veteran; killed at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.
Miesse, Jonathan, Cicero. Discharged Nov. 22, 1862; disability
Mills, Levi B., Deming. Discharged ——, 1862; disability.

Mullins, Robert A., Boxleytown. Killed at New Hope Church, Ga., May 27, 1864.
McCarty, John W., Boxleytown. Deserted May 18, 1862.
Malott, Horace, Cicero. Died March 2, 1862.
Nelson, John, Sheilville. Discharged.
Pyke, George T., Oakford. Veteran; killed near Nashville, Dec. 16, 1864.
Perry, John M., Boxleytown. Discharged; disability.
Phillips, Edwin D. F., Boxleytown. Mustered out Feb. 5, 1865.
Preble, Henry O. S. Cassville. Mustered out Nov. 18, 1864.
Rector John B., Boxleytown. Discharged April 9, 1863; disability.
Richards, Josiah W., Boxleytown Died near Corinth, Miss., May 12, '62.
Richey, Joshua P., Cassville. Mustered out January 17, 1865.
Reddington, John W., Boxleytown. Veteran; discharged May 25, 1865; wounds.
Rickards, John H., Boxleytown. Veteran; discharged February 24, 1865; wounds.
Rich, Timothy J., Westfield. Died May 4, 1862.
Radles, Christley W., Boxleytown. Deserted Oct. 1, 1862.
Rollins, Robert E., Cicero. Veteran; killed at Kenesaw, Ga., June 18, '64.
Smith, Arioch, Boxleytown; Discharged —— 1862; disability.
Stewart, Daniel H, Bethlehem. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Smith, William, Deming. Lost on the Sultana, April 27, 1865.
Spencer, John W., Boxleytown. Veteran; mustered out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Sims, John L., Acadia. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Shaw, Alfred J., Boxleytown. Deserted April 20, 1862.
Stewart, Lewis S., Bethlehem. Died March 9, 1862.
Stepp, Jesse, Boxleytown. Died January 17, 1862.
Winders, Michael, Cicero. Mustered out Nov. 29, 1864.
Whitmore, Thomas, Deming. Veteran; discharged May 26, 1865; wounds.
Yunt, James, Oakford. Died June 4, 1863.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service December 19, 1861.

Recruits.

Allen, George W., Miami. Sept. 18, '62; transferred to 1st U. S. Engineers, July 30, '64.
Albright, Daniel S., Kokomo. Jan. 2, '64; must'd out May 29, '65.
Alsman, Eli, Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 13, '65; drafted.
Bishop, James F., Shieldsville. Aug. 12, '62; disch. June 16, '65; Sergeant.
Bishop, Thomas J, Arcadia. Aug. 12, '62; disch. Dec. 5, '62; disability.
Buchanan, Riley S., Quincy. Nov. 4. '64; must'd out Nov. 3, '65; substitute.
Bridgewater, Jackson, Terre Haute. Nov. 14, '64; lost on Sultana, April 27, '65; substitute.
Cox, James R., Boxleytown. Nov. 10, '62; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps; wounds.
Carney, Absalom, Boxleytown. April 8, '64; Died Aug. 4, '64; wounds.
Colvin, John L., Oakford. April 8, '64; died at Camp Irwin, Texas, Oct. 14, '65.
Coon, Samuel S., Oakford. March 31, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Cunningham, William, Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 15, '65; drafted.

Dixon, James M., Miami. Sept. 10, '62; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, May 9, '63.
Dixon, William K., Miami. Sept. 10, '62; died.
Davis, Marion, Northfield. Aug. 31, '63; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Earl, Joseph T., Oakford. Dec. 31, '61; veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Embree, Lewis, Oakford. March 9, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Ewick, John A., Oakford. March 9, '64; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps; discharged April 13, '65; disability.
Fisk, Charles W., Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, May 26, '65; drafted.
Harrod, Benjamin F., Alto. Dec. 31, '61; veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Sergeant.
Hutto, George R., Ganson. Dec. 31, '61; veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Hoback, George V., Francisville. Dec. 51, '61; discharged; disability.
Hedgecock, Shubal C., Bethlehem. Dec. 31, '61; must'd out Feb. 5, '65.
Harding, Andrew J., Oakford. Sept. 10, '62; died Nov. 15, '62.
Higgins, Joseph, Oakford. March 9, '64; killed at Pine Mountain, Ga., June 15, '64.
Hunt, Albert, Eagletown. April 8, '64; died at Camp Irwin, Texas, Oct. 6, '65.
Hixon, Amos, Terre Haute. Nov. 15, '64; must'd out Nov. 13, '65; substitute.
Holmes, Thomas A., Quincy. Nov. 11, 64.
Hoback, Joel H., Kokomo. Sept. 10, '62; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Jones, William P., Oakford. Sept. 15, '62; discharged June 16, '65.
Johnson, William, Boxleytown. April 18, '64; must'd out Dec. 14. '65.
Jordan, William, Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 13, '65; drafted.
Kyle, John S., Cassville. Sept. 27, '62; discharged Nov. 8, '64; disability.
Litterel, Jeptha, Boxleytown. Aug. 31, '62; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Lee, Isaac M., Terre Haute. Oct. 14, '64; must'd out Oct. 13, '65; drafted.
Muchler, John, Boxleytown. April 8, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Morril, Oliver O., Terre Haute. Nov. 14, '64; must'd out June 14, '65; substitute.
Miller, Reuben, Boxleytown. April 8, '64; died.
Noble, Shepler F., Arcadia. Aug. 5, '62; discharged June 16, '65.
Nevitt, Joseph H., Eagletown. April 8, '64; must'd out May 29, '65.
Oveliese, George W., Boxleytown. Sept. 18, '62; must'd out June 16, '65.
Pickerel, Alexander W., Boxleytown. Sept. 18, '62; died May 19, '63.
Pickerel, David, Boxleytown. June 7, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Rawlings, Elisha, Boxleytown. Sept. 10, '62; discharged March 1, '63; disability.
Reeder, Samuel P., Francisville. Dec. 31, '61; died March 9, '63.
Stewart, David, Bethlehem. Dec. 23, '61; transferred to Miss. Marine Brig., Jan. 20, '63.
Sims, George W., Boxleytown. Sept. 16, '62; must'd out July 2, '65.
Sears, Emanuel, Boxleytown. Aug. 13, '62; discharged June 16, '65.
Snoldery, Lewis, Kokomo. June 2, '64; died of wounds in '64.
Sims, William A., Boxleytown. Aug. 7, '63; must'd out June 2, '65.
Simpkins, Albert, Bourbon. April 8, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Corporal.
Smith, Frederick G., Evansville. Missing in action at Franklin Tenn., Nov. 30, '64.
Thompson, William F., Arcadia. April 8, '64; transfeered to Veteran Reserve Corps, April 21, '65; must'd out June 4, '65.

Wilson, Alexander A., Miami. Sept. 10, '62; must'd out June 16, '65.
Workman, William A., Miami. Sept. 10, '62; died April 12, '63.
Workman, Charles H., Miami. April 8, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Williams, Henry, Terre Haute. Nov. 16, '64; deserted June 18, '65; substitute.

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF CO. "I."

Captain.

Nathaniel J. Owens, Indianapolis. Commissioned Dec. 26, 1861; mustered February 5, 1862; resigned March 29, 1862; re-entered the service as Captain in the 9th Cavalry.

Calvin W. Burket, Hagerstown. Commissioned April 1, 1862; mustered April 5, 1862; resigned May 31, 1864; cause, disability.

John S. Summers, Jerome. Commissioned June 1, 1864; mustered August 29, 1864; promoted Major.

George W. Parsons, Hagerstown. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

First Lieutenant.

Calvin W. Burket, Hagerstown. Commissioned October 30, 1861; mustered December 19, 1861; promoted Captain.

T. Noble Anderson, Hagerstown. Commissioned April 1, 1862; mustered April 1, 1862; resigned November 8, 1862; cause, disability.

John S. Summers, Jerome. Commissioned January 24, 1863; mustered April 4, 1863; promoted Captain.

Caleb B. Gill, Hagerstown. Commissioned June 1, 1864; mustered August 29, 1864; resigned May 7, 1865.

George W. Parsons, Hagerstown. Commissioned May 31, 1865; promoted Captain.

Rufus J. Rohrer, Hagerstown. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

Second Lieutenant.

Robert T. Beckett, West Liberty. Commissioned January 21, 1862; mustered February 5, 1862; resigned March 27, 1862; cause, disability.

William J. Plummer, Hagerstown. Commissioned April 1, 1862; mustered April 1, 1862; resigned January 23, 1863; cause, disability.

Caleb B. Gill, Hagerstown. Commissioned January 24, 1863; mustered April 4, 1863; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Rufus J. Rohrer, Hagerstown. Commissioned May 31, 1865; promoted 1st Lieutenant.

John W. White, Selma. Commissioned June 1, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Anderson, Thomas Noble, Hagerstown. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

Rohrer, Rufus J., Hagerstewn. Veteran; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Lytle, John D., Winchester. Veteran; mustered out June 19, 1865.
Gill, Caleb B., Hagerstown. Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Taylor, Allison, Hagerstown. Deserted June 1, 1862.

Corporals.

Truitt, Parker, Selma. Died at Chattanooga, Dec. 18, 1863, of wounds.
Forrest, Ephraim, Hagerstown. Discharged Nov. 24, 1864, of wounds.
Thornburg, Charles N, Selma. Discharged May 4, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Summers, John, Jerome. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Hackenburg, August, Hagerstown. Lost on Saltana, April 27, 1865.
Lancaster, Allen, Jerome. Transferred to Invalid Corps.
Brannan, William J., Richmond. Discharged July 1, 1862; disability.
Ballenger, William, Jonesboro. Died at Nashville, April 27, 1862.

Musicians.

Curtis, Lewis C., Richmond. Discharged July 23, 1862.

Wagoner.

Jones, James, Williamsburg. Died at Nashville, March 26, 1862.

Privates.

Anderson, William R., Marion. Deserted November 5, 1862.
Bowman, Benjamin F., Hagerstown. Discharged February 16, 1863.
Ballenger, Eben, Marion. Discharged September 1, 1862.
Baney, George, Smithfield. Discharged May 13, 1863.
Brown, William J., Brownsville. Deserted February 11, 1862.
Brunaugh, William M., Hagerstown. Discharged August 13, 1862.
Benbow, William H., Hagerstown. Veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865.
Clements, Nathan, Selma. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864.
Currens, Thomas A., Jerome. Disch. Feb. 4, '63; wounds rec'd at Shiloh.
Cline, David L., Selma. Died at Lebanon, Ky., February 2, 1862.

Carter, James A., Marion. Deserted January 21, 1862.
Dillon, William M., Marion. Deserted November 5, 1862.
Deem, Rufus K., Winchester. Discharged July 13, 1862; wounds received in action.
Evans, Jeremiah, Marion. Died at Cartersville, Ga., June 29, 1864.
Eagon, John, Marion. Deserted February 1, 1862.
Favorite, George W., Hagerstown. Veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Forrest, Isaiah, Hagerstown. Vet.; died at Huntsville, Ala., Feb. 12, '65.
Fulton, George, New Burlington. Discharged July 13, 1862.
Fobes, David, Kokomo. Transferred to Co. "G."
Gordon, Robert A., Jerome. Killed at Resacca, Ga., May 15, 1864.
Graves, William, Jonesboro. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Gouley, Thomas, Jerome. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Galway, Moore, Jerome. Discharged January 21, 1863; wounds.
Horine, Nelson N., Jerome. Dishonorably discharged July 17, 1862.
Hawkins, John, (1), Jerome. Died at Quincy, Ill., March 12, 1863.
Hawkins, John, (2), Richmond. Discharged Nov. 23, 1864; wounds.
Hatfield, James, Jerome. Mustered out February 21, 1865.
Hodson, Robert E., Jerome. Vet.; discharged June 7, 1865; wounds.
Jackson, John W., New Burlington. Discharged July 3, 1862.
Kidner, John W., Marion. Discharged October 28, 1862.
Leonard, Cassius M., Dalton. Died at Chattanooga, Jan. 4, '64; wounds.
Leonard, James. Veteran; promoted Chaplain.
Leavelle, Benjamin F., Hagerstown. Died at Hamburg, Tenn., June 7, '62.
Letner, Lewis, Jerome. Must'd out February 15, 1865.
Myers, Joseph, Millville. Mustered out February 5, 1865.
Markel, Jacob, Hagerstown. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; as Corporal.
Martin, Joel B., Jacksonburg. Discharged July 21, 1862; disability.
McWhinney, Thomas M., Richmond. Discharged July 12, 1862.
McWhinney, Robert L., Richmond. Deserted February 1, 1862.
Mills, Jessie, Richmond. Mustered out February 21, 1865.
Norris, Goldsmith, G., Selma. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, '65; Sergeant.
Norris, Milton M., Selma. Deserted July 29, 1862.
Nash, William A., Indianapolis. Veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Sergeant.
Parshall, Henry R., Brownsville.
Parker, Alfred N., Hagerstown. Died at Nashville, Tenn., May 10, '62.
Parker, Samuel J., Hagerstown. Discharged July 12, 1862.
Parsons, George W., Hagerstown. Veteran; promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Runyan, Perry, Hagerstown. Discharged January 5, 1863.
Shepherd, Daniel, Hagerstown. Died at Shiloh, May 24, 1862.
Shepherd, George W., Hagerstown. Deserted December 11, 1862.
Shuman, Perseus L., Milton. Discharged April 23, 1863.
Searless, Ezra, Selma. Veteran; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as Corporal.
Stiles, Francis K., Hagerstown. Discharged November 24, 1863.
Slusher, David, Hagerstown. Died at Nashville, September 14, 1862.
Smith, John, West Liberty. Discharged September 5, 1862.
Thornburg, Asahel F., Selma. Died at home, June 28, 1862.
Taylor, James C., Hagerstown. Veteran.
Wilcoxen, John R., Hagerstown. Discharged June 16, 1862.
Wilcoxen, Hercules, Selma. Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., January 25, '63.
White, John W., Selma. Vet.; must'd out Dec. 14, 1865, as 1st Serg't.

Wellington, Perry, Iudianapolis.
Winders, George D., Jerome. Died at Nashville, January 13, 1863.
Younce, Philip F., Kokomo. Transferred to Co. "G."
Zeek, Silas, Richmond. Discharged for promotion.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service February 5, 1862.

Recruits.

Arthur, David M., Terre Haute. Oct. 4, '64; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps; drafted.
Bolander, William, Richmond. Jan. 11, '62; must'd out Jan. 26, '65.
Brannan, William J. Jan. 25, '62; discharged July 1, '62; disability.
Bowman, Benjamin F., Hagerstown. March 24, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Sergeant.
Bowman, George, Hagerstown. March 24, '64; killed at Kenesaw, June 27, '64.
Bowman, David, Hagerstown. February 3, '65.
Bowman, Martin, Hagerstown. Feb. 3, '65; died Dec. 5, '65.
Black, Wiley, Terre Haute. Oct. 4, '64; drafted.
Black, George W., Terre Haute. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 4 '64; drafted.
Beaty, John, Hausertown. Sept. 20, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 20, '64; drafted.
Campbell, Adam, Brownsville. Jan. 11, '62; discharged Feb. 8, '62.
Clements, Henry, Mount Etna. April 7, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Copeland, Henry, Hgerstown. April 7, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 20, '64.
Crouse, William H., Hausertown. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Criss, William, Martinville. Sept. 20, '64; died at Jeffersonville, Ind., Jan. 28, '65; drafted.
Craul, William, Stockton. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 20, '65; drafted.
Davis, Hezekiah. Jan. 11, '62; discharged Aug. 7, '62.
Driggs, Charles, Brownsville. Jan, 11, '62; transferred to Engineer Corps ——'64.
Ellis, Richard, Hauserstown. Sept. 21, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Everett, Franklin, Stockton. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Fry, Hiram, Brownsville. Jan. 11, '62; discharged June 30, '62;
Foglesang, Christian, Highland. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16; '65; drafted.
Fulk, Henry P., Stockton. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Fernsel, John, Hauserstown. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Gates, Richard, M., Brownsville. Jan. 11, '62; discharged April 6, '63.
Gibson George W., Muncie. April 13, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Grim, George W., Stockton. Sept. 30, '64; discharged July 29, '65; wounds; drafted.
Harris, Henderson. Jan. 11, '62; died at St. Louis, May 7, '62.
Honeas, John, Brownsville. Jan 11, '62; discharged.
Honeas, Pe er, Brownsville. Vet.; disch. Mar. 4, '65; accidental wounds.
Harrison, Silas, Martinsville. Sept. 20, '64; disch. May 19, '65; wounds; drafted.

Hawkins, Harrison R., Martinsville. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65.
Jewell, Reuben. Jan. 11, '62; discharged Jan. 2, '63.
Jones, John E., Jackson Station. Jan 2, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Keim, Jacob J., Stockton. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Lykins, Washington, Washington. Jan. 11, '62; deserted Nov. 9, '62.
Lewis, Mark, Hagerstown. April 7, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Livingston, Simon, Stockton. Sept. 20, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64.
Mayhew, Lorenzo, Richmond. Jan. 11, '62; must'd out Feb. 5, '65.
Mattis, George W., Richmond. Jan. 11, '62; must'd out Feb. 5, '65.
Morrell, William S. Jan. 11, '62; discharged May 21, '62.
Murdock, Thomas, Brownsville. Jan. 11, '62; deserted March 28, '62.
Muire. George W., Brownsville. Jan. 11, '62; vet.; must'd out Dec 14, '65, as Corporal.
Miller, Ridy A., Hausertown. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out July 6, '65; drafted.
Norris, Daniel, Martinville. Sept. 20, '64; lost on steamer Sultana, April 27, '65.
Norris, James, Terre Haute. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 4, '65; drafted.
Nicholas, Charles W., Terre Haute. Oct. 4, '64; must'd out Oct. 4, '64; drafted.
Neece, Jacob, Poland. Sept. 27, '64; must'd out Sept. 25, '65; drafted.
Nicholson, Samuel, Stockton. Sept. 30, '64; must'd out Sept. 12, '65; drafted.
Plummer, William J., Hagerstown. Nov. 19, '61; promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Partington, John, Brownsville. Jan 11, '62; died at Bardstown, Ky., Feb. 11, '62.
Pearson, Thomas, Richmond. Jan. 11, '62; died at Gallatin, Tenn., Feb. 26, '63.
Richardson, John, Terre Haute. Oct. 4, '64; missing in action at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, '64; drafted.
Spitler, Jacob, Brownsville. Jan. 11, '62; discharged Sept. 1, '62.
Shirkey, Nicholas, Brownsville. Jan. 11, '62; died at Evansville, Ind., Nov. 20, '62.
Show, Samander, Richmond. Jan. 11, '62; discharged.
Smeltzer, George H., Hagerstown. June 23, '62; must'd out June 16, '65.
Shock, Jeremiah, Hagerstown. March 24, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Summerlot, David W., Hausertown. Must'd out Aug. 11, '65.
Summerlot, David, Hausertown. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Spangler, John, Hausertown. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out July 6, '65; drafted.
Stephens, Henry W., Bowling Green. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Sinder, Lewis, Hausertown. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Shiner, Christopher, Hausertown. Sept. 20, '64; must'd out June 16, '65; drafted.
Spellbring, Jacob, Terre Haute. Nov. 10, '64; must'd out Nov. 10, '65; substtitue.
Thomas, Wesley E., Williamsburg. Jan 11, '62; died at Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, '64; wounds.
Walker, William F., Hagerstown. March 24, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF CO. "K."
NINE MONTHS' SERVICE.

[This company was originally composed of drafted men of 1862, who served nine months only. On the 9th of June 1865, the company was formed by transfers from the 84th and 86th regiments.]

Captain.

Edwin L. Billings, Goshen. Commissioned Nov. 1, 1862; mustered November 14, 1862; mustered out.

Frank J. Tullidge, Richmond. Commissioned November 14, 1864; mustered March 22, 1865; from Co. "I," 84th Regiment.

First Lieutenant.

Moses B. Mattingly, Plymouth. Commissioned November 20, 1862; mustered November 20, 1862; mustered out.

Horace E. Williams, Muncie. Commissioned February 28, 1865; mustered March 2, 1865; from Co. "D," 84th Regiment.

Second Lieutenant.

Stanton J. Peelle, Winchester. Commissioned November 20, 1862; mustered November 20, 1862; mustered out.

Leonidas, Fox, Lewisville. Commissioned September 3 1862; mustered September 3, 1862; from Co. "I.," 84th Regiment.

First Sergeant.

Billings, Alonzo E. Mustered out August —, 1863.

Sergeants.

Frankfoder, David. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Brown, George N. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Crum, Martin J. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Bushong, Joseph. Mustered out August —, 1863.

Corporals.

Streeby, Joel. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Reynolds, Charles C. Mustered out August —, 63.

Jones, Madison B. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Mackay, John M. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Miller, John B. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Simmons, John W. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Johns, Francis M. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Hoovens, George. Mustered out August —, 1863.

Musicians.

Chamberlain, Nelson. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Reith, Franklin. Mustered out August —, 1863.

Wagoner.

Edsall, Robert G. Mustered out August —, 1863.

Privates.

Aker, Levi. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Adamson, Aaron. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Braginton, William. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Boner, Hiram. Died at Murfreesboro, June 29, 1863.
Baer, Orlando L. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Books, George J. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Birtwhistle, William. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Baugman, Thomas. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Bell, Thomas C. Died at Nashville, Jan. 5, 1863.
Boner, James. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Baker, Daniel L. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Bennett, Simon. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Coy, Henry. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Cramer, George W. Discharged May 15, 1863; wounds.
Cooper, John. Discharged May 26, '63; disability.
Dillingham, Horl. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Defrees, Hendrick. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Delong, George. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Duffey, James. Deserted December 8, 1862.
Eckart, William. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Ely, Hugh. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Fields, Simon. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Fox, Henry. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Fox, Frederick. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Fox, Noah. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Foreman, Henry. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Gilmanhaga, Michael. Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., March 19, 1863.
Gauger, Daniel. Mustered out Aug —, 1863.
Geddis, Robert B. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Green, James M. Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., February 9, 1863.
Green, Francis M. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Gray, John. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Goodnight, John. Discharged June 17, 1863; disability.
Hendrickson, Zachariah. Mustered out August —, 1863.

Holland, William. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Hall, Isaac H. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Holdeman, George. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Herrington, Samuel. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Holloway, Eli. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Ihrig, Jacob. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Johnson, Silas. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Lehman, Samuel J. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Lloyd, William H. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Lamm, Hiram W. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Lakins, Joseph M. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Mills, Joseph G. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Mann, Stephen S. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Mellott, Levi. Died at Louisville, Ky, January 8, 1863.
Method, George W. Deserted December 31, 1862.
Mack, Hiram. Mustered out August —, 1863.
McDonald, William. Mustered August —, 1863.
Noell, Lewis. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Norwood, Francis A. Discharged February 25, 1863; disability.
Newcumer, William. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Newcumer, Jacob. Mustered out August —, 1863.
North, Thomas. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Nale, Samuel. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Oram, Thomas. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Orr, Thomas. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Penland, John. Died January 4, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Peterson, William M. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Philips, Melvin R. Discharged February 3, 1863.
Purlee, John H. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Ritter, John M. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Rinck, John. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Rarick, Noah. Died at New Albany, Ind., January 24, 1863, of wounds.
Roof, Asahel J. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Streeby, Samuel. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Strahle, Henry. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Shaver, Abraham L. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Striner, William. Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., March 26, 1863.
Slate, Peter A. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Shipley, Peter L. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Spiker, John. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Slabaugh, William H. Mustered out August —, 1863;
Snider, George. Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., March 30, 1863.
Staley, John. Died January 8, 1863, of wounds received at Stone River.
Sullivan, Michael. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Thomas, Jeremiah A. Deserted December 12, 1862.
Tom, Henry. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Toops, Peter M. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Umbenhower, John D. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Wagoman, Levi. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Widner, John. Mustered out August —, 1863.
Yonker, Abner. Discharged February 6, 1863; disability.
Zeigler, John. Mustered out August —, 1863.

NOTE.—The above named non-commissioned officers and privates were mustered into the service Nov. 14, 1862.

THREE YEARS' SERVICE.

First Sergeant.

Yost, Albert N. Mustered out October 23, 1865

Sergeants.

Caldwell, Jefferson. September 31, 1862; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Berry, William H. December 14, 1863, mustered out December 14, 1865.
McKay, John W. April 12, 1864; mustered out December 14, 1865.
Taylor, Jacob W. November 11, 1863; mustered out December 14, 1865.

Corporals.

Thomas, Jeremiah. Dec. 30; '62; must'd out Dec. 14, 65, as Sergeant.
Bacon, Charles M. April 12, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Haston, Isaac N. Jan. 6, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Coburn, Adolphus. Feb. 23, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Lamar, George W. Nov. 11, '63; mustered out Dec. 14, '65.
Beam, Joseph T. Dec. 31, '63; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Spung, James. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Crompton, Byron. March 4, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.

Musicians.

McNees, Marshall. Jan. 18, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.

Recruits.

Bunker, William. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out Oct. 20, '65.
Barr, John E. March 7, '65; must'd out Dec, 14, '65.
Brock, George. Nov. 11, '63; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Campbell, Hezekiah. Sept. 3. '62; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Carmichael, John. April 21, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Carver, Henry C. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Culburtson, John N. Oct. 4, '62; discharged May 25, '65; disability.
Darby, Leander E. March 4, '64; died Oct. 24, '65.
Dickerson William. Sept 3, '62; must'd out Nov. 28, '65.
Dillen, Alexander B. Dec. 30, '63, must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Dean, Nathan W. Dec. 30, '63; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Dean, Solomon A. Dec. 30, '63; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Elsy, Eli M. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Eddins, Franklin C. March 24, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '64.
Green, Jonathan. Sept. 3, '62, must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Garthwait, William. Dec. 23, '63; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Gray, Isaac. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Green, Daniel W. Dec. 30, '63; must'd out December 4, '64.
Glever, Silas R. March 11 '65; must'd out Feb. 15, '66.
Holdron, Benjamin F. Dec. 30, '63; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Jackson, Wilson T. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Johnson, Alexander. Jan. 6, '64; must'd out December 14, '65.

Jenkins, William. February 23, '64; must'd out December 14, '65.
Kenan, Oscar. December 30, '63; must'd out December 14, '65.
Keiser, Henry. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out December 14, '65.
Miller, William B. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out Dec. 14, '65.
Murphy, Amos, D. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out December 14, '65.
Mock, Ariah. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out December 14, '65.
Maul, John. April 12, '64; must'd out December 14, '65.
Maul, Benjamin. Dec. 31, '63; must'd out December 14, '65.
Mesarvy, Abraham H. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out December 14, '65.
Nicholson, William. March 4, '64; must'd out Dec. 14, '65, as Corporal.
Neff, George. Oct. 23, '62; must'd out Oct. 23, '65.
Pursley, James T. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out December 14, '65.
Richey, Thomas L. December 30, '63; must'd out December 14, '65.
Reed, James R. March 36, '63; died October 15, '65.
Smith, John H. March 4, '64; must'd out December 14, '65.
Smith, Henry C. March 11, '65; must'd out December 14, '65.
Settler, Winfield S. January 26, '64; must'd out December 14, '65.
Soull, William R. May 1, '63; must'd out December 14, '65.
Sloniker, Jacob W. V. December 12, '64; must'd out December 14, '65.
Shidlers, Hiram B. March 4, '64; must'd out December, 14, '65.
Tribby, James W. Sept. 3, '62; must'd out December 14, '64.
Thorne, John W. December 30, '63; must'd out December 14, '65.
Taylor, William. September 3, '62; musted out October 23, '65.
Veatch, Henderson. September 5, '63; must'd out September 27, '65.
Vincen, Hugh W. December 30, '63; must'd out June 27, '65.
Wilson, Benonie. Jan. 9, '64; must'd out December 14, '65.
Walters, Horace B. December 16, '63; must'd out December 14, '65.
Watson, William. September 3, '62; must'd out October 20, '65.
Wallace, David. September 5, '62; deserted July 12, '65.
Young, James S. September 3, '62; must'd out October 20, '65.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

Burch, John E. March 30, '64.
Crouse, William H. September 20, '64; drafted.
Gray, James. June 7, '64.
Goody, Koontz David. July 29, '64.
Jones, John. November 30, '63.
Krawl, William. September 20, 64; drafted.
Nash, William A. January 21, '64.
Oliver, William. September 10, '64; drafted.
O'Brien, Enoch. September 21, '64; drafted.
Phebus, Absalom. December 8, '64; drafted.
Smith, Henry W. March 31, '64.
Schmidt, George. Nov. 11, '64; substitute.
Veal, Enos, jr. September 11, '62.
Woods, William S. October 14, '64; drafted.