

CHAPTER VII.

GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN.

From the newspaper accounts of the battle of Chancellorsville, and from the official reports which were widely circulated, the people of the North were led to believe that although Hooker had failed to destroy Lee's army or drive him in inglorious flight from his defences, yet he had so roughly used him that it would require many months for him to be ready for active operations. It was therefore with utter surprise and incredulity that on the first days of June they read of the appearance of the Confederate forces in the Shenandoah Valley, and a few days after that they were cautiously making their way northward. A number of circumstances combined to make it appear to the Confederate commander that this was a feasible undertaking. He had succeeded in concentrating the largest army he had heretofore commanded, numbering nearly ninety thousand men, while the army under Hooker had, by the expiration of the short terms of enlistment, been reduced to less than eighty thousand. The Confederate army was in highest spirits, ready to undertake anything, while as we have seen the *morale* of the Federals was low. So far the devastations of war had been experienced only on Southern soil. There was a feeling all through the South, in which the Richmond government was in full accord, that the theatre of the conflict should be transferred to the Northern States, while the rich grain fields of Southern Pennsylvania, just then maturing for the harvest, were no doubt a prize that with their exhausted resources the enemy greatly coveted. Neither can it be denied that while the Union army had lost much of its confidence and enthusi-

asm for its commander, Lee and his army regarded him with supreme contempt, and hardly thought it worth while to attempt to conceal their movements or the object they were striving to reach. Although he was to leave Hooker with an army nearly as large as his own in his rear, yet he moved his columns boldly forward without making much account of the foe he had so lately flung from his position with hardly a serious effort. As early as the 8th of June Lee's northward movement, which began on the 3d, was unmasked by a cavalry engagement at Brandy Station, and on the 11th, Hooker threw forward the Third Corps up the Rappahannock to prevent the enemy from crossing it. The story of the next three weeks is of the Confederate invasion and the Federal pursuit, in which neither seemed to know the exact positions of the other, until they met in deadly grapple at Gettysburg. In these movements the Third Corps was kept well in advance to be ready to join in the pursuit of the Confederates and at the same time to afford a cover to Washington from any marauding force that might be sent out. Without attempting to follow in detail the various movements of all the troops, either Federal or Confederate, the operations of our Regiment only will be described.

The advance of Lee rendered it necessary for Hooker to extend the right wing of his army consisting of the First, Third and Eleventh Corps, under the direct command of General Reynolds, commanding the First Corps, a gallant and tried officer, along the upper Rappahannock; accordingly on the 11th, the Third Corps was directed to take position between Beverly Ford and Rappa-

hannock Station. General Graham, who had been in temporary command of the Second Division after the death of General Berry at Chancellorsville, had been relieved by Brigadier-General Humphreys, and had resumed the command of his old brigade—(First Brigade of the First Division, Birney's,)—and Major Spalding was in command of the Regiment, the Colonel having been almost prostrated since the battle, and no military movement being thought probable during the extreme hot weather, had obtained a short leave of absence, while Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins had not yet recovered from his wounds.

On Thursday, June 11th, there was brigade inspection in the morning; it was hardly over, when at eleven o'clock orders were received to be in readiness to march at a moment's notice. About one o'clock the bugle sounded "pack up," and a little before two o'clock the Regiment was on the march. The frequent showers of May had been followed by dry and very hot weather, the roads were dusty and the heat oppressive. The men had gone but little way before some of them became foot-sore and fell out by the roadside. All of the officers of the corps speak of the great number of stragglers. It was after ten o'clock at night when a halt was called, the Regiment was drawn up in a field about a mile and a half above Hartwood Church on the Warrenton road, arms were stacked, and the men spread their blankets upon the ground and bivouacked for the night. They had traveled that hot summer afternoon fifteen miles.

The next day's march was about as great, but the Regiment was on the move as early as seven o'clock in the morning. About four o'clock in the afternoon they went into camp in an oak wood on the left of the road about a mile and a half from Bealton Station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. It should be remembered that the army was now faced northward, contrary to what it had hitherto been, consequently the

right and left had become reversed. A Sergeant of Company I writes under this date, "There is scarcely a man without blistered feet. I think it was as hard a march as we ever made. The Lieutenant with five others besides myself were all that Company I could muster when we halted, but most of the men are here now. I never saw so much straggling. The road was lined with exhausted men and several cases of sunstroke were reported. The farmers here are trying to do something, but their crops look puny and are drying up for want of rain. They all plead starvation." On the march this day, the One Hundred Forty-First was in the front, and as it came into camp was placed in support of a battery near the Corps Headquarters.

During the night most of the stragglers reached the Regiment. Before noon orders were again received to be ready to resume the march, and in the afternoon they went about three miles and stopped a mile and a half south of Rappahannock Station. This evening a slight rain cooled the air and laid the dust. The men remained here taking a little needed rest and receiving a fresh supply of rations until five o'clock on Sunday afternoon when they marched for Catlett's Station, a distance of twelve miles, reaching it a little after midnight. At six o'clock in the next morning they were again on the road, stopping for a little rest at Bristoe's Station, they then pushed on about a mile beyond Manassas Junction, where, about four o'clock in the afternoon, they halted for the night. The commander of the Regiment writes:—"It has been the hardest day to march I have ever seen. The weather has been very hot and the dust so thick I could hardly see the column ahead of me. The men are very much worn out. Almost every man has blistered and scalded his feet, until they are very sore, one of our men is said to have died from the heat, and quite a number in the corps."

Hooker had thought that possibly Lee

would repeat the movement of the year before, push forward to Manassas and endeavor to get between him and Washington. He therefore pressed rapidly forward until he had obtained a position in which he felt secure against any such possible attack. The left wing—it had formerly been the right wing—was advanced still further. In this movement, on Tuesday, the 16th, the Regiment joined, marching early in the morning a couple of miles and halted at "Bull Run," where it is crossed by the Centreville road, and remained here during the day. The weather had become much cooler so that it was quite comfortable in the shade of the large trees along the creek. "Bull Run," writes an officer of the Regiment, "now famous in history, is about as large as the Wysox Creek, but the country around is more broken." On Wednesday afternoon the Regiment went a couple of miles farther and encamped about a mile west of Centreville, a small village rendered conspicuous on account of its relation to the first and second battles of Bull Run. The dust was exceedingly annoying. It was drawn into the lungs with every breath, it filled their clothing, penetrated their haversacks and covered their food. It had to be endured not only when on the march but there were no opportunities of bathing or even washing their clothes. Notwithstanding the heat and the dust the men kept in good spirits and though some of them were compelled to fall out yet they promptly joined their companies as they came up. Under this date the Major writes:—"Our Regiment is doing well, and our General has complimented me on the promptness with which the men come in after a hard day's march. Our whole corps is encamped here on the plain west of the village." The country about Centreville was under a good state of cultivation, and though considerably devastated by the armies in whose track it lay, and deserted by most of its inhabitants, it nevertheless everywhere gave evidence of fertility and productive-

ness. The troops were greatly refreshed by the two days' rest they enjoyed here.

Newspapers received in camp brought the startling news that Lee's army was invading Pennsylvania. Men in the army as well as the citizens of the Commonwealth could with difficulty be made to believe that it was anything more than a raid for the purpose of plunder; they thought the enemy would disappear as suddenly as he had come, but in this they were doomed to disappointment.

After the death of Jackson, Lee had reorganized his army into three corps, each consisting of three divisions of from four to five brigades each. The first corps commanded by Longstreet was made up of Hood's, McLaws and Pickett's divisions; the second corps under Ewell was composed of Early's, Johnson's and Rhode's divisions; the third corps under A. P. Hill consisted of the divisions of Anderson, Pender and Heth; besides these there was a division of cavalry commanded by Major-General J. E. B. Stuart. In the movement northward Ewell took the advance with Rhode's division in front, Longstreet followed, while Hill was left at Fredericksburg until Hooker should loosen his hold upon the Rappahannock when he was directed by rapid marches to concentrate about Winchester. On the 20th Rhodes had advanced as far as Hagarstown, and Ewell had orders to march to Harrisburg and obtain possession of the capitol of Pennsylvania if possible. Governor Curtin had issued his proclamation calling for fifty thousand volunteers and the President had called upon the Governors of New York and New Jersey to send all available help possible. At Governor Curtin's request Major-General Couch was ordered to Harrisburg to organize and take command of the militia who as the magnitude of the danger became apparent were flocking to the defence of their homes and property.

Hooker in the meanwhile was awaiting

the developments of Lee's plan, and holding his forces well in hand to strike whenever the foe should throw off his mask or could be forced to give battle. On the afternoon of Friday, the 19th, the troops were again put in motion and the One Hundred Forty-First marched to Gum Springs, a distance of twelve miles, reaching there about eleven o'clock at night. The forenoon had been sultry followed by welcome showers. Just at dark it began to rain again and continued most of the night. It was pitchy dark, black as Erebus itself. In the darkness the column was cut in two and the Regiment separated from the rest of the brigade. After a short halt they again set out in the darkness, came up with the other troops and stopped for the night. Every man was wet to the skin and covered with mud, but the wet blankets were spread upon the wet ground and the men in their wet clothing flung themselves down to rest as best they could.

The Regiment remained here five days. On the 20th, Major Spalding has the following entry in his diary:—"Remained in camp all day. Every one wet enough this morning, having marched half the night in a hard rain-storm, and laid upon the wet ground with nothing but wet blankets the other half. It has been raining some during the day. Although wet I slept well. It is a beautiful country here but everything shows neglect and decay."

The Confederate General Stuart with his cavalry was holding the passes of the Blue Ridge behind which Lee was moving his army northward. In order to unmask the enemy's positions, and at the same time to deprive him of the benefit of this arm of the service, Pleasanton attacked the detached forces of Stuart at every favorable point. On the 21st the Confederates who were holding the road from Aldie to Snicker's Gap, were attacked with great vigor by the Federal cavalry supported by a brigade of infantry. Aldie is only about four miles west-north-west from Gum Springs. In the

morning as soon as the firing indicated that Pleasanton had begun the attack, batteries were got into position and the whole of the Third Corps was drawn up in order of battle, the brigade of Graham in column by regiments doubled on the center with deploying intervals—while the baggage and ammunition trains were sent to the rear. A little afternoon the fight was over, and the Regiment after moving its camp to the north side of Broad Run along which Gum Springs is located, remained in quiet until morning.

Monday, the 22d, was spent in resting and cleaning up. The Major says:—"Went over to the wagon train and changed my clothes, the first time I have had a chance to do so since we left Potomac Creek. The next day the wagons were sent out to gather forage and Companies A and D of our Regiment were detailed as an escort. Many of the officers went out with them taking their pack mules and attendants, and returned, the wagons loaded with forage for the horses, and the others bringing lambs, chickens, milk, butter, light bread, in short almost every variety of eatables they could lay hands on. More than one mess enjoyed the luxury that night of bread and milk for supper.

On the 25th Lee had transferred his entire army north of the Potomac. Ewell's Corps was already in Pennsylvania and had been several days. It was now evident that the enemy intended to make an invasion and not a raid, and Hooker must push forward with his army to meet it. Accordingly at five o'clock in the morning of this day orders were issued to be in readiness to march in one hour. The course was almost due north. About noon they reached Farmville, a distance of ten miles, where they halted for dinner; about two o'clock the Potomac at Edward's Ferry, which was crossed on a pontoon bridge, and about five o'clock encamped half way between Poolersville and the Monocacy Creek. The day had been cloudy and cool, the recent rains had made

the dust solid, and the men made the march of twenty-five miles quite comfortably. They were now on ground made familiar by their occupancy of it eight months before. Early the next morning the march was resumed. Crossing the Monocacy on the aqueduct of the Baltimore and Ohio canal, they reached Point of Rocks, a distance of eight miles, about one o'clock in the afternoon, and here encamped for the night. The rain which had begun the evening before, had continued all day and rendered the march both difficult and uncomfortable. A number who had been sent to hospitals having recovered, joined the Regiment about this time. These in the parlance of the camp were called convalescents.

Leaving Point of Rocks about nine o'clock the next (Saturday) morning the march northward was continued. Jefferson, a distance of eight miles, was reached soon after noon. The division marched through the town in columns of companies, (that is each company in line one behind the other,) with music playing and colors flying. The men marched well, but some of the companies were too long for the width of the streets which was somewhat annoying.

Five miles farther and the halt was made for the night near Middletown. The day had been cool and the marching good. The troops were now among friends. The country here is one of great fertility, and it was now at its best. The large wheat fields were either covered with the shocks of grain or were waiting for the sickle. Everywhere the inhabitants greeted them with joy and hailed them as their deliverers. It was a new experience to the men of our Regiment. They had hitherto been only in an enemy's country, had become accustomed to receive only expressions of hatred and scorn. Here all was changed. Ladies as well as men cheered them forward. At night they made the camps cheerful by singing patriotic songs. Stands were erected by the wayside on which bread and other supplies were

placed that the men could take as they marched along.

Sunday, June 28th, finds the Regiment encamped near Middletown, through which it passed early in the day, when the line of march turns easterly to Frederick which was reached a little past noon. The whole population seemed to be in the streets, and cheer after cheer greeted the men during the short halt made in the principal street, while bells rang and flags waved all over the place. Here Colonel Madill, after a tedious search, joined the Regiment to the great joy of both officers and men. It will be remembered he had obtained leave of absence for a few days, but hearing of the movement of troops hastened before the expiration of his leave to join his Regiment. He reached Washington on the 23d. Here he learned the Regiment was at Gum Springs and started to reach it, but on the road was told they had left there. He continued the fruitless search until the 27th where he met the train belonging to the corps at Poolesville, when he pushed forward and overtook the division just as they were entering Frederick. This day also General Sickles returned to the corps, relieving General Birney under whose command it had been for a number of days. Corps, division, brigade and regiment now each had its regular commanding officer. This afternoon the march was continued as far as Walkersville, where they encamped for the night.

Quite a number of the men from the Regiment had been sent to a hospital in Frederick. When the Regiment passed through that city, Gilbert Corwin and George Carney, both of Company H, and perhaps others, being unable to obtain their discharge from hospital, on account, in the opinion of the Surgeon, of their health not being sufficiently established to endure the fatigue of the campaign, deserted from the hospital and joined the Regiment, declaring that if there was to be a fight on Pennsylvania

soil they were going to be there. Of course these men had no arms, and the Colonel told them as they had no guns, to go to the field hospital and assist the Surgeons; Corwin replied they had run away from the hospital to fight, and it would be different from any he had ever seen if he could not get a gun soon after the battle commenced. In this manner they went upon the field and in a few minutes each man had his gun and equipments. It may be added the names of these men were sent to the Regiment from the hospital as deserters, but the prompt reply was they were present with their companies and doing duty in the field.

Along with the order appointing Hooker to the command of the Army of the Potomac the President transmitted a private letter, the closing sentence of which, "Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories," expressed the desire of every loyal heart; but Hooker in common with every commander of that Grand Army, while the country was demanding victories, found himself hampered on every hand and his plans frequently fatally interfered with by the whims or prejudices of General-in-Chief Halleck at Washington. As soon as Hooker ascertained that Lee had taken his forces into Pennsylvania, he at once set to work to destroy his army. While depriving the enemy of the use of Stuart's cavalry, he had so manœvered his own as to conceal effectually the movements of his troops, so that while Lee supposed him to be in the neighborhood of the Rappahannock he had removed to the north side of the Potomac, with the left wing pushed well up toward the west threatening Lee's communications with Richmond, while his right wing was in position to cover Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. Hooker felt that now was the opportunity to strike a deadly blow and desired every available man to strengthen his position and add weight to the blow. Although on the eve of what all understood to

be one of the most important battles of the war, yet his orders were countermanded and his plans essentially modified by the General-in-Chief to such an extent that on the 27th of June he asked to be relieved from his command, and early on the following morning a messenger arrived from Washington with the appointment of Major-General George C. Meade, then commanding the Fifth Corps, in his stead. General Meade retained the staff officers of General Hooker in their positions, and the movements of the army though in the face of the enemy and on the eve of a great and decisive battle were made without a jar.

In regard to the change made General Doubleday says:—"As the new commander of the Union Army was a favorite of General Halleck, no notice was taken of his disregard of instructions in detaching the garrison of Harper's Ferry. General Couch, who commanded the Department of the Susquehanna, was also placed under his orders, a favor which had been denied to Hooker. The troubles of the latter were not quite over, for on his appearing at Washington to explain his action, he was immediately put under arrest for visiting the Capital without his (Halleck's) permission; a piece of petty persecution which might have been spared under the circumstances. It was, however, a short and easy method of settling all complaints that were inconvenient to answer."

The next morning the Regiment was on the march at seven o'clock. The route lay in a north-northeast direction through Woodsborough, Middleburg and a mile beyond Taneytown, a distance of nearly twenty miles, where they went into camp. The Regiment was detailed as rear guard to the corps, whose duty was to pick up all stragglers and help them forward to their respective companies, a task both difficult and unpleasant. This was particularly the case on this day's march, since a considerable number of the men belonging to other commands got their canteens filled with whisky, be-

came intoxicated and were left behind because they were too drunk to travel. The Regiment remained here until two o'clock of the afternoon of the thirtieth when they again took up their march, this time after returning to Taneytown in a nearly west-erly direction, and went into camp near Emmetsburg, and not more than two or three miles from the south line of Pennsylvania. A shower in the afternoon drenched the men and rendered the roads muddy, both of which increased the difficulty of marching. While the Regiment is waiting here on the eve of the great battle in which it is destined to bear a conspicuous part, it will be proper to pause a moment and survey its condition and strength.

In a letter written at this date, and the last that can be quoted, the Major says:—"Our men are in fine spirits and the long marches have only made them more hardy and strong than ever—very few have fallen behind since we left Aquia Creek. The citizens here are highly pleased with our approach. Crowds are gathered at every corner to see and cheer us on. Our camp this morning is full of citizens with their families walking around. A carriage is now before our tent with some little girls singing patriotic songs. Everything seems to be like civilization again."

The men felt they were going to defend their native State and drive back the invaders of their homes, and were cheered and encouraged by the generous and hearty reception they had received since crossing the Potomac.

The Adjutant's returns give the strength of the Regiment as follows, which for the sake of comparison are placed alongside those of April 30th:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.			
		Apr. 30. June 30	
<i>Present..</i>	For duty	25	13
	Extra duty.....	1
	Sick
<i>Absent.....</i>		3	11
TOTAL.....		29	24

ENLISTED MEN.			
<i>Present..</i>	For duty.....	477	270
	Extra duty.....	7	3
	Sick.....	19
	In arrest.....	3
TOTAL.....		506	273
<i>Absent.....</i>		106	263
AGGREGATE		741	560

In Company A there had been no further changes than those already noted.

Captain W. T. Davies, of Company B, after six months' illness resigned and was discharged on Surgeon's certificate, May 23, 1863. He returned to Towanda where he resumed the practice of law; in 1865 he was elected District Attorney for the county of Bradford; in 1876 he was elected to the State Senate on the Republican ticket where his distinguished abilities gave him great prominence, and in 1880 was re-elected to the same office; in 1882 he was the regular Republican nominee for Lieutenant-Governor of the Commonwealth. He was law partner with Hon. U. Mercur until that gentleman was chosen one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, when he entered into partnership with W. H. Carnochan, Esq., which continued until the death of the latter, since which L. M. Hall, Esq., has been his law partner. The firm enjoys a large and lucrative practice.

Eli M. Parsons, a private in the same company, was discharged also on Surgeon's certificate June 11, 1863.

Martin O. Coddington was made Orderly Sergeant and Robert Sherman Corporal of the Company, May 1, 1863.

In Companies C and D there were no changes except what have been previously mentioned.

In Company E, John M. Jackson was promoted to Orderly Sergeant, and James M. Beach to Sergeant June 1, 1863.

Hanford D. Kinney, a private of this Company, died in hospital at Alexandria, Virginia, June 28, 1863, of disease. He had been married before the war, but his

wife had died leaving him one son, Charles, now living in Litchfield.

In Company F, privates William H. H. Bennett, Patrick Gallaher, and John Lord were discharged May 15, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

The following notices could not be inserted in their appropriate place for want of requisite information:

John N. Reynolds, who was a son of Joshua Hatfield Reynolds, died of chronic diarrhoea near Washington, D. C., March 29, 1863, at the age of forty-five years, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery. He left a widow and four sons to mourn their loss. Appropriate memorial services were observed at Brooklyn, Susquehanna County.

Cyrenius W. Hughes, a tinker by trade, a widower with a number of children at the time of his enlistment, died in camp, December 2, 1862, at the age of forty-one years.

In Companies G and H, there had occurred no other changes than those already noticed, except that Charles W. Rice, a private of the latter Company, was discharged May 25, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

In Company I, there had been no changes but those before mentioned.

In Company K, Archibald Sinclair was made Corporal May 1, 1863, Private William Weed had been discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability, May 11, 1863.

Lyman D. Chilson died in Division Hospital, near Falmouth, of disease, May 20, 1863. At the time of his enlistment he was living with O. K. Bird, of Smithfield, was unmarried, and at his death, which occurred in consequence of exposure at the time of an attack of measles, was about twenty-three years of age.

Charles W. Grange, son of Joseph Grange, of Elkland township, Sullivan County, died in Division Hospital, near Falmouth, June 11th, the day the Regiment started on the Gettysburg campaign. He was an unmarried man about twenty-five years of age.

At the battle of Fredericksburg, where it will be remembered the Regiment was placed in support of Randolph's Battery, the men became acquainted with artillery practice, and the following were transferred to that arm of the service: Nathaniel W. Dodge, Company C, to the Fourth New York Battery, April, 1863; Oliver Skinner, Company G, to Randolph's Battery, Rhode Island Artillery, January, 1863; William Ransom, Company H, to the same Battery, February 17, 1863; Jesse Baker, Company A, to the Fourth New York Battery, date unknown, but early in 1863.

A large number of enlisted men had by wounds received in battle, or by some form of chronic disease, been rendered unfit for service in the field, yet were able to do garrison duty, to assist in provost-marshals' offices, and in hospitals. In order to utilize this class of men by giving them suitable employment, and send to the front the able-bodied men who were in these several positions, an act was passed April 18, 1863, creating an "Invalid Corps," and went into operation April 28th, by General Orders. March 18, 1864, the name was changed to the "Veteran Reserve Corps." This Corps was organized in two battalions; the First, consisting of six companies, composed the ablest-bodied men, armed with muskets, who had to do garrison duty in the towns, the arsenals, and various posts in the interior, and act as military police; the Second Battalion was composed of four companies of the most infirm, who were employed in hospitals, offices, etc. According to the records John Frederick, of Company E, was the first man in the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment transferred to this corps, the date given being April 28, 1863, the very day the order was promulgated declaring its establishment.

The casualties at Chancellorsville had made some changes in the commanding officers of the several companies. Captain Horton commanded Company A. In Com-

panies B, C and D, every commissioned officer had either resigned, been killed or wounded, and they were commanded by non-commissioned officers:—First Sergeant M. O. Coddington, Company B, First Sergeant George W. Kilmer, Company C, and Sergeant David C. Palmer, Company D. Captain John F. Clark had charge of Company E, Second Lieutenant E. B. Brainerd, of Company F, First Lieutenant Joseph Atkinson of Company G, Captain Tyler, of Company H, Second Lieutenant John G. Brown, of Company I, and Captain Mercur, of Company K.

To the careful researches and finely executed maps of the battlefield made by Colonel Bachelder, the student of the Battle of Gettysburg is under unspeakable obligations. In describing this field accuracy will be secured by following substantially the description of this author.

The country about Gettysburg is generally open, and the surface rolling, though deep forests, high hills and rocky ravines are not unfrequent. Commencing with the Blue Ridge is a succession of undulations running generally in a northerly and southerly direction.

The most important, east of South Mountain, as affects the history of the battle, is Seminary Ridge, previously called Oak Ridge, on which is situated the Lutheran Seminary, in the western suburbs of the town. This ridge extends for several miles, and is crossed by all the roads which diverge from Gettysburg toward the northwest, west, and southwest. As a defensive military position it possesses great advantages, and was held from the first night of the battle by the Confederate army, who constructed heavy earthworks along its crest, and held every available position with artillery. Its altitude is not as great as Cemetery Hill, but its extended position, admitting of a converging fire upon any desired locality, more than balanced this difference.

Cemetery Ridge is next in importance to-

ward the east. This is marked by three distinct elevations, standing out in clear relief. Round Top, or Sugar Loaf Hill, its extreme southern terminus, is seven-eighths of a mile east from Seminary Ridge, and rises directly from the plains beyond, its wooded crest towering high above the surrounding country. From its northern face a bold shoulder protrudes, separated from the larger hill by a gentle depression, heavily wooded, nameless before the battle, but since known as Little Round Top. The western side was stripped of timber the year before the battle, which added materially to its advantages as an artillery position. The rough, rocky ridge connecting the two Round Tops has been given the name of Vincent's Spur, in honor of a gallant Federal officer who fell there on the second day of the battle.

Plum Run, a small and unimportant stream, flows along the western base of these hills, and drains a marshy swale in front, (west) of Little Round Top. West of this is a stony, precipitous undulation called Houck's Ridge. Between this and Little Round Top is a deep gorge known as the Devil's Den, which presents a scene of the wildest character. Huge syenitic boulders are crowded into this narrow ravine, through which struggle the waters of Plum Run.

From Little Round Top the ridge, depressed, yet well defined, rises gradually in its northern course to Cemetery Hill, where with a sharp curve to the eastward it terminates in Culp's Hill; thus leaving a broad, extensive basin, northward from the Cemetery Hill, in which, upon a gentle elevation, is situated the village of Gettysburg. Culp's Hill is irregular in shape, quite precipitous on its eastern face, and generally covered with a heavy open growth of hardy timber. Rock Creek separates it on the east from Wolf Hill. This, like the last, is wooded, but exceedingly rough, and formed the eastern boundary of the infantry operations. The general course of Cemetery Ridge has not inaptly been likened to that of a Limer-

ick fish hook, of which Round Top would be the eye where the line is attached, the axis of the ridge, the shank, Cemetery Hill at the bend, and Culp's Hill at the barb. On the east side Rock Creek takes a generally southerly direction among enormous boulders and through gentle fields until it unites with Marsh Creek, a few miles south of Gettysburg, to form the Monocacy. On the west Willoughby's Run is at the western slope of Seminary Ridge, also running southerly into Marsh Creek which it reaches at a point directly west from Round Top.

An undulation shoots off from Cemetery Hill south-southwesterly, leading diagonally across the valley between Cemetery and Seminary Ridges, intersecting with the latter at a distance of nearly three miles. The Emmettsburg road is laid along this ridge. The historic peach and apple orchards are here, and on it General Sickles formed his line of battle on the second day.

From Gettysburg as a center, eleven roads radiate at every point of the compass, like spokes from the hub of a wheel; three of these which chiefly concern this narrative coming from the south two unite at the north of Cemetery Hill and two cross near that point. These are the Taneytown road, running northerly from the latter place, twelve miles distant, passes at the eastern foot of the Round Tops, follows near the crest of Cemetery Ridge, on the west side of the cemetery and down its northern slope enters the town near its southwestern corner.

The Baltimore Pike crosses Rock Creek at the southern point of Wolf's Hill, passing up Cemetery Ridge in a northwesterly direction is the eastern boundary of the cemetery and at its foot unites with the Emmettsburg road. This latter road runs toward Gettysburg in a north-northeast direction, following the crest of the ridge connecting the Seminary and Cemetery ridges crossing the Taneytown road at the north foot of East Cemetery Hill. From the crest of Round Top it is just one mile west to the Emmetts-

burg road. A mile and a half south of its intersection with the Taneytown road is what is called the Millerstown road crossing it almost at right angles, coming up from Willoughby Run, passing over the southern end of Seminary Ridge, bending farther to the southward until it crosses Plum Run when it turns in a northeasterly direction passing the northern foot of Little Round Top, and intersects the Taneytown road. At the point where this last described road crosses the Emmettsburg is a considerable rise of ground—a knoll, from which the ground descends easterly to Plum Run. Down this descent the rains and travel have worn the path of the road considerably lower than the ground on either side. In this sunken road the One Hundred Forty-First was sheltered in the early part of the fight on the second. In the northeast angle of the intersection of these roads is the John Wentz house just in the rear of which is the oat field—in the southeast angle is the peach orchard, east of the peach orchard, also on the south side of the cross-road and near to Plum Run is the wheat field.

One-fourth of a mile on the Emmettsburg road north of this crossroad, is another which takes a southeast course to the Abraham Throstle house, then a northeast course to the Taneytown road. The house of George Wickert is on the north side of this road, midway between Throstle's and the Taneytown road. On the west side of the Emmettsburg road and between the two crossroads is the house of Joseph Sherfy.

Keeping in mind this brief description of the topography of the field which is soon to be the theatre of the most terrible strife ever witnessed on this continent, we will return to our Regiment which we left in bivouack at Emmettsburg, a town about a couple of miles south of the Pennsylvania line, on the evening of Tuesday, the 30th of June.

The forenoon of Wednesday, July 1st, is rainy, but early in the morning orders are received to be in readiness to march at a

moment's notice. Soon after noon the bugle sounded and the men started off in the midst of a drenching rain, but after passing Emmettsburg about a mile were ordered to go into camp, where they remained until five o'clock. In the meanwhile events of the most serious character were transpiring a few miles to the northward.

General Buford with a cavalry force held the ridges west of Gettysburg on the morning of July 1st. The enemy, not aware of his presence, sent forward Heth's division of Hill's corps to occupy the town. General Reynolds, who it will be remembered commanded the left wing, consisting of the First, Third and Eleventh Corps, made immediate dispositions to assist Buford, General Doubleday being placed in command of the First Corps. At nine o'clock in the morning the first gun was heard, Buford gave the signal for his skirmish line to open on the enemy, and the battle of Gettysburg began.

The enemy had encountered the militia a number of times and easily dispersed them, and supposing only militia were now before them advanced carelessly and confidently without anticipating any serious resistance. Buford fell back slowly, and soon General Reynolds was able to re-inforce him with a division of the First Corps which was near at hand. All this hot, murky, July day the battle continued, the advanced forces meeting by accident, the troops of both armies considerably scattered, the Federals more so than their adversaries, each brigade and division as it came upon the field endeavoring to strengthen that part of the line where it was weakest until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when, owing to the greater proximity of the Confederates and their more rapid concentration, the Union forces were overpowered after having performed prodigies of valor, and were forced to retire from their first positions.

Early in the day the gallant Reynolds fell, shot dead by a sharp-shooter, and for a

time the command rested upon Doubleday. Howard, who had been ordered by Reynolds to bring forward the Eleventh Corps, arrived upon the field about eleven o'clock and by seniority of rank took the command. As he advanced along the Taneytown road he left one division, Steinwher's, at the cemetery, with orders to strengthen the position, as a convenient point upon which the Federals could rally if driven from their positions west of Gettysburg. The result showed the wisdom of the precaution, for, when overborne by superior number and forced from every defensible position on Seminary Ridge, Howard brought back his bleeding and shattered columns to this stronghold which nature had provided, where Providence had led them, and where the enemy hesitated to follow.

As has been said the enemy at first thought they had only militia to contend with. The First Brigade, of Wadsworth's, (First) division of the First Corps, which was early in the fight, and was known as the "Iron Brigade," were, however, soon recognized by their assailants, who then knew that severe work was before them, and were heard to exclaim, "There are those d—d black-hatted fellows again! 'Tain't no militia. It's the Army of the Potomac."

General Meade, whose headquarters were at Taneytown, on being informed of the death of Reynolds, and that the enemy were near by in force and pressing heavily the troops already on the ground, sent forward General Hancock, then in command of the Second Corps, though a junior officer in rank to Howard, to represent himself upon the field, take command of the forces there, and if he deemed that or any place near by suitable to fight the impending battle, to send him word. Hancock arrived on the field at half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, but the fighting was substantially over. The troops being ordered to retire to Cemetery Hill were formed, the Eleventh Corps on the right of the pike facing northward, the First

Corps on the left, except Wadsworth's division, which took post on Culp's Hill; the enemy had been too roughly handled to be eager to renew the attack of so strong a position, and awaited the arrival of the remainder of the army.

Upon examining the ground pretty carefully Hancock was impressed with the defensible position of Cemetery Ridge, and so informed his chief, advising him to fight there. Before receiving his report Meade had however issued orders to his corps commanders to concentrate in the neighborhood of Gettysburg.

Howard had in the meanwhile sent most urgent requests to both Slocum, commanding the Twelfth Corps, and Sickles for aid. Slocum, not knowing the plans of his chief, hesitated, but finally pushed forward and went into position on the ridge, and Hancock turned over the command to him and hastened to Taneytown to confer with General Meade.

Howard's messenger reached General Sickles at Emmettsburg about two o'clock in the afternoon. Meade's orders, dated the day previous, had directed him to make preparations to occupy this town, but the instructions of the morning had marked out a retrograde march toward Pipe Creek, where at first Meade thought to make his defence. After sending these instructions he learned that a battle had commenced in which two corps might have to contend with the whole Confederate army. In such an emergency Sickles was not a man to hesitate, and he determined to hasten to the assistance of his comrades. The corps of which he had resumed the command only three days before, was only two divisions strong. It had been terribly shattered at Chancellorsville, and had not yet recuperated its strength. The first division, commanded by General Birney, was composed of the brigades of Graham (First,) Ward's (Second,) and De Trobriand's (Third.) The Second Division, Brigadier-General A. A. Humphrey's, was

made up of General Carr's Brigade (First,) Colonel Brewster's (Second,) and Colonel Burling's (Third.) There was also an artillery brigade under command of Captain George E. Randolph, composed of Battery E, First Rhode Island; B, First New Jersey; D, First New York; K, Fourth United States, and Fourth New York. Graham's entire brigade did not have the strength of two full regiments.

Leaving the brigades of De Trobriand and Burling at Emmettsburg to cover the outlet of the mountains, Sickles set out with the brigades of Graham and Ward at the earliest possible moment, leaving orders to Humphreys, who was out reconnoitering, to hasten forward with his division. It was five o'clock in the afternoon while the men were eating their suppers before orders were received at Regimental Headquarters to make all speed and reach Gettysburg as rapidly as possible. The roads were muddy and slippery from the rain in the morning, and the marching hard, but they arrived on the field and went into position before dark. General Birney says, "my command reached Gettysburg at half-past five in the afternoon, marching with enthusiasm and alacrity over roads rendered almost impassable by the mud and the passage over it of the First and Eleventh Corps through the rain." The One Hundred Forty-First reached the field at a later hour—the Major says, "went into camp about dark."

As has been said, Hancock placed the First Corps on the left of the Taneytown road with its right at the cemetery and its left occupying the crests of the ridge between the Taneytown and Emmettsburg roads, but nearer the former. The Second Corps was placed on the left or south of the First, and the Third to the left of the Second, with Humphreys' division on the right, just north of the road near George Weikert's house, and Birney's on the left. Graham's brigade on the right of the division bivouacked in column by regiments, on a knoll in a field

south of George Weikert's house between the road and a piece of wood, the Sixty-Third in front followed toward the rear by the One Hundred Fifth, Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred Fourth, Sixty-Eighth, with the One Hundred Forty-First in the rear. Ward's brigade went into bivouac to the left and a little in front of Graham. The Sixty-Third a little later in the evening was put on the picket line.

During the evening General Geary with his division of the Twelfth Corps formed on the left of Birney extending the line southward as far as Little Round Top which he occupied with two regiments, the Fifth Ohio and One Hundred Forty-Seventh Pennsylvania. General Meade anticipating the attack would be made on the right of his line, as that was nearest the enemy, and anxious to strengthen it as much as possible, ordered Geary to abandon his position near Sickles and occupy Culp's Hill and directed Sickles to take the ground Geary had left. But Geary had moved about five o'clock in the morning, and Sickles did not receive his orders until an hour later, when, being ignorant of the position Geary had held, and no officer being left to direct him, the order was imperfectly carried out. From the position Sickles, occupied the Round Tops did not appear to be of such commanding importance as subsequent events proved them to be. Colonel Meade, the General's son, who had first brought Sickles his order, visited his headquarters between eight and nine o'clock to ascertain if the order had been executed, Sickles answered that he could not distinguish the position in which he was to replace Geary. Without, however, waiting for more explicit directions, he gave orders to extend his line toward the left, or south, he was facing the westward, and before nine o'clock Birney was deploying Graham's and Ward's brigades toward Little Round Top. About this time the two brigades left at Emmetsburg came upon the ground, and De Trobriand was placed between Ward

and Graham, while Burling was sent on to Humphreys. The line as it then stood, at about nine o'clock in the morning, was nearly a direct one from Cemetery Hill to Little Round Top, Ward forming the left, his left resting at the foot of the last mentioned hill, then De Trobriand on his right, and Graham on the right of him.

Colonel Madill says:—"During the forenoon of July 2d, we moved into a field beyond a small house [George Weikert's,] and to the left of a road leading from the wooden house near which General Sickles established his headquarters, [General Sickles' headquarters were to the southwest of Abraham Throstle's house,] to the Emmetsburg pike, and here by command of General Graham we then formed line of battle, the Fifty-Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers on the right of the line, the Sixty-Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers on the left, and my Regiment in the center, the One Hundred Fifth and the One Hundred Fourteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers supporting. The line was doubled on the center, Clark's battery in our front."

General Birney says:—"On the morning of July 2d, about nine o'clock, the Third Brigade, Colonel De Trobriand, relieved by orders of the commanding General, rejoined the division. At seven o'clock in the morning, under orders from Major-General Sickles, I relieved Geary's division and formed a line resting its left on the Sugar Loaf Mountain, [Little Round Top,] and the right in a direct line toward the cemetery, connecting on the right with the second division of this corps. My picket line was in the Emmetsburg road, with sharpshooters some three hundred yards in advance."

About this time occurred one of those seemingly unavoidable mistakes which sometimes turn the entire results of a battle. Buford's cavalry had been stationed on the left to clear the ground and observe any movements of the enemy in that direction. Meade being incorrectly informed that

Gregg's division had joined him, Buford was sent away to allow his men and horses a little needed rest and not until after one o'clock did Meade ascertain his mistake and that his left was stripped entirely of cavalry.

On being apprised of the departure of the cavalry Sickles advanced his skirmish line to the Emmetsburg road, and Colonel Berdan was ordered to push a reconnoissance along the Millerstown road where he was soon met by the enemy's skirmishers supported by Wilcox's brigade and Poague's battery of Hills corps. Berdan fell back to the Peach Orchard, but the presence of the enemy in his front had been unmasked. Repeatedly Sickles had sent to Meade representing the danger he believed himself to be in, asking for reinforcements or instructions and finally, about eleven o'clock, receiving neither, went himself to head-quarters to obtain more definite instructions and suggested the Emmetsburg road as a defensible line. Meade however declined to go himself or send General Warren upon the ground as Sickles desired. In fact the commander was so thoroughly possessed with the idea that the main attack would be made upon his right, that he did not consider Sickles in any danger, and regarded his fears as groundless, and is credited with treating his request almost with rudeness. Permission was at length obtained for General Hunt, Chief of Artillery, to accompany him. After making some suggestions but giving no directions, Hunt returned to head-quarters to suggest to Meade the propriety of going in person upon the ground. In the meanwhile Sickles determined to take the responsibility of advancing his line to the Emmetsburg road. About noon or little after,* Humphrey was directed to post his men along this line with his right resting upon the Cordori house, connecting with a thin line across the low ground between the ridges with Hancock's right,

Graham formed on the left of Humphrey, the right of the One Hundred Fifth rested on the cross road to the Throstle house, the fifty-Seventh on its left, then the One Hundred Fourteenth, while the Sixty-Eighth formed the left of the line with its left resting on the Millerstown road at the Wentz house, the line being formed on the east side of the road and facing westward, Battery E, First Rhode Island Artillery (Randolph's Battery) in front and the Sixty-Third Regiment deployed as skirmishers. The Second New Hampshire was taken from Burling's Brigade and placed in the angle of the Emmetsburg and Millerstown road, while the One Hundred Forty-First was formed on the left of the New Hampshire Regiment at first in the oat field, back of the Wentz house, afterward in the sunken part of the road along the Peach Orchard, Battery B, of the First New Jersey Artillery (Clark's Battery) was placed on the south bank of this road, the Third Main (Berdan's sharp shooters, Ward Brigade) and the Third Michigan (De Trobriand's Brigade) were posted along the south line of the Peach Orchard as skirmishers, Birney's line was extended with De Trobriand's and Ward's Brigades westward to Plum Run, near the Devil's Den at the foot of Little Round Top.

This position of Sickles has been criticized by some military writers, but it is easy to see the weakness of a position after it has been disclosed by contact with the enemy. General Doubleday says: "Sickles however denies that any position was ever marked out for him. He was expected to prolong Hancock's line to the left, but did not do so for the following reasons: *First*, because the ground was low, and *second*, on account of the commanding position of the Emmetsburg road, which ran along a cross ridge oblique to the front of the line assigned him, and which afforded the enemy an excellent position for their artillery; *third*, because the ground between the valley he was expected to occupy and the Emmetsburg road consti-

*Bachelder says "about noon"—Compte de Paris "a little before two o'clock."

tuted a minor ridge, very much broken and full of rocks and trees, which afforded excellent cover for an enemy operating in his immediate front."

The disadvantage of the position is *first*, it presented a salient angle at the Peach Orchard allowing a concentrated attack of both artillery and infantry on a single point which was the key to the whole line; *second*, it nearly doubled the length of his line which was a thin one at best and made doubly so by this extension; *third*, if left unprotected the Round Tops which were the key to the Federal position at Gettysburg, and *fourth*, it allowed the enemy to mass their forces out of sight along Willoughby Run behind the hill at Warfield's, (which is a prolongation of Seminary Ridge.)

Upon hearing the report of General Hunt and while Sickles was making this disposition of his forces, General Meade called a council of his Corps Commanders. Sickles asked to be excused as he expected every moment the attack to begin, but the order being made peremptory, placing Birney for the time in command of the corps, he answered the summons. On reaching headquarters and before he had time to dismount the cannonade on the left had begun, the council was dismissed and Meade followed Sickles to the field. He was quick to discover the weakness of the position. Sickles' proposition to fall back, he deemed impracticable in the face of the enemy after the attack had been made. It was now half-past three or four o'clock and the second day's battle had begun. Meade promised to reinforce Sickles sufficiently to withstand the attack already commenced.

Lee's army was arranged, Longstreet on his right, opposite our left, Hill in the center, and Ewell on his right. All this hot July day Longstreet had been getting his men into position to break Sickles' line and turn the Federal left. Little Round Top was occupied as a signal station, and the Confederate general observing the party waving

their flags is struck with its commanding position, and orders Hood to occupy it. Law's Brigade followed by Robertson's, of Hood's Division, are pushed forward across the Devil's Den in that direction. At the same time the reinforcements promised Sickles are ordered forward and General Warren, the engineer on Meade's staff, is directed to give them their positions. Ascending Little Round Top he discovers its defenseless position and its absolute necessity to the safety of the Federal army, and at once sets out to hasten to it a sufficient force for its protection. The battle is now raging along the whole of Birney's front. Ward and De Trobriand are making desperate efforts to maintain their ground against the fierce assaults of Hood's columns. Warren is straining every nerve to secure Little Round Top.

McLaw's Division has in the meantime been coming up the Millerstown road toward the angle at the Peach Orchard, Kershaw's Brigade advancing against Graham's left and Barksdale's Brigade against his front. De Trobriand is compelled to fall back, and the Eighth South Carolina of Kershaw's Brigade rush forward to capture Clark's and Ames' guns which appear to be poorly supported and are very annoying; but just as they are about to seize them the One Hundred Forty-First, which has been lying concealed in the sunken road springs up, and delivers a murderous fire in their faces. The Confederates, appalled by the fearful slaughter of this unexpected fire, halt, and the Regiment clear the fence in their front with a bound, the Third Maine on their right, and Third Michigan on their left, push back the foe to the farther side of the Peach Orchard and succeed for a time in turning Kershaw's right flank and preventing him from uniting with Hood whose men were fighting like demons about the sides of Little Round Top and the Devil's Den.

The Colonel thus describes this movement:—"The battery then moved up the

hill and a little to the left and took a position in the Peach Orchard near the Emmettsburg pike. In the meanwhile our line advanced up the slope and deployed in the oat field, some fifteen rods east from the pike and were ordered to lie down. At this point we sustained a severe fire from artillery for some time, the enemy having a good range. After remaining in this position for some twenty minutes or more I received an order from General Graham, through the acting assistant adjutant-general (Lieutenant Graves,) to move my regiment out and place it in front of Clark's battery. This order was in a few minutes countermanded, and I formed my regiment in the rear of that battery, and while supporting that battery the Second New Hampshire was ordered up to my support. They took position in my rear. Here the fire from the enemy's artillery was very severe, and we sustained a considerable loss in killed and wounded."

The enemy had planted powerful batteries along the south part of Seminary Ridge about Warfield's, which concentrated a terrible fire upon this angle of Sickles' line. While here, and lying in the sunken road, Captain Horton was stunned from the concussion of an exploding shell, and picked up for dead. He soon recovered from the shock, remained with his company and rendered efficient service through all that terrible afternoon. The fire to which the Regiment was here exposed is spoken of as fearfully severe. Sergeant Owen says:—"The enemy had a battery planted to rake us in front and on the left flank. We changed fronts and covered (laid down flat) just in the rear of our battery; and O! such a cannonading as we here were under for an hour, their cursed iron hail coming from two ways and seeming to center on us! Fortunately there was a slight rise of ground in our front and there were not many killed by the shells."

The Colonel continues:—"At this time it

was observed that the enemy was advancing in strong force from across and down the Emmettsburg pike. My regiment, together with two others, (the Third Michigan, Colonel Pierce, and Third Maine, Colonel Lake-man,) was ordered to the front of the Peach Orchard, the battery occupying that position having withdrawn and left the field. We advanced, the Third Maine on my right, and the Third Michigan on my left. The enemy was advancing in two columns, one column, (Kershaw's South Carolina Brigade, composed of six regiments,) crossing the pike beyond the stone barn, (now known as the Rose barn,) and advancing in two lines in the direction of the position occupied by the Second and Third Brigades, which were to our left and somewhat to our rear. When they advanced below the stone barn they endeavored to extend their lines to the left. It was at this time that my regiment with the two others spoken of were ordered forward. We engaged the flank of the enemy and prevented him from extending his lines this side of the small creek (an affluent of Plum Run, on the southern slope of the Peach Orchard and emptying into the main stream at the mouth of the Devil's Den,) that runs through the field near the stone barn. At this time the other column (Barksdale's Brigade, composed of the Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth and Twenty-First Mississippi Regiments,) had advanced up the pike and deployed, and was marching on the point we were occupying. The battery in position near the road and immediately to the left of the log house withdrew. The Third Maine, after exchanging a few shots with the enemy at this point, withdrew. Colonel Pierce's regiment, (Third Michigan,) withdrew about the same time or a few minutes before. I found myself alone with a small regiment of about one hundred and eighty men." Twenty had been either killed or wounded by the severe cannonade to which the regiment had been exposed and in the charge made upon the Eighth South Carolina Regiment.

General Doubleday thus describes this part of the battle:—"The batteries under Major McGilvery, which lined the cross-road below the Peach Orchard, were very effective, but were very much shattered. Ker-shaw captured them at one time, but was driven off temporarily by a gallant charge of the One Hundred Forty-First Pennsylvania of Graham's Brigade, who retook the guns, which were then brought off by hand."

The regiments connected with the One Hundred Forty-First in this charge were in the reconnoitering party under Berdan earlier in the day and had been pretty roughly handled.

Wofford, commanding the Fourth Brigade of McLaw's Division, swings about his five Georgia regiments and comes swooping down upon the little handful standing in this exposed angle of the Peach Orchard. The regiment which had been facing the south was now brought to face west, the direction from which the enemy was coming, but his force was so overwhelming and the batteries which were endangered having been secured, it would have been madness to remain there longer, and the regiment was retired, marching by its right flank to a point on the Emmetsburg road near the Wentz house, and in the rear of the Sixty-Eighth. Between them and the Emmetsburg road was a board fence which afforded a slight shelter.

McLaws, who had gone to the support of Hood in his attack on Birney's left, had been flung loose from his grapple with the Federals, and severely punished, now prepared to concentrate his entire force upon Graham, break through his weak line, and take the Union forces now struggling to retain their hold at Houck's Ridge and the Round Tops in flank and rear. Out of the woods, where they had retired to re-form, his veterans came pouring down the road in a solid mass. Like the resistless waves of the sea, with a yell as though all pandemonium had brok-

en loose, they rush upon the devoted band at the Wentz house. The One Hundred Fourteenth break and run. Before our men can get into position, every regiment in the brigade except the Sixty-Eighth has been retired, and that soon follows the others. None but that handful of one hundred and eighty men are left to resist the momentum of that terrible charge, but there they stand immovable as the granite rocks about them. It is a critical moment, but not a man flinched. "Hadn't we better get out of this?" is Captain Clark's anxious inquiry of Colonel Madill; "I have had no orders to get out," is the imperturbable reply; and looking with pride upon the little band of heroes, exclaimed enthusiastically, "If I had my old regiment back again, I could whip all of them!" Hardly have the words been uttered before the shock comes. More than thirty fall at the first volley. In a short time twenty-seven lie dead upon the field and a hundred more are bleeding from severe wounds, among whom are the gallant Major and the brave Adjutant, who have been as cool through all this baptism of fire as if on dress parade. The Major had lost his horse early in the engagement and the Colonel undertakes to bear him off the field in his strong arms, but he is hit again and rendered helpless—the enemy press too closely, and he is placed in as comfortable a position as possible under an ash tree, among his slain and bleeding comrades. The color-bearers and all the color-guard are killed or severely wounded, and the Colonel on foot, his horse had been shot under him, takes up the rent, shot-pierced flag* and bears it from the field fol-

* J. J. Stockholm, of Co. H, says "I picked up the State colors when the second man was shot. Just as I raised it, while it was gathering in my hands, a musket ball cut about half of the staff away, made a line of holes the length of the flag and went through my hat rim. When we fell back, Corporal Berry who was carrying the stars and stripes was shot down. I was just behind him and caught the flag with my left hand, when Colonel Madill, who was a few rods in advance of me, saw me coming, waited and took the United States flag and carried it off the field." Mr. S. was wounded before.

*Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, p. 171.

lowed by only twenty* of his brave men, all the rest having been killed, wounded or scattered. General Graham has received a severe wound in the shoulder, and the Confederates are so near that they capture him before he can be taken from the field.

The reinforcements promised Sickles have been turned to the defence of the Round Tops, the key of the Federal position, where for more than two hours the tide of battle has been raging with indescribable fury and word is sent him to hold on to the last extremity. He endeavors to check his retiring troops and restore his broken lines. Meeting Colonel Madill and his twenty men, with a beseeching cry rather than a command—says: "Colonel! for God's sake, can't you hold on?" With tearful eyes and a choking voice the Colonel replies, "Where are my men?" A moment after and the gallant Sickles is hit with a musket ball, his leg fractured and he is carried from the field, while the command of the corps devolves upon General Birney, and of the division on General Ward. Colonel Tippen, of the Sixty-Eighth, is a short time in command of the brigade, but during the evening it is turned over to Colonel Madill, and Captain Horton takes command of the Regiment.

McLaws continued to sweep on until he had driven Humphreys† from his position on the Emmetsburg road to hold which had cost so many lives, and the new line was formed on Cemetery Ridge, near that held at nine o'clock in the morning. Here the enemy was successfully resisted and com-

*There were just nineteen, three commissioned officers, Capt. Horton, and Lieutenants Brainerd and Atkinson, who, though wounded, remained with the Regiment, and sixteen men.

†Humphrey's division fell back before Graham's Brigade retired, which held its ground until the new line was formed on Cemetery Ridge, behind which they retired, after seven o'clock in the evening. Capt. J. H. Hurst, U. S. A., says Lieut. VanAuken, of Co. A., who was temporary in command of Co. D. after the death of the Sergeant, was one of the heroes of that field, and the only officer of the regiment unharmed who followed its flag back to the Potomac.

pelled to retire without having loosened the Federal army from its strong positions. So far as our Regiment was concerned the battle for this day was over. It may be remarked here that General Barksdale whose Mississippi troops had fought so furiously this afternoon, was mortally wounded in the charge, captured and died within the Federal lines.

In his report Colonel Madill thus refers to this part of the battle:—"I continued to hold my position (in the Peach Orchard,) for a short time, when I withdrew from that position and took a position in rear of the Sixty-Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, who were engaged with the enemy in front of the barn near the brick house. When I took this position the Sixty-Eighth withdrew, the balance of the brigade having previously withdrawn. I was thus left alone on the hill occupied by the brigade in the afternoon. The enemy after the falling back of the Sixty-Eighth advanced to the barn. I engaged them at this point and held them in check twenty minutes or upwards, but being overpowered by the large numbers of the enemy I was compelled to retire which I reluctantly did, (but not until the enemy had been compelled to tear down the board fence.) It was at this point that my regiment suffered so severely; twenty-five of my men were killed here (twenty-seven were subsequently found) and five of my officers severely wounded, besides a large number of non-commissioned officers. Among the severely wounded and who have since died, were the color-bearers and all of the color-guard."

The account of affairs on this position of the field cannot be better concluded than by the following of the *Compte de Paris*:* "At last McLaws, seeing Semmes and Kershaw forced back in disorder by Caldwell, decides to attack the orchard. Sickles has given to Graham the effectives of two brigades to defend it, but it would require strong intrenchments to cover a position so destitute of nat-

*Civil War in America III., 623.

ural shelter on its two flanks. The Confederates slacken the fire of their artillery; the infantry is in motion. Barksdale advances against that one of these two flanks which lies opposite, to the west. Wofford, placed in the rear of his right, comes by a half wheel to attack the south front by assisting some of the battalions of Kershaw's Brigade which have not joined in his retreat. Graham, wrapped in a vortex of fire, sees his troops rapidly diminish around him. It is in vain that a regular battery has come to relieve that of Ames at the point exposed—that Randolph has silenced some of the enemy's guns—that all the Federal guns are firing grape shot into the ranks of the assailants, for the Confederate infantry penetrates into the orchard and takes possession of it; Graham is wounded and taken prisoner; his soldiers share his fate or are dispersed along the slopes of the hillock, which they rapidly descend; Sickles hastens from the Throstle house, but a bullet breaks his leg, and he is obliged to transfer the command to Birney. The batteries posted on the right along the Emmetsburg road abandon positions which it is no longer possible to defend. Those on the left continue to fire almost at short range, causing the guns after each fire to be drawn back a few paces. But nothing can prevent the defeat of Birney's Division, which out of scarcely five thousand men, has lost two thousand. Barksdale followed closely by several batteries, rushes into the open breach between Humphrey's left and Barnes' right, and, leaving to the troops that are to support him the task of striking these divisions in the rear, he still pushes forward. The grape-shot thins the ranks of his soldiers, but his example sustains their courage. On his right, Wofford, following his success, bears to eastward in order to take in flank the enemy's regiments that are holding Kershaw in check. It requires less than an hour for the Confederates to achieve this success, which changes the aspect of the combat."

General Sykes with his Fifth Corps, who had gone to the assistance of Sickles, formed a new line from Houck's Ridge which is on the west flank of Little Round Top, in the direction of Cemetery Hill, and behind this Birney brought the shattered fragments of his corps. Night put an end to the conflict and the wearied men were allowed a few hours rest. It was a sorrowful night for all. More than half of the number which Colonel Madill took upon the field were left there either slain or badly wounded and in the hands of a cruel enemy, for it may here be remarked that in a number of instances were they so infuriated with their repulse that they shot in cold blood the wounded prisoners that fell into their hands.

The twenty minutes during which our mere handful of a regiment held both Wofford's and Barksdale's Brigades at bay were vital to Sykes who was thus enabled to establish his line with sufficient firmness to withstand the fierce assaults of McLaws' maddened troops. Again that devoted band had stood in the "imminent deadly breach," and through practically for a time swept out of existence, its gallant survivors have the proud satisfaction of knowing that they materially if not absolutely saved for us the day at Gettysburg.

The moon nearly at its full was shining out of a clear sky, making that calm July night beautiful as Eden; as if it would conceal the very hell that human passions had made the fields upon which it shone. The Union commander took advantage of the moonlight to rectify and strengthen his line. The Fifth Corps takes the first line with its left extended so as to occupy the steep declivities of the Great Round Top and thus guard against any flank movement on the part of the enemy, with Caldwell's (First) Division of Hancock's Corps on his right. "The Third, which is the most disabled corps, is kept in reserve: its officers stop the progress of the stragglers, bringing together isolated commands and picking up those

that have strayed from the ranks." Each man takes his place in silence, for not yet have the men been able to forget their sufferings in the joy of victory, nor that the coming day may be even more full of danger and suffering than the one just closed. "I wish I were already dead," said the gallant Birney, whispering to one of his lieutenants, at the sight of the small number of determined soldiers who surrounded him.

Before morning a few men of the One Hundred Forty-First found their regiment and rations were issued to thirty. Sergeant Lobb, who was on duty at Brigade Headquarters, and was with the wagons then parked on the Baltimore pike near Rock Creek, says: "Occasionally a squad of prisoners were brought to the rear, but as for straggling flunkies I did not see one. After night (of the 2d) I considered it my duty to report to the front with supplies, it being moonlight so that I could see the flags. I found the Third Corps flag, then the First Division flag, and soon found the First Brigade flag. I passed and re-passed it, but could see neither General Graham nor his staff officers. After awhile I found the bugler, he said General Graham is taken prisoner, most of his staff officers are wounded, and Colonel Madill is in command of the brigade. I think the supplies brought us were very acceptable both for man and beast. The horses had been without food since the morning of the 2d, and the boys had shared their hard tack with their officers."

The position of the Third Corps on the morning of the 3d was a few rods to the east of its position on the morning of the 2d, Humphrey's Division on the right occupied a wooded knoll just back (east) of George Weikert's house, his right resting on the road; Madill's Brigade occupying a wooded ridge toward Little Round Top on Humphrey's left, Ward's, now in command of Berdan on his left, and De Trobriand's on the extreme left of the corps, each brigade lying in column by regiments, the One Hundred For-

ty-First as usual forming the rear line of the column.

On the afternoon of Friday, July 3d, occurred that terrible charge of the Confederates, mainly Pickett's Division, on the left center of the Federal lines, occupied by Hancock's Corps, a charge which decided the issue of the three days' fighting. As the enemy occupied positions in full view of the Union army, his movements were plainly seen and their object readily understood. The whole front which the enemy seems to be menacing is considerably strengthened. Stannard's Vermont Brigade of Doubleday's Division is formed in the first line in column by regiments deployed, behind it the rest of the division is drawn up in the same order. In making his lines more compact Doubleday has contracted his front about two hundred and fifty yards, and the Third Corps now organized under General Birney is ordered to fill up the gap. This makes it necessary for him to move about a half of a mile to the northward, where he goes into position in the rear of Stannard. Birney's Division (now Ward's) on the right, and Humphrey's on the left. Berdan's Brigade, (formerly Ward's) is next on the left of Doubleday, and just behind the Sixteenth Vermont Regiment, Madill's (formerly Graham's) Brigade on Berdan's left, in column by regiments, the One Hundred Fifth in front and just behind a post and rail fence, then towards the rear, the Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred Fourteenth, Sixty-Third, Sixty-Eighth, and the One Hundred Forty-First. Carr's Brigade of Humphrey's Division was in the rear of Madill's, his left resting at the J. Hammerbach house and his rear extending to the Taneytown road, De Trobriand's Brigade was on the left of Madill's with the balance of Humphrey's Division on the left of him. In this position Madill's Brigade was supporting a battery which was engaged against Pickett's assaulting column, and were the witnesses of that attack which challenged the admiration alike of friend and foe for its intrepid dar-

ing and imperturbable coolness under the most terrific fire to which men were ever exposed. The One Hundred Forty-First, though under fire during this terrible fight, was not actively engaged, and met with no casualties. General Doubleday thus describes the final blow :* "When Pickett—the great leader—looked around the top of the ridge he had temporarily gained, he saw it was impossible to hold the position. Troops were rushing in on him from all sides. The Second Corps was engaged in a furious assault on his front. His men were fighting with clubbed muskets, and even banner staves were intertwined in a fierce and hopeless struggle. My division (Third) of the First Corps, were on his right flank giving deadly blows there, and the Third Corps were closing up to attack. Pettigrew's forces on his left had given way, and a heavy skirmish line began to accumulate on that flank. He saw his men surrendering in masses, and with a heart full of anguish, ordered a retreat."

In his report the Colonel says:—"The movements of the Regiment on the third were unimportant and do not require a detailed statement. The brigade was gotten together in the morning of the third, and during the greater part of the day occupied a position in the second line. In the afternoon we went to the right near the cemetery, and my Regiment reported to General Webb and here supported a battery."

General Birney reports:—"During July 3d this division under the command of General Ward, was held in reserve, and during the heavy artillery-fire of that day was brought up under it to support General Newton's line. The enemy were however repulsed without its assistance."

Night put an end to the conflict, the battle of Gettysburg was ended, and victory perched on the Union banners. However it was not certain in the Federal camp what the next movement of the enemy would be.

As soon as the dusk of evening settled down upon the field of carnage the officers set about re-forming their regiments, rectifying their positions and collecting their wounded. "Birney about nine o'clock, has made a portion of his soldiers who are following the tracks of Wheaton's troops advance toward the battlefield, which is still covered with their dead comrades. The night is cloudless, the full moon casts its quiet light upon the motionless forms of those who are already enjoying the sleep of eternity, or who, too weak to complain, are awaiting death as a deliverance. But in spite of the horror of such a spectacle this calm night is chiefly employed by the exhausted combatants in resting safely. Every one is waiting for daylight to see what the enemy will do."

Madill's Brigade formed a part of the troops detailed for this dangerous business. Quietly they pass over the hillside that but a few hours before had rocked in the storm of battle. Now in the shadow, one stumbles over a dead comrade and starts back with a shudder. Now one man stoops down to give a wounded man a drink of water from his canteen, but there is no time to wait. Soon with stretcher and ambulance parties will be scouring the field to pick up every wounded man, friend and foe alike, to give him a brother's care and a soldier's honor. The picket line was on the marshy ground between the two ridges drained by the left branch of Plum Run, extending from front of the Sherfy house to the Peach Orchard, near the ground fought over in the afternoon, and in close contact with the enemy. Lieutenant Atkinson was in command of the One Hundred Forty-First on the picket line.

The Colonel says:—"In the evening we went with the balance of the division to the front and picketed a part of the line. We were withdrawn on the morning of the fourth."

The Regiment returned to its place in the line between the George Weikert house and

*Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, p. 196.

the Little Round Top, where it remained under arms all day, and until it joined in the forward movement in pursuit of Lee.

It is no part of the plan of this history to attempt any general criticism of the military operations in which the Regiment had a share. It is the easiest thing to see a mistake after it has been committed, and to speculate as to what other combinations would have been more successful after a battle has been fought. This, however, may be said of the battle of Gettysburg, that the success of the Union arms was due very much more to the intelligent patriotism and invincible courage and determination of the rank and file, than upon the plans or efforts of Generals. The men felt they were on the sacred soil of the dear old Commonwealth, and there they would conquer or die. They were fighting for home and fireside, and here at whatever cost, the invader must be beaten back. "We have come to stay," said the men as they wheeled into line of battle,—meaning they would not retreat—and true enough many of them did stay, and enriched the free soil of the old Commonwealth with their blood. "This is old Pennsylvania, boys!" said the wearied soldiers of the Pennsylvania Brigade as they flung themselves down upon the ground on the night of July 1st, "and we must stand by 'her,'" and most nobly was that pledge redeemed—they did stand by her through all that death-dealing storm of Thursday afternoon, and their bones will rest in hallowed soil until the angel of the resurrection shall awake the dead.

Before detailing the events which immediately follow in the pursuit of the flying foe, we will stop a moment to recount in detail the incidents and casualties which befel the Regiment. The casualties were noticeably great. General Birney in his report says:—"Several of my regiments lost more than fifty per cent. of their number, and almost every officer engaged. One Regiment, One Hundred Forty-First, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Madill, lost out of two hundred taken into the fight, one hundred

and forty-nine men and officers killed and wounded."

"The First Brigade, composed of Pennsylvania regiments, commanded by Brigadier-General C. K. Graham, tried with his skeleton ranks to even outdo Chancellorsville." After naming the regiments which composed the brigade with their commanding officers adds "they have made its reputation equal to any in this army. General Graham showed the same coolness, daring and endurance under the terrible fire that distinguished him at Chancellorsville."

In his report the Colonel says:—"I took two hundred men into the fight with nine officers. Out of that number I lost one hundred and forty-five men and six commissioned officers, the largest proportionate loss in the corps in that fight, and I think in the army, in this or any other battle."

"Of the conduct of my officers and men I am happy to say that they are all entitled to great credit. Not one of my men failed me under the trying circumstances, and to my officers I am under great obligations for their coolness and efficiency under the circumstances."

In a letter accompanying a list of the killed and wounded occur the following paragraphs:—

"Our brigade was, as usual, sent to the front to meet and check the advance of the enemy.

"The loss of my regiment was terrible. The morning of the second I ordered a roll-call and found there were two hundred and sixteen men with guns for duty—at three o'clock in the afternoon it was found sixteen of them had disappeared.

"The loss is proportionately greater than at Chancellorsville, for there we fought a part of the time under cover of a wood while here we were in an open field and exposed to every shot of the enemy.

"The list shows that twenty-five men were killed. I counted twenty-seven men of the Regiment lying near each other killed, but they had been so long exposed to the sun

that it was impossible to recognize but twenty-five of them, everything by which their names could be ascertained having been taken from them by the enemy. They were known to belong to the Regiment by the numbers on their caps, their names appear among the missing.

"My belief is that most of those reported missing are either wounded in the hands of the enemy or killed and unrecognized, as I think few or no prisoners were taken of the Regiment. Those killed were buried on the field, it being impossible to move them.

"The behavior of the officers and men on that occasion requires no endorsement at my hands. By their coolness and determined courage they have excited the surprise and admiration of their fellow-soldiers of the brigade and division.

"The history of this Regiment is a short, sad, eventful, yet a glorious one. No regiment in the army has done so much and sacrificed so much as this. In a less period than ten months it has lost nearly seven hundred men, who have sacrificed their lives, shed their blood and ruined their health in the service of their country.

"Captain Horton, though severely stunned by the concussion of a shell, remained on the field with his company. I am greatly indebted to him for his services. He was the only Captain left with the Regiment. Lieutenant Atkinson, of Company G, though wounded, remained with the Regiment. In fact all of the officers of the Regiment did themselves credit."

Reference has been made to the brutality shown by some of the Confederates to the wounded who fell within their lines. Sergeant J. A. Bosworth, of Company B, was wounded in the right leg below the knee, he says:—"I went about thirty rods after I was hit, got over a stone wall and laid down there. In a short time the enemy came over the wall where I lay. I asked one of them for a drink of water; he gave it to me, but while I was drinking he was loading his gun. He said he hated our men, then went

off about eight rods and shot at me, but I happened to lay down so he did not hit me. He was the only one that saw me. The bushes were so thick I kept out of their sight." Several instances similar to this are related where our men were shot at in cold blood.

An examination of the losses of the several companies will show that the three on the left of the Regiment, B, G and K, suffered the most, as they were in closest contact with the enemy when retiring from the Peach Orchard. Company B had twenty-eight men when they went into the engagement, and lost twenty-three, Charles McCumber alone following the colors from the field. Company G went into action with one commissioned officer and twenty-eight guns, its losses were twenty enlisted men and its Lieutenant wounded. Joel L. Molyneux, of Company K, who was private orderly to the Adjutant-General on General Graham's staff, says:—"About midnight of July 2d, I came to our Regiment as they lay upon the field, Colonel Horton says, 'I have only sixteen men left.' Upon inquiring for Company K, Charley Webster raised upon his elbow and said 'here is Company K,' and sure enough, he was the only one left of it. He, poor fellow, was afterwards mortally wounded in one of the battles of the Wilderness." In Company I only four escaped, Orderly Sergeant John S. Frink, Alfred Albee, George L. Forbes and Lemuel Robinson. Sergeant Owen came up that evening.

The loss of Major Spaulding was deeply felt and deeply mourned by the Regiment, as it was indeed by the entire community where he had formerly resided. Modest and unassuming, it required some acquaintance with the man to discover those sterling traits of character which endeared him to his friends, and commanded the respect and confidence of all with whom he was brought in contact.

Israel Putnam Spaulding was born in

Athens, Pa., January 22, 1825, where his father, Colonel Robert Spaulding, was a prominent farmer. In 1840 his father purchased the property in Wyox, known as the Dr. Barstow estate, or "Fencelor Castle," and removed his family there in April of that year. Athens at that time affording the best educational advantages to be secured in Northern Pennsylvania, Putnam spent there the winter of 1841-42, acquiring a good English and business education, after which he returned home and assisted his father in the management of the farm, in the store, and in the manufacture and sale of lumber, becoming a partner in the business in 1846, on reaching his majority, in which he continued until his father's death in 1853. He married Ruth E. Cooley, of Myersburg, December 2, 1852, and continued to live upon the homestead engaged in farming until his enlistment in 1862.

At the breaking out of the Rebellion his first impulse was to respond personally to the first call of his country for volunteers, but the ties and responsibilities of home, the demands of business for a time seemed to forbid the thought. The Government had been struggling against its armed foes for a year, the first gush of enthusiasm was over, a fresh call for help had been made, when laying aside every personal consideration he determined to go to his country's aid, and commenced enlisting the company which accompanied him. As has been related, at the formation of the Regiment he was chosen Major. He entered upon the work of his new vocation with great earnestness, determined to allow no personal considerations whatever for one moment to interfere with his duty to his Regiment or his country. Intelligent, patient, conscientious, he soon mastered the intricacies of military evolutions and became familiar with military movements. His men soon learned to respect and confide in him, and his superior officers to trust and rely upon him.

In the course of this narrative it has been

seen how in more than one instance he was placed in very responsible and delicate positions and how well he met them. At Fredericksburg, though less than four months in the service, the picket line was placed in his care and he was intrusted to bring the last two hundred from the left field in the face of the enemy. At Chancellorsville he received the special commendation of his superior officers for his coolness and bravery. On the long march from the Rappahannock to Gettysburg, peculiarly trying to the men on account of the great heat and clouds of dust, he acquitted himself so well as the commanding officer of his Regiment that he received the personal thanks of General Graham; while at Gettysburg his conduct was equally gallant and heroic, where he fell while fearlessly exposing himself to save his men.

Extracts from his letters, to which the author has kindly had free access, have frequently enriched the foregoing pages, and will be greatly missed by both writer and reader in the subsequent history of his Regiment. In these letters, while expressing the most profound respect and confidence toward his wife and love for his children and relatives, is also the assurance that come what may, he shall never fail in his duty to the position he occupied. In the last letter written before the battle and just on its eve, he says: "The enemy are now in my native State and I shall not fail in my duty to the flag we follow nor disgrace the uniform I wear."

As has been related he was twice wounded, one ball striking his thigh, and as he was being helped from the field another broke his ankle, and he was left in the hands of the enemy. All night he lay upon the battlefield, amid the dead, the dying, and the wounded, entirely helpless from his wounds which were indescribably painful. The next day Colonel Humphreys, of the Eighteenth Mississippi Regiment, who held the ground, ordered him carried to the rear, where a surgeon dressed his wounds and set

a pail of water to keep the bandages wet. The soldiers of the enemy treated him very kindly. On Sunday the ankle was found so badly shattered that the leg was amputated below the knee. A week was spent in loneliness and pain. The enemy had been driven back and friends were ministering to his wants, but they were strangers. On the 10th he writes in his diary, "I was gratified to-day more than I can express, by the sight of a familiar face, the first I have seen since I was hurt. It was James McFarlane. God only knows how much good it did me to see him. He was looking for me and brought several little things that were very acceptable. I shall not soon forget his kindness."

The next day his brother Hanson, Dr. Ladd and others from about Towanda reached the field, and he was lovingly and faithfully ministered to until his death, which occurred Tuesday, July 28th, in the thirty-ninth year of his age, leaving a wife, with two sons and a daughter.

His remains were brought to Wysox, where, on Sunday, August 2d, a large concourse of citizens assembled with sympathizing hearts while the last rites were solemnized, and there, in the churchyard cemetery, his soldier comrades entombed that form which in life had stood with them in the field of battle strife.

"There are paleness and weeping and sighs below:

For our faith is faint and our tears will flow,

But the harps of Heaven are ringing;

Glad tidings come to greet him;

And hymns of joy are singing,

While old friends press to meet him "

Joseph G. Fell, Sergeant-Major of the Regiment, was also fatally wounded here. He was a son of Samuel D. Fell, of Asylum, where he was born in 1842, and where his early manhood was spent, some of the time as a teacher, and at others in manual labor. On the breaking out of the war he enlisted in the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves, from which he was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability. Recovering his health

he re-enlisted with the Asylum boys in Company C, of the One Hundred Forty-First. On the organization of the Regiment, his knowledge derived from former military service, together with his executive ability and rapid and correct penmanship, secured him the appointment of Sergeant-Major. He was not only a competent and efficient officer, but greatly distinguished himself by his bravery on every field in which his regiment was engaged. He was one of the recipients of the "Kearney Cross," for gallant conduct at Chancellorsville. In his report of Gettysburg the Colonel says, "I would especially call attention to Sergeant-Major Joseph G. Fell for his good conduct on the field. The part he took in fearlessly exposing himself during the whole fight, and especially during the latter part of it, deserves to be particularly noticed." When he was wounded, our troops were so hard pressed that he could not be removed from the field (his right thigh was broken) and he fell into the hands of the enemy, was left on the ground exposed not only to the enemy's fire, but to our own when the forces of Longstreet were driven back. He was then taken to a hospital, but died on the afternoon of July 17th, and was buried in the National Cemetery, Section B, grave 46.

Company A being on the extreme right of the Regiment, escaped with two killed and nine wounded. Of these one was Peter Yetter, whose father, Henry, was living in Terry township, where Peter enlisted under Lieutenant Horton. He was a faithful soldier, an unmarried man, and about twenty-five years of age at his death. He was among those mentioned by Colonel Madill who were beyond recognition when found by his comrades after the battle.

Daniel Baumgartner, a brother of George, of Company K, who was killed at Chancellorsville, had since a lad been in the employ of J. T. Stalford, Esq., of Wyalusing, where he enlisted with Captain Jackson. He was a brave soldier and fell at his post severely wounded in the thigh. After the battle he

was removed to a hospital where he lived until the afternoon of Thursday, July. 23d, dying at the age of twenty-five years. He was buried in the National Cemetery, Section C, grave 24.

Company B lost three killed and four died of wounds. William H. Clark and his brother Dennis were shoemakers in Towanda when they enlisted. William was an unmarried man about twenty-one years of age. He was on the left of his company and instantly killed when falling back from the Peach Orchard, and his brother was wounded.

Amasa Wood, a descendant of Lieutenant James Wells, slain in the Wyoming massacre, and son of Abner Wood, of Pike township, near LeRaysville, a single man, and at his death about twenty-three years of age, was instantly killed by a minie ball striking his head. He was Color Corporal of the Regiment.

Isaac R. Potter was living as a farm hand with a Mr. White, near Stevensville, at the time of his enlistment. He had distinguished himself at Chancellorsville and received the Badge of Honor. He was unmarried and twenty-nine years of age.

Loren Bennett was wounded in the leg above the knee, the limb was amputated, but he died at the Third Corps hospital on the 9th of July, leaving a widow and six children to mourn his loss. He enlisted from Towanda.

Ethiel C. Wood, a cousin of Amasa and son of Aaron Wood, was living near LeRaysville, at the time of his enlistment. He was unmarried and about twenty-two years of age. He was shot in the right leg below the knee which shattered the bone, making amputation necessary from the effects of which he died at Third Corps hospital the 13th of July.

Dennison Gregory was a blacksmith by trade living in LeRaysville, where he left a family, consisting of wife and one child. He was shot through the hand and died in hospital from the effects of the wound July 18th.

His remains were brought to LeRaysville for interment.

John S. Folk, enlisted with Captain Davies from Warren Center. He was wounded in the left leg, suffered amputation and died in hospital on Monday, July 17th. He left a wife to mourn his untimely end. He was a very worthy man, in civil life meeting its duties manfully, and as a soldier, patient, faithful and courageous. He died at the age of about thirty years.

In Company C three were slain outright, and one died from the effects of wounds. Nicholas Wanck enlisted from Monroeton with Captain Swart as a private, but February 4, 1863, was promoted Corporal for meritorious conduct. He was brother of B. F. Wanck in the same company, who was also wounded in this engagement, and of Mrs. A. M. Coolbaugh of Liberty Corners. He was nearly twenty years of age at his death.

John Cogansparger was born and raised at Liberty Corners whence he enlisted with Captain Swart. His Captain said of him, "a quiet soldier, but always prompt for duty, and always in his place." He was eighteen years of age at his death.

A. R. Coolbaugh, son of William Coolbaugh, Sr., of Macedonia, and brother of J. R. and William Coolbaugh, of Wilkes-Barre, was among the first to enlist in the Company. "To say he was a brave and faithful soldier, would be giving him less praise than he was entitled." He was at his death little past thirty-one years of age, leaving a wife and three daughters, one of whom is Mrs. W. S. Rickey, of Towanda, Pa.

William L. States, son of Captain D. L. States, residing in Asylum in 1863, but now in Wyalusing township, was wounded in the right arm, taken to hospital, and died from the wound August 11th. "A noble boy has sacrificed his life to save that of his country." A pleasant companion, a faithful soldier, and a true man. He died in hospital at Philadelphia at the age of eighteen years.

In Company D, David C. Palmer, the

Sergeant in command,* was killed early in the engagement, while the Regiment was lying in the Millerstown road in support of the battery. The Adjutant thus relates the incident:—"Sergeant Palmer being in command of Company D, had stated that he proposed to win his 'shoulder straps' in that fight and during the shelling had refused to remain covered, but would raise up and take observations. He was killed by a shell, and one of his men immediately called out, 'Sergeant Palmer has got his shoulder straps.'" Gilbert Corwin who left the hospital at Frederick, at once took Palmer's gun and equipments saying as he took them, "I told the Colonel I would get a gun." Palmer was from Pike township and enlisted by Colonel Watkins, but was transferred to Company D. He was an unmarried man, and not yet thirty years of age.

Hiram Barnes, a young man of delicate physique, son of Nelson Barnes, of South Hill, was about nineteen years of age at the time of his enlistment. On the march in the autumn of 1862, from Leesburg to Falmouth, he gave out when the Regiment reached Warrenton and was sent to hospital in Washington, and only re-joined the Company on the march to Gettysburg, and was killed in the engagement.

Morton Berry was enlisted by Lieutenant Ryon from Burlington, and was Color Corporal. "He was a large, robust man, and as good a soldier as ever shouldered a musket. He was about twenty-five years of age. In his report the Colonel says:—"I would especially call attention to Corporal Berry who carried the colors. Though wounded three times he refused to give up his colors, and did not yield them until helplessly stricken down the fourth time. Such men deserve particular notice." He died in the hospital July 10th from the effects of the wounds received. Both he and Sergeant Palmer had received the "Kearney Croes" for gallant service at Chancellorsville.

* Lieut. VanAuken, of Co. A, commanded the company on the field.

Two were slain from Company E. Robert E. Clafin, a farmer in Athens, enlisted with Captain Reeves, and made a Corporal in the Company, was born August 8, 1824, was married and left a wife with one son. At Chancellorsville he received a flesh wound, but not sufficiently severe to prevent him from remaining on duty. At Gettysburg he was shot through the lung and fell; as a comrade was lifting him up he was shot in the head with a minie ball and instantly killed.

Andrew Huff with his family consisting of his wife and several children, was living on Laurel Hill, near Milan, at the time of his enlistment. He was a good soldier and died at his post, killed on the 2d of July. He was about forty-eight years of age. A strange fatality seemed to follow this family--two had previously died in the army, and recently (autumn of 1884) a brother of Andrew was run over by a railway train at Milan and killed.

Company F suffered severely. Jackson B. Ferris was killed on the field. He had enlisted with Captain Beardsley from Great Bend.

Phineas Pierson was lost from his company during the movements on the afternoon of July 2d, and was reported as a deserter, but has never been heard of since, and was probably killed, of which there is pretty conclusive evidence. He left a wife, but no children.

Philip Peckens was wounded in both legs, the left was broken and the right amputated. He died July 9th, and was buried in the National Cemetery, Section B, grave 16. He was residing near Montrose, enlisted with Captain Beardsley, was made Sergeant in the company, served faithfully as a soldier and gave his life for his country. He was married and left a family.

George M. Sweet, a farmer of Harford, where he left his family consisting of his wife and one daughter, enlisted with Captain Beardsley. He was wounded at Chancel-

lorsville, and again at Gettysburg severely in the thigh, from the effects of which he died at West Hospital, Maryland, July 20, 1863. His remains were brought home for interment. He was a little past thirty years of age at his death.

William D. Osborn was born in Scott, Lackawanna County, October 17, 1841, but enlisted from Lathrop, Susquehanna County, where he was engaged as a farmer. A friend writes of him:—"He was one of the many noble young men who loved to stand by the flag of his country as the emblem of freedom. He fought at Fredericksburg and at Chancellorsville. At the latter place two men were killed on his right hand and one wounded and his own clothes were perforated with nineteen bullet holes. On his death bed he told his father that he never stepped out of the ranks, although he had seen many larger and stronger men than he do so, but until he fell he stood by his Colonel and the flag. He fell mortally wounded through the right lung, and died July 26th, 1863, and was buried at Hillsdale Cemetery in Lathrop township. He was small in stature, his character was without reproach, his manners were genial, was respected and beloved by all."

John E. Hempstead, a brother of Lieutenant Hempstead, of the same company, was born in Dimock, December 7, 1840, but at his enlistment was engaged in farming in Brooklyn. He received a very severe wound in the hip at the engagement in the Peach Orchard, and was left behind when the Regiment retired. The next day, while still lying upon the field he was again wounded by a spent ball in the left shoulder. After the battle he was taken to the Corps Hospital, but subsequently transferred to West Philadelphia, where he died August 28th. His remains were brought home, where funeral services, conducted by Rev. L. F. Porter, were held, and attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends were consigned to the dust in Brooklyn cemetery. "In life beloved, in death lamented."

The slain in Company G were Alonzo Benjamin, Ellory Bunnell, Ezra Dexter, Jonathan E. Elmer, and Hanford Whitaker, the latter shot through the bowels.

Nicholas Wander was severely wounded in the left thigh, removed to the hospital, and died in about a week after. The surviving officers of this company have been unable to give further information.

The losses in Company H were heavy.

George Chapman was killed on the field. He was about thirty years of age, and left a family. Appropriate memorial services conducted by Rev. W. C. Tilden, were held at Lawsville, in Liberty township.

Oliver B. Hill, enlisted from Silver Lake, a son of Michael Hill, had two brothers in the same Company, George C., a musician, and Michael G., who was mustered out with the Company. An officer writes of him that "he was probably the best physical specimen of manhood in the Regiment, of a genial disposition, a good musician, and a general favorite with the Company." He also was killed on the field, was unmarried, and about twenty-two years of age. Memorial services were observed at his home at Silver Lake, conducted by Rev. W. C. Tilden.

Levi Uptegrove "seemed to be a stranger to the men of the Company, a stray man living in the county when the Company was organized and enlisted, but of whom no particulars can be learned."

"Jacob Delameter," says Adjutant Searle, "was reported missing in action. My own impression is that he was killed. I distinctly remember that he was hit in the arm and seemed to be bewildered. I directed him to go to the rear, saw him throw down his gun and start, and as near as can be ascertained has never been seen since. I think I am the only one who saw him after he was wounded. I know nothing of his family or history, except that he left a widow to whom the Government has granted a pension."

John W. Kunkle, son of John Kunkle, of Rush; was a single man about eighteen years of age. He was wounded, fell into the hands

of the enemy and was reported missing, but was subsequently found, taken to a hospital where he died of his wounds, August 8th. Memorial services conducted by Rev. H. H. Gray, were held at his home.

In Company I three were killed on the field, and two others died of the wounds received there. Stephen L., son of James Clark, was at the time of his enlistment living with Urbin Shores in Wysox township. He was unmarried and about twenty-one years of age when he entered the service. Rev. E. T. Dutcher conducted suitable memorial services on Shores Hill. He left a brother and sister to mourn his death.

Silas, the son of Silas Gore, who was a soldier in the war of 1812, had three brothers in the Union army and one in the Confederates,—one, John, in Company G, Fiftieth Pennsylvania Regiment, died in South Carolina; another, Samuel, in Company H, of the Fifty-Seventh Regiment, was killed at Fredericksburg. Silas was a blacksmith by trade, and at his enlistment was living in Center Valley, Rome township, leaving a wife and daughter. At his death he was thirty-four years of age. Rev. E. T. Dutcher conducted memorial services at Center Valley. His widow re-married and lives in Litchfield, and the daughter has married and moved to the West.

Oliver Morse was born July 22, 1841, and was living with his father, William H. Morse, now deceased, a farmer, in Litchfield, at the time of his enlistment. He was a young man of much promise and a good soldier. A cenotaph erected in the family burial place, bearing an appropriate inscription, commemorates his name and services.

William Chamberlain was mortally wounded, but lived until July 7th. His remains were brought home by Hon. George Landon and John B. Hinds, Esq., who were visiting the battlefield at the time of his death, and buried in the Block School House Cemetery, on the State Road in Wysox, Mr. Landon officiating at the funeral, which occurred July 25th. A large con-

course of sympathizing neighbors and friends attended to pay the last tribute of respect to the departed hero and martyr. Mr. Landon's remarks were characterized by his usual earnestness and eloquence. He was son of Samuel Chamberlain, of Wysox, unmarried, and twenty-one years of age at his death. He was wounded by a minie ball in the bowels, and lay two days on the battlefield.

George Thompson Bishop was wounded by a rifle ball in the left knee, July 2d. The leg was amputated and doing well when he was taken with diarrhoea, died on the 22d, and buried there. Memorial services were conducted by the Rev. Jerry Barnes, at the Myersburg Church soon after. His father's name was Israel Bishop, and lived on Pond Hill, near the outlet. Thompson was single and about thirty-four years old, (the age is uncertain as they had no records at hand and memories were defective.)

Excepting Company B, Company K suffered the most severely, it being one of the left companies exposed to the flank attack made upon the Regiment as it retired from the Peach Orchard. Seven were slain. Ira Bentley resided in Cherry township, where he was employed as a laborer at the time of his enlistment, and where he left his family consisting of his wife and one child.

Tillman E. Bedford was the son of Richard Bedford, a farmer of Elkland, and was in his nineteenth year when he fell on that hotly contested spot, the Peach Orchard, he was barely seventeen when he enlisted. At this time he had one brother in the army, and another put down his name. The parents would not consent that both should go, and Tillman was told he was too young. He, however, accompanied his brother to Laporte, where he succeeded in persuading his brother to return, and putting the figures 18 in his boots, when enquired of as to his age, said he was *over* eighteen. As a soldier there were but few better, and upon inspections and reviews he frequently receiv

ed complimentary notices from his commanding officers for his cleanliness and soldierly appearance.

William, son of Henry Crowl, was at his enlistment living in Cherry township, near Dushore, a plaster-mason, unmarried, and about twenty-three years of age at the time of his death.

William H. Knickerbocker was enlisted by Captain Wright, a farmer by occupation, from Smithfield, where he left a good home and family, consisting of wife, son and three daughters. He was mortally wounded on the field, and died about the age of forty.

Peter C., a son of Christopher Mcsier, was living in Colley where he worked at the trade of a carpenter. He was unmarried, and about twenty-five years of age.

Samuel Molyneux fell in the thickest of the fight, when Lee made his last desperate struggle to regain the day on the 2d. He was the son of John Molyneux, a farmer living at Millview, Forks township, Sullivan County, a single man, thirty-four years of age, by occupation a lumberman and millright, a man of few words, but one of the first citizens of the place. When the call came for more men he said to some of his acquaintances, "Come, let us go. I have stayed at home as long as I can." Twelve went with him from that immediate vicinity, only six of whom lived to return. George Thomas Phillips, of Davidson, stood by the side of Molyneux and saw him fall, said:—"Just as Molyneux fell a ball passed through my arm and I started for the rear, but seeing the desperate need our boys were in for help, I picked up my gun and went at it again, when another ball passed through my lungs. Our folks being driven back I lay helpless within the rebel lines until they retreated, without any assistance except one kindly disposed fellow filled my canteen with water and brought it to me." Phillips so far recovered as to go into the Invalid Corps, but his wounds became worse and he died before getting his discharge.

Alanson L. Tracy was one of the Smithfield boys in this Company. He was wounded in the leg, suffered amputation, and died July 13th. From a notice in the BRADFORD REPORTER is the following:—"Among the thousands who have fallen, few, we believe, entered the service with truer, nobler motives than he. Possessing qualifications which might have placed him in a higher position, he refused all offices and emoluments, shouldered his musket and entered the ranks as a private. Talented and public spirited, in him the community has suffered a loss not easily repaired. Wounded early in Thursday's fight by a musket ball in the knee, he crawled away to await the assistance which came so tardily. One, two, three weary days and nights came and went and brought no relief to the wounded soldier; the fourth day dawns, and with it came the expected aid—but alas, too late! life's tide had ebbed too low—he survived amputation but a few days when he died, died like a soldier, calmly, heroically. Kind friends bore his remains to the place of his nativity, kind hands laid him in the quiet graveyard, by the side of loved ones gone before, relatives and friends paid the last tribute to his memory, and left him to slumber until the Grand Captain shall call the roll of the Universe." He was son of Ormal Tracy, a single man, a farmer by occupation, and thirty-one years of age.

In addition to those who were killed or died in the battle, the following were reported wounded:

D. W. Searle, Adjutant, in the left leg.

COMPANY A.

Corporal Ethel Fuller, ankle.

" Russel R. Carrington, leg.

Private Alexander Kinney, left side and arm.

Private Edwin Lee, back.

" Elmer F. Lewis, eye.

" William H. H. Mitchell, shoulder.

" Joseph Miller, leg.

" Albert A. Stetler, hand.

" Frank B. Stone, thigh.

COMPANY B.

Sergeant Martin O. Coddington, knee.

" Josiah A. Bosworth, below the right knee.

Sergeant Henry U. Jones, right arm broken.

Private Smith D. Barnum, left side.

" Stephen B. Canfield, ear.

" Dennis Clark, foot.

" Wallace M. Elliott, right thigh.

" James S. Gray, back.

" *George H. Humphrey, right ankle.

" James H. Hulse, left leg and right arm.

Private Matt. V. Greening, left arm.

" Harmon D. Millard, right thumb off.

Private James H. Smith, bowels.

" Martin W. Smith, both legs.

" Philip Shower, back, severely.

" Alvin Whittaker, left leg.

COMPANY C.

Corporal Warren W. Goff, thigh and head.

" Charles Scott, right shoulder.

Private Charles Akley, shoulder.

" Charles W. Cole.

" William O. Lane, thigh.

" Benjamin F. Wanck.

COMPANY D.

Corporal Charles B. Hunt.

Private Sylvanus Benjamin, arm and side.

" Samuel Buttles, right arm.

" Byron Chamberlain, left thigh, severely.

Private Robert B. Hall.

" Augustus E. Hamilton, shoulder

" Lewellyn Harris, elbow.

" Clark M. Lent, right arm.

" Naphtali Woodburn, shoulder, severely.

Corporal Elisha W. Parks, captured.

COMPANY E.

Captain John F. Clark.

Private Epaphras W. Baker, right thigh, severely.

Private Eli R. Booth.

" Lyman Dunn.

Corporal William E. Loring, missing.

Private Otis R. Jakeway, missing.

" Dealmon Watkins, missing.

COMPANY F.

Sergeant Salmon S. Hagar, right hip.

Corporal Price F. Miller, left leg, severely.

Private Warren Burchel, left arm and side.

Private Victor A. Potter, leg.

" John L. Riker.

COMPANY G.

First Lieutenant Joseph Atkinson, back.

First Sergeant William Muir, left knee.

Sergeant James N. Terwilliger, face.

Corporal Franklin A. Dix, back.

" George H. Tryon, foot.

" John Ogden, arm.

" Daniel Ballard.

Private Thomas Bates, shoulder.

" William L. Cole, leg.

" Francis E. Holley.

" William C. McCreary, back.

" Richard F. Pierce, mouth.

" William R. Seagraves, left leg.

" Oliver Skinner, arm.

" Henry B. Williams.

COMPANY H.

Captain C. W. Tyler.

Sergeant John Harris, left wrist.

" Parker J. Gates, ankle.

Private Nathan Goodsill, ankle.

" Leander Lott.

" Joseph McSherer, face.

" Egbert Sinsabaugh, wrist and thigh.

Private Frederick W. Slade, neck.

" John J. Stockholm, right arm.

" Lorenzo W. Sullivan, ankle.

" William Van Osedale, right hip.

" Elwood F. Gates, missing.

" George Stare, missing.

COMPANY I.

Lieutenant John G. Brown, neck.

*Accidentally killed at LeRaysville, July 4, 1876.

Sergeant John D. Bloodgood, foot.
 Corporal Fernando C. Rockwell, both legs.
 " Eugene A. Lent, left thigh.
 Private Edward A. Bennett, left leg.
 " Lemuel Howell, thumb.
 " Edward W. Wickizer, hand.
 " Sylvester Conklin, missing.

COMPANY K.

Captain Charles Mercur, left leg, severely.
 Sergeant Aurelius J. Adams, shoulder.
 Corporal Samuel Conklin, face.
 " Archibald Sinclair, arm.
 Private Edmund Bedford, leg.
 " H. A. Burlingame, side.
 " William H. Crawford, hand.
 " William Crowl.
 " James L. Howie, right hip.
 " Henry E. Hunsinger.
 " George T. Phillips, lungs and arm.
 " Alvin B. Smith, face.
 " Jacob S. Stevenson, right arm.

The following table contains a summary of the losses in this engagement:

COMPANY, &C.	Killed and Died of Wounds.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing	Aggregate.
Field & Staff,	2	1	0	3
A.....	2	9	0	11
B.....	7	16	0	23
C.....	4	6	0	10
D.....	3	9	1	13
E.....	2	4	3	9
F.....	6	5	0	11
G.....	6	15	0	21
H.....	5	11	2	18
I.....	5	7	1	13
K.....	7	13	0	20
TOTAL.....	49	96	7	152

As was stated in the account of the battle General Graham was wounded and captured early in the engagement of July 2d. Joel L. Molyneux, of Company K, was detached (December 27, 1862,) as Provost Guard at Headquarters, afterward as Private Orderly to Lieutenant C. H. Graves, then Ordinance

Officer, but just before the Gettysburg battle appointed Adjutant General on Graham's staff, who related the particulars of the General's capture as follows:—"The horse of the General had been shot under him early in the fight—the Adjutant-General dismounting, gave him his own taking for himself one from an Orderly. Soon after this a line of men was seen approaching from the flank, who from their uniform and the fact they were not firing upon our men were mistaken by the General for Union soldiers, and he rode towards them to ascertain the regiment to which they belonged. Discovering them to be Confederate troops he wheeled his horse and started for his own lines when they called upon him to surrender, which he refusing to do, they fired a volley at him, wounding him, and killing his horse, which in falling rolled upon the General, holding him as in a vise, in which condition he was captured by the enemy. The Adjutant-General was severely wounded in the hip, picked up by a gunner and carried from the field on a caisson. Major Spaulding came near falling into the same trap that proved fatal to General Graham. He also mistook the advancing line for Union soldiers and ordered the men to stop firing. George Forbes, of Company I, pointed out to him his mistake and the firing was resumed with hardly a moment's intermission.

FOLLOWING THE ENEMY TO THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE POTOMAC.

It will be remembered when we left our Regiment it had just returned from picket on the morning of July 4th, in bivouack on the field near where the last great blow in this terrible battle had been struck. A few who had become separated from the Regiment in the movements of the second, had re-joined their companies, so that Sergeant Owen writes, "the Regiment now numbers thirty-two—Company I, six." In a letter written at this date to Lieutenant-Colonel Watkins, Colonel Madill says:—"I feel con-

fidant from the information I have received this morning I cannot raise sixty men. It is fearful to think of, and yet I am afraid it is too true. My heart bleeds for the families and friends of those brave men who fell on the second." Later in the day Lieutenant Atkinson writes:—"We have but fifty-five men left in the Regiment,"—including those on detached service.

The enemy had on the night of the third of July strengthened his lines on Seminary Ridge, and all of Saturday it was uncertain in the Union Army what would be his next movement. During the day it was ascertained that he was falling back toward the Potomac, yet he succeeded in maintaining such a bold front toward his victors that the commanding General hesitated to leave his strong positions until certain that Lee was not preparing to make an attack at an unexpected quarter.

The Regiment therefore had received orders to be in readiness to march at a moment's notice. During the early part of the afternoon the rain began to fall in heavy showers, which continued through the evening, and the boys put up their shelters and spent the afternoon and night quietly resting.

Sunday, the 5th, the rain continued to fall at intervals, breaking up the roads, transforming the soft soil into a mortar bed, rendering the movements of infantry difficult, and of wagon and artillery trains almost impossible. All day the Regiment remains under its shelters awaiting orders to start in pursuit of the foe whose retreat toward the Potomac is now ascertained. The day is spent in removing the wounded, burying the dead and gathering the arms and accoutrements with which the field was strewn. The officers and men availed themselves of the opportunity to go over the field and carefully survey the scene of the terrible strife in which they had been engaged. On the sixth Lieutenant Atkinson writes:—"Yesterday I went over the battlefield. I will not attempt to describe it. I dread to

think of it. I went on the ground where our Regiment did its hardest fighting. I there found twenty-seven of the dead of our Regiment on a very small space of ground—four of my company. Our brigade of six regiments numbers less than six hundred men. We are under marching orders and liable to move at any moment." The orders were, however, countermanded, and the Regiment remained in its position until Tuesday.

The enemy had taken the direction of Hagerstown, Meade had determined to follow in a line parallel to that taken by his opponent. On Monday all but the Third Corps were leisurely advancing towards Harper's Ferry, and on Tuesday morning, July 7th, at four o'clock in the morning the brigade set out, the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment bringing up the rear of the column. The recent rains had made the whole country a sea of mud, and the roads had been made all the worse from the long columns which for two days had been tramping over them. The marching was necessarily slow and difficult. Emmettsburg, a distance of eight miles, was reached in time for dinner. After an hour's rest the march was resumed, and the troops reached Mechanics-town, ten miles farther, at dark. The men were officially informed of the surrender of Vicksburg on the Fourth of July and received the news with cheers.

All night the rain had been pouring down in torrents, and continued to fall until noon of the 8th. At six o'clock the Regiment was again on the move. Taking the turnpike in the direction of Frederick, at Lewistown they took a shorter road over the Catoctin Mountain toward Middletown, but found it so bad they were compelled to retrace their steps and follow the pike. The mud was deep and the roads were slippery, the marching hard, many became lame and foot-sore and fell out. Passing through Frederick, they took a westerly course toward Middletown and encamped for the night about midway between the two places.

Major-General French, who had been in command at Harper's Ferry, but on the advance of the army was directed to occupy Frederick with the bulk of the garrison, a division of four thousand men, was now ordered to unite his division with the Third Corps. This was effected when the Corps reached Frederick on the afternoon of the 8th, and became the Third Division of the Corps, and General French by seniority of rank assumed the command of the corps.

Early the next morning the march was resumed. After going a couple of miles they went into camp near Middletown, expecting a night's march over the mountains. An inspection of the brigade was here ordered and requisitions made to replace the losses of material sustained in the engagement, and ascertain the strength and condition of the brigade. Immediately after inspection, orders were issued to continue the forward movement of the corps westward. Following the pike they crossed the Catoctin Creek, the South Mountain, and in the evening encamped at Fox's Gap near the Pike. They were now approaching the Antietam battle-ground, where it was thought Lee would make another stand. While he had been in Pennsylvania the Federal forces had succeeded in destroying his pontoons, and the recent almost unprecedented heavy rains had rendered the Potomac unfordable. It was thought Meade would not allow Lee, hemmed in as he was, to escape without a battle, and that it would be fought in the neighborhood of this historic battlefield. The place of their encampment was on the South Mountain battlefield, and they had passed by the place where General Reno was killed. Every man expected to be aroused at any moment by the order to "fall in." A horse breaking loose and running through, had roused all to their feet, thinking they were about to be attacked by rebel cavalry.

On Friday, the 10th, the men were called up at daylight and ordered to be in readiness to move at any moment. A cavalry en-

gagement had been going on since early morning, and an advance was anxiously waited. About eight o'clock the order came, and the men pressed forward in the direction of Williamsport, and went into camp near Keedysville where they remained for three hours when they went on to the Antietam Creek, and encamped on the battle ground, expecting to remain all night, but were again ordered on to the Williamsport turnpike where they finally rested for the night. The march was a hard one. Says Sergeant Owen:—"We have been hitching along and changing camps all day. Crossed the Antietam Creek, camped near the Antietam battle-ground. Were roused up at eight o'clock in the evening, went up the creek three miles, quick time, and came to a halt in a field for the night. We have traveled eight miles back and forth on the same road."

The next day the movements were about of the same character. After going from place to place the Regiment went into bivouack about two miles from their encampment the night before, on the ground occupied by the Fifth Corps which had been moved up to the front.

Sunday morning, General Meade issued an order saying he would attack the enemy that day. The lines were advanced about a mile, the Third Corps supporting the Second. Monday was spent the same way. The Commanding General was approaching the enemy in line of battle which, while it was very tedious to the men who were required to be under arms from five o'clock in the morning until after dark, was extremely slow, only about a mile a day being gained. On Tuesday a strong reconnoissance was ordered forward to feel the enemy and ascertain his position, when it was discovered he had succeeded in crossing the river and was on the friendly soil of Virginia, with the loss only of an inconsiderable part of one of his wagon trains and about three thousand prisoners.

Wednesday, the 15th, was a terribly hot day—not a breath of air moved to refresh the panting troops. At nine o'clock in the morning the brigade was in line and the march resumed. The route lay across the Antietam battlefield, the men halting for dinner near the little brick church, a well known landmark to those familiar with that hard fought conflict. The halt was near where the dead had been hastily and carelessly buried. In several places the bones of the slain were seen scattered over the ground. On all sides were the evidences of the severity of the fight, the traces of the storm of battle which a few months before had raged and beat upon its hillsides. In the evening they encamped a mile beyond Sharpsburg. The next day the brigade went about a mile beyond Brownsville, and encamped about two o'clock in the afternoon, where they remained until five o'clock, Friday afternoon, expecting to receive supplies of clothing, some of which, especially shoes, the men began to be in great need. Some of the troops were actually bare-footed, others had cut their shoes to relieve their feet which had become sore from the heat and travel, until they afforded very little protection. Underclothing also had become soiled, and no opportunity for washing being afforded, the men had thrown it away, and were without a change. The hot weather and constant movements, had in fact been very injurious to all clothing. The needed supplies, however, did not come, and the evening saw the men in line ready to take up their march again into Virginia.

It had been raining all the previous night, and nearly all the day. The roads were very muddy, and the night which came on early was very dark. The Potomac was crossed on pontoons, at Harper's Ferry, four miles distant from the camping place of the night before, after dark. They continued their journey three or four miles farther, crossing the Shenandoah and going into bivouack on the hillside.

Meade now began to press forward after

Lee with considerable vigor. The Third Corps was in the advance with the Second and Twelfth Corps following. The route was along the eastern foot of the Blue Ridge mountains, in a general southerly direction, while the enemy was going in the same direction on the western slope of the ridge.

On Saturday, the 18th, the Regiment started at five o'clock in the morning and went to Hillsborough, a distance of eight miles, and encamped there. The next day the line of march is in the direction of Snicker's Gap. They go about six miles in the forenoon when they again go into camp until Monday, near Woodgrove. Here was the ancestral mansion of one of the prominent Virginia families, in which were a number of young ladies who were eager to display their sympathy for the Confederate cause. The boys replied to their demonstrations by the band playing Yankee Doodle.

Leaving Woodgrove early the next morning they still continued southward, passing Snicker's Gap and reaching Upperville in the afternoon, where they camped for the night. The line of march had been through a beautiful, fertile valley, well watered and very productive. Evidences of thrift in well improved farms, and good buildings were everywhere apparent. Large stacks of grain, the fruits of the last year's harvest dotted the fields. Upperville, a pleasant village, was the business center of this fruitful region, but on the approach of the army all of its business places were closed, and the town seemed to be deserted. "Through all this valley," writes the Colonel, "thus far, we have seen no person at work. The white population have either kept within doors, or are in the enemy's lines. All are thoroughly in sympathy with the secessionists." The Regiment remained at Upperville until Wednesday, the 22d.

As was frequently the case on a long march, the rations became scarce, in the camps and the soldiers foraged freely from the inhabitants. While in Pennsylvania

Lee had taken not only present supplies for his army, but had filled his wagons with grain and provisions, driven off the cattle and horses, and secured subsistence for his army for weeks, taken from the inhabitants by force. Now that the Union forces were on the enemy's soil they were not slow to take whatever food their necessities required. Chickens, pigs, domestic bread and blackberries which were in abundance, helped to supplement the Commissary's stores.

The several calls of the President for volunteers to fill up the depleted ranks of the Federal armies not having been responded to as readily as at first, Congress passed a law directing an enrollment of all the male citizens between the ages of twenty and forty-five years to be made, and authorized the President to issue his proclamation calling for men to be drafted in such localities as did not by volunteers raise the full number assigned to fill up the required quotas. The first of July was designated as the time the draft was to be made. The conscripted men, after passing a favorable medical examination were forwarded to camps of rendezvous whence they were escorted to the several armies to which they had been assigned by the military authorities.

At an inspection of the brigade held at Upperville, on Tuesday, Colonel Madill received an order to make a detail from each regiment in his brigade, of three commissioned officers and six enlisted men—non-commissioned and privates—to report to the Provost Marshal General in the State where the regiment was raised and conduct the drafted men to the several regiments to which they were assigned. The detail from the One Hundred Forty-First Regiment consisted of Captain Horton, First Lieutenant Joseph Atkinson, Second Lieutenant Benjamin M. Peck,* Sergeant Edwin G.

Owen, Company I; Corporal James N. Thorp, Company G; Privates Daniel B. Vose, Company A; Charles E. McCumber, Company B; Avery Eastabrook, Company C; Lorenzo Sullivan, Company H. They were engaged until the October following in this service, having headquarters first at Carlisle, afterward in Philadelphia. The duties of this position, though different and easier than those of the field were not altogether pleasant. These cannot be described better than by giving the following extract from a letter of Sergeant Owen to his brother under date of August 12, 1863. He says:

"We have more guard duty to do here [in Philadelphia than in Carlisle,] and that which is not very agreeable—it is guarding with loaded guns substitutes [obtained by conscripts] who are a wild, rough set of men, of whom about three-eighths are deserters from our army, about three-eighths from the rebel army and the remaining two-eighths were, I think, bought while drunk for paltry sums and are half way decent. They have plenty of money and use it without stint. Sunday I had charge of a room that contained nearly a hundred of them; several of whom offered me large sums of money to pass them into the street. The desire for whisky is also very great. The poor fellows would beg and beg of me to smuggle in some for them."

In the afternoon of Wednesday the Regiment again broke camp and at two o'clock started for Piedmont on the Manassas Gap Railroad, which they reached at six o'clock. After a brief rest the march was continued to the mouth of the Gap, where after eleven o'clock they encamped on the grounds surrounding the mansion of Confederate General Ashby. His wife and mother were the only persons at home. The line of march was along the foot of the Blue Ridge, the

*Captain Spaulding and Lieutenant Peck, having partially recovered from the wounds received at Chancellorsville, hastened to return to the Regiment, reaching Harrisburg July 1st. They found the railroads had been broken up and com-

munication with the front impossible. After much exertion they reached the Regiment Friday after the battle, when by seniority of rank, Captain Spaulding assumed command of the Regiment.

road was rough and muddy, and led across the headwaters of the Goose Creek, three of whose affluents were considerable streams, and greatly swollen from the recent rains. The men had tramped about twelve miles this afternoon and went into bivouack, tired, hungry, and wet from fording the creeks.

Meade had followed up the enemy with so much vigor that he reached the Gap, upon which he had concentrated five of his army corps, before the Confederates had passed it. The opportunity for a flank attack was so favorable that the Union Commander determined to avail himself of it. General French with the Third Corps was in the advance. Says Swinton :†—"The selection of the leader demanding the most energetic qualities of mind—seeing that it was necessary to force Lee to battle under circumstances in which he would naturally wish to avoid it—was very unfortunate; and by his mismanagement General French succeeded in depriving the army of one of the few really advantageous opportunities it ever had to strike a decisive blow. A slight observing force had been left at the gap, but this was expelled and the corps passed through on the evening of the 22d, prepared to advance on Front Royal in the morning. But on moving forward to strike the enemy's line of retreat, the Corps-Commander acted with such feebleness as to allow the rear-guard to delay him the whole day, so that it was evening before he penetrated to the Confederate line of battle at Front Royal. Next morning, when Meade hoped to give battle, Lee had made good his retreat," and adds a foot from General Warren, "that General Meade was more disappointed in that result than in anything that happened."

In the movements of this day, Thursday, July 23d, the brigade was called up before four o'clock in the morning, and at five went to Linden Station, where they formed line of battle at noon, and marched off in the direction of Front Royal and went into bivouack on the hill, on the right or north

of the Gap, resting on their arms. Berdan's sharp-shooters, supported by the brigade, were sent forward, and about two o'clock in the afternoon began skirmishing with the enemy who slowly retired before them. Mardill moved forward and formed on the left of the Second Brigade—the Sixty-Third Pennsylvania was sent forward as skirmishers, the One Hundred Fourteenth and One Hundred Forty-First went on picket. From the point occupied by the Regiment a magnificent view was afforded. The Shenandoah Valley for miles was spread out before them in beautiful landscape, and a good view afforded of the conflict going on in the valley between one brigade of the Third Corps and Lee's rear-guard. Toward evening a charge was made on the enemy's position which was carried with slight loss, capturing two batteries and a few prisoners. Our Regiment was not actively engaged in this affair.

As the enemy had made good his escape, nothing was to be gained in the further pursuit, and General Meade determined to give his troops a little rest during the hot weather, preparatory to opening the fall campaign with vigor. For this reason and because both sides found it necessary to draw detachments from their armies in Virginia for other needs, a considerable period of repose followed, spent by our Regiment in the neighborhood of the White Sulphur Springs, a place which before the war had enjoyed a considerable reputation as a watering place.

On Saturday, the 25th, the Regiment started by way of Salem for Warrenton, which was reached without any incident worthy of note at half-past ten o'clock the following morning. All the able-bodied men of the place were in the Confederate army, only old men and negroes being found on the streets. The troops marched through the town, the column being formed by companies, our Regiment going into camp on the Sulphur Springs pike, three miles southwest of Warrenton, at two o'clock in the afternoon. The Third Corps was in front, the

†Army of the Potomac, p. 374.

First (Madill's) Brigade of the First Division being in the van. The First, Second, Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were found encamped about Warrenton. The Regiment remained in camp here for several days. On Monday, General Birney who had been absent a few days, returned and took command of his old division (First of the Third Corps.) On Tuesday the detail to escort the drafted men to the army took their departure. The supplies of clothing

which had been anxiously looked for, arrived and were distributed to the troops this day. On Friday the Regiment moved to the immediate vicinity of the Springs. A member of Company B, of the Regiment, says of this place:—"Sulphur Springs, a famous watering place, is five miles southwest from Warrenton. There were two large hotels here—the largest one has been burned, the other injured more or less;—all are deserted."