DIARY OF
REV. H. CLAVREUL

WITH NAMES OF THE DYING FEDERAL SOLDIERS TO WHOM HE MINISTERED AT ANDERSONVILLE, GA., DURING JULY AND AUGUST, 1864

PUBLISHED BY
THE CONNECTICUT ASSOCIATION OF EX-PRISONERS OF WAR
1910
Compliments of
George R. Flora.
Introduction


In February 1907, in a conversation with the Rt. Rev. Mgr. W. J. Slocum of this city, just returned from Florida, I was told that he had met at Saint Augustine, Fla., a Catholic priest, the Very Rev. H. Clavreul, V. G., who, during July and August, 1864, assisted the Rev. Father Whelan in administering the last rites of his church to the dying Federal prisoners confined in the stockade at Andersonville, Ga., and who had a record of his observations made while there, also a list of those to whom he ministered both there, and later, at Savannah, Ga.

Realizing the value of such a record to all survivors of that prison, I secured, through Mgr. Slocum, a copy of this record for the use of the Connecticut Association of Ex-Prisoner's of War, who had, at their annual meeting, raised a committee charged with the authority to procure this record, if possible.

On the death of Mgr. Slocum, October 23, 1908, the writer secured the permission of Fr. Clavreul to make such use of his record as was thought best, and, after long delay, it is now placed before the public.

Fr. Clavreul's letter of transmission is here given.

GEORGE ROBBINS.

Cathedral, St. Augustine, Fla., July 10, 1908.

Very Rev. W. J. Slocum,

Waterbury, Conn.

Very Rev. Sir:—I mailed to your address a week ago a copy of what I wrote at the time I attended the Federal prisoners at Andersonville, Ga., July 15th, to August 20th, 1864. I mail you today the names of the prisoners I attended both at Andersonville, and at Savannah, Ga.

A few names may have been omitted, not having been entered on my diary or else having disappeared. Thanking you for the interest you take in a work so dear to me, the remembrance of which I will carry to the grave, and begging your prayers, I am,

Yours in Xo,

H. CLAVREUL.
DIARY OF
REV. H. CLAVREUL

WITH THE NAMES OF DYING FEDERAL
SOLDIERS TO WHOM HE MINISTERED
AT ANDERSONVILLE, GA.
JULY AND AUGUST, 1864

Edited by George Robbins, "K",
16th Connecticut Infantry, one of
the "Plymouth Pilgrims"
Waterbury, Conn., April, 1910

Published by
THE CONNECTICUT ASSOCIATION
OF EX-PRISONERS OF WAR
THE DIARY.

It was in July 1864 that I left Savannah for Andersonville, being sent there to help the venerable Father Whelan who had been ministering to the prisoners since March. Their number kept increasing owing to the advance of the Federals towards Georgia, being estimated at the time at thirty thousand. Father Whelan was already an old man, over sixty years of age. He assisted the prisoners not only by his ministrations as a priest, but also by material help, through his influence among the Catholics of Georgia. As for me, unknown and without influence, I could only weep over the miseries I hourly witnessed.

The comfort I brought them were the consolations of religion, and these, I may truly say, I gave with all the zeal and energy God's grace enabled me to impart. The following I take from my diary, written at the stockade prison, July 15, to August 20, 1864. I must remark that some of my statements may not be entirely correct. I had during the thirty-six days I spent in the stockade, no information from the outside world, no newspapers to read. The prisoners, on the other hand, who were my only associates were in the same predicament.

The diary opens with the names of 390 prisoners to whom I administered the sacraments of penance and extreme unction.

The sick were for a time lying within the enclosure of the stockade in the open air. It was only later on that the worst cases were taken to a hospital, where they had tents. All those whom I administered I found in a dying condition and have little doubt that they died on the very spot where I had found them.

The stockade covered some twenty acres. It stood away from all habitations, in the midst of what must have been the piney woods.

All the trees had been cut down, so there was no protection left against the sun or the rain. A palisade or fence twelve feet high, made of the trunks of trees set upright in the ground formed the inclosure. Outside the stockade, eight or ten feet above the ground, was a platform, where, every hour of the day and of the night one could hear the pacing of the sentries, and at each recurring hour of the night, the call, "Post No. 1, eight o'clock and all's well," taken up by No. 2, and so the entire round, and sometimes the report of a musket, telling that a prisoner had been shot within the "dead line," which ran inside the inclosure and which the prisoners were warned not to pass under the penalty of being shot. The injunction however, was not always heeded and not unfrequently some unfortunate prisoner, whilst attempting to cross over, either through recklessness or whilst demented through sickness and suffering, was found lying dead within the fatal line. I shall not attempt a description of the sufferings which we witnessed, whatever may be said or written
about it, will remain always below the stern reality. Spite of the awful mortality which for some weeks reached the appalling figure of 120 and upwards a day, the number of the prisoners kept increasing, as most of the soldiers captured in the battles fought in Tennessee or Northern Georgia at the time, were sent to Andersonville; numbers of them having been wounded on the battlefield.

The food consisted of unbolted corn meal and cow peas with now and then vegetables sent by the country people of the neighborhood.

As most of the prisoners suffered from the scurvy, sore gums and loose teeth, they could not eat the coarse food, and thus numbers of them died with their allowance of corn bread nearby.

Starvation, however, was not the only cause of the terrible mortality which in these eight weeks must have carried off some eight thousand victims. Exposure to the inclemency of the weather was another, the stockade being entirely bare, and besides, with not a tent under which to find shelter. The clothes the prisoners had on when they arrived soon became mere rags,—thousands were met without a shred of clothing stark naked, who were busy burrowing in the ground to find protection against the rain or the scorching rays of a mid-summer sun.

To the scurvy was added the diarrhoea. In the middle of the stockade between banks slightly inclining, was a branch of running water.

The ground trodden by thousands, had soon become boggy, making it impossible for many among the sick to extricate themselves from the mire. The hospital was a mile from the stockade. It had tents but no floor, only the bare ground. There it was that most of the cases not utterly hopeless were carried. The removal took place, generally, in the forenoon after the morning inspection made by the surgeons near the entrance of the stockade.

There and for hundreds of yards back lay, stretched on the ground, thousands of sick, brought by comrades, the greater number, however, lying still, the inspection over, on the very spot where they had been placed a few hours before, who, in tones of indescribable agony were crying for water to allay their thirst, intensified by the continued exposure to a broiling sun. The unchecked advance of Sherman’s army upon Atlanta, the fear of a raid upon the stockade, led to the transfer of a large part of the prisoners to points more remote from the seat of war. The transfer began in the first days of September, 1864, and before the end of the month ten thousand prisoners had been removed from Andersonville to Savannah and Charleston.

On the 20th day of August, that is, thirty-six days after my arrival at Andersonville, I was taken sick with continued vomiting.

Father Whelan decided that I should leave, and so I took the train back to Savannah whilst the heroic old priest retraced his steps to the stockade. On the 24th day of September I had sufficiently recovered to be able to resume, among the Federal prisoners
in Savannah, the work I had begun in Andersonville. In this place the prisoners fared better than at Andersonville. They had tents, whilst the charity of the people there provided them with clothes and blankets, as also with medicine. From September 21st, to October 6th, I administered the sacraments to seventy prisoners. In the month of November the exchange of prisoners so long deferred, took place, soon followed by the surrender of Savannah, December 21st, 1864. Owing to the skirmishing between the vanguard of Sherman's army and the Confederates, every hour of the day and night, wounded soldiers of both armies were brought in, whose condition required the immediate services of the priest.

After a Novena begun on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, we had the 40 hours devotion, to ask God to avert the dangers which threatened the city.

On December 21st, Savannah having surrendered, the Federals made their entrance in the morning, the yells and hurrah's of the soldiers re-echoing through the Cathedral, where I was assisting the Bishop saying Mass. For the accommodation of the sick and the wounded, public buildings, hotels, and private houses had been transformed into hospitals where the priest had hourly calls. My services, however, were soon called elsewhere. In April, 1865, the small-pox broke out among the thousands of refugees, white and black, who had followed in the train of the invading army. The infected were sent to Fort Boggs, one and a half miles from the city. As at Andersonville, the priest was the only clergyman to attend the victims of the dread disease. Referring to Andersonville, I must mention something I loathe to relate. At the entrance to the hospital, there stood a wooden shed 50x30 feet, called the "Dead House," where the bodies of those who had died within the past twenty-four hours were laid on the bare ground.

Often, toward mid-day, on my way back to our shack, (a wooden hut 12x8 feet, a mile from the stockade where we ate and slept,) to partake of our scant dinner of corn bread, cow peas, and parched corn coffee. I walked the narrow aisle of the dismal room, where lay in four rows, 120 corpses, the few shreds of clothing found on them at the time they died thrown over their emaciated bodies. In front of this shed were the wagons drawn by four mules to carry, a mile away, the dead to be buried in shallow trenches. Not a day passed that I did not meet the gruesome sight of these wagons, piled with bodies, heads, feet, or arms dangling from the vehicle transporting them to their final rest.

I take from my diary, written at the stockade at Andersonville, the names of the Federal prisoners to whom I administered the sacraments of penance and extreme unction, from July 15 to August 20, 1864.
July 15th
James Hevino, 43 yrs., Ireland.
Jos. Buchanan, 45 yrs., Ireland.
Jos. Martin, 16 yrs., Canada.
Blasius Yakes, 24 yrs., Germany.
James Lee, 21 yrs., Penna.
Jas. Mc Dermott, 24 yrs., Ireland.
Jas. C. Street, 53 yrs., Ireland.
Jas. McFarland, 36 yrs., Ireland.
D. J. Crowley, 18 yrs., Boston.
Chas. Hawk, 31 yrs., Ohio (bapt.)

July 16th
Edward Connor, 23 yrs., Ireland.
Henry David, 32 yrs., Ireland.
Francis Wood, 21 yrs., Ireland.
Henry Hollman, 25 yrs., N. Y.
Wm. Winter, 25 yrs., Germany.
Frank Kepler, 17 yrs., N. Y.
Peter Madden, 54 yrs., Ireland.
Patrick Hogan, 25 yrs., Ireland.
Wm. Plummer, 14 yrs., Penna.
John Hurley, 24 yrs., Ireland.
Aug. Tolbeck, 19 yrs., Germany.
Michael Kenney, 28 yrs., Ireland.

July 17th
Corn Dacey, 25 yrs., Canada.
Nich. Schwartz, 17 yrs., Germany.
Isidor Myers, 26 yrs., Germany.
Fred Miller, 24 yrs., Germany.
Andrew Piche, 29 yrs., Canada.
D. G. Kearney, 25 yrs., Ireland.
Jos. Schmitz, 22 yrs., Germany.
Jos. Voneau, 40 yrs., France.
Fred Rosignal, 36 yrs., Canada.
Peter Wiener, 30 yrs., Germany.
J. Tomalson, 34 yrs., Virginia (baptized)

July 18th
Chas. Reilly, 21 yrs., Wisconsin.
Jos. Fremont, 30 yrs., Baden.
Jas. Thompson, 20 yrs., Penna.
Jonas Jones, 43 yrs., Wales.
John Hurley, 33 yrs., Ireland.
Bernard Meehan, 39 yrs., Ireland.
Wm. Brown, 46 yrs., Ireland.
Jas. McGuire, 35 yrs., Ireland.
Aimee Deemond, 28 yrs., Canada.
John Kenny, 21 yrs., Ireland.
Conrad Walz, 20 yrs., Wittenburg.
Alfred Feeley, 25 yrs., Cleveland, O.
Philip Matura, 30 yrs., Naples.
James Smith, 17 yrs., Penna.
Wm. McGrath, 36 yrs., Ireland.
Patrick Flynn, 19 yrs., Ireland.
David Kelley, 40 yrs., Ireland.
Patrick E. Cleary, 18 yrs.

July 19th
David Jones, 23 yrs., Tenn.
Jacques Braun, 28 yrs., Alsace.
Geo. W. Hinn, 24 yrs., Ireland.
Wm. Goodman, 28 yrs., Penna.
M. O'Connor, 20 yrs., Ireland.
Henry McVeagh, 36 yrs., Liverp'l.
Antonius, Prussia.
Fred Schmitz, 26 yrs., Switzerland.
Chas. Myers, 30 yrs., Switzerland.
Thos. Molloy, 22 yrs., Ireland.
Louis Feiger, 25 yrs., Wittenburg.
Jas. Deacon, 50 yrs., Ireland.
Jacob Kuremburg, 30 yrs., Ger.
Thos. Harrington, Liverp'l
(att. by Fr. Verot)
Michael Whalen, 40 yrs., Ireland.
Henri Gruet, 40 yrs., Paris, Fr.

July 20th
John Mailley, 16 yrs., Boston.
Hy. Laboute', 21 yrs., Vermont.

July 21st
Wm. Bible, 29 yrs., Baden.
John Sweeney, 35 yrs., Ireland.

July 22nd
Michael Miller, 30 yrs., Germany.
Daniel Miller, 19 yrs., Baltimore.
Andrew Scott, 50 yrs., Penna.
Wm. Callaher, 37 yrs., Ireland.
Wm. Maloney, 27 yrs., Ireland.
John Doherty, 41 yrs., Ireland.
July 23rd
Jas. O’Keefe, 33 yrs., Ireland.
(his bro. Michael, had R. I. P.)
Michael King, 20 yrs.
Jno. Donaldson, 35 yrs., Ireland.
Pat’k. Sullivan, 28 yrs., Ireland.
Pat’k. Grey, 44 yrs., Ireland.
Benj. Schneider, 40 yrs., Germ’y.
James Walsh, 22 yrs., Boston Mas.
Wm. C. Gordon, 43 yrs., Maine.
John Sheehan, 23 yrs., Ireland.

July 24th
Thos. Franz, Germany.
John Connelly, 27 yrs., Canada.
John Enright, 24 yrs., Boston.
Arthur Redmer, 35 yrs., Germany.
Wm. Gallahan, 30 yrs., Ireland.
Martin Pilger, 33 yrs., Germany.
James N——, 45 yrs., Tenn.
Edward Mahan, 38 yrs., Ireland.
John Park, 28 yrs., Tenn. (bapt.)
M’ch’l. Kennedy, 23 yrs., Ireland.
Rudolph——, 35 yrs., Switz’d.

July 25th
Thos. Mulvancy, 40 yrs., Ireland.
Chas. Lehman, 20 yrs., Penna.
Jas. McGuire, 28 yrs., Ireland.
Mich’l. Harsey, 28 yrs., Ireland.
Richard Hyde, 28 yrs., Boston.
Jas. Henary, 30 yrs., Ireland.
John Cleen, 22 yrs., New York.
Dennis Griffin, 22 yrs., Ireland.
Thos. Haley, 24 yrs., Ireland.
Chas. Scheider, 42 yrs., Bavaria.
Arthur Whelan, 40 yrs., Ireland.
Ind. Yonker, 29 yrs., Upper Can’a.
Frank Miller, 32 yrs., Penna.

July 26th
Dennis Costello, 18 yrs., Ireland.
William Creed, 22 yrs., Ireland.
Lawrence Murphy, 28 yrs., Irel’d.
Geo. W. Williams, 32 yrs., Ireland.
Chas. Miller, 24 yrs., New York.
Jno. H. McMahon, 22 yrs., Ind.
Archibald Hamil, 39 yrs., Ireland.
Thos. J. Brady, 34 yrs., Ireland.
Edward Walsh, 24 yrs., N. Y.

July 27th
J. J. Mcgee, 18 yrs., Phila.
Pens Bauman, 18 yrs., Baden.
Dan Ryan, 35 yrs., Co. B. 106,
N. Y. Infantry, Ireland.
James Quinn, 21 yrs., Co. F. 44,
Illinois Infantry, New York.
Davenport, 35 yrs., Co. K.
18th Mass. Infantry, Ireland.
Jas. Corrigan, Co. E. 140th N. Y.
Infantry, Ireland.
Jas. Lewis, 32 yrs., Co. E. 1st N.
Y. Light Artillery, Ireland.
Jacob Abel, 20 yrs., Co. I. 140th
N. Y. Infantry, Canada.
Peter Montanza, 35 yrs, Belgium.
Jas. Moreau, 19 yrs., Canada.
Jno. Schipper, 34 yrs., Germany.
Michael Perdu, 19 yrs., N. Y.
Pat’k. Kane, 21 yrs., Ireland.
Pierre de Nevil, 22 yrs., Montreal.
Pat. Laraday, 30 yrs., Ireland.
Lewis Young, 24 yrs., Germany.
Jean Balmont, 23 yrs., Savoy.
Miles Flynn, 20 yrs., Ireland.

July 28th
Laurence Dippel, 48 yrs., Germany
Andrew McGucken, 22 yrs., Co.
C. 1st N. Y. Cavalry, Penna.
John Schmitz, 38 yrs., Germany.
Thos. Smith, 31 yrs., Ireland.
Jos. Schneider, 30 yrs. Germany.
Jas. Patterson, 17 yrs., Co. F.
(baptized.)
Mich’l. Cullen, 16 yrs., Ireland.
Wm. Boyle, 24 yrs., Ireland.

July 29th
Bernard Calligan, 27 yrs., Co. C.
2nd Ohio Inf., Ireland.
Wm. M. Parker, 20 yrs., Co. H.
124th Ohio Inf. O. (baptized.)
Jos. N. King, 20 yrs., Co. K. 23rd
Mich. Inf., Ireland.
Jas. Mooney, 26 yrs., Co. D. 50th
Ohio Inf., Ireland.
John Tracy, 50 yrs., Ireland.
Rudolph Schlag, 57 yrs., Ger.
Robt. N. Merritt, 30 yrs., Co. L.
22nd Kentucky Cal., Kentucky.

Raymond P. Hersult, 20 yrs., Fr.
Jas. Doyle, 33 yrs., Ireland.
Matthias Elliott, 37 yrs., Ohio.

July 30th

Mich'l Walsh, 35 yrs., Ireland.
John Green, 46 yrs., Upr. Cana.
John Labehel, 21 yrs., Frank't.
Jas. Byrne, 23 yrs., Ireland.
Jos. Lungenbahr, 22 yrs., Ger.
Francis Bantley, 25 yrs., Co. H.

Stephen Vick, 24 yrs., Baden.
Jas. Toohey, 25 yrs., Ireland.
Pat. Meagher, 23 yrs., Co. E. 4th
Ohio Inf., Ireland.
Mich'l. Callahan, 32 yrs., Ireland.

July 31st

Wm. Schwartz, 26 yrs., Germany.
Pat'k. Hanley, 27 yrs., Ireland.
Antoine Harwig, 37 yrs., Ger.
Jno. Monahan, 21 yrs., Ireland.
Edward Carter, 25 yrs., Co. A.
7th N. Y. Hvy. Art., Ireland.

Maurice Harnett, 32 yrs., Ireland.
Albert McGrath, 20 yrs., Ireland.
Mich'l. Wright, 26 yrs., Ireland.
John McCarthy, 26 yrs., Ireland.
Co. D. 60th N. Y. Infantry.
Antoine Seteeor, 30 yrs. Germany.

August 1st

Eugene Chargna, 26 yrs., France.
Pat'k. McDermott, 21 yrs., Co. F.
5th Kentucky Inf., Ireland.
Robt. Gardiner, 22 yrs., Co. K.
155th N. Y. Inf., Ireland.
Peter Cronan, 26 yrs., Ireland.
Pat'k. Lacey, 36 yrs., Ireland.
John Ward, 20 yrs., Cork, Ireland.
Wm. Lightfoot, 39 yrs., Co. G.
9th Zouave Cal., England.

Clemens Uhler, 23 yrs., Co. A.
28th Ohio Inf., Prussia.
R. M. Mitchell, 26 yrs., Co. E
17th Kentucky Inf., Kentucky
(baptized.)
Edward Nolan, 18 yrs., 16th N.
Y. Cal., Ireland.
Chas. McHanna, 32 yrs., Ireland.
Jas. Scully, 30 yrs., Ireland.

August 4th

Jno. Gillespie, 31 yrs., Penna.
Hy. Simon, 35 yrs., Canada.
Franklin Leese, 28 yrs., N. Y.
(baptized.)

Jas. T. Bailey, Tenn., (bapt.)
John Whalen, 29 yrs., Ireland.
Chas. H. Meuth, 28 yrs., N. Y.
(baptized.)

August 5th

Jas. Mooney, 40 yrs., Co. D. 52nd
N. Y. Inf., Dublin, Ireland.
John Rohring, 23 yrs., Co. D. 1st
Minnesota Inf., Germany.
Pat'k. Gillespie, 22 yrs., Co. G.
36th Mass. Inf., Ireland.
Thos. Farlan, 28 yrs., Ireland.
Mat. Mahoney, 19 yrs., Co. H.

Pat'k. Sullivan, 29 yrs., Co. F.
9th Mass. Inf., Ireland.
Eugene Coogan, 21 yrs., Co. C.
9th Mass Inf., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Chas. Kelley, 23 yrs., Co. F. 62nd
Penna. Inf., Arkansas.
Timothy Sullivan, 35 yrs., Co. E.
76th Ohio Inf., Ireland.
Bart. Nooney, 21 yrs., Ireland.
Miles Shea, 10 yrs., Co. H. 7th
Conn. Inf., Ireland.

August 6th

Francis Petrnat, 40 yrs., Co. C.
12th N. Y. Cav., Canada.
Simon Lestey, 25 yrs., Co. D.
Ohio Inf., Ireland.
Michael Riordan, 30 yrs., Co. H.
148th N. Y. Inf., Ireland.

John Brennan, 29 yrs., Co. B. 3rd
Kentucky Inf., Canada.
Bernard McCann, 29 yrs., Co. A.
63rd N. Y. Inf., Ireland.
William Marggraff, 39 yrs., Ger.
John Dacey, 21 yrs., Co. A. 63rd
Jerry O'Brien, 58 yrs., Co. F, 65th N. Y. Inf., Ireland.
James Hackett, 26 yrs., Co. D, 50th Penna. Inf., Ireland.

August 7th
Hugh McFarland, 28 yrs., Co. L, 1st Wisconsin Cav., Ireland.

August 8th
Timothy O'Carroll, 17 yrs., Co. A, 69th N. Y. Inf., Ireland.
William McCormick, 43 yrs., Co. I, 2nd N. Y. Art., Ireland.
Charles Callahan, 40 yrs., Co. F, 39th Ill. Inf., Ireland.
Thomas Cheshorn, 20 yrs., Co. F, 2nd Rhode Island Inf., Halifax.

August 9th
John Lyons, 29 yrs., Co. 2nd Mass. Cav., Ireland.

August 10th
John Byrnes, 40 yrs., Co. B, 7th Vermont Inf., Ireland.
John Blake, 27 yrs., Co. B, 7th Vermont Inf., Ireland.

August 11th
Patrick Donahue, 39 yrs., Co. F, 1st Vermont Cav., Ireland.
Thomas Ford, 26 yrs., Co. I, 7th Penn. Reserve Inf., Ireland.

August 13th
Jacob Weber, 20 yrs., Indianna.
Jerry Lynch, 35 yrs., Ireland.
Alfred Pepin, 26 yrs., Canada.

August 14th
James Dunn, 43 yrs., Ireland.
Arthur Hyde, 32 yrs., Ireland.
Patrick Grey, 22 yrs., Ireland.
Charles N. Allen, 24 yrs., Maine, (baptized.)

N. Y. Inf., Ireland.
Louis Boldeau, 27 yrs., Co. 26th Mass. Inf., Canada.
Wm. Reilly, 28 yrs., Ireland.

August 7th
Joseph Benoit, 23 yrs., Co. D, 1st Vermont Inf., Canada.
John D. Crain, 33 yrs., Ireland.
Wm. Faulkner, 23 yrs., Germany.

August 8th
Joseph I. Clyems, 41 yrs., Co. B, 147th N. Y. Inf., Ireland.

August 9th
John Charty, 33 yrs., K. Bruns'k.

August 10th
Patrick Sweeney, 40 yrs., Co. F, 19th Maine Inf., Ireland.
John Keefe, 29 yrs., Co. L, 8th Penna. Cav., Ireland.
John Ryan, 30 yrs., Ireland.
John Rosenburg, 40 yrs., Ger.

August 11th
Terrence Moore, 29 yrs., Ireland.
J. G. Jones, 20 yrs., Virg. (bapt.)

August 13th
James Byrnes, 25 yrs., Ireland.
Nath'l Roland, 32 yrs., Holland.
Maxime Lupgna, 47 yrs., Can.

August 14th
Francois Valee, 59 yrs., Bordeaux, France.
James O'Brien, 40 yrs., Ireland.
The following day, August 20th, I was seized with vomiting and early that morning left for Savannah. Spent that day and following night on board the train wholly unconscious, recovering my senses only when, on arrival at Savannah they dragged me from under the car seat where I was lying. On September 24th, 1864, I resumed, at Savannah, my ministrations among the 10,000 prisoners who, but a few days before, had been brought from the Andersonville stockade. Following is the list of those to whom I ministered at Savannah.
September 24th, 1864
Apolph Stein, 24 yrs., Germany.  Hector Legendra, 18 yrs., Can.

September 27th
Michael Campbell, 33 yrs., N. Y.

September 27th
Lewis Griffin, 41 yrs., Penn.  Henry Scharkseit, 34 yrs., Ger.
Joshua Hevin, 22 yrs., Penn.  John Frederic, 30 yrs., Germany.

September 29th

September 30th
James Foley, — Germany.  John Cannon, 28 yrs., Ireland.

October 1st

October 3rd
Thos. Williams, 16 yrs., Ohio.  Maryland.
Hamilton Holmes, — N. Y. (bap.) (baptized.)

October 4th
Michael Rohan, 60 yrs., Ireland.  John Keefe, 22 yrs., U. S. Navy,
Wm. Byrne, 24 yrs., Ireland.  Ireland.
Timothy Regan, 40 yrs., Ireland.  Wm. Kroening, 23 yrs., Germany.
Louis Lavonne, 34 yrs., Paris, Fr.

October 5th
Timothy Daley, 23 yrs., Ireland.  Antoine Desrivex, 24 yrs., Ver.
James Byrne, 23 yrs., Ireland.  Charles Coyle, 40 yrs., Ireland.
(baptized.)  Daniel Shea, 27 yrs., Ireland.

October 6th
Hugh McPartland, 30 yrs., Ire.  Stephano Ricardo, 35 yrs., Italy.

October 7th
James Walsh, 34 yrs., Ireland.  John Cummins, 40 yrs., Ireland.
Jos. Laland, 28 yrs., Canada.  Henri Matthieu, 36 yrs., Canada.
Narcisse Larabie, 27 yrs., Can.

October 8th
Timothy Reilly, 24 yrs., Ireland.  Geo. Canoway, 17 yrs., N. Y.
John Durr, 28 yrs., Germany.  John Cahill, 30 yrs., Ireland.
Louis Kohler, 25 yrs., Germany.  Michael Camp, 32 yrs., Ireland.

October 10th
Wm. Hicks, 22 yrs., Ireland.  Jas. Connelly, 26 yrs., Ireland.
Patrick Shields, 33 yrs., Ireland.  Wm. Fitzgerald, 18 yrs., Ireland.

October 11th
John Edder, 18 yrs., Germany.  John O'Neill, 18 yrs., Ireland.
John Evans, 34 yrs., New York.
October 12th
James Parker, 19 yrs., Mass.  Francis G. Butler, 23 yrs., Tenn.,
William Ward, 23 yrs., Ireland. (baptized.)
Wm. P. Campbell, 23 yrs., Tenn.,  Wm. Barry, 30 yrs., Ireland.
(baptized.)

October 14th
Michael Kelley, 28 yrs., Ireland.

October 15th
Fred Miller, 26 yrs., France.

October 17th
Vincent Desloget, 19 yrs., France.

October 25th
Jas. Masterson, 28 yrs., N. Y. (baptized.)
Elbridge Johnston, 47 yrs., Me.  Alexis Assoneau, 24 yrs., Canada.
(baptized.)

October 28th
Owen Tilben, 21 yrs., Ireland.  Chas. Moore, 21 yrs., N. Y., (bap.)
Paul Rogers, 25 yrs., Tenn.,  Thos. McCarthy, 20 yrs., N. Y.
(baptized.)

October 29th
Patrick McCabe, 30 yrs., Ireland.

October 31st
Pat. McGovern, 20 yrs., Ireland.

November 4th
Joseph Kahr, 35 yrs., Germany.  Matthew Smyth, 22 yrs., (bap.)
Andrew Schyrd, 34 yrs., Germany.

November 7th
Fred Berry, 28 yrs., Indiana.

November 23rd
Theo. Reard, 26 yrs., LeHayre, Fr.  Napoleon Suprenant, 21 yrs.,
Jean Marie Villard, 38 yrs., Fr.  Montreal.

November 24th
Heard confession of 72 Irishmen, names unknown.

The list of dead at Andersonville does not include those prisoners
who were attended by Father Whelan, likely as numerous as those
whom I myself attended. With the list, the diary I wrote at Ander-
sonville comes to an end: what I am now writing is from recollec-
tion.

Forty-four years have passed, and the scenes which I witnessed
then, remain as vivid in my mind as when enacted under my eyes.
Towards the end of July, 1864, Bishop Verot, with his Vicar General, Father Dufan, came to Andersonville. During their stay of two days they shared with us in our work, attending to the dying.

In the Annals of the Propagation of the Faith, there is an article, written by the Bishop about his visit to the Federal prisoners, stating that he had sent there two priests without however mentioning their names. The prisoners confined in the stockade at Andersonville and those who later were sent to Savannah, were all enlisted men.

The only officers I saw were General Winder in command of the stockade prison, and the unfortunate Major Wirtz. It was from the latter I got the written permission to visit daily, the prisoners.

Not long ago a friend wrote me from Savannah that Wirtz's admirers in Georgia intended to erect a monument in his honor. Now, I think, that the poor man is no more worthy of a monument now, than he was at the time deserving of being hanged. His name should be forgotten.

He was boorish, profane, although never, to my knowledge, guilty of the acts of violence and cruelty that were afterward laid to his charge, being himself the sufferer of conditions he could in no way help.

Our life at Andersonville was uneventful. After a restless night spent in our hut on bunks, and a hurried breakfast, 5 o'clock, found us every morning at the entrance of the stockade where we remained the whole long day till sundown, with one hour of recess at midday. A stir was occasionally felt, when for instance, long files of Federal soldiers, captured on the battle-fields which were then being fought in Tennessee and Northern Georgia, were marched into the prison.

All eyes for the moment, turned in that direction. Five hundred men, sometimes more, formed in ranks at the R. R. Station a half mile from the stockade, and from there were marched to the prison, guards with loaded muskets on both sides of the ranks, and, near the stockade a battery of six guns was stationed on a slight eminence.

The military bearing of the men, with uniforms still brilliant and spotless, was in strong contrast with the wretchedness of the place where they were soon to be confined. A sudden change was noticeable on their countenances the moment they stepped inside, as if they then realized the horrors of the situation. They were often followed by hundreds of their companions more unfortunate still, who, because of their wounds, had to be carried from the train, unable as they were to walk or even stand. An incident which might have proved decisive, with no other result, however, but a momentary excitement, occurred in the early part of the month of August. A thunder storm, accompanied by torrential rain and violent wind amounting to a hurricane, had torn down a portion of the stockade-enclosure, leaving a gap of a few hundred feet wide. I saw
thousands of the men pressing on towards the gap, near the dead-
line. It was a moment of awful suspense.

The guards outside stood with loaded muskets and fixed bayonets,
the battery in front ready to open at the command. All seemed to
wait for somebody to lead on, but no one took the initiative, and
hardly an hour passed that the stockade had resumed its dead like
appearance. Amidst sufferings which the pen cannot describe, I
do not remember having heard either curses or imprecations on
the part of the prisoners. They seemed to think themselves the victims
of circumstances forced on the authorities at Washington who, for
fear the war might be prolonged, would not listen to an exchange;
no less than on the Confederates themselves. The crowded con-
dition of the place in which they were confined, the food insufficient
and loathsome, their clothing in rags, their exposure to the weather,
the suffering which all this entailed, rarely elicited from them a
word of anger.

They seemed to look upon their misfortunes as a visitation from
the Almighty. To this may be ascribed the success of our spiritual
ministrations, not only with the Catholics, but with men of the
various denominations, and those who confessed none.

They saw, besides, that the two priests ever in their midst, were
the only clergymen who had volunteered to them their services.

The religious work among the prisoners found expression in the
thronging of individuals we met here and there, bowed down in the
attitude of prayer or listening to a comrade who was reading from
the Bible or addressing to them words of exhortation.

Up to the time I was called to Andersonville my experience with
the army had been confined to the Confederates; first, in Fernandina,
Fla., when early in November, 1861, two thousand men, infantry
and cavalry, garrisoned that place. I was there when the city sur-
rendered to the U. S. Naval forces, after a short and desultory
resistance.

Leaving Fernandina, a few weeks later, I was, thanks to the cour-
etesy of the Federal officer in command at Jacksonville, enabled to
cross the lines, at the time skirmishing was rife between the con-
tending armies, on the R. R. line between Jacksonville and Lake
City.

Half-way stands the now historical ground of Olustee where the
bloody battle of that name was fought eighteen months before.

In Savannah, whilst in charge of the orphan boys, I visited the
Confederate soldiers stationed at Thunderbolt and outlying posts,
and at the forts on the Savannah river. The war came to an end,
I was called back to Florida and assigned to the missions of East
Florida, which by reason of their proximity to St. Augustine and
Jacksonville, were constantly overrun by large bodies of Federals.
It was there that in my daily intercourse with the country people,
I learned of many incidents, too insignificant indeed to find a place
in a written history of the war, but to which I must now refer, as they reflect no small credit on the Union soldiers. I heard, especially, the wives of Confederate officers and soldiers speak with unstinted praise of the discipline, humanity and daring courage of the Federals. I recall, especially, an incident which its principal actor related to me.

It was shortly after St. Augustine had been taken, and Capt. L., the narrator, was the leader of a scouting party. Informed that Col. Noble, in command of a regiment recruited in Connecticut, the 17th Infantry, was to leave Jacksonville for St. Augustine, a distance of 36 miles, by the King road cut through nearly impassable swamps and ponds. Col. L. took with him two men, one of whom was to keep in hiding along the road to be traversed, and give the signal at the first appearance of the party.

Col. Noble, with an orderly, was driving in a buggy. Hardly had they come to the end of a swamp when they were covered by the guns of the scouts. Col. Noble’s first move was for his revolver, when realizing the futility of resistance, he surrendered. Capt. L., referring to the occurrence, said he always thanked God not to have had to kill one whom he knew was a brave and gallant soldier. I was never on the battlefield; and if I heard the roaring of a cannon in Fernandina, for instance, and at the taking of Fort McAllister, Savannah, I was always within the city limits. I cannot, therefore, speak as an eye witness of the bravery of the men who fought, but I witnessed their manly conduct under circumstances which tax more yet the true courage of a man.

I saw them, when prostrate by diseases, under privations beyond almost human endurance, stand unrepining, without a word of complaint.

Whether in Savannah where an entire corps of Sherman’s army occupied the city, or in Fernandina, during the few weeks with New England regiments, I saw not one single act of wantonness.

Reprehensible acts, it is true, occurred which cannot be questioned, in Fernandina and at St. Mary’s, where both Catholic churches were ransacked. In Fernandina, among other valuables, I lost a chalice, donated me by a brother priest when I left France, September, 1866.

At the close of the war a letter from the North informed the Bishop that the chalice in question, had been restored by the culprit and would be sent back. At May Port, at the mouth of the St. John’s river, regrettable scenes took place, the sacred vestments being taken from the church and paraded through the streets by men wearing the U. S. A. uniform. In Jacksonville, in 1863, the Catholic church and rectory were burned, the evidence pointing to the Federals as the authors of the outrage. But these outrages were isolated cases, and cannot in any way detract from the admirable behavior of the Federal troops in general, and here, for instance,
hardly was it known that the church and rectory in Jacksonville had been burned, that the Federal soldiers stationed there, volunteered their services and subscribed money, so that, in a short time temporary structures were erected on the spot where the former buildings had been destroyed.

H. CLAVREUL.

Cathedral,
St. Augustine, Fla.,
July 10, 1908.
Sincerely yours,
H. Claudel.
The Dead Line.
At the Southern End of the Bastile—Showing the Sentry Boxes on the Stockade.
How They Buried Them.
The Huts and Tents of the Prisoners.