June 14 - B. K. Danver $5.50

" 

" 10.00

" John Howell for Dec. 1862 6.00

" Wm. Jackson for Dec. 5.00

Feb. 1st John Howell for January 6.00

" Wm. Jackson for January 8.00

March 14 Wm. Jackson for Feb. 8.00

" John Howell for Feb. 6.00

Square
R. K. Davies
Feb 8th 19 5 for 0.3. Bartlett $5.50

D. S. Andrews 10.00
John Howell 6.00
Mr. Jackson 5.70

Edgar & Andrews 20.00

John Howell 6.00
Mr. Jackson 7.00
Mr. Mckean transferred 7.00
John Howell 6.00

Square 0.10
1863  Rufus B. Davis  25
Aug. 22nd  To equipment  14.00
n  to Sisters Jackson  25.00

00.05

75

Dinner to 30.
Buy 22" Cash to L. B. Burton $75.00
 & c. Parkman "100.00
" " "" Private horse "80.00
" " " " Coaling from pier at "290.50
Written in 1863 or 1863

A rough name of the skirmish and battle in which our regiment had been engaged.

On the 20th day of August 1863 we crossed the Rapidan at the crossing of the Orange and Alexandria R.R., on our left, before the Army of the L. C. We encountered within one mile of the bridge. On the afternoon of the 20th the cavalry of the enemy appeared on the opposite bank of the river, without having met us any loss to the ammunition train. By the clouds of dust rising on all the roads we were able to know the advance of the rebel Army. By the evening of the 20th the enemy opened fire upon us from a battery stationed about a mile above the bridge. The first shot we had ever heard of angered us to reply and the musketry became quite warm. At once it began to move toward the front. Our line of
he much admired us within range of the Enemy's fire.

"Our initiative" he bugle now heard instantaneously.

Keeping their places, not a man moving or

shifting, they knew better to hint. They

knew better that a discreet and respectful

obedience to a Cannon ball is no violation of

discipline, and that in battle a "staff neck"

"for the sake of our destitution." When the brigade

has "taken some time," but Companies of our Regiment

move or move forward as diminishing to off the

ground to the rear. Of Col. Bragg, in one of

the lines, I say, "We commenced the deployment by the flank, but Col. B. having

misdirected it on the right of the line forming the new deployment was completed. By this

important accident the left company of Col. B. became

"snatched off" and lost from the line. But

then for joining. The line of the brigade on

done left and finding right, our line

swung from the proper front and instead
of advancing became the men moved up paralleled with the river, opening at every step the gap between us and our skirmish line on the left. We pushed
forward rapidly and pressing through a strip of woods, [when we found a rock ridge]. We
saw upon a sign of cavalry, passed in
front, where we supposed to belong to Laji's friend.
I followed up to the officer in command of
the regiment and asked him if he heard
the sound of calvary. "Yes sir," said he.
"just six hundred men in your
front, not five minutes hence." Do you know
to Laji! asked I. "Yes sir," Where is he?
"coming down on the highway." I said.
So on we went, men within two minutes
this cavalry of Laji's gone in a hot skirmish
with Patrick's skirmish line. Another attempt
proceeding of this cavalry of Laji's was to
Capture and come to Richmond. Adjutant
Dame of the 3rd and two of our men.
When reaching the point indicated by Sijel,
Siyin w discussing our mistake, but not more than
did we know how truly we were told. Alluding
in the words we refers back for many, and
shortly afterwards returns to the rest, narrowly keeping
being fired upon by a remaining baying of Sijel,
we were saved only by the intervention of
the General himself.

Company "E" Capt. Brown and one section
of A. B. M. H. sent in with the Siyin w of
Sijel's men were by quick a number of
Army troops and after a quick dash his
fight down them across the river, killing
and wounding many and capturing a boat
and two prisoners. This was fortunate for
the credit of all concerned. Capt. Brown
felt much chagrin at losing the bays,
though in my opinion little to blame.

And although I made the greatest possible
effort to secure a correct deployment on
The left, men affect a proper junction
with Patrick's line. I felt in a measure
responsible for this great defeat in the line
which led to the Capture of Danne and
others.

That night the Rest was awoke and many
the men. The Rebels discovering the movement
sounded a brisk fire from one of their batteries.

But Butler for the alleged purpose of reconnoiter
the men to stand firm, established Skirvin and
alleged promises of the enemy immediately
5

Toomey, just in front of our line.

Before any light in return can be perceived
and were more quietly keeping fire from artillery
at intervals throughout the day. Fortunately
no casualties occurred.

In the morning of the 27th we took up
the line of march for Warrenton. The Rebel
Army moving up the hill on the opposite
side. Near Sulphur Springs a heavy cannonade.
was going on this afternoon. Captain Frank Butler
was I think killed there.

For his days we lay at Warrington, the
Roberts watching our movement and despatching
them from a high hill on the west of the
village. We thought they might be getting
in our rear but Gene Pope, who was there
some time is all, seems to have thought otherwise.

Get out as on the 26th to Warrington Station.

Arriving, where we discovered an encampment and
then were on our way to Warrington Station
all day.

(Early on the 26th we had some to
beholders.) The Army trains almost
without any sudden up the train in sight
of our friends, and we were not on the
27th at all surprised to hear of Hook's
fight at Briston and Sted-Jackson's while
Army was in our rear.

On the 27th we all went to look up the
line of march for Auberville. At Warrington
Sunday Aug 28 - 1932

Loud were loud of provisions were being destroyed but at first was the emergency that we were forbidden to stop long enough to fill our empty haversacks and most of the baggage pushed on hungry. We encamped for night (27°F) near Black Mountain Hills. Before daylight on the 29th we were on the road. At 10 A.M. we halted on the road near Gamnsville while the troops in front marched. Shooting was heard distinctly to the front. Armament was pushed on for miles without interruption when riding off half a mile to the right of the turning, we crossed over a small and continued there until

from 2 P.M. At this time until the smell having become conscious that the troops were throughout most of the day, were a small

became an enemy for nothing as far to be worthy of mention to the enemy. We feel (see Nov 8) and directed us to move our toward Atenville and having important battles until 4:30.
(See Mr. Doak's notes) left us. The DIVIIIc S was
by the flank down the temple towards Antwerp.
In the order, 1st Hatch 2nd Gibson 3rd Doubleday.
4th Patrick. Hatch sent a reconnoissance
forward where the firing had been, but it
developed nothing more was accordingly more
necessarily by down the temple. Hatch
have passed on by unmarked hill, this skirmishers have
forced nothing, the McDowell had told us
there was nothing, so no further on by the
Hawks as carefully as at changing camp.

Suddenly a battery opened on the C.S.
within 500 yards. We halted and lay down.
Who's a brick shot fired by a lady and
one Gibson, no doubt, proclaiming this
to be The hostile reconnoissance as fitting
as not to be worthy of mention to the Commanding
I thought it would be a neat thing to
"Fix it." Accordingly, he from the Two 25s
and 17.5 Sn. W. more them by the front
resolutely toward the enemy's front line. We still lay whence we had been, Col. Burnside informing us with a decisive word of the need that we would be delayed a few minutes until the 2nd had taken their place. We would come! The 2nd, formed itself in the open field on the left, the 3rd time three times from the woods, clearing the opposite side of the field a perfect flume of musketry, while some batteries planted them a mile along the woods, minutes later, shell, shrapnel, prismatic flew over our heads as we lay near the friendly bank. The enemy was gone! We were in for a battle.

Half way off the staff came rushing down the road. "Prom boys, Colonel, man the rail! They are coming out to print. ""Auxmen, raise color!" was the command, and every man weaved into that
morning sun over the fence, in the face of Shell
Through one another wrote just the same
feeling of enmity that one would have to
see his dearst friend from great peril.

My first few shots of the rapid excitement
of the first battle and one of the tanks
always like a symphony. I never felt
before my life that feeling of intense horror that
 Came over me when on mounting that tank
I saw the 75 standing by the firing and
stopping under the fire of 75s in the
six regiments of the enemy.

We pushed forward in line of battle.
Right up without firing a gun, our valient
firing. When the Red guns came down
through the field they stopped us one by
their own riffs coming down to our
heads the 75s and asked firing on us.

Making the most of this immunity we
burned up on the right of its scarf
and danced a fire by battalion.
on their flank (in the rebel) which threw
their front line back in confusion and
caused the rebels some annoyance. At
the same time the 7th Mi. came into the ranks
of the 2nd. Where the rebel fell back
was ceaseless firing on the right. It was now
quite dark and our position being so lower
upward than the enemy we have much
the advantage. The objective was the case
with the 21st and 7th soil. On the one
his horse stood in rear of the center of
the battalion - Col. Jones on the
right, in front his horse being unmanageable
under fire. Being on the extreme left it
was better able to see the progress of the
battle. This was the elevation opening
the hill, but “The man that from a stone is false
now fiery thundering swaller the gall”
the rebels had rallied and then
burst from that dark wood volley after
volley by battalion. I was run over
Crushed to pieces; not a limb altered. Any
active I have seen. Our men on the
left loaded men fired with the energy of
maximum strain. American nature could not
stand any such a terribly wrenching fire.
and they began to fall back. The 7th
Came to the rescue most hotly but could
not stay the tide. Our line on the left
was slowly going pieces back. The
Rebels were pushing up with tune familiar
Whoop! Whoop! Whoop! a continuous
shout. The low crouching came on
I fell over down the line crying
Chew! chew! chew as loud as you
Came a hotter. Call out "Bully for Sloc"!
Three times a tiger for the reinforcements."
When I got off with the gun. I
heard that ominous "Fling!" But
not a muzzle of the old twenty-four.
quenched in his quietness asked, "Where is Col. Bragg? I am surrounded." Col. Bragg took command. The men on the left broke up the cheer and again the whole line was armaming. The "little Col." let the boys know that he "was around" - he was again moving toward the wood, and again the rebels from our front. But it was only to make way for a yet more determined rush than before. This time our left fell back not to return. Col. Bragg moved back a short distance in disarming to keep the regiment of the brigade, but one of the right continued acting a little irregularly. He halted the right, exchanging short until the enemy ceased firing, then had the boys fire stone chucks, and the 6th Wisconsin remained the Master of the field - Assumma Tent.
The battle was over. We took measures to secure all of our (or the 6th) dead and wounded and then moved slowly by the left of division to the rear, forming our line of battle near the cove of a piece of woods fairly close to the rear. I then galloped to the left but not a man could be found within so many of our line. Col. Buss refused to go at me holding the line alone. I said, 'Gordon, cut word hold it.' The enemy spent the night in carrying away their wounded and getting an artillery position. By hand work our wounded were all cared for at midnight. At 6 A.M. the command was to retreat to Manassas, which point we reached at daybreak without being fired on by the enemy. The force of the enemy in this battle
was about 12,000, ours less than five. The loss sustained by us was not less than 1000 by the enemy as compared to our men prisoners 9200.

There is not in history a peacetime engagement of loss more disastrous. But there has been a disposition to hush the matter. The only

is a “Cherry Orchard” Brandy Hill was small in comparison. Few battles

of the Revolution show such a list of casualties as this Cherry Hill. Many

officers of expansion have pronounced the

resulting of this battle the “Cherry Hill” the most brilliant. They have heard

of the war. But there is no reason for

their disposition to make it small.

It would not as for Gen. Mc. Donals
troops to have had a battle where he

was not there, or to have found any
Considering the force of the enemy, where
accompanying to his theory of the situation,
there was only a reconvinced party,
it might look as though he didn't
know where the enemy was.
Neither would it do for a division
promote (him) to have his troops fight a
battle at the beginning of which he
was almost drunk and drunk, and in
which he did not show his precision.
Now is he anxious to have any
further particular talk about the matter
of the withdrawal his division without
causing ill-fated folk to die
hurtly, to maneuver as—

Even after the terrible disaster
of that night, by maintaining our position
we might with the aid of troops at
hame by Eikel, Reynolds, Kick, to
have defeated, yes annihiliated Parker.
Then Lee knew he would have come through through the gap. The Leona Bull Run would not have cost a fall near the nation. But no!

Pulled our horse in train at the Battle of Gainesville Incident of the battle

It was a beautiful summer afternoon
The line commenced just as the sun was

Erecting behind the hills like the combatants
at Centerville ford. Many of us cast as

away, though, a last look at the sun in

The thunder continued almost unceasingly

for one hour and twenty minutes. The

bells approaches at first within ten

yards of each other. The rebels charged

those lines on the 76th N.Y. but

were promptly repelled each time. The

only serious attempt at regiment charge
I have come in the war.
I saw a member Rebel official
ride within twenty feet of our line.
The man of course, killed.

Col. O'Conor of the 245 was shot four
times. I could see him by the flashes
of the guns liking like a statue upon
his horse. My hope alone of all in
the battle was my horse. I alone of
all field officers in the battle remained
from his and the heart of the living
field officers in the battle eight were
killed or wounded (Jackson Stonewall injured).

Our wounded fell into the hands of
the Rebels. Our dead were mutilated

Survival of our wounded was a surprise
The Rebels made jolly as at Manassas
one of those men was shot in the
face. His countenance was from
from the left eye to the lower jaw.
Battle of Bull Run

We remained at Manassas Junction
remitting as far as possible from the
effects of the battle until 3 P.M. When
we took up the line of march for the
Battlefield of Bull Run. About
Sunset we took position in support
of a line of batteries. About a Char.:

during fight was going on in our
left. Many guns that were fired in
our direction by the enemy. We lay
on our arms all night. As we heard
up to the battlefield we could see
great cloud. Hand Stenching among
them, through clouds. Clearing
that Jackson and Lee were in
communication. On the Evening of
the 9th our brigade was attacked from
the rear and in the direction near
place I believe now commanded by
Gen. Tilly John Porter.
The sun was clear on the morning of the 30th of August and all was as quiet as a dull late morning at home. Divisions, brigades, and regiments moved quietly into positions all of the front. From our hills where we have supporting the black front lines of trenches the air was very fine. The whole Army was cleaned out before us. The strip of winter trees behind us and the enemy behind them completely from our view. Trains of caponiers were withdrawn and many rounds were firing around. All agreed that the rebels were pulling back, trying to put away. The only question was whether they could get away without being "sagged." At your question I have

Encore disbelieved..."
About 10 A.M. our Army moved forward to the attack. We moved down to the turnpike, half a mile down the turnpike toward the line of battle formed. We moved forward in file, and the second line of battle formed. The woods where the enemy were concealed behind a railroad embankment. The musketry there not open until the first line was well into the woods. Within 100 yards or without delay we halted. As we came near the woods I dismounted my horse to the rear. While our line crested the woods it came into range which before were over our heads. Still we pushed on, advancing as the front lines went forward, and lying down when it was the order. Bullets, shrapnel, and shells torn up like a touser through the woods.
With one brush over us and around us. Still we kept advancing until sixty paces passed the edge of the woods then the men of the front line began to fall back in great disorder.

A stormy cloud of musketry followed them adding to the panic and confusion. A reminiscent hark! we see the 26th N.Y. fold the colors and run away not having fired a gun. “Lie down” ordered Gen. Gillem. And the casualties began to swarm over us. “Stop them or shoot them like dogs” was the command.

Many of them were forced to stop and lie down with our men, but the whole front line was gone.Screaming the firing ceased entirely, the sound will never that ever heard. The rails were attended on Sunday.
I now joined Company K, the only remaining Company of the 5th New York volunteer infantry. We marched to the front in the face of an advancing enemy. They deployed from a double quick to a full battle pace. How any escaped seems a miracle. This company had severely rallied on the battlefield. When the whole of our line on the left doubled quick to the rear leaving the Eight Wisconsin the only regiment in the woods, and was ordered to retire. No officer or orderly could come to us. The whole line of battle (except for) had returned in confusion and was reforming. Three quarters of a mile to the rear Card suggested to his brothers to dig in and stand with his back to the enemy.
The field. A Stefanic battalion "face by the rear rank" "Battalion about face" "Forward Quire Centre" "March". Lennell had three companies from either side where he received some men in the teeth of a volley in the back of our heads. Killing great Wounding: Company "Battalion halt" "Face by the front rank" "Battalion about face" "Backward Quire Centre" "March" and then with our face to the foe we went slowly out of that work. Showing to the others a front that New Rebels had not advanced or fought in our front. Before reaching the open field we faced again by the rear rank, took a steady double quick, surrendering as perfect a line of battle as before a battalion drill. After reaching a
Church of Willow we returned the quick
step and do now due to the rear of
our new line of batteries. We were
manoeuvring to take up a position in
support of Battery "B" at A & A
on a high point commanding the
Harrison field and the other field
one which our troops have fallen
back. It was now near 8 o'clock.
The officers directed a heavy fire
of artillery before our position and
pressed forward their left wing.
They attempted to change our fire
battery in pencil by the 35th New
York which was shelled in all direction
and would have been successful
only that the 25th charged front
near Grandview Knob by our valley.
From this point the rear of the
fellows was very fine. We could
the heavy bombardment of our own and
of the Rebel army. We could see
battalions after battalions of Rebels
moving around upon our left, and
Thomas's cannons upon our right,
which for a long time resisted
much gallantly. I saw there
Regiment, manned to fifty men
still rallying around their Color.
I saw one Color bearer despatched
by all manner of wounds with his
Color flying in the midst of the fire
and even his flag and the horn
of his regiment. Finally our left
was broken through near our position
then our flanks and our rear
was broken and our men were able
to move to the rear. Men moved
off the field and some to the

right and rear the rebel following us closely. We took a new position but at a few minutes was again thrown back. It was now quite dark. Still the roll of
musketry was kept up on the right of us by learning, and on the left by Dejar. By mine light
this drove away and fell again was quiet. Now little difference in
that our whole army was in full retreat for Anteville.
I was satisfied in my own mind when I saw from the point, neither
repealing on the left that the
my column was greatly but I did
not expect the extent of the
retreat. At all the men were joining
The rear guard of the Army both
the line of march from Anteville.
We have commenced work of Unit 4 on the night of the 31st. Former false ideas of battle on the part back on Monday morning where we remain until further at 11 A.M.

An ending of the battle

The loss of our boys in this battle was 35 killed and wounded. At Grenville we lost 76.

We did not fire a single volley by battalion. Though there was much enemy shelling from our lines in the world.

At New York there lay wounded in front of our line. The besieged made fervently for help. I sent "White Eagle" of Company F to write to his commander.

For this reason not the worst shot dead by a rebel sharpshooter.

Jim. Dillen to see a fugitive
from the ground line to the door we
one man. He had severely taken
his place where he was killed by
a revolver shot.

Private Petitt of Company "C", shot
through the body fell into the arms of
Sgt. Miller. Crying out loud enough
to be heard a mile. "What's The
Matter you Great Calf?" says Miller
"I'm killed. Oh! my God! I'm
killed." "Well" says Miller what
the hell is the use of makin' a
fuss about it? I am hopin' to

hear that Pettit has recovered
and has received a letter from


was shot through the lungs, and laid
under a tree to die. I heard him
saying some somethin' nearby.
To a brave soldiary in time of war:

"Oh, I am dying. I am killed. Give this picture to my mother, dear. I was a good soldier. Give them hell! Give them hell. That I died my only in battle. Poke it at 'em. Poke it at 'em. Bury it. This I think is up to "Change - rhecke - Stempf - to say."

This brave boy three days in the woods written home to his dear. I'm sure his mother and sister are for re-accord of his being taken to hospital or to walk around, but kindly dies from the effect of cold contracted by inability to express...

Our wounded are fully in the hands of the Rebels. The barbarous treatment of them is left much to be seen of this story to ends.
When we have fallen back of Antietam I
was sent out to get a line of prisoners late
at night. The line ran through a dense
field of woods. Our men after the line
retirement and pinching of the stone days
before were more men than above.

One of the men on duty, a chief and
believed in a black man named Wilson. Clark
Mustin, his own brother, killed, killing him
almost instantly. The name killed was
friend of Geo. S.

Battle of Chancellors
We were not engaged in the battle of
Chancellors, but were on duty on the
right of the troops engaged. The roar
of the Artillery and crash of musketry
resounding with the roll of my drum. From
was very striking in its effect. The
smoke obscured incident to a sky covered
with heavy, dark, rolling clouds, highest of
ultimately by broad flashes of lightning, and the blinding flares of artillery and musketry, was the explosion of the magazine. The "deadringer" of the

Armavirans was for two feet that might be "beautiful to behold" if you knew any perfectly abono--

With the balance of the Army we fell back within the Washington defenses at Horseshoe Hill. The Army

While we were encamped there the Rebels charged the troops twice with a battery planted within 7 miles of

Washington--this fact I never saw

Auchincled particularly North
Battle of Stone's Mountain

Our Camp on the quiet summit the morning of September 14th, 1862 was in the beautiful valley of the Monocacy.

I never saw a more splendid panorama. Stars was shining before us from our camp on that morning. The morning was bright, warm, and clear.

“Twas half past two o'clock, and the sun was high in the sky. I rose through the drizzle in hearty health and soul.

The hills of the city of Frederick were rising out a peal of joy as the advent of the first few thin dehairs were heard. The city was a narrow tunnel of the Keating time, evergreen.

The Emerald embers of our own smoke had driven the invaders before them down to the sparkling waters of Harper's Ferry.
From right to left for four miles were the columns of blue coats and
every soldier felt his courage raised at the sight. Through a wooded
foggy country by different and unseen roads the divisions of the great Army
had pushed forward, and now almost at the same hour they
“de-touched” upon the plains. The
men saw it and felt that they had a
friend and at their heads. A man
who could handle his great Maxim
At 8 a.m. we took up the
line of march for India. Our entry
into the great city of Amritsar was
triumphant. The temples and shrines
flashed from every building. A breeze
from every window. The city was
like one great music box.
Little children stood at every door.
With some stories from theColonists. The
pleasure ofthis to our men was very deep.
The jerry gives one vision of the strong
heroic women of Virginia had a noble
contribution to the famous battle of
the ladies of Maryland. At 11
A.M. we reached the summit of
the Kittatane Mountains. An
other
beautiful panorama looked upon
us. The valley of Michaux - Eight
miles away along the summit of the
South Mountain. The next look was
flation battle to the valley. We
pushed on down the National
Road toward the Horse of Aquia,
with of which we could see and hear.

Our march through the village to
Middleton was a part of
Frederick City. We piled to the
right of the road near Middleton to cook.
Coffee but the troops were scarcely
marched before the train was fully
and moved forward. The crest must
be carried to right. The march up the
mountain was hard, but (afterwards it
the balance of the division) to the right
down a ravine for near a mile,
where an order came resulting in
some skirmishing, once advanced
again on the line forming a third
place to the left, and former
the brigade in two lines. 17½ 7½
in the front 2¾ 6¼ by a line.
Before us was a valley by a
which by a chief, thing, a
along side the houses its line
from our position to
its terminus perhaps two miles.
Two miles away on the right
long lines made up columns of rank
the infantry were retaking up the
slopes of the mountain. On the
left and along the summit of the
mountain the crush of musketry and
voices of men in the trees. The
battle was raging fiercely there.
Aronk as the range of infantry had
ended close below him, away to Compass Hill.
From the gap in our front
and on the right along the rim of
the mountain, the Artillery of
the army was playing vigorously on
our advance columns. For near
one hour we lay on that ground
the lead in its capabilities of the
great battle going on, on the heights
of the southern Confederacy and the
capital of Maryland and the Capitol. The
time was just dimly, behind the
mountain at the "more forward" came.
the first line must toward the left,
the second in double column at half
distance. We went down into the valley
there up the slope but at first we
covered with orchards and cornfields. On
the first field after a half mile
of advance, the first song of the complaint
of General Rose married. The column
halted at an orchard and into company
"B" and "K" of the 65th Georgia as
enemy's. The men all fell their
jackets with apples. One enemy's has
engaged the enemy's during twenty-five of
the mountains, fighting for every inch of
ground. Nothing could be more fallacious
than the conduct of these heroic companies.
In two hours a half they played a
deadly game of bo peep, stone having by-
sense, stone, knife. They found rebels
lying where in the barn and horses
behind the fences in the hills, and
without help, without rear face until
they drove them back. One section of
battery "B" moved up the Tennis, taking
with some advance, occasionally as we backed
a moment or two feeling with our hand
helping the Climbers by thrusting the hands
as we pushed slowly up the mountain.
The ascent becoming steeper and more
the Climbers always on the highest
pointed where he could see the whole
line, giving his tours as a voice to help
the others as to be heard through the
line. Always "frome the 7th"
"frome the 19th." We kept just a
check we came out of the congestion into
the wide open fields of our battle. The
Climbers having "smite the enemy in
force" were pulling back on their
emplacements. The 7th was our front line.
more closely to come half way up.
The open spaces (the line following was
changed) where they knelt and exposed
a fire, which was not at first returned
from the right of their. Capt. Bolli
accordingly compelling the enemy on his
left charged most foreward on his
line one together, while from the houses and
well on our right there burst a flame
of mucketry exciting a shower of bullets into
the backs of his men. It was a junction
episode in the history of the gallant 7th.
They fell back as majestically and regularly
as possible under the returning fire
of their front lines, not being able to
return a single shot. They lost by this
major breach its men not less than
fifty men. "Boys you must know
The 150th Ohio Col. Burns "Dashing
Column" By the right were left flanks;"
"Don't quick" "March". Our right wing then came into the part line. The left was marked by the 7th. Major at the command of the right wing and right firing. "Right wing" "Ready" "Right wing, fire!" "Divide!" "front!"

The left wing was already moved up in rear of the right column. "Left wing" "forward" "Right wing" "Dont the quick" "March" and right over as they went as we lay on the ground a loading. "Half ready. Drive fire, he down, bold.

"Attention right wing! Forward are the quick!" and over the left wing we went and formed in our volley. They advanced at the point of the sword the seven to mike formed the ready behind a stone wall in a little ravine. He this volley firing time
have made with our prisoners. It soon became apparent that the rebels could be dislodged from the strong hold only by a flank fire. Accordingly Col. B. always as soon as he could as to place the left wing with the right wings on our right directing me to alight my wing on his to advance as he advanced to cover this movement. We threw in a ponying force by file with the right wing drove the left wing and I slowly advanced. I as slowly pushed the right wing forward and thus for half an hour we advanced until we had driven the enemy entirely from the open field in front, when he ceased firing, and lay down in our arms. The rebels still maintained their position in the woods on our right.

Col. Bress directed me to join the
left wing with the right, which carried to the thickness of the mean brush and darkness of the night. I had great difficulty in doing it, and to add to the trouble the enemy, very near us, opened fire, killing one non-commissioned officer. The left wing opened fire promptly and soon silenced us. The Major then ordered me again to draw and all was still. One of the men in our vicinity gave loud Enough to be known by the enemy. 

"By thunder, I am out of cartridges!" the Major at once began to advance on us. But we had one volley yet no shots were fired which took them back. Again all was still. "Three times, boys," this 

old A. "for the breach black," they were join with a yell. The answer came from beyond the hill, and we knew
The victory was ours. Pursuit was impossible, we were out of ammunition. We were left yet of reinforcements to the heavy enemy on the eastern edge of the mountain, not amusing to go to sleep, not a cartridge on our box. We were ordered to remain in position, which we knew as being of surprise to the left.

The night was very chilly and in the woods very dark. Some of our dying comrades were lying most pitifully for the sake of which there was not a drop of the regiment. I saw some the whole night for a number of water for one little bottle (amounting of 6-9) but he died without it, there was none - this efforts to say, if but me were, were painful to me - One

Stitches came at last since the first suffering hours were over.
in the hospital. At last she knew how long it was. The first time she knew that the relief was coming. Now she was to hear it. They only knew now, who knew, but no one knew. That feeling of utter proportion that became the shining hot line and of a battle. It was now near midnight and “utter cold.” The 7th, 24th, and 14th had gone to the sea, but our relief, only a few were left, to the sea. The new General Commanding the relief. We knew it, but nobody came. The new, our Chief to Gen. George, to point out the way, and knows all possibility of confusion or mistake. Gen. G. ’s reply was “I can’t send men into that wood to night.” “All men are command in this place.”
...to our men who in the dark had known a noble part in one of the most glorious victories of the war and to lie all night in the line of battle.

Some men may be conscious in the

About 7 A.M. we were relieved by the 2/4th A.I. (14th November 15th Sep 1916)

We had previously been from a

shattering and taken full possession

of the Corps. Thus Dictionary. The

We found many dead bodies. The

trees were literally "touched" with

bullets in our front.

We found one poor fellow ( developments. Thrice Casey was

headed, his head on face on another

one of them. He could not be

surrounded that he did not

willing to kill him just his time was finished.
Incident of the Battle of South Mountain.

I regard this battle as one of the most complete victories of the war. The Rebels had boasted that the hills we carried should be a thermopyle. They had no thermopyle. They had no stone fence and rocks almost perfect “cover” from our fire.

Our men were perfectly carried away with excitement and enthusiasm. They began to shout, “If McDowell knew after you.” They would shout:

“A fellow in Company “G” perfectly knew in the dark was coming this way along, leading our lines, shooting at every shot. “Roll your tails, God damn you! Gibson and Kellogg are after your tails!”
not very refined or moral but
necessity of our American humanity
done at the battle.
We met some of the same troops
here that we met at Catawba,
The 12th Georgia and 21st North
Carolina. They would cry out
in the battle, "Oh you damn blacks
but we pray you hell at Bull
Run." The fact quite the American
Constitution was carried on, not
disturbing the political views of Conshumant
on this side.
Our loss in killed and wounded
was 90— in the brigade 250—
The rolling by many of the 63rd
served the purpose of the army and
turned the tide of battle in our
favor. Offending of the 19th and the
71 regiment. That the cheering cheers of
Our "rippling volley and shout" was all that saved those three from being shot. They yet the flank fire. Other Captain of the 19th War was shot through the hip and made helpless by that volley from the woods. He said that he "cried like a child" when he heard those volleys so clearly and knew at the word of command, for Davis he "I knew they couldn't shoot that man, I should not fall into their hands." (Capt. Hart 19th. Inf.)

I do not think a single man shivered. The drum-roll was very formable for that kind of business. There were not the cartridges left in the regiment when we ceased firing entirely. The men had averaged 50 rounds each.
Gen. McCall and Gen. Montgomery to the brigade for its conduct in this battle, was the highest he ever passed any troops in his army.

Gen. Porter commanded our corps in this action.

We marched twenty miles and won the victory of Double Mountain in one day. Some folks call McLeodham a "snail."

The citizens of Bournemouth tell us that the rebel infantry retreated in great disorder. Soldiers in some cases carrying their own banners. They say Gen. Lee himself was present when the retreat commenced.
The great battle of Antietam. Our regiment had not been to the
rear long enough to get breakfast before we were ordered to report to
headquarters at the Mountain House on the Summit of the Mountain.
It was hard. Hot time for a meal of victuals since the morning before.
So slept all night, and fought a battle beside. The marchers up the mountain
was hard, and were ordered in the advance of the army on the right,
Hancock and Richardson on the left. We pressed on the turning
down the west side of the
Mountain, and in a few minutes
were again at right of the enemy's
Country. The dead layin' himmetyfuly
before us. Probably some dozens
of old men, citizens of the rebel
old State of Maryland, came rushing
around us. Two of them were
joy— they hoisted me a “holler” laugh
and cried without the least regard
to proprieties. One old
Gentleman who walked along by the
side the rest “we’re watching for
you and will pray for you—
how thankful God you come.” Here
his feelings overcame him and
he jumped on a by and began
to shout— the last I saw of him
he was hurrahing and Thunking
God alternately.

At the head of our Column entered
The Right Hon. of Brooke, the Rev.
left the west end. As soon as
the Column entered the street doors
and many of the Assassin’s drunks
broke their arms and many a star
Immediately upon, that same line he
in the northeastern corner was impacted
the bridge. Many happy faces
came to welcome their deliverers.

That was the happiest day in the
history of Boonesboro.

We filed to the left toward the
Potomac and Antietam Creek.

Our cavalry were enemy prisoners
to the rear by fifty or a hundred,
struggling and wounded, we marched
on slowly, the enemy retreating before us
reaching Antietam without any incident
of particular interest, excepting the manifest
of joy by the people and the dynamics of
Royal prisoners going to the rear.

As soon as our column appeared upon
the crest of the hill west of the village
the rebels opened fire on us from a
hunting near Sharpsburg. Maryland.
The column was drawn "in musse" under cover of a high knoll. It was now about 3 P.M. Sept 18 th. Our knoll was very poor protection till the wooden shutters and shutters were fixed. Some of this the boys were so kind and hungry at the cook and eat with it after the last supper for them. The rebels displayed a hint of battle near a mile long. I heard the report of their fire at forty thousand.

Of course we could only wait for our army close up. Toward night we moved to the right and encamped on the bank of Antietam Creek out of range of the batteries. I slept wonderfully that night. That night was a great blessing to the Regiment. On the morning of the 19th our army was deployed
In four or five miles along the east bank off the Chattachoochee little river. 
with brooks and meadows and open fields very like the little Stocking Creek on the left, where Sherman was. The hostile lines are known about within half a mile of each other, discharging continually as they advance toward the right front our front. The cannonading was very heavy throughout the day. The firing out of range had a fine effect on this \textit{columns} Artillery duel. From the rear of the rebel line a great cloud of dust ascended toward the main 
denderhijj front activity. About 4 P.M. Hooker's corps began the Crossing of the Creek. The Prime Reserve crossed at a bridge while our division immediately pressed below. The column closed on reaching the west bank and
Toward evening skirmishers but meeting no armed opposition crossed carefully by the flank toward the Chapinery temple near Cairo. The hill, passing through an orchard the boys filled their pockets with almost empty haversacks. We moved very slowly “picking our way.”

Shortly before dark Chaplin’s musketry area quiet heavy cannon a daily sound in our front. The Averett had “walked the Animals up.” It was near nine o’clock before we reached the position assigned us. The bugle wore his close column by division. Once or twice during the night heavy volleys of musketry came from the woods in our front. Supposing to have been rebel regiments firing into each other. There was a growing panic in the night and with the coming
product of deadly conflict on the frontier. It was very trim. Poet and poet's many tales of
nuns imprisoned in the old but, thank
God, humanity is not so thoughtless.
A truly wicked—Nothing can be more
obscene than that poison of writing for
your ammunity. The onefold you knew
is no more—Such was the night.

"So dream that turned my days dinnie
And ous oldesy back some mighty oughin."

"Dear love tonight of love and prayer—
Came charm hung through the huskeys air"

"And all life is oor love ever sought
The whole sumanee of my thought."

"At ten night and. Don't disturb them
Ain't them (or us) to come and be here with
What the scorns out of human race. You're mi some range of a jolting."

After come away The suman was immrigeus
The Column changed direction and
marched forward quickly toward the
ship lying near Syar Ivo. It was now quiet night. 

The Column had been led by Mons.
the way where Whiz-Zz-Z. Bush &
shells were on hands. Then one then,
Then the noise, a few enemy shells burst
in our Column, killing two men and
wounding others. On we pressed and
we met no resistance, we had the
shells of a spear. Thus opened the
Great Battle of the Litorum on the
morning of the 17th.

We moved forward with a cheer of
voice when we saw front line of
battleship. Shot after shot shell lagw.
Then machine gunning around us.
Changed course line of the Column to
expedite our line to the right morrow.
forward again a few rods, where the
the column was deployed. The left of the
front line of battle. Two companies
16" and 2" were sent forward as skirmishers.
The artillery fire had now increased
to the roar of the heavy cannon.
the front of the woods was an open
field, behind that on our front, a house
commanded by French and Apple Hill.
Here were the Germans
 skirmishers - so close as we approached
on the edge of the wood they opened
a vigorous fire, but Company "G" by a
rapid flank movement very handily
eluded the arrow there and men
was rushed on over the open field.
The air above was heavy with the
middle of the column's
Company "C" skirmish line
began to say, "move forward" the-
line on the right" was seen for a hit
by the Col. (Brig.) and
pushed from our line by some of them
for some time. The right of the
line now resting on the turnpike and
extended to left at near a right angle.

We ceram the one as fast as we
could over partial fences, through
hedges and brush, until we got
to the front edge of the fence or known
where we entered the line of battle
along a rail fence. Before us was
a strip of open fields, beyond which
was rising some timber with corn
thick and high. the road diminishes
retreating west through the corn as we
approached at the fence. Owing to
the protection of the house and corn
we had got far in advance of our line
on the left which was in an open
field. We climbed the fence and moved across the open space to the corn. The
soldiers passed on the fence, the three right companies to the right of the three files. We
pushed up the hill to the middle of the cornfield, and lay flat on our
faces to avoid the advance of one line on the left. The companies of
the right wing were on our open field but the enemy opening on their left
from the woods on the right (Col. B.
Crumwode) seem to change their point to rear,
turning their line nearly at right
angled until the line of the left.

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[Sketch of a field and cornfield with annotations]
The night companion lying thus made one of the humpike fence open in a link
just in the woods on their right, which was as hotly discussed. At this juncture
one of the three came running to me
“Got Boys want to see you” I rose
up the humpike just in time to hear
the bro. boys “buyin’ I am wounded”
“Take command” before he was a
familiar. I went a half mile to
“Take a holt and camp him to the
rear at once” The shot was shot before
he was on the change of front but
horrifically machined his weaknesses
until he had affected a
Measuring necessary to the collection
of the same. The bullet “chipped”
through the arm and spine through
the left femur struck almost at
shell. The shell is our own bullet
burst all around us, a fragment of one killing short Brake and another clipping short Sickett. (This has happened of one in the way) The rebel artillery also among over our heads.

By this time the line on the left had come up and was pressing steadily forward under the gallant leadership of Capt. Sam Allen of Company A; "A little in the lead," "Come on, guide left, March." One only at the same time by the Dear Major Howard. Huntington this went to Capt. Allen.

If it is practicable, move forward the right companies, deploying with the left wing" Capt. Kellogg, who had taken them and, straight now that it was "impracticable," the fire kept pouring out. As we move a sound quivering left, the line moving away
from the scene, and I again but
the last thing in it "tell Captain
Kellogg that he can get some in
one, more to move forward and join
me if it is possible." By some
futility. This was communicated as
a surprising man to more of
Booth. "Kellogg thereupon, against his
own judgment, ordered his men to
the where so many were shot in
their tracks that he immediately gave
them chase again.

As they do we reach the front
edge of the field, men in the open
field in front were the dirt column
columns in the street in lines of
the rebel army. Their prone
their lay on their fellows to make only
field along for the purpose. Simultaneously
the blocks lines opened a tremendous
journey at least three forty rods. We are, I cannot say tell, but were driven out of the places by dogs. But we pushed on. There comes the “breakfast,” then comes the real time of life of every thing but victory. Some flushing black and herring bale I join my blood by my brain to my all. So that on you are rocking light the Stars and Stripes may wave to night. Our whole line coming slowly forward twenty yards in front of the line. Striking viny, and bringing it runners. The second and third line of rebel men up to reinforce the first, and their volley’s are tremendous. Our second comes to the rescue but the “Saw” slowly, she slowly back to the edge of the corn and drawn
ne our faces again. From the right
there came three Cheyenne, a
putting suicide, and the rebel
lines just back in disarray. "Bully!
Bully!" Up and at 'em! Thine again!
"Our men are putting Thine hell
on the flank." Up, my girls and
cut half way across to the little
church, firing once yellow. Then
long gray lines of mine, while quicker
out to the right once left of the
hillsides pronto their guns and
moved forward on us. Yes. The
Ancestral Moment has struck.
The great history has passed away
from our grasp. This time let come
our reunification, would have
broke the bloody hit the men
The bullet of the announcer, clearly
granary became victims of the foe
Arms on, in confusion back to The Corn field, back through the corn field. Where on are the Hill I attempt to rally my battalions. By the roads on The right of the road. Righting B. 7th line righted by Gene Gibson in fancy prose and coming in to The advance of Corners. "Hurry for the Six. Three Cheers, Three, for the Six." "Major know your men over and those that gone." I took the Missouri State color in my hand and ran across the road. Up many men from Missouri follow me." I shouted as loud as I could. I think some "black hat" within sight of the Four come close off. The Missouri State Shotes around it. The battle lines up!
as rapidly as possible. And went
safely down the hemppike to the
next time cannon's none before to
come up into action.

In an hour of the "plan to fire"
Capt. Killoss moved up the right
companies to the very front line of
our advance. Where they met the
most gallantry until brought back
by the irresistible pressure of Jackson's
rein forces much from Harpers Ferry.

All that were left behind of
the battery. When Dumars Look
had passed to the front I moved
my battalion of fifty men into
the road near the same and reports
to him. Double day for orders, he stood
nightly. He read word to march
where we were. In a few minutes
Gen. Gist then ordered me to move back.
to the next words, and monoit words Bunket 1st and shell were still flying about our heads. Moore have the hempite and placed my new stick the best bullet I could find in the woods, where as a few minutes or were joined by Capt. Cly with the ammunt of the 2½ (the Blog war for least fifteen man) Shortly afterward the rest of the brigade joined us here. The man of knuckling to the front was very heavy, some struggled begin to flock to the rear. Me. Boston around me to form a line to stop Strassher. It soon became apparent from the wounded hiding of Strassher and of others that came toward us that Strassher was being forced back. You must hold
"Vrij more Then" was the name of the
gritton. Presently great regiment
mill backs half full of cartridges
cause hurrying to the rear. "Make
way" cried a man to one of the men
of our line "and let my regiment
pass." "I was just here; die, to
Stop strangers and dont disturb me"
the regiment went around our line.

I think this incident came to signal by
Marching of men called ni corven. I think
though not strictly Archimedes that it was
the same men who have once a
"all men towards the dark"

All of counted regiment in our
front went thus to the rear of
our line knowing us instead to
Cay rings the front line of battle.
Thirty after two Patrick Morra
us to the rear of a heavy line of
bullets flown lest he check the tutor advance just where we slept the night before and our state fored the great battle was over there was not a bad Grass coming again on to the field three hours later there were stones with a note for on all laws that one man killed toward morning as we lay behind the tutors having heavy mass opened on our position which was blown silicon by our side incident of the battle
The reservant went into their battle about 300 strong the host he killed and wounded was 552 more than fifty five and five hundred missing
Within a space of four acres in front of where we fought there were houses where they fell two thousand
Indis. The Charge being taken to be
was critically commenced with them.
They say me the most humbly grotesque
attitudes. The sight was nothing in
the extreme.

No human is of our race now gone
under an arm in the right
of the turnpike.

Capt. Edwa. A. Because of
Company "G" was killed instantly
in the march as we first advanced.
Capt. Ruchelle was killed
in the very front on the turnpike.
Capt. Royed was wounded (foot to
hip) by the first shell in the morning.

Many instances of individual bravery
occurred some of which were not
recorded in history.

Capt. Ruchelle of Company "D"
after shorting - just might have brought down a vast slate - he was nearly "streaming" out in the expressions of satisfaction and to the same in the case - bullet through his arm apparently perfectly happy. 

Procured Barrels of Company "I" was shot through the "pleasure dome" of the leg by that - it was impossible for him to reach them. He wandered off in sticks cringing out "Here" volume you set your old Schiff .

Kraft Kellogg rallied a great member of Officers to find a Error. What remained of that? asked the Doc. Heavy - A fleet of Officers" says the Captain. "What remains to you below?" The Chief Mr. "Are there Min- ues?" The Chief. Minutian war
never mind. That sailing of Strasburg was one of the most creditable affairs of the battle. I think.

When I gave the first order to fall back to the line. I remember of Company A in the woods with disappointment in heavy fire. "God!" says he. "You ain't going back! Are you?"

It was almost like a day the money through the line. Where the fellows of the rebel side advance. Came from the line. Some of the men who went to the front of the line were those. When a man was shot he would look around. His voice would ring of death. I could only say. "Get to the rear."

you can

I told Corinna that through the booth roofed in by a very coldly to de

hit Hyatt "Damn it! Hyatt! I'm hit, like Command" and off he waddled—

one of his men was shot and he called out "Captain! Captain!

I am killed! I am killed." "Go to the rear!" was the

dice when a second cartridge was

he put—

Private Morris, Captain of Company "D" Captain, I heard a voice of a Rebel

officer, which he presented to me.

I took a shot over the rampart fence and shot off the head with the rifle at what I took to be a General

Officer and Staff—

The sum of Captains, Colonels, killed, wounded, and1st Hyatt, &c.
Praya could not be surpassed. They were perfectly hot and took no pains to wear always lounging not following their time.

At twelve noon when we got to the rear of the fortines. The road became mudder by this time as daylight.
On the morning of the 11th of December 1862 our brigade was about three miles from the east of Frederickburg. The morning was foggy and cold. By eight or nine A.M.
Memorandum in pencil. Kept ofEverything as the Fight for
Battle field near Gettysburg
July 14, 1863. 2 P.M.
Blew my drums to fight.
Guns ringing thru the night.

Major Stand of the 3rd. Miss.
Infantry. Snowshoe. This man
and regiment to me--250
men. My name killed today.

Lt. W. Knowl. It has

Corporal James Kelley of
Company B. Shot through
the head and mortally
wounded. Asked to write
his folks. He died a citizen

(The above is penciled over as
free space. I start the
following at the beginning on page)
by myself on the battle field

Regiment detached from brigade is

seen by command of Gen. Doughtrey

Dart frog to Zane second brigade

Charge on R.R. Cut. Captains

of Companies sent to rear near

Major Homann. Regimental color

detach. Fall back to rear

Advance again to open field

First look from cutting

Egan. a volley and fall

back. Charge from front to cut

in. R.R. Cut. Fall back

through cut. From there wi

proceed in support of Battery

"B" Doughtrey.

Monday

Finding. Rest. All

sure. The time. Upt

Humphreys in the right

The middle. Never a turn.

The brigade. Great damage.
This refers to conjunction of things on cemetery hill where Bajate .mg. under Col. (W. Robinson. Build furnace of rails and railroad at Alamo
The night.
The water was smudged of which I took myself
July 2nd, 1863.

Alaska at 1 A.M. A fellow of the 7 1/2 Indiana cried out in his sleep classic. Stad the regulation "fall in." Men ordered to make coffee at three A.M.

Heavy columns of the enemy moving to our right. Rebel hit is led. Rebel 7 1/2 Inf. out our right behind hills worked very heavy all afternoon. Died throughout a line of pines. knelt and lay on. Crockett's body at 1 P.M. Johnny's head at full force.

Great and bloody battle fought. To day Grant is deceased. Rebel attack is our right which had been much weakened to support the left.
Ordered to report with my first to San Rafael. They
have to proceed to the
support of the right of

(The memorandum above my
terminology with the sentence
concerning the Part of the
wording is I translated over the pages
in a manner to show an
exact line numbers (...tion
to say the least...
Receipt of accompany draft sent by W. R. Goebel August 16th 1863.

No. 1782

Date: July 1st 1863

Amount: $25

Payee to: Wm. A. Culter in order

Received by: Paymaster W. P. Gould

Postmaster at New York.
\[ \frac{314}{35} - \frac{279}{146} \]

\[ 146 \)

\[ 276 \)

\[ 1460 (-574) \]

\[ 1380 \]

\[ 800 \]
Killed 2

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\[ \frac{15}{12.8} \]

19

Killed 19 - W - 126

\[ \frac{148}{19} \]

\[ \frac{3}{6} \]
Army Reports 150 to 1983.

Artillery, Procurement, Donkeys & Others.