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PENNSYLVANIA AT GETTYSBURG

CEREMONIES

AT THE

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENTS

ERECTED BY THE

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

TO MARK THE POSITIONS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA COMMANDS
ENGAGED IN THE BATTLE

"Not
For honor, fame, nor self-applause,
But for the glory of the cause,
You did what will not be forgot."

John P. Vickrey

VOLUME II

1893

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

99TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY CAPTAIN ALBERT MAGNIN

COMRADES of the Ninety-ninth: During the years that have passed since you stood among these rocks and boulders, and amid the roar of artillery and the rattle of musketry, you saw the glorious banner of freedom upheld in all its dignity and glory, the name of Gettysburg has been the synonym around which has centered all your thoughts of patriotism, of honor, of bravery, and of devotion to the cause for which we fought on so many other fields, and which was finally brought to a triumphant close when the sunburst of victory perched upon our banners at Appomattox. We feel proud of the fact that on this field of Gettysburg, when the cause of treason received its death blow, the Ninety-ninth was in the forefront of the battle, and here, on the extreme left of the Union lines, its gallant color guard held aloft the glorious old banner which formed the rallying point for thousands and saved the day.

We stand here the remnant of what was once the glorious old Ninety-ninth Regiment, and, as I look into your eyes and try to read your thoughts as we stand together on the field of Gettysburg, I feel that no tongue can utter, no pen can write, no imagination can fathom the myriad emotions that surcharge your hearts, emotions, tender in their sternness and pure in their exultation, emotions tender in their remembrance of the noble boys of the Ninety-ninth, who, upon this bloody field, over a quarter of a century ago, gave up their lives that liberty might triumph and the Union be preserved; exultant because those lives were not given in vain, and that out from these rocks, from out this field whose earth was enriched by the blood of our comrades there has grown up such a sentiment, such a love, such a regard, such a loyalty as can never be effaced as long as the name of Gettysburg remains. And Gettysburg shall be synonymous with heroism and valor and liberty as long as the human race shall endure.

Who then shall dare henceforth to lay the axe at the roots of our nationality, since those roots are nurtured by the blood of our comrades? Who shall dare utter the name of Gettysburg and treasure in his mind aught but reverence and devotion and pride for the men who fought at Gettysburg and carried the banner of the Union in triumph over the vanquished traitors?

We meet here to-day to dedicate, to devote, aye, to consecrate, this monument to the memory of our comrades, who, on this spot, gave up their lives that we might live. We know that it is not that we deem it needful to raise this pillar of stone to perpetuate their fame, for upon these fields they carved for themselves an inheritance that naught but Omnipotence itself can obliterate. In every loyal heart, in every home, in every hamlet, village, and crowded city, in every nation, in every clime, in letters of blood is written their epitaph—Gettysburg! In that one word is embodied all that ever has or ever can be written to exemplify and make manifest the noblest attributes of American manhood.

But we come here to-day as the survivors of this regiment who, upon this spot, shared the dangers of the day, and rear this shaft, not simply in their memory, but as a guide to their children when we shall have joined the silent majority on high. Here in the years to come, as in the years since those terrible days of July, 1863, this battle-field shall be the "Mecca," and this monument one of the shrines at which patriotism shall come to offer her devotions. Here our children and our children's children and the children of unborn generations shall come to pay tribute to undying valor and heroism.

"By her soldiers' graves Columbia proves
How fast toward morn the night of manhood moves.
Those low white lines at Gettysburg remain,
The sacred record of her humblest slain,
Whose children's children in their time will come
To view with pride their hero fathers' tomb,
While down the ages run the patriot line
'Till rich tradition makes each tomb a shrine."

And as they read from this tablet of the Ninety-ninth at Gettysburg they will realize in all its fulness that from every blade of grass, from out these rocks, there comes from the blood of our dead comrades an exhortation which should be coupled with every lullaby song, and which every mother in this land should teach her child, that, "loyalty is a virtue, and treason is a crime."

One of the gloomy fruits of the war is the blight it casts upon the loveliness of nature. The regions where great armies have encamped or fought are left trampled and desolate, as if swept by a hurricane—the trees, far and wide, are scathed as with fire. But it is the restorative work of peace to hide the bloody tracks of war, and cover over with the healing sympathies of verdure, the rude gashes and dismal wastes left by the violence of embattled foes. In the hollow fragments of the bursted shells the sweet violets find soil to root and bloom; on the mounds where cannon frowned and thundered, the gentle grass is waving; the hopeful step of the reaper has supplanted the dull tramp of the sentinel; the tinkling sheep bells chime where the roll of the drum or roar of musketry shook the heavens, and where the sulphurous smoke of battle darkened and fouled the air ten thousand flowers now swing their tiny censers and exhale their fragrance before God's peaceful throne.

And so we come here to-day with our hearts filled with the memory of our comrades as fresh as when the news was young, not in anger, not in a spirit of resentment, not to renew the bitter memories of the past, but to gather and treasure the sweet tender remembrance of the fact that our comrades who sleep upon this and other fields, and those who during the past quarter of a century have been mustered out, were not animated by a spirit of conquest, were not inspired by hate, jealousy, or selfish ambition, but by the single desire to maintain and defend the Government for which our mothers had prayed and our fathers had bled. We here raise this tablet and inscribe upon it the cold stern figures which there you see, that you may learn to love your country more by knowing what it cost; that you may know that it came out of the furnace fires of '61 to '65 regenerated, purified and disenthralled;—redeemed, not by silver and gold, the implements of ignoble peace, but by the blood of our brothers, fathers, friends.

Far be it from me to ascribe to the Ninety-ninth more than its full share of the glory that belongs to all the heroes of Gettysburg. That glory belongs not to one man or to one section, but to all, as each section of our country vied

with the other in sending men and material to break down the rebellion, so corps vied with corps, division with division, brigade with brigade, regiment with regiment, company with company, and man with man in acts of bravery and endurance on this and other fields. But proud is the man who can say, "I was at Gettysburg, and I wore the Kearny patch, and fought with the Ninety-ninth."

But what led to Gettysburg? Shall I tell you of the various causes or grievances, or imaginary causes or wrongs that brought about the rebellion? I take it that it is not necessary here further than to say: That it was the inevitable result of an antagonism of sentiments, interests and social structure in the two great sections of the Union,—the North and the South. The foundation of these tendencies was laid before the formation of the Union, in early colonial times. The conflict commenced as soon as a close Union was attempted, and the Constitution was adopted only through the personal influence of Washington and other statesmen of that time and from the general conviction that it was essential to the protection of the new Republic from England and other European powers. Some provisions of the Constitution involved a compromise between the North and South, and compromises were the order of the day until the South became so arrogant in their demands concerning the institution of slavery that finally compromises became more and more disagreeable to the North, and upon the election of that great and good man, Abraham Lincoln, the South began to prepare for war, and on one bright morning in April, twenty-eight years ago, the people of the North, although repeatedly warned, were startled by the announcement which flashed over the electric wires, that the flag, the stars and stripes, the flag of freedom, the flag of Washington, had been fired upon! By whom? By an alien? No, but by our brothers of the South, here within the confines of our own Republic, and almost before the reverberations of the rebel guns that fired on Fort Sumter had died away on Charleston harbor, thousands of brave men, and brave boys too, had donned the habiliments of war and were ready to do and die for their country. That overt act on the part of the traitors which was meant to fire the southern heart with the spirit of rebellion against the best government the world ever saw, had a counter effect. The loyal North was alive. Everywhere was excitement and confusion, but with it all a stern determination that this Union must and should be preserved.

Various and conflicting were the opinions as to the probable duration of the war, and few imagined that for four long, sad and weary years this land of ours was to be deluged with blood.

Let us go back to that quiet Sabbath morning when the lightning-tipped wires flashed the news, "Fort Sumter fired on." The echoes of the guns shook the hearthstone of every house in the land, it was the beginning of the fight. How we questioned one another as to the fate of the gallant Anderson and his beleaguered little band. How we differed as to the outcome. Some saw the end close at hand, others saw the end afar and over a bloody chasm, all felt that the aggressor must fall. The streets of the city filled with people, here a face pallid with horror, there a face set in rigid lines by the perception of a painful duty, on all was written in unmistakable signs the horror which the thought of war alone can bring.

This was the message that flashed over the wires: "New York, April 13, 1861. The rebels opened fire on Major Anderson and his little force in Fort

Sumter at daybreak on the 12th; the bombardment is still going on;" and then there was silence. The streets teem with aimless wanderers, going—going, anywhere—everywhere, alone or in couples, rarely speaking, scarcely thinking—possessed—benumbed with restless horror. The windows are full of blanched faces looking out upon the straggling crowds with wondering pity—matron, wife, child—full of the grim dread that has come into the common life. The Sabbath bells proclaim the hour of worship, within the sanctuary crowd the hushed and pallid throng. Country, blood, war, are mingled strangely with thoughts of God; Sinai's thunders and the booming guns of Fort Moultrie. That which we had learned to think could never be, had come! Then came the call to arms. The first shock was over, the bowed head of yesterday was raised to-day, buoyant and confident, flags flying, drums beating, companies and regiments recruited, and then the cry was, "On to Richmond—on to the capital of the traitors." Oh, what painful recollections does that cry recall. Days of preparation and delay, days of anxiety, and the days and the weeks go by and still the flag of the Confederacy waves over Richmond. The ninety days of prophecy have expired—all at once the air was full of shadow, the hot July sun looked down upon an expectant Nation, the army has started toward Richmond. Then came the clash of arms. Then the throbbing electric wires flashed forth the one fell word. "Fighting!" Then the exultant cry "the enemy falling back!" Then the electric pulse which was wont to thrill along the wires seemed to have been hushed, palsied with the woe it was called upon to bear, and then it said, "the Union army in full retreat on Washington." This was the result of the first "On to Richmond!" "On to Richmond!" does it not take you back, comrades, to the camp life, to the rough huts in the streets of Washington and upon the public squares, back to the stirring times of the beginning, when our hearts burned with new zeal as we learned of the fate of that fairest and most loved of young warriors, Ellsworth, he of the gold-brown locks and sunny hair? "On to Richmond!" How strangely familiar the words, even now that years have passed since they possessed such dire significance. "On to Richmond!" meant on to death—on to hardships, to weary marches, to privations, to wounds, to wasting sickness, to prison, to starvation! "On to Richmond!" We break camp and fall into line and the words of the commander ring out upon the air, "Attention! Take arms! Unfix bayonets! Shoulder arms! Forward, file left, march!" and as we stepped out, at each step drew nearer to a soldier's grave. "On to Richmond!" "On to Bull Run; to the Peninsula; to Williamsburg; to the swamps of the Chickahominy; to Fair Oaks; on to within sight of the spires of Richmond!" But fate ordered that the days should roll into weeks, and the weeks into months, and the months into years before the stars and stripes should take the place of the stars and bars on the capitol of the Confederacy.

Then came the seven days' fight, then Bull Run again and Antietam! Then Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and then Gettysburg.

And of the Ninety-ninth at Gettysburg! It would be a work of supererogation were I to attempt to tell you men what you did on this field, on those eventful days of July, 1863. It was my fortune then to have been a member of the Twenty-sixth Regiment who shared your glory in another part of this battle-field, but it was also my fortune to have been an eye witness to the gallantry of the men of the Ninety-ninth. Before the battle I had been detailed for duty with Winslow's Battery of the Third Corps (Battery D, First New

York Artillery). and from yonder wheat-field where that battery was so gallantly supported by Ward's Brigade, I saw the boys of the Ninety-ninth as, with a heroism born of indomitable energy and love of country, they bravely stood, a wall of living flesh, between their homes and the desperate attacks of the rebels who were hurled upon them time and again with relentless fury.

But when at the battle of Cold Harbor the veterans of the Twenty-sixth became veterans of the Ninety-ninth, I then became one of you and we blended the white diamond of fighting Joe Hooker with the red diamond of the intrepid and daring Phil. Kearny, and in the interchange of thought in the long years that have since passed I have learned in part of the doings of the brave men of the Ninety-ninth on those eventful days in July, 1863, when, under the leadership of the brave John W. Moore, they won for themselves a renown as imperishable and as inseparable from that of Gettysburg as the name of yonder "Devil's Den."

Of him who led you on that day I fain would speak, because, as you know, when, in after months, he left the Ninety-ninth, it was to become the colonel of the Two hundred and third, and when that gallant regiment stormed the mounds of that Carolina fortress by the sea, the brave, courageous John W. Moore was at its head, and with the colors in his hand he fell, pierced by a rebel bullet, and from off the heights of Fort Fisher his spirit took its flight to join the boys of the Ninety-ninth "gone before," and his life blood mingled with the sands that were swept by the waters of the great Atlantic.

Taking then, the story, as it comes to me from living and dead comrades of the Ninety-ninth, and from my position as I stood at the guns of that battery in yonder field, we go back to the long and wearisome march from in front of Fredericksburg, and on the 30th of June, on a dull drizzly morning, the regiment found itself at Taneytown, in Maryland. Then on the 1st of July, passing Emmitsburg, and having halted for dinner, you were interrupted by the arrival of an aide-de-camp with dispatches for General Birney, then commanding the division, then came the command, "Fall in!" and again you were on the march, not to rest again until the name of Gettysburg was added to the list of battles to be inscribed upon your banners. I doubt not it comes back to you as though it were but yesterday the feeling that animated your inmost soul when you learned that once again your feet rested upon Pennsylvania soil; how, with renewed vigor and quickened footsteps, every man strove to keep his place in the ranks, and as we neared this now historic field and saw the wounded as they were taken by, and learned of the death of the gallant General Reynolds, and listened with bated breath to the mutterings of deep-toned artillery in the distance, you all took firmer grip upon sword-hilt or musket and vowed, each one for himself, that come weal or woe, the rebels should find no repose until driven from Pennsylvania's soil. Night came on and in yonder peach orchard you bivouacked for the night. The first day's fight had been fought; the brave Reynolds and thousands of brave boys in blue lay cold in death's embrace, and thousands more lay mangled and torn by shot and shell, and yet the rebel army confronted us, bold, daring and defiant. Ah, what hopes and fears disturbed your fitful slumbers in yon orchard on that night, and when the morning of the 2d came we all felt that the day would decide whether we were to have a home and a country, and ere the first streakings of the morning light broke from the horizon, you, men of the Ninety-ninth, took up your position to the left of the peach orchard in front of the wheat-field, with Berdan's Sharpshooters in your front, looking out for the appearance of the enemy.

It was while here, that in response to the great demand for rations, a detail was sent out, and a beef was killed, but before it could be distributed the fight was on.

You will doubtless remember that when you left the peach orchard, you were taken to a continuation of the stone-wall, somewhat to the right of Little Round Top, and sometime in the forenoon a detail of skirmishers under command of Lieutenant Thomas A. Kelly, were marched in the direction of the Sherfy House, and in the rear of the peach orchard and deployed as skirmishers, advancing in an oblique line through the orchard, crossing the Emmitsburg road and into the field beyond, where they discovered the rebel skirmish line advancing also in an oblique direction towards the left of our line in the direction of Round Top. Shots were exchanged, and the skirmishers of the Ninety-ninth having opened the fight, fell back to where the Third Corps was then in line of battle. After this, Berdan's Sharpshooters discovered the same line of rebel skirmishers, and to them heretofore has been given the honor of the first interchange of shots on the morning of the 2d. I think it was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon that the Ninety-ninth came into the wheat-field and passed on in front of and supporting Winslow's Battery, your position being in front of the grove and overlooking that valley between Emmitsburg road and Round Top. But to go on in detail and note the movements of the gallant Ninety-ninth would occupy more time than is allotted me here to-day. The fight is fairly on, the regiment moves to the left of the brigade. Shot and shell go whistling in all their terrific fury through the grove and wheat-field, the men at the batteries pour grape and canister into the ranks of the rebels who came through the gap left by the Ninety-ninth, who are by this time desperately engaged on the left of the brigade at the Devil's Den, in a desperate effort to save Smith's New York Battery, and with your colors resting against one of the guns you made it the rallying point and saved the day. It was the extreme left of the line, and here it was that the rebel General Hood found the Ninety-ninth obstructing his way to the capture of Little Round Top, the key to the battle-field of Gettysburg. And when they came out from behind those rocks at the Devil's Den, they met with terrific slaughter from the rifles held by the men of the Ninety-ninth; and right here, my comrades, you men of the Ninety-ninth, held this position until the Pennsylvania Reserves occupied Little Round Top.

The right of the line was then giving away, the rebels had forced their way through the gap that you had left near the peach orchard when you were ordered here. Winslow's Battery was without support, and the rebels were upon the guns when the One hundred and fifteenth Pennsylvania gallantly came to the rescue. But the rebels had effected a break upon your right, and under the damaging fire this position became untenable, but right nobly did you hold it in spite of all odds, and not until ordered by General Ward to fall back did you give way for the regulars under General Sykes.

All honor to the gallant Ninety-ninth. Would that I had power to depict the many acts of individual courage and heroism that made it possible for the achievement of the great results that I have imperfectly related.

The morning report of the Ninety-ninth Regiment on the 2d of July, shows that there were three hundred and thirty-nine men present, including twenty-one officers, of which there were about three hundred in line, all told. Of this number, the official reports show one officer and seventeen men killed, four officers and seventy-seven men wounded and eleven men missing in action, or

a total of one hundred and ten. This report, although official, is incorrect, as a full and searching investigation shows that twenty-seven men and one officer were killed and ninety-two wounded and missing, or a total of one hundred and twenty.

The regiment, upon going into the fight, was under command of Major John W. Moore, with Captain William J. Uhler acting lieutenant-colonel and Captain Peter Fritz, Jr., acting major. During the progress of the fight on the 2d of July, Major Moore and Captain Uhler both being wounded, the command temporarily devolved upon Captain Fritz. Major Moore resumed command the following day. Besides the officers named, Lieutenant John R. Nice of Company H was mortally wounded and died the next day. Lieutenant James Doyle, Company E, wounded and taken prisoner but escaped to our lines under cover of night. The other officers wounded were Lieutenant D. C. Winebrenner of Company A and Lieutenant William W. Bales of Company K.

Think not, my comrades, because I call by name these men who wore the insignia of rank, that they are more worthy of mention than the other men who wore the chevron of the non-commissioned officers or the plain blouse of the private soldier, for had I the genius I would rear before you a column upon which would be emblazoned in letters of living fire the names of all those brave men of the musket, whose indomitable bravery and intrepid heroism made it possible for the stars of the general to shine, and in the laurel wreath that justly crowns the names of Heintzelman, and Kearny, and Sickles, and Birney, and Ward, and all the other gallant leaders of the old Third Corps, I would have you read the names of all those immortal heroes who wore the diamond, and intertwined with the names of Fritz, and Leidy, and Biles, and Moore, and Tomlinson, I would weave the names of all the other gallant men of the Ninety-ninth.

Captain W. M. Worrall, Company D (chairman of the Monument Committee, and who is present with us to-day), who had but twenty-nine men in the engagement, left thirteen of them on the field (nearly one-half), six killed and seven, most of them mortally, wounded. The balance were never able to rejoin their company. His company lost the heaviest percentage, being in the fiercest part of the struggle, the captain making a narrow escape, fighting bravely to the last.

And with the colors of the Ninety-ninth, I would have you see in the name of Harvey Munsell and Amos Casey, the gallant color-sergeants, the name, aye, the face, the features, of all that gallant band, living or dead, who, during those years of '61 to '65, walked in the shadow of the grand old banner. Our flag—yes, our flag, we fought for it, our comrades died for it; it is our flag; it is our Nation's flag; it represents our sovereignty. It is the symbol of our Nation's life, it attracts our sympathies, it represents our joys and sorrows, our hopes and fears. It is the rallying point of sentiment and energy. With it is associated all that is grand and ennobling, and all the heroic deeds by land and sea that adorn the pages of our national history. In lines of fire upon its stripes and from out the shimmer of its radiant stars stand forth the names of all those who followed it, and fought for it, and died for it. It is our flag, born with the great Republic, and destined forever to float o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

As I watched, a few moments ago, comrades, the drapery that veiled this shaft of granite, I saw that the cords that held it were grasped by the hands of

one who, in her presence here to-day, made manifest that sterling patriotism that burns in the hearts of the men of the Ninety-ninth. With their history, as I have before said, is blended the life and death of the gallant Phil Kearny, and when your gallant comrade, Captain Abram Setley, laid aside his sword and resumed the peaceful life of the civilian, there came to bless his home a boy and a girl, the boy was christened Phil. Kearny, and, like his great namesake, has been taken to the other shore. The girl was named Chantilla, in commemoration of the battle-field upon which Kearny gave up his life, and to-day the men of the Ninety-ninth share with Comrade Setley the pride of having this monument which speaks of the deeds of the gallant Kearny and his men, unveiled by his fair daughter, Miss Chantilla Setley, and to know that in the days to come, when we are gone, and pilgrim patriots come to this shrine, they will recall the fact in honor alike to the men of the Ninety-ninth and of American womanhood.

I have spoken, my comrades, of our living, of our dead and of our wounded comrades upon the field, but there are others, alas, we cannot name, we know not what was their fate. Going with us into the fight in all the strength of their manhood, perhaps seen to fall and that is all—missing in action—in yonder vast city of the dead, among the thousands of brave boys, whose blood went to enrich these fields, are the graves of many a poor fellow whose only epitaph is that dread word “unknown.”

“Unknown as veiled within the sheltering sod,
Yet dear to liberty and known to God.”

And among that number, my comrades, are those of the Ninety-ninth, who, on that fateful day, did and dared and died that we might enjoy the priceless heritage of liberty. And of those I call to mind was Corporal James Casey of Company K, whose twin brother, Sergeant Amos Casey, now stands before me holding the dear old flag for which his brother died. On that eventful day, as our lines fell back, Corporal Casey industriously applied himself to breaking the guns that strewed the ground to prevent them falling into the hands of the rebels. He found one that was loaded, and remarking to Major Moore that he was going to have another shot, he fired, and at the same moment was himself struck. Major Moore and Sergeant Graham attempted to bring him from the field, but he bravely told them to lay him down and save themselves, and nevermore was Corporal Casey heard of. It was a death wound. He was a brave lad, and the ghouls who robbed his body and thus prevented his identification knew it, for upon his breast he wore the Kearny Badge, and you, men of the Ninety-ninth, know none but brave men wore that.

And now, my comrades, it is to men like these of whom I have spoken, and who are but types of our gallant dead that we dedicate this monument to-day. To many of us never again will be vouchsafed the privilege of coming within its shadow, but let us take from here all the noblest aspirations that were wrapped up in the lives of our dead comrades; let us for the remaining years that we may be allowed to remain here, rededicate our lives to the cause for which our comrades died. Let us take from their memories the most earnest lessons of citizenship, and learn to regard with all seriousness the duties of that citizenship which was made so valuable by their death, and to guard with vigilance the ark of our liberties brought safely through the floods of suffering. The confirmation of the Republic was the object of their efforts, and we know that the Republic can be maintained only on the eternal pillars of public intel-



PHOTO. BY H. T. TOWN, BUTTER COUNTY.

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ligence, virtue and religion. Let us be warned, lest the land that cost us so dearly become only a scene where intrigue perpetually triumphs over truth, where justice is mocked, and where passions the most absurd override the sacred interests of humanity.

Keeping in view these things, let us so shape our lives and so inculcate the same virtues in our children that when the last bugle notes shall resound through the corridors of heaven and the veterans of the Ninety-ninth are called to muster, we can proudly answer to our names and say we never deserted the cause.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

102^D REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN S. L. FULLWOOD

COMRADES of the One hundred and second Pennsylvania:—By the liberal action of the State of Pennsylvania, we have been brought together upon this historic ground to dedicate this beautiful monument as indicating the position occupied by our regiment in the battle of Gettysburg. It is fitting in our dedicatory proceedings that some statement should be made of the part taken by the regiment, not only in the battle but in the tactical and strategic movements preceding and associated with this great pivotal struggle of the rebellion.

On the 13th June, 1863, the Sixth Corps was upon the south side of the river at Fredericksburg, confronting the command of A. P. Hill, while the rest of our army lay along the Rappahannock river up to Rappahannock Station. Early's command was on that day as far north as Front Royal at the mouth of the Shenandoah Valley, with Longstreet at Culpeper. On the night of June 13, our corps moved to Dumfries, and on the 17th was at Fairfax; 24th at Centerville; on the 24th and 25th the army crossed the Potomac at Edwards' Ferry, concentrating near Frederick, Maryland. On the 29th our corps was at New Windsor, while on that evening Stuart's Cavalry was at Westminster, eight or nine miles east, which place the corps reached early on the morning of June 30. Westminster was made the base of supplies for the army, and a detachment of about one hundred men made up of details from every company in the regiment, under Lieutenants David A. Jones and Jacob Drum remained in Westminster as a guard for the Sixth Corps' trains, while the corps, on July 1, moved eight miles north to Manchester, Maryland, forming the right wing of the army. About 9 o'clock that night the corps was ordered to hurry forward to Gettysburg, where the army was being concentrated, our regiment returning to Westminster in charge of part of the corps' trains, where, upon our arrival that night, we were posted on picket, and as a support to a Connecticut battery on the west of the town where we remained throughout the 2d and 3d. On July 2, about 4 p. m., the detachment which had remained at Westminster was sent forward to Gettysburg in command of Lieutenant R. W. Lyon (who had been up to that time acting as regimental adjutant) as a guard for the ammunition train of about forty wagons and there being urgent need of the ammunition the horses were kept at their highest speed all night, reaching Gettysburg, a distance of thirty-six miles, at daybreak of the 3d.

Upon reporting to General Wheaton, then commanding the division, the detail was ordered to report to Colonel David J. Nevin, commanding brigade, who assigned it to the Sixty-second New York, Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton. It was placed on the left of the Sixty-second just at the time that regiment was being deployed as skirmishers, and was marched to the left to the ground occupied by the monument, where it remained on skirmish duty throughout the day, being under fire almost continually but not directly engaged. The detachment shared in all the duties performed by the Sixty-second New York, remaining in line of battle all of the 4th of July, and at dawn of the 5th the brigade was advanced across Plum creek, our detachment leading, in pursuit of the enemy. The pursuit was continued by the Sixth Corps to Fairfield Pass, where the enemy was about to be attacked when another course was determined upon, General Sedgwick recalled, and the corps headed for Frederick, the regiment rejoining at Middletown.

While this stone is one of many to mark the general line of battle, yet the long list of engagements inscribed upon it, in many of which our regiment took a more active part than here, suggests another purpose. To the passer-by that list is but the names of twenty-nine battles, more or less famed in the history of the war, but as we read, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Salem Heights, Wilderness, Cold Harbor, Cedar Creek, we remember with sadness, and yet with a soldierly pride, that on these fields Kenney, Poland, Mooney, Large, Patterson, Kirkbride, Drum, the McIlwains, Coleman, and one hundred and seventy-one others of our comrades laid down their lives to save the Union.

The regiment has but one monument, and it is entirely proper that it should stand, not in busy city square or pleasure park, nor even in secluded cemetery, but where the gallant men it honors were always to be found, upon the line of battle. Nearly a generation has passed since President Lincoln stood on this field and uttered the immortal words at the dedication of the first battle monument erected here, "the world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here; it can never forget what they did here."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

105TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ORATION OF CHAPLAIN J. C. TRUESDALE

COMRADES:—Twenty-six years ago you were here, and did well your part in that awful conflict that for three days raged on this plain and over these granite hills.

How these scenes around us stir the blood and revive the memories of other days. Here is the peach orchard, and there is the wheat-field; and there is the Sherfy House; yonder are the two Round Tops; yonder are Culp's and Wolf's hills, and Seminary and Cemetery ridges. All along these hills and ridges more than two hundred guns volleyed and thundered in the most terrific cannonade ever heard on this continent. Yonder, in the edge of the woods,



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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Reynolds, "the noblest Roman of them all," fell while bravely seeking to hold the enemy in check until our forces could come up; yonder Pickett with 18,000 men made his famous charge on the center of our line, only to be mowed down as grass falls before the reaper; there Longstreet vainly tried again and again to flank us and capture the batteries on Round Top; over all this ground were the dead and the dying; there our own regiment, on the 2d and 3d of July, lost in killed, wounded and missing more than half the force that went into the fight. Here, too, on this historic ground, only five months after the storm of battle had passed away, the immortal Lincoln stood, and uttered these words, so true, so fitting:

We have met on a great battle-field of the war. We have come to dedicate a portion of this field as a final resting place for those who gave up their lives that the Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this; but in a larger sense we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

Twenty-four years have passed away since the war closed, and now, after so many years, we, the survivors of the old One hundred and fifth, have gathered to-day around this monument to dedicate it to the memory of our dead comrades—not only those who fell here—but all the members of our regiment who died in battle, or from wounds or sickness during the war. It is well for us, the living, to plant these marble shafts all over this battle-field. They talk to us of our soldier dead; they are object lessons—silent teachers of our country's history and institutions, and of loyalty to liberty and law. When our children and our children's children shall come, and when the stranger from other lands shall come, and read this battle-record, they will know that in our time there were men who had such love for their country, and courage of their convictions, that they did not count their lives dear to them if only this "Government of the people, by the people, for the people, might not perish from the earth."

And yet, after all, how much more and better have these dead comrades done for themselves than we can possibly do for them? We erect and dedicate this monument to their memory, but they have made for themselves a monument more lasting than brass, more enduring than these rock-ribbed hills around us here to-day. We say they are dead! They died at Fair Oaks; or along the Chickahominy; or at Chancellorsville; or here on this monumental battle-field of Gettysburg; or in the Wilderness; or at Deep Bottom; or somewhere in the hospital—yes they are dead, and yet they live. You remember the song we used to sing down in Virginia and make the pine woods ring with the echo of it:

"John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave,
But his soul goes marching on."

Yes, and this grand army of our soldier dead is alive and is a living force in the world of to-day. They live in the memories and in the hearts of their kindred; they live in the memories and in the hearts of all the loyal people of this land; they live in the influence of their example; they live in the grand results that have come to us as a Nation from this war. Are not these things so? Have the father and mother forgotten the boy that went out from their home never to return? Has the wife forgotten the husband of her youth? Have the children forgotten their father who died in the war?

We remember those sad years, when God was purifying this Nation in the furnace heat of his judgments.

"The air was full of farewells to the dying
And mournings for the dead;
The heart of Rachel, for her children crying,
Would not be comforted."

The passing years have moderated this grief somewhat, and yet there is, and ever will be, while life and memory last, the longing

"For the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still."

Have the loyal people of this land forgotten their soldiers? Let Decoration Day answer; let the millions our Government is paying out in pensions answer; let the soldiers' homes in all these Northern States answer; the people of this land will never forget the men who fought their battles and saved the Nation's life.

They live too in their influence. Shakespeare says: "The evil that men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with their bones." No, the good lives too and helps to make the world wiser and better.

"Good deeds—noble deeds—through the ages,
Living in historic pages,
Brighter glow and gleam immortal
Unconsumed by moth or rust."

Largely, human society is what it is to-day through the influence that has come down to it through the past—from the past. We are scholars of the past—the teachers of the future. A man dies but his influence does not die; a whole generation dies but its influence remains to bless or curse the living generation. Martin Luther died four hundred years ago, but the reformation inaugurated has come down to us through all these centuries and is a living power in the world to-day. John Calvin is dead, but his vindication of God's free sovereign grace will never die. Knox and Chalmers and Guthrie are dead, but Scotland to-day has her Christian people, her Christian Sabbath, her bible in every house, her school in every parish. You look on these things, and you say these men are not dead—they live in their influence. John Bunyan is dead, but the spirit of the immortal tinker walks the earth to-day, in that wonderful book, "the Pilgrim's Progress." Richard Baxter is dead, but how many pious souls have been comforted by his "Saints Everlasting Rest;" how many unsaved ones by his "Call to the Unconverted." Robert Raikes is dead, but he lives to-day in the Sabbath schools of the world. Elliot and Cary and Judson and Morrison and Martyn are dead, but the missionary cause is marching triumphantly, grandly onward to take the heathen for its inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for its possession. Washington and Jefferson and Lincoln and Grant are dead, and yet they live. These soldier dead of ours—half a million of them—buried in the national cemetery, buried in the quiet churchyard at home, buried in the pine woods of the South, in unknown graves, yes,

"There are little mounds on southern soil,
Whose graves they are, God only knows,
They are shelter to those who in life's toil,
Met death as brave men meet their foes."

They are dead, and yet they live. In the homes and communities from which they went out to die, and in all our land to-day they live. And they

live too in the grand results of the war—the Nation saved; the Union preserved; not one State gone out; not one star blotted from the old flag; slavery destroyed; other nations inspired with a respect for us and a confidence in our future such as they never had before; the liberation of the spirit of progress: the Union not only preserved, but stronger than ever; the Nation no longer half free and half slave, but free, truly free and untrammelled, to take its place and accomplish its mission among the nations. These are some of the results. In blood and treasure, in suffering and tears, we paid a goodly price for these things, but are they not worth the price?

This four years' fratricidal war was a dreadful thing, but for this Nation there was something worse than this war. The dissolution of the Union was worse; slavery was worse; and so, when the gage of battle was thrown down by those who were determined to have a government with slavery for its corner-stone, we said rather than these things, let us have

“ War, dreadful war !
War on a hundred battle-fields :
War by land and by sea.”

We are sometimes charged with “ waving the bloody shirt ” when we talk about the war. Well, if stating the cause of the war—what it meant, what it was fought for, what it has accomplished—if that be “ waving the bloody shirt,” then, in the name of all the Union soldiers living and dead, I say “ let it wave.”

As to this regiment of ours, it needs no eulogy of mine; its eulogy is in the history of what it has done. It takes no back-seat in the history of the war. In point of time, it was four years making up its battle record. In point of distance, it was from Williamsburg clear through to Sailor's creek. To give the history of its battles would be substantially to give the history of the Army of the Potomac. In drill, on the march, in battle, in all soldierly qualities, this regiment had no superior, and repeatedly drew words of praise from such generals as Kearny, Jameson, Graham and Birney. It was mustered in in 1861, one thousand strong; it was mustered out in July, 1865, with about one hundred and fifty of its original members in it. Its depleted ranks were filled up twice; the last time, just as the war was closing. What gave this regiment its fine reputation? First, it was made up of good material—a sprinkling of Germans as you will see by their names (and they made good soldiers), but largely, our regiment was Scotch-Irish. Look at the names: McKnight, Craig, Duff, Redic, Miller, Hamilton, McKellip, McKown, Galbraith, McGiffin, McGeary, Kelso, Millen, Kennedy, Campbell, etc., to the end of the company rolls. They came of fighting stock; not so good on a dash, perhaps, but just the men for holding on and pounding away if it should take all summer. The hardest and most stubborn fighting of the war was when the Scotch-Irish regiments, North and South, were pitted against each other.

Then they were intelligent. They knew what the war was about, and they went, not for money or glory, but from a sense of duty. But this regiment, from the first clear through, had good leaders. Colonel McKnight was determined to make his regiment one of the best, and spared no pains to reach that point. Day by day, week after week, he drilled the men, he instructed the officers, until they got mad and swore like the troops in Flanders; but the colonel was right, and they found it so after a while. And then was there ever a better officer than Colonel Craig? So cool, so brave, and yet so kind-hearted,

He was stern to demand of his men the discharge of all duty, and yet he could sympathize with them in any trouble. I make special mention of these two men because they had command of the regiment longer than any others. But they had worthy successors, and their equals in all soldierly qualities, in Greenawalt and Duff and Conser and Redic and Miller.

When we look at the make-up of this regiment, in its officers and men, we can understand how it came to have such an enviable record all through the war.

And now, comrades, a word in conclusion. A quarter of a century has passed away since the war. Then we were in our prime; now we are growing old. The hard tack would be harder for us now. That tender, juicy, Government beef, fattened (?) on pine leaves, wild garlic and past recollections, would be a little too much for us now. Our eyes need glasses now. You could not go in with a rush and make the speed in a charge you could then; nor could you make as good time getting out of the way if the other fellows were making the charge. Yes, we are growing old. With the youngest of us life is at its noon; but many of us stand where the shadows are lengthening; some of us are near sunset. We ought to be sober, earnest, thoughtful men. We have lived in the times and amid events that should make us so. It is natural we should look back and talk about the war and its results, but our faces must be turned, not backward, but forward. No party, no people, can afford to be content with past achievements. Rather these should serve as an inspiration to greater achievements in the future.

"New occasions teach new duties."

And when these new occasions come let us be as prompt to respond to the call of duty as ever we were in the past.

I close with a sentiment which I feel sure you will all most heartily endorse:

"No north, no south, no alien name—
Firm for one cause, one flag we stand;
Hearts melted into sacred flame
For God and home and native land."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

106TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ORATION OF BREVET-BRIGADIER-GENERAL JAMES C. LYNCH

COMRADES:—The first member of the One hundred and sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers was enlisted into the service of the United States on August 8, 1861, and the last survivor was honorably mustered out on June 30, 1865. During this period 1,020 officers and men were borne on its rolls and fought in twenty-eight engagements, losing one hundred and ninety-four by death and having three hundred and ninety-seven wounded in action. Through this long and desperate struggle to preserve the Union of the States the One hundred and sixth was always ready to answer the call of duty, and whether facing death by disease before Yorktown, or among the swamps of the Chickahominy; toiling its wearisome way through the dust and



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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heat of a long summer day's march; freezing on the picket line knee-deep in a winter night's snow drift, or presenting an adamantine line in the front of battle—wherever and whenever the regiment or any detachment of it was directed to go it went and stayed until ordered by superior authority to leave. What regiment in the service can say more? From Ball's Bluff to Appomattox the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania preserved its honor unstained—its escutcheon untarnished—never defeated—though sometimes unsuccessful, still holding its place in the line of battle until that fateful day of the 22d of June, 1864, when, assailed in front, flank and rear, it destroyed its colors to prevent their capture and died on the field. Much of this "*esprit de corps*" was due to its first commander, Colonel Turner G. Moorhead, a veteran of the Mexican war, whose soldierly qualities and steadfast bearing left their impress on the regiment.

Company "A" served as company "S" of the First California Regiment until the rest of the "Blazers" reached Poolesville when it took its proper place on the right of the One hundred and sixth. During its service with the California Regiment, Company A participated in the affair at Dranesville. The whole regiment was at Ball's Bluff, Charlestown, Yorktown, West Point, was heavily and successfully engaged at Fair Oaks—and in front of Richmond furnished details for picket which had several sharp skirmishes. The morning of June 29, 1862, found it under fire at Peach Orchard, but its first great and glorious service was at Savage Station on the afternoon of that day when, with the Seventy-second Pennsylvania on the right and the First Minnesota on its left, it held the center firmly and without wavering—standing without protection in the open field facing the woods through which the enemy poured its legions—the "Blazers" with the "Fire Zouaves" and the wood-choppers from Minnesota presented a veritable stone wall to the advancing foe. Four several times did Anderson hurl his troops upon us including that boastful brigade from South Carolina, which imagined that one South Carolinian could whip five Yankees—but the One hundred and sixth met their fierce attacks with a coolness and intrepidity that were unconquerable. Each discharge of a musket sent three buckshot and a bullet on their errand of death, and the orders of the officers to fire low were so faithfully obeyed that the dead and wounded were literally piled in rows in front of the One hundred and sixth. Not even on this dreadful field, or in the "Bloody Angle" at Spotsylvania, were the dead and wounded laid so close as at Savage Station, and yet it was many years after the war was closed before meager credit was awarded to the troops who so nobly held that pass; the One hundred and sixth never had any newspaper correspondent to magnify its skirmishes into battles, and even the official reports of its officers were so modestly drawn and briefly composed that some of its most important services are not recorded among the archives of the Nation, and future historians will refuse to mention them as unverified. The Commissioners appointed by the State to act in conjunction with our regimental committee in erecting the monument we dedicate to-day refused to accept the testimony of some of the actors in the fray, and declined to place on the monument inscriptions crediting detachments of the One hundred and sixth with participating in two of the most important episodes of the battle of Gettysburg. They say that Company B did not attack the Bliss House, giving as a reason that the official reports of the brigade and regimental commanders are silent on that subject. That Captain Ford and Lieutenant Irwin and the

picket detail from companies C, D, E, F, G, H, I and K did not participate in the repulse of Pickett's charge, because the regimental commander did not say so in his official report—ignoring the fact that Lieutenant-Colonel Curry was on Cemetery Hill with the main body of the regiment and that the detachment was acting under direct orders of General Webb, the brigade commander, who did mention its services in his official reports. But we know that Lieutenant Smith of Company B, One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania, and four enlisted men were killed and seven men were wounded in the attack on the Bliss House, and that Captain Ford and Lieutenant Irwin were wounded and over one-half of the men of their detail were killed and wounded in repulsing the charge of Pickett on July 3, 1863. Their blood sank into the soil of yonder field and moistened the earth and stained the stones on this consecrated spot, and to-day rises up in mute witness of the valor of those from whose veins it was drawn and of their presence and services here.

After nightfall on June 29, 1862, the regiment was withdrawn from the field of the glorious victory of Savage Station, and moved across White Oak swamp to Glendale or Frayser's farm where, on the afternoon of the 30th, it reaped fresh laurels on that field, so disastrous to the reputation of the Pennsylvania Reserves, so honorable to that of the Philadelphia Brigade, each regiment of which moved steadily forward through the mass of fugitives and occupied the position assigned it—and held it against a victorious foe until ordered, during the night, to take the route to Malvern Hill, where, on July 1, the One hundred and sixth cheerfully and well performed the part assigned to it.

After a period of inaction at Harrison's Landing, it marched down the Peninsula to Newport News and took steamer to Alexandria, where, after disembarking, it made one of the most severe marches of the war and with Sedgewick's Division arrived on the field of the Second Bull Run in time to take the place of McDowell's routed corps and hold the enemy in check until other dispositions could be made to meet him and save Pope's army from further disaster.

Again at Antietam, when near the Dunker Church, the Philadelphia Brigade attacked in flank and rear by an overwhelming force, the One hundred and sixth maintained its reputation for coolness and obedience, and when ordered to leave the field it marched off backward with its face to the foe—sullenly retiring to new vantage ground, where it formed a line on which other troops were rallied. Well may the survivors of the One hundred and sixth be proud of its conduct on that fateful field.

Again at Fredericksburg did the One hundred and sixth, and all of the Philadelphia Brigade, give renewed proof of its devotion to duty and that it did not know when it was whipped. Advanced to a position within one hundred and fifty yards of Marye's Heights it remained there all the afternoon suffering fearful loss and until 11 o'clock at night when General Howard came and told the men that he supposed they had run away long before. It was your conduct there which gave him so much confidence in you at Gettysburg.

The One hundred and sixth passed with undiminished credit through the disastrous battle of Chancellorsville which led to the invasion of Pennsylvania by the army of General Lee, closely followed by the Army of the Potomac, first under General Hooker and then (after June 28) under General Meade.

Toilsome marches, enlivened only by a few skirmishes, brought the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia Brigade to Gettysburg,

and when it was formed on this hallowed spot to do battle on Pennsylvania soil, for human rights and a nation's unity, it could proudly boast that it had never been beaten in action and brought with it a self-confidence which was a guerdon to its commanders, that the Philadelphia Brigade might die here but could not be driven by an assault on its front from the position given it to defend.

I am requested by the Commission to speak only of the part taken by the One hundred and sixth Regiment in this battle, and therefore shall have nothing to say regarding the stubborn fighting of the First Corps on July 1, 1863, which gained for it such a well-deserved reputation.

The booming of the first gun on Reynolds' front found the One hundred and sixth at Taneytown, thirteen miles away. Soon came the news of the death of that gallant son of Pennsylvania and that our own glorious Hancock, the prince of soldiers, was hurrying to the front, leaving his corps to follow as rapidly as possible. That night the Philadelphia Brigade bivouacked on the slope of Little Round Top, and by a calm and peaceful sleep refreshed itself for the stirring scenes of the next two days in which it was destined to bear such an important part.

Early in the morning of July 2, the Philadelphia Brigade was marched some distance north on the Taneytown road and formed to the right of that road facing east towards Culp's Hill, it being at that time General Meade's idea that Lee would attempt to turn his right flank and that the Second Corps should be sent to occupy Wolf's Hill.

Between 6 and 7 o'clock in the morning, General Meade having ascertained that the country beyond Rock creek was not favorable for manœuvering, ordered the Second Corps to face to the rear and move on to the ridge facing west, forming with Hays' Third Division on the right, Gibbon's Second Division in the center and Caldwell's First Division extending the line towards the Round Tops on the left. The Philadelphia Brigade was formed on this ground in position to defend that clump of trees which was destined to attain such prominence in the history of the Nation as to be called the "High Water Mark of the Rebellion."

The Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania was in line of battle behind yonder fence, a position which it held with stubborn gallantry during the whole of the battle of the 2d and 3d of July.

The Seventy-first, Seventy-second and One hundred and sixth were held in reserve behind this crest ready to be moved where they should be most needed.

At the time this formation was effected companies A and B of the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania, under command of Captains John J. Sperry and James C. Lynch, and companies A and I of the Seventy-second Pennsylvania, under Captains Cook and Suplee, were thrown to the front beyond the Emmitsburg road to act as skirmishers and watch the movements of the enemy; and shortly afterwards company B of the One hundred and sixth was, by personal direction of General Meade, entrusted with the important duty of ascertaining whether the enemy was in force on Seminary Ridge. The skirmish line of the enemy was strongly posted in a sunken road and barred the passage to the ridge, but the men of Company B obeyed the orders of their officers with such cheerful alacrity and displayed so much dash and *elan* in the advance that the opposing skirmish line was dislodged, the enemy's line of battle was disclosed, and having accomplished what was desired and shown the commanding gen-

eral what he was most anxious to know, the company coolly retired to the position, as reserve to the skirmish line, from which it started; and, strange to relate, did not lose a man either in advancing or retiring.

In order to understand the importance of the movements of the One hundred and sixth on the afternoon of the 2d, it will be necessary to briefly refer to the fighting of that day on the left.

General Lee's plan of attack was to move forward his right brigade to assail General Meade's left flank and each of his brigades was to follow the movement of the brigade on its right, moving in *echelon*; and in pursuance of this plan the whole of Hood's and McLaws' Divisions and Wright's Brigade of Anderson's Division had in turn advanced and become heavily engaged. Wright's Georgians performed their duty well, crossing the Emmitsburg road, charging almost to the lines held by the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania and capturing three guns of Brown's Battery which had been advanced to a rocky knoll to the left and front of the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania.

At this juncture the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania was moved forward from behind the crest and ordered to attack the exposed left flank of Wright's Brigade. Promptly and well was the movement executed—a few well-directed volleys served to check Wright's advance—when Lieutenant-Colonel Curry ordered bayonets fixed and a charge to be made which sent the enemy in full retreat. The One hundred and sixth pursued them to the Emmitsburg road, capturing Colonel Gibson of the Forty-eighth Georgia and two hundred and fifty officers and men, all of whom surrendered to the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania and were taken charge of by Captain Ford and Company I and sent to the rear; the three guns of Brown's Battery were also recaptured and sent to the rear. There being no connecting troops on the left of the One hundred and sixth and none on the right except a small detachment of the Eighty-second New York—Colonel Curry halted the regiment—deployed skirmishers to the front under Captain Ford, and on reporting the situation, and applying to General Webb for orders, he was directed to withdraw the regiment, which he proceeded to do, leaving Captain Ford and Lieutenant Irwin and a detail of fifty men on the skirmish line. Ten minutes later came a cry for help from General Howard whose Eleventh Corps was hard pressed and whose infantry had given way leaving the gunners to engage in a hand-to-hand fight with rammers and hand-spikes against the infantry of Ewell. The One hundred and sixth arrived just in the nick of time and was placed in position by General Howard himself who rode along the line speaking to the men and expressing his confidence in them and that he now considered his position secure. Turning to his chief of artillery he said "Major, your batteries can be withdrawn when that regiment runs away." He had seen the One hundred and sixth at Antietam and Fredericksburg and knew its steadfast quality. What more flattering encomium could he have bestowed?

The main body of the regiment remained with the Eleventh Corps until the morning of July 5, when it rejoined the brigade.

But while eight companies of the regiment were rendering such valuable service in checking Wright's charge the other two companies were performing, one equally as important in preventing the advance of Posey's Brigade which according to General Lee's order, should have moved forward immediately after Wright's, and whose charge in pursuance of Lee's plan would have taken the One hundred and sixth in flank and prevented the capture of the Forty-eighth Georgia.

I have said that Company A of the One hundred and sixth was deployed as skirmishers with Company B in support.

The right of Company A connected with the skirmish line of the Third Division Second Corps consisting of the First Delaware, the greater part of which occupied the Bliss house and barn which were on the line of Posey's advance. As Posey came forward he drove out the First Delaware which retired except one company commanded by Captain Sparks, who gallantly held his ground to the left of the Bliss house and fought with the skirmishers of the Philadelphia Brigade. But the fire from the Bliss house and barn when occupied by Posey's Mississippians became very destructive to Company A of the One hundred and sixth, and Lieutenants Swartz and Casey, being both wounded, the company began to give way. At this juncture Company B of the One hundred and sixth was ordered to charge and take the Bliss house. The attempt was gallantly made and was at first unsuccessful, but General Hays sent out four companies of the Twelfth New Jersey under Captain Jobes who joined Company B of the One hundred and sixth in another charge which resulted in the capture of the Bliss house and barn and over one hundred prisoners. The result of this comparatively small affair was that Posey's Brigade made no further advance and therefore Mahone's Brigade on its left did not move, and the attack as planned by General Lee was virtually suspended. What might have been the result if the movement in *echelon* had been kept up, God only can tell. One thing is certain, Carroll's Brigade of the Third Division and the Seventy-first and One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania of the Philadelphia Brigade could not have been spared to rescue Howard.

Some doubt having been expressed about the part taken by Company B of the One hundred and sixth in the assault on the Bliss buildings, I here state that the matter was fully investigated on the occasion of the dedication of the Twelfth New Jersey monument, and that Company B was given full credit by Captain Jobes' command for its participation with them in the charge, and Major William E. Potter, the orator of the day, made a feeling and complimentary allusion to it.

On the morning of July 3, 1863, the main body of the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania was on Cemetery Hill under Lieutenant-Colonel Curry, but Captain Ford and his detail of fifty men remained on picket in front of the Philadelphia Brigade and companies A and B were in reserve to the rear of this crest, making altogether two-fifths of the regiment which participated in the repulse of Pickett's charge.

The Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania still occupied its position of the day before, but, as its ranks had been depleted by killed and wounded and by a detail for picket, two companies from the left of the Seventy-first were brought forward and placed on the right of the Sixty-ninth. The Seventy-first Pennsylvania (except said two companies) was placed behind yonder stone wall, forming a connection with the left of the Third Division, Second Army Corps.

The Seventy-second Pennsylvania was kept in reserve to the rear of the crest.

During the morning the picket detail of the Sixty-ninth made a most gallant charge driving back the enemy's skirmishers and regaining the position occupied by the brigade skirmish line on the preceding day. About 1 o'clock General Lee opened one hundred and thirty-eight guns upon the position occupied by the Philadelphia Brigade and an hour or more later advanced a force

of infantry which is conceded by Colonel Long, military secretary to General Lee, in his life of that commander, to have numbered 15,000 men, the command of which was entrusted to Major-General George E. Pickett, an officer of high reputation—trusted by his officers and idolized by his soldiers.

When formed for the charge, the front of the attacking lines was over a mile long, the center being held by Pickett's splendid division, supported on the flanks and rear by Pender's, Pettigrew's and three brigades of Anderson's Divisions. The objective point of attack was that historic clump of trees which, as seen from the Confederate lines, rose prominently from the rear of the position held by the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and as the rebel lines came forward they seemed to shorten and converge towards the center until, after passing the Emmitsburg road, they formed a mass covering a front no greater than that of the Philadelphia Brigade. Each gray-coated veteran seemed bent on reaching that clump of trees as though to pluck therefrom a leaf as an evidence to his commander that his orders had been obeyed.

It is folly to contend that any one regiment or brigade is entitled to the sole credit of repulsing this determined effort made by fifteen thousand gallant veteran soldiers, flushed with the victories of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville and of the previous two days, and having confidence in themselves and faith in their leaders.

The infantry engaged on the Union side consisted of seven brigades, of which five had already suffered heavy loss on the preceding day. The Philadelphia Brigade with about eight hundred men in line held the center, supported by Hays' Division of three small brigades on its right, and Hall's, Harrow's and Stannard's brigades on its left—not over eight thousand men all told. There was no second line. The Seventy-second Pennsylvania, two companies of the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania, Nineteenth Massachusetts and Forty-second New York, were the only troops of Gibbon's Division in reserve. They were supporting the batteries of Cushing, Rorty and Brown.

It is not my purpose to tire you by a description of the artillery fire or of Pickett's charge. You have frequently heard them portrayed in more graphic language than is at my command, but I cannot refrain from crediting the skirmish line composed of details from the Sixty-ninth, Seventy-second and One hundred and sixth regiments with holding its ground with a tenacity which caused many of the onlookers to blame its officers for needlessly sacrificing men's lives. They but carried out the instructions of General Webb to their commander, Captain James C. Lynch, in contesting every inch of ground, and holding on to the Emmitsburg road as long as possible. The men obeyed orders and when impossible to longer retard the enemy's advance they hastened to rejoin their several regiments and fought in the line of battle.

Steadfast and faithful—the name of each of that gallant band, whether from the Green Isle of Erin, or “native and to the manor born” deserves to be registered on fame's enduring tablet.

Captain Ford and his detail formed on the left of companies A and B in rear of the crest.

Meanwhile the enemy had advanced to the fence occupied by the Sixty-ninth and left of the Seventy-first, and, passing to the right of the latter, had taken it in flank and captured or forced back the right of the Sixty-ninth and two connecting companies of the Seventy-first. General Armistead, with hat on sword, leaps the fence followed by six color bearers with their flags and about one

hundred and fifty to two hundred men. At this juncture General Webb calls on his reserve (the Seventy-second and the detachment of the One hundred and sixth) and leads them forward in person to close the gap in the line through which Armistead and his followers are pouring. Glorious leader! His handsome, manly form towered for a moment a central figure between the two lines, as with sword in one hand and hat in the other his order of "forward to the wall!" rang out cheerily and strong above the noise of battle. If he should fall, Gettysburg is lost. Wounded, he still keeps his feet. His indomitable spirit is communicated to and inspires the men of the Seventy-second and One hundred and sixth. They sweep forward to the fence over Armistead's prostrate body—treading under foot the rebel standards, whose bearers have fallen beside their leader—the thousands who have reached the fence throw down their arms, and Gettysburg is won!

Captains Sperry and Ford fell almost at the moment the One hundred and sixth reached the crest, and the men dropped like ten-pins before the bowler, but there was no wavering among the survivors, and after the action General Webb praised the remnant of the One hundred and sixth in no stinted terms for their promptness and gallantry.

Colonel Hampton S. Thomas informs me that when the fighting was the fiercest he was directed to take a squadron of cavalry from Meade's headquarters to the rear of Webb's Brigade to drive up the stragglers. The commanding officer on returning reported that there were no stragglers to drive up and that his cavalry could not live there. All of the able men of the Philadelphia Brigade were in the line of battle determined to conquer or die there. None but the wounded retired behind this crest while the fight was on.

It has been claimed that the Nineteenth Massachusetts passed through the lines of the Philadelphia Brigade, and Devereaux ingeniously asked how his command could capture colors unless by doing so. When the One hundred and sixth and Seventy-second charged forward to the fence, six color bearers who had crossed that fence lay dead or disabled with their flags on the ground beside them. There was still at the fence an armed enemy, flaunting other flags in our faces. Our duty was to conquer that foe, and no brave man would at that moment have stayed his onward course to pick up a flag. I stepped on one which doubtless was "captured" by some one who followed me and who now enjoys the medal which was granted by Congress to him whose name was turned in with the trophy.

The reveille roll-call of July 4, found but eight men present for duty with Company B and Company C, and Captain Ford's detail had suffered almost as heavily.

Twelve of that gallant band should never again answer the roll-call of life's duties—they had joined that numerous army which sleeps in unmarked graves south of the Potomac, "in memoriam" of whom we here to-day dedicate this bronze and granite shaft. And oh, my friends, when the mighty tocsin of war, with its terrible vibrations echoed and re-echoed through the length and breadth of this mighty land, the roll-call found many brave young hearts wildly beating, fairly bursting with a soldier's love of fame or a boy's longing for adventure, while in the home roll-call there was one missing. Did you ever pause to think of this—life's roll-call? From the first feeble cry of infancy, the roll-call answered by mother love, to the day when the bright uniform was donned—whether of the blue or gray—with the gorgeous glittering of epanettes and bright encircling

saber sash, or the plainer garb of the private—and the soldier fledgling answered in high spirits with all his manly pride, anticipating the day, when, risen from the ranks, the roll-call should sound his name in a higher note. Ah! but the home-nest roll-call where the mother sat in dread expectation, not knowing what moment would sound for her the roll-call of sorrow, and, saddest of all, when only “missing” told its horrible tale, enveloping her heart with its bewildering questioning uncertainty. The roll-call of duty, the roll-call of sorrow, the roll-call of fame, the roll-call of honor—life from the cradle to the grave is one succession of roll-calls. The one we are here answering to-day is the most sacred honor to the dead—unknown. The very word itself, conveys a world of pathos. It is for them first we answer the roll-call of honor; and our comrades, the madcaps whose joyous spirits made us forget the pangs of hunger, the hardships of camp life. The ne’er-do-wells, whose blundering forgetfulness enlivened the frugal meal, the tender, thoughtful ones always ready with the helping hand, and we go down into the dark aisles of memory’s catacombs to find their names lovingly engraven, and even bright, despite the mist of years, as when we sat side by side around the camp fire, under the stars or, in the darker pages of the soldier’s record, we stood shoulder to shoulder, and they whom we honor to-day, heard the last dread reveille, death’s roll-call, with no pitying hand to soothe its terrors, no tender words to comfort its gloom, all alone to pass into the dark shadows of the mystical unseen.

Methinks from out the mist which encircled Spotsylvania’s heights, emerges the stalwart form of Curry, his eagle eye burning with the fire of unquenched patriotism, and as he steps to the front of his old command, his voice rings sharp and clear as he answers, here! Ah, colonel, the boys well know you are present with us, sharing our glory as you ever did our toils and dangers, the bravest among the brave, your name shall be lovingly and proudly spoken until the last member of the One hundred and sixth shall answer death’s roll-call.

And following the gallant Curry come the shades of Pleis, and Sperry, and Swartz, and Hickman, and Smith, and James, and Sloanaker, and Hickok, and Gage, and Townsend, and Clark, and Breitenbach, and Rice, and Ford, and Wessels, and Frost, and the rest of the all too numerous band of our dead heroes. To them, the known and loved, we answer the roll-call of memory’s loving tribute. To the living—all welcome; those who have shared the perils of “all this gorgeous panoply of war,” whether in the garb of the victorious blue or chastened gray. The dawn and twilight’s tints mingled into a day so terrible; but the slumberous night of peace came and brought forgetfulness. So we are here gathered, answering the roll-call of fraternity, faith, truth and honor. Ah! and here, both among the living and the dead, what heroes are enrolled on fame’s enduring tablet. How many who never left the ranks, yet whose chivalrous deeds are oftentimes rehearsed where old comrades gather, and, like the unknown dead, the unrecorded heroes, have found well-burnished niches, consecrated by grateful tears, in the dim recesses of memory’s halls. Sacred to valor; ’tis to these we will first pay tribute. The brilliant pages of history, recording the known heroes, are a nation’s pride that such men sprang from her soil. Their names, not only from the page of history, but from the pure white marble, emblem of purest patriotism, that love consecrated to her dead, basks in the warm sunlight, slumbers in the calm moonlight, or if the heavens shed their pitying tears, it too wears the insignia of woe. The very sod is consecrated. Its memories of those dark days that made a nation’s history,

enrolled its heroes, blended in awful terror and mad havoc the blue and gray, yet stands out now in grateful contrast, and we feel

" 'Tis best it never backward turns,
Till love its sweetest lesson learns."

And we have learned the lesson. The chasm from that *Dies iræ* has been bridged by yearly links; from the steely one of partisan bitterness, they have merged brighter and brighter with each succeeding year, till now we forge this golden one, binding the living and the dead; in loving memory we consecrate this tomb on sod already consecrated. It is true, that here, to-day, only those wearing the blue garb of victory are commemorated, but none the less do we offer tribute to the gallant gray.

" Her generous troops
Whose pay was glory."

and whose achievements made a history of which every American may well be proud.

The terrible desolation and devastation of those years that

" Let loose the dogs of war,"

on their beautiful cities and verdant valleys, yet bear the sad fruits of poverty, inseparable and unrecovered from. In the years that form the connecting links, loving prosperity rears its stately marble effigies. Loving poverty kneels with prayerful soul and plants pure white flowers whose perfume, like incense, rises in mute supplication. Yet how generously they have answered the roll-call and joined hands in this our "In Memoriam." Throbbing hearts realize that even in every unknown grave, "Somebody's darling lies buried," and death's roll-call sounded in no measured cadence, but gathered in its insatiate greed

" The tenderest and fairest,
The best and the dearest."

Its answerings, it seems, even the recording angel would stay his hand and weep such tears as blot out forever the horrible reckonings.

" Time is indeed a precious boon,
But with the boon a task is given.
The heart must learn its duty well,
To man on earth, to God in heaven."

Answering this roll-call, we discharge a sacred duty to those on whom "Fame's meteor beam," glanced but to slay in its electric power, laying low in manhood's prime the brave one whose soul was filled with high aspirations and mighty courage. Yet, how many think you fell with the mute question of his own heart stilled forever: Will I live or die through this? Aye, dead to home, to mother, to those who loved him; but living in his country's records, living here in our memory, and in this vast bivouac of the dead, we consecrate this our monument, first, to the unknown dead, then to the known. Mayhap, in the long ago, it was he who shared the pleasures of our childhood, the boyish struggles of our school days, the hardships of camp life, the dangers in the day of battle. When the dread emissary of death sped on its cruel mission, mercifully sparing us, but laying low the old friend, the cheering companion, whose talks of home so often had consoled and brightened the tedium of dark days and home longings. And so, my friends, the soldier's roll-call not only enters into his life, but into that of each and every one. And while, for our comrades, whose light of life went down in the very dawn of manly pride, high hopes and youthful ambition, death's roll-call ended a career perhaps in mercy; this,

the last roll-call, still triumphs in its blighting thunderings, its eternal vibrations from the very throne of God himself is still as insatiable as in the days of battle array. Others, we may, in our frail humanity, seek to evade; but this call in its mighty equalization, its scorn of rank, its contempt of power, aye, comes,

" And our hearts though stout and brave,
Still like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave."

GETTYSBURG

TO ALL THE BRAVE MEN WHO FOUGHT AT GETTYSBURG AND GAVE TO THE WORLD A
NEW EXAMPLE OF SUBLIME VALOR THIS POEM IS REVERENTLY INSCRIBED

BY GEORGE E. VICKERS

[Read at the dedication of the monument erected by the State of Pennsylvania to mark the position of the One hundred and sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Infantry.]

O ! mighty walls of rock, whose massive forms do prove
The strength of age, and a triumph past,
Here let my soul, with thy deep musings move
And have expression ; here where deeds of valor last
In man's memory. O ! that a voice more fit did sing
Of what this spot recalls, and no uncertain note
In feeble warble, spoil the golden ring
Of the true thought, nor screen the ghost-like vision of warrior throngs remote
That move in fateful march 'long glory's pathway to the goal
Where dust and recollection of great things done
Alone remain for mankind to extol
Alas ! here death the leading victory won.

Here was the Nation's test, man's highest, greatest rise
In the ebb and flow of war ; here human will
And effort lost their semblance and attained the size
Of God-like striving, where each hand outvied to fill
The earth-pores with the other's blood, while half the world did pause
With horror dumb and wait the issue. Life and death,
To liberty and country alike did plead their cause
In this red streaming forum, with sulphurous breath
Loud roar of cannon, clash of musketry and gleaming steel's sharp stroke
And frenzied strain of swollen sinews as the nearer combat raged.
Alike did dying groans and war-like shrieks invoke
The fury of the tiger-heart no longer by wild reason caged.

Warm lay the earth 'neath the smiling summer sun
Clear was the sky and deeply peaceful the scene one hour ago
A cloud of dust and then a darker cloud behind as one
Of Arabia's caravans on storied desert did on the scene bestow
The aspect of sudden life which in short space did too surely prove
The quick precursor of the awful game that warriors play
The mountain-shadowed plain doth seem to move
And 'gainst sweet Nature's silence do rude sounds inveigh.
The teeming fields—alas ! the guardian harvest moon
Shall kiss no more in gladness but in heavy grief
Glorious it left their golden richness which all too soon
Shall vanish as doth the dew-drop from the wind-blown sheaf.

Ah! Peace did dwell here all these silent years,
Behold her mountain temples and her scented groves,
Behold her flocks and cooling pastures and all else that endears
The heart to pastoral scenes. See where the young lamb roves
Far from his dam and fearless crops the herbs ;
See where yon colt doth lave his feet within the meadow stream;
See where the kine do lie with naught that e'er disturbs
Their languid ease. See and feel 'tis more than fleeting dream
Of peaceful life that no wild storm can e'er invade.
Ah! breathe the fragrance of this favored land
And feel within thy soul far overpaid
With Nature's beauty which e'en to describe fit words can scarce command.

Far roll those billowy mountains to the South,
Cloud crowned their tops and veiled in silvery mist,
Swift speeds the murmuring brook, its tell-tale mouth
Doth babble of sylvan scenes; the ear cannot resist.
Far wastes of time have left their marks upon the larger forms
Of time's own monuments; the mountain sides are scared
And scarred with many buffetings 'gainst ancient storms;
The towering rocks, high above the plain upreared,
Stand as times' sentinels. The solemn sky,
Type of eternity, the mind doth e'er with deep awe inspire;
The far-spiced wind doth stir the trees with a quiet sigh;
The grassy slopes e'en would Eden's once happy denizens admire.

Arouse ye dwellers of this envied spot !
Grim fate hath marked ye for his wildest play
His course on Times' Chart your wisest may trace or not,
What boots it since his iron hand you cannot stay !
O! ill destined the hour that e'er his wayward gaze
Did turn upon this land ! Thy virgin green
Soon, soon alas! shall know another glaze,
And all thy leafy splendor shall pale before the sheen
Of myriad stalks of steel, death-laden as the Upas tree.
Far round thy hills a red belt shall mark
The area 'neath which a generation's sons shall be;
O ! let their memories live, tuneful as the deeds of heroes of all the ages dark.

Two mighty armies meet : the cunning hills
With equal favor, forth extend their arms,
Bidding welcome to each, with many exultant thrills
That they, so schooled to the wild tempest's alarms,
Shall now enjoy what doth far outweigh
Nature's visitations, the thunder's roar,
The fiery lightning's flash, the hurricane's display,
And, whate'er the end, shall for evermore
Perpetuate their fame and consecrate the spot.
Invitingly do all the slopes and knolls
Beckon to the opposing hosts, hastening not
To seize the vantage ground which neither yet controls.

Hark ! e'en now the answering signals wildly sound,
As straggling columns scent the fray from afar,
And, 'rousing the echoes of hills and woods around,
Loud blows the shrill-toned bugle, high swells the noise of war,
And loud the clatter and clang of arms and loud the leaders' call;
And sharp and quick the sound of hurrying hoofs as down the line
O'er hill and plain fleet riding couriers rise and fall,
In undulations like wind-spiced barks on billowy wastes of brine
Bearing swift warning to more distant hosts.
Onward ye farthest bands! your comrades no longer wait,
But in the blazing eyes of death their own poor ghosts
Do mock them as they rush to meet a soldier's fate.

A foremost chieftain sinks! death's shaft doth mark him soon,

Nature! hast thou no mark to show where gallant Reynolds fell?

No special sign? Do not the winds attune

Themselves in softer cadence as o'er that spot their swell

Doth rise and fall in day and midnight hour?

If not, a Nation's gratitude doth serve instead

And toward the sky doth rise a granite tower

Marking the place where fell that gallant head,

And bearing note of valiant acts done in a mighty cause.

What more needs be than these and history's praise?

His deeds remain for endless times' applause,

His fame no man may seek to higher raise.

The night doth come, but not yet comes the end,

The storm of war still is gathering, hath not yet fully broke.

That which has happened, only serves to send

Warning to the hurrying hosts that hear the opening stroke

Of the battle tocsin hath rung, and in the ears

The voice of awful portent doth apprise

The quick faculties that her hour of a thousand years

Is fast coming when a Nation's mass shall rise,

And, with startled vision in voiceless wonder, gaze

To see ten times ten thousand phalanx'd warriors rage

In one mad struggle wherein the red streams no longer daze

The blunted senses nor their flow assuage.

'Tis the second day—the mist hath lifted clear.

Behold in full force, the combatants massed for the fight on either side.

'Tis plain the victory shall be bought with sacrifice most dear

And he who wins shall not the courage of his foe deride.

Look now! the battle opens! the screaming guns from hoarse hot throats

Do pour death's surest blasts, and soon the ground is red.

Away all thoughts of home and loved ones! 'Tis now the soldier will devote

His strength to duty and has no time for gloom or dread.

Fight for the cause and, if ye fall, enough!

The muster roll shall voice thy answer with thy blood.

No longer shall thy loyal feet toil over marches rough,

No longer shall thy faithful arm add to the crimson flood.

The third day comes, the last great trial 'midst smoke and fire.

Both sides do hold their ground, sullen 'midst heaps of dead.

O! does the cause remorseless still require

That more shall follow those who in death's agonies have bled?

Yes! Hear the stolid cannon's grim decree

And see the stern-faced columns rush into the fatal flame.

Quick is their doom; but there are others still to be

Their death-mates, who, with leaping pulse hasten to claim

Their meed of glory though all earthly hopes do end.

O! Souls of heroes! Shall they who live and prosper by thy sacrifice refrain

From praise and ceaseless admiration or e'en contend

O'er aught that does not to the brighter glory of thy deeds pertain?

Was it for this ye lived and rose to manhood's growth?

Why were ye marked for such an end of all the sons

Of this broad teeming land? O! were ye both

Fore-doomed to taste the sweets of life and then to approach what Nature shuns

The dark abyss with all youth's bounding vigor unquenched?

But yesterday ye laughed, and childish eyes

Looked into yours in peaceful homes ere hearts were wrenched.

Then came the cloud, seen first afar in mild surprise

And then the unspoken fear, and last, the parting! Must tongues be dumb

For language to speak of what the heart that goes and the heart that stays contain?

What depths of love and yearning dwell in speaking eyes! How all that's precious doth
succumb

To sense of duty which alone may grief sustain.

They were the household's props and now behold
The priceless sacrifice in yonder blood-steeped field ;
Before them gapes a nameless grave, behind, in memory's light, the distant fold
With all the dear ones to their eyes revealed.
One word, perhaps a precious name, doth rise upon their lips
Then forth they rush only to fall and nevermore
Shall mortal will o'ercome the dread eclipse.
Yet falls the iron hail, and louder is the roar
Of savage cannon, while with fresh blood still is the slaughter fed.
Let the red torrent flow ! There will be orphans' tears
Enough to efface the deeper stain when this wide day has sped
Fraught with work that saves time's sickle half its years.

'Tis not a fight, where alien standards seek
A place to glorify the pride of conquests ; the life streams
Of blue and gray alike the same source bespeak,
Though kinship defers to duty and there seems
No common tie 'twixt those who yon mad combat wage.
How close they were in former days a century's thrilling annals tell.
Turn to their country's past, and read the heroic page
Where foreign despots quaked o'er the far sounding knell
Of sceptered thralldom's end, and vain ambition's fall.
How changed the times when sons of patriot freeman strive
And o'er the native shield doth hang the mournful pall,
That tells of mutual woe in which the spark of hope seems not to e'en survive.

Away sad thoughts inert ! There was a full ere one heroic hour
Did stir men's souls and crown brave acts with brighter fame.
Who views the sea resistless and observes the power
That sweeps upon the yellow shore as if to soon reclaim
What once was ocean's own and doth not know the spell
That falls upon the senses ? The ever restless deep
Doth show its latent might ; swell after swell
Doth drive upon the sands or 'gainst the rocky steep,
Then, as the world of waters its motions oft repeat,
The scene becomes familiar and the mind is stilled,
When, with quick consciousness, the dreamer wakes to find the briny sheet
In one great turmoil with angry foam and raging billows filled.

Then, while the meaning yet is vague, a greater sight appalls
The waking senses. Far out at sea like some Titanic force
A monster wave appears and, ere the worst befalls,
Its destined prey the eye admiring, marks its stately course.
If, perchance a rock doth break its towering front the impatient gap
Is quickly closed and onward it flows majestic as before.
Who sees the sight as sky and ocean seem to lap
And doth not marvel at the power sublime ! The low deep roar
Doth speak of chaos as the high pitched brine doth itself suggest.
Thus, was the mighty charge of Pickett o'er the sun-scorched plain
His firm masses thousands like the wave sent at the sea's behest
Did make one last stupendous rush the uncertain cause to gain.

Ah ! Then and there was valor tried as ne'er yet since time began
The opposing host did meet them as doth the gray scarred wall
Of ocean's towering bounds. Man after man
In the close packed ranks of the invading host did fall,
Yet quick was closed the gaps and onward pressed the living mass
Bent on the work in view, though cannon's breath and fast devouring flame
Did seek the frenzy of their high wrought spirits to e'en surpass.
How they did battle ! Country ! Victory and immortal fame !
These were the impelling thoughts. There their graves shall be,
Assailed and 'sailants, both the earth is kind !
Ye shall be brothers is eternity,
And from the toils of this wild hour a long, long rest shall find.

Beyond the walls of stone, a southern leader essays,
 Cheering his hosts with hat high raised on saber point.
 Brave was the act but soon a mortal wound the debt to rashness pays,
 Still, ere his eyes do close the valor of his troops his grievous hurts anoint.
 Yet all in vain! With equal valor are they fully matched.
 Straght 'gainst their furious ranks brave Webb undaunted strides.
 The northern door is closed, bolted and latched,
 And the eager tenant gladly 'gainst his furious foe collides.
 'Tis the last trial, and man to man the fight they wage.
 The assailed, though thinned and torn, their leader's shout do hear,
 And forth they rush impatient to engage
 Where danger most abounds and death's grim medley fills the ear.

Flows there a stream of nature's wrath in wild volcanic land
 More hot than that which o'er the dreadful angle sweeps?
 Fatal the spot! well named "the bloody?" Who can can withstand
 Forked lightning's bolts? Men fall in heaps;
 Yet o'er their prostrate forms surviving comrades fight.
 To yield an inch doth cause the invader to crave an ell,
 And though the earth doth tremble and death is certain quite,
 To hold the ground is all-important until fresh arms shall quell
 The mad advance—men face their doom
 Like walls of adamant and dying block the way.
 Thus doth the dead their living work resume
 And serve their country's cause e'en in their native clay.

There, sternly erect, stood brave Cushing, the last of all his smoke-stained guns
 Dismantled and his life fast fleeting from a mortal wound.
 Like a war-god, who views, with grim philosophy, his slaughtered sons,
 He gazes on his battery's wreck and through brave Webb's ears his thrilling words
 resound
 "If I had another gun I'd give them one more shot!" and then dies
 'Midst his iron-throated war-mates, loved by the stern gunner beyond the sun
 Of spoken language. Not stouter is the metal that beside him lies
 Th in the brave heart that now forevermore is dumb.
 His still white face, firm in the sense of duty done, doth seek the upper world
 While with glad shouts his blue-garbed comrades hail
 The lesson of his dying speech as 'gainst the foe with ten-fold force their strength is
 hurled,
 Until the end is seen and victory comes close in the wake of fury's gale.

"The flower of the land!" 'Tis no idle phrase.
 The earth's red bosom knows her species. She doth bear
 Upon her trieking form what time shall not erase
 Proud stain of brave men's blood for which posterity shall spare
 Her days of consecration and in glad hours rehearse
 The acts done here and feel the flush of glory for her kind.
 Yet the present still is urgent. Ere the clouds disperse
 And 'naught but red turf and fresh turned soil remain behind,
 Glance on yon hill and note the warrior chief,
 The dam that checked the impetuous southern flood
 Though fury drove its currents. His words are brief
 And firm his hand as through his glass he views the sea of blood.

'Tis here, Meade, O! the lasting glory of thy name
 Sprang like the sun-burst into being. Thy soldier mind
 Did see the issue and to thy ready hand unerring judgment came.
 Soldier and leader alike! All needful qualities combined,
 Thy form doth stand colossal in the trying hour,
 Thy directing hand did skilfully dispose
 Of thy brave forces and to the fullest utilize their power.
 How, with thee and thine world's galaxy of heroes brighter grows!



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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Thee and thine ! Was there not one whom men have learned to know
As "the superb," whose deeds resplendent friend and foe alike do praise !
Hancock ! Thy bright genius here did on thy loyal men bestow--
The fire of thy brave heart, all-pervading as the sun's fierce rays.

Where smoke and death were thickest there was Hancock found.
Where danger most beset the toil-spent hosts—his guiding hand was near
Go o'er the field where graves are plenty—there was Hancock's ground.
Ask the war-scarred veteran of the lion-heart that ne'er knew fear.
Go to the spot where Reynolds fell and hear of him who came
Thrice welcome to the sad-souled hosts and bade their gloom depart.
Go to the scenes most desperate and the perpetual flame
Of his well-earned glory doth rival the lurid glow of war's stern art.
Deep was the wound he got but 'twas too late ;
His sturdy arm had dealt the master-stroke
His fierce-spent energy 'did, ere his grievous hour, the foe's zeal abate,
And naught remained to do but keep his well-formed lines unbroke.

Fraternal strife ! Ah let the words grow strange !
As through the patriot ear glad peace and Union thrill.
Look o'er the granite studded field and know the change
That time has wrought on men and country. O ! drink thy fill
Of inspiration on this storied ground and feel the grandeur of thy race—
View here the towering mile-stone that through the centuries shall mark
The sun-stilled hour in a nation's pace.
Behold thy country's shrine whose vestal spark
The starry guardians of man's destiny shall be.
Read well the moral which this sacred spot proclaims—
Here men did meet in strife : Henceforth in unity,
While from yon silent mounds their Nation's brighter glory flames.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

107TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL T. F. MCCOY

AFTER the battle of Fredericksburg, the One hundred and seventh established its winter camp near Belle Plain, where it spent the winter of 1862-3. On April 28, and until May 6, the regiment was engaged in the movement against Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville; and on June 12, broke camp and took the line of march in pursuit of Lee's army, then on its great movement to invade the North.

It must be regarded as a striking providence that brought the two great armies of the war face to face on Pennsylvania soil. All accomplished too in accordance with the acknowledged principles of strategy that govern the movements of great armies in active war. The one starting from Fredericksburg, south of the Rappahannock, describing a grand circle of perhaps two hundred miles, the other from near the same point north of that river, making in its march an inner circle of less extent, and in its skilful movements shielding and protecting the capitol of the National Government and city of Washington, the possession of which was the principal objective point of the enemy.

After more than one year's hard service in the States of Maryland and Virginia, and honorably participating in the battles of Cedar Mountain, Rappahan-

nock Station, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville; after hard fighting and great exposure, the regiment found itself comfortably in camp on the 30th day of June, 1863, a few miles north of Emmitsburg, and in the full possession and enjoyment of the patriotic enthusiasm inspired by being upon Pennsylvania soil, the beloved old Keystone State of the great American Union, anxious to unite shoulder to shoulder with their fellow soldiers in driving the invader from her borders. This was known and accepted as a mighty undertaking but was to be accomplished regardless of hazard or sacrifice.

The One hundred and seventh Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers was the only Pennsylvania regiment in the First Brigade, Second Division, First Army Corps, commanded respectively by Generals Paul, Robinson and Reynolds. At this time, however, General Reynolds was in command of the left wing of the Army of the Potomac, composed of the First, Third and Eleventh corps, and General Doubleday of the Third Division, by virtue of his rank, was in command of the corps, in the advance in the movement upon Gettysburg. The other regiments of the brigade were the Ninety-fourth and One hundred and fourth New York, Thirteenth Massachusetts and Sixteenth Maine.

Having been greatly worn down by the long march of twenty-six miles in the mud and rain of the previous day, it was fortunate that the regiment was not required to march more than a few miles on the 30th, as the movement of the corps only extended to Marsh creek, and this brought it to within four miles of Gettysburg.

Many obscure and unknown places were made famous and historic by the movements and battles of these great armies. No imagination had ever conceived that the wreaths of immortality were hanging over, and about to drop through the smoke of bloody battle upon the heretofore very peaceful community and quiet town of Gettysburg. The storm and rain from which the soldiers suffered in their recent march, had now passed away, and the heavens were clear and bright. The sun, the moon and the stars in their time and order looked down in all their beauty and glory, upon the rich foliage, the green fields, the peaceful homes, and the grand scenery of this region of the State, making a picture of beauty, prosperity and happiness, well calculated to delight the eye, and make an indelible impression upon the mind and heart of the soldier. Although upon the margin of the great field of conflict, of which they were more or less conscious, the tired soldiers rested well, slept soundly, and opened their eyes upon the new day, refreshed and reinvigorated for the discharge of its great duties.

Alas, to many of the gallant men who waked up on that morning of July 1, it was to them the last bivouac, the last camp and march this side the eternal camping ground beyond the river of death. In a few hours their life blood had reddened the green sward, having in the faithful discharge of the soldier's sacred duty, sacrificed their lives in defense of the homes and firesides of their native State, and for the preservation of the Government and the Union transmitted to us by the fathers of the Republic.

Here we are on this 1st day of July A. D. 1863, and the sun well up in the heavens, and to this time not one shot had been fired from either army. The darkest hour is just before the daylight breaks. Though silence resigned supreme, terrible war and battle could be sniffed from every passing breeze.

General Meade, in anticipation of battle, although many miles in the rear,

appreciating the condition of things at the front, issued a circular to the commanding officers, in these stirring words:

The commanding general requests that previous to the engagement soon expected with the enemy, corps and all other commanding officers, will address their troops, explaining to them briefly the immense issues involved in the struggle. The enemy are on our soil, the whole country now looks anxiously to this army to deliver it from the presence of the foe; our failure to do so will leave us no such welcome as the swelling of millions of hearts with pride and joy at our success would give to every soldier of this army. Houses, firesides and domestic altars are involved. The army has fought well heretofore—it is believed that it will fight more desperately and bravely than ever if it is addressed in fitting terms. Corps commanders are authorized to order the instant death of any soldier who fails in his duty at this hour.

General Reynolds spent the night of the 30th at Marsh creek, within the lines of his own beloved First Corps, and was astir early in the morning of July 1. On the 30th, Buford, the gallant and skilful cavalry commander, had passed through Gettysburg with two of his brigades of cavalry, and was in position one mile and a half west of the town. Reynolds, supposing that Buford would soon be attacked by the advancing foe, ordered Wadsworth's Division and Hall's Maine Battery in the direction of Gettysburg, and directed Doubleday to bring up his own, and Robinson's Division, close upon the rear of Wadsworth. He then mounted his horse and rode rapidly with his staff to the front. But few of his brave troops ever saw him again alive as he fell before these last divisions reached the battle line.

There is a period of time when every battle must have a beginning, and usually it is in a simple and small way. Sometimes a shell from a distant battery, a single shot from a sharpshooter, or a shot from the advancing skirmish line. It is recorded that the enemy began the battle by a single shot a little before 10 a. m., from their skirmish line. Three single shots followed quickly from the Union side from the cavalry line of skirmishers, our infantry being yet in the background. These were the sparks that preceded the great conflagration. Then very soon followed a general discharge of musketry along the skirmish lines on both sides. Thus opened the great sanguinary and world-renowned battle of Gettysburg.

The infantry columns of both armies in the meantime were rapidly coming into line of battle and approaching the range of small arms. It seems to be well authenticated that the enemy received the first infantry fire from the Fifty-sixth Pennsylvania, commanded by Colonel Hofmann, he deliberately giving the command, ready, aim, fire! This sudden regimental broadside is said to have been of deadly effect upon the enemy's line in their front. The battle thickens and blood flows more freely. The conflict widens and extends by the columns of infantry deploying to the right and left as they approached the battle line.

While these things were occurring the One hundred and seventh was approaching on the Emmitsburg pike, not yet within sound of small arms, but the puffs of white smoke could be seen from the several batteries hotly engaged and the regiment was now marching to the increasing sound of artillery as battery after battery came up to good range on either side. This served to quicken the soldier's pulse, warm his blood and electrify his mortal frame with the excitement and fever of battle.

To have gone through the streets of Gettysburg would have increased the length of the march, and time was of great importance. On arriving at a point a half mile south of the town, the head of the column struck across the

fields direct for the front and the raging battle, then rapidly growing in volume and intensity.

The regiment, with the brigade, was halted at the Seminary, and, with the division, was for a time held in reserve. While here General Robinson put his division in line of battle in rear of the Seminary, being on the right of the Chambersburg pike, and extending north to or near the Mummasburg road, and gave orders to throw up barricades. These defenses were said to have served a good purpose two or three hours after when it became necessary for the line to fall back.

At this time the battle had increased in fierceness, the enemy greatly outnumbering the Union troops. Reynolds had fallen two hours before this, and hundreds of our brave men were lying dead and wounded upon the extended field of battle. It was a busy time with the litter bearers, the ambulance corps and the surgeons.

It was not long that Robinson's Division was allowed to remain in its position at the Seminary. It was now ordered to move promptly by a flank further to the right. It was only in this movement, surprising as it may appear, that the necessary preparation for battle of loading the muskets was done—an order for that essentially important matter having been omitted until now. No evil consequences resulted however. When Paul's Brigade had passed over the railroad cut, and when the One hundred and seventh had reached the foot of the hill at the open part between the woods on the right and left, the order by the left flank was given, throwing the brigade into line of battle. It had long been under the artillery fire, but now it was the rattle of musketry that quickened the life blood of the soldier. The column charged up the hill in the face of the enemy, securing the position contested for, when large numbers threw down their arms and yielded themselves prisoners of war. The One hundred and seventh here gained the stone wall that the enemy fought for so desperately to regain, and failed in their object.

The enemy's line of battle, being renewed by fresh troops, was now formed in the fields beyond from which came a very severe fire, and Paul's Brigade was induced to make another charge over the fields, but was quickly charged in turn and driven back with great loss to the stone fence. "Here it was," says an officer wounded in the battle, "where our regiment made the fight, and a good one it was. We had a clear view of all that was going on in our front and right, and to our right rear we could see all the movements of the Eleventh Corps and the enemy pushing them back. Had the regiment remained in this position it would have been better, but some excited fellows on our right pushed over the wall, and a charge was made, our regiment joining. They were severely punished and forced back and held the old line until ordered back." "The time," says this officer, "when we got under infantry fire was 1 o'clock p. m., and left the field about 4 p. m. The brigade went into action with the Thirteenth Massachusetts and One hundred and fourth New York on our right and the Sixteenth Maine and Ninety-fourth New York on our left."

For several hours the battle continued to rage. The sound of artillery and musketry was continuous and terrific. The enemy exhibited an unyielding tenacity and determination to force the Union lines, notwithstanding their great losses in killed and wounded. Soon after 3 o'clock it became evident that the thinned lines of the First Corps could not keep up the fight much longer with the enemy's constantly increasing force, but no order came to fall

back, and the battle continued to rage. The overwhelming numbers of the enemy were now seen to be advancing upon and turning the right and left of the Union line. This was unendurable, and being fully realized, the necessary line of duty and safety was plain, and the result was that about 4 o'clock p. m., what was left of the First Corps was rapidly marching through the streets of Gettysburg, to take up the new position already marked out on Cemetery Hill.

Many striking and interesting incidents occurred during the sanguinary struggle of the regiment around and about the stone fence, now marked for posterity by the erection of this granite monument by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, known only to the soldiers who fought and charged and recharged over this now sacred field, not a few of whom reddened it with their blood. Gallant deeds were numerous by officers and men. Discrimination cannot in justice be made where all were heroes. Corporal Thomas Breash of Company C, in a charge gallantly bearing the regimental flag, was shot down, when immediately Corporal G. A. McConnelly of Company H took the standard in the thickest of the fight and speedily met with the same fate. Another raised the battle-torn emblem, and it continued to be the rallying point in all the subsequent movements. Our gallant division commander, General John C. Robinson, with his staff, appeared on the line of the regiment, and finding many of the soldiers running out of cartridges, engaged in supplying them from the cartridge boxes of the dead and the wounded soldiers on the field. One most gallant boy, bravest of the brave, now an honored citizen, said to the writer that he had received three cartridges from the general's own hand, and as the battle was hot and fierce, and under the circumstances could not do otherwise than quickly present them to the enemy. In the midst of the battle General Paul, our brigade commander, received a terrible wound in the face, destroying his eyesight, and was taken from the field. General Coulter, colonel of the old veteran "Eleventh," succeeded General Paul, bringing his own regiment with him from Baxter's Brigade. Those officers whose fortune it was to command the regiment in the three days of this great battle, thanks to a kind providence, yet survive and can testify, and have officially testified, to its gallantry and faithfulness. Lieutenant-Colonel J. MacThomson, in command on the first day, says in his very brief official report, that "we went into the fight at about 1 o'clock in the afternoon with two hundred and thirty men and twenty-five officers, the men loading as they walked, and were in action about two hours, and captured more prisoners than the regiment numbered. I regret to report the loss of a large number of most excellent soldiers. The casualties, as far as ascertained, were lieutenant-colonel slightly, Major H. J. Sheaffer severely wounded. Three commissioned officers known to be wounded and six missing. Eleven enlisted men killed, forty-eight wounded and ninety-three missing." And closes his report with these words of high commendation. "men could not have fought better and I am gratified to say that not a single exhibition of cowardice was observed during the whole engagement."

Captain E. D. Roath, being in command on the morning of July 2, in his official report gives the further movements of the regiment in the great battle.

After falling back through the streets of Gettysburg to the left of Cemetery Hill, we threw up strong breastworks, which we occupied until next morning, being July 2. During the forenoon we were relieved by the Third Division of the Second Corps, and taken a few hundred yards in the rear to support a battery, and remained there until about 6:30 o'clock in the afternoon, when we were marched to the left towards Round Top, under a heavy and effective fire, to assist in driving the enemy back in the famous

charge of the second day of the battle. After the charge we marched back to near the cemetery, and ordered to lay in rear of a stone fence, being a protection from the enemy's sharpshooters in our front. On July 3, at 4:30 o'clock in the morning, we were posted in rear of Cemetery Hill, where we remained until 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the enemy opened upon us with a heavy and furious artillery fire. Our division was moved to the right of Cemetery Hill, and came under two direct fires of the enemy's sharpshooters and one battery. The artillery became terrific. This proceeded and was preparatory to Pickett's famous charge. At this crisis our services were required to support the batteries, and the regiment was marched with others along the crest or brow of the hill in rear of the batteries exposed to this artillery fire from the enemy's batteries, the atmosphere appearing to be full of deadly missiles. After performing our duty here, the regiment was marched with the division to the left of Cemetery Hill to participate in the struggle that resulted in crowning our arms with the glorious victory achieved that day. At this time the regiment was reduced more than one-half. The day was very hot and the men suffered. Three of the men were carried insensible from the field from this cause. After resting a few hours we sent out a line of skirmishers to the front, and threw up breastworks. July 4, we lay all day in this position, and did some skirmishing with the enemy's sharpshooters.

In closing his report Captain Roath says:

The officers and the men of the regiment displayed great gallantry and determination throughout all the engagements of the previous days, and are entitled to the praise and gratitude of a free and loyal people.

At the close of these several days of combat it was found that in addition to the officers already mentioned, Captain Gish, Lieutenants Williams, Focht, Wentz, Hemphill and Huff were wounded. Eleven enlisted men were killed and forty-eight were wounded. Captain Templeton and Lieutenants Carman, Norris, Mooney, Venai and Myers and ninety-three enlisted men were taken prisoners.

This beautiful monument unveiled before you to day, is intended as a tribute to your gallantry and faithfulness, planted upon the very ground where your fierce and bloody struggle took place—and when all have passed away from this world of war and strife and rejoined the many comrades that have gone before, it will remain an official recognition and acknowledgment, and appreciation, of the people of your native State, for your great and noble services to the Commonwealth and the Nation.

My comrades, in the limited view entertained at that time this great battle and victory should have terminated the rebellion, and given you the happy privilege of returning to your homes in peace, but, strange to say, it only served to mark the tidal wave of the terribly raging strife and storm of battle. Nearly three-quarters of a century ago the then existing war of continental Europe was ended by the battle and victory of Waterloo. The much greater battle of Gettysburg only served to turn a point in the war of the American rebellion.

It has been eloquently said that, "This battle-field was the center and focus of the civil war. Here was the crowning moment of the whole struggle. Here the tide of rebellion was rolled back and the doom of the Confederacy was sealed. Here was settled the fate of defeat for one side and of victory for the other."

However this may have been, and without affirmation or denial of these well-worded thoughts, the war continued to rage all the same as it did after Antietam, Fredericksburg, Shiloh and Chancellorsville and other battles, south, east and west, even to a greater degree of intensity. It was Greek meeting Greek more than ever, and no thoughts entertained of sheathing the sword. The war indeed was but half over and you were destined to pass through that which was to follow, with the same gallantry and devotion to the end. The



PHOTO, BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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war must go on. Many thousands of victims were yet to be offered upon the altar of this country. "Five hundred thousand more, Father Abraham," was the war cry. The great American Union was the price—the stake hanging in the wage of battle. We knew then, but realize more fully to-day, that it was worth the sacrifice whatever it might be. Regardless of hundreds of millions of treasure and rivers of blood, the war did go on. The old flag of the Union was destined to wave victorious over other great and historic fields. In their short sightedness at that time the army and the loyal people too would have rejoiced to terminate the war at this period, but in taking a retrospect of the past we clearly see that this was not possible, nor would it have been just or wise. It was fully realized by the loyal statesmen of that day, that it was not possible to have secured the objects involved in the struggle. The Government and the Union could not have been preserved at this stage of the contest, and without this the great sacrifices of blood and treasure would have been practically useless and vain. The progress of civilization would have been stayed. The evident designs of Providence would have been thwarted. The history of the greatest rebellion on earth would have been incomplete. Great contending armies were in the field north and south, east and west. The name, fame and glory of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, were yet to culminate in grand and magnificent achievements. No, no! the war could not end here. The Wilderness was to be passed through, with its jungles, its gloom and slaughter, and bloody ways. The mighty struggles of Spotsylvania and Cold Harbor, with the long wearisome and eventful siege of Petersburg, the battles of the Weldon Railroad, Hatcher's Run and the Five Forks; Sheridan's brilliant achievements in the Shenandoah, and Sherman's victories and grand march to the sea, with scores of other fights and battles, on the land and upon the sea, were necessary to the complete subjugation of the foe, and ending of the great rebellion, and before the white flag appeared upon the field of Appomattox Court House, where final defeat overtook the enemy and triumphant and lasting victory crowned our arms, preserving the Government and the Union, thus vindicating the violated and cherished laws and principles embodied in the Republic, and in all its beauty and glory, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the lakes to the gulf, from the Aroostook to the Rio Grande.

"The old flag flies and rules again."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

409TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF MAJOR MOSES VEALE

UPON the first call of the President for three months' troops, Henry J. Stainrook answered the call and served as captain for the full term in the Twenty-second Regiment, and immediately upon his return to Philadelphia, offered his services for three years or during the war.

His services were accepted, he was commissioned as colonel, and authorized to raise the One hundred and ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Infantry Volun-

teers—Curtin Light Guards—so called in honor of the patriotic and gallant War Governor of Pennsylvania.

December 20, 1861, the regiment was mustered into the United States service, and from then until May 9, 1862, was drilled and disciplined for the field, and on this date received marching orders, arriving in Washington May 10, 1862. From this date until May 24, 1862, continued drilling and discipline was maintained; and when the officer detailed by the War Department to inspect the troops encamped around Washington, for the purpose of selecting those who were found to exhibit sufficient drill, discipline and soldierly bearing to be forwarded to the front, the One hundred and ninth was immediately selected and ordered to march.

While in Washington the regiment was in the Military District of Washington, Department of the Rappahannock. On May 25, 1862, the regiment arrived at Harper's Ferry, Virginia, and was assigned to Cooper's Brigade, United States forces at Harper's Ferry.

May 27, an advance was made by Cooper's Brigade, consisting of One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, Sixtieth New York Infantry, Seventy-eighth New York Infantry, One hundred and second New York Infantry, Third Maryland Infantry and Second District of Columbia Infantry, as far as Bolivar Heights; and on the afternoon of May 29 Stonewall Jackson's Division appeared in front, advancing from Charlestown.

General Cooper opened artillery fire upon the advancing column, and the enemy replied, maintaining for the period of one hour or more an artillery duel, the infantry remaining simply in support; this was the baptism of fire of the One hundred and ninth, the first sound of the enemy's guns, but a sound which the regiment was destined to hear without intermission until the close of the war.

On June 2, 1862, Cooper's Brigade was assigned to Sigel's Division, Department of the Shenandoah. After marching through Charlestown, Winchester, Kernstown and Middletown to Cedar creek, it was assigned to First Brigade (General Cooper), Second Division (General Sigel), Second Corps (General Banks), Army of Virginia (General Pope).

July 5, 1862, the division marched to Front Royal, through Manassas Gap to Warrenton, Virginia, and from there to Little Washington, where the regiment encamped until August 1, 1862, when orders were received to march, and they crossed Hazel river, through Culpeper Court House to Cedar or Slaughter Mountain, where, on August 9, 1862, the battle of Cedar or Slaughter Mountain was fought.

In this battle the One hundred and ninth was not to be a mere spectator or held in support of artillery, but was to engage in the real and fierce contest of war. The battle was opened by the artillery and continued for nearly an hour, when the infantry were ordered to advance; and, although the first battle in which the One hundred and ninth had engaged, the order was obeyed by the men and most of the officers with the spirit and determination of veterans. During the artillery firing, Colonel Stainrook was severely wounded, but refused to leave the field and remained in command during the entire battle. The advance was made, and the order given "fire at will;" the First Brigade, at this time commanded by General Prince, was on the left of the line, the division being commanded by General Augur and the corps by General Banks.

The One hundred and ninth was flanked on the right by the Third Maryland. The advance was commenced late in the afternoon, the entire brigade in line, with steady march and deliberate firing; but soon as the enemy was brought into closer contact and the sheet of flame from their line of musketry became continuous, the firing of our troops became more rapid, and the smoke and flame of the two lines became commingled. At this time the One hundred and ninth was without adjutant or field officer, except the wounded colonel, but there was no wavering; the line was steady and the firing continuous. Soon darkness commenced to settle upon the field, and yet the One hundred and ninth maintained its ground.

At this time the regiment received an enfilading fire from the right, and the colonel, supposing the fire was from the regiment of our own brigade on the right, which in the darkness and smoke had misdirected its fire, dispatched an officer with orders to stop this enfilading, when it was discovered that the entire corps on our right, including the regiments of our brigade had fallen back and that the One hundred and ninth was flanked on the right by the enemy, and unsupported on the left. The colonel gave the order to fall back, and all obeyed the order except a few—more rash than wise—who attempted to advance with the colors; some of these paid the penalty of serving in Libby prison.

This battle was to the regiment like fire to silver—it purged it of its dross, and purified the remainder by the blood of their dead and wounded comrades and their own tried courage and patriotism.

After Cedar or Slaughter Mountain, Banks' Corps fell back to Culpeper, and from there was, with the Army of Virginia, withdrawn behind the Rappahannock; and the One hundred and ninth, with other commands, for a week or ten days were engaged in guarding the fords of the river, repulsing all attempts of the enemy to cross. They were then withdrawn across Bull run, forming the rear-guard of the army, destroying an immense amount of ammunition, burning wagon-trains and cars. The regiment crossed Bull Run September 1, 1862.

During the battle of Antietam, the regiment was not actually engaged, but its commanding officer, Colonel Stainrook, was in command of the brigade, which—with the exception of the One hundred and ninth—was actively and severely engaged. Colonel Stainrook displayed, as he did in every battle, great bravery and skill.

After the battle of Antietam, the One hundred and ninth crossed the Potomac into Virginia, passing through Frederick, Maryland, across South Mountain and Antietam, and from thence to Loudoun Heights.

Under the reorganization of the Army of the Potomac in September, the regiment was assigned to Second Brigade, Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, and remained in Second Brigade until November, 1862, when it was assigned to Third Brigade, Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, and stationed on Bolivar Heights, and remained here until December 10, 1862.

Receiving orders to join the army at Fredericksburg, passing through Leesburg and Fairfax to Dumfries, Virginia, where, after a slight skirmish, they returned to Fairfax Station, on Orange and Alexandria railroad, the One hundred and ninth went into camp until January 17, 1863, when orders were received to join the army at Fredericksburg, making the march to Aquia creek over roads which would ordinarily be considered almost impassable; the artillery and wagons sinking to the hubs, and horses and mules sometimes almost lost to view in their struggle to draw the wagons and artillery through the mud.

In April the regiment was assigned to Second Brigade, and on April 27, 1863, all leaves of absence and furloughs were recalled, and orders were given to march. This line of march was commenced with haversacks and five days' rations, sixty rounds of ammunition, and knapsacks, overcoats and extra shoes; but the second day's march found overcoats and extra shoes lining the roads or piled in great heaps, hundreds of them being burned to prevent them from falling into the hands of the enemy. After a tiresome march, the Twelfth Army Corps crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford and the Rapidan at Germanna Ford. On April 30, 1863, the One hundred and ninth Regiment had a skirmish with the pickets of Anderson's Division, Army of Northern Virginia. The Rappahannock and Rapidan were crossed before the enemy was aware of the army's presence.

On May 1, 1863, the Second Brigade, Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, consisted of Twenty-ninth, One hundred and ninth, One hundred and eleventh, One hundred and twenty-fourth, and One hundred and twenty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry Volunteers. This brigade was placed on the right of the plank road, and ordered to make trenches and erect breastworks which they did with the aid of bayonets and tin plates. The One hundred and ninth had but one field officer, the colonel. On the right of the One hundred and ninth was the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, and on the left the One hundred and twenty-fourth and One hundred and twenty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers.

On the morning of May 1 the brigade advanced beyond its line about one and a quarter miles, and formed in line of battle with the Third Brigade on the left, and the left of the Third Brigade resting on the plank road. In this line of battle they advanced through a dense thicket and undergrowth for almost one mile, when the brigade passed into an open plain and received a brisk fire from a battery of the enemy posted in a wood. This attack was replied to by Knap's Battery. The brigade crossed over the open space to a road which passed to and around the right of the army line, upon ground considerably elevated above the line of temporary breastworks. General Kane, commanding the brigade, desired making a stand, deeming the position an important one, commanding the right of the line, and consequently communicating his views to General Geary, but orders were received by him to cover with his command the withdrawal of the division. So well convinced was General Kane of the importance of this position, and so anxious was he to give the enemy battle, that three distinct orders were received before he retired. The enemy, seeing our troops falling back, poured into them rapid volleys of infantry and artillery shot, but Kane's Brigade covered the withdrawal in a most masterly manner, and—in the words of General Geary's report—"prevented the least confusion in the ranks in a movement always requiring great tact and delicacy, united with firmness of will and purpose." Our line having been regained, a line of skirmishers was sent out under command of Colonel Stainbrook, of the One hundred and ninth, supported by the Second Brigade, with orders to ascertain the exact whereabouts of the enemy and check their advance. This brave and skilful soldier most admirably handled this line, and advanced until superior numbers drove him in, but not until he inflicted upon them severe loss.

During the night the earthworks were strengthened, and—owing to the scarcity of intrenching tools—sabre-bayonets, tin plates, pieces of boards, and

in some cases the bare hands were used to scrape up the dirt. On the morning of the 2d indications of a movement of the enemy were visible, which continued during the day. About 5 p. m. the One hundred and ninth with the Second Brigade was ordered to proceed forward on the right of the plank road, and after advancing about two hundred yards the enemy's fire was drawn and our advance was made through the woods under a severe and galling fire. When a distance of some five hundred yards was reached, the enemy was discovered drawn up in line of battle in heavy force, but in a short time orders were received to fall back within the lines, which was done in good order.

About 6 p. m., May 2, Stonewall Jackson, taking advantage of the unguarded position of the right, passed along the road and, falling upon the Eleventh Corps, drove them in a demoralized condition from their position, the enemy being checked only by the Twelfth Corps standing firm. During the night heavy and continuous firing was kept up along the front, and about 8 o'clock a. m., May 3, the One hundred and ninth, with Second Brigade, was in the trenches, exposed to a terribly raking and enfilading fire of the enemy's artillery. At the same time attacks were made upon front and flank by his infantry. The One hundred and ninth, with Second Brigade, being in such an exposed position, received this fire with most damaging effect. Some of the solid shot from the artillery literally scooped the line of the One hundred and ninth, but they maintained their position without wavering until ordered to march out by the left flank, which they did with the steady march of troops on parade, and this without a field officer. After marching some distance to the rear, the One hundred and ninth was ordered to again take position in the front, and, countermarching, they took position with the Second Brigade in a line of defense in a woods to the north of the Chancellorsville House.

On May 4 orders were received to change position to the vicinity of the headquarters of the general commanding the corps, and to erect and strengthen breastworks. During this and the following day, this position was occupied. On the morning of May 6 the One hundred and ninth crossed the Rappahannock at United States Ford, and the battle of Chancellorsville passed into history. This was one of the most brilliantly conceived campaigns of the war, and executed to a certain point with consummate skill, and yet a most impotent conclusion. During this fight, while Colonel Stainrook, commanding the One hundred and ninth, was speaking words of encouragement to his men and exposing himself to great danger, a ball from the enemy entered his breast and with a few words he fell dead. A braver soldier never lived; a truer patriot never breathed. Had he lived until experience developed his natural ability, there would have been few if any more skilled officers in the army. General Geary, in an official report, says, "I notice the death of Colonel Stainrook, of the One hundred and ninth, who gallantly fell while encouraging his men. A brave and accomplished officer, his loss is one over which I cannot but express the convictions of my most heartfelt regret." Truth compels me to record an incident of this battle which occurred at the time of the colonel's death. The senior captain, with a number of the men, including the then color-sergeant, ran ignobly from the field, taking with them the colors of the regiment. They did not reappear upon the field until the fighting was over, when the captain was compelled through shame to resign, and the color-sergeant received condign punishment from his comrades, suffered disgrace, and had the colors taken from him. This does not disgrace the regiment nor the brave fellows who were not participants in it; but it only makes their deeds the brighter.

The One hundred and ninth returned to Aquia creek and there remained until General Lee commenced his offensive-defensive campaign by invading Pennsylvania.

On June 13, 1863, commenced the pursuit of the army under General Lee, and on June 30 the advance of the Twelfth Army Corps encountered a portion of Lee's army near Littlestown, Pa., resulting in a skirmish. June 30 the One hundred and ninth encamped at Littlestown, and on the morning of July 1 marched to the Two Taverns, and halted until about 2.30 p. m. the same day, when General Geary, commanding the division, received orders to march. The One hundred and ninth was in the Second Brigade of Geary's Division, the brigade being in command of Colonel Cobham.

On arriving within two miles of Gettysburg on the Baltimore turnpike, the One hundred and ninth with the Second Brigade was halted and remained until the morning of July 2, 1863. Although the One hundred and ninth was within supporting distance, it was not actively engaged in the battle of Gettysburg on July 1.

In the history of the United States the first, second and third days of July, 1863, will ever stand as pivotal days, and the battle of Gettysburg not only as a pivotal battle of the rebellion, but as having the most important bearing and influence upon humanity and the world's history. It is not excelled, if equaled, by any human event since the world's creation. Every event helping to make up the great historical event of the battle of Gettysburg is important, and its mention is justifiable.

General Geary, after placing his division on the line of march from the Two Taverns on the Baltimore turnpike, with two staff officers rode rapidly ahead towards Gettysburg, and arrived at Cemetery Hill, where stood General Hancock in command of the troops then on the field, being the First and Eleventh Army Corps. General Geary dismounted and saluted General Hancock. General Hancock said, "General, where are your troops?" and General Geary replied that two brigades of his division were then advancing on the Baltimore turnpike. General Hancock then said, "Do you see that knoll or hill?" pointing to Little Round Top, "that is the key to this position, and if we can gain position on it before the enemy, we can form a line and fight a battle, but if the enemy secures it first, we will be compelled to fall back about seven miles to Pipe creek. In the absence of General Slocum, I will order you to take possession of that hill." General Geary turned to one of his staff, an officer of the One hundred and ninth, and gave orders to have the troops with one battery of artillery (Knap's) leave the turnpike, and double-quick diagonally across the fields and take the position. When Geary's troops arrived some of the enemy's cavalry were on the opposite side. The One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers and Fifth Ohio took position on Little Round Top, and the other regiments of the First and Third Brigades to their right, and to the left of the Eleventh Army Corps. About 5.30 a large body of infantry was seen advancing on the Emmitsburg road, and when nearly opposite the position of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania and Fifth Ohio, went into bivouac. These troops were discovered to be General Sickles' Third Army Corps. This speedy formation of the left of the line to Little Round Top frustrated the enemy's design, which would, if successful, have proven disastrous to the entire position.

This position was maintained until 7.30 a. m., on July 2, when General

Sickles, with Third Army Corps, relieved the First and Third Brigades of Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps. These brigades being relieved moved to the right of the First Army Corps, where they were joined by the One hundred and ninth with Second Brigade. The Third Brigade was formed in line, left resting on the right of First Army Corps, at nearly a right angle with First Army Corps, on a steep rock mount which was a continuation of Cemetery Hill. The One hundred and ninth was formed with its left on the right of the Third Brigade, at an angle of about forty-five degrees forward, conforming its line to the crest of the ridge, and the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania on the right of the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania. Breastworks were immediately thrown up along the entire line. Skirmishers were thrown out to the creek, where the enemy's pickets were encountered.

During July 2 very little fighting was done on the right of the line, but about 4 p. m. the enemy opened a most fierce attack on the left and center of the line. Between 6.30 and 7 p. m. the One hundred and ninth with Second Brigade and First Brigade were ordered to the right across Rock creek, as was supposed for the purpose of reinforcing the left and center of the line which was so fiercely attacked; but after marching a long distance to the right, and away from a short and direct line to the point needing reinforcement, the One hundred and ninth with the First and Second Brigades were halted on the Baltimore turnpike, with the left of the line resting on Rock creek, and right on the turnpike.

General Greene with the Third Brigade had been ordered to attenuate his line, so as to cover the entire Twelfth Corps front; the enemy, however, discovering the withdrawal of the First Division from the extreme right, and two brigades of the Second Division, made a most vigorous and furious attack upon General Greene; his front and right were attacked before he had succeeded in occupying the Second Division entrenchments, and the enemy succeeded in occupying the entrenchments evacuated by the First Division.

The enemy seemed desperately determined to roll up General Greene's little brigade, and occupy the entire entrenchment of the Twelfth Army Corps, and thus secure the *vantage-ground* of the right of our army line. But General Greene and his little command were equal to the occasion, and with the most determined courage and gallantry, during an incessant attack of two and a half hours from vastly superior numbers, repelled four separate and furious charges, without losing a foot of ground.

The First and Eleventh Corps sent the gallant old general support. The enemy, meeting this determined resistance, discontinued their attack about 10 p. m., July 2. The One hundred and ninth with the Second and First Brigades had continued in position on the turnpike and Rock creek from 7.30 until 9 p. m., when the One hundred and ninth with the Second Brigade was ordered to return to its original position. On entering the woods, and within two hundred yards of the breastworks, the One hundred and ninth and Second Brigade was met by a sharp fire. Without replying the brigade was withdrawn to the turnpike in the rear of, and past General Greene's right, where it was again met with a volley, showing conclusively that the enemy was occupying the entrenchments to the right of Greene.

During General Greene's engagement with the enemy to meet the attack on his flank, the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York, which held the right of his brigade, changed front, forming a right angle to the rifle-pits, thus covering the right of the entire brigade.

It being injudicious to attack the enemy in the night in their new position, the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York was relieved, and the Second Brigade was formed in double line at right angles with the Third Brigade, the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania taking position with its left resting on the Third Brigade, and One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania on the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania's right.

Between the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania and the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania and the enemy in their front, was a shallow ravine. Before daylight on the morning of July 3, the First Brigade was placed in position on the right of the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, and in extension of the line of One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh, the brigade's right extending almost to the turnpike. General Geary, by a staff officer of the One hundred and ninth, reported the situation to General Slocum, and on July 3, between 1 and 2 o'clock a. m. had posted in position opposite the center of the line of the Twelfth Army Corps, and slightly to the right of the Second Division's right, so as to command the ravine formed by Rock creek, six twelve-pounder pieces of "F" Battery, Fourth United States Artillery, four twelve-pounder pieces "K" Battery, Fifth United States Artillery, and six guns of a Maryland Battery. Lockwood's Brigade, composed of the First Eastern Shore Maryland Regiment, and the One hundred and fiftieth New York, was placed in a position to support the artillery. About 3.30 a. m., July 3, the artillery opened from every gun a most furious fire, and continued without interruption between ten and fifteen minutes. At the same time the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, with infantry of the Second and Third Brigades, made a most furious attack.

This tremendous assault of infantry and artillery at first seemed to stagger the enemy, but they soon rallied and with three divisions, Johnson's, Rodes' and Early's, charged heavily on our front and right, yelling in their peculiar style. They were met at every point by the unswerving line and deadly fire of the One hundred and ninth and the Second and Third Brigades, these troops not yielding an inch of ground; line after line of the enemy broke under the steady fire, but the pressing masses from behind rushed forward to take their places. After from twenty minutes to a half hour the artillery again opened fire with shell, and continued rapidly without ceasing for fifteen minutes, the infantry firing continuing. At about 5 a. m., the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania on the right of the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania charged and carried a stone wall occupied by the enemy. About 8 a. m. the enemy redoubled their efforts, massing all their forces with the intention of carrying the position at all hazards, so that they could take the Baltimore turnpike. General Slocum, fearing the overwhelming force of the enemy might prove too much for the Second Division of the Twelfth Army Corps, secured reinforcements from the Sixth and First Army Corps. These reinforcements were not however called into active service, except a part of Shaler's Brigade.

About 10.25 a. m., two brigades of Johnson's Division having formed in column by regiments, charged upon the right occupied by the One hundred and ninth and Second Brigade. General Geary, in an official report, says of the charge :

They met the determined men of Kane's little brigade, which, though only six hundred and fifty strong, poured into them so continuous a fire that when within seventy

paces, their columns wavered and soon broke to the rear. This was the last charge; as they fell back our troops rushed forward, driving the rebels in confusion over the entrenchments, and ending every attempt of the enemy to obtain possession of the right of the line and the Baltimore turnpike. The enemy's loss was very severe, as nine hundred were buried by our troops in front of the line of the Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps.

At 10.30 a. m., July 3, the One hundred and ninth was relieved and marched out, taking position near the Baltimore turnpike, where they remained until 10.30 p. m. They then returned to the position, on right of the Third Brigade, which they first occupied in the breastworks. General Geary, in an official report, says of the Second Brigade, "It sustains the most excellent reputation as a high-toned brigade." They retained this position in the breastworks until the morning of July 4, when it was discovered that the enemy had withdrawn and was retreating.

On July 5, the entire army was in pursuit of General Lee, and after crossing South Mountain, on July 12 found him occupying a position on the heights of Marsh run in front of Williamsport. The Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, of which the One hundred and ninth was a part, held the extreme left of our army line, which place was directly opposite the right of General Lee's army facing us in front of Williamsport. The Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, took position about 12 o'clock m. on July 12, and pickets were ordered to be thrown out; Captain Ralston of the One hundred and ninth was in command of the division picket-line. One of General Geary's staff officers, an officer of the One hundred and ninth, requested the privilege of passing outside of the picket line on reconnaissance, and with one orderly passed on the road to the left of the line leading to Williamsport. When a considerable distance inside of the enemy's vidette line, he called at a farm house not far from the road, and inquired whether any Confederates had been there, and was answered, yes, several officers had taken dinner there but a short time before, and that not far from the road a short distance further on, "a field was full of cannon." In this field the enemy had massed their artillery before crossing the river. Here was General Lee with the swollen waters of the Potomac in his rear, and without means of crossing his artillery, pontoons having been swept away. And here defeat must cause the surrender of his entire army. The staff officer returned to division headquarters, and reported what he had heard to General Geary, and General Geary, accompanied by this staff officer, reported to General Slocum, commanding the Twelfth Army Corps. When General Slocum had heard the staff officer's statement he said "Geary, take your division, make an advance and feel the enemy." As Geary was about to leave General Slocum's quarters to carry out this order, a staff officer from General Meade reported to General Slocum, with General Meade's compliments, that General Meade would hold a council of war. General Slocum then said to General Geary, "Don't make any movement until I return from General Meade." No advance was made until July 14, when General Lee had constructed a pontoon bridge of lumber collected from canal boats and the ruins of wooden houses. The advance on July 14 was a failure, as the last of General Lee's army had crossed when we arrived at the river.

After this the line of march was taken for Catlett's Station, Virginia, where the One hundred and ninth regiment arrived July 29, having marched from Gettysburg, since July 5, two hundred and four miles. The regiment remained at Catlett's Station until August 5, and from August 5 until September 18

it was on duty along the Rapidan, and from September 18 until September 28 it was on duty near Brandy Station, Virginia.

On September 28 the regiment was relieved from duty with the Army of the Potomac, and with the Twelfth Army Corps and Eleventh Army Corps, under General Hooker, ordered west to the relief of the army at Chattanooga, and reached Murfreesboro, Tennessee, October 6, and operated against Confederate cavalry from Nashville to Murfreesboro. During this time the Confederates held possession of the east bank of the Tennessee river from Chattanooga to below Kelley's Ferry, holding both Brown's Ferry and Kelley's Ferry, and preventing the furnishing of supplies to the army at Chattanooga by the Tennessee river. To supply the army at Chattanooga was becoming difficult and almost impossible, and the opening of the Tennessee river became a necessity.

October 25, the regiment was ordered from Stevenson, Alabama, to the front. They arrived at Bridgeport, Alabama, October 27, crossing the Tennessee river, and struck the Memphis and Charleston railroad near Lookout Mountain. At about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of October 28, they camped in Wauhatchie Valley. The Eleventh Army Corps encamped about three miles in advance, near Brown's Ferry. The troops encamped in Wauhatchie Valley, near Lookout Mountain, consisted of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, Seventy-eighth New York Volunteers, One hundred and thirty-seventh New York Volunteers, One hundred and forty-ninth New York Volunteers, and four guns of Knap's Battery.

The Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers was posted on picket. About 11.30 p. m. the pickets were partly driven and the troops were at once placed in line. The One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers on the right, the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers on the left of the One hundred and eleventh, the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York on the left of the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and the Seventy-eighth New York on the left of the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York, and the four guns of Knap's Battery were placed in the rear of the One hundred and eleventh and One hundred and ninth on rising ground, so as to fire over the infantry and be supported.

The firing on the pickets at 11.30 proved to be a feint, and the troops lay upon their arms. At 11.45 p. m., on October 28, the enemy charged, firing with tremendous fury, driving in the pickets, and then commenced one of the most furious and important battles of the war. The Army of the Cumberland was then on short rations, and supplies were impossible except by the Tennessee river. These fourteen hundred troops of the Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, covered Kelley's Ferry. This must be maintained or the enemy would command the Tennessee river. From three to five thousand of Stonewall Jackson's old troops were thrown against us for the purpose of either capturing our little command, or annihilating it, and gaining possession of Kelley's Ferry. They poured into us three concentrated fires, from front and right and left flanks, but this little band of brave and tried Army of the Potomac troops fought with steady and determined desperation, not giving way a single foot. The One hundred and ninth fought without a field officer, under the command of a captain, but every man realized the importance of the fight and his own individual importance, where so few were fighting against so many.

From 12.30 to 3.30 o'clock, this desperate fight continued. At one time it did appear as though the enemy would gain the rear of our right and capture the guns of our battery, but by a most timely movement, one piece was thrown across the road on the right, which gave the enemy a raking fire and saved the flank. As the guns of the battery flashed the enemy would pour such a deadly fire into them that both commissioned officers were killed, twenty-four of the men out of forty-eight were killed or wounded, and thirty-seven of the forty-eight horses were killed. At the end of three hours the enemy retired, leaving in our hands one hundred and fifty-three killed, including six commissioned officers and fifty-two wounded, including three officers, making the enemy's loss in killed and wounded, according to the statistics of most battle-fields, about one thousand. In the fight the One hundred and ninth added another page of honor to its history, of which every man engaged in this battle might feel justly proud. General Geary, in an official report, says:

The enemy precipitately hurled their main body without skirmishers upon the left where the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York, the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, and the two left companies of the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania met them with intense and well-directed fire. And the actual fighting throughout the battle was sustained, in conjunction with the artillery, by the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York, the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania and a portion of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, numbering eight hundred and fifty officers and men.

General Geary further says of the conduct of the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York, the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania and One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, in sustaining the brunt of the battle :

I cannot speak too highly, they acquitted themselves in a manner deserving all the commendation that a commander can bestow upon them, and which I take pleasure in mentioning officially.

Previous to the battle of Lookout Mountain, the Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, maintained a line extending from the confluence of Lookout creek and the Tennessee river on the left to the top of Raccoon Mountain on the right.

On the morning of November 24, 1863, the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania and Seventy-eighth New York were placed on the right of these defenses, while the balance of the division was withdrawn to charge Lookout Mountain. Although the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania was not actively engaged in the fight, its position in reserve was exceedingly important, and the War Department authorized the battles of Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold inscribed upon the colors of the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers. These battles therefore become a part and parcel of the history of the One hundred and ninth.

About 4 o'clock on the morning of November 24, 1863, the Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, with some other troops temporarily assigned, under the command of General Geary, crossed the railroad at Wauhatchie Junction and marched to a point about two and one-half miles up Lookout creek, and here the entire command massed behind a hill which effectually secured it from view from the mountain. Throwing a bridge across the creek at this point, the skirmishers and picket-line crossed, surprised and captured the enemy's picket-line without firing; forty-two pickets were captured.

Four pieces of light artillery, twelve-pounders, were placed on Bald Hill near the junction of the creek and river, and four pieces of artillery on a hill opposite Lookout Point and behind Bald Hill. Two pieces of twenty-pounder Parrotts

were placed in the gap to the right and one section of howitzers commanded the approach to the lower bridge, and four pieces of Knap's Battery were posted on an eminence to the left of Kelley's Ferry road from which it commanded the sides of Lookout.

About 8.30 o'clock, the entire column commenced to cross the bridge. The Second Brigade in advance moved rapidly up the hill-slope by the right flank in a direct line from the crossing to the wall of the crest; the Third Brigade followed and joined the Second Brigade's left. General Whitaker's Brigade crossed, followed by First Brigade, Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps. The line of battle as formed, faced to the front, was Second Brigade with One hundred and eleventh and Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania on the right; Third Brigade with four regiments in the center; First Brigade on the left in *echelon* with Sixty-sixth Ohio and three companies of Fifth Ohio in reserve. This constituted the front, covering the slopes from the crest of the mound to Lookout creek. The Eighth Kentucky, Thirty-fifth Indiana, Ninety-ninth and Fortieth Ohio respectively, in order from the right of Whitaker's Brigade, formed the second line in support, about three hundred and fifty yards to the rear of the front line, his right resting opposite Second Brigade's center; about one hundred yards in the rear of the supporting line were the Ninety-sixth Illinois and Fifty-first Ohio, also of Whitaker's Brigade. This formation and distances were maintained until the farthest point gained on the mountain. A heavy line of skirmishers had been advanced and covered the entire front through the day's movements, and the flanks were kept so intact that the supporting line was perfectly secure, excepting from sharpshooters on the crest.

About 9 o'clock the whole line moved forward, the right, held by the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, kept in close contact with the ragged precipice of the summit; the left was instructed to govern its movements by those of the front line on the right, the extreme left resting near the creek, the guide being the upper curvature of the mountain. The movement was quite rapid over the steep sides of the mountain which sloped at nearly an angle of forty-five degrees, breaking into numerous successive ravines from fifty to a hundred feet in depth, overcome by clambering almost perpendicular ascents and descents. When the right and center had progressed about one mile and a quarter, the enemy's pickets were encountered and driven back upon their main advance body, a mile beyond a part of a series of fortifications, rugged nature and artificial, occupied by a brigade of the enemy. With fixed bayonets our troops charged at double-quick over all obstructions, regardless of the active work of the sharpshooters in the gorges and from the crest and the heavy musketry in front, and with wild enthusiasm made a sudden and vigorous assault. The Third Brigade and the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, closing in with the enemy, and the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania on the right, hurled themselves upon their flank with furious effect. The enemy offered a sturdy but brief resistance, and soon yielded and threw down their arms. This was the first success in the charge upon Lookout Mountain. Many of the enemy were killed and wounded, and the balance of the brigade were taken prisoners, with small arms, camp equipment and four rebel flags captured by the One hundred and forty-ninth and Sixtieth New York regiments. The prisoners were sent to the rear to be disposed of by General Whitaker's command.

The command, without halting upon the site of the victory, pressed eagerly forward in original formation. Many were the obstructions now surmounted

at every step, ravines, precipices, immense boulders, abatis, slashings and carefully-constructed works. Keeping the right firm against the barrier of the mountain top, the right, having the shorter line, made more advance with less marching than the balance of the line.

Before reaching the next line of the enemy, the right of the line encountered the almost perpendicular pyramid of Lookout Point, the line being obliqued to the right so as to keep the rock for the right to rest upon. This brought the line to the most elevated accessible point of the mountain, short of the most elevated peak. At this point a rebel regiment was observed making a hasty descent through a pass from the westerly crest upon our flank. The Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania changed front to rear and succeeded in capturing the entire rebel regiment and thus counteracted this flank movement of the enemy. At this time our artillery opened upon the enemy's fortifications, the missiles flying over our troops into their lines. The artillery ceased and the Third Brigade and left of the Second Brigade charged the fortifications, who offered a stout resistance, but the Third Brigade pressed them hotly while the right of the Second poured in its flanking fire with such vigor that the enemy sullenly fell back from work to work until they were driven from each strong lodgement.

During this time the enemy opened with three pieces of light artillery from the crest and for twenty minutes made every effort to enfilade our lines, but their guns could not be sufficiently depressed to reach our ranks, and their missiles burst with trivial effect over the heads of the First Brigade, which, unseen by the enemy, was sweeping up the rough declivity just below the plateau. Being baffled with their artillery they hurled shell and hand grenades from the cliffs, but our lines moved so rapidly that they were mostly ineffective. Our lines still pressed on, pushing the enemy with such vigor that they could not recover, and their front wavered more and more each stand, until their falling back became a flight.

This was about 12 o'clock noon. The Second Brigade advanced about eight hundred yards around the point so as to command the enemy's flank and protect our own. At this point the brigade passed the mountain side at almost a perpendicular angle, and when the brigade's right reached the desired point, their column was closed up, and with backs firm against the declivity, presented a front toward Chattanooga creek. At the same time the Third Brigade charged through the Peach Orchard taking the works encircling it and driving the enemy from a stone wall parallel with our line. The One hundred and thirty-seventh and Sixtieth New York dashed through the yard of the "White House," where the enemy had two pieces of artillery in position, capturing them and their gunners, throwing the colors of the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York on the guns as token of capture.

Our troops were fired with enthusiasm and on they went over the successive belts of ramparts inclosing the level area which the rebels reluctantly yielded. We had progressed about five hundred yards beyond the "White House" with our right, and in front of the mountain road, when the routed rebels rallied upon a large body of the enemy, three brigades being covered by the woods and rocks. Our men were imbued with irresistible ardor and vigorously engaged them. Whitaker's Brigade was halted at the stone wall of the "White House" and several of his regiments were formed about two hundred yards to the rear and left of it. A part of one of his regiments moved up to the support

of the left of the line but was soon withdrawn. The enemy made several charges and were as often driven back to their original line. While the Third Brigade combatted the massed forces in front, the Second Brigade opened an oblique fire on the enemy's flank which enfiladed their lines and made their situation untenable. The impenetrable fog, which had for some time lingered above, now settled down upon and below the Third Brigade and it became impossible to direct fire upon the enemy unseen without endangering our own men; the fog prevailed during the balance of the day. The left of our line was still striving for the old road leading from the mountain into Chattanooga Valley, when, at 12.30, an order from General Hooker commanded a halt along the crest. We had gone already beyond the intended point. The ground occupied by our line was very abrupt. The Second Brigade flag floated from the highest point yet gained on the 24th. The officers and men manifested an eagerness to go forward. At about 1 o'clock the enemy made an assault in force upon our left, but our men stood firm and soon forced the enemy back to cover. From 2 o'clock p. m., of the 24th, and during the afternoon, night and early morning of the 25th, the Second Division was relieved at different times by Colonel Grose's Brigade, General Whitaker's Brigade and General Carlin's Brigade. During the night of the 24th and morning of the 25th but little firing was done, but the men suffered considerably from cold. Before daylight of the 25th General Geary gave orders for small reconnoitering parties to gain the summit with ladders and plant the colors on top had the enemy evacuated. The colors of the Eighth Kentucky ascended on the eastern side of the ridge and the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania on the western. They stood upon the summit about the same time, but the Eighth Kentucky having the shorter line was the first to unfurl the flag from the gigantic cliffs, but almost the same instant the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania unfurled their flag and the "white star," the symbol of the division which carried Lookout Mountain. The enemy had evacuated, and from ten thousand throats burst forth the wildest shouts of patriotic enthusiasm. The victory was complete and without measure in its importance.

At shortly after 10 o'clock on the morning of the 25th, pursuant to orders from General Hooker, the Second Division, preceded by Osterhaus' and Cruft's Divisions, marched down the mountain toward Mission Ridge, upon the left of which the rebel troops withdrawn from Lookout and Chattanooga Valley had been placed in position in extension of the entire rebel line. Our troops descended into Chattanooga Valley taking the rebel route. The enemy disputed the advance of the column with artillery for a short time, but was driven back and one of their guns captured. At about 3 o'clock in the afternoon our column turned to the left and followed the base of Mission Ridge.

Osterhaus moved down the eastern base and Cruft was getting a foothold to sweep along the crest line, when our division advanced along the western base with five batteries and parallel to the enemy's front and toward their right. The First and Second Brigades were pushed forward along the base and the Third Brigade in support of the artillery opened a battery on the enemy's flank and rear, compelling them to fall back; at the same time continuing a brisk artillery fire upon them. The division was then formed in column of brigades with the First Brigade in front and the Second Brigade in second line. They scaled the craggy sides of the ridge, moving obliquely to effect a junction with the right of General Palmer's Fourteenth Corps. The rebel retreat at this time

had fairly started, and our effort was made to cut them off. The descent of the ridge was a difficult work, but was accomplished in good order amid shouts and cheers. As our line of battle gained the summit Johnson's Division of the Fourteenth Corps attained the adjoining cliff on the left. At 6 p. m. our junction was complete and the left of the ridge was ours.

The balance of the army was successful and the entire range was taken from the enemy. Pursuant to orders we descended to the western base of the ridge and bivouacked for the night in the enemy's winter quarters. Several hundred prisoners were taken.

At 10 o'clock on the morning of the 26th, under orders from General Hooker, our division marched through Rossville Gap, following the line of retreat of the left of the enemy's army on the road to Graysville. The main body of the enemy retreated rapidly. Our division having passed Pea Vine creek and Chickamauga swamp at 10 p. m. it was ascertained that the enemy had forces on Pigeon Hill. Osterhans' advance commenced skirmishing; our First Brigade was hastily moved to the front, doubled on Osterhans' column, and formed in line at right angles with the Ringgold road. The Second Brigade was drawn up in line in an open field about three hundred yards to the rear. Skirmishers were immediately thrown to the front, scaled the hills and drove the rebel rear guard from the ridge. Our division was within four miles of Ringgold. We bivouacked for the night at the foot of Pigeon Hills.

At daylight on the 27th we marched from bivouac, in rear of Osterhans' Division. At 8 o'clock we marched rapidly through the town of Ringgold under a musketry fire from the ridge beyond. A short distance beyond, the Western and Atlantic railroad ran through a gap in Taylor's Ridge, running in the same general direction as Mission Ridge; through this gap the whole of Bragg's retreating army had passed towards Dalton up to the time of our arrival, leaving one division in position on the ridge to dispute our passage. At 7.30, Osterhans, in advance, had formed his line at the foot of the hill, and assaulted the ridge under severe fire from the enemy. About 8 o'clock our First Brigade passed to the left to scale the mountain and if possible gain the summit, attack the enemy in flank and charge with vigor along the ridge. The brigade was formed about three-quarters of a mile from the gap parallel with the railroad in two lines in *echelon*; the Sixty-sixth Ohio and Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania in front, and the Seventh Ohio and One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania one hundred yards in rear. The movements were made with rapidity, passing across a large open field to the foot of the ridge, under a severe fire from the summit. The two lines were here deployed into a single line of battle, throwing the Seventh Ohio and One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania on the left. About five hundred feet above was the enemy pouring down a rapid deadly fire. The brigade steadily ascended the steep sides of the hill. Our fire was withheld until about half way up, when the whole line opened upon the enemy on the summit and pressed on.

The Seventh Ohio on the right of the regiment on the extreme left was compelled to move through a ravine. The enemy massed at this point, and poured into this regiment a most deadly enfilading fire; it received and returned it unflinchingly and pressed on until within twenty-five yards of the summit, but the enemy, strongly reinforced, was overpoweringly superior, with advantage of position. The regiment, having lost its gallant colonel, and twelve out of its thirteen officers and nearly one-half its men, was retired. The One hun-

dred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania on the extreme left gained a position near the top, but both flanks of this regiment were endangered by the falling back of the Seventh Ohio. The Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania and Sixty-sixth Ohio, well protected on the right, held their ground about forty yards below the crest line, and engaged the enemy, but, owing to the overpowering strength of the enemy, they could not advance and were ordered to form on the line below. These brave troops had contended for two and one-half hours against overwhelming numbers and against the enemy in almost impregnable position.

As soon as the First Brigade was moved to the rear and left, the Second Brigade was brought up and massed behind a large stone depot on the confines of the town, toward the ridge. The Third Brigade was halted in reserve four hundred yards in the rear in the main street of Ringgold.

The Second Brigade had remained but a few minutes under shelter, when the enemy with artillery and musketry was pressing back some of Osterhaus' regiments on the right. The Second Brigade moved to his support on the double-quick, crossed the railroad under severe fire and took position in front on a mound to the left of the railroad and gap, facing the ridge. The advance of the enemy's line was checked and hurled back towards the ridge.

The Third Brigade was brought up as soon as the Second was sent to the relief of the right, and was disposed in column of regiments, *en masse*, behind the stone depot.

The fight raged in front and at 10.40 a. m. Osterhaus on the entire right was giving way. The Third Brigade was at once ordered to the right at double-quick. The troops in compact order swept over an open swampy space of nearly half a mile, while the enemy poured into them grape, canister and musketry. Arriving at the point of the right of the Second Brigade, the line was formed with One hundred and thirty-seventh New York on the left joining the Second Brigade on the right, and One hundred and forty-ninth New York on the right of the brigade. They at once engaged the enemy and compelled them to recoil, and soon to seek protection upon the ridge in the sides of the gap. About fifteen minutes after retiring, the enemy advanced artillery to the edge of a belt of woods at the mouth of the gap with infantry support, and at the short range of one hundred yards commenced hurling sharpnel into our lines. A detachment of sharpshooters from the One hundred and forty-ninth New York succeeded in driving the enemy with the artillery from their position, after the enemy had sustained a considerable loss. At about noon, one section of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery and one section of Landgraeber's howitzers, were placed in position on the right of the Third Brigade, and in front of the gap. They soon silenced the enemy's guns and drove back their infantry. At this same time one section of Knap's Battery opened from the line near our left upon the enemy which had massed in front of the First Brigade. At 1 o'clock Osterhaus scaled the mountain, and our Third Brigade pushed their skirmishers into the gap, the One hundred and forty-ninth New York capturing two flags. The enemy were driven back, and, after five hours contest, the ridge was in our possession. On the morning of December 1, the Second Division marched from Ringgold to their old encampment in Lookont Valley. For the distinguished and most gallant service of the Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps, of which the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania was a part at the battle of Lookont Mountain, General Grant, who was then in command of the army at Chattanooga, ordered a special review of this divi-

sion, at which all of the distinguished officers serving at this place under General Grant took part. This was a distinction granted to very few, if to any other, divisions during the war.

Shortly after this the One hundred and ninth marched from Wauhatchie Valley to Bridgeport, Alabama, and went into winter quarters. On January 20, 1864, the regiment re-enlisted for three years, and thus, under the orders of the War Department, became a veteran regiment, and left Bridgeport for Philadelphia on thirty days' veteran furlough.

On April 4, 1864, the regiment was brigaded with Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, Seventy-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, One hundred and nineteenth New York Volunteers, One hundred and thirty-fourth New York Volunteers, One hundred and fifty-fourth New York Volunteers and Thirty-third New Jersey Volunteers, forming the Second Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps. The regiment returned from veteran furlough and rejoined the division at Bridgeport, Alabama, on May 4, 1864, and on May 5 commenced Sherman's celebrated campaign against Atlanta, Georgia. On May 6 the regiment advanced with the division near Ringgold, Georgia, and on May 8 it was engaged at Rocky Face Ridge, Dug Gap, Georgia. The Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, was ordered to make an attack at Dug Gap in order to divert the enemy from Buzzard's Roost to Dug Gap, to insure a successful assault by a large part of the army on Buzzard's Roost, the objective point being the turning of Dalton.

Rocky Face Ridge extends for a long distance along a mountain range through which is Snake Creek Gap and Dug Gap; the rocks are almost perpendicular and very high; from the valley or tableland below to Dug Gap, the side of the mountain is quite steep and covered with timber, and the only road of approach to Dug Gap is a tortuous wagon road. Up this hill, and through this timber, was the Second Division ordered to charge, and assault Dug Gap, and most bravely was it done.

To carry this gap by an assault was practically impossible, nor was it intended to be carried, but the charge was made with the same heroic determination as though success was assured. The Second Division almost scaled these rocky-faced ridges in the enthusiasm of the charge. The charge resulted in securing the object intended, so that the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania with the Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, is entitled to the inscription of another victory on its banner.

On May 12 the One hundred and ninth passed through Snake Creek Gap in an advance on Resaca, and on May 14 and 15 the battle of Resaca was fought.

May 15, at 3 o'clock a. m., the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania and Second Brigade, formed on the left and rear of the Third Brigade, which held the position on the extreme left flank of the army covering the Dalton road. At 7 a. m., a strong reconnoitering party of the Second Division was sent out and returned at 11 a. m. At this hour the division received orders to move to the right about three-quarters of a mile and form a column of attack.

This movement was made with the First Division of the Twentieth Corps. Owing to the nature of the ground and the small compass within which the entire army was to operate in the first charge, the Second Division was formed in column of regiments. The Third Brigade was formed in advance, the Second Brigade following and the First Brigade last. The position occupied by the enemy was one strongly intrenched on an irregular line of hills with spurs run-

ning in every direction. On most of the elevations the enemy had batteries protected by earthworks. The hills, steep and rough, were thickly wooded.

Everything being in readiness the advance was ordered. The Third Brigade crossed a ravine and a hill, swept by the enemy's artillery and musketry fire, and drove the enemy from another hill, and, turning a little to the right, charged with ringing cheers for the capture of a battery, which, from a key position, was dealing death on every side. At the same time, on the Third Brigade's left, a portion of the Third Division, Twentieth Corps, was advancing for the same deadly prize. The advance of both commands reached the battery nearly together.

The One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania of the Third Brigade led, and forced its way until the men had their hands almost on the guns and their colors on the earthworks, from which part of the gunners had been driven, and many killed. This earthwork was a sunken one at the crest of the hill opening towards its rear. Twenty yards in its rear was a line of strong breastworks, from which a deadly fire poured around and into the battery, rendering it impossible for men to live there. Colonel Cobham, commanding the One hundred and eleventh Regiment, formed his little line, now augmented by the One hundred and ninth and other portions of the brigade, within fifteen yards of the guns, where, by the formation of the ground, his men were sheltered from the terrible fire. Three regiments were formed in this line, and the balance of the Second Brigade posted in reserve. Three regiments of the Third Brigade advanced gallantly, driving the enemy from two hills from the left of Colonel Cobham, and were ordered to report to Colonel Cobham. Orders were given Colonel Cobham to make every effort to secure and bring off the battery in his front. To this end Colonel Cobham was reinforced from the First, Second and Third Brigades, until his command numbered ten regiments. In the isolated position held by Colonel Cobham, it was impossible to erect even a slight barricade without receiving a terrible fire from the enemy, fifty yards distant. The only route of communication with Colonel Cobham was by way of ridges which were swept in most places by artillery and musketry fire from the enemy's main line. About 5 p. m. a division of the enemy's infantry debouched from the woods in front of the left of the Second Division, and charged in column, with the effort to gain possession of the ridges in our front. If successful, it would have exposed Colonel Cobham to attack from every side, and forced him to abandon his position, but the attack, though a spirited one, failed. About 9 o'clock p. m., in the darkness, Colonel Cobham's men, with picks and shovels, dug through the works in front of the guns. This work had to be silently and carefully done. The men crept on hands and knees to the little dug fort, and after digging through the earthwork and removing the logs and stones, ropes were attached, and manned by brave men, while their brave comrades, with pieces aimed at the crest of the hill, covered them in their work. At about midnight four guns were removed and in our possession, but the enemy, on the alert, discovered the movement, and springing over their breastworks, furiously attacked Cobham's line. Cobham held his position, drove back the enemy, and sent four twelve-pounder brass pieces to headquarters. The enemy was pursued from Resaca, and the Oostenaule river crossed May 16. An advance was made on Cassville May 18, and May 19 there was considerable skirmishing on the Cassville road. From May 19 to May 23, manœuvres were carried on near Cassville. On May 24 an advance was made to Enharlee creek on Alabama

road. A skirmish occurred at Owen's Mill, Pumpkin Vine creek bridge, May 25. The advance on this road was by the troops of the Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, without support, the First Division, Twentieth Army Corps, being upon another road with the Fourteenth Army Corps, as it was supposed a large body of the enemy would be encountered by the Fourteenth Army Corps. General Hooker and staff were riding at the head of the Second Division with General Geary and staff, and upon the approach of the troops to Pumpkin Vine creek bridge, it was found that the enemy had fired the bridge. When General Hooker and staff and General Geary and staff attempted to put out the fire, the enemy's videttes, concealed in the woods on the bluffs upon the opposite side, fired at Hooker and Geary, but missed their aim. General Hooker ordered General Geary to throw across one regiment to dislodge them, and the Fifth Ohio was thrown across. They formed a regimental front and charged, but it was received with such a volley that forty-eight men were killed or wounded, and a staff officer of the First Brigade killed. The whole division was then thrown across, and they found, after considerable loss, that the enemy was in too strong a force to be routed. Orders had been sent as soon as the enemy was found in force in front, by the major-general commanding the corps, to march the First and Third Divisions to the point where the Second Division was engaged.

By 5 o'clock p. m. all three divisions were massed, with the Second Division in the center, the First Division on the right, and the Third Division on the left. Each division was quickly formed for attack in column by brigades, the First Division leading, the Third Division next and the Second Division in reserve. Between 6 and 7 o'clock p. m. the Second Division was ordered to push forward. The division moved rapidly through a dense woods, swept by a very heavy artillery and musketry fire; the discharge of canister and shell from the enemy was rapid and terrific.

The One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, with portions of the Second and portions of the First Brigade, engaged the enemy at short range, driving them until after dark, when the Second Division was halted close under the enemy's batteries.

Breastworks were thrown up during the night, and when dawn came the position held by the Second Division was found to be a ridge of considerable natural strength, confronting another ridge at the distance of eighty yards on the left, and three hundred yards on the right, on which were the enemy's main line.

The operations were continued near New Hope Church until June 1, and from June 1 to June 5 the One hundred and ninth with the Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, made a movement on the left of the army, and on June 7 took position near Aeworth, Georgia. On June 10 an advance was made to Kenesaw mountain, and on June 14, 15 and 16, a series of engagements took place at Pine Knob on Kenesaw range. On June 15 Pine Knob was carried by a charge. On June 16 captured the enemy's skirmish line. Skirmishing occurred on June 17 and 18 in front of Kenesaw and at Noyes' creek. On June 22 there was an engagement at Kolb's house, near Marietta, on the Powder Spring road.

On June 27 an assault was made on Kenesaw, south of Little Kenesaw, and General Hood, who had been placed in command of the Confederate army, was pursued toward the Chattahoochie river on July 3. Demonstrations took

place along Nick-a-jack creek, at Turner's Ferry, July 4. The division skirmished with the enemy at Paice's Ferry, July 5, on the Chattahoochie river, and on July 16 they crossed at Paice's Ferry. On July 17 had a skirmish at Nancy's creek, and on July 19 the One hundred and ninth, with the Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, covered the troops while constructing a bridge for the purpose of crossing Peach Tree creek. Here quite a spirited action took place, our troops succeeded however in crossing, and, on July 20, was fought the battle of Peach Tree creek. At 10 a. m. the skirmishers moved forward, supported by the First Brigade and followed by the Second Brigade. They crossed two timbered ridges and, after a sharp engagement, drove the enemy's skirmishers from a third ridge in the woods, and from a corn-field on the right of it. The position gained at 12 m. was at once occupied by First Brigade in line. A section of Bundy's Battery went into position on the left of the division, in the edge of the wood, and opened an enfilading fire upon the enemy. The Second Brigade was now placed in two lines, in support of the First Brigade, and all the artillery of the division posted on the First Brigade's line, the Third Brigade massed on the ridge behind the Second Brigade. In front and to the right of the division was a high, narrow, timbered hill, about three hundred yards in advance of the main line, on which rested the right of the division skirmish line.

The Thirty-third New Jersey of the Second Brigade was directed to occupy this hill, the skirmish line advanced a short distance, when the enemy, heretofore concealed not more than seventy-five yards in front, advanced in heavy force and poured into the skirmish line a deadly and continuing fire, forcing the skirmish line and the Thirty-third New Jersey back to the main line with considerable loss. Scarcely had they rejoined the main line, when the enemy in immense force rapidly and fiercely burst upon the right flank of the First and Second Brigades and pressed their flanks to their rear, at the same time charging upon the First Brigade, front and right.

The Sixtieth New York of the Third Brigade, and One hundred and nineteenth New York, Seventy-third Pennsylvania and the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania of the Second Brigade, stood by and supported the artillery fighting with the batteries on all sides holding the hill, while the balance of the division quickly changed front and formed in the midst of the battle, connecting with the First Division, Twentieth Army Corps. This was done by changing front to the right of the First Brigade and deploying the Second and Third Brigades in one line, connecting the Third Brigade's left with the First Brigade, and the Second Brigade's right with the First Division's left. During these changes the battle raged on every side with terrific fury. The One hundred and ninth and the four other regiments throughout all this time were holding the hill with artillery. That hill was the key position of the entire battle; once gained by the enemy the day was lost. The enemy perceiving its importance surged in immense masses against it, while the division (excepting the One hundred and ninth and the other four regiments mentioned) was changing front and rectifying its line. But the One hundred and ninth and these four regiments and batteries stood firm as rocks, and mowed down column after column of that vast struggling mass that charged them from three sides. General Geary, in an official report, says, "I have never seen more heroic fighting." For three hours the fury of the battle could not be surpassed.

On July 22 our line advanced with frequent skirmishes, driving the enemy

into the city of Atlanta, Georgia, and establishing a siege of the city. On July 30 the One hundred and ninth with the Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, advanced a picket line and captured one hundred and twenty prisoners.

Heavy skirmishing was engaged in August 5 and 6. August 25 and 26 they took position at Chattahoochee bridge, Paice's Ferry, and engaged the enemy.

On September 2 the One hundred and ninth, with the Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, were the first troops to enter and occupy the city of Atlanta. From September 2 until November 15 they were on duty in the city of Atlanta, and on November 15 commenced the celebrated march of Sherman to the sea. On the 15th an advance was made by Decatur, Stone Mountain, Social Circle and Madison, toward Milledgeville. On the 19th we were at the railroad bridge, Oconee river, and on the 22d they occupied Milledgeville. Sandersville was occupied on November 26. During this celebrated march to the sea one of the most important services rendered by the troops, and one with the most disastrous results to the military strength of the enemy, was the destruction of the military lines of railroad. On November 27, 28 and 29 the One hundred and ninth with the Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, accomplished a most important work in the destruction of the Georgia Central railroad, and from December 1 to December 8 the destruction of the Louisville and Nashville railroad. This work of destruction was unique and complete; the rails were twisted and tied into knots, making their further use impossible without re-rolling.

The war seemed to have developed this special mode of destroying the military strength of the enemy. On December 10 Montieth swamp was reached, and on this same day commenced the siege of Savannah. The Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, in the siege of Savannah, occupied the extreme left of the army line, resting on the Savannah river. The siege continued from December 10 until December 20, when the city was occupied.

Remained on duty in the city of Savannah from December 21, 1864, until January 26, 1865, when the campaign of the Carolinas was commenced. The One hundred and ninth and Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, marched through Georgia and crossed the Savannah river at Sister's Ferry, February 7, into South Carolina, and advanced toward Barnwell. They crossed the North Edisto river on February 13, and the South Edisto, at Jones' bridge, February 14, and advanced to Columbia, South Carolina, February 16. Saluda river, at Mount Zion Church, was crossed February 19, Broad river, at Freshley's Mills, was also crossed, and Alston occupied February 20. We entered Winnsboro, South Carolina, February 21, and the same afternoon General Geary, commanding the Second Division, Twentieth Army Corps, received a communication from General Wade Hampton, commanding the Confederate cavalry. This communication was addressed to the commanding officer of United States troops occupying Winnsboro, requesting a safeguard of said troops to be placed upon the property in Winnsboro, and to remain until General Hampton should enter Winnsboro, when the safeguard would be returned to their command in safety. The request was complied with and the promise of General Hampton honorably kept. The communication was received by an officer of the One hundred and ninth at the division headquarters, and a detail of the One hundred and ninth constituted a part of the safeguard which remained on duty.

The Catawba or Wateree river was crossed at Rocky Mount February 23,

and arrived at Hanging Rock February 26. There remained until February 23, when an advance was made, crossing Lynch's creek at Hortons, March 1. On March 3 they skirmished with the enemy and occupied Chesterfield. The Great Pee Dee was crossed at Sneedsboro, North Carolina, March 5. From here they marched upon Fayetteville, North Carolina, and occupied it from March 12 to 14, and on March 16 arrived at Averysboro. From here they marched to Bentonville, and from Bentonville they marched and occupied Goldsboro, North Carolina, from March 21 to April 10. On April 10 they advanced to and occupied Smithfield until April 11, and from April 11 to April 13 they marched to Raleigh.

Here the One hundred and ninth was consolidated with the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania. On April 26 General Johnston surrendered. The division marched to Washington, and on May 24 took part in the Grand Review. Remained in Washington on duty at the old Capitol prison till July 19, when the officers and men of the old and well-beloved regiment were mustered out and sent to their homes, after a continuous service of three years and seven months.

The total enrolment was one thousand and fifty-five, the killed and wounded was two hundred and thirty-nine, and those who died of disease and otherwise while in service, fifty-eight. The total loss during service, killed, died and wounded, amounted two hundred and ninety-seven. Nearly one-third of the entire number enrolled lay down their lives or were wounded during their term of service. From May, 1862, until the surrender of General Lee, the One hundred and ninth was constantly at the front, and an order during a fight which detailed them on duty away from the line of battle was received with disfavor and protest.

The dangers of battle are over. The trials and hardships of the march have passed and the monotony of camp life has become a memory; history alone is busy with the deeds of valor and actions of bravery of the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania.

This monument of granite which we this day dedicate is a page in the regiment's history. Monuments will add no lustre to the deeds of the dead, nor confer virtue upon their actions, but simply keep in remembrance those who, in the time of our country's peril, offered their lives to avert the danger and save, for the benefit of posterity, a government founded upon the consent of the governed, and dedicated to the principles of human freedom and personal liberty.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

110TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

HISTORICAL ADDRESS OF HON. EDMUND SHAW

LADIES, comrades and friends:—An army of more than one hundred thousand men splendidly equipped, carefully drilled and led by a courageous soldier, a thoroughly trained officer and a brilliant commander, had been beaten on a field of their own choosing by an inferior force and was compelled to seek safety by flight. Under these circumstances it was not difficult for the mind of the commander of the armies of the South in Virginia,



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINT: THE F. GUTEKUNST CO., PHILA.

to reach the conclusion that the independence of the South as a nation must soon be acknowledged by the North. And to hasten the time of that acknowledgment he determined to move his army northward.

Temporary success in the affairs of men is frequently mistaken for permanent good. No sooner had General Lee completed the burying of his dead and the replenishing of his cartridge boxes, than he put his army in motion, believing that a few more victories such as that achieved by him at Chancellorsville awaited him in the near future, and to secure these was now the business of the Army of Northern Virginia. But before breaking camp on the south bank of the Rappahannock he graciously accorded to General Hooker the privilege of returning to the battle-field of Chancellorsville and removing such of his wounded as had been found by the enemy unable to march to the South. This privilege, as a matter of course, General Hooker accepted and thereby necessarily encumbered his army with the care of more than 2,000 disabled soldiers and removed an obstacle from the road over which General Lee desired to move part of his army. With this obstruction out of the way, Lee's path was clear for a leisurely march northward. The ending therefore of the battle of Chancellorsville may be considered as the beginning of the battle of Gettysburg.

The march of the two armies from the South was a spectacle of magnificent proportions, but weighted with momentous responsibilities which soon found their proper places on this field. It was a spectacle highly pleasing at the time to the Southern mind, but humiliating to the last degree to the Union sentiment of the North; and whilst this movement may have had the appearance to the Southern mind at home of a grand holiday parade, in which General Lee was recognized as chief marshal, appointed to conduct the Northern soldiers home, it had no such semblance to those who composed the moving hosts that were hourly approaching each other to renew the bloody work commenced and left unfinished less than sixty days before.

Desolate indeed was the camp of the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers at Stoneman's Switch after the battle of Chancellorsville. The regiment had gone into that battle with about three hundred men, of which number one-half had been killed, wounded and taken prisoner in that battle. The commander of the regiment, Colonel James Crowther, had been shot dead on the field, the major, D. M. Jones, had been wounded and taken prisoner, the sergeant-major (he who addresses you to-day) had been severely wounded and taken prisoner. In fact all of the field officers there on duty were gone—excepting the adjutant. The line officers and their commands had met with losses in almost the same proportions. But it was not in the camp of the One hundred and tenth alone that despondency and gloom reigned supremely. The other regiments of the Third Corps, and especially those of the Third Division, had been so much depleted as to make necessary a reorganization of that corps, and a consolidation of the divisions and brigades of which it was composed. Major-General Whipple, who commanded the Third Division, had been killed and the regiments of that division had suffered so severely in killed and wounded as to practically obliterate that division; so that in the reorganization of the Third Corps it was reduced from three to two divisions. By this consolidation the One hundred and tenth became a part of the Third Brigade, composed of the Third and Fifth Michigan, the Fortieth New York, the Seventeenth Maine and the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was

commanded by Brigadier-General Philip R. De Trobriand, and was placed in the First Division commanded by Major-General David B. Birney.

The Third Corps as in the past was commanded by Major-General Daniel E. Sickles. Thus reorganized the Third Corps was again prepared to enter the theatre of war and to play its part in the bloody drama soon to be enacted.

The line of march taken by the One hundred and tenth brought the regiment to Potomac creek, Bealton Station, Bull Run, Centerville, Gum Springs, Chantilly, Edwards' Ferry, Monocacy Junction, back again to Edwards' Ferry, back again to Monocacy Junction, Frederick City, Taneytown and Emmitsburg. To this latter place the regiment had advanced by July 1, 1863, and was there resting whilst the main body of the Third Corps had been advanced along the Emmitsburg pike in the direction of Gettysburg, in support of the First Corps which had advanced a day's march beyond the position designed by General Meade for giving battle to General Lee in the struggle which all knew was near at hand.

The First Corps was the vanguard of the Army of the Potomac and was commanded by Major-General John F. Reynolds, who had been ordered forward with this corps to reconnoitre the enemy, ascertain his position and strength and to engage him with such energy as to prevent his proceeding farther to the North, and by attacking and retreating to induce him to follow up and to accept battle on the ground selected by General Meade fifteen miles south of here.

But early in the day this corps suddenly found itself engaged, not in manœuvring and in the execution of movements of attack and retreat to decoy the enemy into the trap set for him by the commander of the Union armies, but in an effort to protect itself from a storm of battle which had broken upon it with such fury and by such overwhelming numbers in front, flank and rear as to obliterate all matured plans of battle and to compel the immediate presence of the entire army of the Potomac to save from utter destruction on the following day the remnant of the hitherto invincible First Corps of the Union army, and making necessary other and improvised plans of battle by General Meade for the contest now entered upon and so unexpectedly begun.

So that on July 1, 1863, instead of the corps, divisions, brigades and regiments, which composed the Union army, coming together and taking their places in orderly lines of battle on the banks of Pipe creek, as was intended, they were seen in the evening of that day and were heard during all of the night of that day, and were seen again in the gray morning of the following day, by hurried pace and steady tread, gathering into the fields and groves and valleys and upon the hills, which form the never-to-be-forgotten battle-field of Gettysburg.

As already stated, on July 1, 1863, the One hundred and tenth had been halted in Emmitsburg, where it was resting when the report of the death of General Reynolds and the disaster of the First Corps was received. Let me stop here to remark that history has recorded the fact that early in the morning of July 1 the Third Corps, commanded by Major-General Daniel E. Sickles, had been halted near Emmitsburg by an order from General Meade, who was then directing the formation of a line of battle on the line of Pipe creek, between Middleburg and Manchester, in the State of Maryland, and that at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of that day General Sickles received the report of the disaster to the First Corps. He could not communicate with General Meade,

ten miles away, without a delay that might be fatal to the head of the National advance, so he took the responsibility of pressing forward to the relief of the sorely smitten First Corps, in violation of the orders given in the morning, or rather without orders from the commander of the army, and came upon the field at Gettysburg with his advance division just as the shattered columns of the First Corps were forming in line on Cemetery Hill, where he was joined before next morning by the balance of his corps, excepting two brigades, which had been left at Emmitsburg to hold the place.

An intelligent and prompt comprehension of what was the right thing to do and the courage to do it in all previous emergencies, had characterized the course of General Sickles and had made to shine brightly the stars upon his shoulders up to that time, and, assuming the responsibility of moving his corps without orders to the support of those needing help, has made lustrous the record of that officer, and has placed his name among the most faithful, courageous and patriotic commanders of American soldiers, and in brilliant contrast with that of other officers in high command, whose conduct in similar emergencies on other fields, have brought humiliation and disgrace to the army of the Nation—through disobedience to orders, cowardice or envy, or through all combined. And whilst weak Congressmen and weak Senators, with the approval of a sympathizing President, may, by legislation, restore a name to the army rolls, and compel payment by an unwilling people, of a salary unearned, they can never remove the stigma which such conduct has justly entailed, nor remove a judgment pronounced by an enlightened and discriminating public conscience. And it is to the honor and glory of the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers and to that of the other regiments which composed on that day the Third Corps of the Union armies, that they had for their leader a commander such as that found in the person of Major-General Daniel E. Sickles.

The Third Brigade and one from the Second Division had been left at Emmitsburg to hold the place whilst the balance of the Third Corps had been hurried forward to Gettysburg on the afternoon of July 1, and it was not until 2 o'clock in the morning of the next day that General De Trobriand received orders to proceed with his brigade to Gettysburg, and at break of day the troops of his brigade were in motion. These two brigades were therefore the last of the Third Corps to leave Emmitsburg and the last to reach Gettysburg. The One hundred and tenth was the rear regiment in the line, and was, therefore, the rear guard of the Third Corps. Company C, of this regiment, was detailed to march in the rear and to drive before it all stragglers from the army. Captain J. C. M. Hamilton, who is with us to-day, was in command of this rear guard, and delights in telling some very interesting stories incident to this march.

It was 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day when General De Trobriand reported to General Birney for duty with his brigade on the field at Gettysburg, and it was probably two hours later, or 12 o'clock noon, when the One hundred and tenth turned off the Emmitsburg road and passed over the field and through the groves of timber which lie at the foot and on the west side of Round Top, and came to a halt in the grove of timber near the foot on the west side of Little Round Top, and there became a part of the assembled thousands then and there marching and counter-marching with hurried pace to find their places in the line of battle then assuming shape.

It was here that the address of General Meade to the army was read to the regiment, and it was an hour later—or 1 o'clock—when Captain Hamilton's

company left the Emmitsburg road and filed down the narrow road at the north side of the peach orchard and joined the regiment, then advancing in the direction of the peach orchard to support the skirmish line, now hard pressed but holding on, a short distance north of the Emmitsburg road. The line of battle was being formed in the direction east and west and along this road.

At this hour the forces of the enemy were passing around the left of the National line and in the direction of Little Round Top, under cover of the woods beyond the Emmitsburg road, and were protected by a heavy line of skirmishers. This movement of the enemy had attracted the attention of the commanders of several batteries of artillery stationed in the peach orchard and on the elevations in the ground north and in the rear of the peach orchard, and these batteries were firing at frequent intervals, under cover of which the One hundred and tenth took position immediately south of the Emmitsburg road and inside of the peach orchard fence, where it remained but a few minutes, when it was moved by the left flank and to the right of the "Rose House" yard, and about fifty paces in advance of the line of battle subsequently held. In this position it remained until 3.30 p. m., when it was ordered into line on the ground we now occupy, marching by the left flank over the ridge here to the north of us, and passing down into this ravine and taking position on the right of the Fifth Michigan Regiment then in line.

This monument is supposed to occupy the center of the line, or the spot on which the color-bearer stood, and the flank-markers the right and left of the regiment while in the line of battle. In less than thirty minutes the picket line was driven in, followed by a heavy body of skirmishers, quickly followed by columns of infantry, and the battle began.

It was, therefore, about 4 o'clock p. m. when the One hundred and tenth met its old antagonist in the line of battle on July 2, 1863. Captain Rogers, who commanded the regiment after Major Jones was wounded, in his report of this battle, says that: "The battle continued with a determination to conquer or die until 6 p. m., when the enemy in our front fell back and the order to cease firing was given." It is impossible for any one to state correctly all of the incidents connected with a scene such as was enacted here between 4 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon of July 2, 1863, and, therefore, a description of the conflict should not be attempted.

Those who may desire to draw pictures of this landscape as it appeared at that time, will find abundance of materials from which to indulge their fancies by scanning the list of killed and wounded, of those whose duty it was to defend and maintain the integrity of this portion of the Union lines, and remembering that from the field of carnage at Chancellorsville, the One Hundred and tenth could bring only sixteen officers and one hundred and thirty-six enlisted men to this field, a total of one hundred and fifty-two.

Of this number, there were killed and wounded in this contest fifty-three, more than one-third of the entire number. The killed were: Company A, first sergeant, Joseph H. Con; privates, Benjamin F. Barto, John Stoddard; Company C, first sergeant, Samuel Tobias; private, John Walker; Company H, privates, H. M. Kinsel, Charles T. Gardner; Company I, first sergeant, Thomas M. Bell. The wounded were: Lieutenant-Colonel David M. Jones; Company C, Lieutenant Charles Copelin; Company E, Captain William H. Hill; Company E, Lieutenant Francis Hoquet; Company H, Captain Francis Cassidy; Company H, Lieutenant Frank B. Stewart; Company A, privates, Thomas

Meaher, Adam Weight, John Troxell, John Wartfield ; corporal, John Bezzner ; privates, Richard Newman, Emery E. Wilson ; sergeant, Francis M. Burley ; privates, Enoch W. Edwards, Benedict E. Miller ; Company B, privates, Moses Miller, James M. Walls ; Company C, sergeant, John Moore ; corporal, Samuel Kinley ; privates, Thomas J. Greenland, Martin Gates, John E. Miller, Josiah Holsinger, George Lammison, Alexander Y. Hayes, James Irwin, Henry Powly ; Company E, privates, Patrick Conly, William Thomas, John Moran ; Company H, sergeant, George Herrick ; corporal, Joseph Eckley ; privates, Henry M. Beigle, Daniel Moore, John Fry, Jacob R. Bosset, Samuel Myer, James Harding, Peter Davis, Samuel Stiles, Henry Pryor, John H. Ermine ; Company I, privates, George Howard, John Doyle.

In giving honor to whom honor is due, in the matter of courage or bravery between the killed and wounded on the one side and the uninjured on the other, comparison must not be made. All came here and faced the enemy upon this line, on the same level, and offered their life-blood in their country's cause. Of some the blood was demanded, and it was given. The others were no less willing to give, but the sacrifice of all was not required. All were of the—

“ Ten thousand scores of loyal
Men unused to war's alarms,
Who laid aside the charms
Of peace to learn the art of arms.

“ Who knew that home and love
And life are only dear to those
Who make a nation's sovereign
Will supreme above its foes,”

From the position occupied by the One hundred and tenth in the line of battle, the regiment was not driven, and only withdrew when the line had been pierced on the right and on the left. It was an orderly retreat over the side of the hill eastward from here to a grove of timber beyond where the monument has been erected to the memory of General Zook. Here the regiment halted, stacked arms and bivouacked for the night.

Early in the morning of the next day—July 3—preparations for a continuance of the struggle were hurriedly being made by the commander of each army, for in the contests of the two previous days neither was satisfied with the result.

In the course of this preparation, the One hundred and tenth was moved from the position it occupied during the night, a short distance to the right, and near the headquarters of the Third Corps, where it remained about forty minutes, when it was moved to the position it occupied the day previous before going into action, or near the foot of Little Round Top. From there it was moved hurriedly, at the hour of 1.30 p. m. to the rear of the line of battle formed by the Second Corps, commanded by Major-General Hancock and in support of that line.

From this position the surviving members of the One hundred and tenth who were so fortunate as to be present, heard the roar of the two hundred pieces of artillery and witnessed the ever-to-be-remembered and desperate assault of Pickett's Division of the army of Lee upon the Union lines on July 3, 1863.

The Third Corps was not called upon to assist in the repulse of this assault, and, consequently, the One hundred and tenth was not required to make any further sacrifices, excepting that it was here that Lieutenant Charles Copelin and Captain Hamilton were wounded by a shell which exploded near them.

At 8 o'clock in the evening, the Third Brigade, under the command of General De Trobriand, was moved forward and relieved a portion of the Second Corps and formed the picket line during the night.

The One hundred and tenth occupied that part of the line immediately left of the clump of trees in the center of the Union lines.

Here the regiment remained until July 6, when it took up its march with the army in general in pursuit of Lee's army now in retreat.

Briefly told, this is the history of the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers in the Gettysburg campaign.

But in this connection it is proper for me to answer the inquiry frequently made as to who were these men who composed the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers and whence came they?

Giving names would not satisfactorily answer the inquiry. These may be found on the muster rolls and amongst the archives of the government. I will, therefore, add that a majority of these men were of the very young men of our country of that day. They were the beardless boys of 1861, whose rollicking manhood and patriotic courage urged them to put on the habiliments of war in response to their country's call in a time of need for courageous men.

They were the sons of the mechanic, the farmer, the laboring man, the merchant and the professional man of that day. They came from the city of Philadelphia and from the towns and villages and farms of Bedford, Blair, Centre, Clearfield and Huntingdon counties, and were the sons of the sturdy, industrious and patriotic people of those localities, who had no silver or gold with which to employ substitutes or to pay exemption from the military service, but who tendered their own flesh and blood in the performance of a public duty.

And let me linger here for a moment to remark in the language of England's great novelist, Charles Dickens: "That if household affections and loves are graceful things, then they are graceful in the poor.

"The ties that bind the wealthy and the proud to home may be forged on earth, but those which link the poor man to his humble hearth are of true metal and bear the stamp of heaven.

"The man of high descent may love the halls and lands of his inheritance as a part of himself, as trophies of his birth and power; his associations with them are associations of pride and wealth and triumph. The poor man's attachment to the tenements he holds, which strangers have held before and may occupy again to-morrow, has a worthier root struck deep into purer soil. His household gods are of flesh and blood, with no alloy of silver, gold or precious stone. He has no property but in the affections of his own heart, and when they endear bare floors and walls, despite of rags and toil and scanty fare, that man has his love of home from God, and his rude hut becomes a solemn place.

"In love of home the love of country has its rise, and who are the truer patriots or the better in time of need—those who venerate the land, owning its wood and stream and earth and all that they produce, or those who love their country, boasting not a foot of ground in all its wide domain?"

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

111TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ORATION OF REV. J. RICHARDS BOYLE, D. D.

COMRADES of the One hundred and eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers :—I salute you ! Out of a thousand heroic memories, as veteran soldiers of the Union, as the remnant of a battalion on whose escutcheon there was never a stain, I salute you ! In the name of Cedar Mountain, where you were the last to leave the unequal field ; of Antietam, on whose ground you received a stand of colors for gallantry from your brigade commander ; of Chancellorsville, where, with equal coolness, you withstood the foe in front, the enfilading batteries from the right, and the panic at the rear ; of Gettysburg, where, in unprotected line, you wrenched the enemy from your own breastworks ; of Wauhatchie, where, at the midnight hour, you held at bay more than thrice your own number ; of Lookout Mountain, where you beat the same enemy in the clouds ; of Ringgold, where you marched and fought without rest or food ; of the four months' campaign from Resaca to Atlanta, which culminated with the surrender of the Gate City to your own commanding officer and the unfurling of your bullet-ridden colors from its city hall ; of the jolly jaunt " from Atlanta to the sea ; " of Bentonville ; of the grand home-coming to the welcome of a grateful people, and of your final, honorable discharge from military duty—I salute you ! As surviving comrades of the noble dead left on these scattered fields : as citizens of a great Nation, which your service helped to rescue, retain and perpetuate ; upon this spot, sanctified by patriot blood ; and on your reverent errand to this shrine to-day—from a full and glowing heart, respectfully, lovingly, proudly—I salute you !

More than twenty-six years have passed away since you stood shoulder to shoulder on this historic field, at the very crisis of our great civil war. Then, the lurid air shrieked and the affrighted earth reeled under the shock of contending arms. Sheets of devouring flame burst from compact lines of battle. Death leaped from the mouths of a hundred massed batteries. Trees were denuded by rifle balls, and harvests were reaped, and the very soil was furrowed by exploding plowshares of destruction. Every shrub and rock was a magazine of fire, and for three awful days the elements were ablaze with eruptive energy.

The darkened heaven veiled its face while the struggling hosts rose to the frenzy of battle over a nation's life, baptized with the spirit of war, and transformed by it, one hundred thousand men were dowered with heroic resolution. A spell of invincible power came upon them. The weak became strong, the sick were well, the strong were giants. Every man on both sides was a hero. Thought burned at white heat. Years of nervous energy were accumulated and expended in a single hour. A lifetime was compressed into a day. Supernatural defiance was in every heart, and all things became possible, as two civilizations waited for their lives. Men felt not their wounds. They saw not death, or seeing, shouting and gladly died, or they lived, they knew not how,

seemingly immortal. The awful majesty of conquest was upon them, they felt themselves invincible, until out of the fiery tempest of death the greater army prevailed and the nobler cause sat in victory upon the incarnadined field.

"Ah, never, shall we, my comrades,
Never shall the land forget
How gushed the life-blood of her brave,
Gushed warm with hope and courage yet,
Upon the soil they fought to save!"

To-day we stand here in the stillness of peace. The verdure that was blackened by the sulphurous storm, the soil that drank the flowing blood, the hills that shook in the blast of battle, the lines of resounding defenses, the little village, the over-arching skies, are all here, but in undisturbed repose. The echoes of war have fled from the wheat-field and Round Top, from the plain over which Pickett charged, and from the wood where Reynolds fell, and the great battle-field is as silent as the sleep of its victims on yonder hillside. The demon of strife has given place to the angel of peace, and his cruel wounds are healed by a heavenly touch. And it is our lofty privilege to return to this fateful and glorious spot, that we may, with bared heads and unsandaled feet, offer homage to the God of battles and render the tribute of a grateful affection to the memory of our departed and heroic comrades.

Gettysburg was not the Waterloo of the rebellion—although perhaps it could have been—but it was the pivot upon which the contest finally turned. It was the logical conclusion of the war. Until its date, it was the most important and decisive of all our battles, and in its moral effect it was not surpassed by any subsequent engagement. In every respect it affords a spectacle of intense interest to the student of the war, and one which, at this hour, cannot but engage our thoughts and fill our hearts.

The forces participating in that battle were very evenly matched. They were men of one blood, and on each side were moved by a similar intensity of motive. They had met before on many a well-contested field. They were, in each case, thoroughly toughened and seasoned by prolonged campaigning, and were all veteran soldiers. Two months of rest after Chancellorsville had put them in superb condition. And if these regimental organizations were skeletonized—as they were—by the casualties of extended service, the men actually present for duty were in the highest state of efficiency. The disparities between them, which have been so frequently noticed, were apparent only. If the Army of the Potomac were numerically the stronger, the Army of Northern Virginia had the more compact organization, being compressed into three strong corps against our seven weak ones; and our advantage in numbers was still further neutralized by the fact that Lee, the beloved and trusted leader of the rebels, was at their head, while Meade had assumed our command but three days before the battle. On the other hand, if Lee's army was inspired, as it was, by the audacity of a Northern invasion, the army of Meade, Antaeuslike, took new strength from the touch of its native soil.

All things considered, therefore, the opposing forces were in substantial equipoise, and at their best. The conviction that the crucial hour of the national struggle had arrived was universal, and the battalions that converged upon Gettysburg on July 1, 1863, swung into line to meet it.

A formidable host, consisting altogether of eighty-eight battalions of infantry, fourteen of cavalry, and one hundred and thirty-four batteries of artillery came

thus into collision. The battle began at 8 o'clock on the morning of July 1 on Willoughby run, west of the village and beyond McPherson's Ridge, where Buford's cavalry met Heth's Division of A. P. Hill's approaching corps, and where, for two hours, his dismounted troopers held the enemy in check. General Reynolds arrived at 10 o'clock and brought his three divisions into action against Hill with brilliant success, until he gallantly fell at their head. Meantime Howard had come and his weak divisions were placed in line on the north to resist Ewell's heavy corps, which was appearing on the Heidlersburg road. Throughout the afternoon the conflict raged upon McPherson's and Seminary Ridges until 4 o'clock, when the Union forces retired to the south of the town and occupied Cemetery and Culp's Hills on the right and the Round Tops on the left which they began to fortify. Here Hancock met the engaged troops and took command, and, assisted by Warren and others, formed and protected the final line of battle. That night the First and Eleventh, and one division each of the Third and Twelfth Corps were on the ground, while all of Hill's and Ewell's commands were present, and Longstreet, excepting Pickett's Division, was at Marsh creek, only four miles away. The next morning all the remaining troops of both armies were concentrated upon the field except Sedgwick's Sixth Corps, which did not arrive until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when it took position on the left.

The situation compelled Lee to assume aggressive action, and he determined to attack Meade's left at Round Top, with Longstreet, using Ewell on the Union right as a diversion. Unexpected, and for us fortunate, delays, however, prevented the movement until between 3 and 4 o'clock p. m. About 3.30 Longstreet, in two divisions, and with great vigor, assaulted, and attempted to turn, Meade's left flank, and a desperate engagement of two hours ensued. The angle in the Union line at the peach orchard was broken in, the wheat-field was threshed over with human flails. The Devil's Den was carried, a terrific hand-to-hand encounter occurred on the sides of Little Round Top, Humphreys' Division was pressed backward to Cemetery Hill, Birney's Division was exhausted, and Sickles was badly wounded. General Meade was present and had his horse shot under him. The battle had been fierce and deadly, but was thus far undecisive. Still the Union lines were maintained, and General Longstreet himself acknowledged that "little had been accomplished towards victorious results."

Meantime Ewell's troops had been engaged at the other end of the line. Johnson had attacked Culp's Hill and Early and Rodes had attempted to carry Cemetery Hill. On the latter eminence the lines were penetrated and a hand-to-hand fight raged with great fury upon the hillside, but, after an hour's determined conflict, the rebels were driven from the field. That night the left was strengthened, some minor dispositions were made at other points on the line, and in a council of war held at headquarters, General Meade resolved to await another day's developments before assuming the offense.

The last and the decisive day of the battle was Friday, July 3. Lee, with a spirit that must ever challenge admiration, had planned three separate assaults on so many parts of our lines. First, Longstreet was to repeat his demonstration against Round Top with the purpose of turning it. Secondly, Ewell was, at daylight to attack Meade's right, and, thirdly, after a concentrated cannonade had prepared the way, Cemetery Ridge and the Union center were to be charged. As a matter of fact, however, Longstreet's attempt on the

left was abandoned, Ewell's movement against the right was unexpectedly checked by events that will be recited presently, and the general engagement of the day narrowed itself to Pickett's famous attack upon the center, and the subsequent cavalry battle between Gregg and Stuart on Meade's right flank.

Nothing more thrilling and dramatic in battle can be conceived than was this spectacular climax of the series of engagements which took place on the field of Gettysburg. The day was cloudless, the summer was at its full, and the ripening harvests gleamed in the valley between the invested heights. Massed along Seminary Ridge for two miles one hundred and fifty rebel cannon were trained upon the Union center. Facing them, on Cemetery Hill, were half as many Federal guns. Under the protection of this tremendous body of artillery Lee proposed to hurl 15,000 men against this part of Meade's line. Pickett's Division, of Longstreet's Corps, consisting of 5,000 strong, fresh, eager troops, were personally selected by the rebel commander to lead the charge. They were to be supported by two equally strong divisions from Hill's Corps. At 1 o'clock the artillery duel opened, and for two hours two hundred and thirty guns volleyed their thunders. Then, on order, the Union batteries slackened fire, and Longstreet, thinking they were crippled, with deep emotion and an oppressive sense of his responsibility, silently signaled Pickett to lead his men forward. I confess my admiration for the splendid courage with which that order was obeyed. Fourteen hundred yards stretched between those opposing lines, but into that open space, into the teeth of the murderous batteries in their front and from Round Top on their right, those brave men marched, in closed column, as if on drill. On they went, through smoke and shot, and shell, into cross-currents of fire, into a cyclone of death that tore their ranks asunder; on, across the fields, up to the trenches, up to the batteries; on, against the Union line, which quivered, and bent, and rebounded before their fierce impact; on, still, into a supreme moment of accelerated fire and desperate man-to-man grapple, in which every struggling form seemed about to be annihilated, until they were at length flung back, a few helpless, bleeding fragments upon their paralyzed support and dismayed reserves! "More than two thousand men," says General Longstreet, "had been killed or wounded in thirty minutes."

It was the last magnificent effort of an over-matched foe! Incredible valor had been met by invincible valor! The great crucial battle was over. Lee at last was beaten. His invasion of the North was ended, and Gettysburg became the inspiring watchward of the Nation's hope!

And, now, gentlemen, what part did you take in those forever memorable scenes?

At the date of this battle your regiment belonged to the Second Brigade, Second Division of the Twelfth Army Corps. That brigade is generally assigned by historians of the battle of Gettysburg, to the command of the late Brigadier-General Thomas L. Kane. Technically it was General Kane's Brigade, but as a matter of fact that officer had been absent from his post on sick leave for several weeks before Gettysburg, during which time the brigade was commanded by Colonel George A. Cobham, Jr., of the One hundred and eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. On the morning of July 2 General Kane arrived upon the field, still disabled and in an ambulance, just as the brigade was taking its position, and resumed command for a few minutes only, when, because of his physical disability, he returned it again to Colonel

Cobham, who led the brigade in all its operations during the battle—the general remaining gallantly but inofficially upon the field. It is but simple justice to the memory of a modest, brave and meritorious officer whom we all honored, and who, fifteen months later, at Peach Tree Creek, Georgia, fell gloriously while leading his regiment, that record should here be made of Colonel Cobham's services at Gettysburg, and I do it gladly. His efficiency at the head of the brigade was officially noticed in the report of his superior officer, General Kane, who also recommended him for a promotion—that came, alas! too late to reward him on earth.

On July 1 the regiment marched with its division from Littlestown, Pa., via the Baltimore turnpike, and at sunset was established in position by General Geary, just north of Little Round Top, on the extreme Union left, in support of a battery. Here it lay all night on its arms. Early the next morning the division was moved to Culp's Hill to join General Slocum's other troops at the opposite extremity of the Union line, where, at 6 o'clock, it went into position on the right of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Regiment, and immediately on the left of General A. S. Williams' division of the Twelfth Corps. Here a substantial breastwork of logs and stone was completed by 9 o'clock, within which the command remained undisturbed while Longstreet's battle was raging around the hill crest we had vacated early in the morning. In the evening twilight the brigade was moved from its works one mile to the rear along the Baltimore turnpike to the point where that road crosses Rock creek, but was at once countermarched to its position on Culp's Hill. That fruitless movement out of the line was most ill-timed and unfortunate. While the command was gone, the enemy were concentrating and advancing their forces across Rock creek and up the face of the hill, and finding our unoccupied entrenchments, took possession of them. As our brigade re-approached its works through the woods and in the darkness, with the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania in front, it was fired upon from its own trenches. Not knowing what had occurred in his absence, and uncertain whether the volley came from our own troops or from the foe, Colonel Cobham withdrew the brigade to the turnpike, and advancing thence to the rear of General Greene, who had not left the works, led his men back into line at a right angle from their old position. From this refused line, Lieutenant-Colonel Walker, commanding the regiment, at 11 o'clock, was ordered to replace the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania in the trenches. Two companies on the left hand entered the works, when a sharp volley from the right and rear, at a distance of one hundred feet, checked the movement, and disclosed the facts to our officers. Lieutenant-Colonel Walker, with his usual coolness and precision, instantly formed the remaining companies of the battalion at right angles with the entrenchments, to face the fire, and sent forward scouts to reconnoiter his front. They found the enemy sheltered in our rifle-pits, and the regiment remained where it was until 3 o'clock the next morning, when an effort was made to withdraw the general line slightly to the rear, under cover of the darkness that preceded the dawn. Lieutenant-Colonel Walker was thus retiring his men, one at a time, with the utmost caution, when the vigilant enemy detected the movement, and, supposing the position was being vacated, opened fire. The volley was promptly returned by the One hundred and eleventh Regiment, which then took its position in the new line, and remained there alert but undisturbed during the half hour that intervened before daylight. Thus passed the night of July 2.

When day broke on the eventful morning of July 3, the situation on Culp's Hill was as follows: Ruger was upon the Union right, his line extending well down the hill towards the turnpike. Geary, with our division, occupied the crest of the hill, in the center, facing the northeast, and Wadsworth was on his left, his line bending westward and connecting with Robinson on Cemetery Hill. Close before these troops, and on the eastern slope of the hill, was the rebel General Johnson's command which had been reinforced during the night and now numbered seven strong brigades. It was a detachment of these troops that had seized the vacated trenches of our brigade on the previous evening; and it was they who were to make the first offensive movement on the 3d. At day-dawn firing began on the picket line and the enemy's column, closed in mass, came on with a defiant yell. They were halted with a heavy fire and compelled to seek shelter behind the trees and boulders with which the hill was covered. A stubborn struggle for six hours resulted when a desperate bayonet charge by the enemy was repulsed with heavy loss, and the foe was forced finally beyond the breastworks. During this period, as the various regiments exhausted their ammunition, they were relieved, one at a time, to refill their cartridge boxes and clean their rifles. Twice the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment expended all its cartridges, and at the close of the conflict it was found that it had used one hundred and sixty rounds of ammunition per man! At 10 o'clock Shaler's Brigade of the Sixth Corps relieved Cobham's exhausted men and they withdrew for food and rest. At 2 o'clock the command again took its place in the trenches and maintained a desultory fire throughout the afternoon and evening. But the battle on Meade's right had ended with the repulse of the enemy's charge in the morning, and at daylight on the morning of the 4th Johnson's force had disappeared from our front.

Upon the field where this determined and important—but not exploited—engagement took place, General Kane reported that five hundred dead were found, and, within an area of two acres, 1,803 stands of abandoned arms were gathered up. Some of the rebel dead lay on line with our own, showing how close and desperate had been the in-fighting, and at the close of the war, one military writer has declared "that the scene of this conflict was covered by a forest of dead trees; leaden bullets proving as fatal to them as to the soldiers whose bodies were thickly strewn beneath them."

It was this gallant and successful defense of Culp's Hill, so early in the day, that led to the miscarriage of the second of Lee's principal movements of the 3d of July, to which I have referred, viz: His extended assault of the Union right, in force, by Ewell's Corps.

Of our regiment's share in the engagement Lieutenant-Colonel Walker says in his official report:

In this fight about half of my regiment was in open line, fighting a desperate foe behind the very rifle-pits we had built for our own protection. I am proud to say my men fought feeling that they were Pennsylvanians in Pennsylvania. * * * I wish to mention as deserving praise for great bravery and coolness, Captains Woeltge, Thomas, and Warner; also that Sergeants Henry Dieffenbach, George Selkregg, Andrew W. Tracy, Andrew J. Bemis, John L. Wells and Mills F. Allison, and Privates John Hughes and Orrin Sweet deserve mention.

We lost five men killed, viz: Sergeant Ebenezer F. Allen, Company C, and Privates Charles Miller and John M. Richardson, Company B; John Sheemer, Company B, and Orlando S. Campbell, Company K; and sixteen were wounded,

of whom Theron P. Swap, Company H, died on the 6th. These casualties may now appear slight, but they represented about one-fifth of the brigade's loss out of a total number engaged in the brigade of only six hundred and thirty-two men.

The 4th day of July, 1863, the eighty-seventh national anniversary, was spent by us in burying the dead in our front; and on Sunday, the 5th, the regiment returned to Littlestown to join in the pursuit of Lee's retreating army; and thereafter to continue in active service in the east and west during two additional years, throughout which it failed not to add to its early honors on many another hard-fought field.

And now, at an interval of nearly a quarter of a century after the war for the Union closed in complete triumph, we, representing the survivors of our gallant and beloved battalion, meet here to-day for the performance of a tender and patriotic duty. Upon the exact spot where our command expended one hundred and sixty rounds of ammunition per man, on July 3, 1863, we propose to unveil this beautiful monument to the service of the regiment and to the memory of other comrades who then and here yielded up their lives to their country.

Our thoughts in this hour are, therefore, of necessity, in the first place personal. We have recalled before us those young men of whom the fortune of war demanded the highest sacrifice, and to-day we write the story of their heroism upon this shaft for the perusal of coming generations. These brave men died while the great issue was yet undecided. They felt not the thrill nor shared the acclaim of the final victory. For them there was no glad home coming, no return to wife or mother, no civic crown, no earthly applause. They fell in the thick of battle, sustained only by their faith, rewarded only by the consciousness of duty done. It is little, indeed, that we can do to requite their sacrifice, but by this act to-day we affirm they shall never be forgotten! Henceforth forever here stands a visible altar from which the incense of that sacrifice shall perpetually ascend to mingle with that of other similar altars and make this field, from Culp's Hill to Round Top, a fragrant temple of the Nation's dead! With the twenty-five hundred others who fell within the Union lines in this battle we canonize these men in the paradise of National heroes, and this monument is the symbol of their apotheosis! There let it stand, and while its granite finger points upward let the American people confess their debt to those whose valor it commemorates!

And not to them alone do we dedicate it. From first to last our regiment lost by death two hundred and seventy-five officers and men. Their dust lies to-day in widely separated graves, many of them unmarked and unknown. From the Potomac to the Cumberland, from the Cumberland to the Savannah, and from the Savannah back again to the Potomac, they sleep upon their arms, on well-earned fields. Theirs was the devotion and theirs the sacrifice of the men who fell here! They are all equals in fame. Is there not a sense, then, in which this, our only battle monument, is for them all? The meaning of this shaft intensifies before this thought; our obligation heightens in its presence, and I am sure I do not transcend your purpose when I say that we dedicate this memorial column, not alone to our comrades who died at Gettysburg, but to the whole body of our regimental dead! To us it shall stand a monument to their several and united virtues and sacrifices, and while it endures the least and humblest of them all shall not lack a tombstone or an epitaph!

So, also, this monument while it commemorates our dead, voices as well the services of the living. Battles are not won solely by those who die in them. There is a necessary and prevailing heroism, that, escaping personal death, braves the accumulating perils of the contest and forces victory from them ! A heroism, whose privilege is endurance, and whose test is active faithfulness. Gettysburg, therefore, has heroes other than those whose graves crowd her national cemetery, and the One hundred and eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers had, in that battle, many a Spartan-hearted soldier whose life was not then required of him. In addition to its men who died, it had there living men who closed their ranks with sterner resolution as their comrades fell ; men who peered vigilantly into the darkness the night through, with their dead at their feet, and the breath of the foe upon their cheeks ; men who delivered their fire for six hours into the serried ranks opposing them ; men whose hearts the rebel yell could not dismay, nor the bayonet charge appal ; men who, in one word, had the opportunity and the nerve to stand out the battle ! It had such men there, I say, with shoulder straps and without, and upon these men, and their fellows, whom death spared, devolved the final issue of the struggle, and bravely, grandly, they met it ! I submit that their service is interwoven with that of their fallen comrades, and that this monument stands here from this day to attest alike the sacrifice of the dead and the prowess of the living upon the field !

But, my friends, the setting up of this monument means vastly more than all this. That shaft is not only an expression of our respect and affection for the men, living and dead, who served in our regiment in this battle—it is a sacred memorial, as well, of the cause for which they fought ! It commemorates an issue that involved our land in four years of relentless war, and that cost, besides nearly three billions of money, more than three hundred thousand human lives ! That sacrifice was appalling. It draped the Nation in garments of woe, and in its effects is not yet outlived. And it was justified by the crisis. The issue at stake more than paralleled the cost of, and explains and recompenses the sacrifice ; and this is the significant and ultimate proclamation of these battle-monuments. Distance has already mantled the rugged outlines of the war period with a softening indistinctness, and time is obliterating the sharpness of their impress from the public mind. The agonizing days when the fate of earth's newest and best civilization trembled in the balance over the abyss of destruction ; when, from the great genius whom God had placed in the chair of state to the humblest child in all the land, every loyal heart throbbed and prayed and struggled for the Nation's life ; when, every ten minutes, for four awful years, some human life was demanded and given, and when the tumultuous tides of public feeling, sweeping away all other intents, poured into the issue with the promise of the last dollar and the last life—these days of intense, vicarious, desperate suffering and devotion, are passed away. The throes of the struggle are ended, and a new generation that felt them not and cannot comprehend their reality has appeared. It is well that this is possible, and we are thankful that it's true. But never while time endures and the emblem of the American Republic floats, can the Nation permit the issues of that contest to be forgotten, nor their ethics to be misunderstood. The facts that precipitated the war of the Rebellion are historic, and are written in letters of blood. The principles upon which that rebellion was incited are fundamental to our civilization and government, and can never be abdicated nor

compromised. The results of that contest are supreme and final, and must be acknowledged and accepted throughout the land forever! A thousand centuries of time can neither vary nor explain them away, and men must not—and by the sacred memory of the Nation's dead, they shall not—multiply or overturn them!

There is, at least, one body of men among us whom neither the lapse of time nor the sophistries of foolish or selfish sentimentalities can cheat in this matter—the veteran soldiers of the Republic. To them the war for the preservation of the Union can never become ancient history or a questionable expedient. It was, and is, to them the holiest incident of their civil life. It was, and is to them, a defense almost to the limit of the Nation's resources, of all that is vital and precious in free institutions, against premeditated treason and armed and vindictive rebellion. It was, and is, and ever shall be, to them the execution of an invincible resolve that "government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth." And, therefore, while the Union veteran does not now feel, and has never felt, one impulse of resentment towards those who were lately in arms against the government—for the issue was not personal between him and them; and while he accords to the mass of the Southern people perfect sincerity of purpose during the years 1861-65, yet does he insist that the men who then made war against the constituted authority of the United States, incited others so to do, were, by that act, either misleading or misled rebels, and as such, were guilty of the highest offense known to the State. Free citizenship is by its very nature vested with the responsibility of personal loyalty to the authority conferring it, and that responsibility cannot be abdicated without crime. But the South did this thing. She declared the Republic dissolved. She reviled it. She renounced her allegiance to it. She marshalled her armies against it. She made war upon it. She attempted its destruction. The volunteer soldiery of the Nation were called forth to prevent the consummation of this fratricidal wickedness. By the help of the God of righteousness they did prevent it, and hence they believe and declare in the words of the late President Garfield, himself their comrade, that, "The war for the Union was right—everlastingly right! The war against the Union was wrong—eternally wrong!" Every Union soldier's oath of enlistment, every dead soldier's grave, every living soldier's scars, every man that wore the blue in all the land is a proclamation of this inevitable fact, and when the last living witness thereto shall have passed away, then will these battle-tombs and the glory of the saved Nation declare it to all the world forever.

And if the successful war which our soldiers waged for the Union was right, then the results of that war are final and just. These results comprehend the affirmation, first, that the national fabric is indestructible. It is the unit of our political structure, and cannot be dissolved. Secession from it is impossible and rebellion within it is excuseless because its organism provides evermore for the peaceful and lawful correction of all civil imperfections. Its government reverts perpetually to the people. They are sovereign, and their will cannot be subverted. Despotism or tyranny is impossible, justice is inevitable, and, therefore, there can never arise a true motion for assaulting the State by violence, and no argument for civil war can ever again be formulated among us. A rival nationality can never be carved out of our territory.

The results of the war mean, secondly, the absolute civil equality of all men before the law. Slavery died in the Union trenches. The bondman became

at once a freeman, a patriot soldier, and a legal citizen under the transfiguration glory of the mighty conflict. His loyal heart and his shed blood proclaimed him worthy of the proud investiture, and the pen-point of the immortal Lincoln knighted him in the chivalry of manhood. His right to himself is henceforth to be unchallenged. His political rights are as sacred as those of any other citizen. The United States of America have guaranteed to him freedom, peace, and protection in the exercise of every personal and civil function, and the mandate of the war is that wherever the starry flag floats he shall enjoy these gifts. This enlargement of human liberty won by the great contest is abridged, it is denied, wherever the impartial prerogative of every citizen, white and black, North and South, is in any sense restricted or overthrown. The Nation is pledged to universal manhood suffrage, and its promise must be redeemed to the letter, and in the spirit of the pledge, or it is dishonored !

The results of the war imply, finally, the acceptance, in good faith, of this new political order by the Southern people. That conflict was decisive, it was, in its issue, absolute. The rebellious armies were conquered. The idea which animated them was exploded. It no longer exists. The whole scheme of a "Southern Confederacy" has collapsed and perished. There remains not even a "lost cause." The Union was literally and unconditionally vindicated, and it therefore had the right to impose terms upon the vanquished. You and I remember when not only the defeated South but the civilized world listened with bated breath for the announcement of those terms. What were they ? The punishment, by death or exile, of the leaders of the rebellion ? The imposition of hard conditions upon the people ? The demand of a war indemnity ? Not at all. Other nations might thus afflict their prostrate enemies, but it remained for General Grant at Appomattox to parole Lee's soldiers to their homes, and bid them retain their animals for individual purposes ; it remained for the United States Government to pardon every man that had drawn his sword against it, on the simple condition of his swearing allegiance to the Constitution, and with the insurrectionary States to resume their suspended civil functions, and so to welcome again their representatives to the halls of legislation ! That was magnanimity unparalleled. It was Christianity exemplified. It was the spirit of the forgiving and gentle Lincoln nationalized ! It was the holy and fitting climax of a contest which from the beginning had been waged "with malice towards none, with charity for all," and of no act of the Nation during the war period am I more proud than of this. It was an appeal to fraternal impulse which could not be in vain, and it made the basis of restored Union complete. Thereafter there could be no sectionalism, much less any alienation, among the real manhood of the Nation, for nothing less could be asked, nothing more could be given.

If there were friction and injustice in the process of restoring the civil equilibrium of the rebellious States under the new order, as there were, it may be said that these things were not intended, and their avoidance was not possible. The spirit of the Government was humane and magnanimous from first to last, and is worthy of all praise.

The South has been, and is, on its honor before these conditions. As it meets them frankly it attests its worthiness. Its task has been difficult, it's true, but it must be wrought out, and he is no friend who would beguile it from its duty. The South has no grievance against the United States. Its grievance is against the misguided and wicked men who led it, despite its judgment, into

rebellion. The issue of the war was the salvation not only of the Nation but of the Southern people. It rescued them from the burden of a fatal domestic iniquity. It opened to them the door of a real and great prosperity. It gave them the impulse of a new and better life. It perfected their national homogeneity. Their loss is gain, and every dictate of wisdom and patriotism binds them to the new present. Loyalty to the Nation is loyalty to themselves. It is the pledge of their peace and the promise of their prosperity.

The South, the real South, I verily believe, understands this and is honestly following forth this lesson of the war, and therefore it is that the service we perform here to-day is indicative of an additional and final fact—that of national reconciliation. Surely the grave is the end of earthly strife. The tomb mutually reconciles all human differences—it heals every wound and lulls all storms at last. Within its solemn portals all bitterness decays, and from it faith, and hope, and love, find their resurrection. Beneath these memorial monuments are sunk the graves not indeed of our fallen comrades but, let us fondly hope, of disunion and sectional alienation. These latter evils, and not the brave men who charged these hills, were our real foes, and let us thank God they died. And above their resting-place let North and South clasp hands in indissoluble brotherhood. Never again can the one be arrayed against the other. Their wounds now unite them. They each see the right. They feel the throb of kinship and destiny. Separating barriers have melted in the fierce heat of battle; chasms are closed; for the first time the American people are one people, and their united strength will perpetuate and enlarge and ennoble the Nation forever. The bow of peace spans the national sky and the song of concord is in the national heart. At New York, in April last, the blue and the grey kept step to the music of the Nation's centennial, and men who fought at Gettysburg were rivals only in patriotic boasts. From the nettle war we have plucked the flower peace, and this lovely flower in all the beauty of its perfect bloom we lay upon our unveiled monument to-day. The dream which cheered the hearts of our brave boys as they fell asleep, the hope which sustained the courage of their fellows as they pushed on through the weary years of the contest; the consummation for which wise men planned and devout men and women prayed are realized! All has fully come! The work was not done in vain. It has fruited in universal benediction, and to this achievement, as well as to the heroism of the struggle itself, do we dedicate this impressive memorial. While it abides let it attest a Nation's salvation, a peace bravely won, a lesson manfully heeded, and a civilization unified, enlarged and perfected.

And now, having rendered this office of love to those of whom, and that of which I have spoken, let us turn hence with our faces toward the future. Our earthly sun seeks the western sky, but our day is not yet done, nor is our discharge from duty gained. As our martyr President said on this field while the thunder of conflict was still upon it, the brave men who died here dedicated it more sacredly than can any poor words of ours; and it remains for us only to dedicate ourselves, by the inspiration of their example, to the work that still lies before us. So let us do to-day, and carry from this place of tender and thrilling memories, a new devotion to all that pertains to an enlightened patriotism and an intelligent faith.

"Soon rested those who fought; but thou
Who mingled in the harder strife
For truths which men receive not now—
Thy warfare only ends with life!

"Yet nerve thy spirit to the proof,
And blench not at thy chosen lot;
The timid good may stand aloof—
The sage may frown—yet faint thou not.

"Yea, though thou lie upon the dust,
When they who helped thee flee in fear;
Die full of hope and manly trust,
Like those who fell in battle here!

"Another hand thy sword shall wield,
Another hand the standard wave;
Till from the trumpet's mouth is pealed
The blast of triumph o'er thy grave!"

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

114TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

NOVEMBER 11, 1888

ADDRESS BY CAPTAIN A. W. GIVIN

COMRADES:—A pleasant duty has been assigned me, that of transferring to the custody of the Battlefield Memorial Association this statue, and in doing so I may be permitted to say a few words of commendation to the Committee: also to compliment the artist on the completion of such a beautiful piece of work.

To the Committee I can say, comrades, your days, weeks, yea months of labor, thought and study have been rewarded in the production of the figure standing now before us.

In the selection of a subject none better could have been chosen, for here we have a *fac simile* of our own regiment: and in the choice of the artist we can say you did wisely. And to the artist, Edward A. Kretchman, who has carried out in every particular and detail the will and wish of the Committee, thereby giving to us a statue which he and we to-day feel proud of.

Standing as it does looking to our left which is being driven back, is preparing to give them another shot. This may appear to be the production of the imagination of the artist's brain, but it is not. It is a reality as some of you now standing here can testify. Men of the One hundred and fourteenth stood as this man stands, contesting the ground inch by inch.

The artist has given to him an expression of determination. He is fighting freedom's battle, the enemy must be driven back. Long marches, short rations, little rest or sleep weaves into the knitted brow a look of firmness. The compressed lips could they be opened would say emphatically, "The enemy must be driven back!" But I must pass on and ask the question, "What meaneth this?" I will answer, "To the memory of the brave men of the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry. Those who survive as well as to those who have fallen, is this monument dedicated."



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINT: THE F. GUTENUNST CO., PHILA.

Those who marched that long and weary march through rain and mud from Ennitsburg to Gettysburg, on the 30th day of June, well remember how you were urged forward by the heavy firing to the right, hurriedly passing up this very road and by this very place, and as the sun sank behind those hills in the west, found you in the rear of the Twelfth Corps, near Cemetery Hill. Then moved from one position to another until dawn of day found you on that ridge, at the edge of the wheat-field, supporting E First Rhode Island Battery, Lieutenant John K. Bucklyn in charge, and remaining there until the battery was compelled to limber up and go to the rear. Then a charge was made. Men sprang forward ready to meet the advancing enemy. And here I would call a few words from the report of Major-General Lafayette McLaws, commanding the division of Confederates in our front, in giving a description of the charge, "Very soon a heavy column moved in two lines of battle across the wheatfield to attack my position in such a manner as to take the Seventh South Carolina in the flank on the right." So much as the two lines as he says were seen moving forward he was mistaken, as there was only one line and that was not very heavy. The line advanced until they reached the road, and here I may be permitted to set to rights a matter that has given rise to considerable argument, and that is, some contend they climbed over the fence into the road, while others contend there was no fence. Both assertions are true. Our pioneers were sent out to remove the fence and had partly chopped it down when they were compelled to desist by the heavy picket firing, so that when the regiment advanced the right was compelled to jump the fence while the left had no fence to climb.

Upon reaching the road the enemy was seen advancing in two lines. Steadily they moved forward until both parties met at or near the old barn, when a fearful fight took place; better described by one of the brigade commanders of the Confederates, for he says in his report, "Within a few feet of each other these brave men, Confederates and Federals, maintained a desperate conflict."

How long you remained in this position we know not. The time when you left the position in the wheat-field to make the charge was about 3 p. m. When you fell back and the Fifth Corps came to take your place, and when the Baltimore pike was reached the sun had gone down and it was quite dark. The brigade was assembled by break of day at or near "Devil's Den," and there rations were distributed. After partaking of something to eat the brigade was ordered to the support of the Second Corps, which was being pressed very heavily, and who needed support. The regiment lay in the rear of the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania, and was able to assist in the loading of the pieces of the men of the Sixty-ninth. The balance of the time we spent in gathering up the muskets and burying the dead.

It was a sad and sorrowful task to lay beneath the ground he who had only a little while before been your companion and tentmate, now mangled and torn, you not even able to recognize him. Then you remember the sickening sight that met your gaze as you advanced to where the old barn stood to find it in ashes and the charred remains of many of your companions. You could mark their graves as that of unknown. The wounded were taken up and taken to the hospital, many to die on the journey thither.

Comrades, this ground upon which we stand is consecrated ground, made so by the blood of our own comrades being so freely shed upon it. Would I could give the names of those brave men. Let the names of DeHaven and McCartney, whose names were hastily carved upon a board and placed at the

head of their graves be ever remembered. The former, whose remains were transferred to the village cemetery, and whose grave every year is strewn with the choicest of roses, and whose memory is ever kept green, was my dear friend, he was my tentmate.

The brigade pitted against you was Barksdale's, of McLaws' Division, and was composed of Mississippi troops. Their loss was, killed, 105; wounded 550; missing, 92; total, 747. Your loss as a brigade was 61 killed, 508 wounded, 171 missing, making a total of 740; seven less than the Confederates.

In looking over the figures given to us of the number of men engaged in this battle we find the Confederates had 9,536 cavalry, 4,460 artillery, 54,356 infantry; total, 68,352. In the battle 8,950 afterwards reported, making 77,302.

The Union army was composed of 12,978 cavalry, 7,183 artillery, 77,208 infantry; total 97,369. Afterwards reported, 4,310, making 101,679. The losses I am not able to give, but it is estimated that 60,000 men of both armies were lost, killed, wounded and missing.

And now, comrades, here let us renew our fealty to each other. Let the associations formed upon the battle-field, on the march and in camp, be of such a character that it will not be severed until the great death reaper shall put forth his sickle and we then be gathered home. Let us never neglect one thing: that to strew in budding spring the graves of our brave comrades who sleep the last sleep and who have fought their last battle. When opportunity offers remember your living comrades and the widows and orphans of those who have gone.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL E. R. BOWEN

THE object of this narrative is simply to record the part taken in the battle of Gettysburg by the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, as well-drilled and disciplined, as efficient and as brave a regiment as there was in the United States service during the rebellion; to show the zeal and alacrity with which it obeyed the orders given to it, and occupied the position to which it was assigned; to do honor and justice to its noble dead, who so willingly gave their lives, and to give due credit to its survivors, many of whom gave their limbs and their blood for the defense of their native State, and the flag of the Union and their country.

The One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, with the Fifty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, the Sixty-third Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, the Sixty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, the One hundred and fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers and the One hundred and forty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, all, it will be noted, Pennsylvania troops, constituted the First Brigade, Brigadier-General Charles K. Graham, First Division, Major-General D. B. Birney, Third Corps, Major-General D. E. Sickles, Army of the Potomac, Major-General George G. Meade. The recital of the part taken in a general engagement by a regiment that is brigaded with others, is necessarily very much the same as that of the brigade of which it forms a part, and lacks the incidents and details of an account of a detached regiment's operations. It is not the intention of the speaker to make a report of the operations of the whole brigade, but to confine himself solely to

the movements of his own regiment. Difficult as it is to do this, it is made much more difficult when it will be remembered that twenty-six years have elapsed since these events occurred, and that the writer is dependent mainly upon his own memory and that of his surviving comrades for the incidents that he narrates. Yet this much must be said of the whole brigade as a body, that it was stationed in the historic peach orchard and adjoining fields at the angle of the Third Corps in its advanced position, that there it nobly stood its ground, bravely endeavored to the last extremity to hold it against the assault of overwhelming numbers, did all that brave and well-tried soldiers could do to defend a position in which it was placed, and was driven from it only when more than half its number were killed or wounded, overwhelmed by vastly superior numbers, surrounded on three sides and its commander wounded and a prisoner.

Less than sixty days before the battle of Gettysburg, the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry (*Zouaves d'Afrique*), had borne its part in the bloody battle of Chancellorsville, Virginia. There Major Joseph S. Chandler, Captain Frank A. Eliot, Lieutenant Cullen, and many brave enlisted men laid down their lives for their country. It is not out of place here, where the regiment was so soon called upon again to give of its best blood, and to show the effects of the examples of its heroes of Chancellorsville, to pay a tribute to their memory. Major Chandler was a born soldier, and early in life exhibited and developed military instincts. His death coming so early in the history of the regiment, and his being a field officer, not being brought into such near contact with the men, as would have been the case had he been a line officer, he was not as well known to them as he would have been had his life been spared longer. But yet, in the comparatively short time that he was with the regiment, officers and men, his superiors and those below him in rank, had learned to respect and admire him. In the heat of the battle of Chancellorsville, in the very fore-front of the regiment, while calling upon a brother officer to seize a rebel flag, when he should strike down the bearer of it, he was himself struck in the forehead by a minie ball and instantly killed. It was the privilege of the writer to have known Major Chandler intimately, and to have served with him previous to the organization of the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers for a year in another regiment, the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and he esteems it a further privilege to here record his testimony to Chandler's worth, and his personal knowledge of the great loss the regiment suffered in his early death.

Captain Eliot was one of those noble, patriotic souls, who gave up literally all, that he might do battle for his country, and valiantly did he serve her, giving up cheerfully and willingly even his very life for her. No officer in the regiment was better respected and beloved by his fellow officers and men, and no officer better deserved it. Mortally wounded, while most bravely commanding his company, and sustaining them by the lofty example of his coolness and courage, he died on the field. So too, Lieutenant Cullen, who here paid the supreme tribute of devotion to the Union and gave his life for it. Neither Chandler's, Eliot's or Cullen's bodies were recovered, and to-day all that is mortal of them rests in unknown graves. But "Their souls are marching on," and perchance some day in the near future, there will be placed by our hands, on the bloody field of Chancellorsville, as fitting a monument to our heroic comrades of that battle as we have here erected at Gettysburg.

As well as the writer can remember, and from all information he has been able to obtain, the companies were commanded at the commencement of the battle of the 2d of July, 1863, as follows: Company A, Lieutenant A. J. Cunningham; Company B, Lieutenant H. E. Rulon; Company C, Lieutenant W. J. Miller; Company D, Captain Henry M. Eddy; Company E, Captain Francis E. Fix; Company F, Lieutenant A. S. Newlin; Company G, Lieutenant William S. Robinson; Company H, Lieutenant A. K. Dunkle; Company I, Lieutenant E. T. Marion; Company K, Lieutenant Augustus W. Fix. These were all the line officers that were present for duty with the regiment. Lieutenant R. Dale Benson, Company B, though not technically present with the regiment, was present at Gettysburg, serving on the staff of General Graham, commanding the brigade, and in that position rendered valuable and valiant service. The colors were carried by Color-Sergeant Benjamin Baylitts, who carried the United States flag, and Corporal Cannon, who carried the State flag until he was wounded, when it was taken by Harry Hall, of Company D, who carried it through the rest of the battle and for some time afterwards. This narrative would be incomplete if special mention was not made of the coolness and bravery of the color-bearers. Colonel Collis was absent sick, and Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick F. Cavada was in command of the regiment until his capture, when the command devolved upon the writer, who was, at this time, captain of Company B, commissioned but not mustered as major, and acting as a field officer. No adjutant or quartermaster was present with the regiment, both being sick, and their absence necessitating the detail of commissioned officers to act in their places. Surgeon J. M. Cummins, Assistant Surgeon D. H. Bartine, Sergeant-Major, absent sick; First Sergeant (afterwards Captain) A. W. Givin, Company F, acting Sergeant Major, and Hospital Steward John Fields.

The morning report of the 2d of July, 1863, showed an aggregate of officers and enlisted men present, four hundred and sixty-three, from which is to be deducted one officer, acting as quartermaster in the rear of the train, two surgeons, hospital steward and attendants, the band, drum corps, extra duty men and the sick, amounting altogether to seventy-five or eighty men, so that the actual strength of the regiment, rank and file, at the commencement of the fight was less than four hundred. The loss of the regiment at Chancellorsville in killed and wounded being one hundred and seventy-five officers and enlisted men, the regiment was much reduced in numbers, and as three officers were killed and thirteen wounded there, some were absent sick, and several were detached on staff duty, it was very short of officers when it entered upon the movement which finally brought it into its native State and on to the field of Gettysburg. The march northward from between the Rapidan and the Rappahannock, the ground which we had been occupying since the battle of Chancellorsville, was a very severe and trying one. The uncertainty as to the whereabouts and movements of the enemy, made it impossible for us to know much of our movements beforehand. For the first day or two we made short and rapid marches in various directions, but after it became evident that Lee was moving his whole army northward, with the intention of getting to Washington before we could get there, or in event of not being able to do that, of invading the Northern States and transferring the field of war to them, the race began, and day after day, through scorching sun and stifling dust, we pushed on after our enemy, determined to head him off wherever he might be going, and, if possible, to get there before he did.

On the 1st day of July, 1863, before noon, the regiment arrived at Emmitsburg, Maryland, and went into camp with indications of remaining there for some time, but the men had hardly got their shelter tents up, and begun to make themselves comfortable before heavy cannonading was heard and soon the regiment was marching again in the direction of it. We arrived in the vicinity of Gettysburg late in the evening of the same day, and bivouacked south of the town in the woods on the right of Little Round Top, and about a half or three quarters of a mile from the Emmitsburg road. Early on the morning of the 2d the regiment was moved from where it had lain during the night, to the front, in the vicinity of the Trostle house, and was formed with the brigade into line, in columns doubled on the center, Battery E, First Rhode Island Artillery, being directly in front of us. From this position early in the afternoon we were moved forward three-eighths to a half of a mile and deployed into line of battle, in an oatfield on the right of the peach orchard, the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers on our right and the Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers on our left. We were now within a short distance of the Emmitsburg road, and our line was parallel with it; up to this time there had been no firing except on the skirmish line, and it was ominously quiet; but now the enemy opened on us the concentrated fire of his batteries and immediately we were in the midst of a terrific shower of shot and shell, and every conceivable kind of missile, which made terrible havoc among us. As yet there was no enemy in sight, and we had nothing to do but remain in our position, having no protection of any sort or kind, and our position affording us none, we threw ourselves upon the ground, and for upwards of two hours passively endured the terrible ordeal, while death and destruction was being dealt among us. None of the various duties which a soldier is called upon to perform, and none of the various vicissitudes and dangers that he is expected to face, call for such bravery and endurance, as thus remaining passive under an enemy's artillery fire that has got an accurate range, and from which there is no protection. On the skirmish line, on the charge, or actively engaged, assaulting or defending, there is intense activity and great excitement, the mind is so occupied that it takes little note of anything except the duty immediately to be done, and there is no time or opportunity for thought of personal danger; but not so when lying prone upon the ground, the shot and shell falling among and all around, and one can do nothing for one's own defense, but only lie there wondering when his own turn will come to be struck, whether he will be killed outright or mutilated, and whether he may be spared to do whatever may come next, nothing else in all a soldier's experience so tries his bravery and endurance, and those who have gone through such an ordeal will never forget it. The battery in our front kept up a steady reply to the enemy's fire, and was served splendidly. The enemy now slackened their artillery fire, and the infantry debouching from their cover in the woods advanced upon us in masses. At this juncture, Captain Randolph, chief of artillery Third Corps, rode up to the regiment saying: "You boys saved this battery once before at Fredericksburg, and if you will do it again, move forward." Before this we were on our feet awaiting the coming assault. The lieutenant-colonel, who up to this time was in command, not being found, the writer, who was the next officer in rank, gave the order to advance. The regiment sprang forward with alacrity and passed through and to the front of the battery, which hastily limbered up and got to the rear. The impetus of our advance carried us to the Emmitsburg

road, in the face of the murderous musketry fire of the advancing enemy. Reaching the road we clambered over the fence and crossed it. Sherfy's house and outbuildings intervening between us and the approaching enemy, the right of the regiment was advanced to the rear of the house. While advancing in this way our men were loading and firing as rapidly as possible, and several times pauses were made, notably as we stood on the Emmitsburg road, and corrected the alignment, which was broken by clambering over the fence. During all this time we were receiving a terrible musketry fire from the rapidly approaching enemy, and the men were falling by scores. Here fell the brave and dashing Captain Frank Fix, Company E, terribly wounded in the right knee, and from the effects of which he afterwards died, and here were killed Lieutenant H. E. McCarty, Company K; Sergeant Joseph DeHaven, Company F; First Sergeant David M. Mace, Company H. Corporals Robert Kenderdine, Company F; Benjamin F. Cathcart, Company G, and Samuel C. Rodgers, Company K. Privates Abraham Groff, Company B; Isaac Clayton and I. Kennedy, Company D; Joseph Butterworth, Thomas H. Munson and Samuel Rigley, Company E; John Fitzgerald, Company H; John Gallagher and Joshua J. Wood, Company I, and Nathan Kelsey, Company K, and here many more were wounded, among them First Sergeant (afterwards Captain) John A. Tricker, Sergeant Charles D. Gentry and Private Lewis J. Borgeit of Company B; Corporals Thomas L. Senatz, Michael Cannon and Private George Hardy, Company C; Private Phil. Furman, Company D; John Brown, John Donovan, John Hummsberger, Alexander Ross, I. H. Sachsenheimer, David Shively and Richard Willard, Company E; First Sergeant (afterwards Captain) John R. Waterhouse, and Privates Joseph S. Beaumont, Robert M. Esbin, Henry M. Gassoway, Aaron S. Heims, Jeremiah Karcher, Samuel Langborn and Henry S. Stronse, Company F; Corporal Alfred Hibbs and Private David James, Company G; Sergeant James Singerman and Privates George W. Bryant, John Morrison and James McCafferty, Company I, and Private Ferdinand Dummeyer, Company K. Many others were killed and wounded here in the oat-field and around Sherfy's house and barn. Some of the wounded sought refuge in the barn, and being too badly wounded were not able to escape from it when it was burned and perished in the flames; their identification was impossible, but their remains were recognized as members of the regiment by fragments of their distinctive uniform, and they are buried in the National Cemetery, the stones over their graves recording that they are those of "unknown Zouaves."

Soon it became apparent that it was impossible that we should be able to hold our ground against such overwhelming numbers. Already they were on our left and in our rear, the regiments on our left having been swept away. It seemed as though we were surrounded and could not escape capture, and many of the regiment did not, two lieutenants, Dunkle and Rulon, and a number of enlisted men being taken prisoners at this point. Only one avenue of escape was open to us, and that was up the Emmitsburg road. Ordering the colors to go in that direction with the assistance of Captain Eddy and the few remaining officers rallying the few men that were left, we made a stand, pouring a volley into the enemy, who was almost upon us, and then retreated up the road, many falling by the way, for it was far more dangerous to life to retreat up that road and to our rear, than it was to remain to be captured. After going up the road a short distance we turned into the field, and just here Captain Eddy was struck full in the breast, and the writer thought that the regi-

ment had lost another brave officer, but his end was not yet, for the missile that struck him proved to be a spent ball, and with assistance he was enabled to keep up and get out of range; only, however, after two more years of faithful service to receive a mortal wound while gallantly commanding the regiment and leading it into Fort Mahone in the final operations before Petersburg. All this time we were being hotly followed by the enemy, and very close they were to us, until we had retraced our steps on the ground over which we had advanced a few hours before, and we withdrew from the position where we received the enemy's assault, in as orderly a manner as was possible under the circumstances. Our main endeavor being to get our colors safely off, they were ordered to fall back a short distance as quickly as they could, and what remained of the regiment, amounting altogether to not much more than a color guard, faced to the enemy and fired as many shots as they could, and then when the masses of the enemy were almost on them fell back on the colors, repeating this manœuvre until the colors were in a place of safety. Captain Fix afterwards stated that when we left the Emmitsburg road which was covered with our dead and wounded, and where he was laying, a battery of the enemy came thundering along it, and when the officer commanding it saw our dead and wounded on the road, he halted his battery to avoid running over them and his men carefully lifted our men to one side, and carried the wounded into a cellar of a house, supplied them with water, and said they would return and take care of them when they had caught the rest of us. This they had no opportunity to do, for they themselves were driven back, and the house containing our wounded remained within our lines and our men received the care and attention of our own surgeons. While two of our men were helping to the rear a third who was badly wounded, a shell exploded among them and killed all three of them. The advance of the enemy was checked at dark and we sank down where we were utterly exhausted. During the night a few men who had become separated from the regiment turned up, among them acting sergeant-major, afterwards captain, Givin. Hardly ever was one man better pleased to see another than the writer was to see this same Acting Sergeant-Major Givin, for as the regiment was minus our adjutant he was depended upon for the performance of his clerical duties, details, the possession of the rolls, etc., etc. During the night and after a few hours of rest parties were sent out to find the whereabouts of the division, and by daylight the brigade, or rather what was left of it, got together again. The writer has no statistics to refer to and therefore give an accurate statement of the casualties of the regiment and brigade, but he knows that during the battle of the 2d we lost more than one-half our number and that the brigade suffered proportionately. During the morning of the 3d we had a welcome visit from our quartermaster, Lieutenant Hartley, who was then quartermaster sergeant, and afterwards promoted to be quartermaster, and rations were served. About noon on the 3d, the brigade, now under command of Colonel Tippin, of the Sixty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, General Graham having been wounded and taken prisoner during the battle of the day previous, was moved further to the right and front during the cannonading just previous to Pickett's assault upon Cemetery Ridge. Colonel Tippin was ordered to move the brigade still farther to the right, and whether it was that the brave colonel did not know the right from the left, or just which way he was ordered to go, or whether it was that his soldierly instinct led him to lead the brigade towards

the enemy, doubtless glad of an opportunity to repay them in the same coin for the way they had served us on the previous afternoon, the writer does not know, but this much he does know, that in less time than it takes to tell this we were in the midst of a most severe shower of missiles of all sorts and kinds, one of which struck Colonel Tippin's horse, and placed the doughty colonel *hors-de-combat*. At this juncture Colonel Madill of the One hundred and forty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, assumed command of the brigade, and quickly withdrew it from its exposed position. At this time the writer was ordered to move his regiment with the One hundred and forty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and assist in repelling the assault of Pickett's Division, which was now just about to be made. At a double-quick we moved to the position assigned to us in the second line, the Philadelphia Brigade being in the first and directly in front of us, more especially the Sixty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. Here we waited the coming assault of Pickett's brave men. For a brief space there was an ominous pause of artillery on both sides, General Hunt, chief of the artillery of the Army of the Potomac, having ordered it to cease on our side, in order that the guns might have an opportunity to cool and the ammunition be economized for the assault he knew was about to be made. The enemy, supposing from our artillery ceasing to fire that they had silenced our batteries, caused their firing to cease also. The silence was, however, of short duration. The enemy rapidly crossed the intervening space. Our batteries, loaded with grape and canister, were trained upon them at point blank range and opened again on them with deadly effect. Still they closed up the gaps and pressed on. Our men reserved their fire and allowed them to come so far as in their judgment was just far enough, and then blazed upon them such a withering musketry fire, as literally mowed them down. Many of the enemy actually reached our lines and were met by our men with fixed bayonets and clubbed muskets. Those who got so far and found they could get no farther turned and broke for the rear. The successful repulse of Pickett's Division finished the operations for that day and the battle of Gettysburg, which had lasted for three long summer days. In the position we occupied during Pickett's charge we were partially under cover and met with no casualties. About 7 p. m. the regiment joined the brigade, before which we had gathered up from our immediate front about five hundred rifles.

At about 8 p. m. the regiment was sent on picket to the extreme front, where we remained undisturbed by shot or shell until 8 a. m. of the next morning—4th of July—when we were relieved from the picket line and again gathered up a large number of rifles, etc. We lay in the rear of our batteries all that day and night, furnishing details for burying the dead, and looking after the wounded, and next morning—5th of July—were moved some distance to the rear, where we remained until 4 a. m. of the 6th, when we started after the retreating enemy, hoping to catch up and capture them before they could recross the Potomac, and much disappointed we were that we were not successful in doing this.

Three years ago the Association of the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, erected at its own expense, the stone which now serves for the pedestal of the bronze figure of a private of the regiment, which was paid for by the appropriation from the State, and was placed in position with appropriate ceremonies. It marks the position the regiment occupied on the eventful day of the 2d of July, 1863, and is in memory of the



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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brave dead ; to whom, and to the no less brave survivors, this narrative is dedicated, as an humble tribute by the writer, upon whom no greater honor fell, or in the future, can fall than that in the great battle of Gettysburg, and for the greater portion of the time afterwards until the close of the war, he commanded this brave and splendid regiment of Philadelphians.

On such an occasion as this when surveying this field of the battle of Gettysburg, now studded with the many monuments erected by the survivors of almost every organization engaged in the battle, the eye looks for and is disappointed not to see a fitting memorial to him, under whose magnificent leadership, the glorious victory was won and the defeat, finally accomplished at Appomattox, was begun, George G. Meade, the victorious commander of the Army of the Potomac. Little as his memory in the hearts of his comrades needs it, he deserves at the hands of his countrymen a monument worthy of his military skill, his bravery, and his patriotism, and commensurate in its beauty, and durability with the important service he rendered. By General Meade's selection it was given to the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers to be nearer to, and more intimately connected with, him than was any other regiment of the army, and thus had better opportunities for knowing and esteeming him. The more we saw of his skill, his consideration for the soldiers of his army, his thoughtfulness for them, his attention to their wants, his personal bravery, and his sterling patriotism, the more we admired and the better we respected him, and this admiration, respect and regard for him is shared by all who enjoyed the honor of serving under him, and they with us have the right to demand that here shall be erected a fitting memorial to Major-General George G. Meade, the hero of Gettysburg.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

115TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

ADDRESS BY CAPTAIN A. FRANK SELTZER

COMRADES of the One hundred and fifteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers:—After twenty-six years have rolled by we are once more permitted to assemble on this hallowed historic ground made famous by the daring and thrilling deeds that were here enacted by a host of gallant patriots whose praises will be sung and spoken to the farthest end of time.

To this grand army of the Nation's truest and warmest defenders belonged our brave One hundred and fifteenth Regiment which, here, on these ever memorable days in July, 1863, especially distinguished itself by its cool courage and unflinching heroism.

Every member who fought here carries within his bosom the proud distinction of having participated in the battle that was a veritable Waterloo to the Confederacy and which saved the Nation from being destroyed by those whom it had sheltered and nourished under its fostering care.

Standing here to-day, our mind wanders back to the time when we fought,

side by side, on this spot, and once more the stirring scenes are re-enacted that will live forever in our memory.

Here is the stone wall where we fought; beyond is the peach orchard where we deployed as skirmishers; there is the wheat-field where we rallied and where Sergeant Meily of my company was wounded through the lungs, and beyond looms up Little Round Top which was bristling with armed men.

How different the scene is now! Then all was confusion and uproar. The air was filled with the roar of artillery and the hissing sound of flying bullets. Now all is calm and peaceful as a bright summer noon.

The handful of comrades before me present strange and unknown faces; those that were then in the vigor of manhood are now in middle age; they that were in the meridian of life are now gray and bent with the weight of years, while many of those who then shared our dangers and perils have dropped by the wayside, but their brave deeds live forever enshrined in our hearts.

The only comrade that the finger of time has touched lightly and whose appearance remains unchanged is Major Jeremiah J. Sullivan, our brave and efficient quartermaster.

This is a fitting time to recall some of the deeds of our regiment and to take a hasty retrospective view of its history. The One hundred and fifteenth Regiment was composed of a body of sturdy workingmen, mechanics and men otherwise employed in the civil walks of life who spontaneously answered the call of President Lincoln, and were organized under the direct superintendence of Robert E. Patterson, who became its first colonel.

In January, 1862, the regiment was mustered into service, and for a time was employed in guarding some five hundred rebel prisoners at Harrisburg. On the 25th of June it was ordered to the Peninsula, and in July of the same year it was ordered to join the army of McClellan at Harrison's Landing, where it was assigned to the brigade commanded by General Francis E. Patterson, a brother of our colonel. On the 5th of August it was engaged at the battle of Malvern Hill, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Thompson. This was its first fight. The next engagement was at Bristoe Station, on the 27th of August, where it held an important position for two hours under a heavy fire of shot and shell. Here Major Lancaster was severely wounded in the left arm.

In the second battle of Bull Run and the battle of Chantilly the regiment again played an important part and its ranks were reduced by the loss of a number of officers and men.

At the battle of Fredericksburg its column stood firmly under a terrific enfilading fire of shot and shell. Chancellorsville will ever be conspicuous in history as the place where one of the most sanguinary battles for the Union was fought. Here, on a beautiful Sunday morning, on the 3d of May, 1863, the regiment, under command of Colonel Lancaster, who had joined us a short time previously, was ordered into the fight. The troops pressed forward, captured the breastworks, took four hundred rebel prisoners and two stand of colors. Here Lancaster fell, pierced through the head by a minie ball, and here also fell the brave Captains Connelly, Cromley and Dillon, and on the breastworks during the frightful conflict the canteen hanging by my side was shot through by a hissing ball. This memento of that scene of blood and carnage is one of my precious souvenirs. It is not much, it is only an old worn

canteen, and would have little interest to any one else, but every time I look upon its pierced side it calls afresh to my mind the many hair-breadth escapes we encountered and how often we were treading upon the very border line that separates this life from the great unknown.

I need not stop here to enumerate the list of battles in which the regiment was engaged. Yonder shaft, standing there as a companion to the many silent sentinels, keeping their lonely watch over the famed battle-field, rears its majestic head to the heavens, as if proud of the distinguished honor conferred upon it, and with mute eloquence recounts to the passer-by the fields of bloody strife on which our brave regiment so gallantly distinguished itself and where many of our comrades laid down their lives so that the cause of liberty, home and country might be perpetuated.

The only story that this shaft can give is the names of the battles. The sufferings, the dangers, the privations, the agonizing feelings are only written on the hearts of those who participated. These things no monument can tell, no tongue convey, no history recount. They have a language of their own. Our government could do no less than rear these granite and marble emblems to commemorate the deeds of valor and heroism which characterized the soldiers for the Union; but there is an ever-living monument which stands engraven upon the heart of every loyal citizen, and is enshrined in the tears and sighs of thousands of tender and loyal mothers, sisters and daughters, and long after the corroding finger of time shall have effaced the stories which they recount, and the marble and granite shall have crumbled into dust, will they be cherished and remembered by those patient and faithful sufferers. For many, as they gather about the family hearthstone, will relate to those around them the woes, the suffering and the anguish which they endured while those near and dear were yielding their lives so that the Union might be maintained.

Thus will the story of the rebellion be transmitted to generations yet unborn, and into their lives will be infused the same principles of truth and right for which our forefathers fought; and thus our nation will ever remain the land of the free and the home of the brave.

I am proud to say that our regiment is entitled to the exalted distinction of never having shown the white feather in any of the battles or engagements in which it participated. No one dares question its bravery, but if there is any one battle more than another in which our regiment displayed cool courage and covered itself with glory it was at the battle of Gettysburg, under the inspiring rallying cry of "Go in boys, we are fighting on our own soil!"

There are some scenes that come up to me now and will come up again and again in fancy's dream, that are not altogether dark, but which smile at us still from the buried past, the songs we used to sing as we marched along, the stories we related at the bivouac and campfires, and the feasts we enjoyed when the good things were sent to us by our friends from home. These are pleasant pictures framed in memory.

And now, comrades, while we are standing here on this hallowed spot, let us strive to carry home with us in our lives, a deeper feeling of patriotism, a warmer friendship and a more thorough love for our fellows-in-arms who are still left with us. Many of those who belonged to our number, sleep their last sleep in far away graves; many of them in a soil that was unfriendly to them and to whom was denied even so much as a simple stone to mark their last resting place. Their graves were dug amid the fierce and terrible exigencies

of grim and cruel war, where no loving hand could deck their silent tombs. Only the gentle breezes and whispering winds are sighing a mournful dirge over them. Let us, therefore, who are yet alive, the more tenderly cherish the friendship of one another, and so live for one another and for our beloved country that we bring no reproach upon our fair fame and name, so, that in after years, when the shadows of life are lengthening over the landscape of existence, and when memory, like the seamed and fluted boughs of some old forest oak, opens to a passing breeze, we may ever hold in our hearts the recollection of duty well done to our country and our comrades.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

116TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

ORATION OF BREVET MAJ.-GEN. ST. CLAIR A. MULHOLLAND

IN all the four years of its existence the men of the Army of the Potomac never hailed an order with more delight than that one which withdrew us from before Fredericksburg and sent us north. When on that lovely summer evening in June, 1863, we looked for the last time on Marye's Heights and the monument of Washington's mother, which had been shattered and broken by the shells of both armies, and stood out there on the plain back of the city as though protesting against this fratricidal strife, a mute and sorrowful Niobe weeping for the misfortunes of her children, every heart beat with a quickening throb, and all the men rejoiced to leave the scenes of the last six months. We withdrew from the line of the river after the shades of night had fallen over the landscape, and it seemed to be an appropriate hour, for had not the great army while here been in shadow, without a ray of sunshine to gladden our souls, and we had been here so long that we were beginning to be forgotten as the Army of the Potomac, and letters came to us marked "Army of the Rappahannock."

As we marched away in the darkness our joy was not unmingled with sorrow, for was there a veteran in the ranks who did not leave behind the graves of noble and well-beloved comrades who had fought beside him from the beginning of the great struggle? We did not march away with all the army, for when our camp-fires—which on this night burned with unusual brightness—went out and left the valley of the Rappahannock in darkness, the living army was gone to be sure, but twenty thousand of our members lay over on the other side of the river—the heroes of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. An army of occupation indeed, the corps of honor, forming a great and permanent camp—the bivouac of the dead.

Thoughts of sadness soon gave way to those of a more buoyant nature; we felt, when the head of the column turned toward the Capital, that the road we trod would lead to victory. The march to Gettysburg was one of the longest and most severe we had yet experienced. In thinking of war we are apt to look only at the battles; to hear the dread sound of strife; see the deadly, gaping wounds, and are ready to crown the survivors or give honor to those who fell; but the hardships of the march, the heats of summer, the colds of



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winter, the entire absence of every comfort and luxury in active service is overlooked or forgotten by those who do not participate. Napoleon when retreating from Moscow, lost many of his men by the excessive cold; directly opposite was our experience on the way to Gettysburg. On one day, I think the second out from Falmouth, our corps lost more than a dozen men from sunstroke—they fell dead by the wayside. On another day we crossed the battlefield of Bull Run, where the year before Pope had met with disastrous defeat. No effort had been made to bury the dead properly; a little earth, which the rain had long ago washed away, had been thrown over them where they fell, and their bodies, or rather their skeletons, now lay exposed to view. In some parts of the field they were in groups; in other places singly and in all possible positions. One cavalryman lay outstretched with skeleton hand still grasping his rusted sword. Another, half covered with earth, the flesh still clinging to his lifeless bones, with hand extended as if to greet us. We rested for a short time on the field, and one of the regiments of our brigade (the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts), halted on the very spot on which they had fought the year previously, and recognized the various articles lying around as belonging to their own dead.

The route of the Second Corps to Gettysburg was over two hundred miles in length. Some days we marched fifteen, on others eighteen miles, and one day (June 29) this corps completed the longest march made by infantry during the war, leaving Frederick City, Maryland, in the morning, and halting at 11 o'clock p. m. two miles beyond Uniontown, a distance of thirty-four miles. When I look back over the almost score of years to this march of the Second Corps, and think of the perfect discipline in the ranks, the cheerfulness with which the enlisted men, with their heavy load, musket and ammunition, knapsack and cartridge box, shelter tent and blanket, canteen and rations—trudged along under the broiling sun of the hottest month of our year; how bravely they struggled to keep up with their regiments lest they should miss the fight, and how, while on the march no act was committed which could bring dishonor upon them as men, as citizens, or as soldiers, my heart fills with admiration, and I offer a flowing measure of praise to my comrades who are yet alive and to those who are no more. There is not an inhabitant on all that line of march who can tell of a single act of vandalism by any of the men, such as we are wont to hear of other armies. In the rich and cultivated country through which we passed life and property were respected as much as though we were in the halcyon days of peace. Old and young came to the roadside to see the army pass, and knew they were safe from insult or molestation. The fields of ripening grain waved untrampled when the corps had gone by, the men even going out of their way to avoid the gardens, lest they should step upon the flowers. The perfection of discipline in the army at this time was extraordinary. The armies that fought the war of 1861 differed very widely from the armies of other nations. We had no hordes of Cossacks, no regiments of Bashibazouks to burn and destroy, to insult the aged or crush the defenseless.

When Hancock, at Williamsburg, said to his brigade, "Gentlemen, charge." he did not call his troops out of their name. Our army was literally an army of gentlemen.

And so we passed on to Thoroughfare Gap, to Edwards' Ferry, to Frederick, Maryland, to Uniontown and Taneytown, where, on the morning of July 1, the Second Corps was massed, and where General Meade's headquarters had

been established. While the corps were filing into the fields to the right and left of the road and settling down for a rest and to wait for orders, General Hancock rode over to General Meade and entered into conversation with him. As they were talking a mounted officer dashed up bringing the intelligence that fighting had begun at Gettysburg—thirteen miles distant. The news was meager—only that there was fighting, that was all; yet it caused a general surprise, unaware as we were of the near proximity of the enemy, and was enough to send a thrill throughout the veteran ranks. The road that leads to Gettysburg is scanned with anxious eyes, and soon, away in the distance, rises a cloud of dust, which comes nearer and nearer, and another messenger from the front is with us. He tells us that Reynolds is killed and that the First and Eleventh corps are fighting and the battle is against us. It is now 1 o'clock, too late for the Second Corps to reach the field that day to take part in stemming the tide; but not so with its commander. Meade orders Hancock to proceed to the front and take command of all the troops there assembled. This was 1.10 o'clock, and within twenty minutes Hancock, with his staff, was on the road to Gettysburg. He goes like Dessaix at Marengo, to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat. (A strange coincidence related to me by General Hancock himself; nearly a century before the grandfather of General Hancock, then a soldier of Washington's army, started from this same little village of Taneytown to escort some of the prisoners of Burgoyne to Valley Forge.) The Second Corps promptly followed General Hancock, and it required no urging to keep the men up. The regiments moved solidly and rapidly, and not a straggler was to be seen. Men never covered thirteen miles so quickly; but as they hurried along a halt was ordered, the ranks opened, and an ambulance passed containing the dead body of the heroic General John F. Reynolds. Then the corps pushed on to within a short distance of the battle ground, where it camped that night and arrived on the field early the next morning.

When the corps encamped the night before, not far from Round Top, I was called up from my slumber shortly after midnight by Major John Hancock, assistant adjutant general of our division, and directed to take four hundred men who had been detailed from a New York regiment and form a picket line beyond the Emmitsburg road and at right angles to it. He tried to make me understand the position as well as he could, drawing a sketch of the country with his pencil on an old envelope by the light of a tallow candle. His directions were very vague, but he gave me the name of a farmer who lived over beyond the Emmitsburg road whom he said could tell me the place I wanted. So about 1 o'clock a. m., I started with the picket, accompanied by Captain Garrett Nowlen of my regiment, we passed to the south of Round Top, crossed the pike and reached the farmer's house I was directed to. I had considerable difficulty in getting him to answer my questions, he seemed to doubt who we were, he shut down his bedroom window, and thinking I had waited long enough for him to make ready to accompany me, and he not appearing, I had his door well battered with the butts of several muskets. This caused him to again put his head out the window. He made some excuse for not coming. I gave him a short time, and a very short time indeed, to decide whether to come with me or be shot; we were soon on the march to our destination with the farmer in the lead. I established the pickets. I cannot now exactly remember the spot, there was no enemy at that time near us. Shortly after daybreak we were relieved by men from the Third Corps and I started back, crossing the Emmits-

burg road near the peach orchard, and reached our main line, passing Trostle's house. Before, however, I had crossed the road, I heard picket firing by the men who had relieved us, then all was quiet about the peach orchard, no enemy being in sight.

As General Hancock proceeded to the front, he rode part of the way in an ambulance, so that he might examine the maps of the country, his aide, Major Mitchell, galloping ahead to announce his coming to General Howard, whom he found on Cemetery Hill, and to whom he told his errand. At 3.30 o'clock, General Hancock rode up to General Howard, informed him that he had come to take command. Howard answered, "Hancock, go ahead." At this moment our defeat seemed to be complete. Our troops were flowing through the streets of the town in great disorder, closely pursued by the Confederates, the retreat fast becoming a rout, and in a very few minutes the enemy would have been in possession of Cemetery Hill, the key to the position, and the battle of Gettysburg would have gone into history as a Confederate victory. But what a change came over the scene in the next half hour. The presence of Hancock, like that of Sheridan, was magnetic. Order came out of chaos. The flying troops halt and again face the enemy. The battalions that were retreating down the Baltimore pike are called back, and with a cheer go into position on the crest of Cemetery Hill, where the division of Steinwehr had already been stationed.

When order had taken the place of confusion, and our lines once more intact, he sent his senior aide, Major Mitchell, back to tell General Meade, that in his judgment, Gettysburg was the place to fight our battle. Major Mitchell found General Meade in the evening, near Taneytown, and communicated these views. General Meade listened attentively, and on these representations he fortunately concluded to deliver the battle at Gettysburg, and turning to General Seth Williams, his adjutant-general, he said: "Order up all the troops, we will fight there!"

The morning of July 2, and the second day of the battle dawned clear and bright, and found Hancock posting the Second Corps on Cemetery Ridge. As yet, no one in that corps, with the exception of the general and his staff, had heard a shot fired. As we approached Gettysburg the day before, the sounds of the fight, owing to the direction of the wind or the formation of the country, were wholly inaudible. Those who came upon the field after nightfall, had no idea of the whereabouts of the enemy, but as the daylight increased and objects became visible, we saw their lines nearly a mile distant on Seminary Ridge, and away to our left rose Little Round Top, and still farther on Round Top. As the day wore on and not a shot or a hostile sound broke the stillness of the morning, it became evident that the enemy were not yet ready to renew the fight. Our corps had got into position (not on the eastern slope of Cemetery Ridge as now marked, but directly on the crest some fifty yards forward) and in a woods just back of our line the birds carolled and sang. Our horses quietly browsed in the rich grass, and the men lay in groups, peacefully enjoying a rest after the rapid march of the day before. The troops that arrived on the field or changed their position, did so leisurely and unmolested. Sickles came up and went into position on our left, and Geary took his division over to Culp's Hill. About 10 o'clock a. m., picket firing was heard out towards the left beyond the Emmitsburg pike, continuing at intervals until long after noon, at times becoming quite sharp. But 3 o'clock came and still no signs of the general engagement.

The boys had partly recovered from their fatigue and were actually beginning to enjoy life ; some of them indulged in a quiet game of *enchre*, while others toasted their hardtack or fried a little bacon at the small fires in the rear of the lines. Shortly after 3 o'clock, a movement was apparent on our left. From where we (Caldwell's Division) lay, the whole country in our front and far to our left, away to the peach orchard and to Little Round Top, was in full view the country not then being so grown up as at this day. Our division stood in brigade columns, and when it became evident that something was going to take place, the boys dropped their cards, regardless of what was trump, and all gathered on the most favorable position to witness the opening of the ball. Soon the long lines of the Third Corps are seen advancing, and how splendidly they march. It looks like dress parade, a review. On, on they go, out towards the peach orchard, but not a shot fired. A little while longer and some one calls out "there," and points to where a puff of smoke is seen arising against the dark green of the woods beyond the Emmitsburg pike. Another and another until the whole face of the forest is enveloped, and the dread sound of artillery comes loud and quick, shells are seen bursting in all directions along the lines. The bright colors of the regiments are conspicuous marks, and the shells burst around them in great numbers. The musketry begins, the infantry becomes engaged and the battle extends along the whole front of Sickles' Corps. (The writer, in company with General Hancock, who, a few minutes before had ridden up to the right of the Second Brigade and dismounted, General Caldwell, Colonel Kelly of the Eighty-eighth New York, Colonel Burns of the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts, and several other field officers, who had sought that eligible locality to view the contest, were grouped together. Hancock was resting on one knee leaning upon his sword ; he smiled and remarked: "Wait a moment, you will soon see them tumbling back.") Now the sounds come from Little Round Top, and the smoke rises among the trees, and all the high and wooded ground to the left of the peach orchard seems to be the scene of strife. An hour passed and our troops give way and are falling back, the odds are against them and they are forced to retire.

A staff officer rides up with an order to the commander of the Second Corps to send a division to report to General Sykes on the left. Hancock quietly remarks "Caldwell, you get your division ready." "Fall in," and the men run to their places. "take arms," and the four brigades of Zook, Cross, Brooke and Kelly, although small in numbers, are ready for the fray. There is yet a few minutes to spare before starting, and the time is occupied in one of the most impressive religious ceremonies I have ever witnessed. The Irish Brigade, which had been commanded formerly by General Thomas Francis Meagher, and whose green flag has been unfurled on every battle in which the Army of the Potomac was engaged, from the first Bull Run to Appomattox, and now commanded by Colonel Patrick Kelly, and to which our regiment was attached, formed a part of this division. The brigade stood in column of regiments closed in mass. As a large majority of its members were Catholics, the chaplain of the brigade, Rev. William Corby, proposed to give a general absolution to all the men before going into the fight. While this is customary in the armies of the Catholic countries in Europe, it was, perhaps, the first time it was ever witnessed on this continent, unless, indeed, the grim old warrior, Ponce de Leon, as he tramped through the everglades of Florida in search of the Fountain of Youth, or De Soto, on his march to the Mississippi, indulged

in this act of devotion. Father Corby stood upon a large rock in front of the brigade. Addressing the men, he explained what he was about to do, saying that each one could receive the benefit of the absolution by making a sincere act of contrition and firmly resolving to embrace the first opportunity of confessing their sins, urging them to do their duty well, and reminding them of the high and sacred nature of their trust as soldiers and the noble object for which they fought, ending by saying that the Catholic church refuses Christian burial to the soldier who turns his back upon the foe or deserts his flag. The brigade was standing at "order arms," and as he closed his address, every man fell on his knees, with head bowed down. Then, stretching his right hand toward the brigade, Father Corby pronounced the words of the general absolution "*Dominus noster Jesus Christus vos absolvat, et ego, auctoritate ipsius, vos absolva ab vinculo excommunicationis et interdicti in quantum possum et vos indigetis, deinde ego absolvo vos a peccatis vestris in nomine Patris, et filii, et Spiritus Sanctus. Amen!*" The scene was more than impressive, it was awe-inspiring. Near by stood Hancock, surrounded by a brilliant array of officers, who had gathered to witness this very unusual occurrence, and while there was profound silence in the ranks of the Second Corps yet over to the left, out by the peach orchard and Little Round Top, where Weed, Vincent and Hazlett were dying, the roar of the battle rose and swelled and re-echoed through the woods, making music more sublime than ever sounded through cathedral aisles. The act seemed to be in harmony with all the surroundings. I do not think there was a man in the brigade who did not offer up a heartfelt prayer. For some it was their last, they knelt there in their grave clothes—in less than half an hour many of them were numbered with the dead of July 2. Who can doubt that their prayers were good? What was wanting in the eloquence of the good priest to move them to repentance was supplied in the incidents of the fight. That heart would be incorrigible indeed, that the scream of a Whitworth bolt, added to Father Corby's touching appeal, would not move to contrition.

The maps published by the Government made the time of Caldwell's Division moving to the left at 4 o'clock. I think this is a mistake. I believe it was nearly 5 o'clock before we started. The division moved off by the left flank and marched rapidly. We had hardly got under way when the enemy's batteries opened and shell began falling all around us. The ground on which this division faced the enemy on the afternoon of the 2d had already been fought over, and the fields and woods were strewn with killed and wounded.

Our division moved from its position on Cemetery Ridge without change of formation, each brigade being in column of regiments, the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania being the rear or left of the column forming the Second or Irish Brigade, each regiment of course moving by the left flank. We soon descended to the low ground, skirted a small run and on reaching the plowed land near Trostle's house received a fire of solid shot from the enemy's guns then in position near the peach orchard, for by this time all that ground had been cleared of our troops and guns; still moving to the left the division reached the spot now known as "The Valley of Death" in front of Little Round Top. As we passed the road to the north of the wheat-field, General Hancock sat upon his horse looking at the troops. As Colonel Cross, of the Fifth New Hampshire Regiment passed by, he said to him, "Cross, this is the last fight you'll fight without a star." Without stopping Cross replied, "Too late,

too late, general, this is my last battle." Ten minutes afterwards the country lost one of the best soldiers in the army. Cross was dead, shot at the head of his brigade leading them to the charge.

When we reached Little Round Top the division was deployed double-quick. Cross' Brigade deployed to the left of the wheat-field and moved forward as did each brigade without waiting for the other brigades. Brooke's Brigade went in to the left of Cross. General Zook's Brigade was to have been held in reserve on a second line, but as we, the Irish Brigade, moved into position skirting the edge of the wheat-field to the right of Cross, we saw Zook's Brigade in line moving through the wheat; we were not forty yards in their rear. As they approached the line of timber covering the slope of the hill they received a withering fire from the concealed enemy, which staggered them for a moment. We still kept on and upon uncovering Zook came to a front, moving quickly into the timber that covered the hill. Up to this moment, strange to say, not a shot was fired at our regiment (or more properly battalion, for we had been consolidated into four companies). Suddenly some one in the ranks cried out "there they are!" Sure enough, not forty feet from us up towards the crest, behind the trees and big rocks covering that ground, was the enemy; no orders were given but in an instant every musket on the line was at its deadly work. The enemy having to rise to fire over the rocks, their shots for the most part passed over our heads, but as they exposed themselves to our men at such close quarters, armed with smooth-bore muskets firing "buck and ball" (one large ball and three buck shot), the effect of our fire was deadly in the extreme, for, under such circumstances, a blind man could not have missed his mark. The officers too joined in the fray each one emptying his revolver with effect. For ten minutes this work went on, our men seeming to load and fire twice as fast as the enemy. Now the voice of Kelly is heard ordering the charge; with a cheer, a few quick strides, and we are on the crest among the enemy.

Here took place a rather extraordinary scene. Our men and their opponents were mingled together. In charging we had literally ran right in among them. Firing instantly ceased, and we found there were as many of the enemy as there were of ourselves. Officers and men of both sides looked for a time at each other utterly bewildered; the fighting had stopped, yet the Confederate soldiers stood there facing us, still retained their arms and showed no disposition to surrender. At this moment I called out, "Confederate troops lay down your arms and go to the rear!" This ended a scene that was becoming embarrassing. The order was promptly obeyed and a large number of what I think were men of Kershaw's Brigade became our prisoners; they held the left flank of their line. In front of our brigade we found that the enemy had suffered much more than we had. When engaged, our line was below theirs, as they stood on the crest of the hill. They fired down while our men fired upward and our fire was more effective. On their line we found many dead, but few wounded—they were nearly all hit in the head or upper part of the body. Behind one rock we counted five dead bodies. This was some of the most severe fighting our division had ever done. During the fight our regiment held the extreme right of the division, and from where we stood we could see the peach orchard, and none of our troops were between that point and us—a distance of an eighth of a mile.

Some fifteen minutes after the fighting had ceased we dressed line and our

men awaiting the next event : the One hundred and fortieth Pennsylvania Volunteers of Zook's Brigade was placed in the rear and at right angles to my command, and about the same time I noticed what I believed to be a column of the enemy passing through the peach orchard and to the rear of our division. I reported the matter to the brigade commander (Colonel Kelly) but I could not convince him that the column in question was a Confederate force, the smoke and distance preventing our seeing accurately. Feeling, however, uneasy and anxious in regard to the character of the troops I requested him (Colonel Kelly) to relieve me from command of my own regiment and allow me to take the One hundred and fortieth Pennsylvania Volunteers over the fields and ascertain the nature of the column. He at once told me that I could do so. Placing Captain Garrett Nowlen in command of my regiment, I went back to where the One hundred and fortieth stood in line, told the officers and men my mission, learned from them that Colonel Roberts had been killed and that there was no field officer present with the command. Pointing to the column that for full ten minutes had then been passing to our rear, I asked the regiment to follow me out to the peach orchard that we might learn what troops it was composed of. The duty demanded was of the most desperate nature. The command had just lost its heroic colonel and on another part of the field fifty of its members lay dead and two hundred wounded, and now an officer who was a stranger to almost every man in the ranks, asked them to go forward and attack, if necessary, a whole brigade of the enemy. Yet every man in that most noble command responded to the call and promptly followed me toward the advancing hosts. We had only marched some fifty yards when the flags unfurled in the breeze and we saw distinctly that the moving column consisted of Confederate troops. Further advance was useless. I then requested the senior officer of the One hundred and fortieth Pennsylvania Volunteers to place his command on my right and so prolong our line. He started to do so, and moved his regiment over towards the grove (since cut down) on my right flank while I walked back to my own command. At that moment a staff officer ran up from our left and in a very excited manner called out "that we were surrounded and to fall back and save as many of our men as possible." Looking to the left I discovered that, with the exception of the One hundred and fortieth and the men of my own regiment, all the division had gone.

Whilst the One hundred and fortieth Pennsylvania Volunteers deserves the highest praise for volunteering in a most desperate duty, yet the truth of history compels me to record the fact that that regiment did not fight on the right of the division, neither did it hold the right of the division line for a single instant during the fight. When the regiment came up and went into position to my rear (the spot is marked by a monument erected by the survivors some years ago) the firing had been over for at least fifteen minutes and the prisoners sent to the rear. Not a shot was fired on that part of the field after the One hundred and fortieth came there and when, by my request, the command moved over to the grove (since cut down) on my right, there was no division there, as at that moment everything had gone to the rear except that regiment and my own. We were still on the ground because we happened to be the last to receive the orders to retreat.

I have thought proper to make this statement about the One hundred and fortieth Pennsylvania Volunteers because a second monument has been recently erected on the field of the second day's fight, which purports to mark the spot where it fought, but it is as far from correct as the inscriptions upon it.

After our prisoners had been sent to the rear, the brigade line was dressed forward some twenty-five yards on the line now marked by the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania, Twenty-eighth Massachusetts and Irish Brigade monuments, where it remained about fifteen or twenty minutes. While waiting for the next scene in the tragedy, I left the line and walked out towards the front to the ravine along the edge of which lay the dead of the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania. We had met this regiment about half an hour before as we were marching to the left before deployment. De Trobriand's Brigade were falling back and many of the One hundred and tenth passed through the intervals in our column. There was no enemy visible between us and the Emmitsburg road. The Rose barn and other buildings were in full view; upon that part of the field at least all was quiet.

When I got back to my own command I quickly told the men of the danger and for each one to look to his own safety, pointing out the direction they were to take towards Little Round Top. I rolled up the colors and with some thirty men ran down through the woods and into the wheat-field; here we were in a trap, a line of the enemy was advancing on the wheat-field from the south and Wofford's Brigade, the column I had seen marching around the peach orchard and into our rear, was closing in from the north, we caught it from both sides, the slaughter here was appalling, but we kept on, the men loading and firing as they ran, and by the time we had reached the middle of the field the two lines of the enemy were so close that for a few moments they ceased firing on us, as they fired into each other. Then I heard voices calling out, "come here, run this way;" a few seconds more and I was over a low stone wall and among Sweitzer's Brigade, about ten of my command were with me, others were saved, many by running into Ayres' Division as it advanced. I went back to the Taneytown road, I there found Colonel Brooke, Fifty-third Pennsylvania, commanding brigade, sitting on his horse, he was all alone; he asked me where the division was. I could give him no information. He directed me to plant my colors there in a field so the division might be collected together which was done, and the remnants of "Caldwell's Division" again got into fighting shape.

I am aware that this is not a pleasing narrative of the withdrawal of the First Division from the second day's fight at Gettysburg nor is it in accord with the numerous "official" regimental reports, which speak of "retiring in good order," "slowly falling back," and other such terms, more flattering than truthful.

The brigades of Cross and Brooke were more fortunate than those of Zook and Kelly. The Confederate lines in our rear did not extend far enough to cover the two first, but Kelly and Zook were completely surrounded, and the only way out of the trap was to pass down between the two lines of the enemy.

Passing through this alley of death in the wheat-field, where the bullets came in showers, we got away with a large part of the division, but the loss was terrible. In the half hour we were under fire fourteen hundred men were lost. Of the four brigade commanders, two were killed—General S. K. Zook and Colonel E. E. Cross. Zook fell almost at the first fire and Cross a few minutes afterwards.

Some of the men who fell in the wheat-field during the retreat of this division and were forced to lie there between the two fires, fared badly. One man of our regiment fell shot through the leg, and while he lay there was hit five or six times. When it became evident that we had to fall back, our wounded,

with visions of Belle Isle and Libby before them, begged piteously to be taken along—many of them keeping with us wholly unaided.

General Buford says of the first day's fight: "There seemed to be no directing head." This might be applied to the fighting on the left on the second day. If there was any directing head it was not especially visible. Until toward dark the fight had certainly gone against us, and the battle had extended along the line to the right, almost half way to the cemetery. The evening and our prospects grew dark together. The Third Corps had been driven back, broken and shattered, its commander wounded and carried from the field, the troops that had gone to its support fared no better, and every man felt that the situation was grave.

However, all was not yet lost. Meade had again thought of Hancock, and, as yesterday he sent him to stop the rout of the First and Eleventh Corps, so to-day he orders him to assume command on the left. Once more he is in the field. A half hour of daylight yet remains, but it is long enough to enable him to rally some of our scattered troops, face them once more to the front, gather reinforcements, drive back the enemy and restore our broken lines. At Waterloo, Wellington petitioned God for "Night or Blucher." At Gettysburg, on this evening, we had no Blucher to pray for. Our whole force was up; but, while omitting the last part of the great Englishman's prayer, we had every reason to adopt the first portion. As the fight was closing upon the left of our army Ewell was striking a terrific blow on the right. As we reformed our division on the Taneytown road, and we had some difficulty in getting things in shape after the rough handling we had received, we heard, away to the right and rear, the yells of Ewell's men as they rushed over our works at Culp's Hill. This was the most anxious hour of all. We had been driven on the left, and on the right the enemy had effected a lodgement in our works, in one of our strongest positions, and were, in fact, in our rear, without any adequate force to oppose them. Another hour of daylight and, unless some miracle had intervened, we would most likely have left Gettysburg without waiting to bid the inhabitants good evening. But, fortunately for us, there was no Joshua around Lee's headquarters, so the sun went down on almanac time, utterly regardless of the little troubles we were trying to settle. Darkness fell upon the scene and prevented the Confederates from taking further advantage of their success, giving us chance to repair our disasters.

Few of us slept during this night. Our division went back and was put in position on Cemetery Ridge by General Hancock, who, all the night long, labored to strengthen this line. The men gathered rocks and fence-rails and used them to erect a light breastwork. Had the necessary tools been distributed to the troops we could have intrenched this line and made it formidable, but we could not find a pick or a shovel, and the works that we did attempt were very light, scarcely sufficient to stop a musket ball. During the whole night mounted officers galloped to and fro, and troops were hurried to important points. At the first faint gray of the morning of July 3 the fight was resumed on Culp's Hill, where darkness had interrupted it the night before, and from then until about 11 o'clock the fire was heavy and incessant. We knew that Slocum was trying to drive the enemy out of our works, which they had slept in and occupied without invitation the night before. Culp's Hill was about a mile from where we lay, and we could hear the cheers of Geary's men, which came to us on the morning air, mingled with bullets which had missed

the mark for which they were intended and, almost spent, went singing over our heads. As the day advanced sounds of the artillery mingled with the musketry, and we knew that a hard fight was in progress. The men of our line almost held their breath with anxiety. About 11 o'clock the firing suddenly ceased. A tremendous cheer went up, and a minute later every man in the army knew we were again in possession of Culp's Hill. Then came two hours of peace—a perfect calm.

It was a warm summer day and from Round Top to Culp's Hill hardly a sound was heard, not a shot fired. The men rested after the fighting of the previous evening, no troops were moving to or fro, the only activity seen was the stretcher bearers taking the wounded to the field hospitals, but during those two hours we could see considerable activity along Seminary Ridge. Battery after battery appeared along the edge of the woods. Guns were unlimbered, placed in position, and the horses taken to the rear. Our men sat around in groups and anxiously watched these movements in our front and wondered what it all meant. Shortly after 1 o'clock, however, we knew all about it. The headquarters wagons had just come up and General Gibbon had invited Hancock and staff to partake of some lunch. The bread that was handed around—if it was eaten—was consumed without butter, for, as the orderly was passing the latter article to the gentlemen, a shell from Seminary Ridge cut him in two. Instantly the air was filled with bursting shells; the batteries that we had been watching for the last two hours going into position in our front did not open singly or spasmodically. The whole hundred and thirty-seven guns which now began to play upon us, seemed to be discharged simultaneously, as though by electricity. And then for nearly two hours the storm of death went on. I have read many accounts of this artillery duel, but the most graphic description by the most able writers falls far short of the reality. No tongue or pen can find language strong enough to convey any idea of its awfulness. Streams of screaming projectiles poured through the hot air falling and bursting everywhere. Men and horses were torn limb from limb; caissons exploded one after another in rapid succession, blowing the gunners to pieces. No spot within our lines was free from this frightful iron rain. The infantry huddled close the earth and sought every shelter that our light earthworks afforded. It was literally a storm of shot and shell that the oldest soldiers there—those who had taken part in almost every battle of the war—had not yet witnessed. That awful rushing sound of the flying missiles which causes the firmest hearts to quail was everywhere.

At this tumultuous moment, we witnessed a deed of heroism, such as we are apt to attribute only to knights of the olden time. Hancock, mounted and accompanied by his staff, Major Mitchell, Captain Harry Bingham, Captain Isaac Parker and Captain E. P. Brownson, with the corps' flag flying in the hands of a brave Irishman, Private James Wells, of the Sixth New York Cavalry, started at the right of his line where it joins the Taneytown road, and slowly rode along the terrible crest to the extreme left of his position, while shot and shell roared and crashed around him, and every moment tore great gaps in the ranks at his side. It was a gallant deed, and withal not a reckless exposure of life, for the presence and calm demeanor of the commander, as he passed through the lines of his men, set them an example which, an hour later, bore good fruit and nerved their stout hearts to win the greatest and most decisive battle ever fought on this continent. For two hours our batteries replied vigorously and

then ceased altogether ; but the Confederate shells came as numerous as ever, then, ten minutes, not a soul was seen stirring on our line—we might have been an army of dead men for all the evidence of life visible. Suddenly the enemy stopped their fire, which had been going on for two hours without intermission, and then the long lines of their infantry—eighteen thousand strong—emerged from the woods and began their advance.

At this moment, silence reigned along our whole line. With arms at a "right shoulder shift" the division of Longstreet's Corps moved forward with a precision that was wonderfully beautiful. It is now our turn, and the lines that a few moments before seemed so still, now teemed with animation. Eighty of our guns open their brazen mouths, solid shot and shell are sent on their errand of destruction in quick succession. We see them fall in countless numbers among the advancing troops. The accuracy of our fire could not be excelled, the missiles strike right in the ranks, tearing and rending them in every direction. The One hundred and sixteenth Regiment was supporting Sterling's Second Connecticut Battery, the men lying in front of and between the pieces; it was marvelous the rapidity and accuracy with which these guns were served. The ground over which they have passed is strewn with dead and wounded. But on they come. The gaps in the ranks are closed as soon as made. They have three-quarters of a mile to pass, exposed to our fire, and half the distance is nearly passed. Our gunners now load with canister and the effect is appalling, but still they march on. Their gallantry is past all praise—it is sublime. Now they are within a hundred yards. Our infantry rise up and pour round after round into these heroic troops.

At Waterloo the Old Guard recoiled before a less severe fire. But there was no recoil in these men of the South—they marched right on as though they courted death. They concentrate in great numbers and strike on the most advanced part of our line. The crash of the musketry and the cheers of the men blend together. The Philadelphia Brigade occupy this point. They are fighting on their own ground and for their own State, and in the bloody hand-to-hand engagement which ensues, the Confederates, though fighting with desperate valor, find it impossible to dislodge them—they are rooted to the ground. Seeing how utterly hopeless further effort would be, and knowing the impossibility of reaching their lines, they attempt to retreat and the battle is won. To the left of the Philadelphia Brigade we did not get to such close quarters. Our eager gaze was upon Pickett and his murderous reception by the Philadelphia Brigade, but now right in our own front Wilcox's and Perry's Brigades are seen coming straight for our line, every musket is tightly grasped and our men become impatient to begin their work, but the orders are to hold our fire and it took all the officers could do to keep the men from firing. But the enemy are coming nearer, and as the welcome order is sounded down the line "ready," the air becomes filled as though by a great flock of white pigeons; it was the fluttering of hundreds and hundreds of white rags the tokens of surrender, and Wilcox's and Perry's men throw down their arms and surrender; as the mass of the enemy come into our lines, some few spirits, bolder than the rest, run back to their own lines, our men being prevented from firing on them for fear of killing the prisoners.

Five thousand prisoners were sent to the rear, and we gathered up thirty-three regimental standards in front of the Second Corps. The remaining hours of daylight during this day were occupied in caring for the wounded, looking

over the field and talking over the incidents of the fight. Many noble officers and men were lost on both sides, and in the camp hospital they died in hundreds during the afternoon and night. The Confederate General Armistead died in this way. As he was being carried to the rear he was met by Captain Harry Bingham of Hancock's staff, who, getting off his horse, asked him if he could do anything for him. Armistead replied to take his watch and spurs to General Hancock that they might be sent to his relatives. His wishes were complied with, General Hancock sending them to his friends at the first opportunity. Armistead was a brave soldier with a chivalric presence, and came forward in front of his brigade waving his sword. He was shot through the body and fell inside of our lines. Some of the wounded Confederates showed considerable animosity toward our men. One of them, who lay mortally wounded in front of the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania, sullenly refused to be taken to the hospital, saying that he wanted to die right there on the field where he fell. The scene after Longstreet's charge was indescribable. In front of the Second Corps the dead lay in great heaps. Dismounted guns, ruins of exploded caissons, dead and mutilated men and horses were piled up together in every direction.

Out on the field where Longstreet's Corps had passed, thousands of wounded were lying. We had no means of reaching these poor fellows, and many of them lay there between lines until the morning of the 5th. The Confederates could be seen moving around on Seminary Ridge. Welcome supplies came up and were issued. All hands felt cheerful, but a degree of uncertainty as to whether the battle was over or whether the enemy were getting ready for some new movement, prevented us from celebrating the national anniversary in a proper manner. Once in a while the sharpshooters would try their skill on some of our people to let us know they were still there. The stench from the dead became intolerable, and we tried to escape it by digging up the ground and burying our faces in the fresh earth.

On the morning of the 5th, we found the enemy had gone, and then what a scene. I think the fact was first discovered by the troops on Culp's Hill, and what a cheer went up; a cheer that swelled into a roar and was taken up by the boys on Cemetery Hill, rolled along the crest to Round Top and then back again. Cheers for the Philadelphia Brigade that stood a living wall against which the hosts beat in vain. Cheers for Meade, the soldier "without fear or reproach," who here began with a great victory his illustrious career as commander of the Army of the Potomac. Cheers for Hancock, who had stemmed the tide of defeat on the first day and selected the ground on which this glorious victory was achieved, who, on the second day, had again stopped the tide of defeat and restored our shattered lines, and on the third day had met and repulsed the final assault on which Lee's all was staked, and won the battle that was the death-blow to the rebellion.

On the morning of the 5th of July, I went out in front of our line to wash at a small run when I came across our picket line; they were New York troops, I think the One hundred and eleventh Regiment; about forty of them lay dead in a regular line, just as they had been posted, caught between the two fires, not a man seems to have escaped.

In the battle of Gettysburg we were but a small battalion of one hundred and forty-two officers and men, and lost thirty-seven killed and wounded; most of these were lost on falling back through the wheat-field on the evening of the

second day's fight, but in that fight the dead and wounded Confederate troops found lying behind the rocks when we charged and captured the wooded crest, proved to us that we inflicted a much greater loss upon them than they upon us.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT EDMUND RANDALL

COMRADES :—Twenty-seven years ago this month we "broke camp" for the first time. As we filed out of those beautiful woods to the Lancaster pike, just beyond Hestonville on the outskirts of Philadelphia, with light hearts and elastic steps we started on that eventful three years' march, our destiny and destination then unknown. Kind Providence hid from our sight the bloody tracks we were to make over many fields in Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania. Our death roll was started ere we left the precincts of our deserted camp and oh, how quickly it was filled; that holocaust at Fredericksburg on December 13, 1862, added to it the names of forty-four gallant comrades, the first to receive their furloughs on the battle-field, which truly took them home.

Some of us fell out of the ranks early on this march. Some, driven by distress, sought the shelter of the hospital, from which they emerged broken down, a few of them still stalking among us like living wrecks; some weak and exhausted returned to their homes, others among you with stout hearts tramped the unmeasured miles of that great march which lead you through Charlestown, through the dismal and bloody fields of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville where your hearts sickened by defeat and misfortune almost to despair, to the glorious field on which we now stand. Oh, what memories cluster around this hallowed spot! Here, in July, 1863, you planted your standard and like MacGregor of old, your "foot was on your native heath," and you could not be conquered; from here still onward you marched; never again defeated, though sometimes repulsed, receiving heavy blows and many bloody wounds, until April, 1865, brought you out of the dismal woods and you at length beheld the glorious sunrise at Appomattox shed her golden rays upon your tattered standard crowned with victory. Oh, what a victory, the like of which the world had never witnessed, a victory shared even by our enemies, for with them have you shared its fruits, a country, saved and united. How different would it have been had we failed at Gettysburg. Georgia, New York, South Carolina, Virginia and Pennsylvania, would have been, if not hostile, at least foreign States and strangers to each other. This would have been a continent of inharmonious States, and not an American citizen upon it. We took no prisoners, inflicted no punishments, but having triumphed, invited our foes to sit with us and enjoy the banquet our valor had prepared. Where in history can such magnanimity be paralleled?

Comrades, we would not now change this condition of affairs if it were possible, yet, standing here upon this historic spot, to dedicate this monument to the memory of our comrades who paid the forfeit of their lives that our country might not perish, let us not forget that there is unhappily in some parts of this land a feeling ripe that would belittle your victory here by undue praise of your foes, whom, in the charity of our hearts, we have forgiven. Yet look you around here at these stones and tree stumps, behind which, on July 2, 1863, lurked armed enemies who shot the life of many of our comrades away, com-

rades to whom this day we dedicate this granite monument. Forgive them we do and time's merciful hand may even blot their crime from memory. Yet praise them never, while this monument tells of martyred men and the glorious cause for which they died.

Comrades, there were many others who started with us on that march from Jones' woods who neither left the ranks nor yet returned with you to Philadelphia in June, 1865, when you furled your colors and returned them, unsullied, to the State which gave them in your keeping three years before. Where are these comrades? the good, the brave, the best of us all, they fought the good fight through, stripped off their armor and stepped behind the veil that hides us from our God. Yea, on every field from Fredericksburg to Appomattox, our comrades of the One hundred and sixteenth Regiment can be found sleeping beneath the sod.

Here we are to-day, comrades, twenty-seven years older than when we started on our three years' march, the designs of Providence now unfolded and we alone of that strong column are left surviving, it may be questioned whether our lot has been the happiest. Our comrades went down in honor, how grand was the fate of those who gave up their lives for their country. Generations yet unborn shall sing their praises. So long as this country shall exist, so long shall the memory of our dead comrades be honored and glorified. Without the blood of our forefathers in 1776, this free country would never have sprung from the womb of time. Without the blood of our comrades, its life would have been trampled out by the rebellion of 1861.

How happy should we feel that we have been spared to assemble here to-day to dedicate this monument to the memory of the fallen brave; it is the last and only act we can do for them.

Comrades, our work is done; yet a little while longer we must linger here in camp, watching and waiting, day by day, as one or the other of us weary of this life's long march, nussling our knapsacks and fall out to rest with our comrades sleeping here. It will be but for a day in time's calendar when the adjutant of the Lord shall sound the last call which will assemble us all together again to hear the Lord of Hosts call the roll of the just. Oh, comrades, may we be all upon the right hand and hear the voice of our great Captain, Christ, proclaim "all present and accounted for."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

118TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

ADDRESS OF JAMES P. HOLT, ESQ

COMRADES:—With the possible exception of ever-famous Waterloo, no battle of modern times has received the attention, been the subject of so much discussion and criticism (good natured and otherwise) as the one fought right here on the steep wooded hillsides and broad fruitful meadows of peaceful Pennsylvania twenty-six years ago, and Gettysburg has for a quarter of a century been the inspiring theme of song and story, has again



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON GETTYSBURG.

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and again been told by graphic pens and eloquent tongues, and the brush of the gifted artist has painted in vivid colors its scenes and incidents until the Seminary and the Cemetery, Culp's Hill and the Round Tops, the Peach Orchard, Devil's Den and Wheat-field seem as familiar as places of interest around our immediate homes. There were eighty-four organizations of Pennsylvania Volunteers—infantry, cavalry and artillery—engaged in the battle, and as the result of patriotic legislation the survivors of the several commands are assembled at this time to mark with enduring memorial the exact ground upon which they fought, and all over the miles covered by the operations of the army will to-day be narrated not only the grand manœuvres, mighty deeds and brilliant achievements of brigades, divisions and army corps, but the more single stories of the regimental conflicts in which were displayed the valor, heroism and devotion even unto ghastly wounds and mutilation and horrible death that were necessary (and willingly accepted) to secure victory for the army and the colors, and that go to make a result that for all time will remain a brilliant page in our country's history.

Now the newspaper correspondent of the day and the later magazine contributor, not to mention the major-generals and brigadiers on both sides, have made a review of the field unnecessary—indeed might be resented, for of a truth any one who reads (who in Pennsylvania, the home of the public school, does not?) is better informed to-day as to the operations on different parts of the field transpiring at the same time than was at the time the participant in the battle—better than any regimental, brigade or division commander.

Said the great Wellington, referring to his crowning victory, Waterloo, "More and better information of the battle may be learned from the English, French, Prussian and Belgian accounts than I can give."

The right to place the regimental monument on this ground was at one time officially disputed, but the results shows that even the well-informed may at times be mistaken. Said an authority in matters pertaining to this field to our comrade, John L. Smith, when that whilom regimental forager and ex-president of our association visited the field a short time ago and stoutly affirmed the rights of the regiment, "But how did you get here?" "Never mind how we got here," said John, "here's where we were," and that he was correct there (indicating monument) is lasting evidence.

How the regiment came to be here, and what it did here and in this immediate neighborhood is our theme.

Briefly the situation at noon, Thursday, July 2. The Union line had Slocum's Twelfth Corps on the right at Culp's Hill; next Howard's Eleventh, then First under Doubleday; on its left Hancock's Second and Sickles' Third completed the Union front. The Sixth Corps, the largest in the army, was still absent, but under glorious Uncle John Sedgwick was making herculean efforts to reach the field. The Fifth Corps was in reserve near the extreme right at Culp's Hill. At the foot of the hill runs a stream, and many of the boys, too familiar with war and its alarms to be deterred, indulged in the luxury of a swim in the now historic Rock creek. In a few hours its crystal waters were mixed with purple wine spilled from the veins of Virginia's best young manhood in Ewell's defeated attempt to seize the Baltimore pike.

Nothing of moment occurred until shortly after 4 o'clock when a tremendous attack by artillery was made on Sickles' center at the peach orchard. While attention was drawn to that point Hood's Division of rebel infantry struck the

left of Ward's Union brigade back near the foot of Round Top. The battalions of the Third Corps remember that diamonds were trumps at Chancellorsville and fought as men educated by Phil. Kearny must. But they were outflanked and outnumbered and forced back and the battle speedily swept towards the Union right.

At this moment Longstreet threw heavy columns against the peach orchard. Sickles called for help and General Meade ordered the Fifth Corps to the succor of his endangered left. Sykes was chafing to be turned loose and he hurried his division to the conflict. None too soon. Already the exultant Texans were swarming between Ward's Brigade and the Round Tops. Rebel batteries on that hill would enfilade our whole left and center. A young officer of engineers, of whom the country was to hear much in the after war days, General G. K. Warren by name, saw the danger and dashing down from the signal men on the hill turned the leading brigade, Vincent's Third of our division, out of the column and led them to the menaced height. The Second Brigade, Sweitzer's, followed by ours, Tilton's First, continued the march. Again Warren rushed down from the hill and this time the balance of the corps, the entire Second and Third Divisions were turned sharp to the left while the two brigades of Barnes' hasten to the fight near the peach orchard.

Ward had been compelled to strip his right to help his hard pressed left and thus had obliged DeTrobriand's Brigade, though fiercely attacked in front, to move to the left to prevent being turned on that flank. This left a dangerous break in the line between DeTrobriand's right and the batteries of Clark, Phillips and Bigelow. The interval was swept by the rebel guns on the ridge. Into this gap the two brigades of Barnes' were thrown, the One hundred and eighteenth being the regiment on the extreme right. It was the ground upon which you now are. That is how the regiment got here. While the balance of the Fifth Corps was gallantly struggling back there on the brow and at the base of the hill our two little brigades were sandwiched here between Birney's Brigades of the Third Corps and will to-day testify to the valor of their battalions.

Ayres' Division of regulars was posted on the high ridge near the Round Tops and one thus describes the situation: "The whole scene was before us, the turmoil and commotion in the woods below—Barnes going in and the shattered regiments of the Third Corps coming out. Some batteries were in retreat and others were taking new positions."

While few in numbers the regiment was in fine fighting trim. Though deprived of the presence of its loved leader, the heroic Colonel Charles M. Prevost, still invalidated by his Shepherdstown wound, it had in command stalwart, stout-hearted Lieutenant-Colonel James Gwyn assisted by his lieutenant brave, swarthy-featured Major Charles P. Herring, whose death we so recently mourned.

The fight grew fiercer and soon our own left was hotly engaged with Kershaw's South Carolinians. At the same moment the artillery on the right was evidently preparing to withdraw, and our brigade commander, Colonel William S. Tilton, quickly discerned that owing to some disaster on the right his flank is about to be turned and promptly his orders are carried to the regiments. An aide strode up to Colonel Gwyn. The ranks divine his mission and yell "no retreat! No retreat! We're on our own soil." The colonel, as proud of the boys as they of him, said, "you see, sir; my men want to fight here." Orders

are imperative. The colonel commands and the major's stentorian tones repeat: "Change front to the rear." The movement was executed almost as if on parade and when finished brought the regimental right just in rear of the second position of Bigelow's Ninth Massachusetts Battery. The movement carried us across a corner of a wheat-field—the wheat-field it is now in Gettysburg parlance.

Of course we know now the disaster that had befallen the Union line—its results were almost indescribable. Permit a metaphor, a flood!

On the last day of last May there occurred in this state a tragedy that sent a thrill of horror not only through the state and Nation, but all Christendom.

Many years ago a dam had been thrown across a mountain stream. Afterwards the embankment had been built higher and higher until it held in check a mass of water three miles long and nearly one mile wide. Then came a time when for days the clouds poured down their contents and every creek, run and rill draining the surrounding hills added to the weight pressing against the obstruction. All are familiar with the story. The dam burst, and the waters as if exultant at release and vengeful at the power that had so long held them back, plunged down to desolate and ruin the Conemaugh Valley. Trees, rocks, barns, horses, cattle, houses, villages and finally a thriving city with its vast interests of manufacture and trade; its dwellings of well-earned wealth and humble homes of honest toil were mingled in one common destruction. And when the triumphant flood had hurled its accumulated wreckage against an iron pier, and by doing so had formed an impassable barrier against itself, it turned backward, as if maddened by defeat, in great whirlpools, and massive structures that had been strong enough to withstand its impetuous onward rush were in a moment twisted from their foundations and flung to the general ruin.

Hammered at by a dozen thundering batteries that enfiladed both sides of Sickles' angle, and then dashed against by masses of Longstreet's gallant infantry, as daring as ever followed battle flag, the Union position at the orchard was forced. The dam burst, and rebellion's exultant hordes by battalions and brigades poured through the break. Graham's men, while bravely resisting, were nearly trodden under foot. Humphreys' was flung to right and rear. McGilvery ordered the batteries to the rear and Bigelow took position about the Trostle buildings.

Now as to the regiment; Kershaw's Carolinians are still raging on the left and here comes Barksdale's Brigade of Mississippians on the right. Already they flaunt their battle flags as if in assured victory in the lane and about the Trostle house. They press on. The battery tears them with canister—it is exhausted—"shell without fuse" shouts the captain, as the Southern dare-devils throng about the muzzles of his pieces. The rebel division commander, McLaws, testified as to the admirable service of the battery. He reports that one shell killed and wounded thirty out of a company of thirty-seven.

The right of the regiment held the low stone wall just back of the pieces. Its officers and men sprang to the help of the battery. Captain Bigelow has since handsomely recognized the service. An eye witness, not of the regiment, tells how the "enemy came on running with the fixed bayonet charge so few troops can stand. As yet Barnes' blue line stood firm. It was not an attack in line, it was not a charge, it was a melee, a carnival of death. Men hewed each others' faces, they grappled in close embrace, murder to both; and all

through the mass rained shot and shell from one hundred guns along the ridge."

In that position the regiment suffered its heaviest losses. Captain Richard W. Davids was killed and Lieutenants Inman and Wilson severely wounded. The ranks were represented, and while each man did his best, we can join heartily with Captain Bigelow in according honor to Sergeant Gus. Luker and Corporal Rodernal of Company E; Company C's one and only, Jas. J. Donnelly, and Sergeant James Turner of F, who so notably aided in cooling the ardor of Barksdale's chargers. Privates Caldwell and Soby, and the boys who lost their names here and are simply designated the "unknown," have been sleeping for twenty-six years in yonder cemetery and about a score of wounded was the regiment's assessment of the price of final victory.

It was a hopeless fight, with both flanks turned. Says our regimental historian: "The spot was no longer tenable, another withdrawal was necessitated. It was only for a few yards, just enough to throw the enemy from the flanks to the front. Remember that our two brigades, with the exception of the troops at the orchard, were the farthest in advance, and the new position was never yielded." The situation at this time is well defined by our historian when the battle raged on the right and left, and at times in the rear; he says: "The whole field was in a swirl." The frequent changes of front and direction had resulted in a general intermingling not only of friendly commands but of the rival lines. Regiments were in some instances separated from their brigades and brigades from their divisions. Staff officers were dashing about, doubtless with the laudable view of bringing order out of chaos and succeeding admirably in making confusion worse confounded. The battle raged along a line having a front of about one mile and a quarter. The fighting in this contracted space has been denominated the whirlpool of the battle.

It was said of the fabled Maelstrom off Norway's coast, that it had the power when roused by the storm and lashed by the whips of the tempest, to draw boats and barks and even great ships into its destroying vortex. Here was a maelstrom whose billows were of flame, its spray sulphurous smoke and its foam blood. Troops from three army corps, ten or twelve entire brigades, were drawn into the struggle, and nowhere in all the war, except at the Bloody Angle, nearly a year after at Spotsylvania, did the grim reaper death gather such a bountiful harvest. Caldwell's splendid division—four brigades—the largest in the Second Corps was flung into the cauldron. Our Second Brigade joined him and then the Eighteenth and Twenty-second Massachusetts were added. So, for a short period the One hundred and eighteenth and its loved elder brother in the service, the First Michigan, alone held this portion of the front.

After Caldwell's and Sweitzer's attack, the steady marching regular division was thrown in. Harken to the report of a regular officer: "We dashed down the hillside and advanced along the ridge among the rocks, disappeared for a few minutes in the flame and smoke and then, like a shattered wreck on a foaming sea drifted to the rear." Again, an officer of the Seventeenth Regulars: "We went down the hill on a run, it was like descending into hell. The enemy were yelling like devils. Our men were falling back. It was terrible confusion; smoke, dust, rattle of musketry, the roaring of cannon and the bursting of shells." The splendid regular division charged two thousand strong, it only numbered eleven hundred when it fought its way back to the hill.

It remained, very appropriately, that Pennsylvania's sons should finally settle

the dispute and crown with victory the tremendous battle of the left wing; and when Crawford, hat in hand, followed by "Buck" McCandless and the Pennsylvania Reserves charged, the weary rebels gave way and the Union flags were tossed in the ecstasy of triumph from the Round Tops to the center.

General Longstreet declares of the engagement of the afternoon on the 2d, that it was the "best three hours fighting ever done on any battle-field." And again: "To press my men to further effort would have been madness. I withdrew them to the peach orchard." Says Pollard, the Southern historian: "The results of the day on the right (our left) were unfortunate enough, our troops had been repulsed at all points." We salute our late enemies and accept their decision.

Doubtless Gettysburg was the decisive battle of the war. It led to Appomattox as did Saratoga in the revolutionary struggle to Yorktown, but neither was final. Twenty-two months longer the war dragged its slow bloody length along. "From Antietam to Appomattox" is the regimental legend, and this field made its fifth battle. It inscribed on its colors the names of more than thirty others before it stood, as it did, among the selected battalions to receive the arms and colors of Lee's conquered army.

On this proud day, when the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania emphasizes her approval of the deeds of her children, the One hundred and eighteenth will desire to share its rations with the brave comrades and staunch friends of the old war days.

Our first thought, of course, is to the great mercantile association whose name it was, and is, and always will be, our pride to bear, the old Corn Exchange of Philadelphia. We must speak of it now by its married name, the "Commercial Exchange," and hope that in its enlarged field it will in its leisure hours recall the time when "in the trembling nation's time of peril" it assembled and discussed not how to get gain and increase wealth but what could it do for the stricken Nation. And how its thought crystallized into action, and at its call a thousand armed men sprang to the front to aid in defense of the Nation's capitol threatened by Lee's and Stonewall Jackson's victorious columns, and we have to say, senators and gentlemen, that when nearly three years after the survivors returned and were so handsomely entertained as your guests, their most joyous emotions next to the proud satisfaction of having aided in successfully asserting the supremacy of the National Government, was, that while the shield on which was emblazoned the name of your association was bruised and dented by the thrusts and blows of our enemies, and crimsoned with the blood of its defenders (as witness the slain and wounded), it returned to you unstained by ignoble act. While it was credited with many colors captured from the enemy it never lost one, the debit column was a glistening white without spot or blemish. Then the comrade regiments of the old brigade—the First Michigan and Eighteenth and Twenty-second Massachusetts, which ever vied with the One hundred and eighteenth in the glorious struggle to excel in achievement.

We were with them in camp and storm-swept bivouac. We were their comrades in long and weary marches, by day and by night, 'neath broiling suns on dusty roads; and in rain and mud, and snow and ice. We were beside them in battle and saw their courage put to proof. And after the conflict, when the fever of battle no longer sent the blood leaping through the veins, we were with them when the mercifully cruel knife cut into the quivering flesh, and

the sharp teeth of the saw bit through and severed the grating bones and never a sigh or murmur of regret passed the white, pain-tightened lips. And we saw them die. Die!

"The brave die never;

In death they but exchange their country's arms for more—
Their country's heart."

Brave New England boys, well worthy to join in column with the patriots of Lexington and Bunker Hill! Gallant sons of the Wolverine State, scions of the heroes who drove the red-coated invader and his savage allies across the border and conquered the great northwest, we send them fraternal greetings. On nigh twoscore of red fields we saw them

"Form their line of battle,
Not a man was out of place.
Then with leveled steel they flung them
Straight in the rebel's face.

"Then cheer after cheer we'll send them
As only old comrades can;
Cheers for grand old Massachusetts
Cheers, cheers for brave young Michigan."

ADDRESS OF BREVET-MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES GWYN

COMRADES and fellow-citizens :—During the spring on a visit to the city of Philadelphia, I was cautiously waited upon by some fifty surviving comrades of my old regiment and invited to be present with them on this occasion, and to unite here in a duty most pleasant, and at the same time melancholy. Pleasant, that to-day we revive the memories and valorous deeds of comrades who have laid down their lives that our Nation should live. Melancholy, that we are here brought face to face with the old harvester of death, time, and find so few who participated with us in what was real war upon these ensanguined plains, now living to look out upon and enjoy the fruits of our joyous victory, and join with us in rearing our monument to the valor and heroism of those who turned back the tide of rebellion and treason and redeemed the Nation from its peril.

To me the occasion is made of the deepest personal interest, I having, on the occasion of the three days' fight at Gettysburg, command of the One hundred and eighteenth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, known as the Corn Exchange Regiment, which yet bore the name of regiment, though its ranks had been so depleted by the battles of Shepherdstown, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. Not more than five hundred men had been left after that fatal day at Shepherdstown (our first battle) out of our full new regiment of over nine hundred men, and to-day were all the halt, lame and blind to muster we could not number more than two hundred and fifty of the old Corn Exchange Regiment, yet so long as there remains a corporal's guard I trust the survivors will meet monthly round the camp-fire and annually, on the 20th of September, have their grand reunion and revive the sacred bonds of loyalty and fraternal love, and as the survivors of those who fell let us keep constantly burning the fires of patriotism, and as we hang our garlands of love upon the altars of our comrades each year, let us labor to display to those who come after us the glory

and power of an united country, as compared with the triumphs of rebellion, and a dismembered Union. Let us point with deepest pride to the advancement of our Nation in all the material interests since the sword of treason was broken, and the boasted banner of chivalry went down before the hosts of freedom and liberty on these bloody plains.

As we from old age and infirmities of war prepare to answer the last "roll call" and to be forever "mustered out," let us point to the increased wealth and population of our country, and especially let us look at the South and behold her power and glory of to-day as compared with what we may surmise would have been her destiny had secession become a fact rather than, as it is to-day, a fiction. To all these last benefits can we justly point with pride and say with our blood, our toil, our valor, was this work finished, and as we go down to our last sleep let our hearts be united as were those of David and Jonathan. As brothers of a common ancestry let us admonish those in whose keeping our Nation is placed to look well to the preservation of National unity, and avoid all selfish ambition which endangers the state or would disturb the great work of civilization and advancement our country has enjoyed since the war. With the prayer that we may be always a happy, united and loyal people, North and South, and with my heartfelt thanks to you, comrades, your old colonel says good-bye.

ADDRESS OF WILLIAM M. READ, PRESIDENT OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEENTH (CORN EXCHANGE) REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

COMRADES and friends :—There have been so many able, eloquent and patriotic addresses delivered from time to time upon this memorable field, that I have been somewhat at a loss to know what to prepare for this occasion.

The dedicating or setting apart of anything from a common to a special use, always conveys to my mind the idea of sacredness ; hence, I have resorted to the book of sacred writ for reference.

When your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, saying, what mean these stones ? Then ye shall let your children know, that al the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord is mighty.

These words, upon which I shall base my few remarks, may be found in the fourth chapter of the book of Joshua, part of the twenty-first, second and fourth verses. To-day, has been set apart for the purpose of dedicating the monuments built by an appropriation of the Legislature, that Pennsylvania, as a State, shall be represented upon this great field of monuments.

It may not then be inappropriate, to inquire, what are monuments and their uses : Webster tells us that a monument is anything intended to remind ; something which remains or stands to keep in remembrance what is past ; something to preserve the memory of a person, event or action ; as, for instance, the Washington monument, the Bunker Hill monument or the Memorial Hall in Philadelphia. When or by whom the first monument was erected, is perhaps unknown ; it may have been Adam over the grave of his murdered Abel ; but one thing is certain—they had their origin in a very early period of man's existence.

Perhaps the first of which we have any definite knowledge, was the tower of Babel, the erection of which began about one hundred years after the flood. This, in conception, was a most gigantic undertaking and could it have been completed, would doubtless have eclipsed all other monuments the world has known. And they said one to another, go to, let us make brick and burn them thoroughly, and they had brick for stone, and slime had they for mortar; and they said go to, let us build us a city, and a tower whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, and so great was their desire to perpetuate their memory, that it is said that they engraved every one his name upon a brick.

Then, a little further on, we find Jacob fleeing from the wrath of his brother Esau; having journeyed some forty miles, night coming on, tired and weary he takes a smooth stone for his pillow and lies down under a tree to sleep; he has wonderful dreams of divine revelation; upon awaking he takes the stone he had for his pillow and sets it upon end as a pillar in remembrance of his night's vision; here was a monument consisting of a single undressed stone.

Israel had escaped from Egyptian bondage, they had been wandering up and down the wilderness for forty years, and now they had arrived at the banks of the Jordan; on the other side was Canaan, the land flowing with milk and honey, the land which had been promised to their father Jacob and his children for a possession in his wonderful dream at Bethel long years before. The river was greatly swollen and its current swift, how were they to cross? The fords were buried in deep water, there were no bridges, there were no transports, they had no pontoons. The divine hand came to their assistance, the waters were parted and Israel passed over dry shod. As a memorial of this event, they were to carry twelve stones from the bed of the river and set them up in the promised land, and the command was given: 'When your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, saying, 'What mean these stones?' then ye shall let your children know, that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord is mighty.'

We go down into Egypt—there are the pyramids, numbering in all about forty; the greatest of these is Cheops; its original base covered thirteen and one-half acres of ground, its height, four hundred and eighty feet nine inches and contained eighty-five millions cubic feet of stone. For ten years 100,000 men were employed in building a road over which the stone was conveyed from the quarries, and 360,000 men were employed twenty years longer in building this structure, which is supposed to have been erected by Cheops somewhere about 1,600 years before Christ. The purpose for which it was constructed was doubtless that of a tomb, and perhaps, also, to gratify the foolish ambition of a king in perpetuating his memory to the end of time.

We pass on down to the present age and we have the Eiffel Tower in Paris, composed principally of iron and glass; its like has never been seen in the world before. It is nine hundred and eighty-four feet in height and the base of it covers nearly four acres. It cost about \$1,100,000 and is a memorial of the present world's exposition.

We might go on in this way for hours; every nation has its monuments, the world is full of them, but these before us concern us most at present. What mean these monuments? You tell me they are built for historical purposes to mark the positions occupied by the different commands in the battle of Gettysburg. You tell me they are to commemorate one of the greatest battles of

modern times. A battle in which more than 150,000 men were engaged, and of which number 5,499 were killed, 26,308 wounded and more than 14,000 were made prisoners of war; it was a great battle. You tell me they are in commemoration of the dead. Comrades who were slain in battle. Comrades who for long weary months were confined in the prisons and stockades of the South like herds of cattle, lying in filth, devoured of vermin, clothed in rags, exposed to summer's heat and winter's cold, wasted by disease and starvation, suffering untold miseries until relieved by death; and for what? That the Union might be preserved. Immortal heroes, noble martyrs, well may these cenotaphs be erected to thy memory. But why these stones? You tell me they are to commemorate a great victory.

The first half of 1863 had been a season of uninterrupted success to the Confederate cause, and now, flushed with success, they purposed to carry the devastation of war into the Northern States; and when could there have been a more favorable time?

Our army was discouraged by continuous reverses. There was a strong sentiment in the North against the war and in favor of peace on any terms, and there were political commotions also. The idea of invasion was no sooner conceived than it was put into action. On rolled this mighty surging sea, billow upon billow. Gettysburg is reached. Reynolds is engulfed. On it surges through the town, sweeping everything before it, until at last it struck a wall of adamantine rock. Here it lashed and foamed in all its fury, but the prayers and groans of anguish from prison and stockade arose and united with the prayers and tears of mothers, wives and sisters until they reached the ear of Him who guided the Mayflower across the sea with its precious germs of a new Nation, and who had something better in store for us than dissolution. Above the thunder of artillery and the rattle of musketry, his voice was heard saying "halt, thus far shalt thou come and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed."

On the 3d of July it began to secede, rolling backward and backward, losing strength and energy as it rolled, until, at Appomatox, in 1865, it rippled at our feet like a harmless lake. Yes, it was a great victory, but it might not have been but for Divine assistance; we can not, we must not, we dare not, rob God of the honor and glory which alone belongeth to him. We were but the instruments in his hands of obtaining this great victory. Then, when your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, saying: "What mean these stones?" Then ye shall let your children know, that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord is mighty.

Gentlemen of the Gettysburg Battle-Field Memorial Association, to you is committed the care and keeping of these monuments: yours is a sacred trust. The great Cheops down in Egypt, that cost so many years of labor, has not escaped the hand of vandals. Layer after layer of stone has been torn away. Gentlemen, see to it that no vandal hand is laid upon these monuments, and, when your work is finished, may you have the plaudit of "well done, good and faithful servants," and may this be an incentive to those who shall take your places, and thus may these monuments be preserved through the ages that are to come.

In the name of the survivors of the One hundred and eighteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers and of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I place this monument in your care, that, when your children shall ask their fathers

in time to come, saying: "What mean these stones?" Then ye shall let your children know, that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord is mighty.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

119TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 22, 1888

ORATION BY BREVET-LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JAMES W. LATTA

COMRADES:—The realization of portentous events reaches a better consummation as the lifetime of the generation of their occurrence shortens; as the numbers participating decrease, and as the lengthening shadows point plainly to their substitution by the mists of a futurity which shall irrevocably decree that "time shall be no more." The soldiers' appreciation of his deeds expands as history unfolds them. Hence the correct perpetuation of the glories and results of this field and those days, in stone and tablet wisely conceived so many years ago, has now a full fruition in the hearty support and co-operation of the soldier, his friends and the authorities. And the survivors of the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania and their friends, in full accord with this universal sentiment, come here to-day in consonance with the general purpose, to add their tribute to the story and formally dedicate yonder memorial.

This regiment commenced its recruitment in early August, 1862, and consummated its organization with more than usual success in speed and *personnel*. The militia command which gave it birth and supplied largely its officers, then known as the "Gray Reserves," is now the distinguished "First Regiment Infantry National Guard of Pennsylvania," to which, and "The Veteran Corps" this regimental association owes obligations, as well for the material support they have rendered towards the erection of this monument as for the encouragement they have given its dedication by their personal organized presence here to-day. Besides this organized body from which essentially sprung the regiment, the primary labors of its composition were substantially aided by a number of most patriotic gentlemen, who, resolving themselves into a committee of thirteen, saw it well started on its journey of war, watched it with careful ward through all its career, furnished it with material aid when often required and delicate attentions when they were most demanded. Nor have those who survive, forgotten the old trust; two, whose energies then were untiring, have now lent a generous countenance to this memorial evidence of the endurance of their management.

The admonition from the splendid resistance and forced withdrawal of the Peninsular army had spurred the Government to renewed activity. Promptly, in response to the demand for other volunteers, the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania, incomplete in numbers, was hurried because of the exigency to the National Capital, just as the guns of the second Bull Run had ceased their reverberations. Tarrying on duty about the Washington Arsenal for a time and afterwards strengthening and perfecting the works on the north



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINT - THE F. GUTENKUNT CO., PHILA.

of the river, the command soon found its way to the Army of the Potomac. With that grand old army its history was thereafter wholly identified. The time had come for the absorption of the regimental distinctive unity in the grander combinations which secure the effectiveness of great armies. The adventurous associations selected for the assignment contributed mutually to the joint reputation, and the fact that the association never permanently changed, except as casualties demanded its repletion, is convincing of the appreciation it commanded from superiors. The brigade of the Fifth Wisconsin, Sixth Maine, Forty-ninth Pennsylvania and Forty-third New York, had won enviable distinction and when the One hundred and nineteenth was allotted to its further increase of strength, it soon assured its fellows it was fitted to compete for the other honors which subsequently came to the combination. There were no changes permanently in its composition for two years, except the Forty-third New York was transferred elsewhere. Then the muster out of the Sixth Maine because the work it had promised was done, and so well done, and the like reasons compelling the reduction of the Fifth Wisconsin to a battalion, necessarily required other allotments or disbandment, but the old Third Brigade, First Division, Sixth Corps, secure with its early honors, was increased to preserve its well-earned distinctiveness by the assignment of troops who bore also most distinguished place, and with them, the Thirty-seventh Massachusetts, Second Rhode Island and Eighty-second Pennsylvania, it went away down to the very end ever maintaining the reputation it had so soon attained.

Battered about through change of chiefs, uncertain even whether its name was to be retained, suffering from unusual straggling, the Antietam victory had restored confidence, and the fall of '62 found the old army in all the vigor of its original cohesion. It was in this bettered condition of things the One hundred and nineteenth found its place. It was by no means illy adapted for association with those who had so successfully borne their part and whose experiences, added to their knowledge, rated them among the best of the Union soldiers. The officers were selected with judicious care, all had fair preliminary acquaintance with their duties and none were without a full comprehension of their responsibilities. For good fellowship, general intelligence, generous personal support of each other, excellent social standing, they stood the equals of any organization from the city from whence they came, which had so handsomely responded from its men and means to the many demands upon it to supply the sinews of war. There was an entire absence of individual jealousies and an utter want of petty bickerings, frequently so common, especially in the organizing stages of regimental combination. A thorough elementary teaching which wisely instilled the urgencies of the rudiments, secured a prompt acknowledgment that instruction had been completed to a standard which warranted an immediate recognition of a fitness to mingle freely with those who had the longer training.

And the men were sturdy worthy fellows, apt and ready; they had come to stay and meant to learn quickly, nor is it any improper indulgence in the usual common-place reference to American patriotism, to say, they had left the counting room and the workshop, the plow and the anvil. They more measurably represented the walks of life and classes of employment yielding to skilled labor and educated intelligence good results and prompt returns, than, as a whole, usually fell to the opportunity of regiments organized in the great populous centers.

A crisp bracing fall had followed a more than usually enervating September. This invigorating temperature encouraged activity, and the opportunity was not lost in the little delay at hand, for speedy familiarization with new duties and the cultivation of friendships with new associations, which remained with lasting endurance for all the three years of their continuance. An early introduction was soon vouchsafed to the wasted lands of Virginia, and the footing so soon secured on the soil of that deluded Commonwealth continued, with but few short interruptions, an abiding place until the "clangor of the trumpets" sounded the final peace. Over the Potomac, through Loudoun county, New Baltimore, Stafford, Brooke's Station, Belle Plain and White Oak Church, brought the column up ready for battle at the earliest dawn of a sharp December morning, on the north bank of the Rappahannock just below Falmouth, where the ranking colonel of the brigade, as he saw from the bluffs the long lines of the old Sixth Corps on the flats bordering the stream, arrayed in all the panoply of contest, facetiously remarked, turning to his adjutant, "adjutant I wouldn't be surprised if some of those people got hurt." and the colonel was right. There, for three days, upon the thitherside, the guns thundered angrily and the musketry rattled wickedly, and Fredericksburg was fought and lost.

Then the winter wore away in camp, and spring found the brigade selected for the perilous boat enterprise across the Rappahannock in April. Through the grounds fought over in the unfortunate December, out on that May Sunday to Salem Church with its disaster and fatalities, and ill-fated Chancellorsville was numbered among the other failures, and the Army of the Potomac, again, for rest and recuperation, put the river between it and the enemy. Another month on the old camp ground and the manœuvring solved by "Gettysburg" began. The waning summer was effectively utilized at Warrenton. The weather and the season, the distance from the enemy, the seeming certainty that both sides had temporarily concluded active operations afforded a long sought season for drill and instruction. When the camp there broke it is no self-laudation to say, for it was conceded, the One hundred and nineteenth in drill, instruction and soldierly bearing was conditioned for marked commendation, ranked above many and was the equal of the best of its fellows.

First to Stone House Mountain, then out to the Rapidan, back again to Fairfax, and Lee caught in his grand flanking enterprise, was checked. He put the rivers behind him and we, apparently satisfied for the present, cantoned around and about Fayetteville. But the autumn was to close with renewed activity. The brilliant engagement of November 7, in storming the lunette work at the railway crossing, though not as fatal in casualties as many other more serious combats, were perhaps the brightest in the regimental history. There, on the open plain, in full view of two great army corps, guided by matchless skill and nerved by daring courage, first wholly unaided, the Fifth Wisconsin and Sixth Maine leading, the Forty-ninth and One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania following, moved stolidly to the frowning gun-capped height and one thousand and five hundred men laid down their arms and cannon and yielded themselves and their standards as our trophies of the battle.

Then, as sturdy winter came down early with piercing winds and penetrating cold, the rifles rattled so harshly in the impenetrable timber about Loest Grove, as if whole armies were having their day of struggle instead of a few scattering brigades. And the great guns which occasionally thundered just to show their strength and their presence, and the impervious battlements of

Mine Run were conclusive proofs of the futility of a direct assault. The elements held the situation, the season was too far advanced to manœuvre and the year's operations closed in comfortable cantonments for winter quiet about Hazel river and Brandy Station.

This was a time for strengthening for a higher maturity, for a preparation for greater possibilities, for a concentration of energies to attain the perfect finish. The spring was measured in all its probabilities and the full extent of its unseasonable vagaries cautiously computed before the vast army, in all its huge proportions, was postured for its decisive stroke. Led for the first time by a comprehensive authority, including operations everywhere, the way was forged over the Rapidan. The lines plunged suddenly into the dense chaparral of the Wilderness forest right up against the stalwart foe. There was desperate fighting, stiff resistance, startling carnage. But there was to be no step backwards and the left was extended through and beyond the great woods out into the open and there, at Spotsylvania, quick to perceive, was the enemy again, entrenched, strengthened and ready. And there was battle after battle, charge after charge, assault upon assault. The crash and rush of the 10th which yielded a battalion or two as prisoners and a whole line of formidable works, was in the end futile, because somebody blundered. And then the awful struggle of the 12th at the Salient, unparalleled in modern warfare, and in the seven days it terminated, two hundred and fifteen of the hale, strong, hearty ones who began with us were useless for the purposes of war. And then came Cold Harbor, hot and bloody and fruitless, and weary and worn after twelve days of siege and charge and battle, the still splendid old army pulled well away from it to the lingering song of the shells under the pale shimmer of the moon, and by noon was well on its road to the mighty James. And up to Bermuda Hundred, and over to Petersburg, and out to Reams' Station, all the time the enemy in front, all the time under the sound of his guns.

The enemy then demonstrated threateningly about the National Capital and the old Sixth sought for delicate work, selected for perilous duties, hurried off by transports, soon relieved his pressure and afterwards punished him well for his temerity. But it was more than punishment, it was annihilation. The rich granaries of the Shenandoah, that great broad valley with its generous larders and hospitable homes open for treason closed to loyalty, tempted rebellion just once too often, and Winchester and Sheridan and Cedar Creek saw for the first time, in all these years of war, first the precipitate retreat and then the utter destruction of a whole great army.

Back in the Christmas times to the ever continuous roar at Petersburg, upon the edge of two minor affairs at "Hatcher's run" and "Dabney's Mills," the ever memorable siege terminated in the splendid charge at Fort Fisher, and the glories of war culminating in the brilliant achievement of "Sailor's Creek," concluded in the silence of mostentatious surrender at Appomattox.

And so, flickering and flickering, the dying embers of a wicked rebellion expired on that victorious plain before those triumphant Union hosts. The rigors of a servile bondage were ended, human slavery was forever extinct. If the Nation's lesson is conclusively learned that "to form a more perfect Union" is irrevocably the constitutional decree for united national liberties, if the blessings of a common unity are indubitably secured "to us and our posterity," then the mission was complete and the common purpose reached in all the fullness of its actual consummation.

This is briefly the career of a body of volunteer soldiery whose service was continuously in the field and at the front from September 1, 1862, to June 19, 1865. Its losses proportionately of commissioned officers killed in action almost equaled those of any other troops from Pennsylvania, whose enlistment covered a like term, and they more than equaled many of the earlier troops who served longer. Upon their escutcheon is emblazoned some fifteen general engagements and numerous minor affairs. Numbers of the battles and sieges were protracted through days and some of them months of actual fighting. In the beginning of the spring campaign of 1865, one hundred and fifty rifles were for duty and in the last engagement but ninety-four. Full of credit and of honors it dissolved into peaceful pursuits and what is yet left of it are still a thrifty, enterprising, law-abiding people.

The campaign which culminated in the battle of Gettysburg and terminated in march and pursuit at Warrenton, virtually began on the 3d of June and concluded on the 25th of July. I note in the official records of the events in and about that campaign that beside the great battle and its preceding and subsequent marches, there were at separate points between the 3d of June and the 31st of July one hundred and seven different engagements, combats, actions and affairs at arms. Twice in every fifteen hours of the summer daylight during that period, shots by somebody somewhere between the Rappahannock and the Susquehanna were exchanged with deadly intent.

From the 8th of May, when the old camping grounds were again occupied after disastrous Salem Church, and ill-fated Chancellorsville, time skipped rapidly amid the agreeable accompaniments of rest, good weather, good companionship, regular meals and excellent food. This camp was peculiarly attractive. Upon the slope of a gentle hill just easy enough for a gradual rise, its height was airy, fresh and dry, whilst its sides afforded thorough drainage. It was laid out with regularity and skill. In the rear was thick timber, chopping off the rude and inclement winds; in the front was a pinery through which the view was unobstructed. It stood separated some distance from any neighbors. For police, general appointments and situation it surpassed most of its fellows and had few equals. This was our home, except from April 28 to May 8, continuously from January to June. It might tell some quaint old stories of pleasantries and if the sturdy pines could re-echo the many jokes and much laughter of the long winter months, they would ring again in joyous merriment with the reminiscence. It was a season as well of work as instruction, and when the spring time brought the battle and the daisies there was an intelligent readiness for the graver responsibilities of active operations.

Orders, bustle and rumors on the 4th and 5th of June indicated an early movement. On the 5th, from the direction of the river, for about an hour, came the familiar sounds of brisk active gunnery. It afterwards appeared this artillery fire was to cover the crossing of the river by Howe's Second Division. The following day it was our turn. We pulled out to the river and laid there all day and at night withdrew to the woods for bivouac and a heavy thunder storm. The following day, the Sabbath, passed in ease until 2 in the afternoon, when two hundred and sixty of our people under Major Truefitt, and the whole of the Sixth Maine, were detached from the brigade for some mysterious and uncertain purpose and directed to march to Hartwood Church. It turned out to be a continuous tramp of some pretensions; 8.30 in the evening brought the destination, and under the shadows of the church, its graveyard and tomb-

stones, the softened rays of a June moonlight in a clear open arable country, away from foes, everybody sought needed refreshing rest. At 6.30 the move began again, but no one knew more of its purpose than had been vouchsafed as information at the start. General Russell had however been flourishing about the church through the night and his presence always promised business somewhere. About 10 o'clock, when approaching Grove Church, the object of the expedition was disclosed. Our detachment was there joined by others from the First and Second Corps, and General Russell had been assigned to command the whole. It was to aid and support the cavalry in its crossing the Rappahannock at Kelly's and Beverly Ford and assist in cleaning out Stuart, who was then temporarily located in this vicinity. The ford, Kelly's, was made at 5 o'clock and a bivouac established upon this side. Thirty miles had been accomplished since Sunday. At 2.30 on the morning of the 9th the night's bivouac broke up and the river was forded at 6.30. Following the cavalry closely line of battle was formed and advanced to a position beyond the Orange and Alexandria railroad some four miles from the river. The cavalry had it pretty hot all day; what was intended was attained, and the affair turned into an engagement of no mean proportions. It has gone down among the annals as the battle of Brandy Station. The infantry loss in this and the other column of which General Ames had charge was noted at the time as sixty killed and wounded. At 5.30 all was over and our part of the force withdrew to hither side of the river occupying the lunette work, which five months afterwards was to be wrested from the enemy to his discomfiture and our fame.

There are always oddities no matter what the situation. From the south bank of the river to the front, for about three-quarters of a mile and more than half that distance on either side, is a broad open plain. It is without knoll, brush or bush to obstruct view or afford concealment, fringed all around its edges by timber. The movement of withdrawal through this timber and over the plain had been leisurely conducted, but the enemy, although quiet, had the movement and the country fully under his observation. Our talks were old enough for a proper comprehension of things. They knew the day's work was over unless somebody disturbed them, and there was no disposition to encourage competition. On the upper bank were friends, rest and supper; on the lower enemies, hunger and care. There were two crossings, the open trestle work railway bridge two hundred yards long and ninety feet high and the other a waist deep ford right beside it. The footmen were directed to take the bridge for personal convenience and comfort, the horsemen took the ford. Trestle work isn't a roadway of a choice for the pedestrian. Some of the men in an over-anxiety to expedite their movements, disturbed at the insecure footway or comprehending the advantages and disadvantages of the two sides dropped nearly prone, and with hands and feet both in play pushed vigorously on. "Stand up, walk upright," said a zealous officer, "where's your nerve, where's your manhood, never mind the depth below, you can't fall through." They promptly obeyed, but when he had reached the point over the greatest elevation, a casual glance caught him withdrawing in like unseemly posture and still another glance a few minutes later showed he preferred the ford. He could stand bullets and battles but the dizzy height was too much.

The 10th was one of quiet, the occupancy of the fortifications being retained until sundown, when relief of other troops was substituted and the command retiring from line, broke into column and bivouacked for the night in the woods

to the rear. Some interest was afforded during the morning hours by the operations of a flag of truce, which, with its usual appointments, crossed at the ford and met the enemy's officer about mid-way over the plain. The consultation continued for sometime in full view, but it was too distant for anything save observation. Bealton Station, some three miles back on the railway was made early the next day and a camp established. Three days of rest followed with an agreeable opportunity to look up acquaintances in the Third and First Corps, the former of which laid around and about us all of one night, and the latter took an afternoon in passing.

On Sunday, the 14th, a week since we left our friends at Franklin's Crossing, of or from whom, by the way, nothing had been heard, a long steady pull was allotted for execution. Breaking camp at 7 in the morning, crossing Cedar Run and moving by Catlett's Station and Warrenton Junction, a halt was made for the night at Gibson's Farm near Bristoe at 9 in the evening. This country was under excellent cultivation, with houses and buildings in keeping with its well-tilled lands, strangely in contrast with the rougher surroundings of the winter and spring. At daylight the march was resumed, and by 8 o'clock a halt made on the plains of Manassas among the broken-up rebel entrenchments of 1861, and by noon a full stop at Union Mills on the banks of the famed Bull Run. There was a grist mill, quaint and cosy, with its dam and its race, and its overshot wheel, and there, right in its cooling shadows, right by the edge of the clear sparkling water, in the big grassy meadows, came ease and freedom until all of this and the next day, away into the afternoon, had fled as if it were not known time had ever been. Such environments seldom came. It was probably well. Man's tastes are better served when he can look for better things. This philosophy has been exemplified through all of war-worn Virginia. Then from 5 o'clock until toward dark a move was completed, which found its bivouac near Fairfax Station, just about where the Sixth Corps' train was parked, and here came the first intelligence that the regiment was but a few miles from us. The next day, the 17th, a junction was effected and a ten days' separation of more than half the command from the rest was ended.

This expedition afforded an opportunity to temporarily satisfy the ambition of an enterprising youth, who was convinced he was better calculated to serve his country on horseback than afoot. His detail for a brief period secured an assignment which included a mount, provided one could be procured without individual expense. The courtesy of a distinguished cavalry commander supplied the mount and equipment as free from cost as it was from attractions in its shape and adornments in its equipment. The steed, either over-wrought or aged, had passed its primal usefulness, stifled and scrawny, it was irresponsible to the whinny of its blooded mates and the blast of the bugle, the rattle of the drum, the crack of the rifle or the boom of the cannon failed hopelessly in bestirring its bygone military enthusiasm. Yet graceless and awkward as it was in walk, trot or amble, it still had sufficient locomotion to follow complacently a well-directed leader or to be guided resistlessly when there was no leader to follow. The equipment was strikingly in keeping with the character of the animal. The saddle had teamed it some. No falchion bright e'er flashed across its pommel in brilliant charge or dashing fray. Nor had whilsome saber point e'er been given from astride that undistinguished seat. The whirl of the moulinet, the crash of the cut and the clang of the parry, found no reverberating recollections in its experience. The memories of the butt, the hide and the lash,

alone remained distinctive in all the service it had done the country. The bridle improvised from a watering bit, was part leather and part rope. But crude as were the trappings and indifferent as was the steed, all that was anticipated from it was realized until it attempted to dispute the right of way on a single track road with a locomotive engine drawing its train under full headway. The column was moving on the bed of the railway, upon a slightly raised embankment, when the first south-bound train—it had not been operated for several months—hove in sight. The other horsemen took the bound gracefully and reached the meadow at its base. But for the first time this animal refused to follow, he failed to respond to whip, or lash, or spur, to shout or laughter. On, on, came the train, with whistle screeching incessantly. The moment was critical. Nothing was left but to dismount and strong men hugely enjoying the situation forcibly pushed the creature down the bank. There, retired for disability contracted in the line of duty, he was left forever to his much-needed permanent rest, amid the green pastures and by the still waters, and the ambitious officer going on afoot, concluded to await more enduring mounted honors before he sought for horse again.

Whilst the detachment went strolling around among strangers the balance, with the division, on the 7th, crossed the south bank of the Rappahannock, where it, the division, relieved Howe's Second. There or about there it remained until the 13th when it marched to Potomac creek, and on the 14th to Stafford Court House, from thence, on the 15th, to Dumfries and thence again on the 16th to Fairfax Station.

The seekers for new facts and gleaners of fresh information as a march goes on are many; inquiries as to destination and purposes are numerous. They increase the more it becomes apparent the proximity to the enemy is lessening. This search for knowledge so resultless, these inquiries so fruitless, whatever came of them even to those prone to most persistent penetration, was generally wild unreliable rumor. But it was more than usual when a great expedition had started, a few days, truth or rumor, would unloose restrictions. Probably here though, the enemy had so concealed his operations as to take a long time for their discovery, and as a consequence their divulgence down to the line was proportionately lengthened, or more than likely as we had got well on our way so comfortably we didn't care much anyhow. Nevertheless, up to the 19th, though it may have floated about indefinitely before, no note was made of the fact that Lee was over the Potomac or soon intended to be, in full strength for conquest or invasion. His advance was a well-organized raiding column, whose operations had aroused the fears and activities of the residents of Central Maryland and Southern Pennsylvania. On the 18th, at 5.30 in the morning, the camp was shifted about four miles to the vicinity of Germantown on the Little River turnpike. From that time until the morning of the 26th, though in daily anticipation of a movement, this position was retained. The cavalry were operating actively to the westward at the eastern base of the Blue Ridge and all day Sunday, the 21st, from the direction of Aldie and Middleburg, some fifteen miles away, came continuously the booming roar of wrathful cannonading. This was the second of the two engagements of great importance in this campaign, pure cavalry fights, which resulted so successfully, and to the imperishable glory and distinction of that arm of the service. The effects of these operations were practically developed by the frequent passing of wounded and prisoners. The scene was one day substantially changed by

the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Maine regiments with music playing and colors flying *en route* to their original rendezvous for muster out by reason of expiration of term. There were no heart-burnings at this apparently good fortune. The field had become an occupation, and the business of a soldier's life assumed till the real end was reached. About this vicinity was a community of fair thrift, hampered as it had been by more or less of two years occupancy of friendly and invading armies. Their family boards were always open, for a consideration, to furnish supplies with homelike food and service and frequent advantage was taken of the opportunity. At 4 in the morning of the 28th, these eight days of stoppage terminated, and a march began, which through dense forest and by Herndon Station on the Alexandria, Loudoun and Hampshire railroad ended at noon more than a mile beyond Dranesville. Then again ordered at 4 and starting at 6, 10.30 on the following morning brought the column to Edwards' Ferry. Here the Potomac is a great broad stream. Its meadowed banks and shady woods compensated for the delay involved in the long halt until 5 o'clock, when the pontoon had discharged its other living freight to make room for us to follow. A mile and a half to near Poolesville was the point for bivouac for the first night in Maryland, and not a year gone by since the other visit to its attractive borders. The week of Sunday, the 28th, was to close big with the results of arms. On that day the distinguished chieftain, whose skilful guidance and courageous judgment was to win the decisive battle of the war, had suddenly thrust upon him the command of the "old Potomac Army." Before 5 in the morning, the move began and for thirteen hours bore right onward through Poolesville and Barnesville to within a mile of Hyattstown. The fertile fields, bounteous pastures and flourishing crops are everywhere about, and the mess is luscious with all supplies of flesh, fowl and vegetables, garnered freely, for reasonable compensation, from this rich producing region. And still the move goes on and last night's bivouac is broken and sunrise of the morrow starts the column to and through Monrovia and New Market and thence by a turnpike road to within twenty-five miles of Baltimore. And breaking from that roadway at Ridgeville, thence by other routes which led to New Windsor; after twenty-six miles the night's halt was made there. The country is still as fresh, as habitable, as homelike, as bountiful as yesterday.

The exploits of war are measured as of value with our brethren, only by the exposures of actual battle. The picket, the march, the heat and burden of the day, are but incidents and necessities, as part of the routine; those who have performed these only are to be counted as fortunate in escaping the graver responsibilities of the real front. Scarcely ever are they noted as of a piece with the combination which brings about the results. Physical endurance, persistent tramping go for nought against the fore front of the fray. Not to be weary or tired was as well an elementary constituent as it was not to be afraid. It was as wicked to say you were tired as to say you were scared. It was only glorious to fight. Those who tramped to it and didn't make it, but were there had no claims for recognition among their associates; their fellows who had it hot, took it all. No record was worth the publication unless somebody was killed; so that from the standard of those views "this column was not engaged" so prominently noted on the several points of official maps as applied to the most of the troops of the Sixth Corps, would make it seemingly presumptuous to perpetuate its Gettysburg experiences in stone or story. But

the lights of those days are as well brightened by its other valorous doings as they are by the teachings of experience and study of after years. A fair sense of propriety may permit a reasonable exaltation of its pristine glories and a reference to one of its especial performances here. History has sustained the just encomiums won by all its real achievements.

Noon of a balmy June day, the last of the month, found the Sixth Corps at the cosy hamlet of Westminster. The thrifty homes, the coming harvests, the comely maidens, busy industry, the village school, the hillside church in the fair lands of Maryland had softened the rough edges of war and tempered the hearts of the soldier to the gentler ways of peace. But noon wore away to eventide, and the tramp went on to Manchester, farther still thitherward from the field where great history was to roll up its volumes in blood and battle. The twilight had settled into the starlit evening, soft summer darkness. No armed legions had e'er before disturbed the repose of these valleys, the fences were complete, the grass had been garnered, the wheat stood wavy and golden ready for the knife, and the oats and the corn promised rich results. Cattle and kine, and beasts of the field and of draft and of carriage and burden were thick, thrifty and plenty, undisturbed by spoilsmen, unappropriated by the quartermaster. The next day at Manchester was a novel one; we had no such experience before or after. It was a closely settled country. The people in apparent sympathy with the Union cause crowded the camps, mingling freely with the troops. The scene much resembled a county fair. They had never seen any, certainly not so many, of us, nor had we under like circumstances, ever seen so many of them. Men and maidens, matrons and children, afoot and in wheeled vehicles, gathered from far and near for the opportunity to witness the sudden increase of male population. No thought was abroad that scarce forty miles away mortal strife was waging hotly. Ten thousand veterans, familiar with war, with exposure, with danger, knowing only worn-out wasted lands, joyous amid such profusion, restful in such abundance, were seeking early slumbers when Oliver the message from Meade to Sedgwick bore, his corps must be at Gettysburg by the afternoon of the morrow. Oliver had ridden down two steeds. He knew the distance well and ventured to say in parting that the task assigned in the time allotted was beyond the pale of human endurance and he feared men even with all the experience and energy and courage of such troops as he commanded could not accomplish it. Say to General Meade, said Sedgwick, I will be at Gettysburg with my corps at 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, and he was. Oliver had said, too, Reynolds has fallen. The First, after most distinguished fighting has been forced back by the most of Lee's people, the enemy has the town of Gettysburg, but Cemetery Ridge, where our lines will be established, shall determine whether Pennsylvania, the deadly enemy of treason, will permit her soil to be polluted by these armed rebellious hosts. There never was a hesitancy to obey, but this move commanded spontaneous acquiescence. No lusty throats cried "shoot him," to the bugler who, in that mellow evening air, sounded his "general." Whether it was just then, but if not it was shortly afterwards, all were impressed with a full realization of a purpose and necessity which demanded the fullest of each man's best energies, and each man's fixed determination was that his country and the service should have them, and have them honestly, generously and uncompainingly. Nine o'clock, perplexed and misled, found the column jammed and floundering in a cope of timber. Relieved from its perplexities by the

earliest break of dawn it was well pulled out on the broad stone highway, now the ever-memorable Baltimore and Gettysburg turnpike. The early morning was fresh, but not bracing, it indicated a withering noon-day heat to be unappeased by no refreshing breezes. A great red sun gave further promise of a fulfilment of these indications. But the column lengthened out for the grand journey, stiffened and nerved for its accomplishment. Occasional relief came from the hard unyielding turnpike, when the summer road afforded better opportunity for travel. It took up the full swing and kept it solidly to the end. Though a route step of course, it was better held for cadence and preserved for distance than the march had ever before attained. Sharpened appetite went unsatisfied, an attempt to mass together a few moments to arrange the usual morning diet, was thwarted by peremptory directions to press right on. The sky was cloudless, the air unruffled by the flutter of a single leaf. Up, up, went the sun, each minute and second in its path to the zenith increased its strength till it set the old stone road aglow with fiery rage. The stones in laughing mockery of their power absorbed its rays and sent them back again ruthlessly to further tease and vex the traveler. It was hot to equatorial figures. The corn so dependent on clear solid heat for its successful maturity, sort of laughed and snapped as it grew. The temperate zone had apparently lost its bearings and the absence of the rich tropical verdure alone assured these torrid trampers they were still between the Arctic circle and its tropical limitation. By 9 o'clock caloric controlled the situation, but the men, hardened by other experiences, defied his fiery assaults and refused to bend to his furious exactions. They moved right on, their zeal never slackened, their energies never flagged. The Pennsylvania line was crossed, but the enthusiasm was restrained for the completion of the day's work. More than usual quiet prevailed, merriment though was not wholly wanting, and you can hear yet the voice of the boisterous rollicking merry making Henry of D—louder than the bellow of the bull of Bashan, yell with all the power of his stentorian throat, "Boys, its rough, but I tell you its regular." Now and then commanding officers exhorted the men to hold fast, but persuasion and exhortation were as well unheeded as they were unneeded. Each man knew his duty and meant to do it. Littlestown was passed, its railway crossed only ten miles away. From there and beyond the evidences of battle were around. Once more the column massed but it didn't halt except as the movement required. The big hills about Gettysburg began to loom up, there was little noise indicating a battle, it was a fateful stillness. Soon wide mouth cannon belched forth and sharp rolling musketry beyond the hills rattled resentfully. The march was completed, the task was done and the Sixth Corps, prompt to the hour, was at the front to fulfil the promise of its chieftain. The straggling was so indifferent as scarce to demand attention. It was forced by sheer exhaustion and none were absent by nightfall. Thirty-seven miles had been covered in seventeen hours without an organized halt. For the strength of the column, an entire corps with all its appointments, the march ranks peerless here, and probably in modern warfare abroad.

As we moved up the hill yonder under something of a straggling shell fire a wagon loaded with household goods was driven through the lines; upon the countenance of the man who drove it, abject fear was depicted in deepening lines and whitened features, deeper and whiter than was upon the faces of those who laid down their arms at Spotsylvania, in the charge of the 10th of

May. By the side of the wagon walked a bright-faced youthful maiden, firm, determined, full of courage, full of resolution, full of spirit, as she passed through our lines which gracefully opened. Undisturbed by the flying, bursting missiles, she forcibly exclaimed "I wish I were a man, I should promptly return and lend my feeble support to the cause of my country." An enthusiastic young officer, impressed beyond restraint with such burning patriotism and undaunted bravery, offered, to his companions, not to her, if time were afforded and she would consent, to then and there unite with her in holy matrimonial bonds. There was no consummation, however, of this gallant tender; other business was urgent and time, opportunity and consent were all wanting.

The sturdy old brigade, distinguished alike for effectiveness and illustrious leadership, on the early morning of the 3d, having passed the night in rear of the gap between the two hills now as prominent historically as they are naturally, was assigned to the delicate responsibility of covering the extreme infantry left of the army. It was evidently a point which attracted much anxious attention, as frequently, until the full purpose of the enemy was conclusively developed, it was visited by numerous general officers. In that vicinity, for the surroundings, the morning was one of peculiar stillness until about 1 o'clock when, as with single voice, the guns of both armies opened and continued for two hours as desperate, loud and destructive artillery practice as, so have testified officers of high repute, was ever experienced on the continent. A shift was made towards the center as this fire was about concluding but the enemy had been worsted and the proposed new position did not need to be further strengthened. Then to Round Top for the night, and for the next day and night until the 5th. Picket firing continued all the 4th, and copious rains of unusual severity drenched everything.

On the 5th, in the advance out over the fields where the battle had waxed the hottest, and by the great barns appropriated for the enemy's hospitals, overcrowded with wounded, whom, in his retreat, he had left to the kindly mercies of his foe, to the base of the South Mountain where wagon trains and guards in hurried flight, just at eventide, were seen pressing in some confusion through the gap at Fairfield. We had got right up to their rear and indications pointed to quite an active brush. A gun was run up with some rapidity, a few shot dispersed over the hill-top all that had been visible of the train, and a thin line of South Carolinians at the base of the mountains disappeared, were killed, wounded or captured before a volley from the advancing skirmishers. Darkness, deep there in the shadows of the woods, closed the operations, and in line of battle the command rested for the night and the next day until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Thence through Emmitsburg by the struggling moonlight, much of it in blackened ruins, standing weird like monitors of war, and still on to the Western Maryland Institute, when breaking day brought a halt and breakfast. Sufficiently nourished, the 7th was absorbed until the evening by a vigorous tramp on the turnpike in the direction of Frederick City to the vicinity of Franklin Mills, where, after a comfortable halt, there, a short way beyond, the column broke from the main road into an unfrequented pass over the Catoctin Mountains. It had just lost itself in the gloom of the timber, the rocks and the twilight, when gathering clouds again unloosed their furies down the dark and narrow way, and drenched earth, and man, and beast into shapes indistinguishable between dirt and humanity. The ascent deflected only enough from the perpendicular to permit the climb, the path, if path it was, was

scarcely wide enough for two, the rocks pointed and jagged, and great boulders stood breast high; the darkness was intense, relieved only by occasional flashes of lightning, and the torrent still continued with unceasing pour. The column lost its identity, men crawled, and felt, and dragged their way along, and about midnight, wet and hungry, stopped instinctively, because they were out of the woods and into the clearing. But morning set all things right, and a handy stream cleared away—we plunged in, clothes and all—the night's accumulation of mud, restoring the conditions, so acquaintances might recognize their fellows.

The task for the 8th was shortened, and by noon near Middletown, to dry and freshen in the sunlight, a halt was made for the rest of the day. The cavalry near by, gave some entertaining music with their artillery. Then and before they had accumulated largely in prisoners from the enemy's stragglers. Starting at 6 o'clock on the 9th, a march was made to the vicinity of Boonesboro, where the rest of the day and part of the night were passed in line of battle to the right of the pike towards the further base of the mountains, supposed to be to cover the gap. Somewhere about here, the cavalry had its affair of the previous day. Off again at 6, out the turnpike to near Funkstown, the column deployed and pickets were thrown out along the banks of Beaver creek. An engagement—if sounds were indicative of its importance—waxed smartly well off to the extreme right. The same position was maintained on the 11th, and not a single gun was heard during all the day.

On the 12th, at 5 o'clock in the morning, moved to beyond Funkstown, and the enemy was developed in considerable force in the immediate front. The skirmishers opened a scolding fire about 5 in the afternoon, and kept it going briskly until after dark. The affair assumed sufficient pretensions to be apparently worthy of an appellation and ascertaining the name of the owner of the soil which these trespassers had violated to be Ringgold; it was appropriately christened as the "skirmish at 'Ringgold Farm.'" This line was maintained all of the 13th, strengthened by earthworks and held by the usual bickering of the skirmishers and an occasional interchange of compliments by the artillerists. A general advance on the 14th, at 8 o'clock, discovered the entire withdrawal of the enemy, and pressing on to Williamsport, his discomfiture was completed by his recrossing the Potomac with all that remained of his defeated army.

About Williamsport, the names of many Philadelphians familiar and intimate friends at home were announced as doing duty with the Pennsylvania militia in the close vicinity. They were, however, not readily accessible afoot unless the visitor was willing to take up his weary way alone to catch a column, which would soon be fifteen or twenty hours ahead of him, and besides run the chances of unknown guards and patrols, novices in their calling anxious for distinction by the capture of a wayward volunteer. Some, however, braved the tramp and faced the capture, one loitering longer than his fellows, fell by the way side, not among thieves, but among militia. His chevrons had no terrors for his captors and secured him no more exalted treatment than the common soldier. He was consigned to Baltimore for trial, conviction and punishment, and as a deeper ignominy was assigned to the saddle mule of a six-mule team to do the "Gee up, George" for the entire journey. But he baffled his persecutors. His knowledge of woodcraft and the trail came to him in the hour of his direct need. The train of which his team was a part wound its way slowly along the turnpike and over the mountains through the daylight and into the darkness.

Wagon masters and guards, wearied, had ceased to be vigilant. Our erring straggler was though, ever watchful. He had noted all along the print of many feet on the dusty highway, as of marching men. Suddenly just visible in the starlight the great trail more marked because unbroken by wheels, turned full to the right. This was his opportunity, sliding gently from his seat he let his "George," find their way as best they could alone, and breaking for the cover of some friendly timber there breathlessly awaited the last neigh and rumble of his old companions. He had struck the road of the column he was in search of and plodding along vigorously, some hours afterwards overtook it. A rude and harsh reception awaited him, he was disarmed unchevroned and I was about to say, unfrocked, and held for punishment. But, instead of punishment came promotion. This one delinquency was soon forgotten in the recollections of many previous meritorious doings. He was pardoned for his sinning and restored to duty with increased rank and greater opportunities. Whether his other advancements were prompted by similar causes has not yet been unfolded.

From 6.30 until 2 o'clock on the 15th, the march, hard, fatiguing and hot, progressed from Williamsport to Boonesboro, where in the afternoon there was opportunity for roaming about the town and changing diet, if appetite so suggested, by supping at the village inn. On the 16th the journey was again resumed at 5.30, over the familiar route down the turnpike through Middletown to a right-hand dirt road, leading off towards Berlin and the Potomac. It was well on to 6 o'clock when the halt was made near Petersville, and continued until the afternoon of the 18th, at 5 o'clock, awaiting the laying of the pontoons. Then the movement was premature, prompted either by an over-anxiety for alertness or a mistaken report as to the readiness of the bridge. Comfortable camps on the hillsides were exchanged for the mists of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, a bivouac necessitated on its banks; again an unnecessary rout up at 5 o'clock and still because the bridge was incomplete or other troops had priority, no crossing was effected until 9. So on Sunday, the 19th of July, after just three weeks operations north of the river, the army was back again over the stream whose name it bore, settled as an army permanently in Virginia until it should complete the work which called it into being. Out over the same road used in 1862, through Loudoun county, some eight miles, brought on the night's bivouac at Wheatland. A detail of commissioned officers and enlisted men was here made with orders to proceed to Philadelphia, to secure for the regiment its share of the recruits then being procured in the North under the operations of conscription and substitution. During the night a large barn was destroyed by fire, the result of accident or vandalism. It is doubtful whether the latter. Justice demands for the Army of the Potomac a reputation so free from looting, marauding, pilfering or destruction either maliciously or from necessities as to rate it in this behalf one of the best disciplined of any Anglo-Saxon army of modern times. Started on the 20th, at 10 o'clock, and after a light and easy tramp of ten miles, halted near Beaver Dam near the eastern foot of the Blue Ridge, for this and the 21st. The marches were now light though the heat was oppressive: on the 22d, eight miles to Rectortown Cross Roads, and on the 23d, ten miles, to White Plains, and on the 25th, six miles, concluded the Gettysburg campaign, as history now computes it in time and locality, at Warrentown. There, on the Waterloo road, on a wooded knoll overlooking this attractive hamlet, the county seat of Fauquier, the command

retained an unusual summer permanency. In the six weeks after leaving the Rappahannock, it had marched about three hundred and thirty-seven miles. And here it is well for the purpose and occasion to conclude this homely summary, submitted to those who may be able from these generalizations to carry out in memory their full recollections of those days of "all of which they were and part of which they saw."

The indispensable soldierly discipline is neither harsh in its exactions nor rude in its enforcement. Obedience is not servitude. The soldier is as free as the citizen. The duty demanded by obedience, the discipline exacted in organization, is but akin to a duty and discipline required for success in the thrifty pursuits of all life's ventures. And the American volunteer quickly comprehends that in his enlistment he has sacrificed none of his manhood, lost none of his individuality. He knows that though he may think, and move, and act as free as he would in any enterprise where his manhood had been pledged for its accomplishment, yet intelligent direction is essential to unite these individualities into organization, which shall weld and mould and build great armies into that complete solidity that may fit them for the real business of war. It is this conviction, which nerves and strengthens him for the stern hardships of his self-sought calling and braves him to an endurance of invincibility. Descended from a Saxon ancestry, which never yielded its ground or lost its line, except to soldiers of its own race, he is ready to maintain the record of his blood and intensify the reputation of his sires by unwavering courage against attack and invincible brilliancy in assault. As he yields thus readily to discipline, he early acquires the tactical rudiments and soon learns that the true end and aim of his occupation is to fight. Intuitively brave, naturally asserting, his boldness increases, his assertion strengthens as he finds the principles, for the maintenance of which his life, if need be, shall be the forfeit, warred against by foemen, with steel and lead and iron in death and wounds and blood. Generous impulsive patriotism is supported by the stern determination of resolution, and patriotic and resolute he continues vigorous until the true end shall declare the right and the full purpose of his mission be concluded in the triumph of his opinions. He is abusive to maliggers, intolerant against the shirker, he seeks companionship only among the worthy, and rids the service of its drones by contemptuous neglect of their associations. The tremor of anxiety in the first shock of conflict is mastered to a veteran maturity as an early requirement. He readily adjusts himself to the necessities of the field and his physical endurance responds successfully to the changes of his condition. He overcomes his difficulties by his patience, surmounts his obstacles with his experience, meets his dangers with his fortitude. His ardent zeal is his animation, his earnest purpose his enthusiasm. His ambition fades with the return of peace, his fame endures with the honors he has won, his glories vanish with the subjugation of his foes and, bowing to the law his valor has sustained, he finds his home in a citizenship he has helped make secure. Such was the American volunteer, such is the strength of the Nation.

But may it be the judgment of the mighty Providence in the majesty of his infinite wisdom and the abundance of his inscrutable justice to irrevocably decree that war shall be no more.



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

121ST REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF BREVET-CAPTAIN JOSEPH G. ROSENGARTEN

OFFICERS and soldiers of the One hundred and twenty-first, comrades and friends:—We are met together to-day, at the invitation of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to review the memories of that great battle fought here in 1863. We stand again at the spot made memorable by the gallant resistance of the One hundred and twenty-first to overwhelming numbers. A modest monument marks the point on which the One hundred and twenty-first, together with the other regiments with which it was brigaded, under its own commander, Colonel Chapman Biddle, bravely awaited the onset. Led by Major Alexander Biddle, the regiment was worthy of its leaders, and to-day, after the lapse of long years, a little band of survivors gather here to join their comrades of other Pennsylvania regiments in commemorating the deeds and the men of that day. Fortunately we have the story as it was told with characteristic modesty by those two gallant soldiers, and their words will recall to you the events of the battle. Colonel Chapman Biddle, in his address before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania on March 8, 1880, said: "The First Brigade of Doubleday's Division, was under my command, and consisted of the One hundred and twenty-first, One hundred and forty-second and One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania, and the Twentieth New York State Infantry. Cooper's Battery B, First Pennsylvania Artillery, had on the morning of the 1st, been attached to the brigade. On that morning, as soon as the pickets of the One hundred and twenty-first could be withdrawn, the infantry and artillery were marched from the roads at Ross White's, which lie between Marsh and Middle creeks, along the Nunemaher Mill road to Gettysburg, a distance of about seven miles. When within a mile of the town, the sound of heavy firing to the northwest indicated that a sharp engagement was already in progress. The brigade was, in consequence, rapidly pushed across the fields to open ground, a short distance north of the Hagerstown road, and about a third of a mile west of the Seminary and there formed, a little before 11 a. m., on the extreme left of the general line of battle. The battery was immediately placed in position, and its fire directed towards the northwest, to the left of the woods in which the First Division was then engaged. Upwards of three-quarters of a mile in front were woods nearly parallel with the line of battle, and between, somewhat to the left, a house and large stone barn, the latter of which was afterwards used as a cover for the enemy's sharpshooters. To protect the battery from the annoyance which the sharpshooters occasioned, a company of sharpshooters was sent from the Twentieth New York, who, readily driving the men off, occupied their shelter. Later in the day, towards 3 p. m., Pettigrew's Brigade of North Carolina troops, Heth's Division, Hill's Corps, advancing in two lines, and in perfect order, commenced a vigorous attack on the extreme left of the Federal line

held by the First Brigade. Of the four small regiments composing the brigade, the One hundred and fifty-first had been detached about 2.30 to be held in reserve, and was posted near the seminary grove, until it was sent forward subsequently to occupy the gap between Meredith's and my (Biddle's) brigade. Notwithstanding the great disparity in numbers between the contending forces, and that the left of the Federal line was partly outflanked, the position was maintained with spirit for a considerable time under a severe, direct and oblique fire, and until, being without support, the fragments of the four regiments were compelled to retire, towards 4 p. m., to a partial cover on the edge of the town, close to and west of the Seminary, where they continued to resist the progress of the enemy, until the batteries and most of the Union troops had withdrawn to Cemetery Hill; then, as the enemy were swarming in on the left, they fell back to the same point, reforming in the rear of its crest.

The admirable behavior of the men and officers of the brigade, may, to some extent be inferred, for out of 1,287 officers and men, who went into action as the First Brigade, of the Third Division, of the First Corps, four hundred and forty were either killed or wounded, and four hundred and fifty-seven missing, leaving as its effective strength at the close of the first days' battle, three hundred and ninety officers and men."

Thus simply did he tell the story of the brigade led by him, and of his and our regiment, and to it let me add the narrative prepared by Colonel Alexander Biddle, who was in command of the regiment in that eventful day, July 1, 1863.

Colonel Alexander Biddle, who commanded the regiment on the 1st of July, in his narrative, states that "on the night of June 30, it consisted of two hundred and fifty-eight muskets and seven line officers present for duty, its strength being thus reduced by details for artillery, ambulance and commissariat service, and a full company at corps headquarters. It was the leading regiment of the First Brigade, Third Division (Doubleday's), First Corps (Reynolds'), and as such on outpost duty on a line extending eastwardly and westwardly from Ross White's cross-roads about eight miles from Gettysburg, the left of the picket line being near farmer Topper's house. The night passed without alarm, but with early morning a division staff-officer, Lieutenant Lambdin, of Company H, One hundred and twenty-first, came with orders to draw in the pickets and march, giving directions to promptly engage the enemy wherever met, and stating the probability of a battle near Gettysburg. The pickets were hurriedly collected, but before they had all returned, the brigade was on its march, a company of sharpshooters leading, then the One hundred and twenty-first with skirmishers thrown out on both flanks, Colonel Chapman Biddle of the One hundred and twenty-first commanding. The march continued on a beautifully clear morning for some hours. At last the sound of firing was heard to the front and left. A bridge was passed and the regiment turned to the left, passing along the dry bed and banks of a stream, then turned to the right and ascended a ravine. It was not then known that the battery and regiments in the rear had been met by staff-officers and hurried on through Gettysburg to the field. As the One hundred and twenty-first reached the head of the ravine, it came out on the Hagerstown road, on the crest of a slight ridge west of Gettysburg, among the Eighth Illinois Cavalry. The enemy's line was clearly seen about 1,000 yards to the west, extending out of a wood into an open field where the men were lying down, and both artillery and musketry fire was going on to the north. On the edge of an open wood the regiment was formed in line of

battle facing west; to the north General Reynolds was seen in the open fields near a wood. Soon an order came to move on to the north and form on the left of the First Division. The brigade was brought together and continued in this position for several hours, sometimes in line of battle, patiently waiting attack, sometimes in echelon of regiments, sometimes moving up and over the summit of the western ridge, sometimes changing front to the north, a fire of shells from time to time breaking in the wood or harmlessly passing beyond the position. At last an advance of the enemy was distinctly seen from the north, a line of men came out of the woods, advanced, seemed to falter and be taken up by another stronger line, which moved forward with heavy firing. During this, the One hundred and twenty-first was ordered to change front to the north, and move to the right, and the regiment took its assigned position in rear of a battery, under a lively fire from the enemy's shells. It was again ordered to change front to the west, which it did, moving by the left flank to the south and from which it was ordered to deploy to the left and south to meet the enemy advancing from the west. To effect this it was obliged to pass in rear of a battery, firing on the approaching enemy, and to form on the extreme left of the brigade. As it executed this movement, a regiment of the enemy was seen advancing diagonally to gain a position well beyond the left flank, and another moving directly upon the position the One hundred and twenty-first was marching to. It reached this point before the enemy, moved forward to the crest of the ridge until obstructed by a fence, but was in time to deliver the first fire, the fence preventing the possibility of a charge. The firing was continued by file. Overwhelmed with the fire from the flank, this small force of less than three full companies retained the position until the battery had safely retired and nothing but a barren field was left to their opponents. Major Ashworth, left wounded on the field, reported that only scattered men passed him. The remnant of the regiment fell back with the colors to the Seminary, the color-sergeant, Harvey, carrying the colors and their staff shot into three pieces in his hands. The contest at this new position was obstinately maintained, and while suffering severely, the thinning of our opponents was perceptible, the line of the enemy extending beyond the left of the One hundred and twenty-first so that it was in danger of being wholly cut off. At or near this point most of our missing men were lost, the main body with broken troops, artillery and ambulances, retreated along the road towards and through Gettysburg to Cemetery Hill, where the troops were reformed, the men of the One hundred and twenty-first receiving from an ordnance officer of the Eleventh Corps, cartridges for eighty-two men, out of two hundred and fifty-six who marched to Gettysburg in the morning. Captain William Whit Dorr, of Company K was the only line officer unhurt. Quiet gradually settled upon the hill, and the evening was passed by the men singing hymns as they rested on their arms in view of the possibilities of the morrow." Thus the surviving field officer, Colonel Alexander Biddle, tells the story of the One hundred and twenty-first on that memorable 1st of July, 1863, and the monument marks its losses in holding the extreme left of the Union line. Twenty were killed or died of their wounds, ninety-eight were wounded, sixty-one missing. At no time was there any panic, and the One hundred and twenty-first showed throughout steadiness, alacrity and willingness in doing all that was required of them.

It is the duty of the survivors to perpetuate and preserve the record of that day. The colonel himself, in command of the brigade, by his example, riding

along the line between the two fires encouraging his men, held them as if spell-bound, until all the other troops had abandoned the field, and until the artillery had ample opportunity to withdraw, and even until the enemy with its overwhelming superiority of numbers, had already overlapped the flanks and were filing around to the rear. In a letter written by him on the 2d of July, he says, "yesterday we had a sharp engagement with the rebels just outside the town (of Gettysburg), which lasted for some hours. The enemy had quite a large force, much greater than ours. Our division was on the extreme left. Being in command of the First Brigade, I was assigned to a position on the left of all. My force consisted of four regiments, all very small however. We were opposed by at least eight large regiments, who entirely outflanked us and compelled us to return to the edge of the town, when, getting under some slight cover, we held our ground for some time, long enough to let the troops move into a new position, we retiring with the rest. My horse was shot, I was struck by a round ball on the back of the head, but only slightly wounded. When the horse was struck, he reared and threw me and fell over himself, but fortunately fell on the side from me." Thus modestly and characteristically does Colonel Biddle speak of himself. Of his officers, and especially of Ashworth, Ruth and Sterling, all severely wounded, and of the men he speaks, but simply as if he and they and all had simply done their duty. The stand made by the One hundred and twenty-first at the Lutheran Seminary was under the circumstances something worthy of the highest praise. By that time the troops were considerably demoralized, and the bulk of them well on their way to Cemetery Hill. The halt in the woods at the Seminary showed the mettle of the One hundred and twenty-first and a steadiness, after long and exhausting exposure under fire from an overwhelming and outflanking force, that could not be surpassed. The defense of this position, prolonged until the great body of troops had passed to the rear, saved many thousands from capture, and the loss inflicted on the enemy by the One hundred and twenty-first, while it was thus held at bay, must have been very considerable, as the thinning out of their ranks was plainly seen. How the little remnant of the One hundred and twenty-first ever got away from there without capture, is still hard to explain. After a hard march, exposed at one time to an enfilading fire, afterwards sheltered only by a rough barricade of fence rails hastily thrown together, what was left of the One hundred and twenty-first clung to this defensive line and made it an offensive position until further efforts were useless, and then slowly and in an orderly way moved to its assigned position in the rear at Cemetery Hill.

Such is in brief the story of the One hundred and twenty-first, on the 1st of July, 1863, and it well deserves the enduring record made upon the granite shaft that marks its position on the extreme left of the Union line, its heroic defense and its gallant resistance, until defense was impossible and resistance at an end. On that monument stands forth the name of Colonel Chapman Biddle, the colonel of the One hundred and twenty-first, a man whose heroic courage, noble character, unselfish devotion to duty, and sacrifice in defense of the Union entitle him to our affection, esteem and lasting gratitude. Clement Biddle, the grandfather of Colonel Chapman Biddle, is known in local annals as the Quaker soldier. Born in Philadelphia, in 1740, descended from early Quaker settlers of New Jersey, he was bought up strictly in the tenets of his sect. In 1764 he headed a company of Quakers to put down the Paxton boys

who were murdering inoffensive Indians. He was a signer of the non-importation agreement of 1765, and when the Revolution was impending, organized a Quaker company of volunteers. In 1777 he was elected deputy quartermaster by Congress. After the battle of Trenton, he was sent by Washington to receive the swords of the Hessian officers. He was present at the battles of Princeton, Germantown, Brandywine and Monmouth and at Valley Forge. He took an active part in the adoption of the Federal Constitution and was appointed by Washington United States Marshal of Pennsylvania. In 1794 he took part in the suppression of the whisky insurrection, and died in Philadelphia, July 14, 1814. His son Clement Corwell Biddle was born in Philadelphia, in 1784 and died there in 1855. He entered the navy in his youth, resigned and studied law, and in 1807, in anticipation of war with England, entered the army as captain of dragoons. He resigned when peace seemed reassured, but on the outbreak of hostilities, in 1812, he raised the State Fencibles, was elected its captain and subsequently colonel of the First Pennsylvania Infantry. The war over he returned to civil life, was a diligent student of economical and financial questions, and was consulted as an authority by the Government. Colonel Chapman Biddle inherited from his father and his grandfather the manly virtues that made him a soldier worthy of every honor. What he was in the field we who served under him can never forget, and the same thorough conscientious discharge of every duty that distinguished him in the field marked his whole life, so that alike in war and in peace he was an example worthy of the highest praise. Chapman Biddle was born in Philadelphia, January 22, 1822, the youngest son of the late Colonel Clement C. Biddle. Colonel Clement Biddle lived to a ripe old age, managing with marked success the Philadelphia Saving Fund, which owed much to his forethought and watchful care. His sons, George W., now the leader of the Philadelphia bar, the late Dr. John B. Biddle, a distinguished practitioner and teacher of medicine, and Chapman, were all educated at St. Mary's College, Baltimore. Chapman graduated at a very early age, and after a short experience in a counting house, showed so much business ability that he was made supercargo and sent to South America, where he attended to his various duties with marked ability and energy. On his return home he studied law in the office of his older brother, George W. Biddle, and was admitted to the bar in 1848, steadily growing into successful practice, and both in his office as counselor and in court winning reputation for thoroughness and ability. Chapman Biddle had, of course, the advantage of an admirable home and the training that comes with it, went to the capital school of Doctor Wylie and Doctor Eagles, famous for their discipline and their instruction. He was a diligent, painstaking boy, always and easily maintaining a good record. At fourteen he went to St. Mary's College, where he spent four years full of admirable results, and steadily growing in the eyes of teachers and fellow-pupils. On his return home, he went into the counting house of his cousin, Clement Biddle Barclay, at whose suggestion Chapman, young as he was, was sent to Montevideo as supercargo. On the long sailing journey he applied himself to the study of Spanish with characteristic perseverance and thoroughness, so that he mastered it sufficiently to make good use of it for his business needs. Always afterwards he kept up his knowledge of the language, and this and his acquaintance with other languages stood him in good stead in his later professional life and in his journeys abroad, as well as in the pleasant interchange of acquaintance with foreigners visiting here.

On his return to Philadelphia, he carried out his long cherished purpose, and began the study of law in the office of his older brother, George W. Biddle, Esq. His business training made him a thorough accountant, and his accuracy and painstaking mastery of detail enabled him to apply himself especially to the management of trusts, the disentangling of complicated estates, and the general duties of a counselor, rather than to the more shining branches of the profession. Still he won the confidence of the bench and the bar as well as of numerous important clients, by his management of their business, by advising the best method of avoiding litigation, and by persistently making the best use of every possible means to secure a successful result when it was necessary to appeal to a jury or to a court in *hanc*. His arguments were clear and strong, terse and exhaustive, and his mastery of facts and of the law was always complete. His professional career included a term of service as counsel for the Pennsylvania railroad and for other corporations and to all his assistance was of the highest value.

The mother of Colonel Chapman Biddle was Mary Searle Barclay, the daughter of John Barclay, Esq., the sixth mayor of Philadelphia, an old merchant, the son of a leading citizen, one of the great merchants of his day. Mrs. Biddle lived to see her sons leaders in their respective professions and proud in them; a devoted, affectionate and a loyal trust that comforted her in her widowhood and old age. The Barclays are of that Scotch-Irish stock which has contributed so many well-known names to every branch of Philadelphia reputation, and the McCalls, the Billings, the Meades were all their kith and kin. The Biddles are of English origin, and the union of the two races made a strong and noble family. The grandmother of Chapman Biddle was Miss Cornell, of Newport, Rhode Island, where that name is still remembered as that of an old family of importance. This name Chapman was that of his uncle, Doctor Nathaniel Chapman, one of the great lights of medicine in Philadelphia and one still borne by his grandson who has again illustrated many of the qualities that made his ancestor famous. A cousin of Colonel Biddle's is Clement Biddle Barclay, who is so affectionately remembered for his devotion to the interests and comfort of the soldiers in the field, who sacrificed his own ease to bring to them aid and assistance: who brought light and life to many sick and wounded, cared for the dying and was ready to succor their families. Thus, on all sides, by blood, and birth, and descent, by training and association, Chapman Biddle was a thorough Philadelphian, true to the traditions of his name, and always ready to do his duty. What he sacrificed in taking up arms and leading a regiment to the front and in the service is too sacred to be spoken of, and yet it must be borne in mind by all who think of him. Singularly reticent in all matters of personal concern, he was full of sympathy for others, helpful to them in their trials, ready to give aid, and counsel and substantial help. He was absolutely indifferent to that sort of notoriety which is so often mistaken for reputation, and, in war and in peace, his only standard was that of duty, and from that he never swerved on any point.

Colonel Chapman Biddle was for many years a member of a military organization, commanded by the late Judge John Cadwalader, and when the war broke out, he was himself elected captain of a company of artillery, which he brought to a high state of efficiency. He was afterwards empowered to raise a regiment of volunteers for three years' service, and was appointed colonel of the One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers. It was completed

by consolidation with the Fourteenth Pennsylvania, and Colonel E. W. Davis of the latter was made lieutenant-colonel, and Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Biddle major. From the day it was mustered in, Colonel Biddle was heartily seconded by Major, afterwards Colonel Alexander Biddle, in putting his regiment on a high plane of efficiency and discipline. After a brief stay in camp at Chestnut Hill, the regiment was sent to Washington, and there placed in a provisional brigade under Casey and General Humphreys, in succession, and both the Biddles were complimented by those veteran soldiers for the excellent drill and thorough training of the One hundred and twenty-first. Finally it was assigned a place in Porter's Corps and marched through Maryland to Antietam, where it was assigned to Meade's Brigade of Reynolds' Division, of the Pennsylvania Reserves. It took a distinguished part in the battle of Fredericksburg and the brilliant success of this, its first engagement, its baptism of fire, secured it a strong place in the good opinion of all the general officers, under whom it served in succession. At Gettysburg it bore its part in the heroic struggle of the first day's fight against overwhelming numbers. Colonel Biddle remained in the field in spite of broken health and against the entreaties and advice of his medical advisers and of his friends, enduring the hardship and exposure of the winter of 1863, until he was finally forced to resign on December 10, when he returned to Philadelphia and slowly regained his health and strength. He resumed the practice of his profession but always kept a close watch on his old regiment, and at all times showed an affectionate interest and regard for all who had served with him, generously assisting them and their families, and maintaining a friendly intercourse with them. He was a diligent student of military history, and followed with sympathy the operations of the army of which he had been an active officer.

To his exertions is largely due the bronze heroic statue of Reynolds at Gettysburg, the tribute of the First Corps, at whose head he fell at Gettysburg. Equally characteristic of his thoroughness in mastering all the details of military history is his address on "The First Day of the Battle of Gettysburg," delivered on March 8, 1880, before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. It is a complete history in itself and has been praised by very high and competent authority. Of his own distinguished part in the battle he says little, yet it was marked by personal gallantry and rare military ability. For many years his professional occupation at the bar engrossed his time and strength. In addition to his large private practice and the management of many important estates, he was for several years the counsel for the Pennsylvania railroad, until failing health and other pressing duties obliged him to resign that important position. He took a lively interest in the Fairmount Park Art Association, and to his good taste, substantial help and wise counsel the park owes some of its finest art works.

His death at the early age of fifty-nine, was sorely mourned, both by his family, to whom he was tenderly attached, and by his large circle of friends. At his funeral there gathered men of all professions and pursuits, and his old regiment was largely represented. In him the bar lost one of its ablest members, the city one of its most useful citizens, the state a distinguished soldier, the country a tried patriot. Among the numerous testimonials of regret at his loss, none were more truthful, earnest and heartfelt than that of the survivors of the One hundred and twenty-first. It expressed their sense of his merits in these words: "His energy in raising the One hundred and twenty-first, his

ability in disciplining it, his gallantry in leading it in battle, his zeal and endurance in its hard service, have made his reputation as a soldier one that can never be forgotten by his comrades. His military qualities were of a high order of excellence, gaining the confidence of his command and the approval of his general officers. His courage in battle was characteristic of the name he bore, and his patience under physical suffering was heroic in a high degree. His care of his men in the field, on the march, in camp, in battle, in hospital, was incessant and untiring. Even after ill health forced him to resign, he maintained his interest in them and he watched over their welfare and their widows and orphans, and long after the regiment was mustered out he was always ready to help its members or their families." The Society of the Army of the Potomac, the First Corps Association, the Historical Society, and many private associations and individuals joined in expressions of profound sorrow for his death, sympathy for his family, and sense of grief for the loss of such a man. The tie that bound him to the men of his regiment was not severed by his death, for his son always took his father's place in their regard, and in the short years of his life prematurely cut off, he was looked on as the successor in their good will, and he returned it by a friendly interest in all that related to their service under Colonel Biddle. It was he who, on July 2, 1886, made an address at the unveiling of the regimental monument at Gettysburg, which forms part of the record of that day, so full of interest for the One hundred and twenty-first. How many are gone of those who helped to win for it the good opinion of its successive commanders. Who can forget Dorr, that gallant soldier, pure Christian, watchful officer and brave leader? Dear Harry Lambdin, so full of heroism, of energy and of fire, with a spirit only too strong for his frail body. Ashworth, whose whole life was an example worthy of the deepest reverence. Barclay, Jungerich, Sterling, Brickley, all fell in action or died of their wounds, and all merit that affection which is still so warmly cherished for their memory by their comrades. S. P. Jones, William Graham, William Hardy, the Cowplands, Herpst, Winkworth, Bingham, Bates, McCoy, Childs, McTaggart, Allen, Barlow, Weikel, Knight, McPherson and Brauson, were all praised by Colonel Biddle in his official report. Ruth, and Pippet, and Byers, and Raymond are among the officers whose wounds disabled them from service, and their names, too, deserve to be specially recalled at a time when the story of the regiment is once more told to the survivors. How many of the enlisted men were endeared to us by their merits, known perhaps only to those who saw them through the long and weary years of the war. What characteristic bravery was shown by Hazzard and James, and by the veteran soldier, Scherer, who, after years of good service in the Second New Jersey Artillery, under Bragg and Burnside, Sherman and Reynolds, fell at Fredericksburg. Who can tell the story of each and every one of that long roll of the killed and wounded of the One hundred and twenty-first? The record of those who took part in the battle of Gettysburg finds its proper place in this day's proceedings, and each name will recall to some comrade the special qualities of the man who did his share on that day.

Time may soften the sorrow of those who lost sons and brothers and husbands, but it will only preserve the memory of their good qualities in the hearts of their surviving comrades, and thus heighten our regret that the monument which marks the scene of their last action cannot perpetuate their names on its surface. The details of the regimental history are now being gathered together,

with a view to its due and proper preservation, and each man should do his best to supply material for its full and complete recital. It is only by the details of the part taken by each regiment, that the whole story can be completely told. Just as the regimental monuments that now mark the lines of Gettysburg, recall its history, so the regimental histories will preserve the record of the part each regiment took in the war. Leaving to others the general record and history of the war for the Union, let us strive to preserve every name and every deed that forms part of our record as a regiment, content in this, as we were in war, to do our duty without fear or favor. What has been said to-day will no doubt become part of the splendid record of the Keystone State, for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has made of Gettysburg a Mecca, to which pious pilgrims will come for inspiration so long as patriotism continues to beat in the heart of every man who fought for the Union and inspires their children in the future. The losses at Gettysburg of the One hundred and twenty-first were twelve enlisted men killed, five officers wounded, one hundred and one enlisted men wounded, one officer captured, sixty enlisted men captured, total one hundred and seventy-nine. The total losses in the First Brigade were eight hundred and ninety-five.

Colonel Chapman Biddle's report, dated July 2, says:

The brigade reached the front about 11 a. m., and was pushed forward and formed in line on the extreme left, facing west, the battery (Cooper's), B, First Pennsylvania, was placed in position and its fire directed towards the northwest on the left of a piece of woods in which the First Division was then engaged with the enemy. In front of our line and at the distance of three-fourths of a mile or more, were woods running nearly parallel with it, and between these woods and our line and towards our left were a brick house and a large stone barn, the barn affording cover to the enemy's sharpshooters, who were then skirmishing in front of us. A company of skirmishers was sent from the Twentieth New York, for the purpose of protecting the battery. The position of the brigade was varied two or three times in order to shelter the men from the heavy artillery fire of the enemy, which at one time enfiladed them from the north. During the morning, rebel infantry were observed on the edge of the woods first referred to, and between 2 and 3 p. m. a large body of them, amounting to a division or more, advanced in two lines toward us. Of the four small regiments constituting the brigade, one (the One hundred and fifty-first) had been previously detached to support a portion of the corps to our right and rear. The remaining three were drawn up in the following order: The One hundred and forty-second on the right, Twentieth New York in the center, the One hundred and twenty-first on the left, the battery occupying a space between the One hundred and forty-second and One hundred and twenty-first. Notwithstanding the great disparity of the contending forces, and the left of our line being outflanked by at least one and probably two regiments, and the enemy's fire, direct and oblique, being very severe, the men of the brigade continued to hold their position for some time, until, being without any support, they were compelled to retire to a cover on the edge of the town, immediately in front of the Seminary. Here they remained, doing good service, checking the farther advance of the enemy, till the batteries and many of the troops in the town had withdrawn in the direction of the cemetery, when they retired to that point.

Colonel C. Biddle's supplementary report of July 4:

On the morning of the 2d, the One hundred and twenty-first was moved into a field to the south of and near the cemetery, and placed under cover of a stone wall by the roadside, where it remained during the forenoon. Towards 12 m. it was exposed to a severe shelling, which reached it from both the front and rear, during a sharp attack made by the enemy on our extreme right. The peculiar shape of the general line of battle, resembling a somewhat flattened horseshoe, will account for this effect. In the afternoon the fire slackened, when the regiment was moved behind a wall on the other side of the road, in which position its defenses were reached by the enemy's musketry. The attack on this part of our line ceased toward evening, when the regiment changed its position to a field in front, and subsequently to the road, where the night was passed.

On the morning of the 3d the regiment was moved to the left, to a field nearly opposite to our left center, where it remained during the morning, exposed somewhat to the enemy's fire. Towards 1 p. m. a violent cannonading from a very large number of pieces of artillery was concentrated on our position, which continued for upwards of two hours and a half, destroying much of the breastwork sheltering the men, and wounding three of them. During the hottest part of this fire, the regiment was moved in good order to an adjoining field to the left, and placed behind a breastwork of rails near the crest of a hill, where it remained throughout the attack on the center. This attack, of a most determined character, was finally and successfully repulsed towards sundown by the troops in the first line supported by our artillery. The steadiness of the men during the fury of the unparalleled artillery fire of the enemy cannot be too highly commended, and to it in some measure may be attributed the brilliant results of this day's operations.

Colonel Alexander Biddle's report dated "Bivouac in the field," July 2, 1863, is as follows:

The One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteer Regiment, under my command, marched from W. R. White's house, in Freedom township, yesterday morning, Wednesday, July 1. On arriving at the top of the hill bordering the valley in which Gettysburg lies, we were marched into a field on the left of a wood, through which we saw the First Division driving the enemy. We remained in this field, exposed at all times to an enfilading or direct fire, sometimes firing northwardly and sometimes westwardly, as the attack of the enemy varied. A large body of the enemy's troops had been seen to the west of our position throughout the day. While we were taking up a position to the north, to support a battery at the corner of a wood, the enemy were seen advancing. We were ordered to form to meet them, and changed front to effect it. As the proper position assigned to the One hundred and twenty-first was immediately in front of the battery, we were moved to the extreme left, with the Twentieth New York on our right. I saw the line of the enemy slowly approaching up the hill, extending far beyond our left flank, for which we had no defense. As the enemy's forces appeared over the crest of the hill, we fired effectively into them, and soon after received a crushing fire from their right, under which our ranks were broken and became massed together as we endeavored to change front to the left to meet them. The immediate attack on our front was destroyed by our first fire. The officers made every possible effort to form their men, and Captains Ashworth and Sterling, and Lieutenants Ruth and Funk were all wounded. The regiment, broken and scattered, retreated to the woods around the hospital and maintained a scattering fire. Here, with the broken fragments of other regiments, they defended the fence of the hospital grounds with great determination. Finding the enemy were moving out on our left flank with the intention of closing in on the only opening into the barricade, I reported the fact to the division commander, and by his directions returned to the fence barricade. The rebels, advancing on our left flank soon turned the position, and our regimental colors, with the few men left with them, moved out of the hospital grounds to our present position, where we now have almost exactly one-fourth of our force, and one commissioned officer besides myself. I beg, particularly, to call attention to the meritorious conduct of Sergeant (William) Hardy, color-bearer, who carried off the regimental colors, the staff shot to pieces in his hands. Also to the gallantry of Captain Ashworth and Lieutenant Ruth, both wounded. Also to Lieutenants Funk and Dorr, and Captain Sterling, acting Sergeant-Major (Henry M.) Cowpland, Sergeant (Henry H.) Herpst, in command of Company A, and Sergeant (Charles) Winkworth, are all deserving of high commendation. Also Corporal (John M.) Bingham of Company A. The constant changes of position which the regiment was ordered to make, and the seeming uncertainty of which way we were to expect an attack, or what position we were to defend, was exceedingly trying to the discipline of the regiment. Their conduct was, in my opinion, far beyond praise. I also wish to call attention to those whom the men speak of as deserving of high commendation. Sergeants (Robert F.) Bates, (William A.) McCoy, (Joshua L.) Childs (wounded, who insisted on remaining with his company), (John) McTaggart, James Allen and Charles Barlow, Corporals Daniel H. Weikel and (Edward D.) Knight, and Privates T. B. H. McPherson and William Branson.

Thus from both Colonels Chapman and Biddle and Colonel Alexander Biddle, we have the story of the One hundred and twenty-first on that eventful 1st of

July and the succeeding days. Brief and simple, told at the moment, how clearly the incidents stand out, and how emphatic their commendation, how grateful their praise of individual officers and men.

The regiment was worthy of its commanders, and did its duty as they did theirs, coolly and fully, resolutely facing the enemy, outnumbering our force almost double, and holding one position after another, until, by order, it fell back to Cemetery Hill. Rallied there, the little band still showed its wonted courage, and joined in strengthening the lines on which the fresh divisions of the Third and Twelfth Corps and Stannard's Vermont Brigade were joined, and thus securing the opportunity for the concentration of the rest of the army with which General Meade won the battle of Gettysburg.

Buford, in his report, says, that

General Doubleday's command, which fought bravely, was greatly outnumbered and forced to fall back. Seeing our troops retreating and their need of assistance, I immediately rushed Gamble's Brigade to Doubleday's left, and dismounted it in time to render great assistance to our infantry and to check and break the enemy's line. My troops, at this place, had practical shelter behind a low stone fence, and were in short carbine range. Their fire was perfectly terrific, causing the enemy to break and rally on their second line, which made no farther advance toward my position.

General Gamble reports, that

In the afternoon, the enemy, being strongly reinforced, extended his flanks, and advanced on our left in three strong lines, to turn that flank, the general commanding division ordered my brigade forward at a trot, and deployed in line on the ridge of woods with the seminary on our right. Half of the Eighth New York, Third Indiana and Twelfth Illinois, were dismounted and placed behind a portion of a stone wall and under cover of trees. The enemy being close upon us, we opened a sharp and rapid carbine fire, which killed and wounded so many of the first line of the enemy, that it fell back upon the second line. Our men kept up the fire until the enemy, in overwhelming numbers, approached so near that in order to save my men and horses from capture, they were ordered to mount and fall back rapidly to the next ridge on the left of the town, where our artillery was posted. The stand which we made against the enemy prevented our left flank from being turned, and saved a division of our infantry.

Thus the cavalry, which in the morning had been relieved by the infantry, when the thin lines of Buford's brigades were hard pressed, in the afternoon, helped to weaken the force of the enemy directed against our weak infantry lines. Together thus infantry, cavalry and artillery co-operated in holding firmly the front of Gettysburg, and thus gave time for that concentration of fresh troops under General Hancock, which gave General Meade time to approve the choice of the position in the rear of Gettysburg and there to concentrate his army and with it win the victory over Lee.

In Fox's "Regimental Losses," the One hundred and twenty-first is repeatedly mentioned, viz.:

The total number enrolled is given as 891; killed, 109, being 12.2 per cent. The total number engaged at Gettysburg was 263; killed, 29 being + 11 per cent.

On page 295, its history is thus given: First colonel, Chapman Biddle; second colonel, Alexander Biddle; third colonel, James S. Warner.

Then follows the list:

TOTAL ENROLMENT AND CASUALTIES.

	Enrolment.	Killed.	Died.
Field and staff,	17	2	2
Company A,	105	21	10
Company B,	77	9	4
Company C,	90	10	7
Company D,	86	10	3
Company E,	95	10	7
Company F,	96	16	8
Company G,	75	8	2
Company H,	58	6	5
Company I,	100	10	9
Company K,	92	10	9
Total,	891	109	66

It thus gives 109 killed, or 12.2 per cent.

Total killed and wounded, 402; died in Confederate prisons, 18.

<i>Battles:</i>	<i>K. & M. W.</i>
Fredericksburg,	45
Chancellorsville,	1
Gettysburg,	29
Wilderness,	4
Spotsylvania,	9
North Anna,	2
Bethesda Church,	2
Petersburg,	6
Dabney's Mills,	8
Five Forks,	2
Salisbury Prison,	1

Present also at Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Weldon railroad, Peebles' farm, Boydton road, Hatcher's run, Appomattox.

The following note gives the summary:

The gallant little regiment sustained a heavy loss in proportion to its numbers. At no time did it have a full complement of men, yet it distinguished itself on all occasions by its efficiency. It was recruited mostly in Philadelphia, and was organized there in September, 1862. It joined McClellan's army in October, and was placed in McCandless' Brigade, Meade's Division, Pennsylvania Reserves. With this command it fought its initiatory battle at Fredericksburg with a loss of 14 killed, 114 wounded and 10 missing; total, 138. The brigade, under Colonel Chapman Biddle, was engaged on the first day, its operations being conspicuous in the history of that day. The regiment marched on the field with only 263 officers and men, of this number 12 were killed and 106 wounded and 61 missing or captured; many of the prisoners were wounded before they were captured. Upon the transfer of the First to the Fifth Corps, the regiment was placed in Roy Stone's Brigade of Wadsworth's Division. It had received no recruits, and entered the spring campaign of 1864 with only 200 men. It fought in all the battles of the Fifth Corps, and in October the morning report showed only 89 men present for duty. In the spring of 1865, it entered on the final campaign in Coulter's (Third) Brigade, Craw-

ford's (Third) Division, Fifth Corps, in which command it fought at Five Forks, and was present at the last surrender.

In the final list of regiments we find the One hundred and twenty-first lost, killed and died of wounds, 109; died of disease, accidents, in prison, etc., 66, a total of 175.

The record of the One hundred and twenty-first is perpetuated on the memorial which we dedicate to-day, and it is one of which the survivors have just reason to be honestly proud. It is the story of men who went into the field at a time of trial and despondency, who trusted to the leadership of a gallant soldier, and who found in him and in Colonel Alexander Biddle, examples of what every man should be and do, a self-sacrificing devotion to duty, and a constant devotion to it. Now, after the lapse of years, we look back upon the experience of that trying time and may well be content with what the One hundred and twenty-first did both here at Gettysburg and at every point at which it was tried, to the end. The Confederate troops directly in action with the brigade commanded by Colonel Chapman Biddle, were Pettigrew's Brigade of Heth's Division of Hill's Corps, consisting of the Eleventh, Twenty-sixth, Forty-seventh and Fifty-second North Carolina. Their casualty list was reported at 1,105. Pettigrew had on his right Archer's Brigade, Fifth and Thirteenth Alabama, First, Seventh and Fourteenth Tennessee, and on his left Brockenbrough's, Fortieth, Forty-seventh, Fifty-fifth and Twenty-second Virginia: the former reported a loss of 148, the latter of 677. General Heth says that "Pettigrew's Brigade encountered the enemy in heavy force and broke through his first, second and third lines. The Eleventh and Twenty-sixth North Carolina displayed conspicuous gallantry, the Twenty-sixth losing more than half its members in killed and wounded." The returns of casualties in this regiment are 588 out of 800, showing what its strength must have been. "Pettigrew's Brigade fought as well and displayed as heroic courage as it was ever my (Heth's) fortune to witness on a battle-field. The number of its own gallant dead and wounded, as well as the large number of enemy's dead and wounded left on the field over which it fought attests the gallant part it played on July 1."

The command of Pettigrew's Brigade passed to Major Jones of the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, who reports that the brigade moved in the "following order, on the right, the Fifty-second, next the Forty-seventh, then the Eleventh, and on the left the Twenty-sixth. When within about two and a half miles of Gettysburg the brigade moved forward to and halted in a skirt of woods, in front was a wheat-field about a fourth of a mile wide, then came a branch, with thick underbrush and briars skirting the banks. Beyond this was an open field, with the exception of a wooded hill directly in front of the Twenty-sixth, about covering its front. Skirmishers being thrown out, we remained in line of battle until 2 p. m., when orders to advance were received. The brigade moved forward in beautiful style, at quick time, just with the brigade on our left, commanded by Colonel Brockenbrough. When nearing the branch referred to, the enemy poured a galling fire into the left of the brigade from the opposite bank, where they had massed in heavy force while we were in line of battle in the woods. On went the command, across the branch and up the opposite slope, driving the enemy at the point of the bayonet back again upon their second line. This second line was encountered by our left, the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, while the other regiments were exposed to a heavy shelling. The enemy's

single line in the field was engaged principally with the right of the Eleventh and Forty-seventh. The enemy did not perceive the Fifty-second, which flanked their left, until they discovered themselves by a raking and destructive fire into their ranks, by which they were broken. On this second line the fighting was terrible, our men advancing, the enemy stubbornly resisting, until the two lines were pouring volleys into each other at a distance not greater than twenty paces. At last the enemy were compelled to give away. They again made a stand in the woods, and the third time they were driven from their position."

There are no regimental reports printed in the war records from Pettigrew's Brigade, but the quartermaster of the Twenty-sixth wrote to the Governor of North Carolina that the regiment went in with over eight hundred men and came out with but two hundred and sixteen, all told, unhurt. The division at the beginning numbered about eight thousand, and came out at the close with only one thousand and five hundred or one thousand and six hundred effective men.

The Twenty-sixth North Carolina, at Gettysburg, lost seventy-two per cent., a total of 588; the heaviest of any single regiment in any engagement during the war. The Forty-second lost 161; the Fifty-second, 147; the Eleventh 209, a total of 1,105. Biddle's Brigade lost: The One hundred and twenty-first, 179; the One hundred and forty-second, 211; the One hundred and fifty-first, 335; the Eightieth New York (Twentieth New York State Militia), 170, making a total of 897, to which must be added the loss in Cooper's Battery, 12, and a staff officer, so that in its offensive defense the little brigade inflicted a much greater injury on its immediate opponent than it received, held its own against a much stronger force, and covered the retreat of the main body of the corps, when it was overpowered and outflanked and forced to retreat through the town to Cemetery Hill. Then the One hundred and twenty-first rallied, was put in position and waited for the success that came before nightfall, to make the lines on which the successive events of the second and third days ended in the final victory. Such then is the story of the One hundred and twenty-first at Gettysburg, and indeed we need no better proof of the way it did its duty than this unconscious and involuntary praise from those who led the overwhelmingly strong force that swept in on both its flanks, and compelled it with the rest of Biddle's Brigade, to retire from one position to another. Only when the guns were safely moved to the rear, and the mass of infantry had gone through the streets of Gettysburg, did what was left of the One hundred and twenty-first and the other regiments move steadily on to Cemetery Hill, where it was again put in line, and under General Wadsworth, helped by its show of force, to withstand and hold off the threatened attack of the large divisions of the enemy. The night was spent, as Colonel Alexander Biddle tells us, in singing hymns, not perhaps an evidence of satisfaction with the result of the day's work, but still showing that there was no panic in the hearts of men who, after so many weary hours of fighting and such heavy losses, could find comfort in their dear old tunes. The fact is at all events characteristic of the regiment, for at all times it was ready to do its duty and that done content to make the best of any condition of affairs.

Thus, then, let us close our share in the day's celebration, not, however, without making our acknowledgment to the authorities of the State of Pennsylvania for their care of the battle-field, for the liberal provision made for the regimental monuments, for the thoroughness with which the State Commission has done its work, and for the State aid providing the transportation of every

veteran to the field on this memorable occasion. Henceforth we shall feel that the One hundred and twenty-first has secured its right place, and its survivors and the families and descendants of those who have passed away, will find its memorial, the spot to which their feet will be directed whenever they may revisit this ground, fraught with historic reminiscences so full of interest for the historian and the patriot. Let us too follow the example of our first colonel, and do our duty in civil life, each of us in his own sphere content that the opportunity is still granted us to perpetuate his name, and as far as we may, to live up to the high standard that was always in the heart and mind of Chapman Biddle. Nor can we fail to emphasize our affection for Colonel Alexander Biddle, who bore his share in the work of the regiment with characteristic and distinguished gallantry, and who has always shown the liveliest interest in the welfare of all its survivors and in the affairs of its veteran association. To him in peace as in war, the One hundred and twenty-first has always turned for guidance and leadership, and in him it has always found a strong and constant friend. No truer test of merit exists than the harsh experiences of war, and his share in the trials and hardships of regimental life endeared him to every man in his command, and his kindness and personal interest have continued from that day to this, so that on every occasion the regiment, its veteran association and its members and the families of those who have died, have found in him a friend. That he is not with us to-day is at least fortunate in this that it enables us to give free utterance to our respect and affection in terms that his modesty would forbid if he were himself present on this occasion.

The One hundred and twenty-first learned from both Colonel Chapman Biddle and Colonel Alexander Biddle, to let its actions speak for it, and from the outset it has made little claim for public notice. Even now it is content to point to the brief history recorded on its monument as embodying the most important events of its career. It can, however, fairly claim that it did its whole duty from the time it first entered the field until it was finally mustered out, that it fully justified the commendation of those under whom it served, and merited as it received the due praise of Meade and Reynolds, of Warren and Wadsworth, of Coulter and Crawford, of Stone and Chamberlain, of every general officer in whose command it took part from Fredericksburg to Five Forks. From its line officers it supplied many staff officers to the various brigade, division and corps headquarters of the army, and from its ranks came many of its best officers, and from them in turn officers of other regiments, and of the regular army, so that it was in its way a training school in that best of all schools, the actual experience of successive campaigns.

Made up by the consolidation of companies from different parts of the State it has been difficult to secure such reunion of its scattered elements as would give its regimental association its full strength. On this occasion, almost for the first time, is there an opportunity for meeting once more those who were once united in its organization. For that we may well return thanks to the State, which has thus enabled its soldiers to renew their old association. In the common service rendered by the regiment, its members share alike, and when its history comes to be published, it will be seen how strong was the tie that bound together its members in the past, and how little time and separation have weakened it. It needs only an occasion like this of Pennsylvania Day, to revive the old affection that binds together the scattered survivors in a

love of the old regiment, in a common testimonial of pious regard for the memory of Colonel Chapman Biddle and of the other officers and men who have answered at the last roll call.

To us is left the sacred duty of renewing the memory of their good deeds, and the regiment has no need of other praise than the names of Chapman Biddle, James Ashworth, William White Dorr, Harrison Lambdin, Barclay Collett and that long list of officers and men who are still affectionately remembered by all of us. By their deeds it won the right to the monument which marks its place on this field, and Gettysburg is but one of the battles in which it did its duty and did it thoroughly. Here then, at the foot of this memorial, we may fairly recount the events of that great struggle which practically turned the tide of the rebellion and forever stayed its progress. Small as was the part of any single regiment in the great contest, still the One hundred and twenty-first bore its share in the heat and burden of that first day, and may well take part now in the celebration which has brought us here once more, perhaps for the last time, to mark the final dedication of the State's memorials of its regiments.

Let us then, in conclusion, join in a resolve, that we will try to be worthy of the One hundred and twenty-first and of its colonel, Chapman Biddle, and of those who shared with him and with us in its trials and hardships, in its honors and its history. Not the least marked of his characteristics was his modesty and his reticence, qualities that perhaps were not without effect on the regiment and the place awarded it in general estimation. It is, however, enough for us to know that it did its duty thoroughly and well, to the satisfaction of its leaders and to the advantage of the cause for which it enlisted. Its best reward was the final triumph of the Union, and beyond that, it is plain that the regiment and its members have asked nothing and have got less. Perhaps all the more is it dear to the survivors, because from the colonel down, no man ever made any personal claim for what he or the regiment did, but all looked on it and its services as part and parcel of the Union army, freely sacrificing for the Union, strength, and health, and life, and content with the final result as the full return for every loss.

The real test of success is the result after all these years, when, without discussion or question, the place of the regiment is freely awarded to it on the post of most danger and of severest trial, and its share in the events of the day fully secured alike in the history of the battle and in the reports of its commanders. The comparison of the accounts given by Colonels Chapman Biddle and Alexander Biddle, and of those of the officers on the Confederate side, show such a general and unconscious agreement, that taken together the parts are clear and almost without difference. The One hundred and twenty-first was in a post of great danger, and pitted against largely overpowering numbers, yet with the rest of the brigade, it firmly held its own, falling back slowly from position to position, and only at the last, retreated in good order to the last rallying point, Cemetery Hill. The events of that long day of successive fights earn for the One hundred and twenty-first its distinctive monument, and to that we may point in justification of our right to be part of the events of to-day and with our fellow-regiments renew the memories of the Gettysburg of 1863. Nearly a generation has passed since then, and how few are left of the little band that survived the day; how changed, and yet how strong in our devotion to the flag, to the Union and to the cause for which we stood together there. There is



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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little occasion for the veterans who make part of the pilgrims of to-day, to renew their pledges of patriotism, they made their proofs when the battle was at its hottest, and time has not lessened their devotion to the country and their love for it. The men who gather together around their regimental monuments are relighting the fires of youthful devotion at the altars on which were sacrificed so many lives that the Union might live. While this still stands, supported by men of all sections of the country, who can fail to find in it the best return for all the losses, all the hardships, all the trials of the war? What greater lesson of patriotism than that which is taught by such a reunion as that of to-day, and this is but one of a long succession of such days. We and all who have gathered here will go home better citizens for having been good soldiers, and the government, bought by the sacrifice made on this and on so many other battle-fields, will be purified and elevated, while it will be maintained at any cost, by those who remember the trials and the hardships of the war for the Union. Nor are we without friends in the soldiers of the Confederacy, for they too are now citizens and loyal and true and little likely to be misled again. The lessons learned here are not for us alone, but the generation that has grown up since the war may well take to heart the example of those who are now fast passing from the scene, and while they may never need to submit again to a test of battle, none the less is it incumbent upon them to preserve good government that the country may not suffer from evils worse than war, from corruption and dishonor, from lax rule and loose administration. Great as were the hardships of the war for the Union, they were none too much to pay for the salvation of the country.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

139TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN WM. P. HERBERT

MY old comrades of the One hundred and thirty-ninth Pennsylvania volunteers :—It is with pleasure I greet you this afternoon. And what a great pleasure it is to look into the faces of so many old friends, some of whom we have not met or grasped hands for a score and more of years. And the passing years have made their imprint on each and every one. Your young and manly beauty, if you ever possessed any, has given place to more rugged and stern features, and the frosty hand of time has touched black, brown and red locks you used to wear, and given them a silvery tinge ; while in others he has shorn them entirely. I never saw so many gray heads and bald heads gathered before, in any of our reunions. Alas ! how many familiar faces are missing among those we were wont to meet at our reunions. How our hearts are saddened as the news comes of the death of one after another of our loved comrades. Ah ! how true it is, we are growing old and passing rapidly away. But let us thank God for to-day : and for this privilege of meeting once more with so many pleasant friends and surroundings.

It will not be so difficult a task to attempt to recall to your memories the stirring events which crowded those summer days of 1863, just prior to and including the memorable battle of Gettysburg.

Early in June the Army of the Potomac was encamped on the north banks of the Rappahannock. The able military chief of the rebel army, thinking it time for an aggressive movement, decided to move towards our capital and our own State of Pennsylvania. But the old warrior, General Joe Hooker, was quick to discover the movement. He said to our gallant Sixth Corps leader, General Sedgwick: "John, take your boys and go over the river and see if Lee is still there in force." The Sixth Corps always ready, was soon in motion.

On the 8th of June we crossed on a pontoon bridge below Fredericksburg, threw up rifle pits, moved to the right and then the left, found the Johnnies were still in force, and then recrossed the river.

On the 10th of June we went back again, and after sundry movements to the right and left, and receiving the attentions of the rebel batteries, during the three days we remained, we again returned over the pontoons, about midnight on the 13th of June.

After a few hours rest, we commenced that never-to-be-forgotten march through the Ocoquan country, in Virginia, by way of Stafford Court House, Dumfries, Fairfax Court House and Dranesville. The sun was sending down its warmest rays, and the roads were ankle deep with dry sand and dust. But with the true spirit that actuated the Union volunteer, the army marched cheerfully on, caring not for the torrid heat or other discomforts of those summer days.

I see the faces of Company I's boys before me, who, after their shoes were worn out, tied up their feet in cloths to protect them from the hot sand, and tramped cheerfully on. Some of you will remember big Joe Walker, of Company C. Corporal Walker had been most liberally endowed by nature in a physical way, and had equally large "understandings." Joe and his chum, Sam Grinder, had made requisition upon the quartermaster, each for a pair of number "twelves;" but as every case of shoes did not have usually more than one pair of that size, the quartermaster was not able to honor their order just at that time. Joe's shoes had given out. One day he was stepping out in as soldierly a way as possible with bare feet. He was on a little path by the roadside. One of his comrades called out, "Hello, Joe, how are you getting along with those feet? That is pretty hard luck." The old veteran replied promptly: "Oh, I am all right. If the Johnny rebs are going up to Pennsylvania, they will find me there too, if I have to wear these feet up to the stumps." Joe got there, and did his duty too. Poor fellow, he afterwards left one of his legs down in that same Ocoquan country.

The first day of July found us at Manchester, Maryland. Lee's army was massing north of us, in Pennsylvania. The brave Reynolds had fallen that day, near Gettysburg, and our comrades of the First and Eleventh Corps had suffered severely in the first day's fight. General Meade, now our commander, was pushing the Army of the Potomac to the support of Howard and Hancock. At 9 o'clock in the evening, we fell in and moved off with eager step. The old Sixth Corps must have a share in the fight. Old "Pap" Sedgwick had a dozen Pennsylvania regiments in his command, and then it had been said and sung:

"In the thickest of the battle,
When the cannon's fiery breath,
Smites many a strong heart, pressing
On to victory or to death.
The foremost in the conflict,
The last to say ' 'tis o'er,'
Who know not what it is to yield,
You'll find the Old Sixth Corps."

Pennsylvania had been invaded, and the heart of every Keystone lad was eager to assist in driving the invader from her soil. All night we marched. A very short halt sufficed for coffee and hard-tack. Throughout the day, from under a brazen dome, the sun pours down his melting rays on that hard and solid white road, and yet the compact column marched on. When we reached and crossed the Pennsylvania State line, a hearty cheer passed along the lines, and caps were waved in air—we were in our own State again.

At 3 p. m. Rock creek was reached. We had marched thirty-two miles, and we were now within supporting distance. Our brigade, which was now under command of Colonel D. J. Nevin, of the Sixty-second New York, turned to the left of the road into a big field on the south bank of Rock creek. After stacking arms, it was but a few minutes until our boys were on the bank of the creek, bathing their feet in its cool running waters, which were so soon after darkened with the crimson blood of brave comrades.

When we reached the creek, we discovered that the Fifth Corps was massed just above us; and some of our boys soon had visits from brothers and neighbors of the Sixty-second Pennsylvania and other regiments of that corps. Alas! in several instances the visitors of that afternoon were sleeping their last sleep ere the sun went down on the bloody field.

Very soon after we had halted the roar of artillery broke upon our ears. The Fifth Corps fell in and moved rapidly off to the front. The rattle of musketry, sharp and piercing, grew louder and louder. A staff officer rode hurriedly into our field, seeking the brigade commander. He was followed quickly after by our glorious old corps commander, General Sedgwick, who, without waiting for brigade or regimental officers, sung out, "Fall in, boys, move quickly." Instantly the lines were formed, arms were taken, and following the old general right through the creek, over the field and up the hillside, we were soon at the road to the right of Little Round Top.

Our brigade was fortunate enough to be in the lead of the corps that day; and our regiment, I am glad to remember, led the brigade and thus came our honor of being engaged in that brilliant action; and adding in some measure to the glory of the Sixth Corps.

As we reached the crest of Little Round Top, and obtained our first sight of the battle, we knew that we had not arrived too soon, for the enemy was gaining ground. The brave and dashing Sickles had been wounded, and his splendid Third Corps, with broken and bleeding lines, had been forced back. Half of the First Division of the Fifth Corps had been slain in the wheat-field. The gallant Vincent and the soldierly Weed had been killed on yonder rocky hillside and the rebel Longstreet, emboldened by his success, was pressing vigorously on, anxious if possible, to capture this strategic key to the whole position.

That splendid soldier, General G. K. Warren, of Meade's staff, was watching the conflict from Little Round Top. With his quick perception he saw the danger menacing the Union army. By his acute energy, reinforcements were

rushed into line. The Greek Cross banner of the Sixth Corps was planted on the heights alongside the Maltese Cross of the Fifth Corps, and the tide of the battle is changed.

Just at this time a scene occurred which many of you will remember. General Sedgwick, when we reached the crest, directed Colonel Nevin to form his line extending from left to right. The impetuous and fiery New Yorker, in executing the order, found General Crawford and his division of the Fifth Corps in his way and unwilling to move. We will never forget how Colonel Nevin relieved his mind in language more vehement than elegant, giving no attention to the rank of the offending general who doubtless overlooked the offense considering the exciting and sulphurous surroundings.

Without waiting as long as I have taken to relate this incident, we advanced, touching elbows on the left with the gallant Pennsylvania Reserves; and with exultant cheers we are soon in the conflict. With well-directed fire and steady lines, the enemy reels and staggers, and soon is driven from our front, discomfited and defeated.

The victory is ours. The rebel yell is no longer heard; but the Union cheer, loud and victorious, rolls along the lines. As we pushed down the north side of Little Round Top, it was the fortune of Company "D" to recover two brass guns from the hands of some of Longstreet's men who were ready to turn them on our lines. Company "D" not only got the guns, but captured the Louisiana Tigers, who were laying their disloyal hands on them.

Our regiment turned over some twenty prisoners after interviewing them. They said when they saw the Sixth Corps cross and Captain Munroe, they knew the day was gone for them. They had met and traded tobacco for coffee with Company "D" and their captain on the Rappahannock during the previous winter.

We halted at the base of Little Round Top, where we now stand; and here we remained all the next day, the famous 3d day of July, ready to repel any attack, or execute any movement. We were compelled to lie prone on the ground to escape the balls of the annoying sharpshooters of the enemy, who were perched in every corner and nook of that rocky Devil's Den yonder to the left; and the high trees that stood in our front. A number of our best marksmen went out cautiously to good positions and returned the compliments as best they could. During the afternoon a rebel ball struck the old veteran, Captain Jeremiah Sample, of Company "E," giving him a death wound and robbing us of one of our bravest and best. Here, too, that afternoon, a most unfortunate accident took from us our loved Colonel Collier. As he was borne away to the rear, many a heart drooped and was sad, that we had thus suffered the loss of two of our oldest and most valued officers.

The commanding position we occupied that day gave us a view of the grandest sight of our whole military experience. The terrific cannonading which commenced about 1 o'clock p. m., in which over three hundred guns joined their deafening crash and roar, made the earth beneath us fairly tremble. The scream of shells overhead, as the artillery on the Round Tops took part in the awful chorus made the hours and place something indescribable, and never to be effaced from our mind and memory. Then when those brave men in gray, under the lead of their gallant Pickett, came in solid ranks, seventeen thousand strong, over yonder Seminary Ridge, marching steadily on in the face of death, the sight was grand and inspiring; but when those brave boys in blue,

under Gibbon, and Hays, and Stannard, and that invincible soldier, Hancock, opened their deadly fire on the oncoming foe, and the Union guns to the right and to the left and in the center, opened their iron and brass throats, and poured their hot shot and shell into the ranks of the enemy, scattering death and destruction, the scene became one of awful grandeur.

The victory was won. Baffled and beaten, with bleeding and broken ranks, Pickett's grand division is defeated, and falls back in great confusion. Still the enemy shows a stubborn disposition, and annoys our lines by occasional firing.

About 6 o'clock that evening the right wing of our regiment received orders to move forward and clear the woods in our immediate front. Under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Moody, we advanced about half a mile, driving the rebel skirmishers to the line of the Emmitsburg road. A brisk firing was kept up for nearly an hour. During this time a number of our men were wounded—some of them fatally. Of those are Dorn of Company "I," Parks of "C," and Ferguson of "A" Company, who are among the thousands that are quietly sleeping in the beautiful cemetery yonder, which a grateful Nation has set apart for the slain of Gettysburg.

The point to which we advanced is now marked by the Grecian cross, which our regiment, through much effort, secured and set up on this field three years ago.

It has been often said that republics are ungrateful; but the sentiment is not true. Our presence here to-day, in such large numbers, testifies to the contrary. Through the love and appreciation which the loyal citizens of this great Commonwealth bear towards her sons, who were her defenders when her soil was invaded, we have been summoned to meet once more on this sacred spot, where so many hundreds and thousands of our brave comrades laid their lives upon the altar of their country.

We are here to join in the dedication of these scores of beautiful tablets and monuments which a great State has provided and set up as a lasting memorial in honor of the noble dead, as well as a tribute to the survivors of the regiments who helped to drive the invader from her borders. Much as we have cherished our glorious Keystone State, and her loyal people, the action which has made this occasion possible has deepened and strengthened the ties of affection. Our gratitude goes out towards the patriotic men who have thus testified their appreciation. But, above all, we are grateful to that merciful Providence who has permitted so many of us to gather together, to look into one another's faces and grasp hands once more on the famous field.

The upturn earth where shot and shell plowed great rents, has been healed by the green of nature. In place of the thunder of cannon and the rattle of musketry, there may be heard the rustle of the winds through the leaves and the song of birds. As we gather here again, our thoughts go back to our last meeting, three short years ago. Yet we miss the musical, deep, bass notes of Benitz; and the manly, warm-hearted Tom Armstrong, who stood before you then, and spoke with so much feeling. Alas, they have fallen and we miss them. Who shall be the next? Of all our number, none excelled in his devotion to the perpetuation of the historical part of our regiment's share in the great battle of Gettysburg, than did the lamented Sam Harper. No one has done more to secure all the benefits of a Commonwealth's bounty in marking this historic field or preserving its memories with accuracy, than did our com-

rade, Harper. His interest in his comrades of the One hundred and thirty-ninth was warm and abiding. How proud we all were of his grand and eloquent utterances at the dedication of our Greek Cross. But, alas ! alas ! he too has been summoned to his rest, by the great commander ; and we mourn his absence to-day.

I could not conceive of anything more appropriate this afternoon, nor could I possibly prepare anything nearly so beautiful in language, as to adopt the sentiments expressed by our lamented comrade in the dedication, three years since, as follows :

I dedicate this beautiful monument in memory not only of our comrades who fell on this field, but also those who fell on all the battle-fields of the war. I dedicate it in memory of a regiment, which shared all the fortunes of the Army of the Potomac from September 1, 1862, until the end of the war ; and whose spotless record renders it unnecessary that I should speak its eulogy. I dedicate it to all that is noble in human nature ; to courage and valor ; to the spirit of self-sacrifice in the cause of humanity ; to a loyalty and patriotism that never faltered ; and to a faith in the Nation's cause that was never shaken, even in the hour of peril and disaster. I dedicate it with all the reverence of a frail and erring heart, to that merciful and living God, whose protecting power has so continually overshadowed this beloved land, and who led the Union army to victory ; and I pray that in all time to come, He will hold this Nation in His heart and guide it on to the highest and grandest destiny.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

140TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF HON. A. S. SHALLENBERGER

COMRADES of the One hundred and fortieth Regiment Pennsylvania Infantry :—This day will be forever memorable in your history. Six and twenty years have elapsed since you stood upon these rocky heights, in the terrible conflict of arms.

Much has been written in depreciation of the brilliant victory achieved by the Army of the Potomac at Gettysburg, but I think it may be safely assumed that in the years to come, other great battles of the war will be more or less observed in the shadow of forgetfulness, while Gettysburg will shine more and more resplendent, the central figure of the great civil conflict, the most conspicuous and picturesque battle-field of modern times.

Under the fostering care of so many of the States of the Union, reinforced by the helping hand of the National Government, these long-extended battle lines will be peopled by a multitude of imperishable shafts in granite and bronze, each telling in eloquent and pathetic story the purchase price of national unity and lasting peace.

The victories we celebrate to-day have their crowning glory in the fact that victors and vanquished may sit together on equal terms, and enjoy, as never before, a feast of national prosperity and power hitherto unknown.

The magnanimity of Grant at Appomattox, was worthy the greatest general of the greatest Republic the world has ever seen.

We compromise no principle when we give full credit to the courage and



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skill of those who fought so fiercely for the cause they thought was right. The cause for which they fought is lost forever. The battle lines of Gettysburg, both Union and Confederate, will remain in the custody of loyal hands and hearts.

When your children and mine shall come to view the places where we stood facing the leaden tempest that swept these hills, I want them to see and know the location and losses of the serried hosts we overcame.

I hope to see the day when every Confederate command will have an appropriate marker on this field, paid for by the National Government, and planted by the Battle-field Association, to restore lines of battle, to illustrate history, to attest the prowess of the Union army and to record treason's losses. Here picture rebellion rising to its supremest effort and falling fatally wounded.

Comrades, your contribution to the Gettysburg of 1889 is honorable and conspicuous, as it was to the Gettysburg of 1863. The polished granite that you have selected to tell the story of your location and losses, is beautiful in design and magnificent in proportions.

The number of survivors answering your roll call to-day is larger than at any former annual reunion since the war, and is evidence of sterling loyalty to the memory of your comrades.

Again you may congratulate yourselves on having been a pioneer regiment in the work of educating our great State to the point of extending her generous aid to the beautiful and comprehensive plan of State representation.

More than five years ago you undertook to erect a memorial block of granite, cut from the hills on which we fought, to the memory of the fallen comrades. By voluntary contributions from all the companies the work was easily completed, and the monument standing to our left was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, August 11, 1885. The legend which we inscribed on the larger monument unveiled to-day, was in part inscribed upon it. We treasure it because it evidenced our prophetic faith in this monumental battle-field, and because many of our comrades who gave it most valued support have since gone to their reward and we associate their names with the heroic company of spirits whose fame it perpetuates.

On the monument we dedicate to-day you are permitted to inscribe the losses you sustained during all the period of your service.

This record is eloquent and pathetic. Only three other regiments of infantry, in all the armies of the Union, exceed your percentage of casualties.

The morning of July 1 found you at Uniontown, Maryland, more than thirty miles from Gettysburg.

In the order of march the Third Brigade, First Division, in which you served, had the rear as guard to the wagon train.

The day was hot and the roads dusty. The haltings and delays were numerous and rumors of battle exciting.

Soon the wagon train was faced about and ordered into park. Artillery and ammunition trains claimed the right of way and hastened to the front. At noon smoke was observed rising in the direction of Gettysburg. A little later wild stories of severe fighting and heavy losses came back along the lines. About 8 o'clock in the evening you had orders to halt for coffee but few of your number were quick enough to avail yourselves of the brief time allowed and secure a cup. Forward march cut short many a tempting treat. The air was full of the restless activity of great preparations.

Tramp, tramp, tramp until 1.30 o'clock that night, when you were ordered to lie down until early daybreak.

Not all the stories of fighting beyond Gettysburg, not the disastrous repulse of our troops and the death of General Reynolds, not even the certainty of a sanguinary conflict next day, could chase away sleep from your eyelids. Utterly exhausted you sank to sleep only to be rudely awakened again at 3.30 and ordered to march forward without breakfast, six miles to the front. More exhausting than the battle-field is the weariness of such a march.

At about 8 o'clock on the morning of the 2d, you reached the field of Gettysburg and took position in line on the left center, stacked arms and rested with accoutrements on. A most surprising quietness settled down upon the field and for hours you napped upon the grass, and otherwise enjoyed the summer day.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon lively picket firing was heard on the left center. A division of the Third Corps was seen moving forward in line of battle by brigade. Beautifully the movement was executed—flags flying and bayonets glistening in the sunlight as they march against the foe.

Soon the enemy appear in force. Rebel batteries open on the flank of our advancing line.

Now a shot is heard on our extreme right. Turning about we see the smoke rise and shot follows shot in quick succession. Battery after battery awakes out of sleep and succeed in hurling back the terrific onset of the enemy who aimed to turn our right flank.

Foiled in the attempt his forces are heard slowly passing around the long line of battle to engage in the desperate fighting now culminating on our left.

A battery near the right of the enemy's line now gets the range of our pleasant resting place and treats us to a shot or two.

Quickly we fall back to the right and rear out of range, but our batteries soon silenced the rebel guns. The fighting grows more and more exciting and desperate on our left. Smoke rises in dense clouds from Little Round Top. The rattle of musketry, the crash of grape and canister through the dense woodland tell the story of the conflict. Orders come to our First Division—fall in and follow the staff officer across the field to the left.

At quick step we go—and every moment the noise of battle deepens. Our lines are weak. The gap to the left of Sickles is alarming.

Crossing the edge of the wheat-field we enter the rocky woodland and try to wheel into line. Forward over dead and wounded, over and around huge boulders, passing over the prostrate forms of troops exhausted whom we are expected to relieve, through stifling heat and smoke we push our way until we sight the enemy and find the Irish Brigade fiercely engaged to our left and lapping our front. Extending our line to the right until it emerges into the open field, we give three loud cheers and press the enemy close. Load and fire at will the order comes.

Terrible beyond words to picture the tempestuous rattle of the musketry, as it sweeps over our heads in the heavy timber and plows through our ranks. A rebel battery gains position and pours its enfilading fire down our lines. With intrepid courage and reckless daring our colonel rushes in front of his regiment to lead it by the right flank and by change of line to meet and check if possible the flanking party coming against our right, but before he reaches position to command he falls to the ground fatally pierced by several bullets.

Loving hands carry him back a short distance and the fight goes on. Looking down our line to the left we see our division rapidly retiring and our own left quickly following. None too soon indeed, for already the rebel infantry is turning our right and passing down our rear.

Sweeping across the wheat-field, in shattered detachments, almost surrounded by the exultant foe, the remnant of our strong proud regiment is seen to fly, in the dusk of that eventful day. Where our line would rally we dared not guess. The wounded in large numbers were soon collected at a little farm house skirting the wheat-field, and the rebel soldiers passed on. Two of the Phillips Legion, North Carolina troops, as they told us, were left to guard those of us who, wounded, had been aided by comrades to reach the house.

For fifteen minutes perhaps, visions of southern prisons flitted before many of us, but see, the tide of battle turns. Up come the Pennsylvania Reserves and back in hot haste come the rebels. They pass us by, not even calling off our guards who fall willingly into our hands, prisoners of war, heartily sick of it they say. Never was the old flag more welcome. Darkness closed in upon the field of carnage, and the sickening story of the wheat-field, the brilliant rescue of the Round Tops, had passed into history.

It was just 6 o'clock by the watch I carried when we crossed the corner of the wheat-field going into action. By count of the regiment which I made that day, we numbered twenty-five officers and four hundred and ninety enlisted men at that moment. Less than two hours later we had lost in action, by official records, fourteen officers and two hundred and twenty-seven enlisted men. Your own lieutenant-colonel was left the ranking officer of the brigade. Sad and sorrowful was your duty that night rallying the remnant of a splendid regiment.

On the morning of the 3d you were given position on left center which you held during the terrible conflict of that day, without firing a shot and without further loss to your decimated ranks.

Very imperfectly I have thus sketched your part in the battle of Gettysburg, my comrades. Other armies of the Union were equally brave, and other victories equally brilliant, but, nevertheless, Gettysburg will ever remain the most interesting battle field of the great civil conflict. Here was the high tide of rebellion, here the focus of sacrifice and suffering for the preservation of the Union. Here let our children and our children's children make their pilgrimages, my comrades, to learn from these thickly peopled lines of battle and from legends in granite and bronze, how lurid the days, how dark the nights, how bloody the way, through which the flag of the Union was carried to victory. And such a victory! Lasting peace and marvelous prosperity for all the land, north and south, east and west.

Here let us dedicate ourselves and our children to the great responsibilities and privileges that lie before a people so highly favored. Pennsylvania has dealt generously with her citizen-soldiers. May righteousness and peace abide with her evermore.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

141ST REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

BY CHAPLAIN DAVID CRAFT

THIS regiment was composed of six companies from Bradford county, two from Susquehanna, one from Wayne, and one partly from Bradford and partly from Sullivan counties. The men were enlisted the early part of August, 1862, and the regiment was mustered August 28, and immediately sent to Washington, which was reached the following day. After a halt of a few hours, the men were sent to Arlington Heights, and then on a night march to Chain bridge, which was reached in a pouring rain on the morning of the 30th. At the request of both officers and men, the command was given to Henry J. Madill, formerly a lawyer in Towanda, Pennsylvania, but, at that time, major of the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves. The regiment was joined to the First Brigade of the First Division of the Third Corps, which was then occupying the defences about Washington.

The early part of October the brigade was sent to Poolesville, a little later became part of the Army of the Potomac, and in December took part in the battle of Fredericksburg, where its loss was only one killed and four wounded. At Chancellorsville the regiment, which was on the left of the brigade, was under very severe fire several times and suffered heavily. Out of four hundred and eighty-four officers and men who went into the engagement two hundred and fifty were either killed, wounded or missing.

On the afternoon of July 1, the regiment was halted on the Emmitsburg road. While eating their suppers, orders were received to hasten to Gettysburg, which was reached about 10 o'clock in the evening and bivouacked in the field near George Weikart's house. During the forenoon the regiment was moved into line toward the house of Abraham Trostle. Early in the afternoon the brigade was advanced to the eastern side of the Emmitsburg road, and formed in line of battle. The Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers on the right, the Sixty-eighth on the left, the One hundred and forty-first in the center, with the One hundred and fifth and the One hundred and fourteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers supporting. The line was doubled on the center with Hart's Battery in the front.

A little after the line of the brigade was changed, the One hundred and fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers connecting with the left of Humphreys' Division, and the One hundred and forty-first occupying a position on the Millerstown road on the left of the Second New Hampshire Regiment, which was at the intersection of the Emmitsburg and Millerstown roads. Here the regiment supported Hart's Battery, which had been moved forward and repelled an attack of the Eighth South Carolina Regiment, in which it suffered considerable loss.

The battery having retired, the regiment took position in the rear of the Wentz house, from which it retired to another position near a cherry tree. Here it was assailed by a South Carolina and Mississippi Brigade, when, after heroically maintaining their position for several minutes, they were compelled to re-



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tire before the greatly superior force of the enemy. The loss of the regiment was terrible. Out of two hundred men and nine commissioned officers, the loss in killed, wounded and missing, was six officers and one hundred and forty-five men. Of these it was found by actual count that forty-nine were either killed or mortally wounded, ninety-five were wounded and seven were captured or missing.

The day after the battle the colonel reported twenty-five men killed, ninety-seven men and six officers wounded and twenty-one captured or missing. On subsequent investigation it was found that most of those reported "missing" were either killed outright or severely wounded. Of the former, twenty-nine were found dead on the field and twenty subsequently died of wounds received. Among the latter was the beloved and patriotic major of the regiment, Israel P. Spalding. Captain Horton was the only commissioned officer, except the colonel, who was unhurt, and he had been stunned by the concussion of an exploding shell in the early part of the engagement. Every man in the color-guard was either killed or severely wounded, and the colors were carried from the field by the colonel.

On the 3d of July the regiment was not actively engaged, occupying a position in the second line during Pickett's charge.

Upon the breaking up of the Third Corps, the regiment became a part of the Second Corps, and was frequently engaged until the close of the war, when it was mustered out of service with a record for gallantry and suffering second to no Pennsylvania regiment during the war.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

142^D REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF COLONEL H. N. WARREN

COMRADES:—We are here to-day to perform one of the most solemn duties of our lives—to dedicate this monument to the sacred memory of our brave and faithful associates who, a quarter of a century ago, marched with us shoulder to shoulder in the line of duty, and who did more than we, for, as Providence would have it, they gave up their lives that their country might live.

This beautiful monument of granite erected, paid for and presented by the grand old Keystone State, is a fitting and eloquent testimonial of the kindly feelings of love and charity she has always entertained and displayed for her loyal sons. Comrades, it becomes us as survivors of the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers, this day and upon this public occasion, to thank, in our inmost hearts, the loyal citizens of this Commonwealth, through our distinguished comrade who governs them, for their kindness and liberality in erecting upon this sacred soil, this lasting tribute to our old regiment of whose services we are all justly proud, and to our fallen comrades who were, by the casualties of war, transferred from our muster-rolls to the muster-rolls on high.

This monument, comrades, will tell the world—yes, generations yet unborn, that the men who composed the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers were patriots; it will be a silent yet potential monitor proclaiming our sacrifice to loyalty, our love for the Union, and our devotion to the stars and stripes. It will impress our children when we are gone, with the fact that their fathers dared to die that their country might live, and that the blessings of civil liberty might be perpetuated and handed down to them unimpaired, and, unless I go far astray in my prophecy, it will inspire them with the same spirit of loyalty manifested by this generation when it gave over half a million of lives to make true and complete the declaration of our forefathers that “all men are created equal.”

This monument, comrades, will live for ages after we have been laid to rest “under the shade of the trees.” It will be an evidence that the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers was one of the regiments of the old First Corps which, on the 1st day of July, 1863, under the gallant Reynolds, first intercepted and gave battle to the great army of invaders who were then, with almost superhuman efforts, trying to transfer the seat of war into Pennsylvania, lay waste her beautiful homes and, if possible, capture and take possession of her populous cities, when they could reasonably sue for a peace such as might be agreeable to themselves. The result we all know, and we of the Union army who still live, cannot but rejoice that the issue terminated as it did, and that, to us in the outcome.

“The lines are fallen in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage.”

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN GEORGE R. SNOWDEN

COMRADES:—We have gathered here to-day from distant parts, even from beyond the borders of the State, to dedicate the monument raised by a grateful Commonwealth to commemorate the services of our command. We assemble on this spot sacred to the memories of our fallen friends with feelings blended alike with joy and sorrow. It stirs us with joy unspeakable to see again our associates of other days, our companions on the march, in bivouac and in battle, and to grasp the outstretched hand which nourished us when ill or supported us when wounded, and to renew old recollections and friendships; and with sorrow to observe that “the moving accidents of field and flood” have left so few to tell the tale of great events now long gone by. The eye overflows and the voice can scarcely be trusted to speak the emotions of the heart. While kindly nature has with tree, and bush, and flower covered gaping rents made in the rude conflict of arms, the lapse of time leaves its indelible marks upon those whom the fortunes of war and of peace have left to survive. In the quarter of a century elapsed since you were mustered out, slender youths have become stalwart men, “bearded like the pard,” and those a little older have advanced beyond the line of middle age; upon others the frosts have left their traces, and, alas! others who escaped the perils of battle have gone to join the silent and ever-increasing majority.

It remains for us to renew the story of the regiment, and while we may not recall our absent comrades from their silent abodes, we may pay fit tribute to virtues which led them to noble service in behalf of the cause for which they

fell. While they perished in restoring a broken Union they established the enduring fame of this beloved regiment. Regrets are vain that they lived not to see the day when, as now, the character of the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers for heroism, devotion and other martial qualities is acknowledged to be the highest type of the American Volunteer. Modest, patient, obedient, it did its work for no motives other than those of patriotism and fidelity to duty in whatsoever shape it might assume, regardless of whatsoever consequences might ensue, knowing only the oath of fidelity to the Government and the noble impulses of hearts which had rather calmly face death with feet to the foe than ignominiously turn the back.

As much could have been expected and foretold from the character of the men who filled its ranks, for they represented the diverse pursuits and the composite character of the American citizen. Among them were the followers of the learned professions, men in business, bankers, mechanics of all kinds, drillers of oil wells, miners of coal and iron, farmers, clerks, producers and manufacturers of lumber, teachers, in fact of almost every branch of industry, and generous and spirited boys from school, college and the shop. The sturdy Pennsylvania Dutch were there with their simple ways and honest hearts; the stern and resolute Scotch-Irish, the indomitable Welsh, the pertinacious English, the gallant and impetuous Irish, the steadfast Scotch and the American of every extraction, Protestant and Catholic, all met on the level of citizenship and of patriotism. Made up of such elements the regiment formed a fit type of the State and of the country at large and consequently in no other organization was the sentiment more prevalent and powerful which led every one to feel that the war was his personal fight. Inspired, then, with the conviction that their individual interests, their future prosperity, their homes, and above all the honor, welfare and perpetuity of their country, native and adopted, were at stake, no sacrifice, no hardship, no danger was too great for them patiently to meet and successfully to undergo. With the cheerful spirit of obedience, the bowing of the neck to the voluntary yoke of discipline, was the lofty emotion of rivalry with other regiments, the resolution not to be outdone in feats of valor when tending to useful ends, for they had not the *gaudium certaminis*, the joy of conflict—few in either army felt it—and to hold the reputation of the command not only free from reproach but clear, bright, luminous with deeds of heroism and endurance.

Officers and men alike entered the army with little or no preparatory training. The number of officers who were instructed in tactics could be counted on the fingers of one hand. As an illustration of the ignorance which prevailed of the simplest details, a lieutenant in temporary command, on the first formation of the regiment, put the right of his company where the left ought to have rested, and seeing the other troops with their arms at an order—those Belgian rifles of sorrowful memory—to conform to the movement innocently directed his men to "ground arms!" But the colonel had been captain of Company A, Tenth Reserves, and the major had seen some experience in the three months' service. Drilling, however, persistent and intelligent, soon brought the mass of raw recruits to a high state of discipline and efficiency which enabled them to make an illustrious record and to stand with credit and distinction by the side of older and more experienced organizations.

Aware of its own merits it never sought popular applause, and it was satisfied with the consciousness of duty well done. Sensible to praise and grateful

for approval in those quarters where criticism was just and valuable it was content to rely upon the truth of impartial history for its place in the niche of fame. If, on the one hand, it was seldom that a newspaper writer or an army correspondent mentioned it in the pages of the press which were too often used for the glorification of favorite leaders and pet regiments, on the other it escaped, for it did not deserve animadversion or censure. Now, however, that the merits of the various commands are being reviewed and carefully weighed in the public prints by accurate and careful writers, we should be unjust to our departed comrades, to ourselves and to our children did we not proudly and confidently assert our claim to a superiority which is being tardily and somewhat reluctantly conceded. Far be it from us in any way to detract from the well-earned reputation of other regiments, our gallant comrades in arms, but it can do them no wrong confidently to assert our right. Nor is it inconsistent with the modesty which sought no especial distinction but was content to do its full duty unheralded by the blare of trumpets which attended the exploits of our fellows, now that the books are open and the accounts being audited and settled, to ask no more and to accept no less than that which is justly our due.

Of individual and personal gallantry instances enough might be cited to fill a book; they were common to all grades from the commanding officer to the private in his blouse. The simple soldier in the ranks rivalled his colonel in exposure to danger, in fervid and romantic devotion to the honor of his flag, in resolute advance upon the enemy, in firm, sullen zeal, defiant retreat before a foe for the moment too strong to be overcome, ready at a favorable moment to turn and restore the fortunes of the hour. The men whose first experience of marching was on that memorable October day when they moved from Sharpsburg to South Mountain, in a storm lasting without intermission from one morning until near the dawn of the next, too tired and sleepy to stand about the feeble fires sputtering and sizzling in the rain, too wet to lie down, were the same who, when Lieutenant-Colonel McCalmont, in his stirring speech before they moved against the heights of Fredericksburg, regretted the absence, from illness, of their beloved colonel, and asked them well to do their duty as became citizens of Pennsylvania and soldiers of the Republic, responded with ringing cheers to the amazement of the Reserves and perhaps to the wonder of the Confederates whom they were on the way to meet. Later, in the thick of the fight when, risen from a sick bed at Washington, hastening to the field on hearing that the army had crossed the Rappahannock, Colonel Cummins rode up at a furious gallop and was received with another burst of applause, such as must have convinced him, if necessary, of the affection of his regiment for him and of their coolness in time of battle. On that disastrous field, where it first met the enemy and experienced its baptism of fire, two hundred and fifty of our comrades, one-third of those who went into action, including our gallant major, Bradley, attested by their blood, their heroism and devotion to the cause. The sacrifice was in vain, for although the division under Meade broke the hostile lines and threatened to turn their right flank, the only one which accomplished so much, not being supported by other and fresher troops within easy reach, the One hundred and forty-second slowly fell back, with a solid front opposed to the advancing foe.

Passing with credit through the Chancellorsville campaign, where at Pollock's Mills and elsewhere on the left it withstood a severe artillery fire with calmness

and fortitude, and afterwards, on the extreme right, it confronted Stonewall Jackson's veterans, and, with the First Corps, covered the retreat of the army.

On this fateful and bloody field, the regiment gained imperishable renown and shed additional lustre upon the country and the flag. The story of the battle cannot be told without alluding to this very spot where you stood on that disastrous first day of July, and, unflinchingly, faced an adversary flushed with recent victories and greater in strength and position. How well you performed your part cannot be known alone from dreary records, which, in figures, coldly speak of losses, but, history as yet unwritten, when fully unfolded, will reveal to your admiring countrymen, a contest against largely superior forces, which will reflect glory upon your name as long as the Union and civilization shall last, longer far than this stone shall stand unbroken before the elements.

Pushed by the necessity of reaching the ground at an early hour, wearied by a forced march from Marsh creek, you promptly formed line and opened fire. Only when Reynolds had fallen and you were outflanked you pushed back. Your brigade commander grasped your colors and led you to a hopeless charge, an act of personal gallantry, undoubtedly, but unwise, rash, leading to misfortune which might not otherwise have occurred. Your colonel, the heroic Cummins, borne off in faithful arms, gave up his noble life as a seal to his devotion. Forming a barricade in front of yonder seminary, you still faced outward, and only when again outflanked, did you slowly retire under McCalmont, flag in hand, through the town, fighting, resolute, defiant, like Caesar's legion, you put all hope of safety only in your own bravery. On reaching the cemetery, preserving your organization, observing the long lines of hostile infantry encircling your position, you held it until relieved by reinforcements of fresh troops. On the 2d and 3d you firmly kept the dangerous and responsible places assigned to you, and while not again exposed to great loss, you well performed your duty and supported your comrades who were more actively engaged in winning the final victory which hurled back the invader never more to lift his head north of the Potomac.

To this brief and imperfect review of your conduct on this field must be added figures taken from yonder inscription, which has been verified by the official records. Out of a total of three hundred and thirty-six officers and men, one hundred and twenty-five only escaped casualty, and two hundred and eleven fell in action, were wounded or carried into captivity, a loss of sixty-three per centum, greater, I am confident, than that sustained by any other regiment however much it may have suffered or however conspicuous it was in these sanguinary conflicts. Many other men equally brave died with the lion-like Cummins, and others, as one may see about him, offered up their limbs, glowing with youth and strength, sacrificed upon the common altar of patriotism. Well may a writer, to this day unknown, in the editorial columns of the *Philadelphia Ledger*, on the 11th of July, 1863, remark:

Few regiments in any circumstances or service could show a nobler record than this. All honor to the memory of these brave men, who left all their hopes and prospects of life, not for fortune or for fame, but from a sense of duty to their State, their country, and not these alone, but to the free institutions and principles therein represented; principles in which are bound up the noblest feelings and dearest interests of humanity.

From this place, in rapid pursuit of the Confederates, the regiment returned to the Rappahannock, swiftly withdrew to Bull Run and Centerville, arriving at the latter point by forced marches, one of which was from Kelly's Ford to Bristoe, a distance of thirty-one miles, in time to seize the heights before the

enemy's cavalry could occupy them. Going back to the Rapidan, it passed the winter in quarters at Culpeper.

In the spring of 1864, on the reorganization of the army under General Grant, and the disruption of the old renowned First Corps, a matter of lasting and profound regret to all who had served with it, the One hundred and forty-second became part of the Third Brigade, First Division, General Wadsworth, and Fifth Corps, General Warren. Time will not suffice and the approaching storm will not permit, to name and describe all the battles, movements and sieges in which it afterwards engaged. For to do so would be to recapitulate the history of Grant's campaigns in Virginia. It is enough to say that in the closing scenes at Five Forks and Appomattox, it was ever in the advance, and wound up an eventful and memorable career in a blaze of glory. Through your ranks went the flag of truce which led to the surrender, and Grant rode to the final meeting with Lee. You received your late foes with open arms, and, as generous and considerate as you were brave in the last irretrievable victory, you divided with them the contents of your haversacks. Thence by marches, easy to you but severe to others of less training, you came to Washington, where, after the grand review on which the eyes of the world were fixed with attention and astonishment, the Army of the Potomac ceased to exist, living only in the pages of history and the hearts of the survivors and of a grateful country. At Harrisburg, the fragment of veterans, weary with service, bronzed by the weather and battered by wounds, was mustered out and they returned to mingle with their fellow-citizens, conscious of a great duty well done, and content that their achievements should speak for themselves. Later investigation has well justified that confidence. Able and accurate writers have shown that of all the organizations on either side, one only, a short-term regiment from North Carolina, met with casualties so numerous in proportion, and only one other, the One hundred and forty-first Pennsylvania, can claim right to compare with the One hundred and forty-second in the extent of its sacrifices to preserve the Union.

Few comrades saw so much hard service, none suffered greater proportionate loss. Of an aggregate of 935, all told, 809 met with the accidents of war, in death, wounds, disease and other ways incident to protracted campaigns, and only 126 responded to roll-call for the last time. The history of the regiment remains to be written. Deeds of heroism and endurance, such as it performed, at times even unconscious to itself of their brilliancy or value, ought not to be left to the oblivion of musty records or merged in the achievements of larger bodies. A fruitful field is open to some writer, gifted with an accurate and judicious pen and patient research, and moved by admiration for heroism seldom if ever surpassed since the world rolled out from the hands of its creator.

But, my comrades, little remains now to be said. We shall soon disperse to our homes and many of us will never again meet on earth. As you go your several ways, however, you are conscious that while long deferred and eagerly contested the impartial verdict has now been rendered and your claims to superiority for bravery and devotion not only are not denied but are freely conceded by persons most familiar with events which took place in the course of the great rebellion. As the shades of evening slowly settle down upon you, and age withers stalwart frames which here and elsewhere did glorious battle for liberty, it will be a proud consolation to recall your unequalled services,



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and to remember that you fought under a regimental flag which, while it knew defeat and victory, never knew dishonor. After all your toils, danger and hardship, you have the satisfaction of knowing that the fame of the regiment is constantly becoming more conspicuous and illustrious, and that when all the truth shall finally be generally settled and acknowledged the topmost tablet of the history of the war will record in indelible characters the achievements of the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

143^D REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

HISTORICAL ADDRESS OF M. D. ROCHE, ESQ.

VETERANS of the One hundred and forty-third, ladies and gentlemen:— Our revolutionary fathers had bequeathed to us a Union of States, baptized in their blood. They launched the ship of State out into the waters of time, supported by the most beneficent Constitution, and directed by the eternal principles of right and justice. They bade a generous welcome to the down-trodden serfs of every land; that here was an asylum for the oppressed; that here was a flag whose protecting folds would wave alike above the Celt, the Teuton, and the Gaul; that here was prescribed no religious creed but freedom of conscience, and in return they asked loyalty to the Union.

The first rumbling of State disaffection manifested itself during Jackson's administration, but the grand document called the Nullification Proclamation sounded like a clarion throughout the land and hushed the threatening spirit of disunion. Conspiracy was still lurking in the breasts of the people of South Carolina, which of all the States was the least republican, being exclusive and aristocratic. October 5, 1860, is the date of the inception of organized rebellion. On that day Governor Gist, of South Carolina, despatched by special messenger a circular letter to the Governors of the cotton States, resulting in a programme of insurrection—treason to the flag of this fair land; a land which the Goddess of Freedom was at last pleased to make her abiding place; a land where the citizen of the world laid down his burden of cares and plighted his allegiance; a land to which the exile of old world despotisms turned his longing gaze.

The enormity of that crime the entailed sufferings attest.

Armed rebellion confronted the Government, but the magnitude of that revolt was greatly underestimated until the battle of Bull Run, when the Northern heart was thoroughly aroused at the impending danger.

It was during the darkest period of the war, and while the South was elated over its early successes, and the spirits of the North were correspondingly depressed, that here, in this old historic valley of Wyoming, sanctified by the blood of our Revolutionary sires, sprang into life one of the most honored, one of the most effective regiments that battled for the Union. It was meet indeed

that this immortal valley, enshrined in the hearts of Americans for over a century, should be the rallying ground of such a gallant force.

Twenty-three years ago to-day, after an encampment of four months, during which, under the instruction of Major Andrews, a thorough officer of the regular army, military discipline was imparted, the One hundred and forty-third Regiment, numbering one thousand and one hundred men, turned its front towards the seat of war; and, veterans, as you contemplate that November day back in 1862, commingled sentiments of pleasure and of pain suggest themselves. The proud hopes, the lofty purposes of doing honor to yourselves and regiment, and of finally participating in the glory of its achievements animated every breast. You were commanded by a soldier who had won distinction during the Mexican war; and equipped with a knowledge of discipline that gave you confidence, you offered your lives at the altar of your country's liberties. The terrible exactions made upon you during that sanguinary conflict will appear in the sequel. This spot, where you received your birth as a regiment August 26, 1862, where you spent your longest encampment, is hallowed by the memories that cluster around it. Here you were all together, and the bones of many of those who left here with you are scattered from Gettysburg to Richmond.

Let us follow the boys who carried the banner of the One hundred and forty-third Regiment, and with them trace, in spirit, the scenes which have been the theaters of immortal deeds; those fields of carnage where the lives of comrades were the holocaust; where the smoking guns, the din of musketry, the roar of cannon, and the clash of saber were the music they used to hear. We will learn, on scanning its record through this tremendous war; in following it in those forced marches through the pestilential swamps of the South; in viewing its decimated ranks after a Gettysburg or a Wilderness campaign, why comrades of the One hundred and forty-third Regiment make this annual pilgrimage to Camp Luzerne. Many of those who gathered here at the trumpet call of Father Abraham are sleeping the quiet sleep of eternal rest along the banks of the Rappahannock, Potomac, Rapidan, James and Chickahominy. Virginia is the Gethsemane of America; her soil has been moistened with tears of blood; and Columbia has wept over the graves of her sacrificed children. How beautiful is this reunion of old memories; how touching this communion of spirit, in which those left upon the battle-field seem to join. What a glad smile lights up the veteran's face as he grasps some comrade's hand. Aye! and what a tender, eloquent sentiment that is: "We've drank from the same canteen."

After receiving guns at Harrisburg, and being fully equipped, your course, like the rebel cry was "On to Washington." Camp Seward, beyond the Potomac, now became the school for more complete military discipline; there squad drill and the manual of arms were mastered, while the boys, although familiar with the use of the gun at home, at first wearied of the manipulation in drill. After this you were reviewed by Casey; the officers and men still take pride in the fine appearance you made.

Camp Slocum, east of Washington, became your next destination: located in a muddy cornstubble many of the regiment sickened and died.

Next you were engaged on fatigue duty in the erection and extension of Fort Slocum, whose invaluable importance was demonstrated in 1864 in repelling the rebel advance under Early. In a few months you were directed to Belle Plain, assigned to Doubleday's Division of the First Corps of that grand Army

of the Potomac, and brigaded with the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth Pennsylvania Volunteers in February, '63.

The mud march down along the Rappahannock was your first and ever-memorable movement. The first time you were under fire was below Fredericksburg, and your first important duty of honor and responsibility was when the First Corps, under Reynolds, was stationed in an advantageous position during the battle of Chancellorsville, in order to support the army in case of disaster and cover its retreat. A veteran of the One hundred and forty-third tells me that one of the diversions of that night was a serenade from some hungry mules.

Next comes the Gettysburg campaign in the summer of '63.

The great cities of the North were now sought as the rebel's prey.

The watch dog of the Capital, the Army of the Potomac, was immediately upon the rebel's track, and overhauled him at Gettysburg. The First Corps, under Reynolds, after the most severe forced marches, was earliest on the field. The morning of July 1 is now destined to become ever memorable for the gallant stand made by that corps in this preliminary struggle in which the noble Reynolds, the architect of the battle, fell. Aware of the importance of checking the invader until Meade's army could come up and take advantage of the natural positions of the country, he threw himself and his gallant corps into the breach, where the odds were three to one, like the three noble Romans, Horatius, Spurius Lartius and Herminius, who held the bridge across the Tiber against the whole Tuscan army, that Rome might be saved.

General Doubleday, a soldier of fine military attainments and personal courage, assumed command of the corps, while shortly after Colonel Dana, of the One hundred and forty-third, took command of the brigade. The duty thus devolved upon him at a most critical moment. The charges and counter-charges of that day make up the record of one of the most fierce and desperate encounters of modern times. In the field near the Seminary, Dana's Brigade used up three separate rebel brigades, repelling their attacks individually.

In speaking of the crisis of the first day's fight, when the Union troops were retreating from the unequal field, Carleton, the historian, says: "Back towards the town, pouring into the road leading to the public square, come the retreating troops, turning around in the field north of the town, delivering their volleys, loading while retreating, turning to fire once more, contesting every inch of ground; A. P. Hill gazes with admiration upon the retreating Union troops; Lieutenant-Colonel Freemantle, of the English army, is with Hill as a spectator, riding by his side. This is what he says: 'A Yankee color bearer floated his standard in the field and the regiment fought around it, and when at last it was obliged to retreat, the color bearer retreated last of all, turning around now and then to shake his fist in the face of the advancing Confederates. He was shot. General Hill was sorry when he met his fate.'" This regiment was the One hundred and forty-third, and the color bearer Sergeant Ben Crippen, to whose heroic conduct the survivors of the One hundred and forty-third are about erecting a monument upon the spot where he fell, to be chiselled from marble, life size, and in that defiant attitude in which he met his death. May success greet the enterprise, and may the citizens of this valley, who boast of the achievements of the One hundred and forty-third, see that these few survivors are not compelled to bear the burden alone. The statue will serve to mark the spot where this regiment fought its brave fight.

The fate of the young soldier will stimulate the patriotism of future generations who will envy us the privilege we have enjoyed in our time, of receiving from the lips of the veterans the record of his experience, and contributing our mite to the erection of this memorial.

When Crippen fell the advancing enemy was but a few yards distant; yet when the attention of Major Conyngham, on the right, was called to the fallen colors the command, "One hundred and forty-third rally on your colors," was obeyed with a rush, and the battle-flag saved. Its tattered remnants occupy a post of honor still in the military cabinet of the State. In this conflict Lieutenants L. R. Nicholson, Lee D. Groover and C. W. Betzenberger were killed.

After this fighting retreat back and through the town the corps took up its position to the left of the cemetery, on Cemetery Hill. After camping here for the night, on the morning of the second day the three divisions were assigned to different parts of the line, and although not engaged, Dana's Brigade was subjected to a galling artillery fire. Having been ordered out to support the left, it halted opposite the left center, and the men laid upon their arms for the night, which position was practically maintained during that fierce contest of the next day.

The ominous preparations, the sullen activity of July 2, was suggestive of a general consciousness that ere the morrow's sun had withdrawn its rays from the hills of Gettysburg, the world would stand amazed at the gigantic encounter.

The morning was signalized at earliest dawn by the Union right recapturing the positions abandoned to the enemy the night before.

After a long and painful stillness, suddenly the rebel batteries of 115 guns on Seminary Ridge, began to pour a "cataract of iron" upon the left center, where Dana's Brigade is posted. Now the Union artillery respond with 80 cannon, and the earth trembles with the rapid, indiscriminate fire of 200 guns. Now rages the fiercest artillery duel of the present century. What a sublime, what a terrible, what an awe-inspiring scene; horses and men are being piled in heaps of dead and wounded; the heat is oppressive; men stand by their guns, stripped to the waist, and sweat oozes from every pore; the earth is plowed and torn up by shrieking shell, and the sulphurous battle cloud ascends steadily towards Heaven like the incense of a sacrifice.

The battalions of infantry are prostrate upon the sheltering earth to avoid as much as possible the storm of fiery missiles, that screech and burst like demons in the air.

Suddenly the crest of the ridge opposite is covered with the tremendous host of the enemy moving over the right towards the center. On, on, like the angry and countless waves of the ocean, they push with brave and gallant determination. They close up the gaps made by the Union artillery and press on, elbow to elbow, their own artillery playing over them. Lee is in the field, and is the high priest of the sacrifice. Suddenly, as if from the bosom of mother earth, the prostrate Union troops arise, and in response to the command of "fire!" a death-dealing crash is heard along the whole line, and in swaths of death, thousands fell to rise no more; yet these brave men close up their ranks and moved on with the irresistible impetuosity of an avalanche; and now they reach the crest of Cemetery Ridge, force back Hancock's line, and for a moment the issue is in doubt. The Confederacy reaches its "high-water mark." Now

the ebb sets in when Stannard's Brigade, of Doubleday's Division, of the First Corps, makes a right wheel and charges the right flank of Pickett's Corps. A hand-to-hand fight ensues, and the rebels finally break away and retire from the field in disorder. The charging column numbering about 18,000 men, picked from the field, under the lead of tried commanders. The charge eclipses the famous charge of McDonald at Wagram, and that of the Old Guard at Waterloo. The rebels are thrown back upon the wounded Confederacy, and the heart of the Union is saved. The rebel loss in this charge is estimated at seventy per cent. or about 12,000 men.

It has been erroneously stated that the One hundred and forty-third played no part in repelling this famous charge. Every survivor here knows that Dana's Brigade opened fire upon Wilcox and upon the advancing column under Pickett, as it hove in sight across the plain during which Berdan's sharpshooters, running up from behind, clamor for a "chance at them." As the advancing column approaches, Stannard's men in front below warn those in the rear to desist as the fire was endangering them. After Stannard wheeled to the right, the brigade and Berdan's men resumed the fire upon Wilcox. The old First Corps holds the honor of the first day's gallant stand and it was a fitting termination of this trying ordeal that Doubleday's Division of that corps should strike the decisive blow.

The high tension to which the nerves of the Union soldiers were strung, now relaxed at the rebel retreat in one great spontaneous cheer, that was deafening as the roar of the cannon, and echoing long among the hills of Gettysburg. It was the glad outburst of the Union heart.

Having averted the rebel dagger from the Union heart, the Army of the Potomac turns towards Virginia and resumes the guard of the capital.

After a series of most severe marches, which filled up a campaign of manœuvres, the army went into winter quarters at Culpeper. The One hundred and forty-third had not been in camp over a week at a time until the winter of '63. At this camp the shattered regiment was recruited up to eight hundred and fifty men, and these recruits and volunteers were ever animated by that *esprit de corps* which at all times characterized the One hundred and forty-third.

On the night of May 3 the army broke camp and reached the Rapidan, which they crossed on the morning of the 4th and marched into the Wilderness, stopping at Wilderness Tavern for the night, bivouacking near the enemy. The terrible battle begins on the morning of the 5th, in which the One hundred and forty-third is one of the first to open the fight. After a stubborn engagement in the tangled wood, the regiment falls back into the field after sustaining a heavy loss which includes Colonel E. L. Dana, who is wounded and captured, and Lieutenant John C. Kropp, a brave officer, who is killed.

Lieutenant-Colonel Musser now assumed command of the regiment, and about 4 p. m. the brigade made a charge, driving the enemy for over a mile, where it was engaged *en masse* and fought until dark, lying upon their arms for the night.

On the morning of the 6th, the most desperate conflict in which the regiment ever engaged takes place; the charging and counter-charging was terrific: the advantage seemed now on one side, now on the other; lines wavered, ammunition became exhausted and the cartridge boxes of the dead and dying were searched for supplies; bayonets were eventually used to keep the enemy in check.

The regiment is here relieved by the Fifty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, but soon afterwards, having drawn ammunition, the combat is renewed with increased fury. Lieutenant-Colonel Musser was mortally wounded early in the fight; a brave and gallant soldier he was, loved and mourned by the regiment; Captain Michael Keenan, of Company H, was also killed; General Wadsworth falls mortally wounded, and the division is at this moment hard pressed; Lieutenant Vaughan, of Company K, is wounded but refuses to leave the field and fights on.

The crisis of the battle was now reached and the Union troops yielded the ground back to their old position. A portion of the brigade, including a large portion of the One hundred and forty-third, came out across Hancock's line, and General Osborne, then major in brigade staff, hung out the brigade colors at the cross roads, in the rear of the line. Five or six hundred men rallied here and stacked arms; about one hour later Longstreet charges Hancock's line, forcing his men back in a precipitate flight and plants his colors along to the left of the batteries which he captures. Hancock, riding up, ordered Major Osborne to bring the brigade to the rescue. With Colonel Irvin in command of the brigade, Major Conyngham having succeeded Colonel Musser in command of the One hundred and forty-third on the right, the command is: "Fall in, take arms, right face, double-quick!" and the head of column rushes up the hill and recaptures the line, after a desperate charge, and the fiercest hand-to-hand fight the regiment ever experienced. Above the din could be heard the voice of Major Conyngham: "Go in, One hundred and forty-third!" The guns were recaptured when about to be turned against the brigade. The credit and glory of this achievement is given by Swinton to Carroll's Brigade.

The One hundred and forty-third is one of the three which suffered the greatest losses during the battle of the Wilderness. On Sunday, May 8, at Laurel Hill, a desperate fight for position took place, in which the ground was taken and retaken by both parties several times, and finally taken and held by this division.

The fight continued here for several days, and the loss was tremendous. The bodies of many of the dead and dying were consumed by the flames of burning timber. Here Lieutenant Charles Reilay fell; his dying words were: "Give it to them boys!" Here Major Conyngham, who was in command of the regiment, was severely wounded, as was also Major Hughes who succeeded him in command. Major Glenn next commanded the regiment and was succeeded by Colonel Reichard.

The regiment fought next at Spotsylvania, North Anna, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor and Chickahominy, crossing the James on the 15th of June, reaching Petersburg on the morning of the 17th, joining in the general attack upon Petersburg on the afternoon of the 18th, in which Lieutenant Ezra S. Griffin was mortally wounded. The assault upon Petersburg is one of the most desperate upon a fortified position of all assaults of modern history, eclipsing the siege of Sebastopol and the assault upon the Malakoff. The regiment continued with the besieging army until the night of August 16, 1864, when it moved back and joined the movement against the Weldon railroad, participating in the three days' fight consequent on holding that road. Next was the battle of Hatcher's Run in the movement against the South Side railroad; then the long and terrible march to complete the destruction of the Weldon railroad.

The regiment went into winter quarters in the rear defenses of Petersburg.



PHOTO BY W. H. TAYLOR, 1877-1880.

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Early in February the spring campaign opened, and the One hundred and forty-third was engaged in a campaign of ten days' duration, in which it fought the second Hatcher's Run, where the gallant Captain Gaylord, of Company D, was killed while charging the fortifications.

The Secretary of War now ordered this brigade to be relieved for continuous and meritorious service and sent to Hart's Island.

Justly proud of the achievements of the One hundred and forty-third, the people of Wilkesbarre requested the Governor to allow it to pass through the city on its way to Harrisburg to be mustered out. The ovation given to the faithful regiment was generous and unstinted.

No Roman conqueror on returning from battle was ever accorded a more brilliant triumph. Cesar at the head of his victorious legions never received a prouder welcome.

The father and mother were there to greet their son ; the sister her brother ; the wife her husband ; and some came to learn what fond message the dying soldier sent to his loved ones at home ; some came in the hope of seeing, after all, the mourned one return with his regiment.

Twenty years have gone since then, and those who passed safely through the vortex of war are one by one being placed upon the muster-roll of death. A few years hence and this old hill will resound no more with the glad reunions of the One hundred and forty-third.

Since your last reunion the two most celebrated officers who were connected with the Army of the Potomac, of which you were an important factor, have passed away.—McClellan and Grant. McClellan who breathed into the unorganized legions of the army the soul of military order and discipline ; Grant who led it to final victory—Appomattox.

"Distance lends enchantment," and the veteran is becoming more dear to the Nation's heart as the years roll on. Generations yet unborn will make offerings at the soldiers' shrine ; and the proudest boast of the soldiers' posterity will be that an ancestor carried a musket to preserve the integrity of the Union, that Americans might still exclaim proudly : "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

145TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN JOHN C. HILTON

WE have assembled here to-day to dedicate this beautiful combination of bronze and granite to the memory of those brave heroes who sacrificed their lives in one of the greatest battles that history records.

These martyrs deserve more than a passing notice ; they gave up their lives upon the soil of their own native State that the Nation might not be destroyed, they made this long and famous charge after witnessing the complete rout of thousands of men of the Third Corps before an enemy crowned with

brief victory, who charged on until he struck the First Division of the Second Corps, when, after firing round after round, he was compelled to take the cold steel or turn his back. He chose the latter, closely pursued by the veterans of Brooke's Brigade and others of the Second Corps. May this monument stand many years to mark where they so gallantly fell dead that their country might live, and on each Decoration Day may their graves be strewn with flowers even after the present generation has passed away.

The One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers was mustered into the United States service at Erie, Pennsylvania. Six companies were recruited in Erie county, two in Warren county, one each in Crawford and Mercer counties. Hiram L. Brown was selected as colonel, he having served as captain in the Eighty-third Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers and having been severely wounded at the battle of Gaines' Mill. The regiment had been engaged in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and was in camp near Falmouth, Virginia, when it was discovered that General Lee had started his army north. On June 14, 1863, the regiment was sent to Banks' Ford with the brigade, where they did picket duty until daylight, when they brought up the rear of the Second Corps. The weather being intensely warm and the marches so long that many of the veterans dropped down by the wayside sunstruck and dying, some of whom fell into the hands of the enemy. On June 17 the brigade reached Fairfax Station, and after a severe march through deep dust they halted at Thoroughfare Gap on June 20, and from there marched to Edwards' Ferry, crossing the river at midnight, June 26, and marching through Frederick, Maryland, also through the villages of Liberty, Johnsville and Uniontown, arriving at Gettysburg and going on picket at midnight. The last march was the longest and most fatiguing the regiment had then made, being over thirty-two miles.

July 1, General Reynolds reported killed, the First and Eleventh Corps are repulsed, when the Second and Third Corps are brought to the front, well knowing that this would be one of the hottest battles yet known. Early in the morning the Second Corps took position to the left center and silently awaited the enemy's arrival. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon the First Division of the Second Corps was sent to support the Third Corps, which was being driven back through the peach orchard: the rebels, elated with their success, followed up the victory and came cautiously through the wheat-field until they met the veterans of the Second Corps and the command was given to fire.

Colonel Brown repeated the command and after a few rounds were fired moved to the center of the wheat-field, and, lying down, several volleys of buck and ball were poured into Kershaw's Brigade.

Then the order was given to charge. The gray-coats would not stand in front of the bayonets of the Second Corps veterans, but retreated through the wheat-field and meadow beyond, up the ravine, and into the hornet's nest of rocks and underbrush where they halted and sent a deadly fire of lead into the Union ranks before they were dislodged. Half of them escaped, the other half threw down their arms and were taken prisoners. The One hundred and forty-fifth sent to the rear over one hundred prisoners under charge of the sergeant-major.

It seemed but a few moments when the order was given to fall back, and not a moment too soon, as the brigade would have been outflanked and captured in five minutes more. After retiring they reformed in rear of where they first

met the enemy. The Confederates made several more charges but were met by the Pennsylvania Reserves and again repulsed, after which they retired to the old Emmitsburg road broken up and dispirited.

The third day's fight finds the One hundred and forty-fifth with the brigade to the left of the Second Corps preparing to resist the greatest charge the Confederates ever made. About 1 o'clock the whole artillery of the enemy blazed forth round after round, and the shells are sent whizzing through the air into the Union ranks. Then the Federal guns reply, sending whistling shells that burst and deal death upon every side, making such havoc that it amazes the coolest heads. The Federal fire now ceases, the enemy interpreting this to mean that we are out of ammunition. Pickett orders his men forward, they advance with a steady measured step, confident of success, but, alas! in each step they are nearer their destruction.

The Federal batteries play into their ranks with a charge of grape and canister, thinning out their ranks; but, not discouraged, another line comes up and on they come in their mad career until they have met hand to hand their old foe, and the Second Corps infantry pours volley after volley into their scattered ranks until they waver, yet go on to meet their doom, led by General Armistead who falls mortally wounded, his men falling back in confusion, young Cushing firing a parting shot before he falls dead beside his gun.

The brave Hancock also falls wounded after fairly winning the name, "The hero of Gettysburg." But feeble resistance is now made by the enemy and they fall back cowed and discouraged, thus virtually breaking the backbone of the rebellion. The enemy starting on their fatiguing journey back to Virginia, thus ending the greatest battle ever fought, and wiping out of existence that foul blot, slavery in the United States.

What a frightful cost, however. Thousands of brave men lay dead upon the field, and thousands are groaning and dying from wounds received during the terrible conflict, leaving many widows and orphans to struggle through the world alone.

The One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment went into the battle with two hundred and twenty-eight officers and men. Killed and mortally wounded, three officers and twenty-one men; wounded, six officers and fifty men; captured and missing, ten men. Captain George G. Griswold, Lieutenants H. F. Lewis and G. H. Finch were mortally wounded. Colonel Brown, Major Reynolds, Lieutenant Black, Captain J. C. Hilton and Lieutenant J. Birteil were severely wounded, while Taylor, Marsh, Cochran, Kennedy, Corbin, Rosa, Talmadge, Aken, Kuhn, Triscott, Mohr and Stephensen lay dead upon the field, and Gray, Dorman, Linnegar, Spencer, Simpson, Sawdy, Mower, Brown, Allen, Dougherty and Taylor were mortally wounded. The total enrolment during the war was 1,460. Killed and mortally wounded, eighteen officers and one hundred and seventy-five men; died of disease, etc., three officers and two hundred and twenty-four men; wounded, twenty-three officers and three hundred and sixty-four men; captured and missing, seventeen officers and three hundred and sixty-seven men. Some of those reported missing have since been found to have died in rebel prisons from effects of wounds.

The regiment can emblazon upon her ensign the following list of battles: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg (June 15), Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Siege of Petersburg

(assault, 1864), Reams' Station, South Side Railroad, Petersburg (March 25, 1865), Sutherland's Station, Po River, White Oak Road, Sailor's Creek, Farmville and Appomattox.

ADDRESS OF BREVET BRIG.-GEN. D. B. MCCREARY

ON behalf of the survivors of the One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, I accept this monument which has been here erected to commemorate the part taken by our regiment in the battle of Gettysburg. I can only regret, in common with you all, that our old colonel, H. L. Brown, who shed his blood on this and many other battle-fields of the war, cannot be with us to perform the duty which the Committee on Arrangements have seen fit to assign to me. I know that your thoughts, with mine, will go this day to his grave on the shore of the great lake where he quietly rests. This monument not only commemorates the gallant deeds of the One hundred and forty-fifth in that memorable conflict, but its location shows that no troops belonging to any organization reached a point farther to the front or nearer to the position of the enemy than did the One hundred and forty-fifth. Among all the deeds of daring performed in that battle, and there were many, all along the Union lines, none were more conspicuous, in the fierceness of contest and importance of results upon the final issue of the battle, than the celebrated and now historic charge of the Fourth Brigade, First Division, Second Corps, of which the One hundred and forty-fifth was part, across the wheat-field, through the wooded ravine and up and over the rocky slope to the point where we now stand, and which for all time will be marked by the monument we to-day dedicate.

I have spoken of the importance of the results of that charge on the final issues of the battle; for if that charge had not been made, or, being made, had not been successful, the Confederate forces under Longstreet, inspired with their success when the Third Corps, overwhelmed by numbers, retired from its advanced position in more or less disorder, must necessarily have swept around the base and right of Little Round Top into the rear of the Union line, from the latter point to Cemetery Ridge and Culp's Hill, making an entire change of the Union line a strategic necessity, and this too with Longstreet on their left and rear and Ewell and Hill confronting them on their right and center. Under these circumstances the Confederate army must have won the victory. Little Round Top would have been valueless to the Union army with the Union line broken anywhere between that and Cemetery Ridge, and such would have been the results but for that charge through the wheat-field on the afternoon of July 2.

When the historian of the future comes to write the decisive battles of the world's history, high up in the list, along with Marathon, Austerlitz and Waterloo, will be written the name of Gettysburg; and it will be matter of just pride to children and children's children yet unborn, that they are the descendants of those who belonged to a regiment that bore its colors so bravely in the face of the enemy in that great conflict.

Comrades and survivors, this is to us a grand and memorable anniversary day. Twenty-seven years this very day, yea, this very hour, our regiment

broke camp in the city of Erie and started for the front, in answer to the call of the Government which so deeply felt the perils and dangers following the reverses and disasters to the Union army on the Virginia peninsula and at second Bull Run. In less than forty-eight hours after leaving the blue waters of Lake Erie we heard the roar of the enemy's guns not far distant at South Mountain; and within six days from the time we left our homes, we stood in line of battle on the battle-field of Antietam.

Neither time nor the propriety of this occasion will permit me to narrate the history of our regiment from that time until the close of the war; it is sufficient to say that, immediately upon entering the service, it became a part of the grand old Army of the Potomac under McClellan, Burnside, Hooker, Meade and Grant, sharing in all its victories and defeats; in all its marches and contests with the best disciplined army led by the most renowned field marshals of the Rebellion, and inscribing upon its colors the name of every important battle by the Army of the Potomac from Antietam until the Union flag waved in triumph over the foe at Appomattox.

Comrades, over a quarter of a century has passed since our regiment stood for the Union amid the tumult and carnage of battle, where we stand to-day. As we look down the beautiful valley, over the quiet village and upon the green summits of the distant mountains, our hearts fill with rapture that peace, triumphant peace, spreads her benign shadows and sunshine over our beloved land, and that liberty and Union are still and forever will be one and inseparable.

Many of our comrades in arms fell upon this and other battle-fields of the war; many, since then, have halted in their life march, and crossed the broad river to rest upon the unseen and eternal shores beyond. For the last time for many, and perhaps for all of us, we are holding our annual reunion upon the field of Gettysburg. In the years to come, as the shadows of life's close gather about us, the scenes which we here behold and in which we are participating, will be a pleasant memory to us all, and may we return to our homes inspired with an enlarged loyalty to our common country, and to our good old Commonwealth, on whose soil we have to-day dedicated this monument to perpetuate the memory of the devotion and valor of our regiment for the preservation of free government.

It now only remains for me to turn this monument over to the care of the commission whose duty it is to take charge of this and all other monuments erected on this battle-field. The labor and assiduous attentions which the gentlemen composing the Commission have already given to the preservation and marking of the main lines and positions of both of the contending armies during the time of the terrible conflict, and the excellent taste and judgment shown by them in the supervision of the various monuments heretofore erected upon these grounds, afford to us the most ample assurance that they will guard and watch over the trust which we this day commit to their hands with the utmost devotion and fidelity.

ADDRESS OF THOMAS OSBORNE, ESQ.

MR. President and survivors of the gallant One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers:—A soldier's first duty is to obey orders, and this must be my excuse for attempting to address you on this historic occasion. I am ordered to do so by the chairman of your monumental committee, appointed by the regimental association.

My comrades, I approach the duty assigned to me with great diffidence and with a deep sense of distrust in my ability to do justice to the merits of my gallant comrades. I shall, however, as briefly as possible, outline the history of the regiment. Companies A, B, C, D, I and K were recruited in Erie county, E and F in Warren county, H in Crawford and G in Mercer.

On the 5th of September, 1862, a regimental organization was effected with the following field officers: H. L. Brown, of Erie, colonel; D. B. McCreary, of Erie, lieutenant-colonel, and John W. Patton, of Crawford, major. Colonel Brown had seen service in the Wayne Guards, and as captain of Company I, Eighty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, in which he was wounded at Gaines' Mill, from the effects of which he had not recovered. Lieutenant-Colonel D. B. McCreary had also served in the Wayne Guards and in the three-months' service. A better officered regiment or a finer body of men were never mustered into the service. At the time of the organization of the One hundred and forty-fifth there was pressing need of troops. The Army of the Potomac was returning from the fruitless campaign on the Peninsula, and the Army of Virginia under Pope was retiring, broken and dispirited, from the disastrous field of Bull Run. We were accordingly ordered to the front without arms, and with scarcely any knowledge of military duty. We left Erie on September 11, and in thirty-six hours were within sound of the enemy's guns as he was pushing his way toward South Mountain. We halted two days at Camp McClure near Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, and were supplied with arms—the old Harper's Ferry musket, what miserable old smooth-bore guns they were, things evidently made to kill, judging by the enormous quantity of powder, bullet and buckshot they carried. Yes, they would kill at both ends, but each and every one of us felt better satisfied and braver with one of those old muskets than you would now feel with a whole cannon.

From Camp McClure we moved under orders of General John F. Reynolds, in command of Pennsylvania, in the direction of Hagerstown, Maryland. With but a partial outfit, and men and officers fresh from civil life, the command experienced much suffering from exposure and the lack of supplies.

At daylight on the morning of the 17th of September, the One hundred and forty-fifth was under arms, the heavy booming of cannon on the field of Antietam ten miles away, being distinctly heard. That sound awakened intense excitement in every breast, and all were impatient to march to the theatre of conflict. This desire was gratified. Though isolated from the army and liable to fall victims to the enemy's cavalry, which was manifesting the greatest activity, our colonel led us forward, and a little after noon arrived upon the extreme right of the Union line, now desperately engaged with the corps of Stonewall Jackson, the hostile shot and shell falling thick on every hand. We were immediately moved into position, filling a gap between the Union right and the Potomac river.

Survivors of the glorious old One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment, how distinctly I remember our dusty march from Hagerstown to Antietam. I can almost hear the ringing voice of the heroic Brown as he gave the command to halt! front! load at will! Our position prevented the enemy from flanking our right, and on the night of the 17th, the regiment did picket duty within hearing of the enemy as he was quietly recrossing the river. I think I can safely give to Private Nye, of Company B, the honor of capturing the first prisoner. Private Nye, early on the morning of the 18th, being on the picket reserve, spied a house, and being in need of supplies, thought it a good chance to slip out and get his breakfast; but judge of his surprise, on entering the house, to find a rebel lieutenant leisurely eating his breakfast. Nye, however, demanded the surrender of the lieutenant, which demand was complied with, and the rebel handed over his pistol and sword. Nye marched his prisoner into camp feeling bigger than the commander of the army.

On September 21 the regiment was sent out to bury the dead and care for the wounded. For four days they had laid where they fell, and the stench that filled the air was terrible. The severe duty of the regiment upon this polluted field resulted in wide-spread sickness. Within a month over two hundred were disqualified for duty. Many died or were permanently disabled and discharged.

Soon after the battle of Antietam the regiment went into camp on Bolivar Heights, back of Harper's Ferry, where it was assigned to the Irish Brigade, but was finally assigned to the First Brigade, First Division, Sumner's Corps, the division being commanded by General W. S. Hancock. The regiment here was engaged in severe drill and picket duty, and was soon recognized as one of the best drilled regiments in the corps.

On the last of October the regiment left Bolivar Heights, and marched down the Loudoun Valley to Warrenton, where it halted; at this time Major-General McClellan was relieved of the command of the army and Major-General Burnside appointed to the command of the same. From Warrenton we move to Falmouth, where the regiment was again engaged in drill and picket duty.

On the afternoon of December 12, 1862, the regiment crossed over the upper pontoon bridge laid by the Seventh Michigan into Fredericksburg and formed in line on Front street, running parallel with the river.

On the 13th it moved forward two squares, and formed line of battle with its right resting near the court-house. The regiment unslung knapsacks and piled them in an old foundry. The order to advance was given and the One hundred and forty-fifth moved forward with the steadiness of veterans, out of the streets and out upon the plain between the city and the battery-crowned hills that encircled it beyond, forward over the deep ditch and smooth plain, over the hill and up to the stone wall, rushed the regiment led by the immortal Brown. I shall not attempt a description of this battle, you know it by heart, but of the eight companies that were engaged in the battle ninety-one were killed or died of their wounds and one hundred and fifty-two wounded.

On the morning of the battle five hundred and sixty-six men reported for duty, and, deducting those upon the skirmish line, probably five hundred were engaged. The One hundred and forty-fifth lost more men at Fredericksburg in killed than any other regiment, and a heavier percentage also. Colonel Von Schack, of the Seventh New York, and Lieutenant-Colonel D. B. McCreary, of the regiment, were the only field officers not killed or wounded in the brigade.

After the battle the regiment again returned to its quarters and did picket duty along the Rappahannock river until Burnside again attempted to cross the river and was, unluckily or luckily, stuck in the mud. The regiment again returned to camp and remained there until the latter part of April, when General Joseph Hooker, then in command of the army, commenced his operations for the Chancellorsville campaign. The One hundred and forty-fifth was detached to construct corduroy roads and to assist the engineering corps in laying the pontoon bridge.

At the United States Ford, on the 1st of May, the first gun of the Chancellorsville campaign was fired.

On the morning of the 3d a detail of about one hundred and fifty men from the regiment, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel McCreary, was ordered to the relief of the skirmish line left in the works thrown up on the night of the 1st; the balance of the regiment was engaged in supporting the batteries around the Chancellor House, which had been massed to resist the troops of Jackson, now led by Stuart. It was exposed to a severe fire of musketry and artillery. Here Major Patton was struck with a shell and mortally wounded. The troops under Colonel McCreary were hotly engaged on the skirmish line and successfully resisted repeated assaults of the enemy under McLaws and Anderson, and completely foiling every attempt to turn the left and reach the rear of Hancock's main line of battle. When the army fell back the troops upon this skirmish line failed to receive the order to retire and fell into the hands of the enemy. From this time to June 15, the regiment was engaged in drilling, picket duty and recruiting its shattered ranks. The corps was reorganized and W. S. Hancock placed in command of corps, General Caldwell of the division and Colonel John R. Brooke of the brigade.

On June 15 the regiment broke camp and moved from Falmouth to near Aquia creek, on the 16th to Wolf's run, on the 17th to Sangster's, on the 20th to Centerville, on the 21st to Gainesville, and on the 25th reached Gum Springs, and on the 26th crossed the Potomac at Edwards' Ferry, and on the 29th reached Uniontown. General Hooker was now removed from the command of the army and General George G. Meade placed in command. Day was just dawning on July 2 when the Second Corps marched from behind Round Top within hearing of the firing along Reynolds' and Howard's line. The corps formed line of battle, the right resting on or near the cemetery and the First Division on the left of the corps with the left near the base of Little Round Top. About noon, from our position, we see troops moving towards the Emmitsburg road. We do not know what it means, but soon learn that it is the Third Corps under General Sickles advancing to occupy the high ground over which passes the Emmitsburg road at Sherfy's buildings near the spot that afterwards became so famous as the peach orchard. Sickles reaches his position and forms his line of battle, his right along the road to the peach orchard facing west, his left swung back or refused and extending from the angle made at the peach orchard to the Devil's Den, facing south, or nearly so. The formation is hardly made when Longstreet hurls his battalions against Sickles' left with impetuosity and determination and then began one of most remarkable encounters known in the annals of warfare. The resistance of Sickles was stubborn and determined, but at last finding himself sorely pressed he is obliged to call for help, and the First Division of the Second Corps by General Hancock is detached from the corps and hurried to his assistance. As the description of this

battle-field, and the part taken by the One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment has been assigned to another, I will simply add that in the memorable charge by Brooke's Brigade, the One hundred and forty-fifth allowed no regiment in the army to surpass it in heroism. I will simply quote from General Hancock's official report. "The Fourth Brigade, General John R. Brooke commanding, was directed to advance. With his accustomed gallantry and energy Brooke pushed his line further to the front than other of our troops advanced during the battle, and gained a position impregnable from an attack in front, and of great tactical importance, but, owing to the right flank being exposed, the brigade was compelled to fall back. In this fearful charge of the division Generals Zook and Cross, two brigade commanders, were killed and Brooke and Kelly wounded." I notice among the killed the names of Captain Griswold, Lieutenants Lewis and Finch, and among the wounded Colonel Brown, Major Reynolds, Adjutant Black and Captain John Hilton. Major Reynolds and Captain Hilton are with us to-day, the latter minus a leg which he lost near this spot. The regiment went into this battle two hundred strong and lost twenty-seven killed and mortally wounded and sixty-six wounded and eight missing. The regiment was but slightly engaged on the 3d, but held its position in the first line of battle but at the left of Pickett's charge. The regiment shortly after the battle of Gettysburg received about three hundred recruits, but being mostly bounty jumpers did the regiment but little good except to swell the aggregate of our muster-roll, many deserted and many more claimed to be sick and were sent to the hospital and never returned. For this the old regiment was duly thankful.

In October the regiment moved out towards the Rapidan river and then fell back across Bull Run, having participated in the fight at Auburn and Bristoe Station, the former better known to the One hundred and forty-fifth as Coffee Hill. At Auburn and Bristoe the regiment lost eight killed and several wounded.

On the 26th of November the regiment set out on the Mine Run campaign, and upon arriving at Germanna Ford it was found that the pontoons were insufficient to construct a bridge. Colonel Brooke volunteered to cross the river with his brigade and dislodge the enemy. It was wintry weather and the stream was swift and waist deep, but without a murmur the men plunged in and soon had possession of the enemy's works which he had but a few days before elaborately constructed. The regiment was one of the regiments chosen by General Warren to charge the enemy's works, but owing to the condition of the run and the impregnability of the enemy's works, the assault was abandoned. The regiment was the last to leave the line of battle and the last to recross the river and went into what we supposed winter quarters near Brandy Station, but was hardly settled when we were ordered to proceed to Germanna Ford, to cover the approaches from that direction. Here we again built winter quarters, but was again ordered to move, this time back a mile. Here, for the third time, the regiment built winter quarters, and remained until May, 1864. During the winter many changes took place in the army. General Grant was made commander-in-chief of the army. The Third Corps was consolidated into two divisions known as the Third and Fourth Divisions of the Second Corps. The old Second Corps was consolidated into two divisions known as the First and Second Divisions of the Second Corps. The corps commanded by Major-General W. S. Hancock, and the First Division by General

Barlow, and the brigade in which the One hundred and forty-fifth belonged by General John R. Brooke. The regiment had been recruited by about one hundred and fifty good and true men mostly from Erie county, Pennsylvania, besides many who had been away sick and wounded had returned. The Army of the Potomac was destined to enter upon the greatest campaign in the history of the world. Its previous experience had been a varied one, of victories and defeats, successes and reverses. In 1861 the only battle fought was Bull Run. In 1862 this magnificent army fought the battles of Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, the seven days before Richmond, Second Bull Run, Antietam and Fredericksburg. 1863 opened with the disaster at Chancellorsville, the victory at Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock and Mine Run. Great and bloody as had been the battles just named and heroic as had been its conduct under severe trials, it was about to enter upon a campaign in which it should fight more days, lose more men, and suffer more sacrifices in two months than it had in all its two years' operations.

It was to cross the historic Rapidan and move southward into the enemy's country, not to retrace its course until a year later, it marched homeward with the crowning victory of Appomattox inscribed upon its banners. During the year was fought the battles of the Wilderness, Spotsylvania Court House, North Anna River, Cold Harbor, Trevillian Station, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Petersburg Mine, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Hatcher's Run, Fort Steadman, Second Petersburg, Boydton Road, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Amelia Court House, Sailor's Creek, High Bridge, Farmville and Appomattox, in which it lost in killed, 17,400 men and 85,500 wounded, making a total of 102,900, besides those lost by the Sixth Corps in the Shenandoah Valley, all inside of a year.

On the night of May 3 the One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, with the First Division, crossed the Rapidan and was soon confronting the enemy. Colonel Brown was here assigned to the command of the Third Brigade and Major Lynch assumed command of the regiment. The regiment was hotly engaged on May 10 across the Po river, and many of the wounded were left behind and were, in all probability, consumed by the flames, as the woods through which we fell back was one sheet of flame.

My comrades, who of the One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers can ever forget the 12th day of May, 1864. I quote from an unknown author: "Early on the evening of May 11, Hancock assembled his division commanders and gave his orders. The night was pitchy dark and the rain beat down mercilessly upon the unsheltered troops, whether in the tangled forest or open field. It was 9 o'clock when Barlow called his brigadiers to council, in a dense and gloomy forest, in a secluded spot cleared for the purpose. The desultory firing of the day had ceased, no sound came from the bivouac where the weary men were snatching an hour's rest after the marching and the fighting of the Wilderness. Barlow's Division was to be honored with a position of great peril and importance, and now his brigades were to be assigned to their work. The flickering light of a lantern shed its dim uncertain rays over the dreary woods and on the little group huddled together in the dismal storm to map out the plan of the morrow's desperate battle. By the lantern's faint uncertain beams, now flaring its red glare upon a thoughtful face, now almost beaten out by the wind and rain, General Barlow traced upon the moistened earth the plan of the morrow's deadly assault. It was a rude map,

but the brigadiers followed each outline with eager eye, and when the druid council was over, each understood the part he was to play, and hastened to his command to summons his colonels to a similar council. Brooke called his colonels together, and among them Major Lynch, and gave them their instructions for the charge. Brooke and Miles were to lead the charge, each regiment forming double column on the center. At 10 o'clock the order came to march, and never did troops start under circumstances more dispiriting."

To the inky darkness of the night was added a chilly rain which soon wet the men to the skin and covered the country with a dense fog and made the tangled forest through which the troops had to march doubly difficult to penetrate. From 10 o'clock to 1 o'clock the troops struggled on over the difficult way. The story of that night's march cannot be pictured. Silently the men struggled on over the tangled and tortuous path. Now and then one would whisper to a comrade or touch an elbow to make sure he was still there. Not a word was spoken or a noise made to show an army corps was on its way to desperate work. At last the column halted, and at 4.35 a. m. the order to advance is given. Through the clearing, up the rugged ascent, facing without response, a hot fire from the enemy's pickets, the One hundred and forty-fifth broke through their line and in an instant was in the rifle pits of his skirmishers. Not a shot had been fired by the Union troops. The One hundred and forty-fifth was half way up the slope, almost on the enemy's works. Not a sound from the veterans strictly disciplined and mindful of orders but a new regiment, thinking the victory won when the picket rifle pits were taken, broke into a cheer. The fire had been kindled and the shout rang through regiment after regiment until the whole force were yelling like mad.

The One hundred and forty-fifth dashed forward on the double-quick, down from the rebel works poured a withering fire, a deadly blast that tore great rents in the advancing ranks, but on they pressed for one of the bravest, bloodiest charges in the annals of war. On, on, they pressed the enemy thinning their ranks as they advanced. But the torn ranks closed as those immortal heroes fell and when the crest of the slope was reached Barlow threw himself upon their works.

Now began one of the boldest and deadliest hand-to-hand combats of the war. With sword and bayonet our troops cut their way. With sword and bayonet and handspike the rebels replied until, overborne by the fury of the assault, the enemy broke and gave up their works, leaving dead and dying heaped in piles. In one little spot, said General Brooke, I saw sixty bodies lying every one of them pierced with a bayonet. In this charge the corps captured about four thousand prisoners, twenty pieces of artillery, thirty colors and several thousand stands of small arms.

In this battle, among those killed were Captain Devereaux, Lieutenants Baker, Sampson and Brockway, and Captain J. Boyd Espy and Lieutenant Free were among the wounded. Our total loss in killed at this battle was forty and a large number were wounded. The regiment was next engaged at Totopotomoy where two were killed and seven wounded.

Our next engagement was at Cold Harbor, where the gallant old Fourth Brigade, led by Brooke, captured the rebel breastworks, about three hundred prisoners and several guns, but, being the only brigade on the line that crossed the enemy's works, it was necessary to fall back. In this charge fourteen men of the regiment were killed, Lieutenant Snell among the number. Captain Harvey

was wounded, losing a leg. This charge struck from the roll of Second Corps the intrepid Brooke, Tyler, Byrnes, McMahon, Morris of the Seventh and Morris of the Sixty-sixth New York, two generals and seven colonels. General Hancock said of this battle: "In an hour's assault, 3,024 men fell." General Hancock might well speak of it as a loss without precedence. Indeed, since the army crossed the Rapidan, the losses of the Second Corps had been without precedent. Grant had used it as the hammer-head with which he had pounded Lee for four weeks. Was it a wonder that Hancock should have said, when asked where his corps was: "It lies buried between the Rapidan and the James." Colonel James A. Beaver, afterwards General Beaver, and now the honored Governor of the old Keystone State, now assumed command of the brigade. Colonel McCreary having returned to the regiment, now took command of the regiment.

The next engagement in which the regiment was engaged was at Petersburg, in which nine men were killed and twenty-four wounded. Colonel Beaver, in command of the brigade, was wounded and Colonel McCreary was again taken prisoner. The Fourth Brigade, or the handful left, was now commanded by Colonel Fraser, and on July 22 was attacked by a superior force and a number were killed, wounded and captured. The regiment participated in all the battles to the close of the war in which the Second Corps was engaged and returned to Washington to join in the grand review, and returned to Erie early in June, 1865.

My comrades, I find, upon careful examination of the records, that the One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers lost eighteen commissioned officers on the field and three died, only one regiment in the service, viz., the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers lost more; they losing nineteen killed and one died.

I find the regiment lost in killed, 205; died of exposure, etc., 227; wounded, 446; missing, 384; making a total loss of 1,262, out of an enrolment of 1,456. I have before stated that in 1863, the regiment received about three hundred recruits that were of no use to the regiment only to swell the aggregate of our regimental roll. In justice to the old regiment the losses should be figured on an enrolment of 1,156.

Comrades of the One hundred and forty-fifth, we have met here to-day to dedicate this bronze statue and imposing pile of granite. It stands here, not alone as a tribute to your valor and services rendered upon this historic field. You participated in many other weary marches, and fought many other bloody battles from Antietam to the surrender at Appomattox. Your presence as an organization was felt in the grand old Second Corps, and in no campaign, on no march and in no battle in which you were engaged, whether upon the skirmish line or line of battle in the midst of the fray, can it ever be said that you ever shrank from the full performance of your duty.

My comrades, at all times and under all circumstances the old One hundred and forty-fifth had the respect and confidence of those in command, for well they knew you would never fail them in the hour of trial and danger.

The record of our regiment is a proud one and this monument will tell the story to generations yet unborn. The question will be asked—how came this brigade here? Then shall the historian tell of Brooke's headlong charge through the wheat-field, driving everything before him and of his gaining this spot far in advance of the position of any other command on the field, and that the One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers led the brigade. Our



PHOTO BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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death roll proves that our lot was not cast in soft places in the rear but testifies with emphasis to your presence on many a hard-contested field.

My comrades, let us thank that merciful Providence which led so many of us through danger with our lives, dangers in which four hundred and thirty-two of our comrades who marched and fought with us, were left behind.

Let us pray him that our beloved country with its glorious free institutions and form of government may be purified and made stronger by the toils, suffering and sacrifices of the Union soldier and that our country may ever be safe from another unholy rebellion. Let us also be thankful that after a lapse of more than twenty-six years so many of us are still alive and that so many are permitted to gather around this monument, and join in the exercises of the day. It has done me good to look you in the eye, to greet you, to clasp you by the hand and to be wished God speed and to do the same by you. I thank you for your kind attention in this drenching rain, and pray God's choicest blessing may rest upon each and every one of you during the remainder of your days on earth, and when you shall be called upon to answer the last great roll call, may you be ushered into a country where there is neither war or rumors of war. My comrades, I bid you adieu.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

147TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN JOSEPH A. MOORE

COMRADES of the One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry:—To-day we have assembled on this hallowed battle-field, dear to the hearts of every living member who participated in the great struggle, now more than a quarter of century ago, to perform a duty we owe to the living and the dead, the solemn and impressive dedicatory ceremonies of the monument to the One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.

The formation of the One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment carries us properly back to the actual organization of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, when companies L, M, N, O and P, constituting part of that organization, were mustered into service in August and September, 1861, taking priority by fully one year of the next numbered Pennsylvania regiment in line, or the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Only the immediate operations of the One hundred and forty-seventh on the battle-field of Gettysburg will be dwelt upon in my connection with these services, but it is not without just pride to emphasize here that the veterans of the older, as well as those of the newer companies, have a grand stretch of veteran service equaled by few, and surpassing a large number of Pennsylvania regiments.

With the combination of the new sturdy companies, the newly-numbered regiment, already a veteran body, was rechristened the One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers on October 10, 1862, on Bolivar Heights, Virginia.

With this introduction I will proceed to give the operations of the regiment upon his historic field.

From a standpoint on the crest of Cemetery Hill, looking down the Baltimore pike, about 5 o'clock on the evening of July 1, 1863, an observer could have seen approaching, amid clouds of curling dust, a column of Union troops, carrying aloft the stars and stripes, the emblem of our National sovereignty. The day was hot, sultry and cloudless, but the sun's rays were fast losing power, and the great orb of day was gradually settling behind the summit of the distant South Mountain. Then, as the column drew nearer to the crest of the hill, it filed off to the left through open fields, and continued the march until Little Round Top was reached. It was the advance of Slocum's Twelfth Army Corps with Geary's Second Division in the lead, whose headquarters flag of dark blue with its inspiring big white star emblazoned in the center, was at the head. The First Brigade, consisting of the Twenty-eighth and One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, and the Fifth, Seventh, Twenty-ninth and Sixty-sixth Ohio Volunteers, had the right of the line, and were in front. It was at this supreme moment that the shattered command of the late lamented Reynolds, under General Howard, had fallen back from sheer force of overwhelming numbers of the enemy, through the town of Gettysburg, and had just taken position on a defensive line on Cemetery Hill. The battle of the first day was ended. The enemy held the town and were keeping up a brisk skirmish fire on the outposts of Howard's line of battle. His brave yet overpowered and defeated veterans stood like an iron wall awaiting the rebel onset, until reinforcements would arrive. This brave general and his veteran soldiery may have had in their minds at that critical moment, the words imputed to the Duke of Wellington at the battle of Waterloo.

When Bonaparte had pressed him sorely, and the crisis appeared to be turning in favor of the French, the Duke sat on his faithful charger under an old apple tree peering anxiously through his field-glass in the direction of his expected reserves, and exclaimed, "I wish to God that night or Blucher would soon come!"

The Twelfth Corps was the first to arrive to Howard's relief, and Geary's Division was stretched on a thin line from Little Round Top to the southern confines of Cemetery Hill, and connected with Howard's left, while Williams' First Division swung over to the right of Howard on Culp's Hill.

As night closed on the scene that evening Geary's Division occupied the precise position on which was fought the final third day's struggle on the left and center of the Union line of battle.

There had been no troops of either army on this portion of the line previous to Geary's occupation.

It was the master mind of General Hancock, who was at this hour personally on the field—in the absence of General Meade and his (Hancock's) own Second Corps—that marked the prolongation of the future line of battle from Cemetery Hill to Little Round Top; and this position was the correct one, as the closing struggle of the third day's fight proved.

The common assertions made by early historians, lecturers, writers and critics of this great battle, that the Second Corps first came to the relief of General Howard on the afternoon or evening of the 1st of July, are proven to be incorrect and without the shadow of fact.

General Geary's Division arrived on the left, and held this position nine

hours before the Second Corps came up, or from 5 p. m., July 1, to 2 a. m., July 2.

Williams' First Division of the Twelfth Corps at the same time swung around and occupied Culp's Hill on the right.

With these reinforcements happily on the ground the enemy made no further attempts to follow up his successes of the first day's operations.

In position at the northern base of Little Round Top, the One hundred and forty-seventh was ordered out on picket duty for the night.

It was advanced several hundred yards to the front, and right of its regimental position in line, in the direction of the Emmitsburg road, on rough, rocky ground, and occupied a stone fence as a protection.

Here the regiment—with the exception of the reserve in the rear—though tired and weary by long and forced marches, stood alert and vigilant against the coming of their old enemy.

No one that night in the weird darkness which hung like a pall around the lonely picket post would have dreamed that on this spot, and to the right, left and front of it, sanguinary struggles would take place in the next two succeeding days—parallels of which for desperate and reckless bravery, on both sides, have had few equals in ancient or modern warfare.

To the left, up a dark ravine, skirted by frowning forest trees, stood the great rocks of the Devil's Den, gaping in wild grandeur; from whose deep crevices the daring rebel sharpshooters, with unerring aim, made sad havoc with many brave officers and men of the Union army.

Near by loomed up the rock-ribbed, forest-covered sides of the Round Tops, which were great objective points of the enemy—and for the possession of which both armies desperately contended for the mastery.

Then to the front were the open fields extending to and beyond the Emmitsburg road, where General Sickles met the onslaught of Longstreet's and Hill's forces of the rebel army.

Then again to the right lay the long stretch of open country, extending from Little Round Top to Cemetery Hill, on whose sodden soil Hancock and a host of brave leaders and veteran soldiers rolled back the mighty and seemingly irresistible columns of Pickett, and Heth, and Wilcox.

The night wore on, and the boys of the One hundred and forty-seventh were not disturbed by the enemy at their picket post.

Quietly, about 2 o'clock a. m., a column of Union troops advanced to our picket line and relieved the One hundred and forty-seventh from further picket duty on that portion of the field. It was a detail of the Second Corps which had just arrived at the front. Morning dawned, and the regiment with the division moved cautiously over to the right—taking position on the east crest of Culp's Hill, facing the wooded ravine, through which flowed Rock creek.

Greene's Third Brigade was placed on the left and joined Wadsworth's Division of the First Corps, at the angle and apex of the hill, and extended his right southward along the crest, forming a right angle with Wadsworth, and connecting with Candy's First Brigade, while Kane's Second Brigade continued the line of battle to the right until he connected with the left of Williams' First Division. The One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment lay in position next to Greene's New Yorkers, and directly on their right. And, now, in this position, on the morning of the 2d of July, the regiment was engaged in its front in completing a line of breastworks facing the enemy who were in the ravine

below. The Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers held the ground directly to our right, overlapping somewhat our position, and that regiment alternately assisted with the One hundred and forty-seventh at the works. As usual in the hasty preparations for defense, the pioneer corps was not at hand, and bayonets, tin pans, tin cups, etc., were improvised as implements in the construction of earthworks. The day wore on without any incident transpiring to break the monotony of preparation on either side. Stillness on the part of the combatants to a painful degree was felt throughout the whole operations of the vast field of forces. From our standpoint scarcely the report of a picket gun could be heard.

Meade and Lee were rapidly yet quietly hurrying to the front their belated battalions, to this vortex at which each must stake the superiority as well as the very existence of their respective armies. It was 3 o'clock p. m. when the enemy's artillery broke the ominous silence, and the struggle of the second day began in terrible earnest on our left and center.

As Sickles met the onset of Longstreet's and Hill's Corps, the overwhelming forces of the enemy induced General Meade to order two of Geary's Brigades, the First and Second, to the aid of Sickles, leaving the Third Brigade to spread out in a thin line to cover the ground vacated.

Williams' First Division on the extreme right was also taken away, with the exception of one brigade, leaving the right flank exposed. This movement the enemy soon discovered as the sequel proved. The One hundred and forty-seventh, in its brigade, was moved to the left and rear of Cemetery Hill, and near to what is now known as Zeigler's Grove. Here the regiment lay in reserve, in close column by brigade, for several hours, awaiting orders for action. It had left its position on Culp's Hill between 3 and 4 p. m., and had held its place at Zeigler's Grove for at least four hours without any movement, but its services were not needed at the front.

This point about midway between the extreme right and left had many regiments laying *en masse*, and from here any point of the Union line could be quickly supported in a very short time.

It has been stated by numerous critics that General Meade erred in taking away the greater portion of the Twelfth Corps from Culp's Hill, leaving it but partially protected, yet, when it is known that these and other troops were massed as reserves in the rear of General Sickles, who was fighting desperately to hold his critical position and drive back the enemy, it will be seen and readily admitted that the commander of the Union army held this as the key to his position.

If Ewell's forces had advanced on Culp's Hill and taken the position vacated by our corps, or had still further advanced in the direction of Spangler's Spring and the Baltimore pike, they would have been compelled to lengthen their line of battle correspondingly, and would have fatally exposed their extended line to the attack of this heavy reserve force. Thus, certainly, reasoned General Meade at that period of the evening of July 2. The battle continued with unabated fury until 9 p. m. Cemetery Hill and Culp's Hill had frequently been charged upon by the enemy who was as often repulsed by the stubborn bravery of the Union soldiery, until overwhelming darkness drew the veil over the scene and both combatants had then nearly the same ground which they at first occupied. The enemy had partially gained the position vacated by Williams' Division, and had driven back from the earthworks a part of the thir-

line occupied by a portion of Greene's Brigade, which had stubbornly fought, inch by inch, to hold the works vacated by the First and Second Brigades of Geary's Division, a few hours previously. They battled bravely against great odds, securely holding the left of the line, but retreated only one hundred yards on the right, and held the enemy outside of our breastworks which he failed to take.

The battle of the second day closed, and at 10 o'clock p. m. the One hundred and forty-seventh, in brigade, together with Kane's Second Brigade, were ordered back to confront the enemy, and retake the positions partially lost during their absence. The task of such a movement, in utter darkness, amid heavily-timbered ridges and ravines on Culp's Hill, was one of extreme danger and uncertainty, and the responsibility devolving upon the commanders of divisions, brigades and regiments required the utmost care and ingenuity in their manœuvres. It seemed to be a night of bewilderment to all, for I have failed to discover any two members of the One hundred and forty-seventh whose views coincided on the route traversed. It was a night of slow, tiresome, round-about manœuvering, through fields, over fences, now on the pike; then a whispered halt! a rest for some minutes; the men asleep! Wake up! a forward, march! came from the officers and non-commissioned officers of companies, in low hurried tones. Then, again, began the slow, silent movement forward, over rough, stony, stumpy ground, through bushes and briars, over stones, ditches, gullies and marshes, until near daybreak, when the regiment was faced in line of battle for the third and last day's fight. This position was about three hundred yards to the right and rear of the one held by the regiment and vacated on the previous day.

The night's march may be summed up about in this wise, draw a zig-zag line from Zeigler's Grove to a point where the Baltimore pike crosses Rock creek, in the direction of Taneytown, then draw a sinuous line with numerous backward curves from that point to the Culp's Hill position, where daylight found us, and you have the outline of the ground over which the One hundred and forty-seventh marched that night.

The position of the One hundred and forty-seventh on the morning of the third day's battle was facing a wooded ravine, with an open, uncultivated field in the rear. Through the thin skirt of trees in our front was seen a small triangular field, ascending upward from us to a timbered hill beyond. To our left and front, running diagonally to the woods, a stone fence slanted, forming an apex at the woods, in which the enemy was posted. This was Johnson's Division of Ewell's rebel corps. The One hundred and forty-seventh was only divided from the enemy by this small triangular field, of which our regiment formed the base, while the enemy was on much higher ground and apparently had the best position.

Our command was so prostrated by want of sleep and continuous duty, day and night, since its arrival on the first day, that, at this hour of daybreak, when the order for firing was given (lying prone so as not to draw the attention of the enemy), many of our men sank to the ground, and, unconsciously, fell asleep, but were soon awakened to the reality of battle and joined in the continuous music, earnestly with their rifles. "We can see no rebels to fire at," said the boys, rubbing their eyes. "Our orders are," replied the commanders of companies, "to keep firing continually and without intermission, through these trees in our front, over that little field and into the woods beyond." It was

soon discovered that the woods in question were full of them, for the enemy soon began to respond in a lively manner. The wooded ravine in our immediate front, offering better protection, while the skirt of trees at the base of the open field, added a safer position and a clearer range on the enemy, and the regiment was soon ordered forward to occupy the advantageous ground. Nature formed an abrupt rocky bluff in the rear, which, some hours later, proved a valuable defense against the enemy's artillery.

On the immediate left of the One hundred and forty-seventh, and extending up the wooded ravine, were Kane's Second Brigade, consisting of the Twenty-ninth, One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, one or two of the Ohio regiments, and the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers of our brigade, and Lockwood's Marylanders, closing up the gap to General Greene's right, thus completing the formation on our left around Culp's Hill. To our right one of the Ohio regiments of the brigade was posted, which extended the line of our division to near Spangler's Spring, and connected with the left of Williams' Division.

The regiment, together with the whole line of Geary's Division, kept up a constant fire into the woods directly in front during almost the entire forenoon, and boxes of ammunition were frequently brought up to replenish the cartridge boxes. Occasional silence would ensue, then the enemy would sally out of the cover of the woods and charge upon our line, but the well-aimed rifles of the boys in blue invariably sent leaden hail into his ranks, cutting his advancing columns down with frightful carnage. The enemy from his high ground shot over us, causing comparatively light loss on our side, while our fire inflicted great loss to the rebels.

It was about 11 o'clock a. m. when Johnson's rebel division, in our immediate front, uncovered from their retreat in the woods, where our persistent fire had all the forenoon held and completely kept them, and with astonishing deliberation moved on our position. The One hundred and forty-seventh and the troops on its right and left very calmly withheld their fire until the enemy came within easy rifle range.

The enemy advanced steadily and in splendid order, and was certainly under the impression that Lee's hopes depended upon their success in driving back the right of the Union line. Their columns reached a distance of less than one hundred yards from our position, when the long line of the division of General Geary poured a deliberate and most deadly fire into their ranks. This was done with cool and well-aimed precision, such as old veterans alone could do, and the destruction of the rebel column was almost complete. One stalwart rebel alone was left standing among the mass of killed and wounded in our direct front, and as he gazed perplexed and amazed at the terrible carnage around him, looking for the concealed foe in his front, and pointing his gun aimlessly, in the act of firing, he, too, in another instant lay among his dead and wounded comrades. Another wounded man in our front was observed laying on his back reloading his gun, and our men, surmising that he intended to shoot at them, raised their guns to dispatch him before he could have the chance to fire, but by persuasion they desisted. The wounded rebel was watched, when he deliberately placed the muzzle of his gun under his chin, and with his ramrod forced the trigger and shot himself through the head. By mutual consent apparently, but from other reasons afterwards explained, there followed a general cessation of hostilities on both sides. It was now near

noon. All along the line fighting had ceased. It was an ominous silence in the fury of battle. Its meaning to the old veterans of the Army of the Potomac indicated that the cunning Lee was incubating some piece of strategy of terrific proportions, to break the Union line at some unknown point, and, as a last desperate effort of the third day's fight, to put to rout the grand old army which he had faced so often before. We had not long to wait until the mysterious silence was broken. A solid shot from a signal gun of the enemy's artillery whistled over Cemetery Hill, and sailed down the Baltimore pike, overhead, with an air of defiance. Then was ushered in the famous and historic two hours' cannonading.

The whole rebel artillery was directed along the Union line of battle, while General Meade answered back with the greater portion of his artillery. The scene now became terrific and indescribable. Projectiles of all sorts rained mercilessly above us, among us and all around us, as if the infernal regions had broken loose. The stories of the ancient mythical gods of war could not have exaggerated the description of this awful scene. Shells, solid shot and every kind of ammunition known to American and English gunnery were hurled from rebel batteries. They came whistling, shrieking, moaning, whirling, fluttering, bouncing, bursting and crashing with fearful force and rapidity. It was indeed a time for the infantrymen to hunt protection or be annihilated, for it was the artillerymen's fight. Fortunately for the One hundred and forty-seventh, the abrupt bank in our rear, with rocks and trees for shelter, formed a natural barrier which greatly protected us.

The strange anomaly of firing at the enemy in our front, and yet receiving his heavy cannonading by the rear, seldom occurs in great battles, as was the case at Gettysburg. After nearly two hours of artillery duelling, quiet once more followed, but it was the precursor to Lee's last great charge with his whole army against the Union position.

It was the final prelude, the hurling against Meade's army of Lee's cavalry, infantry and artillery, from the extreme right to the extreme left of his line of battle.

Pickett's famous charge began the coming desperate struggle, and all along the Union left and center the great and sanguine hosts of the South advanced on our grand army as if their success was a certainty. The enemy on Culp's Hill had been silenced so completely by the destructive fire from Geary's Division just previous to the great cannonading, that no attempt on his part to obey Lee's last general order to advance all along his line was made in our front.

While thus watching the incidents following the last attack on our position by the enemy's artillery, the welcome order rang out, "forward and charge the enemy!" Eagerly the whole line of division pressed forward, and in a few minutes our whole front was cleared and not an able-bodied rebel was left on Culp's Hill. They retreated into the ravine along Rock Creek, and before night withdrew wholly from their shelter to join their comrades who were equally worsted on their right. Curiosity was now directed to this strange suicide before mentioned, and it was found that the rebel had been previously shot in the leg, but by no means fatally, and the reason for taking his own life was never probably made known.

Late in the afternoon the One hundred and forty-seventh was moved to the extreme left of the division, and stationed on the highest point or apex of Culp's Hill, at the angle where the right of Wadsworth's Division of First Corps met the left of Greene's Brigade.

Geary's Division was now concentrated on a much shorter line, owing to a brigade of the Sixth Corps having reinforced the One hundred and forty-seventh and other regiments of the division, about the time the final charge of our forces had been made. As darkness grew apace and veiled the bloody battle-field, it was the luck of the One hundred and forty-seventh to be placed again on duty to the front, and without sleep for the third successive night. First, at Little Round Top; the second, hustling and moving all night in the very short space of a mile or two; and, the third, to again watch the uncertain but dangerous movements of the enemy. However, details were only required, alternating in the usual manner, while the reserve slept with hands grasping their loaded guns. With all the depressing effects resulting from the wear and tear of battle on the average soldier, still grotesque and ludicrous incidents occur in every fight which are as lasting in his memory as the most vivid encounters with a desperate foe. The veteran seldom permitted despondency or the dark side of war to give him the dumps or make him of a melancholy turn of mind. In the midst of terrible reverses or calamitous loss in battle, the common-place jests, the chance of foraging, and the satisfaction of a good square meal at anybody's expense, were among the expressions always heard and enjoyed among his comrades.

Two officers of the regiment were placed as officers of the guard, on the night of the 3d, in front of the position now held by the One hundred and forty-seventh. The orders received from the colonel were very specific—that as the rebels had only been driven back that evening, and as they might probably make another attack, as they had done on the previous night, the necessity existed that extreme vigilance, by the patrols, should be enforced. One of the officers, some years before, had been a student at the Gettysburg College, and was intimately acquainted with every part of the town.

As night wore on the time fell heavily upon the twain, and nature seemed to have almost exhausted its energies on them, after the two previous sleepless nights.

It was 10 p. m., and the silent tramp of guards was all that could be heard in that distant timbered corner of Culp's Hill, when the ex-student and graduate, now a stalwart captain of the One hundred and forty-seventh, suggested to the other that he would go down to Gettysburg and hunt up some refreshments, as their rations of crackers were all consumed, and hunger, thirst and exhaustion pressed sorely on their tired and sleepy persons. In vain his companion remonstrated against an attempt to pass through the Union lines at that hour and under the then existing circumstances. Even if he got through the pickets by way of the Cemetery and Baltimore pike, the enemy still held a portion of the town, and he would probably run into rebel lines and be taken prisoner. But entreaties were useless, and swinging his haversack over his shoulder he was soon lost sight of among the thick trees and blackness of the night. Two hours elapsed, and it was after midnight. Both the great armies lay quietly sleeping save the weary pickets whose caution required watchfulness and vigilance. Suddenly the daring forager darted out from the dark intermingling trees and laid down his haversack. He had ventured to the extreme of our picket line in the town, found every hotel and private house closed, but gained admission into a solitary drug store. Carefully he drew out three packages. Were they bread and meat and pie? No; only three bottles of bitters. Disappointment that no food could be found was however com-

promised, and the two concluded to satisfy their craving hunger by the substitution of bitters. Rain at this early hour of morning began to pour down in torrents, and the two took shelter in their three by four feet dog-tent, sampling, alternately, the different qualities of the bitters, until the sun rose beautifully on the morning of the 4th of July, 1863. It was the opinion of the two officers of the guard that those medicines did not act as a panacea for tired nature, nor did they afterwards take kindly to patent nostrums. But one more duty remained on that bloody field for the soldier to perform. The great battle was surely ended, and the enemy in full retreat. The last solemn service was to gather in the wounded and bury the dead on both sides. Detachments of the One hundred and forty-seventh were sent forth to assist at this work.

Sad and harrowing sights were met in harvesting in the great number of our own and the enemy's mortally wounded and dead and decently caring for them. On the steep hillside fronting our position, during the last two days' fight, there lay a mortally wounded soldier in gray—on his back. A small testament lay open in his clutched hand, which he had been reading. In a faint whisper he said, that he had laid there for two days, between the raking fires of the two contending forces; that he was a Union man from Georgia and loved the old flag, but was pressed into the rebel army. He begged of those who laid him carefully on a stretcher to carry him to the field hospital, that his wife and children might know where and how he had died. His request was afterwards carried out, but he did not live to reach the hospital.

The One hundred and forty-seventh was fortunate in its comparatively small list of casualties during the three days' battle, considering the constant firing and frequent charges of the enemy on its position in the last days' action. Yet among the number of the lamented dead was our genial and brave companion, Lieutenant William H. Tourison, of Company "E," who met his death near the close of the battle. Three comrades of the regiment sleep under the shades of the monument in yonder National Cemetery. The casualties of the regiment during the entire battle of Gettysburg were one officer and five men killed and fourteen men wounded. This small number was due to the admirable position the regiment held in a ravine, the enemy shooting over head from higher ground. The enemy suffered terribly from our fire which was frequently aimed at short range on the advancing foe, who were invariably hurled back with frightful loss. A good supply of rations, and a sound, sweet sleep during the night of the 4th, and the usual fitting up of equipage for the march, found the regiment in line of the division on the 5th ready to again move.

At noon of that day the One hundred and forty-seventh, exultant over the victory it had helped to achieve, began its rapid advance after the retreating and demoralized rebel army. Eighteen miles were marched on the 5th, and thirty miles on the 6th, which brought us to Lee's flank on the Potomac river. Thus ending the campaign at Gettysburg.

History is gradually yet surely laying bare the full facts of the operations of every regiment, brigade, division and corps which took part in this greatest of American battles. Much injustice had been done the Twelfth Corps and its component organizations holding the right flank of the Union army.

Historians were at first mystified and unaccountably ignorant of the great carnage on this part of the field, and the details given of the operations by the Union forces were scant and unsatisfactory to all who participated. It would seem that nothing short of approximate official figures given by Confederate

officers who fought in front of our position, on Culp's Hill, would bring our redoubtable writers of the great struggle to a correct idea of the ghastly slaughter to the enemy, which has been acknowledged by them, as the following statistics taken from Tregaskis' *Souvenir of the reunion on the battle-field of Gettysburg*, July 1, 2 and 3, 1888, conclusively proves. These figures showing their losses were received from undoubted Confederate sources, and are consequently not likely to be overdrawn by their side :

General Steuart's Brigade of Johnson's rebel division confronted Colonel Caudy's Brigade of General Geary's Division, and consisted of the Maryland Battalion, First and Third North Carolina and Tenth, Twenty-third and Thirty-seventh Virginia regiments of infantry. The loss of the brigade fronting our position was 83 killed, 409 wounded and 190 captured or missing, making a total of 682.

Johnson's losses in his whole division, consisting of four brigades of twenty-two regiments were, killed, 229 ; wounded, 1,269 ; total, 1,498. From the same source, Pickett lost in his famous charge, killed, 232 ; wounded, 1,157 ; total, 1,389 ; showing that Johnson had 109 more men killed and wounded than Pickett.

There were stronger supports to the Union forces against Pickett. General Hunt had eighty pieces of artillery in action, while Slocum had but Knap's Battery "E," and Battery "K." The Union forces against Pickett's men had open ground in front for twelve hundred yards, which added much to their opportunities in the splendid repulse of the enemy, yet on Culp's Hill the enemy had greatly the advantage of the woods and uneven ground in our front. With all due honor to the brave boys who confronted the great charge of Pickett, the comparison here drawn will show the desperate charges and repulses in which the enemy in front of Geary's White Star Division were so nearly annihilated.

To be more specific, in recounting the operations of the fight in our immediate front, I will give you from Tregaskis' book, which gives all the regiments and brigades in Ewell's Corps, the formation of the rebel line of battle. The First Maryland (rebel) held the extreme left of Steuart's Brigade. Four companies of this splendid regiment of Baltimoreans were east of the stone fence. They were joined on the left by the Third North Carolina, and on its left was the Thirty-seventh Virginia, while the remaining regiments of the brigade continued the alignment until Walker's rebel brigade was reached.

In the immediate front of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers was the position of the Third North Carolina. This regiment was almost annihilated by our fire, according to General Steuart's own statement, while recently on the ground covered by his brigade. Steuart's Brigade was supported by Jones' Brigade and these two by Smith's and Daniel's. The whole rebel force occupying the surroundings of Culp's Hill was fully 20,000, as against the total force of the Twelfth Corps of less than 9,000 men. Your speaker, in presenting the results of the three days' operations of the One hundred and forty-seventh on this battle-field, would be doing injustice to the brave boys who he this day represents, if he were to withhold these facts, which, in greater detail, have already passed into established history.

What shall we say of the dead ? No better or brighter heroism was ever shown than the men of the white star displayed. They and their comrades, sleeping on this and other fields, are the solid foundation of our American na-

tionality. Their creed seemed crystallized in this sentence: We believe our country is good enough to live for! To die for! They rose above the fear of man and pain of death, to a sacrifice well nigh infinite, only asking in return a free and undivided land. So, to-day, we linger on the spot, crimsoned with their blood, to re-sing the praises of those who crowned heroism with patriotism.

To us they live in admiring memory, and we can never, never, forget how, in the crimson of their agony, they baptized the Nation into a newer, a larger liberty, and placed the sovereignty of the people on the immutable foundation of eternal justice.

“ They fell devoted, but undying;
The very gale their names seemed sighing;
The waters murmured of their name;
The woods were peopled with their fame;
The silent pillar, lone and gray,
Claims kindred with their silent clay;
Their spirits wrap the dusky mountain;
Their memory sparkles o’er the fountain;
The meanest rill, the mightiest river,
Rolls mingling with their name forever.”

What can be said of you who are waiting for the final muster out?

Companions and comrades: Members of a nationality whose only royalty is that of manhood, whose destiny is the perpetual and universal destruction of all despotism. We, who nationally stand nearest the divine ideal, we have corresponding responsibilities. Only as we are right shall we be eternal, only as we are true to ourselves, to the brotherhood of America, to the Union, created and cemented by the blood of our forefathers, our dead comrades and ourselves; to the government upheld by our votes; to our undying sovereign, the only wise God, shall we abide as a people forever.

There are perils. Mammonism, the eldest child of monarchical greed, may need another baptism of blood ere it shall fall before paternity and equality of this republic.

Monopoly may challenge the resistance of the masses ere it will bend its sinewy neck to the welfare of the many.

Socialism, the dark shadow of the old world kingly despotism, may call out the lives of our sons ere it will die and give peace to the true socialism that equalizes every man. These hills may again echo with the maddened tramp of contending armies; these fields may again be reddened with American blood, for the spirit of slavery dies hard, and even now is abroad in divers disguises, afflicting the weak and the helpless.

Comrades, while we dedicate to-day, on this sacred field, the silent monument to the men, who, from Pennsylvania carried the American flag down the valley to near Richmond, and from the Ohio river in the west, to the sea, and marching through Georgia and the Carolinas, joining again the columns of the old Army of the Potomac at Richmond, you have won the admiration of all lovers of heroic patriotism by a consecration, punctuated with trenches, prisons and graves.

Let us tell the story in lives kindred to the willingness with which these hardships were endured, and continue to do deeds equally valorous, so that our children’s children shall garland this memory with flowers and song.

So proclaim the past, so emulate the dead by brave heroisms among the living, that, whether the white star shall be seen standing sentinel in the heavens of blue, or waving victoriously on our National flag, or in sculptured white granite

in our memorial we to-day dedicate, it may be a symbol of that which is truest to manhood, even as it was the crest of our noble division, and the ever gallant, ever dauntless and ever invincible One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

148TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF MAJOR R. H. FORSTER

COMRADES and friends :—I approach the duty assigned to me in the ceremonies of this Pennsylvania day with great diffidence, and with a deep sense of distrust in my ability to do justice to the merits of my gallant comrades of the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment, or to the demands of this interesting occasion. I regard it, indeed, no trifling task to properly, clearly and concisely tell the story of the honorable part borne by the One hundred and forty-eighth in the momentous and thrilling events that here transpired twenty-six years ago—events which render this field hallowed ground, dear to every lover of liberty and the cause of free, constitutional government.

The One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers was recruited and organized into a regiment in the months of August and September, in the year 1862. For a period, during the autumn of that year, it performed duty in Maryland, along the Northern Central railway, one of the most important lines of communication between the North and the capital city of the Nation. Under the orders, and almost constantly under the personal direction of an able, alert and energetic young commander, now the honored Governor of this great Commonwealth, who was thoroughly alive to the far-reaching importance of drill and discipline, the months given to this duty were wisely and profitably spent. No daylight hours were wasted in idleness. Life, activity and industry were present in every camp, and a system of regular squad, company and battalion drills was instituted and enforced, together with daily instructions in all the duties pertaining to a soldier's life. Rapid and encouraging progress was made, and it may be said that the impress of discipline and proficiency in drill here made upon the regiment remained with it during its entire term of service.

In the month of December, a demand arose for additional troops to strengthen the Army of the Potomac, then at Fredericksburg, Virginia, and the One hundred and forty-eighth was among the regiments at that time ordered to the front. Just after the close of the futile and disastrous assaults made upon that stronghold of the enemy by that army, the regiment became a part of it. It was assigned to the First Brigade of the First Division of the Second Corps, the corps, division and brigade commanded respectively by Generals Couch, Hancock and Caldwell. The brigade, as then constituted, was composed of the Fifth New Hampshire, the Seventh and Sixty-first New York, and the Eighty-first and One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania regiments. Remaining in camp near Falmouth during the winter months, the One hundred and forty-



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPPIN, GETTYSBURG.

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eighth, in the spring campaign of 1863, marched with this brigade to Chancellorsville, and in that unfortunate battle received its first baptism of fire, bearing itself most gallantly under extremely adverse circumstances, and receiving honorable mention and commendation from corps, division and brigade commanders.

Returning with the army to the old camps opposite Fredericksburg, the regiment, materially decreased in numbers by its recent severe experience in battle, which resulted in heavy losses in killed and wounded, remained quietly performing camp and picket duty until early in the month of June, 1863, when began that series of wonderful marches and complicated manœuvres which finally brought the great contending armies face to face upon the soil of Pennsylvania. Two mighty, battle tried hosts they were—the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Northern Virginia! Often had they confronted each other as adversaries, and fierce and bloody had been many of the encounters between them for supremacy.

The initiative of the Gettysburg campaign was made by the Confederate commander on the 3d day of June. It began by the withdrawal of a division of Longstreet's Corps from the line of Fredericksburg, which marched to the rear, crossed the Rapidan river, and halted in the vicinity of Culpeper Court House. This first movement was followed by successive withdrawals of the troops of Longstreet and Ewell, until only A. P. Hill was left to face the army under General Hooker on the opposite bank of the Rappahannock. Thus Hill remained until Hooker, apprised to a certain extent of Lee's designs, by information gained in the cavalry battle of Brandy Station, began the counter-movements of the Army of the Potomac.

On the morning of the 13th of June, the last of the Union army had disappeared behind the Stafford Hills, and then Hill was free to follow after those who had preceded him. Marching by the lower gaps of the Blue Ridge, Lee, with Ewell's Corps, passed into the Shenandoah Valley, swept with irresistible power through the valley and forced Milroy from Winchester; thence to the Potomac, across that river to Hagerstown, and on down the Cumberland Valley to Chambersburg. Ewell was pushed forward to Carlisle, and Early by way of Gettysburg, to York and Wrightsville. These points were occupied on the 27th and 28th, while the advanced cavalry scouts had reached the Susquehanna below Harrisburg.

To the loyal people of the North, in utter ignorance of the whereabouts of the Army of the Potomac, the situation at this time must have been truly alarming. But Hooker, with his host of tried veterans, still undaunted and undismayed by previous reverses, had not been idle, and appearances were therefore somewhat deceptive. When the Union soldiers abandoned the Rappahannock on the 13th, the entire army was headed north, moving by interior lines and covering the city of Washington. On the 25th and 26th the passage of the Potomac was made at Edwards' Ferry, and by the 28th General Hooker's entire force was concentrated around Frederick, Maryland. Here it was that General Joseph Hooker retired from the command of the army and was succeeded by Major-General George G. Meade. The march towards the north was, however, continued on the 30th. On the same day Lee began his movement of concentration, which, to him, had now become an absolute necessity, and thus it was that the contending forces—Meade marching northward and Lee drawing in his scattered column towards his designated place of concentration near Cashtown—

were brought together upon the field of Gettysburg to again measure strength with each other in the gage of battle.

Before starting from the camps on the Rappahannock, a number of important changes had occurred in our immediate command. The Seventh New York, a two-year regiment, whose term had expired, had left us. That superb embodiment of every soldierly quality that man can possess, General Hancock, had been honored with the command of the Second Corps; General Caldwell assigned to the First Division, and Colonel Edward E. Cross of the Fifth New Hampshire, to the First Brigade, of which the One hundred and forty-eighth still formed a part. On the march north but few occurrences of a noteworthy character befel the regiment. There were the usual toilsome marches and the usual exposures and hardships incident to an active campaign in the field, all of which were borne with patience and fortitude by the men.

The morning of the 1st of July found the One hundred and forty-eighth, with the command to which it belonged, at Uniontown, a village in the State of Maryland, twenty-three miles southeast of Gettysburg. In the forenoon of that hot July day a march was made to Taneytown, which place was reached about noon. In the afternoon the march was continued in the direction of Gettysburg, eleven miles to the north. During this afternoon the bloody grapple of the First and Eleventh Corps with the advancing forces of Hill and Ewell was taking place, yet it is a most singular fact, though so near the field, that no sound of battle reached our ears; nor did we know that a terrible fight had occurred between these advanced columns of the two armies until an ambulance bearing the dead body of the lamented General Reynolds, who had fallen early in the strife, passed us on its way to the rear. Late in the evening, as the shades of night were coming on, our column, when within two miles of Gettysburg, was halted by General Hancock and placed in line of battle, facing north across the Taneytown road. It was understood that this position was taken in order that the Second Corps might be used in support of either flank of the army, as exigencies might require the coming morning. We stayed in this position until after daylight of the morning of the 2d, and then, after a careful and rigid inspection of arms, advanced to the field. The corps was first massed in the woods to the right of the road facing to the east, where it remained until some time during the forenoon, when the development of the lines of the enemy to their right, from the town then held by them, along the rear of the crest of Seminary Ridge became apparent. The Second Corps then changed position to the line along Cemetery Ridge, and facing to the west, confronted the Confederate position along the opposite ridge. The First Division held the left of the Second Corps line, the First Brigade on the left of the division. The division was here massed by brigades in column of regiments—the formation of the First Brigade presenting the Sixty-first New York in the first line; next the Eighty-first Pennsylvania and then the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania in two lines—the left wing in rear of the right. The One hundred and forty-eighth was thus massed in two lines because it was about double the size of either of the two regiments in front. The Fifth New Hampshire, which had been detained some distance out the Taneytown road, afterwards joined the brigade and was placed in the rear of the One hundred and forty-eighth.

Whilst lying inactive in this position, I think every Pennsylvanian was inspired by the thought that he was on home soil, and that, with rare exceptions, each one nerved himself for the great struggle which he realized to be so near

at hand, and in which he knew he would be called upon to bear a dangerous and it might be a fatal part. To us, however, except that moving columns of infantry were to be seen; that the dull rumble of artillery wheels, an occasional cannon shot, and at intervals a sharp rattle of musketry away to the right were to be heard, the early part of that memorable day was passing in comparative quietude and with little that was eventful. But here our first casualty occurred. A shell, fired from the opposite ridge, exploded over the regiment, and private George Osman, of Company C, was the first soldier of the One hundred and forty-eighth killed upon the field of Gettysburg.

About the middle of the day, looking from where the One hundred and forty-eighth was lying towards the cross-road to the south, which runs from the Taneytown road across the northern base of Little Round Top to the Emmitsburg road, a strong column of infantry is seen passing towards the latter road. We do not know what it means, but soon it is ascertained to be the Third Corps, under General Sickles, advancing to occupy the high ground over which passes the Emmitsburg road at Sherfy's buildings, near the spot that afterward became so famous as the peach orchard. Sickles reaches his position, and forms his lines of battle—his right along the road to the peach orchard, facing west—his left refused and extending from the angle made at the peach orchard to the Devil's Den, facing nearly to the south. The movement of this corps was admirably executed, and we watched, with intense interest, the troops marching with firmness and precision to the positions assigned them.

Longstreet had also begun his movement toward our left, his march well masked from observation by the ridges and dense wood west of the Emmitsburg road. The position of the Third Corps seemed to offer him a favorable opportunity for a successful assault, and he did not delay long in taking advantage of it. The Third Corps is barely prepared to receive an attack, before he hurls his battalions against its left with impetuosity and determination, and then began one of the most remarkable encounters of opposing forces known in the annals of modern warfare. The resistance offered by the Third Corps to this assault was stubborn, persistent and vigorous, but at last, finding himself sorely pressed, General Sickles is obliged to call for help, and the First Division of the Second Corps, by order of General Hancock, is at once detached from the corps and hurried to the assistance of Birney's Division, still engaged in a desperate struggle with its assailants. The four brigades of our division, as before described, were massed by brigades in column of regiments. These masses promptly moved at the double-quick by the left, and in that order approached the scene of action near the wheat-field. Observers of the rapid and splendid strides of these four massed brigades along the western slope of Cemetery Ridge toward the left describe the sight, in glowing words, as one of the most inspiring and exciting witnessed during the battle. In the fight that followed the One hundred and forty-eighth bore a conspicuous and gallant part. The First Brigade, leading the division, was the first to deploy into line of battle. Before reaching the cross-road already mentioned a halt was called. The Sixty-first New York then filed to the right; this regiment was followed by the Eighty-first Pennsylvania, and it, in turn, by the One hundred and forty-eighth; but the One hundred and forty-eighth being in two lines, the first company of the right wing to follow the Eighty-first was Company C with the colors, and the last, Company A; Company B, of the left wing, followed Company A, and thus the line was drawn out. The line was then faced to the left before crossing

the road into the wheat-field, and the regiment found itself in the anomalous condition of being not only faced by the rear rank, but inverted by wings—Companies A and B in the center, and the center companies far out of place at the extreme. This eccentricity of formation, I am happy to say, did not, in the slightest manner, affect the conduct of the regiment. Previous drill and discipline had provided for just such conditions; and it is a fact in which we may feel some pride, that officers and men acquitted themselves with as much credit, bore themselves with as much coolness, as though the order of alignment had been regular and habitual. Advancing into the wheat-field a short distance, a second halt for a few minutes was made, and then, rushing forward, we met the enemy. A volley was sent into their lines, and, although we were also under a severe fire from which many fell, among them the brigade commander, the advance of the brigade could not be checked. We seemed to have approached the line of Birney's Division at a point from which the troops had been taken to support another portion of the front—there being apparently quite a vacancy or gap between the right of Ward's Brigade and the left of De Trobriand, but the vacant place was filled and held with cool determination and unflinching firmness. Of this advance of the First Brigade, General Caldwell, in his official report of the battle, says:

The position assigned me was on the right of the Fifth and the left of the Third Corps, and I was ordered to check and drive back the enemy who were advancing at that point. I ordered Colonel Cross, commanding the First Brigade, to advance in line of battle through a wheat-field, his left resting on the woods which skirted the field. He advanced but a short distance when he encountered the enemy, and opened upon him a terrific fire, driving him steadily to the farther end of the wheat-field.

Of the same advance, Colonel McKeen says:

The brigade steadily drove back the enemy to the far end of the wheat-field. So quickly was this done that prisoners were taken by the brigade before the enemy had time to spring from their hiding places to retreat.

I may here state as a fact worthy of note, that the "hiding places" mentioned by Colonel McKeen were the stone fence and boulders along the edge of the wood, behind which a number of the enemy had taken refuge, and were obliged to surrender to the One hundred and forty-eighth.

Under a hot fire of musketry, which was duly returned in kind, the One hundred and forty-eighth reached the far end of the wheat-field, seven companies crossing the stone fence into the woods, while the other three companies remained in line in the open field. Here the battle was desperate and sanguinary, the enemy endeavoring with might and persistency to drive us back, while the brigade held fast with marvelous valor and unyielding tenacity. This battle continued to rage with unabated fury, our ranks were being rapidly thinned by the large number who were falling killed or wounded, ammunition was running low, when, opportunely, a brigade of the Fifth Corps was found to relieve a large part of our line. A part of the One hundred and forty-eighth and the regiments to the right were then retired across the wheat-field and the road at its border, where they re-formed behind a stone fence near the latter, just as the sun was sinking behind the western mountains. An incident of this withdrawal of the First brigade which here deserves mention, is, that a part of the One hundred and forty-eighth with the Fifth New Hampshire, was compelled to remain in position for a considerable time after the balance of the brigade had been relieved. Colonel Henry B. McKeen, now commanding the brigade in place of Colonel Cross, mortally wounded soon after the advance, discovered

that by retiring the entire brigade, the left flank of the brigade which had come to his relief would be exposed to attack, and to avert this danger he ordered the portions of his command mentioned to remain. Colonel McKen makes special mention of this detachment, and the service it rendered, in his report, and his words are highly complimentary. He says:

The Fifth (New Hampshire) and the One hundred and forty-eighth (Pennsylvania) remained in position, steadily holding the enemy in check, until every round of cartridge in this portion of the brigade was expended, and even then held their position until relieved by a brigade of General Barnes' Division of the Fifth Corps. Passing the relieving brigade by file, they retired in splendid order, as they were enfiladed by a galling fire from the left flank (faced to the rear).

The presence of this little detachment in position had also another effect besides protecting the flank of the relieving brigade. Later in the action than the First Brigade, Colonel John R. Brooke, with his splendid Fourth Brigade of our division, had swept in a headlong charge across the wheat-field farther to the right, and driving everything before him, had crossed the stone fence and reached the top of the hill in the woods beyond. His position here was an exposed one; and he was repeatedly told to look out for his left flank. He at once refused one of his regiments on that flank, but, contrary to expectations, he experienced no trouble from that direction. Hearing afterwards of the portions of the First Brigade that remained in place by Colonel McKen's order, Colonel Brooke freely acknowledged that it was their fire that kept the enemy off his threatened flank.

Of the conduct of the division General Caldwell was fully satisfied, as appears in another extract from his report which I will quote. He says:

The division on the afternoon of the 2d fought with its accustomed gallantry, and performed everything that could be expected of either officers or men. The large number of killed and wounded attest its desperate valor. That it fell back was owing to the breaking of the troops on the right, permitting the enemy to get on its flank and rear.

This is a satisfactory compliment from the commander of the division, but I think he falls into a slight inaccuracy of fact, no doubt inadvertent on his part, in the last sentence of the quotation. It does an injustice to the First Brigade. When he came to speak of "falling back," he should have excepted the First Brigade from his general statement, because in no sense should it be understood that this brigade was forced to fall back from any cause, and not a single man, unless wounded, left its line until it was regularly relieved by other troops, when it retired under orders.

Late in the evening of the 2d when the brigade, lacking the many who had fallen in the battle of the wheat-field, had been again united, it marched to the position on the left of the other two divisions of the corps from which it had been detached. The brigade was here placed on the right of the division, and deployed by regiments in a single line of battle, and, weary and worn by the toil and excitement of the afternoon, all sank to rest for the night upon the crest of Cemetery Ridge, while many of our comrades were sleeping the long sleep of death in the wheat-field and woods where they had fallen. The morning brought no change in our situation, except that upon the appearance of General Hancock at an early hour, orders were issued to strengthen that part of the line by artificial defenses with any means at hand. In our front many of the fences of the town lots were still standing intact, and at an intimation by Hancock that the rails could be utilized in the construction of a breast-

work, these fences disappeared as if by magic ; the rails were brought in, and along the entire front of the One hundred and forty-eighth a breastwork, as strong as it could be made with such material, was speedily built. When this had been accomplished artillery came to the front ; Thompson's battery took position with the One hundred and forty-eighth and the men of the regiment, borrowing the picks and shovels carried by the battery, still further increased the strength and safety of their defenses by giving to the bare rails a substantial covering of earth. The reward for the time and labor expended in this work came later in the day. The silence of the forenoon of the 3d along the Second Corps was ominous of something of weighty import to come. That the enemy had some great purpose in view none could doubt. At last a clue to their intentions is apparent. Artillery is beginning to occupy every available spot along the crest of Seminary Ridge and every other point of advantage along their lines. They thus placed in position one hundred and thirty-eight guns, while on our side this enormous concentration of artillery, owing to our shorter line, could only be offset with eighty. All was finally in readiness, when, at 1 o'clock, the quietness of the forenoon was suddenly broken by the reverberations of two signal guns, and these signals were immediately followed by a terrific outburst from the entire Confederate concentration that fairly shook the earth. The Union guns for awhile remained silent, "withholding their fire," as Swinton says, "until the first hostile outburst had spent itself." But in a short time the guns on our side began to speak in reply, and for over two hours this prodigious duel of over two hundred cannon, hurling shot and shell from ridge to ridge, continued. With the mad roar of the guns, the heavens above us seemed alive with screeching, shrieking missiles of destruction and death ; and yet, with the protection afforded by the defenses built in the morning, the casualties along the line of the One hundred and forty-eighth were exceedingly small.

About 4 o'clock the clamor of this noisy combat began to die away, and soon Confederate columns of infantry were seen preparing for an attack on the center of the Union lines on Cemetery Ridge. They moved forward in splendid battle array, and at first it appeared that their objective point would be the First Division. Not so, however. On reaching the Emmitsburg road, near the Codori house, Pickett's columns made an oblique move to their left, and the front of the division was for a little while clear. The weight of the assault fell upon Webb's Philadelphia Brigade of the Second Division, and the assault, repulse and all the dramatic features connected therewith can form no part of my recital. Shortly afterward, however, an isolated brigade of the enemy to the right of Pickett, commanded by Wilcox, appeared on our front. Moving forward to the assault, this column had partly passed the troops of Stannard's Vermont Brigade, who had been placed somewhat to the right and in advance. Still pressing forward, these Confederates soon came within musket range of our brigade. They were received with a volley and at the same time found themselves vigorously assailed on their flank by Stannard, who had promptly made a change of front for that purpose. Those of them who had passed Stannard, seeing the hopelessness of their attack, and knowing that retreat was impossible, threw down their arms in token of surrender and passed over our breastworks prisoners of war, a large number passing over the position of the One hundred and forty-eighth. The remainder of this column made a hasty retreat, and the assault was over.

My comrades, the mighty contest of the 1st, 2d and 3d day of July, 1863, was now at an end, and the time had come to count losses. In our regiment they were exceedingly severe. Out of four hundred of actual strength carried into the action on this field nearly one-third were killed or wounded, the heaviest loss occurring on the 2d. The record of casualties may be stated as follows :

Killed, officer, 1 ; wounded, officers, 6 ; killed, men, 18 ; wounded, men, 95 ; missing, men, 5 ; total of losses, 125.

Of the wounded one officer and ten men subsequently died of their wounds. The two gallant officers who lost their lives here were Captain Robert M. Forster, of Company C, and Lieutenant John A. Bayard, of Company H, both of whom fell in the wheat-field.

Captain Forster was an able officer, of fine intelligence, and his death was indeed a great loss to the regiment. He was a strict and excellent disciplinarian, prompt and energetic in the performance of every duty. He attended faithfully to the interests of his company, and always took great pride in seeing it in good condition. The loss of Lieutenant Bayard was also keenly felt. He was a fine drill-master, a quality acquired by some years of service in the regular army, and the ease and grace he displayed in handling a company on drill or parade were often the subject of complimentary remarks by his fellow-officers.

On this historic field the One hundred and forty-eighth performed splendid and valuable service. From thence its standing was established. To the end of the war it always ranked among the best of the veteran regiments of the Second Corps, and as a recognition of the part it played here, it is only necessary for me to give you another short extract from Colonel McKeen, because of the direct reference to the regiment which it contains. It reads as follows:

I have only to state that the brigade fought with its usual gallantry, and the regiment I had the honor to command in the early part of the engagement, comparatively a new one, equalled in coolness and gallantry the balance of the brigade—old veterans of the Peninsula.

And now, my comrades, as a conclusion to my narrative, this brings me to state how it happened that Colonel McKeen, of the Eighty-first, was in command of the regiment in the early part of the Gettysburg engagement. I deem it an act of duty to make this statement, yet I venture upon the subject with some hesitation, for one of the persons of whom I shall speak lost his life in this wheat-field. It would be ungracious to say anything unkind of him, and, so far as I can help it, I will not do so. The person to whom I refer is Colonel Edward E. Cross, under whom, as our brigade commander, we marched to this field. Colonel Cross was undoubtedly a dashing, brave and impetuous soldier, but in other personal characteristics he was not noted for giving much consideration to the rights and feelings of the soldiers. For some cause, never, so far as I am aware, known or explained, he, from his first association with us, seemed to have conceived a dislike to the regiment. Now, because of this dislike, or prejudice, or whatever it may have been, officers and men of our regiment were almost daily, from the day we broke camp on the Rappahannock until we reached Gettysburg, made to suffer wrong and injustice from him. One officer in particular, at the very out-set of the campaign, seemed to have incurred his open displeasure. That officer was Lieutenant-Colonel Robert McFarlane, commanding officer of the regiment in the absence of Colonel Beaver, who had not recovered from the severe wound he had received at Chancellorsville. Colonel

McFarlane soon became a victim to this displeasure; yet it is a truth, known to myself and others, that if he ever gave offense to Colonel Cross it was only in such efforts as he made to protect himself and those who served under him from imposition and injustice. However that may be, on the evening of the 30th of June, 1863, while in bivouac at Uniontown, Maryland, the company commanders were called together to meet Colonel McKeen, and were by him informed that he had come to the regiment by order of Colonel Cross to assume command of it. To say that all were astounded and shocked at this sudden and unceremonious announcement is to give mild terms to their feelings. It must be said, however, that if such an arbitrary and cruel act of injustice was to be perpetrated, a less objectionable officer than Colonel McKeen could not have been selected to place in command. He was an officer and soldier of excellent repute, highly esteemed by all who knew him, and in all respects one under whom a subordinate might cheerfully serve. Under the circumstances we could only repress our indignation and submit. Without a murmur of open complaint at the time, though the provocation was grievous, Colonel McFarlane quietly bore this humiliation. Courageous man and soldier as he was, he followed his regiment to Gettysburg and gallantly shared its dangers. On this wheat-field, after the fall of Colonel Cross, and Colonel McKeen, by virtue of his rank had become the brigade commander, so acceptable to him had been Colonel McFarlane's conduct in the fight, that his first act was to direct Colonel McFarlane to resume command of the regiment, thus in a measure atoning for the wrong of his predecessor in command. From that moment until the battle ended, the regiment was in charge of Colonel McFarlane. I have regarded this statement due to Colonel McFarlane and this a proper time and a proper place in which to make it.

Comrades of the One hundred and forty-eighth. We have met here to-day to dedicate yonder massive and imposing pile of granite. It stands there, not alone a tribute to the value and importance of the services you rendered upon the field of Gettysburg, the events of which, so far as you are concerned, I have so imperfectly, though I believe truthfully, tried to tell. You participated in many other campaigns, made many other weary and toilsome marches, and fought in many other bloody battles. From Chancellorsville to the surrender at Appomattox, your presence as a regimental unit of the grand old corps was felt, and in no campaign, on no march and in no battle in which you were engaged, whether upon the skirmish line, of which service you always had a large share, or in the line of battle in the midst of the fray, will it be said that you ever shrank from the full performance of your duty. At all times and under all surroundings you had the respect and confidence of those in high command over you, for well they knew you would never fail them in the hour of trial and danger. This record of our regiment is a proud one, and that monument will tell the story to generations yet unborn, for its list of battles waged for the preservation of the Union is more impressive, suggestive and eloquent than any poor words of mine.

As nearly as it can be approximated, the total enrolment of our regiment was 1,370 officers and men, and the casualties in all actions in which it participated were as follows: Killed, seven officers and one hundred and twenty-one men; wounded, thirty-four officers and five hundred and eighty-one men; captured or missing, four officers and one hundred and sixty-eight men; making the aggregate of casualties in action nine hundred and fifteen out of the total enlistment of 1,370.



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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The deaths from all causes were as follows: Killed, seven officers and one hundred and twenty-one men; died of wounds received in action, six officers and sixty-nine men; died of disease, four officers and one hundred and seventy men; died of other causes, twenty-two men; making an aggregate of three hundred and ninety-nine. It should also be added that the records of the regiment show a list of over twenty-five men missing in action who were never afterwards accounted for; but it is well known to many of the survivors of the regiment that most of these missing men were killed in battle, and, therefore, properly belong to the list of killed, and should be so reported. These statistics prove that your lot as soldiers was not cast in soft or pleasant places in the rear, but testify with startling emphasis to your presence in many scenes of danger, carnage and death.

To that merciful providence which led so many of us through those days of danger with our lives—days of danger in which nearly one-third of those who marched together to the front as the One hundred and forty-eighth Regiment were left behind—let us render fervent and reverent thanks, and pray that our beloved country, with its free institutions and its beneficent form of government, re-united, purified and strengthened by the toils, sufferings and sacrifices of the Union soldiers of 1861–65, may be safe for all time to come from another war of rebellion. Let us also be thankful that after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, so goodly a number of us have been permitted to gather here to engage in these ceremonies. It has done my heart good to meet and greet you to-day. Comrades, my task has now been completed. I thank you for your kind attention, and hoping that God's choicest blessings may rest upon each one of you during the remainder of your days on earth, I bid you all a kind adieu.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

149TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN J. C. JOHNSON

COMRADES :—I am sensible of the high honor conferred by this assignment to duty, and I shall hold it a cherished memory to the last day of my life.

I wish I could hope to properly express the deep and earnest feelings that animate your breasts on this occasion. We are again assembled on the field where we fought more than a quarter of a century ago, and where we left many of our comrades wounded, mangled, dying. Time has worked great changes since that day. Many who escaped death here, afterwards fell gloriously on other fields of battle. With us, the remnant, time has dealt as with all mankind. Many now see with dimmed vision, walk with halting gait and bended form, while all our heads are silvered over by the frosts of time. We begin to see that the day is not far distant, when we shall reach the last camping ground and hear the last bugle call of taps, and lie down to a slumber that will awaken only at the reveille of resurrection morn.

But such is the common lot, and like true soldiers we will go on to join the innumerable throng who have received their reward beyond the shining shore.

But here, to-day, we recall the past ; we summon up to memory's view the faces of dead and living companions in arms. We recall the incidents of field and camp and march. We greet each other with sacred memories ; elbow to elbow we have faced the serried ranks of the enemy. Amid the carnage of the red field we have parted touch with comrades. We have taken the dying message to the living, from the field. We cannot here recount even those most touching incidents. It is, however, eminently proper here to remember that our comrades who laid down their lives on this field were brave men. And it may be forgiven us if we mention that in this great battle no Pennsylvania regiment lost a larger number than did ours. I have been told that it is now taught at West Point that the change of front by regiment, that our regiment made on this field under fire, was a movement of such difficulty that it has not been done elsewhere since the battle of Waterloo. These are matters, however, of personal interest alone. It is pleasant to think, and we justly have a pride in the thought, that history will record that in this battle of battles the One hundred and forty-ninth did her full duty nobly and well.

But higher than any merely personal interest in the battle, we cannot but contemplate the great interests of the republic that were here at stake. Higher than any merely personal glory stands the glory of this battle in the light of modern civilization, of the advanced rights of man, of the improved conditions for him under civil government. We here fought to perpetuate law and to crystallize the truths declared by the fathers of the Republic. We battled here for the supremacy of law, for the inalienable rights of man, and for the Union of the States, one and inseparable, as an indispensable means to the end.

Napoleon the Third regarding with "religious veneration" the "emblems of military honors," gave the Roman eagles to the army of France. Our Republic, with religious regard for the rights of freemen, gave her army the Constitution and the flag. The glory of arms or the grandeur of empire did not here allure either the army or its leader. And, best of all, in quick obedience to the law, by which liberty lives among battles, the great army melted away as soon as its purpose was accomplished.

Now, on this field where the young blood leaped in our veins, we presented ourselves a wall against the tide of armed rebellion. We here saw our comrades expire, breathing only prayers for our country's welfare. It cannot be that we can find place in our hearts for any fear that perils can come from any source to our Republic, which the love and patriotism and bravery and wisdom of posterity will not prove able to overcome. We may quickly pass away, centuries will roll by, but these granite monuments will long endure. And the American youth who will come to this monumented field to study its lessons, will come from every State of a Union greater, more populous and grander than we can now conceive. By as much as we are in advance of the founders of the Republic in that which goes to make a Nation great, yea even more, will the generation that returns here a century hence surpass us. But a Nation cannot be great without being also good ; and by as much as we are greater than our forefathers of a century ago, by so much are we also better.

Mistaken must that critic be who points to 1789, and talks of the decline of public virtue in this Republic ; albeit, he is a bishop successor of the divine who led the father of his country in worship. Why he who teaches such a doc-

trine has a girl's heart ; he has mistaken a zephyr for a tornado. Why, the generation of men yet lives that has righted a greater wrong that came down from 1789, than now exists anywhere under the flag of our Republic. I now look upon the faces of men who imperiled their lives to wipe out a legacy of constitutional sin one hundred years old. The generation that freed the slaves is better than the generation that wrought the constitutional bonds to enslave the free. Moreover, this day has bright omens for the future ; the generation is now at hand that will make it possible for the humblest citizen to cast an honest ballot and have that counted. The generation is now at hand that will save this country to honest citizenship and insure it unbounded prosperity. This is not the age for the pessimistic philosopher ; he cannot flourish here where the soil was deluged with the life blood of brave and patriotic men as an offering to liberty. In this field of shafts that perpetuate the memories of noble lives freely offered up, he may unlearn his folly. He may here learn that the manhood of this Republic stands for all that is good in their kind and in the institutions of their country.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS OF MAJOR J. F. SLAGLE

COMRADES of the One hundred and forty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers Infantry :--The people of this Commonwealth, through their Legislature, has enabled each regiment and battery of Pennsylvania Volunteers engaged in the battle of Gettysburg to erect upon the point of severest conflict and most important service a monument to perpetuate the fact, and has thus shown a public recognition and appreciation of your services to the State and Nation in their hour of trial.

The State has further appointed this day for appropriate ceremonies in dedication of the monuments by the survivors of each regiment preparatory to their delivery to the association organized to preserve them for the benefit of future generations of loyal citizens of the Nation. They are not merely tombstones to mark the graves and perpetuate the memory of those who here laid down their lives for their country. An imposing shaft was erected by the National Government many years ago in the beautiful cemetery grounds, and this with the modest tablet upon each grave marks their resting place and commemorates their death. These are intended to commemorate the services of the living as well as of the dead—to mark the great event in the history of the Nation—the battle of Gettysburg, where the waves of rebellion met their first permanent check, and from which they continued to recede until the end came and peace was restored.

The State has provided transportation for every citizen soldier who participated in this battle, that we may meet together in the fraternity of feeling engendered by the recollections of common peril ; that we may have the opportunity to drop a tear upon the graves of our fallen comrades ; that we may rejoice in the fact that we were not only preserved through the dangers of battle, but have been permitted to live and enjoy the fruits of victory.

By placing monuments on the ground occupied by each regiment at the time of its greatest trial, the attempt has been made to recognize as far as possible individual effort and personal merit. It is impossible to recognize the distinc-

tive service of each individual, yet every man who properly discharged his duty is entitled to appropriate to himself the credit given to his command. It is natural to feel that credit for that which can only be accomplished by united efforts of many must be given to all in mass. But this ignores the fact that the accomplishment of the mass is made up of the individual effort of each, and that often, and especially in battle, the safety of many and the success of all depends upon the courage and fidelity of one, and this one not necessarily a leader or one in prominent command, but may be the humblest private in the ranks. This can be appreciated by its application to regiments in line. It can readily be seen how the failure of a regiment to take its place at the proper time, or in the performance of the duty assigned to it would frustrate the mightiest efforts of the remainder of the army. It is proper therefore that each regiment engaged in this great battle should have recognition of its special service. Our purpose here is to show that we were not derelict in the duty assigned to us, and that the services performed entitle us to this memorial of the fact. With this in view each regiment has been requested to put in permanent form a record of its participation in this battle, and to me has been assigned the duty of speaking for the One hundred and forty-ninth. This is a task of no little difficulty. Time would not permit the detail of the many incidents of such a battle, while words cannot convey any adequate idea of its terrors.

It is not proper that I should dwell upon the general features of the battle or its far-reaching results. My duty is simply to give a statement of the part which the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment took in it. Nor is it expected that I should give a history of the regiment from its organization in August, 1862, until it was mustered out at the close of the war "for the reason that its services were no longer required." My statements should be confined to the actions of the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment, except when the mention of other troops is necessary to understand its movements.

The One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers was attached to the Second Brigade, Third Division, First Army Corps. General Reynolds, then in command of the corps, on the morning of July 1, 1863, assumed command of the left wing of the army, composed of the First, Third and Eleventh Corps, whereupon General Doubleday took command of the First Corps, General Rowley of the Third Division and Colonel Roy Stone retained command of the Second Brigade, which he had commanded from the time of its organization in February, 1863. On the night of June 30, we laid at Marsh run, about five miles south of Gettysburg. Early on Wednesday morning, July 1, orders were received for the Second Brigade to move by the Emmitsburg turnpike road toward Gettysburg. The First Division, under General Wadsworth, preceded us on the same road, and the Second Division, under General Robinson, and the artillery, under Colonel Wainwright, followed. The First Brigade, Third Division, under General Rowley, proceeded in the same direction by a parallel road on the west. About 10 o'clock, distant cannonading was heard west of Gettysburg. The brigade was hurried forward. Leaving Emmitsburg road about a mile south of Gettysburg, it passed through the fields, crossed Seminary Ridge near the seminary and found the Iron Brigade of the First Division engaged in the woods west of the seminary, near Wiltoughby run, between the Chambersburg pike and the Fairfield road. Two regiments of Cutler's Brigade had occupied a position on the right near and

north of the Chambersburg road, but had been directed to fall back and had retired beyond Seminary Ridge. This left the flank of the Iron Brigade exposed. The ground was occupied by a strong line of the enemy's skirmishers. The Second Brigade, composed of the One hundred and forty-third, One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth regiments, moved forward, drove the rebels out and formed a line extending from the Chambersburg road to the woods, thus protecting the flank of the troops engaged there. As they went in some of the men exclaimed, "We have come to stay!" And General Doubleday says, "The greater portion did stay, laying down their lives for the cause they loved so well." But they also stayed in the sense intended, as that position was never in possession of the enemy until the final retreat, notwithstanding several attempts to drive our men from it. This occurred before noon. Shortly afterwards Cutler returned to his position north of the Chambersburg pike. After noon Ewell's Corps arrived from the north, and the connection between the Eleventh and First Corps not being complete, struck the right of our line. The first intimation to us of their arrival was from the fire of a battery nearly north of the town, which threw shells into our rear. So unexpected was this that Colonel Dana, supposing it to be one of our own batteries, sent a request to Colonel Wainwright to have it stopped. Upon the arrival of Ewell's Corps on our right Cutler's Brigade was withdrawn to Seminary Ridge, leaving our right flank in the air. To avoid danger from that direction the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and forty-third changed front and formed a line facing north along the Chambersburg road, leaving the One hundred and fiftieth to hold the original line. In anticipation of an attack upon this position, the One hundred and forty-ninth was sent forward to the line of the railroad cut. Soon the attack came by Daniel's Brigade, 2,500 strong, which approached to a fence in the field beyond. Our men delivered a volley, then crossed the cut, loading as they went, and having delivered another volley, charged, driving the enemy over the fence in confusion. Returning to the cut they found that the rebels had placed a battery which enfiladed it and rendered it untenable. They then retired and resumed their position along the pike. Soon afterwards the same brigade, supported by Davis' Brigade, made another attack from the north and west. Daniels crossed the railroad cut, when the One hundred and forty-ninth delivered a volley and charged, driving him into the cut, where many of his men were compelled to surrender. In this charge the One hundred and fiftieth participated, having changed front for that purpose. The intention of the rebels was to make this attack from the north and west at the same time, but the action of our troops was so prompt and effective that Davis did not get into position before Daniels was repulsed. But coming up on the west it was necessary to turn and meet him, whereupon the two regiments changed front to the rear and soon put him to flight. Of this movement General Doubleday says: "Every one of Stone's regiments changed front forward and two to the rear while closely engaged. The most eminent military writers regard the first movement as difficult and the last as almost impossible to execute under fire." During these engagements Colonel Stone and Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight were wounded, the command of the brigade devolving upon Colonel Wistar, of the One hundred and fiftieth, who was soon afterwards wounded, when Colonel Dana, of the One hundred and forty-third, took command. Upon the wounding of Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight, the command of the regiment devolved upon Captain Irvin, of Company B, who

soon afterwards was wounded. From the time the Second Brigade took its position in the morning, about 11 o'clock, until it was ordered to retire in the afternoon, about 3.30, continuous attacks had been made on this point without success. Of it General Doubleday says: "Stone's Brigade in the center had a difficult angle to defend. His position was in truth the key-point of the battle. In overlooking the field, and its possession by the enemy would cut our force in two, enfilade Mearns's and Bullie's brigades, and compel a hasty retreat." As before said, the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment held the point of the angle first facing west, then north and west again, and part of the time a portion of the regiment facing north and a portion west, and notwithstanding the many assaults made upon it, not a foot of ground was lost. We are clearly entitled to place our monument upon the apex of this "bloody angle" of the first day.

But the time to abandon the position had come. A short pause in the conflict occurred, but it was merely to enable the enemy to concentrate and send up new troops in greater numbers. By this time our small corps had been reduced to half its numbers. The three brigades south of the Chambersburg road, who were three hundred yards in advance of the remainder of the corps, did not exceed 2,000 men. Against them were brought up not less than 8,000, probably 10,000, most of them fresh men. They came in double lines extending far beyond both our flanks. Further resistance was impossible. We were ordered to fall back to the Seminary Ridge. The only question seemed to be how to prevent the little remnant from being enveloped by the superior force of the enemy. All to the right had already fallen back to Seminary Ridge and were attempting to hold their position there, but the failure of the Eleventh Corps to hold its position had exposed our right flank to murderous assault. The Third Division and Iron Brigade fell back fighting and made a stand near the seminary, but it was soon apparent that the position was untenable with the small force left us. A retreat was ordered with directions to move to Cemetery Hill. A few of Gamble's dismounted cavalry had been placed in the woods to the left of the seminary, who kept up a lively fire with their machines. Some of the disabled batteries were still there. Company D, of the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment, under Captain Glenn, which had been acting as headquarter guard, was ordered to deploy near the Fairfield road, which they did, and opened a fire sufficient to induce the enemy to halt, supposing that our forces had made a stand there. At the same time they assisted some of the artillerymen to put one of Reynolds' guns in position, from which three shots were fired. This action delayed the rebels about twenty minutes and enabled the artillerymen to take off all the guns except one, which was spiked and left. By permission of the Battlefield Association a tablet was erected to mark the scene of this action.

This ended the first day's battle. The regiment had been engaged almost continuously from 11 a. m. until 4 p. m., and a part of the One hundred and forty-ninth was certainly the last to leave the field. Having fallen back through the day, the regiment reorganized upon the cemetery grounds in rear of Steinwehr's Division of the Eleventh Corps. It was a miserable remnant of the noble regiment which marched so bravely into battle in the morning. Of the four hundred and fifty who answered the call of duty then, but a little over one hundred were able to respond in the evening, including Company D, which being relieved from duty as headquarter guard thereafter served with the regiment, Captain Glenn in command.

The night of July 1st and morning of the 2d, the regiment laid on the southern slope of the cemetery, where it was exposed to the artillery fire of the enemy. On the evening of the 2d, when the fight was fiercest, the whole division was ordered to move towards Little Round Top in support of General Sickles. It was sandwiched between two divisions of Hancock's Corps. The One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth were sent to the front, where they retook two guns which had been lost during the day. The One hundred and forty-ninth remained all night, advancing to the left of the Codori House near the Emmitsburg road. On this field they found the rebel General Barksdale who had been severely wounded. They sent him into our lines and the next day he died at the little house in the apple orchard.

On the morning of the 3d, the regiment was brought back and placed in the second line, in rear and right of Stannard's Vermont Brigade which had been assigned to the Third Division on the evening of the 1st. They held this position during the day of the 3d, and though not actually engaged, were in the line of attack of Pickett's men, and in front, when Stannard executed his masterly movement, by which he took Pickett on his right flank and then turned and struck Wilcox on the left, and ended that celebrated charge.

The regiment remained in this position during the day of the 4th, and in the evening of that day moved to a field east of the Taneytown road, where it laid until Monday morning, the 6th, when it left, moving south, as the rear guard of the army which had gone in pursuit of Lee.

Thus ended the battle of Gettysburg. The First Corps was among the first upon the field and the last to leave.

The casualties to the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment in this prolonged contest were as follows:

Killed, 1 officer, 67 men,	total, 68
Wounded, 11 officers, 145 men,	" 159
Missing, 4 officers, 105 men,	" 109
	<hr/>
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Of these, sixty-six are reported on the corrected rolls of the regiment in the office of the Adjutant General, but we have satisfactory evidence that two who are reported missing, Nathan Harring, of Company E, and Joshua Owen, of Company G, died of wounds received in action. It is known that they were wounded, and they have never since been heard of.

The amount of loss is not always the measure of meritorious service. It may be the result of somebody's blunder, or purely accidental. But when men have been killed or wounded in action, it is certain that they were in a place of danger and it may be assumed that they were in the discharge of duty; and it may be further assured that on such a field, soldiers submitted to capture only when resistance or escape was impossible.

The mere mention of numbers does not give a full idea of loss. It can be more fully appreciated by comparison or percentage.

It is impossible at this time to give the exact number engaged in the battle. This could only be ascertained by reference to the morning reports of the several companies, which are not now accessible.

The regiment was mustered on June 30, and taking the muster-roll and deducting the men detailed on special duty, the number of combatants on July 1, 1863, did not exceed four hundred and fifty. Taking this number for the

full force of the regiment in action, we find that one of every seven was killed, one of every two killed or wounded, and three of every four killed, wounded or captured. Putting it in the form of percentages, the killed were $15\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of the whole ; killed and wounded over 50 per cent., and killed, wounded and missing $74\frac{3}{4}$ per cent.

In the number killed it was among the highest, as also in its percentage of loss in killed, wounded and captured. It may not be inappropriate to make a few general observations as to this great battle.

We do not claim any special merit for the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment over comrades of other commands. When all did so nobly and suffered so severely, comparison would be improper. All we claim is that the One hundred and forty-ninth did its duty faithfully and well. If it suffered more than others it was because it happened to be placed in a position of danger. All we ask is to share in the glory so dearly purchased by all.

The principal loss of the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment, in fact almost the entire loss, occurred on the first day's field. This fight has never received the consideration to which it is entitled, for two reasons ; first, it has been generally regarded as a preliminary skirmish, and secondly, it has been regarded as a defeat. It was not a skirmish and it was not a defeat. Without the first day's battle on Willoughby Run, the battles of Cemetery Hill would have been impossible. The purpose of the first day's fight was to hold the enemy in check until the Army of the Potomac should be able to concentrate. This required a stubborn resistance against a large portion of the rebel army, in which all our men were engaged for almost an entire day, suffering and doing great damage. This was certainly a battle and one of no mean proportions. Though we were finally driven back with great loss, the purpose was accomplished, and therefore it was not a defeat, but a glorious victory.

The battle of Gettysburg has served to magnify the glory of the rebels at expense of the Union troops. The great event of the battle in the popular mind, is the magnificent charge of Pickett's Division. Thousands have heard of that who do not know anything of the first day's fight and the odds against which we had to contend. So much has been said of the courage of his men, that the sublime sacrifices of the first day and the brilliant charges and stubborn resistance of the Union troops on the second and third days, on all parts of the field, are overlooked. The fact is, that the losses on the first day on both sides, in proportion to the numbers engaged, greatly exceeded those of the third, and the time of actual fighting by Union troops on the first day, was by far greater than that of the third. Major Harper, who was so long the able, conscientious and industrious Secretary of the Monument Commission, whose duty and pleasure it was to study this great battle in its details, and who probably knew more of its incidents, than any other person except Colonel Batchelder, said on one occasion : "The First Corps covered itself with imperishable glory ;" and again, "I say with great confidence that the splendid valor of the First Corps of the Army of the Potomac on the first day was never excelled, if ever equalled on any battle field of the world."

We would not disparage the courage of Pickett's men, who made the desperate charge on the center of our line. They were good soldiers, they were ordered to go and they went, as would any brigade or division of the Union army, had they received similar orders. This was shown by the gallant charge of the First Minnesota when ordered to charge a column of the enemy, without



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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hesitation threw their little band of two hundred and fifty-two men, against a large force with such impetuosity, as to drive it back in confusion; but in doing so left two hundred and five of their number dead or wounded on the field, only forty-seven coming out unharmed.

In the popular view there is a halo of glory around a charge which does not appear around the men who firmly stand to resist it. This is so in ordinary affairs, credit is given to the daring and dashing rather than to the steady and determined, though it is easier to make a dash than to endure hardships. In a charge there is the excitement of action, the momentum of men moving in mass, while those resisting it require cool, calm, enduring courage to stand and receive and give blows.

There is another element of difference which can only be fully appreciated by one who has been tried in battle. The soldiers making a charge leave their dead and wounded comrades behind them; they do not see the havoc in their ranks. Those receiving a charge see comrades fall by their sides, and are compelled to fight on in the midst of their dead and dying friends, without opportunity to mourn the one or assist the other, and as each one falls reminded that his own time may come next. Men who can thus stand until fifty per cent. of their comrades lie around, killed or wounded, must have true courage, a heroic loyalty and unflinching valor. This was what the First Corps did on the first day at Gettysburg. The men who first went in were there to the last. They had no reserve and no relief; hour after hour passed, and as their ranks grew thin, they were not filled, but the loss was compensated by increased activity on the part of those who remained.

In giving credit to the rebel troops for courage, let us not forget that the Union troops showed courage equal to theirs and more enduring, and moreover, that they showed a devoted loyalty which sanctified their courage and made it sublime.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

150TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THOMAS CHAMBERLIN

COMRADES and friends:—It is hard to realize that a little more than twenty-six years ago this peaceful town of Gettysburg and its skirting hills and farms were the stage upon which was presented one of the most momentous acts of a prolonged and bloody drama, upon whose issue hung the fate of a Nation, and upon whose swiftly-shifting scenes were fixed the eyes of the civilized world. It is hard to believe that we, ourselves, were in the stupendous cast, and here "fretted" our appointed "hour," striving in our modest roles for a success which should not only fill the measure of our own desires, but send a thrill of joy through a people schooled to disappointment, and looking on with suspended breath—almost afraid to hope, but too courageous to despair. Yet to-day, revisiting this well-remembered theater and recognizing its familiar scenery—as beautiful as ever under the renewing

hand of nature—our several parts in the great tragedy come back to us as if they had been enacted but yesterday. The stage "accessories," happily, are for the most part gone, but under the quickening influences of the moment we recall them all, even to the thunder which for three days rolled around us continuous and terrible.

It was upon this field that, as a regiment, after ten months of service, we first met the enemy squarely, in the real tug and strain of battle. We had made the long march from White Oak Church, in Virginia, in full persuasion that we should encounter Lee's army somewhere, and with the firm belief that we should defeat it. If the change of commanders, which was announced to us at Frederick, on the 28th of June, started some misgivings (for there were many who doubted its expediency at such a moment) these were but transient, and the general feeling was undoubtedly one of satisfaction, if not of jubilation. The Army of the Potomac was nothing if it was not true in its innermost fibre to the commander of the honor, and in the light which has been shed upon the incidents of the war since its close, it is no disloyalty to say that it was at all times capable of greater things than its successive chiefs accomplished with it; that there was in it a reserve of intelligence, obedience, patience, endurance, courage, patriotism and determination, which, under guidance worthy of these high qualities, would have ended the struggle long before hostilities actually ceased. For years no exalted military capacity, and no mountainous moral courage in its leaders, responded to the devotion of the rank and file, enabling them to gather victory on fields where victory might and should have been achieved!

The march through the rich farm-lands of Maryland is indelibly engraved on the memory of every surviving soldier who participated in it. The bearing of the men was superb. Their step was never more elastic, and the live-long day their spirits effervesced in a fine spray of humor, or found vent in joyous outbursts of song, which seemed an augury of good to come. While it might be difficult to name the exact causes of this unusual exhilaration, certain it is that our columns moved with the air and spirit of conquerors, whom no force of the enemy might deprive of their purposed victory.

On the evening of the 29th, the First Corps passed through Emmitsburg with beating drums and flying colors, and in the twilight encamped on high ground north and a little to the west of the town. On the following day it moved a distance of about three miles and a half to Marsh creek, where it was put in position to receive an attack, should any force of the enemy be in the vicinity. The One hundred and fiftieth was stationed in a wood to the left of the Emmitsburg road, where abundant foliage protected it from the showers which fell at intervals all day. The night passed without alarm of any kind. At dawn, as on the previous afternoon, neither drum-beat nor bugle-call was heard, and the silence was ominous. About 9 o'clock our division was ordered under arms, and we learned that the First, under Wadsworth, was already on the march towards Gettysburg. Our own forward movement was delayed until perhaps 9.45, when we swung rapidly over the ground, the frequent sound of cannon in the distance spurring us to extraordinary exertion. The air, moist and sultry, and pierced by a broiling sun, soon started the perspiration in cascades, and made each pound of arms and accoutrements seem a ton. A mile or more below the town the column was diverted from the highway through the fields, and urged into a "double-quick," which presently brought the mass

of our regiment to the neighborhood of the seminary, but left two or three scores of our men stranded along the line of march, to be gathered up and reported for duty a little later by Captain Dougal—himself a sufferer from the excessive heat and over-exertion.

Generals Doubleday and Rowley, with portions of their staffs, met us in the open field some distance west of the seminary, where we were halted, and the former addressed us briefly, urging the importance of a victory, and reminding us that we were Pennsylvanians and might safely be entrusted with the defense of our own soil. Shells were whizzing overhead at the time from rebel batteries beyond the ridge to the west, and the instructions to our brigade and regimental leaders were necessarily brief. "Forward!" cried Colonel Wister, when a dozen voices exclaimed: "Colonel, we'er not loaded yet!" A burst of merriment followed, in spite of the fact that we had just learned, with unfeigned sorrow, of the death of General Reynolds, whom all idolized, and who perhaps better than any other officer in the entire army, met the limitless requirements of the ideal soldier. The loading was ordered, followed by the unslinging of knapsacks, and with full battalion front we moved rapidly westward to the brow of the hill overlooking Willoughby run. On our immediate left lay the Iron Brigade, occupying the woods, while the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania on our right extended beyond the McPherson farm buildings to the Chambersburg road or pike. The time of reaching our position was about 11.30 o'clock. The whole number of the One hundred and fiftieth present for duty, after the stragglers of the morning came up, was, as nearly as can be determined, three hundred and ninety-seven, of whom seventeen, including field and staff, were commissioned officers.

Evidences of hard fighting at an earlier hour, by Wadsworth's Division, were to be seen in every direction, but except a fitful cannonading from rebel batteries on the next parallel ridge, looking west, and on the prolongation of our line northwardly, there was, at this hour, comparative quiet.

Company B was at once ordered forward as skirmishers. "How far shall I go?" asked Captain Jones. "Go forward until you feel the enemy and engage him," responded Colonel Wister. The captain marched his men over the brow of the hill and half way down to Willoughby run, when, quickly deploying, they moved at a double-quick to the line of the stream, and there encountered opposing skirmishers.

During the temporary lull which prevailed on the field, there was abundant opportunity to observe the numbers and disposition of the enemy to the west, consisting, as we have since learned of Heth's and Pender's Divisions of A. P. Hill's Corps—some of the brigades of Pender's command arriving later than our own, and defiling in plain view into position south of the Chambersburg road. While our own line was but a skeleton, with noticeable gaps between the several brigades, as well as between the regiments, and with no visible reserves, the enemy seemed to be formed in continuous double lines of battle, extending southward as far as the accidents of the ground permitted the eye to reach, with ample supports in column in the rear. As a spectacle it was striking, but their preponderance in men was so obvious that we might have despaired of the result of the coming engagement, if we had not supposed that additional troops of our own would be up in time to lend us a hand. An incident which occurred about 12 o'clock did much to emphasize the good feeling in our ranks.

While we were watching and waiting, our attention was called to a man of rather bony frame and more than average stature, who approached from the direction of the town, moving with a deliberate step carrying in his right hand an Enfield rifle at a "trail." At any time his figure would have been noticeable, but it was doubly so at such a moment, from his age—which evidently neared three-score and ten—and from the somewhat startling peculiarity of his dress. The latter consisted of dark trousers and waistcoat, a blue "swallow-tail" coat with burnished brass buttons, such as used to be affected by well-to-do gentlemen of the old school about forty years ago, and a high black silk hat, from which most of the original gloss had long departed—of a shape to be found only in the fashion plates of a remote past. The stiff "stock," which usually formed a part of such a costume, was wanting—presumably on account of the heat—and no neck-cloth of any kind relieved the bluish tint of his clean-shaven face and chin. As his course brought him opposite the rear of the left wing, he first met Major Chamberlin and asked: "Can I fight with your regiment?" The major answered affirmatively, but seeing Colonel Wister approaching, said, "Here is our colonel, speak to him."

"Well, old man, what do you want?" bluntly demanded the colonel.

"I want a chance to fight with your regiment."

"You do? Can you shoot?"

"Oh, yes," and a smile crept over the old man's face which seemed to say: "If you knew that you had before you a soldier of the war of 1812, who fought at Lundy's Lane, you would not ask such a question."

"I see you have a gun, but where is your ammunition?"

Slapping his hand upon his bulging trousers' pockets, he replied, "I have it here."

"Certainly you can fight with us," said the colonel, "and I wish there were many more like you."

He advised him, however, to go into the woods, to the line of the Iron Brigade, where he would be more sheltered from both sun and bullets, with an equal chance of doing effective work. With apparent reluctance, as if he preferred the open field, he moved towards the woods, and history has written the name of John Burns in the roll of the world's heroes, and his brave conduct is imperishably linked with the glories of Gettysburg.

A few minutes after this episode, the enfilading fire of one or more rebel batteries to the north, which, with the approach of an infantry force from the same quarter had already induced Colonel Stone, commanding the brigade, to face the One hundred and forty-third and One hundred and forty-ninth in that direction in the Chambersburg road, became so hot that Colonel Wister—observing no immediate threat of an attack from the west—thought it best to move his regiment to the vicinity of the McPherson barn, where the men would be at least partially sheltered. Just as we were faced to the right, a shell exploded in the midst of Company C, killing two men, and dangerously, if not fatally, wounding several others. At that very moment, Dennis Buckley, a private of Company H, Sixth Michigan Cavalry, who had lost his horse in the encounters of the morning, presented himself, carbine in hand, and received permission to join our ranks. Seeing the misfortune which had befallen Captain Perkins' command, he said: "That is the company for me," and hurrying forward did manly service with it throughout the afternoon.

While the regiment enjoyed the protection afforded by the barn, Captain

Jones was hotly skirmishing on the banks of Willoughby run, and several of his men came back in a disabled condition, including Sergeant Kolb and Corporal Buchanan. This preyed upon the sensitive heart of Lieutenant Chancellor, of the same company, who had that morning been assigned to the command of Company G—which was without a commissioned officer—and he made an urgent plea to be permitted to join the skirmishers. This was finally accorded. No sooner had his men risen to their feet, to go forward, than one of their number fell dead, pierced by a bullet from beyond the road. Finding the line of the stream sufficiently occupied, and seeing that a further advance would result in unnecessary loss, the lieutenant halted his company midway between the barn and the run, and remained for a time in reserve.

Meanwhile the One hundred and forty-third and One hundred and forty-ninth were subjected to a searching fire from the skirmishers of Daniel's Brigade of North Carolinians—the most advanced of Rodes' Division, Ewell's Corps—and soon felt the weight of the brigade itself, which, skirting Baxter's and Cutler's front at a safe distance, came boldly forward to the abandoned railroad cut, ignorant of its existence. The One hundred and forty-ninth, after delivering a well-directed fire, sprang to meet this incautious advance, and the enemy was compelled to fall back with the severe punishment which he had invited. Yielding to the excitement of the moment, Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight imprudently led his command across the cut, a feat difficult of accomplishment on account of the steep banks of shale, and found himself in a very unfavorable position on the further side. The enemy took prompt advantage of his mistake, and again moving forward, necessitated his return to his former position, inflicting heavy loss. Colonel Stone, who superintended the movement, exposing himself fearlessly, presently received two severe wounds which entirely disabled him. Colonel Wister succeeded him in the command of the brigade. Observing the retrograde movement of the One hundred and forty-ninth, and that the North Carolinians, intent on reaching our lines, were nearing the cut in noticeable force, whence their fire was beginning to harass the more exposed portion of his own regiment, he directed the latter to change front forward, to bring it into line with the rest of the brigade, which was effected with rapidity and precision. The moment was ripe for this well-conceived order, for, on reaching the fence parallel with the road, the enemy was found to be within easy range, and an active fire soon drove him to shelter.

Soon after our change of front, Company G, under Lieutenant Chancellor, resumed its usual place. It was now nearly 2 o'clock. A converging fire from batteries west, northwest and north of us, made our position a most uncomfortable one, and if the casualties were few, it was largely due to defective ammunition. A marvellous escape was that of Sergeant-Major Lyon, whose chest was grazed by a shell which tore away the clothing, discoloring the skin and producing a painful shock, but entailing no more serious injury. Some of our own guns, which undertook to respond to the enemy's fire, from the edge of the wood in our rear, were quickly forced to withdraw.

The troops beyond the pike, Daniel's Brigade (consisting, as has since been learned, of the Thirty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fifth and Fifty-third North Carolina, together with the Second Battalion of the same State, the Thirty-second being in reserve), which had been temporarily silenced, were not tardy in resuming the aggressive, no longer in solid formation, but swarming as skirmishers in the vicinity of the railroad cut, whence their bullets flew incessantly.

santly, with destructive effect. To put an end to this annoyance, if possible, Colonel Wister ordered an advance of the One hundred and forty-ninth, under Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight, which was promptly made, and resulted in relieving a portion of the brigade front. In returning from the scene of the charge to the right of the One hundred and fiftieth, Colonel Wister was shot through the face, and although not actually disabled, found himself incapacitated from giving further commands by the excessive flow of blood, and was reluctantly compelled to turn over the active direction of the brigade to Colonel Dana, of the One hundred and forty-third.

It was then about 2.30 o'clock. In front of our own regiment much the same conditions prevailed as further to the right, the rebel skirmishers being numerous and active, and from their cover exhibiting the best of marksmanship. The colors of the One hundred and forty-ninth had been planted in the open field, towards the excavation, and proved an irresistible attraction to the enterprising enemy. Doubtless meditating their capture, and hoping at the same time to double up our line by striking us on the left flank, a battalion or regiment of perhaps two hundred and fifty men succeeded in crossing the ent unnoticed, well to the west, and suddenly appeared in the standing wheat not far from the colors. Instantly on discovering their presence, Lieutenant-Colonel Huidekoper (simultaneously—it is said—with Colonel Wister, who, however, had turned over the command to the former when he succeeded Colonel Stone in the command of the brigade) ordered a charge of the right wing of the regiment, and leading it in person, promptly arrested the enemy's movement and forced him back. A portion of the left wing of the One hundred and forty-ninth joined in the charge, and in retiring to their previous position their colors were withdrawn. Companies A, F and D lost heavily in this advance, F counting one man killed, three mortally wounded, and five or six more or less seriously injured. Lieutenant Keyser, of Company B, temporarily serving with F—a modest but gallant and useful officer—was among the slain, and Captain Dougal, of D, was disabled by a severe wound.

About the time of this action on our right, a considerable body of the enemy appeared in the corner of a field to the northwest, affording a fair target for our left wing, which, by a rapid and judiciously directed fire, speedily broke it to pieces. From the space intervening between these men and the right of Daniels' line, it is probable that they were a detachment of Davis' Brigade (which had been badly cut up in the morning in an encounter with Wadsworth's troops) and were sent to co-operate with the battalion which attacked our right.

About 2.30 o'clock the rebel batteries began to increase the rapidity of their fire. A glance to the west showed the troops of Heth's and Pender's divisions in motion, descending rapidly towards Willoughby run—regiment upon regiment *en echelon*—followed by supporting columns, extending southward from the Chambersburg road as far as the eye could reach. Their advance was magnificent, and as mere spectators, or military critics, we might have enjoyed and applauded it, but it boded evil to our scanty force. A change of front on our part, to meet this new and apparently overwhelming danger, became at once imperative. With no undue excitement, and in thoroughly good order, the regiment swung back to its original position, facing the west, leaving, however, a large gap between our left and the woods, which it was impossible to fill. The change occupied but a minute or two, but under a scorching fire

from our old assailants north of the pike, each step was marked with blood. Major Chamberlin and many non-commissioned officers and privates felt the accuracy of the enemy's aim, and the former was conveyed, in a badly disabled condition, to the shelter of the McPherson house.

The One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and forty-third continued to face north. For some unexplained reason the strong force approaching from the west, whose front line was composed of troops of Heth's Division, moderated its movement, as if awaiting developments on other portions of the field, and by the time it came within musket-reach our regiment was firmly established in its new position. Protected in some measure by a fence, it opened a scathing fire which at once checked the enemy's progress, but failed to scatter or confuse him. The response from vastly superior numbers, equally well-armed, was like a hail-storm, but our men were as unflinching and as obedient to commands as if they shared the perils of twenty battles. Back and forth, for a few minutes, swept the tempest of bullets, bearing summons of death to many a brave combatant, but in no respect altering the situation. Suddenly, as if elsewhere something decisive, for which they had been waiting, had occurred, our antagonists ceased firing, fell back a short distance and obliquing to their right were soon hidden from view by the woods. Prior to this Captain Jones, who by the advance of Heth's Division had been forced back from the skirmish line, found himself borne considerably to our left, near the wood, where his company continued to fight as an independent command.

The withdrawal of the troops from our immediate front gave us a moment in which to breathe and listen to the sounds of conflict further southward, where Biddle's Brigade had been posted in the fields, slightly to the left, and many rods to the rear of the prolongation of the line of the Iron Brigade. The attack on Biddle necessitated a readjustment of the line on his right, and Meredith recoiled from his advanced position in the woods to one vastly less advantageous about two hundred yards further back. By this change, of which we were not immediately cognizant, the gap between the One hundred and fiftieth and the Iron Brigade was immensely widened, and our left flank dangerously exposed.

Our own respite was very brief. The disappearance of the front line with which we had been contending was the signal for the opening of the rebel batteries, which played with an accelerated fire for some moments, when Brockenbrough's Brigade from the west, and Davis' and Daniel's from the northwest and north, pushed in towards the barn, and renewed the contest.

The afternoon had worn on to 2.45 o'clock. The enemy drew nearer and nearer, firing rapidly as he came, but was met by a resistance which time and again staggered him, though it could not shake him off. Greatly superior in numbers, and relying upon his supports, he kept urging the attack, only to find the defense as stubborn as his own advance. If for a moment our line swayed backward a few steps, under the enemy's heavier musketry, it promptly advanced again at the word of command, forcing the enemy to recoil in turn. This state of things could not long continue. By sheer weight our thinned ranks were pushed some rods to the rear, but without panic. To encourage his command, Colonel Huidekoper instructed the color bearer, Sergeant Phifer, of Company I—a man of large stature and boundless courage—to move forward with the colors. This he did without hesitation, in the face of a galling fire, and the line moved automatically with him. The enemy's advance was stayed,

but his fire continued with telling effect. Then again, for some moments, the opposing ranks bent backward and forward, yielding ground alternately, but recovering it as promptly, apparently resolved to lose the last man in defending or winning the position. A storm of lead constantly sought the flag, and such of the color-guard as had hitherto been spared were all either killed or wounded. Corporal Reisinger, of Company H, receiving no less than three balls. Sergeant Phifer, himself, fell, bleeding from a mortal wound, but proudly flaunted the colors in the face of the foe until death relieved him of his charge. This is undoubtedly the incident which drew from General A. P. Hill, who was approaching by the Chambersburg road, the expression of regret at the death of so brave a man, as detailed by an English officer in an article published soon after in *Blackwood's Magazine*. From the conformation of the ground and the situation of the McPherson buildings, no other Union color bearer could well have been visible to General Hill at the time.

Almost at the same moment that Sergeant Phifer was struck down, Colonel Huidekoper, who had previously received a slight hurt in the leg, felt his right arm shattered by a ball, and was forced to seek the barn for aid in applying a tourniquet and bandaging the wound. A little later Adjutant Ashurst was shot through the shoulder, but bravely kept the field. Lieutenant Chancellor was struck in the thigh, sustaining a painful fracture, from which death eventually resulted. Lieutenant Perkins, commanding Company C, was also wounded in the thigh, and Captain Sigler and Lieutenant Rose, both of Company I, and Lieutenant Sears, of F, received more or less serious injuries. Colonel Huidekoper returned to the line, which continued to be maintained, but pain and faintness, resulting from shock and loss of blood, soon compelled him to retire.

Nearly one-half of our original force had now been killed or wounded, and scarcely an officer was left unharmed. The enemy was pressing in on all sides, even from the woods on our left, and the brigade already beginning to feel the effects of a cross-fire, was in imminent danger of capture. At last Lieutenant Dalglish, of the brigade staff, brought the order to withdraw. In instant retreat lay the only hope of safety, and that was now fraught with peril. Although suffering from his wound, Adjutant Ashurst had pluckily remained at his post, and to him, in the absence of field officers, all of whom were disabled, the men on the line south of the barn naturally looked for direction. Giving the order to fall back, he assisted Captain Sigler—the only officer left with this part of the command—in holding the remnant of several companies fairly in hand, and moved with them through the open field towards the seminary. Sergeant Bell, of Company H, who had just been commissioned second lieutenant, but had not yet been mustered, rendered valuable assistance in the retreat, and distinguished himself by his coolness and courage throughout the day. Companies A, F and D were mostly engaged in the neighborhood of the barn, struggling in connection with the One hundred and forty-ninth against the increasing pressure from the northwest and north, when the order to retire was delivered. Colonel Wister, who had remained on the field, doing what he could by his presence and example to animate the men, although prevented by the lacerated condition of his mouth and face from commanding in person, at once recognized the difficulty of withdrawing this portion of the line, and went himself to assist in the dangerous task. The barn, which had been a protection in the earlier part of the engagement, as well as a convenient shelter for the wounded, now that the enemy had forced their way up to it, became a veritable

trap for our own men. Those who were on the outside were started towards the town, but a number had occupied the building, and were firing from every opening looking towards their assailants. Besides these, there were many wounded within, and a sprinkling of stragglers from various brigades and regiments. In his anxiety to bring away all who were able to move, the colonel lingered a moment too long, and found himself, temporarily, a prisoner. The large number of those engaged at this point, including many of the One hundred and forty-ninth, who, in the final struggle, were a good deal mixed up with our own men, succeeded in getting away, some joining the main group of the regiment as it pushed back through the field, others uniting with a body of the One hundred and forty-ninth, led by Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight, which took the same direction. Quite a number, however, were cut off at the barn or in passing the farm-house, by the rapid closing in of the rebel lines on both sides. Among these was Captain Gimber, of Company F, who had the misfortune to be headed off in crossing the garden, close to the house. Captain Jones, who, as already stated, had been carried far to the left by the current of Heth's advance, fell back with his company in good order, to the Iron Brigade, whose lines, at the time, ran north and south near the spot where Reynolds fell. Sergeant McGinley, of Company E, with a handful of men on the left of our line, which had become the right in retreat, in turning to fire at the pursuing enemy, caught sight of the Iron Brigade still maintaining a firm front, and moving forward with his comrades, also threw in his lot with them. The mingled groups of the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth took advantage of every favorable spot to make a defensive stand, and gave and received severe punishment. At a point nearly midway between the McPherson house and the seminary, where the ground swells to the dimensions of a moderate hill, the most determined resistance was made, and here a number of our men were killed or wounded. Among the former was First Sergeant Weiden-saul, of Company D, a most excellent soldier, whose commission as lieutenant had arrived only the previous day. The adjutant, seeing him bend over and press his hands to his body as if in pain, called out to him: "Are you wounded?" "No," he replied, "killed!" and half turning, fell dead.

When capture stared this devoted band in the face, the retreat was resumed and continued to Seminary Ridge, where several batteries had been put in position by Colonel Wainwright, chief of artillery of the First Corps, very scantily supported by infantry. An urgent appeal to rally the retiring masses at this point was responded to with alacrity, and with the more solid ranks of the Iron Brigade, and the fragments of Biddle's, which arrived about the same time, a serviceable line was soon developed behind a slight breastwork of rails to second and protect the guns. This position, which was the last to be seriously defended, was attacked by the converging forces of the enemy about 4 o'clock. For some time their advance was disputed with success, and the artillery especially, at short range, did famous execution. Both of our flanks, however, were "in the air," and against the overwhelming odds a long-continued resistance would have been suicidal, resulting inevitably in the bagging or destruction of our entire body. To prevent this disaster General Doubleday ordered a retreat to Cemetery Hill—a movement which by that time had become most difficult of performance. Already the artillery had lingered too long, and in withdrawing was compelled to run the gauntlet of the enemy's skirmishers. At the last moment before leaving the position, the feeble rem-

nant of the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth was called upon to defend some pieces long enough to enable the horses to be attached and draw them away—a service which was unhesitatingly rendered at the risk of distressing losses and probable capture.

The chances of escape were now reduced to a minimum, and the possibility of holding the men together was hopelessly gone. The greater portion of them were pushed by the direction of the advancing enemy towards the railroad embankment, which afforded protection from the fire of the guns to the north, and following its course reached the town in safety. Others less fortunate, or less fleet of foot, were headed off before gaining the shelter of the houses, and were made prisoners. Among these were Captains Widdis and Sigler, and Lieutenants Carpenter and Chatburn, of whom Captain Sigler, by a clever ruse, managed to get away and rejoined the regiment on the morning of the 4th. Even those who found themselves in the closely built streets were not beyond danger, as some of these were already occupied by Ewell's troops, who had followed up the retreat of the Eleventh Corps with great celerity, and kept firing at the fugitives wherever seen. Many hair-breadth escapes were made by leaping fences, crossing gardens, or passing through shops and dwellings, in order to reach streets to which the pursuing forces had not yet penetrated. Captain Jones, who succeeded in keeping a large proportion of his men in column, relates that in hurrying towards Cemetery Hill he received a peremptory order to halt from a rebel field officer riding at the head of his regiment, which was rapidly approaching on an intersecting street, when Private Terence O'Connor, of his own company, by a well-aimed shot brought the officer to the ground, remarking: "We take no orders from the likes of you!"

Some uncertainty still surrounds the question of the manner and place of the capture of our flag. Corporal Rodney Conner, of Company C, who was wounded in the side by a minie ball, early in the engagement, claims the doubtful distinction of having had it wrested from his hands by a rebel officer, in the town, opposite a stone-yard, where he, with a number of others, was hemmed in by Ewell's troops. His claim may be correct, but his statement contains such inaccuracies, and such questionableness of incident, as would make corroborative testimony desirable. An inquiry into the matter, in the autumn of 1863, elicited evidence to the effect that in the withdrawal from the seminary to the town the colors were in the keeping of Corporal Gutelius, of Company D, who having been severely wounded, and feeling much exhausted, sat down on a doorstep to rest. A comrade who was passing begged him to let him have the colors, but he declined, adding with spirit: "I have carried them thus far, and mean to carry them through!" Unfortunately the enemy were close at hand, in a neighboring street, and before he suspected their proximity a company of skirmishers of a North Carolina regiment turned the corner: a rattle of musketry was heard, and the brave corporal fell dead with the flag clasped in his arms. These details were furnished by the soldier who desired to relieve him of his cherished burden, and who, after witnessing his death, made good his own escape. The colors were seized by the lieutenant commanding the skirmishers, who, subsequently, in the same battle, received a mortal wound, but who, before his death, requested their transmission to the President of the Confederacy. Governor Vance, of North Carolina, as afterwards appeared, sent them to Davis, with a letter stating that they had been captured from a Pennsylvania Regiment, which the lieutenant (mentioning his name) had "put to flight with a handful of sharpshooters!"

By 5 o'clock the troops of the First Corps were in position on Cemetery Hill, to the left of Steinwehr's Division of the Eleventh Corps, and somewhat to his rear. The men of the One hundred and fiftieth were at first gathered in two groups of nearly equal size, within a short distance of each other, but each ignorant of the other's proximity, and each supposing itself to be all that was left of the regiment. The true state of the case was soon discovered, however, and the fusion of the two bodies was the occasion of much satisfaction. The aggregate number reached eighty-six, including Captain Jones and Lieutenant Kilgore, the only remaining commissioned officers. Before nightfall the Twelfth Corps had arrived, and the Third was reported near at hand, so that the sorely tried troops who had borne the brunt of the day were able to repose on their arms with some sense of security.

On the morning of the 2d a number of missing men came in, increasing the roll for duty to about one hundred and nine. After the fighting began the regiment was posted, with the rest of the brigade, in support of some batteries on Cemetery Hill, between the Taneytown road and the cemetery, some of our men assisting to pass the ammunition, as the artillery was short handed. About 6 p. m. the brigade double-quickened to the left, down the Taneytown road, halting opposite the right of the Third Corps, where the situation was, at the time, alarming. Humphreys' Division had been forced back from its advanced position at and beyond the Emmitsburg road, and the rebels were making a bold push to gain possession of Cemetery Ridge at this point, and on the left of Hancock's Corps. The brigade formed line of battle in rear of Humphreys, and bayonets were fixed for a charge, but by a desperate effort the enemy were repulsed by the front line, and the order to charge was withheld.

A little later the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth were ordered to advance to the Emmitsburg road and develop the enemy's position. Deploying as skirmishers, with the One hundred and forty-ninth in support, the One hundred and fiftieth moved forward and presently secured two guns which had been taken by the enemy during the afternoon. General Doubleday, in his official report, after mentioning the recovery of four guns of a regular battery by a portion of the Thirteenth Vermont, adds: "Shortly afterwards I sent out the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth Regiments Pennsylvania Volunteers, who sent in two additional guns taken from the enemy, after a short and spirited engagement close to his line of battle."

The regiment continued its advance in the growing darkness, until the right impinged on the Emmitsburg road, a little to the left of the Codori House, when it was fired upon, and, after exchanging a few rounds, fell back by order. Under fresh instructions the two regiments remained on the field as pickets, again advancing until the right of the line rested on the Emmitsburg road. At dawn of the 3d the One hundred and fiftieth was subjected to a severe fire of shells from one or two guns posted in an orchard to the left front, which was continued at intervals until it was relieved. In returning to the lines, between 7 and 8 o'clock, the regiment moved left in front, and Company A suffered severely from the artillery fire, losing two men killed and one mortally wounded. On reaching the position assigned the regiment in line, Sergeant Evans, of Company F, and several others were wounded by an exploding shell.

The cannonade which preceded Pickett's charge is remembered, by all who

were exposed to it, as something unexampled. While it was in progress the One hundred and fiftieth was joined, on the right, by a detachment of Berdan's sharpshooters, and when the assault came, these and the right companies of our regiment found themselves sufficiently unmasked by the front line of battle to open an effective fire on the enemy.

From this brief outline of the operations of July 2 and 3, whose incidents were furnished chiefly by Sergeant William R. Ramsey—himself a participant in as well as an intelligent observer of all that took place—and corroborated by Captain (now colonel) Jones, it will be seen that the One hundred and fiftieth, although reduced to a comparative handful by its terrible exposure on the first day, performed full measure of duty on the afternoon and night of the 2d, receiving due mention for its share in the episode of the captured guns, and being quoted as "remaining in close proximity to the enemy all night." It was also permitted to assist, on the afternoon of the 3d, in the repulse of a force whose success would have jeopardized the cause of the Union, but whose signal overthrow gave us the victory and lifted a crushing weight of anxiety from the heart of the Nation. The misfortunes of the first day could be regarded with serenity, in view of the magnitude of the results of the third. Those misfortunes were inevitable, on account of the disparity of the forces engaged; and it is glory enough for a feeble line of battle, without supports, to have held its own for hours against thrice its number, giving such vigorous blows as to impress an overbearing enemy with the belief that he was contending against a great part of the Army of the Potomac. But for that prolonged and valorous resistance, with its brilliant incidents, the position which did so much to assure our final success would have been lost to us, and the situation and results might have been reversed. But for a stubborn struggle against visibly superior numbers, continued long after the day's issue was recognized to be hopeless, and until half of the defensive force lay dead or wounded, the enemy might easily have wedged himself between our advancing corps—the Twelfth and Third—destroyed or scattered them, and moved on to visit the same fate upon the rest of our army. There is no limit to the possibilities of disaster which might have sprung from a failure to strike the enemy when and where he was first met, or from a premature withdrawal from the first day's lines to the seductive heights of Cemetery Ridge!

We may be forgiven if we sometimes indulge in speculations as to what might have happened if Reynolds, the eagle-eyed, the swift to plan and bold to execute, the embodiment of all soldierly virtues, had lived to hover along the lines and control the movements of the first day's fight. His presence, we know, would have inspired in the ranks a confidence and aggressive dash which could hardly have failed of more brilliant results. That even with his life and person spared, the ground could have been held, it would be folly to claim, when the enemy's numerical superiority is considered. So far, at least, as the First Corps is concerned, the troops did the utmost that was in them, in a defensive way, and were handled with acknowledged skill by General Doubleday, who, although second in command on the field after the arrival of General Howard, stamped far more of his personality upon the fight than the latter.

Of the conduct of our own regiment at Gettysburg—if one of our number should simply repeat one-half of the words of commendation that have been written or spoken by others, he might, perchance, be accused of vain boasting. We can afford to rest our reputation upon the facts which have passed into the

keeping of history, and be content. It was a great battle—one of the notable struggles of modern times—and each of us to whom it was permitted to share, in however modest a way, in its perils and glories, may well feel a glow of satisfaction in his breast at the thought of having contributed something towards the final victory. What the One hundred and fiftieth contributed is written here upon this sculptured stone. Upon this field of Gettysburg, chiefly on the first of those anxious days of carnage, and for the most part within musket range of this spot, fifty-three of our immediate comrades, or over thirteen and one-half per cent. of our actual number, went suddenly to their death, or received injuries which within a few hours, or days at most, carried them to their graves. While the inscription places the number of our wounded at one hundred and thirty-four, or nearly thirty-four per cent. of the entire command, the figures should really be greater, for of the seventy-seven recorded as "missing," many were wounded and subsequently turned up in army hospitals. In the confusion which marked the final stages of the first day's operations, and especially the retreat from the seminary through the town, it was impossible to ascertain with accuracy the names of all the wounded; and the report which went in immediately after the battle was far from reliable. We are, therefore, entirely safe in claiming that of the three hundred and ninety-seven officers and men who went into action on the morning of July 1, upwards of fifty per cent. were either killed or wounded during the three days' struggle—a proportion of casualties equalled by a very few of the other regiments engaged.

And now, after the lapse of twenty-six years, we find ourselves again upon this field, not, as then, clothed in the habiliments of war, with weapons in our hands to do the work of death, but in the hour and garb of profoundest peace, to do honor to the memory of those who here sealed their devotion to their country with their lives. As pious pilgrims, who have reached the shrine before which their offerings are to be laid, and realize that they stand upon hallowed ground, we bare our heads to-day in the presence of this tablet, and amid the whirl of emotions, happy and sad, begotten of our surroundings, bring to our departed comrades the incense of a pure soldierly admiration—the tribute of an undying soldierly affection. To them we dedicate this monument—the appropriate gift of a great and generous State, whose soil was here finally freed from hostile invasion. Here may it forever stand as a token of their valor, of their unswerving loyalty, of the highest devotion which the citizen may offer to the republic; teaching—with the many grand memorials on this field—to the youth of each succeeding generation a lesson of patriotism which shall make our government as firm and enduring as the imperishable granite.

And while with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow we dedicate this monument to those of our number who here laid down their lives in behalf of their country, a grateful Commonwealth, proud of the record of her soldiery in this battle, and mindful of their sacrifices during long years of sanguinary strife, more broadly dedicates it to the memory of the services of her One hundred and fiftieth Regiment of the line, living and dead.

ADDRESS. — "ORGANIZATION OF THE BUCKTAIL BRIGADE," BY
SERGEANT WM. R. RAMSEY

LADIES and gentlemen, friends and comrades of the One hundred and fiftieth regiment: In arranging the programme for our dedicatory ceremonies, it was thought proper to have read a short sketch of the organization of the Bucktail brigade, showing our right, title and interest in the name of Bucktail.

Before reading the papers relating to the organization of the brigade, I shall refer, briefly, to a few points which will explain why the Memorial Committee decided to present this subject to your notice at this time.

For many years certain members of the "Old Bucktails" have asserted that the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth regiments have no right to the name of Bucktail; newspaper articles have appeared from time to time sneering at our pretensions and stigmatizing us as bogus Bucktails.

No notice of the matter was taken by our regimental association because of its unofficial character.

We were, as an organization, for the first time brought into contact with this claim of the original Bucktails in October, 1877, when the Memorial Committee of the One hundred and fiftieth presented to the State Board of Commissioners the design and inscription for our state monument.

In the inscription the regiment was described as the One hundred and fiftieth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers—Bucktails. This was objected to by the board, on the ground that the First Pennsylvania Rifles claimed that their regiment alone had a right to the name of Bucktail.

The matter was finally settled by describing the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth regiments as the First and Second regiments, Bucktail brigade.

In December, 1888, the Memorial Committee of the One hundred and fiftieth came into possession of a pamphlet containing an account of the first annual reunion of the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Reserves, held at Williamsport, Pennsylvania, October 21 and 22, 1887.

After the adoption of a constitution a committee on resolutions was appointed, which reported, among others, this: "Being informed that other regiments have in contemplation designs for monuments to be erected on the battlefield of Gettysburg, in the inscriptions on which they will be designated as 'Bucktail' regiments, we, therefore, hereby enter our most emphatic protest against the use of the name or designation of 'Bucktail' by any other regiment. There was but one Bucktail regiment, viz., the First Rifles, Pennsylvania Reserves.

"They were authorized by the Secretary of War to wear the bucktail as a distinctive badge, and no other regiment has such authority to wear the badge, or any just right to claim the title or designation."

These resolutions were unanimously adopted, without change.

This action of the old Bucktails being official, the Memorial Committee of the One hundred and fiftieth deemed it advisable to collect all the evidence possible in support of our claim to the same.

The secretary was instructed to communicate with General Roy Stone and ascertain what papers, if any, he had which would be of service.

General Stone promptly replied and kindly placed at the disposal of the committee all the letters and documents in his possession. I have here copies of all the proofs obtained by the committee and will now read them.

Bates, in his *History of Pennsylvania Volunteers*, says: "The efficient service rendered by the original Bucktails as skirmishers and sharpshooters, during the first year of the war, caused a desire that more troops like them should be brought into the field.

Colonel McNeil, in writing to Governor Curtin from Harrison's Landing, says: "A Bucktail brigade of light infantry would reflect additional honors on the old Commonwealth."

In conformity with this sentiment, which was iterated by many general officers, the Secretary of War authorized Major Stone to proceed to Pennsylvania in July, 1862, for the purpose of raising a Bucktail brigade.

In less than twenty days twenty companies were organized, and soon afterwards the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth regiments were formed.

At this juncture, and while other companies were being rapidly recruited and reported at the general rendezvous at Harrisburg, and a fair prospect existed of having a third and even a fourth regiment in the brigade, the rebel army invaded Maryland, and these two regiments were suddenly ordered to Washington.

The troops composing the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth were from the counties of Potter, Tioga, Lycoming, Clearfield, Clarion, Lebanon, Allegheny, Luzerne, Mifflin, Huntingdon, Crawford, Union, McKean and Philadelphia.

The men were well-formed, of hardy habits, skilled in the use of the rifle, and wore the bucktail, as did the men whose name they adopted.

After reaching Washington the Bucktail troops remained on duty in and about the city until the middle of February, 1863, when they were ordered to the front and proceed to Belle Plain, Virginia, where a brigade was formed, consisting of the One hundred and forty-ninth, One hundred and fiftieth and One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania regiments, under the command of Colonel Stone, which became the Second, of the Third Division, First Corps."

In a list of "Synonyms," published by authority of the War Department in 1885, the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth are described as the Second and Third Bucktails, or First and Second regiments, Bucktail brigade.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.
CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, VIRGINIA, *July 7, 1862.*

Special Orders, No. 196.

9. Major Roy Stone, First Pennsylvania Rifle Reserves, is detailed on the recruiting service and will report for instructions to the superintendent of the recruiting service for Pennsylvania.

By command of Major General McCLELLAN.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST RIFLES, P. R. V. C.,
HARRISON'S LANDING, VIRGINIA, *8th July, 1862.*

Hon. A. G. CURTIN, *Governor of Pennsylvania:*

SIR: Major Stone returns to Pennsylvania on the recruiting service. During the severe engagements of the past few days my regiment was in the hottest of the fight, under the command of Major Stone. The generals of the Reserve Corps speak in

the highest terms of its efficiency, and of the distinguished gallantry of that accomplished officer. Where the "Bucktails" fought there was no giving way of our lines, and where the major would bring up his Spartan Band, their brigades would re-form and hold their positions. General Seymour says that he cannot spare a battalion of such veterans from the service, and is desirous that its strength be at once re-established.

The name of "Bucktail" has become a terror to the enemy, and an inspiration to our own men. I can speak impartially of the brave fellows, as it was not my privilege to lead them, and as to the major, to him is immediately due the credit of the heroic conduct on the Peninsula. A more extended organization would be greatly advantageous to the service.

A Bucktail brigade of light infantry would reflect additional honors on the old Commonwealth and the executive that has given the Pennsylvania army to the country. I hope that you may authorize Major Stone to recruit a brigade, to be attached to the Reserve Corps. He has won his title to such a command by brilliant achievements on the field that has elicited the commendation of his general officers, and has a reputation even with McClellan.

I am, Governor,

Your most obedient servant,

HUGH W. McNEIL,
Colonel Commanding Rifles.

HARRISON'S LANDING, 8th July, 1862.

DEAR THEO.:

Major Stone has proven himself a hero in the battles before Richmond. He goes to Pennsylvania to recruit our Spartan Band, now much reduced. He is likely to receive authority from the department and the Governor to raise a "Bucktail" brigade. General Seymour commends him for that purpose. I would be greatly delighted that he should succeed. He has won, on the field, a title to a superior command, and proved himself eminently qualified.

If any "red tape" is required I shall ask your influence in the proper quarter.

Yours very truly,

H. W. McNEIL,
Colonel Commanding Rifles.

HEADQUARTERS PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT,
HARRISBURG, November 14, 1862.

Colonel ROY STONE, *One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers,*
Washington, D. C.:

COLONEL: On my arrival, last evening, from Pittsburgh, I found your favor of 12th inst.

Enclosed you will please find a certified copy of Colonel McNeil's original letters, one of the documents to which you refer. The other, very strong and complimentary letter from Brigadier-General Seymour, I regret to say has become misplaced, and I am unable now to lay my hands upon it; it was, I know, taken from the files, on several occasions, for reference, and I have no doubt will be found as soon as Mr. Moore, the clerk having charge of the files, returns to his desk. You shall then have a copy.

Very truly, etc.,

A. L. RUSSELL,
Adjutant General Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 12, 1862.

Telegram to General RUSSELL.

For Major ROY STONE.

Having just seen authorities here and corrected the error induced by inquiries and protests of Colonel Kane. If General Russell advises, publish Governor's authority. Am expecting copy of my letter to General Russell.

J. H. PULESTON.

HEADQUARTERS PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS,
WASHINGTON, D. C., August 16, 1862.

To Major ROY STONE:

MAJOR: There is no occasion for doubt or misunderstanding as to the Bucktail brigade. The Secretary of War gave the assurance that the Bucktail regiments, if raised



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINT: THE F. GUTKUNST CO., PHILA.

by the authority of the Governor, would be accepted and kept together as one brigade. This assurance was based upon the request of Adjutant General Russell, made through me. There can be no difficulty or misunderstanding about the matter; especially as you have also the authority of the Superintendent of Recruiting Service in Pennsylvania, to whom you were ordered by General McClellan to report.

Respectfully yours,

J. H. PULESTON,
Military Agent of Pennsylvania.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

151ST REGIMENT INFANTRY

JULY 1. 1888

ADDRESS OF COLONEL GEO. F. MCFARLAND

COMRADES:—We meet this beautiful Sabbath day, this first day of July, 1888, at 3 p. m., the very hour when, twenty-five years ago, we were engaged in severe and deadly battle with a brave and determined, though mistaken foe, for the preservation of our National Union, and the inestimable blessings it secures.

We meet on the very line on which we fought, and to dedicate a monument to suitably mark this, to us, sacred spot, for the information and inspiration of future generations. We may do this with somewhat of pride because of the now fully acknowledged importance of the part our regiment took in the very important battle of Gettysburg. But we believe it is pardonable pride, because not only our own beloved country, but the whole world was benefited by the victory we helped to win here. Though we did not know its full import then, we now know that we helped to decide, let us hope for all time to come, that a Nation dedicated to the principle that all men are free, should live and grow, and spread throughout all the world its benign influence and encouraging experiences.

We met with full ranks on both sides, but the terrible battle of that hour sadly thinned both ranks. In fact, since the official reports have found their way into print, we learn that the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers lost more men than any regiment in the Union army in the battle of Gettysburg, and that the Twenty-sixth North Carolina Confederate Regiment, which fought us, lost more than any other regiment in the Confederate army in this same battle. This sad pre-eminence shows as nothing else could, the splendid condition of our regiment, the heroism with which it maintained its position under the most destructive fire, and the effectiveness with which it returned this fire. Comrades, with this record, now established as a matter of history, why should not our hearts swell with pride for our gallant regiment?

It is not my purpose in this address to eulogize the work of that hour. It having been my fortune to lead you, and to suffer with you, I must leave others to pass judgment upon our deeds. However, the truth of history demands a recital of the facts, and these I will briefly give:

The One hundred and fifty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry was composed of Companies A and C from Susquehanna county, B from Pike

county, D from Juniata county, E, G, H and K from Berks county and I from Schuylkill county. It was mustered into service in October, 1862, and organized in Camp Curtin, Harrisburg, Pa., and marched from that camp to Washington about nine hundred strong. Its rank and file came largely from small towns and rural districts, representing mostly solid, intelligent working men who enlisted with no state, and but with little local bounty, because they saw the time had come when they were needed at the front. In an article I wrote for the *Pennsylvania School Journal* at that time, I enumerated one hundred and thirteen school teachers in its ranks.

With very little delay the regiment marched to Union Mills, Virginia, where it was subjected to very severe drill and arduous picket duty until the middle of February, 1863. It was then transferred to Belle Plain Landing where it was placed in the First Brigade, Third Division (Doubleday), First Corps (Reynolds). Here drill and picket duty continued with such marked beneficial results that General Reynolds frequently complimented it for good marksmanship and soldierly qualities.

Here occurred an incident that added much to its distinctive efficiency in the battle of Gettysburg. New Springfield rifles were issued, and almost by accident I learned that men who could knock the eye out of a squirrel or take the head off a bird in the woods at home with old smooth-bore rifles were uncertain of hitting a five foot target with their Springfield rifles. I saw at once they were unfit to meet in deadly battle the well-drilled enemy, until they were entirely familiar with their weapons and confident of their power to use them efficiently. I therefore took every occasion, in season and out of season, to secure target practice, being once summoned to General Reynolds' headquarters to answer for firing permitted near my picket line out of hours. But the result justified the means, and my men entered the battle of Gettysburg good marksmen, pleased with their guns and conscious of the power to hold their own with any enemy they might meet. A Confederate major admitted to me while I was lying in the hospital, a loss of 500 killed and wounded in our front, and official figures make it more.

We participated in the Chancellorsville campaign, being subjected to severe marches and much hardship. Our severest work was as skirmishers in front of the right wing on Sunday and Monday, during which time we captured some 200 prisoners.

Time will not permit more than the mere statement of services and severe marches which resulted in placing us in camp in George Spangler's woods, midway between Emmitsburg and Gettysburg, on the 30th of June, where "we mustered for pay."

After breakfast the next morning, July 1, we received orders to march, and we were soon on our way to Gettysburg, marching up Willoughby Run and coming upon the field south of the Theological Seminary just in time to see our much-loved General Reynolds carried to the rear in a dying condition. Many a tear fell at the sight of his stretcher.

We supported Cooper's Battery, moving from place to place to avoid artillery fire, as occasion required. About noon the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment was detached from its brigade (then Biddle's) and held in reserve, the only reserve of the First Corps. In this capacity we changed front frequently to escape the enemy's severe artillery fire, occupying positions south and west of the Seminary Grove.

About 3 p. m. General Rowley ordered me to move the regiment to a position between the Iron Brigade on our right and Biddle's Brigade on our left, in the then line of battle, a gap having been made by the losses these commands had sustained. Our position in line was such that Company D exactly covered the woods, in the apex of which General Reynolds had been killed about 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Colonel Vance's Confederate Regiment, full 800 strong, and fresh, was in our immediate front. Up to that time our losses had been light, but before we halted in line our men began to fall, and our losses of eighty-one killed and 181 wounded, nearly all, occurred here within perhaps forty minutes.

Remembering my caution of several hours before, no volley was fired, but each man fired as he saw an enemy he could cover, and I am here to say more deadly work could not have been done, as the losses on both sides proved. Men fell thick and fast in our front. An attempt to flank us on our left was quickly stopped by our unerring oblique fire. The enemy lay partly concealed in the point of woods immediately in front of Company D—you woods in which our brave Reynolds had fallen a few hours earlier, and where his monument now stands. But our men coolly waited until they saw an exposed enemy and then brought him to the ground. Expressions like "there he goes," "I brought my man," etc., were heard, and men loaded more cheerfully because another gun less was left to send its leaden hail into our exposed ranks.

In battle all our senses are quickened, and moments seem to contain many times sixty seconds. It is therefore hard to estimate time. But in a few moments after we halted in line our right was exposed, the Iron Brigade, which had gallantly fought many hours and had suffered many losses, taking our arrival as a relief, fell back, thus uncovering our right. The enemy's line extended far beyond to the left, and soon beat back the small regiments there, much reduced by losses, thus exposing our left. Thus, while I felt we were holding the lines in our front in check handsomely, I could not close my eyes to the galling fire on both flanks, which was doing far more execution than that from the front. Besides the enemy's line on our left was slowly swinging around us, threatening to cut off our retreat.

Receiving no orders to retire, I held my regiment in position until nearly every third man had fallen. Then, seeing no Union troops coming to our relief, but that our right and centre had fallen back, as well as the brigade on the left, I gave the order to retire, firing.

As we slowly retreated the enemy did not immediately follow us, but as we afterward learned, waited for a fresh brigade to come up. This was Perrin's Brigade of five South Carolina regiments.

After we reached the Theological Seminary Grove, halted and took position behind the rail entrenchment erected in the morning by Robinson's troops, this brigade, with Scales' large brigade on its left, attacked us fiercely, the Fourteenth South Carolina, Colonel Brown, in our immediate front. For ten or more minutes we successfully contested the position, breaking the lines in front from our better position behind the intrenchment and the trees of the grove. But the enemy extended far to our left and soon made it impossible for us to remain longer in our enfiladed position, and I ordered our regiment back in time to escape the flank fire.

My horse had been shot under me, but I still remained unhurt. I accom-

panied my regiment back to within a rod or two of the north end of the seminary, then stopped, and stooping down to reconnoitre the enemy before passing beyond the building, thus facing the front, I received the volley from the left flank, from which I had saved the regiment by ordering it back. This fire knocked both legs from under me, badly shattering both, and I fell over on my left side towards the enemy, then directly opposite the south end of the Seminary building, which is seventy feet in length. This was Colonel Brown's Fourteenth South Carolina Regiment, and he saw me fall, as he told me nineteen years afterwards. The other part of this regiment, under the major, passed the north end of the building. One of my boys carried me in the north end of the Theological Seminary, while the Confederates came in the south end. The shattered remnant of our regiment went to the rear, the enemy pursuing.

Captain Owens took command of the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment, and handled it well on the 2d. and fought with it bravely on the 3d in helping to repel Pickett's charge.

But I must close. Dear comrades, many of us have met each other to-day for the first time since the battle, and may never see each other again. We can return to our homes, feeling satisfied with our record and grateful to the great state, whose sons we are, for this handsome monument to permanently mark the spot so sacred to us all. These thoughts will serve to soothe the evening of our lives. But as we fight the battle over with our friends let us not forget to impress upon all, especially the young, the great principles for which we fought and suffered.

ADDRESS OF JOHN B. BACHOLDER, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT:—It gives me great pleasure to accept on behalf of the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association this elegant monument, erected to mark the position of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, one of the most gallant regiments which ever served in the Army of the Potomac. And I assure you, sir, it shall receive from our Association the most watchful care.

I congratulate you, veterans of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, upon the proud record which your regiment made in this great historic battle. When I speak those words, you who are left of this command understand their import; but to you, ladies and gentlemen, who, by your presence, assist in these dedicatory exercises, it is proper that I read for your information the official record of this command:

"The One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry went into the battle of Gettysburg with 466 officers and men; of these it is reported that 2 officers were killed, 9 wounded and 4 missing; 97 enlisted men were killed, 172 wounded and 71 missing; aggregate, 337." And, before you, behold the remnants of this once flourishing command. Behold its commander, who, a physical wreck as he is, with one leg shot away and the other shattered and torn, has still shown the vitality of youthful manhood, and pushed this monument through to completion: and against the most adverse circumstances before which many a sound man would have quailed, has brushed aside all

obstacles and made this dedication possible. I have listened with pleasure to his scholarly address to which additional words from me would be superfluous. But as the government historian of the battle it may not be improper for me to speak of the action of this regiment, which the modesty of its commander has prevented him from doing. The remarkable list of casualties herewith submitted will naturally create a desire in the minds of this audience to know whether the losses of the enemy were equally severe. The heaviest loss of this command was sustained on this spot in its engagement with the left of Pettigrew's Brigade, held by the Eleventh and Twenty-sixth North Carolina regiments. It is true they had previously met the Nineteenth Indiana in the ravine below, but the fearful loss which they sustained will show that these Pennsylvania boys, fresh from their rural homes, stood by their colors like veterans of an hundred battles.

The official records show that the Eleventh North Carolina lost 50 killed and 159 wounded and the Twenty-sixth North Carolina lost 86 killed and 502 wounded.

It will undoubtedly interest you, ladies and gentlemen, to know something of the movements of this command. It belonged to the First Brigade, commanded on that day by Colonel Chapman Biddle, Third Division, General Rowley, First Army Corps, General Doubleday, and left wing of the army, General Reynolds.

The Third Division was the second to arrive at Gettysburg, and Biddle's Brigade was detached, and while all the remaining troops of the First Corps marched upon the Emmitsburg road, this brigade came up Willoughby Run to the Fairfield road yonder. It arrived here about ten o'clock.

The Iron Brigade already occupied this grove, where it had been heavily engaged with Archer's Brigade during the morning, making that officer prisoner with several hundred of his men, while the lamented Reynolds had fallen early in the day.

This command first moved forward town from Willoughby Run by the Fairfield road to the valley, then turned west into the meadow, where knapsacks were unslung. The brigade then advanced to this ridge in line of battle. Some of the regiments went over the crest down towards Willoughby Run. While in this position Carter's Confederate Artillery opened fire from Oak Hill, which enfiladed this line, and there being no enemy in front the brigade fell back to the valley, changed front and faced the north, while the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment, now detached from the brigade, took position in reserve, south of the grove, west of the seminary. When the advance of Pettigrew's Brigade took place later in the day Biddle's Brigade changed front to the left and advanced to the crest of the ridge to engage him, while the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment advanced to the outer edge of the grove and occupied the rail breastwork thrown up earlier in the day, where the regiment lay in reserve while the Iron Brigade and Biddle's Brigade engaged the enemy. Finally when these two brigades were overwhelmed and pushed back, by direction of General Rowley Colonel McFarland ordered the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania up to the spot where the monument now stands and filled a gap on the right of Biddle's Brigade and the left of the Iron Brigade, which at this moment was being forced back by the enemy. The ranks of the One hundred and fifty-first were full, and the Iron Brigade took this large regiment for a relief and soon commenced to fall back, while Biddle, being outflanked by at

least two regiments on his left, was compelled to fall back to Seminary Grove, leaving this command alone to bear the combining assault of the now victorious foe in front and both flanks. But still, although overwhelmed by numbers, the men of the One hundred and fifty-first stood their ground, for they had not yet learned to abandon a position without orders. Finally Colonel McFarland gave the orders to retire, and the regiment fell back in good order and firing, and again occupied the rail breastwork in Seminary Grove with the remnants of Biddle's Brigade on its left and the Iron Brigade on its right.

In the meantime Pender's Division had been ordered to relieve Heth's Division, and it came forward, finding Heth's men badly "cut up" and demoralized, passed over it and renewed the attack. Scales' North Carolina Brigade, on the left of Pender's line and to the right of the position occupied by the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania, was nearly annihilated, losing every regimental officer, save one, in the brigade. McGowan's Brigade advanced upon the slight works occupied by Biddle's command, which it outflanked by two entire regiments. This brigade lost 257 men in ten to fifteen minutes. The order came to fall back to Cemetery Hill, but already the left of the brigade had crumbled away, and only the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment remained, which Colonel McFarland was trying to withdraw in the face of the foe, when he was shot through both legs by the right of McGowan's Brigade, which had already gained his right and rear.

I met him a few days later in yonder Seminary building, and even then, when the smoke of battle had scarce subsided, stretched upon his cot, shattered and maimed for life, I found him the same enthusiastic patriot, and ready at all times to fight the battle over again.

Again, members of the One hundred and fifty-first, allow me to congratulate you on the completion of this monument. I have all along felt an interest in your regiment and an interest in your success.

Again I accept the custody of this monument which marks the spot where so many brave Pennsylvanians fell in defence of the State they loved so well.

REMARKS OF MAJOR SAMUEL HARPER, SECRETARY OF THE COMMISSION.

ALTHOUGH I had no intimation until a few minutes ago that it was desired that I should take part in these very interesting ceremonies, I am none the less gratified at the opportunity so kindly afforded by my good comrade, Colonel McFarland, to congratulate you not only on the erection of this monument, but on the record of the heroic deeds performed by the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania upon this historic spot which this monument is intended to perpetuate. I am glad of this opportunity to speak in this presence and amid these surroundings for another reason: that I may say that, in my judgment, the most important work in the battle of Gettysburg was done on this part of the field, and that nothing in the whole course of the battle equaled the fortitude and endurance, the heroism and valor displayed here by the First Corps.

The more dramatic and sentimental character of other incidents of the battle has obscured the more splendid and heroic fighting which twenty-five years ago

covered your grand old corps with imperishable glory. The story of the charge of 18,000 rebels on the afternoon of July 3, which was attended by prodigious slaughter on the part of the charging column, has been so repeatedly told that it is well nigh believed that that was the only fighting during the battle worth mentioning. My comrades, we are in large measure responsible for cultivating that impression. In our magnanimity we have fully recognized the valor of our enemies in this conflict. We have patronized and encouraged the public to patronize cycloramas of the battle of Gettysburg which signalize that charge and dwarf all other achievements into insignificance.

I hope that I am not wanting in the ability to appreciate personal daring and valor, but I insist that even the most daring charge is not the highest evidence of soldiery qualities. Such a charge as the one referred to has been equaled time and again. It was by no means uncommon in the late war, and on other fields, nay, on this very field Union soldiers performed valorous deeds of like character. A charge is simply a dash of which any brave, well drilled and well disciplined body of troops is capable. A better test of soldierly qualities is to stand for four to six hours as did the First Corps a quarter of a century ago, resisting charge after charge of superior numbers, and successfully making charge after charge in return upon an enemy who is frequently receiving fresh re-inforcements. Here stood the First Corps, first wearied by a long march under a burning July sun, then worn by the intense excitement and fatigue of six hours almost incessant fighting against enormously superior numbers, with comrades falling in death, and torn by frightful wounds, until regiments were practically reduced to companies.

From the badge I wear you will recognize me as a survivor of the old Sixth Corps, God bless it. You know that we all had the weakness to believe that our own corps was the best in the army, and that was a commendable weakness, for it stimulated us to the best efforts to maintain its name and character. Now, while I do not qualify my good opinion of the Sixth, I say here on this beautiful Sunday evening, impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, that I know of nothing in the history of war that exceeds the heroism exemplified by the First Corps upon this field twenty-five years ago. Here within the range of my vision four small brigades numbering not more than 5,500 valorously and successfully maintained a contest for hours with ten larger brigades of the enemy more than 20,000 strong, and only retired when disaster to the rest of the Union line made further resistance hopeless.

Comrades, I congratulate you that you were a part of the First Corps, and that you were noble participants in that memorable struggle. I congratulate you upon the erection of your monument, and I hope that it will be an instructor for untold generations of the fact that the sublimest type of the American soldier on this field at last was exemplified by those who fought to preserve the National Union and to perpetuate human rights, and not by those whose success in the contest would have imperilled all that is dear to man.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

153^D REGIMENT INFANTRY

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT WILLIAM BEIDELMAN

COMRADES of the late One hundred and fifty-third Regiment :—As we recall the scenes enacted on this spot a little more than twenty-six years ago, we are overcome by the emotions that struggle within us. It is here that you met in desperate encounter the then foe who sought the destruction of the American Union. As we stand on this elevated spot, to be ever known as Barlow's Knoll, in honor of the gallant and distinguished officer who commanded our division, and who was so desperately wounded here, our minds recall the terrible drama performed here a little more than a quarter of a century ago.

Our fancy again paints the lurid scenes of this great and memorable battle-field. Looking across yonder fields now wrapt in peaceful embrace, we can imagine General Gordon's command of brave Georgians advancing upon us in grand but terrible battle array. In fancy I see their serried columns marching grandly on, their burnished guns glistening in the sun of that awful July day, and then that dreadful charge, the desperate struggle on the banks of the peaceful stream at our feet, the carnival of death, our comrades falling all around us, and finally the repulse of our brave boys; all these are things to which our memories recur this day. This very spot drenched in the patriotic blood of our dead comrades; let us pause and drop a tear or two in honor of their memory. There are some people who ask us to forget those scenes. But I say let those who remained behind enjoying the calm repose of peaceful homes while you went forth to do battle, and if need be die for your country, forget them, but you cannot. The heroism, the deeds of valor and the blood poured out on both sides by the blue and the gray, protest in trumpet tones against burying these recollections. There is no human inspiration that can, or will, ever awaken greater pride in your bosom than the fact that you fought at Gettysburg. It is on this field that the tide of the great rebellion was turned which kept on ebbing until the Union and free government on this continent were again made secure by the surrender at Appomattox.

This beautiful monument which we dedicate this day, will, as the years roll on, tell the story of what you did here, and it will serve to keep green the memories of those of our comrades that fell here. And when we are no longer, and the last one of us shall be gathered with the Grand Army beyond the grave, and none of us are left to talk about Gettysburg, this marble shaft will remain to tell the story.



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINT. THE F. GUTENBERG & CO. CO.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT J. CLYDE MILLER

TO BE called upon at a moment's notice to group into words suitable and fully grasp the idea of the single sentence to honor brave men dead to me is an utter impossibility; and yet, we are told history repeats itself; a true saying, is it not? for this day marks a closing act in a drama beheld in the lifetime of many present—that of war on the one side, peace, glorious peace, repeating itself, on the other. We see congregated here to-day upon this historical field a vast multitude assembled from the North as well as the South; but under what different auspices from the one that gathered here one-fourth century ago. To-day the hum of voices in glad greetings are heard; the clasping of hands in one common brotherhood seen; the mingling together beneath the folds of a starry flag, each and every one saying that for America there can be but one God, one country and one flag. Then for a few moments of time to turn back the leaves of memory and see what can be read thereon. Again we see two armies, antagonistic one to the other, two columns of men rapidly marching parallel with each other towards a centering point. When and where that inevitable meeting was to be none for a time knew. At last one man, the one-armed Howard, declared that here, within these encircling hills, should be the arena wherein should be enacted one of the greatest gigantic struggles of warfare known to the civilized world. Ere the sun had reached its meridian on that first day of July, 1863, there was a hush, a stillness in the very atmosphere surrounding us. War-worn veterans knew full well that it was but the lull, the forerunner of the tempest yet to come. Brave hearts trembled or waxed strong in the awful presence of the coming storm; the steady tramp of marching men ended; the rumbling roll of cannon wheels ceased; the bugle call silent; knapsacks were unslung; bayonets fixed; the command of forward awaited; at last the guns of brave Reynolds rang out on that mid-summer day; the die was cast; the battle on. Soon the sullen boom of the cannon's roar was heard, the unearthly shriek of the flying shell, the bugle's blast, the hoarse command, the volley's crash. I looked and beheld lying over yonder, touched by the icy hand of death, the form of one who had once been a mother's pride; there, stark and still, lay a fond father's hope; here the husband of a loving wife; yonder a young girl's choice.

Again I see this regiment, 600 strong, with an undaunted front, charging that flaming line of almost certain death. When brave Beaver, Howell, Yeager, Meyers, with hundreds more, went down beneath that leaden hail, still onward they swept out of the shimmering light into that dark death-dealing cloud, ever and anon amidst this murky scene could be seen the floating banners of this charging host, the red-like stripes cut from a crimson cloud, the white-like stripes from the morning's mist; the blue, a field of azure sky, within which, like balls of fire at a white heat, blazed and twinkled the diamond stars; wave after wave, billow after billow, of southern rebellion, rolled up, but broke on that bulwark of northern unionism, that with its glittering wall of bayonets and thundering tones said, thus far, but no farther; strewn the valley, dotted the hills with wounded, dying and dead, slumbering on yonder hillside heroes who solved with their own existence the problem of a nation's life; sleeping on yonder hillside in their windowless palaces of rest,

thousands upon thousands of brave unknown ones who said the star of American liberty should not go down in the darkness of a midnight gloom, but should henceforth glisten and shine as a beacon light for millions living, as well as for unborn millions yet to come.

Then consecrate this monument to their memory dear. Time may crumble its beautiful outlines; storms beat upon its rocky sides, but guard well thy trust, oh, thou Silent Bugler one! Call not back our loved ones gone, but watch over with a soldier's care yon voiceless city of our beloved dead—dead, but not forgotten. 'Tis but a question of time, the rising and setting of a few more suns, when we too will cross over that river, where war drums never throb or battle flags unfurl.

Hush thy rustling wings, oh angel band;
Halt! thou mystic soldier host;
Hold! thou countless millions, hold!
Time in silent awe is lost.
See! with noiseless tread they come, with hallowed light they shine.
'Tis the mighty chieftains, Grant and Meade.
Hark! hear their last command comes ringing down the line;
Spirit soldiers freed,
See your living comrades now, as all brave soldiers should,
Clasp hands in one grand brotherhood.
Henceforth they march for evermore
As one great mighty army corps
Through all Eternity;
No North, no South, no East, no West,
But all fraternity,
When death sounds taps for bivouac dead.
The pontoon bridges all are laid
Across yon shoreless sea
Then closed en masse, that silent band in waiting stand,
With no one now to lead;
It matters not, they'll meet us there,
Our old commanders, Grant and Meade.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

155TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

ADDRESS OF JOHN H KERR

COMRADES of the One hundred and fifty-fifth:—We have met to-day on this historic battlefield to dedicate a monument erected here on this crest of Little Round Top to mark the position held by the regiment on the eventful days when the fate of the Nation hung suspended on the issue of the battle, and the Republic was saved only by the patriotic devotion, splendid courage and sublime heroism of her citizen soldiers.

We raised this memorial stone not to serve a mere selfish purpose, nor yet to perpetuate our own glory. Whatever record was made by the organization which we represent on this, the great battlefield of the war, is already unalterably fixed in history beyond the power of mortal man either to enhance or dim. And yet we stand here on this consecrated ground with our memories full of the grand events of the past, with our hearts stirred again by "the fierce joy,



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINT THE F. GUTERUNT CO. N. Y.

the rapture of the strife," what wonder is it if we feel a pardonable pride in the thought that the humble part we bore in the conflict has indissolubly wedded us to immortal history written here on these granite hills of Gettysburg, in letters of fire with pens of steel by the gallant men of the eighteen loyal states who met the enemy in the shock of battle here in the supreme hour of the Nation's peril.

Henry V fired the hearts of his soldiers at Agincourt by thus addressing them: "He to-day that sheds his blood with me shall be my brother, he he ne'er so vile this day shall gentle his condition." So we feel that all who fought on this historic field are lifted by the very greatness of the occasion to an equality of glory and are made brothers in fame.

How striking the contrast which this peaceful landscape presents to the terrible scenes in the bloody drama of war enacted here six and twenty years ago. Yonder heights are no longer crowned with hostile cannon, these valleys below us no longer reverberate with the roar of the conflict, no longer are the groans of the dying mingled with the shouts of victory. Everything around us betokens peace, where before was heard the "rumble and grumble and roar of war." Time has wrought other changes. The survivors here assembled are but a small remnant of that noble battalion that stood here in line of battle with the Fifth Corps and assisted in repelling the terrible assaults of Hood and Longstreet when column after column was hurled against our invincible front in the vain attempt to carry this rocky eminence. Some sleep here in our National Cemetery, like the heroes of Marathon honored with burial on the field where they fell. Many, oh how many went down in the blinding smoke of those terrible battles fought by our armies under the immortal Grant from the Wilderness to Appomattox. Others have silently dropped, one by one from our ranks since the close of the war, and have been added to the lengthening roll of the dead. In the providence of God a goodly number have been permitted to come here to-day to take part in this, perhaps, the last public act of the regiment on earth. What place so appropriate to furl its torn and blood-stained battle flags as here, where the Southern Confederacy received its death blow and thence staggered backward to its grave; here on this, the only battlefield on Northern soil, where from the graves of our canonized dead rises perpetually the rich incense of patriotism and valor. What time so fitting as this, at once the anniversary of our natal day, and of the battle that turned the tide of war and gave "a new birth to freedom."

I feel, my comrades, that I can best perform the duty assigned to me in the ceremonies of this day by recounting the deeds and reciting the history of the old regiment whose heroic valor and proud achievements have added lustre to the military annals of our native State, and to the glory and triumph of our National arms.

To us it seems but yesterday since, in the summer of 1862, we obeyed the command to "fall in" with the battalions forming. Our army in the field, defeated at Chantilly, was falling back upon Washington, and the very existence of the Nation was imperiled. Our city ebbed and flowed with a mighty tide of enthusiasm. Troops were arriving and departing. Men, women and children thronged the streets; shouts and tears mingled with the martial music which filled the air. What could we do, what could any youth above fifteen years of age, who felt the least spark of patriotism glowing in his bosom, do, but enlist "for the war" and join the advancing columns? We did not

choose; we found ourselves in the rank. For the bugle-call at that day was the reveille of liberty. It awoke the hardy mountain men of the Alleghenies, and they dropped the axe to grasp the rifle. From the banks of the Youghiogheny and the Kiskiminetas the answering cry "we come," rang back. It was heard by the stalwart boatman of the Ohio and the Monongahela, and they gathered on the fields that drank the blood of Braddock, and marshalled under the shadow of Fort Duquesne; and from the city and the country, from the hills and the valleys of Western Pennsylvania, the boys in their teens, and the men of maturer years, rallied and joined together in the quick forming ranks of war.

"They staid not for questions, when Freedom stood grasping,
Brief the lips meeting were, swift the hands clasping,
'Off for the wars' was enough for them ail."

By the pecuniary aid and personal effort of a few patriotic citizens of Pittsburgh, such as James Park, Jr., William Thaw, B. F. Jones, James McAuley, Samuel M. Kier, Colonel Alexander Hilands, James Laughlin, William Van Kirk, Rev. W. D. Howard, D. D., Alexander K. Nimick, William Phillips and Edward Dirtridge, the companies of the One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment were recruited and concentrated at Camp Howe. But soon we received marching orders, and at once moved to the front. On the 2d of September, 1862, we bade adieu to friends and kindred, and our native city, and embarked for the seat of war, encouraged by the presence of the loyal ladies of Pittsburgh, who passed their days in cheering brave men on their way to battle—their nights in praying for the preservation of their dear ones, and their dearer country. At Harrisburg a regimental organization was effected with Edward Jay Allen as colonel, and armed with the Belgian rifle, a species of light artillery, we were at once transported by rail to Washington. Here we were assigned to General Briggs' Brigade, of General A. A. Humphreys' Division. The foe had crossed the Potomac and had invaded loyal soil. We moved out to join the army that was gathering to meet him. Hearing the sound of hostile guns at South Mountain, eager for the fray, we hurried towards the Monocacy, and marching day and night marked the line of our advance with the surplus clothing which was strewn along the dusty roads of Maryland. We did not halt until we reached the bloody field of Antietam, near the close of the battle. Joining the corps of Fitz John Porter, we were at once moved into line, and soon grappled with the veteran legions of Lee and Longstreet, and fought until darkness terminated the conflict. During the night Lee retreated across the Potomac, and our army was too much shattered to follow him.

For weeks after the battle we remained in camp near Sharpsburg, without tents or shelter to protect us from the scorching sun or the pitiless rain. The soldiers of the regiment at night wrapped themselves in their blankets and laid down upon their earthly beds, and were wooed to sleep by the silent stars. Many were they who died from exposure, and looked upon the stars for the last time.

But the bugles sounded "forward," and we cross the Potomac at Harper's Ferry and march into Virginia. No finer army was ever marshalled than that which now moved under the command of General George B. McClellan. As I stood upon Maryland Heights, at the close of an autumn day, and saw division after division crossing upon the pontoon bridges, as they had crossed since

early dawn ; as I gazed upon the long lines of troops winding up the hills beyond, with their miles of artillery, ambulances and army wagons, looking like lambkins sporting in the distance ; and with the sweet and thrilling sounds of the bugles, and the rising dust of the columns smitten into golden glory by the sun going down behind Bolivar Heights, I was rooted to the spot, enraptured with the imposing splendor of this grand pageant.

We now move down Loudoun Valley—the most beautiful and fertile in Virginia—through a land literally “flowing with milk and honey” and showing none of the desolating traces of war, but with lowing herds, verdant fields and granaries filled with corn—with the Blue Ridge fringing the western sky, the air vocal with song of birds, and breezes so balmy that they seemed wafted from “Araby the Blest.” Halting a few days at Warrenton, where General McClellan was relieved and General Burnside assumed command of the army, we turn suddenly to the left and arrive in front of Fredericksburg in midwinter, and prepare for the coming sanguinary conflict, which proved alas ! the Aceldama of the whole war.

On December 13, 1862, about 3 p. m., Humphreys' Division crossed the Rappahannock on the pontoon bridge, under a furious cannonade from the enemy's mounted guns, and passing through the city and beyond, they divest themselves of their knapsacks and haversacks and form line of battle in a ravine south of the canal. They move forward over the crest and through the line of Hancock's Division, under a fierce artillery and musketry fire. Here Colonel Allabach's Brigade, to which the One hundred and fifty-fifth was attached, was ordered to charge. With a cheer, at double quick, with fixed bayonets, the men of the One hundred and fifty-fifth, led by Colonel Allen, rush forward in a storm of bullets, on, still on, until they approach within twenty yards of the stone wall, which runs along the base of Mayres' Heights, and which is in one sheet of flame and sulphurous smoke from the musketry of the enemy. The ranks are thinned, and the field is covered with the dead and wounded. The line falters, then falls back, unable to withstand the withering fire. Humphreys' Division has lost 1,760 men out of 4,000, in the ten minutes it has been under fire.

Hark, now, to the din of the conflict ! All the guns from the heights open ; the earth trembles and quakes amid the awful thunders of the cannonade ; and the shells shriek through the air like wrath's flaming archangels. The One hundred and fifty-fifth is losing heavily, its best and bravest have already gone down in the blinding smoke of battle. See, the gallant Anschutz falls ! See, the heroic Wiseman, the color-bearer, is pierced by three balls, but still holds the colors in his nerveless grasp ! See, the brave Lawson lifts the flag on high, but soon bites the dust ! Another and another, and still another, raises it again, and unfurls it in the face of the enemy, but each in turn seals his devotion with his life's blood. Look, the shaft is shattered in twain, and the regimental banner falls—but for a moment—still it is raised aloft again and again, until every one of the color guard is shot down ! The regiment falls back, leaving its dead upon the field, but the colors all riddled and torn, are borne to the rear, never soiled by the touch of traitor's hands.

All hail to our regimental banner ; first unfurled in its pristine brightness at Fredericksburg, but carried hence from the storm, blackened with smoke, torn by shot, rent by shell, riddled by bullets, and stained and crimsoned with the blood of the heroes who rallied around it ; with flag-staff shattered in twain,

and with fifteen bullet holes through its silken folds, but still waving from the battle-line in resplendent beauty, all the more sacred for its scars, and all the more glorious for its baptism of fire and blood. Thrice hail to the flag of the One hundred and fifty-fifth ! which, from the hour when it was first borne into the storm of battle and woeful disaster, down to the day of the final triumph, never once trailed in the dust, never was wrested from its standard-bearers by rebel hands, but was returned, at the close of the war, to the loyal old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, who gave it into our keeping, all storm-bleached and battle-torn, but emblazoned with the names of twenty-eight battles inscribed in golden letters upon its gorgeous stripes, and without one blot on its state arms, or one star removed from the glittering galaxy of its azure field.

But "forward" is the command, and under "Fighting Joe" Hooker we again cross the Rappahannock, and on the 1st, 2d and 3d of May, '63, fight the terrific battle of Chancellorsville in a consuming forest. Here the commander, but not the Army of the Potomac, is beaten, and we return, for the second time, to the north side of the river, dispirited and disheartened, but still undismayed.

But Lee assumes the offensive and invades the soil of our native State. Turning our faces northward, we march day and night until we confront his army at Gettysburg. Here the One hundred and fifty-fifth has the post of honor and wins additional laurels. Seeing the importance of holding Little Round Top, General Warren at once ordered the Fifth Corps to occupy it. The One hundred and fifty-fifth, under the command of Colonel Cain, forms its line on the very crest of this eminence. The men of the regiment dragged the guns of Hazlett's regular battery by hand to the summit. Here and now it was that the Confederate powers had set their fortunes on a single cast, resolved to stand the hazard of the die. Hood hurls his grey columns again and again against our line ; charge after charge is made. Our brigade commander, the gallant Weed, is stricken down, and the brave Hazlett, while bending over his lifeless form likewise was stricken in death ; Colonel O'Rorke assumes command, but falls, mortally wounded. The crisis is critical, but the old guard stands firm, and hurls the Texan Rangers back, like ocean spray from the rock-bound shore. Meade crowns himself and Pennsylvania with never-fading glory. The battle is won, the army is saved, the tide of war is turned, the sun of the Confederacy goes down with the close of this day, and the American Republic, upheld upon the bayonets of the Army of the Potomac, is secure against the assaults of treason. The invader leaves our soil, and we follow him into Virginia, where he takes up his line of defense behind the Rapidan.

Under Meade, the regiment now participates in the actions of Rappahannock Station, Bristow Station and Mine Run.

But "forward," is the command, and under Grant, the hero of the West, we begin that long series of battles, from day to day, from week to week, marching all night and fighting all day, from the Wilderness on the 5th of May, to Cold Harbor on the 1st of June, '64, during which time 60,000 men are left on the plains of Virginia, and when the resolution is formed "to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer;" still fighting and still moving to the left, until Wilderness, Laurel Hill, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church and Cold Harbor, in quick succession, glitter in golden letters on the silken folds of our war-riddled banner. During this time, the One hundred

and fifty-fifth. under the command of Colonel A. L. Pearson, was clothed in the zouave uniform and attached to General Ayres' Brigade of regulars, Second Division, Fifth Corps.

But "forward" again. Now under the lead of the gallant Griffin of the First Division—of which command we now formed a component part—we cross to the south side of the James, and march on to Petersburg. Here the works are stormed on the 18th of June, the darkest day in the calendar of the regiment, when so many of our bravest and best, including Captain McKee, of Company I, go down in the terrible conflict. In this charge the regiment lost eighty-three killed and wounded in the short space of ten minutes.

In the summer and winter of '64, the One hundred and fifty-fifth participates in all the battles in front and to the left of Petersburg, including Mine Explosion, Weldon Railroad, Reams' Station, Peebles' Farm, Hatcher's Run and Dabney's Mill.

At the battle of Peebles' Farm, on the 30th of September, the regiment displayed more than its wonted valor. Colonel Pearson led his men in a gallant charge, driving the rebels from two strong lines of earthworks, and planting the regimental colors on the parapet of a well constructed redan. For gallant conduct in this battle, Colonel Pearson was breveted a brigadier-general.

In midwinter, with the Fifth Corps, the One hundred and fifty-fifth made a bold raid on the Weldon railroad, crossing the Nottoway river and tearing up the track to the Meherrin river, at Belfield, a distance of more than thirty miles.

After enduring the summer's heat and the winter's cold for three long years, after months of weary toiling and marching, after suffering the hardships of the camp and braving the storms of battle, at 3.30 o'clock on the morning of the 29th of March, '65, we begin our last campaign, which culminated in the fall of Richmond, the surrender of Lee's army, the overthrow of the Confederacy, the crowning glory of our arms, the maintenance and perpetuity of the Republic. The bugles sound "forward," forward again to the left, ever toward the sunset. Making a long detour around the enemy's right flank, we strike his skirmishers at Gravelly Run, and after some hard fighting, Warren presses on to the Quaker Road, near its junction with the White Oak Road. Here a desperate battle is fought. Ayres' Division enveloped in the woods, and overpowered by superior numbers, gave way, falling back on Crawford, his division, disorganized by the fugitives, broke in turn. Then it was that Griffin stood like a stone wall, and making a counter-charge, drove the enemy before him, capturing many prisoners. General Pearson, taking the colors of his old regiment, commanded the men to follow, and the flag of the One hundred and fifty-fifth was seen in the van, and was soon planted inside the rebel lines. The battle of the "Quaker Road" is one of the brightest which shine in the twenty-eight engagements emblazoned on our regimental banner. General Pearson, for gallant conduct in this action, was brevetted major-general.

General Warren, following up his success, now moved forward to turn the rebel right, and at "Five Forks," with the Fifth Corps, on the 1st of April, fought one of the most brilliant battles of the war—a splendid illustration of tactical manœuvre. This part of the rebel line was separated, by a long interval, from the main defenses of Petersburg. Sheridan with his cavalry made a feint on the extreme right, while Warren moved forward in double column towards the White Oak road, when making a left-hand wheel, formed line of

battle perpendicular to that of the rebels, and advanced, taking the rebel entrenchments in reverse. The column halting, Warren dashed forward and led the van of the rushing lines.

The history of the war presents no equally splendid illustration of personal magnetism. For inspired by the example of their leader, the color-bearers and officers—all along the line, spring to the front—the standards are advanced—the columns close in upon the enemy, broken and disorganized, and soon the entire rebel force is surrounded and captured. The trophies of the day, include 5,000 prisoners from the divisions of Pickett and Bushrod Johnson, eighteen guns and many battle-flags. The One hundred and fifty-fifth in this battle was conspicuous for coolness under fire, and was complimented by the corps commander.

The enemy's right is now turned; on, still on, the Fifth Corps presses on Lee's right and rear. Now there is a forward movement along the whole line, from the Appomattox to Hatcher's run. On the morning of the 2d of April, a hundred cannon belch forth their fire and reverberate along the line, and the musketry of the contending armies rattles along the entrenchments, from beyond Richmond to the South Side railroad. The line advances, the defenses of the enemy are carried, Petersburg is ours! Already a hundred banners wave on the fortifications of Petersburg and Richmond; already the battle-flags are planted on the rebel strongholds; and above the blackened walls of the doomed city the stars and stripes floats in triumph from the capitol of Virginia, whilst the shouts of victory from the veterans of a hundred battles, rise above the thunders of the hoarse-throated cannon. But the Army of the Potomac is already far southward in pursuit of the flying columns of Lee, Longstreet and Ewell. The One hundred and fifty-fifth with the Fifth Corps, strikes the enemy's rear guard at Sailor's creek, and after a spirited engagement, drives it over the bridge, capturing the wagon trains and many prisoners. The Second, Fifth, Sixth and Twenty-fourth Corps, and Sheridan's cavalry, moving by different roads on the right and the left of the retreating column, unite at Appomattox Court House, and soon encircle Lee's whole army with a wall of bayonets and an impregnable line of living blue.

On the 9th of April, the One hundred and fifty-fifth is on the picket line. It fires the last shot of the Army of the Potomac. That shot is historic forevermore. It was the parting salute of war—to the coming of the Goddess of domestic concord, and fraternal union. As the missile speeds on its way of ruin and affright, a white smoke follows after it, parts from its uppermost curve, and melts into the higher air of heaven—and spreads its wings like the Angel of Peace—the harbinger of the better day. Company I has the distinguished honor of contributing the last man killed in the last engagement of that historic army—William Montgomery, who fell at the most advanced post of our line, on the last day of the war, one hour before the surrender; his blood was the last shed in the glorious cause, and his grave in the national cemetery at Poplar Grove, near Petersburg, was the last that closed upon northern heroism and valor.

Soon a white flag is displayed on the picket line, in front of our regiment. General Lee, for the first time, passes within our lines. The rebel chieftain, who had so long and so successfully organized a front of opposition against our advancing armies, yields his sword to the great captain of the century, beneath the apple blossoms of Appomattox—and surrenders the Army of Northern

Virginia, whose heroic struggles were worthy of a better cause. The Fifth Corps was left to manage the details of the capitulation, while the rest of the Army of the Potomac turned their faces northward, and moved from the theatre of bloody strife. The One hundred and fifty-fifth, now under the command of Colonel John Ewing, soon followed, making a triumphal entry into Petersburg and Richmond, and joining in the grand review of the combined armies of the Republic, through the streets of Washington.

And the war is ended, the rebellion is crushed, the dream of a Southern Confederacy vanishes like "the baseless fabric of a vision," and those massive columns of soldiery, organized with a speed that astonished the world and made monarchs quake in their palaces, move noiselessly from these warlike zones to their peaceful homes. Thus the Army of the Potomac, that mighty creation of the patriotism of a free people—which for four long years confronted the flower, the elite of the southern chivalry, and waged a struggle, unparalleled in continued intensity and bloody result, and which at last had the honor of terminating the war by a brilliant campaign—with all its historic triumphs and material splendor, dissolves, and loses itself among the masses of society, from which it arose, and becomes a thing of the past.

And here we may fittingly pause, to pay our willing tribute to those grand military chieftains, who so often led our regiments to victory. To Meade—Pennsylvania's most distinguished son, under whom the Army of the Potomac won its most brilliant triumphs and most enduring laurels. To that grim old warrior, Humphreys—the brave general and scientific soldier. To Warren—the facile prince of corps commanders, to whom is due the lasting honor of seizing Little Round Top in advance of the enemy, thus assuring us the victory. To our own beloved and trusted leader, Griffin—whose division ensign, like the white plume of Henry of Navarre, was always seen where the battle raged fiercest, and where the bullets flew thickest; who escaped all the leaden missiles of the enemy, alas! to fall at last before the arrows of the destroyer—a victim of consumption's withering blight. We drop a tear to the memory of one of the bravest and best officers in the whole army. His was a noble soul, his was a consuming zeal, his was a valiant heart. There was in him an assemblage of qualities, which in their power and ennobling forms, enshrine his name and image forever in the hearts of his soldiers.

With the surrender of Lee, the struggle between the warring sections was over. The storm-cloud rolled away from our national horizon, and the sunshine of peace came to gladden the hearts of millions, and "the war-drum beat no longer and the battle-flags were furled." With what pride, did we, my comrades, join in the triumphal march through the streets of the National Capital! With what beating hearts and swelling patriotism, did we tread again the soil of our native State! With what a thrill of joy, did we behold again the ascending smoke from the factories of our native city, and see again our homes rising in the distance! With what proud step, did we march down our familiar streets, bearing aloft our torn and tattered banners amid the shouts and huzzas of victory. The 2d of June, 1865, is a marked day in the calendar of the One hundred and fifty-fifth regiment—an era in each of our lives. It chronicles the disbandment of our organization—the laying aside of the uniform of the soldier, to wear again the simple garb of the citizen. Those who came back from the war were no longer young and smiling. All the boys were now bearded and bronzed men with the earnest stamp of manhood on

their brows. Some of them were hobbling on crutches. Some were swinging empty sleeves; others tottering from disease incurred in the service. They went out blooming, youthful, fair, they came back wearing the sombre visage of warriors, tried and true.

But some of the bravest and the best returned not with the victorious battalions. Ah! my comrades, but a few survivors of the gallant regiment, which numbered 850 men when we left for the seat of war, were among those who were found in the ranks when we reached our homes, three years later. And now a quarter of a century still later, many who returned with us have listened to the mystic bugle-call, summoning them to the "ranks of their brothers gone before." And at this reunion, we look in vain for those sublime heroes and martyrs who went down in the great fight for liberty and country, and for those who have silently passed away to the camps of the great army of the dead. You may call the roll, but they will not answer to their names. They are not here; they are lying in their graves! The hand that grasped the sword is powerless; the eye that flashed with patriotic fire is closed in death; the tongue that gave the command "Forward," is silent. Where is the tall and martial form of Captain Samuel McKee, the ideal soldier, who never blanched in battle, nor faltered in the discharge of duty? Alas! he went down before the storm of leaden hail, in the charge of Petersburg, but his dust is now gathered and inurned in our own beautiful cemetery, where, with each return of spring, willing hands strew his grave with choicest flowers. Where are the gallant Anschutz, the noble Clapp, the intrepid Sackett, the duty-loving Strong, the brave Johnston and Dunn? Where is the gray-haired hero, Wiseman—the standard-bearer of Fredericksburg, who went from the battle-field to the shining camps above, like a plumed warrior, for whom the everlasting tents were opened as he was stricken into victory? Where is the patriotic Martyn, of company F, who yielded a life of promise in manhood's prime, a willing sacrifice for his country's need? Where are the youthful Baldwin and the manly Wycoff? Where are Irvin and Meeker, of company H, who died far away from friends and kindred, literally starved to death in the prison pens of Andersonville? Where is young Phillips, of company I, with his radiant smile and Christian faith—the blameless and beautiful character, whose saintly spirit exhaled so sweet a fragrance that the perfume lingers with me yet? Where is Montgomery, falling on the very day of the final triumph, giving his life as a peace offering, and his blood as a sacrament of reconciliation between the warring sections of a divided land? Where is Ramsey, of company B, the last who died on the soil of Virginia, offering his last breath as a benediction upon a reunited Republic, a once more happy and prosperous people? Where are all those noble and stalwart men and "boys in their teens," who gladdened our long and dreary winter nights in camp with their mirth and song? Where are all those who foot-sore and hungry, joined us on the march, and laid down with us on the same green sward, or side by side on the same frozen ground, with the starry canopy for a covering? Where are those who stood with us in the same line of battle on twenty-eight ensanguined fields, when the leaden hail mowed down our ranks, and listened with us to the awful thunder of the same guns, and quaked together, when the lightnings of heaven danced along our lines, from bayonet to bayonet? Where are all those immortal heroes and canonized martyrs, who went down in the blinding smoke of battle, and "looked proudly to heaven from the deathbed of fame?"

Some of them are gathered in our own beautiful cemeteries, and rest calmly in the graves which we decorate, each year, with the first flowers of spring. Some repose in the National cemeteries of Antietam and Gettysburg, and Poplar Grove cemetery, near Petersburg. But most of them lie in their shrouds of blue, on the very fields dyed and crimsoned with their blood! Down by the blue Potomac, their dust is commingling with the sacred soil. They are sleeping in unknown graves along the shores of the fern-marg'd Rappahannock, and the James and the Rapidan chant their funeral requiem. They lie unconfined on the evergreen mountains of Maryland and Virginia; on Marye's Heights; on the charred plains of Chancellorsville; in the thickets of the Wilderness; in the swamps of the Chickahominy; in the ditches of Petersburg and Richmond; and on fields where fame wrote their names in blood and winter froze them into immortality! All over the land trodden by the Army of the Potomac, on the mountains, and along the banks of the historic rivers, reposes the dust of our loved ones, embalmed in the bleeding hearts of mothers, and enshrined in the archives of Nation. Each river is a memorial, and each hill and mountain a monument of their daring, and the rivers will be dried up and the mountains be leveled with the plains, before the story of their valor is forgotten, or the result of their heroism ceases to affect mankind.

The One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment came out of the war with twenty-eight battles inscribed upon its flag, and without one blot upon its azure field or one stain upon its stripes. It went into the war with 850 men, which was increased by subsequent enlistments to 1,523 and came out of the war with less than 780, many of these maimed and crippled; 519 of our comrades were killed and wounded; 112 died of disease; 21 were taken prisoners, ten of whom were starved to death in rebel prisons. It went into the service when war was no longer an experiment but reduced to a science, and when the rank and file were inured to hardship and accustomed to battle. From the first it fought alongside of veterans without disparagement to its fame. It enlisted for the war, and was mustered out of the service because the war was ended. We wear its badge as the most honorable insignia that can be placed upon our breasts. We prize it more than coronet or garter, or the ribbons of the far-famed Legion of Honor. We feel that while we live, the proudest title to which we can lay claim, and dying, the richest legacy we can leave to our children and kindred, is, that we were members of the "One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers."

In that colossal painting of Kaulbach which represents the legendary fight of Attila, the Hun, there are two fields and two contests—the one between the soldiers striving in a deadly combat on the turf—the other a shadowy battle set in the upper air amongst the ghosts of the heroes slain below. So, methinks, there are two battalions of our regiment, both participating in our reunion to-day—the one, the survivors here assembled, who at the close of the war took their way homeward, and prepared their own unselfish disarmament and return to the peaceful interests of the country they helped to save—the other, the battalion of the canonized dead, who once filled our now thinned ranks—the invisible portion of our regiment, who have left the shining halls of their Valhalla to mingle with us, and whose spirits hover above us in shadowy forms—making this the reunion of the living and the dead—the victors and the martyrs—united in holy memories, as they were united in battle.

And now we drop a tear to the memory of our brave comrades who yielded up their lives that the Nation might live, and to the immortal trinity, Weed, Hazlett and O'Rorke, whose blood hallows the ground upon which we stand. But no garland of affection scattered upon their graves, nor love nor tears can reanimate their sleeping dust, nor can studied eulogy add aught to the splendor of their deathless fame. But we know that every deed of peerless valor, every act of patriotic devotion, every example of exalted self-sacrifice, even unto death and martyrdom, offered in the Nation's defense is lifted above all vulgar destiny and will live as long as the Republic honors her heroes.

We surrender this monument into the keeping of the loyal Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in the hope that built of imperishable granite it may endure forever. But should it too crumble beneath the obliterating touch of time, and the record carved upon its tablets be effaced and every letter in the inscriptions be lost, this historic mountain will still stand as an everlasting monument to perpetuate for all time the name and fame of the One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

26TH EMERGENCY INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 1, 1892

ADDRESS OF HON. SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER, L.L. D.

COMRADES of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Infantry : On the morning of the twenty-sixth of June, 1863, General Jubal A. Early, with his division of the rebel army, numbering 6,368 men, supported by White's battalion of cavalry, and Jones' battalion of artillery, consisting of four batteries with an aggregate of thirteen guns,* started from Greenwood upon the Chambersburg pike on the way to Gettysburg.† It was the advance of that great host which two days later began to concentrate upon this historic town. The purpose of the movement plainly appears. Its object was to hold in check the Army of the Potomac, then moving northward on the east side of the mountains, while Lee should continue his operations in the Cumberland Valley, and be enabled to reach Harrisburg. Lee says, in his official report : "In order, however, to retain it (the Army of the Potomac) on the east side of the mountains, after it should enter Maryland, and thus leave open our communications with the Potomac through Hagerstown and Williamsport, General Ewell had been instructed to send a division eastward from Chambersburg to cross the South Mountain. Early's division was detached for this purpose."‡

On the same morning a Pennsylvania infantry regiment, numbering in all 743 men, arrived in Gettysburg, and under the order of Major Granville O. Haller, U. S. A., the representative of Major General D. N. Couch at this place, marched

* Jones' report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 493.

† Early's report, War of Rebellion, No. 41, p. 464.

‡ Lee's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 307.



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out the Chambersburg pike to confront the approaching host. The men upon whom this duty was imposed, coming from the field, the college, and the home, had been in the service just four days; not long enough to have acquired a knowledge of the drill, hardly long enough to have learned the names of their officers and comrades. It has always seemed to me that the situation had in it much of the heroic. Untrained, untried, and unused to war, they were sent to meet an overwhelming and disciplined force, not in some Grecian pass or mountain defile of the Swiss or Tyrol Alps, but in the open field with the certainty that they could make no effectual resistance. These young men, in their unsoiled uniforms, and flushed with enthusiasm, were to be thrown as a preliminary sacrifice to the Army of Northern Virginia for the accomplishment of a military end. The order setting before them this hopeless task has been criticised, but it was correct. In an artistic sense it was needful that Pennsylvania, in the preliminary movements leading up to the decisive battle of the war fought upon her soil, should take the first step. In a moral sense it was required of her to resent the invasion by a blow even though it should be impotent in effect. From a military point of view I hope to be able to show that the movement of the regiment produced results of importance in the impending struggle. It marched cheerfully and even gaily out the Chambersburg pike as far as Marsh creek, and then the inevitable happened. The rebel General Ewell, in his official report says, sententiously: "In front of Gettysburg White charged and routed the Twenty-sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Militia, of whom 170 were taken and paroled."*

Who were the men whose fate it was to be thus suddenly caught up in the whirlwind of that momentous crisis? On the fifteenth of June President Lincoln issued a proclamation calling for fifty thousand men from Pennsylvania, to be organized under the regulations of the volunteer service to repel a threatened invasion of the State. It was supplemented upon the same day by a proclamation from Governor Curtin: "An army of rebels is approaching our border. * * * I now appeal to all the citizens of Pennsylvania, who love liberty and are mindful of the history and traditions of their revolutionary fathers, and who feel that it is a sacred duty to guard and maintain the free institutions of our country, who hate treason and its abettors, and who are willing to defend their homes and their firesides, and do invoke them to rise in their might and rush to the rescue in this hour of imminent peril. The issue is one of preservation or destruction."† In response to these urgent appeals the men of Pennsylvania began to collect at Harrisburg in large numbers, expecting to enter the service of the Commonwealth and to remain until the danger should disappear. On reaching that place, however, they learned that they would only be accepted for a term of six months, and that they must be sworn into the service of the United States. Many of them, perhaps the larger number, returned to their homes. Simon Cameron appeared to have been the first to suggest to the government at Washington the propriety of accepting troops for the "Emergency."‡ The suggestion met with little favor, but when the clouds upon the border had rolled nearer and nearer and became more ominous, it was adopted, and Secretary Stanton telegraphed to General Couch, "Mustern them in whichever way you

* Ewell's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 443.

† Lincoln's and Curtin's proclamations, War of Rebellion, No. 45, pp. 136, 145.

‡ Cameron to Lincoln, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 141.

can."^{*} Eight regiments of infantry, two batteries, six companies of cavalry and four independent companies of infantry entered the service for the "existing emergency."[†] It is believed to be the only body of troops during the entire war, unless we may accept the Veteran corps, who committed themselves to the control of the Government for a period of uncertain duration. In fact, the time they were actually retained proved to be brief, but with Lee about to invade the State it threatened to extend into the indefinite future and they assumed the risk. Mr. Stanton wrote June 15th, "No one can tell how long the present emergency for troops in Pennsylvania may continue. The present movement is but the execution of Jeff Davis' original plan to make Pennsylvania and the loyal states the theatre of war. Human foresight cannot say how long it may take to drive out the rebels."[‡] Mr. Stanton gave his consent to the suggestion of Cameron, Curtin and Couch at twenty minutes of two o'clock, on the seventeenth of June, and that same afternoon fifty-seven students of Pennsylvania college, four students of the Lutheran seminary and twenty-two other men from the town of Gettysburg, the first of the Emergency troops, took the oath and entered the service. These eighty-three men became Company A of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Infantry.[§] Although these troops, for the sake of convenience, have been classed with the militia, the distinction between them drawn by General Couch when he reported "Troops are mustered into the United States service * * * to serve during the existing emergency. The Governor mustered in the militia in the State service for three months,"^{||} and based upon the fact that they were in the service of the general government and were paid, equipped, and clothed by it, ought to be strenuously maintained.

Mustered and complete in organization on the 22d of June, the regiment under command of Colonel W. W. Jennings started for Gettysburg on the 24th, but meeting with a railroad accident it was detained at Swift run, six miles away from its point of destination. About this time General Couch reported with some satisfaction to Mr. Stanton that he had "one Pennsylvania regiment near Gettysburg to harass the enemy and if possible to hold the mountains there."[¶] The following evening a detail of one hundred men marched into the town where they were joined by the rest of the regiment on the morning of the 26th. Driven by Early from the Chambersburg pike at Marsh creek, where a shot or two was fired and where he lost his pickets, Colonel Jennings, finding that he was becoming enmeshed with the forces of the enemy already so strong that he was powerless to contend against them, and likely to be continually increased, determined to extricate himself if possible and make his way back to Harrisburg. Overtaken by White's cavalry on the Hunters-town road at the farm house of Henry Whitmer and attacked, the regiment was drawn up in line on the right-hand side of the road and opened fire. An engagement ensued lasting for from twenty minutes to half an hour. At this obscure, unknown and unvisited spot, four miles from the town, began the rattle of musketry which a few days later was to be heard in louder and fiercer

* Stanton to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 185.

† War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 215.

‡ Stanton to Cameron, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 141.

§ Stanton to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 185. Dr. E. W. Meissenhelder, in Pennsylvania College book, p. 421.

|| Couch to Stanton, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 408.

¶ Couch to Stanton, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 261.

tones from Culp's Hill to Round Top, and which while time lasts the generations of men can never forget. In the language of Doubleday, here was the first serious resistance Lee's army encountered before the coming of the Army of the Potomac. They were the opening shots of the battle of Gettysburg.* The attack was repulsed, but company B, the rear company, commanded by Captain Carnaghan, were almost all taken prisoners. Private Thomas H. Dailey, company C, was hit in the face by a ball and several rebels were shot from their horses before they retired.† Private A. Stanley Ulrich, company E, and James K. Moore, company C, becoming separated from the regiment in this engagement and refusing to surrender, finally found their way to Gettysburg on the 30th of June and there associating themselves with company K of the One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers fought in the Army of the Potomac through the whole of the battle, and afterwards aided in burying the dead.‡ Corporal Charles Macdonald and Privates George Steele and A. W. Shick from company F had been ordered, after the performance of a special duty, to meet the regiment at Gettysburg. At the turnpike gate on the York pike they were charged upon by the rebel cavalry and were only captured after they had discharged their muskets and Shiek had endeavored to bayonet a horseman, one of two who fired four shots at him.§ Here was the first encounter within the limits of the town. J. Howard Jacobs, of company F, was left in Gettysburg with a squad of men in charge of the wagons. They took a rebel prisoner and afterward about fifty in number participated in the engagement at Wrightsville, in which nine men were wounded, and aided in the burning of the bridge over the Susquehanna.¶

Upon the repulse of White's cavalry on the Hunterstown road the regiment resumed its march, and after having been drawn up in line of battle again at Dillsburg to resist a threatened attack, and after meeting at different other points small bodies of the enemy, it arrived opposite Harrisburg at Fort Washington at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Sunday. It had lost 176 men captured and all of its equipage and supplies. It had spent two days and a half in almost continuous marching and skirmishing, substantially without rest or shelter. From the time the men left Gettysburg early on Friday morning until dusk on Saturday evening they had been without food. For two days longer they were without tents, and through the nights lay upon the bank in the fort exposed to the rain.

About the hour of their arrival at Harrisburg, General Couch telegraphed to the President that the enemy had opened fire with his artillery within four

* About the only opposition he encountered came from a militia regiment at Gettysburg but this was soon driven away. Doubleday's *Chancellorsville and Gettysburg*, p. 112.

† Mss. statements of Joseph L. Lenberger, hospital steward, William G. George and Joseph Donnel, of company H, George B. Lessig, of company F, Lieutenant Edward P. McCormick, of company C, William Few, of company E. Contemporary mss. of Captain F. Klinefelter, company A. Contemporary letters of Samuel W. Pennypacker, company F. Official report of Colonel W. W. Jennings, though not found, Bates, Vol. V, p. 1225. Statements made in 1881 by Rufus E. Culp, J. W. Diehl, A. F. Gitt and Henry Whitmer.

‡ Ms. statement of A. Stanley Ulrich.

§ Ms. statement of Corporal Charles Macdonald, company F.

¶ Ms. statement of J. H. Jacobs, of company F. Report of Colonel J. G. Frick, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 279. Report of Major G. O. Haller, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 946.

miles of the defensive works, and it appears from the report of the rebel General Rodes that he made a thorough reconnaissance of the fortifications on the 29th, and had ordered an assault for the following day.* The Army of the Potomac interfered with his purpose. At 1 o'clock on the 28th, General Halleck sent word to Meade. "General Couch is also directed to co-operate with you and to move his forces as you may order."† On the 28th Meade reported to Halleck: "If he (Lee) is crossing the Susquehanna I shall rely upon General Couch with his force holding him until I can fall upon his rear and give him battle,"‡ and on the 30th Meade sent a dispatch to Couch: "The army is in good spirits and we shall push to your relief or the engagement of the enemy as circumstances and the information we receive during the day and on the marches may indicate as most prudent and most likely to lead to ultimate success. * * * Can you keep the enemy from crossing the river?"§ What Meade requested was accomplished. Early was prevented from crossing the Susquehanna at Wrightsville by the resistance he encountered and by the burning of the bridge, and at Harrisburg, Rodes, confronted by Couch, by the fortifications, and by abatis thrown across the highways, did not quite reach the river.

At 12.15 on the 30th, General Halleck directed General Couch that "every possible effort should be made to hold the enemy in check on the Susquehanna till General Meade can give him battle,"¶ and at 7 o'clock on the next morning Meade sent a dispatch to Halleck, saying: "If General Couch has any reliable force I shall call upon him to move it to aid me,"** to which Halleck responded: "I have ordered General Couch to co-operate with you as far as possible."†† In compliance with these orders, by command of General Couch, the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Infantry, together with some batteries of artillery and other infantry regiments, on the afternoon of the 30th, marched about four miles from the fort in pursuit of the enemy then in retreat from the Susquehanna.

Almost immediately after the failure of Pickett's charge had been demonstrated, at 10 o'clock on the night of the 3d of July, General Meade sent a dispatch to General Couch suggesting the possibility that Lee would again assume an offensive attitude and await an attack, and saying that if so, "I will apprise you of the fact as soon as I am certain of it, and I then desire you either to form a junction with me, or, if in your judgment the same can be done without jeopardizing the safety of your command, attack him."‡‡ Lee, however, did not await the attack but retreated toward the Potomac. Couch then thought seriously of distributing his command among the regiments of the Army of the Potomac as the best means of defending the State, but this plan was not carried into effect.§§ General W. F. Smith advanced from Harrisburg

* Couch to Stanton, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 390. Rodes' report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 552.

† Halleck to Meade, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 62.

‡ Meade to Halleck, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 67.

§ Meade to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 68.

¶ Halleck to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 433.

** Meade to Halleck, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 70.

†† Halleck to Meade, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 71.

‡‡ Meade to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 499.

§§ Couch to Stanton, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 527.

with all the available force and reached a point near Cashtown. It appears that he sent a captain entirely around the rebel army to report to General Meade that he proposed to throw his force across the turnpike in the rear of Lee, not then knowing that the battle was ended. General Meade, who was anxious about the safety of Smith's position, instructed him that he had better return, and Smith philosophically says: "I should have been two days earlier, and then such a move would have been of great service even if the militia had been very roughly handled, which would probably have been the case." * On the 8th of July General Halleck ordered General Couch that all the forces in his department should "be thrown forward to assist Meade," † and on the 10th he sent a dispatch to Meade that he thought it would be best "to postpone a general battle till you can concentrate all your forces and get up your reserves and re-enforcements." ‡ Another desperate struggle between the two armies north of the Potomac was then anticipated. "I think," said Meade to Halleck, "the decisive battle of the war will be fought in a few days." § The Twenty-sixth was attached to the brigade of Brigadier General Charles Yates and the division of Major General N. J. T. Dana, United States Volunteers and on July 12 was sent by rail as far as Shippensburg and from there marched to Chambersburg. On the 14th with four hundred and sixty-seven men in ranks it marched to Greencastle. From Chambersburg, Couch had sent word to Meade that he had with him at that point nine thousand men and eight guns, but was unable to move them for want of transportation for the supplies. Under the spur of a dispatch from Halleck to Couch saying, sharply: "Take it wherever you can find it, and if you can find none go without it and live on the country. Do not stop at trifles at this crisis," ** we made our march of that day. General Couch did us the credit to report that he thought many of the Pennsylvania troops would do well; and he notified Meade that Dana's division, twelve thousand strong, would be at Greencastle on the night of the 14th and at his disposal. †† In the providence of God, however, it happened that we were not then to be subjected to the final test. On that day Lee with his army crossed the Potomac, a defeated and almost dismayed leader, with a broken army whose victories were in the past never more to recur.

What may be termed the active campaigning of the Twenty-sixth, and perhaps no regiment ever had more of it within so short a space of time, there ended.

And what was the outcome? Did the efforts of these earnest young soldiers have any appreciable effect upon the mighty struggle with which they became associated, or were they but a picturesque and interesting preliminary, worthy to be remembered as an incident, but without substantial consequence? Let us again turn to the official reports for the answer. Early's Division consisted of the brigades of Hays, Smith, Hoke and Gordon, supported as has been said by Jones' Battalion of Artillery and White's Battalion of Cavalry. §§ Early says in his report:

* Meade to Smith, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 539.

† Halleck to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 611.

‡ Halleck to Meade, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 89.

§ Meade to Halleck, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 86.

** Halleck to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 678.

†† Couch to Smith and Halleck, War of Rebellion, No. 45, pp. 651, 697.

§§ War of the Rebellion, No. 44, p. 285.

I moved towards Gettysburg and on reaching the forks of the road about one and a half miles from Cashtown, I sent General Gordon with his brigade and White's Battalion of Cavalry on the pike through Cashtown toward Gettysburg, and moved with the rest of the command to the left through Hilltown to Mummasburg. I had heard on the road that there was probably a force at Gettysburg, though I could get no definite information as to its size, and the object of this movement was for Gordon to amuse and skirmish with the enemy while I should get on his flank and rear so as to capture his whole force. On arriving at Mummasburg I ascertained that the force at Gettysburg was small, and while waiting there for the infantry to come up, whose march was considerably delayed by the muddy condition of the roads, a company of French's cavalry that had been toward Gettysburg captured some prisoners, from whom it was ascertained that the advance of Gordon's force, a body of cavalry from White's Battalion had encountered a regiment of militia, which fled at the first approach, and I immediately sent forward Colonel French with his cavalry to pursue this militia force, which he did, capturing a number of prisoners. Hays' Brigade on arriving was also dispatched toward Gettysburg, and the other brigades with the artillery were halted and encamped near Mummasburg. I then rode to Gettysburg and found Gordon just entering the town, his command having marched more rapidly than the other brigades, because it moved on a macadamized road. The militia regiment which had been encountered by White's Cavalry was the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Militia, consisting of eight or nine hundred men, and had arrived in Gettysburg the night before and moved that morning a short distance out on the road towards Cashtown, but had fled on the first approach of White's Cavalry, taking across the fields between Mummasburg and Gettysburg and going toward Hunterstown. Of this force one hundred and seventy-five prisoners in all were captured and subsequently paroled. Hays' Brigade was halted and encamped about a mile from Gettysburg, and two regiments were sent to aid French in the pursuit of the fugitive militia, but could not get up with it.*

Leaving out of view, because immaterial, the uncomplimentary allusions to ourselves and the somewhat exaggerated descriptions of rebel prowess, the facts which appear beyond question from this report are that Early used all of his division, and spent the whole day of the 26th of June, in an unsuccessful effort to "amuse" and "capture" this regiment. The engagement on the Hunterstown road occurred between 4 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and he did not reach Gettysburg until after he had been informed of its result. He had been sent to meet the Army of the Potomac, and, failing to find them, he encountered us. To him had been entrusted the most important duty committed to any portion of the Army of Northern Virginia—that of checking the advance of the army of Meade—and he had been himself held for one day by a regiment of undisciplined troops. The elaborate preparations, which included "Gordon with his brigade and White's Battalion of Cavalry" on the Chambersburg pike, and Early with "the rest of the command" on the Mummasburg road, had no outcome but one hundred and seventy-six useless prisoners, and one-fourth of the time before the impending battle wasted and lost. But this does not yet tell the whole story. Stuart had taken a wild ride around the rear and on the other side of the Army of the Potomac from Lee, and communication with him was impossible. The only bodies of cavalry remaining with Lee were Jenkins' Brigade and White's Battalion.† Jenkins accompanied the invading army on the way up the Cumberland Valley toward Harrisburg, and Lee was, therefore, utterly dependent upon White's Battalion, which rode over the mountains with Early, to ascertain the whereabouts of the Army of the Potomac. Lee was groping his way through an enemy's country without light. His wailing cry for his cavalry is almost as pathetic as that of

* Early's report, War of the Rebellion, No. 44, p. 465.

† Lee's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 316.

the Roman emperor to Varns for his legions lost in the German woods. "The movements of the army preceding the battle of Gettysburg had been much embarrassed by the absence of the cavalry." * So late as the 27th, the day after our engagement, be it noted, he laments: "No report had been received that the Federal army had crossed the Potomac, and the absence of the cavalry rendered it impossible to obtain accurate information." †

That body of cavalry, from which alone Lee could hope to get the facts necessary to determine his course, was engrossed in pursuing what they called the "fugitive militia," but Colonel Jennings, more skilful to save than General Early was to capture, by celerity of movement combined with firm resistance when it became necessary, thwarted every attempt and the regiment was not taken. To the military critic must be left the problem of determining the effect upon the impending battle of the detention for a whole day of Early's Division and White's Cavalry, the only part of Lee's army which was upon the same side of the mountains with Meade. The selection of Gettysburg as a battle-ground was fortuitous, or, at most, a sudden inspiration upon the part of Reynolds, who when he met the enemy and saw the location, determined to fight.

Colonel Garnett of the rebel army asserts, "I believe it was never General Lee's intention to fight a great battle so far from his base and that he was drawn into it by the want of information of the enemy's whereabouts." ‡

If, perchance, Early, instead of sending White and French to the Hunters-town road, and hurrying up the infantry of Gordon and Hays in the vain task to which he devoted them on the 26th of June, had been able to report to Lee the position and movements of the Army of the Potomac who can say that Rodes would not have made his assault upon Harrisburg on the 30th, or that a battle at Gettysburg would have ever occurred? Unlike Meade, who permitted Stuart to ride at will, Early was diverted from his object and tempted from his duty. That Providence, which rules the universe, sometimes works out its ends by means that to the lesser comprehension of men seem inadequate, and in the great chain of cause and effect no link, however apparently unimportant, can be omitted. If, in the play of events, your services were an essential factor at that crisis in the fate of America, your countrymen may well offer to you their grateful tribute, for you conferred upon them, and upon their descendants for all the generations to come, benefits of incalculable magnitude. If those services were not of such inestimable moment, it is still enough to preserve your memories green forever that in Pennsylvania's time of trial, you, her sons, were there to show that her resentful arm was raised to smite the foe, and that you, the first of all the troops of all the states, unaided and alone, met the rebel army upon the battle-field of Gettysburg. §

* Lee's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 321.

† Lee's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 307.

‡ Garnett's Gettysburg, p. 9.

§ Yet it seems certain that neither Meade nor Lee had thought of it as a possible battle-ground until accident thrust it upon them." Drake's Gettysburg, p. 13.

§ This regiment on June 26, was the first to encounter and exchange shots with the invaders of 1863.

Alleman's Gettysburg, p. 16.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

1ST REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 2, 1890

ORATION OF CHAPLAIN J. HERVEY BEALE

COMRADES of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry Regiment, many of our sabers are still bright and burnished ; our steeds are dust ; all have done their work, we pray ; and hope the circumstance may never arise that will call our weapons forth in deadly strife again. But what soldier can stand on this sacred spot or in his quiet home and look upon his tried and trusted steel without recalling the scenes of the past, the thousands of comrades that stood with him during those trying years, when the country was bleeding at every pore, when memory like a weird sister stands by us, bringing up thousands of the pale faces of our fallen comrades ?

Twenty-seven years have rolled over us ! Twenty-seven years, with its wintry blast howling through the leafless tree tops, its frosts and winds have crumbled and leveled the once formidable earthworks as well as the little mound beneath which sleep the fallen braves ; twenty-seven young summers, with springing grass and blooming flowers, have covered, painted and made fragrant these rocks and vales, then plowed and scarred and crimsoned with blood of brothers.

The year 1861 opened upon our happy and prosperous nation with events so new and startling and portents of evil found the public mind resting in the quiet calm of its accustomed security ; true there had been an occasional bold and daring threat or menacing overt act from the southern portion of our country, which betokened a determination of purpose more serious than had at any previous period of our history marked the wrangling of parties and the clash of sectional interests ; this was but the resurrection of "state rights" manifested during President Jackson's administration ; unfortunately for our country that grand document called the "nullification proclamation," which sounded like a clarion throughout the land, was not resurrected to hush that threatening spirit of disunion.

October 5th, 1860, South Carolina (which of all the states was least republican in its form of government, being exclusively aristocratic), gave inception to organized rebellion, and soon the fact was apparent that real earnest treason was rapidly spreading its contaminating bane over a large section of our country, ripe for any deed and ready in its daring audacity to attempt any overt act. The flag that waved over the "Star of the West," laden with supplies for our pent up garrison at Fort Sumter, received its baptism of fire from the hands of the misguided sons of the Palmetto State, from guns forged under its folds and owned by the Government. The honor of our Nation hung between war and ignominious peace. But when the first gun was actually fired at Fort Sumter the echo of that gun rolled along our eastern coast, up through the New England States until it struck the lumber yards of Maine ;



PHOTO. BY W. M. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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rebounded through the Middle States ; rolled on across the prairies of the west ; leaped the Rocky Mountains, and on, and on, until it struck the golden shores of the Pacific ; but the echo brought back with it the swelling, mighty volume of "To arms!" "Father Abraham" heard it, and gave back the answer in a call for 75,000 men.

It was the warm blood of brothers shed upon the streets of Baltimore on the 19th day of April, 1861, which baptized, as it were, the loyal heart of the North with a just revenge, and the North was thoroughly aroused at the impending danger. But when armed rebellion confronted our Government July, 1861, at Bull Run, it was plainly developed that the North had greatly underestimated the magnitude of the revolt. Suffice it to say that the Keystone State filled its quota of men, and had sufficient men refused by the Government to have filled the quota of all the States.

General Scott, then chief in command of the armies of the United States, knowing well that cavalry was expensive in equipment, that it required time to make them proficient in service (forgetting that the flower of the Southern army was mounted) opposed the acceptance of cavalry regiments. Nothing daunted, however, some companies, which afterwards composed your regiment, offered their services at once. Company "A," for instance, had offered and were accepted by the Governor of the State on the 16th of April, 1861, and ordered to be ready to report at Harrisburg on short notice. Likewise Company "C" tendered their service in case they were needed, and when accepted by the Governor, were assembled, and ready to move on the 16th of April, 1861. So nearly all of the companies were preparing and organizing. At that time it was not known but what Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania would be made the line of battle, and although the quota of Pennsylvania was full Governor Curtin, under a special act of the Legislature, had authority to raise and equip a corps, to be composed of twelve regiments of infantry, one of rifles, one of artillery, and one of cavalry, to be called the "Pennsylvania Reserve Corps," to be used for any emergency that might arise during the war; and that emergency you well know did soon arise. When our Government forces met with that signal repulse at the First Bull Run battle and when Washington city was a vast hospital for the wounded and an asylum for the afrighted, then a telegram was sent from Washington to Governor Curtin: "Have you any troops?" The answer immediately went back: "Yes, 12,000 strong," and you went from State to Government service. The steady march of the "Pennsylvania Reserve Corps" on Pennsylvania avenue, of Washington city, gave new hope to the cast down, changed chaos to order, confusion to discipline. From that time until the end of the war the word "Reserve" was a misnomer, and should have been the "Advance Corps."

At this time there were five companies of this afterward renowned regiment in "Camp Curtin," at Harrisburg; these were immediately organized by the election of Captain Hastings, of the United States Army, as colonel, and Captain Owen Jones, of Company "B," as major; the latter, with the five companies, accompanied the corps to Washington. There you were soon increased by two additional companies from Harrisburg. Some dissatisfaction and disappointment at the removal of the regiment from the State before it was completely organized and equipped caused the colonel-elect to decline going with the regiment to Washington. These were dark days, and trying to the seven companies in camp near Washington, for a month or more threatening failure

in the attempt to form a regiment. About the 1st of September, however, through the advice of General Stoneman (then chief of cavalry), Governor Curtin secured a young lieutenant in the United States Army as colonel of the regiment. Whatever mistakes Governor Curtin may have made in his life he certainly made no mistake when he selected Lieutenant George D. Bayard as colonel of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry. About this time three more companies were added to the regiment : "H," "I," and "K," making ten companies in all.

Need I remind you, the material composing your regiment was choice in its character. The Governor refusing all companies from large towns and cities, consequently the individual components of your regiment were men who were horsemen and chose this arm of the service on account of their love for the horse. On the 7th of January, 1862, companies "L" and "M" were added, making a complete regiment of twelve companies, and known throughout the war as the "First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry." And well was it known, for from the 27th of November, 1861, until you handed your tattered colors back to Governor Curtin, after over three years of continued service ; on sixty battlefields and in more than thirty skirmishes you had carved for your regiment an enviable reputation, and wrote its name with blood on every battlefield from Dranesville to the Appomattox Court House.

You were commanded by a soldier, who, though young in years, had won for himself distinction on the frontiers ; fully equipped as a disciplinarian, ripe in judgment, quick in action, that gave you confidence as you went forward to offer your lives at the altar of your country's liberty, his renowned courage and dash were stamped upon the character of your regiment and in return for his magnetic influence, in less than nine months you won for him the "Star," and made him the commander of the first cavalry brigade of the "Army of the Potomac." You lost your colonel in your general ; as he still led you on to victories. And when that "Star" was extinguished on the bloody field of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, you lost a commander ; the country an officer, possessed of the requisites and properties, to have made him the Sheridan of the war. For nine months you were led by the intrepid Owen Jones ; and from that until the end of your service, by the always reliable John P. Taylor. You were blessed with good commanders, who sat and learned of the immortal Bayard, whose spirit controlled you in all your military history, and continues in your memory.

Time will not permit our going over, in memory the 4,339 miles you marched during your more than three years of service, much less to stop and fight over again your sixty battles ; or wait to look for the flash of the picket gun as you dash into more than thirty skirmishes. Touch but a key here and there and memory vibrates over the whole bloody war. You brought on and assisted in the first battle, with victory to the Army of the Potomac.

Think for a moment, and Cedar Mountain, with the grand charge of your First battalion, 116 men against a whole division of infantry. Bull Run, No. 2, where you saw the gallant Kearny with rein in teeth, his only arm waving his sword, leading on, go down, to rise no more. Fredericksburg, where you led the advance for General Franklin ; and where the clarion voice of your noble Bayard was silenced forever. Brandy Station, where your mounted forces as a corps, for the first time met the mounted forces of the enemy ; and a few days after drove them into the mountain fastnesses of the Blue Ridge, so

crippled, that General Lee (in his official report), complained of the "inefficiency of his cavalry" in his raid into Pennsylvania, which culminated at this spot. And, what of Auburn Mills? Todd's Tavern? Richmond Heights and Meadow Bridge? Haw's Shop? Cold Harbor? White House? What of St. Mary's church, with Gregg's division against a brigade of infantry and the whole of Lee's cavalry? Then we recall the Rapidan; the advance of Jackson; the stubborn retreat and the dreadful slaughter at Cedar Mountain, and drawn battle. And many, what we called skirmishes (so accustomed to them were we), but if a reporter had been with us, he would have dignified many of them with the name, battle. That was a skirmish on the 27th of November, 1861, but you had, killed, that noble comrade, Assistant Surgeon Samuel Alexander and Private Joseph Hoateling, and two others severely wounded; Colonel Bayard slightly, with his horse killed under him. Had the veteran, General Hooker, seen some of them he too might have called them battles, and not issued his needless "reward" for a dead cavalryman. Suffice it to say, you have traversed every bridle-path from this point south and east of the Blue Ridge, to Appomattox Court House; and upon every battle-field, where the Army of the Potomac fought, left some blood of your regiment, with which the pen of the historian may indelibly write the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry.

Twenty-three years ago, on the 3d of July you were here, where now you stand. Twice during the war the invading army had set foot upon the soil of your native State; the first time their bold and daring valor culminated at Antietam. Too many battles had been fought and lost; and may it not be attributed to the fact, that as yet, no blow had been struck at the cause of the war? A race of people, like a chained Hercules, panting to be free, were in chains, and nothing had been done to break their shackles, over and above all our pretenses and hypocritical assertions, rose the curse of slavery like a Chimborazo above the clouds, until again the enemy had been victorious at Bull Run, No. 2; had crossed the Potomac and were again threatening the capitol, when the immortal Lincoln, on his knees promised the Almighty, that if our arms were once more successful, slavery should die, and on the next day the news was borne to him, the glorious news from Antietam. But before the campaign of 1862 ended, the Rappahannock ran blushing to the sea, and from Fredericksburg many brave spirits were launched into eternity, among them that of the brilliant soldier and unsurpassed cavalry officer, General George D. Bayard.

The campaign of 1863 was sharp and sanguinary, until the 1st of July the tide of war threw its crimson crest up to the foot of these hills, and from out yonder grove came one fatal ball, steeped in death's bitter waters, it sought a shining mark and truly it found one, when it touched the life cord of General John Fulton Reynolds, and well had you cause to mourn his fall, for he was one of the Pennsylvania Reserve boys. Here he fought his last battle. Peace to the ashes that embodied a spirit so genial, noble, heroic.

Here, twenty-seven years ago, you came, bringing your precious charge (from Taneytown) General Meade. Here the red tide of rebellion reached its heights, when it threw its spray over Little Round Top. Here, on this spot, where the awful charge came sweeping like an avalanche and up to our left and center, our veteran legions met the tide and rolled it back in bloody sweat. Here, you stood between the enemy and the fruitful fields, fine towns and rich

cities of Pennsylvania, and your homes dear as life itself. Here in that supreme moment, exposed to the crashing shells from more than two hundred guns, concentrated upon this spot, to break our lines and cover their on-rushing charge. Here, you waited with drawn sabers under direct orders from General Meade: "In case the assaulting column should break our lines to charge." To charge under the circumstances, a whole division of infantry, flushed as it would have been with success, would have been simply annihilation of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry to if possible save the army. Here you waited, looking down on the maelstrom of death, dying yourselves each moment with those who were dying; that the circumstances did not arise that spared you from making that awful (and doubtless your last charge), was not your fault, you were here to do it, and here you have come to-day to place your regimental monument, to perpetuate your willing, if needs be sacrifice, as well as the name of the regiment that was always at the front, and never turned its back to the foe. Here, upon your native soil, where you will guard with your lives and your spirits in coming generations, you to-day dedicate this monument to the memory of your fallen comrades, to the State that gave you birth, to the Union of these United States you helped preserve and to the memory of a regiment, which, for completeness of organization, rapidity of training, skill and steadiness in movement, for success in manœuvre and evolution in face of the enemy, for unassuming and quiet courage so conspicuous on the field of battle as to have had but few equals, and no superior; you dedicate this monument of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry. And you have with you in the kindness of providence, the "father" of the regiment, Governor Curtin, and your late colonel, General John P. Taylor, the only original captain left of those who witnessed the organization of the regiment in the presence of the Governor and his staff in 1861.

It remains for me now but to say, here the victory was yours, Pennsylvania was once more, and for the last time rescued from the grasp of the enemy, and her fair domains spared ever afterwards, the blighting curse of sweeping armies. Rothermel may paint. Poets may sing. Historians may write the history of those three bloody days, but never until graves are no longer made and the resurrection morn shall put a tongue in every wound and eternity shall reveal the thought of the dying, will the history of those three awful days be wholly known. When heaven opens the vials of incense that escaped as prayers from the hearts of the fallen, as thanks to a merciful father, for the rain that descended that night, that bathed the burning aching wounds, that cooled the parched and fevered tongue and washed the bloody faces of the dead.

Many scenes of battle, blood and hardship you experienced after you turned from this spot, like the children of Israel when through the "Red sea," the Wilderness was still before you, and many went down on the way, before, in the strength of justice and the might of mercy, your arms were plumed with victory at Appomattox Court House.

And many have since, from their quiet home scenes from amidst the loved ones given up their spirits to join their old companions.

"A chosen corps they are marching on,
In a wider field than ours;
Those bright battalions still obey
The chief of the heavenly powers.
And high brave thoughts float down to us,

The echoes of that far off fight,
Like the flash of the distant picket gun,
Through the shades of hovering night;
We shall meet and greet in closing ranks,
In time's declining sun,
When the bugles of God shall sound, recall,
And the battle of life be won."

A few years hence these scarred and famous hills will resound no more with the hearty reunions of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry. In view of this, the inevitable, you have to-day dedicated a monument with a history, where generations yet unborn may come, and read, and make their offering at the soldier's shrine. And the proudest boast of your posterity will be, that their sires stood here on the 3d day of July, 1863, in the vortex of war and fought for liberty and Union.

And should the tempest of war over-shadow our land, they will catch of your spirit.

" And your swords, from the sleep
Of their scabbards will leap,
And conduct with their points, every flash to the deep;
For ne'er shall the sons of Columbia be slaves,
While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls a wave."

THE FIRST PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY IN THE GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE SITE SELECTED FOR THE MONUMENT AT
GETTYSBURG, SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

BY FIRST LIEUT. AND ADJUTANT WM. P. LLOYD

THE First Pennsylvania Cavalry, also the Fifteenth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, and the Forty-fourth Regiment of the line, was composed of men enlisted from twenty-six different counties of the State. It was organized and mustered into the service of the United States August 28, 1861, at Harrisburg; and was mustered out September 9, 1864, having participated in all of the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac during that period.

The first colonel of the regiment was Lieutenant George D. Bayard of the Fourth Regular Cavalry. To this brilliant and lamented soldier and unsurpassed cavalry officer the regiment owed the completeness of its organization, and the thoroughness of its training.

On the promotion of General Bayard, Lieutenant Colonel Owen Jones became our second commander, and in January, 1863, was succeeded by Colonel John P. Taylor, a native of Mifflin county who was in command of a brigade frequently while colonel of the regiment, when the command of the regiment devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel D. Gardner.

At dark on the 8th of May, 1863, the First Pennsylvania Cavalry withdrew its pickets from the north bank of the Rappahannock river, fifteen miles below

Fredericksburg, Virginia, preparatory to joining the Army of the Potomac in the movement northward which culminated in the battle of Gettysburg.

A month later found us in camp at Warrenton Junction. June the 7th was spent in the hurry and bustle of preparation for the movement which, two days later, resulted in the battle of Brandy Station or Beverly Ford, by the Confederates called Fleetwood, one of the greatest and most desperately contested cavalry engagements fought during the war. The next evening at 9 p. m. the division reached the vicinity of the Rappahannock river and bivouacked for the night about a mile from Kelly's Ford. We were quietly aroused from our slumbers at 3 o'clock the next morning, and before we had finished our hasty breakfasts heard the thunder of Buford's cannon at Beverly Ford.

In half an hour we had crossed the river and were pressing forward into the interior. Our brigade, the Second, commanded by Colonel Wyndham, of the First New Jersey Cavalry, moved rapidly forward toward Brandy Station. Our orders from General Gregg were to find the enemy and engage him at once. We pushed forward at a brisk trot, the First New Jersey Cavalry in front, the First Pennsylvania next, and Martin's Battery and the First Maryland Cavalry bringing up the rear. In less than an hour we reached the vicinity of the station, and our advance guard became immediately engaged with the enemy's pickets, driving them rapidly back toward his main body—hurrying our columns from the woods, through which the road had led for the last two miles, Colonel Wyndham formed his brigade in column of regiments in the open field east of the railroad station, and heading the First New Jersey in person, ordered the whole line to move forward and charge the enemy. The First Maryland, with companies A and B of the First Pennsylvania, led by Major W. T. McEwen were ordered to charge the station. Colonel Wyndham led the First New Jersey against a battery stationed on the hill beyond the railroad, and Colonel Taylor the remaining ten companies of the First Pennsylvania against the Barbour house, a large Virginia mansion situated on a sharp elevation along the railroad and a short distance from the station. On our right Kilpatrick, who had just reached the field, was hurrying his brigade into position, his regiments, as fast as formed, moved forward, with flags and guidons flying and sabers flashing in the sunlight, in long straight lines to the onset. The field now presented a scene of thrilling interest. Whole brigades of cavalry in column of regiments, moving steadily forward to the attack on our side, while the enemy's cavalry stood in glittering ranks awaiting the assault; and his artillery, stationed on the surrounding hills, with rapid flash and continuous roar belching forth its concentrated fire on the advancing columns. But with undaunted firmness our lines moved forward. First at a steady walk, as they had nearly a half mile to advance over an open plain, then, quickening their pace to a trot, and again as the space between the battle fronts rapidly shortened, the gallop was taken, and, as the crowning act in the inspiring scene, when we had closed on the enemy until scarcely fifty paces intervened, the order to charge rang along our front. The lines met with a heavy, dead shock. For nearly half an hour the fight raged hand-to-hand and face-to-face, the Confederates using the pistol, and our men the saber. Wavering at length before the steady persistency of our attack, the enemy's lines gave way and retreated in confusion; and we were moved to the right to connect with Buford's command.

When the First Pennsylvania Cavalry emerged from the woods, at the open-

ing of the action, it was formed facing the railroad, and about half a mile from it and immediately on the left of and supporting our battery. Scarcely half the regiment had gotten into position when the enemy opened a battery from the eminence of the Barbour house, hurling with great rapidity shot and shell into our ranks. When we moved forward it was to take this hill and, if possible, capture the battery. As we marched straight forward toward the smoking cannon's mouth they first saluted us with shell and spherical case, and as the distance grew less hurled grape and canister into our faces. But unheeded and without a waver our line moved on, and would doubtlessly have taken the guns had it not been broken in crossing an intervening ditch, which enabled the battery to move off before the regiment could be crossed. Once beyond the ditch the regiment reformed at the base of the hill under a heavy fire, poured upon it from the garden-yard and building surrounding the mansion. Half the regiment led by Colonel Taylor now moved on the house from the front while the balance of it with Lieutenant-Colonel Gardner at its head swung round on its left and rear, and both wings dashing impetuously forward soon cleared the enemy from the intervening space. Just as the First Pennsylvania commenced to ascend the hill in its charge a gallant and dashing Confederate officer rode forward from the ranks and called out :

"Put up your sabres ; put up your sabres, draw your pistols and fight like gentlemen." But the clash and ring and sturdy strokes of our long glittering sabres answered him, and soon broke and scattered his line. We had met White's noted battalion of Virginia horse, and although unaware of it at the time had stormed and captured Stuart's headquarters. This we learned from an officer of his staff, who was among the prisoners taken.

General D. McM. Gregg says of this important battle : "The contest was maintained until the arrival of rebel infantry from Culpeper ; after this a junction was made by the two divisions, and toward evening, leisurely and un molested, all recrossed the Rappahannock. The object of the reconnaissance had been fully accomplished—the numbers, position and intentions of the enemy fully discovered."

June 10th you returned to Warrenton Junction and resumed picket duty at that place. Here the regiment rendered most efficient and important service in the valuable information of the enemy's movements which it secured in its numerous scouts and forwarded to General Hooker. This information was the first to reveal with certainty Lee's advance northward.

The division having concentrated at Manassas Junction the regiment joined it on the 15th of June and moving westward over the Bull Run battle-ground, struck the Centreville pike and reached Aldie on the afternoon of the 17th. At dark on the 18th the regiment received orders to move down the east side of the mountains to Thoroughfare Gap and hold it until relieved. Starting in a violent thunderstorm we groped our way through blinding darkness over a miserable road, reaching Hay Market at 1 a. m., and there stood to horse until morning when we found the gap. Those who were engaged in this dismal march will remember it as one of the most trying and disagreeable services ever performed by the regiment. Relieved on the following night by the Second Corps, the regiment again rejoined the division on the morning of 21st at Aldie. Here Stuart's whole force was again met by our cavalry corps and after two days of desperate fighting was forced back a distance of fourteen miles and his routed and scattered columns pushed into the gaps of the Blue Ridge. Our cavalry

never displayed more determined and persistent courage than during these memorable actions. Stone fences, with which this country was covered, rocks, ravines, ditches, buildings, and everything available for defense were held by the enemy with stubborn tenacity. As often as dislodged from one position he rallied on the next, holding it until again forced back by our resistless charges. The Second Brigade, which had been held in reserve, was not engaged until the 22d, when we were ordered to the front, and covered our retiring columns from Upperville back to Aldie. The enemy following in force, pressed heavily upon our rear. Colonel Taylor, who had been in command of the brigade since the wounding of Colonel Wyndham, at Brandy Station, formed his line with the First New Jersey Cavalry on the right and the First Pennsylvania on the left of the pike and a section of artillery in the center, and in this manner moved slowly back. Several times during the day the brigade was attacked with great vigor and determination by the enemy, who was following with five regiments and a full battery of artillery—the fighting being especially sharp as we were passing the narrow defile at Goose Creek, and again at Middleburg, but as often as the attempt was made to break our lines his charging columns were successfully met and compelled to retire.

“These successful engagements of our cavalry,” remarks General Gregg, “left our infantry free to march without the loss of an hour to the field of Gettysburg, where the Army of the Potomac was destined to deliver the blow which, more than any other, was to determine the issue of the rebellion.”

The cavalry remained at Aldie until the 26th of June to protect the crossing of the trains at Edwards' Ferry and then moved forward to the Potomac. Reaching the river about 10 a. m. of the 27th, we crossed at 2 p. m. and drew up in column of squadrons on the Maryland shore. This was the first time the regiment had been north of the Potomac since its advance into Virginia, October 10th, 1861. Its operations had been confined to an area of about seventy miles square, extending from Fredericksburg and the northern neck of Virginia on the east to the Blue Ridge on the west, and from the Potomac on the north to the Rappahannock and Rapidan rivers and the Shenandoah Valley on the south and southwest. So often had this section of the sacred soil been traversed by the marching and counter-marching of the regiment that every road, lane and by-path was almost as familiar to us as the localities of our own homes. There was scarcely a town in this whole stretch of country around which we had not been engaged with the enemy, and more than once had the streets of some, as Warrenton, Aldie, Salem, and Culpeper, rung with the clatter of our charging squadrons; hardly a hamlet dignified with the name of village which was not marked as a skirmish ground; a cross road at which we had not stood picket, or a fordable point on the Rappahannock, from Port Conway on the east to where it dwindles to a mountain brook in Western Virginia, or on the Rapidan from its mouth southwest to Madison Court House, that we had not stood guard. So that when once freed from the barren waste and the putrid air of this war-cursed region it was not without emotions of joy that we again, after twenty months of absence, pressed a friendly soil, and once more breathed the atmosphere of loyalty, although we had come to roll back the tide of invasion from our own homes.

At dark on the same evening we again commenced our march northward. Passing through Poolesville and Barnesville and reaching Urbana at daylight, we halted for breakfast. Resuming march again after an hour's rest, we

crossed the Monocacy river at the Junction and halted about 11 a. m., a mile east of Frederick City. The regiment was here detached from its division, the Second of Pleasanton's cavalry corps, commanded by General Gregg, and assigned to duty at army headquarters. General Meade had, on various occasions, shown a marked interest in the record the First Pennsylvania Cavalry was making for itself, never forgetting that it was a member of his old division, the Pennsylvania Reserves, and when assigned to the command of the Army of the Potomac hastened to show his appreciation of its merits by detailing it for special duty at his headquarters during the battle of Gettysburg. Nine companies of the regiment were engaged in this duty. Companies G and L being on detached service at Frederick, Maryland, and company H at General Sedgwick's headquarters, and led the advance of the Sixth Corps in the pursuit which followed the battle.

Leaving Frederick City with army headquarters on the evening of the 29th, we reached Middleburg at 2 a. m. on the 30th. Again on the road at daylight we arrived at Taneytown in the afternoon, and encamped in a strip of woods a short distance west of the village. Toward evening of the next day we received the intelligence of the defeat of the First Army Corps and the death of General Reynolds at Gettysburg. Resuming the march at 10 p. m. we reached the vicinity of the battle-field about 4 a. m. of the 2d of July. Halting at Rock Creek we fed our horses and breakfasted, and then moved to the front, which we reached at 9 a. m. We were at once assigned a position between the Baltimore pike and the Taneytown road, immediately in rear of the left center, as guard or support to the reserve artillery. Here we remained all day. Toward evening an attack was made upon our left, commanded by General Sickles, which assumed a very grave aspect, and it seemed for a time that it might be successful. Our infantry lines were compelled to yield before the fierce onset of the enemy, and were forced back nearly half a mile. At this critical juncture, when the alarm and confusion incident to the breaking of a battle line were every moment growing more serious, the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, by its steady and cool behavior, and the prompt and skilful action of Colonel Taylor, rendered most valuable services in arresting stragglers and checking in its incipency what might have proven a serious confusion if not worse.

At sundown the regiment was withdrawn a mile to the rear and bivouacked in a position to guard against an attack upon our ammunition trains. At day-break on the morning of the 3d we returned again to the position we had occupied on the previous day. About 10 a. m. Colonel Taylor received an order to report at army headquarters, which was at the small house, now made famous, on the Taneytown road, and a short distance to the right and front of the position occupied by the regiment. General Meade, after making inquiry as to the strength and condition of the regiment, ordered the colonel to take it back about a mile to the rear, and deploy it in light skirmish line, so as to cover as large a front as possible, and in this manner to move up to the rear of the battle line, bringing with us every man found fit for duty within the sweep of our extended front, and to remain there and let none but the disabled pass to the rear. This duty was promptly performed, and the position indicated taken by the regiment.

It will be remembered that the battle opened at daylight of this (the third) day on the right at Culp's Hill, and raged fiercely for several hours there, while

the center and left remained inactive and were not disturbed by the enemy until about 1 p. m.

The severe and exacting service to which the men had been subject for two months previous in the almost constant marching and skirmishing since the opening of the campaign, had well nigh exhausted their powers of endurance. And although all knew full well that the ominous calm that reigned along our immediate front was but the precursor of a gathering storm which might burst at any moment upon us, yet at the time of the artillery attack which preceded Pickett's charge there was scarcely a trooper who was not stretched at the feet of his horse trying to snatch a few moment's repose. Upon the spot where they slept were trained more than a hundred cannon, shotted and primed, and awaiting the signal to pour forth a stream of withering, blasting death, and to many a one it was the sleep that knows no waking. Suddenly, about 1 o'clock, the silence was broken by the report of a single gun from the enemy's lines in our immediate front, which sent a shell whizzing and shrieking over our heads. It was the signal gun. This was immediately followed by a deafening burst of thunder sound which seemed to make the solid earth start, and tremble under our feet, and a moment after, the air was thick with flying missiles, which crashed and tore, and burst around us. This terrific fire continued with unabated fury for more than an hour, and the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, although not engaged, was exposed to its full force, and maintained its position until ordered to another part of the field. The regiment, although a veteran organization of two years' active service in the face of the enemy, and with a reputation for coolness and bravery under fire, which had been earned by its gallant deeds on more than a score of battle-fields, was here subject to a severer test than ever before. When the enemy's guns first opened the attack was so sudden and the fire so appalling, the men unprepared for it, many of them aroused in bewilderment from their slumbers, and the regiment scattered, its line covering the whole left center of the battle front, that it was scarcely to be hoped it would maintain its ground, separated as it was in two detachments and both deployed in light skirmish lines. The colonel at once saw the threatened danger and instructed Adjutant Lloyd to gather all the men in the immediate vicinity, and with the color bearer, to take up a position about the center of the line, while he, Lieutenant Colonel Gardner and Sergeant Major Hamilton concentrated the regiment on the colors. This movement, though a most judicious one, was rendered unnecessary here by the firmness with which the regiment had maintained its ground. The men were all found at their posts, and rallying about the colors in a few minutes the whole command had assembled and completed its formation. Shortly after this an order was received to withdraw from the range of the enemy's artillery. Moving a short distance to the rear we remained until the repulse of Pickett's charge. At the opening of the enemy's artillery fire, Colonel Taylor, with the larger portion of the regiment, occupied a position a short distance to the left of General Meade's headquarters, and Lieutenant Colonel Gardner with about three companies occupied a line immediately in the rear, and a little to the left of the point where Pickett broke through our front. The position of Colonel Gardner's detachment, as nearly as it can be located now, was a few yards east of what is now the eastern edge of the avenue, extending along the rear of the battle line on this part of the field and is the location selected for our regimental monument. In the evening we withdrew from the field to find grazing for our horses.

Moving back, along the Baltimore pike about two miles, we drew up in a field of grass. Unsaddling and turning loose our hungry and jaded horses, we next turned our attention to our own wants. Supper was soon cooked, as it consisted of but hardtack and coffee, yet it was eaten with keen relish as it was the first meal we had been permitted to prepare for two days. Supper over, we wrapped our blankets about us and, lying down upon the ground, though pelted by a dashing rain storm, were soon enjoying an uninterrupted and refreshing night's sleep.

It was still raining the next morning and we were allowed a day of rest. Two weeks of most exhausting service ending in the last three thrilling and momentous days had well nigh worn out both man and beast; but on the morning of the 5th we were again in the saddle with our faces turned southward. Rejoining the division, nine days after the battle found us at Harper's Ferry hastening to the south side of the Potomac to dispute Lee's recrossing into Virginia. But we arrived too late. Instead of finding ourselves in the undisputed possession of the south side of the river, we learned on reaching Shepherdstown, the unpleasant intelligence that the whole Confederate army was there to meet us. Assuming a bold front General Gregg formed a line of battle on the right and rear of the town with the Second Brigade in reserve. The division remained in this position with little molestation from noon of the 15th until about 11 a. m. of the 16th. But shortly after this hour the enemy began to advance in force making a fierce cavalry attack on the right of our line, and at the same time opening heavily with artillery on the center and left. The First Brigade, though doing nobly, could not long withstand the pressure of such an attack. It must be reinforced, and the First Pennsylvania was ordered to its support. Crossing an open space of nearly a mile in length in the face of the enemy's batteries, and turning down the Charlestown pike, the regiment advanced along it by column of fours for half a mile in direct line with a battery which swept its entire length—to the position assigned it. Companies I and K, Captains McGregor and Williams, were immediately dismounted and sent to the right, and companies C, Captain McNitt, and D, Captain McDonald, to the left to reinforce the skirmish line, while the balance of the regiment present, consisting of company A, Lieutenant Kelly; B, Captain Litzenburg; E, Captain Newman, and F, Captain Davidson, remained mounted with drawn sabres, ready to charge in case the enemy should break the advance line. The regiment remained in this position until the action ceased at dark, and was all the while subject to a heavy fire of both infantry and artillery. As night approached the enemy became more desperate in his efforts to break our line, and made charge after charge on different points of it with both mounted and dismounted forces, aided by a heavy fire from his artillery, but the rapid and deadly volleys of our carbineers as often forced him back.

We were withdrawn from the battle line at midnight, and the division, marching through a drenching rainstorm, reached Harper's Ferry at 9 o'clock next morning. And here ended the Gettysburg campaign for the First Pennsylvania Cavalry.

It is but just to the cavalry, in recording its services at Gettysburg, to take a wider range of the field than the limits which are circumscribed by the monument marked battle lines. Hence it has been the effort in this imperfect sketch to sweep, with hurried glance, the whole circle of the campaign—start-

ing at Fredericksburg, May 8, and following the northern trend of the mountains, pausing a brief moment at Brandy Station, Aldie, Upperville, Gettysburg and then again southward, resting at Shepherdstown, July 16—seventy days of incessant march, scout, skirmish, battle—our contribution to the glorious consummation which we call Gettysburg.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

2^D REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS BY CAPTAIN SEIP

COMRADES and friends :—After an interval of over twenty-six years we meet, most of us, for the first time since the war upon this historic battle-field. By reason of the rain, which by its steady fall, reminds us of that leaden storm that then suddenly and fiercely fell upon us close to this spot, we meet, too, at the headquarters of that gallant commander, General Meade, under whom we served so closely and so loyally. A providential order finds us here to-day as it did over a quarter of a century ago, and just as obedient and soldierly as in 1863.

The white frost of age has brushed aside the vigor of youth. Disease, and wounds, and privations endured in the past, have stamped their service medals upon your bronzed and war-worn faces and bodies. I can see before me, painted in living colors, the same bright spirits, whose brave souls glowing with patriotic fire, rode to victory, every saber unsheathed, every guidon to the front, every man riding into the jaws of death. I can feel once more the impassioned patriotism that impelled us to the front in the days of 1861. I see the boys of fourteen years of age advancing with the middle-aged and the old in response to their country's cry for help. The bugle call we have just heard is as inspiring to-day as it was in the past. No, not to all, for fifteen hundred of our two thousand veterans have already encamped upon "fame's eternal camping grounds," laying down their lives in the swamp, the forest, in hospital, on battle-field, in prison, and since the war have wasted away from wounds, disease and age. They will only respond when the sound of the great trumpet of God is heard. But in a higher sense they are here with us. Their deeds on this and other historic fields can never die while humanity lives. They are here, every deed and action of war budding and blossoming into loyalty, and adding holy incense to these our solemn ceremonies. They are here, living in our hearts and memories, and will ever live with us, until the last life is surrendered. The tie of comradeship—forged amidst blood and death, the joys of victory, the sorrows of defeat, the horrors of captivity, the woe of the hospital, the daily trial of the camp and the march—can only be severed by oblivion. It is a tie that grows stronger with age—a golden bond that binds our lives and patriotic deeds with our country's national life and honor.

We meet to dedicate a monument in honor of a regiment whose valor upon



PHOTO BY W. H. CLIFTON, GETTYSBURG.

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this and other battle-fields needs no eulogium from me. Lieutenant Colonel William F. Fox, in his excellent work entitled "Regimental losses in the American Civil War, 1861-1865," says: "The Pennsylvania regiments were second to none. The cavalry of the State were, as a whole, unsurpassed. They saw plenty of hard fighting, and their total losses in action exceed the cavalry losses of any other State." Our regiment participated in forty-three general engagements during its term of enlistment. It has had the proud distinction of having served at general army headquarters under all the commanding generals of the Army of Virginia and the Army of the Potomac, under Generals Pope, McClellan, Burnside, Hooker and Meade, each of whom gave it unqualified praise for its faithful discharge of duty, its soldierly appearance and merits and military spirit. It has served under all the distinguished cavalry generals of the war, from Buford to Sheridan, and has often been placed on detached duty, under such able generals in command as Heintzelman, Birney and others. Its officers embraced gentlemen who had served under Napoleon I, been educated at West Point, and trained in the finest volunteer cavalry organizations of the country. Many were liberally educated and generously nurtured in the first colleges of the land. They were brave, chivalric and an honor to any command. In active service many noble traits were developed among them. Our venerable Major Steele, now with us, honored for his bravery and kindness; our brave Lieutenant Colonel Brinton, the soul of courage and honor, who, had his desire for action prevailed, would have made us heroes and brigadier generals long before the war closed; the gallant Chauncey, whose spirited charge at Rappahannock Station never will be forgotten; the heroic sacrifice of Dr. Weidman, at Occoquan, who voluntarily became a prisoner in order to succor our wounded boys, and the many other brave and gallant deeds of officers—who can or will forget them? The men came from all parts of the State. They embraced the farmer, the student, the hardy pioneer, the lumberman, and many noble, intelligent sons of worthy parents. There never was a court-martial held or deserved by any one in the regiment for cowardice in action. On the contrary, all were in the forefront of battle, ever ready to follow whenever the order to advance was given. A nobler regiment of officers and men never rode into action than the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry. Had its official reports been made as the regulations required—a matter almost impossible, owing to our constant hard duty in the field—its record to-day would show it among the very first of the cavalry regiments of the army in every respect.

It is peculiarly appropriate that a regiment with such a record should be assigned by the State Monumental Commission and the Memorial Commission the place of honor at General Meade's headquarters that they have selected for our monument. Here it was when the fearful charge of Pickett was made that companies A, H, K and I stood in battle array, driving to the front all who tried to seek the rear. At the time we did not know what the dreadful fire of artillery that preceded this charge meant. It seemed to rock the earth and make man and horse tremble. Plunging shot and shell fell all around us; one shell alone killing twenty-three horses, another going through General Meade's headquarters, and causing the general and staff to remove to more secure quarters in the woods, south of the Taneytown road. No one can describe fully the horrors of the hours that passed as we stood in line of battle on the afternoon of the 3d of July, near the site of our monument. Among the incidents of that dreadful carnage we witnessed, I remember distinctly an artilleryman, in

charge of two steaming horses, endeavoring to reach the rear, as he said, for water. He came from one of the batteries immediately in our front and in front of Pickett's center. We turned him back. He exclaimed, as he again went to the front, that he would return to the rear in some other way. Soon he appeared, wounded, I think, with two rebel prisoners that he had just captured, and then we suffered him to go on his way rejoicing. In July, 1888, I met this same soldier at the reunion here, and gave him a soldier's greeting. The shot and shell set fire to our hospitals that were located near Rock Creek. It was pitiful to see the wounded dragged from amidst the burning tents, and most pitiful to see drowning during the rain that ensued in the evening, wounded saved from the hospitals and the field, and who had been placed on the banks of this stream. We never quit our posts until eight o'clock at night, and then, after resting a few hours, we were sent with the remainder of the regiment to convey the body of General Reynolds and three thousand rebel prisoners to Westminster, Md. Detachments of the regiment had served every day of the battle in other parts of the field, with distinguished gallantry, supporting batteries, etc. On our return from Westminster, on the 5th of July, we assisted in burying the dead, caring for the wounded, and bringing in prisoners from the surrounding country. We found rebels working in the wheat fields, having deserted their colors. The country for ten miles around was one vast hospital. The dead were swollen and disfigured, and presented ghastly sights, and the odor of the field was sickening. We buried 120 rebels in front of one of our batteries. The first monument I ever saw on this field was that of a horse which had been shot in the neck. He had fallen down on all fours. His neck was beautifully arched, and he died in the act of looking at the wound that killed him. It seemed like a statue, and made a vivid impression on my mind at that time.

The monument that we have erected, and which we now desire to turn over formally to the State and Memorial Commission, through their representatives now before me, is indeed a work of art. The Monument Committee of this regiment have devoted much time and attention to its erection. The artist who executed it, Mr. J. K. Ellicott, was selected after very careful inquiry. His worth is attested by the fact that his success with our monument induced the McClellan Monument Association to employ him to execute their \$25,000 memorial to General McClellan, at Trenton, N. J. He has thrown into the statue the inspiration of genius, as well as the careful work of an expert, for he has served in the army as a soldier himself. The bronze work was executed by Bureau Brothers, of Philadelphia, the leading art bronze founders on this continent. The granite work was done by P. Reinhalter & Co., also of Philadelphia, whose work speaks for itself. The dress, accoutrements, etc., for the model were obtained from the U. S. arsenal, and represent the actual equipment of a cavalryman of 1861-5. Every detail during the modeling was carefully supervised by Captain George A. Dodd, U. S. Army, and members of your committee and the regiment. As a work of art there is no monument on this field that surpasses it, either in design or finish, and few that equals it. It is a typical representative of a dismounted cavalryman, in the act of charging his carbine with his last cartridge, while the enemy is advancing upon him. It seems as if you could see with him the approaching rebels, so intent is his gaze, so full of action his whole figure.

And now what does this monument mean? It symbolizes the buried youth

and broken-down health of the men whom I see before me. It commemorates the death of brave men, who willingly offered up their lives that the Nation might live. It reminds us of the sacrifice of fathers, mothers, wives, children, and all our kindred during the war, and since the war. It illustrates in its highest sense the manhood of men, who threw their living hearts as a bulwark against treason's deathly steel and shot, and poured out their blood like water to save the flag and honor of a common country. What mighty sacrifices these were! During winter's cold and summer's heat, the dust and fatigue of the march, the days of hunger and nights of unrest, the agony of battle and woe of prison, the torments of disease and privation, all willingly suffered for our national life. O, the self-abnegation these sacrifices bring to recollection! O, the sublime heroism of such sacrifices—the unselfish patriotism of such devotion! No language can measure the depth of hearts that burned with such love of country. “The glory of Miltiades will not let me sleep,” exclaimed an ambitious Greek youth. The glory of Gettysburg will awaken every patriot heart in every clime and every land until time shall be no more. Marathon, Thermopylæ, Gettysburg will inspire martial breast and historic page forever. Let ours be the duty, my comrades, to guard with sacred care the honors here won. Let nothing tear from our hearts the lessons of patriotism that this monument will teach so long as it endures. Let us hand down to posterity undimmed the grand doctrine of loyalty to God and country that our sufferings and sacrifices burned into every patriot heart. Let us be true, now and hereafter, to that manhood which on this field built up for all time the heritage of freedom that we now enjoy. As soldiers of a Christian country, may we ever be found carrying erect the flag of the Prince of Peace, and standing for the truth and the covenant principles of the Pilgrim Fathers.

May time tenderly guard this monument, and surround it with loving benefactions. I trust that the sons and daughters of the fathers who fought here will so venerate it when we are gone that it will become for them a place where patriotism shall rehearse the glorious deeds of their patriot sires, and valor here draw inspiration to help to build up national life and honor in the hour of trial and danger.

BATTLE-DAYS.

BY GEORGE PARSON LATHROP.

Dedication of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry Monument.

I.

Veteran memories rally to muster
Here at the call of the old battle-days:—
Cavalry clatter and cannon's hoarse bluster;
All the wild whirl of the fight's broken maze;—
Clangor of bugle and flashing of sabre,
Smoke-stifed flags and the howl of the shell,
With carth for a rest-place, and death for a neighbor,
And dreams of a charge and the deep rebel yell.
Stern was the task in the field where the reaping
Spared the ripe harvest, but laid our men low;

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Grim was the sorrow that held us from weeping .
 Awful the rush of the strife's ebb and flow.
 Swift came the silence—our enemy hiding
 Sudden retreat in the cloud-muffled night;
 Swift as a hawk-pounce o'er hill and dale riding;
 Hundreds on hundreds we caught in their flight;
 Hard and incessant the danger and trial
 Laid on our squadrons, that gladly bore all,
 Scorning to meet with delay or denial
 The summons that rang in the battle-days' call.

II.

Wild days that woke to glory or despair
 And smote the coward soul with sudden shame,
 But unto those whose hearts were bold to dare
 All things for honor, brought eternal fame ;—
 Lost days—undying days !
 With undiminished rays
 Here now on us look down !—
 Illuminating our crown
 Of leaves memorial, wet with tender dew
 For those who nobly died
 In fierce self-sacrifice of service true,
 Rapt in pure fire of life-disdaining pride ;
 Men of this soil, who stood
 Firm for their country's good
 From night to night, from sun to sun,
 Till o'er the living and the slain
 A woeful dawn that streamed with rain
 Wept for their victory dearly won.

III.

Days of the future, prophetic days,
 Silence engulfs the roar of war :—
 Yet, through all coming years repeat the praise,
 Of those leal comrades brave, who come no more ;
 And when our voices cease,
 Long, long renew the chant, the anthem proud,
 Which, echoing clear and loud
 Through templed isles of peace,
 Like blended tumults of a joyous chime,
 Shall tell their valor to a future time,
 Shine on this field ; and in the eyes of men
 Rekindle, if the need shall come again,
 That answering light that springs
 In beaconing splendor from the soul, and brings
 Promise of faith well kept and deed sublime !

THE HISTORICAL ADDRESS OF PRIVATE JOHN J. GALBRAITH.

MR. President and Comrades of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry : One of the pleasant satires often heard these days among veterans is, that whenever a regiment holds a reunion everybody discovers that it did all the fighting, and by its own valor put down the Rebellion! I shall not make quite such a large claim for the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, but I will say of it, what the man said of himself when describing the occasion of

his birth, who declared that, while he did not remember much about the affair, he knew he was there! Whether our regiment cut much of a figure in this battle or not, we know we "were there." I also claim for the regiment that it did all the duty required of it while upon this field.

The part I have to perform to-day does not, under the rules of the State Monument Commission, include the rehearsal in detail, of the services of the Second Regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry, during its term of enlistment. That would occupy too much time, and would be too formidable a task for the present occasion. A comprehensive and suggestive summary of the career of the regiment is furnished by the inscriptions upon this monument, covering a period from early in 1862 till the summer of 1865, and not ending until after the stars and bars of rebellion had gone down, in absolute and permanent defeat. The names of the battles on this little monument are full of interest to any one familiar with the history of the war, and full of stirring associations to every true American; but, for the survivors of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry they awaken volumes of recollections that come back with peculiar force and meaning. How the mere recital of the list brings again to our minds the scenes and experiences of many different fields! From Cedar Mountain, all the way through to Appomattox! Following that opening fight of Pope's campaign, where our spirited Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph P. Brinton begged to be allowed to charge upon the enemy's line along the mountain, came long and severe service, for, while we were attached to army headquarters at this battle we had only been assigned there a few days before the engagement here. Previous to that, after closing the campaign with Pope (having guarded the stone bridge over Bull Run on the night of the ill-fated 30th of August), and having spent the remainder of the year 1862 in service with Stahel, a portion of the regiment having been roughly handled at Occoquan, and after spending the succeeding winter in severe scout and picket duty, losing a number of men in various ways, we marched towards the Pennsylvania battle-field under Kilpatrick. We reached Frederick June 28, where Colonel Price reported with the regiment to General M. R. Patrick, provost marshal of the army, and on the 30th we reported at the headquarters of General Meade, the new commander of the Army of the Potomac.

The next night companies A, H and K were dispatched to Frederick on special duty, returning to Taneytown on the 2d, and reaching this field on the 3d. Company C was sent from Taneytown on the evening of the 1st to Manchester with a message to General Sedgwick, directing him to take the Sixth Corps to Gettysburg with all haste.

The companies with headquarters marched on the night of the 1st to Union Bridge. At 2 a. m. of the 2d they started forward, getting here about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and being placed in the wheat field a few rods back from where Hancock Station is now located. Some of the ardent carbineers of the regiment were soon taking a hand as sharpshooters in front of the Emmitsburg road.

When the heavy shelling was opened that afternoon (4 p. m. according to Comrade Eshelman's diary) we were moved back into a piece of woods across the Taneytown road, owing to the heavy slaughter taking place among the horses. The new position was a little less exposed, though still well within range of the active guns of the enemy. The shot and shell from the Seminary batteries fell in fierce showers, and there appeared to be but slight chance for

any one on that spot to escape. It is a matter of surprise to those who were there that the histories of this fight make such slight reference to the heavy cannonading of the afternoon of July 2. We were that evening comparatively inactive, though deeply interested spectators of the bloody drama of battle being enacted along the left and left center. Two companies, including G and F, were posted on the ridge where it terminates at Little Round Top, and through their line the men of Sykes' Division passed when falling back before Longstreet.

The regiment was represented at a number of important points on the field. While, as an organization, it did not get here until the second day, individual members of the regiment were here on each day of the fight, as well as on the day before it opened.

A member of this regiment had the honorable and exciting experience of being in Gettysburg when the first hostile shot fell there, and of witnessing the fighting of that day till it closed at Cemetery Hill, in the evening, his horse having been shot while going back through the town with the right of the line. Comrade Wallace, now a member of the Monument Committee, also entered the town as a bearer of dispatches during the action of the first day.

Companies D and L after reaching the field with the regiment were sent to McAllister's Hill; later they were moved up the pike, past Culp's meadow, to the foot of East Cemetery Hill, to support batteries, remaining in this greatly exposed position, making frequent slight changes, until withdrawn on the night of the 3d.

Throughout the third day the companies, not distributed elsewhere, were in deployed position along the slope of Cemetery Ridge, and from this vantage-ground they were enabled to witness the progress of the terrible battle that raged along the main line in their front.

Different members of the regiment entered in their diaries at the time their impressions of the battle at this point. Comrade Eshelman makes a note of the fighting at Culp's Hill in the morning; of the lull that followed, and then the afternoon contest, of which he made entry: "At 2 p. m. the most furious fight of the war came off." No doubt he was then unconscious of the force and accuracy with which he was describing what there took place.

Captain Seip, whose observations were always careful and graphically recorded, in speaking of the terrible combat writes: "The rebel yell and the Union shout arose anon out of the din of the conflict."

Another comrade having described the second day's severe fighting adds: "This was to be renewed and intensified on the third day. Then it was that the climax of 'grim visaged war,' seemed to have been reached. With a slightly changed position the Second Cavalry were required to go through a fiery ordeal, compared with which that of the previous day was not to be mentioned."

Comrades of the Second: Was not that matchless spectacular exhibition which you witnessed on the 3d, enough to stir the most sluggish blood? There were scenes in that kalidescopical view capable of arousing the latent interest of the most stoical observer. There are men in our line who fully realize that the grandest spectacle of all human history is transpiring immediately under our eye; men conscious at that moment that they are witnessing a contest, upon the issue of which depends the fate of the Union, and the future of free government in this Western world.

Rare is the privilege accorded us, of being posted where we have a full view

of this incomparable scene. What a glorious battle picture do we here behold ! Cemetery Hill, the Round Tops, and the historic Cemetery Ridge extending from one to the other. The whole scene is within the scope of our vision. The conflicts on the two extremes do not specially challenge our attention, since immediately in our front is occurring enough to hold us spell-bound, so grand, thrilling, and overwhelming is the display. We realize as we look upon it that, like Niagara among the wonder works of nature, the reality far surpasses any picture thereof ever attempted. It were impossible to exaggerate, to even adequately represent its terrible splendors. Oh, that awful crashing storm of artillery—who can ever forget it ? The thundering explosions ; the incessant roaring of the tempest ; the fierce shrieking of the flying projectiles ; the infinite variety, the stupendous volume of appalling sounds. Instead of diminishing they continue and increase as though some mighty revolution of nature has occurred, setting in motion new forces of destruction which are henceforth to remain perpetually in play.

Terrible as are the deafening sounds which greet the ear, it is to the eye that this majestic drama chiefly appeals. The exquisite blending of colors, yet with all the striking contrasts fully preserved, is such as would delight the soul of the art enthusiast. Hovering like a heavy cloud over the central point is the dense smoke of the conflict, black, forbidding, seemingly impenetrable. Yet in this, above this and below, appear, like dissolving meteors, the flash and streaming fire of the exploding shells, until we began to feel that “ chaos has come again.” The most brilliant of nature’s electric displays are here fairly rivaled by the efforts of puny but wrathful man.

Beneath such a spreading and vivid canopy, with the beautiful banners of Freedom uplifted among them, and standing as though petrified in their places, are the men composing the Union battle line, the indomitable and heroic veterans of the old Second Army Corps.

Rest, rest in your quiet homes, ye holders of the plow on far off farms ; walk safely to your counting houses ye busy merchants in the populous cities of the land ; play on unmolested at your games and your toys ye prattling children in the family circles all over the Union—for here upon these rugged and frowning heights, with their stern faces turned to the death dealing storm ; here, beneath this lowering cloud of destruction, is fixed a bulwark of protection and defense for you all. Here is a breakwater of flesh and blood that will save this Nation “ when the enemy shall come in as a flood.” Though it shall cost them their lives these intrepid men will preserve for you a heritage of freedom and Union, which you may fully avail yourselves of and continue to enjoy without let or hinderance.

In looking upon that line of steel, vitalized by that other line, equal in strength and firmness, of living patriot hearts, we instinctively reflect that it is the human element in every great scene which gives it supremest interest. Nothing in all that sublime spectacle is so full of attraction for us as that same living line of blue, so clearly defined along the Ridge. In the midst of all the furious tempest as though “ born to rule the storm,” there stands that steady, firm, unwavering and unfaltering line of blue, affording an illustrious example of adherence to the course laid down by St. Paul : “ Having done all to stand.”

It was the just distinction of the men in that line, that they were men who could and who would, in the time of peril—stand.

We, of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, as the mounted deployment ranged back of that line, can testify how few there were who attempted to leave it.

Well was it for the Nation that such a line rested at that point, that the men of Fair Oaks, of Malvern, and of Antietam were there; that among the gallant band were our own Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, and One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania regiments.

Not only the flower of the Union, but the very *creme de la creme* of the patriot army was there.

The crucial test for that line comes soon. The collision that followed along this ridge comes nearer than any event on record to proving a realization of that paradoxical problem in philosophy, sometimes propounded: "An irresistible force coming in contact with an immovable mass." The inevitable effect of this collision is a shock that is felt throughout Christendom.

The struggle here is in truth one of life or death. Never was more desperate assault made; never more stubborn resistance offered. Both sides were determined to do their utmost, and they did—Armistead and Cushing falling at the same gun.

The thunder of the cannon on these opposing heights was heard 60 miles to the south at Gordonsville, Virginia, and was heard 140 miles to the northward, at Chestnut Ridge, in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania. But, was it not heard even farther? Aye, it is still heard, and if it be true that the first shot fired at Lexington echoed around the world, the sound of the artillery of Gettysburg has not only been heard around the world, but it will continue to echo and re-echo through the coming ages, a perpetual salute in honor of the conflict waged here, which saved the Union, and rang the death knell of both slavery and treason in this goodly land of ours.

The third day's bloody work having closed, and the arms of the Union having triumphed, the scattered companies of the Second Cavalry were united over on the Baltimore pike, where the prisoners captured during the day, over 3,000 are placed in their charge. With these trophies of the victory, and having also in their custody the sacred remains of General John F. Reynolds, whose precious life has been given up as a part of the high price paid for the triumph achieved, we start about midnight and conduct them to Westminster, Maryland. Returning here on the 5th, we find the battle over, and the army on the move. A portion of the regiment remains here for several days engaged in bringing in the stragglers of the enemy and in other duty. Captain Taylor, of Company L, is here until the 17th.

We are permitted to share with all the brave troops engaged here the feeling of deep gratification over the result. We rejoice that we were present along with the many organizations of illustrious name that battled here. The mention of some of these names carries with it thrilling remembrances of their heroic achievements. The First Army Corps, the corps that with entire regard for "the eternal fitness of things" opens the struggle under its peerless leader, John F. Reynolds; the Eleventh Corps, a worthy twin of the first, with its maimed commander of venerated name; the Third Corps, the corps of Hooker, of Kearny, and of Sickles; the Fifth, the corps of Meade, of Warren, of Sykes and of Griffin, with its steady division of regulars and its justly famous and unsurpassed division of Pennsylvania Reserves, who won new and lasting honors by their brilliant service about Round Top on this field; the Sixth Corps, of the substantial and reliable Sedgwick; the Twelfth, of Slocum, the

corps whose star afterwards arose to the view of the world "above the clouds." Then the corps of our own arm of the service, the Cavalry Corps, with such commanders as Pleasanton, Buford, the Greggs, Kilpatrick, Custer and Farnsworth.

The cavalry troops performed invaluable service upon this field, and well sustained the fame they won in many bloody conflicts elsewhere. The part played by the cavalry in this great battle is properly estimated and duly acknowledged by such a capable and reliable historian as the Comte de Paris, who thus refers to what they did here :

"The first inspiration of a cavalry officer and a true soldier decided in every respect the fate of the campaign. It was Buford who selected the battle-field where the two armies were about to measure their strength. It must be granted that he was sure of the approbation of his two immediate commanders, both being animated by the same zeal which prompted his own action." Of the fight in the morning of the 1st he says: About 8 o'clock in the morning "Davis and Archer, of Heth's division, advance, and the Federal cavalry reply by a well sustained fire, which stops the assailants, making their leaders believe that they have an infantry corps to cope with. This is the first serious encounter of the two armies upon the soil of the free States."

Brilliant fighting was done on the right, on the third day, by D. McM. Gregg, who was known and held in high regard by the officers and soldiers of the army, and who deserves to be properly recognized by history for his abilities and his splendid qualities of soldiership. That brave, sagacious and cool commander, cheerfully aided by Custer, successfully repelled the supreme effort made by the enemy's famous ideal chief of horse. The daring Kilpatrick on the other flank of the army makes a valorous charge, in which that brave spirit, Farnsworth, falls at the head of his men, far inside the lines of the foe.

Proud are we of the Second Pennsylvania, that we belonged to the cavalry; that we had part and lot with the men forming the famous divisions we have named; that we saw our first field service under Buford, one of the acknowledged heroes of this battle; that until two days prior to reaching Gettysburg we had been with the command of the dashing Kilpatrick, and that for many months in the closing years of the war we had the high honor of marching and fighting under D. McM. Gregg, the peer of any commander of his rank who fought on this field. We are with him at Mine Run, where we helped to hold back the eager foe until the forbidding river was safely recrossed by the army; with him we fight in the Wilderness; in front of Richmond; at Haw's Shop; at Cold Harbor; at Trevillian; St. Mary's Church; Deep Bottom; Reams' Station; Burgess' Mills and Hatcher's Run. We are with the same division when it moved under that illustrious chieftain, who recently found a resting place at Arlington, and who, of all Union commanders, valued highest the cavalry, and who led them to their best achievements. We are part of the cavalry under him when their greatest triumph comes as the end of the war is reached. With him that cavalry rode valiantly to victory at Dinwiddie, at Five Forks, at Sailor's Creek, and finally, at Appomattox. In the closing scene of the great drama, where the issue is for the last time joined; when the sparse remnants of their nearly vanquished but still dauntless foe appeared before them, the cavalry of the Union form again their columns, and once more move forward toward the opposing line; once again, as their victorious leader has since tersely and proudly recorded it, "every guidon was bent to the

front ;" and when the reluctant token of submission is at last raised before them ; when that white emblem of suspended resistance, which signified submission to the strength and supremacy of the Federal Union, is fully displayed—our loyal troops are still to the fore !

The brave leader of these brave riders is the first to pass over the line of now grounded muskets, whose late owners are no longer able to bear upon their bayonet points what is henceforth, forever and irretrievably, a "Lost Cause." The cavalry guidons were "bent to the front" to good purpose throughout the long struggle, as well as at the last collision of all. They have ever been bent thus, pointing the way toward the triumph which has here at last been realized. Who is there to declare that those little guidons as they "bent to the front" were not gallantly followed by the men who mustered under their fluttering folds ?

Survivors of the Second Pennsylvania, you may not only feel proud of belonging to the cavalry, but you may also be proud of the exceptional honor you had here, that of being on duty near the person of the heroic commander-in-chief. History attests that, while it was an honor to serve near General George G. Meade, it was an honor not free from attending danger. Our memories, the ground we occupied on the field and the official record of what transpired here, all attest that we were exposed to an almost unparalleled fire of artillery. It is no egotistical claim but the simple truth for us to say that we did what we were assigned to do ; that we stayed where we were placed until ordered elsewhere, and if our loss here was not as heavy as in some of our other engagements, it was not because we were not greatly exposed, but was, rather, because the God of battles was pleased to spare us at that time. May we not, also, feel justly proud that in this world-famous and decisive battle, upon the soil of our own beloved State, we were so signally favored as to be with the gallant commander of the Union forces at this central and conspicuous point of this historic field. Could we have asked or obtained a higher honor ? The monument of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, of the many hundreds upon this field, has the special distinction of being, by right of historic truth, located upon this spot which is destined to be forever the most noted point upon the entire field. We feel assured that this honor can be appropriated by us without trenching upon that belonging to any other organization ; while each had its own mark of honor, this, by indisputable right, is ours. Who of our number is not to-day glad in his heart of hearts that he belonged to the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry ? Who of us does not feel glad that we are permitted to place here our monument, where it can be seen for all time, telling to all future visitors to this shrine of patriotism, that the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry had a part in the victorious contest in which the Union army here engaged ?

The men who won this contest ; the men who wrought this splendid result, deserve to be remembered with monuments that will never crumble ; deserve to be commemorated by "storied urn and animated bust." The survivors of this conflict have a right to ask that their struggles and sacrifices be acknowledged by their country. Surely they may properly claim to have "rendered the State some service."

While this is true they neither expect nor desire anything that may be regarded as mere compensation for what they did, even if it were possible for such to be given. They do not ask—they refuse to accept—any recompense

which would, in the slightest degree, change or limit the spirit of pure and single and lofty devotion to their country which only and wholly actuated them in offering to her, when her stability was seriously threatened, their lives, their best blood, without reservation and without thought of reward. The only return they desired was to see the impending danger averted ; to be able to look upon a restored Union, and to be permitted to return to their firesides, to become again peaceful citizens under an untarnished and an unfettered flag.

The men who fought here, whether they survived or fell, were heroes and patriots. They rendered their country a service beyond all power of recompense, and yet, some of the men who stood here in the whirlpool of death are often compelled to hear the infamous insult : "the soldiers did only their simple duty ;" and that : "they got their sixteen dollars a month !" Or, they must listen to the further insult, when their military service is urged as a claim to any preference : "We've heard enough of that ; that's getting old."

My comrades, the time is not yet when the soldiers of this battle, and of the other battles fought for the Union, are to be carelessly or purposely overlooked. The country has not quite forgotten them. Thank God, a gallant soldier at this moment fills the Presidential chair ; and a gallant maimed veteran of Pennsylvania is now the Chief Executive of this State.

Although their services may not be properly estimated by all classes, and, although there be those, in high or low station, capable of referring to them with a sneer, they still have the prized privilege of rehearsing with each other the story of their brave deeds, and they can never be deprived of the thrills of gratification which are theirs for having done their humble part in restoring the supremacy of the old flag over the whole country.

Twenty-six years have more than passed since the men of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry formed in line here along Cemetery Ridge. Life's unceasing battles have been steadily reducing our numbers. Those who remain are rapidly advancing in years. Your locks are whiter now than then ; your forms are not so erect nor your steps so elastic as they were ; as a martial machine you are not quite so formidable as you have been heretofore, but, my old comrades, has the spirit of patriotism, the spirit of intense loyalty to the land of your fathers, diminished within you since 1863 ? Are you not as ready now as ever to do your whole duty in order to insure the permanent unity of the Republic ? Do you not still profoundly desire to see the Union, which you did your part to preserve, forever maintained ?

Let us, then, here pledge ourselves anew, that during our remaining days, be they many or few, we will see to it that the love of country be universally

"Bequeathed from patriot sire to son."

Let it be our "constant care" to inspire our children, and all others as well, with the firm and stern resolve, that they will never, never, never allow this flag to be torn down, under any form of assault ; nor never, never, never permit this matchless and fraternal Union of sovereign States, restored and cemented by such a profusion of sacred blood, to be destroyed.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

3^D REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 5, 1890

ADDRESS OF MR. JOHN C. HUNTERSON

COMRADES :—The years which have passed since the great event uppermost in our minds here to-day, to participate in this work of dedication, make it a somewhat difficult task to give a full account of the occurrences which form, in no small degree, a portion of the history of the battle of Gettysburg. We hesitate to state the number of years, as it forces the conclusion that we have passed into that good natured majority where bald heads and gray hairs predominate.

The recollections of our army life have not become dimmed with years. With many of us its events are burned into our memories, never to be effaced. Often in our dreams we find ourselves again in battle, or on picket, or on the midnight march ; and when we awake it is not a little satisfaction to ourselves that these are but dreams. The reality was an experience which made exhaustive demands upon our young energies, and through these succeeding years nature has often demanded payment for the vitality then consumed.

Called but a short time since to the performance of the duty of preparing this address, I am embarrassed for want of time to give it the consideration which the subject demands, and without which entire satisfaction cannot be afforded to you, my comrades, who are most interested in having the work properly performed. Fortunately, however, abler hands have already gleaned the field, and placed the record in not only an acceptable but also enduring form. The erection upon this field of the cavalry shaft, afforded the opportunity for another* to recount among those of other participants the deeds of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry on the memorable 2d and 3d days of July, 1863. Even without the performance of the duty now assigned me, there would remain a satisfactory and permanent record of those events, supplemented and again recounted by another of the most active participants only a short time since.† These accounts, comprehensive as they are, leave me no easy task, and I must needs embody much of them in this address.

The standard of efficiency in the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac was greater in the spring of 1863 than at any previous time. The same was no doubt true of the cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia. The time had gone by for the nonsense of the early days of the war, when it was said that one of either side was as good as two of his opponents, and we were fully aware that nothing but stalwart bravery could secure definitive results. It took man for man, and often superior numbers, to decide a contest. The beginning of the Gettysburg campaign found this condition in the cavalry forces on either

* Colonel William Brooke-Rawle whose account is published herewith.

† Captain William E. Miller in " Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," vol. iii, p. 397.



PHOTO. BY W. M. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINT: THE F. GUTKUNST CO., PHILA.

side, and the prowess of our regiment was to be proven, often and again, even before it was so fully tested on this the chief battle-field of the war.

When we left camp at Potomac Creek Station, Virginia, and, crossing the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, took a hand in the hurly-burly fight with the enemy's cavalry at Brandy Station on June 9, 1863, we were just entering upon the series of mounted combats of the Gettysburg campaign. After this drawn fight we recrossed at the ford near the railroad bridge at Rappahannock Station, unfollowed and unmolested. Before many days we were again engaged at Aldie, Middleburg, Upperville and Ashby's Gap, through which latter we had again driven these same foemen. Our subsequent movements resulted in separating the Confederate cavalry from their infantry and they were thus compelled to act independently of their army and its commander. The effect of this has often been figuratively stated as a loss to Lee of the eyes and ears of his army. In each of these combats the enemy was worsted; the last time at Hanover, where Kilpatrick's division unexpectedly encountered Stuart, as he groped through the country, searching for Lee's army, which on the afternoon of July 2 he eventually joined upon this field.

In order to make an intelligible and connected narrative, we must briefly refer to our circuitous march back through Upperville and Middleburg, across the country to Edwards' Ferry, where we crossed the Potomac into Maryland on the 27th of June, thence to Frederick, which we entered at daylight next morning, after a tedious all night march, during which many of the men actually slept in their saddles. Here we picketed for a day, then marched to Westminster, where we caught up with the rear of Stuart's column, capturing many of his stragglers. We well remember our charge into the town at daylight over that splendid pike, and the hearty welcome the citizens gave us, emphasized by the warm biscuits and hot coffee which had been prepared for their own breakfasts. Thence we went by way of Manchester to Hanover Junction and came into Hanover late in the night of July 1, too late to help Kilpatrick in his contest, who, however, succeeded in driving Stuart across the country in the direction of York, from which point he succeeded in joining Lee's army. From Hanover we came directly to the place where we are now assembled, and where we experienced the shock and turmoil of battle, and gave our best efforts to free our native soil of the invader. About midday of July 2 we arrived upon this field, feeling assured that an important battle was to be fought, but scarce realizing or comprehending the tremendous influence which its result would have upon the future.

Late in the afternoon we marched down the Bonaughtown or Hanover road to near where Little's Run crosses it, and had unsaddled for a much needed night's rest, when we were hastily summoned by the familiar bugle call "To horse," and were sent forward at a trot to assist in repulsing an attack of a brigade of rebel infantry, which was endeavoring to get around to Culp's Hill, to join in the assault of that evening. These troops were a portion of Ewell's Corps, which had been called in from Carlisle under orders from General Lee, to concentrate on Gettysburg. As the most direct line of march led them immediately across our position, and as we were the first troops of the Army of the Potomac they had met since they left the sacred soil of Virginia, they seemed to be spoiling for a fight. As their advance showed itself on Brinkerhoff's Ridge, Colonel McIntosh, our brigade commander, who was near a section of Rank's Battery in excellent position on the Hanover road near the

Reever house, ordered them to open fire with shell upon the group of officers, who seemed anxious to ascertain our position and numbers. The two shots were accurately aimed and dispersed the party in quick time. The enemy immediately sent out a thick line of skirmishers, who were intent on securing a stone wall on top of the ridge. Two squadrons of the Third were deployed to the front dismounted, and reached the wall in time to prevent its capture by the force sent to secure it. The remaining squadrons and other regiments were immediately sent to the front in support, which enabled the Third to hold the wall, although it was earnestly contended for until late in the night. The rebel reports of General Johnson commanding a division in Ewell's Corps show that the attack was made by the Stonewall brigade of this division. We held the road, and prevented them from joining the attack on Culp's Hill, which for a time was a successful one without their help. Had they not been detained we may reasonably infer that the recapture of the works by Geary's division would have been a much more difficult task. After this repulse of the enemy and their withdrawal from our front, our regiment was marched around to the Baltimore pike, near the park of the reserve artillery, and about midnight bivouacked for the night. Here we enjoyed a few hours' rest, something we had been strangers to for weeks.

On the morning of the eventful 3d day of July our division, under General D. McM. Gregg, received orders to again assume position on the extreme right flank of our army, and was soon in position on the Hanover road about three miles east of Gettysburg, covering a stretch of open country which afforded an excellent opportunity for the maneuvering of cavalry. That this opportunity was very fully taken advantage of the record shows, for it was a memorable day in the annals of our service. Our regiment formed but a small portion of the force engaged, but we find it necessary to give details of events which are inseparably associated with it, although we are restricted in our narrative to the duty that we alone performed.

The hard marching and insufficient food and forage had played great havoc with the men and horses, and it had been found necessary to consolidate the regiment into five squadrons, which were severally commanded by Captains Treichel, Miller, Hess, Walsh and Rogers. Captain Newhall, having been detailed as assistant adjutant general on the staff of Colonel McIntosh commanding the brigade, his squadron under the command of Lieutenant Brooke-Rawle was temporarily consolidated with that of Captain Miller, the regiment being under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Jones. The position of our cavalry on the extreme right of Meade's army was in exact juxtaposition to that of the rebel cavalry under General Stuart, which guarded the extreme left flank of Lee's army. Their aggressiveness soon brought them in contact with our advance skirmishers of the First New Jersey Cavalry, and the addition of supports sent out from both sides soon involved all the troops upon the field. The superior position and numbers of the enemy was a source of confidence which led them to make a resolute effort to pass our lines. Their object was to gain the rear of our army, capture our ammunition and supply trains, and create consternation, and perhaps rout our forces, and this, at the same time and in co-operation with the charge of Pickett's Division on the center. It was just as necessary to repulse the one as to defeat the other. The recital of this encounter, as told by those who have previously written upon the subject, has challenged the admiration of all who are interested in the story of this great battle.

It was after midday when Colonel McIntosh, commanding the brigade, sent our regiment out upon the field to relieve General Custer's troops which had been occupying it. The two squadrons under Captains Treichel and Rogers were deployed dismounted as skirmishers in the open fields on our left and front. The other three squadrons remained mounted and were placed on the right. Immediately in our front, on the Rummel Farm, was a large barn. There it stands to-day, a silent witness of the past, showing even yet the effects of the fire of our batteries. In and around it the enemy had concentrated a large force, supported by several batteries planted on a rise of ground just back of the farm buildings. They were concealed from our view by a screen of woods until the approach of the dismounted skirmish line of the First New Jersey, to meet which the enemy sallied forth, and one of their batteries was brought into action. Pennington's Battery, of Custer's Michigan Brigade, back on the Hanover road near the Spangler House, and Randol's Battery of Gregg's Division move to the right, at once replied, placing shell after shell into the barn, making it untenable. The rebel skirmishers were soon compelled to leave their shelter and come out into the open space. As they abandoned the barn our line advanced and occupied a line of fences along the lane, close up to the Rummel House. Randol's Battery had chimed in with Pennington's guns, shelling the woods beyond the barn and in front of our skirmish line. By the accuracy of their fire and superior range, they succeeded in disabling and silencing the battery of the enemy back of Rummel's, but it was soon replaced by two others. The precision of the aim of our gunners also broke up an effort of a mounted force to form for a charge on our right. Word being sent in from our skirmish line that the ammunition was running short, the Fifth Michigan of Custer's Brigade was ordered to relieve them. The enemy, supposing this a reinforcement, sent out another regiment, dismounted, to support their line. This addition from either side brought on a stubborn fight. After the fire had slackened the First New Jersey and Third Pennsylvania began to retire, when the enemy advanced again, supposing it was a retreat, making it necessary for those regiments to go again to the front to assist in the repulse. Another Michigan regiment was sent forward to our line, and a similar reinforcement came from the rebels. The clash of arms in the hands of impetuous and determined men continued in very earnest, our batteries making these hills echo with their rapid discharges. The encounter, at this juncture, was exceedingly exciting, and the whole force on either side was soon needed to decide who should be the victor.

The addition of supports sent out from the enemy soon gave to them the advantage in numbers, and our line was compelled to give way. As the dismounted men of the First New Jersey fell back, the two squadrons of the Third and that portion of the Fifth Michigan which had joined them, swung back behind the fence which ran parallel with the line on which the First Virginia Cavalry came surging down in a mounted charge. The Seventh Michigan, a new regiment, strong in numbers, but lacking experience and the staying qualities of older troops, was put forward to repulse this onset. They advanced boldly, using their Spencer repeating rifles with deadly effect. But the enemy came on in spite of this heavy fire, until both regiments faced each other on either side of a fence, fiercely using carbine and revolver. The dismounted men who had been driven off the skirmish line and those posted in the woods rallied in bunches and poured an effective flanking fire upon the

First Virginia. Our batteries also joined in and the Confederates were forced to retire upon their supports. As they receded a heavy column was seen in the distance, just emerging from the woods to the north on Cress' Ridge. It proved to be the brigades of Wade Hampton and Fitzhugh Lee. They advanced in close columns of squadrons, with sabres drawn, glistening defiantly in the bright sunlight. It was a sight which awakened a murmur of admiration, although it made many of our hearts flutter within us, and our breathing to quicken nervously lest we should be crushed by these superior numbers, and thus forced to surrender our position of the right flank, which we were specially entrusted to maintain. But our batteries were never better served. Shell after shell went tearing through their ranks. They had nearly a mile of march before them, unobstructed except by the fire of our batteries before they came within the range of our carbines. General Gregg quickly rode over to Colonel Town, commanding the First Michigan of Custer's Brigade, and ordered it forward to the charge. It seemed a dreadful venture to oppose a single regiment against such a host, but there was no alternative. As they flashed the cold steel in answer to the command "Draw Sabre," the general was assured that all that was possible would be accomplished by them. Our batteries continued their earnest work, hurling charge after charge of double grape and canister into their ranks, every shot doing fearful execution. But the rebels would not halt; persistently and doggedly they advanced, until they came to closer quarters when our carbines aided in the death dealing mission. As they began to ascend the slightly rising ground the First Michigan came thundering down the grade, and swept on like a tornado of destruction, not to recede, but with a grip of death and vengeance they held the host in stern defiance, cutting out or trampling down the ranks in front, daring to venture a fight with odds of more than five to one. But they were not to be left unaided in their valiant struggle. The squadron of the Third Pennsylvania under Captain Miller bravely charged in on the flank of the rebel column, about three-quarters way down, cutting their way through, and driving superior numbers back to Rummel's barn. The dismounted men on either flank, under cover of the fences, were dealing out death as fast as they could load and fire into this dense mass of men and horses, huddled together as they were, and discomfited in their effort to force our lines. The closing in upon the front by the First Michigan required a cessation of our artillery firing, it being impossible to discriminate between friend and foe, as both were now in range of our guns. But our batteries had well earned the breathing spell. Their guns were becoming dangerously hot from the rapid firing which had been hurling grape and canister and shell, with such terrible precision. The ardor of the rebel horsemen was now beginning to be checked. Just then Colonel McIntosh sent his adjutant general, Captain Walter S. Newhall (then captain company A of the Third), with orders to Captains Treichel and Rogers of our regiment to charge the right flank of the enemy's column. Sixteen men and five officers were all that could be gathered together in time, and they responded to the call. Newhall, now again with the men of his own regiment, sharing the excitement of the occasion, and choosing to share the danger, bravely joined in the charge. This small detachment defiantly hurled themselves into the melee, struggling to secure a stand of colors. Newhall was about seizing the flag, when a sabre blow directed at his head compelled him to parry it. At the same time the color-bearer lowered his spear and struck Newhall full in the face, knocking him

senseless to the ground. Every officer and nearly every man was wounded. General McIntosh with his staff and orderlies charged in with their sabres. Captain Hart's squadron of the First New Jersey, at this opportune moment, came charging across the field, and headed for a passing general and his staff. This proved to be Wade Hampton, and in the melee he was wounded. The enemy turned and our men followed them in hot pursuit as far as Rummel's. With this repulse the heavy fighting of the day was ended. We had conquered.

It was at the very heat of these contests that the small detachments of the Third were impetuously hurled against superior numbers. The charge of the squadron under Captain Miller, the intrepid dash of the score of officers and men upon the colors were splendidly done.

General D. McM. Gregg, who commanded, in commenting on this action says: "All will agree they never fought on a fairer field. Neither party asked or expected aid from the main armies beyond. Our enemy had the advantage in numbers and position; we the moral advantage of fighting on our own heath. It can safely be said that on no other field did Union cavalry, whether on foot or in the saddle, do more effective and brilliant fighting than on this. Had it fought less well here, the victory would have been with the enemy rather than with us."

The share we contributed to this grand result is commemorated by the modest monument of granite which now stands before us. In it we, each and all of us, feel a sense of regimental pride, for, without egotism or boastfulness, we can say that it bears the name of a regiment which, in the Peninsular and Antietam campaigns led the advance of the Army of the Potomac, which was the first body of Union troops to enter the rebel works at Manassas, which led the advance all the way up the Peninsula, covered the falling back therefrom and being the last to leave it. Leading the advance through Maryland it opened the battle of Antietam and continued always on active duty, never in the rear except when the rear was the post of danger. Its career subsequent to Gettysburg was worthy of its previous record. Through all the campaigns and the long list of the battles of the Army of the Potomac, down to the surrender of Lee's army at Appomattox Court House, it did its duty nobly and well.

More than twenty-three centuries ago a grateful Commonwealth was so thoughtful of its military honor that, to perpetuate the record of the victory of her sons at Marathon, it erected ten columns of marble in commemoration of the valor of each of the Athenian tribes engaged. And now another grateful Commonwealth has placed or is about to place upon this field of Gettysburg ninety monuments—one for every separate organization engaged in that momentous struggle. In recognition of what we of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry did here she has given this beautiful stone which we are now dedicating to the truth of history. Let us thankfully acknowledge this testimonial of her appreciation, and let us continue henceforth as citizens worthily to serve her and our country in peace, as, amid the stern realities of war, we fought for her as soldiers.

THE CAVALRY FIGHT ON THE RIGHT FLANK AT GETTYSBURG.

By WILLIAM BROOKE-RAWLE, *Captain Third Pennsylvania Cavalry and Brevet-Lieutenant Colonel, U. S. V.*

THE objects had in view by the Confederate authorities when, after the battle of Chancellorsville, the invasion of the north was projected, in the spring of the year 1863, are well known. To transfer the seat of war, permanently if possible, or at all events temporarily, to the country north of the Potomac, thus giving to those who remained at home a chance of securing the harvest from the fields of Virginia, and at the same time making probable the recognition of the Confederate cause by the hesitating powers of Europe, was a bold game to play. No time was lost in setting about it. In the early days of June, the Army of Northern Virginia began to show signs of activity. The cavalry of the Army of the Potomac had returned worn out and jaded from Stoneman's raid, but after a short rest was again put in motion, and was kept actively engaged in watching the movements of the Confederate army. On the 9th of June the cavalry battle of Brandy Station was fought, and the intended invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania was discovered through Confederate dispatches captured upon that occasion. Reconnoissances-in-force and scouting in all directions daily followed that brilliant passage-at-arms. The equally well-fought cavalry battles of Aldie, Middleburg and Upperville ensued. Hard work and starvation told heavily upon both men and horses, and when Buford's and Gregg's divisions, covering the rear of the army, crossed the Potomac at Edwards' Ferry during the afternoon of the 27th of June, their physical condition was far short of what could have been desired. After crossing the river Gregg's Division, consisting of the brigades of Colonel McIntosh (First), General Kilpatrick (Second), and Colonel Irvin Gregg (Third), started on the march about dusk, and keeping it up steadily all night long, reached Frederick, Maryland, early on the morning of the 28th.

During a short halt at that place, General Kilpatrick was ordered to take command of Stahel's Division of Cavalry, which, as the Third Division, was assigned to duty with the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac, and Generals Farnsworth and Custer were appointed to command the two brigades of which it was composed.

In the movements of the Army of the Potomac after crossing into Maryland, the Cavalry Corps, with its three divisions, operated in its front and on its flanks. General Buford with the First Division took the left flank, General Kilpatrick with the Third Division the center, and General Gregg with the Second Division the right flank. On June 30, Kilpatrick, having taken the direct and shorter road from Frederick, struck the cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia at Hanover, and intercepted its line of march to join Lee's army. Being thus headed off it was compelled to move over to the right, with Kilpatrick in close pursuit.

In the concentration upon Gettysburg, Gregg, with the First and Third brigades of his division, left Hanover at daybreak on the 2d of July, and about noon, after a tedious and exhausting march, took position on the Hanover (or Bonangetown) road near its intersection with the Low Dutch road, about three

and a half miles east of the town—McIntosh's Brigade on the right and Irvin Gregg's on the left.

The organization of these two brigades was as follows :

The First Brigade, commanded by Colonel John B. McIntosh of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, consisted of his own regiment under Lieut. Colonel Edward S. Jones, the First New Jersey Cavalry under Major Myron H. Beaumont, and the First Maryland Cavalry under Lieut. Colonel James M. Deems, with Captain A. M. Randol's Light Battery E—G, First United States Artillery, of four three-inch rifled guns. It was temporarily deprived of much of its strength by the loss of the First Pennsylvania and First Massachusetts Cavalry regiments which had been detached for special service with the Reserve Artillery and the Sixth Corps respectively. A section of a light battery (H) belonging to the Third Pennsylvania Artillery, under command of Captain William D. Rank, and the Purnell Troop of Maryland Cavalry, under Captain Robert E. Duvall, were also serving temporarily with the First Brigade, having, on the evening of June 28, while proceeding from Frederick to Baltimore, been cut off by the Confederate cavalry, and, narrowly escaping capture, had fallen in with the brigade. The Third Brigade, commanded by Colonel J. Irvin Gregg of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, consisted of his own regiment under Lieut. Colonel John K. Robison, the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry under Lieut. Colonel William E. Doster, the First Maine Cavalry under Lieut. Colonel Charles H. Smith, and the Tenth New York Cavalry under Major M. Henry Avery. The Second Brigade of the division under Colonel Huey had, on July 1, been sent back from Hanover Junction for the purpose of guarding the rear of the army, and protecting the trains which were to assemble at Westminster.

After crossing the Potomac the column had marched steadily day and night, and, having been for many days without food or forage, the two brigades arrived with wearied men and jaded horses upon the field of Gettysburg. The long march had been a terrible one. The intense heat had at times been almost unendurable, the dust almost impenetrable. Horses by the score had fallen from exhaustion along the road. Officers and men, begrimed past recognition, could have been seen tramping along on foot, leading their worn-out horses to save their strength, well knowing how much depended upon it. Those whose horses had fallen dead or dying had struggled along, some carrying their saddles and bridles, in hopes of being able to procure fresh mounts, others with nothing but their arms. All had been straining their energies in the one direction where they knew the enemy was to be found.

As has been stated, Gregg's column closed up near the intersection of the Hanover and Low Dutch roads about noon of July 2. Two regiments of infantry belonging to the Eleventh Corps were found in the advance, deployed as skirmishers along Brinkerhoff's Ridge, which crosses the Hanover road nearly at right angles, about two miles or more east of Gettysburg. In their front, there was a considerable force of Confederate infantry. About 3 o'clock the Union infantry line was relieved by the Tenth New York Cavalry regiment of Irvin Gregg's Brigade, and Rank's two guns were unlimbered and loaded in the middle of the Hanover road on a hill near the Reeve house. The officers and men of the command sought what rest and shelter from the scorching heat they could, while from the hills they watched the conflict between the infantry and artillery of the opposing armies. Some of the men groomed their horses

to freshen them up; some allowed theirs to nibble the rich clover, whilst others, thoroughly worn out, tried to obtain a little sleep.

During the afternoon there was some skirmish firing between the opposing lines, and about 6 o'clock Colonel Irvin Gregg ordered fifty men of the Tenth New York Cavalry to advance dismounted and clear the front. A regiment of Confederate infantry was at once sent out to meet them, and drove back the small party of cavalymen. Suddenly a party of the enemy appeared on the top of Brinkerhoff's Ridge where it crosses the Hanover road. In a second Rank's men were at their guns, and put two shells into the midst of the party, causing the Confederates to fall back instantly under cover of the ridge. "To horse!" sounded at once, and the Third Pennsylvania, advancing at a trot along the road toward Gettysburg, formed close column of squadrons in an orchard back of the Cress house. The first two squadrons were quickly dismounted to fight on foot, advanced at a run, and in a few minutes were deployed at close intervals as skirmishers on the summit of the eastern spur of Brinkerhoff's Ridge north of the road. The Purnell Troop and two battalions of the First New Jersey, under Major Janeway and Captain Boyd, followed, and deployed dismounted on the left of the road on the prolongation of the same line, with the Third battalion under Major Beaumont in reserve. A strong, well-built stone wall ran along the top of the ridge on the right of the road, with a field of tall wheat just ripe for cutting on the other side of the wall. This wall was the key of the position, as each of the contending parties at once perceived, and by the time our men reached it a line of Confederate infantry was seen making for it at full speed. The fire of Rank's guns had delayed the enemy's advance for a sufficient length of time to enable us to get there first, and give a withering reception with our breech-loading carbines to the infantrymen, who were not more than twenty feet off from the wall when we reached it.

After vainly attempting to drive our men back, the enemy retired to a more sheltered position, along the edge of a piece of woods some two hundred yards distant, where he remained until after dark, the opposing forces and Rank's two guns meanwhile keeping up a brisk firing. Later in the evening the Confederates, taking advantage of the darkness, turned our right unobserved, and dislodged a portion of our line, which, however, was re-established after some trouble. Our adversaries proved to be the Second Virginia Infantry, of General Walker's celebrated "Stonewall Brigade," which latter was supporting it, close at hand, acting as a flanking party of Johnson's Division of Ewell's Corps, in its advance to the attack of Culp's Hill. The threatening position occupied by the cavalymen, and their vigorous fight, compelled the Confederate brigade to remain on the ground until too late to participate in the assault of Culp's Hill* which came so near proving successful, and which, had it succeeded, would have rendered the heights south of Gettysburg untenable.

About 10 o'clock in the evening the line was withdrawn, and the two brigades moved over to the Baltimore turnpike, where it crosses White Run, near the position of the Reserve Artillery, and there went into bivouac, in accordance with orders from Cavalry Corps headquarters, to be available for whatever duty they might be called upon to perform on the morrow.

* Generals Johnson's and Walker's Reports. Official Records of the Rebellion. Vol. XXVII, part II, pp. 504 and 518.

On the morning of July 3, General Gregg was directed to resume his position on the right of the infantry line, and make a demonstration against the enemy. Upon reaching the ground occupied by him on the previous day on the Hanover road, he found it in possession of the Second Brigade of the Third Cavalry Division.

This brigade, known as the "Michigan Brigade," of which Brigadier-General George A. Custer had taken command on June 29, was composed of the First, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Michigan Cavalry regiments, commanded by Colonels Charles H. Town, Russell A. Alger, George Gray and William D. Mann, respectively, and Light Battery M, Second United States Artillery, under Lieutenant A. C. M. Pennington, with six three-inch rifled guns. On June 28, the brigade had been assigned to duty with the Army of the Potomac: on the 30th it had been actively engaged with the Confederate cavalry at Hanover, and again at Hunterstown on July 2. It was a splendid body of men; its ranks were better filled than those of the other cavalry brigades, and the greater part of it was fresh from pastures green.

General Custer, after his fight with the Confederate cavalry at Hunterstown, had spent the latter part of the night of July 2 in bivouac with the rest of the Third Division at Two Taverns, a small village on the Baltimore turnpike, about five miles southeast of Gettysburg. At an early hour on the morning of the 3d, as he states in his official report, he received an order to move his command at once and follow the First Brigade of his division on the road leading from Two Taverns to Gettysburg. Accordingly his column was formed and moved out on the road designated, when a staff officer of General Gregg, commanding the Second Division, ordered him to take his command and place it in position on the Hanover road facing toward Gettysburg, which he did. At the same time he established a line of pickets and caused reconnaissances to be made on his front, right and rear, but failed to discover any considerable force of the enemy.

General Gregg placed his two brigades to the left of General Custer's line, taking position between the Baltimore turnpike and Hanover road. The Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, of Irvin Gregg's Brigade, was dismounted and, deploying as skirmishers, moved through the woods in the direction of Gettysburg. It had not proceeded far when a strong picket force of Confederate infantry was found. After driving in the outposts for a short distance, the cavalrymen succeeded, in the face of a strong resistance, in establishing their line connecting with the infantry on the left near Wolf's Hill, and extending to the right as far as the Hanover road. This had scarce been done, when, about noon, a dispatch from General Howard, the commander of the Eleventh Corps, to General Meade, was placed in General Gregg's hands, notifying him that a large body of the enemy's cavalry had been seen from Cemetery Hill moving toward the right of our line. At the same time an order was received from General Pleasanton, who commanded the Cavalry Corps, directing Custer's Brigade to join its division (Kilpatrick's) on the extreme left of the army. Accordingly, McIntosh's Brigade was ordered to relieve Custer's, and to occupy his position covering the intersection of the Hanover and Low Dutch roads.

While these movements were going on upon our part, the Confederate cavalry, under General J. E. B. Stuart, which for some time had been cut off from all communication with the main body of Lee's army, was hastening to join it. It is needless here to follow in detail Stuart's earlier movements, but on

July 2, after having encountered Kilpatrick at Hunterstown, he arrived in the vicinity of Gettysburg, and took position on the York and Harrisburg roads. He, too, had been marching hard and long. Men and horses had, like ours, suffered severely, but, marching as he had been through an enemy's country, his losses from straggling had, of course, been less than those of the Union cavalry.

During the morning of July 3, Stuart moved forward to the left and in advance of Ewell's Corps, for the purpose of occupying the elevated ground east of Gettysburg, from which, while protecting the left of Lee's army, he could command a view of the routes leading to the rear of the Army of the Potomac, and could, at the same time, be in position to move out at the proper moment, and there attack it, simultaneously with the grand assault which was to be made upon Cemetery Ridge from the other side by Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps, supported by Heth's and Pender's divisions and Wilcox's Brigade of Hill's Corps. That this was his purpose he tells us almost in so many words.

To appreciate how well adapted was Stuart's position to such a move, one should stand on the hill back of the Rummel farm buildings. The whole country for miles in front of him, clear up to Cemetery Hill and the Round Tops, lay at his feet. In his rear a cross-country road branches off from the York turnpike about two and a half miles from Gettysburg, and, crossing over the high ground mentioned by Stuart, runs in a south-easterly direction toward the Low Dutch road, which connects the York and Baltimore turnpikes. This high ground is divided south of the cross-road by the upper valley of Cress' Run, forming two ridges, that west of the run being known as Brinkerhoff's Ridge, and that east of it as Cress' Ridge. A piece of woods crowns the easterly side of the ridge on the southerly side of the cross-road, affording protection and cover to the supports of the battery which was subsequently placed there. Screened by this and another piece of woods on the opposite side of the cross-road is a large open space on the Stallsmith farm, where the Confederate leader was enabled to mass and manœuvre his command unobserved by his opponents.

The position occupied by the Union cavalry had none of the advantages claimed by Stuart for his own. As he himself states in his official report, the whole country for miles lay at his feet. On the other hand, the ground occupied by his opponents was less commanding, and more exposed to his view. The Low Dutch road crosses the Hanover road nearly at right angles, about three and a half miles southeast of Gettysburg, at the Howard house, and, continuing on about two miles farther in a southwesterly direction, strikes the Baltimore turnpike about one mile and three-fourths southeast of Rock Creek and the rear of center of our main line of battle. Another cross-country road, from half a mile to a mile nearer Gettysburg, runs nearly parallel with the Low Dutch road from the Hanover road at the Reeve house along the valley of Cress' Run and strikes the Baltimore turnpike by the bridge over White Run about a mile southeast of the bridge over Rock Creek, close to which, by Powers' Hill, the Reserve Artillery and the ammunition trains were stationed. This, being the shorter and more direct road, was used by our troops in operating between the Baltimore turnpike and the Hanover road. By these roads the rear of our main line of battle was directly accessible. About three-fourths of a mile northeast from the intersection of the Low Dutch and Hanover roads the cross-country road first above mentioned branches off to the northwest to-

ward the York turnpike and the left center of Stuart's position. A piece of woods, which since the battle has been somewhat reduced in extent, covered the intersection of the Low Dutch road and the cross-road on the side toward the enemy's position, extending about equi-distant on each road from near a lane leading down to John Rummel's house and farm buildings on the north, to the Lott house on the south, a total distance of a half mile or more. One side of this piece of woods faced the northwest and the enemy's position. Between the ridge, on which the Howard house stands, and along which the Low Dutch road runs, and that part of Cress' Ridge occupied by the right of Stuart's line, but close under the latter, is a small creek known as Little's Run, starting from the spring house at Rummel's. The Rummel farm buildings eventually became the key-point of the field, which lies about three miles east of Gettysburg.

The force under Gregg numbered about five thousand men, though not more than three thousand were actually engaged in the fight about to be described. It consisted of the three regiments of McIntosh's Brigade, Irvin Gregg's Brigade, and Custer's Brigade, which as will appear, remained on the field. On the other hand Stuart had under his command General Wade Hampton's Brigade, consisting of the First North Carolina and the First and Second South Carolina Cavalry regiments, and Cobb's Georgia, the Jeff Davis, and Phillips' Georgia Legions; General Fitzhugh Lee's Brigade, consisting of the First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth Virginia Cavalry regiments, and General W. H. F. Lee's Brigade, under Colonel John R. Chambliss, consisting of the Second North Carolina and the Ninth, Tenth, and Thirteenth Virginia Cavalry regiments. To this force was added, for the proposed movements of the day, Jenkins' Brigade of cavalry, under Colonel Milton J. Ferguson, armed as mounted infantry with Enfield muskets, though short of ammunition, and consisting of the Fourteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Virginia Cavalry regiments, and the Thirty-fourth and Thirty-sixth Virginia battalions. The artillery with Stuart consisted of McGregor's Virginia, Breathed's Virginia, Jackson's Virginia and Griffin's Maryland batteries. This entire force has been estimated by reliable Confederate authority at between six thousand and seven thousand men.

When McIntosh, shortly before 1 o'clock in the afternoon, came with his brigade upon the ground occupied by Custer for the purpose of relieving him, he made the necessary inquiries as to his picket line, and the position and force of the enemy. Everything was quiet at the time. Custer reported, however, that the enemy was all around, and that an attack might be expected at any moment. The First New Jersey was at once ordered out, mounted, to relieve Custer's pickets, taking position in the piece of woods on the Low Dutch road, facing to the north west, and the Third Pennsylvania and First Maryland were drawn up in columns of squadrons in a clover field west of the Lott house, awaiting developments. While in this position, and a few minutes after 1 o'clock, the tremendous artillery firing which preceded Pickett's attack began. Not being within range, however, the officers and men of the brigade, while allowing their horses to graze, looked with astonishment upon the magnificent spectacle.

As soon as the Michigan Brigade, had begun to move off for the purpose of joining Kilpatrick near Round Top, McIntosh, who had looked well over the ground, determined to ascertain what force was in his front without waiting to be at-

tacked. Accordingly, about 2 o'clock, he ordered Major Beaumont to move the First New Jersey forward toward the wooded crest about five-eighths of a mile in front of him, and a short distance beyond Rummel's, expecting there to find the enemy. This movement was a signal for the deployment of a skirmish line from Rummel's barn, where a strong picket force of the enemy had been concealed, and which at once occupied a line of fences a short distance in front. The First New Jersey was dismounted and took position behind a fence running parallel with that occupied by the enemy, the right of the line under Major Janeway, and the left under Captain Boyd, and immediately became hotly engaged. Two squadrons of the Third Pennsylvania, under Captain Rogers and Treichel, and the Purnell Troop, were deployed dismounted to the left in the open fields, and the three other squadrons of the Third Pennsylvania, under Captains Miller,* Walsh and Hess, deployed mounted to the extreme right of the whole line, in the woods covering the cross-road above mentioned, running toward the enemy's position, Miller on the left of the road and Walsh and Hess on the right. To meet this movement the Confederate skirmish line was strongly re-inforced by dismounted men, and a battery was placed in position in front of the wooded crest back of the Rummel house.

The Confederate battery now opened fire, and Pennington, whose battery had not yet moved off, but was still in position on the Hanover road, near the Spangler house, replied with promptness. McIntosh at once sent back for Randol and his guns, at the same time reporting to General Gregg that he was engaged with a greatly superior force, and requesting that Irvin Gregg's Brigade be sent up at a trot to support him. That brigade was yet some distance off, and Gregg, meeting Custer on the march in the opposite direction, ordered him to return and re-inforce McIntosh, and to remain on the ground until the Third Brigade could be brought up. Custer ever ready for a fight, was not loth to do so. Heading his column about, he moved up at once to McIntosh's support, while General Gregg came upon the field and took command of the forces.

The enemy having filled the large barn at Rummel's with sharp-shooters, who, while picking off our men, were completely protected from our fire, Captain Randol, upon coming on the ground, placed in position, on the edge of an orchard back of the Howard house, a section of his battery under Lieutenant Chester, and opened upon the barn. Shell after shell from Pennington's battery and Chester's section struck the building, soon compelling the enemy to abandon it, and, as he did so, the center of our line advanced and occupied the enemy's line of fences near the farm buildings. Having thus pierced his line, a force was sent out to take the enemy in flank, which succeeded in driving back the portions of Jenkins' Brigade in front of our left center. This movement caused the left of the enemy's line, held by the dismounted skirmishers of Hampton's and Fitz Lee's brigades, to give way also. The center and left of our line were thus advanced, and four squadrons of the Sixth Michigan went into position dismounted along Little's Run, on the left of Purnell Troop, extending still farther to the left, so as to cover the Hanover road, the re-

* In the exceptionally hard work of the campaign, the squadrons of Captain Newhall (who at the time was acting as assistant adjutant general of the brigade) and Miller had become so much reduced in the number of officers, men and horses, that in order to increase their efficiency they had been temporarily consolidated into one squadron under the command of Captain Miller.

mainder of the regiment supporting them. Randol's second section, under Lieutenant Kinney, an officer of General Tyler's staff who had volunteered to serve with the battery, having come up, he placed it to the left and rear of Chester's section. By the accuracy of their fire and superior range, the two batteries soon silenced the enemy's guns on the crest back of Rummel's, as also some others in position more to our left on Brinkerhoff's Ridge.

Meanwhile a column of Confederate cavalry began to move out of the woods to make a charge upon the right of our line, but it was at once driven back, with some loss, by the effective fire of our artillery.

As the ammunition of the First New Jersey and Third Pennsylvania was becoming exhausted, the Fifth Michigan, armed with Spencer repeating carbines, was ordered to relieve them, and moved up to the front, dismounted, along the line of fences which intersected the field lengthwise. No sooner had it reached the line than a dismounted regiment from W. H. F. Lee's Brigade advanced to the support of the enemy's skirmishers, and made a terrific onslaught upon the position. The Fifth Michigan, though short of ammunition from the beginning of the fight, and the troops it had come up to relieve, held the ground stubbornly. When the fire had slackened, the First New Jersey and the two Third Pennsylvania squadrons, which had been ordered to retire when the Fifth Michigan came up, endeavored to withdraw. The enemy, believing it a signal of retreat, advanced, first on the right and then on the left. The Jerseymen and Pennsylvanians came back upon the line and assisted in the repulse of the attack, and again and again this was repeated.

The right of the First New Jersey and of the Fifth Michigan remained at their part of the line until the last cartridge was used, and the last pistol emptied, and then fell back, but not until they had suffered heavily, among the killed being the gallant Major Ferry of the Fifth Michigan. This movement was taken advantage of by the enemy, and the First Virginia, of Fitz Lee's Brigade, was ordered to charge upon our right center. As it was seen to start, McIntosh rode over quickly to the Lott House, where he had left the First Maryland prepared for such an emergency. Gregg, however, upon coming on the field, had moved the regiment over to the right to cover the Low Dutch and Hanover roads for the purpose of guarding more effectually that important quarter. The Seventh Michigan, which was to take its place, was just then coming upon the field from the direction of the Reeve House in column of fours. Custer, who was near, also saw the emergency, ordered close column of squadrons to be formed at the gallop, and advanced with it to meet the attack.

As the First New Jersey retired, the right of the Fifth Michigan swung back and took a position behind the fence which ran nearly parallel with the line of the charging column.

The Seventh Michigan advanced boldly to meet the First Virginia, but, on coming up to a stone and rail fence, instead of pushing across it, began firing with their carbines. The First Virginia came on, in spite of the heavy fire, until it reached the fence from the other side. Both regiments then fought face to face across the fence with their carbines and revolvers, while a scorching fire was centered upon the First Virginia from either flank. The enemy's re-enforcements at last came up, and assisted the First Virginia to pass the fence, whereupon the Seventh Michigan gave way, the enemy following in close pursuit.

The First Virginia, becoming strung out by this movement, was exposed to

a terrific fire from the two batteries in front and the skirmish lines on the flanks, while a battalion of the Fifth Michigan, which had succeeded in mounting, advanced under Major Trowbridge to assist the Seventh. It was more than even the gallant First Virginia could stand, and it was compelled to fall back on its supports, which were fast advancing to its assistance.*

Just then there appeared in the distance, emerging from behind the screen of woods on the cross-road by the Stallsmith farm, a large mass of cavalry—the brigades of Hampton and Fitz Lee,† Every one saw at once that unless this, the grandest attack of all, were checked, the fate of the day would be decided against the Army of the Potomac. They were Stuart's last reserves, and his last resource. If the Baltimore pike was to be reached, and havoc created in our rear, the important moment had arrived, as Pickett was even then moving up to the assault of Cemetery Ridge.

In close columns of squadrons, advancing as if in review, with sabres drawn and glistening like silver in the bright sunlight—the spectacle called forth a murmur of admiration. It was, indeed, a memorable one. Chester, whose guns were nearest, opened fire at once, with a range of three-fourths of a mile. Pennington and Kinney soon did the same. Canister and shell were poured into the steadily approaching columns as fast as the guns could fire. The dismounted men fell back to the right and left, and such as could got to their horses. The mounted skirmishers rallied and fell into line. Then Gregg rode over to the First Michigan, which, as it had come upon the field a short time before, had formed close column of squadrons supporting the batteries, and gave the word to charge. As Town ordered sabres to be drawn and the column to advance, Custer dashed up with similar orders, and placed himself at its head. The two columns drew nearer and nearer, the Confederates outnumbering their opponents three or four to one. The gait increased—first the trot, then the gallop. Hampton's battle-flag floated in the van of his brigade. The orders of the Confederate officers could be heard, "Keep to your sabres, men, keep to your sabres!" for the lessons they had learned at Brandy Station and at Aldie had been severe. There the cry had been, "Put up your sabres! Draw your pistols and fight like gentlemen!" But the sabre was never a favorite weapon with the Confederate cavalry, and now, in spite of the lessons of the past, the warnings of the present were not heeded by all.

As the charge was ordered the speed increased, every horse on the jump,

* The statement that this preliminary charge was made by the First Virginia Cavalry of Fitz Lee's Brigade is based upon the authority of General Stuart's report, confirmed by a letter of General Fitzhugh Lee. General Stuart further states that the First North Carolina and Jeff Davis Legion were sent to the support of the First Virginia, and that gradually the hand-to-hand fighting involved the greater portion of his command. On the other hand the Rev. George W. Beale, then a lieutenant in the Ninth Virginia Cavalry, in a letter written a few days after the battle, and published in Vol. XI, Southern Historical Society papers, p. 320, stated that the charge was made by the Ninth and Thirteenth Virginia of W. H. F. Lee's Brigade, commanded by Chambliss. General Wade Hampton states in his report that, seeing that a portion of Chambliss' command was being driven back by a large force, he ordered the First North Carolina and Jeff Davis Legion to its support, which drove our people back, but encountering our reserves in heavy force his and Fitz Lee's brigades charged, and in the hand-to-hand fight which then occurred he was wounded.

No official reports of the battle made by General Fitzhugh Lee or Colonel Chambliss are to be found among the Confederate official records in the War Department.

† According to the writer's diary this was about 3 o'clock.

every man yelling like a demon. The columns of the Confederates blended, but the perfect alignment was maintained. Chester put charge after charge of double canister into their midst, his men bringing it up to the guns by the armful. The execution was fearful, but the long rents closed up at once. As the opposing columns drew nearer and nearer, each with perfect alignment, every man gathered his horse well under him, and gripped his weapon the tighter. Though ordered to retire his guns, toward which the head of the assaulting column was directed, Chester kept on firing until the enemy was within fifty yards, and the head of the First Michigan had come into the line of his fire. Staggered by the fearful execution of the two batteries, the men in the front of the Confederate column drew in their horses and wavered. Some turned, and the column fanned out to the right and left, but those behind came pressing on. Custer, seeing the men in the front ranks of the enemy hesitate, waved his sabre and shouted, "Come on, you wolverines!" and with a fearful yell the First Michigan rushed on, Custer four lengths ahead.

McIntosh, as he saw the Confederate column advancing, sent his Adjutant General, Captain Walter S. Newhall, with orders to Rogers and Treichel to rally their men for a charge on the flank as it passed. But sixteen men could get their horses, and with five officers they made for the battle-flag. Newhall, sharing the excitement of the moment, rushed in, by the side of Rogers and Treichel, at the head of the little band. Miller, whose squadron of the Third Pennsylvania was already mounted, fired a volley from the woods on the right as the Confederate column passed parallel with his line, and then, with sabres drawn, charged into the overwhelming masses of the enemy.

The small detachment of the Third Pennsylvania under Rogers and Treichel struck the enemy first, all making for the color-guard. Newhall was about seizing the flag when a sabre cut was directed at his head, and he was compelled to parry it. At the same moment the color-bearer lowered his spear and struck Newhall full in the face, knocking him senseless to the ground. Nearly every officer and man in the little band was killed or wounded. Almost at the same moment, Miller, with his squadron of the Third Pennsylvania, struck the left flank about two-thirds of the way down the column. Going through and through, he cut off the rear portion and drove it back past Rummel's up to the Confederate battery, and nothing but the heavy losses which he had suffered, and the scattering of his men, prevented his going farther and taking it, wounded though he was.

Meanwhile the heads of the two columns had met—the one led by Hampton and Fitz Lee, and the other by Custer—and were fighting hand to hand. McIntosh, with his staff and orderlies, and such scattered men from the Michigan and other regiments as he could get together, and Alger with the Fifth Michigan, charged in on the flanks with their sabres. For minutes, which seemed like hours, amid the clashing of the sabres, the rattle of the small arms, the frenzied imprecations, the demands to surrender, the undaunted replies and the appeals for mercy, the Confederate column stood its ground. Captain Thomas of the staff, seeing that a little more was needed to turn the tide, cut his way over to the woods on the right, where he knew he could find Hart, who had remounted his squadron of the First New Jersey. In the mêlée, near the colors, was an officer of high rank, and the two headed the squadron for that part of the fight. They came within reach of him with their sabres, and then it was that Wade Hampton was wounded.

By this time the edges of the Confederate column had begun to wear away, and the outside men to draw back. As Hart's squadron and the other small parties charged in from all sides, the enemy turned. Then there was a pell-mell rush, our men following in close pursuit. Many prisoners were captured, and many of our men, through their impetuosity, were carried away by the overpowering current of the retreat.

The pursuit was kept up past Rummel's and the enemy was driven back into the woods beyond. The line of fences, and the farm-buildings, the key-point of the field, which in the beginning of the fight had been in the possession of the enemy, remained in ours until the end. The enemy, however, established and maintained a skirmish line on his side of the farm-buildings, and for a time kept up a brisk firing, but all serious fighting for the day was over, for Pickett's simultaneous attack upon Cemetery Ridge had also been repulsed, and the victory along our line was complete. Skirmishing and some desultory artillery firing were kept up at intervals by both forces until after nightfall, these disturbances being for the most part caused by the enemy's endeavors to recover his killed and wounded, who were lying thickly strewn over the field in our possession. At dark Stuart withdrew to the York turnpike, preparatory to covering the retreat of Lee's army toward the Potomac. In the evening Custer's Brigade was ordered to join its division. Gregg remained all night in the possession of the field of the hand-to-hand contest, and in the morning his Third Brigade started in pursuit of the retreating enemy.*

The brunt of the fighting in Gregg's Division was borne by the Third Pennsylvania and First New Jersey Cavalry regiments, for, by the time the Third Brigade had come up, the Michigan Brigade had gotten so deeply into the fight that it could not be withdrawn. The Third Brigade, together with the First Massachusetts Cavalry, which latter, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Greely S. Curtis, had come upon the field during the fight, and Rank's section of artillery, had consequently been held in reserve, close at hand, drawn up in column of regiments on the south side of the Hanover road west of the Low Dutch road, near the Spangler house. The Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry remained all day, and until late into the night, upon the skirmish line established in the morning, interchanging at frequent intervals a brisk fire with the enemy's infantry, especially about the Deodorf farm-buildings which were filled with his sharpshooters, and at one time repulsing a vigorous attack upon the line, thus efficiently maintaining the connection between our infantry and cavalry, and preventing a flank attack from that quarter of the field. The moral effect of the presence of these troops in full view of the field of the fighting, and easily observed from the enemy's position, went far toward securing the successful results of the day.

* The Comte de Paris states (Vol. iii., Am. Ed., Hist. of Civil War in America, page 673, etc.), that Stuart's object was to move his command west of Cress' Ridge, so as to turn the left of the Union cavalry unobserved, and thus separating it from the rest of the army, to strike the Baltimore turnpike without waiting for the issue of the great struggle, in order to create a panic in the rear of our main line of battle, the effect of which would be decisive upon the battlefield, but that his presence having been disclosed by the debouching of Hampton's and Fitz Lee's brigades into the open fields beyond Rummel's, and McIntosh having forced the fighting, he (Stuart) was compelled to leave those brigades to detain the Union cavalry north of the Hanover road while he continued his movement with Jenkins' Brigade and that commanded by Chambliss, which also were soon forced to join in the fight, the consequence being that he was prevented from accomplishing his object.



The losses of the Confederate cavalry were undoubtedly heavy, but were never ascertained. General Gregg reported his losses to be, one officer and thirty-three enlisted men killed, seventeen officers and one hundred and forty enlisted men wounded, and one officer and one hundred and three enlisted men missing—total, two hundred and ninety-five.*

Stuart, according to his custom, claimed in his official report that the Union cavalry was driven from the field of the engagement, thus insinuating that he was the victor of the fight, and other Confederates have done likewise. That the Union cavalry, on the contrary, remained masters of the field is maintained by Generals Pleasanton, Gregg and Custer, and Colonels Town and Alger, in their official reports.†

The cavalymen engaged on the Union side have always held that they saved the day at the most critical moment of the battle of Gettysburg—the greatest battle and the turning point of the War of the Rebellion. It has not been the custom among historians to give them credit for having done anything. So fierce was the main engagement, of which the infantry bore the brunt, that the fighting on the part of the cavalry passed almost unnoticed; yet this was one of the few battles of the war in which the three arms of the service fought in combination and at the same time, each within supporting distance and within sight of the other, and each in its proper sphere. The turmoil incident to an active campaign allowed the participants on the Union side no opportunity to write up their achievements, and no news-correspondents were allowed to sojourn with them, to do it for them. But now that the official records of the campaign, both Union and Confederate, have been brought together, and, for the first time, made accessible, and the official map of the field has been prepared, the great historian of the war, will have at hand materials which have been denied to others. He will see the importance of the fight of which a description has been here attempted, and will give it the credit due to it. Had Stuart succeeded in his well-laid plan, and, with his large force of cavalry,

* General Custer, in his official report of the services of his brigade in the battle, inadvertently included his losses in the whole of the Gettysburg campaign. General Gregg's estimate included as well the losses in McIntosh's and Irvin Gregg's brigades as those in Custer's Brigade. Owing to the much fuller complement of the latter and the numbers engaged the proportion of its losses was much larger than those of the other brigades. According to the final corrected statement prepared by the War Department its records show the losses to have been as follows: July 2, in McIntosh's and Irvin Gregg's brigades, four enlisted men killed, twelve enlisted men wounded, and one officer and three enlisted men captured and missing—total, twenty; July 3, in McIntosh's, Irvin Gregg's and Custer's brigades, one officer and twenty-nine enlisted men killed, eighteen officers and one hundred and thirty-one enlisted men wounded, and seventy-five enlisted men captured and missing—total, two hundred and fifty-four; total on right flank, July 2 and 3, three hundred and nine. This estimate does not include the losses of the batteries.

† In consequence of the movements of the cavalry during and following the battle, and the lapse of time before the rolls were prepared, some of the killed were included in the report of "captured and missing." The official figures cannot therefore be relied on as entirely accurate.

‡ As has been stated in the text, the Union cavalry, at one time, when the two Confederate brigades almost reached our guns, was nearly driven from the field of the main fight, but Stuart omits to report correctly what followed our counter-charge, and his words leave an incorrect impression.

Since the Union and Confederate commanders each claimed to have driven the other from the field, the Comte de Paris endeavors to settle the question by stating incorrectly that the ground was abandoned by both parties.

struck the Army of the Potomac in the rear of its line of battle, simultaneously with Pickett's magnificent and furious assault in its front, when the Union infantry had all it could do to hold on to the line of Cemetery Ridge, and but little more was needed to make the assault a success—the merest tyro in the art of war can readily tell what the result would have been. Fortunately for the Army of the Potomac; fortunately for the Nation and the cause of human liberty, he failed.

It has been often said that Gregg's fight at Gettysburg was one of the finest cavalry fights of the war. To borrow the language of Custer on his report of it: "I challenge the annals of warfare to produce a more brilliant or successful charge of cavalry than the one just recounted."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

4TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS BY BREVET-BRIGADIER-GENERAL W. E. DOSTER, U. S. V.

A GREEABLY to the request of surviving comrades to write the history of our regiment during the Gettysburg campaign, and mindful of the necessity of attaining accuracy, I have consulted the regimental reports made August 4, August 13 and September 3, 1863, covering these operations, and on file in the War Department at Washington, and notes made by me at the time, and after comparing these with the recollection of other comrades, and visiting the field in 1882, 1886 and 1887, and conferring with Colonel Bachelder, submit the following:

The part taken by the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry in this campaign, properly speaking, begins with the time when it formed a part of the Union Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac, that encountered and held in check the Confederate cavalry, through the passes in the Blue mountains, south of the Potomac, while the infantry of both armies was passing northward toward Pennsylvania (a movement which covered the greater part of the month of June, 1863), and ends with the return of both armies to the line of the Rapahannock, near the end of July, 1863. During this period the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry was commanded by the writer, and formed part of the Third Brigade of the Second Division of the Cavalry Corps. The brigade was commanded by Colonel J. Irvin Gregg, the division by Brigadier-General D. McM. Gregg, and the corps by Major-General A. Pleasonton. In the same brigade with our regiment were the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel J. K. Robison; First Maine, Lieutenant-Colonel C. H. Smith; Tenth New York, Major M. H. Avery. On the general staff were captain, later General Wesley Merritt, ambulance officer, and captain, later General Custer, the latter then already distinguished for his fighting on foot, in the advance, with his carbine. The three battalions of our regiment were commanded by Majors Covode, Biddle and Young. Company "A" by Lieutenant Joseph Andrews; "B," Captain Frank H. Parke; "C," Captain Robert D. Martin; "D," Captain James T. Peale; "E," Captain Robert A. Robison; "F," W. K. Linea-



PHOTO, BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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weaver; "G," Captain Elias L. Gillespie; "H," Captain Robert J. Phipps; "I," Lieutenant Francis M. Ervay; "K," Captain James B. Grant; "L," Captain Alender P. Duncan; "M," Captain Alfred Dart, Jr., Adjutant-Lieutenant A. B. White.

The campaign may be said to have been opened by the battle of Brandy Station, June 9, 1863, a reconnaissance intended to ascertain whether the enemy was moving north. In this battle we formed a part of General Duffie's division, which crossed at Beverly Ford, intending to effect a junction with General Gregg's division which crossed at Kelly's Ford. During this action we were exposed to a severe artillery fire, and recrossed in the evening at Rappahannock Station. June 17, we were engaged at Aldie. June 18 we made a charge through the town of Middleburg and drove out the enemy, but finding the position untenable we retired from it at night. Next day, June 19, we were ordered to retake the town, but, the enemy having been heavily reinforced, we found the task more difficult. Another charge followed, and we succeeded in dislodging them, and forcing them to take position about a mile west of the town, in a piece of woods, and behind the wall of a cemetery where they made an obstinate resistance. At last, by a united charge of our regiment and the First Maine, they were repulsed, and driven back to Upperville. June 20 we rested. June 21 we fought in the battle of Upperville, the account of which contained in the regimental report made September 3, 1863, is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY,
September 3, 1863.

SIR: I have the honor to report that on the morning of June 21, I received orders from Colonel Gregg to mount my regiment, which was encamped in the woods about one mile from Middleburg, on the Upperville road, and to move out in column of squadrons on the left of the Tenth New York and one battalion of the First Maine, on the right of the road leading to Upperville, which I accordingly did, moving at intervals from the protection of one knoll to another, until we had advanced perhaps one mile, when my pioneer corps took possession of a small rifled gun which had been abandoned by the enemy in his flight. After proceeding about one mile farther, I was ordered to cross the road and proceed parallel to it. This I did, at the same time deploying one company, dismounted, as skirmishers on my front, and afterward adding one squadron on my left. In this manner we reached a point within one-half mile of the town, occasional shots being exchanged between our skirmishers and those of the enemy. Here I was ordered to form my regiment as a support to and on the left of, I think, some regular regiments. Before the order to advance was given I was ordered to support Tidball's Battery, then on the rising ground on the right of the road, in full view of the town and of the enemy.

After remaining here a short time I was ordered forward to the support of the battalion of the First Maine, which had been ordered to charge and drive the enemy from and beyond the town. I immediately ordered my regiment forward at a gallop, and after passing through and beyond the town some hundreds of yards, came up with the First Maine, which was formed on the road, apparently awaiting a charge by the enemy. In a few minutes the enemy* came dashing down the road, when I ordered my two first squadrons to advance carbines to be ready to receive them. The First Maine, after firing a few shots scattered to the right and left. The fire of my regiment being too hot for him, the enemy wheeled, and I ordered a charge, which was obeyed most promptly and gallantly by both officers and men. The enemy was driven from the field, leaving a number of killed, many wounded, and several prisoners in our hands. I then deployed two squadrons in the field on the right of the road as skirmishers, falling back some distance in the field with the principal part of my command.

*Imboden and Robertson's Confederate Cavalry.

The enemy again charged, my men at the same time wheeling, so as to throw a flank fire into him as he passed along the road.

About twenty of my men then dashed into the road in his rear, and after a desperate hand-to-hand conflict, utterly routed and discomfited him, thus preventing his escape and causing the capture of the entire party, variously estimated at from twenty to fifty men.

The division coming up at this time, it was impossible to give the exact number. I now received orders to rally my men and fall back beyond Upperville, where I encamped for the night. During the actions of the day the regiment sustained a loss of one killed, three severely wounded, one slightly wounded and two taken prisoners.*

I am sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. E. DOSTER,

Lieutenant-Colonel Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

To **LIEUTENANT JOHN B. MAITLAND**, *Acting Assistant Adjutant-General Third Cavalry Brigade.*

The rest of the brigade was not engaged in the battle.†

On June 22 we retired from Upperville,‡ through Middleburg to Aldie, with a strong rear guard, but there was no pursuit. On June 23 we marched to Leesburg, meeting a good deal of Union infantry marching in the same direction. June 24, 25 and 26, we were on picket at Goose Creek, with instructions to guard all roads leading to Edwards' Ferry; and learned here that Lee was in Pennsylvania and Stuart behind us.

On June 27 we were ordered to fall back on the main body at Edwards' Ferry, where we crossed the Potomac by a pontoon bridge in the evening, and re-united with the Army of the Potomac. The same night we pushed forward towards Frederick, Maryland, but the night being dark, the regiments and brigades were all in confusion, and one-half of the Fourth strayed away. On Sunday morning, June 28 we reached Jefferson, Maryland, and Frederick, at 5 p. m., where the lost companies rejoined us. At Frederick we learned that General Meade had superseded General Hooker. On June 29 one of our men was killed in a brawl at Frederick. The same day we left Frederick and marched to Unionville. June 30 we passed through Westminster and camped near Manchester. On July 1, at 5 in the morning, we reached Hanover, Pennsylvania, and slept in a wheat field. At 7 in the morning we were on the march again. Here we were told that Lee's army was at Gettysburg, that a battle had been fought, that Reynolds had been killed, and Howard was in command.

We arrived on the field at 11 o'clock of July 2, and encamped in a clover field on the Breiter farm, where White's Run crosses the Baltimore pike. Soon after our arrival, about noon or early in the afternoon, I was detached

* Official report, two killed, nine wounded, five missing—total, sixteen.

† My brigade was not actually engaged in the battle of Upperville, on June 21, except the First Maine and Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, which was sent to the support of General Kilpatrick in the afternoon. They charged the enemy repeatedly, driving him from town and capturing one piece of artillery. Report of Colonel J. Irvin Gregg.

‡ "We took two pieces of artillery, one being a Blakely gun, together with three caissons, besides blowing up one. We captured upwards of sixty prisoners, and more are coming in, including a lieutenant-colonel, major and five other officers, besides a wounded colonel and a large number of wounded rebels in the town of Upperville. They left their dead and wounded upon the field. Of the former I saw upwards of twenty. We also took a large number of carbines, pistols and sabres. In fact it was a most disastrous day for the rebel cavalry. Our loss has been very small both in men and horses. I never saw the troops behave better, or under more difficult circumstances." Report of General Pleasanton.

from the brigade and ordered to report directly to General Pleasonton with my regiment at General Meade's headquarters on the Taneytown road. On our arrival there, I was ordered by General Pleasonton to go with a captain of his staff and support some artillery. This officer guided us across rocks and fields, about half a mile from, and to the left of, the army headquarters, and stationed us on rocky ground, with a clump of woods in our rear and artillery just in front, a short distance north of Little Round Top. Beyond the artillery was the Union infantry line. Our regiment was stationed by squadron front, partly in the woods. When we arrived the Union artillery was hotly engaged with the Confederate artillery posted on the opposing heights of Seminary Ridge, who had caught their aim well, and directed their fire upon us.*

We stood exposed to this galling fire for several hours, during which time, the better to protect the men, I ordered them to dismount. None were killed, but many horses and men wounded. At last the same staff officer who had placed us in position, relieved us and led us back to headquarters. The ground we occupied, as since identified by Captains Grant, Beatty and other comrades, was on the northeast corner of the Weikert farm, near the present Hancock avenue. The clump of woods has since been cut down. It is to mark this spot that our monument is erected. On reaching headquarters the writer was invited to come into the farm house, and saw Generals Meade, Butterfield and Pleasonton, sitting together in the inner room around a table. The latter remarked that there was no occasion for exposing the cavalry further, that General Meade expected an attack on his right and rear, and that I should tell General Gregg to keep a sharp lookout. I sent messengers to General Gregg with this message and returned to the Breiter farm with the regiment, expecting to meet the division there, but no trace of it was left. It appears that at this time General Gregg was skirmishing with the enemy about two miles east of Gettysburg, on the Hanover pike, having with him the First and the rest of the Third Brigade. (See his report of July 25, 1863.)

At 9 p. m., on the 2nd I was ordered to report again to General Pleasonton, and under his personal superintendence, our regiment established a picket over the whole of the left of our line to the east of General Meade's headquarters, and in advance of our infantry pickets, which we held until daybreak. We remained here on the reserve, a short distance south of the army headquarters on the Taneytown road, during the artillery duel between the two armies, until 2 p. m. of the 3rd of July, when the enemy being reported advancing on the Littlestown road in our rear, I was ordered by General Pleasonton to advance toward the right and hold them in check. Under these instructions we harried the Baltimore pike and threw out a skirmish line in which duty we were joined by the First Massachusetts Cavalry under Lieutenant Colonel Curtis, who had similar orders.† Hearing cannonading to the north of us, we con-

* "The enemy's guns, which had been brought up in large numbers, were wheeled into position and answered, and soon after, along all that ridge, where he had advantageously posted battery on battery, seemingly an interminable line, the fire was terrific, and the very air was filled with shot and bursting shells, like hail in the thick coming storm." S. P. Bates, *Martial Deeds of Pennsylvania*, p. 259, second day of Gettysburg.

† Colonel Curtis, in a letter to me, dated July 16, 1886, says: "I remember very well that our two regiments were detached on the same duty July 3, 1863, but regret that I cannot remember where it was that we were sent to look after a threatened attack on the right rear."

cluded that this was the attack we were ordered to meet, and marching in parallel columns with the First Massachusetts, we struck the Hanover pike, where we found General Gregg hotly engaged with Stuart's cavalry. The rebel batteries got our range as we deployed into the orchard, just south of the present Cavalry monument. *

The night of the 3d to 4th of July we camped with the brigade between the Baltimore and Hanover pike. The 4th we stood in a pouring rain near Rummel's house. On the morning of the 5th we were ordered to advance to Gettysburg by way of the York road, and to wait at the cross roads of the York and Hanover pikes for the rest of the brigade. As we advanced we found a rebel picket line holding a piece of woods between us and the town. On our approach they surrendered and came into our lines. On this route we took possession of five hospitals and about three hundred wounded Confederates. At the junction of the York and Hanover pike, in the town of Gettysburg, we found a barricade across the street, to the height of the second story of the houses, made up principally of wagons and furniture, which our pioneer corps removed. Now began the pursuit of the fleeing army by way of the Cashtown road or Chambersburg pike. In the morning, the Sixteenth Pennsylvania had the advance. During the afternoon, the Fourth held the advance and one man killed by the rebel rear guard at Stevens' Furnace. On the 6th, at Fayetteville, we were ordered to advance toward Greencastle, and on this day the report shows we captured one hundred rebels, eight horses, destroyed twenty caissons and gun-carriages and a large quantity of ammunition and wagons. Assistant Adjutant General Maitland rode with us at times urging us on. The movement was so rapid (frequently at a gallop), that out of two hundred and fifty horses which we had when we left Gettysburg, only sixty were able to keep up when we reached Marion.† Here at noon a citizen brought word that Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry, numbering about two thousand, were lying dismounted and unsaddled at Brown's Mills in a field near by, which turned out, on examination by Captain Duncan, to be correct. I sent back to the brigade for re-enforcements and suggested that now would be a favorable chance for an attack, and hid the remnant of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry in the woods until the messenger returned. While waiting, a citizen handed me a copy of the *Philadelphia Inquirer* containing an account of the battle and stating that the Potomac had risen and the Union cavalry had utterly routed the retreating army of Lee. When the messenger returned he reported, much to our surprise and regret, that my request for re-enforcements was refused, and that I was ordered to fall

* "The Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, having been sent to report to General Pleasonton, was not with me during July 3rd, but joined me on the evening of that day, when my command was ordered to move to the front and take up a position on the left in order to meet a threatened attack in that direction. While remaining in that position the enemy got my range, etc." Report of Colonel Gregg.

† June 30, twenty-six officers and two hundred and seventy-eight men for duty. Record War Department.

"Near Marion I fell in with the rebel rear guard, under Fitzhugh Lee, and accordingly was ordered to fall back, rejoin the brigade and march to Chambersburg." See report, Aug. 4, 1863.

"Continued the pursuit on the 6th to Marion, finding the road filled with broken-down wagons, abandoned limbers and caissons filled with ammunition ready for immediate use. On July 7, 8 and 9 were on the march from Chambersburg to Middletown, Md." Report of Colonel Gregg.

back on the brigade at Fayetteville at once. We accordingly did so, and marched to Chambersburg, spiking one rebel gun on our way back.†

On July 7 we marched with the brigade leisurely to Waynesborough and Quincy. On July 8 we passed through Wolfsville and Myerstown to Middletown, meeting General Smith's force of militia. On July 9 and 10 we camped at Boonesborough, shoeing horses and laying in forage, rations and ammunition. On July 12 and 13 we received thirty-five new horses and were joined by Scott's Nine Hundred Cavalry and detachments of the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. On July 13 we rested. On July 14 we moved with Gregg's Division, by a pontoon bridge, across the Potomac and camped that night on Bolivar Heights. What took place on the 15th of July is so fully told in the regimental report made at Sulphur Springs, Virginia, August 13, 1863, that I copy the same entire :

SIR:—I have the honor to report that immediately after the battle of Gettysburg and the pursuit of Lee as far as Marion (described in my last report), this regiment accompanied the brigade to Middletown and Boonesborough, Maryland, without any event of note occurring until July 14, when the regiment recrossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry and encamped on Bolivar Heights. On the 15th we marched with the brigade as far as Shepherdstown. About 4 p. m. was ordered by Colonel Gregg to advance four miles out the Winchester road to Walper's cross roads and report my arrival. About one mile from Shepherdstown my advance guard encountered and drove before them a party of ten rebels, which was increased to about forty by the time I had reached the cross roads. They fled into the woods beyond the cross roads and renewed the attack, but were again dispersed.

I learned from a prisoner whom we captured that about five hundred rebel cavalry belonging to (A. G.) Jenkins, were at Leetown, in front ; that a rebel cavalry force was on my left near Charlestown, and that a portion of Ewell's Corps, whose drums were heard distinctly, was near Martinsburg and about three miles to my right, and sent the information to the colonel commanding brigade. I threw out pickets on all the roads and held them without further molestation until 11 p. m., when I was ordered back with three squadrons to Shepherdstown, the balance being relieved next morning. At 1 p. m. of the 16th I was ordered to move my regiment on the right of the Winchester road and Randol's Battery, and instructed to support the battery while watching and holding the enemy in check on the right of the line. I successively advanced three squadrons—Captains Peale and Duncan and Lieutenant Andrews—to the right of the line which became warmly engaged about 5 p. m., and so remained until the close of the day. Meanwhile two squadrons, Captains Peale's and Dart's, had been sent under Major Young to the support of the First Maine, and held the ground on the right of the road until orders were given to retire. Captain Robison remained as support of the battery.

For gallant and meritorious conduct First Sergeant John Harper, Company B, deserves special mention.

In this action seven were wounded and six missing.

I fell back with the brigade to Harper's Ferry the same evening and thence moved to Bristoe Station and Warrenton without meeting with anything unusual, except rest rations, and forage.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. E. DOSTER,

Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

Lieutenant MAITLAND, *Assistant Adjutant General.*

On July 17 and 18 we were at Harper's Ferry, the infantry of the Army of the Potomac crossing the river at Berlin. On July 19 we marched by Leesburg, Warrenton Junction, Bristoe Station and Bealeton to Amissville, where we arrived July 24 and resumed picketing and patrolling as far as Little Washing-

† Fitzhugh Lee proceeded that afternoon to Williamsport, which he reached in the evening of July 6, in time to relieve Imboden from the attack of Buford and Kilpatrick. Bates' *Martial Deeds*, 320.

ton and Thornton's Gap. Lee was again on the Rapidan, and Meade on the line of the Rappahannock, and the Gettysburg campaign was over.

It will thus be seen that, in the month that elapsed between June 18 and July 18, 1863, the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry was almost daily under fire, that it marched, in the course of that time, about five hundred miles; that it was among the foremost to assail the enemy's rear when he advanced and when he retreated; and in the actual shock of this great contest, it helped to stand the brunt in the center of the line.

It is of course not within the scope of this address to give a history of this regiment from the time it was mustered into service, August 13, 1861, to the time it was mustered out, July 1, 1865. But it may appropriately be added that it took part in seventy-seven battles and skirmishes, in which it lost in killed, wounded, died of disease or other casualties, captured or missing, eight hundred and fifty-one, of whom a record is kept, besides about one hundred of dead and wounded not recorded, making a total of nine hundred and fifty-one lost out of a total enlistment of one thousand nine hundred and thirty men, or about one-half. Two of its commanding officers were killed in action: Colonel James H. Childs, of Pittsburg, at Antietam, and Colonel George H. Covode at St. Mary's Church. Major Wm. B. Mays, at Farmville; Adjutant Clement Engleman of wounds at Dinwiddie Court House; Adjutant Jerome McBride of wounds at Kelly's Ford; Captain Frank H. Parke of wounds; Captain David P. Smith of wounds; Lieutenant Alvin Young of wounds; Lieutenant John A. Welton of wounds; Captain John C. Harper of wounds at Hatcher's Run; Lieutenant Charles E. Nugent killed in action. Surely we, the survivors of that organization, may be proud that our names appear on the rolls of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry and that the monument dedicated here will keep its glory in perpetual remembrance.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

6TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

OCTOBER 14, 1888

ADDRESS OF COLONEL FREDERICK C. NEWHALL.

COMRADES, ladies and friends of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry:—We are here to dedicate, and with becoming ceremony turn over to the proper authorities, the memorial stone of our regiment, authorized and paid for by the State, to commemorate our part and portion in the battle of Gettysburg. It was an excellent inspiration which led to the creation of the Gettysburg Battle-field Association, and the State and personal contributions for regimental and other memorials here spring from a patriotic and grateful impulse. Within certain limits, the privilege is granted to Confederate organizations to mark in the same way the ground on which they fought; and this is a striking illustration of high-spirited magnanimity towards those who struggled here so desperately to destroy the Union. But it seemed to me, as I have stood on some commanding spot which overlooks the battle-field for miles around, that it would point a finer and more useful sentiment if along the heights and



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINT: THE P. GUTENKUNST CO. PHILA.

vales where the Union soldiers were arrayed, memorials like this should mark the various stations of that proud line of loyal men, and no reminder anywhere should speak for the baffled host, which was shattered here in assaulting the Union—only the peaceful fields fading out to the dim mountain passes, through which the broken Confederate army had long ago drifted away like a phantom, and left not a vestige behind it.

And I hope yet to see on the battle-field in some fitting place, some dignified worthy memorial to the leader of the Union army; the glad recognition of his services in the Gettysburg days should yield some token of remembrance here, as it has done already elsewhere. Gettysburg is called on our side the "soldier's battle," because in the nature of things it was mainly a defensive fight, where the soldier's determination to hold his ground was of more account for the time than the most skilful manœuvres of military art. But this does not by any means imply that it was a battle without a leader. Providence seems to have created the field for the purpose, and to have brought the Army of the Potomac to it that a notable victory might be won. But, save by a palpable miracle, such a victory as Gettysburg is not to be won without the highest leadership, and no true soldier thinks that it could be.

Let us remember, then, in dedicating our memorial stone, that first on the Gettysburg roll of honor is our commanding general—the clear-minded, firm-hearted Meade, who, perceiving here an opportunity which Heaven had given into his hands, trusted in God and the valor of the troops, and staked all for himself, his army, and his country on this decisive battle, and won it.

One memory, particularly concerning us, should beyond all question be perpetuated here. Many controversies have arisen over Gettysburg; but there is none as to the priceless services and sagacity of General Buford. The President of the Pennsylvania State Commission will bear me out when I say that I long ago urged some concentrated action by Buford's command on this field, to erect a joint memorial to him and to their own organizations, rather than to dissipate in disconnected mementoes the record of fame which they earned with him in front of Gettysburg. One of our own regiment, writing of him lately, has said what we all feel to be true of Buford, though none of us might so happily express it. "He was one of those," our comrade says, "who served faithfully through the heat and burden of the early days of the war, and died before the glory was distributed." Buford himself, the very essence of modesty, winds up his story of the first day thus: "A hard task was before us; we were equal to it, and shall all remember with pride that at Gettysburg we did our country much service." Never was prouder, juster claim more simply and becomingly expressed!

On this field, and for the occasion which has brought us together here, personal matters are small. But one who is allowed to speak for his comrades under such conditions should be able to justify of his own knowledge what he may say in their behalf. When, in the fall of 1861, with fat horses, full ranks, and almost gaudy regimental colors, we left Camp Meigs in the pleasant suburbs of Philadelphia for the seat of war near Washington, I had the honor to be the first adjutant of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry; and nearly four years later at Appomattox Court House, when our regiment was represented by a few war-worn veterans, lean horses, and tattered colors which scarcely flapped in the wind, I had the honor to be the adjutant-general of that whole magnificent cavalry corps, the fame of whose splendid achievements is yet ringing through

the world. Therefore, I think I have the right to speak for the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, with which as second lieutenant, adjutant and captain I served almost two years, and for the cavalry corps as well, since I served with Stoneman, Pleasonton and Sheridan, from its organization in 1863 to the end of the war, having been assigned to staff duty without my knowledge or choice, for the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry was good enough for me.

Nobody can respect the other branches of the service more than I do. I honor and admire beyond words the kneeling infantry skirmisher, keeping up his fire across the deadly "Devil's Den," below us—the gallant line of Hancock repulsing Pickett's charge—the artillerists standing by their guns on the ridge, giving shot for shot in such a storm of hostile fire as the world had never seen, or dragging their pieces over rocks and boulders to the summit of Little Round Top, to resist the seemingly resistless rush of Longstreet's first advance towards that key-point of the battle-field.

But in what I say now, I am speaking as a cavalryman for cavalrymen, because in no other way can I make plain what I think to be our true relation to the battle of Gettysburg.

There is nothing so striking in the history of the cavalry corps, as our operations in the last campaign against Lee, and the earlier as well as the later operations of the Gettysburg campaign.

Not very long ago, I had the pleasure to receive from a distinguished French officer, the instructor of strategy in one of the great military academies of France, a letter in which he said that the operations of Sheridan's cavalry, in the last campaign against Lee, were used by him in his military lectures as a model for the best handling of masses of cavalry in war, and I think that the operations of our cavalry under Pleasonton in the Gettysburg campaign deserve as much attention. Splendidly as Sheridan employed it, with his consummate genius, it was not he who created the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac. It educated and took care of itself, until Hooker organized it into a corps, and it was in its prime, or very nearly so, in the Gettysburg days, long before Sheridan commanded it.

From my point of view, the field of Gettysburg is far wider than that which is enclosed in the beautiful landscape about us, though, as we may see it here, it was a battle-field vast enough. On this spot, on the afternoon of the 3d, a portion of our own regiment came into the fight, and at the same hour, or a little later, while Pickett was charging up Cemetery Ridge—which lies between us and Gettysburg, my brother, in the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, was wounded in a brilliant cavalry charge, seven miles from where we now stand, at Rummel's farm yonder in the northeast, where Gregg and Custer checked Stuart's vain attempt to gain the Baltimore pike, in the rear of the Army of the Potomac. The larger field of Gettysburg which I have in mind is the great territory lying between the battle-ground and the fords of the Rapahannock in Virginia. And while Gettysburg is generally thought of as a struggle which began on the 1st and ended on the 3d day of July, 1863, the fact will some day be fully recognized that it had its beginning many miles from here, and weeks before the cannon echoed round these hills. When this fact is fully appreciated, only then it will be understood what the cavalry did for the fight at Gettysburg.

The invasion of Pennsylvania being agreed upon in the Confederate councils, General Lee, very early in June, 1863, began to move his infantry and artillery

from the old Virginia battle-fields of Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg into the Shenandoah Valley, by way of the passes of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and thence straight on through Winchester, across the Potomac river into the Cumberland Valley, which lies beyond the same mountain range ; looming up so grandly there in the west. To mask this movement, so dangerous to the Union army and to the North, he sent his cavalry under Stuart to cross the Rappahannock at the upper fords, outside of the lines of the Army of the Potomac, which lay under Hooker, some twenty miles below at Falmouth, opposite to Fredericksburg, watching Lee, but with the river flowing between. Hooker, who was a better general at some times than he was at others, had penetrated Lee's main design, and fearing that only a bubble remained in front of him, determined in that event to prick it and learn the truth. For this purpose, Pleasonton, in command of the Union Cavalry Corps, crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's and Beverly Fords, early on the morning of the 9th of June, and at Beverly Ford, with mutual surprise, his troops and Stuart's immediately encountered each other. One of the best contested cavalry battles of the war resulted and lasted all day, bringing sooner or later the whole cavalry force on both sides into action. Stuart had all of his cavalry and we had all of ours ; and at nightfall, having learned without doubt that Lee had really started his main army to invade the North, Pleasonton withdrew quite unmolested from the field and awaited Hooker's further orders ; Stuart's command being badly crippled, and unable to continue the mission on which he had gallily departed the day before. It was at Beverly Ford, then, that Gettysburg was inaugurated ; for the result of that cavalry battle was that Stuart, directly confronted now by Pleasonton, and suffering from the damage which he had so unexpectedly incurred, abandoned his projected raid across the Rappahannock, and skirted close to his own army for a time—useless to Lee, and harmless to the Army of the Potomac. It happened that in this grand fight of Beverly Ford, so fruitful, as I shall show, of success to our cause at Gettysburg, the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry played a leading part, and thereby met with such heavy losses of both officers and men, that it came on to the actual field of Gettysburg, some three weeks later, with sadly thinned ranks ; and even this remnant of its former strength was scattered here, by the necessities of the time, to various spheres of duty. On the north side of the Rappahannock, on the day after Beverly Ford, General Pleasonton, on whose staff I was then serving, had all his cavalry out for a review, to see how they had borne the battle. Our regiment was a portion then and always afterwards of the Reserve Brigade of regular cavalry, in the division of the gallant Buford. The regulars were the First, Second, Fifth and Sixth, and what was left of our regiment was in its place in line. In riding past the ranks for inspection, the two generals halted for a moment in front of the Sixth Pennsylvania, and Buford said to Pleasonton, "These men did splendidly yesterday ; I call them now the Seventh Regulars." That was a proud and happy moment for all of you who heard it, for Buford was a man who, as Artemus Ward said of Washington, never "slopped over," and a compliment from him was sure to have been deserved ; and he intended this as a compliment of the highest kind. The losses of the regiment in that battle, in killed, wounded and missing, were, of men and officers, one hundred and forty-seven. Chief of these in point of rank was Major Robert Morris, who was in command ; and while I cannot speak by name of all our comrades who in our long service fell by the way, I wish to

pay a passing tribute to his memory. He had lived in a narrow and proud circle at home ; he was the great grandson and namesake of the famous Robert Morris of the Revolution, and had a fiery temper which at first he could not curb ; but he was a born soldier, and after a little learned by contact that other men were his equals, and from that time he was a model cavalry officer. Riding across the fatal field beyond Beverly Ford, young, erect and graceful, proud of his men as he was proud himself, there was no more gallant figure in the army, as he led the regiment, and the regiment led the brigade. His wounded horse fell on him in that treacherous ground, and he was captured : then Libby prison broke his heart, and he died there. I speak of him, not merely because he was an officer, and not to single him out, but as an example to remind you all that as we go about our daily avocations and live in the present, as it is our duty to ourselves and others to do, we should not forget those noble spirits, of whatever rank, who fell and could not have the happiness to know that their self-sacrifice was not in vain.

After Beverly Ford, as Lee pressed through the Shenandoah Valley northward with his army, Hooker advanced to the Potomac east of the Blue Ridge, over the old Bull Run battle-field, and sent Pleasonton to the left to get into Loudoun Valley, between the Bull Run mountains and the Blue Ridge, to see if any of Lee's army remained on this side of the range. At Aldie, a gap in the Bull Run mountains, some twelve miles south of the Potomac, the head of Pleasonton's column ran into Stuart's men ; a savage fight ensued, till Stuart retired. Pleasonton soon pushed after him into the Loudoun Valley, and in a day or two attacked him there with his full force, driving him in an all day fight through Upperville, deep into Ashby's Gap in the Blue Ridge, by which the rear of Lee's infantry was then debouching into the Shenandoah Valley. Hooker in the meantime crossed the Potomac undisturbed, and advanced through Maryland to Frederick City, where General Meade relieved him of command. Pleasonton soon followed Hooker to Frederick City, but meantime Stuart, baffled in his efforts to interfere with Hooker's march, had made a wide detour behind Hooker's army ; crossing the Potomac between it and Washington, and hastening northward into Pennsylvania to make a junction there with Lee. The full effects of this ill-advised adventure on the fortunes of Lee, will some day be notorious. Lee bitterly bemoaned it, and many able Southern writers agree that it was the cap-stone of all his mishaps, leaving him to grope blindly to his fatal and unexpected encounter with the Army of the Potomac ; for the cavalry is an army's eyes, and Lee's were lost to him till the afternoon of the second day. Meantime, heedless of Stuart, and protected in front and flank by the vigilance of Pleasonton's cavalry, our army pushed on rapidly to find Lee, Meade unfolding his troops like a fan before him, and keeping them always between the enemy and the great cities which were threatened by Lee's march. On the left front, Buford, leading, surprised the advance of Lee's infantry in Gettysburg on the 30th day of June, and drove them out toward the west, beyond Seminary Ridge, in the direction from which they had come. Next morning they returned in heavy force, came on "booming" as Buford said, and while Reynolds, leading Meade's infantry column, hurried to Buford's support, the battle of Gettysburg was fairly begun. No one can dispute the facts which I have stated, and no one acquainted with them can deny how great their influence was on the events which were now to follow. Therefore, in your behalf, and in behalf of the cavalry corps

of the Army of the Potomac, I claim for all who shared in the hard-fought and successful battles of Beverly Ford, Aldie or Upperville, and in the minor cavalry engagements of those days, that the glory won by our cavalymen on those fields belongs to them as Gettysburg men, and should be so accounted to their honor on this battle-ground, and added to that which they justly deserve for their splendid conduct in the three days' fight.

Let me give you an illustration to enforce this claim. I was late in arriving on the field. I had been sent by Pleasonton with a small party towards York, far off there in the northeast, to see if any of Lee's army was thereabouts, and it was the afternoon of the second day when, hurrying toward the ridge where the fighting was very heavy, to find and report to General Pleasonton, if I could, I encountered General Sedgwick just leading the Sixth Corps into action. There never was a better commander of a better corps. I had served at his headquarters for a short time, and knew him, and stopped to say a word to him; a fine-looking major on Meade's staff galloped up with a vivid expression on his face which you do not often see in every-day life, and ordered Sedgwick to hasten forward; matters were evidently serious just in front. There was a fearful crash of musketry, and through the smoke I saw some men with clubbed muskets in their hands. It was just the time when Longstreet's famous charge of the second day had reached its climax. Sedgwick turned to his leading brigade commander, and said, "Hurry up there; never mind forming your brigade; pitch in by regiments!" and nothing could be finer than the way they did it.

This is probably only one of a hundred such incidents which occurred on the field after the battle was fairly joined, but the gallant Sedgwick and his noble corps had not till that hour heard a hostile shot since Chancellorsville, two months before, while we, who had followed the fortunes of the cavalry for the last three weeks, had been in several most important actions, all of them bearing directly on Gettysburg, and two of them lasting all day long; and it so happened that in the Gettysburg campaign not only the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac lost far more men than the Sixth Corps did, but the casualties of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry in killed, wounded and missing, were larger than those of the whole Sixth Corps in this same interval, the battle included. Not only so, but the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry had nearly as many casualties in the campaign as fell to the lot of Hunt's famous Reserve Artillery, which made yonder heights an amphitheatre of fire, and had more than befel the whole of Crawford's Division of the Fifth Corps, though as I see by the map, there is a lot here called the Crawford land, which seems to be held in memory of their renown. The losses of the cavalry corps on the actual field of Gettysburg were 849. The Twelfth Army Corps, much larger than the cavalry corps, and noted for its share in the battle, lost 1,081. These figures do not mean much, and the percentage of loss sometimes bears but little relation to the value of services rendered. The Sixth Corps at Gettysburg lost 242 men. Sedgwick made a famous march to get here, but he came late on the second day, and his mere presence, as he swept on to the field, drove the enemy from his front. Afterwards, he was not seriously attacked. The First Corps lost over 6,000 men. The Second and Third over 4,000 each; Meade's total loss was 23,000 on this field. Great campaigns and great battles are charged with electricity, and just where the loss will fall depends on where the lightning strikes; but I was speaking of Gettysburg men, and I wanted to show

that our regiment and the cavalry corps are members, in good standing, of that distinguished company.

Let me give you another illustration.

On the Gettysburg battle-field, Merritt, Custer and Farnsworth were brigadier-generals of cavalry, and commanded brigades here. At Beverly Ford the highest rank they had between them was captain. It was there, and afterwards, as we fought our way towards Gettysburg, that their brilliant abilities procured for them their deserved promotion. Poor Farnsworth fell in the low ground at the base of Round Top, on a spot which is almost within sound of my voice; you well know the longer and splendid record of the other two. The claim which I make for them, for you and for all our cavalry corps as Gettysburg men, is one which will in good time be recognized by all who ponder on this famous battle-field and strive to appreciate the share which fairly belongs to every organization and arm eventually to be represented in lasting memorials here.

Two officers of our regiment, Captain Cadwalader and Lieutenant Meade, were permanently attached to the staff of the commanding general; I company under Captain Starr, and E company under Captain Carpenter, had also the honor to be on duty at Meade's headquarters as escort to the general. Both these officers volunteered to act as his aides during the three days of battle, and rendered important and valuable services which the general acknowledged afterwards in many gratifying ways; and General Meade's good-will was a distinction to be proud of. The men on duty with them did hard and excellent work, for there is not in a great army any more arduous post than to be a cavalryman at the headquarters of the chief. There is some escort duty, but this is play when compared with the orderly duty, the hard night rides, the bushwhackers in the enemy's country, the important dispatches to be carried, often into the thick of the fight. I have known lots of cavalry orderlies, each of whom was worth a dozen of some kinds of staff officers who were wandering about, and they often saw as much of a battle as any man in it.

On the third day at Gettysburg, till afternoon, there was not much going on of special interest to our own headquarters, and when General Pleasonton went off to see General Meade some time during the morning, he considerably left some of us staff officers behind to get a little rest, for we had been riding all over the country, day and night, and were completely tired out. I hear a man sometimes say now that he is used up, and I look at him and pity his ignorance of his condition, unless I know that he has been on the Stoneman raid or hustled around on horseback in the Gettysburg campaign.

About 1 o'clock I was sleeping in the hay-mow of our headquarters barn when an orderly aroused me and said General Pleasonton was with General Meade and wanted two staff officers at once; I was to be one of them, and bring somebody else along. So I shook up Captain Walker of the Fifth Regulars, who was close beside me, and we mounted and made for the front. We jogged gently along till we struck the Taneytown road, and then turned to the right for Meade's headquarters, which were about a mile up the road, near the cemetery. Just at that instant the boom of two signal guns disturbed the prevailing quiet, and in an other instant we were in the midst of the most fearful concentrated artillery fire that gunpowder has ever produced. We were in for it! The road was filled with caissons, ammunition wagons and guns rumbling along in both directions, and suddenly they were in complete block-

ade, as horse after horse fell dead or wounded in his traces. We drew to the right in the open fields and galloped on over the ditches and low stone walls that we met with ; as I rose to one of these my hat blew off and I tried to stop for it, but already a score of wounded men from the road were lying beside the wall. My noble, high-strung horse plunged frantically when I checked him, and they begged me for God's sake not to trample on them, so I dashed on again through the clatter and roar and flying leaves and tree limbs, and in a moment, bareheaded but safe, was at Meade's headquarters. The General and all his staff were just emerging from the little house where they had imprudently established themselves, close behind our line of battle and at the very center of the enemy's concentric fire. I reported to General Pleasanton, but in the awful crash from the batteries near by, and from bursting shells and exploding caissons I could scarcely hear what the General said as he stouted to me to hurry to some place of shelter. In the yard of the house a dozen men and horses lay dead and wounded, and every moment a shell would tear up the ground or smash through the wall by the roadside. The little farm-house and all about it were threatened with immediate destruction, while the earth trembled in this world-famous cannonade. Two companies of our regiment, as I have said, were at army headquarters and went bravely through this fierce ordeal.

On the morning of the 3d, the remainder of our regiment, with the Reserve Brigade under Merritt to which we belonged, returning from detached service in the rear of the army, had reached Emmitsburg, which is some five miles south of us by the road we are on. About noon Merritt began his march up this Emmitsburg road towards the enemy's right flank, but before he pulled out from Emmitsburg one of those things happened which may make war lively for a cavalry man.

Ulric Dahlgren, a dashing and intrepid officer, who afterwards lost his life under sad circumstances in a hazardous raid near Richmond, and should be kindly remembered for his gallant spirit, though we may not approve his somewhat desperate enterprise, had been lately roving around on a private raid, and somewhere behind the enemy's lines, on the morning of the 2d, had captured a rebel courier with important dispatches. He immediately hastened to Meade, reaching him that evening, and at his earnest solicitation the commanding general gave him an order on Merritt for some officers and one hundred picked cavalry, with whom to renew his raiding along the line of the enemy's communications over there in the Cumberland Valley ; and with this order in hand Dahlgren found Merritt at Emmitsburg preparing to move forward. Merritt gave him (pretty reluctantly, I guess) one hundred men from our own regiment, with Captain Treichel of A company, in command, and Lieutenant Morrow, Whiteford, White and Herkness, and soon this fine detachment from ours, bearing away to the left and crossing the Blue Ridge at Monterey Pass, was thrashing around in the enemy's rear, on the wrong side of the mountains for safety or comfort, or for any reasonable hope of accomplishing with such a small party, anything to compensate for the risk they ran. But Dahlgren, little given to count the cost, and not responsible for the detachment, pressed gaily on, while I have understood that Treichel, with his excellent judgment and care for his command, wished them on any errand but one like that. Near Greencastle, after various adventures, they came upon a section of the enemy's supply-train, amply guarded by infantry and able to

take care of itself; but Dahlgren ordered a charge, to which the party responded with all their might, and in a moment they were in the midst of the wagons banging away and trying to capture the train; but the infantry and cavalry escort was entirely too strong for them and they were soon obliged to beat a retreat, and finally to scatter to avoid the enemy's close pursuit. Lieutenant Herkness of our regiment was severely wounded and captured, with ten or more of the men, and the whole command was badly cut up, while before Treichel could get the remnant together again the country about them was swarming with rebels retreating now from their bitter defeat at Gettysburg.

I have heard droll stories of how and where Treichel and his party hid themselves away till the danger of capture was past, but their adventures were not in the least amusing to them at the time, as one by one or in little groups they came out from their hiding-places and, on horseback or on foot, made their way back across the mountains to rejoin the victorious Army of the Potomac. I am sure you will all agree with me when I say that they had done their full share according to their opportunity, and were Gettysburg men in any sense that any man was who, sharing in the campaign with gallantry and zeal, went where he was ordered, and did his duty, and took the consequences.

The best account that I have seen of the conditions existing on the Confederate side at the point where the remnant of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry came into the fight on the afternoon of the 3d, as Merritt, with our regiment in advance, pushed up this Emmitsburg road, has been given in the *Century Magazine* by the Confederate General Law, who commanded Hood's Division of Longstreet's Corps, and, holding the extreme right of Lee's army, was responsible for its protection. He writes like a good soldier and a reasonable man, and it is a pleasure to refer to his narrative and quote it with confidence. The purpose with which he wrote was to show, as well as he could, that on the outskirts of the battle of the 3d, at the point where he commanded, there was, as he says, at least one little silver lining in the cloud that hung so darkly over the field of Gettysburg after the disastrous charge of Pickett, but he shows, unconsciously, a good deal more that is foreign to what he had especially in mind, though it is exactly in line with what I wish to demonstrate; and if you will kindly give me your close attention now I will try to make it all clear. It is easy to make it as plain as day, but like many other essential matters connected with Gettysburg it has been lost sight of in controversies about Sickles' Corps and in cycloramas of Pickett's charge. The day before, in Longstreet's famous and almost successful rush for Little Round Top, Law had charged with his own division (Longstreet's right) across the Devil's Den and part way up the rocky side of Big Round Top, and the line which he held that night he still maintained on the 3d, no troops of ours as yet disturbing him at the base of Big Round Top, or from the direction of Emmitsburg. Early in the afternoon, when the cannonade opened which preceded Pickett's charge, while Law was looking up the valley towards Gettysburg, watching, as he says, the grand artillery duel, where the hills on either side were capped with flame and smoke, as three hundred guns, about equally divided between two ridges, vomited their iron hail at each other, he was threatened with a danger on his right. This was the appearance of Kilpatrick's Cavalry which moved up on that flank and commenced massing in the body of timber which extended from the base of Big Round Top westward, toward Kerns' house on the Emmitsburg road, just in front of us. I am

quoting General Law almost word for word, but trying at the same time, to put into consecutive order his somewhat disjointed narrative. During the previous night, he says, or rather early in the morning of the 3d, two of his batteries were sent to General Alexander, commanding the Confederate artillery in the center, to assist in the cannonade of the Federal position south of Cemetery Hill, preparatory to Pickett's assault. Some hours later, about 9 a. m., General Longstreet came over to Law's position on the right, and instructed him to be ready to attack on his front. Please mark this well; it is very important. Law does not state it for this purpose at all, but it clearly shows that Pickett's proposed assault was known to him long beforehand, and that Longstreet hoped to co-operate with it by moving Law forward on Pickett's right; but before Pickett had started the Union cavalry, as we have seen, threatened Law at the most sensitive point. As Kilpatrick moved around the base of Big Round Top, Law opened on him with artillery from his own extreme right, and detaching the First Texas Infantry from his main line, rushed it down to the fields midway between Big Round Top and this Emmitsburg road which we are on, leaving a skirmish line between this regiment and the right of his main line on Round Top, where his artillery was at work. The Ninth Regiment of Georgia Infantry was already at Kerns' house, to look after the Emmitsburg road, but Law re-inforced it with the Seventh, Eighth, Eleventh and Fifty-ninth Georgia, of the same brigade, and at the same time Colonel Black, First South Carolina Cavalry, reported to Law with about one hundred odds and ends of mounted men and three guns of Hart's Horse Artillery. These men and the battery were added to the force at Kerns' house, and it is risking little to say that on the whole Confederate line at Gettysburg there was hardly a point so well guarded by the enemy as this when Merritt's little cavalry brigade, lacking one whole regiment—the Sixth Regulars—and the others reduced by detachments, and the fighting and marching of the last three weeks, came up this way from Emmitsburg, and striking Law's infantry skirmishers a mile or so from here, dismounted and drove them, the carbines and rifles rattling on both sides of the pike, till the enemy's line was met across the road here at Kerns' house. It had that confident look of being there to stay, which soldiers appreciate, and either Merritt called a halt, or Law brought him to a stand, just as you may happen to fancy the report of one or the other. I was not on this part of the field myself, and I have had no opportunity to get the particulars from those who were present, but it makes little difference whose version is accepted in a matter of this kind. A brigade of infantry backed by an army in position, will stop, if it wishes to, a brigade of cavalry outside of the lines of its own army, devoid of support, and simply moving against the enemy's flank; and neither Merritt, nor the men under him, had the least idea of breaking through Lee's right, alone and unsupported.

Kilpatrick, with only Farnsworth's Brigade of his division (Custer's Brigade was far away at Rummel's farm with Gregg), ignorant of Merritt, probably, as Merritt was of him, had meantime pushed forward through the woods and now appeared in front of the First Texas Regiment of infantry, which Law, as I have said, had placed in the open between Big Round Top and this Emmitsburg road. What happened there has no direct relation to our own regiment nor to Merritt's commanding, but as it was one of the most striking episodes of this grand battle, so full of great deeds of war, I will let General Law tell of

it in his own words, if only to illustrate once more the soldierly spirit of our cavalry, and how from first to last it gave unsparing aid to the army which triumphed at Gettysburg.

I had just returned, says General Law, to the position occupied by our artillery, which was in the angle formed by the main and flanking lines, when Farnsworth's Cavalry Brigade charged the line held by the First Texas Regiment. It was impossible to use our artillery to any advantage owing to the "close quarters" of the attacking cavalry with our own men—the leading squadrons forcing their horses up to the very muzzles of the rifles of our infantry. That portion of the cavalry which covered the front of the First Texas Regiment was handsomely repulsed; but the First Vermont Regiment, forming the Federal right wing, overlapped the First Texas on its left, and, striking the skirmish line only, rode through it into the open valley in rear of our main line on the spurs of Round Top. When I first became satisfied, through information from the Texas skirmishers, that Farnsworth's Brigade was massing in their front, the Ninth Georgia Regiment was ordered from Kerns' house to the support of the batteries, the former position being now safe, as the other four regiments of Anderson's Brigade were concentrated near that point. Hearing the firing and knowing its cause, the Ninth Georgia came up on a run, just as the First Vermont Cavalry rode through our skirmish line, led by General Farnsworth in person. Instead of moving directly upon our batteries, the cavalry directed its course up the valley towards Gettysburg, passing between the position of our artillery and our main line. Watching the direction they had taken, I sent Lieutenant Wade, of my staff, rapidly across the valley in advance of them, with orders to detach the first regiment he should come to, on the main line, and send it down on a run to "head them off" in that direction. He was also ordered to follow the line to the extreme right and direct Colonel Oates (Fifteenth Alabama) to strengthen his flanking skirmish line and to close up the gap on the left of the First Texas where the cavalry had broken in. Farnsworth and his cavalry, in the mean time, were riding in gallant style, with drawn sabers and unopposed, up the valley. As they approached Snyder's house, and as I stood intently watching them, I saw a ragged Confederate battle-flag fluttering among the trees at the foot of the opposite ridge, and the men with it soon after appeared, running out into the open ground on the further side of the valley. It was the Fourth Alabama Regiment, Law's Brigade, which had been taken from the main line and sent down by Lieutenant Wade. The men opened fire as they ran. The course of the cavalry was abruptly checked and saddles were rapidly emptied. Recoiling from this fire, they turned to their left and rear, and directed their course up the hill towards the position occupied by our batteries. Bachman's Battery promptly changed front to its left, so as to face the approaching cavalry, and, together with its infantry supports, opened a withering fire at close range. Turning again to their left, Farnsworth, and the few of his men who remained in their saddles, directed their course towards the point where they had originally broken in, having described by this time almost a complete circle. But the gap where they had entered was now closed, and receiving another fire from that point, they again turned to the left and took refuge in the woods near the base of Round Top. When the last turn to the left was made, about half a dozen of their number separated from the main body and escaped by "running the gauntlet" to the right of the First Texas Regiment.

While these movements were in progress I could plainly distinguish General Farnsworth, who led the charge, and whom I then supposed to be Kilpatrick. He wore a linen havelock over his military cap, and was evidently wounded at the time he entered the woods. Here, with his little handful of gallant followers, he rode upon the skirmish line of the Fifteenth Alabama Regiment, and, pistol in hand, called upon Lieutenant Adrian, who commanded the line, to surrender. The skirmishers in return fired upon him, killing his horse and wounding General Farnsworth in several places.

As he fell to the ground, Adrian approached him and demanded his surrender. He curtly refused to surrender, at the same time killing himself with the pistol which he still held in his hand. During the afternoon the pickets of the First Texas Regiment had been so near the point where the Federal cavalry were preparing for the attack as to hear their voices distinctly when raised at all above the ordinary tone. Just before the charge was made they heard some one say, in an excited, angry tone, "Colonel, if you are afraid to attack, by God, I will lead the charge myself." I afterwards learned that the speaker was General Kilpatrick, and that the words were addressed to General Farnsworth, who was aware of the difficulties of the movement, and would not have

made it if the matter had been left to his own judgment. However this may have been, he certainly bore himself with the most conspicuous gallantry throughout that fatal charge.

The only comment which I venture to make on such a strange dramatic scene, is this : that if Kilpatrick really dared Farnsworth to charge, it was a crime ; for there was not in either army at Gettysburg a more gallant soldier than Farnsworth, and though the story has been told before, I hope it is not true, that he rode to his death with that contemptible taunt goading him to a cruel fate. Here, where we stand, the remnant of our regiment, with Major Hazeltine in command, was on Merritt's front line, astride the Emmitsburg pike, with Captain W. W. Frazier commanding on the right and Captain J. Hinckley Clark commanding on the left. The regulars were on their right and left flank, with some behind them in reserve, and Graham's Battery of horse artillery was somewhere on the line. Just in front of Frazier, here at Kerns' house, some of Law's infantry had taken possession of the windows and outbuildings, and their fire was very annoying. Graham fired a shot or two into the house, and then it ceased from troubling. The official records of Merritt's Brigade show that the loss of our regiment on this line was three killed and seven wounded. In effect, the operations of Merritt's Brigade just at this point were not, and in the nature of things could not be, of a very aggressive character. No one familiar with the circumstances can fail to see that he had far too little force to do anything but create a diversion on this flank of Lee's army which was strongly and cautiously held. The whole point of the operations of the Union cavalry on this ground has, as I have said before, been almost entirely missed by commentators on Gettysburg, but nevertheless it remains true that at no part of the whole field of battle was a small force of either side used more effectively on the other, without corresponding loss of life.

I have shown you that early in the morning of the 3d, Longstreet came over here and ordered Law to be ready to attack the infantry of the Army of the Potomac in his front, as a supporting movement to Pickett's charge, which was to occur on Law's immediate left. During the afternoon of the 3d, when Pickett was charging, and especially after his charge had failed, there never was perhaps a command on any battle-field which needed support so badly as Pickett did, and yet mainly on account, as it may be fairly assumed, of the threatening operations of the Union cavalry on this flank, Law's Division on Pickett's right did not move a single man from the line of battle taken up the day before, except those troops which were sent to oppose the menacing Union cavalry.

The dense fog that shrouded the valley of the Rappahannock when we crossed at Beverly Ford on the morning of the 9th of June seems now like a veil set there that we should not guess the consequences of the first step in the Gettysburg campaign ; and the rain which drenched this battle-field on the evening of July 3, seems now to have been sent by Providence to wash away the stains of the long and bloody encounter which was finally brought about at Gettysburg. In that three weeks' interval of hard cavalry service, all of it bearing directly on Gettysburg, this regiment took a most honorable part. Therefore, standing here, and picturing with swift recollection what I have described of our regiment's portion in this glorious campaign and battle, we may all join in the well-founded claim that we belong in the front rank of Gettysburg men : and there can be no higher honor.

Colonel Bachelder :--In tendering this memorial stone, designed by Cap-

tain Frank Furness, one of our own number, to the care and keeping of the Gettysburg Battle-field Association, I wish to say, as the representative on this occasion of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, that the regiment had the happy fortune to be well-officered and well-manned, and that it was a regiment of harmony and good will; that it was one in which merit and bravery received encouragement, as is shown by the large number of promotions from the ranks; that its record fulfilled the full term of the war, and is in every part an honor to the State; and speaking now with one voice for the survivors and for those who are no longer with us to be heard, we think that in the Gettysburg campaign we worthily earned this cherished memorial of our services, and deserve that it shall receive your watchful care and protection, to which we now commend it.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

8TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 1, 1890

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN J. EDWIN GILES

AS we look back nearly thirty years our memory gives back to mind's eye a vision of the beardless boy, blithe, brave and patriotic, the boy soldier of 1861-1865; the soldier who gave to this great republic a new lease; to his country a greater glory and to her banner more stars. To commemorate the fidelity and heroism of these men, to teach to our children and their children in the ages to come, to emulate them in future generations, when republics shall dominate the earth, to dedicate and hand down to the great future this beautiful monument, and to commemorate in enduring stone, the bravery of our soldiers, the patriotism of our people and the endurance of the republic, are we assembled here to-day.

Upon you the then beardless boys, bitten by the frosts of thirty years, worn and crippled by the endurance of four years suffering of a bitter war, on field and in camp, time has left its imprint and soon there will be none left to recount the history of our old organization, and the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry will have been a thing of the past. I have been requested to give a brief historical sketch of the regiment. I regret exceedingly that I am unequal to the occasion, the interim between those years of carnage and this day of pleasure has affected the memory as it has the form; both have become decrepit. The history of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry has never been written, and I much fear it never will be. Those that have reason to know, claim that the records are very incomplete and a history could not be completed without the aid of the memory of the living, and as the living are fast answering the last roll call, day by day, the possibility of a history is growing more remote. A history covering four years with one hundred and thirty-five engagements, the important incidents connected with each, the tedious marches, the uncounted scouts, the unnumbered raids, the killed, the wounded, the missing; to do all justice would take volumes to recite. To alone recount the incidents of the

skirmish, the action, the engagement and the battle, could not be contained between the paper covers of a pamphlet. Who will undertake the task? Let us hope there yet remains one who has a little of the old time courage left and the temerity to apply it. But were I possessed of every detail, of every march and engagement, scout, and raid of the regiment and its detachments, time on this occasion would permit of only a casual glance and a simple naming of a few of these details, and that without any elaboration whatever.

The history of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry commences in a little frame building on Sixth street below Arch, Philadelphia, where it received its first recruit and its title of "Chorman's Mounted Rifle Rangers." The title indicated you were not to be ordinary soldiers but to fill the bill usually delegated to fiction. Then came the first drill in the old Arsenal Thirteenth and Filbert, in English tactics; then the first camp at the Old Inn in Camden, and your first experience with the soldier's closest friend, the gray back; then the Nicetown Camp, where many pleasant days were spent; then the care of your bran new horse; the ride to Washington by rail, the quarters in the old depot, and the supposed enemy's first charge, and your first great scare.

Then came Camp Stoneman; the drawing of accountrements and side arms; the drill; the memorable march across the Chain Bridge into the enemy's country; Leslie; the "Muddy Camp;" the picket at Barrett's Hill; the scouting beyond the enemy's lines. True you were soldiers then, though not in all the word implies. The preparation for the march; the breaking of camp; the night march; leading the advance to Centreville and Bull Run; the return; the embarkation; the sail down the Potomac and Chesapeake; discovery of the girl soldier; Fortress Monroe; disembarkation; Camp at Hampton and the march to Yorktown.

How pleasant it is to go back more than a quarter of a century, and recall the scenes of this early soldiering, drilled and disciplined; but the enemy for whose blood you thirsted, were yet to be met.

But now, April, 1862, your active career begins. The first company of this regiment was mustered into service July 23, 1861, and the last was mustered September 15, 1861. The regiment was then under the command of Colonel E. G. Chorman, of Philadelphia. The date of the muster in of this regiment entitled it to the number Thirty-fifth of the line and the First Cavalry, but owing to some misunderstanding at the State Department it was numbered the Eighty-ninth of the line and the Eighth Cavalry. However, the number of the regiment is of no importance; what was its services? What was its conduct and what its record on the field? That you had the honor of belonging to one of the most active regiments in any army, none who are willing to investigate will deny. It has been stated and upon investigation shown to be a fact, that you participated in more engagements than any single regiment in the Union army, except one, and this one you tied.

The regiment or any detachment of the same was never reported for dereliction of duty, you never occupied a position known as a "snap" but were always at the front, tossed from blow to blow until you often came to wonder what there was for the rest of the army to do. You will remember the mid-night reconnoissance through swamps, and across streams to the left and front at Yorktown, the evacuation and march through Williamsburg. While the army seemed to have turned to the right in the direction of the White House, Colonel D. McM. Gregg, then your colonel and commander, was directed to the

left going into camp at New Kent Court House. Here May 13, 1862, you received your baptism of fire. Do you remember the whiz of the balls, the shriek of the shot, and the awful scream of the shell's bursted fragments; I believe I know and have the privilege of stating, that you had one comrade there who was scared. But our commander was equal to the occasion, coolly dismounting and walking to the highest ground he surveyed the field, then quietly ordered the column to the rear, left in front, with a squadron to deploy and cover the flanks. No dress parade was performed more perfectly, or orderly than this, your first lesson presided over by a masterhand. This was May 13, and on the 14th came your second skirmish and with different results. While in the first it was wise to leave the enemy undisturbed in his fortified stronghold, he gave way before you in your second attempt. Again at Bottom's Bridge on the 22d having the Chickahominy between us, with the bridge destroyed and their artillery playing on us, no progress was made, but on the 23d they having withdrawn from the bank of the river, let it be recorded a color guard swam the stream and the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry planted the first United States flag on the north side of the Chickahominy river. Then followed "Burnt Chimneys" the same day, then White Oak Swamp, Savage Station and Seven Pines, all on the 24th, Fair Oaks on the 25th and Garnett's farm on the 27th, then a period of scouting and picketing until the battle of Fair Oaks June 1. Then followed the historical seven days battles and the engagements of this regiment at White Oak Swamp June 28th, Malvern Hill, Haxall's Landing and Carter's farm July 1, 2 and 3, then a period of picketing and scouting, with the engagement at Malvern Hill, August 4 and 5. It will be remembered that this regiment had the advance of the army on the left from Williamsburg to Fair Oaks, planting the first flag north of the Chickahominy and firing the first shot in the advance to the famous Fair Oaks. It was again honored with the position of rear guard of the army, that resulted in the action at Haxall's Landing, July 2, and again at Carter's farm on the 3d. And again when the army fell back from Harrison's Landing to and across the Chickahominy, were you called to fill that position of honor, which resulted in the skirmish at Shirley's on August 17. No living soldier guarded your path to the rear nearer than the retiring army, more than six miles away. Thus ended the important conduct of this regiment in the Peninsular campaign.

Being shipped north and landing at Alexandria the regiment was hurried to the assistance of General Pope and the skirmish at Falls Church followed September 4. You were then withdrawn across the Long Bridge and moving in the direction of Frederick City, met and skirmished with the enemy at Sugar Loaf mountain, September 10. You will remember the brilliant charge through the streets of Frederick on the 12th, then the raid to Gettysburg and skirmish at Middletown on the 13th, the skirmishes at Sharpsburg or Antietam and Boteler's on the 18th and 19th, the reconnaissance to Martinsburg, with the running skirmish forward and the running action backward, closing with the stand near Shepherdstown.

The month of October, 1862, closed so far as fighting concerns us, with the skirmish at Noland's Ferry on the 12th. November following was the most active month in the history of the regiment; adding to your record six actions and seven skirmishes, commencing at Philomont, and followed by Aldie, Upperville, Ashby's Gap, Markham, Barbee's Cross Roads, Chester Gap, Orleans, Hazel River, Amissville, Waterloo, and Sulphur Springs, commencing on the

1st and ending on the 18th. The winter's campaign closed with the skirmish at Leedstown, December 2, and the three days battle at Fredericksburg December 12, 13 and 14. The balance of this winter was spent in picketing and scouting at locations from six to twelve miles from the army and your own winter camp; southward along the Rappahanock and northward in the neighborhood of Chickowamsie Church. The capture of an outpost reserve was the only serious loss sustained by the regiment during our Falmouth camp. No stirring incident can be recalled during this period of active inaction that would be so universally remembered as the famous "Mud March." Your campaign of battles of 1863 commenced with the skirmish at Richards' Ford April 29, followed by Barnett's Ford on the same day, preliminary to the advance on Chancellorsville, as the following day you led the extreme advance of the army to and beyond that point. The action at Ely's Ford and the crossing of the Rapidan April 30, opened this memorable campaign in earnest, the action at Tabernacle Church occurring on the same day. From the earliest dawn on the morning of the 1st day of May, may be dated the commencement of the battle of Chancellorsville opening on the old Fredericksburg pike, about two miles from Chancellorsville, being the extreme left where occurred the sanguinary action between your regiment alone on the one side and Jackson's advance on the other. Through a thrilling series of charges this ground was maintained, until General Sykes' regular division could be despatched to your relief, these troops forming under fire and within three hundred feet of the original line selected and occupied by you at the commencement of that action, the right having been pressed back that distance while the left maintained its ground. This is the time you will remember when the enemy's guns were turned upon our advancing infantry column with such awful effect; this was the time and place where Meade rode on the field in advance of Sykes' Division and complimented your regiment on its heroic stand against such fearful odds. The campaign was now but three days old, with five skirmishes and actions which so reduced your ranks that a re-organization on the field became necessary and the organization was reduced from three to two battalions and being in the rear of the infantry lines one good day's rest was enjoyed, which was much needed by horse as well as men. A little after noon on the 2d "boots and saddles" told you that the time had again arrived for you to again stand as targets at \$13 a month. Moving out the plank and furnace roads and back to Hazel Grove, suddenly and while "standing to horse" to your right and rear there opens an awful unbroken din of musketry, an incessant roar of artillery, and almost within the shades of night came the order, and here we simply allude to the contest not to the nature of that order, or as to who received it. It matters not whether the annihilation of the Eleventh Corps had been known or not, it is not material whether the destruction of the Army of the Potomac had been foreseen or not, so far as the conduct of your regiment was concerned, whether the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry was sent in charge against Jackson's Corps or to the relief of the Eleventh Corps. The commander at the head of the regiment was equal to the occasion and the command was equal to its commander. The disorganized Eleventh Corps was met and passed through, the enemy's skirmish line was met and you brushed it aside, then their battle line was reached, but it proved no barrier to a desperate veteran command, as through it you rode. The broad plank road was

reached and to your left and filling the road was a solid mass of bristling muskets—Jackson's active supports. This sight did not turn the head of your column to the rear, but "into column of squadrons" "left into line" was executed and that solid mass was charged and checked. It matters not what may have been the orders under which this charge was made, all agree that it had the effect of checking Jackson's advance, and was indirectly the cause of the death of that great adversary, and that every officer and man belonging to the regiment and on the field rode in the charge, and we know of one gallant officer who had just arrived on the field and not yet assigned to duty who rode with his men. Well may this charge be likened to the charge of the "Light Brigade" for while leaving out all features of surroundings, intrepidity and daring, etc. it compares more than favorably in the matter of loss. "The Light Brigade's" loss was 16 per cent., while yours was about 25 per cent. The skirmish at United States Ford followed May 4. You were then sent to the relief of General Sedgwick and the Sixth Corps supporting the guns of General Howe on Salem Heights, then covering the rear of the Sixth Corps. The rear guard of the regiment swam the swollen Rappahannock May 4. Then came your march forward to your native State, the Gettysburg campaign, and June 21 and 22 witnessed our engagements at Gainesville, followed by Thoroughfare Gap June 25 and skirmishes at New Market, Ridgeville and Mount Airy all on the 29th, and Westminster on the 30th. It did not fall to your lot to be brought to this field during the battle of Gettysburg. When at Hanover with your division (Gregg's) the first guns were heard at Gettysburg, Gregg being ordered hastily to this field with instructions to send one brigade to report to the Sixth Corps at Westminster, in which neighborhood it was supposed the enemy had a large force, our brigade (Huey's) returned to Westminster, but on its arrival the Sixth Corps was ordered to Gettysburg and your brigade to Emmitsburg where at about 9 p. m., July 4, you joined Kilpatrick's Division and the famous raid on Lee's rear commenced. The midnight action on the 4th and 5th took place in the Monterey Pass. Lee's trains were met on the highest point of the mountain and destroyed, followed by the action at Smithsburg on the 5th.

On the 6th, the Johnnies taught you a lesson at Hagerstown and Williamsport, that I can't believe one of you have ever forgotten, but at Boonesborough on the 8th, and 9th, Jones' Cross Roads on the 10th, St. James College, and again Jones' Cross Roads on the 11th and 12th, they will hardly forget the interest with which you paid them back. Your skirmish on the Williamsport road July 14 ended the great northern invasion and the enemy were hurled back on Virginia soil. On the 16th followed your skirmish at Shepherdstown. September 2d you had the skirmish at Shiloh and again at Little Washington, the engagement at Culpeper on the 13th, the Rapidan skirmishes on the 15th and 16th, and at Robertson river on the 22d. The enemy again moving northward brought on the second Sulphur Springs engagement October 12, 1863, then the reveille engagement at Auburn on the 14th, followed by the running of the gauntlet and the battle of Bristow Station on the same day, the Bealeton skirmishes on October 20, 24 and 25, Liberty Church on the 27th, and Beverly Ford on the 28th. The half ration campaign "known as the Mine Run" brought you into two engagements November 27, and 28. December was notable for your Luray Valley raid, where you climbed the mountain passes and destroyed much of the enemy's stores. With this ends your active campaign of 1863.

The winter was spent in the most arduous picketing and scouting in Mosby's favorite hunting grounds. This routine was however broken once, when, as you will remember, about the time when your winter quarter cabins were completed and made comfortable, orders came for a march on the morning of New Year's day, 1864. Camp was broken and a march through an almost impenetrable mud was commenced, but before the night fell the temperature also fell and the mud and water were replaced by sleet and ice, colder and colder it grew, how low the temperature fell was never known, though it was believed that mercury would have frozen before the lowest was reached. Smooth shod horses and smoother roads served you worse than the enemy on that raid. Crossing the mountains to Front Royal where the enemy's tanneries and leather were destroyed, you returned by the way of Manassas Gap in a heavy snow storm to Warrenton, where new winter quarters were erected. Here the regiment re-enlisted and by detachments was given thirty days furlough. Your campaign of 1864 commenced with the breaking of camp at Warrenton, the march through Culpeper, to and across the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, with your division covering the army trains. Your first engagement in this campaign was at Todd's tavern and Corbin's bridge, where you defeated a victorious enemy on the 5th of May. The 6th, 7th and 8th, also found you engaged in the Wilderness, the 9th and 10th, at Spotsylvania and the North Anna, and again at Beaver Dam on the 10th. Then on the 11th, the engagements that none of you will forget, beginning at early dawn at Ground Squirrel Church, continued at Hungary Station, and again in the last desperate and almost superhuman effort of the combined arms of the enemy for the destruction of the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac, at the "Yellow Tavern." Can you recall your late comrade "Whitey" Andrews sitting on a fence coaxing General Gordon to advance and flank the Yankees, and when the enemy had advanced within a hundred feet of your concealed line, you arose in their very face and with your carbines and pistols almost annihilated your foe. Here the Confederacy lost its greatest and most accomplished cavalry commander, J. E. B. Stuart, who fell on that day. On the morning of the 12th, after marching all night and under the eye of the Confederate President and within the very breastworks of Richmond, you assisted in defeating the last organized effort of the enemy on the famous raid to the James, where you obtained a few days needed rest.

But as rest during the last three summers' campaigns was a thing little known to you, so it was on this occasion, as May 18 found you again in action at Gaines' Mill, and on the 21st at Cold Harbor. On the 24th you were back with the Army of the Potomac again. May 28 marked that all day desperate engagement at Haw's shop, followed by the engagement at Cold Harbor, June 2, in the effort to hold the place it having been taken before Gregg's arrival. On the 7th of June commenced Sheridan's second great raid to the rear of Lee's army. The heavy engagement and victory at Trevillian Station on June 11 was one of its results. And here let me deviate one moment to remark how strangely victory is sometimes snatched from defeat. At a time when your brigade, including your regiment, had been driven from a position you had held, you left upon your advanced line one sleeping comrade, who on awakening a few moments after you had abandoned him, and seeing no enemy from his position, hastened to the highest point near by and taking in the enemy's position and condition beckoned to the retiring command to return. His summons

was answered by your regiment only and finding as did your comrade, that the enemy's flank was exposed and vulnerable, you gave it cold steel and the day was yours. Comrade A. J. Lee can give you more of the details than time will permit me to do. On the 12th your division was engaged in destroying the railroad to Louisa Court House. You did not participate in the engagement at Mallory's Cross Roads on the 13th. Then came the tedious marches to the White House, and the action at that place, June 21. Then came the engagement where no man seemed to know his front no matter which way you turned your carbines, each direction seemed to serve you equally as well, for the enemy was there, the place where "leg bail" seemed to be the only acceptable prison relief; you will not forget the havoc and defeat at St. Mary's church, June 24, then the march to Petersburg.

The old regiment was now indeed a skeleton; while recruiting had almost continually been going on and new men added, these additions could not keep pace with the almost daily losses in action. I have not deemed it wise to give the loss of the regiment in each skirmish, action, engagement and battle, as I feared to trust to memory in some cases and official data even is disputed in others. We now much needed both recruits and rest.

Our general camp at Petersburg from June, 1864, to March, 1865, gave you more recruits than rest, as army headquarters were quite expert in keeping cavalry busy; picketing, scouting, raiding was the daily order. Proctor's farm, July 12, marked your first skirmish from your new quarters, then your raid to the north side of the James river and action at Deep Bottom July 28. From this point you plainly witnessed the blowing up of the rebel fort in front of Petersburg, then you moved back again to camp in front of Petersburg but soon again to your stamping ground north of the James, the Peninsula, and had the engagement on Charles City road August 15. Here occurred the division of the regiment, one portion finding General Gregg, the out-post picket in person, and alone on "Niggertown" road. The detached portion relieved the general and became the rear guard, to be repulsed by the enemy, followed by the charge at Niggertown and the repulse of the enemy back to Deep Run. On the 16th followed the advance across Deep Run on the Charles City road to Richmond's fortifications; the running fight, the rebel General Chambliss' death by the fire of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry; the effort to reach General Birney with dispatches, defeated; the regiment supporting the guns; the arrival of a rebel division of infantry on the left and rear of General Gregg's headquarters; the arrival of General Miles' Heavy Brigade and Miles' defeat; Gregg's wonderful coolness and confidence in his command, as exhibited in his reply to General Miles after the defeat of his command, "All right, general, take your command to the rear we can take care of this;" the quiet and orderly withdrawal to the plateau at Deep Run, awaiting the enemy in echelon, by regiments. The enemy emerges in perfect alignment, skirmishers and four battle lines, and our Second Brigade is at last defeated, the field is cleared. There remains but the faithful gunners and their support, the enemy not fifty paces distant. Then like lightning at the command, guns and limbers are coupled and like a shot from their own guns, through the gap in the works, down the hill they go followed by their support the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, the last to leave the scene. This was followed on the 18th by the engagement and defeat at Nelson's farm, then again we are moved at night to the Petersburg side of the James, to take part in the engagement at Reams' Sta-

tion in the evening and night of the 24th and the battle on the 25th. Then came the great "Cattle Raid" by Hampton and your skirmish on the plank road September 16 and the all night skirmishes to and from Stony Creek, 16th and 17th. In October the great octopus began to throw out its tentacles to the left and the engagement at the Wyatt house September 30 and October 1, and Vanghan road October 2, were the first fruits of this design; followed by again feeling the left with the engagements at Boydton road October 27 and 28. This is the place where the arts of the two adversaries were so frequently intermingled, the lines swaying to and fro, now victorious, now defeated, with your arms finally crowned with success, and known to you as the battle of the "Bull Ring" where you did so nobly and so much that aided in giving to your old and worthy commander, General Gregg, his second star.

This was followed by the Stony Creek engagement December 1. Then occurred what is commonly known as the Weldon raid, but to you known as the "Apple Jack Raid," opening with the skirmish at Gary's Church, December 7. It was here, as you will remember, where each squadron of your regiment took its turn in a series of charges against the enemy's column, the last penetrating the enemy's ranks and opening communication with our infantry command in the rear. This was followed by the engagements of Hicksford and Meherrin river on the 9th, and Belfield on the 10th. Again your marches are directed to the left with the skirmish at Rowanty Creek, capturing a supply train February 5, followed on the 6th by the battle of Hatcher's Run. It was here that the infantry line gave way and your division galloped into the gap and the enemy was firmly held until a division of the Fifth Corps came to your relief. You returned to camp on the 8th, coated with ice.

On the 29th of March, you break camp for the last time and bid adieu to the old plank road as you were now starting on the campaign that was the beginning of the end, striking the enemy at Dinwiddie Court House March 31, in a most terrific engagement. It was well that the war was rapidly drawing to a close, as the faithful old command could stand but few such whirlwinds as this. On April 1, occurred the battle of Five Forks but with little loss to you. Then Jetersville engagement April 4, followed by Paine's Cross Roads or Amelia Springs engagement on the 5th. This you will remember is where the First Brigade got all the glory, while you got all the walloping. But whether it be glory or not you saved to the First all the plunder they had got. Then followed Deatonsville road engagement on the morning of the 6th, and at Sailor's Creek in the evening of the same day; then the Farmville engagement and the terrible and disastrous charge April 7. It was claimed by those who have reason to know that this defeat cost you 50 per cent. of your effective command and the larger portion of this were killed and wounded. Then follows your last engagement at Appomattox Court House April 9, the last conflict between the Army of Northern Virginia and the Army of the Potomac; and to the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry must be given the honor of delivering the last charge, fighting the last fight, and as an organized command at Lee's defeat giving the last shot. You will remember that the First Brigade lay in your front and that you were brought up through their lines and with the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry of your brigade as a support, you were formed for a charge. The Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry being formed in column on the Lynchburg road, the order for the Eighth and Twenty-first to charge was given and both charged gallantly. The formation of the Twenty-

first rendered one of two things necessary, either to break through Rosser's line and attack from the rear or failing in this to break and fall back ; this they did. Your charge was made in line and if you couldn't break him you could fight him, and this you did until ordered by the adjutant general of the division to cease firing and a flag of truce sent to the enemy.

The day after the surrender you started on your march back to Petersburg. Immediately after your arrival you retraced your march back to Burke's Station, thence southwardly towards North Carolina, to aid Sherman in his campaign against Johnston. Johnston surrendered and again you were marched back to Petersburg and from there again back to Appomattox and on to Lynchburg. At this place the regiment was broken into detachments, each being sent to different localities. In the month of July these detachments were called in and late in the same month the Eighth and Sixteenth regiments were consolidated. Having turned in your horses, you were shipped by canal to Richmond and on the 11th of August you were mustered out of the United States service and again became private citizens of the great Republic you had done so much to preserve. Taking boat at Richmond you were shipped to Baltimore and thence by rail to Camp Curtin at Harrisburg. Here you received your last pay prior to your final distribution to your several homes. And then and there the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry passed into history.

ADDRESS OF JOHN M. VANDERSLICE, ESQ.

COMRADES and friends: I sincerely wish that one of greater ability and more distinguished services, had been selected for the duty imposed upon me, for I feel that my comrades' love for me has unduly biased their judgment, and while cheerfully responding to the duty, I know that I can but feebly express the thoughts I so strongly feel.

Upon occasions like this our hearts are filled with mingled and conflicting emotions of pleasure and of pain, of grief and of gratitude. To-day there is pleasure in the meeting after years of separation of companions in arms in the stirring and memorable campaigns of "the sixties," but there is pain in the thought of many genial and gallant ones who were with you then, but are not to-day. While there is grief in the remembrance of the awful sacrifices of those bloody battle years, when the plow-share of war was ruthlessly driven through our fair land, of the hosts that fell in its terrible track, of the ties that were sundered, of the homes that were desolated, of the hopes that were blasted, and the lives that were blighted, there is gratitude for the glorious consummation by these sacrifices, for the unity and integrity of our Republic, with its stability and vitality established before all the peoples of the earth, for our national tranquillity and material development, for the reign of reason and rule of peace throughout our loved America, while she leads in the van of the world's civilization.

And we thank the God of battles that we are permitted to meet here on this quiet summer's day, in the grateful shade of this delightful grove, surrounded by our families and friends, to renew the friendships and recall the memories of the days when we were soldiers of our country. But what changes since then? From many parts of our grand old State, from the dif-

ferent pursuits and avocations of peaceful industry, in the varied dress of the civilian, there are here assembled a few of those who once proudly followed the flag of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry. But in those who here recline on these moss covered rocks, or stand by these old oaks, it is hard to recognize the young fellows, blither of spirit and lither of limb, in high boots and tight fitting jackets, in the neat fitting uniform of the cavalry soldier, who with their saddles for pillows then lay around the bivouac fires, or "stood to horse" ready for duty.

Their forms, then erect in the strength and vigor of youth, have lost their suppleness ; the spirits then buoyant with hope, have lost their enthusiasm : the cheeks then round and glowing, have lost their fullness and color ; and the eyes then bright, have lost their lustre. Yet these around me were once among the flower of their country's cavalry. They could swing to the saddle with the ease and agility of the Cossack, and ride with the speed and fearlessness of the horsemen of western plains. Dismounting, with rifle in hand, they could move into woods or thickets, as skirmishers, with the swiftness of the Indian, the alertness of the hunter, or form battle-line and advance with the promptness and steadiness of the best trained legions. Or with sword and pistol they rode to the encounter as chivalrously as helmeted knight with tilted lance ever rode in tournament. With the discipline of the Roman, the valor of the Spartan, the courage of the Puritan, they followed their flag with as firm faith, with as earnest zeal, with as untiring devotion as the crusader carried the banner of the cross against the crescent of the Saracen.

I am looking into the eyes of men, whose feats of bravery or manly courage, whose dauntless heroism and intrepid daring, on many fields, would, in other times, have won for them a ribbon of the legion of honor, some badge or decoration, as a personal recognition of the deeds now treasured only in the memory of the comrades who served and fought with them. Deeds which will not be preserved by history or tradition, which will not be told in epic song or story. Those who daily meet them now in the mill or mine, in factory or on farm, shop or store, in counting room or in professional life, know not their daring, their fortitude, their heroism. Their deeds are unlauded, and their praises unsung, and their only reward is the lofty consciousness of duty well done, of service faithfully rendered for country.

Humble as may be their homes, and modest as may be their lives, they are justly proud of their service in the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and will hand it down as a proud heritage to their posterity ; service in a regiment whose record is so pre-eminently bright, whose achievements were so brilliant among the many magnificent commands that constituted the grand and incomparable Army of the Potomac ; a regiment that had the honor of leading that historic army as it moved from its first camps of drill and discipline to meet the enemy ; of leading it as it marched from Yorktown to the bloody fields of the Peninsula ; of covering its withdrawals from Malvern Hill and from Harrison's landing ; of leading it in the march into Maryland on to Antietam's carnage, and again as it crossed the river in pursuit ; of leading that army as it moved to the fateful fields of Chancellorsville, of making at that most critical moment its world renowned charge against a corps of the enemy, and by its gallantry and sacrifices averting the threatened disaster, and of covering the rear of the army as it moved back from that field of failure ; of again guarding its rear as it marched from Virginia to engage in the gigantic struggle here at Gettysburg, of being

with the first in pursuit of the broken and baffled battalions of the enemy as they hurried from this field of their disaster ; of leading that army again as it moved on its campaign of that battle-summer of '64, and of being with it in all its almost daily battles ; of leading it as it moved on its last glorious and victorious campaign from Petersburg to Appomattox, where, as a fitting ending of its long, active and constant service in that army, it made the last charge, captured the last flag, fired the last hostile shot and killed the last man killed in battle by the Army of the Potomac. Never relieved from active duty at the front, it fought in more battles for the Union than any other command except one.

Where is that tried and gallant regiment now, whose squadrons then formed so gaily with prancing horses, with glistening arms and bright guidons, whose clarion bugle notes caused the blood to leap and tingle in your veins?

There comes unbidden and unheralded into this presence a column of phantom troopers. They have ridden from the shores of the blue Potomac, from the wooded banks of the Rappahannock and the swift Rapidan, from muddy Pamunkey and dark Chickahominy, from the broad James and winding Appomattox. They come from the fords and hills, where they fell in the advance ; they come from dark woods and tangled thickets, where, guarding the flanks of marching columns, they were shot from their saddles unnoticed ; they come from swamps and woodland paths where keeping lonely vigil through the night while the army rested, they went down before the murderous fire of sneaking guerillas ; they come from the fields over which their squadrons wildly charged or where their crashing volleys told they held the line. They come from the battle-fields where they fought and fell, from the fields of their death and America's glory.

From the places where they sleep their soldier sleep, whether it be among the peaceful scenes of their boyhood, in the great Government cemeteries where the Nation " guards the bivouac of the dead," and over which the starry banner we fondly call " old glory " daily floats, or in the unknown and unmarked grave by murmuring stream or forest glade of the Southland, whose solitude is only disturbed by the carol of birds or the swaying of the pines as they chant their constant requiem, where buds and blossoms in their beauty and fragrance bloom unseen and the wild vine and flower grow untrammelled. In memory, your comrades come with familiar face and form, with the elastic step and gay spirit, in the uniform of the trooper, in which you knew them so well, and you feel their warm grasp and hear their merry voices as they in spirit gather here with you in this joyous reunion of the regiment.

In their name, and in the name of this our grand native State, Pennsylvania, for whose cause and honor they fought, we dedicate this memorial of their services and sacrifices, and transfer it to the keeping and care of the Gettysburg Battle-field Memorial Association. There it stands. Its simple inscription : " With the Army of the Potomac from Manassas to Appomattox. In one hundred and thirty-five battles and skirmishes " tells volumes of history. There it stands. Its massive foundations are typical of the stability and steadiness of the regiment in the battle's shock ; its granite and bronze of its firmness and endurance. There it stands. Its young trooper with eager look, with carbine " advanced," and his horse snuffing the smoke, moving toward the storm center of the battle, typifying the regiment's readiness to move where danger threatened and where the struggle raged fiercest. There it stands, but the old command has long since disbanded ; its duty is done, its record made.

The neighboring troop, the flashing blade,
The bugles' stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and roar are past.
Nor war's wild note nor glory's peal
Will fill with fierce delight
The breasts that never more will feel
The rapture of the fight.

To the Memorial Association we now entrust it, and ask that it and its successors will guard and preserve it with the hundreds of other magnificent monuments and memorials that adorn and illustrate this historic battle-field.

It is said that when Leonidas and his devoted three hundred fell in defense of the pass of Thermopylae, the epitaph their leader wrote for their common tomb was "Stranger go tell it in Lacedaemon that we fell here in defense of her laws." That noble sentiment has echoed and re-echoed down the ages. Let us hope that long after we have moved down into the dark valley and crossed the wide river, to where the head of column is now encamped, resting until the trumpet of the angel of the resurrection shall sound the reveille in that silent camp of eternity, that long afterwards the stranger who visits this field and looks upon these memorials will not only read upon them the story of the battle but will read these lines though not written in their inscription, "Stranger go tell it throughout America that we fell in defense of her laws, in the vindication of the right, for the integrity of the Republic." Let us hope in coming generations those who come to this field looking upon these monuments, will be reminded that they are memorials of the services, sufferings and sacrifices of men who fought not for conquest or empire, but of men who endured hardships, encountered peril, and were willing to offer their lives upon their country's altar or shed their blood as a libation that "this government of the people, by the people and for the people," might not perish. Reminded of the priceless ransom given here and on other fields for the perpetuity and perfection of our Republic and her institutions, may those who come here be thrilled with a purer patriotism, imbued with a loftier citizenship and incited to a truer, firmer and more zealous devotion to duty to country, that America's starry flag shall be hailed in remotest lands and on farthest seas as the aegis of true liberty, as a bright beacon of the world's highest hopes.

If this be so you shall not have fought and your comrades shall not have died in vain.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

16TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

SKETCH OF THE REGIMENT BY THEORUS D. GARMAN, REGIMENTAL QUARTERMASTER-SERGEANT

COMRADES:—Amid these hallowed associations and in the shadow of this monument erected to commemorate the deeds of our old organization "The Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry," we meet to renew the friendships and re-cement the bonds made twenty-six years ago. We are here as representatives of Gregg's Division, Gregg's Brigade and Gregg's Regiment. Yes! the representative remnant of what was once our gallant regiment.

In the year 1862, in autumn days like these, we met at Harrisburg and after giving evidence of our ability to straddle an animal, supposed to be a horse, but more like Tam O'Shanter's mare, and showing our "make up" to the surgeon we were "cussed in" as the "boys" called it, for three years.

I have sometimes wished the regiment had been from nearly the same locality that we might see more of each other, but coming, as we did, from all sections of the State and all the companies good, I have been glad that thus the locality, patriotism and fighting qualities of "Our Boys," showed that everywhere within the limits of grand old Pennsylvania there were good men and true, ready to defend and die for freedom and the flag. Our twelve companies were formed out of squads from every point of the compass within the State. There were those who thought this boded ill, and said, "It won't do, it is not homogeneous enough."

The Pennsylvania Dutchman and the German; the Pennsylvania Irishman and the real Irishman; the Englishman and the Scotchman; the educated and uneducated; the farmer, mechanic and laborer; the teacher and professional man were all found in these companies. Companies raised in the oil regions had representatives from most of the Eastern and Middle States. Many of the companies had men from a dozen different States. The counties of Pennsylvania represented in the regiment were Juniata, Erie, Venango, Franklin, Washington, Fayette, Wyoming, Susquehanna, Bradford, Tioga, Columbia, Delaware, Montgomery, Bucks, Northumberland, Union, Mifflin, Perry, Dauphin, Huntingdon, Westmoreland and Philadelphia. Twelve hundred and twelve men and fifty-four officers composed the regiment. Men! no not men! for half at least were youths aged from sixteen to twenty-one years. Thus we were in Camp Simmons at Harrisburg in 1862. September and October wore away and the frost of November came upon us. On the 13th of the latter month one of our best pieces of luck came in the shape of a very tall, quiet, soldierly captain of the Sixth United States Regular Cavalry, who had served in the Mexican war. He was mustered the next day as colonel and his name



PHOTO. BY W. H. LIPTON, GETTYSBURG

PRINT: THE F. BUEKUNST CO., PHILA

given to us J. Irvin Gregg. A further organization was effected on the 18th of November by the election of L. D. Rodgers, of Venango county, as lieutenant colonel; William A. West, William H. Fry and John Stroup were selected as majors. J. R. Day was made adjutant, William N. McDowell, commissary and James R. Robinson, quarter master. Chaplain we had none until April 3, 1863, after the war was over. Even at this late day we laugh as we think how we boys used to slip around headquarters to get a sight of our big colonel and the awe we felt when we came upon him unaware. The exclamations too, were laughable "Golly! wouldn't want to be so big, sure to get hit! my couldn't he swing a sabre! we've the biggest colonel in the army, whew! isn't he a Long John," and into Long John it grew. By that name we followed and loved him.

Now work began, and discipline came with work. That great man knew how to enforce obedience and command respect. This was the initial that lent to all the future of the regiment its strength and glory. Camp Simmons was exchanged for Camp McClellan. Horses and equipments were drawn, and on the 30th of November we were shipped in freight cars and trucks to Camp Casey near Bladensburg, Md. Who can forget the emotions of a boy's heart as he thus bids adieu to his home and State; was it to be forever? Was he to earn reputation at the cannon's mouth or fill a nameless grave? At Bladensburg we lived in aristocratic style, having "A" tents and sheet-iron stoves, which were unendurable when some mischief maker filled the pipe with the uniform of another or with hay filched from the horses.

On the 3d of January, 1863, we started overland to join the Army of the Potomac. We had received an order to march sometime before, though only armed with sabres and revolvers, but our colonel, knowing that we were not properly armed, went to the authorities and we were held until all had revolvers, carbines and ammunition. Too much credit cannot be given for this, for the Seventh Cavalry left poorly armed and were met on the way at Occoquan, attacked by Mosby's forces and scattered. We were closely watched by that famous guerilla from every hill top, but were not molested. I asked one of his men after hostilities had ceased, why they had not attacked us. His reply was "that Mosby was no fool, and they attacked no troops who were marched as carefully and were as well armed as we were."

We joined Averell's Brigade encamping near Potomac creek railroad bridge. It was nearly seven miles to the picket line, and the greenest boy in the regiment soon learned how hard that kind of duty could be made. Many men sickened in this camp and somedied. The first man to die in the regiment was William Rine, of Company B, October 1, 1862, at Harrisburg. The first officer to resign was Lieutenant R. H. Atkinson of Company A, on account of ill-health. There were but four officers dismissed during the three years we were in service, none of whom were sent home for cowardice. The first two men killed by the enemy was on the 25th of February, 1863, when Fitzhugh Lee's troops made a raid on our pickets. We lost that winter picketing no less than forty men killed, wounded and missing. Our baptismal battle was at Kelly's Ford, Va., on Saint Patrick's day, quite early in the morning, March 17, 1863. Sergeant Ubil of Company F, shot at a rebel officer that day, and though he missed the man, killed the horse at a distance of over seven hundred yards.

On the 13th of April we left winter quarters (and such an April, twenty-three days of rain), and saw for the first time the village of Bealeton. For three

years we scarcely moved camp without touching at Bealeton on the route until every time we moved, the boys would lay wagers on seeing the place before we camped. The only surprise ever experienced was at Ely's Ford, Va., on May 2, where we had gone into camp for the night, and with the help of a fine fence soon had big fires and were busy getting ready our bill of fare. Coffee pots were simmering, pork frying and the dirt was being rubbed off the hard tack, and a good sleep in anticipation, when two volleys were fired into us from a high bluff on the opposite side of the river. Horses were stampeded, coffee upset, pans of pork overturned and the hard tack scattered. The officers' command to "fall in" brought the men into line, and in a few seconds the ford was occupied and the enemy driven off. The night was of a darkness to be felt, not described.

The next day we crossed the river and rejoined the army under Hooker, and on the 6th of May occupied our old camp. We missed the cavalry fight at Brandy Station, because our saddles had been turned in for exchange, and we were bareback troopers just then. We, for the first and last time, guarded the wagon train. At Warrenton Junction on the 11th of June, 1863, we were assigned to the Second Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps, with which our name and fortunes were ever afterward linked as Gregg's Brigade and Gregg's Division.

Our second step in good luck occurred here in the promotion of Captain John K. Robison to be lieutenant-colonel, and were by him commanded ever after, only when absent on account of wounds received in action. Everywhere above the din of battle could be heard his voice, not always pleasant but ever full of business. How could the Sixteenth help being a good regiment, with a fighting general of division (David McM. Gregg), our beloved colonel (J. Irvin Gregg) in command of the brigade and Lieutenant-Colonel Robison leading the regiment where the battle grew hottest. We say leading, for he never asked his men to go, but said come.

On the 13th of June, we started toward Pennsylvania in pursuit of the foe. At Aldie, Middleburg and Upperville, Va., we drove them back, and especially at Middleburg, showing that General Hooker's slur on the cavalry was unworthy of that commander, and that we could not only kill and be killed, but that the boasted troopers of the South could be driven and beaten. An incident at Middleburg showed the mettle of our men. Orderly-Sergeant M. M. Logan was on the dismounted skirmish line when it was charged by the rebels mounted. The men attacked, all fought bravely, but the sergeant, after fighting until his ammunition was exhausted, clubbed his carbine, losing that, he threw stones until he fell exhausted from wounds and loss of blood. Our forces came to his relief when it was found he had several ugly sabre cuts on his head and three gunshot wounds on his person, and yet Mike lives in his Iowa home to tell his children of his own record and that of his regiment. Who but remembers the onward march to Pennsylvania, the heat, the dust, the thirst, the fear that Lee's army might enter our own peaceful valleys, the skirmishes and that long hurried ride, the crossing of the Potomac on a swinging pontoon bridge, amid darkness so impenetrable that the file leader could only be followed by sound, not by sight, and the Sixteenth was the last cavalry regiment to leave Virginia soil on the way north. We push on for Pennsylvania, and were engaged on the evening of the 2d of July. The brigade commander tells our movements best. In his report he says: "The brigade moved from Frederick,

Md., on the morning of the 30th of June, 1863, bivonacked near Manchester during the night. July 1, moved to Hanover Junction and from there to Hanover, reaching that place a short time before daylight. On the morning of the 2d, moved out on Boneautown road to our position near Ruler's House, and deployed about a mile further on towards Gettysburg and remained there until nightfall. Moved by cross-road to Baltimore pike and bivonacked on east side of White creek. On the morning of the 3d, moved up Baltimore pike to west side of Rock creek and over to Taneytown road near General Meade's headquarters, when I received orders to go into Gettysburg to develop the position of the enemy; however, General Meade having found out, orders were countermanded and brigade returned to position south of Deardorf's farm, and later in the day, with the exception of the Sixteenth, moved up to Ruler's House, facing the fight on the right. On the 4th made reconnaissance towards Hunterstown; 5th, crossed Cashtown Gap; marched through Gettysburg the Sixteenth in advance; 6th, went to vicinity of Greencastle, Pa.; 7th, Waynesboro, Pa.; 8th, Monterey Springs; 9th, Middletown; 10th, to Boonsboro, Md."

Our regiment, part of it dismounted, held the ground near where the monument stands, on the 3d of July, 1863, and our left joined the right of Neill's Brigade of infantry belonging to the Twelfth [Sixth?] Corpson the right of Wolf's Hill, while the rest of the brigade was held in reserve. Thus we were the connecting link between the cavalry and infantry on that terrible field. It defeated two or three attempts of the "Old Stonewall Brigade" to break through.

On the 5th of July the regiment and brigade captured great numbers of the enemy. We crossed the mountain at Boonsboro, Maryland, and moved by Harper's Ferry, to Shepherdstown, and as the Sixteenth was in the advance it was the first regiment to again set foot on the soil of the Old Dominion. What a fight Shepherdstown was! There were stone fences in the fields and both sides utilized them. The enemy outnumbered us four to one. Charge after charge was made right into a heavy fire from the foe; for eight hours three regiments, First Maine, Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, bore the principal part of the fight, successfully resisting several determined and vicious charges; four or five times the rebel color bearer in our front was shot down; at last a rebel seized the colors and while shielding himself behind a tree defiantly shook out the flag. "Dad" Miles of company A, jumped on the fence amid a shower of balls and yelled to him in the *language of the Army* to come out from behind the tree and he would lay him with his fellows. Our boys applauded the act with a soldiers' cheer. Strange to say the reckless Dad is still living. Major Swan, rash and impetuous, tired of the fence, mounted his horse and rode out to the top of a little elevation, telling his men to fire at the Johnnies when they rose to fire at him. A rebel bullet crashed into a pair of field glasses at his side and though they probably saved his life yet he loudly declared the next time he went into a fight he would go in the costume of Adam and then nothing could be broken. The loss was severe in all the regiments engaged. The command was skillfully withdrawn that night in the immediate presence of a largely superior force. When Colonel Robison asked General Gregg, the brigade commander, where he should rally in case he was compelled to fall back, the general replied "the orders are to *stay here*," with significant emphasis on the last two words. We were to stay if need be to the last man for the benefit of the Army of the Potomac. On page 182 of the history of the First Maine Cavalry, written by Lieutenant Colonel Tobie, I find this tribute to our regiment: the First

Brigade came up to the left but did not become involved in the battle very much until near evening. Towards evening the enemy moved around to the right of the regiment (First Maine) and gave it an enfilading fire, when other regiments were sent to that portion of the field and a hot fight occurred there. The work of the day cemented a lasting friendship between the men of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania and the First Maine. Ever afterward the men of either regiment felt safe and happy if the other were near by either on the line or as support.

Though the loss was severe and duty hard, there was no respite for the cavalry and we find ourselves, after a weary march along the slopes of the Blue Ridge, in camp at Amisville.

General D. McM. Gregg, commanding the division, had orders to find out what Lee was doing and on the 12th of October the division struck Lee's infantry as it was moving down the Rappahannock river seeking to cut off three corps of General Meade which had marched on Culpeper and fought it all day; a terrific fight it was too in which our brigade stopped the whole of Lee's army and disclosed his movements. It saved Meade from surprise, if not destruction. The division was complimented by General Meade in a public order. General J. Irvin Gregg held ground that whole day with two regiments supported by a battery with the Sixteenth on the enemy's side of the Rappahannock river, which prisoners told us afterwards was occupied by General Lee in person in less than fifteen minutes after our gallant boys had left. Who can forget Sulphur Springs, Virginia, and the voice of the little rebel officer as he tried to cut a detachment of the Sixteenth's dismounted men off from the bridge, yelling at the top of his voice, "by the left flank, left face, march!" His zeal was great but his failure just as much so for he did not get any of them. As darkness closed around us a rebel battery of six guns was run up and unlimbered on a bluff close to the river, while the Sixteenth sat mounted just across on the other side, only the narrow river between; a subaltern officer said to the rebel officer in command, "shall we give them a round?" How we strained our ears for the reply; it came relieving us wonderfully; "no it's of no use, too dark and they are probably out of reach." As we had to go we did like the Arab, silently stole away.

The next day was the fight at Auburn, Virginia, in which Colonel Robison was wounded; this day we had skirmishes at Catlett's and Bristoe. Again on arriving at Centreville, General Meade complimented the division in a public order for its gallantry during this arduous campaign. Meade now turned on his pursuer and again the cavalry went to the front and met the old foe on the Fredericksburg plank road. The Fifth Corps relieved us just as the Sixteenth was advancing to the attack with drawn sabres. The next day at Parker's Store we had a rattling little tug of war losing one of the finest officers a regiment could have, in the person of Captain Ira R. Alexander. The Luray Valley was soon after visited and a large lot of rebel stores and a number of factories destroyed. The men suffered intensely from the cold; many of them froze their ears, feet and fingers. A raid to Front Royal followed which was one of exceeding hardship for men and horses. The command came back by way of Manassas and on the 16th of January, 1864, went into winter quarters at Tucker Run near Warrenton, Virginia. A detachment of the regiment, under command of Major A. Snyder, was with Kilpatrick on his way toward Richmond, in which Colonel Ulric Dahlgren was killed, participating in all its hardships and dangers.

The campaign of the year 1864 was opened by the Sixteenth Cavalry which crossed the Rappahannock river in front of Barlow's division of Hancock's Corps. For several days the regiment, along with the rest of the brigade, was constantly engaged.

On the 9th of May Sheridan swung loose from the army and started on his now famous raid around the rebel capital, and, of course, we went with him. At Beaver Dam Station, Virginia, the advance captured a station of supplies for Lee's army and released a large number of Union soldiers who had been captured and were on a train being taken to Richmond and to prison. But they joyed at our coming; they cried and laughed, cheered and swore; they were wild; one enthusiastic officer swore that we were the best men on earth. On the 11th of May severe fighting occurred, and not far from Hanover Court House, the celebrated rebel General J. E. B. Stuart was killed. We missed the escort with his body by only a few minutes at Williamsburg as they were taking it back to Richmond. At daybreak the next morning we rode up the broad pike leading into the city, until we got inside the outer line of entrenchments. Here we filed to the left and were soon attacked in front, right and rear. The enemy held the bridge across the Chickahominy river while they sent forces hoping to crush us before we could force a passage. Thus we were virtually surrounded only about two and a half miles from Richmond, so close, indeed, were we that some of the men could see a clock in a steeple and hear it strike the time of day. It was not our sweetest pleasure to get into the city. It was the fortune of the Sixteenth to lead the advance up the broad road in the morning and see the prize so near, then take the rear and fight for several hours against the persistent advance of the foe. It was a grand fight, shells and shot from front and rear passed each other in the center, so rapid was the fire of our regiment that General Sheridan came at break-neck speed on his foaming black horse to see what the matter was and when told it was the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry with their breech-loading carbines, he declared with an oath, he never had heard such cavalry fighting as that. The whole command was doing its best, and so noisy were the artillery and small arms that a heavy shower took place during the fight and while the very vivid flashes of lightning were often clearly seen, not a sound of the thunder could be distinguished. The gallant Custer forced through the front while his band played the Star Spangled Banner. In a charge made by the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, supported by the Sixteenth, a gun was captured and the enemy held in check until Custer accomplished his work after which was resumed our march, the Sixteenth being the last regiment to cross. We rejoined the Army of the Potomac on the 25th of May having been gone sixteen days, most of the time within the enemy's lines. There was no rest because we were wicked in fight and on the next day we crossed the Pamunkey river and met the enemy at Haw's Shop, Virginia; among the wounded in this engagement was Major James C. Robinson. Colonel Robison knew it was going to be an "animated discussion," a place of trial, and before going into the fight as he rode along the line, said: "Men, General Gregg, your old colonel, is watching you and expects great things of you;" he was not disappointed.

In early June we went with Sheridan on his expedition to Gordonsville where he expected to join Hunter's forces and were engaged at Trevillian Station, Virginia, where the Sixteenth charged Butler's Brigade, its commander now being senator from South Carolina, and drove it in confusion from the

field, but failing to unite with Hunter, Sheridan returned to White House Landing on the Pamunkey river. On this march of seventeen days the corps lost, on account of heat and lack of feed 3,500 horses, of which we lost a proportionate share. On the 25th of June the division was sent to convoy a train of eight hundred wagons belonging to the Army of the Potomac along with our corps train across the peninsula to the James river. The division moved so as to keep position between the train and Richmond. The enemy soon discovered us and made desperate efforts to break through and capture the train. Gregg, however, had been aware of their presence and had made his dispositions to receive them. He sent for assistance but his couriers were captured, this revealing his weakness of numbers. The enemy swooped down upon us in numbers far in excess of what we had for resistance. Determined resistance, however, was made and though driven back and confused, we fought the enemy until nightfall and lost not a gun or wagon. No braver or abler fight ever was made by a division commander. The Sixteenth bore itself grandly; it was the only regiment that day that did not become more or less confused. It retired covering the rear in perfect alignment and gave the enemy a last volley as the shades of night fell on the dismal scene. The heat was most intense and many men fell exhausted. The Sixteenth gained the cheers of General Davies of the First Brigade, who rode up just as we had repulsed a charge by our vigorous fire; he swung his hat and cheered as we let them have it. The regiment was mounted and delivered volley after volley into their pursuers. The colonel rode along the line saying, "Steady, Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes." In Sheridan's Memoirs page 434 we find this reference to this fight and to the commander of the division, "Toward night it became clear to Gregg that he could maintain the unequal contest no longer and he then decided to retreat, but not until convinced that the time won had enabled all the trains to pass Charles City Court House in safety. When he had got all his led horses fairly out of the way, and such of the wounded as could be transported, he retired by his right flank in some confusion, it is true, but stubbornly resisting to Hopewell Church, where Hampton ceased to press him. Gregg's losses were heavy and he was forced to abandon his dead and most seriously wounded, but the creditable stand made insured the safety of the train, the last wagon of which was now parked at Wilcox's Landing on the James river. His steady, unflinching determination to gain time for the wagons to get beyond the point of danger was characteristic of the man, and this was the third occasion on which he exhibited a high order of capacity and sound judgment since coming under my command." The firmness and coolness with which he always met the responsibilities of a dangerous place, were particularly strong points in Gregg's make up and he possessed so much professional though unpretentious ability that it is to be regretted he felt obliged a few months later to quit the service before the close of the war. We crossed the James river at Wilcox's Landing and took position on the left of our army near Petersburg. On the 1st of July, the division went to the relief of the Third Division which, under General Wilson, had been cut off by the enemy but he had escaped before we reached him. In July we accompanied a strong detachment of infantry going to make a demonstration against Richmond, to aid in the success that was thought sure to follow the mine explosion in front of Petersburg. We met the enemy near Malvern Hill and in a charge the regiment suffered some loss. Lieutenant Lockwood Caughey, an officer of much merit, being among the number.

On the 16th of August, we again were sent across the James river to Charles City cross roads and met the enemy at Deep Run. While on this expedition General Chambliss of the rebel force came upon our advanced guard composed of eight men out of Company E, who when he refused to halt, fired upon him and he fell dead. His remains were sent with a flag of truce inside the lines some time that night. In the engagement which followed the Sixteenth which had only about two hundred men engaged, suffered a loss in killed and wounded of fifteen per cent. General J. Irvin Gregg was also wounded. After our return we were sent with the infantry to destroy the Weldon railroad, and near Dinwiddie Court House met the foe and for three days fought them wherever met losing men on every hand. In the fight at Reams' Station, on the 25th of August, some infantry behaved badly and broke; the Sixteenth was dismounted and sent into the gap in Hancock's line and drove back the rebel infantry which was pouring through, and restored the line. Hancock, the superb in bravery as well as courtliness, thanked Gregg on the field and complimented the regiment. Some of this same crowd of infantry were behind the works, holding their muskets over their heads and firing over the breastworks. Commissary McDowell of our regiment after shaming them, took a musket and standing up squarely before the foe, showed them how to shoot. As the regiment was falling back towards the works at Reams' Station, Chief Bugler F. F. Rohm saw an officer lying a short distance from our column. He rode to the man and discovered it to be a colonel of infantry who was very weak from loss of blood. He was just able to tell that his name was Beaver and he was colonel of the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Rohm called Colonel Robison's attention to the officer, who at once dismounted three men and they, in conjunction with Rohm, carried the colonel back quite a distance inside of works, thus saving to the State our present gallant and popular Governor.

On the 15th of September, we reconnoitered in front of the Fifth Corps, developing the enemy at Poplar Spring Church. The next morning the whole division was sent in pursuit of Wade Hampton, who had captured the cattle herd belonging to the army. He got away, but only by the skin of his teeth. October 27, we were heavily engaged on the Boydton Plank Road. Our regiment on the left of the infantry and overlapping it, lost heavily, gallant old Captain Ressler being among the wounded.

On the 1st of December, 1864, an attack was made on a fort at Stony Creek Station, Va., for the purpose of cutting Lee's communication southward and to destroy the stores held there for his army. The creek in front of the fort was crossed by a railroad bridge, and the Sixteenth charged dismounted, stepping from tree to tree in the face of the fire of the occupants of the fort. It, in conjunction with the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, who went round, captured the fort and a number of prisoners, took possession of the guns, burnt the station and a large quantity of supplies; among the guns was a sixty-two pounder. The several commanders eulogized the regiment for its gallantry. We know of no other fortified post being taken during the war by cavalry by direct assault. At last we are in winter quarters at Hancock Station back of and to the left of Petersburg, Va., but not for all winter, for on the 6th of February, 1865, Dinwiddie Court House was visited and soon after occurred the battle of Hatcher's Run, in which Captain H. H. Wilson and Lieutenant Russell R. Pealer were wounded. As the final struggle began, the cavalry was put in motion and

never ceased to move until Appomattox sounded the death knell of the rebellion. On the 31st of March, the regiment was heavily engaged, losing many in killed and wounded. Every day now we were fighting; at Five Forks on the 2d of April; at Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek and Farmville, we lost heavily. At the latter place Colonel Robison got his second wound just two days before Lee's surrender. General J. Irvin Gregg was captured in a charge made at the same time by the Sixteenth, Eighth and Fourth Pennsylvania cavalry. In *Camp and Battle with the Washington Artillery of Louisiana*, page 378, we find this referred to as follows: "In the afternoon while our column was moving through an old field parallel with the wagon road, bullets began to whistle round our ears and presently a brigade (Lamels) of our cavalry appeared on our flank crying they are coming! I was marching at my post in the rear of the column of guns and feeling assured that the enemy was upon us gave the order at the top of my voice 'Tention! File left in battery! with great promptness the guns were wheeled into position ready for action just as the Federal cavalry came charging to the crest of the high ground; with shell cut close for close range and canister, our twelve guns were let loose and such a scattering I never saw before. A brigade of infantry, about two hundred men, came marching from the road to our assistance and McIntosh and I, now all excitement, drew our sabers and placed ourselves in front to lead them to the charge. When our troops rejoined the column of march they had with them as a prisoner of war General J. Irvin Gregg. It was fortunate that we were there just in the nick of time, for had Gregg obtained possession of the road, he stood a good chance of cutting off General Lee and staff and capturing them." This veracious officer forgets to tell that Rosser's cavalry division was there too, and that nothing but at least five to one prevented us from getting him, battery and wagon train.

On the 9th of April when the white flag appeared in token of surrender the regiment with the rest of the brigade was in position to compel the surrender of many of the enemy by force of arms. The command now returned to Petersburg and soon after was sent to the North Carolina border to assist Sherman, but Johnston had surrendered and again we went to Petersburg and from thence soon after to Lynchburg, Virginia, where the men longest in service were mustered out in June. The Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry was soon after consolidated with us losing its regimental number and becoming part of the Sixteenth. On the 7th of August the regiment was mustered out at Richmond; our work was done.

It is customary for a certain class to sneer at the cavalry, but its deeds tell no fairy tale. Its commanders all ranked high. The hero who sleeps at Arlington, lived long enough to die as commander-in-chief. Some of our best died in sight of peace, their lives went out as the glad peans of victory were being shouted. In thus erecting the deeds of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, we do not seek to elevate it at the expense of any other organization; for no better men lived than those of the First Maine, Fourth Pennsylvania and others of our brigade and division. Good officers as a rule make good men, and we had them. We were especially fortunate in our regimental commanders. General Gregg, Colonel Robison and Majors Swan and Robinson, were all brave, energetic and competent. Few of our men were captured during our three years, but of those that were, most of them lie at Andersonville. Not many officers were killed. They were Captain Ira R. Alexander, Lienten-

ants Caughey, Eames, Brown, Day and Brink. Thirteen captains and ten lieutenants were wounded. Several officers died of disease.

In a book entitled *Regimental Losses in the Civil War* by William F. Fox, on page 484 the losses of the Sixteenth are placed as follows: Officers killed, 5; men killed, 100; died of disease and in prison, officers, 3; men, 191; total, 299 or one out of every four while in actual service. He says the percentage of loss of killed in soldiers of Pennsylvania, based upon the white troops, is greater than in the quota of any Northern State. The high percentage of loss in battle was due to the fact that nearly all the Pennsylvania troops served in Virginia, where the territory was better contested and the war more prolonged. Then again the Pennsylvania troops were second to none. The cavalry of the State as a whole was unsurpassed. They saw plenty of hard fighting and their loss in action exceeds the cavalry losses of any other State. In his comparison of losses, only one regiment of cavalry in Pennsylvania had more men killed in action than had the Sixteenth, that was the Fifth Pennsylvania, and it served a year longer. So we stand second on the list of cavalry regiments from the State for men killed in action. Beside the losses above, we had 225 men wounded, many of whom have died since the war. Discharged on account of disability, 175; many of whom found early graves. From the time the regiment was organized until the close of the war, it was always at the front. It never guarded rations or ammunition, nor did it ever have "soft snaps" at headquarters. It participated in every movement of the Army of the Potomac from January, 1863, making its last charge on the morning of Lee's surrender in which some of its men were wounded. Not less than a hundred battles and skirmishes are emblazoned on its escutcheon; many of them fraught with the gravest consequences, such as Kelly's Ford 1st, Kelly's Ford 2d, Stoneman's Raid, Middleburg 1st, Middleburg 2d, Upperville, Aldie, Gettysburg, Shepherdstown, Culpeper, Hazel Run, Sulphur Springs, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Parker's Store, New Hope Church, Todd's Tavern, Wilderness, Sheridan's Raid, Beaver Dam, Fortifications around Richmond, Haw's Shop, Mechanicsville, Trevillian Station, St. Mary's Church, Deep Bottom, Charles City Cross Roads, Reams' Station, Boydton plank road, Hatcher's Run, Ground Squirrel Church, Jerusalem plank road, Stony Creek, Belfield Raid, Dinwiddie Court House, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox. Many of our officers and men have reached affluence and position, but many others are not here to-day because of the poverty incident to sickness brought on by exposure in their country's service. Nearly two thirds of the regiment have mustered on the other shore. Peace is come and the graves of our dead are more than twenty times green, but they are still fresh in our memories. Peace to them; peace to us who follow. The sabre is rusted, the carbine hangs upon the wall, the revolver is covered with dust. The song of the bullet, the shriek of the shell, the thunder of cannon, the tramp of the steed and the rattle of musketry are all stilled in the blest era of peace. The fort has fallen and grass is growing where once the tramp of the garrison made it bare, the flags are put away, the spider weaves his web over the cannon's mouth, and children play under the guns.

"Under the guns that long ago
Dictated terms to a sullen foe.
Over the mouth of the culverin
A silvery web the spiders spin."

But for this monument and these comrades we might doubt the history we have recited. Time will make it brighter. Our children will proudly tell to theirs in later years that father was at Gettysburg a member of that regiment of noble deeds, the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

ADDRESS OF BREVET-MAJOR GENERAL J. IRVIN GREGG

COMRADES, surviving veterans of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry :—
I congratulate you that so many of us in the providence of God are permitted to meet here to-day in common with the thousands assembled from all parts of our country, and that we are associating on terms of fraternal relationship with those against whom we were arrayed in deadly hostility on this very ground a quarter of a century ago. Then these fields shook with the tread of hostile armies, and the welkin rang with the shouts of contending hosts ; but now we are mingling as brothers meet around the paternal board, and as fellow-citizens, proud of a common, a glorious and united country.

Our purpose here to-day, my comrades, is to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the great and decisive battle which occurred here, and this granite personification of the loyal cavalrymen of the armies of the United States, which you have unveiled and now dedicate and place on duty here, to keep watch and guard, in silent loneliness, beneath summer's sun and in winter's storms, for all time, will bring to the remembrance of the generations to come, as their gaze rests upon its stern features and immovable attitude, the duty and devotion that held the men of 1863 true to their country and the Union throughout the unparalleled war waged for its destruction.

This sculptured figure is not erected in honor of, nor will it be looked upon as the representative of any individual man ; it will be recognized as the embodied ideal of a thousand men moulded into one, moved by one impulse, actuated by one principle and controlled by one predominating sentiment, that of patriotism.

This spot has been selected and this monument placed here because it marks a point on the line of battle actually occupied by our regiment throughout the third and last day of that gigantic struggle which culminated in the repulse of the greatest army of the rebellion, commanded by its greatest leader and led by his most renowned and ablest generals.

For two days that magnificent host known as the Army of Northern Virginia, which in the previous December had hurled the Army of the Potomac from the heights of Fredericksburg, and in the following May by the splendor of its strategy and the brilliancy of its tactics forced the same army under Hooker to recross the Rappahannock, and then, almost without molestation, established itself upon these fair and fertile fields, had essayed in vain to compel Meade to let go his hold upon Cemetery Hill and the Round Tops, and now on the night preceding this memorable and eventful day, lay slumbering on the western and northern slopes of Seminary Ridge. The smoke of its campfires ascended from the surrounding valleys and encircling hills. Scarcely a sound disturbed the quiet of that midsummer's night, but momentous issues were in process of evolution, which in due time were destined to break that

brooding and portentous silence with a thunder-clap which would shake those granite hills to the center of their foundations. The night passes slowly and quietly away, and the morning of the day begins to dawn on which is to be decided for weal or for woe the destiny of a nation. Harrisburg and Baltimore, Philadelphia and Washington are menaced, and with their fall the destruction of free government, not only in our own beloved land but throughout the world, is threatened. Wearily the July sun mounts towards the zenith, the mists that hang low along the hillsides and athwart the valleys are being dispersed, and still no sound betokens the storm gathering behind yonder western line of hills. Nothing seems to indicate the fierceness of the tornado about to burst in resistless fury upon this quiet scene. Apprehension, doubt, anxiety, fills the minds of all. The uncertainty becomes unendurable, and to relieve the suspense you and your comrades of the Fourth Pennsylvania, First Maine and the Tenth New York, are summoned from your cheerless bivouac on White's Run, up the Baltimore Pike and across to the Taneytown road, close to the headquarters of the army. The column halts for orders. They come: "General Meade does not know where the enemy is, and directs that you proceed up this road to Gettysburg." Good bye. Destruction or annihilation was imminent.

But events determined that you and your comrades the honor of opening the great impending battle was not to be accorded. Before the order could be executed, the information desired by the commander of the Union forces had been communicated and you were remanded to the scene of your previous days' operations; disappointed, but with the promptness and silence begotten of the discipline learned in the fiery trials of the past, you retraced your steps and took up your position on this ground; and then a single cannon shot boomed out upon the stillness of that summer day, echoing far and wide. It was the signal for the fray, and its reverberations had scarcely died away amongst the surrounding hills, when from more than a hundred guns the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled, ushering in the mighty storm which had been gathering strength during those hours of silence and uncertainty and now rolled over Seminary Ridge and pressed forward like a mighty flood which can no longer be restrained, and in its onward rush overbears and sweeps from its path every obstruction until at last in imaginary triumph it rears its mighty crest in one supreme and final effort to engulf the last opposing barriers to its desolating course; vain and futile effort, for as the waves of ocean are dashed to spray upon some stern and rock-bound coast, so that living wave, those mighty columns, launched like a thunder bolt, recoils shattered, broken, bleeding from the brave hearts and stout arms that held the lines on Cemetery Hill that day. Nor is this all, for as the storm burst and poured out its fury on Cemetery Ridge a portion of the cloud swept eastward, with lightning's flash, muttering thunder and swoop of eagle's wing sought to join and mingle with its fierce allies in the consummation of the fell destruction meditated; but there too where yonder shaft points heavenward, were the gallant troopers of the Union, the men from Michigan, from Maryland, from Massachusetts and from Maine, from New York, from New Jersey and from Pennsylvania, and the cloud again recoiled, hesitated, broke, rolled back and away, and the sun went down that night and the stars looked out upon a broken army, a foiled and beaten foe. Slowly, quietly and sorrowfully that formidable host, beneath whose hostile tread the hills and valleys of our grand old Commonwealth for days had then

bled, gathered up its bleeding, maimed and shattered members, and noiselessly glided away.

The tide of the rebellion had reached its highest mark. Thenceforth it was only to ebb. The handwriting was on the wall. No astrologer was needed to give the interpretation thereof, for all knew there remained for the Confederacy only a fearful looking-for of judgment.

The results of the three days' grapple of the mighty hosts which took place in and around yonder theretofore obscure village, upon its picturesque hills and among its lovely valleys, will be neither certainly known, correctly described, nor fully appreciated, while the actors in it remain upon the scene; but the historian of the future, gathering up all of fact and fiction, that will have been provided by such ceremonies as we are met here to-day, in common with the assembled thousands of our comrades, to perform, to those which have taken place in the past and to those which will recur in the future, so long as any participants in these momentous events shall survive, the granite monuments point to heaven or these bronze and marble tablets endure, will sum up the results and deduce the influences which here had their birth amid the roar of cannon, the roll of musketry, the flash of saber, the clash of arms, and shouts of contending hosts, and which ever since have been flowing out in constantly widening circles in blessing not only to this but to all the nations of the earth.

To these monuments being dedicated here to-day, to those heretofore erected, and to those which hereafter shall be reared, will come in all the ages through which this great nation is destined to endure, your children and your children's children, to learn lessons of patriotism, loyalty and duty; and not only will your descendants come, but those of men who in mad fury hurled themselves against your serried ranks in the frenzied attempt to disrupt this glorious government, and rend in twain this magnificent country, to admire the splendid courage of their sires, and to wonder at the amazing infatuation that nerved them to the performance of such deeds of heroism, for the accomplishment of purposes so disastrous.

Comrades, in the events which occurred during those three memorable and terrible days upon and among these charming hills and valleys a quarter of a century ago, and in all the events and operations which preceded and led up to the great and decisive conflict, you bore your full share, upon the field of battle, the long and toilsome march, and the lonely midnight watch; so that to-day you may rightfully claim your meed of glory, in common with the congregated thousands of your comrades, who are here this day to commemorate this quarter centennial anniversary of the terrible contest which decided the destiny of this nation, by dedicating these monuments which throughout the ages are to mark the spot on which stood the loyal hosts, and which they consecrated with their blood during those supreme moments when a nation's fate was trembling in the balance and a nation's life was threatened by the paricidal hands of her own children, reared upon her bosom and fostered beneath her protecting wings.

And now, my comrades, as the years go by, one after another of the members of our organization are dropping from the ranks as they answer to the last roll call, and pass to the other side of the invisible river to take their places in the ranks of that great army, whose legions cover the hills and fill the valleys of that bright land, of which it is written "and there shall be no night there, and they need no candle, neither the light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever."



17TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY.
2D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

17TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS BY BREVET LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THEO. W. BEAN

GR^{EAT} battles are fought to gain or to maintain strategic positions, and are usually preceded by important marches of the hostile armies. The movements of Lee's troops to the Susquehanna, and their operations for three days prior to the concentration of the invading army on this field, July 1, and the counter movements of the Army of the Potomac for the same period, presaging as they did a tremendous crash of arms, are replete with interest to the student of the battle of Gettysburg.

The field of active military operations extended from the Potomac to the Susquehanna. Two veteran armies of 100,000 each, under skilled chieftains, were manœuvring between the two rivers for the advantage of position in the impending battle. The geographical extent of the field, the open and improved character of the country, suggested the employment of the maximum strength of the cavalry forces operating with the contending armies. No brighter page of historic interest, no more sagacious generalship, no truer devotion to duty by the rank and file, will be found in the campaign of 1863, than in the history of the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac, beginning at Beverly Ford on the 9th of June, and closing at Falling Waters on the 14th of July, 1863.

The greater efficiency of the corps was secured by adding preparatory to this campaign, a Third Division, and in the promotion and assignment to brigade commands of three distinguished young officers, Generals Merritt, Custer and Farnsworth. The three divisions, as then organized, were commanded by Generals Buford, Gregg, and Kilpatrick, respectively, and the corps by Major-General Pleasonton. To the First Division was assigned the arduous and responsible task of covering the left flank of the Army of the Potomac in its march to and into Pennsylvania, of attacking the invading army, and forcing it to battle on grounds of our own selection, if possible, and then holding it at bay until supports could reach the field of combat. It will always be a source of martial pride to every member of the regiment, whose memorial we this day dedicate to immortal memory, that it was a part of and the only Pennsylvania organization present in the First Cavalry Division, whose services are so conspicuously associated with the first hours, and the first day of the battle of Gettysburg.

General Buford's Division crossed the Pennsylvania line in Franklin county on the 29th of June. Passing over the South Mountain, it went into camp near Fairfield for the night, in a region abounding in forage and water for our jaded horses, as well as in supplies of Pennsylvania bread and meat for the wearied men of the command. The day's march was uneventful, save in the short but eloquent speeches made by the captains in obedience to orders, and in the responsive and ringing cheers of the gallant soldiers as they marched

past the trooper of Company G, who stood with streaming guidon, on the boundary line of the State, indicating our exit from doubtful Maryland into loyal Pennsylvania.

The restful camp that followed our march over the mountain was memorable only in the departure of Company G on a social visit for the night to their homes, at and near Waynesboro, in the exercise of authority reluctantly given them by Colonel Kellogg, and their return without a man missing by sunrise on the following morning, in fulfilment of their pledge of honor. The day's march had a significance, however, far beyond the comprehension of the toiling officer and soldier of the line. The trained eye and splendid forecast of General Buford scanned with eager interest the landscape that opened to his view on this mountain highway. Gravely impressed by the importance of impending events, Buford said to the officers surrounding him "Within forty-eight hours, the concentration of both armies will take place upon some field within view, and a great battle will be fought." By the examination of a local map obtained in the neighborhood, the remarkable convergence of broad highways at Gettysburg was first clearly disclosed to the officers in command, and indicated the approximate field of the coming conflict. To this point, under general instructions, Buford hastened and directed his next day's march.

It is a remarkable coincidence that on the evening of this day, June 29, General Lee issued his order for the concentration of his army at Cashtown, recalling General Ewell from the Susquehanna. The march of Buford's column northward, reported to Lee by his secret service, indicated the advance of the Army of the Potomac in the same direction. This movement precipitated preparations for what was then, as well as subsequently, believed to be the greatest battle of the war.

The advance of all columns was upon Gettysburg on the morning of June 30, save that commanded by General Stuart; General Ewell from the east, General Hill from the north, General Longstreet from the west; from the south, General Buford on the left, Generals Gregg and Kilpatrick on the right, covering the capital, and the face of the country from Hanover to Fairfield. The Army of the Potomac, under a new commander, was moving to strike the Army of Northern Virginia, whenever found.

The movement of General Stuart on that day was so remarkable, as seen in the light of subsequent events, that it should not pass without notice. This officer, with five thousand veteran cavalry, under the command of Generals Fitz Lee and Hampton, fought at Hanover on the 29th of June, and marched northward during the following night, in expectation of joining Ewell's forces, then operating, as he confidently believed, on the Susquehanna river. Colonel White's cavalry occupied the York pike during the 30th, covering Ewell's left flank on the march to Hunterstown. Notwithstanding White's occupation of this highway and Stuart's desire to join his friends who were at least 20,000 strong, the Confederate cavalry leader marched northward to their rear, in ignorance of their line of march, and did not halt until he reached Carlisle. For twelve hours at least, he was marching away from the point of concentration; away from his friends and his enemies, rendering himself and veteran troops utterly useless to his profoundly solicitous chief. Considering the office of a cavalry leader to be the eye and sword of his superior in command, estimating fairly the value of Stuart and his corps to Lee on the field of battle July 1, and the reasonable possibilities of his being there, had he possessed him-

self of the information within his power to obtain on June 30, it must appear in history as the first of a series of fatalities, if not blunders, resulting in the defeat of the invading army. Had General Stuart followed the trail of Lee's retiring troops, he would have been in front of Gettysburg by sun-rise of July 1, and taking position on the field at that hour supported by Ewell's and Hill's infantry, all will admit that the field of Gettysburg would have been lost to the Army of the Potomac, and with it possibly the opportunity of inflicting upon the enemy the irreparable injury they suffered by the loss of men and prestige in the great battle that followed.

The right of the line of General Buford's cavalry, as established here on the night of June 30, rested on the Harrisburg pike, three miles east of Gettysburg, extending westward in a semi-circle, across the Carlisle, Mummasburg, Chambersburg and Fairfield roads, with the left resting near the junction of Marsh creek with Willoughby run. The night of June 30 closed upon the loyal people of the North with no news of importance from the Army of the Potomac. Its movements for days prior had been purposely concealed from the public, and its exact whereabouts at the time was as much of a mystery to the people of the North as to General Lee. The presence of the enemy in force in the Cumberland Valley, the hundreds of refugees with their stock and valuables arriving at the endangered capitol of the State, the stories of stampeded men and excited women, furnished hourly fresh material for the reporters of the period; and the daily press magnified the incidental brutalities of war until the frightened people of Eastern Pennsylvania stood paralyzed, and seemingly at the mercy of the invading foe. Critics abounded in those trying days, and the Army of the Potomac was thought sadly remiss in allowing the Army of Northern Virginia to cross Mason and Dixon's line. The shock of war was alarming to the peace-loving people of the Commonwealth, but they rallied promptly to the appeals of a great War Governor. The trail of Ewell was closely followed by hastily equipped levies of patriotic, though inexperienced troops, whose coming was hailed with a thrill of manly confidence by the veteran army of Meade, then aligning the crested hills around Gettysburg, and waiting in grave suspense for the hour of deadly conflict.

The retrospect would be imperfect without reference to the sensibilities and emotions of those who made home the dearest place on earth. The experience of the preceding battles and campaigns between these two great armies left no doubt of the appalling loss of life that would inevitably result from the shock of arms hourly anticipated. Doubting and timid minds saw in the bitter reverses of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville the possibility of defeat in Pennsylvania, and with it a train of humiliating results at home, and serious complications abroad.

Sunrise of July 1 disclosed the enemy's skirmishers advancing on the Carlisle and Chambersburg roads. The battalion of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry commanded by Major J. Q. Anderson, on picket covering the Carlisle road, were the first troops on the right of the division line to receive and return the fire of General Ewell's troops. At the same hour, a squadron of the Eighth Illinois Cavalry, commanded by Lieutenants Jones and Dana, were attacked by Hill's infantry on the Chambersburg pike. General Devin in his official report says, "My skirmishers on the right were forced back by the advance of the enemy's line of battle, coming from the direction of Heidlersburg. Knowing the importance of holding that point until the infantry could arrive

and be placed in position, I immediately placed the Ninth New York Cavalry in support (of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry) and dismounting the rest of my available force, succeeded in holding the rebel line in check for two hours, until relieved by the arrival of the Eleventh Corps, when I was ordered to mass my command on the right of the York road, and hold that approach." The movement of the Second Brigade to the right, covering the Harrisburg and York roads was a necessity to check the advance of the enemy on these highways. It was obvious that the Union troops were vastly outnumbered, and it required the most skilful disposition of the dismounted carbineers to meet and delay the enemy's determined advance. Our comrades of the Seventeenth will remember, it was at Gettysburg that we first used carbines, having obtained them at Bull Run while on the march to this field. The line of carbineers of the regiment was steadily maintained on the right until the troops of the Eleventh Corps yielded their ground to the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, when they promptly found their horses, and with the infantry, retired towards the town.

There was an episode connected with our movement on the Harrisburg pike when near the town, of a surprising character. The regiment was massed in a small field within short range of General Howard's artillery on Cemetery Hill. The officers in charge of the batteries, looking through the dust and smoke of the field, mistook the command for the enemy, and turned their guns upon us. A number of shell exploded over and near us, but no one was injured. The command to change our position was promptly given, and we recall the fact that it was executed with a celerity that did credit to mounted troops. Grave fears for the moment were felt by all, that the guns firing upon us might be in the hands of the enemy and in our rear; but a hasty reconnaissance made by Major Durland, and his prompt report, soon afforded us a sense of relief.

NOTE,—Two battalions of the regiment only were on the line of the Second Brigade on the morning of July 1. Companies E and L were ordered to the support of Lieutenant Calef's Battery A, Second United States Artillery, in action with the First Brigade on the Cashtown road, and remained in that position until relieved by the infantry of the First Corps, when they joined the regiment on the Harrisburg pike. Companies D and H, under command of Captain Thompson, were on detached duty at Fifth Corps headquarters, and were present with General Meade during the second and third days of the battle.

The retirement of the troops from the first to the second position was rapid, and the difficult task was not executed without confusion. The broken lines of battle were forced in hastily formed columns through narrow streets with artillery, mounted troops and trains. The regiment preserved its formation throughout this trying ordeal, and with the brigade and division went into position on Cemetery Hill, holding the extreme left of the new line. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was placed in support of Calef's Battery, while the carbineers of the division were hastened to the support of the First Corps in defeating the advance of the enemy to the Emmitsburg pike.

The sun set upon a hard fought field. The line so gallantly fought for was lost, and with it hundreds of unburied dead, suffering wounded, and thousands of prisoners. A flushed enemy pressed his temporary advantage, and possessed himself of the streets of a town, in which every public building was a hospital,

and every household a place of fear and sorrow. The sweep of battle lines from the north and west had driven scores of families with their possessions in hasty flight within the Union lines, where in fancied security, they mutely witnessed the fruit of their toil converted into supplies for the enemy, or burned to ashes between contending lines of battle. The first day closed upon an army deeply impressed with the loss it had sustained, but undismayed, and with a courage that could not be broken, it fully realized that on the morrow the contest would be renewed with longer lines and fiercer conflicts. Day succeeded day of carnage; and the grand climax was reached when the rebel chieftain hurled the pride of his army against the loyal line, where it met a wall of fire and steel, before which it could not stand, beyond which it could not pass, and from which it was driven with a loss of life and consequence of battle that made those days most memorable in the history of the Army of the Potomac.

The first day merged into the second, and the first and second days into the third. A trinity of battle fires fused regiments and brigades, divisions and corps into the intrepid Army of the Potomac, and gave to freedom's empire the field and victory of Gettysburg. Time is disclosing the far-reaching results of issues met and decided on this field. Posterity will not pause before this memorial, and inquire into the details of the service of Buford's Cavalry, or of the fall of Reynolds on the first day, the fall of Zook in the "whirlwind" of battle, or the famous march of the Sixth Corps to the imperiled field on the second day, or the bloody repulse of Longstreet on the third day. All days, all men, all commands and all memorials will crystallize in history, and the sole question of our children will be, "were you with Meade at Gettysburg?" The magnitude of the struggle will appear as the student reads the discouraging events preceding it, and the courageous endurance of an army and a nation, that were disciplined by successive defeats. The loyal North was deeply humiliated by Bull Run. The Peninsular campaign was grievously disappointing to administrative circles. Pope's campaign and Antietam were followed by a period of despondency that deepened into absolute gloom with the deplorable defeat at Fredericksburg. Inspired by a love of country, with dauntless courage, the same army was led to another and a last defeat at Chancellorsville. Then forced to a new field, under a new leader, gathering new strength from new conditions, it struck its deadliest blow, and demonstrated to friend and foe, that it was invincible.

After Gettysburg, the issue between the North and South was, to sagacious statesmanship, no longer problematical. Confidence was supreme in the Nation's last hope, the army, foreign complication was rendered remote, the Union was believed to be safe and the destruction of the hostile army was only a question of time, a consummation witnessed less than two years later with emotions of joy and honorable pride by every survivor on the field of Appomattox.

Time has made sad havoc among those who survived the engagement, Meade and Hancock, Sedgwick and Warren, with thousands of others, have joined the silent and ever-increasing majority. Another quarter of a century hence, and by far the greater number of those present to-day will have passed away, and every survivor have reached his threescore years, soon to be mustered out and among the numbered dead of Gettysburg. History will record the splendid achievement of arms, the State will ever pay deserved tribute to her valiant sons, whose distinguished services made this the most memorable battle-field

of the great rebellion. Posterity living in the blessings of peace, in the hopes and possibilities of an indissoluble Union, will emblazon every patriot grave with imperishable glory. Future pilgrimages will be made to this field of memorials, inspiring future generations with a love of country, and a valor to defend it for ages to come.

The triumph of the Union, and the perpetuity of the American Republic has been the crowning glory of the world in the nineteenth century of Christian civilization. The impulse of victory quickened the powers of the Americanized Anglo-Saxon, and intensified his love of country, liberty and dominion. The Republic with 60,000,000 of people has a base for future empire, unexampled in the history of nations. Her continental domain, her loyalty of citizenship, her magnitude of resources, in peace and war, all alike presage a future as phenomenally great as the past.

The retrospect from this battle-field goes beyond the rise of commonwealths and the establishment of their unity. It comprehends the wonderful providence of mankind in securing to the best type of the race the best portions of the earth. The courageous manhood of the colonial fathers was repeated in the men who fought for and won the field of Gettysburg.

Warlike and uncivilized tribes peopled the continent, in waste four hundred years ago, and resisted with savage impulse the advance of our invincible race. From the Atlantic to the Alleghenies, across the broad prairies to the Rocky mountains, on to the golden shores of the Pacific, these hostile tribes have been driven by the American soldier and pioneer. In the track of this continental sweep of civilization, we now count the fruits of peaceful victories as paramount to those of war. The courage and endurance of the colonists gave to them the right of occupancy; the revolution, the right of eminent domain; the war of 1812, the honor of our flag on land and sea; the war with Mexico demonstrated our power of continental conquest, and the war for the Union secured the boon of constitutional liberty to every soul born to the republic.

The day and event which bring us together as participants in, and survivors of the most sanguinary battle of the great rebellion is one of unusual interest. The youth of 1863 is the man of middle age now, and the man of matured years in that great engagement is now a gray headed veteran. Time has left its imprint not only upon our features, but it has left, let us hope, its lessons of wisdom, derived from an honorable and arduous experience. We were called to the field in the darkest days of the struggle. We responded to the appeal of the Commonwealth without the incentive of bounty, or the spur of the draft, and the same Commonwealth, voicing the will of her patriotic people, now seeks to honor the command by planting for us, on the ground we helped to make historic, a service monument; and in gratitude sends the survivors as her guests to the field of honor to witness its dedication.

In our subsequent career, we followed the fortunes of the Army of the Potomac on many bloody fields to final victory. And when the Confederate flag went down at Appomattox, the heresy of disunion, with the cause of human slavery, treason and rebellion were buried with it, with the honors of war. Good faith on the part of those who participated in that final arbitrament of arms, demands that the terms and conditions with the decrees of that burial service shall be righteously observed, and issues, there adjusted, never more be revived.

The ceremonial event is one of seriousness and not of morbid sympathy or

affection. We stand among surviving men, whose eyes did not shed tears, and whose cheeks did not pale or blanch amidst the roar of artillery or the crash of musketry, when driven from the ground we now occupy to the crested hills where the victory was gallantly won by our heroic comrades. The war did not end with the surrender of Lee on the Potomac, as all hoped, and many believed it should, as the sequel to the battle of Gettysburg. It was a contest between men of the same race, the issue involving the best Anglo-Saxon blood on the face of the earth; the armies marshalled for the conflict were greater in numbers, ranked higher in intelligence and were more thoroughly representative of progressive civilization than all others since the days and regime of Xerxes. They were recruited from all grades and conditions of society; millionaires and mechanics, men of learning and the children of luxury march side by side; from warehouse and workshop, from farm and forge, from professional life and the homes of pinching want, men came to do battle for their country.

American ingenuity and enterprise, quickened by the love of country and the reward of wealth, gave to the profession of arms the most novel and destructive weapons on land and sea, known to mankind, breech-loading, revolving and repeating small arms, superior field guns and ordnance, improved signal, telegraphic and railroad service, and a revolution in the naval architecture of modern nations.

It was a rebellion of gigantic proportions. Its long death roll of victims, its huge and lasting debt, its moral blight and continuing sorrow, keenly felt upon days of returning memory, mark the event and period conspicuously in the history of our country, and command us to profit by the unexampled experience and sacrifice.

In the enjoyment of national peace and matchless prosperity, we come to dedicate the offering of a grateful Commonwealth. The deft hand of art has fashioned in bold relief the horse and man, a typical soldier of the line. The face and form of the hero in granite still survives, and we all rejoice in his presence to-day. This memorial to the fidelity, patriotism and valor of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, is as it should be, among the most enduring on this historic field. It testifies to the returning veteran of to-day, as it will to the youth of future ages, the high esteem in which the private soldiers were held by officers, comrades and Commonwealth; and when and where the first blood was shed at Gettysburg. The official and approving tribute of the lamented Buford to those who served with him on this line, is a part of our history; and we now commit it, with this memorial, to our descendants for all time to come: "The zeal, bravery and good behavior of the officers and men on the night of June 30, and during July 1, was commendable in the extreme. A heavy task was before us; we were equal to it, and shall all remember with pride that at Gettysburg we did our country much service."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

18TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN W. PHILLIPS

COMRADES, ladies and friends of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry:—More than twenty-six years have passed since upon this battle-field the armies representing the embodiment of the forces then contending for supremacy in this country, met in desperate conflict. The battle fought here, being the first and last that was fought on distinctively loyal ground, has made this field more memorable than any other of the great struggle; and because of the issues involved, the length, intensity and fierceness of the combat, the numbers engaged, and the results that followed, Gettysburg has become one of the most distinguished spots on the face of the globe. And this would be true if no monument marked the line where the conflict raged, and if no mound of earth were heaped about the now silent forms of those who fell, and who, by their falling, testified the devotion they had for the cause in which they were engaged. This historic field marks the high-tide of the great rebellion. The veterans under Lee, flushed with a series of successes that rendered them, in their own esteem, invincible, came to this field with the eclat of victory almost sounding in their ears, and with a full realization of the consequence of the defeat of the Union arms. The grand Army of the Potomac, hampered by the orders constantly given to guard the National capital, with every movement partially crippled by the controlling idea, yet loyal to the core, and determined to do or die, in the effort to preserve the Union, menaced also by foes at home and abroad, came to these heights with a resolution such as had at no time met the enemy before, and throughout the fierce contest, it held its ground with a tenacity of purpose that showed death alone could break the line sufficiently for the enemy to pass. As one of the regiments which took part in this battle, and in the exciting scenes and incidents that form the history of the great struggle, we meet to-day on this historic field.

The grand old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, true to the instinct that caused her sons in 1861, '62 and '63 to lay aside the implements of peace, and with an alacrity theretofore unknown, seize those of war, and go to the rescue of the national life regardless of consequences personal to themselves, as a tribute to their devoted loyalty, has provided means whereby in granite, in marble, or in bronze, the part they took, and the places whereat they stood in the battle line shall be marked and known. Supplementing, as this act of the State of Pennsylvania does, the private enterprise of many of the regiments engaged, and the similar action of many loyal States, it has come to be, that the history of Gettysburg can be read in the monuments which mark and dot the battle line from one end to the other, and now, "he who runs may read" the story of the conflict and of the men who participated in it.

The boulevard opened by the Gettysburg Battle-field Memorial Association marks the whole line of battle of the last day's struggle. It is fitting that, on



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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this line, every foot of which has been moistened with the life-blood of some loyal son, and every rod of which is now lighted up with the reflection from some polished shaft erected to mark the flood tide of the heroism of the regiments that stood and knew no yielding, we, the survivors of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, should meet and solemnly dedicate this monument, which, on this same extended line, has been erected on the spot where we stood that day, as a memento of the fact that we participated in the grand event.

The State of Pennsylvania by appropriating the fund to meet its cost, evinces a recognition of the services we there rendered, and a tender love and sympathy for the memories of those who in the conflict fell and gave their lives as a sacrifice to the altar of the country. And in rearing this monument and dedicating it to the world, along with the long number of others already placed and dedicated, another witness is added, to bear testimony forever, to the faithful service and the terrible sacrifice that was made to preserve and perpetuate the Government of our fathers.

No one can ever properly or fully appreciate the sacrifices made by those who entered the service of the country, to scotch, and then stamp out the Great Rebellion, unless the circumstances then surrounding are taken into account. This Nation at the beginning of the war had comparatively no trained soldiers. For more than a generation preceding, the yeomanry of the land had been taught to cultivate the arts of peace. The swords and guns of Bunker Hill and Yorktown, while traditions of the conflicts that gave them prominence were still lovingly treasured, had been, in fact, beaten into plow-shares and pruning hooks; and resting under the supposed protection of the mighty aegis of the constitution and laws of the land, the minds of nearly all turned to, and thought had crystalized on the peaceful pursuits of trade, commerce and agriculture. Those who had been taught in the schools the theory of war could almost be counted on the fingers of one's hand. The shock of battle, and the duties and hardships of camp, were experiences new, and to all untried.

It is true much had been said and threatened by the men of the South who stirred up the conflict, but to those of the North who prized liberty, and who felt the thrill of patriotic love which knit them to their country, the threats were considered as idle, and the mutterings they gave forth, but as empty vaporings. They could not believe the purpose to break up the Government was seriously entertained, and never until the shot went crashing through the walls of Sumter, did they waken to the sense of the awful reality. Then at once, as if by magic, the dormant patriotism of the people stirred as in a whirlwind's rush. Men stopped not to count the cost, but, in every department of peaceful pursuit, they laid aside the implements of peace and began to prepare for war. The plough was literally left standing in the furrow of the half turned field. The sound of the anvil, the rush of the plane, and the busy whirl of the spindle ceased. The merchant's clerk left his scissors and yard stick, the lawyer his briefs, and the scholar his books. The campus of schools and colleges became, instead of play grounds of students, the drill grounds for the same young men who had caught the fever of patriotic fervor. The spirit of the Spartan possessed wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts, and they, while awed with the shadow of a great fear as to the result, yet, cheerfully, though tearfully, bade their loved ones go, and die if need be in defense of the Country's flag.

The war had progressed more than a year before the organization of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry commenced. Some of the officers and many of its members had gone into the service at the call of the President for the first 75,000 three months' volunteers, and had from that service been discharged. Under the call of the President, issued on the 2d day of July, 1862, for three hundred thousand volunteers, it came into being. It was a *volunteer* regiment, the men going from their homes into it from a sense of the duty they owed their country. They were not spurred on to take this step by any sudden impulse of patriotism, aroused by the first flashes of the great conflict, but they volunteered and went to the front, after the land had been filled with mourners, and after most of them had followed loved ones, sent home from the front to die, to their graves. They went when what this cruel war meant was fully known and realized, and at a time when the fortunes of the contest seemed to be most favorable for the enemy. Amid the depression caused by the disaster to the Union arms in the summer and autumn of 1862, the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry came into existence. It was a noble body of men. They went from their homes impelled by a love of country and a supreme conviction of duty, and none braver or truer than they ever went to battle. It would be a grateful task to-day in this presence to call the roll of the honored dead and mention personally the names and deeds of each one of our number who fell in the long contest. They are too many for this. You will each recall them and how they went down to death, and to-day as each one of us re-reads the list by memory the tear will steal unbidden, and we will all rise to a loftier estimate of our country's worth, and be filled with a deeper love for its flag than we have ever been before.

The organization began in August, 1862, and was not completed until November, 1862, by the combination of the first ten companies. L and M joined the regiment afterward to complete the quota of companies. We did not take part in any of the battles of 1862. All the companies, except L and M, were mustered in at Camp Simmons, afterward called Camp Curtin, near Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, from August, 1862, to October, 1862, and, having received horses and saddles at Camp McClellan (but no arms), we were sent to Washington by rail on or about the 8th day of December, 1862, and went into camp at Bladensburg, Maryland. Thence January 1, 1863, we moved across the Potomac on to the heights just beyond the end of the Long Bridge, and thence January 8, 1863, to Germantown, two miles beyond Fairfax Court House, Virginia. There, without arms, save an old sabre and a condemned carbine, we were sent on scouts and on picket duty, watching against the ever alert Colonel Mosby, and it was not until the third day of April, 1863, that we were supplied with pistols as a part of our weapons. The time was passed in drill and preparation for the real war we knew was before us, but the first exposures of camp life at Long Bridge and Fairfax, and hardships of scouting and picket duty, that winter of 1862-3, carried as many men to their graves as were lost during any other similar period of the regiment's service.

As near as we have been able to ascertain from the muster rolls on file with the Adjutant General, and from the daily diary kept by some of the officers of the regiment, and other sources of the most trustworthy information, the casualties in the Eighteenth Regiment during the term of its service were: killed in action and died of wounds received in action, five officers and fifty-six enlisted men; died of disease and other causes unknown, two officers and

two hundred and twenty-nine enlisted men ; making a total death roll of two hundred and ninety-two. Of those, one hundred and thirty-one died in Confederate prisons, and their bones have been gathered in the beautiful cemeteries in the South, so generously provided and so jealously guarded by the Government for which they gave their lives. The records show that eight officers and one hundred and sixty-five enlisted men were wounded in action, and that thirteen officers and three hundred and thirty-four enlisted men were captured in battle, making an aggregate of killed, wounded, died and missing of the regiment eight hundred and twelve. Eliminating those numbered twice in the above listing, on account of being wounded or captured and afterwards dying, the actual figures for killed, wounded, died and captured are six hundred and sixty-eight.

The following short summary of the regimental history may be of interest to you all.

Under the call of the President of the United States, issued the 2d day of July, 1862, the various companies of the regiment were recruited, and on application of the officers chosen by the companies respectively, the Government furnished transportation to them from the places of enrolment to Harrisburg.

Companies A, C and G were recruited in Greene county ; Companies B and D in Crawford county ; Company E in Dauphin county ; Company F in Washington county ; Company H in Allegheny county ; Company I in Lycoming county ; Company K in Cambria county ; Companies L and M in Philadelphia and Montgomery counties.

Very few of the companies were full when they arrived at the camp of rendezvous and the draft made by the Government about that time was on. Many men drafted were hiring substitutes, and these substitutes were allowed to go into the companies to fill them up to their maximum. They were many of them professional bounty jumpers, and in order to carry out their purpose, deserted at the first favorable moment. This fact accounts for the large lists marked "deserter," which appear on the companies' rolls. The mass of the regiment, made up of volunteers from the various counties named, were good men and true, and the record they left of bravery and devotion to the cause of the country fully attests this fact.

The regiment was furnished horses at Harrisburg about the 5th of December, 1862, it moved to camp at Bladensburg, Maryland, and then was partially armed and equipped and did its first drilling. On January 1, 1863, it moved across Long Bridge into Virginia, and for two weeks camped near the end of the bridge on the Virginia shore. It was then moved to Germantown, Virginia, two miles west of Fairfax Court House, on the Little River turnpike. About the 1st of February, 1863, Companies L and M were added, and the organization was completed with the following field officers : T. M. Bryan, Jr., colonel ; James Gowan, lieutenant colonel ; Joseph Gilmore, W. B. Darlington and Henry B. VanVoorhis, majors. It was first brigaded with the Fifth New York and the First Vermont Cavalry, to which was added the First West Virginia Cavalry, under command of Colonel Percy Wyndham. This brigade was afterwards, in the early spring of 1863, associated with a Michigan Cavalry Brigade and formed a division known as Stahel's Division, under command of Brigadier General Julius Stahel. This became the Third Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac ; and the regiment served in it until practically the close of the war—under General Judson Kilpatrick, from June 28, 1863,

to about the 10th of March, 1864; under General James H. Wilson, from March 10, 1864, to October 1, 1864; General George A. Custer, from October 1, 1864, to the 12th day of March, 1865. At this time, the command of General Jubal Early was captured by the Cavalry Corps under General Sheridan at Waynesboro, Virginia, and the Eighteenth Pennsylvania and the Fifth New York Cavalry were detailed to conduct the prisoners, then taken back to Winchester. The remainder of the brigade continued on with General Sheridan in his great march to join General Grant's army at Petersburg, and the end came so soon that the regiment did not again join the old brigade, but remained on special detached duty around Winchester, Virginia, and Cumberland, Maryland, until partly mustered out in July, 1865, and partly consolidated with and made a part of the Third Provisional Cavalry, which was finally mustered out October 31, 1865.

The part the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry took in the memorable struggle which culminated at Gettysburg requires the following statement of facts and dates. On the 21st day of June, 1863, the division to which it was attached broke camp at Fairfax Court House. The air was full of rumors of the northward march of Lee, and the distant sound of artillery could be heard in the direction of the Blue Ridge. To test the truth of the rumored movement, and to see whether it was true that Lee was beyond the mountains in the valley of the Shenandoah, Stahel's Division moved down the pike to Centerville, thence across the Bull Run, over the twice fought field, along the Warrenton pike, to Warrenton, and thence to Waterloo Ford on the Rappahannock river. Finding no enemy, a rapid retreat was made over the same ground. A bivouac of one day and night in the old camp at Fairfax Court House, and with the rising sun of the 25th day of June, 1863, the division started for Maryland. The Potomac was crossed on the 26th of June, at Edwards' Ferry, and that night was bivouacked at Urbana. The next day we passed through to Middletown. The 28th, we moved back through Frederick, and camped about three miles northeast of that place. General Stahel was here relieved from command of the division and General Judson Kilpatrick appointed in his stead, and Elon J. Farnsworth was made a brigadier general and appointed to the command of the First Brigade, in which was the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and General George A. Custer was placed in command of the Second Brigade, the division, thus formed, being the Third Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac. After being reviewed by General Pleasonton, major general commanding the Cavalry Corps, we encamped for the night, and the next day, the 29th of June, moved to Littlestown, Pennsylvania. We shall all ever remember the enthusiasm of the loyal men and women of this little Pennsylvania town, and how with patriotic songs and cheers, they entertained us and fed us as we halted in the main street of the village. To such scenes, inspiring devotion and intensifying patriotic fervor, the Confederate had been long accustomed, for the march and camp and battle had before that been on his own soil, and in the midst of sympathizing friends. But the reverse had been true of the boys in blue, and now, on loyal soil, the cheers and hurrahs of fair maidens and gray-haired patriots gave the contest a new meaning, the full effect of which was never fully known and felt until the smoke of battle lifted from the field of Gettysburg and hovered over the victorious Union army.

The 30th day of June, 1863, brought the first real engagement in which the

Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry took part as a regiment. It was known that the dashing Confederate cavalry leader, General J. E. B. Stuart, with his command, had been, in the contests of the previous days, cut off and separated from the main army of General Lee, and was moving in the vicinity of where we then were; but his precise whereabouts were unknown. The mission of Kilpatrick's Cavalry was in part to intercept him, and prevent his return to join Lee, but it was not thought we were in such close proximity to him as we in fact were on this 30th of June. We left Littlestown early in the morning and moved in the direction of Hanover. The Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry had the rear of the line, and Lieutenant H. C. Potter, with about twenty-five men from L and M companies, had the extreme rear of the regiment with orders to keep a sharp outlook for the enemy. Just after the main body of the brigade had passed through Hanover, and the Eighteenth had entered the town, this rear guard was suddenly attacked by the enemy, who appeared on a nearly parallel road, and Potter was driven upon the main part of the regiment, which had reached Hanover, as stated, and had halted in the main street of the town, accepting the hospitalities of the good people of the place. For a moment all was confusion. The impetuous charge of the enemy brought some of their troops in the midst of our men, and hand-to-hand contests were had with the saber. In a few moments the Eighteenth rallied and with the Fifth New York Cavalry drove the charging party back on their reserves. They in turn charged us and drove us back, when a second time they were driven back. The enemy then changed their position to the right and one of the Michigan regiments was pushed forward to meet them there. The Eighteenth Pennsylvania and the Fifth New York dismounted and pushed forward as skirmishers, and the enemy were driven out of the town. The losses to the Eighteenth in this battle were three killed, twenty-four wounded and fifty-seven missing, total eighty-four men. The command left Hanover about 2 p. m., and moved rapidly in the direction of Harrisburg. We passed through Abbottstown and reached Berlin, fifteen miles from Harrisburg, bivouacking there on the night of July 1. All that day as we marched, the distant boom of the cannon could be heard in the direction of Gettysburg, for there was then going on the terrible contest of the first day. On the 2d of July, we turned back and moved rapidly towards Gettysburg. The sound of the conflict was sufficient guide. The peaceful and fertile fields of Pennsylvania never looked prettier than did they that day, as they waved with their weight of golden grain, all unconscious of the carnage that was reddening the fields of the beautiful valley of Gettysburg. We all felt that the contest was on which would decide the Nation's fate. On we rode, no man left his place, no man faltered, as with set lips and mayhap blanched faces, we moved on to Gettysburg. Passing through Abbottstown and New Oxford, we came to Hunterstown late in the evening, and here for the first time saw the smoke of battle and met the enemy. They charged our column, but were repulsed after a short engagement. At dark we fed our horses and lay down on the grass to rest, expecting to bivouac for the night, but soon "boots and saddles" sounded, and we moved silently around the left of the enemy's line, and early on the morning of July 3, we joined the main army on the heights of Gettysburg. Halting only for a short rest at the junction of Rock Creek and Baltimore pike, our (Farnsworth's) brigade moved rapidly to the left of the Union line, passing Little Round Top and Big Round Top until we reached the position just to the

rear of where we now are, and where this monument stands, and this position, with but slight changes, was maintained until the battle ended with the Waterloo of the rebellion.

The brigade, commanded by the gallant Farnsworth, and to which he had been assigned on the 28th of June at the time General Kilpatrick assumed command of the Third Cavalry Division, consisted of the Fifth New York, First Vermont, First West Virginia and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry regiments. This brigade alone accompanied General Kilpatrick to this position on the line of battle, the Second Brigade under General Custer, having been sent to the right to aid General Gregg. With Captain Elder's battery of artillery, we took position in the woods to the rear of where we now stand, and the Eighteenth was part of the time supporting this battery, and part of the time, until about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon, on the skirmish line to the left of this point, and at one time part of the companies on the skirmish line were over to the left so far as to almost reach the Emmitsburg road. After the severe and awful artillery duel, preceding the charge of Pickett on the center of the line of battle, had spent itself, and the charge itself had been made into that "mouth of hell," the enemy in our front seemed stirred up with an unusual activity, the cause of which was General Merritt's approach on the Emmitsburg road. This new and unknown force seriously menaced the Confederate position, and this, combined with the proximity of Farnsworth's Brigade, caused the enemy's movements. About four o'clock, it seems to me, though I know others have fixed the time an hour later, the command came to the Eighteenth to forward. With Colonel Brinton in command (and a braver man than he never drew sabre), we moved into the edge of an open space in the timber and formed. The First West Virginia was on our immediate right and the First Vermont was on their right, and the Fifth New York was in whole, or part, supporting the battery. Just at the time that General Farnsworth at the head of a party of the First Vermont and the First West Virginia moved down through the woods on the charge so gallantly made, and in which he rode to his death, the Eighteenth Pennsylvania also charged, moving directly to the front through the open space, beyond which it had formed as stated, and down through the thick timber and over boulders towards the enemy's line. Shells were flying thick and fast over our heads as we went, cutting off an occasional limb from the trees, and a rattling fire of musketry was coming from the front. The high firing from the enemy alone saved us from terrible loss. Owing to the brush and thick woods, we did not discover, until we had gone almost through the timber and could begin to see in the opening beyond, that the enemy was lying behind a stone fence that skirted the woods and separated them from the fields. By this line so posted, the charge of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was repulsed. It was behind this fence that the First Texas, of General Law's Division, lay, and it was undoubtedly the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, of whom General Law was speaking, when in his article on "The Struggle for Round Top," as published in the *Century Magazine*, he says: "Farnsworth's Brigade charged the line held by the First Texas Regiment. It was impossible to use our artillery to any advantage owing to the close quarters of the attacking cavalry with our own men, the leading squadrons forcing their horses up to the very muzzles of the rifles of our infantry. That portion of the cavalry which covered the front of the First Texas Regiment was handsomely repulsed; but the First Vermont Regiment,

forming the Federal right wing, overlapped the First Texas on its left, and striking the skirmish line only, rode through it into the valley in rear of our main line on the spurs of Round Top." This statement of General Law corresponds almost exactly with the facts as I remember them, so far as they had transpired up to the time just before the repulse, when I was wounded in the head by a minie ball and conducted by Dr. Sharpe, the regimental surgeon who accompanied us in the charge, I was taken to the field hospital in the rear. Twenty-six years have wrought great changes in the topography of the country and of this field, but I am satisfied that the charge we made on that day was over or very near the spot where this memorial shaft now stands.

For reasons unknown to me, the part the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry took in this memorable contest has never been properly stated by any who have attempted to detail the action of General Kilpatrick in connection with the battle. The fact is that at the very time that General Farnsworth, at the head of the two squadrons of the First Vermont Cavalry, charged through the gap in the enemy's line, and thence to his death, the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry charged, without any hesitation, upon a solid regiment of the enemy, intrenched behind a stone wall in its front. The whole object of the manoeuvring of General Kilpatrick on that day against the extreme right of the enemy's line, was to divert his attention so as to prevent a massing of his forces on General Meade's center. That it had the desired effect, and that the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry bore its full part in this strategic movement is well known to those who have studied the history of this battle in the light of well authenticated facts, and it is also fully corroborated by the concurrent testimony of General Law of the Confederate army, who, in writing his statement before referred to, as published in the *Century Magazine*, for a wholly different purpose, has inadvertently explained why he was held to his position on the extreme right of Lee's line. The fact is, that on the second day of the battle, Hood's, General Law's Division (Longstreet's right), had, in the brilliant and almost successful effort of Longstreet to seize Little Round Top, swept across Devil's Den and part way up the rocky side of Big Round Top, and the morning of the 3d found this force of the enemy there, ready to aid in all effective ways in the grand final grapple, which Lee fondly hoped would bring him victory. All the morning of this last day's battle they thus lay, without molestation from any troops of ours, either from Big Round Top or from the direction of Emmitsburg, and when the plan of the grand charge of Pickett was formed, it was a part thereof that when the rush came on, support should come from Longstreet. Law says that at 9 a. m. of the 3d, Longstreet came and told him to be ready to attack on his front. Law testifies that the danger on his right did not threaten until the thunder of the three hundred guns that preceded Pickett's charge had commenced. Then, when the fierce contest was raging, and Lee was asking in the language of General Fitz-hugh Lee: "Where is Law's Division? Where is Hood with his spirited Texans?" the threat on his right became a danger, and instead of sending aid toward the center, where the fate of the battle was being decided in a death grapple, or attacking the line on his front as a diversion in favor of the attacking column in the center, he was compelled to turn and make defense on his right. Immediately after this it was that the charge of the gallant Farnsworth was made, and that the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry went down through this timber to the stone wall, behind which the First Texas Infantry lay. Then it was the wild ride of Farnsworth

and of the squadrons which with him broke through the skirmish line, to the left of the First Texas was made ; and that onset was made, in fact, by the whole brigade, and made at the time which we all remember which was just after that grand and awful artillery duel, which made the hills on either side look as though split open with the energy of volcanic fires. And the fact will always remain that the single brigade of Farnsworth, of Kilpatrick's Division, aided (though without previous arrangement), by the brigade of Merritt, who appeared further to the enemy's right on the Emmitsburg road, by their presence and manœuvres held the full force of the enemy to its place on his extreme right, and in fact did more, caused part of this force to change front and fight, and effectually prevented the accomplishment of the well-laid plans of Lee and Longstreet, by which, otherwise, the fierce onset of Pickett on the center would have had great possibility of success. And it is proper for me to say in this presence and on this spot where, in the culminating throes of that eventful day, when the fate of this Nation was decided, we stood, that the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry had in its ranks that day no laggards. That it moved promptly to the execution of every order given ; that it was found uncomplainingly in its place, and did its duty in march, on picket, in battle and skirmish, in all the long days of the campaign that culminated in Gettysburg, and that here on this spot, whether some of those who have attempted to describe this part of the contest give it credit therefor or not, it charged down through the woods upon a line of the enemy's infantry behind a stone wall, almost up to the muzzles of their guns. All you who hear me of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and who were with it at Gettysburg know it, and the Confederate commander, General Law, knew it, and testifies to the fact and to the gallantry of those who made it.

While the battle of Gettysburg ended, as the shadows of night fell on that memorable day, to the main body of Meade's army, to the cavalry corps, it did not end. As, for the days and weeks preceding, so for days and weeks succeeding, with the cavalry, that which was really the Gettysburg contest went on. Amid the drenching rain that closed the day of July 3, our brigade moved back to bivouac, and having been joined by General Custer (who on the extreme right of our line had been assisting General Gregg and had taken part in the fierce contest with Stuart at Rummel's Farm), by daylight on the 4th, the whole division was on the march, moving rapidly by the left flank of Lee's retreating army on a road nearly parallel with the line of his retreat. At midnight on the 4th, in the black darkness, on the top of South Mountain, near Monterey Springs, the head of our column struck the enemy's guarded trains, and without knowing upon what we were charging, we charged, and the result a capture of about five miles of wagons and about 1,000 prisoners.

At Hagerstown, on the morning of the 6th of July, with the Eighteenth in advance, the advance of Lee's retreating column was met, and four companies of the regiment charged. The head of the column was struck at the entrance of Main street, and forced back for a distance of one quarter of a mile. The losses of the companies were heavy. Captain Lindsey, of Company A, and a number of others were killed, including Sergeant Joseph Brown, of Company B, and the color bearer of Company A, and a large number were wounded and captured, and I doubt if a more gallant charge was ever made than that made by these four companies in the face of overwhelming numbers, and in the teeth of what seemed inevitable death or capture. In this charge Captain Ulric Dahlgren,

acting as volunteer aide to the commanding general, lost his leg. During the contest thus began, which lasted all day, Companies L and M made a similar desperate charge, led by Captain Pennypacker. His horse was killed, he was severely wounded and Lieutenants Law and Potter, with a number of enlisted men were captured. The losses to the regiment in this day's fighting were eight killed, twenty-one wounded and fifty-nine captured or missing, total, eighty-eight men.

Day after day and night after night, until Lee had crossed the Potomac, did the ceaseless vigils of the cavalry continue, and it was on the night before he finally crossed, that at midnight, I was relieved on the front skirmish line at Hagerstown by some fresh troops from Pennsylvania, and dragged myself back to the meadow, where, in the falling rain, without cover, the boys lay sleeping with their saddles for pillows, only to be awakened a few hours later by the bugle call to "Boots and saddles," and this, for the purpose of hurrying out to the front in order to give the retreating force a parting salute. And so at Falling Waters, the brigade attacked the rear guard of the rebel army as fan-shaped it drew itself back to its pontoons. General Pettigrew was killed and about eight hundred prisoners taken.

Lee retreated rapidly southward until he placed the Rappahannock river between himself and the Federal army, and in all the pursuit the Eighteenth did its full share of the hard, constant and perilous duty that in all such marches fall to the lot of the cavalry.

We stand here to-day, where we stood on that fateful afternoon so long ago, and as we in words try to picture our regiment's position in this glorious campaign and battle, we find how weak they are to place in proper setting the real part we took. 'Tis only true that from the time the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry broke camp at Fairfax Court House, Virginia, on the 21st day of June to the day that the beaten and dispirited army of Lee found itself again on the south side of the Rappahannock, it did its duty. And although it was not its fortune to lose on this particular line of battle a large number of men, yet that it did not do so is due only to the chance of war. It went with gallantry and zeal where it was ordered and did its duty and accepted without murmur the soldier's fate. Whether it was called upon to form in face of a furious and sudden and wholly unexpected charge and drive back the enemy, as at Hanover, or to move through the woods upon a concealed foe, as on this line at Gettysburg, or to charge in the darkness upon a guarded train, the position of which could only be known by the flashes of the muskets that defended it, as at Monterey Springs, or into the face of overwhelming numbers of an advancing column, as at Hagerstown, or to do any or all of the exhausting and exacting duties that the campaign involved, in no instance did the regiment come short of doing its full duty, and as all these marchings and watchings and skirmishings and chargings, so clustered around Gettysburg, as in my judgment to be a part of it, I am sure that in accepting the compliment that the erection of this monument means, on this sacred spot, this regiment can be guilty of no presumption. In the days to come there will be no higher honor for any regiment than to be able to show truthfully that it did true and faithful work in producing the result at Gettysburg. This we claim. We would detract from the merits of none other of the long line of horsemen who for the common cause stood with us touching arms on this extended line, but with them we would claim the honor of doing our share towards the grand accomplishment.

As has been shown by what I have already said, the boys of the Eighteenth were not veterans when this battle was fought. They had for the first time since their enlistment met the enemy in stern combat in this campaign at Gettysburg. The high, resolute and unflinching courage that carried them through the severe trials of this, was but an earnest of what they would do when called in the long struggle that followed and which found its end at Appomattox ; of the fifty-one battles which the monument before me testifies it took part in, Gettysburg stands the fourth in the list. Time would fail me to follow along the line of march extending from Gettysburg in July, 1863, to April, 1865, over which the regiment passed, and tell of its battles and skirmishes, of its long winter nights of picket duty, its long summer days of marching and scouting and fighting until the end came. How with Kilpatrick and the gallant Dahlgren it rode from the Rapidan to Richmond, and thence to Yorktown, inside the enemy's lines without unsaddling its horses. How it led the advance of Grant's army across the Rapidan and into the Wilderness, when the famous battles of the Wilderness were beginning. And how when in the fierce clashes with the advancing columns of Lee, it was surrounded and reported captured, it cut its way out with the loss of Major Darlington desperately wounded and twenty-five men captured, and came into the brigade camp about midnight, so much to the surprise of General Wilson, commanding the division that he sent at once to regimental headquarters a bottle of wine with a card attached, on which was written : "Here's to the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, who knew how to fight into and also to fight out of a tight place." How it followed Sheridan in that dashing ride around Lee's left and on to Richmond and City Point, fighting the battle of Yellow Tavern, near Richmond, in which the famous cavalry leader, J. E. B. Stuart, was killed and his cavalry corps was repulsed and driven headlong into the Confederate capital. How with the same resplendent leader, after he was assigned to the command of the Union forces in the Valley of Virginia, it took an honored part in all the victories in the Shenandoah over the redoubtable General Early, and how, under command of such leaders as Generals Wilson and Custer, it helped to make the Cavalry Corps of that army invincible. The record is one which before the contest closed won for the regiment the sobriquet of the "Fighting Eighteenth," is one of which every soldier of it may well be proud, and is in every part an honor to the State of Pennsylvania.

In dedicating this monument, therefore, erected on this spot under such auspices and prompted by such motives as we have faintly detailed, I feel that I can justly claim in the name of all the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, whether living or dead, the right to tender the profoundest thanks to the grand old Commonwealth whose magnanimity has conceived and whose generosity completed it. To you of the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association, its keeping is irrevocably committed. Take and care for it, and may it ever stand in its place on this line, so that when in the aftertime our children and our children's children visit these scenes, they may be reminded of the honored part their fathers took in this battle which saved the Nation's life, and from it gather inspiration that shall lead them to a loftier patriotism and a deeper love for our country and its flag.

Major General E. M. Law, who was in command of Hood's Division on the third day says, in *Century Magazine*, December, 1883 :



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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I had just returned to the position occupied by our artillery, which was in the angle formed by the main and flanking lines, when Farnsworth's Cavalry Brigade charged the line held by the First Texas Regiment. It was impossible to use our artillery to any advantage owing to the "close quarters" of the attacking cavalry with our own men—the leading squadrons forcing their horses up to the very muzzles of the rifles of our infantry.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "B" (COOPER'S)
FIRST PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES A. GARDNER

COMRADES:—By invitation of the Pennsylvania State Commission on Gettysburg Monuments, we have come from our distant homes to this, the Nation's shrine, to unite in the services dedicatory of the memorials erected here by our grand old Commonwealth to mark the positions of her patriotic sons upon this historic battle-field, where armed rebellion received its crushing blow.

Standing upon this sacred place (which marks our position in the second day's engagement), surrounded by innumerable blessings and a universal prosperity on every side, and looking back and over these twenty-six years since last here met, we are able to determine with satisfaction and accuracy the value of our work.

To you, who left your homes and stood up as a mighty wall of defense between the misguided South and the loyal North, who so nobly fought upon the many bloody fields in Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, for the preservation of the Union, the Constitution and the Laws, come this day the fruits of victories dearly won, and the proud recollections, the honors and the glories of duties well and faithfully performed.

This monument before you, was erected out of an appropriation made by this State, supplemented by some few individual contributions almost wholly given by members of our association. It marks one of the five positions occupied by this battery at the battle of Gettysburg, and testifies not only to your valor, courage and heroism upon this memorable field; but by its approved inscriptions, will show something of the services of this organization during the war, to those who shall visit this historic spot in the years to come. And it was fitting that this memorial should be erected here in Pennsylvania, at Gettysburg, the high water mark of the rebellion; upon this position where you were subjected to a most trying fire from the enemy, remained the longest, and had your greatest casualties; here where the Union troops fought with a supreme courage, and a determination to stay upon these lines and defeat the enemy.

On such an occasion as this, I can but briefly speak of the services of our organization; and following the recommendation of those who directed this memorial service, shall principally address you upon the work done by this battery at the battle of Gettysburg.

Battery B, First Light Artillery, Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, was organized at Mount Jackson, Lawrence County, April 26, 1861, composed mainly of farmers' sons, business men and school teachers, all in the prime and vigor of manhood; from a locality unexcelled in thrift and in the intelligence and religious culture of its inhabitants. Henry T. Danforth, who served in Bragg's regular battery in the Mexican war, was its first captain, from which he was promoted to the lieutenant colonelcy of the regiment. He was killed in action at Charles City Cross Roads, Virginia. Our next captain was James H. Cooper, who commanded more than three years, till August 8, 1864, refusing all promotions. It was the judgment of this organization, and of those in high place in the army, that for bravery, coolness, deliberation and ability to command upon the battle-field, Captain Cooper had no superior, if indeed, he had an equal.

June 8, 1861, this command entered the State service, was formally mustered June 28, and was early in front of Washington, attached to General John F. Reynolds' First Brigade, of General George A. McCall's Division of Pennsylvania Reserves, with which it was at the battle of Dranesville (December 20, 1861), where was achieved the first victory for the Army of the Potomac. As part of General Irvin McDowell's First Corps we advanced to Fredericksburg, Virginia, and from there were taken to the Peninsula and united to General Fitz John Porter's Fifth Provisional Corps. With the Pennsylvania Reserves, we opened the Seven Days' Battles at Mechanicsville (June 26, 1862), by firing the first artillery shot from the Union lines; with four guns to the right of the Bethesda Church road, and two at Ellerson's Mill, we successfully contested with McIntosh's, Johnson's and Braxton's batteries, and repelled charge after charge made by the brigades of Archer, Anderson, Pender, Field and Ripley. Our firing was fast, accurate and fatal; by it the enemy were terribly slaughtered—the greatest comparative loss to the enemy, during the war; the Union loss, three hundred and sixty-one; the Confederates, between three and four thousand!

Next day at Gaines' Mill, "the Valley of the Shadow of Death," one of the best fought battles of the war, this battery to the right of the Watts house, beat and kept back the pressing lines of the enemy till darkness threw its shades around us, when we withdrew from the last line of battle, section by section.

At Charles City Cross Roads, or Glendale (June 30, 1862), on the left of the Long Bridge (or New Market) road, being that part of McCall's line where occurred Longstreet's terrific onslaught, we repelled charge after charge, exhausting all our canisters, and met the last fatal crash with shells only, fixed with short cut fuses—standing, finally, alone, without artillery or infantry supports. At Malvern Hill, we lay under the fire of the enemy, in full view of the disastrous repulse of Lee's army.

Abandoning the Peninsula, with the Pennsylvania Reserves then under General Reynolds, we were the first of the Army of the Potomac that came to the assistance of General John Pope.

At Gainesville (August 28, 1862), we engaged the right of Jackson's Corps. Next day at Groveton, our battery advanced to the attack of Jackson's right, and when coming into action we were met, at grape shot range, by two batteries of the enemy in front, and one upon our left flank. These poured upon us the hottest and most disastrous fire ever received by us during our entire term of service—four men killed and fifteen wounded, in about twenty minutes.

At Second Bull Run (August 30, 1862), by the Chinn house on the extreme left, we received the fatal stroke of Longstreet's Corps, meeting it with shell and canister, and repelling the charges until the infantry supports (Milroy's) on our left were flanked and driven. This compelled our withdrawal, wherein we narrowly escaped capture. At Chantilly we were in the line of battle ; but of this there is no official report.

At South Mountain (September 14, 1862), with General Joseph Hooker's First Corps, we ascended the mountain slope, took position on a knoll, shelled and engaged the enemy until they were driven from our front. At Antietam, on the evening of September 16, we advanced with the skirmish line, and with the brave " Bucktails " opened the battle near the " East Wood."

Next morning and day we were in position on Poffenberger's ridge whereon were thirty guns. Here we shelled and engaged the enemy south of us, towards the Dunker Church, protected the Union right, and repulsed an effort made by the enemy during the afternoon.

At Fredericksburg (December 13, 1862), we were at the angle of the Union left, from which General Meade successfully made his charge, under cover of our guns. Our accurate fire here blew up several limber chests of Jackson's artillery stationed on the ridge west of Hamilton's Crossing. When the enemy had repulsed our attacking division and were exultingly following in force, the guns of this battery stood fast when others left, and belching forth most furiously double charges of canister, with the support of Thirty-seventh New York, we repulsed the enemy, maintained the integrity of the Union left, when to be driven at that time would have brought disaster to our army. It was a moment of great danger, a most critical moment ; this battery proved itself equal to and worthy of the occasion, and General Reynolds, who was with us at the time, complimented our commander for the noble defense he had made, saying " Captain Cooper, you are the bravest man in the army."

At Fitzhugh's Crossing (April 30, 1863), below Fredericksburg, we covered the advance of our First Corps ; but the disaster at Chancellorsville took us there, where we moved to the front, and upon the reluctant retreat, we covered the withdrawal across United States Ford, shelling the enemy.

We now come to the march for Gettysburg. The First Corps arrived at Emmitsburg, Maryland, June 29, 1863, and we were placed in battery on the Fairfield road. The next day we advanced three or four miles north to the vicinity of Marsh creek, and were again placed in battery on the Fairfield road, supported by General Abner Doubleday's division of our corps.

On the morning of July 1, with Doubleday's Division (then under General Thomas A. Rowley), we moved on the extreme left toward Fairfield, with viddettes thrown out, while the other divisions of our corps marched directly for Gettysburg. With Colonel Chapman Biddle's Brigade of Doubleday's Division, we crossed Marsh creek at the White bridge, which point afterward became the rear of Longstreet's line. Here we first heard the sound of artillery. Passing up the west bank of Willoughby run, we entered the Hagerstown (Fairfield) road, turned to the right and came to near the Seminary ridge. Leaving the road, we moved to the left and forward, and came into battery on a crest, the east bank of Willoughby run, south of the McPherson wood (Reynolds' Grove) supported by Biddle's Brigade. This was 12 m., and the situation at that time was : General Lysander Cutler's Brigade of General James S. Wadsworth's Division of our corps, north of Chambersburg (Cashtown) pike, and General

Solomon Meredith's "Iron Brigade" of the same division, in the McPherson wood, south of the pike. These brigades had been successfully engaged with Archer's and Davis' brigades, Heth's Division, A. P. Hill's Corps, capturing General Archer and several hundred prisoners. General John F. Reynolds, our able corps commander, had been killed; but knowledge of this fact was withheld from his troops.

As Doubleday's Division arrived, Colonel Roy Stone's Pennsylvania Brigade, being slightly in the advance of Biddle's, was sent to fill a gap between Cutler and Meredith, while Biddle's Brigade was placed, under cover, at the crest, to Meredith's left. In our first position, we engaged Pegram's artillery, then on Herr's ridge, firing upon the infantry and artillery on our right. Pegram's batteries immediately engaged us, but soon ceased firing. About 1 or 1.30 p. m., the enemy opened an enfilading fire upon our lines from batteries posted on Oak Hill near our extreme right.

By direction of Colonel Charles S. Wainwright, our chief of artillery, we were withdrawn from the crest, moved back into the meadow between the crest and the Seminary, at a point south of the (now) Springs Hotel road, and changed front to right as to face the new enemy and sweep Oak Hill with our fire. The enemy's reinforcement was Rodes' Division of Ewell's Corps, then forming across Oak Ridge at right angles with our line. The enemy's artillery which enfiladed us, were the batteries of Carter and Fry, and their fire caused Cutler to withdraw his brigade back to the Seminary Ridge, Biddle to change front to right, and Stone to place two of his regiments along the Chambersburg pike facing northward. These changes of Cutler and Stone, made an angle through which this battery could fire with effect from its position in the meadow, and we immediately opened upon Carter's guns, keeping up a warm contest and an accurate fire until Rodes' infantry came in sight. Iverson's North Carolina Brigade was in the lead, and as it moved in our front and was wheeled to the left to strike General Henry Baxter's Brigade of General John C. Robinson's Division of our corps, and the brigade of Cutler, we poured into it a most galling and destructive front and flank fire of case shot. This was about 2.30 p. m. Iverson was repulsed, his brigade was nearly annihilated and much of it captured. Following Iverson was Daniel's North Carolina Brigade of the same division, which passed Iverson's right and was coming toward our front, upon Stone's troops; but the fire of our guns and the musketry from Stone's regiments, checked the enemy just north of the railroad cut.

While these conflicts were taking place, Hill's Corps was forming on the west side for an attack, and as such a movement would render our situation untenable, Colonel Wainwright ordered Captain Cooper, about 3 p. m., to take a good position at the Lutheran Theological Seminary, in front of the professor's house. Leaving the meadow we took position to the front and right of the Seminary in rear of a barricade of rails thrown up earlier in the day.

For a short time we were not engaged, the enemy having ceased his attacks. After the repulse of Daniel's Brigade heretofore mentioned, the enemy stationed Brander's (Virginia,) battery on a hill to the north of the railroad cut, on the east side of Willoughby Run. When it opened, its shots came directly into our front, and to this fire of the enemy we very effectively replied. During this artillery contest, Davis' Brigade formed under cover, and in conjunction with Daniel's Brigade, from the north side of the railroad cut, made another attack upon Stone's position.

We again assisted Stone, and the attempt of the enemy at this time to dislodge our Pennsylvania troops utterly failed. While thus engaged with Brander's Battery and the enemy's infantry we were subjected to a cross fire from Fry's Battery on Oak Hill, Carter's Battery having gone to the east side of Oak Ridge to engage the troops of the Eleventh Corps.

This over, Heth's Division pressed our front and left. Brockenbrough's Virginia Brigade engaged the "Iron Brigade," and Pettigrew's Brigade of North Carolinians swept across Willoughby Run south of the McPherson wood and struck Biddle's Brigade, lapping its left a considerable distance. Biddle, after a sharp contest, was outflanked and his small brigade driven from the crest to the seminary. The One hundred and Fifty-first Pennsylvania, however, under Lieutenant Colonel George F. McFarland, which was on Biddle's right near the edge of the wood, remained until pressed back by the next line. Pettigrew's Brigade in attempting further advance was met by fire from our guns and from those on our right, causing it to hastily fall back, excepting the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, which halted in the woods. Heth's Division had thus far failed to drive our lines; but Pender's Division of the same corps advanced and passing over Heth's, attacked us, Scales' Brigade of North Carolinians on the left, and McGowan's Brigade of South Carolinians under Colonel Perrin on the right, the former reaching the Chambersburg pike south into the McPherson wood and the latter being to the south of Scales' right. These fresh troops pressed forward and our lines at the woods and crest were compelled to give way. Scales' Brigade as a first line coming over the crest and in descending the slope encountered a most terribly destructive and withering fire from our guns and from those of Captain G. T. Stevens, Fifth Maine, Lieutenant Wilbur's section, L, First New York, and part of Lieutenant James Stewart's battery, Fourth United States—in all fourteen pieces that poured out case shot, shell and canister, by which Scales was halted with heavy loss, his brigade thrown into confusion and broken up, and himself and every regimental officer of his command either killed or wounded.

By reason of its condition and confusion, Scales' Brigade advanced no further; but McGowan's Brigade on its right escaped much of the artillery fire and was consequently more fortunate. This brigade in its advance was supported by the Twenty-sixth North Carolina of Pettigrew's Brigade, and as they came a galling case shot fire was thrown upon them from our guns. Captain Cooper caused our immediate front at the barricade to be cleared of our infantry, and then bearing the guns slightly to the left, poured into Perrin's troops a most disastrous fire of double charges of canister. Our immediate supports and the infantry to our left in the grove, consisting of Meredith's and Biddle's brigades (Second and Seventh Wisconsin, Nineteenth Indiana, One hundred and fifty-first, One hundred and forty-second and One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania and Twentieth New York State Militia), at the same time fired deadly volleys of musketry. The severity of this fire staggered and checked Perrin and almost annihilated the left of his brigade, his troops being wholly swept away from the front of our guns. Of all these attacking forces a single color bearer only, with a bravery to be admired, reached the rail barricade in front of us. Finding that he could not cross our works, Perrin by a movement placed one of his regiments on the left of our barricade, and turned our position after 4 p. m. At a most opportune time Lieutenant Colonel Alfred B. McCalmont, of the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania, came to Cap-

tain Cooper and informed him that the infantry on the left had gone, and unless he immediately withdrew he would be captured. We were then still engaging the enemy; but upon this information we limbered to the rear, passed out on the north side of the seminary, narrowly escaping capture, the enemy being around both flanks. Passing through Gettysburg the battery came to Cemetery Hill. Just prior to the driving of our lines Captain Cooper had ordered full limbers to the guns and had sent the caisson line to Cemetery Hill. The caissons crossed south of the town, and when first within view of the Taneytown road observed the retreat of the corps which had been on our right. The road was full of artillery and infantry, but the First Corps lines were yet on Seminary Ridge.

When this battery arrived on East Cemetery Hill, it was placed in position where we now stand, on the left of the First Corps artillery; after which, at the request of General Doubleday, then commanding our corps, Captain Cooper performed staff duty in assisting to establish and strengthen the Union lines; and when General Winfield S. Hancock first arrived, he came to this spot and consulted with General Adelbert Ames and Captain Cooper. During the first day's fight we expended four hundred rounds of ammunition; Private Alexander P. Alcorn was killed, Lieutenant William C. Miller and Privates John W. Phillips, John Pauly and Asabel Shafer were wounded. One gun was disabled by recoil, but was repaired that evening.

The losses in this day's fight were heavy on both sides. The First Corps were over six thousand men—two-thirds of its fighting force; but of these about two thousand were missing or taken prisoners. The losses of the enemy in killed and wounded were fully as severe. Heth says he lost two thousand and seven hundred in about twenty-five minutes. Scales' and McGowan's Brigades each lost about five hundred. The Twenty-sixth North Carolina of Pettigrew's Brigade went in with "over eight hundred strong," and came out with but two hundred and sixteen for duty; its entire loss at Gettysburg was eighty-six killed and five hundred and two wounded, total five hundred and eighty-eight, most of which loss was sustained during the first day's fight. Carter's Battery lost four killed and seven wounded before it left Oak Hill. The enemy had been so badly punished that he could not follow up his success. A much greater loss, however, had fallen upon the Union army by the death of General Reynolds, our beloved corps commander, who was without doubt the ablest officer then with the Army of the Potomac, and greater by far than any place he had ever filled, the finest of gentlemen, and in all the army, without a peer. He had been our commander when we were in his brigade, in his division, and in his corps; we were always with him up to his dying hour, the only part of the Pennsylvania Reserves that remained under his command, and the only Pennsylvania battery with him in the first day's fight. To us he was greatly endeared; his death caused deep gloom in this organization, and strong men shed tears. But his spirit fought with the First Corps on yonder side of town that day; Cutler's, Meredith's, Stone's, Biddle's, Baxter's and Paul's brigades, against Archer's, Davis', Brockenbrough's, Pettigrew's, McGowan's, Scales', Lane's, Thomas', Iverson's, Daniel's, Ramseur's and O'Neal's brigades—six Union brigades against twelve of the enemy!

On the morning of July 2, the men of this battery finished the construction of these four lunettes, here on East Cemetery Hill. During the day, previous to 4 p. m., we fired occasional shots (scarcely exceeding twenty-five in all) at

small bodies of the enemy's infantry and cavalry, which were maneuvering in the skirting of some timber about one mile distant. The enemy during the same time threw occasional shots into our left flank from his batteries on Seminary Ridge, killing and disabling some of our horses. The enemy's fire was no doubt for the purpose of securing the range of this hill; for we now know that it was part of Lee's plan of battle that Ewell should attack these high grounds if opportunity were afforded. At 4 p. m. the terrible crash of the enemy's artillery came. Opposite this part of the Union line was Ewell's Corps, and in our immediate front was the division of General Edward Johnson. On Benner's hill, directly opposite to us, were placed the batteries of Andrews' battalion under Major Latimer, consisting of the following in order from their right to their left: Brown's Maryland Battery of four 10-pounder Parrotts; Carpenter's Virginia Battery of two 3-inch rifle and two light 12-pounders; Dement's First Maryland of four light 12-pounders; two guns of Raine's Virginia Battery, one 10-pounder Parrott and one 3-inch rifle—in all eight rifled 10-pounders and six light 10-pounders—fourteen guns in all on Benner's hill, about twelve to fourteen hundred yards distant. To the right of these batteries (our left) on the same ridge, beyond the Hanover road, about eighteen hundred yards distant, were posted Graham's Virginia Battery of four 20-pounder Parrotts, and two guns of Raine's Virginia Battery, two 20-pounder Parrotts, the latter being between Graham and the guns of Latimer, in all six 20-pounder Parrotts. To meet this fire we had from right to left Captain G. T. Stevens' Fifth Maine, six light 12-pounders (on the left slope of Culp's Hill); and Captain G. H. Reynolds' "L" First New York, five 3-inch rifle; Captain J. H. Cooper's "B" First Pennsylvania (this battery in this position) four 3-inch rifle; and Captain M. Wiedrich's "I" First New York, four 3-inch rifle (on East Cemetery Hill)—in all thirteen 3-inch rifle 10 pounders and six light 12-pounders. At the hour named, 4 p. m., all these guns of the enemy opened upon us a most accurate fire. But this was not all. Ewell's chief of artillery had placed on Seminary Ridge, Dance's, Watson's and Smith's Virginia batteries, consisting of twelve 10-pounder rifled guns, which with other batteries on that ridge at the same time opened a flank fire upon this part of Cemetery Hill. The enemy's fire upon this position where we now stand was very severe. One of their shells struck and exploded at our No. 3 gun, killing and wounding every man at that piece, but before the wounded were removed No. 3 gun was again at work, mention of which is made in Colonel Wainwright's official report. The axle of our No. 2 gun was struck by a shell and broken; but the fire from this piece was also continued until the gun carriage broke down—this shortly before the contest closed. The shots of the enemy came thick and fast, bursting, crushing and ploughing, a mighty storm of iron hail, a most determined and terrible effort of the enemy to cripple and destroy the guns upon the hill. Situated as we were in the center of this artillery line, our battery received the full force of the enemy's front, oblique and flank fire. Against the batteries on Seminary Ridge we were powerless; but upon the batteries of Latimer on Benner's Hill, and upon Graham and Raine to our left, an accurate and most telling fire was opened from the batteries on this hill and continued for about two hours. During about one half hour of this time a part of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery, under Lieutenant Edward R. Geary, and a section of Battery K, Fifth United States Artillery, assisted us by a flank fire from Culp's Hill. At last the batteries on

Benner's Hill were forced to withdraw under our destructive fire, as their official reports says, "by reason of the unequal contest, the overpowering of their artillery and the untenableness of the position." Brown was so badly used up that at the last he was able to use but two of his guns; and when he withdrew, his two right pieces were hauled off by hand. Shortly after Latimer's batteries had been withdrawn, one of them was brought back and posted to the left (our right); but upon it we brought additional guns and a concentrated fire, which very soon drove it away. The losses of Andrews' Battalion on Benner's Hill were ten killed and forty wounded; among the latter was Major Latimer, the commander, who shortly afterward died of his wounds. Twenty-eight dead horses were left on the field, and the material of their batteries was very badly injured. The losses in our battery were: Privates James H. McCleary and Peter G. Hoagland killed; Corporal Joseph Reed and Privates Jesse Temple, James C. Cornelius and Daniel W. Taylor wounded. Soon after this artillery contest had ended, all our ammunition being exhausted, by order of Colonel Wainwright, we were relieved by Captain R. Bruce Ricketts' batteries, "F" and "G" of the First Pennsylvania Artillery; but at what precise hour we will not determine. That the enemy opened at 4 p. m., is agreed to by all. Colonel Wainwright says the contest with the enemy's batteries on Benner's Hill lasted one and one-half hours; that the battery which afterward came out to our right was soon silenced, and that "soon after, Captain Cooper's Battery, which had suffered considerably, was relieved." Captain Cooper's official report says we were relieved about 7 p. m. Of the enemy's reports, that of General Johnson says the contest lasted two hours, and that of Colonel Andrews (of Andrews' Battalion) says "till near night." But the best evidence is our expenditure of ammunition. On that second day we fired about five hundred rounds, all we had, and more, for, at the last, we received a few rounds from an adjoining battery. About twenty-five rounds were used prior to 4 p. m. and about four hundred and seventy-five rounds after that hour, from four guns, three only at the last. The length of time required to expend such an amount of ammunition, will fix the time of our relief with reasonable accuracy. Retiring from this position we passed down the Baltimore pike, and turned to the right, by a barn. The enemy's bullets came whistling in among us at that place, but the Twelfth Corps troops returning from the left, drove back the enemy. By order of Colonel Wainwright we proceeded to the camp of the Artillery Reserve, to refit, and refill with ammunition. By 11 a. m. of next day our disabled gun was repaired and we were again ready for duty.

On July 3, at 1 p. m., when the enemy's one hundred and thirty-eight guns opened their great fire upon the eighty guns of the Union line between the Baltimore pike and Little Round Top, we were at the rear of our center; but shortly after the first burst of the enemy's artillery, General Henry J. Hunt, chief of artillery of the Army of the Potomac, ordered us to the front, to take position, and relieve a battery in Lieutenant Colonel Freeman McGilvery's line of Reserve Artillery, on the left center, the point reached being about one-half mile south of the clump of trees, and north of where the present railroad crosses Hancock avenue. In coming to this position, we passed through a terrible fire at its height, cutting and slashing, and crashing against the rocks; the troops were hugging the ground, and sheltering behind earth, stone and everything and anything which would seem to give protection. The Union artillery, at this time, were replying to the enemy's fire. We opened upon

the enemy's line of batteries along the Emmitsburg pike, firing but few shots until Captain Cooper received the order to cease firing. The entire Union line about the same time slackened and almost ceased its fire, for what purpose was, at the time, readily understood. When Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps advanced under cover of artillery, in its now celebrated charge, its right flank received the destructive fire of our guns, until a battery of the Washington Artillery (Eshleman's) moved out some four hundred yards and opened upon the batteries and troops upon our right. Upon that battery our guns were immediately concentrated, completely shattering it and compelling its hasty withdrawal. For about twenty to thirty minutes we ceased firing; but were soon confronted by Wilcox's Alabama Brigade, which was coming over the crest about 1,000 yards distant, moving directly toward us. Upon Wilcox's lines as they came, this battery in connection with adjacent batteries poured forth case shot, until the enemy reached canister range, when double-charges were thrown into them with such telling effect that they were staggered, checked, routed and repulsed, without infantry assistance, leaving many dead and wounded in our battery front. Of the enemy's wounded and surrendering troops, many were brought within the Union lines at our guns; and this virtually closed the battle of Gettysburg. We expended this third day one hundred and fifty rounds of ammunition, and strangely escaped with but one casualty Private Frederick Workman, wounded. At the beginning of this battle we had one hundred and fourteen officers and men "present for duty," of whom not over seventy-five to eighty were under fire at any one time. We expended in all 1,050 rounds of ammunition, about five tons. We had three killed and nine wounded; others were slightly injured, but Captain Cooper never reported any one as wounded who was able for duty. In commemoration of this the greatest battle of the war, fought under the command of that accomplished soldier, the gallant and able General George G. Meade, a Pennsylvanian, and upon Pennsylvania soil, we have come to and do now dedicate this monument to the memory of our comrades who gave up their lives upon this hill, at the Seminary beyond and upon other fields; and as a testimonial to your valor in the dark days of this great Republic. Our other positions upon this field should yet be marked, especially the one at the Theological Seminary, and the one occupied in the third day's fight, at which it is hoped this association will yet erect suitable memorials.

Leaving victorious Gettysburg, we are next in line at Williamsport, Maryland, but not engaged; then in the game of "strategy" between Meade and Lee, along the Orange and Alexandria railway; then at Mine Run (November 27, 1863), where we warmly engaged the enemy on the Union left.

While the Army of the Potomac was in winter quarters near Culpeper, Virginia, the First Corps was consolidated with the Fifth Corps, under command of General G. K. Warren, a most excellent and worthy officer, with whom we ever afterward served.

On May 5, 1864, coming to the Wilderness with the Pennsylvania Reserves, we advanced to the Chewning farm near Parker's Store, then withdrew, narrowly escaping capture. Were next engaged at the Lacy house, and finally at the front line, on the Orange turnpike. At Laurel Hill or Alsop's farm, we were hotly engaged, and being withdrawn, were hastily sent to the right and assisted the Second Corps in the repulse of the enemy at the Po river. Returning from the Po, we were again placed close up to the enemy's line, where we

treated the enemy to novel mortar practice from our guns. By another left flank movement, we were in front of Spotsylvania Court House (May 12 to 18), where, in two positions, we engaged the enemy, in one of which they had upon us an accurate range and a raking fire. These three battles of Laurel Hill, Po river and Spotsylvania Court House, are designated by the War Department as "Spotsylvania," and as such is thus inscribed upon our monument. At Jericho Ford, North Anna river, we next engaged the enemy, inflicting severe injury upon batteries on his right; after which we advanced with the front line. Moving forward we engaged the enemy at the Totopotomoy, at Bethesda Church, at bloody Cold Harbor, where we assisted in repulsing an attack upon the Fifth Corps lines; and finally we were in front of Petersburg (June 17, 1864), engaged in the assault of the outer lines, which were carried. From the lines in front of Petersburg, where we had been constantly in action, we were next at the capture and defense of the Weldon railroad, at which, on both occasions, we were heavily and closely engaged with the enemy.

Having participated in the siege of Petersburg until the final attack came, early in the morning of April 2, 1865, we opened from our four guns in Fort Davis and from our two guns in Battery 22, a most accurate, vigorous and constant fire upon Fort Mahone ("Damnation") and the enemy's lines to right (Rives' salient), until the works on the right were captured; after which we directed our fire on Fort Mahone and the works immediately adjacent. During the forenoon of that day, Captain William McClelland, who was in command (Captain Cooper having been previously mustered out), with Lieutenant Thomas C. Rice and two detachments from the guns in Fort Davis, went to the recently captured part of the enemy's line, crossed over into their battery No. 27, and, under a hot fire, turned upon the enemy their own guns of Captain Patterson's Georgia battery of the Sumter artillery, and fired, of their own ammunition, six hundred rounds. The remaining available section in Fort Davis was taken during the day, to Fort Sedgwick ("Hell"), where it continued its fire. This was the last great battle in which we participated, and Captain McClelland, by his bravery, courage and ability, proved himself a most worthy and fitting successor to his illustrious predecessor in command. Our last loss was here—two killed, one mortally wounded and one officer and one non-commissioned officer slightly wounded; and with the race to Appomattox the record is closed. Turning in our guns and munitions of war, we were mustered out at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, June 9, 1865, after full four years' service.

During our term, this battery fought in twenty-seven of the principal engagements of the Army of the Potomac (including Chantilly, Laurel Hill and Po river); and of twelve of the greatest battles of the war, wherein the Union losses in each were from eleven to twenty-three thousand, we were actively engaged in nine of them.

As a part of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, we were with the division longer than any other battery of our regiment, having served and fought with that organization during its entire existence, excepting, however, in the battles of Gettysburg and Mine Run, in which we were with the First Corps. And as an original command, we were the only part of the Reserves that served in the Army of the Potomac throughout till the close of the war.

The strength of the battery was one hundred to one hundred and fifty-two, a four gun or a six gun battery, according as we had men. Our total enrolment shows three hundred and thirty-two officers and men: but this includes

two different details from the infantry, and a temporary transfer of some recruits, many of whom were finally sent to another battery of our regiment.

Our total expenditure of ammunition was over 11,200 rounds, or about fifty-six tons. We were always at the front, never in the rear ; long range or short range, it made no difference, for we excelled in the accuracy of our fire and our shots counted, mention of which is made in the official reports.

Our total casualties were: Twenty-one (21) killed and died of wounds (two officers and nineteen men); seventeen (17) died of disease, etc.; and fifty-two (52) wounded (the latter not including our mortally nor those slightly injured). Our percentage of loss is smaller than that of many infantry companies ; but this difference in percentage is not so much because of our less exposure to the enemy ; but more by reason of a difference in methods of work on the field, and of our having had in action, at any one time, but two-thirds to three-fourths of those " present for duty." Our loss in killed and died of wounds as it is, stands the greatest loss sustained by any volunteer battery of light artillery in the Union army, which is readily accounted for by our participation in the many principal engagements.

This hour and occasion permits only this brief reference to the service of our organization. I have aimed at accuracy, have given no glowing account, nor have I unduly magnified our work upon the field of battle. The official record will speak for us, and will furnish to faithful historians that which, when examined, will show that for length of term and active service in the field, principal engagements, ammunition expended and losses, we stand among the first, if not the very first, of all the batteries that fought in the Union cause.

And now, comrades, a word in conclusion. Having returned to our peaceful pursuits of life, we look back to the time when, upon this field and elsewhere, you were among the foremost men of this Nation ; and right glad the people were then to have you foremost and front. You deserve and ought yet to be among the first in the hearts of this mighty people, who are richly enjoying the dearly bought privileges which your blood and your valor won. You are the men who, when treason sped her poisoned arrows at the heart of the great Republic, left your homes and dear ones and stood up as a mighty barrier between the government and armed rebellion. Without the full measure of devotion which you unselfishly gave at the proper time and place, in the great extremity, we would not have this grand and glorious country of ours, of which we are this day so justly proud. In those eventful days we stood hand to hand, shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, and fought upon many fields of bloody strife. Ties of friendship and association were then formed which nothing but the icy hand of death can destroy or tear asunder. Our patriotic devotion to our country's flag has also been increased by the mighty sacrifices we have made—by the times we have followed that starry banner through the iron storms and leaden hail. Its stripes remind us of that great price with which our noble ancestors purchased our precious liberties ; its beautiful blue galaxy tells us that by the bravery, courage and heroism of our comrades in arms, not one single star fell from that glorious constellation of states.

Almost a quarter century has rolled around since the war closed, and you are all growing old. Soon the cold hand of the destroyer will lay hold of you; and though your locks are becoming grey with fast declining years, though your steps are unsteady and your bodily infirmities are fast increasing, all caused by the hardships and privations of a cruel war ; yet this we know—the

fires of your lofty patriotism will continue to burn brightly to the end. You have fought a good fight, you have run the course. May the glory of your mighty deeds, and the cloudy pillar which hovered over all of us upon many a well fought field, ever keep us in the way of truth and righteousness, and direct us onward and upward to the Promised Land, where we shall enroll ourselves anew in the armies of the Great Ruler who hath given all the victories.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "F" (HAMPTON'S)

PENNSYLVANIA INDEPENDENT LIGHT ARTILLERY

BATTERY "F" (Hampton's) Independent Pennsylvania Light Artillery was the official name of this organization, but throughout the Army of the Potomac, and at home, it was known as "Hampton's Battery," named after its first Captain Robert B. Hampton. The battery was recruited in Pittsburg and neighborhood, and was mustered into United States service October 8, 1861. It commenced active operations about December 15 of the same year in the military department of the upper Potomac, Major General N. P. Banks commanding. The first engagement was at Dam No. 5 on the Potomac, December 18, followed by a series of skirmishes in the vicinity of Hancock, Maryland, lasting January 4, 5 and 6, 1862. The battery first crossed the Potomac into Virginia at Harper's Ferry, February 26.

In a succession of engagements lasting from April 5 to 18, the enemy under "Stonewall" Jackson was forced back to Edenburg, and subsequently to Cross Keys, where a battle was fought April 26. General Banks was then obliged to retire before a superior force in the direction of the Potomac, engaging Jackson's troops at Middletown, May 24, and at Winchester, May 25; the battery making a stand at every advantageous point, and covering the retreat all the way. Captain Hampton was frequently complimented for the excellent fighting qualities of his men in general, and the splendid execution of his gunners in particular. The battery was soon after this stationed at Front Royal, where it remained until August 17, when it was ordered to join the army of Major General Pope on the Rappahannock.

Up to this time the battery had been composed of two sections, four guns; but before joining Pope it was increased to a regulation six gun battery, by the arrival of fifty new recruits. After this the battery participated in the fighting at Freeman's Ford, August 22, White Sulphur Springs, August 23 and 24, Waterloo, August 25, Second Bull Run, August 29 and 30, Chantilly, September 1, and Falls Church, September 2.

The several armies that had been operating in different parts of Northern Virginia were now consolidated under General McClellan (who had been unsuccessful on the Peninsula). General Lee had undertaken the invasion of the north, and was threatening Washington City, Baltimore and Harrisburg. McClellan crossed the Potomac into Maryland to circumvent the Confederate army, and in the battle of South Mountain, September 14, and Antietam, 16 and 17, the battery was actively engaged all the time.



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After the close of the Antietam campaign the battery was assigned to the Twelfth Army Corps, Major General Slocum commanding, and stationed at Harper's Ferry, taking part in movements under General Geary against Charlestown, November 9, and Winchester, December 2. December 10, the Twelfth Army Corps broke up its camps in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, and moved to the support of General Burnside, then engaged in his operations before Fredericksburg. That campaign proving futile, the Twelfth Army Corps settled down for the winter in a line extending from Fairfax Court House to Aquia Creek. From December 10, 1862, to January 20, 1863, the battery was quartered in tents at Fairfax Station. Beginning with the latter date, it participated with Geary's Division in a succession of reconnaissance operations towards Dumfries, and finally went into permanent winter quarters in log huts, near the great base of supplies for the Army of the Potomac at Aquia Creek Landing; its guns, posted on an eminence, covered the store houses, docks and shipping.

In the latter part of April, 1863, the army vacated its winter camps and marching southward crossed the Rapidan, and the battery was in the battle at Chancellorsville, May 1, 2 and 3. On the last day it lost heavily—Captain Hampton and one man killed, four men wounded, thirty-one horses killed, and three caissons blown up.

Hampton's, Thompson's and Knap's Pittsburg batteries covered the retreat of that part of the army that recrossed at United States Ford, retiring with the skirmishers, after the last pontoon boat had been hauled away.

Thompson's Battery (Independent C) also lost heavily in men, horses, and general equipment, and a temporary consolidation of the two organizations was then ordered, with Thompson in command. Twenty-four men from Hampton were assigned to Battery H, First Ohio Artillery, Captain Huntington, and served with it until reorganized into a separate command again.

Consolidated C and F were then assigned to the Reserve Artillery Corps, General R. O. Tyler, commanding, and occupied a camp near Culpeper Court House until the middle of June, when the movement of the army to the north of the Potomac began that culminated in the battle of Gettysburg. The battery was in the Peach Orchard fight at Gettysburg, with General Sickles' Corps on the afternoon of July 2; and with the Second Army Corps, General Hancock, on Cemetery Ridge all day July 3, actively employed whenever artillery was used, and performed yeoman service during Pickett's onset just before the close of the battle.

In this battle Hampton's Battery lost seven killed outright, or died of wounds, including Lieutenant Joseph L. Miller, and eleven wounded.

Major General Warren who succeeded to the command of the Second Army Corps, after the wounding of General Hancock, had been well pleased with the conduct of the battery during the battle of Gettysburg, and requested that it be permanently attached to that corps. After the army recrossed the Potomac, the battery was stationed near Warrenton Junction, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, and remained there until October, when a Confederate movement on its flank obliged the Second Army Corps to fall back to Centerville Heights. On October 15, the battery engaged in an artillery fight at Blackburn's Ford, compelling the enemy to retire with severe loss.

In the latter part of November it took part in the Mine Run campaign, having engagements with the enemy on the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th at Robert-

son's Tavern, Mine Run and Whitehall Church. December 2, recrossed the Rappahannock and went into winter quarters at Brandy Station. In the beginning of February, 1864, took part in a reconnaissance to Morton's Ford on the Rapidan, participating in a fight on the 6th, when the object of the movement having been attained, returned to the camp at Brandy Station. During the spring of 1864, both Hampton's and Thompson's batteries were recruited to their maximum number of men, and April 4, were ordered to report to Camp Barry, Washington City, for equipment, and from that date forward the two organizations acted separately, Captain Nathaniel Irish commanding Hampton's Battery. May 14, the battery was ordered into the defenses of Washington, and did duty there until July 4, when it was ordered to report at Harper's Ferry, reaching that place by forced marches on the 7th. From then until October 5 the battery, armed as infantry, was employed performing picket duty, guarding trains, and transferring prisoners of war. October 5 was sent to Maryland Heights and again equipped as light artillery.

From December 17 to 28, the battery was temporarily assigned to the Eighth Army Corps, and assisted in a movement up the Shenandoah Valley, beyond Winchester, and then returned and went into winter camp on Maryland Heights. This camp was occupied until the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, when the war being practically ended, the battery was again dismounted, and ordered to report to General Angur in the defenses of Washington City.

April 19, a mounted detachment of picked men was assigned to duty in the funeral procession of President Lincoln and guarded the catafalque from the White House to the train that carried it away from Washington City.

The battery was ordered to Pittsburg in June, and mustered out of service on the 26th.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "C" (THOMPSON'S)

INDEPENDENT PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY.

SKETCH BY CAPTAIN JAMES THOMPSON

BATTERY C Independent Pennsylvania Light Artillery (Thompson's) was recruited principally at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, early in September, 1861 by me, under authority granted Ward H. Lamon by President Lincoln, to raise a brigade of infantry, cavalry and artillery. This battery left Pittsburg, September 24, and arrived at Camp Lamon, near Williamsport, Maryland, September 25. There it was joined by twenty-three men, Marylanders. The company was mustered into the United States Volunteer service November 6, 1861, for three years; engaged doing camp and picket duty, along the Potomac, until February 3, 1862, when it was ordered to report to General Banks at Frederick City, Maryland. There it received horses and guns. With the general advance of the army, it moved with Banks' Corps to Harper's Ferry; went into battery on Maryland Heights to protect the laying of pontoons and crossing of the troops; moved to Winchester, Virginia. There it was attached to Abercrombie's Brigade. On March 21, it was

PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.



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ordered to march, with brigade, to Alexandria, Virginia, to embark for the Peninsula. While on the march received orders to proceed to Warrenton Junction. April 18, 1862, on a reconnaissance to the Rappahannock bridge, the battery fired its first shot and received its baptism of fire and then returned to camp.

About this time commenced the retreat back on Washington ; then on receiving reinforcements advanced to Front Royal and back to near the town of Warrenton ; thence to Waterloo Bridge, where General John Pope took command of the Army of the Potomac. (Headquarters in the saddle. Stuart's Confederate cavalry found it at Bristoe Station six weeks later.) We joined and moved with the First Corps and was engaged at the sanguinary battle of Cedar Mountain on the 9th of August, at Robertson's river on the 12th, at Rappahannock bridge on the 21st and 22d, at Thoroughfare Gap on the 28th ; loss three men ; at Bull Run (second) August 30 ; loss ten men, three guns and twenty horses ; Chantilly September 1 ; at South Mountain September 14 ; at Antietam September 17 ; loss in this engagement thirteen men, two of whom were detailed from the One hundred and fifth New York Infantry, father and son, from the effects of their wounds they died in the Smoketown hospital, Maryland ; eighteen of twenty-four horses under fire killed, the right gun disabled from musket balls, nine balls passed through the lid of the limber chest while up serving ammunition and the fellows of this gun were cut to pieces ; the gun, carriage and limber were condemned and we drew another in their place.

Another strange incident of this engagement was that Private Michael Sullivan while carrying a shell from the limber chest to the gun a Confederate shell exploded near him, the flash of which ignited the fuse in the shell he was carrying ; it exploded tearing all his clothes off and wounding him severely. He got well, though never able to return to the service.

At Fredericksburg December 13, engaged on the left below Fredericksburg ; loss, two men wounded, two horses killed and one gun disabled ; after the battle returned to the north side of the Rappahannock river and went into camp at Fletcher's Chapel on the picket line supported by the Sixteenth Maine Infantry. We took in the memorable mud march to the United States Ford, and returned to camp at Fletcher's Chapel where we lay until April 29, 1863, when we moved with the First Corps to Purdy's Dam below Fredericksburg, exchanged shots with the enemy at long range April 29, May 1 and 2 ; then marched to Chancellorsville and arrived at the front at 3 o'clock a. m. May 3 ; we maneuvered to different positions under fire, but were not engaged. On the evening of the 4th, returned to the north side of the Rappahannock and placed in position at United States Ford to cover and protect the recrossing of the army, and we did it so well that General Hunt, chief of artillery, thanked officers and men of battery ; loss, one man killed, two wounded severely. May 7, we marched to camp near Falmouth. At this camp Hampton's Battery F was attached to Battery C ; from this time until the summer of 1864, when they were separated, these two batteries to all intents and purposes were one ; the history of the military service of one belongs to the other. We were now assigned to the Reserve Artillery, and the long weary march to Gettysburg commenced, where we arrived about noon July 2 ; about 3 o'clock p. m. we were placed in battery, overlooking the Baltimore pike, in the rear of Cemetery and Culp's Hills ; about 4:30 o'clock p. m. an aide to General Meade arrived with orders to limber up

and proceed to the Peach Orchard at double quick, and relieve Ames' New York Battery. On arriving there the left and center sections took positions occupied by Ames, facing south, and the right section placed one gun between Sherfy's stable and garden fence, the other gun on the Emmitsburg road both facing west.

The guns were all in position about twenty minutes when the left and center sections, they being further advanced to the south, opened fire on the enemy's infantry, which was advancing from the south, they not being in view of the right section consequently did not come into action for ten or fifteen minutes later and when they did they brought a reply from about twenty masked guns all within canister range. The first discharge swept the right section out of position like a whirlwind; the left and center sections not being so much exposed held their position until driven back by infantry charge in front and an enflading fire from artillery on their right flank. Seeing it was impossible to serve artillery effectually we withdrew battery section and piece, as we could best get them off, and went into battery with the Sixth Maine about five hundred yards in front of the north base of Little Round Top Mountain, where we had an enfilading fire on the line of rebel infantry as they charged across the field in front of the Second Corps. Night closed the engagement and we drew back to the base of Little Round Top Mountain to repair the losses of the day and get ready for the final contest next day.

July 3, at dawn, we were ordered into position on the left of the Second and right of the Third Corps, about one hundred and fifty yards to the left of the spot where General Hancock was wounded, confronting Lee's right center. During the forenoon we occasionally fired a shot at the enemy to get their range. We had orders from General Hunt, chief of artillery, not to waste our ammunition by replying to the artillery; but reserve it, as we had plenty for defensive operations but none to throw away on the offensive. About 1 o'clock p. m., at the sound of a signal gun, Lee's whole line of rebel artillery opened fire, to which we did not reply until we received a written order from General Hancock to open fire, as it was demoralizing the whole line of battle. We were only too glad for the chance, for it is much easier to fight than lay idle under such a storm of shot, shell and missiles. The cannonade was kept up until the Confederate batteries ceased firing, when we saw Pickett's Division, supported by others, emerge from Seminary Heights; this was our opportunity to get revenge for our defeat of the first and second days. We fired case shot into their advancing lines until they got within canister range, then we gave them that in double charges; as we saw this charge we don't believe there was a fighting rebel that penetrated our lines. Great masses of them lay down and threw up their hands in token of surrender, two hundred yards in front of where General Hancock was wounded. They were driven in such numbers by our infantry, that when they came through the line of artillery, the Excelsior Brigade supposed them charging our line and fired into them and killed some; this will account for dead rebels within our lines of battle. This ended this historical battle; our loss was six officers wounded, two of whom died from effect of wounds; twenty-two men killed, wounded and missing; total twenty-eight men, thirty-five horses, one gun spiked and left on field near Peach Orchard; it was recaptured and brought into our lines by Captain Dow of the Sixth Maine, during the night of the 2d.* This loss exceeds any other Pennsylvania battery

* Taken from official report, War Department.



PHOTO BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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and is only surpassed by four others : Cushing's A, Fourth United States, Stewart's B, Fourth United States, Freeborn's E, First Rhode Island and Arnold's A, First Rhode Island.

We followed Lee's army to the Rappahannock, and then fell back to near Centerville, Lee following. October 14, General Warren, commanding the army in the absence of General Meade, established his headquarters in view of Mitchell's Ford, Bull Run ; a rebel battery moved into position near the ford and opened on headquarters. General Warren ordered me to take Battery C and two others of the Reserve Artillery and silence them. C went into position under heavy fire about twelve hundred yards from the enemy with men, horses limbers and caissons well covered.

We opened fire and then the enemy concealed their fire on us. Now we discovered we had to contend with the celebrated Whitworth Battery ; the boys called it the "swamp angel" from its long range and its peculiar long shaped octagon shell. The duel lasted about twenty minutes; on an expenditure of forty-four rounds of ammunition we silenced them, with a loss of one horse which was shot from under Lieutenant Paul.

The battery did its work so handsomely that General Warren complimented it, and it was assigned to his corps, the Second. The other two batteries returned to the Reserve Artillery without having to come into action. Then we moved with the Second Corps to Brandy Station. On the 27th of November we moved to Mine Run and were engaged at Robertson's Cross Roads, supported by Hays' Division, Second Corps. We returned to camp and were engaged at Morton's Ford, February 6, 1864.

During December, 1863, and January, 1864, most of the men reenlisted as veteran volunteers, for three years or during the war.

On the reorganization of the army by General Grant, in the spring of 1864, the battery was sent to Washington city, where it remained in the defenses until the close of the war. It then returned to Pittsburg and was mustered out of the service June 30, 1865.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "E" (KNAP'S)

INDEPENDENT PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF REV. D. NICOLL

MR. President and Comrades :—It affords me great pleasure to be permitted to visit this memorable battle-field, and to participate with you in the exercises connected with the dedication of these monuments. On this field, a little more than a quarter of a century ago took place one of the most important and fiercely contested military engagements known in modern warfare.

The battle of Gettysburg was without doubt, the turning point in the war of the rebellion. What Waterloo was to Napoleon, Gettysburg was to the Con-

federate forces under General Lee, and the day will come when this field will be visited by tourists with as much interest as Waterloo.

It is eminently proper therefore that upon this field should be erected monuments which shall be perpetual memorials of the patriotism and bravery of the commands participating in the battle by which the decisive victory, so far reaching in its effects, was achieved.

Among the organizations which took part in the battle of Gettysburg, July 1, 2 and 3, 1863, and contributed in some degree to its successful issue was Knap's Independent Battery "E" Pennsylvania Artillery. It may not be improper therefore at this time to give a brief outline of the history of the battery from its organization and of its service during the war. In August, 1861, James D. McGill, having returned from the three months' service, opened a recruiting office in Allegheny City, Pennsylvania, and began recruiting a company to serve three years or during the war. By the 1st of September following the company numbered ninety-eight men, and was encamped on what was then Seminary, but now known as Monumental Hill, in Allegheny City.

About that time Joseph M. Knap, a lieutenant in Company L, Twenty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, who had received authority to recruit a battery to serve with the Twenty-eighth Regiment arrived in Pittsburg.

Arrangements were made whereby a part of the company enlisted by McGill were taken into the battery, and on the 21st of September, 1861, left for the front, and joined the Twenty-eighth Regiment at Point of Rocks in Maryland.

The ranks of the company were not yet full, and colonel afterwards General J. W. Geary, by authority from the War Department at Washington, transferred a sufficient number of men from the Twenty-eighth Regiment to give the company the complement of one hundred men required for a four gun battery. The company was then formally organized by the election of Joseph M. Knap as captain, and proceeded to Washington where it received four 10-pounder Parrott guns with caissons, horses and equipments complete.

The company at once commenced a course of instruction and drill under its own officers, supervised and directed by officers of the United States Artillery.

This course of instruction and drill lasting nearly two months, was very thorough and by some of the men probably considered severe, but it proved to be of great advantage during the entire subsequent career of the battery. About the 1st of November, 1861, the battery rejoined the Twenty-eighth Regiment, commanded by Colonel J. W. Geary, at Point of Rocks. As supplementary to the drill at Washington, Captain Knap obtained permission to expend ammunition in target practice, using for targets, objects on the Virginia side of the Potomac river. This practice proved to be of great value to the battery, when on the 19th of December, 1861, the enemy opened fire upon the camp with a battery of three guns posted on the heights opposite. This was the first time the battery had been under fire from the enemy, but it replied promptly with vigor and effect with two guns (the other two guns being on Maryland Heights) and succeeded in disabling and silencing the rebel guns within half an hour. "This episode gave confidence not only to the members of the battery, but also to the infantry who would have been entirely at the mercy of the enemy's guns, had they not been silenced."

During the winter of 1861 and 1862, the battery remained in the vicinity of Point of Rocks and Harper's Ferry, taking part in the occasional skirmishes

that occurred. The membership of the battery was also increased during this time, by recruits, to the number of one hundred and fifty and two more guns had been procured making it a six-gun battery.

In the latter part of March, 1862, it crossed the Potomac river at Harper's Ferry, and advanced with Geary's command to the line of Manassas Gap Railroad, and was posted, four guns under command of Captain Knap at Rectortown and two guns under command of Lieutenant Atwell at Front Royal. On this march the battery participated in the taking of Leesburg, Middleburg, White Plains and other small places. When General Jackson made his rapid advance down the Valley against the forces under General Banks, he struck the advance post at Front Royal, commanded by Colonel Kenly of the First Maryland on the 23d of May, 1862. Colonel Kenly made a gallant resistance and the section of the battery under Lieutenant Atwell rendered excellent service. But this small detachment consisting of less than seven hundred men could not long withstand the attack of the combined forces of Jackson and Ewell numbering twenty-two thousand of all arms, and the order was given to retire towards Winchester. During the retreat down the Valley the two guns were captured and twenty-eight of the thirty-five men belonging to the section were taken prisoners. The guns were recovered, however, when General Jackson in turn found it necessary to hasten his retreat to escape the Union forces who were closing in on his flanks and rear. Colonel Kenly in his report of the engagement, highly complimented the officers and men belonging to the battery for their skill and bravery.

About the 1st of August, 1862, the battery was assigned to Crawford's Brigade, General Banks' Corps, and moved toward Culpeper.

On the 9th of August, 1862, it was engaged in the battle of Cedar Mountain. In this battle the battery met with its first loss, in the death of Private Connelly, killed in action. The battery was also engaged in the minor skirmishes of Pope's retreat toward Centerville, among which the battle at White Sulphur Springs was the most memorable. In this engagement, the superiority of Knap's Battery was demonstrated when it silenced a rebel battery in half an hour, a task which the combined efforts of two other batteries, after several hours of constant firing had failed to perform.

Early in September, 1862, the battery took up the line of March to Frederick City, Maryland, and on the 17th of that month, took part in the hotly contested battle of Antietam. In this engagement the battery again lost one man killed and several wounded.

After the battle of Antietam, the battery was encamped near Sandy Hook, Maryland, until October, when it again crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, and remained in camp at Loudoun and Bolivar Heights until the 10th of December, when, with the Twelfth Corps, it set out to join General Burnside in his advance against Fredericksburg, but, owing to the impassable condition of the roads, was not able to reach that place.

The battery was in camp successively at Fairfax Station, Stafford Court House and Aquia Creek until the 27th of April, 1863, when it started with the Twelfth Corps by way of fords on the Rappahannock and Rapidan rivers to Chancellorsville. Arriving at Chancellorsville on the evening of April 30, it took part in the battle at that place on the 1st, 2d and 3d of May, 1863. During the first and second days of the battle, the position of the battery was near the Chancellorsville House with the Twelfth Corps, and on the 3d, with the First Corps on the right of the line.

On the evening of the 4th of May, the battery was ordered to occupy a position on the north side of the Rappahannock river to protect the pontoon bridges which were being fired upon by the enemy. Here, on the morning of the 6th of May, the battery in connection with four guns of Thompson's Battery had an artillery duel with three rebel batteries posted upon the opposite side of the river. The enemy's guns were silenced after about one hour of firing, and three of his caissons were blown up. In the battle of Chancellorsville, the battery disabled three guns; lost one man killed and several wounded, among which was Lieutenant Atwell. Captain Knap's horse was shot under him and himself narrowly escaped death.

On the 16th of May, 1863, Captain Knap resigned as captain of the battery in order to accept the general superintendency of the Fort Pitt foundry at Pittsburg, where large numbers of heavy guns and mortars were being cast for the navy and coast fortifications.

While Captain Knap thus severed his connection with the army, very much to the regret of the members of the company who highly respected and honored him, both as a man and an officer, he did not cease to serve his country with great ability and fidelity, the ordnance cast under his direction being remarkable for its excellence.

Lieutenant Atwell succeeded Captain Knap in command of the battery. After the battle of Chancellorsville the battery was in camp near Aquia Creek, until about the last of June, 1863, when it moved northward and crossed the Potomac river at Edwards' Ferry, and marched up the Cumberland Valley in Maryland, till it crossed the State line into Pennsylvania at Littlestown, on the 30th of June, 1863.

On the afternoon of July 1, it arrived upon this battle-field, and took position on the left and a little in the rear of Cemetery Hill, where it remained during the night of July 1.

The first active service rendered by the battery in the battle of Gettysburg, was by the section under command of Lieutenant E. R. Geary on Culp's Hill, when, in connection with one section of Battery K, Fifth United States Artillery, it silenced eight of the enemy's guns in thirty minutes.

Respecting this action, Lieutenant Muhlenberg, in his official report, says: "The conduct of both the officers above mentioned (*i. e.* Geary and VanReed), as well as their commands, is creditable in the highest degree. The remarkable coolness exhibited under a galling fire, and the bravery displayed in sustaining all the parts assigned them deserves notice."

General J. W. Geary, in his report of the same action, says: "At 4 p. m., the enemy opened with a fierce attack on the left and center of the army, and subjected our men to a severe artillery fire. Finding that a battery of the enemy posted on a hill across Rock creek was enfilading the lines of the First and Eleventh Corps, I ordered a section of Knap's Battery and one of Battery K, Fifth United States, to take a position on the eminence at the left of Greene's Brigade, and to silence the enemy's guns. This they did after a hot artillery duel of about thirty minutes. The guns of these two sections were admirably served in the midst of a deadly fire from a battery which raked at short range the position they occupied."

It was during this action that the battery for the fourth time lost one man killed. In the evening of July 2, the battery was posted on the eminence where we now stand, known on that day as Slocum's Hill, where it remained

until the close of the battle. On the morning of July 3, at about 4.30, the battery commenced firing from this position, to cover the advance of the line on the right of Culp's Hill, and continued firing at intervals until 10 a. m.

In reference to this service rendered during this time Lieutenant Muhlenberg says: "The artillery was of essential service at this part of the field and no doubt contributed greatly in preventing the enemy from establishing himself in so desirable a position whence he could either have held the pike or moved his forces along the southeast slope and occupied a sufficiency of Cemetery Hill to annoy if not entirely control the position held by the army. The marks on the trees and immense boulders contiguous to the line of entrenchments prove conclusively that the practice of the artillery was excellent and splendidly accurate."

These extracts from the official reports of General Geary and Lieutenant Muhlenberg furnish abundant evidence that Knap's Battery contributed its full share in securing the grand victory in the defeat of the Confederate forces under General Lee on this field of battle. The pursuit of the enemy in his retreat from Gettysburg was continued as far as Culpeper Court House, when on the 24th of September, 1863, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were ordered to join the Army of the Cumberland, then shut up in Chattanooga. The battery immediately moved to Washington where it was relieved of all surplus baggage, horses and ammunition, and proceeded by railroad to Murfreesboro, Tennessee, and after a brief halt to Bridgeport, Alabama. On the morning of October 27, 1863, with a part of General Geary's command, it crossed the Tennessee river at Bridgeport and commenced the march to Chattanooga, and arrived on the evening of the 28th of October, at Wauhatchie Junction where it went into camp.

At a little after midnight, General Geary's command, which consisted of only a part of his division, was attacked in front and on both flanks by a largely superior force under General Longstreet.

The battle raged amid the darkness with terrible earnestness, until finding that no advantage was being gained, and that his ranks were being rapidly decimated by grape and canister, being poured into them by the battery, General Longstreet gave up the contest and retreated leaving his dead and wounded on the field. In this engagement the previous record of the loss of the battery in killed was broken. Up to this time not more than one man had been killed in any engagement, but at Wauhatchie there were six killed and eighteen wounded—the number killed being equal to all the previous and subsequent losses of the battery during the entire four years of its service. During this engagement Lieutenant Geary was instantly killed and Captain Atwell, while assisting in working one of the guns, was mortally wounded and died soon after the battle.

But for the courage and valor displayed in this midnight contest by "Knap's Battery" the only artillery present, the entire command with all its munitions of war, would undoubtedly have fallen into the hands of the enemy. That this is not an extravagant claim, and that the important service rendered by the battery at that time was duly appreciated, is clearly seen from the following special order issued by Major J. A. Reynolds, chief of artillery:

HEADQUARTERS ARTILLERY BRIGADE, TWELFTH ARMY CORPS,
BRIDGEPORT, ALABAMA, 1863.

It is with pleasure that the major commanding congratulates the officers and men of Independent Battery "E," upon their distinguished gallantry in the late engagement

at Wauhatchie. Upon them in his opinion rests the credit of having repulsed the enemy. Too much praise cannot be awarded them for the coolness and courage with which they served their guns in the presence of almost overpowering odds. When all have done so well it may seem invidious to mention individuals. But the following non-commissioned officers deserve special mention for their conduct on the field. Sergeants Shaw, Hammond and Nicholl, and Corporal Jones are deserving for their coolness and courage. But Corporals Volk and Kane are deserving of special notice for their conduct, being as cool during the whole engagement as on drill, thus inspiring the men by their example. In the death of Lieutenant Geary, the battery has lost one of its most efficient officers and the service a brave soldier and courteous gentleman. While deeply deploiring his death, the major commanding trusts that the bright example of his courage and patriotism may not be lost.

By command of J. A. REYNOLDS,
Major and Chief of Artillery, Twelfth Army Corps.

After the death of Captain Atwell, Lieutenant J. D. McGill succeeded to the command of the battery. In November, 1863, the battery participated in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, but without loss. Early in January, 1864, a majority of the members of the battery re-enlisted for a second term of service and were given a veteran furlough. In the campaign extending from Chattanooga to Atlanta, commencing on the 1st of May, 1864, and terminating with the fall of the latter city, September 1, the battery bore a prominent part, participating in the following battles: Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, Pine Knob Mountain, Pumpkin Vine Creek, New Hope Church, Kolb's House, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, and the siege and capture of Atlanta. At Pine Knob Mountain the Confederate General Polk fell a victim to the well-directed fire of the guns of Knap's Battery. At the battle of Peach Tree Creek two men were killed and Captain McGill seriously wounded. During the entire campaign the battery was attached to General Geary's White Star Division and with the division was constantly at the post of duty, and frequently called to severe conflict. On account of his wounds Captain McGill resigned and Lieutenant Dunlevy took command of the battery. He also soon after resigned on account of failing health, and Lieutenant Thomas S. Sloan was promoted to the captaincy, a position he held till the close of the war. In the "march to the sea," and the subsequent march through the Carolinas, the battery accompanied the Twentieth Army Corps (composed of the Eleventh and Twelfth) sustaining only inconsiderable losses until it reached Raleigh, North Carolina, where it halted and remained until the surrender of the rebel armies. From Raleigh it proceeded to Washington where the ordnance and stores were turned over to the Government. Early in June, it was ordered to Pittsburg, and on the 14th of June, 1865, was mustered out of the service at Camp Braddock's Field, Pennsylvania.

During its term of service the battery took part in twenty-five battles and skirmishes; twelve men were killed in battle; eleven died of disease, two in rebel prisons, and thirty-nine were wounded.

Twenty-four years have passed since the close of the war. The ranks of the soldiers of 1861 and 1865 are being rapidly thinned by the hand of the "last enemy." Already as far as known forty-one of the members of the battery have passed to the other shore; men die, but principles never, and the epigram of the illustrious General Sherman: "The war of the rebellion was wrong, eternally wrong, and the war for the Union was right, eternally right," will go thundering along the ages, and while it is remembered, we will rear monuments to the memory of Union veterans, and by these and other proper observances fittingly commemorate their services.



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

PRINTS THE F. GUTEKUNST CO., PHILA.

SKETCH OF THE SERVICES OF

BATTERY "F" AND "G"

BY COLONEL R. BRUCE RICKETTS

IN accordance with your request to write a sketch of the part taken by my command at the battle of Gettysburg, I send you the following :

My command at Gettysburg consisted of Batteries "F" and "G" First Pennsylvania Light Artillery—Battery "G" having been attached to my original command, Battery "F" a few weeks before the battle—the two organizations forming a full six gun battery.

We were attached to the artillery reserve, Army of the Potomac, and marched with that command on the morning of July 2, from Taneytown to Gettysburg arriving on the field about noon.

At 4 p. m., I was ordered by Captain Huntington, to whose brigade of the artillery reserve my battery was attached, to report to Colonel C. S. Wainwright who commanded the line of artillery on East Cemetery Hill. We moved up the Taneytown road, by General Meade's headquarters, halted for a short time behind Cemetery Hill and then moved up the Baltimore pike and relieved Cooper's Battery "B" First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, on East Cemetery Hill.

My position was in front of where the observatory now stands with my left piece near the stone wall—on my left over the stone wall was Wiedrick's New York Battery with, I believe, six guns. On my right, down the hill, was Reynolds' "L" First New York Battery with, I think, six guns. All of the above three batteries, Wiedrick's, Reynolds' and mine, had, as I remember it, 10-pounder regulation rifle guns. Behind my battery was Stewart's Battery "B" Fourth U. S. Artillery with four 12-pounder smooth-bore guns; two of his guns were on the Baltimore pike facing the town, and two were in rear of the two right guns of my battery facing to our front. After going into position we were engaged with the enemy's artillery during the afternoon until Johnson's Division formed on Benner's Hill for the attack on Culp's Hill. We opened on them as soon as they appeared on the hill and continued the fire as they advanced down the hill to Rock creek and into the woods at the foot of Culp's Hill. When they got into the woods between Rock creek and Culp's Hill our fire was guided by the smoke of the musketry fire rising above the trees. At about dusk, and while we were still firing on Johnson's troops—Early's Division—which had formed in a depression running from the town to Rock creek, suddenly appeared in our front, and with the "rebel yell" charged directly on East Cemetery Hill. They were at once under the fire of Wiedrick's, Reynolds' and my battery from East Cemetery Hill and of Stevens' Maine Battery on Culp's Hill, which had an enfilading fire on them. As far as my battery was concerned, we opened at once with double shotted canister, and although it was the dusk of the evening and the smoke of the guns made it quite dark, I do not think that any of the enemy who charged in our immediate front were able to reach our guns. Our infantry were, however, driven back through the batteries and Wiedrick's Battery was compelled to retire. The left flank of my battery was then completely exposed, and the enemy who

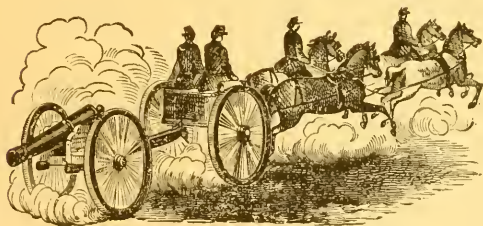
had climbed the hill in front of Wiedrick's Battery were able to reach the stone wall on the left of my battery. They fired directly down the line of the guns, but fortunately they could not see in the darkness that the ground fell away from my left piece toward the right of the battery. I remember well the roar of the torrent of bullets as they passed over our heads. My men behaved splendidly in this great emergency. Soon after I went into position, Colonel Wainwright said to me, "If a charge is made on this point you will not limber up and leave under any circumstances, but fight your battery as long as you can." I repeated this order to my officers and men and I do not remember ever to have heard of any member of my command having failed to do his whole duty. Only once, for a moment, when the infantry were falling back through the battery some of my men gave back, but were instantly rallied with the cry, "Die on your own soil boys before you give up your guns."

Some of the enemy crossed the stone wall and there was hand to hand fighting in the left of the battery reaching as far as the third gun from the left, my men fighting with handspikes, rammers, stones and pistols. I heard at the time the details of several personal encounters but unfortunately failed to make a note of them; I can only at present speak of what I saw. I devoted my energies to keeping up the fire from as many guns as we could, and in going along the guns I suddenly came upon a group, just in rear of the third gun from the left. The group consisted of Lieutenant C. B. Brockway, acting Sergeant Stratford and a Confederate soldier who was on the ground. Stratford had a musket clubbed which was on the point of falling when I seized it and probably saved the poor fellow's life. I do not, however, remember now what became of him. The story as told by Brockway afterwards was that the Confederate demanded Stratford's surrender, when Brockway, who was near and forgetting he had a sword picked up a stone and struck him on the head, when Stratford seized the man's musket and fired, wounding him severely, and then clubbed the musket and would no doubt have brained him if I had not caught the gun at that moment. At about this time and near the same place James H. Riggins the guidon bearer staggered against me and fell with the cry "help me captain." When we found him after the fight he was dead and the sleeve of the right arm of my coat was covered with the brave fellow's blood. We afterward learned that in a personal encounter with a Confederate officer who had attempted to capture the battery guidon, which was planted near the second gun from the left—he had shot the officer with his revolver, but at the same moment the staff of the guidon was shot in two and poor Riggins shot through the body. Other incidents of a similar character showing the brave and determined stand made by my men were investigated and noted by Col. John B. Bachelder soon after the battle, and when his history of the battle is published they will no doubt be recorded. Three of my men, Francis Neid, Oscar G. Lanabee and John M. Given, cannoneers of the left piece, were carried away as prisoners. Given was wounded and died in the hands of the enemy. The other two were afterwards exchanged. The situation had now become really desperate—Stewart with his two 12-pounder guns on the pike was firing canister sweeping the ground that had been occupied by Wiedrick's Battery. There was nothing left on East Cemetery Hill to resist the onslaught of the enemy but the handful of brave men of my battery, but even with the favoring circumstances of the dusk of the evening, the smoke of the guns, and the lay of ground they were becoming exhausted and would soon have been over-

come, but just at this time, probably the most critical moment during the Battle of Gettysburg—Carroll's Brigade of the Second Corps, sent in on the double-quick by General Hancock, arrived and passing by the right of my battery and down the hill, opened fire and the enemy retired.

During the battle of the third day my battery was engaged off and on with the enemy's batteries on their left and center, and in shelling Johnson's troops at the foot of Culp's Hill. During the forenoon I was ordered to run up a gun to the stone wall on my left and shell a house in the town of Gettysburg from which the sharpshooters had become very annoying. Later, during the heavy cannonade in the afternoon, I ran up two guns from my center section to the same stone wall and fired in the direction of Seminary Ridge. During the great artillery duel on the afternoon of the third day, the enemy's shells came into my battery from the front, left flank and rear.

I never knew how long the fight lasted on the evening of the second, but I remember that after everything had become quiet the full moon was just above Culp's Hill.



DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "H"

THIRD REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA HEAVY ARTILLERY

SEPTEMBER 17, 1891

THE battery was organized at Camp Ruff, Camden, New Jersey, in September, 1862, with William D. Rank as captain, and Colonel Herman Segebarth in command of the regiment. The greater part of the battery was composed of Lebanon county men, but Philadelphia, Dauphin, Armstrong, Luzerne, Allegheny and Crawford counties were represented in its ranks.

Owing to a misunderstanding, or worse, between Colonel Segebarth and a committee of the citizens of Philadelphia, who were acting as recruiting agents, and then obtaining the signature of the men to the bounty pay-roll by fraud and misrepresentation, by which they were defrauded out of the greater part of their bounty money, a mutiny arose in the battery, and they were sent to Fort Delaware under arrest. This brought us into the department and under the command of General Robert C. Schenck, with headquarters at Baltimore.

While thus under arrest, the men were placed on heavy fatigue duty, mounting the large Columbiads on the parapet of the fort. During this work the comrades discussed among themselves their treatment and Colonel Perkins, in immediate command of the fort, from remarks overheard by him determined upon a thorough investigation of the trouble. For this purpose he ordered Captain Rank to make a detail of seven men to report at his headquarters, and be prepared to give him a full history of their claims and grievances, which he embodied into a report to the general commanding the department. This resulted in the dismissal of Colonel Segebarth, and the release of the battery from the charge of mutiny.

The battery was then ordered to Baltimore, and the battalion (only three companies having been recruited), was consolidated with the command of Colonel Joseph Roberts, forming the Third Regiment Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery.

On the 6th day of May, 1863, the battery was mounted as light artillery, and all its subsequent service was either as artillery, or as cavalry, if occasion required.

The battery, in connection with the First Delaware Cavalry, was stationed at the Monocacy river railroad bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad when General Lee made his advance into Pennsylvania. When the rebel advance crossed the Potomac the guard received orders to fall back to the Relay House. While packing up in the afternoon, preparatory to an early start in the morning, a man selling paper and envelope packages was in and around the camp, selling his wares. Nothing was thought of it, as we were visited almost daily by itinerant peddlers of this class.



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON. GETTYSBURG.

PRINT: THE B. LITTON & CO. CO.

At 2 o'clock next morning we started for the Relay House, accompanied by a company of cavalry, belonging to a Maryland regiment. We went into park about 6 p. m. with the cavalry on picket. About 11 p. m. the guards brought in a rebel prisoner, who represented himself as a deserter from Stuart's cavalry, on his way home to Ellicott's Mills. From information he gave us we learned that we were nearly surrounded by Stuart's men, and that our capture was determined upon.

During the day, while we were marching east, we had passed an infantry command going in the opposite direction, and we, accompanied by the cavalry, made a dash for their camp, which was some few miles off. Reaching their camp we went into battery, the infantry and cavalry supporting us, but the enemy did not make his appearance.

All "vets" of the Army of the Potomac remember the rebel spy who swung from a tree near Frederick City after the battle of Gettysburg. This was our stationery peddler of the Monocacy, and a search of him revealed papers giving full particulars of our battery, our cavalry escort, and even mentioned our first night's camping place on the way to Relay House. All this information was no doubt in the possession of General Stuart, and only the accidental capture of a deserter saved us.

The battery started from this camp with Gregg's cavalry accompanying. During the skirmish at Hanover Junction and also at the racket at Westminster, we went into battery, but did not become engaged at either place.

On the 2d of July, we went into position on the Bonneantown road, near Gettysburg, and here for the first time we heard the roar of our guns with an enemy in front of them. We fired a few rounds when the enemy disappeared from our front. Our action received high praise from the general officers near us; compliments being given to the officers and men without stint.

About sunset we fell back to the Reserve Artillery park, where we passed the night amidst the groans of the wounded and the dying.

Early on the morning of the 3d of July, we were ordered out to relieve a Second Corps battery, and while in column, in rear of the Philadelphia Brigade, awaiting orders, the grand cannonade of that day commenced. From our elevated position, we could see the whole line of rebel as well as our own artillery, and also the rebel infantry charge. A few stray shells landed near us, but fortunately no one was injured. Thus ended our service in this battle. The official records give the loss as one man missing. He strayed into the rebel lines at night while hunting for water.

The battery monument, erected at the junction of a road with the Bonneantown road, is of a massive design, of which there are few on the field. A bronze tablet on its front gives a fine perspective view of the ground and its surroundings as they appeared on the day of our engagement.

When the Army of the Potomac followed up the enemy, we accompanied them to Frederick City, where we received orders to proceed to the Monocacy railroad bridge. Serving as cavalry, the command was sent to Western Maryland during a rebel raid, and to the eastern shore during the draft excitement, to support the conscription officers in their duties.

In the spring of 1864, just before the opening of the Wilderness campaign, the battery was ordered to Washington, to join the Army of the Potomac. The men were mounted, the bugle call "Forward" was sounded to cross the Aqueduct bridge into Virginia, when orders were received for the command to

return to Baltimore. When Early made his raid on Washington, in 1864, part of the battery was stationed at the Monocacy, and was in position for action, but did not become engaged. Our lines, not being able to cope with the enemy, were withdrawn, thus opening the way for them to Washington, which place they reached just in time to butt against the Sixth Corps of the Army of the Potomac.

We claim that the detention of the invaders at Monocacy saved the capital of the Nation from capture and pillage, as that one day's delay enabled the government to place an obstructive barrier in his way which he knew he was unable to overcome. Buffeted about in this manner, sometimes as railroad guards, sometimes in barracks at Baltimore, on guard at the Relay House, here there and everywhere, the command was finally assembled at Baltimore, and on the 26th day of June, 1865, was mustered out of the service.

Of the remaining companies of the regiment we saw nothing, but their deeds are recorded in the history of the Third Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery, and the One hundred and eighty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, which latter was formed out of the Third.

Except its unfortunate beginning, the battery had a record for discipline and efficiency of the very best. We had our pleasures and our burdens, our joys and our sorrows, as soldiers will have, but its whole history is one of which we may well feel proud.



PHOTO. BY W. H. TIPTON, GETTYSBURG.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

21ST REGIMENT CAVALRY

OCTOBER 5, 1893

ADDRESS OF THAD. M. MAHON

WE have gathered here to-day to dedicate a monument erected over the grave of a private soldier ; a young man who, in the time of our country's greatest peril, in the hour when the darkest shadows had gathered over our fair republic, gave his services and life to his country. Here upon this spot on the 26th of June, 1863, Sergeant George W. Sandoe was shot. He enlisted on the 20th day of June, 1863, and was mustered into the United States service on the 23d of June, 1863, in Company B, Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry. He was born and spent his short life in Adams county, State of Pennsylvania, in 1840, within a few miles from this place. At the very inception of the great battle here at Gettysburg, on the advanced line of cavalry videttes, he was the first man shot and killed in the great struggle, which for three days and nights made the ground on which we now stand shake and tremble as if torn asunder by an earthquake.

When Solon, the great Athenian lawgiver was entertained at the court of the Lydian monarch, rejoicing in the fulness of his glory and the extent of his realm, he was asked by the vain monarch, who desired and expected a reply favorable to himself, this question : "Who, O Solon, was the happiest man you have ever known? The king was not only amazed but startled at the answer : "Tellus, an Athenian mechanic," replied Solon, "was the happiest man whom I have ever known. He, after a life spent in doing good to his fellow-citizens, having had a family of stalwart sons born to him, died bravely fighting in his country's service, at the close of a victorious battle, wherein her rights had been asserted and her freedom assured, to which result he had greatly contributed by his personal valor." Well might the Lydian monarch be astonished at this reply of the man whose laws have made his name immortal, for it was the germ of the principle which makes republics great and powerful. The answer of Solon was an assurance that patriotism elevates and dignifies the poorest citizen of a State or Nation and ennobles him above the rank of kings and exalts even ordinary virtue when displayed in the service of one's country. If the sainted Lincoln had been asked the question at the time he delivered his matchless oration at the dedication of the national monument in National Cemetery at Gettysburg, on whose monument should be carved the inscription, "He won the first glory on the battle-field of Gettysburg, and by so doing was made the happiest man in the republic?" he would have replied Sergeant George W. Sandoe ; because he died fighting at the very beginning of a victorious battle before which the battles of Alexander, Hannibal, of Caesar and of Napoleon pale their ineffectual fires, "wherein her rights had been asserted and her freedom assured, to which result he had greatly contributed by his personal valor."

This is not a new or strange thing we are doing here to-day. Through all time in every nation, savage and refined, the memory of the patriotic dead has been

fondly cherished. Pyramids were built for the tomb of kings, triumphal arches preserved the fame of warrior chiefs. Athens founded her famous Ceramicus the most beautiful of all cemeteries, and crowded its magnificent and hallowed groves with altars and temples, fountains and flowers, shrines and monuments for those who died in her defense. Republican Rome consecrated her Campus Martins where her most distinguished soldiers were adjudged worthy of repose. France has her Hotel-des-Invalides, with the great Napoleon sleeping beneath its dome. England has her St. Paul and her Westminster Abbey for her Wellington, and her Nelsons, and her Napiers. The ancient Greeks deified those who fell for Greece, funeral pyres for their bodies, sacred urns for their ashes and their bones; flowers, vases, ornaments, weapons for their cypress coffins. It was the great Pericles who said, "The whole earth is but the monument of heroes and patriots." It was a Roman poet who wrote:

"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

In the past the tribute of a nation's sorrow has idolized the chieftain alone. Monuments have been raised only to the prince and noble. The governments which thus honored the privileged few whom the accident of birth had invested with authority, were but governments of the privileged few, while our government is "of the people, by the people and for the people." This republic of ours recognizes the merit of the private soldier as well as the merit of the great and brave general who commands him. And for our brave dead by the solemn act of Congress at the expense of a grateful republic, we have our beautiful cemeteries at Gettysburg, at Arlington, at Nashville, at Chattanooga, at Antietam and elsewhere in the Southland. Here into these we have tenderly and reverently buried our soldier dead, not only our great commanders, but all of whatever rank or color, and thus in this christian and democratic land, "the land of the brave and the home of the free," they repose together in peace and dignity beneath the flag they fought and fell to save. Over their sacred graves we erect monuments and upon them we cut sentences, telling how they fought, when and where they died, so that unborn generations may be taught that they gave up their lives to preserve this republic which God had given to us as a priceless heritage. A goodly land, fair and beautiful, safe anchored between the two great oceans of the world, crowned with mountains, furrowed with valleys, gemmed with prairies, flashing with rivers, decorated with lakes, perfumed with sweet flowers, laden with grain and fruit, filled with precious ores and stones, inhabited by the best fed, best clothed, best housed and happiest people on the face of the earth, the fairest land in all the universe. I will not tell you of the heroic conduct of our soldiery during the late war. It has all been written into the history of our country. It will for all time be told in story and song. But for our comrade Sandoe, and for our brave and gallant Col. Boyd, and Col. Knowles, and officers and men of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry, who are to-day sleeping in graves made sacred by their valor and love of country, may we have a

"Love unchanging for the dead,
Lying here and there in glorious sleep,
Where angels softly tread,
While their holy watch they keep.

And over their graves to-day we proclaim

“ Our foes we here forgive,
But long as we may live, never forget
How our brave comrades died,
Torn from their loving friends' side,
Their deeds our noblest pride,
Your greatest debt.

And now you brave men, survivors of the Twenty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry, a regiment with a magnificent record, noted for its patriotism and bravery, all of you with Whittier reverently pray,

“ Our Father God, from out whose hand,
The nations fall like grains of sand,
O make thou us through centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong ;
Around thy gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of thy righteous law ;
And cast in some diviner mould
Let the new cycle shame the old

REPORT OF
BREVET-MAJOR-GENERAL DAVID McM. GREGG
CHIEF MARSHAL

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,
PENNSYLVANIA DAY AT GETTYSBURG,
SEPTEMBER 11 AND 12, 1889.
READING PA., *November 9, 1889.*

Colonel J. P. NICHOLSON.

Secretary of Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments:

COLONEL: I have the honor to submit the following report of the arrangements and preparations made for the parade and review which were to have taken place at Gettysburg on Pennsylvania Day, September 12, 1889.

On August 2, I was informed by the Secretary of the Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, that by the action of the Board and the Governor of the Commonwealth, I had been appointed to the position of chief marshal made vacant by the resignation of General J. R. Brooke, U. S. A. Having accepted the appointment, I at once requested Colonel S. Bonnaffon, Jr., to remain in the position of chief of staff, to which he had been appointed by my predecessor. In an interview with Colonel Bonnaffon, I was informed of the arrangements already made by him for the parade and review. These were all so complete and satisfactory, that nothing remained to be done but to approve them without any change or modification.

On September 9, I repaired to Gettysburg, and there met the chief of staff who had preceded me two days. The reports made by the secretaries of the several Associations of the survivors of the Pennsylvania regiments that participated in the battle of Gettysburg, and that of the Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, indicated that if the day should be favorable, the column for parade and review would be very large, and the demonstration very imposing and worthy the occasion. The arrivals at Gettysburg on the 10th, 11th and 12th, of the veteran soldiers of Pennsylvania, by thousands, and the presence of the Twelfth Regiment N. G. P., to act as an armed escort insured the entire success of the parade. But the settled rain which began on the 10th, continued with occasional intermissions, and at the hour fixed for the formation of the line on the 12th, it was raining steadily and increasing in violence during the afternoon; to the regret of all, the order for the movement of the several commands had to be countermanded.

I cannot close this report without attesting the excellency of the work performed by the chief of staff. Great credit is due him for his services in a position which involved large correspondence, extending over several months, close attention to details and the careful exercise of his high powers of organization. Accompanying this will be found copies of all orders and instructions issued from the headquarters of the chief marshal.

My thanks are due the Board of Commissioners, and his Excellency the Governor, for courtesies extended and for their interest and expressed willingness to do all in their power for the promotion of the success of the contemplated parade and review.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

D. McM. GREGG.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE PLATTE,

OMAHA, NEB., *July 13, 1889.*

Governor JAMES A. BEAVER,

HARRISBURG, PA.:

DEAR SIR: Referring to my letter of May 20, last, I would say that it is now definitely determined that the troops of this department will be assembled in a camp of instruction on the 20th of August, next, to remain until the 20th of September. If, as I observe some of the newspapers state, Pennsylvania days at Gettysburg have been arranged for the 11th and 12th of September, I would hereby tender my resignation as chief marshal on that occasion, through you, to the Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments. It will be impossible for me to be present before the 25th of September.

Regretting the necessity for this action, which is based upon the assumption that the 11th and 12th have been decided upon as the Pennsylvania days,

I am, sir,

Very respectfully.

Your obedient servant.

JOHN R. BROOKE.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE PLATTE,

OMAHA, NEB., *April 27, 1889.*

ORDERS No. 1.

I. The undersigned, having accepted the position of chief marshal at the dedicatory ceremonies at Gettysburg, May 21 and 22, tendered him by the Governor of Pennsylvania and the Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, hereby announces Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel Sylvester Bonnaffon, Jr., U. S. V. as chief of staff.

II. The headquarters will be at No. 3311 Walnut street, Philadelphia, until the 17th of May, and after that date, at the Springs Hotel, Gettysburg. Communications should be addressed to Colonel Bonnaffon, as above indicated.

III. All organizations intending to participate in the ceremonies will communicate with the chief of staff prior to the 15th inst., in order that they may be assigned to their positions in the line.

JOHN R. BROOKE,

Brigadier-General U. S. A.

Chief Marshal.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,

PENNSYLVANIA DAY AT GETTYSBURG,

SEPTEMBER 11 AND 12, 1889.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., *May 9, 1889.*

ORDERS No. 2.

I. The dedicatory ceremonies at Gettysburg have been postponed from May 21 and 22, to September 11 and 12, 1889.

II. Organizations intending to participate will communicate with the chief of staff prior to August 1.

III. The headquarters will be at 3311 Walnut street, Philadelphia, until September 6 ; after that date at the Springs Hotel, Gettysburg.

By command of BRIGADIER-GENERAL BROOKE,

Chief Marshal.

SYLVESTER BONNAFFON, JR.,

Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,
PENNSYLVANIA DAY AT GETTYSBURG,
SEPTEMBER 11 AND 12, 1889.

PHILADELPHIA, *August 14, 1889.*

ORDERS No. 3.

The parade will be organized and march as follows :

1. The escorting detachments of the regular army and the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

2. The First Division composed of the infantry regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers, engaged in the battle, as members of the First Army Corps, as follows in the order named :

Eleventh Infantry,	One hundred and twenty-first Infantry,
Fifty-sixth Infantry,	One hundred and forty-second Infantry,
Eighty-eighth Infantry,	One hundred and forty-third Infantry,
Ninetieth Infantry,	One hundred and forty-ninth Infantry,
One hundred and seventh Infantry,	One hundred and fiftieth Infantry,
One hundred and fifty-first Infantry.	

3. The Second Division composed of infantry regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers, engaged in the battle, as members of the Second Army Corps, as follows in the order named :

Fifty-third Infantry,	One hundred and sixth Infantry,
Sixty-ninth Infantry,	One hundred and sixteenth Infantry,
Seventy-first Infantry,	One hundred and fortieth Infantry,
Seventy-second Infantry,	One hundred and forty-fifth Infantry,
Eighty-first Infantry,	One hundred and forty-eighth Infantry.

4. The Third Division composed of the infantry regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers engaged in the battle, as members of the Third Army Corps, as follows in the order named :

Twenty-sixth Infantry,	Ninety-ninth Infantry,
Fifty-seventh Infantry,	One hundred and fifth Infantry,
Sixty-third Infantry,	One hundred and tenth Infantry,
Sixty-eighth Infantry,	One hundred and fourteenth Infantry,
Eighty-fourth Infantry,	One hundred and fifteenth Infantry,
One hundred and forty-first Infantry.	

5. The Fourth Division composed of the infantry regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers, engaged in the battle, as members of the Fifth Army Corps, as follows in the order named :

Thirtieth Infantry—First Reserves,	Fortieth Infantry—Eleventh Reserves,
Thirty-first Infantry—Second Reserves,	Re- Forty-first Infantry—Twelfth Reserves,
Thirty-fourth Infantry—Fifth Reserves,	Re- Forty-second Infantry—Thirteenth Reserves,

Thirty-fifth Infantry—Sixth Reserves, Sixty-second Infantry,
 Thirty-eighth Infantry—Ninth Re- Eighty-third Infantry,
 serves, Ninety-first Infantry,
 Thirty-ninth Infantry—Tenth Re- One hundred and eighteenth Infantry,
 serves, One hundred and fifty-fifth Infantry.

6. The Fifth Division, composed of the infantry regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers, engaged in the battle, as members of the Sixth Army Corps, as follows in the order named :

Twenty-third Infantry,	Ninety-fifth Infantry,
Forty-ninth Infantry,	Ninety-sixth Infantry,
Sixty-first Infantry,	Ninety-eighth Infantry,
Eighty-second Infantry,	One hundred and second Infantry,
Ninety-third Infantry,	One hundred and nineteenth Infantry,
One hundred and thirty-ninth Infantry.	

7. The Sixth Division, composed of the infantry regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers, engaged in the battle, as members of the Eleventh Army Corps, as follows in the order named :

Twenty-seventh Infantry,	Seventy-fourth Infantry,
Seventy-third Infantry,	Seventy-fifth Infantry,
One hundred and fifty-third Infantry.	

8. The Seventh Division, composed of the infantry regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers, engaged in the battle, as members of the Twelfth Army Corps, as follows in the order named :

Twenty-eighth Infantry,	One hundred and ninth Infantry,
Twenty-ninth Infantry,	One hundred and eleventh Infantry,
Forty-sixth Infantry,	One hundred and forty-seventh Infantry,

9. The Eighth Division, composed of the batteries of artillery of Pennsylvania Volunteers, engaged in the battle, as follows in the order named :

B—First Artillery,	C—Independent Artillery,
F—First Artillery,	E—Independent Artillery,
G—First Artillery,	F—Independent Artillery,

H—Third Heavy Artillery.

10. The Ninth Division, composed of the cavalry regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers, engaged in the battle, as follows in the order named :

First Cavalry,	Sixth Cavalry,
Second Cavalry,	Eighth Cavalry,
Third Cavalry,	Sixteenth Cavalry,
Fourth Cavalry,	Seventeenth Cavalry,

Eighteenth Cavalry.

11. The Tenth Division—Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Pennsylvania.

12. The formation for review will be in line of masses by divisions, with the exception of the division composed of the Grand Army of the Republic, which will form as prescribed in paragraph 15. Regiments must be divided in companies not exceeding eight files each before marching to the ground of formation, and the distance, whether marching or halted, must be maintained at ten feet.

13. The troops of the United States Army and National Guard of Pennsylvania, will form in line of masses, facing west on Reynolds avenue, right resting on Western and Maryland railroad.

14. The divisions will form in the order of regiments as heretofore prescribed, the right of the First on the left of and thirty feet from the troops of the United States Army and the National Guard of Pennsylvania, and each succeeding division on the left of its numerical predecessor and a like distance from it.

15. The division composed of the Grand Army of the Republic, will form facing south on Springs avenue, right resting on Reynolds avenue.

16. In this formation the troops will be reviewed by the Governor, and will then move from the right and march to the left for parade, and as the front of each division is successively uncovered by the passage of the division on its right, it will take up the line of march in rear of that division. The distance between each division will be forty feet.

17. The route of parade will be : Reynolds avenue to Springs avenue, to Chambersburg street, to Washington street, to Water street, to Carlisle street, to East High street, to Stratton street, to College avenue, to Carlisle street, to Water street, to Washington street, to Breckenbridge street, to Baltimore street, to the National cemetery, where the ceremonies of turning over the monuments to the State authorities will take place.

18. The reviewing stand will be in Center Square (on the right). Officers wearing swords will salute with the same ; officers without swords will lift their caps and colors will dip to the reviewing officer. After passing in review, in case of check of the head of the column, companies will not stop to mark time, but close in mass, recovering their distance as the march is taken up.

19. On reaching the National cemetery, the troops will form in line of masses by divisions, around the stand, so far as the conformation of the land will permit.

20. Marshals of divisions will be furnished flags appropriate to their respective divisions, at headquarters on the morning of September 12, at 8 o'clock a. m., and return the same immediately after the parade.

21. In passing the reviewing officer, bands will continue the march, and not wheel to the left as prescribed by the regulations.

22. Carriages will not be permitted in the column.

23. The divisions will form on the parade ground at 12 o'clock m., September 12, and the column will march for review at 12.30. Organizations not in line before that hour, will take position on the left.

By order of BREVET-MAJOR-GENERAL GREGG, *Chief Marshal.*

SYLVESTER BONNAFFON, JR.,

Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,

PENNSYLVANIA DAY AT GETTYSBURG,

PHILADELPHIA, *August 31, 1889.*

ORDERS No. 4.

I. The following appointments are announced :

Colonel John Irwin, One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers, to be marshal of the First Division.

Brevet-Brigadier-General William M. Mintzer, United States Volunteers, to be marshal of the Second Division.

Brevet-Major-General Henry J. Madill, United States Volunteers, to be marshal of the Third Division.

Brevet-Brigadier-General Samuel M. Jackson, United States Volunteers, to be marshal of the Fourth Division.

Colonel John F. Glenn, Twenty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers, to be marshal of the Fifth Division.

Colonel William Moore, Seventy-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers, to be marshal of the Sixth Division.

Brevet-Colonel Samuel Goodman, United States Volunteers, to be marshal of the Seventh Division.

Captain James H. Cooper, Battery B, First Regiment Artillery Pennsylvania Volunteers, to be marshal of the Eighth Division.

Brevet-Major-General J. Irvin Gregg, United States Volunteers, to be marshal of the Ninth Division.

Honorable Thomas J. Stewart, Department Commander of Pennsylvania Grand Army of the Republic, to be marshal of the Tenth Division.

II. To be special aides-de-camp to the chief marshal :

Brevet-Brigadier-General William R. Hartshorne, United States Volunteers.

Colonel Adolph Von Hartung, Seventy-fourth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Colonel Robert L. Orr, Sixty-first Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Colonel James C. Biddle, United States Volunteers.

Lieutenant-Colonel Cornelius C. Widdis, One hundred and fiftieth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant-Colonel Edward R. Bowen, One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel Theodore W. Bean, United States Volunteers.

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel Charles E. Cadwalader, United States Volunteers.

Major Philip Leidy, One hundred and nineteenth Regiment Infantry, Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Major William M. Weidman, Second Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Major John Lockhart, Seventy-second Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Major Albert H. Walters, One hundred and eighteenth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain William E. Miller, Third Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Richard R. Carson, United States Volunteers.

Captain Henry J. Smith, Fifty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Charles F. Smith, Fifty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain George R. Snowden, One hundred and forty-second Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Peter D. Bricker, Thirteenth Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Charles H. Miller, Sixteenth Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Captain John Taylor, United States Volunteers.

Lieutenant Jacob Rice, Fifty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Charles P. Hatch, Fifty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant William Penn Lloyd, First Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Theodore T. Tate, Third Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Samuel C. Wagner, Third Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Samuel S. Bond, Eighth Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

III. To be aides-de-camp to the chief marshal :

Colonel Edward J. Allen, One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant-Colonel David Gardner, First Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant John A. Black, Fifty-sixth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant William O. Colt, Eighty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Frank B. Stewart, One hundred and tenth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel James W. Latta, One hundred and nineteenth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Munroe, One hundred and thirty-ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel Robert J. Phipps, Fourth Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel James C. Robinson, Sixteenth Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel William Thompson, Seventeenth Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel James Thompson, Battery C, Independent Artillery Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Major St. John W. Mintzer, Twenty-sixth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Major Thomas Henry, One hundred and fortieth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Major Penrose G. Mark, Ninety-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Major Emanuel D. Roath, One hundred and seventh Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Brevet-Major Jeremiah Z. Brown, One hundred and forty-eighth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Jacob J. Bierer, Eleventh Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

First Lieutenant Derias S. Gilger, Forty-sixth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Harrison Nelson, Fifty-seventh Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Robert McBride, Seventy-second Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Samuel D. Miller, Seventy-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Richard Ledig, Seventy-fifth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Thomas E. Merchant, Eighty-fourth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Edward L. Gilligan, Eighty-eighth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Matthew Hall, Ninety-first Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain H. Oscar Roberts, Ninety-fifth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Lynford D. C. Taylor, One hundred and sixth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain John Clapp, One hundred and twenty-first Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain John G. Batdorf, One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain James M. Cox, Second Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Thomas J. Grier, Eighteenth Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain L. Eugene C. Moore, Battery G, First Regiment Artillery Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Captain Louis R. Fortesene, Twenty-ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant William M. Irwin, Forty-ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Jacob Rice, Fifty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant John A. M. Seitz, Sixty-second Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant David Shields, Sixty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Horatio B. Hackett, Eighty-first Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Abram Setley, Ninety-ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Joseph Bishop, One hundred and second Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant George Van Vliet, One hundred and fifth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant John L. Wells, One hundred and eleventh Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant John Blair, One hundred and fifteenth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Edmund Randal, One hundred and sixteenth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Charles H. Campbell, One hundred and forty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant John C. Mackintosh, One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Charles P. Potts, One hundred and fifty-first Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant John L. Wright, Fifth Regiment Reserves Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Harmon J. Connor, Sixth Regiment Reserves Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Levi B. Richard, Ninth Regiment Reserves Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant Hugh A. Torrence, Eleventh Regiment Reserves Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Lieutenant John H. Gealy, Battery B, Light Artillery Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Sergeant John H. R. Storey, One hundred and ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Sergeant William S. McGinley, One hundred and fiftieth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Corporal John E. Reilly, Sixty-ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Corporal William H. Redheffer, Eighty-second Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Corporal Samuel Jones, One hundred and eighteenth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private William Bartley, Twenty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private John Emhart, Twenty-seventh Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private William H. Rauch, Forty-second Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private Alfred Craighead, Sixty-eighth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private Elijah Cundey, Seventy-first Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private Charles B. Schmid, Ninety-eighth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private Robert Chadwick, One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private William D. Stauffer, First Regiment Reserves Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private Andrew J. McQuiston, Tenth Regiment Reserves Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private Thomas E. Frame, Battery F, Artillery Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private William Gassert, Battery H, Artillery Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private N. M. Rittenhouse, Second Regiment Artillery Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Private Elias G. Eyster, Third Regiment Cavalry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

IV. They will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

V. Marshals and Aides-de-camp may wear the uniform of the highest rank held by them in the service, or dark blue coat and trousers, fatigue cap and white gloves, and will report mounted for duty at headquarters, Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg, on September 12, at 8 o'clock a. m.

By order of BREVET-MAJOR-GENERAL GREGG.

SYLVESTER BONNAFFON, JR.,
Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,
PENNSYLVANIA DAY AT GETTYSBURG,
SEPTEMBER 11 AND 12, 1889.
PHILADELPHIA, *July* . . . , 1889.

To

SIR: Enclosed please find postal card on which state the number of men of your regiment who will participate in the ceremonies at Gettysburg on September 12, the name and rank of the officer who will be in command of the same, and also name of member of your organization designated to serve as an aide-de-camp to the chief marshal.

An answer before August 1, proximo, requested.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

S. BONNAFFON, Jr.,

Chief of Staff.

Name of organization, Regiment
Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Probable number of men who will participate in the ceremonies on September 12,

Name and rank of officer who will be in command of regiment,

Name of member of reg't designated to serve as aide-de-camp to chief marshal,
.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,
PENNSYLVANIA DAY AT GETTYSBURG,
SEPTEMBER 11 AND 12, 1889.
PHILADELPHIA, *July* . . . , 1889.

SIR: General Brooke requests that you will serve as special aide-de-camp on his staff on Pennsylvania day, September 12, at Gettysburg.

If you accept, inform me of the rank you held and the regiment or staff you served with in the battle, and be prepared to report for duty at headquarters, Gettysburg, at 8 a. m. on that day, mounted, in the uniform of the highest rank held by you in the service, or dark blue sack coat, blue trousers and fatigue cap. Information as to transportation will be furnished by the Adjutant General of the State.

An answer requested before August 1, proximo.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

S. BONNAFFON, Jr.,

Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,
PENNSYLVANIA DAY AT GETTYSBURG,
SEPTEMBER 11 AND 12, 1889.
PHILADELPHIA, *August* . . . , 1889.

SIR: On behalf of General Gregg, I have the honor to request that you act as one of the marshals of the parade on Pennsylvania day, September 12, at Gettysburg.

If you accept, inform me of the rank you held and the regiment or staff you

served with in the battle, and be prepared to report for duty at headquarters, Gettysburg, at 8 a. m. on that day, mounted, in the uniform of the highest rank held by you in the service, or dark blue sack coat, blue trousers and fatigue cap. Information as to transportation will be furnished by the Adjutant General of the State.

An answer requested before the 25th inst.

Very respectfully.

Your obedient servant,

S. BONNAFFON, Jr.,

Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL,
PENNSYLVANIA DAY AT GETTYSBURG,
SEPTEMBER 11 AND 12, 1889.

PHILADELPHIA, *August* . . . , 1889.

SIR: General Gregg requests that you will serve as special aide-de-camp on his staff on Pennsylvania day, September 12, at Gettysburg.

If you accept, inform me of the rank you held and the regiment or staff you served with in the battle, and be prepared to report for duty at headquarters, Gettysburg, at 8 a. m. on that day, mounted, in the uniform of the highest rank held by you in the service, or dark blue sack coat, blue trousers and fatigue cap. Information as to transportation will be furnished by the Adjutant General of the State.

An answer requested before the 30th inst.

Very respectfully.

Your obedient servant,

S. BONNAFFON, Jr.,

Chief of Staff.

FIRST DIVISION (First Corps).

Marshal—Colonel John Irvin, One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Eleventh Infantry, Captain Henry B. Piper commanding.

Fifty-sixth Infantry, Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel Henry A. Laycock commanding.

Eighty-eighth Infantry, Private James G. Clarke commanding.

Ninetieth Infantry, Brevet-Colonel Alfred J. Sellers commanding.

One hundred and seventh Infantry, Major Henry J. Sheaffer commanding.

One hundred and twenty-first Infantry, Captain Samuel Arrison commanding.

One hundred and forty-second Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Horatio N. Warren commanding.

One hundred and forty-third Infantry, Lieutenant Patrick De Lacy commanding.

One hundred and forty-ninth Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel James Glum commanding.

One hundred and fiftieth Infantry, Major George W. Jones commanding.

One hundred and fifty-first Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel George F. McFarland commanding.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

SECOND DIVISION (Second Corps).

Marshal—Brevet-Brigadier-General William M. Mintzer, United States Volunteers.

Fifty-third Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Richards McMichaels commanding.

Sixty-ninth Infantry, Major James O'Reilly commanding.

Seventy-first Infantry, Lieutenant William S. Stockton commanding.

Seventy-second Infantry, Corporal Francis P. O'Donnell commanding.

Eighty-first Infantry, Brevet-Colonel William Wilson commanding.

One hundred and sixth Infantry, Captain William N. Jones commanding.

One hundred and sixteenth Infantry, Brevet-Major-General St. Clair A. Mulholland commanding.

One hundred and fortieth Infantry, Captain J. Milton Ray commanding.

One hundred and forty-fifth Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel David B. McCreary commanding.

One hundred and forty-eighth Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Robert McFarland commanding.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

THIRD DIVISION (Third Corps).

Marshal—Brevet-Major-General Henry J. Madill, United States Volunteers.

Twenty-sixth Infantry, Private William F. Robinson commanding.

Fifty-seventh Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Lorenzo D. Bumpus commanding.

Sixty-third Infantry, Colonel A. S. M. Morgan commanding.

Sixty-eighth Infantry, Brevet-Major Michael Fuller commanding.

Eighty-fourth Infantry, Captain Robert Johnson commanding.

Ninety-ninth Infantry, Brevet-Brigadier-General Peter Fritz, Jr. commanding.

One hundred and fifth Infantry, Colonel James Miller commanding.

One hundred and tenth Infantry, Sergeant John W. Plummer commanding.

One hundred and fourteenth Infantry, Lieutenant R. C. Kretchmar commanding.

One hundred and fifteenth Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel John P. Dunn commanding.

One hundred and forty-first Infantry, Captain Benjamin S. Peck commanding.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

FOURTH DIVISION (Fifth Corps).

Marshal—Brevet-Brigadier-General Samuel M. Jackson, United States Volunteers.

Thirtieth Infantry First Reserves, Lieutenant-Colonel William W. Stewart commanding.

Thirty-first Infantry Second Reserves, Lieutenant-Colonel Patrick McDonough commanding.

Thirty-fourth Infantry Fifth Reserves, Lieutenant-Colonel Alfred M. Smith commanding.

Thirty-fifth Infantry Sixth Reserves, Major William H. H. Gore commanding.

Thirty-eighth Infantry Ninth Reserves, Captain Charles W. Owstons commanding.

Thirty-ninth Infantry Tenth Reserves, Colonel Adoniram J. Warner commanding.

Fortieth Infantry Eleventh Reserves.

Forty-first Infantry Twelfth Reserves.

Forty-second Infantry Thirteenth Reserves, Colonel E. A. Irvin commanding.

Sixty-second Infantry, Second Lieutenant William J. Patterson commanding.

Eighty-third Infantry, Brevet-Colonel DeWitt C. McCoy commanding.

Ninety-first Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph H. Sinex commanding.

One hundred and eighteenth Infantry, Brevet-Brigadier-General James Gwyn commanding.

One hundred and fifty-fifth Infantry, Colonel John H. Cain commanding.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

FIFTH DIVISION (Sixth Corps).

Marshal—Colonel John F. Glenn, Twenty-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Twenty-third Infantry, Major William J. Wallace commanding.

Forty-ninth Infantry, First Lieutenant John D. Howell commanding.

Sixty-first Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles S. Greene commanding.

Eighty-Second Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel John M. Wetherill commanding.

Ninety-third Infantry, Colonel Charles W. Eckman commanding.

Ninety-fifth Infantry, Captain William Pritner commanding.

Ninety-sixth Infantry, Major Levi Huber commanding.

Ninety-eighth Infantry, Captain Jacob A. Schmid commanding.

One hundred and second Infantry, Colonel James Patchell commanding.

One hundred and nineteenth Infantry, Brevet-Brigadier-General Gideon Clark commanding.

One hundred and thirty-ninth Infantry, Brevet-Brigadier-General Frederick H. Collier commanding.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

SIXTH DIVISION (Eleventh Corps).

Marshal—Colonel William Moore, Seventy-third Regiment Infantry Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Twenty-seventh Infantry, Sergeant Charles Heilgman commanding.

Seventy-third Infantry, Sergeant John T. Smiley commanding.

Seventy-fourth Infantry, Lieutenant Joseph Neumeyer commanding.

Seventy-fifth Infantry, Major August Ledig commanding.

One hundred and fifty-third Infantry.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

SEVENTH DIVISION (Twelfth Corps).

Marshal—Brevet-Colonel Samuel Goodman, United States Volunteers.

Twenty-eighth Infantry, Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel John P. Nicholson commanding.

Twenty-ninth Infantry, Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel Robert P. Dechert commanding.

Forty-sixth Infantry, Captain Owen R. Luckenbach commanding.

One hundred and ninth Infantry, Second Lieutenant George W. Clark commanding.

One hundred and eleventh Infantry, Captain William J. Alexander commanding.

One hundred and forty-seventh Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel John Craig commanding.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

EIGHTH DIVISION (Artillery).

Marshal—Captain James H. Cooper, Battery "B" First Artillery Pennsylvania Volunteers.

"B" First Artillery, Captain William McClelland commanding.

"F" First Artillery, Corporal George E. Heinbach commanding.

"G" First Artillery, Private John E. Barringer commanding.

"C" Independent Artillery, Sergeant Lycurgus Ramsey commanding.

"E" Independent Artillery, Major Joseph M. Knap commanding.

"F" Independent Artillery, Lieutenant Robert Paul commanding.

"H" Heavy Artillery, Private George H. Spang commanding.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

NINTH DIVISION (Cavalry).

Marshal—Brevet-Major-General J. Irvin Gregg.

First Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel David Gardner commanding.

Second Cavalry, Captain Albert N. Seip commanding.

Third Cavalry, Captain William Boughman commanding.

Fourth Cavalry, Colonel William E. Doster commanding.

Sixth Cavalry, Colonel Charles L. Leiper commanding.

Eighth Cavalry, Brevet-Colonel Samuel Wilson commanding.

Sixteenth Cavalry, Brevet-Colonel John R. Robinson commanding.

Seventeenth Cavalry, Brevet-Colonel Coe Durland commanding.

Eighteenth Cavalry, Brevet-Brigadier-General T. F. Rodenbough commanding.

Aid-de-camp on duty with division.

TENTH DIVISION (Grand Army of the Republic).

Marshal—Hon. Thomas J. Stewart, Commander Department of Pennsylvania.

Aide-de-camp on duty with division.

THE LETTERS FROM ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 8, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.*:

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, September to November, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The number carried into action is not stated. On June 30, 1863, the "present for duty" numbered 23 officers and 269 men.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed 6 men, wounded 8 officers and 58 men, of whom 4 men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds, and captured or missing 60 men—132.

Total casualties in action	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	7	135	142
Wounded,	43	729	772
Captured or missing,	5	256	261
Aggregate,			1,175
<hr/>			
Total deaths	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	7	135	142
Of wounds,	5	81	86
Of disease,	4	145	149
Other causes,		22	22
Aggregate,			399
<hr/>			

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,096.

Battles, etc., Cedar Mountain, Rappahannock Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road (or Gravelly Run), Five Forks and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, May 5, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that upon the evidence furnished by General Richard Coulter, the loss of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry in the battle of Gettysburg as stated in the letter of August 8, 1888, to Major Samuel Harper, from this office, is amended as follows:

Killed, 9 men, wounded, 8 officers and 58 men (of whom 4 men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds), and captured or missing, 57 men—132.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, August 9, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Twenty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, August, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 26, 1863.

Mustered out, September 8, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. The number carried into action is not of record. On June 30, there were twenty-nine officers and five hundred and nine men present for duty.

Casualties at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1		1
Wounded,	1	12	13
Aggregate,			14

There is no record of any deaths from wounds subsequent to the battle.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate) 1,440.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	73	78
Wounded,	15	309	324
Captured or missing,		78	78
Aggregate,			480

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	73	78
Of wounds,		42	42
Of disease,	3	65	68
Other causes,		15	15
Aggregate,			203

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Charles City Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Funkstown, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, and Fort Stevens.

Very respectfully,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, April 2, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz: The regiment was mustered into service May 27—June 1, 1861, and mustered out June 18, 1864; its veterans and recruits being transferred to the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry.

The return for June 30, 1863, reports 25 officers and 371 men "present for duty." The number actually carried into action at Gettysburg is not of record. The loss sustained in that battle was 1 officer and 29 men killed, 10 officers and 166 men wounded and 7 men captured or missing, a total of 213.

The principal engagements and battles in which the regiment bore a part are as follows:

Yorktown, Va., Williamsburg, Va., The Seven Days' battles, including Oak Grove or King's School House, Peach Orchard or Allen's Farm, Glendale or Nelson's Farm and Malvern Hill, Va., Malvern Hill (second), Va., Kettle Run or Bristoe Station, Va., Groveton or Manassas Plains, Va., Bull Run or Second Manassas, Va., Fredericksburg, Va., Chancellorsville, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Wapping Heights or Manassas Gap, Va., Kelly's Ford, Va., Mine Run, Va., Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., and North Anna, Va. The other statements required by you will be supplied as rapidly as the amount of labor involved in their preparation will permit.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 28, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	77	82
Wounded,	22	398	420
Captured or missing, . . .		65	65
Aggregate,	27	540	567

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	77	82
Of wounds received in action, .	1	63	64
Of disease,	1	62	63
Other causes,		3	3
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Aggregate,	7	205	212
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,525.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Williamsburg, Oak Grove or King's School House, Peach Orchard or Allen's Farm, Glendale, Malvern Hill (first), Malvern Hill (second), Kettle Run or Bristoe Station, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, and Totopotomoy.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *June 15, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 13th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the "present for duty" in the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry on June 30, 1863, was as follows:

<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
19	305	324

The effective strength of this regiment in the battle is not shown by the records.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *June 15, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 13th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the "present for duty" in the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry on June 30, 1863, was as follows:

<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
27	458	485

The effective strength of this regiment in the battle is not shown by the records.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June 23, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 16th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, May 31, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	4	6
Wounded,	3	26	29
Captured or missing,	1	75	76
			<hr/> 111 <hr/>

Three of the wounded men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds.

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	40	44
Of wounds,	1	28	29
Of disease,		48	48
Accident and other causes,		14	14
			<hr/> 135 <hr/>

Battles, etc., Cross Keys, Rappahannock River, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Missionary Ridge, Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, and Dallas.

Losses in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	40	44
Wounded,	15	178	193
Captured or missing,	1	123	124
			<hr/> 361 <hr/>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate) 1,350.

The records of this regiment are unusually incomplete and any defects that may exist in the foregoing statements must be attributed to that cause.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May 22, 1888.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement of losses in the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, viz:

Killed or mortally wounded, 6 men.
Wounded (not mortally), 1 officer and 19 men.
Captured or missing, 2 men.
Total loss 28.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 22, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement of losses in the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, viz :

Killed, 1 officer and 4 men.
Wounded, 15 men ; 1 mortally.
Total loss 20.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 22, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement of losses in Battery "E" (Knap's) Pennsylvania Artillery at the battle of Gettysburg, viz :

Wounded 3.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 26, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 25th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the effective strength of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, compiled from the best information afforded by the records of this office, viz :

13 officers and 290 men, exclusive of Company "B," reported at division headquarters. The strength of this company was 2 officers and 36 men.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 26, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa.* :

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 25th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the effective strength of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, compiled from the best information afforded by the records of this office, viz :

12 officers and 286 men.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 26, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa.* :

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 25th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the effective strength of Battery "E," Pennsylvania Artillery at the battle of Gettysburg, compiled from the best information afforded by the records of this office, viz :

4 officers and 135 men.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 17, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : In reply to your letter of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records, the following information relative to the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, June 28—October 15, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 23, 1863.

Mustered out, July 18, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg, 13 officers and 290 men, exclusive of Company B, reported at division headquarters, and numbering 2 officers and 36 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Three (3) men killed, 1 officer and 22 men wounded, 2 men captured or missing ; 28. Three men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	82	87
Wounded,	23	447	470
Captured or missing,		44	44
Aggregate,	28	573	601

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

927

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	82	87
Of wounds received in action, . .	1	69	70
Of disease,	3	112	115
Other causes,		12	12
Aggregate,	9	275	284

Total enrolment (approximate estimate). 2,650.

Battles, etc., Pritchard's Mill, Berlin (September 19, 1861), Point of Rocks (September 24, 1861), Berlin (September 29, 1861), Bolivar Heights, Point of Rocks (December 19, 1861), Leesburg, Middleburg, Lincen, Northern Virginia Campaign, Antietam, Hillsborough and Lovettsville Road, Old Wilderness Tavern, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Fair Play, Lookont Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold or Taylor's Ridge, Mill Creek Gap, Resaca, Pumpkin Vine Creek, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kulp's House, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, North Edisto River, Congaree River, Durham Station or Bennett's House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 16, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Secretary Board of Commissioners* :

SIR : Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information obtained from the records of this office, viz :

Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry.

This regiment was mustered into service July, 1861, re-enlisted December 8, 1863, and was mustered out July 17, 1865. Its losses at the battle of Gettysburg were 2 officers and 13 men killed, 43 men wounded and 8 men captured or missing, a total of 66.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 16, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Secretary Board of Commissioners* :

SIR : Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information obtained from the records of this office, viz :

Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry.

This regiment was mustered into service September, 1861, re-enlisted January 13, 1864, and was mustered out July 16, 1865.

The principal engagements, etc., in which it bore a part are as follows : Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Resaca,

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Cassville, Dallas, Pine Knob, Kulp's Farm, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, Averysboro, Bentonville and Durham Station (surrender). The losses sustained by the regiment in the actions above mentioned and other minor combats aggregated 11 officers and 79 men killed, 20 officers and 404 men wounded (of whom 3 officers and 65 men died from the effects of their wounds), and 15 officers and 276 men captured or missing.

The total enrolment of the regiment approximated 1,800. The deaths from all causes numbered 16 officers and 285 men.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, October 31, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with so much of your request of the 5th inst., as relates to the First Pennsylvania Reserves, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, May 30 to June 10, 1861.

Mustered out, June 13, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 1863, 26 officers and 418 men.

Number carried into action not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Eight men killed, 3 officers and 35 men wounded (of whom 5 men died from the effects of their wounds), total 46.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	65	70
Wounded,	17	348	365
Captured or missing,	3	83	86
Aggregate,	25	496	521
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action.	5	65	70
Of wounds in action,	1	37	38
Of disease,	2	58	60
Other causes,		7	7
Aggregate,	8	167	175

Total enrolment (approximate estimate) 1,100.

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale (or New Market Cross-Roads), Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,

C. MCKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 6, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 5th ult., as relates to the Second Pennsylvania Reserves, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, May 27, 1861.

Mustered out, June 16, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return of June 30, 1863, reports 24 officers and 249 men present for duty.

Number carried into action not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Three men killed, 2 officers and 31 men wounded (of whom 6 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds) and 1 man captured or missing.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	3	51	54
Wounded,	22	207	229
Captured or missing.	5	48	53

Aggregate,	30	306	336
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Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	3	51	54
Of wounds received in action, . .	1	31	32
Of disease,	2	54	56
Other causes,		8	8

Aggregate,	6	144	150
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Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 850.

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 8, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with so much of your request of the 5th ult., as relates to the Fifth Pennsylvania Reserves, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Mustered in, May 28—June 12, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return of June 30, 1863, reports 24 officers and 310 men present for duty. The number in action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two men wounded.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	8	72	80
Wounded,	20	249	269
Captured or missing, . .	5	115	120
Aggregate,	33	436	469
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	8	72	80
Of wounds received in action,	6	38	44
Of disease,		64	64
Other causes,		5	5
Aggregate,	14	179	193

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,050.

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 8, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: In compliance with so much of your request of the 5th ult., as relates to the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves, I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information, viz :

Mustered in, May 28—June 1, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 25 officers and 355 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two men killed, 1 officer and 21 men wounded—24. One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	58	60
Wounded,	19	335	354
Captured or missing, . . .	2	61	63
Aggregate,	23	454	477

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	2	58	60
Of wounds received in action.		49	49
Of disease,		67	67
Other causes,		5	5
Aggregate,	<u>2</u>	<u>179</u>	<u>181</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,050.

Battles, etc., Dranesville, Peninsular Campaign, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station. Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: As requested in your communication of the 13th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information in regard to the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves, viz :

Mustered in, June 3 to July 3, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Not shown by the records. Present for duty June 30, 28 officers and 392 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed 2 men, wounded 3 men—5.

List of battles, etc., Dranesville, Mechanicsville (otherwise Beaver Dam Creek), Gaines' Mill, Glendale (otherwise New Market or Charles City Cross-Roads), Malvern Hill, Gainesville, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Losses in action, killed 4 officers and 76 men, wounded 16 officers and 315 men ; captured or missing 3 officers and 140 men—554.

Deaths during the war.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	76	80
Of wounds,	3	54	57
Of disease,		44	44
Accidental, etc.,		6	6
Aggregate,	<u>7</u>	<u>180</u>	<u>187</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,150.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.
WASHINGTON, July 19, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 18th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following copy of a letter addressed under date of September 18, 1888, to Mr. G. W. McCracken, New Castle, Pa., viz:

"I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst., enclosing a "Record of the Tenth Regiment of Infantry, Pennsylvania Reserve Volunteer Corps," and requesting its verification by the records of this office. In reply I would respectfully state that all the information required by the Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments in the case of the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves has already been furnished to Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Board. That statement was compiled with great care and contains all the evidence afforded by the official records, and while it may not be absolutely correct in all its details, yet it is the nearest approximation thereto attainable. Unfortunately the records are defective in many particulars and there are no adequate data that would justify the department in changing the statement previously prepared."

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 19, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 18th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the following statement relative to the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves was furnished under date of June 21, 1888, to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, viz:

Mustered in, June 3 to July 3, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Not shown by the records.

Present for duty June 30, 28 officers and 392 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed 2 men, wounded 3—5.

List of battles, etc., Dranesville, Mechanicsville (otherwise Beaver Dam Creek), Gaines' Mill, Glendale (otherwise New Market or Charles City Cross-Roads), Malvern Hill, Gainesville, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy and Bethesda Church.

Losses in action. Killed 4 officers and 76 men; wounded 16 officers and 315 men; captured or missing 3 officers and 140 men—554.

Deaths during the war.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	76	80
Of wounds,	3	54	57
Of disease,		44	44
Accidental, etc.,		6	6
Aggregate,	<u>7</u>	<u>180</u>	<u>187</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate) 1,150.

The record of the One hundred and forty-first Pennsylvania has not been furnished to any one. It will, however, be prepared and supplied as speedily as possible.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July 26, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : According to the latest revision of the official records, the losses sustained by the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves during the late war are as follows:

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed and mortally wounded.	7	130	137
Died of disease,		44	44
Accidental, etc.,		6	6
Wounded in action(not mortally),	13	261	274
Captured,	3	125	128
Missing (probably dead),		15	15

The papers submitted by you are herewith returned.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November 12, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eleventh Pennsylvania Reserves, viz :

Mustered in, May 9 to July 5, 1861.

Mustered out, June 13, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 25 officers and 367 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. One officer and 2 men killed and 3 officers and 35 men wounded (of whom 2 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds).

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Total loss in action.			
Killed,	6	122	128
Wounded,	23	323	346
Captured or missing,	31	727	758
Aggregate,	60	1,172	1,232

The captured or missing includes 25 officers and 619 men taken prisoners at Gaines' Mill, some of whom were wounded. These are not, however, separately designated on the records.

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	6	122	128
Of wounds received in action, .	5	63	68
Of disease,	1	110	111
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,	<u>12</u>	<u>298</u>	<u>310</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,200.

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,

C. MCKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 18, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Twelfth Pennsylvania Reserves, viz :

Mustered in, May 30 to July 3, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 26 officers and 294 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. One man killed and one man wounded.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	60	61
Wounded,	15	263	278
Captured or missing,	2	95	97
Aggregate,	<u>18</u>	<u>418</u>	<u>436</u>

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	1	60	61
Of wounds received in action, .		52	52
Of disease,	1	65	66
Other causes,		4	4
Aggregate,	<u>2</u>	<u>181</u>	<u>183</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,100.

Battles, etc., Dranesville, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg. Gettysburg. Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station. Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 12, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : In compliance with your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Reserves (or First Rifles), viz :

Mustered in, May 28 to June 11, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 30 officers and 319 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two officers and 5 men killed ; 8 officers and 31 men wounded (of whom 4 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds), and 2 men captured or missing.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	9	92	101
Wounded,	31	454	485
Captured or missing,	12	243	255
Aggregate,	52	789	841
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	9	92	101
Of wounds received in action,	2	59	61
Of disease,	1	89	90
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,	12	243	255

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,200.

Battles, etc., Dranesville, Strasburg, Woodstock, Mount Jackson, Harrisonburg, Cross Keys, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Catlett's Station, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg. Gettysburg. Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March 3, 1888.*

Captain JOSEPH MATCHETT, *Catasauqua, Pa.:*

Sir: As requested in your letter of the 20th ult., I have the honor to inform you that the loss sustained by the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry at Gettysburg was 2 men killed, 1 officer and 9 men wounded and 1 man missing, a total of 13. Its effective strength in the battle was 262 men. The regiment was in the service from September, 1861, to July, 1865.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December 27, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

Sir: In accordance with your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	11	79	90
Wounded,	20	404	424
Captured or missing,	15	276	291
Aggregate,	46	759	805
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	11	79	90
Of wounds received in action,	3	66	69
Of disease,	1	129	130
Other causes,	1	11	12
Aggregate,	16	285	301

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,800.

Battles, etc., Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Northern Virginia Campaign, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Resaca, Cassville, Dallas, Pine Knob, Kulp's Farm, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, Averysboro, Bentonville, and Durham Station.

Very respectfully,

C. MCKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April 3, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

Sir: Agreeably to the request contained in your letter of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following transcript from the records of this office relative to the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

It was mustered into the United States service in August, September and October, 1861, and mustered out July 15, 1865.

Owing to the imperfect data afforded by the regimental records it is not practicable to determine with precision the aggregate number of officers and men belonging to the organization during its term of service.

The aggregate number of death casualties in the regiment was as follows :

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	86	91
Of wounds received in action. .	3	55	58
Of disease,		166	166
Accidental, etc.,		7	7
Aggregate,	8	314	322

The total number of wounded (including those who died from the effects of their wounds) was 25 officers and 366 men. Seventy-four (74) men were also captured or missing in action.

The principal engagements and battles in which the regiment bore a part are as follows : Yorktown, Williamsburg, Seven Days, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Winchester or the Opequon, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June 21, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR : Referring to your letter of the 16th inst., I have the honor to inform you in reply that the enrolment of the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania was about 1,400.

The regiment re-enlisted December 24, 1863.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January 14, 1888.*

Mr. I. NEWTON RITNER, *Secretary Veteran Society Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, 2026 N. Twenty-first street, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR : In reply to your letter of the 16th ult., I have the honor to inform you:

1st. That the companies of the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry were mustered into service at different places and on different dates in the months of August, September and October, 1861. The first return of the regiment (October 1861), accounts for 816 officers and men.

2d. Owing to the imperfect condition of the regimental records, a reliable count of the "aggregate number of officers and men borne upon the rolls of the regiment from date of muster-in to that of muster-out," cannot be made.

3d. The regiment was consolidated into a battalion of four companies near White Oak Swamp, Va., January 9, 1863.

4th. It was transferred from the Fourth Corps to the Sixth Corps, May 18, 1862.

5th. The principal engagements accredited to the regiment are as follows :
Yorktown, Williamsburg, Seven Days, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Winchester or the Opequon, Petersburg, Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House.

6th. The aggregate number of casualties as shown by the records of this office were :

Killed in action,	91
Died of wounds received in action,	58
Died of disease,	166
Accidental deaths,	3
Died from sunstroke,	1
Cause of death not stated,	3
Number wounded in action (including those who died from the effects of their wounds),	391
Number captured or missing in action,	74

7th. The regiment was mustered out of service at Hall's Hill, Va., July 15, 1865, with 605 officers and men borne on the rolls at that time.

Very respectfully.

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 14, 1888.

Hon. ROBERT M. YARDLEY, M. C., *House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.:*

SIR : In reply to your letter of the 4th inst., enclosing a request from General William M. Mintzer, of Pottstown, Pa., for certain data relative to the services of the Fifty-third Pennsylvania Infantry during the late war, I have the honor to furnish the following information, viz : The regiment lost at Gettysburg 7 men killed, 11 officers (including Colonel Brooke and two of his staff officers) and 56 men wounded and 6 men captured or missing.

The principal battles, etc., in which it bore a part were as follows : Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Gaines' Mill, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Rowanty Creek, South Side Railroad, Farmville, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

In the foregoing engagements and other minor combats the total loss of the

regiment was 3 officers and 113 men killed, 32 officers and 589 men wounded (of whom 1 officer and 83 men died from the effects of their wounds) and 3 officers and 163 men captured or missing, making an aggregate of 903.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June 15, 1888.*

General W. M. MINTZER, *Pottstown, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to your inquiry of the 6th inst., addressed to the Hon. R. M. Yardley, and by him referred to this department, I have the honor to inform you that according to the official report of Lieutenant-Colonel Richards McMichael, the Fifty-third Pennsylvania went into action at Gettysburg with 15 officers and 120 men. The total enrolment of the regiment was about 2,080.

There would seem to be no objection to the substitution of Hatcher's Run for Rowanty Creek, as both names are used to express the same engagement. In the case of your regiment the designation given by the regimental records was adopted.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June 15, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa..*

SIR : In reply to your inquiry of the 13th inst., I have the honor to inform you that according to the official report of Lieutenant-Colonel Richards McMichael, the Fifty-third Pennsylvania went into action at Gettysburg with 15 officers and 120 enlisted men. As nearly as can be ascertained from the records the total enrolment of the regiment was about 2,080 officers and men.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June 16, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 12th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Fifty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, October 16, 1861, to April 21, 1862.

Re-enlisted, February, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Present at Gettysburg. Seventeen officers and 235 men.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, officers 1, men 13; wounded, officers 5, men 56 (including 3 who subsequently died from the effects of their wounds); and 1 officer and 54 men captured or missing, a total of 130.

Total enrolment. About 1,600.

Total number of deaths. Killed in action, 5 officers and 73 men; of wounds, 2 officers and 39 men; of disease, 1 officer and 87 men; accidental and other causes, 7 men—214.

List of battles, etc., Rappahannock Station, Sulphur Springs, Gainesville, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Union, Upperville, Fredericksburg, Pollock's Mills, Chancellorsville, Brandy Station, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (or Chapel House), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, White Oak Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Losses in action. Killed, 5 officers and 73 men; wounded, 26 officers and 329 men; captured or missing, 2 officers and 178 men, or an aggregate of 613.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, June 5, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 2nd inst., by the hands of Colonel L. D. Bumpus, I have the honor to inform you that the records of this office afford positive evidence of the participation of the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry in the following named principal engagements, etc.: Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Oak Grove, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Kettle Run, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Plank Road, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg (Watkins' House), Amelia Springs, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

The "present for duty" on June 30, 1863, was 22 officers and 187 men. The number carried into action at Gettysburg is not shown by the records.

The loss of the regiment in that battle is reported as 2 officers and 9 men killed, 9 officers and 37 men wounded (of whom 3 men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds), and 3 officers and 55 men captured or missing, a total of 115.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June 14, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : I have the honor to inform you that the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into the United States service in October and November, 1861, re-enlisted December 20, 1863, and was mustered out June 29, 1865.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ·
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August 1, 1885.*

Mr. JOHN RODGERS, 416 *Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : Agreeably to the request contained in your communication of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the number of deaths in the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the war, as shown by the records of this office.

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	10	148	158
Died of wounds,	8	66	74
Died of disease,		89	89
Other causes,		14	14
			<u>335</u>

A statement of the number missing in action or captured, and the wounded in this regiment has not yet been compiled by this office.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

THOMAS WARD, ·
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August 1, 1885.*

Mr. JOHN RODGERS, 416 *Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : Agreeably to the request contained in your communication of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the number of deaths in the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the war, as shown by the records of this office.

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	7	70	77
Died of wounds,	2	57	59
Died of disease,	1	64	65
Other causes,		4	4
			<u>205</u>

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

A statement of the number missing in action or captured, and the wounded in this regiment has not yet been compiled by this office.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

THOMAS WARD,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April 4, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 12th ult, I have the honor to furnish the following information concerning the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

The regiment was mustered into the United States service in August, September and October, 1861, and was mustered out June 28, 1865. Its total enrolment cannot be definitely determined.

The losses in action were 10 officers and 148 men killed, 36 officers and 536 men wounded (of whom 8 officers and 66 men died from the effects of their wounds), and 5 officers and 94 men captured or missing, making a total of 829. In addition to these casualties in battle there is record of the deaths of 89 men from disease and 14 men from other causes.

The following list embraces the principal engagements and battles in which the regiment bore a part, viz: Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April 21, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: Complying with your request (without date), I have the honor to inform you that the veteran volunteers of the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Infantry were re-enlisted between December 21, 1863, and February 14, 1864.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: Complying with your request (without date), I have the honor to inform you that the Eighty-second Pennsylvania Infantry is recognized as mustered in from September 18, 1861; re-enlisted December 20, 1863; mustered out July 31, 1865.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: Complying with your request (without date) I have the honor to inform you that under date of March 16, 1888, Mr. John Rodgers, of Philadelphia, Secretary of the Survivors' Association of the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, was informed by this office that "owing to the imperfect condition of the regimental records it is not practicable to determine with any degree of accuracy the number of officers and men borne upon the rolls from date of muster-in to that of muster-out."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 17, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information.

Sixty-second Pennsylvania Infantry.

This regiment was mustered in July 4, 1861, and mustered out July 13, 1864. It carried into action at Gettysburg 26 officers and 400 men. Its loss was 4 officers and 24 men killed, 10 officers and 97 men wounded, and 40 men captured or missing—a total of 175.

The principal engagements, etc., in which it bore a part are as follows: Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Cliffs, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Upperville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg. The losses of the regiment in the above mentioned battles, etc., and other minor combats aggregated 11 officers and 79 men killed, 36 officers and 541 men wounded (of whom 6 officers and 68 men died from the effects of their wounds), and 5 officers and 153 men captured or missing.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

The total number of deaths from all causes during the war was 17 officers and 224 men—241. The enrolment approximated 1,600.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT.
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 5, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to the request of General Jacob B. Sweitzer, dated Pittsburg, Pa., June 1, I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to certain combats, etc., of the Sixty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers, submitted by General Sweitzer for verification, in addition to the list of principal engagements contained in the letter of the 17th ultimo from this office.

Chickahominy. This is identical with Gaines' Mill. It is officially designated as the battle of "Gaines' Mill, Cold Harbor or the Chickahominy."

Second Bull Run. While there is no positive evidence afforded by the records that the regiment was actually engaged in this battle, yet, as its presence in reserve is inferentially established, it would seem proper to allow credit therefor.

Blackford's Ford. A minor affair, not included under the head of "principal engagements." The regiment appears to have taken part in the operations at that point September 19 and 20, 1862.

Kearneysville. A "reconnoissance," in which the participation of the Sixty-second is only inferentially established.

Mud March. An abortive movement of the whole army. It is not regarded as an "engagement" and was, therefore, omitted from the list previously furnished. In fact it is not embodied in the battle list of any organization.

Middleburg. Identical with Upperville (see list of May 17).

If the name of Middleburg is preferred, there can be no objection to its substitution for Upperville. The latter designation is applied to the cavalry fight, the infantry being in support and nearer to Middleburg.

Jones' Cross Roads, Manassas Gap, Wapping Heights, Brandy Station. The regiment was doubtless operating at or in the vicinity of these places, but there is no record evidence of its being "in action." Manassas Gap and Wapping Heights are regarded as synonymous terms. As the status of the Sixty-second in these affairs is not clearly defined by the records, an expression of opinion thereon cannot be given.

New Hope Church. Embraced in the general name of Mine Run. (See list of May 17.)

Laurel Hill. Embodied in the general term of Spotsylvania. (See list of May 17.)

Shady Grove Church. Embodied in the general term of Totopotomoy. (See list of May 17.)

Jerusalem Road. Embodied under the head of Petersburg, June 15 to 30. (See list of May 17.)

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February 4, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 10th inst., as relates to the Sixty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative thereto, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1861.

Mustered out, July 31 to September 9, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, shows 20 officers and 276 men "for duty." The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		1	1
Wounded,	3	26	29
Captured or missing,		4	4
Aggregate,	3	31	34

Battles, etc, Pohick Church, Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Oak Grove or the Orchard, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Kettle Run, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	10	106	116
Wounded,	48	571	619
Captured or missing,	1	144	148
Aggregate,	62	821	883

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	10	106	116
Of wounds,	7	62	69
Of disease,	1	126	127
Other known and unknown causes,		9	9
Aggregate,	18	303	321

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1350.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January 19, 1888.*

Mr. ALFRED CRAIGHEAD, *Secretary Survivors' Association Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, No. 1736 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 23d ult., I have the honor to inform you that the Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry was organized at Philadel-

phia, Pa., in August and September, 1862, and was mustered into the United States service with 1,049 officers and men.

The principal engagements in which the regiment bore a part are as follows : Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Guinea's Station, and Petersburg. The losses sustained in action by the regiment during the war, as far as shown by the records of this office, were 6 officers and 23 men killed ; 15 officers and 190 men wounded (of whom 4 officers and 35 men died from the effects of their wounds); and 3 officers and 100 men captured or missing. The loss of the regiment at Gettysburg, as reported by the regimental commander, was 3 officers and 4 men killed ; 9 officers and 117 men wounded, and 19 men captured or missing, making a total of 152. Six of the men counted as "missing" were subsequently reported as "killed" which would reduce the number of the former to 13 and increase that of the latter to 10. These six men are included in the whole number of killed during the war, as above given.

The effective strength of the regiment in the battle is not of record, but the return for June 30, reports 23 officers and 360 men "present for duty." It was mustered out of service at Hart's Island, N. Y., June 9, 1865. Four hundred and thirty-two (432) officers and men were borne on the rolls at that time.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 8, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : I have the honor to transmit for your information the following extract from a letter this day forwarded to Mr. Alfred Craighead, Secretary Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Association :

* * * * *

"Positive evidence exists of the regiment's participating to a greater or less extent in the following named engagements: Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run (which comprehends the series of combats known as Robertson's Tavern or Locust Grove, Payne's or Morris' Farm, New Hope Church, Parker's Store, Mine Run proper, etc.), Guinea's Station, and Petersburg.

"The Sixty-eighth was without question engaged on November 27, at Payne's or Morris' Farm, and moved thence on the 28th to Mine Run. The fighting of the Second Army Corps on the 27th is designated as Locust Grove or Robertson's Tavern. The status of your regiment in the Wilderness is not clearly defined by the records. Its active participation in that battle is nowhere authoritatively stated.

"The most definite information upon the subject, in possession of this office, is contained in the official report of General Patrick, Provost-Marshal-General of the Army of the Potomac, dated August 10, 1864. He says : 'The Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers has been employed as prison guard at these headquarters, by no means a light duty, and has given very general satisfac-

tion in their performance of it. In the skirmish on the 21st of May, they acted with a great deal of dash and bravery.' A fair construction of this report would seem to justify the conclusion that the Sixty-eighth was performing its prescribed duties on the battlefield of the Wilderness, and is, therefore, entitled to credit for the part it bore in that battle."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM.

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 27, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to the request contained in your letter of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 9, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, 1863, reports 23 officers and 360 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Three (3) officers and 10 men killed ; 9 officers and 117 men wounded (of whom 1 officer and 24 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds) and 13 men captured or missing—152.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	6	23	29
Wounded,	15	190	205
Captured or missing, . . .	3	100	103
Aggregate,	24	313	337

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	6	23	29
Of wounds received in action, .	4	35	39
Of disease,		47	47
Other causes,		4	4
Aggregate,	10	109	119

Total enrolment (approximate estimate). 1,100.

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Guinea's Station, and Petersburg.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER.

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: In accordance with your request I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, August 19, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January and February, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 30 officers and 299 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	36	40
Wounded,	8	72	80
Captured or missing,	2	15	17
Aggregate,	<u>14</u>	<u>123</u>	<u>137</u>

One officer and 8 men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	9	110	119
Wounded,	31	315	346
Captured or missing,	4	181	185
Aggregate,	<u>44</u>	<u>606</u>	<u>650</u>

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	9	110	119
Of wounds received in action,	3	56	59
Of disease,	2	89	91
Other causes,	1	14	15
Aggregate,	<u>15</u>	<u>269</u>	<u>284</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,700.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Chantilly (or Flint Hill), Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville (or Banks' Ford), Gettysburg, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Boydton Road, Dabney's Mill, Hatcher's Run, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, December 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : Agreeably to your request, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Seventy-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, May 21 to June 28, 1861.

Mustered out, July 2, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 24 officers and 307 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	19	21
Wounded,	3	55	58
Captured or missing,	3	16	19
Aggregate,	8	90	98

Four (4) men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	11	83	94
Wounded,	24	372	396
Captured or missing,	10	320	330
Aggregate,	45	775	820

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	11	83	94
Of wounds received in action, .	3	43	46
Of disease,	1	90	91
Other causes,		6	6
Aggregate,	15	222	237

Battles, etc., Ball's Bluff, Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Chantilly (or Flint Hill), Antietam, Frederickburg, Chancellorsville (or Banks' Ford), Gettysburg, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, April 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : As requested in your letter of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Seventy-second Pennsylvania Infantry :

It appears from the return for June 30, 1863, that the number "present for duty" was 23 officers and 435 men. The effective force carried into action is not of record.

Loss at Gettysburg: 2 officers and 42 men killed; 7 officers and 139 men wounded, and 2 men captured or missing, a total of 192.

Losses in action during the war: 9 officers and 120 men killed; 28 officers and 579 men wounded; and 2 officers and 163 men captured or missing.

The aggregate number of reported deaths from all causes during the war was 248.

List of principal engagements and battles: Yorktown, Fair Oaks or Seven Pines, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Chantilly, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilder ness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 26, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that it appears from the records of this office that the killed and mortally wounded in the Seventy-second Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, was 2 officers and 60 men. The killed and mortally wounded in the same regiment during the war was 12 officers and 183 men. The papers submitted by you are herewith returned.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 26, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your communication of the 22d inst., I have the honor to inform you that the losses of the Seventy-second Pennsylvania Infantry may be classified as follows:

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed and mortally wounded,	12	183	195
Died of disease,	1	59	60
Died from other causes, . . .		10	10
Total deaths,	13	252	265
Wounded in action (not mor- tally),	25	533	558
Captured or missing in action,	2	163	165

The total enrolment of the regiment approximated 1,600.

Respectfully,

THOMAS WARD,
Acting Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April 7, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : Referring to your letter of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor in reply to furnish the following information obtained from the records of this office:

Seventy-third Pennsylvania Infantry.

Mustered in September 19, 1861 ; re-enlisted January 1, 1864 ; mustered out July 14, 1865.

Number present for duty June 30, 1863, 14 officers and 318 men. The effective strength at Gettysburg is not of record.

Loss in the battle. Seven men killed and 27 men wounded.

Losses in action during the war. Killed, officers 3, men 49 ; wounded, officers 20, men 350 ; captured or missing, officers 11, men 160. Aggregate number of death casualties : killed in action 3 officers and 49 men ; died of wounds, 2 officers and 47 men ; disease, etc., 114 men, total 215.

Principal engagements and battles : Cross Keys, Va., Rappahannock River, Va., Groveton, Va., Bull Run, Va. (second), Chancellorsville, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Wauhatchie, Tenn., Missionary Ridge, Tenn., Rocky Face Ridge, Ga., Resaca, Ga., New Hope Church, Ga., Pine Knob, Ga., Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., Peach Tree Creek, Ga., Atlanta, Ga., Savannah, Ga., Durham Station, N. C. (surrender).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April 7, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : Referring to your letter of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor, in reply, to furnish the following information obtained from the records of this office.

Eighty-second Pennsylvania Infantry.

Mustered in September 18, 1861 ; mustered out July 13, 1865.

Principal engagements and battles : Yorktown, Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Winchester or the Opequon, Dabney's Mill, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House (surrender).

At the Wilderness and at Spotsylvania only a small detachment of the regiment was engaged.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
 ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
 WASHINGTON, *July 18, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In accordance with your request of the 12th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the total enrolment of the Seventy-third Pennsylvania Infantry approximated 1,260.

Very respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
 ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
 WASHINGTON, *May 17, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : Referring to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to state in reply, that the Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into service in July and August, 1861 ; re-enlisted in January and February, 1864, and was mustered out August 29, 1865.

Very respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
 ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
 WASHINGTON, *May 17, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : Referring to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to state in reply, that the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry was organized in August and September, 1861 ; re-enlisted in January, 1864, and was mustered out September 1, 1865.

This regiment is credited with the following principal engagements : Cross Keys, Freeman's Ford, Groveton, Bull Run, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, and Chattanooga.

Very respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
 ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
 WASHINGTON, *December 27, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	37	39
Wounded,	9	129	138
Captured or missing,	4	124	128
Aggregate,	15	290	305
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	2	37	39
Of wounds received in action,		19	19
Of disease,	1	71	72
Other causes,		8	8
Aggregate,	3	135	138

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,380.

Battles, etc., Cross Keys, Freeman's Ford, Groveton, Bull Run (second),
Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, John's Island, James Island.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *March 7, 1888.*

Major AUGUST LEDIG, 248 *North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to your letter of the 25th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that the nominal list of casualties of the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg shows 3 officers and 16 men killed, 5 officers and 84 men wounded, and 3 men missing, a total loss of 111. The number of men actually carried into action is not of record. The return for June 30, 1863, reports 19 officers and 239 men "present for duty."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *December 27, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : As requested in your letter of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	37	42
Wounded,	11	219	230
Captured or missing,	4	95	99
Aggregate,	20	351	371

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	37	42
Of wounds received in action,	1	11	12
Of disease,		57	57
Drowned.	2	50	52
Aggregate,	8	155	163

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,230.

Battles, etc., Cross Keys, Freeman's Ford, Groveton, Bull Run (second),
Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Chattanooga (or Missionary Ridge).

Very respectfully,

C. MCKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February 2, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 10th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, August 6 to October 27, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 23, 1863.

Mustered out, June 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 15 officers and 175 men "for duty." The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		5	5
Wounded,	5	44	49
Captured or missing,		8	8
Aggregate,	5	57	62

As nearly as can be ascertained four (4) of the wounded men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, White Oak Swamp, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Petersburg (Squirrel Level Road), White Oak Road, Sutherlands' Station, Amelia Court House, Farnville (or Cumberland Church), Appomattox Court-House.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	14	117	131
Wounded,	47	538	635
Captured or missing,	3	190	193
Aggregate,	64	895	959

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

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Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	14	117	131
Of wounds,	3	70	73
Of disease,	2	89	91
Other known and unknown causes,		10	10
Aggregate,	19	286	305

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,620.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General

WAR DEPARTMENT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 23, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners* :

SIR : Complying with your request of the 22d inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, September 18, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 29, 1863.

Mustered out, July 31, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 24 officers and 296 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Six (6) men wounded.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	69	73
Wounded,	21	37 ²	399
Captured or missing,		52	52
Aggregate,	25	499	524
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	69	73
Of wounds received in action,	1	38	39
Of disease,		59	59
Other causes,		2	2
Aggregate,	5	168	173

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,300.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Sharpsburg, Williamsport, Fredericksburg, Franklin's Crossing, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Funkstown, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness (detachment non-veterans only engaged), Spotsylvania (detachment non-veterans only engaged), North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Opequon, Dabney's Mill, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court-House.

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL BRECK,
Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June 20, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, September 13, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 27, 1863.

Mustered out, June 28, 1865.

List of battles, etc., Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Cliffs, Malvern Hill, Bull Run (second), Antietam, Shepherdstown Ford, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Upperville (otherwise Middleburg), Gettysburg, Jones' Cross-Roads, Wapping Heights, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (otherwise Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court-House (surrender).

Total casualties in action. Killed, 9 officers and 187 men; wounded, 31 officers and 565 men (of whom 2 officers and 71 men died from the effects of their wounds), and captured or missing 5 officers and 184 men.

Deaths during the war. Killed in action, 9 officers and 187 men; of wounds, 2 officers and 80 men; of disease, 2 officers and 135 men; accidentally and other causes, 15 men—430.

Strength at Gettysburg. Not shown by records. On June 30, 1863, the regiment had 22 officers and 286 men "present for duty."

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed, 1 officer and 9 men; wounded, 3 officers and 42 men—55.

Total enrolment (approximately estimated), 2,270.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November 9, 1887.*

Mr. THOMAS E. MERCHANT, 625 Walnut street, *Philadelphia Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 3d inst., I have the honor to furnish the following transcript from the official report of Lieutenant-Colonel Milton Opp, relative to the services of the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the battle of Gettysburg:

"June 30, was detailed to guard wagon train, Second Division Third Corps. Reported regiment to Captain Johnston, assistant quartermaster Second Division, at the train at Taneytown, Md. Picketed the roads near the train.

July 1, moved with the train four miles on the road to Emmitsburg, then returned and marched all night with train to Westminster, Md., arriving at 7 a. m. on the 2d, 25 miles: July 2 to 4, picketed roads near the wagon-parks."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 10, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.* :

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz :

Mustered in, October to December, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

It was mustered out in December, 1864, and its veterans and recruits transferred January 13, 1865, to the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry.

Strength at Gettysburg. (The regiment was employed in guarding trains and was not engaged in the battle).

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1, 310.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	64	68
Wounded,	21	309	330
Captured or missing, . . .	9	241	250
Aggregate,			648

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	64	68
Of wounds,	2	58	60
Of disease,	1	95	96
Other causes,		6	6
Aggregate,			230

Battles, etc., Bath, Hancock, Kernstown. Front Royal, Port Republic, Cedar Mountain, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boynton Road or Hatcher's Run.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON October 9, 1888.

Mr. THOMAS E. MERCHANT, 625 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. :

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 24th ult., I have the honor to inform you that the engagement to which you refer is officially known both as Kernstown and Winchester. The former name is generally used to distinguish the battle from others subsequently fought at or in the vicinity of Winchester. But for

monumental inscription purposes there seems to be no valid objection to the adoption of Winchester instead of Kernstown if that term is preferred by those concerned.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE.

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *October 12, 1888.*

Official copy furnished Major Samuel Harper, Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, in compliance with his request of October 10, 1888.

THOMAS WARD,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May 18, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry.

Mustered in, September, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January, 1864.

Mustered out, June 30, 1865.

Number present at Gettysburg. Twenty-eight officers and 268 men "for duty" June 30, 1863.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Four men killed, 3 officers and 52 men wounded and 4 officers and 47 men captured or missing.

Principal engagements: Cedar Mountain, Thoroughfare Gap, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna. Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Total loss in action. Killed, 5 officers and 60 men : wounded, 30 officers and 374 men (of whom 2 officers and 38 men died from the effect of their wounds); captured or missing, 5 officers and 164 men—638.

Total number of deaths from all causes, 177.

Total enrolment (approximate), 1,970.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 8, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In accordance with your request of the 7th inst., I have the honor to inform you that there is record of the death of three (3) men of the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, from wounds received at Gettysburg, thus making seven (7) as its loss in killed and mortally wounded. While there is no specific mention of the fact, yet a liberal construction of the evidence afforded by the official records would seem to indicate that the regiment is entitled to credit for "Rappahannock Station" in August, 1862. Laurel Hill was an incident of Spotsylvania, and as such is included in the list already furnished you.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, March 26, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *President Survivors' Association, Ninetieth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 21st inst., I have the honor to inform you that it appears from the records of this office that the loss of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Infantry at Gettysburg was 1 officer and 7 men killed, 3 officers and 42 men wounded, and 1 officer and 39 men captured or missing, a total of 93. I regret to say that there is no regimental report of the part borne by the Ninetieth Pennsylvania in the battle of Gettysburg on file in this office.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
THEO. SCHWAN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 9, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 6th inst., relative to the losses of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, I have the honor to say, in reply, that the statement embodied in the communication from this office, dated the 26th ultimo, was compiled from a list bearing the signature of the division commander, and which was accepted as correct. Upon the receipt of your communication an examination of other records bearing upon the subject was instituted, the result of which may be stated as follows: Total killed, 9; wounded, 46; captured or missing, 39—94.

James Giddons, whose name was not borne on the original nominal list is added to the killed. Wilson Miller, likewise omitted from said list is now counted among the wounded, as he did not die till after the close of the battle.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

The names of Thomas C. Harrar and Wesley Walters appear as severely wounded on the list furnished by the division commander and were so counted. The former was subsequently reported as a deserter from hospital, and the latter seems to have died from the effect of his wounds.

In brief, the loss of the regiment at Gettysburg may be thus summarized: Killed or died of wounds, 11; wounded (not mortally), 44; captured or missing, 39; or an aggregate of 94.

The allowance of a greater loss than this is not justified by the records.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April 19, 1888.*

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.*

SIR: Replying to your inquiry of the 28th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that James E. Byram was not an officer of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Your attention is also invited to the letter of the 9th inst., from this office, which contains all the information relative to the losses sustained by the Ninetieth Pennsylvania at Gettysburg, that the records of this office afford. The return for June 30, 1863, shows 24 officers and 217 men "present for duty" in the regiment. The number actually carried into action is not of record.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May 21, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into service in February and March, 1862; re-enlisted February, 1864; mustered out, November 26, 1864. The loss of the regiment at Gettysburg was 9 men killed, 46 wounded (two of them mortally), and 39 captured or missing.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON June 20, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 12th inst., I have the honor to state that an examination of the records based upon the list of detailed men furnished by you, seems to justify the following conclusion in regard to the effective strength of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg on July 1, 1863.

Number present for duty June 30, 1863, officers 24, men 217, total 241.

Estimated deductions.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Non-combatants of field and staff,	3	3	6
Detailed men "mustered as present,"		17	17
Wagoners and musicians, . . .		10	10
Total deductions,	3	30	33

Remaining effective force, June 30, 21 187 208

It is proper to remark that 14 of the soldiers embraced in the list are reported as on detached service at brigade and division headquarters, etc., etc., and cannot, therefore, be deducted from the number borne as "present for duty." William H. Crouse, added to Captain Davis' list, is accounted for among the non-combatants of the field and staff, he being at the time commissary sergeant of the regiment. Action upon your later communications is deferred until the testimony referred to thereon is received. It is, however, thought that the foregoing conclusion is as near the real strength of the regiment as it is possible to obtain.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 22, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your communication of the 21st inst., I have the honor to state in connection with the letter of the 20th inst., from this office, that according to the best information afforded by the official records, the effective strength of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania at the battle of Gettysburg was 21 officers and 187 men, or a total of 208.

Very respectfully, etc.,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 20, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.* :

SIR : In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Ninety-first Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz :

Mustered in, September 9 to December 4, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 26, 1863.

Mustered out, July 10, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. According to return for June 30, there was 20 officers and 238 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 men ; wounded, 2 officers and 14 men—
19. One of the wounded men subsequently died from the effect of his wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,100.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	53	55
Wounded,	20	321	341
Captured or missing,		69	69

Aggregate,			465
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Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	2	53	55
Of wounds,	4	49	53
Of disease,	2	68	70
Other causes,		16	16

Aggregate,			194
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Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dalney's Mill, Boydton Plank Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House.

The regiment reached the battlefield of Antietam on the morning of September 18.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM.

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.* :

SIR : In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Ninety-third Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz

Mustered in, September and October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, June 27, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 33 officers and 237 men present for duty.

The effective force is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. One officer and 9 men (1 mortally) wounded—10.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,950.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	6	84	90
Wounded,	29	537	566
Captured or missing,	3	44	47
Aggregate,			703

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	6	84	90
Of wounds,	5	56	61
Of disease,	1	97	98
Other causes,		6	6
Aggregate,			255

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Charlestown, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,

Acting Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into service in August, September and October, 1861: re-enlisted December 27, 1863, and was mustered out July 17, 1865.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : In accordance with your request I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, August to October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 27, 1863.

Mustered out, July 17, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 20 officers and 336 men.
The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. One (1) man killed and 1 man wounded.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	9	109	118
Wounded,	20	410	430
Captured or missing, . . .		76	76
Aggregate,	29	595	624
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	9	109	118
Of wounds received in action,	2	63	65
Of disease,		70	70
Other causes,		5	5
Aggregate,	11	247	258

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,000.

Battles, etc., West Point, Gaines' Mill, Seven Days Battles, Crampton's Gap, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Franklin's Crossing, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Summit Point, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, New Market, Cedar Creek, Dabney's Mill, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 25, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : In accordance with your request of the 22d inst., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following statement relative to the Ninety-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, September 23, 1861.

Mustered out, October 27, 1864, by consolidation with the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 28 officers and 328 men.

Loss at Gettysburg. One (1) man wounded.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	93	97
Wounded,	15	351	366
Captured or missing,		62	62
Aggregate,	<u>19</u>	<u>506</u>	<u>525</u>
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	93	97
Of wounds received in action,	2	32	34
Of disease,	1	92	93
Other causes,		2	2
Aggregate,	<u>7</u>	<u>219</u>	<u>226</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,150.

Battles, etc., West Point, Gaines' Mill, Seven Days Battles, Crampton's Gap, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Summit Point, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, New Market, Cedar Creek.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April 7, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.*

SIR : In compliance with your request of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following list of the principal engagements and battles in which the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part, viz :

Yorktown, Williamsburg, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Winchester or the Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement relative to the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August to October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 25, 1863.

Mustered out, June 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 29 officers and 377 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two (2) officers and 11 men wounded. Of the latter one (1) died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	6	76	82
Wounded,	29	329	358
Captured or missing,		54	54
Aggregate,	35	459	494

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	6	76	82
Of wounds received in action,	3	34	37
Of disease,	1	68	69
Other causes,		4	4
Aggregate,	10	182	192

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,400.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Williamsburg, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. MCKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 5th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered in from July 26, 1861, to January 18, 1862; re-enlisted January, 1864; mustered out July 1, 1865.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March 13, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the following statement pertaining to the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry has this day been furnished to Colonel W. M. Worrell, Chairman of the Committee on Gettysburg Monuments, viz :

Mustered in, July 26, 1861, to January 18, 1862.

Re-enlisted, January, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 1863, 21 officers and 318 men. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	17	18
Wounded,	4	77	81
Captured or missing,		11	11
Aggregate,	5	105	110

Seven of the wounded men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	7	69	76
Wounded,	29	383	412
Captured or missing,	2	153	155
Aggregate,	38	605	643

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	7	69	76
Of wounds,	2	46	48
Of disease,	1	107	108
Other known and unknown causes,		9	9
Aggregate,	10	231	241

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,140.

Battles, etc., Bull Run (second), Chantilly, White's Ford, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Plank Road, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg (Watkins House), Amelia Springs, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 21, 1888

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.* :

SIR : Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information.

The One hundred and second Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered in August, 1861 ; re-enlisted December, 1863 ; mustered out June 28, 1865.

The principal engagements, etc., in which the regiment bore a part are as follows :

Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Charlestown, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Its losses in action aggregated 7 officers and 115 men killed, 26 officers and 572 men wounded (of whom 3 officers and 54 men died from the effect of their wounds), and 5 officers and 131 men captured or missing—856.

The whole number of deaths from all causes was 11 officers and 256 men

The total enrolment is estimated at 2,100.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 11, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.* :

SIR : Referring to the letter of May 21, 1888, from this office, relative to the One hundred and second Pennsylvania Infantry, I will thank you to insert in the list of battles of that regiment the name of Marye's Heights.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.* :

SIR : In compliance with your request of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the One hundred and fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in August, September and October, 1861 ; re-enlisted in December, 1863, and January and February, 1864 ; mustered out July 11, 1865.

According to the report of Colonel Calvin A. Craig, the number carried into action at Gettysburg was 17 officers and 257 men. The loss sustained in the battle was 1 officer and 7 men killed; 14 officers and 101 men wounded (of whom 1 officer and 6 men are subsequently reported as having died from the effect of their wounds), and 9 men captured or missing, a total of 132.

The total loss in battle was 12 officers and 148 men killed; 54 officers and 635 men wounded (of whom 2 officers and 66 men died of wounds), and 4 officers and 217 men captured or missing—1,070.

The number of reported deaths from all causes aggregate 14 officers and 351 men—365.

List of principal engagements and battles:

Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Oak Grove or the Orchard, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Kettle Run or Bristoe Station, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Road, Hatcher's Run, Amelia Springs, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,

Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, *May 18, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER. *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to the letter from this office of the 7th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that "Petersburg" should be added to the list of battles in which the One hundred and fifth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part. Chronologically it should be inserted between "Cold Harbor" and "Strawberry Plains."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February 5, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER. *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 17th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August 14 to October 31, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 29, 1863.

Mustered out, June 30, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 27 officers and 308 men "for duty." The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	8	9
Wounded,	9	45	54
Captured or missing, . . .		1	1
Aggregate,	<u>10</u>	<u>54</u>	<u>64</u>

As nearly as can be ascertained one officer and two men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Flint Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville (or Banks' Ford), Haymarket, Gettysburg, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Boydton Plank Road, Hatcher's Run (February 6 and 7, 1865), Hatcher's Run (March 25, 1865), Dabney's Mill, Appomattox Court House.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	6	74	80
Wounded,	27	389	416
Captured or missing,	5	152	157
Aggregate,	<u>38</u>	<u>615</u>	<u>653</u>

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	6	74	80
Of wounds,	3	16	19
Of disease,	1	80	81
Other known and unknown causes,		14	14
Aggregate,	<u>10</u>	<u>184</u>	<u>194</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,020.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 22, 1888

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to so much of your letter of the 25th ult., as relates to the One hundred and seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz :

Mustered in, February and March, 1862.

Re-enlisted, February and March, 1864.

Mustered out, July 13, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Twenty-five officers and 230 men

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed 11 men ; wounded 8 officers and 48 men (of whom there is evidence that 5 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds) ; and captured or missing, 6 officers and 92 men—165.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,500.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	66	67
Wounded,	18	290	308
Captured or missing,	16	338	354
Aggregate,			729

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	1	66	67
Of wounds,	1	39	40
Of disease,	3	132	135
Other causes,		7	7
Aggregate,			249

Battles, etc., Cedar Mountain, Rappahannock Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness (small detachment non-veterans engaged), Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road (or Gravelly Run), Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, April 4, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to so much of your letter of the 29th ultimo, as relates to the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz :

Mustered in, December, 1861—March, 1862.

Re-enlisted, January, 1864.

Mustered out, March 31, 1865, by consolidation with the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,055.

Battles, etc., Harper's Ferry, Cedar Mountain, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Resaca, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, the Savannah campaign, and campaign of the Carolinas.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	45	47
Wounded,	12	180	192
Captured or missing,	3	42	45
Aggregate,			284

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Deaths.	Officers.	Men.	Total.
Killed in action,	2	45	47
Of wounds,	1	17	18
Of disease,		52	52
Other causes,		6	6
Aggregate,			123

Number engaged at Gettysburg. Seven officers and 142 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 men ; wounded, 6 men ; captured or missing, 1 man—10.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,

Acting Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.* :

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 13th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania, viz :

Mustered in, October 24, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 4, 1864.

Mustered out, June 28, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Sixteen officers and 136 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed 8 men ; wounded, 6 officers and 39 men— 53.

List of battles, etc., Hancock, Kernstown, Front Royal, Port Republic, Cedar Mountain, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Road, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg (Watkins' House), Amelia Springs, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Losses in action.	Officers.	Men.	Total.
Killed,	4	70	74
Wounded,	26	311	337
Captured or missing,	2	115	117
			528

Deaths during the war.	Officers.	Men.	Total.
Killed in action,	4	70	74
Of wounds,	3	36	39
Of disease,		71	71
Accidental, etc.,		8	8
	7	185	192

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,475.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 9, 1888.

Dr. J. C. M. HAMILTON, *Second Floor Opera Building, Tyronc, Pa. :*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 6th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the records of this office show the losses of the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg to have been as follows :

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		8	8
Wounded,	6	39	45
Total,			53

It further appears that 8 of the wounded men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 22, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

- Mustered in, November, 1861—January, 1862.
- Re-enlisted, December, 1863—January, 1864.
- Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

The present for duty on June 30, 1863, was 20 officers and 239 men. Neither the number of these available for line of battle nor the number carried into action at Gettysburg, are shown by the records.

Loss in the battle. Five men killed and 1 officer and 16 men wounded.

Principal engagements, etc., Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold or Taylor's Ridge, Resaca, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, and Durham Station (surrender).

In the foregoing and other minor combats, the loss of the regiment was 7 officers and 78 men killed, 25 officers and 344 men wounded (59 of the latter dying from the effect of their wounds), and 5 officers and 65 men captured or missing.

The total enrolment is estimated at 1,850.

The number of deaths from all causes was 314.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 14, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER. *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst., relative to the number of deaths in the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry, and to say, in reply, that without regard to any previous reports upon the subject, the following statement, compiled from the best information afforded by the official records, may be accepted as conclusive, viz :

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	7	78	85
Of wounds,		59	59
Of disease,	4	157	161
Accidental and other causes. .		9	9
Total,	<u>11</u>	<u>303</u>	<u>314</u>

This includes the deaths in Confederate prisons.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 6, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and fourteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, August and September, 1862, with the exception of Company A. which was organized August 17, 1861, as an independent company.

Mustered out, May 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 12 officers and 300 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

<i>Losses at Gettysburg.</i>	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		9	9
Wounded,	1	85	86
Captured or missing,	3	57	60
Aggregate,	<u>4</u>	<u>151</u>	<u>155</u>

Four (4) men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,100.

<i>Total loss in action.</i>	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	48	53
Wounded,	16	261	277
Captured or missing,	4	122	126
Aggregate,	<u>25</u>	<u>431</u>	<u>456</u>

Total deaths.	<i>Officers</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	48	53
Of wounds received in action,	1	20	21
Of disease,	1	30	31
Other causes.		5	5
Aggregate.	<u>7</u>	<u>103</u>	<u>110</u>

Battles, etc. (including those of Company A, prior to organization of regiment), Middletown, Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Anburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Guiney's Station, and Petersburg.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON April 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following list of the principal engagements and battles accredited to the One hundred and fifteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz: Malvern Hill (second), Kettle Run, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Topotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, June 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In accordance with the request of Colonel John P. Nicholson, I have the honor to inform you that the "present for duty" in the One hundred and fifteenth Pennsylvania Infantry on June 30, 1863, is reported as 14 officers and 168 men. The number carried into action at Gettysburg is not shown by the records.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 25, 1888.

Mr. EDMUND RANDALL, *Secretary Survivors' Association, One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, 528 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 10th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following list of the principal battles, etc., in which the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part during the late war, viz :

Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Rowanty Creek, South Side Railroad, Farmville, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 10, 1888.

Mr. EDMUND RANDALL, *528 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR: Referring to the letter of May 25 last, from this office, furnishing a list of the principal battles, etc., in which the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part, I have the honor to request that you will add thereto the name of Auburn. It should be inserted between Gettysburg and Bristoe Station.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: Agreeably to your request I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement relative to the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, June to September, 1862.

Mustered out, July 14, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. About 66 officers and men.

Loss at Gettysburg. Two (2) men killed, 11 men wounded and 1 officer and 8 men captured or missing. One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	6	78	84
Wounded,	23	307	330
Captured or missing,	5	106	111
Aggregate,	34	491	525

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

977

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total</i>
Killed in action,	6	78	84
Of wounds received in action.	1	56	57
Of disease,	2	79	81
Other causes,		7	7
Aggregate,	9	220	229

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,660.

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Hatcher's Run (or Rowanty Creek), South Side Railroad, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 26, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement relative to the services of the One hundred and eighteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August, 1862.

Mustered out, June 1, 1865.

Present at Gettysburg. Number not of record.

The "present for duty" June 30, was 28 officers and 304 men—332.

Casualties in the battle. Killed, 1 officer and 2 men; wounded, 3 officers and 16 men; captured or missing, 3 men—25.

Principal engagements, etc., Antietam, Shepherdstown, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Upperville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Plank Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

In the foregoing and other minor combats the regiment sustained a loss of 6 officers and 98 men killed, 20 officers and 342 men wounded (including 2 officers and 30 men mortally wounded) and 5 officers and 285 men captured or missing, a total of 756.

Deaths from all causes, 250.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July 12, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : As requested in your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the total enrolment of the One hundred and eighteenth Pennsylvania Infantry was about 1,500.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant.

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July 12, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : As requested in your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to inform you that so far as shown by the records (which are very defective) the number of deaths in the One hundred and fifty-third Pennsylvania from wounds received at Gettysburg was 18 men. Its loss from this cause may have been greater, but the muster out of the regiment so soon after the battle and before the final record of all its soldiers could be ascertained, prevents a full and satisfactory enumeration of its mortally wounded. As the records stand the killed and mortally wounded aggregate 1 officer and 40 men.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July 12, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : As requested in your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the One hundred and forty-ninth Pennsylvania was mustered in in August, 1862, and mustered out, June 24, 1865.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July 9, 1885.*

Mr. JOHN RODGERS, 416 *Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 6th instant, I have the honor to inform you that the One hundred and nineteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers was mustered into the service of the United States, as follows : Company A, August 15, 1862 ; Company B, August 26, 1862 ; Field and Staff and Companies C, D, E, F, G, H, I and K, September 1, 1862.

The entire command was mustered out June 19, 1865.

The number of officers and men of this regiment who were killed in action or died of wounds received in action during its term of service as shown by the official records was 136. The number not fatally wounded is estimated at about 300. An exact calculation of this class of casualties is impracticable.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, March 16, 1888.

Mr. JOHN RODGERS, *Room 288, Bullitt Building, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : As requested in your letter of the 3d inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the services of the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania Infantry during the late war.

1st. Mustered in, at Philadelphia, Pa., August 15 to September 1, 1862.

2d. Mustered out, at Philadelphia, Pa., June 19, 1865.

3d. Principal engagements : Fredericksburg, Va., Marye's Heights, Va., Salem Heights, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Rappahannock Station, Va., Mine Run, Va., Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., North Anna, Va., Totopotomoy, Va., Cold Harbor, Va., Petersburg, Va., Fort Stevens, D. C., Winchester or the Opequon, Va., Dabney's Mill, Va., Petersburg, or Fort Fisher, Va., Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Va., Appomattox Court House (surrender).

4th. Owing to the imperfect condition of the regimental records it is not practicable to determine with any degree of accuracy the aggregate number of officers and men borne upon the rolls from date of muster in to that of muster out. The losses in action as far as shown by the records amounted to 7 officers and 70 men killed, 14 officers and 346 men wounded (of which 2 officers and 57 men died from the effect of their wounds) and 75 men captured or missing—a total of 512.

5th. The strength of the regiment in the battle of Gettysburg is not of record. The return for June 30, 1863, shows 25 officers and 441 men "present for duty."

6th. Brigadier General David A. Russell, the brigade commander, says in his official report that "this brigade reached Gettysburg on the evening of July 2. On July 3, early in the morning it was put in position on the extreme left of our line of battle, and there held until late in the afternoon, when it was brought up to aid in opposing an anticipated attack on the center of our line."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following list of the principal engagements and battles in which the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part, viz :

Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Winchester or the Opequon, Dabney's Mill, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 23, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER. *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement relative to the One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August–September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 2, 1865.

Present at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, shows 11 officers and 295 men "present for duty." The number carried into action is not stated.

Casualties in the battle. Killed 12 men; wounded 5 officers and 101 men (eight of the latter mortally), and one (1) officer and 60 men captured or missing, a total loss of 179.

Principal engagements, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church or Peebles' Farm, Dabney's Mill or Hatcher's Run, Boydton Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 18, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Losses at Gettysburg. Twelve (12) men killed; 5 officers and 101 men wounded; 1 officer and 60 men captured or missing—179. Eight (8) men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	3	59	62
Wounded,	14	299	313
Captured or missing,	9	112	121
Aggregate,	26	470	496

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action.	3	59	62
Of wounds received in action,	1	45	46
Of disease.	2	62	64
Other causes,		1	1
Aggregate,	<u>6</u>	<u>167</u>	<u>173</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 900.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General

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WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *May 24, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to state in reply, that the One hundred and thirty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into service September 1, 1862, and mustered out June 21, 1865. The number present at Gettysburg is not shown by the records. The strength "for duty" on June 30, 1863, was 28 officers and 483 men.

The casualties in the battle were 1 man killed, and 3 officers and 16 men wounded (including 1 officer and 2 men who subsequently died from the effect of their wounds).

The principal engagements, etc., in which it bore a part are as follows: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rapahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

The losses in the foregoing and other minor combats, aggregated 6 officers and 77 men killed, 40 officers and 488 men wounded (including 4 officers and 64 men mortally wounded), and 1 officer and 54 men captured or missing—666.

The total number of deaths from all causes was 15 officers and 220 men.

Number enrolled (approximate estimate), 1,070.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *May 29, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your communication of the 25th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the omission of Petersburg or Fort Fisher, from the list of battles of the One hundred and thirty-ninth Pennsylvania, was due to the fact that the official reports and returns do not specify the exact locality of the engagement of March 25, 1865, so far at least as relates to the regiments composing the First Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Army Corps.

The casualties sustained by your regiment on that day are reported as occurring "in front of Petersburg."

There was more or less fighting along the whole front of the army (mainly at Fort Stedman), and in the preparation of the list referred to, the absence of precise data rendered it impossible to give a definite designation to the particular action in which the One hundred and thirty-ninth suffered a loss of 18 killed and wounded. It is also inferable that the other Pennsylvania regiments of the brigade (Ninety-third, Ninety-eighth and One hundred and second) should likewise be credited with the same action, and it is suggested that you add it to the lists of the Ninety-eighth and One hundred and second already furnished. The record of the Ninety-third has not yet been called for.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 24, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the One hundred and fortieth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, May 31, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, shows 29 officers and 561 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not reported.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 officers and 34 men; wounded, 8 officers and 136 men; captured or missing, 3 officers and 57 men—241. There is evidence of the death of 16 of the wounded men.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,146.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	8	113	121
Wounded,	20	417	437
Captured or missing,	5	122	127

Aggregate, 685

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	8	113	121
Of wounds,	2	63	65
Of disease,	1	124	125
Other causes,		7	7

Aggregate, 318

Battles, etc., Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Hatcher's Run, Boydton Plank Road, Sutherland Station, Sailor's Creek, Farmville and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

983

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *July 25, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 18th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz :

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, May 28, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Nine officers and 200 men.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	25	27
Wounded,	6	97	103
Captured or missing,		21	21
Aggregate,			149

One officer and 16 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	99	104
Wounded,	23	426	449
Captured or missing,		106	106
Aggregate,			659

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	99	104
Of wounds,	1	45	46
Of disease, etc.,	3	88	91
Aggregate,			241

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,040.

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boynton Road, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg (Watkins' House), Amelia Springs, Appomattox Court House.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *September 1, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to so much of your letter of July 28, as relates to the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz :

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, May 29, 1865.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 26 officers and 336 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 officers and 10 men ; wounded, 11 officers and 117 men ; captured or missing, 2 officers and 68 men—211. There is evidence that 1 officer and 17 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 935.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	66	70
Wounded,	21	409	430
Captured or missing,	2	156	158

Aggregate,			658
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Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	66	70
Of wounds,	3	67	70
Of disease,		69	69
Other causes,		12	12

Aggregate,			221
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Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, June 25, 1889.

MR. JOHN J. HOFFMAN, *Secretary Regimental Association, One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers, Custom House, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 22d inst., I have the honor to inform you that the following statement relative to the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, was furnished under date of September 1, 1888, to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, May 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 26 officers and 336 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 officers and 10 men ; wounded, 11 officers and 117 men ; captured or missing, 2 officers and 68 men—211. There is evidence that 1 officer and 17 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 935.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

985

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total</i>
Killed,	4	66	70
Wounded,	21	409	430
Captured or missing,	2	156	158
Aggregate,			658
Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	66	70
Of wounds,	3	67	70
Of disease,		69	69
Other causes,		12	12
Aggregate,			221

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, Five Forks and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully.

Your obedient servant.

J. C. KELTON.

Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 17, 1889.

MR. J. J. HOFFMAN, *Custom House, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR: In reply to your communication of the 2d inst., I have the honor to inform you that after a careful and thorough re-examination of the official records no evidence can be found that would justify any change in the statement relative to the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, as contained in the letter of the 25th ultimo, from this office. The inclosures to your letter are herewith returned.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON.

Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 21, 1888.

MAJOR SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August-October, 1862.

Mustered out, June 12, 1865.

Present at Gettysburg. "Entered the battle with 465 men."

Casualties in the battle. Killed, 1 officer and 20 men; wounded, 11 officers and 130 men; captured or missing, 91 men—253.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Principal engagements, etc., Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Boydton Plank Road and Hatcher's Run.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April 6, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 2d inst., I have the honor to inform you that it appears from the records of this office that one (1) officer and fourteen (14) men of the One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania Infantry subsequently died from the effect of wounds received at the battle of Gettysburg.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,

Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December 4, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners.*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	80	85
Wounded,	23	416	439
Captured or missing, . . .	5	177	182
Aggregate,	33	673	706
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	80	85
Of wounds received in action.	3	64	67
Of disease,	2	145	147
Other causes,		2	2
Aggregate,	10	291	301

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,500.

Very respectfully,

C. MCKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 31, 1888.

MR. JOHN C. HILTON, *Erie, Pa. :*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 25th ultimo. I have the honor to inform you that the loss of the One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, as shown by the records of this office, was 11 men killed, 9 officers and 60 men wounded (of whom 3 officers and 10 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds), and 10 men captured or missing, a total of 90. The "present for duty" strength of the regiment on June 30, 1863, was 23 officers and 205 men. The number carried into action is not stated.

With regard to the prisoners captured at the "Rose Spring House," there does not appear to be any specific report on file as to the number taken by your regiment. The following reference to the capture of prisoners is taken from the official report of Captain John W. Reynolds. "We advanced rapidly with the rest of the brigade for several hundred yards, the enemy retreating, until we came to a ledge of rocks; here a number of the rebels threw down their arms and surrendered, passing to our rear."

Captain Oliver, in his report says "On the 2d and 3d, quite a number of prisoners were taken by the regiment, but I have been unable to ascertain the number."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 6, 1888.

MR. JOHN C. HILTON, *Chairman Monumental Association, One hundred and Forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 25th ult., I have the honor to furnish from this office the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August 26 to September 12, 1862.

Mustered out, May 31, 1865.

Strength of regiment at muster in, 994.

Strength at muster out, 621.

Total enrolment (estimated), 1,460.

Battles, etc., Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Hatcher's Run (or Rowanty Creek), South Side Railroad, Farmville and Appomattox Court House.

Losses in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	9	106	115
Wounded,	32	433	465
Captured or missing,	17	350	367
			<hr/> 947 <hr/>

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Deaths.	Officers.	Men.	Total.
Killed in action,	9	106	115
Of wounds,	9	69	78
Of disease, etc.,	3	224	227
			<hr/> 420 <hr/>

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, *August 17, 1888.*

Official copy furnished Major Samuel Harper in compliance with his request of the 13th inst.

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,

—
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *December 13, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Organized, October 28, 1862.

Re-enlisted, December 29, 1863.

Mustered out, July 15, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 14 officers and 297 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. One (1) officer and 4 men killed, and fifteen men wounded, one of whom subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	Officers.	Men.	Total.
Killed,	4	30	34
Wounded,	12	173	185
Captured or missing,		34	34
Aggregate,	<hr/> 16	<hr/> 237	<hr/> 253
Total deaths.	Officers.	Men.	Total.
Killed in action,	4	30	34
Of wounds received in action,	2	27	29
Of disease,	2	48	50
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,	<hr/> 8	<hr/> 108	<hr/> 116

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,050.

Battles, etc.. Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold or Taylor's Ridge, Mill Creek Gap, Resaca, Pumpkin Vine Creek, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kulp House, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, Durham Station or Bennett's House.

In addition to the above mentioned engagements, Companies A, B, C, D and E of this regiment (formerly companies L, M, N, O and P of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania) are entitled to credit for participation in the actions in which the Twenty-eighth bore a part prior to October 1, 1862. The losses sustained by those companies anterior to the formation of the One hundred and forty-seventh, are also counted with the Twenty-eighth.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 17, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : Referring to the letter from this office of December 13, 1889, I have the honor to request that the strength of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry at Gettysburg, as therein stated, may be amended to read 12 officers and 286 men.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 28, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz :

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The morning report for July 1, reports 19 officers and 449 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 1 officer and 18 men ; wounded, 6 officers and 95 men ; captured or missing, 5 men—125. There is evidence that 1 officer and 7 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,370.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	7	121	128
Wounded,	34	581	615
Captured or missing,	1	168	172

Aggregate, 915

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	7	121	128
Of wounds,	6	69	75
Of disease,	1	170	171
Other causes,		22	22

Aggregate, 399

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Battles, etc., Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Petersburg (March 25, 1865), Hatcher's Run (or Rowanty Creek), South Side Railroad, Farmville, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, May 29, 1888.

Hon. EDWIN S. OSBORNE, M. C., *House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.:*

SIR: Referring to the letter of Mr. W. R. Johnston (submitted by you), in regard to the losses sustained by the One hundred and forty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, I have the honor to state in reply, that the result of a careful examination of all records bearing upon the subject, may be thus summarized: Killed, 1 officer and 52 men; wounded, 14 officers and 158 men (of whom 13 of the latter subsequently died from the effect of their wounds), and 4 officers and 107 men captured or missing, a total loss of 336. This calculation is based upon the most reliable evidence afforded by the official records, and while it may not be absolutely accurate in detail, it is the nearest approximation thereto attainable. Colonel Roy Stone, the brigade commander, is included among the wounded, and Lieutenant John E. Parsons, acting assistant adjutant general, among the captured.

The final record of the soldiers mentioned by Mr. Johnston is noted in red ink against their names and the list herewith returned.

Colonel E. L. Dana, in his official report as brigade commander says, "The One hundred and forty-ninth went into action with 450 men." Colonel Dwight says, "We entered the engagement with about 450 men."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, April 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the One hundred and fiftieth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 23, 1865, excepting Company K, which was mustered out June 15, 1865.

The return for June 30, 1863, reports 19 officers and 365 men "present for duty." Lieutenant-Colonel Huidekoper, in his official report, says, "The regiment numbered, including 17 officers, before the battle, nearly 400 at roll-call." The loss of the regiment at Gettysburg may be stated as follows: Two officers and 33 men killed, 10 officers and 142 men wounded (of whom 1 officer and 17 men died from their wounds); and 4 officers and 73 men captured or missing, a total of 264.

List of principal engagements and battles. Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Hatcher's Run and Dabney's Mill.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 18, 1888.

Colonel LEVI BIRD DUFF, 129 *Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 16th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the engagement at Po river is embraced under the general designation of Spotsylvania. All operations in that vicinity such as Po river, Ny river, Harris' Farm, etc., from May 8 to 20, are classified under the one head of Spotsylvania. Petersburg is an omission from the list to which you refer, and Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, has been informed thereof.

Strawberry Plains is the term applied to General Hancock's first movement to the north side of the James river, July 27-29, 1864. It is otherwise called "First Deep Bottom."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 22, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 14th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement relative to the services of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania, viz:

Mustered in, October and November, 1862.

Mustered out, July 27-31, 1863.

Strength at Gettysburg. Twenty-one officers and 446 men.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	49	51
Wounded,	8	183	191
Captured or missing,	2	93	95

Aggregate,	337
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Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Battles: Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	50	52
Wounded,	9	189	198
Captured or missing,	2	102	104
Aggregate,			354
<hr/>			
Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	2	50	52
Of wounds,		12	12
Of disease,	1	48	49
Other causes,		2	2
<hr/>			<hr/>
3			112
<hr/>			<hr/>
			115

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 920.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 15, 1889.Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your communication of the 2d inst., I have the honor to state, in reply, that according to the information afforded by the original muster out rolls of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Infantry and such amendments of record as have since been made by this office, it appears that ten (10) men of said regiment subsequently died of wounds received in the battle of Gettysburg.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 23, 1889.

Colonel GEORGE F. McFARLAND, 1422 N. Second street, Harrisburg, Pa.:

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the nominal list of casualties sustained by the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, forwarded by you on the 9th inst. is accepted, and the report made to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, under date of June 22, 1888, from this office, is accordingly amended to show the losses of said regiment to have been as follows:

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

993

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	49	51
Mortally wounded,		30	30
Wounded (not mortally),	9	172	181
Captured or missing,	4	71	75
Aggregate,			337

Colonel John P. Nicholson, the present Secretary of the Board of Commissioners has been notified of this action.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July 23, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : I have the honor to inform you that the record of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Infantry at Gettysburg has been amended to show the losses to have been as follows, viz :

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	49	51
Mortally wounded,		30	30
Wounded (not mortally),	9	172	181
Captured or missing,	4	71	75
			337

This information has been furnished Colonel George F. McFarland, President Regimental Organization One hundred and fifty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers.

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August 3, 1889.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : In reply to your letter of the 1st inst., I have the honor to inform you that according to the official records of this office, the strength of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania at Gettysburg was 21 officers and 446 men.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June 22, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In compliance with your request of the 13th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and fifty-third Pennsylvania, viz :

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Mustered in, September, 1862.

Mustered out, July 24, 1863.

Strength at Gettysburg. Not of record.

Present for duty June 30, 24 officers and 545 men.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	22	23
Wounded,	7	135	142
Captured or missing,		46	46
			<hr/> 211 <hr/>

Battles. Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	28	29
Wounded,	10	172	182
Captured or missing,	3	82	85
			<hr/> 296 <hr/>

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	1	28	29
Of wounds,		19	19
Of disease,		17	17
Accidental, etc.,		7	7
	<hr/> 1 <hr/>	<hr/> 71 <hr/>	<hr/> 72 <hr/>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 990.

Very respectfully.

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 31, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your inquiry of the 28th ult., as relates to the One hundred and fifty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz :

Mustered in, September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 2, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 28 officers and 396 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 6 men : wounded, 2 officers and 11 men—19. It does not appear of record that any of the wounded subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,520.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	75	80
Wounded,	8	365	373
Captured or missing,		34	34

Aggregate,			487
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Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	75	80
Of wounds,		54	54
Of disease,		109	109
Other causes,	1	5	6

Aggregate,			249
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Battles, etc., Fredericksburg. Chancellorsville, Gettysburg. Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg. Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Plank Road, Five Forks and Appomattox Court House.

The One hundred and fifty-fifth reached the field of Antietam soon after the close of the battle.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, October 30, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 5th inst., as relates to the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, July, August and September, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January and February, 1864.

Mustered out, consolidated June 17, 1865, with the Sixth and Seventeenth Regiments Pennsylvania Cavalry, to form the Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry, and mustered out August 7, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 30 officers and 388 men present for duty. The number in action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two men captured or missing.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	55	59
Wounded,	22	256	278
Captured or missing,	4	102	106

Aggregate,	30	413	443
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Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	55	59
Of wounds in action,	4	32	36
Of disease,	2	96	98
Other causes,		10	10
Aggregate,	10	193	203

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,500.

Battles, etc., Dranesville (November 27, 1861), Dranesville (December 20, 1861), Falmouth, Rappahannock River, Strasburg, Woodstock, Mount Jackson, Harrisonburg, Cross Keys, Slaughter Mountain, Cedar Mountain, Brandy Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Gainesville, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Oak Grove, Marye's Heights, Brandy Station, Aldie (June 18, 1863), Middleburg, Goose Creek, Aldie (June 22, 1863), Gettysburg, Fairfield, Shepherdstown, Carter's Run, Muddy Run, Culpeper, Rapidan River, Sulphur Springs, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Todd's Tavern, Davenport, Newcastle, North Anna, Milford Station, Fortifications of Richmond, Haw's Shop, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, White House, St. Mary's Church, Reams' Station (July 12, 1864), Malvern (or Gravel) Hill, Lee's Mills, Deep Bottom (or Charles City Cross Roads), Reams' Station (August 25, 1864), Wyatt House, Vaughan Road, Boynton Road, Belfield, Hatcher's Run (or Dabney's Mill), Chamberlain's Creek, Dinwiddie Court House, Paine's Cross Roads, Jetersville, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, February 5, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In regard to the record of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, requested by you under date of January 10, last, I have the honor to refer you to Captain Albert N. Seip, President of the Regimental Association, 269 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., for the original communications (or certified copies thereof) of December 4, 1888, and January 28, 1889, from this office, which contain all the information upon the subject of your inquiry that the official records afford.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, March 28, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to your inquiry of the 25th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the re-enlistment of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry appears to have began December 17, 1863, and continued at various dates till sometime in February, 1864.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

M. V. SHERIDAN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, December 4, 1888.

Captain A. N. SEIP, *President Second Pennsylvania Cavalry Association, Easton, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to your communication of September 23 and October 15. I have the honor to inform you that the defective character of the regimental records prevents the preparation of a full and complete list of the actions in which the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry bore a part during the late war. After a thorough examination the following are the names of the only combats of which the records furnish any evidence, viz : Wolfstown, Va., August 7, 1862 ; Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862 ; Rappahannock Station, Va., August 21, 1862 ; Catlett's Station, Va., August 23, 1862 ; Bull Run (second), Va., August 30, 1862 ; Chantilly, Va., September 1, 1862 ; Occoquan, Va., December 29, 1862 ; Gettysburg, Pa., July 2-3, 1863 ; Bristoe Station, Va., October 14, 1863 ; Mine Run, Va., November 29, December 2, 1863 ; Wilderness, Va., May 5-7, 1864 ; Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864 ; Beaver Dam Station, Va., May 9, 1864 ; Yellow Tavern, Va., May 11, 1864 ; Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va., May 11, 1864 ; Richmond Fortifications, May 12, 1864 ; Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, 1864 ; Brook Church, Va., May 13, 1864 ; Haw's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864 ; Hanover Court House, Va., May 31, 1864 ; Cold Harbor, Va., May 31-June 3, 1864 ; Trevilian Station, Va., June 10-12, 1864 ; White House Landing, Va., June 21, 1864 ; Baltimore Cross Roads, Va., June 22, 1864 ; St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864 ; Jerusalem Plank Road, Va., July 12, 1864 ; Lee's Mills, Va., July 25-26, 1864 ; Malvern Hill (or Deep Bottom), Va., July 26-28, 1864 ; Deep Bottom, Va., August 14-16, 1864 ; White Oak Swamp, Va., August 18, 1864 ; Reams' Station, Va., August 25, 1864 ; Poplar Spring Church, Va., September 29, 1864 ; Wyatt's Farm, Va., September 30, 1864 ; Stony Creek Station, Va., October 1, 1864 ; Boydton Road, Va., October 27, 1864 ; Hatcher's Run, Va., February 5, 1865 and the Appomattox Campaign, March 30-April 9, 1865.

The regiment was mainly organized in August, September and October, 1861, and was consolidated with the Twentieth Pennsylvania Cavalry, June 17, 1865, to form the First Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Its total enrolment is estimated at 1,970.

So far as shown by the records its death casualties were as follows.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	3	24	27
Of wounds,	3	19	22
Of disease,	2	170	172
Other causes and causes not stated,		22	22
Aggregate,			243

The nearest attainable approximation to its losses in battle is as follows :

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	3	24	27
Wounded,	9	108	117
Captured or missing,	1	90	91
Aggregate,			235

No record can be found of any loss sustained by the regiment in killed and wounded at the battle of Gettysburg ; one man is reported captured.

The letters from Messrs. Rittenhouse and Galbraith are herewith returned.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November 21, 1889.*

Official copy respectfully furnished Colonel John P. Nicholson, Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments in compliance with his request of the 19th inst.

C. MCKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January 28, 1889.*

Mr. ALBERT N. SEIP, *President Second Pennsylvania Cavalry Association.*

Care of Charles Chauncey, Esq., 269 *South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

Sir : In reply to so much of your communication of the 12th inst., as relates to the omission, from the official records, of certain combats in which it is alleged that the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry bore a part. I have the honor to inform you that the original records, prepared while the organization was in service and while the officers were under the control of the Department must be adhered to and no parol testimony given upwards of twenty years after the facts can be accepted by the Department to change such records. It is suggested, however, that perhaps for the specific purpose in view, the Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments might deem itself justified in accepting testimony in support of your claim, without regard to the rulings of this Department. The records clearly establish the fact that the regiment participated in the final (or Appomattox) campaign, but there is no evidence of any encounters with the enemy during that period.

I have also to state that the date of the affair at Bristoe Station as given in the letter of December 4, 1888, from this office is a mistake; it should be October 14, 1863.

In regard to the two soldiers (James M. Shea and G. H. Allen) buried in the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, it is ascertained beyond a doubt that neither of them belonged to the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *November 21, 1889.*

Official copy respectfully furnished Colonel John P. Nicholson, Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, in compliance with his request of the 19th inst.

C. MCKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, *January 25, 1890.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: Complying with your request of November 22, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, July and August, 1861.

Mustered out, May 8, 1865, by transfer to the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 29 officers and 365 men present for duty.

Loss at Gettysburg. Five (5) officers and 10 men wounded and 6 men captured or missing—21.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	24	25
Wounded,	8	79	87
Captured or missing,	7	161	168

Aggregate,	16	264	280
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Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	1	24	25
Of wounds received in action,		20	20
Of disease,		114	114
Other causes,	2	11	13

Aggregate,	3	169	172
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Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,825.

Battles, etc., Magruder's Ferry, Springfield Station, Vienna, Yorktown, Williamsburg, Savage's Station, Jordan's Ford, Charles City Cross Roads, Malvern Hill, Sycamore Church, Antietam, Harper's Ferry, Four Locks, Unionville, Piedmont, Ashby's Gap, Amisville, Newby's Cross Roads, Kelly's Ford, Hartwood Church, Stoneman's Raid, Brandy Station, Aldie, Gettysburg, Old Antietam Forge, Shepherdstown, Culpeper, Rapidan Station, Occoquan, Mine Run, Ellis' Ford, Warrenton, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Boydton Plank Road, Weldon Railroad, Hatcher's Run, Appomattox Court House, etc.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February 8, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 17th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz :

Mustered in, August 15 to October 30, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 26 officers and 278 men " for duty."

Losses at Gettysburg. One man killed.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	6	50	56
Wounded,	21	248	269
Captured or missing,	5	266	271
Aggregate,	32	564	596

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	6	50	56
Of wounds,	3	42	45
Of disease,	2	228	230
Other known and unknown causes,	1	24	25
Aggregate,	12	344	356

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Hedgesville, Union, Upperville (November 3, 1862), Manassas Gap, Markham Station, Little Washington, Gaines' Cross Roads, Waterloo, Fredericksburg, Kelly's Ford, Rapidan Station, Chancellorsville, Stevensburg, Middleburg, Upperville (June 21, 1863), Gettysburg, Green Oak, Shepherdstown, Newby's Cross Roads, Muddy Run, Culpeper, Sulphur Springs, Bristoe Station, Kilpatrick's Raid, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Ground Squirrel Church.

Glen Allen Station, Yellow Tavern, Brook Church, Haw's Shop, Old Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, Macon's Mill, St. Mary's Church, Petersburg, Warwick Swamp, Strawberry Plains, Lee's Mills, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Poplar Spring Church, Falls Church, Wyatt's Farm, Boydton Plank Road, Stony Creek Station, Belfield, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Paine's Cross Roads, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,930.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, July 3, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 24th ult., I have the honor to inform you that the following statement relative to the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, was furnished under date of February 8, 1889, to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, viz:

Mustered in, August 15 to October 30, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 26 officers and 278 men "for duty."

Losses at Gettysburg. One man killed.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	6	50	56
Wounded,	21	248	269
Captured or missing,	5	266	271

Aggregate,	32	564	596
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Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	6	50	56
Of wounds,	3	42	45
Of disease,	2	228	230
Other known and unknown causes,	1	24	25

Aggregate,	12	344	356
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Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Hedgesville, Union, Upperville (November 3, 1862), Manassas Gap, Markham Station, Little Washington, Gaines' Cross Roads, Waterloo, Fredericksburg, Kelly's Ford, Rapidan Station, Chancellorsville, Stevensburg, Middleburg, Upperville (June 21, 1863), Gettysburg, Green Oak, Shepherdstown, Newby's Cross Roads, Muddy Run, Culpeper, Sulphur Springs, Bristoe Station.

Kilpatrick's Raid, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Ground Squirrel Church, Glen Allen Station. Yellow Tavern, Brook Church, Haw's Shop, Old Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, Macon's Mill, St. Mary's Church, Petersburg, Warwick Swamp, Strawberry Plains, Lee's Mills, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Poplar Spring Church, Falls Church, Wyatt's Farm, Boydton Plank Road, Stony Creek Station, Belfield, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Paine's Cross Roads, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,930.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 9, 1888.

Captain W. W. FRAZIER. *Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 5th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the strength of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry on July 3, 1863, is not shown by the records on file in this office. The return for June 30, 1863, reports 15 officers and 350 men "present for duty," exclusive of companies E and I, which were on duty at Headquarters Army of the Potomac. The latter numbered 4 officers and 97 men "present for duty."

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—
WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, January 27, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: In compliance with your request of November 20, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz :

Mustered in, August to October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, June 17, 1865, by consolidation with the First and Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry to form the Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 15 officers and 350 men present for duty, exclusive of companies E and I on duty at Headquarters Army of the Potomac, and which numbered 4 officers and 97 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Three (3) men killed, seven (7) men wounded and two (2) captured or missing—12.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	5	39	44
Wounded,	11	222	233
Captured or missing,	6	204	210
Aggregate,	22	465	487

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	5	39	44
Of wounds received in action,	2	26	28
Of disease,	3	39	42
Other causes,		19	19
Causes not reported,		19	19
Aggregate,	<u>10</u>	<u>133</u>	<u>143</u>

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,800.

Battles, etc., Hanover Court House, Beaver Dam Station, Gaines' Mill, Glendale, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Jefferson, Crampton's Gap, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Ocoquan, Stoneman's Raid, Beverly Ford, Aldie, Gettysburg, Greencastle, Williamsport, Boonsboro, Beaver Creek, Funkstown, Falling Waters, Manassas Gap, Brandy Station, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Charlottesville, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Beaver Dam Station, Yellow Tavern, Meadow Bridge, Old Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, Berryville, Smithfield, Waynesboro, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 9, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : As requested in your communication of the 29th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz :

Mustered in, August to October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 31, 1863.

Mustered out, July 24, 1865, by consolidation with the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Detached at Manchester and Westminster, and not engaged in the battle. Present for duty June 30, 25 officers and 366 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. None.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,000.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	33	37
Wounded,	8	185	193
Captured or missing,	6	303	309
Aggregate,	<u>15</u>	<u>521</u>	<u>539</u>
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	33	37
Of wounds received in action,	1	24	25
Of disease,	2	110	112
Other known and unknown causes,		15	15
Aggregate,	<u>7</u>	<u>182</u>	<u>189</u>

Battles, etc., Yorktown, New Kent Court House, Bottom's Bridge, The Chimneys, White Oak Swamp (May 24, 1862), Savage's Station (May 24, 1862), Seven Pines (May 24, 1862), Fair Oaks (May 25, 1862), Garnett's Farm, Fair Oaks (May 31, June 1, 1862), White Oak Swamp (June 28, 1862), Malvern Hill (July 1, 1862), Haxall's Landing, Carter's Farm, Malvern Hill (August 5, 1862), Harrison's Landing, Falls Church, Sugar Loaf Mountain, Frederick City, Middletown, Antietam or Sharpsburg (September 18, 1862), Blackford's Ford, Martinsburg, Shepherdstown, Monocacy (month of the), Philomont, Union, Upperville (November 3, 1862), Ashby's Gap, Markham, Barbee's Cross Roads, Hazel River, Corbin's Cross Roads or Amissville, Leedstown, Fredericksburg, Richards' Ford, Ely's Ford, Ely's Ford Road, Tabernacle Church, Chancellorsville, United States Ford, Banks' Ford, Gainesville, Thoroughfare Gap, Emmitsburg, Monterey Gap, Smithsburg, Hagerstown, Williamsport, Boonsboro, Jones' Cross Roads, St. James' College, Shepherdstown, Culpeper Court House, Rapidan Station, Sulphur Springs, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Wilderness or Todd's Tavern, Spotsylvania, Beaver Dam Ford, Ground Squirrel Church, Hungary Station, Brook Church or Fortifications of Richmond, Gaines' Mill, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, St. Mary's Church, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Jerusalem Plank Road, Stony Creek Road, Wyatt's House, Vaughan Road, Boydton Plank Road, Belfield, Rowanty Creek, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

The foregoing list may be incomplete, but it embraces all the combats of the regiment of which there is any record in this office.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January 27, 1890.*

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of November 22, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, September to November, 1862.

Mustered out, August 11, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 20 officers and 391 men present for duty.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two (2) men killed and four (4) men wounded—6.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	2	61	63
Wounded,	2	239	267
Captured or missing,	2	83	85
Aggregate,	32	383	415

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	2	61	63
Of wounds received in action,	2	12	14
Of disease,	2	183	185
Other causes,		5	5
Aggregate,	6	261	267

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,700.

Battles, etc., Hartwood Church, Kelly's Ford, Ely's Ford, Aldie, Middleburg, Ashby's Gap, Gettysburg, Greenwood, Shepherdstown, Little Washington, Culpeper, Crooked Run, Sulphur Springs, Auburn, Catlett's Station, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Kilpatrick's Richmond Raid, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Beaver Dam Station, Yellow Tavern, Richmond Fortifications, Haw's Shop, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, St. Mary's Church, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, Strawberry Plains, Reams' Station, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Plank Road, Stony Creek Station, Belfield, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House, etc.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May 24, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : As requested in your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was mustered into service, September–November, 1862, and was mustered out June 16, 1865. The regiment as a whole or in part appears to have been in action at the following named places. Occoquan, Snyder's Ford, Occoquan, Wiggenton's Mills, Germanna Ford, Chancellorsville, Beverly Ford or Brandy Station, Upperville, Gettysburg, Williamsport, Boonsboro, Beaver Creek, Funkstown, Falling Waters, Brandy Station, Germanna Ford, Morton's Ford, Stevensburg, Brandy Station, Culpeper, Oak Hill, Bealton, Mine Run, Barnett's Ford, Wilderness, Todd's Tavern, Sheridan's First Expedition, Hanover town, Matadequin Creek, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Raid, Deep Bottom, Old Toll Gate, Front Royal, Kearneysville, Shepherdstown, Smithfield, Smithfield Crossing, Berryville Crossing, Opequan, Middletown, Berryville, Smithfield, Fisher's Hill, Newtown, Winchester, Liberty Mills, Gordonsville, Goochland Court House, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Scott's Farm, Pinney's Mills, Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, January 28, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of November 22, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, September to November, 1862.

Mustered out, June 16, 1865, by consolidation with the First and Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry to form the Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 22 officers and 426 men present for duty.

Loss at Gettysburg. Four (4) men captured or missing.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	61	65
Wounded,	18	167	185
Captured or missing,	3	144	147
Aggregate,	25	372	397
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total</i>
Killed in action,	4	61	65
Of wounds received in action,	2	42	44
Of disease,		124	124
Other causes,		4	4
Aggregate,	6	231	237

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,900.

Battles, etc, Occoquan, Snyder's Ford, Occoquan, Wiggenton's Mills, Germanna Ford, Chancellorsville, Beverly Ford or Brandy Station, Upperville, Ewell's House, Gettysburg, Williamsport, Boonsboro, Beaver Creek, Funks-town, Falling Waters, Brandy Station, Germanna Ford, Morton's Ford, Stevensburg, Brandy Station, Culpeper, Oak Hill, Bealton, Mine Run, Barnett's Ford, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Yellow Tavern, Meadow Bridge, Mechanicsville, Hanoverstown, Matadequin Creek, Old Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, White House, Deep Bottom, Old Toll Gate, Front Royal, Kearneysville, Shepherdstown, Smithfield, Smithfield Crossing, Berryville Crossing, Opequan, Middletown, Berryville, Smithfield, Fisher's Hill, Newtown, Winchester, Liberty Mills, Gordonsville, Goochland Court House, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Scott's Farm, Finney's Mills, Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House, etc.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January 18, 1889.*

Captain H. C. POTTER, 1913 *Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement of losses sustained in action by the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz :

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	44	48
Wounded,	8	165	173
Captured or missing,	13	334	347
Aggregate,			568

Of the wounded there is record that 1 officer and 12 men died from the effect of their wounds.

Owing to the defective character of the regimental records it is possible that the foregoing figures do not fully represent the losses sustained by the regiment, but no nearer approximate thereto is attainable. Every man reported on the rolls and returns as killed, wounded or missing has been counted.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. C. KELTON.

Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February 6, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : As requested in your letter of the 10th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz :

Mustered in, August to December, 1862.

Mustered out, consolidated June 24, 1865, with the Twenty-second Pennsylvania Cavalry to form the Third Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 31 officers and 568 men "for duty." The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg (including skirmish at Hunterstown), killed, 2 men ; wounded, 4 men ; captured or missing, 8 men — 14.

Battles, etc., Chantilly, Va. (February, 1863), Aldie, Va. (March, 1863), Hanover, Pa., Hunterstown, Pa., Gettysburg, Pa., Monterey Pass, Pa., Smithsburg, Md., Hagerstown, Md. (July 6, 1863), Boonsboro, Md., Funkstown, Md., Hagerstown, Md. (July 12, 1863), Falling Waters, Md., Port Conway, Va., Brandy Station, Va. (September 13, 1863), Culpeper, Va. (September 13, 1863), Rapidan Station, Va., Robertson's Ford, Va., James City, Va., Culpeper, Va. (October 11, 1863), Brandy Station, Va. (October 11, 1863), Groveton, Va., Buckland Mills, Va., Hay Market, Va., Stevensburg, Va., Raccoon Ford, Va.,

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Kilpatrick's Raid, Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., Yellow Tavern, Va., Meadow Bridge, Va., Hanover Court House, Va., Ashland Station, Va., Bethesda Church, Va., Cold Harbor, Va., St. Mary's Church, Va., Yellow House (Weldon Railroad), Va., Winchester, Va., Summit Point, Va., Charles-town, Va., Kearneysville, Va., The Opequon, Va., Front Royal, Va., Milford, Va., Waynesboro, Va., Brock's Gap, Va., Columbia Furnace, Va., Tom's Brook, Va., Hupp's Hill, Va., Cedar Creek, Va., Lebanon Church, Va., Mount Jackson, Va.

Casualties in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	4	44	48
Wounded,	8	165	173
Captured or missing,	13	334	347
Aggregate,	25	543	568

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	44	48
Of wounds,	1	12	13
Of disease,	2	209	211
Other known and unknown causes,		20	20
Aggregate,	7	285	292

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,020.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, March 2, 1889

Major H. C. POTTER, *United Service Club, Philadelphia, Pa. :*

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 28th ult., I have the honor to inform you that according to the records of this office the number of deaths in the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, was as follows :

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	4	44	48
Of wounds,	1	12	13
Of disease,	2	209	211
Other known and unknown causes,		20	20
Aggregate,	7	285	292

Of these 131 died in the hands of the enemy, there being 1 of wounds, 127 of disease, 1 of sunstroke, and 2 from unknown causes.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant.

M. V. SHERIDAN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, March 14, 1888.

MR. JAMES A. GARDNER, *Secretary Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, New Castle, Pa. :*

SIR : Referring to your letter of the 2d inst., requesting information relative to the casualties sustained by Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July 1-3, 1863, I have the honor to state in reply, that the official compilation of losses was made from a nominal list of casualties dated July 11, 1863, and authenticated by Colonel C. S. Wainwright, commanding the Artillery Brigade of the First Army Corps. This list shows McCleary and Hoagland killed, Miller, Alcorn, Phillips, Temple, Pauly, Shaffer, Workman, Taylor and Cornelius wounded, or numerically speaking, 2 men killed and 1 officer and 8 men wounded. The name of Reed is not borne on that list, but since attention has been called to the matter, it is found upon another statement embracing the losses of July 2 and 3

It also appears that Alcorn was subsequently reported on the muster rolls as killed. With these facts in view it is deemed proper to amend the statistical records of this office so as to show the loss of Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, at Gettysburg, to have been 3 men killed, and 1 officer and 8 men wounded, a total of 12.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1888.

Lieutenant JAMES A. GARDNER, *New Castle, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to your letter of the 13th inst., requesting certain information relative to the services of Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, I have the honor to furnish the following statement compiled from the records of this office, viz :

Battles, etc., Dranesville, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale (otherwise New Market or Charles City Cross Roads), Malvern Hill, Gainesville, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Pollock's Mill (otherwise Fitzhugh's Crossing), Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wil-

derness, Spotsylvania (otherwise Laurel Hill and Po River), North Anna, Topotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad and Petersburg (capture).

Loss in action. Killed, 2 officers and 12 men ; wounded, 2 officers and 57 men.

Deaths during the war. Killed in action, 2 officers and 12 men ; of wounds, 7 men ; of disease, 16 men, and accidentally 1 man—38.

The aggregate number of rounds of ammunition expended by the battery is not shown by the records. Your inquiry as to the battery that sustained the greatest loss in action cannot at present be answered. To properly ascertain the facts would necessitate an examination of the records of every battery in active field service, and the pressure of pension and other current work renders this impracticable.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July 11, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.*

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz :

Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery.

Mustered in, June 28, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 4, 1864.

Mustered out, June 9, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Three officers and 111 men (June 30), "present for duty." The number actually engaged is not of record.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 332.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July 11, 1888.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.*

SIR : Agreeably to your request of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz :

Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry.

On the 1st of August, 1861, Colonel John F. Ballier of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Infantry (3 months volunteers), was authorized by the Secretary of

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

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War to raise a regiment for three years' service, and this organization was called the Twenty-first Regiment till sometime in November or December, 1861, when its designation was changed to the Ninety-eighth.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM.

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February 9, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 17th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery "F," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, July 8, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863.

Mustered out, June 9, 1865.

Losses at Gettysburg (including those of Battery "G," First Pennsylvania Artillery temporarily attached).

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		6	6
Wounded,	1	13	14
Captured or missing.		3	3
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Aggregate,	1	22	23
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>

One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Losses in action during the war (including those of Battery "G" in the engagements from Gettysburg to Morton's Ford, see list of battles, etc., to follow):

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		12	12
Wounded,	3	40	43
Captured or missing.	1	12	13
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Aggregate,	4	64	68
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>

Strength of consolidated battery at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 3 officers and 141 men "for duty."

Deaths in Battery "F," during the war:

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,		9	9
Of wounds,		2	3
Of disease,		10	10
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Aggregate,	1	21	22
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>

Battles, etc., Fort Frederick, Md., Dam No. 5, Md., Hancock, Md., Bunker Hill, Va., Winchester, Va., Rappahannock Station, Va. (April 18, 1862), Cedar Mountain, Va., Rappahannock Station, Va. (August 21, 1862), Thoroughfare Gap, Va., Bull Run, Va. (second), Chantilly, Va., Antietam, Md., Fredericksburg, Va., Fitzhugh's Crossing, Va., Chancellorsville, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Auburn, Va., Bristoe Station, Va., Kelly's Ford, Va., Mine Run, Va., Morton's Ford, Va., Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., North Anna, Va., Totopotomoy, Va., Cold Harbor, Va., Petersburg Va. (siege), Deep Bottom, Va., Petersburg, Va. (capture).

Total enrolment (approximate estimate) 342.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 13, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery "F," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz :

Mustered in, July 8, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863

Mustered out, June 9, 1865.

Losses at Gettysburg (including those of Battery G, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery temporarily attached).

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		6	6
Wounded,	1	13	14
Captured or missing,		3	3
Aggregate,	<u>1</u>	<u>22</u>	<u>23</u>

One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Losses in action during the war (including those of Battery G, in the engagements from Gettysburg to Morton's Ford, see list of battles, etc., to follow) :

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		12	12
Wounded,	3	40	43
Captured or missing,	1	12	13
Aggregate,	<u>4</u>	<u>64</u>	<u>68</u>

Strength of consolidated battery at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 3 officers and 141 men "for duty."

Deaths in Battery F, during the war

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,		9	9
Of wounds,	1	2	3
Of disease,		10	10
Aggregate,	1	21	22

Battles, etc., Fort Frederick, Md., Dam No. 5, Md., Hancock, Md., Bunker Hill, Va., Winchester, Va., Rappahannock Station, Va. (April 18, 1862), Cedar Mountain, Va., Rappahannock Station, Va. (August 21, 1862), Thoroughfare Gap, Va., Bull Run, Va. (second), Chantilly, Va., Antietam, Md., Fredericksburg, Va., Fitzhugh's Crossing, Va., Chancellorsville, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Auburn, Va., Bristoe Station, Va., Kelly's Ford, Va., Mine Run, Va., Morton's Ford, Va., Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., North Anna, Va., Totopotomoy, Va., Cold Harbor, Va., Petersburg, Va. (siege), Deep Bottom, Va., Petersburg, Va. (capture).

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 342

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February 9, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : Complying with your request of the 17th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery G, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz

Mustered in, July 25, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863.

Mustered out, June 29, 1865.

Strength and losses at Gettysburg. (See letter of this date in relation to Battery F, First Pennsylvania Artillery).

Losses in action during the war (exclusive of those incurred while attached to Battery F).

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	11	12
Wounded,	3	44	47
Captured or missing,		14	11
Aggregate,	4	69	73

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	1	14	15
Of wounds,		1	1
Of disease,		11	11
Accident,		1	1
Aggregate,	<u>1</u>	<u>27</u>	<u>28</u>

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Fitzhugh's Crossing, Chancellorsville.

In the combats at Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run and Morton's Ford, the officers and men of this command were "temporarily" attached to Battery F, First Pennsylvania Artillery, and the losses (if any) at those places are counted with the latter battery.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 340.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, November 13, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners*.

SIR: In compliance with your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery G, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, July 25, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863.

Mustered out, June 29, 1865.

Strength and losses at Gettysburg. (See letter of this date in relation to Battery F, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery.)

Losses in action during the war (exclusive of those incurred while attached to Battery F).

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	11	12
Wounded,	3	44	47
Captured or missing,		14	14
Aggregate,	<u>4</u>	<u>69</u>	<u>73</u>
Deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	1	14	15
Of wounds,		1	1
Of disease,		11	11
Accident,		1	1
Aggregate,	<u>1</u>	<u>27</u>	<u>28</u>

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross Roads, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Fitzhugh's Crossing, Chancellorsville.

In the combats at Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run and Morton's Ford, the officers and men of this command were "temporarily" attached to Battery F, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, and the losses (if any) at those places are counted with the latter battery.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 340.

Very respectfully,

C. MCKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, July 1, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 24th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the following statement relative to Battery "C," Pennsylvania Light Artillery, was furnished under date of March 11, 1889, to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, viz :

Mustered in, November 6, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, June 30, 1865.

Effective strength at Gettysburg (consolidated Battery C and F), 5 officers and 100 men—105.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Wounded,	3	8	11
Captured or missing,		3	3
Aggregate,	3	11	14

One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		2	2
Wounded,	5	35	40
Captured or missing,		9	9
Aggregate,	5	46	51

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,		2	2
Of wounds,		2	2
Of disease,		8	8
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,		15	15

Battles, etc., Rappahannock Station, Cedar Mountain, Crooked Run, Rappahannock Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Purdy's Dam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mitchell's Ford, Mine Run, Morton's Ford.

The total enrolment (approximate estimate), 325.

From June 3, 1863, to March 25, 1864, Batteries C and F, Pennsylvania Artillery served as a consolidated battery, but the foregoing statement relates exclusively to the record of Battery C, excepting the report of strength at Gettysburg, which cannot be stated separately.

Very respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, January 28, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR: Complying with your request of November 20, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery E (Knap's) Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz :

Mustered in, October 1, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 30, 1863.

Mustered out, June 14, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Four (4) officers and 135 men.

Loss at Gettysburg. Three (3) men wounded. One subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	7	8
Wounded,	3	50	53
Captured or missing,		35	35
Aggregate,	4	92	96
<hr/>			
Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	1	7	8
Of wounds received in action, .	1	4	5
Of disease,		11	11
Aggregate,	2	22	24

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 390.

Battles, etc., Point of Rocks, Leesburg, Middleburg, Front Royal, Cedar Mountain, Culpeper Court House, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold (or Taylor's Ridge), Mill Creek Gap, Resaca, Pumpkin Vine Creek, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kulp House, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, Durham Station or Bennett's House.

Very respectfully,

C. MCKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March 11, 1889.*

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa. :*

SIR : In reply to your inquiry of January 17, last, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery F, Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz :

Mustered in, October 8, 1861.

Re-enlisted, February 27, 1864.

Mustered out, June 26, 1865.

Effective strength at Gettysburg (consolidated Battery C and F). Five officers and 100 men—105.

Losses at Gettysburg.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,		2	2
Wounded,	2	10	12
Aggregate,	2	12	14

One officer and 1 man subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	5	6
Wounded,	2	29	31
Captured or missing,		9	9
Aggregate,	3	43	46

Total deaths.	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed in action,	1	5	6
Of wounds,	1	2	3
O' disease,		15	15
Accidental,		1	1
Aggregate,	2	23	25

Battles, etc., Strasburg, Winchester, Freeman's Ford, White Sulphur Springs, Waterloo, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Antietam, Charlestown, Winchester, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mitchell's Ford, Mine Run, Morton's Ford.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 315.

From June 3, 1863, to March 25, 1864, Batteries C and F, Pennsylvania Artillery served as a consolidated battery, but the foregoing statement relates exclusively to the record of Battery F, excepting the report of strength at Gettysburg, which cannot be stated separately.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 12, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : In reply to your inquiry of the 10th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the second section of Battery H, Third Pennsylvania Artillery, was temporarily attached to the First Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, from June 28 to July 7, 1863.

Papers inclosed by you are herewith returned.

Respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, November 26, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : In compliance with your request of the 20th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery H, Third Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery, viz :

Mustered in, January 19, 1863.

Mustered out, July 25, 1865.

It was mounted as a battery of light artillery May 6, 1863, and the second section participated in the battle of Gettysburg. The strength of the section on July 2, was 2 officers and 50 men "present for duty."

Loss at Gettysburg. One (1) man missing.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

RECORD AND PENSION OFFICE,
WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON CITY,
August 17, 1893.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners :*

SIR : In response to your verbal request of the 29th ultimo, to be furnished with certain information from the records of this department, to be used in the inscriptions to be placed upon the monument to be erected to the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry at Gettysburg, viz., the total enrolment of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania (six months) Cavalry ; total number of officers and men killed ; total of officers and men wounded, and total of officers and men captured and missing ; and also to be furnished with the same information in regard to the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry, three years' organization, I am directed by the Secretary of War to inform you that the rolls of both (the six month and three years) organizations of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry have been carefully examined and the following is believed to be as nearly

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

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a correct statement of the total enrolment and casualties of these regiments as can be obtained from the records:

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry Six Months' Organization.

Enrolment—Officers, 47; enlisted men, 1,070; total, 1,117.

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Enlisted Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	0	3	3
Wounded,	0	0	0
Captured,	0	1	1
Missing,	0	0	0
Total,	<u>0</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>4</u>

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry—Three Years' Organization.

Enrolment—Officers, 59; enlisted men, 1,665; total, 1724.

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Enlisted Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Killed,	1	49	50
Wounded,	12	196	208
Captured,	1	32	33
Missing,	3	22	25
Total,	<u>17</u>	<u>299</u>	<u>316</u>

Very respectfully,

F. C. AINSWORTH,

Colonel U. S. Army, Chief Record and Pension Office.

RECORD AND PENSION OFFICE,

WAR DEPARTMENT,

WASHINGTON CITY,

August 28, 1893.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 25th instant, requesting to be advised, for monumental purposes, of the total number who died of wounds or disease in the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry during the periods of its service as a six months' and as a three years' organization, I am directed by the Secretary of War to inform you that the following statement has been compiled from the rolls of the regiment and from the medical records, and that it is as nearly accurate as can be furnished:

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry—Six Months.

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Enlisted Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Died of wounds,	0	0	0
Died of disease,	0	17	17
Total,	<u>0</u>	<u>17</u>	<u>17</u>

*Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.**Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry—Three Years.*

	<i>Officers.</i>	<i>Enlisted Men.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
Died of wounds,	1	24	25
Died of disease,	1	93	94
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total,	2	117	119
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>

Very respectfully,

F. C. AINSWORTH,

Colonel U. S. Army, Chief Record and Pension Office.

INSCRIPTIONS

ON

Monuments of Pennsylvania Regiments

ENGAGED IN THE

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG, PA.

11TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 1st Corps

Mustered in April 26 1861

Mustered out Aug. 1 1861

Mustered in Sept.-Nov. 1861

Re-enlisted Jan. 1 1864

Mustered out July 1 1865

Recruited in Lycoming Clinton Luzerne Northumberland Montour West-
moreland Cumberland Allegheny Carbon and Dauphin counties

Present at Gettysburg 23 officers & 269 men

Killed & died of wounds	13 men
Wounded	8 officers 54 men
Captured or missing	57 men

Total 132

Total enrolment 2096

Killed & died of wounds	12 officers 219 men	Total 231
Wounded	43 officers 729 men	" 772
Died of disease etc.	4 officers 167 men	" 171
Captured or missing	5 officers 253 men	" 258

Total casualties 1432

Hoke's Run	Wilderness
Cedar Mountain	Spotsylvania
Rappahannock Station	North Anna
Thoroughfare Gap	Totopotomoy
Bull Run (2d)	Bethesda Church
Chantilly	Cold Harbor
South Mountain	Petersburg
Antietam	Weldon Railroad
Fredericksburg	Dabney's Mill
Chancellorsville	Boydton Road (or Gravelly Run)
Gettysburg	Five Forks
Mine Run	Appomattox

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

26TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

July 2 Went into action here with 365 officers and men
 Killed 30 Wounded 176 Missing 7 Total 213

Coat of Arms

1st Brig. 2d Div. 3d Corps

Recruited in Philadelphia
 Mustered in May 27th 1861
 Mustered out June 18th 1864
 Right of 3rd Corps on this line

Yorktown	Second Bull Run
Williamsburg	Fredericksburg
Oak Grove	Chancellorsville
Peach Orchard	Gettysburg
Glendale	Wapping Heights
Malvern Hill	Kelly's Ford
Malvern Hill (second)	Mine Run
Bristoe Station	Wilderness
Groveton	Spotsylvania

North Anna

27TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 2d Division 11th Corps

July 1 1863 The Regiment moved with the Brigade on the afternoon to N. E. side of Gettysburg where it became actively engaged covering the retreat of the Corps It then withdrew to this position where after dark of the 2nd it assisted in repulsing a desperate assault of the enemy It subsequently moved into the Cemetery where it remained until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 19 officers and 305 men

Killed and mortally wounded	2 officers 7 men
Wounded	3 officers 23 men
Captured	1 officer 75 men

Total 111

Organized in Philadelphia
 Mustered in May 31 1861
 Mustered out June 11 1864

Cross Keys	Gettysburg
Rappahannock River	Hagerstown
Groveton	Missionary Ridge
2nd Bull Run	Rocky Face Ridge
Chancellorsville	Resaca

Dallas

28TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brig. 2d Div. 12th Corps

July 3rd 1863

Mustered in June 28th 1861

Re-enlisted December 23d 1863

Mustered out July 18th 1865

Arrived at 5 p. m. July 1st and went into position on the ridge north of Little Round Top At 6.20 a. m. July 2nd moved to Culp's Hill where the regiment was advanced to Rock Creek to support the skirmish line At dark retired and moved with the Brigade Returned at about 3 a. m. July 3rd and at 8 a. m. relieved the troops in the breast works was relieved in turn and again advanced and occupied the works from 4 p. m. to 10 p. m.

Present at Gettysburg 13 officers and 290 men

Killed and mortally wounded 6 men Wounded 1 officer and 19 men Captured or missing 2 men

29TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

July 2 Position of the regiment At 7 p. m. the Brigade was withdrawn and on returning during the night found the enemy in these works The Regiment took position in rear of this line with its right as indicated by the tablet erected to the left and rear and from there a charge of the enemy at day-light of the 3rd was repulsed After a contest of over seven hours in which the Regiment participated it re-occupied and held the works until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 485

Killed	15
Wounded	43
Captured or missing	8

Recruited in Philadelphia

Mustered in July 1861

Re-enlisted Dec. 8 1863

Mustered out July 17 1865

1ST PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

30th Infantry

1st Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 30-June 10 1861

Mustered out June 13 1864

Recruited in Chester Lancaster Delaware York Cumberland and Adams counties

Present at Gettysburg 26 officers and 418 men

Killed & died of wounds	13 men
Wounded	3 officers & 30 men

Total enrolment 1100

Killed & died of wounds	6 officers & 102 men
Died of disease etc.	2 " " 65 "
Wounded	16 " " 311 "
Captured or missing	3 " " 83 "

27	561
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Total casualties 588

Co. " K " recruited at Gettysburg

Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

2D PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

31st Infantry

1st Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 27 1861

Mustered out June 16 1864

Recruited at Philadelphia

Present at Gettysburg 24 officers and 249 men

Killed and died of wounds	9 men
Wounded	2 officers & 25 "
Captured or missing	1 "

Total enrolment 850

Killed and died of wounds	4 officers	82 men
Died of disease etc.	2 "	62 "
Wounded	21 "	176 "
Captured or missing	5 "	48 "
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	32	368

Total casualties 400

Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

5TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

34th Infantry

3d Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 28—June 12 1861

Mustered out June 11 1864

Recruited in Centre Lancaster Huntingdon Lycoming Northumberland
Clearfield Union and Bradford counties

Present at Gettysburg 24 officers & 310 men

Wounded 2 men

Total enrolment 1050

Killed & died of wounds 14 officers and 110 men

Died of disease etc. 69 "

Wounded 14 " " 211 "

Captured or missing 5 " " 115 "

33

505

Total casualties 538

Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church

Occupied this position on the evening of July 2d and held it to the close of the battle

6TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

35th Infantry

1st Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 28—June 1 1861

Mustered out June 11 1864

Recruited in Bradford Columbia Dauphin Tioga Susquehanna Snyder Wayne
Franklin & Montour counties

Present at Gettysburg 25 officers & 355 men

Killed & died of wounds	3 men
Wounded	1 officer & 20 "

Total enrolment 1050

Killed & died of wounds	2 officers & 107 men
Died of disease etc.	72 "
Wounded	19 " " 286 "
Captured or missing	2 " " 61 "

23	526
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Total casualties 549

Dranesville	Bristoe Station
Peninsular Campaign	Rappahannock Station
Groveton	Mine Run
2d Bull Run	Wilderness
South Mountain	Spotsylvania
Antietam	North Anna
Fredericksburg	Totopotomoy
Gettysburg	Bethesda Church

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front & left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

9TH PENNA. RESERVES

38th Penna. Infantry

3d Brig. 3d Div. 5th Corps

The Regiment arrived on the field July 2d about 5 p. m. with 377 officers and men and soon after removed to this position and held it until the close of the battle with a loss of five wounded

Recruited in the counties of Allegheny Beaver and Crawford

Mustered in State service April & May 1861

Mustered in U. S. service July 28th 1861

Mustered out May 12th 1864

Total enrolment 1090

Killed and died of wounds	6 officers	108 men
Died of disease etc.	1	53
Wounded	10	294
Captured or missing	2	98

Total loss 572

Dranesville	2d Bull Run
Mechanicsville	South Mountain
Gaines' Mill	Antietam
Charles City Cross Roads	Fredericksburg
Malvern Hill	Gettysburg
Gainesville	Bristoe Station
Groveton	Mine Run

10TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

39th Penna. Infantry

3d Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

July 2d occupied this line of stone fence and remained from 5 p. m. until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 28 officers and 392 men

Killed	2 men
Wounded	3 "

Total 5

Mustered in June 3 to July 3 1861

Mustered out June 11 1864

Recruited in Warren Crawford Mercer Venango Lawrence Clarion Beaver Washington and Somerset counties

Total enrolment 1150

Killed and died of wounds	7 officers	130 men	Total	137
Died of disease etc.		50 "	"	50
Wounded	13	" 261	" "	274
Captured and missing	3	" 140	" "	143

Total casualties 604

Dranesville	Antietam
Mechanicsville	Fredericksburg
Gaines' Mill	Gettysburg
Glendale	Bristoe Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Gainesville	Wilderness
Groveton	Spotsylvania
2nd Bull Run	North Anna
South Mountain	Totopotomoy

Bethesda Church

11TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

40th Infantry

3d Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 9—July 5 1861

Mustered out June 13 1864

Recruited in Cambria Indiana Butler Fayette Armstrong Westmoreland and Jefferson counties

Present at Gettysburg 25 officers and 367 men

Killed	1 officer and 4 men
Wounded	2 " " 33 "

Total enrolment 1200

Killed & died of wounds	11 officers and 185 men
Died of disease etc.	1 " " 113 "
Wounded	18 " " 260 "
Captured or missing	31 " " 727 "
	<hr/>
	61 1285

Total casualties 1346

Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

12TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

41st Infantry

3d Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 30-- July 3 1861

Mustered out June 11 1864

Recruited in Philadelphia Wyoming Bradford Dauphin Northampton West-
moreland York Indiana Huntingdon and Franklin counties

Present at Gettysburg 26 officers and 294 men

Killed	1 man
Wounded	1 "

Total enrolment 1100

Killed & died of wounds	1 officer & 112 men
Died of disease etc.	1 " " 69 "
Wounded	15 " " 211 "
Captured or missing	2 " " 95 "

Total casualties 506

Dranesville	Fredericksburg
Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy

Bethesda Church

Occupied this position on the evening of July 2d and held it to the close of
the battle

13TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

(1st Rifles)

42d Infantry

1st Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Bucktails

Mustered in May 28—June 11, 1861

Mustered out June 11 1864

Recruited in Tioga Perry Cameron Warren Carbon Elk Chester McKean and
Clearfield counties

Present at Gettysburg 30 officers and 319 men

Killed & died of wounds	2 officers and	9 men
Wounded	8 “ “	27 “
Captured or missing		2 “

Total enrolment 1200

Killed & died of wounds	11 officers and	151 men
Died of disease etc.	1 “ “	92 “
Wounded	29 “ “	395 “
Captured or missing	12 “ “	243 “
	<hr/> 53	<hr/> 881

Total casualties 934

Dranesville	South Mountain
Strasburg	Antietam
Woodstock	Fredericksburg
Mount Jackson	Gettysburg
Harrisonburg	Bristoe Station
Cross Keys	Rappahannock Station
Mechanicsville	Mine Run
Gaines' Mill	Wilderness
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Spotsylvania
Malvern Hill	North Anna
Catlett's Station	Totopotomoy
Groveton	Bethesda Church
2d Bull Run	

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

46TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brigade 1st Division 12th Corps

July 2 The Regiment constructed and held these works until evening when the Division moved to support the left of the line. Returning in the night the enemy was found in the works and the Regiment was posted in the open field in the rear until the enemy was driven out when it returned and held the works until the close of the battle.

Present at Gettysburg 262

Killed	2 men
Wounded	1 officer 9 men
Missing	1 man

Recruited in the counties of Mifflin Allegheny Lehigh Northampton Dauphin Berks Potter Luzerne and Northumberland

Mustered in Sept. 2 1861

Re-enlisted Jan'y. 13 1864

Mustered out July 16 1865

Winchester	Pine Knob
Cedar Mountain	Kulp's Farm
Antietam	Peach Tree Creek
Chancellorsville	Atlanta
Gettysburg	March to the Sea
Resaca	Savannah
Cassville	Averysboro
Dallas	Bentonville

Durham Station (surrender)

49TH PENNA. INFANTRY

3rd Brig. 1st Div. 6th Corps

This regiment made a continuous march from Manchester Md. arriving on the field the afternoon of July 2. Occupied this position in reserve from the morning of the 3rd until the enemy's assault in the afternoon when it moved to support center thence to Round Top.

Organized September 14 1861

Re-enlisted December 24 1863

Mustered out July 15 1865

Total enrolment 1400

Killed in action	91
Died of wounds	58
Died of disease	173
Wounded	333
Captured or missing	74

Total losses	729
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Recruited in the counties of Centre Chester Huntingdon Mifflin and Juniata Yorktown Williamsburg Seven Days Antietam Fredericksburg Marye's Heights Salem Heights Gettysburg Rappahannock Station Mine Run Wilderness Spotsylvania North Anna Totopotomoy Cold Harbor Petersburg Winchester Petersburg (assault) Sailor's Creek Appomattox

53RD PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

4th Brigade 1st Division 2d Corps

July 2 about 5 p. m. the Regiment deployed with the Brigade on the Northerly side of and charged through the Wheatfield driving the enemy and continuing the advance to this position holding it until ordered to retire

July 3 In position with Division on left center

Carried into action 135 officers and men

Killed	men 7
Wounded	officers 11 men 58
Captured or missing	men 6

Total 80

Recruited in the counties of Montgomery Chester Huntingdon Blair Centre Clearfield Union Carbon Luzerne Potter Northumberland Juniata and Westmoreland

Mustered in November 7 1861

Re-enlisted December 22 1863

Mustered out June 30 1865

Total enrolment 2080

Killed and died of wounds	officers 4 men 196
Wounded	officers 31 men 506
Captured or missing	officers 3 men 163

Total 903

Yorktown	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Gaines' Mill	North Anna
Peach Orchard	Totopotomoy
Savage's Station	Cold Harbor
White Oak Swamp	Petersburg
Malvern Hill	Strawberry Plains
Antietam	Deep Bottom
Fredericksburg	Ream's Station
Chancellorsville	Hatcher's Run
Gettysburg	South Side R. R.
Bristoe Station	Farmville
Mine Run	Appomattox

56TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 1st Division 1st Corps

The Regiment here delivered the opening fire of the Infantry in the battle of Gettysburg in the forenoon of July 1st 1863

July 2 & 3 Occupied position on Culp's Hill as indicated by stone markers

Went into action with 252 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	17
Wounded	58
Captured or missing	55
Total	130

Recruited in the counties of Centre Indiana Luzerne Philadelphia Susquehanna and Wayne

Mustered in October 16th 1861

Re-enlisted February 1864

Mustered out July 1st 1865

Rappahannock Station	Wilderness
Sulphur Springs	Spotsylvania
Gainesville	North Anna
Groveton	Totopotomoy
2d Bull Run	Bethesda Church
South Mountain	Cold Harbor
Antietam	Petersburg
Union	Weldon R. R.
Upperville	Poplar Spring Church
Fredericksburg	Hatcher's Run
Pollock's Mill	Dabney's Mill
Chancellorsville	Boydton Road
Brandy Station	White Oak Road
Gettysburg	Five Forks
Mine Run	Appomattox

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

57TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 3rd Corps

The Regiment occupied this position exposed to a heavy artillery fire on the afternoon of July 2 for two hours when it advanced 170 feet and engaged the enemy

Present at Gettysburg 207

Killed and died of wounds	2 officers 12 men
Wounded	9 officers 34 men
Captured or missing	3 officers 55 men

Total 115

Mustered in October & November 1861

Re-enlisted December 30 1863

Mustered out June 29 1865

Participated in the following engagements :

Yorktown	Mine Run
Williamsburg	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Oak Grove	North Anna
Glendale	Totopotomoy
Malvern Hill	Cold Harbor
Bristoe Station	Petersburg
Groveton	Strawberry Plains
2d Bull Run	Deep Bottom
Chantilly	Poplar Spring Church
Fredericksburg	Boydton Road
Chancellorsville	Hatcher's Run
Gettysburg	Petersburg (Watkins House)
Auburn	Amelia Springs
Kelly's Ford	Appomattox

61ST PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

3d Brigade 2d Division 6th Corps

After a march of 37 miles reached the field about 4 p. m. July 2d and moved to support of 12th Corps Occupied this position from morning of July 3d until close of battle

Extreme right of Infantry of the Army

Mustered in August 1861

Re-enlisted Dec. 1863 to Feb. 1864

Mustered out June 28 1865

Total enrolment 1907

Total killed and mortally wounded	18 officers	214 enlisted men
“ wounded	28 “	470 “ “
“ died of disease		103 “ “
Total	46	787

62D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 1st Division 5th Corps

Position occupied by the Regiment on the evening of July 2 1863 after the troops on the right had retired and where the Brigade had a bayonet contest
Carried into action officers 26 men 400

Killed	officers 4 men 24
Wounded	" 10 " 97
Captured or missing	" 40

Total loss 175

Recruited in the counties of Allegheny Clarion Armstrong Jefferson and Blair

Mustered in July 4 1861

Mustered out July 13 1864

Total enrolment 1600

Killed and died of wounds	officers 17 men 147
Wounded	" 30 " 473
Died of disease	" 77

Total 744

Yorktown	Upperville
Hanover Court House	Gettysburg
Mechanicsville	Rappahannock Station
Gaines' Mill	Mine Run
Malvern Cliff's	Wilderness
Malvern Hill	Spotsylvania
2d Bull Run	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church
Chancellorsville	Cold Harbor

Petersburg

63D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 1st Division 3rd Corps

The Regiment arrived on the battlefield about 8 p. m. July 1st and was immediately deployed upon picket 300 yards North of the Emmitsburg road and in front of this position Skirmish firing was kept up on the 2d from early morning until 5.30 p. m. when the regiment was relieved and rejoined the Brigade On the 3rd in position on left center

Present at Gettysburg 296 officers and men

Killed 1 man wounded 3 officers and 26 men captured or missing 4 men

Recruited in Allegheny and Clarion counties

Mustered in August—October 1861

Mustered out July 31st to September 9th 1864

Pohick Church	Gettysburg
Yorktown	Wapping Heights
Williamsburg	Anburn
Fair Oaks	Kelly's Ford
Oak Grove	Mine Run
Glendale	Wilderness
Malvern Hill	Spotsylvania
Kettle Run	North Anna
Groveton	Totopotomoy
2d Bull Run	Cold Harbor
Chantilly	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Strawberry Plains
Chancellorsville	Deep Bottom

68TH PENNA. INFANTRY

Scott Legion

This monument marks the left of the Regiment while supporting Clark's Battery July 2d 1863 the right resting 150 feet North as indicated by flank marker. In the afternoon the Regiment advanced southward into the Peach Orchard where its other monument stands and engaged the enemy.

July 3d and 4th The Regiment was in line with the Division on left center Present at Gettysburg 383 officers and men

Killed	3 officers 10 men
Wounded	9 officers 117 men
Captured or missing	13 men

1st Brig. 1st Div.

Third Corps

Recruited in the counties of Philadelphia Montgomery and Chester

Mustered in September 2d 1862

Mustered out June 9th 1865

Total enrolment 1049

Killed and died of wounds	10 officers 58 men Total 68
Wounded	11 officers 155 men Total 166
Captured or missing	3 officers 100 men Total 103

Fredericksburg
Chancellorsville
Gettysburg
Wapping Heights
Auburn
Kelly's Ford
Mine Run
Wilderness
Guinea Station
Petersburg

72D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

Philadelphia Fire Zouaves

2d Brigade 2d Division 2d Corps

Mustered in August 10 1861

Mustered out August 24 1864

Present at Gettysburg 458

Killed and mortally wounded	62
Wounded	133
Captured or missing	2

Total of killed wounded and missing 197

July 2d, 1863 The Regiment reached this angle at 1 a. m. Took position in rear of this monument Supported Cushing's Battery "A" 4th U. S. Artillery At 6 p. m. assisted in repulsing an attack of the enemy and in making a counter charge driving them beyond the Emmitsburg Road capturing 250 prisoners

July 3d 1863 The Regiment assisted in repulsing the charge of the enemy on the angle at 3 p. m. and in capturing many standards and prisoners

During the cannonading which preceded the charge the Regiment was in line sixty yards to the left and rear of this monument When the rebels forced the troops from the first line the 72d Regiment fought its way to the front and occupied the wall

Total enrolment 1600

Killed and mortally wounded	195
Died of disease etc.	70
Wounded	558
Captured or missing	165

Total casualties 988

Yorktown	Chancellorsville
Fair Oaks	Gettysburg
Peach Orchard	Mine Run
Savage Station	Wilderness
Glendale	Spotsylvania
Malvern Hill	North Anna
Chantilly	Topotomoy
Antietam	Cold Harbor
Fredericksburg	Petersburg

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

1041

73D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 2d Division 11th Corps

July 2d In the morning took position in the Cemetery At dusk moved hastily to this position and in a severe contest assisted in repulsing a desperate assault on these batteries

Present at Gettysburg 14 officers 318 men

Killed 7 men wounded 27 men

Organized at Philadelphia

Mustered in Sept. 19 1861

Re-enlisted Jan. 1 1864

Mustered out July 14 1865

Total enrolment 1260

Killed and died of wounds	5 officers	96 men
Died of disease		114 "
Wounded	18 "	303 "
Captured or missing	11 "	160 "
Total	34 "	673 "

Cross Keys

Rappahannock River

Groveton

2d Bull Run

Chancellorsville

Gettysburg

Wauhatchie

Missionary Ridge

Rocky Face Ridge

Resaca

New Hope Church

Pine Knob

Kenesaw Mountain

Peach Tree Creek

Atlanta

March to the Sea

Savannah

Durham Station (surrender)

73rd

July 1st The Regiment arrived on Cemetery Hill at 2 p. m. and at a later hour moved into the town near the square to cover the retreat of the Corps

July 3d Returned to its former position in the Cemetery and assisted in repulsing the enemy's final assault

74TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

(German Regiment)

1st Brig. 3d Div. 11th Corps

July 1st Fought here from 2 p. m. until the Corps fell back

July 2 & 3 In line with Division in front of Cemetery

Recruited at Pittsburg and Philadelphia

Mustered in September 14 1861

Re-enlisted January 1864

Mustered out August 29 1865

Present at Gettysburg 381

Killed	officers 2 men	8
Wounded	" 4 "	36
Captured or missing	" 2 "	58
Total	8	10

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

75TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 3rd Division 11th Corps

July 1 Fought on this position from 2 p. m. until the Corps retired

July 2 & 3 Held position at stone wall near the Cemetery as shown by monument there

Present at Gettysburg 258

Killed	officers 3 men 16
Wounded	" 5 " 84
Captured or missing	" 3

Total loss 111

Recruited at Philadelphia

Mustered in August 9 1861

Re-enlisted January 2 1864

Mustered out September 1 1865

Cross Keys	Chancellorsville
Freeman's Ford	Gettysburg
Groveton	Wauhatchie
2d Bull Run	Chattanooga

81ST PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div 2d Corps

Fought on this line in the afternoon of July 2d

Present at Gettysburg 175 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	9 men
Wounded	5 officers 40 "
Captured or missing	8 "

Total loss 62

Recruited in Philadelphia Carbon and Luzerne counties

Mustered in August 6 to October 27 1861

Re-enlisted December 23 1863

Mustered out June 29 1865

Total enrolment 1620

Killed and died of wounds	17 officers 187 men
Died of diseases etc.	2 " 89 "
Wounded	44 " 518 "
Captured or missing	3 " 190 "

Total loss 1050

Yorktown	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Peach Orchard	North Anna
Savage's Station	Totopotomoy
White Oak Swamp	Cold Harbor
Glendale	Petersburg
Malvern Hill	Strawberry Plains
Antietam	Deep Bottom
Fredericksburg	Reams' Station
Chancellorsville	Petersburg (Squirrel Level Road)
Gettysburg	White Oak Road
Bristoe Station	Sutherland Station
Kelly's Ford	Amelia Court House
Mine Run	Farmville (Cumberland Church)

Appomattox

82D PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 3d Div. 6th Corps

July 3rd marched from near Little Round Top and occupied the works in front at 11.30 a. m. relieving other troops

Mustered in September 8 1861

Re-enlisted December 20 1863

Mustered out July 31 1865

Yorktown	Spotsylvania
Fair Oaks	North Anna
White Oak Swamp	Totopotomoy
Malvern Hill	Cold Harbor
Antietam	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Fort Stevens
Marye's Heights	Winchester
Salem Heights	Dabney's Mills
Gettysburg	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Rappahannock Station	Petersburg (assault)
Mine Run	Sailors' Creek
Wilderness	Appomattox

83RD PENNA. INFANTRY

2d Brigade 1st Division 5th Corps

The Brigade was hurried to Little Round Top about 5 p. m. of July 2d This Regiment taking position in front of this monument and repulsed several desperate charges of the enemy after which this Regiment assisted in driving the enemy beyond and in taking possession of Big Round Top On the morning of the 3rd rejoined the Brigade on the left center

Present at Gettysburg 308 officers and men

Killed 1 officer and 9 men wounded 3 officers and 42 men

Reenited in the counties of Erie Crawford and Forest

Mustered in September 13th 1861

Re-enlisted December 27th 1863

Mustered out June 28th 1865

Total enrolment 2270

Killed and died of wounds	11 officers 276 men
Died of disease etc.	2 officers 150 men
Wounded	29 officers 485 men

Total 944

Yorktown	Rappahannock Station
Hanover Court House	Mine Run
Mechanicsville	Wilderness
Gaines' Mill	Spotsylvania
Malvern Cliffs	North Anna
Malvern Hill	Totopotomoy
2d Bull Run	Bethesda Church
Antietam	Cold Harbor
Shepherdstown Ford	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Weldon Railroad
Chancellorsville	Peebles' Farm
Middleburg	Hatcher's Run
Gettysburg	Dabney's Mill
Jones' Cross Roads	Boydton Road
Wapping Heights	Five Forks
	Appomattox

84TH PENNA. INFANTRY

July 1 The regiment was on duty guarding the Division wagon trains Moved with the column on the road from Taneytown to Emmitsburg and on the opening of the battle was ordered with the train to Westminster Md. where it arrived July 2d at 7 a. m. and picketed the roads near the wagon parks until the close of the battle

1st Brig. 2d Div. 3rd Corps

Recruited in the counties of Blair Lycoming Clearfield Dauphin Columbia Cameron Westmoreland Huntingdon Philadelphia Monroe and Cumberland

Mustered in December 23 1861

Re-enlisted January 1 1864

Consolidated with 57th Penna. Infantry January 13 1865 and composed the four left companies until mustered out June 29th 1865

Total enrolment 1310

Killed and died of wounds	6 officers	122 men
Died of disease and other causes	1	“ 101
Wounded	19	“ 251
Captured or missing	9	“ 241

Total	35	715
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Bath	Mine Run
Hancock	Wilderness
Winchester March 23 1862	Spotsylvania
Front Royal	North Anna
Port Republic	Totopotomoy
Cedar Mountain	Cold Harbor
Thoroughfare Gap	Petersburg
2d Bull Run	Strawberry Plains
Fredericksburg	Deep Bottom
Chancellorsville	Poplar Spring Church
Gettysburg	Boydton Road
Kelly's Ford	Hatcher's Run

88TH PENNA. INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 1st Corps

About noon July 1 1863 the regiment was in line along the Mummasburg Road 200 yards S. E. of this monument Later it changed direction and formed here charged forward and captured two battle flags and a number of prisoners At 4 p. m. Division was overpowered and forced through the town July 2 the regiment was in position facing the Emmitsburg Road and on July 3 at Ziegler's Grove as indicated by markers

Number engaged 296 Killed and mortally wounded 7 wounded 52 captured or missing 51

Recruited in Philadelphia and Reading

Mustered in September 1861

Re-enlisted January 1864

Mustered out June 30 1865

Engagements

Cedar Mountain	Spotsylvania
Rappahannock Station	North Anna
Thoroughfare Gap	Totopotomoy
Second Bull Run	Bethesda Church
Chantilly	Cold Harbor
Antietam	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Weldon R. R.
Chancellorsville	Dabney's Mill
Gettysburg	Boydton Road
Mine Run	Five Forks
Wilderness	Appomattox

RIGHT OF FIRST CORPS

Here fought the

90th Penna. Infantry

on the afternoon of July 1 1863

Killed and mortally wounded 11 wounded 44 captured or missing 39 total
94 of 203 engaged

Organized at Philada. October 1 1861

Mustered out Nov. 26 1864

90th P. V.

2d Brig. 2d Div.

First Corps

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

91ST PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brig. 2d Div. 5th Corps

July 2d moving at double quick in the evening the Regiment took position here and having aided in repulsing the attack of the enemy upon the line remained until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 258 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds 4 men

Wounded 2 officers 13 men

Recruited in Philadelphia

Mustered in Sept. & Dec. 1861

Re-enlisted December 26 1863

Mustered out July 10 1865

93D PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brigade 3d Division 6th Corps

After charging with the Brigade from the right of Little Round Top in the evening of July 2d and assisting in the repulse of the enemy and in the capture of a number of prisoners the Regiment retired to and held this position until after the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 270 officers and men

Loss 1 officer and 9 men (1 mortally) wounded

Organized at Lebanon as the Lebanon Infantry

Mustered in Oct. 28th 1861

Re-enlisted January 1st 1864

Mustered out June 27th 1865

95TH PENNA. INFANTRY

Gosline Zouaves

2d Brigade 1st Division 6th Corps

Occupied this position in reserve from evening of July 2d to morning of July 5th

Organized in Philadelphia

Mustered in August 23 1861

Re-enlisted Dec. 27 1863

Mustered out July 17 1865

96TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

Position of the 96th Regt Penna Volunteers 2d Brigade 1st Division 6th Corps from 6 p. m. of the 2d until the morning of the 5th of July 1863

Organized and mustered in at Pottsville Schuylkill county Penna. September 23d 1861 Mustered out at Hestonville West Philadelphia Penna. October 21st 1864

98TH PENNA. INFANTRY

(Coat of Arms)

The Regiment was the advance of the Sixth Corps in its march from Manchester Md. to the battlefield and occupied this position from the evening of July 2d until the close of the battle

3rd Brigade 3rd Division 6th Corps

Recruited in Philadelphia

Mustered in April 29th 1861 as the 21st Pennsylvania Infantry for 3 months
Re-organized as the 98th Pennsylvania Infantry and mustered in August 17 1861 Re-enlisted December 23rd 1863 Mustered out June 29th 1865

Yorktown	North Anna
Williamsburg	Totopotomoy
Malvern Hill	Cold Harbor
Fredericksburg	Petersburg
Marye's Heights	Fort Stevens
Salem Heights	Winchester
Gettysburg	Fisher's Hill
Rappahannock Station	Cedar Creek
Mine Run	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Wilderness	Petersburg (assault)
Spotsylvania	Sailor's Creek

Appomattox

99TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 1st Division 3d Corps

Fought on this line in the afternoon of July 2

Present at Gettysburg 339 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	1 officer and 24 men
Wounded	4 officers and 70 men
Captured or missing	11 men

Total 110

Recruited in Phila. and Lancaster Counties

Mustered in July 21 1861 to January 18 1862

Re-enlisted January 1864

Mustered out July 1 1865

Total enrolment 2140

Killed and died of wounds	9 officers and 115 men
Died of disease etc.	1 officer and 116 men
- Wounded	27 officers and 337 men
Captured or missing	2 officers and 153 men

Total 760

2d Bull Run	North Anna
Chantilly	Totopotomoy
White's Ford	Cold Harbor
Fredericksburg	Petersburg
Chancellorsville	Strawberry Plains
Gettysburg	Deep Bottom
Wapping Heights	Poplar Spring Church
Auburn	Boydton Plank Road
Kelly's Ford	Hatcher's Run
Mine Run	Petersburg (Watkins' House)
Wilderness	Amelia Springs
Spotsylvania	Appomattox

102D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

3d Brigade 3d Division 6th Corps

July 1 The Regiment was detailed at Manchester to guard trains to Westminster. At the latter place a detachment of 3 officers and 100 men was sent to Gettysburg with the supply train and on its arrival the morning of the 3d was posted on this line. The rest of the Regiment picketed the roads leading from Westminster to Gettysburg until the close of the battle.

Recruited in Allegheny and Butler Counties

Mustered in August 1861

Re-enlisted December 1863

Mustered out June 28 1865

Total enrolment 2100

Killed and died of wounds	10 officers	169 men
Wounded	23 "	518 "
Died of disease etc.	1 "	87 "
Captured or missing	5 "	131 "

Total	39	905
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Yorktown	North Anna
Williamsburg	Totopotomoy
Fair Oaks	Cold Harbor
Malvern Hill	Petersburg
Antietam	Fort Stevens
Fredericksburg	Charleston
Marye's Heights	Opequon
Salem Heights	Fisher's Hill
Gettysburg	Cedar Creek
Rappahannock Station	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Mine Run	Petersburg (Assault)
Wilderness	Sailor's Creek
Spotsylvania	Appomattox

105TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 3d Corps

July 2d Position from 2 to 4 p. m. Moved across the Emmitsburg road
Being outflanked the Regiment changed front facing South and formed line
along the lane at right angles to the road from which it retired fighting

Present at Gettysburg 17 officers 257 men

Killed and died of wounds	2 officers 13 men
Wounded	13 " 95 "
Missing	9 "

Total loss 132

Wild Cat Regiment

Recruited in the counties of Jefferson Clarion Clearfield Venango Indiana
Allegheny and Westmoreland

Mustered in Sept. 9th 1861

Re-enlisted Dec. 28th 1863

Mustered out July 11th 1865

Total enrolment 2040

Killed and died of wounds	14 officers 214 men
Wounded	52 officers 569 men
Died of disease	137 men
Missing in action and never heard of	28 men

Total loss 1014

Yorktown	Mine Run
Williamsburg	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Oak Grove	North Anna
Glendale	Totopotomoy
Malvern Hill	Cold Harbor
Bristoe Station	Petersburg
2d Bull Run	Strawberry Plains
Chantilly	Deep Bottom
Fredericksburg	Poplar Spring Church
Chancellorsville	Boydton Road
Gettysburg	Hatcher's Run
Auburn	Amelia Springs
Kelly's Ford	Appomattox

In retiring joined 2d Division 3d Corps advancing and recapturing with
the aid of other troops 3 guns of Battery C 5th U. S. Artillery

106TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 2d Corps

Philadelphia Brigade

Position of the Regiment July 2 1863 In the evening the Regiment assisted in repulsing a charge on the enemy on this line and made a counter to the Emmitsburg road in which 3 guns of Battery B 1st Rhode Island were recovered and at the Codori House captured 250 prisoners

The evening of July 2 the Regiment moved to East Cemetery Hill to reinforce the 11th Corps and remained there as indicated by monument during the 3rd Companies A and B continued here and assisted in repulsing the final assault of the enemy on the afternoon of the 3rd

Present at Gettysburg 23 officers 312 men

Killed and died of wounds	2 officers 10 men
Wounded	8 officers 43 men
Captured or missing	1 man

Total 64

Mustered in August 28th 1861

Re-enlisted December 29th 1863

Mustered out June 30th 1865

Total enrolment 1020

Killed and died of wounds	9 officers	90 men
Died of disease etc.	1 "	94 "
Wounded	24 "	373 "
Captured or missing	5 "	152 "
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	39	709

Total 748

Yorktown	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Peach Orchard	North Anna
Savage Station	Totopotomoy
Glendale	Cold Harbor
Malvern Hill	Petersburg
Flint Hill	Strawberry Plains
Antietam	Deep Bottom
Fredericksburg	Reams' Station
Chancellorsville	Boydton Road
Haymarket	Hatcher's Run (Feb. 1865)
Gettysburg	Hatcher's Run (March 1865)
Kelly's Ford	Dabney's Mill
Mine Run	Appomattox

107TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 2d Div. 1st Corps

(Coat of Arms)

July 1 The regiment fought here from 1 p. m. until the Corps retired and then took position on the left of Cemetery Hill In the evening of the 2d moved to the left to support the Second Corps and after the repulse of the enemy returned to former position On the 3rd moved several times to re-enforce different parts of the line

Mustered in Feb. and March 1862

Re-enlisted Feb. and March 1864

Mustered out July 13 1865

Present at Gettysburg 25 officers 230 enlisted men

Killed and died of wounds	16 men
Wounded	8 officers 43 men
Captured or missing	6 officers 92 men

Total loss 165

109TH PENNA. INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 12th Corps

July 1 2 3 1863

July 1st—The Regiment arrived within two miles of Gettysburg about 5 p. m. and took position on the left of the Baltimore Pike July 2d it moved here and built these works In the evening it was withdrawn with the Brigade and returning in the night, found the works in the possession of the enemy, when it formed at right angles to this line behind a ledge of rocks to the left and rear of this position designated by a marker After severe fighting on the morning of the 3rd this line was re-captured and held until the close of the battle

Went into action with 149 officers and men

Killed color sergeant and 2 men wounded 1 color sergeant and 5 men captured or missing 1 man Total 10

Curtin Light Guards

Recruited in Philadelphia

Mustered in December 1861

Re-enlisted January 1864

Consolidated March 31st 1865 with the 111th Pennsylvania Infantry which was mustered out July 19th 1865

110TH PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brigade 1st Division 3d Corps

(Coat of Arms)

July 2 The Regiment fought on this line from 4 until 6 o'clock p. m.
 July 3 supported batteries on Cemetery Hill

Present at Gettysburg 152

Killed and died of wounds 16 men

Wounded 6 officers and 31 men

Mustered in October 24 1861

Re-enlisted January 4 1864

Mustered out June 28 1865

Total enrolment 1475

Total loss 607

111TH PENNA. INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 12th Corps

The Regiment built these works In the evening of July 2 it was withdrawn
 with the Brigade and returning during the night found the enemy in the works
 Assisted in repulsing a charge of the enemy at day-light of the 3d and after
 seven hours and a half of continuous fighting in which it participated regained
 the works and held them until the close of the battle

Carried into action 259 officers and men

Killed 5 men wounded 1 officer and 17 men

Recruited in Erie Warren and Crawford Counties

Mustered in January 24 1862

Re-enlisted December 28 1863

Mustered out July 19 1865

Total enrolment 1850

Killed and died of wounds 7 officers 137 men

Died of disease etc. 4 officers 163 men

Wounded 25 officers 285 men

Captured or missing 5 officers 65 men

Total loss 691

Cedar Mountain

Resaca

Antietam

New Hope Church

Chancellorsville

Pine Knob

Gettysburg

Kenesaw Mountain

Wanhatchie

Peach Tree Creek

Lookout Mountain

Atlanta

Missionary Ridge

March to the Sea

Ringgold

Savannah

Durham Station (surrender)

115TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

3d Brigade 2d Division 3d Corps

July 2 This Regiment detached from the Brigade engaged the enemy here
at 4.30 p. m.

July 3 In position with Division on left center of the line

Present at Gettysburg 182

Killed 3 wounded 18 missing 3

Recruited at Philadelphia

Mustered in January 28 1862

Consolidated with the 110th Pennsylvania Infantry June 22 1864

Malvern Hill (2d)	Gettysburg
Bristoe Station	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
Bull Run (2d)	Spotsylvania
Chantilly	North Anna
Fredericksburg	Totopotomoy
Chancellorsville	Cold Harbor

116TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

Irish Brigade

1st Division

Second Corps

July 2 1863 In action 142 officers and men

Killed and wounded 37

118TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brigade 1st Division 5th Corps

Corn Exchange

First position July 2

July 3 on Big Round Top

Present at Gettysburg 332

Killed 3 wounded 19 captured or missing 3

Antietam to Appomattox

Total enrolment 1500

Killed and mortally wounded 136 wounded 330 captured or missing 290

Recruited in Philadelphia

Mustered in August 30 1862

Mustered out June 1 1865

119TH PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brig. 1st Div. 6th Corps

Formed line afternoon of July 2 in rear of Ridge to right of Little Round Top Morning of the 3d moved to this position Afternoon marched to rear of left center Thence to face of Round Top

Organized in Philadelphia

Mustered in September 1 1862

Mustered out June 19 1865

Aggregate strength 1200

Killed and died of wounds	136
Died of disease and other causes	69
Wounded	300

Fredericksburg	Totopotomoy
Marye's Heights	Cold Harbor
Salem Heights	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Fort Stevens
Rappahannock Station	Winchester
Mine Run	Dabney's Mills
Wilderness	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Spotsylvania	Petersburg (assault)
North Anna	Sailor's Creek

121ST PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

July 1 1863 Occupied this position the extreme left of Union line

July 2 & 3 On Cemetery Ridge

Present at Gettysburg	11 officers	295 men
Killed and died of wounds		20 men
Wounded	5 officers	93 "
Captured or missing	1 "	60 "
Recruited in Philadelphia and Venango Counties		
Mustered in September 1 1862		
Mustered out June 2 1865		

From Fredericksburg

To Appomattox

139TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

3rd Brigade 3rd Division 6th Corps

Left Manchester Md. at 9 p. m. July 1st and arrived at Rock Creek on the Baltimore Pike at 2 p. m. of the 2d Towards evening the Brigade moved rapidly to the front to support the Union left this Regiment deployed on the right of Little Round Top and advanced with the 1st Brigade Penna. Reserves driving the enemy into the wheatfield

Retired to and held this position until the evening of the 3rd when the Regiment moved with the Penna. Reserves and advanced about 900 yards to the position indicated by a Greek Cross Tablet and assisted in forcing the enemy back Subsequently returned to this position

Present at Gettysburg 511

Killed and mortally wounded 4 wounded 16

Recruited in the counties of Allegheny Armstrong Mercer and Beaver

Mustered in Sept. 1 1862

Mustered out June 21 1865

Total enrolment 1070

Killed and mortally wounded 10 officers 141 men

Wounded 36 officers 424 men

Died of disease etc. 5 officers 29 men

Captured or missing 1 officer 54 men

Total 750

Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Cold Harbor
Marye's Heights	Petersburg
Salem Heights	Fort Stevens
Gettysburg	Opequon
Rappahannock Station	Fisher's Hill
Mine Run	Cedar Creek
Wilderness	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Spotsylvania	Petersburg (assault)
North Anna	Sailor's Creek

Appomattox

140TH PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

The Regiment engaged the enemy on this position late in the afternoon of July 2 succeeding 5th Corps troops and holding the right of the 1st Division 2d Corps Supported Battery on left center July 3

Present at Gettysburg 589 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	3 officers	50 men
Wounded	8 "	120 "
Captured or missing	3 "	57 "

Total 241

Recruited in Washington Beaver Greene and Mercer Counties

Mustered in August and September 1862

Mustered out May 31 1865

Total enrolment 1146

Killed and died of wounds	10 officers	176 men
Died of disease etc.	1 "	131 "
Wounded	18 "	354 "
Captured or missing	5 "	192 "

Total 817

Chancellorsville	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Strawberry Plains
Bristoe Station	Deep Bottom
Mine Run	Reams' Station
Wilderness	Hatcher's Run
Spotsylvania	Boydton Road
North Anna	Sutherland Station
Totopotomoy	Sailor's Creek
Cold Harbor	Farmville

Appomattox

141ST PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 3d Corps

July 2 occupied this position from 4 to 6 p. m. advanced and successfully resisted an attack on the 15th New York Light Artillery by the 2 and 8 South Carolina Infantry. Afterwards retired changed front to the right and encountered a brigade composed of the 13 17 18 & 21 Mississippi Infantry held them in check with great gallantry until outflanked Retired firing by successive formations from the field

Mustered in August and September 1862

Mustered out May 28 1865

Recruited in Bradford Susquehanna and Wayne Counties

Present at Gettysburg 9 officers and 200 men

Killed and died of wounds	1 officer 41 men	Total 42
Wounded	5 " 81 "	" 86
Captured or missing	21 " "	" 21

Total 149

Total enrolment 1040

Killed and died of wounds	6 officers 144 men	Total 150
Died of disease etc.	3 " 88 "	" 91
Wounded	23 " 426 "	" 449
Captured or missing	106 " "	" 106

Total casualties 796

Fredericksburg	Cold Harbor
Chancellorsville	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Strawberry Plains
Auburn	Deep Bottom
Kelly's Ford	Poplar Spring Church
Mine Run	Boydton Road
Wilderness	Hatcher's Run
Spotsylvania	Petersburg (Watkins' House)
North Anna	Amelia Springs
Totopotomoy	Appomattox

142D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

Mustered in August 1862

Mustered out May 29 1865

Recruited in Mercer Westmoreland Somerset Union Monroe Pike Fayette
Venango and Luzerne Counties

Present at Gettysburg 336 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	4 officers	27 men
Wounded	10 "	100 "
Captured or missing	2 "	68 "

Total loss 211

Total enrolment 935

Killed and died of wounds	7 officers and	133 men
Wounded	21 "	409 "
Died of disease etc.		81 "
Captured or missing	2 "	156 "

Total loss 809

July 1 a. m. Marched from near Emmitsburg reaching the field via Wil-
loughby Run formed line facing northward Occupied this position changed it
to support Artillery reformed here and engaged a brigade composed of the 11
26 47 & 52 North Carolina Infantry In the afternoon outflanked and retired
firing to a position near the Seminary here engaged a brigade composed of the
1 12 13 & 14 South Carolina Infantry after a gallant fight again outflanked
and retired to Cemetery Hill

July 2 In position at Cemetery Hill

July 3 Moved half a mile to the left and exposed to the Artillery fire of
the enemy

Fredericksburg	Cold Harbor
Chancellorsville	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Weldon Railroad
Wilderness	Poplar Spring Church
Spotsylvania	Hatcher's Run
North Anna	Dabney's Mill
Totopotomoy	Boydton Road
Bethesda Church	Five Forks

Appomattox

143D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

(Corps Badge and Coat of Arms)

This monument marks right of first position July 1 1863 facing north and second position facing west which the Regiment held from 11.30 a. m. until 1st Corps fell back Last position on Seminary Ridge right resting on Railroad cut

July 2 & 3 Regiment was in line on left center and on the 3d assisted in repulsing the final charge of the enemy

Present at Gettysburg 465

Killed	officers 1	men 20
Wounded	" 11	" 130
Captured or missing		" 91

Total loss 253

Recruited in the Counties of Luzerne Susquehanna Wyoming and Lycoming

Mustered in Aug. Oct. 1862

Mustered out June 12 1865

145TH PENNA. INFANTRY

4th Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

July 2 In the evening about 5 o'clock the Regiment with the Brigade charged from the northerly side of the wheatfield driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners This position was held until the command was outflanked when it retired under orders

July 3 The Regiment was in position on the left center with the Division

Present at Gettysburg 228 officers and men

Killed and mortally wounded	3 officers	21 men
Wounded	6 officers	50 men
Captured or missing		10 men

Recruited in Erie Warren Crawford and Mercer Counties

Total enrolment 1460

Killed and mortally wounded	18 officers	175 men
Died of disease etc.	3 officers	224 men
Wounded	23 officers	364 men
Captured or missing	17 officers	367 men

Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Cold Harbor
Chancellorsville	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Strawberry Plains
Bristoe Station	Deep Bottom
Mine Run	Reams' Station
Wilderness	Hatcher's Run
Spotsylvania	South Side R. R.
North Anna	Farmville

Appomattox

147TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 2d Division 12th Corps

July 3 1863

Mustered in Oct. 28 1862

Re-enlisted Dec. 29 1863

Mustered out July 15 1865

On the night of July 1st this Regiment lay on the northern slope of Little Round Top holding the extreme left of the Union Army

At 6 p. m. July 2 moved to Culp's Hill where it was held in reserve until evening then marched toward the left with the Brigade returning at about 3 a. m. July 3 and occupied this position

Present at Gettysburg 12 officers and 286 men

Killed and mortally wounded 1 officer and 5 men wounded 14 men

148TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

The Regiment engaged the enemy on this position in the afternoon of July 2 1863

Present at Gettysburg 468 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	2 officers	25 men
Wounded	5 "	88 "
Captured or missing		5 "

Total 125

Recruited in Centre Clarion Indiana and Jefferson Counties

Organized September 1 1862

Mustered out June 1 1865

Total enrolment 1370

Killed and died of wounds	13 officers	190 men
Died of disease etc.	4 "	170 "
Wounded	28 "	512 "
Captured or missing	4 "	168 "

Total 1089

Chancellorsville	Cold Harbor
Gettysburg	Petersburg
Auburn	Strawberry Plains
Bristoe Station	Deep Bottom
Mine Run	Reams' Station
Wilderness	Petersburg
Spotsylvania	Hatcher's Run
North Anna	South Side R. R.
Totopotomoy	Farmville

Appomattox

149TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

(1st Regiment Bucktail Brigade)

2d Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

July 1 The Regiment held this position from 11.30 a. m. until the Corps retired resisting several assaults of the enemy making two successful charges to the R. R. cut and changing front to rear under fire

July 2 Moved to support of the left and remained on picket all night In the morning of the 3d moved to left center where its other monument stands

Carried into action 450

Killed and mortally wounded	66
Wounded	159
Captured or missing	111

Total 336

Mustered in Aug. 30 1862

Mustered out June 24 1865

150TH PENNA. INFANTRY

(2d Regt. Bucktail Brigade)

2d Brig. 3d Div. 1st Corps

July 1 The Regiment held this position from 11.30 a. m. to 3.30 p. m.

Present at Gettysburg 397

Killed and mortally wounded 53

Wounded 134 Captured or missing 77

Recruited in Philadelphia Crawford McKean and Union Counties

Mustered in August—September 1862

Mustered out June 23 1865

This monument marks the most advanced line facing west occupied by the Regiment Repeated changes of front were made to meet assaults from the north and west and the right wing charged to R. R. cut In retiring it made several stands and engaged the enemy

Evening of the 2d moved to support the left and held position on Emmitsburg Road Morning of the 3d moved to left center and remained until the close of the battle

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

151ST PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

July 1 Fought here and in the Grove west of the Theological Seminary

July 2 In reserve on Cemetery Hill

July 3 In position on left center and assisted in repulsing the charge of the enemy in the afternoon

Present at Gettysburg officers 21 men 446

Killed and mortally wounded officers 2 men 79

Wounded " 9 " 172

Captured or missing " 4 " 71

Total loss " 15 " 322

Recruited in the Counties of Berks Juniata Schuylkill Susquehanna Pike and Warren

Mustered in Oct. and Nov. 1862

Mustered out July 27 1863

153d PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 11th Corps

July 1 The Regiment held this position in the afternoon until the Corps was outflanked and retired when it took position along the lane at the foot of East Cemetery Hill where it remained until the close of the battle assisting to repulse the enemy's assault on the night of the 2d

Carried into action 24 officers 545 men

Killed and died of wounds 1 officer 40 men

Wounded 7 officers 117 men

Captured or missing 46 men

Total loss 211

Recruited in Northampton County

Mustered in September 1862

Mustered out July 24 1863

26TH PENNSYLVANIA EMERGENCY INFANTRY

Organized at Harrisburg and Volunteered for the Emergency

Mustered into United States Service June 22 1863

Mustered out July 30 1863

Co. A recruited from Pennsylvania College and Gettysburg

Total enrolment 743

Captured and missing in Gettysburg Campaign 176 officers and men

The First Union Regiment to engage the Confederates at Gettysburg and delaying their advance one day

Reached Gettysburg June 25 in advance of the Army of the Potomac On the morning of June 26 marched out the Chambersburg Pike and met the Rebel Column at Marsh Creek and forced by overwhelming numbers to withdraw

In the afternoon on the Hunterstown Road had a severe engagement with the Rebel Cavalry inflicting upon them some loss

Reached Harrisburg June 28 having marched sixty consecutive hours and skirmished with the enemy

June 30 advanced from Harrisburg after rebels in retreat

FIRST PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

1 Brigade 2 Division Cavalry Corps

Army of the Potomac

Mustered in July—Sept. 1861

Re-enlisted Jan.—Feb. 1861

Consolidated with the 6th & 17th Penna. Cavalry to form the 2 Provisional Penna. Cavalry June 17 1865

Mustered out August 7 1865

At the opening of the Artillery fire on the afternoon of July 3 the regiment was in line to the left and rear of this position with orders from General Meade to "Charge the assaulting column should it succeed in breaking the Infantry line in front"

Present at Gettysburg 30 officers and 388 men

Total enrolment 1500

Killed and died of wounds	officers	8	men	87
Wounded	"	22	"	256
Died of disease etc.	"	2	"	106
Captured or missing	"	4	"	102

Total casualties 587

Recruited in Montgomery Berks Blair Cumberland Juniata Mifflin Centre Clearfield Greene Fayette Washington and Allegheny Counties

Participated in 66 engagements among which were the following

Dranesville	Mine Run
Strasburg	Todd's Tavern
Harrisonburg	Davenport
Cross Keys	Fortifications of Richmond
Cedar Mountain	Haw's Shop
Thoroughfare Gap	Cold Harbor
Gainesville	Trevillian Station
2d Bull Run	White House
Fredericksburg	St. Mary's Church
Brandy Station	Reams' Station (July 12 1864)
Aldie	Malvern Hill
Middleburg	Charles City Cross Roads
Gettysburg	Reams' Station (August 25 1864)
Shepherdstown	Hatcher's Run
Muddy Run	Dinwiddie Court House
Culpeper	Paine's Cross Roads
Rapidan River	Amelia Springs
Sulphur Springs	Sailor's Creek
Auburn	Farmville
Bristoe Station	Appomattox

2D PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

Attached to Provost Guard

Army Headquarters

The Regiment held this position July 3 until the close of the day when it conducted 3000 prisoners to Westminster Md. Detachments served on other parts of the field during the battle

Recruited in Philadelphia Lancaster Centre Northampton Crawford Berks Tioga and Armstrong Counties

Mustered in August—October 1861

Re-enlisted Dec. 1863 Feb. 1864

Consolidated with the 20th Pennsylvania Cavalry to form the 1st Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry June 17 1865

Mustered out July 13 1865

Cedar Mountain	Cold Harbor
2d Bull Run	Trevillian Station
Chantilly	Jerusalem Plank Road
Gettysburg	Malvern Hill
Mine Run	Deep Bottom
Wilderness	White Oak Swamp
Todd's Tavern	Reams' Station
Yellow Tavern	Poplar Spring Church
Richmond Fortifications	Wyatt's Farm
Meadow Bridge	Stoney Creek Station
Haw's Shop	Boydton Road
Hanover Court House	Hatcher's Run

Appomattox
and other Battles

THIRD
PENNSYLVANIA
CAVALRY

First Brigade Second Division

Cavalry Corps

Army of the Potomac

July 2nd 1863 Reached the field at noon from Hanover engaged dismounted a Confederate Brigade of Infantry on Brinkerhoff's Ridge from 6 to 10 p. m.

July 3rd Engaged mounted and dismounted with the Confederate Cavalry Division on this field from 2 p. m. until evening portions of the Regiment advancing in a mounted charge and driving the enemy beyond the Rummel Farm Buildings.

4TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

3rd Brigade 2nd Division

Cavalry Corps Army of the Potomac

Detached on the morning of July 2nd from the Brigade at the Junction of White Run and Baltimore Turnpike and ordered to report to headquarters Army of the Potomac Supported a battery temporarily near this position On picket at night retiring late on the afternoon of the 3rd to Second Cavalry Division

Mustered in Aug. 15 to Oct. 30 1861

Re-enlisted Jan. 1 1864

Mustered out July 1 1865

Recruited in Northampton Allegheny Westmoreland Indiana Venango Lebanon and Luzerne Counties

Total enrolment 1930

Killed and died of wounds	Officers	9 men	92	Total	101
Died of disease etc.	"	3	"	252	" 255
Wounded	"	21	"	248	" 269
Captured or missing	"	5	"	266	" 271

Total casualties 896

From Mechanicsville June 26 1862

to

Appomattox April 9 1865

Detached on the morning of July 2nd from the Brigade at the junction of White Run and Baltimore Turnpike Ordered to report to headquarters Army of the Potomac supported a Battery temporarily near this position on picket at night returning late on the afternoon of the 3rd to Second Cavalry Division

6TH PENNA. CAVALRY

Lancers

Reserve Brigade 1st Division Cavalry Corps Army of the Potomac

Cavalry Corps Badge

Monogram of Regiment

Gettysburg July 3d 1863

Number engaged 365 killed 3 wounded 7 missing 2

Mustered out June 17 1865

Mustered in October 31st 1861

8TH PENNA. CAVALRY

2nd Brigade 2nd Division

Cavalry Corps

Recruited in Phila. Bucks Lycoming & Luzerne Counties

Mustered in Aug. Oct. 1861

Re-enlisted Dec. 31st 1863

Mustered out July 24th 1865

With the Army of the Potomac from Manassas to Appomattox participating in 135 battles & skirmishes

This regiment detached with the 2nd Corps covered the rear of the army on the march from Virginia At Frederick rejoined the Cavalry Corps and with Gregg's Division moved in the advance to Gettysburg July 1st moved hastily to Manchester to protect trains July 4th joined in pursuit of the enemy participating in the night attack on Monterey Pass and the many other Cavalry engagements until the enemy retreated into Virginia

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

16TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

Position occupied on the afternoon of July 3d 1863
 2d Brigade 2d Cavalry Division
 Cavalry Corps
 Army of the Potomac

17TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

2d Brigade 1st Division Cavalry Corps
 Army of the Potomac

The regiment held this position on the morning of July 1 1863 from 5 o'clock until the arrival of First Corps Troops The brigade then moved to the right covering the roads to Carlisle and Harrisburg and holding the enemy in check until relieved by troops of the Eleventh Corps It then took position on the right flank of the infantry and later aided in covering the retreat of the 11th Corps to Cemetery Hill where it went into position with the division on the left of the army

Recruited in Beaver Susquehanna Lancaster Bradford Lebanon Cumberland Franklin Schuylkill Perry Luzerne Montgomery Chester and Wayne Counties

Mustered in September 1 1862

Mustered out June 16 1865

The regiment in whole or part participated in 55 engagements among which were the following

Gettysburg	Chancellorsville
Mine Run	Fisher's Hill
Wilderness	Newtown
Todd's Tavern	Winchester
Sheridan's First Expedition	Gordonsville
Cold Harbor	Goochland C. H.
Trevilian Raid	Five Forks
Deep Bottom	Sailor's Creek

Appomattox

18TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

1st Brigade 3d Division Cavalry Corps
 Army of the Potomac

The regiment participated in the cavalry fights at Hanover June 30th and Hunterstown July 2d 1863 On July 3d occupied this position and in the afternoon charged with the Brigade upon the enemy's infantry behind the stone wall to the north of this point on the outer edge of the woods

Present at Gettysburg 599 officers and men

Killed 2 men wounded 4 men captured or missing 8 men

Mustered in August—December 1862 Consolidated with the 22d Pennsylvania Cavalry June 24th 1865 forming the 3d Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry which was mustered out October 31st 1865

Participated with the Armies of the Potomac and Shenandoah in 51 battles and out of a total enrolment of 2020 lost in killed died wounded and prisoners 668 of whom 131 died in the hands of the enemy while prisoners of war

21ST PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

Organized at Harrisburg Pa. June 23 August 1 1863

Mustered out Feb. 20 1864

Total enrolment	1117
Killed	men 3
Captured	" 1
Died of disease	" 17

Total	21
-------	----

Organized at Harrisburg Pa. Feb. 1864

Mustered out July 8 1865

Total enrolment	1724
Killed	officers 1 men 49
Died of wounds	" 1 " 24
Died of disease	" 1 " 93
Captured	" 1 " 32
Wounded	" 12 " 196
Missing	" 3 " 22

Total	19	446
-------	----	-----

Front Royal	Stoney Creek Station
Mt. Jackson	Belfield
Harrisonburg	Hatcher's Run
Cold Harbor	Dinwiddie Court House
Jernsalem Plank Road	Five Forks
Petersburg	Amelia Springs
Weldon Railroad	Sailor's Creek
Poplar Spring Church	Farmville
Boydton Road	Appomattox

Near this spot on June 26th 1863 fell Private George W. Sandoe an advance scout of company of volunteer cavalry afterwards Co. B 21st Pennsylvania Cavalry the first Union Soldier killed at Gettysburg

BATTERY B

FIRST PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY

(Penna. Reserve Corps)

Artillery Brigade First Corps

Present at Gettysburg 114 officers and men

Killed 3 Wounded 9

Ammunition Expended (4 guns) 1050 Rounds

Organized April 26 1861 at Mount Jackson Lawrence County

Entered State Service June 8 1861

Mustered in U. S. Service June 28 1861

Re-enlisted January 4 1864

Mustered out June 9 1865

Total enrolment 332

Killed and died of wounds	21
Died of disease	17
Wounded	52

Ammunition expended 11200 Rounds

1861 1865

Dranesville	Chancellorsville
Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Mine Run
New Market Cross Roads	Wilderness
Malvern Hill	Spotsylvania
Gainesville	North Anna
Groveton	Totopotomoy
Second Bull Run	Bethesda Church
South Mountain	Cold Harbor
Antietam	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Weldon Railroad
Fitzhugh's Crossing	Petersburg (capture)

Appomattox

Positions

July 1 1863 Battery arrived at 12 m. took position and was engaged between Hagerstown road and Chambersburg pike near Willoughby Run changed position to right and swept Oak Hill with its fire withdrew to Theological Seminary where it fought till after 4 p. m. retired to this position where it remained until close of heavy artillery contest with the enemy's Batteries on Benner's Hill during afternoon engagement of July 2 when relieved by Ricketts' Battery

July 3 was engaged on left center during the final attack and second repulse of the enemy

RICKETTS' BATTERY

FIRST PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY

Present at Gettysburg consolidated Battery F & G 3 officers & 141 men

Killed & died of wounds	7 men
Wounded	1 officer & 13 "
Captured or missing	3 "

Total loss 24

July 2 Reached the field and took this position in the afternoon and engaged the Rebel batteries on Benner's Hill

8 p. m. A Rebel column charged the Battery and a desperate hand-to-hand conflict ensued which was repulsed after every round of canister had been fired

July 3 Engaged with the Rebel batteries on the left and center of the line

F

Recruited in Schuylkill Co.

Total enrolment 342

Mustered in July 8 1861

Re-enlisted December 1863

Mustered out June 9 1865

Killed & died of wounds	1 officer & 16 men
Wounded	3 " " 40 "
Died of disease etc.	10 "
Captured or missing	1 " " 12 "

Total casualties 78 men & 5 officers

G

Recruited in Philadelphia

Total enrolment 340

Mustered in July 25 1861

Re-enlisted December 1863

Mustered out June 29 1865

Killed & died of wounds	1 officer & 15 men
Wounded	3 " " 44 "
Died of disease etc.	12 "
Captured or missing	14 "

Total casualties exclusive of those while attached to Battery F 89

BATTERY C PENNA. LIGHT ARTILLERY

(Thompson's)

July 2 Occupied this position from about 5 to 6 o'clock p. m.

July 3 In position on right of First Volunteer Brigade Reserve Artillery and engaged the enemy

Recruited at Pittsburg

Total enrolment 325

Killed and died of wounds	4 men
Died of disease etc.	11 "
Wounded	5 officers and 35 "
Captured or missing	9 "

Total casualties 64

Mustered in November 6 1861

Re-enlisted January 1 1864

Mustered out June 30 1865

Present at Gettysburg (Consolidated Battery C & F)

105 officers and men

Died of wounds	1 man
Wounded	3 officers and 7 men
Captured or missing	3 "

Total loss 14

From June 3 1863 to March 25 1864 Batteries C & F served as a consolidated Battery

Rappahannock Station	Antietam
Cedar Mountain	Fredericksburg
Crooked Run	Purdy's Dam
Rappahannock Station	Chancellorsville
Thoroughfare Gap	Gettysburg
2d Bull Run	Mitchell's Ford
Chantilly	Mine Run
	Morton's Ford

BATTERY E

(Knap's)

Penna. Light Artillery

Mustered in Oct. 1 1861

Re-enlisted Jan. 1864

Mustered out June 14 1865

At 3.30 p. m. July 2 one gun was placed on Culp's Hill in the position marked by a monument and was joined by two others at 5 p. m. when the three guns engaged the enemy's batteries on Benner's Hill. These guns were withdrawn when the Infantry was ordered to the left and the Battery went into this position where it remained until the close of the battle.

Present at Gettysburg 4 officers and 135 men

Wounded 3 men

F PENNA. LIGHT ARTILLERY

Hampton's Battery
Organized at Pittsburg
Mustered in Oct. 8 1861
Re-enlisted Feb. 27 1864
Mustered out June 26 1865

From June 3 1863 to March 25 1864 Batteries F & C served as a consolidated battery

July 2 occupied this position from about 5 to 6 o'clock p. m. July 3 with the left center on Cemetery Ridge on left of First Volunteer Brigade Reserve Artillery marked by tablet

24 men from Battery F were detailed to Battery H 1st Ohio Artillery posted in the Cemetery during the battle

F

Penna. Light Artillery
Hampton's Battery
Organized at Pittsburgh
Mustered in Oct. 8 1861
Re-enlisted Feb. 27 1864
Mustered out June 26 1865

From June 3 1863 to March 25 1864 Batteries F & C served as a consolidated battery

July 2d occupied this position from about 5 to 6 o'clock p. m. July 3d with the left center on Cemetery Ridge on left of First Volunteer Brigade Reserve Artillery marked by tablet

BATTERY "H"

3d Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery
1st Brigade 2d Division
Cavalry Corps

Mustered in January 19 1863

Mustered out July 25 1865

Mounted as a battery of light artillery May 6 1863

Second section participated in the battle

Temporarily attached to the 1st Brigade 2d Division Cavalry Corps from June 28 to July 7 1863



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