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HISTORY
OF THE
THIRTIETH IOWA
INFANTRY

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HISTORY

Of the

Thirtieth Iowa Infantry Volunteers.

Giving a Complete Record of the Movements
of the Regiment from its Organization
until Mustered Out.

Written and Compiled by

James A. Fowler and Miles M. Miller

By the Authority of the Regimental Association.

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PREFACE

The following pages have been carefully gathered especially for the surviving members and friends of the Thirtieth Regiment, Iowa Infantry Volunteers in the war of the Rebellion of 1861 to 1865. In publishing it the authors aim to give a few facts that will bring fresh thoughts to the memory of every survivor of the "Old Thirtieth" and to each comrade who is living today. In giving a brief history of the regiment, we do not aim to, in any manner, destroy or detract from the merits of any other regiment that was in the service of the United States during the war. We are at peace with the world; we never had any trouble with our regiment, or any company or any other regiment we ever met with during our three years of service. But it is "our regiment", first, last and forever. Then comes the Brigade, then the Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, and then the Army of the Tennessee, of which we were a part all through the war, from 1862 until the close, June 5th, 1865. We were brigaded with the 4th, 9th, 25th, 26th and 31st nearly all the time. For nearly three years we were with them, and a part of them.

We were known as the third brigade, first division, fifteenth corps, Army of the Tennessee, and there was, and is still in our hearts such a feeling, that when we meet any of the survivors of these regiments, they seem like brothers to us. When we were on the bloody battle field in the "sunny south", wading swamps, crossing rivers, wading creeks waist deep, or in the face of the enemy, it was then we had them for our support; and wherever we went, we knew they would be there if we needed them, which was often the case, as for instance at Helena, Arkansas; Chickasaw Bayou, Miss.; Arkansas Post, Ark.; Jackson, Miss., on May 14th, 1863; Big Black River; Vicksburg, from May 18th to July 4th, 1863; or again at Jackson July 14th and 15th; or at Cherokee Station, Alabama, October 21st; or Chickasaw, Alabama; or the famous battle above the clouds, November 24th, 1863; at Look Out Mountain; at Missionary Ridge the 25th; then Ringgold the 26th; Resaca, Georgia.

May 13th and 14th, 1864; Dallas the 25th to 28th; Kennesaw Mountain, June 10th to July 3rd; Marietta; Roswell Gap; Decatur; Atlanta July 22nd; Ezra Church July 28; and Jonesborough, Columbia, S. C., February 17th; at Congaree Creek; Cheraw; Fayetteville; Everettsville, and finally at Bentonville, N. C., March 20th and 21st, 1865.

We slept on the same kind of a bed, the ground; wet or dry; and drank, as the saying is, from the "same canteen"; we faced death side by side. Why should we not feel like brothers, who battled for the same great cause? Truly we do regard all comrades of these regiments as brothers, and friends of the greatest ties. But we do claim the right to put our regiment—the thirtieth—as having done all that was demanded of us, in suppressing the great rebellion of 1861 to 1865, and nothing more, as every other regiment has the right to do. The object of the authors is to get this history in the hands of every surviving member of the regiment, and their children and friends, that they may refer to it, with pride, and we trust with some satisfaction, hand it down to the generations yet to come.

We old soldiers are nearing "the other side", we are passing away at the rate of five thousand a month, or sixty thousand a year. It will not be long; we feel that we are getting old and crippled up; we know diseases contracted while in service, by exposure of every description, are telling on us all; and the memories we have of the great struggle, will go too, unless written out and preserved. This is our reason for writing the history of our regiment that it may live for years after we are gone.

The work of writing the history was left to Comrades James A. Fowler of Co. D and Miles M. Miller of Co. E, and was divided between them, Mr. Fowler writing the travels of the regiment and Mr. Miller compiling the statistics and casualties.

THE AUTHORS.

HISTORY OF THE THIRTIETH IOWA INFANTRY.

CHAPTER I.

ORGANIZATION.

In August, 1862, we left our homes for Keokuk, Iowa, and were escorted to Camp Lincoln. There the Government had erected buildings for the purpose of a rendezvous for collecting volunteers and organizing them into companies and regiments to be equipped and drilled in the arts of military discipline as laid down by General Hardee and known as Hardee's tactics.

A regiment was composed of ten companies and designated as follows: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I and K, and was formed as a regiment in the following order: Right wing, A, F, D, I and C; Left wing, H, E, K, G and B. The colors in the center with Company C as color Company, and one U. S. flag and a banner to each regiment, and commanded by a Colonel, a Lieutenant Colonel and a Major. Each company was composed of from eighty to one hundred and one men commanded by a Captain and First and Second Lieutenant elected from the members of each company or appointed by the Governor of the State.

The 30th Iowa Infantry, Volunteers, was recruited in what was then known as the First Congressional District: Companies A and I from Lee county; D from Van Buren county; E and K from Washington county; B and F from Davis county; G and H from Jefferson county and C from Des Moines county.

A glance at the age of the men at the time of enlistment will account, in some measure, for the frequent use of the expression "the boys" among the veterans. In the average company there were 27 who were not of age. The average age was 25 years and the average age of 90 men was but 23 years.

We began drilling at once, and by the 31st of August, there

being enough companies, we were organized into a regiment, and marched down Main street in the city of Keokuk, Iowa, and while in line were sworn into the United States service as a regiment by Lieutenant Charles A. Ball, of the regular army and was to be known as the 30th Iowa Infantry, volunteers, and commanded by Charles H. Abbott, of Oakland, Eliza county, as Colonel. The other officers were: M. G. Torrence, of Keokuk, Lee county, Lieutenant Colonel; Lauren Dewey, of Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Major; Edwin Rhiner, of Columbus City, Louisa county, Adjutant; John C. Lockwood, of Port Louisa, Louisa county, Quarter Master; John W. Bond, of Keokuk, Lee county, Surgeon; Peter Walker, of Libertyville, Jefferson county, Assistant Surgeon; Charles G. Lewis, of Libertyville, Jefferson county, Assistant Surgeon; John Burgess, Fairfield, Jefferson county, Chaplain; Moses F. Campbell, Kossuth, Des Moines county, Drum Major; Eben Ogden, Saline, Jefferson county, Fife Major.

Now, as we were organized as a regiment, we drew our uniforms, and arms consisting of the Austrian rifle, and were kept busy drilling by squads, companies and regiment in the manual of arms, until the 25th of October. We then received our first marching orders, and left Camp Lincoln for St. Louis, Mo., on board the steamer, John Warner, arriving there on the 26th, and marched out through the city to Benton Barracks. These barracks were a solid row of frame buildings, boarded up and down, and including forty acres or more of ground. The enclosed grounds were for drilling purposes. Here we came in contact with all the branches of the army, and saw men that boasted that they had "seen the elephant" by being in numerous battles. We began to hear and see that there was plenty to learn, and we felt that we were equal to any emergency. We soon saw that military life was far different from home life. Our stay here was of short duration, and November 2nd we were marched back into St. Louis to the river and on board of the transport Minnehaha. We lay at the wharf all night and left St. Louis early on the morning of the 3rd, not knowing our destination. We landed at Cairo, Ill., at the mouth of the Ohio River but were not allowed to go on shore. The next place we landed was Memphis, Tenn. The men were marched off the boat and up through the city and back on board the boat again and started down the river to Helena, Ark. From Memphis to Helena, the Mississippi river winds its way through what seems an unbroken forest, with few towns.

We arrived at Helena on the night of the 6th of November, 1862.

On the morning of the 7th, we went on shore, formed in line, and marched about a mile or so above the town and went into camp on the river bank. We here first drew tents and settled to real army life, drawing "hardtack and sow belly" as we used to call it, and coffee, sugar, beans and rice. Here some of our company had fun in their experience cooking beans and rice, as we were not expert cooks. Some of them put on a kettle full of beans, and commenced to boil them. When they began to swell the kettle boiled over and kept boiling over. But the funny thing was to see one of our company cooking rice. He put on about one gallon of rice in a two gallon camp kettle and when it began to boil the rice commenced to run over. Then he began to eat the rice that seemed to be going to waste. The kettle kept on boiling over and he kept on eating, but he finally set the kettle off. It was still boiling over and he was in about the same fix. The same experience has probably happened to more soldiers than this one, as there are not many of the "old boys" that like rice now.

CHAPTER II.

VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN.

On December 21st we received orders to strike tents and get ready to move. The *Stephen Decatur*, the same boat that we were on when we tried to go up White river, landed at our camp. When we were on the boat, Brigadier John M. Thayer came along and our Captain said he was to command our brigade, which consisted of the 4th, 9th, 26th, 30th and 31st Iowa regiments and was designated as third brigade, first division, fifteenth army corps, Gen. Frederick Steel commanding our division and Gen. Wm. T. Sherman, the army corps. The river was lined with transports loaded with soldiers. The river from Helena to Vicksburg, Miss., winds its way through a dense, heavy forest, with very few plantations and but few hills and bluffs on either side. The tall cypress trees, with heavy moss hanging from the limbs, give it a wilderness appearance. We only landed two or three times, then to carry on rails for fuel. Here one of company D, by the name of Nelse Kenutzen, deserted.

Christmas day found us anchored in the mouth of the Yazoo river. On the 28th we realized that our second battle had begun. It was not long before we began to see the horrors of war by some of our soldiers carrying back the dead and wounded men. It was now that the rebel shells were bursting all around us and it began to look like life was the most uncertain thing we owned on this earth. We were under fire for two days, the 28th and 29th. This ended the battle of Chickasaw Bayou. We got on board our boat, the *Stephen Decatur*, and ran to the mouth of the Yazoo river, then back up the Mississippi to the mouth of White river, then through the cut off into the Arkansas river and up that river to Arkansas

Post. Here we had another hard battle—on January 11th, 1863. It commenced about 11 o'clock and lasted until about 5 o'clock p. m. We had thirteen men killed and forty wounded and took two sets of rebel colors. The enemy's loss was 100 killed, 400 wounded and 5000 prisoners. It was here that one rebel regiment came in after the battle for re-inforcement, and was bodily captured. The colors of the 30th Iowa were the first union colors on the rebel breastworks.

On the afternoon of the 12th we went on board our boats and ran down to Napoleon at the mouth of the Arkansas river to bury some of the boys who had died from the effects of their wounds. It snowed on us all night. We again started for Vicksburg, Miss., reaching Young's Point, about six miles above Vicksburg, on the 23rd of January.

After this the regiment returned to a point on the Mississippi river, opposite to, and just below Vicksburg, known as the Briggs plantation, which was its camp during the dreadful winter of work to attempt to change the course of the Mississippi river by means of a canal. This work was interrupted only by an expedition to Greenville, Miss., which extended into the interior about 50 miles. The canal was started about four miles above Vicksburg, on the west side of the river, and run southeasterly until it strikes the river south and west of Vicksburg. Our regiment was out half way between Vicksburg and Warrington, only on the west side of the river. In March we had to move out on the levee that was thrown up to keep the river, when high, from overflowing the plantations. The river then was from six to eight feet higher than the land back of the levee, where we were camped on Briggs plantation. For a long time we were quartered in a frame house on the plantation, but we were forced to leave here and go to the levee. The levee was about twenty-five feet broad and twelve to fifteen feet high. We camped on it till the second day of March, 1863. Then was the time we had more sickness than at any time during the war. We buried several of the regiment in the levee, as the other ground was all under water at that time. We could see our gunboats and mortars shell the city of Vicksburg. On the night of the 16th of April, when Admiral Porter was ready to run the blockade, he was on the flag ship "Benton", we could see them coming, and the remainder of the fleet, consisting of the Benton, Lafayette, Price, Louisville, Mound City, Pittsburg and Carandélet, which were all naval vessels, and next came the transports consisting of the Forest Queen and Silver Wave, each of them towing barges loaded

with fuel to be used when below Vicksburg and Warrington. The gunboat *Tuscumbia* came last. As soon as the *Benton* was discovered by the rebel pickets, they shot a sky-rocket as a signal, then set fire to torches they had prepared, and to some houses, which made it as light as day. It was about 11 o'clock at night when the fleet started. From where we were we could see the rebel soldiers in Vicksburg as plain as day. They threw a shell into the hay on the *Henry Clay* and set it on fire, which made more light. It was a scene not often witnessed; it was simply terrible. Yawls were hauled down below where we were to help pick up those who were about to drown. On the night of the 26th of April there were six transports, with two barges each, loaded with hay, corn and provisions, drifted past Vicksburg and Warrington. They all succeeded in running past except the *Tigress*, which was hit, but towed in by some other vessel, and sank just as it reached shore, just below where the regiment was encamped. Next morning the boys of the 30th went on board and saw the chairs and table floating about in the cabin. It was a sad sight. This took enough boats below the blockade to ferry over the troops of General Grant's army, consisting of the 13th, 15th and 17th corps. General Sherman commanded the 15th corps, General Steele the first division thereof, and the third brigade, to which we belonged, was commanded by General Thayer. He was a kind and noble general. On April 27th we were ordered up to Miliken's Bend to join our division, and camped there until May 1st.

We broke camp on the first day of May and started for Grand Gulf. We went on the Louisiana side of the river, around by Roadway bayou, thence to Smith plantation, which was as fine as any I ever saw in the south. The house was a two story frame, painted white. The walls of the parlor, a room about 20x25 feet, were made into one continuous mirror. The furniture was of corresponding elegance. The plantation was of sandy soil and very fertile. It was afterwards reported that this mansion and other property was destroyed.

Then we passed bayou Videt, then to Perkins' plantation, which was a nice place, and where they had a nice cotton gin full of cotton. It was here that the most of us first saw cotton being baled. We went thence around lake St. Joseph. The scene we beheld while marching along this lake is one which will never be forgotten, so long as we live and retain our memories. Its beauty was sometimes marred by the sight of a venturesome crocodile or alligator, which came out upon the shore, and which often times paid the

penalty by forfeiting its life for its rashness, because it found an irresistible mark for the rifles of some of the boys. We marched on thence to Hardtimes, reaching there the 6th, where we crossed the Mississippi the next day on the transport Silver Ward, being about 6 miles above Grand Gulf. After crossing the Mississippi we crossed the Big Black river, at Hanken's Ferry, thence to Rocky Springs, thence to New Auburn, thence to Raymond, thence to Mississippi Springs, thence to Jackson, where we had quite a fight on the 14th of May. Steele and Tuttle's Divisions were near Pearl river, south and east of Jackson. We engaged a detachment of Joseph E. Johnson's army, under General Walker. We formed on both sides of the Raymond road, and drove them from their position, capturing 18 prisoners and one battery.

On the 15th and 16th we were engaged in destroying and burning the railroad track on the Jackson and Great Northern Railway. On the 18th our division was ordered by General Sherman to advance to the Edwards depot. About dark we came to Bolton Station and were turned to the right and ordered to go to Vicksburg by the upper Jackson road, which crosses the Big Black river bridge at Bridgeport, just beyond Bolton. There was a double log house on a large plantation, which the darkies said was the property of the president of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis. We went to the well and got our canteens filled with water, as the weather was pretty warm, and here was one of the funny things that happen to soldiers. There were thirty or forty bee hives behind and inside of the back yard fence, and you would be surprised to see how quickly they were taken outside of the yard, and away. A soldier would put one on his shoulder and start for the back gate, and by the time he had gotten twenty-five or thirty rods, there would scarcely be a bee in the hive; they came out and flew back to where the hives had been. There were officers riding up to get water, and it was not long before they could not stay on account of the bees. George Fox and John Bickford said, "Sergeant, you take our canteens and water and we will take one of the bee hives," to which I consented. They carried it about a quarter of a mile toward the camp, which was about one half mile away. It is enough to say that the company had plenty of honey that night for supper.

The confederate forces held the important fortified strongholds of Vicksburg, Miss., and Port Gibson, La., on the Mississippi river, which prevented the free navigation of the river and virtually kept united the portions of the confederacy on the east and west sides of the great river.

The object of the union forces under General U. S. Grant was to capture these strongholds and open the river to navigation and sever the confederacy in twain.

The campaign of 1863 was really a continuation and a result of the campaign of 1862 by General Grant. In this latter campaign he had an army of about 30,000 in the vicinity of Oxford, in north Mississippi, which confronted the confederate army under General J. C. Pemberton at Grenada, Miss. The object of this campaign was to hold the confederate army in its front, to force it into battle or follow it towards Vicksburg if necessary, while another union army under General Sherman took passage in the transports at Memphis, Tenn., made a dash down the Mississippi river and attempted to capture Vicksburg, while the confederate army, which really constituted the garrison of Vicksburg, was kept confronted by General Grant's army.

This campaign in 1862 signally failed, although remarkably well planned. The confederate cavalry, under General N. B. Forrest, broke up the lines of communication in west Tennessee and destroyed railroads, while another body of confederate cavalry, under General Earl Van Doren, raided in the rear of General Grant's army at Oxford, Miss., and captured the great depots of supplies at Holly Springs, Miss.

These two raids compelled General Grant to fall back to Memphis, Tenn., to supply his army. The expedition of about 30,000 men and about 60 guns, under General Sherman, had, however, left Memphis, Tenn., before it could be stopped.

After these disasters had overtaken the railroads and supplies of General Grant's army in north Mississippi, General Sherman's expedition, of which we were a part, also failed. He landed at the mouth of the Yazoo river on Christmas day, 1862, and attempted to seize the hills in the rear. He was defeated by a confederate force under General S. D. Lee, and re-embarked his army after two days hard fighting.

Will say right here that there was no set of soldiers that could have taken the place from this point, as the hills were so steep that no set of men could have climbed up them with even a feeble resistance, as the hills are too steep for any human being to climb. General Grant, upon arriving at Memphis about December 31st, 1862, decided to follow General Sherman down the Mississippi river and unite a portion of his army with that of General Sherman's. He, however, had troops enough at his disposal to leave about 32,654 men for duty in Memphis, Tenn., and Corinth, Miss., and

along the Memphis & Charleston railroad, extending in a line along the entire northern portion of the state of Mississippi.

To comprehend the situation thoroughly it is necessary to review briefly the events leading to the successful campaign of the union army during the months of January, February, March and part of April, 1863.

General Grant, from the Louisiana side of the river, and in connection with Admiral Porter's fleet of gun boats and the large number of transports at his disposal, attempted to reach the bluffs or high land of the Yazoo river north of the city of Vicksburg. He did this by cutting the levees of Yazoo Pass on the Mississippi side of the river, nearly opposite Helena, Ark., and forcing his gunboats and transports laden with troops, into the Coldwater and Tallahatchee rivers to get into the Yazoo river. He also attempted a similar movement through Steele's bayou into Deer Creek in trying to reach the Sunflower river, and through it the Yazoo river above Snyder's Bluff. He also attempted to reach the Mississippi river south of Vicksburg from Lake Providence, La., through the bayou into Red river, then up the Mississippi to Vicksburg. The canal on the Louisiana side was also dug, to enable the fleet and army to pass by Vicksburg to the south of the city.

These attempts were energetically made in the face of most adverse circumstances for several months and General Grant was foiled in all of them on the Mississippi side by the energy and sagacity of General Pemberton. This continuous and persistent effort caused General Pemberton to widely separate his troops to oppose and meet these attacks from Greenwood, Miss., on the Yazoo river to Port Gibson, La., a distance of over 300 miles along the Mississippi river front, as also to watch the large forests along the Charleston & Memphis railroad.

General Grant, after all these efforts, then conceived a plan to reach the highlands to the south of Vicksburg. On the 15th of April, 1863, he concentrated his army at Young's Point, La., moving two corps, McClernand's and McPherson's, the 13th and 17th, on the Louisiana side, to the south of Vicksburg and opposite Bruinsburg, Miss., below Grand Gulf at the mouth of Big Black river. He kept Sherman's corps, the 15th, at Young's Point, being about 15,000 men to demonstrate up the Yazoo river and again threaten General Pemberton's right flank, as he had done for several months in an attempt to gain the bluffs north of Vicksburg.

In arranging for the crossing of his army, General Grant was most ably supported by admiral Porter, who, on the night of April

16th, ran by the batteries of Vicksburg with eight gunboats, three transports and two barges.

The transports and barges were filled with coal and provisions. Singularly enough, only one of the transports was sunk in running by the batteries. The Henry Clay was set on fire and sunk, making as fine a war picture as we witnessed while in the service. All of the vessels were more or less damaged but were soon repaired.

Early in the morning of February 2nd, 1863, the Queen of the West, a river transport, ran the blockade and safely passed the rebel batteries. She was the first boat of any kind to run the batteries.

On the night of April 23rd five transports, a gun boat and twelve barges ran the batteries again. Only one transport, the Tigress, and one barge were sunk. The Tigress sank near shore and was raised, repaired and soon ready for service again in helping to ferry the troops over the river at Grand Gulf, Miss.

These two bold efforts demonstrated that the batteries of Vicksburg did not stop the passage of boats down the river. General Grant now had enough boats to cross his army and begin his bold and aggressive campaign to the south of Vicksburg. He, on April 30th, 1863, crossed the two corps, the 13th and 17th, numbering in all about 30,244 men present for duty. On the same day General Sherman, with the first division of the 15th corps, went up the Yazoo river twelve miles north of Vicksburg. Sherman was several days making this demonstration. General Grant also on April 17th, to further mislead General Pemberton, had caused General Grierson to make his raid through Mississippi from La Grange, Tenn., to Baton Rouge, La., breaking the railroads in Mississippi, which was so successfully done.

You will see that General Grant had this campaign thoroughly in his mind, just as a map is to our eyes. It called for troops to meet these several raids in the northern part of General Pemberton's department and this before General Grant crossed the river on the 30th day of April, 1863.

It would be well now to re-examine the relative resources and number of troops with General Grant and General Pemberton at this critical period in the beginning of this great campaign, so successful to the union army and so disastrous to the confederate arms and cause.

General Grant had with him three army corps, the 13th, 15th and 17th. There was present for duty in the three corps, about

53,000 men, and co-operating with General Grant's army was the Mississippi flotilla, commanded by Rear Admiral David D. Porter. It was composed of gunboats, iron clads, rams, prizes, tin clads and various vessels under the head of Union Vessels in the Vicksburg Campaign, carrying about 270 guns. *The Hartford Albatross was one of Farragut's fleet which, during all the time of General Grant's campaign, was above Fort Gibson. General Grant put a high estimate on Porter's fleet in the ferrying of the men and the service done with their guns, although they never silenced a single battery on the bluffs of Vicksburg. He also says that without its assistance, the campaign could not have been made successfully. It could not have been made at all, in the way that it was, with any number of men, without such assistance.

The same official returns show that General Pemberton had at his disposal, in the four months, January to April 30th, an average of 45,763 men. His March returns showed present for duty, 48,829 men and not 18,000 as he said, for he surrendered 31,000 on July 4, 1863.

As soon as General Grant crossed the Mississippi river April 30th, General Pemberton realized what it meant. He re-called the troops he had sent to assist General Bragg in Tennessee in April. They all came back, but were included in his March report. He, however, called for reinforcements and some were sent but never reached him—but were received by General Joseph E. Johnson—on account of the quick movement of Grant in placing his army between those of Generals Pemberton and Johnson. Johnson's army consisted of about 31,226 men present for duty. This movement by Grant showed his great military skill, of which all the world's great generals have spoken of in the highest military terms. General Hood says in his memoirs that it was the grandest move ever made by a general.

As stated before, General Grant crossed the Mississippi river during the day and night of April 30th, 1863, with the corps of McClernand and McPherson, at once pressed his army to the bluffs and on the road toward Port Gibson, twelve miles distant. He encountered the confederates four miles from that town. General Bowen had been sent by General Pemberton to that place some time previous to construct some batteries and mount some guns at Grand Gulf at the mouth of Big Black River, twenty-eight miles from Vicksburg, in case Grant's canal proved a success opposite Vicksburg, on the Louisiana side of the Mississippi river.

On April 28th Admiral Porter attacked the batteries at Grand

Gulf with eight gunboats, but failed to silence them. During that night he ran by the batteries and down the river. Bowen at once made arrangements to resist the landing of Grant's forces below Grand Gulf. Leaving a part of his command to protect the batteries, he moved his troops to cover the two roads leading from Bruinsburg. These troops numbered about 7,500 men and thirteen pieces of artillery. Grant's advances met them about four miles from Port Gibson on the morning of May 1st before daylight. Bowen was also reinforced by a brigade of General Tracy of Stevenson's division and Baldwin's brigade of Smith's division. They lost 787 men and four pieces of artillery. He resisted two lines of battle during the day and was forced back by Grant's men. The confederate troops engaged were a part of Green's Missouri brigade with the 6th Mississippi and a section of Hudson's battery, 775 men; Tracy's brigade and Joseph W. Anderson's Virginia battery, 1516 men; Baldwin's brigade, 1614, and part of Cockrell's brigade. Bowen retreated with main force northward and across bayou Pierre. Baldwin's brigade went through Port Gibson and across both forks of bayou Pierre and joined Bowen between the north fork and Big Black river. Bowen, during the night of May 2nd evacuated Grand Gulf and with General Loring, who came up in advance of his troops, crossed over the Big Black to the Vicksburg side of the river, the union men following the confederate troops to the river.

General Grant, having successfully crossed the Mississippi river and driven the forces under General Bowen north of the Big Black, he established his base of supplies at Grand Gulf at the mouth of the Big Black river. He remained inactive near Hankinson's Ferry until about May 8th, 1863, excepting that he pressed his troops toward the railroad from Vicksburg to Jackson, threatening a crossing at all the ferrys. He also hurried up the 15th corps under General Sherman, which arrived in time to join the 13th and 17th corps in the movement toward Jackson, Miss.

These were active days for both Grant and Pemberton, the one intently and hastily preparing for a bold and aggressive campaign and the other awakening to his great danger and seeing the immediate necessity for concentration of his troops to meet a compact army of about 41,367 men immediately in his vicinity.

The confederates were at all times pressed by Grant's army. For Pemberton to draw reinforcements from any other army was a difficult problem at all times, as each threatened point or army appeared always to be the one of most urgency.

General Pemberton, it seems, never fully comprehended General Grant's campaign until General Bowen was defeated at Port Gibson. Then he began actively to concentrate his army for the defense of Vicksburg and to organize his moveable army to meet Grant. The latter had carefully arranged his campaign and was ready to move forward with the compact army of his command before his antagonists could concentrate an army to oppose him. We see Pemberton was unfortunately situated as he received conflicting telegrams from President Jefferson Davis and General J. E. Johnson, neither conciding with his own views. Davis' idea was to hold Vicksburg at all hazards and telegraphed him to that effect, and if besieged he would be relieved. Johnson's idea was to get reinforcements and to concentrate and beat Grant. Pemberton's idea, as given by Johnson May 12th, was to await attack near Edward's Depot on the railroad, and not get so far from the city as to make it possible for Grant's army to get between him and the city. He believed at first, also, that Grant would cross the Big Black river and at once invest the city. Here is where Grant out-generaled all three of them—Davis, Johnson and Pemberton.

General Pemberton concentrated his entire moveable army first on the west side of Big Black river and later, when he saw Grant's plans develop, he moved it to Edward's depot some twenty miles from Vicksburg, toward Jackson, where it remained till noon of May 15th. He received General Johnson's first dispatch, written May 14th, to move toward Clinton and attack Grant's rear. He said he would do so, but arriving at Edwards he held that he was too weak to go toward Clinton. He called a council of general officers, a majority of whom advised that he should obey Johnson. He however decided that instead of moving east toward Clinton, as ordered, he would move south from Edwards and attack a body of federal troops, said to be at Dillon on Grant's supposed lines of communication with the Mississippi river. General Grant, having been reinforced at Hankinson's Ferry by General Sherman with two divisions of the 15th corps, the first and second, decided that instead of crossing Big Black river and moving directly on Vicksburg, he would only threaten to make this movement but would in fact move directly toward Jackson, Miss., and disperse any reinforcements that might be coming to Pemberton's relief. He executed this plan in a masterly manner, moving his three corps, 41,369 men, on parallel roads about eight miles south of the road, with his right reaching to Raymond. McPherson's corps, the 17th, and McClernand's, the 13th, still threatened Big Black and the rail-

road and Sherman's, the 15th corps, moved between McClelland's and McPherson's. He then, as the movement advanced, adroitly drew McClelland's corps from the Big Black and the railroad and from Pemberton's front in the direction of Raymond.

McPherson first met resistance five miles from Raymond, when he encountered Gregg's brigade of about 2,000 men. He engaged him at once with General Logan's division. Logan defeated him, causing a loss of 514 men. Gregg retreated to Raymond and during the night of May 12th, toward Jackson. Grant determined then to move directly on Jackson, with McPherson's corps, via Clinton to the north of Raymond on the railroad, leaving Sherman to follow Gregg through Raymond, toward Jackson, the two corps arriving before Jackson on May 14th, one from the west and another from the south. General Joseph E. Johnson, arriving in Jackson about dark, on the evening of May 13, the evening before the arrival of Sherman's and McPherson's corps, found everything in confusion. He learned that Gregg had been defeated at Raymond the day before and that several divisions of federal troops were at Clinton between Jackson and Pemberton's army. Two brigades of South Carolina troops, Generals Walker and Colquett's, which with Gregg's brigade, numbered about 10,000 at his disposal. As soon as he learned the situation, he sent the following dispatch to General Pemberton, then west of the Big Black at Bovina, while his army was at Edward's depot: "I have lately arrived and find that Major General Sherman is between us with four divisions at Clinton. It is important to establish communications that you may be reinforced. If practicable, come up in his rear at once. To beat a detachment, would be of great value. All the troops you can quickly assemble should be brought. Time is all important."

This dispatch was sent in triplicate by different messengers. One of the messengers was one of Grant's spies who put it in Grant's hands the next day, May 14th. On that day the corps of Sherman and McPherson, arrived in front of Jackson and had a sharp little fight; Sherman being on the right near Pearl river. General Johnson saw at once that he could not hold the place, and gave orders for the evacuation of Jackson. He moved north toward Canton about six miles and sent messengers to Pemberton, advising him of the evacuation of Jackson, and of his own location; and still impressing upon Pemberton the importance of having his reinforcements. This dispatch did not reach Pemberton until after his defeat at Champion Hill.

On the morning of May 15th, Johnson received Pemberton's dispatch dated 5:40 p. m. at Edwards, May 14th, to the effect that Pemberton had changed his plans and would not go, as he had previously stated, toward Clinton, but would on May 15th, move with his entire army to Dillon on the main road from Raymond, and Port Gibson, seven and one-half miles below Raymond, and nine and one-half miles from Edward's depot, to cut General Grant's communications, and force Grant to attack him, as he felt he was too weak to attack Grant or cut his way through to Jackson. General Johnson at once sent word to Pemberton in substance that he was leaving Jackson, and going to march, to obey his, Johnson's, orders and that he would move from Edwards in direct line of Brownville, leaving Bolton on his right. Grant, having possession of Jackson May 14th, at once had Sherman begin the destruction of all public property.

So soon as he had Johnson's first dispatch on May 14th, and ordered Pemberton to move so as to effect a junction north of the railroad. Pemberton, receiving this dispatch at 6:30 a. m. on the 16th, the day of battle, replied, telling Johnson where he was, and that he had issued orders to reverse his northward course, rendering his movement for a junction by way of Raymond, impracticable, on account of the order of the 13th to Pemberton, in Grant's possession, through a spy. It gave Grant the key to the confederate plan of campaign, and he at once with great skill, began to concentrate his army to meet probable movements of Pemberton to comply with his superior's orders, supposing that he would obey it. He knew that Pemberton could not execute the order with success owing to the location of his own troops. With this great key in his possession, he had a great advantage over Pemberton, and his army was in admirable position to concentrate, and counteract any movement of Pemberton. He ordered McPherson to retrace his steps rapidly toward Bolton, it being the nearest point that Johnson could reach Pemberton if he obeyed the order from his position on the Canton road. He also ordered McClernand to move his corps toward Bolton. Gen. Blair, of Sherman's corps, was also ordered to move toward Bolton so on the afternoon of May 15th, two divisions of McPherson's corps, four divisions of McClernand's corps, and one division of Sherman's corps were marching almost in line of battle to concentrate at Bolton. Their movements were afterwards changed so that McClernand had one division moving on the main Clinton and Edwards road in front of McPherson's two divisions; the divisions of Osterhaus and

Carr, moving on what was known as the middle Raymond road, so on the afternoon of May 16th the seven divisions were moving toward Edwards depot instead of toward Bolton. General Sherman was left with the first division of the 15th corps in Jackson to tear up the railroads and destroy other public property and then to follow later. These seven divisions now rapidly concentrating for battle, and on converging roads, numbered as by latest reports, April 30, 1863, 33,551 men, leaving out the losses at Port Gibson, Raymond and Jackson, amounting to about 1,617 men.

Pemberton, about noon on May 15th, moved his army of 35,500 men in three divisions, from the line of battle in front of Edward's depot, facing east, on the main Edwards and Clinton road. He could not move on the direct road to Dillon, as a heavy rain had fallen on the night of May 14th and had caused Baker's creek to rise and wash away the bridge on that road. This caused delay and forced his army to be put in motion after midday.

The confederate army moved on the Edwards and Clinton road in an easterly direction to a point about a mile from the Champion House, where the road to Clinton and Bolton turned abruptly to the north for about a mile before again resuming an easterly direction near the Champion House. This is a very important point in the description of the battle as it is where the middle Raymond road comes into the Clinton and Edwards road on which the divisions of Osterhaus and Carr were moving toward Edwards and were encamped on the night of May 15th. It is also the point where a country road continues almost due south and in prolongation of the Clinton road in its southerly direction before turning west again. This country road ran from one to one and a half miles south before entering the south Raymond road, upon which the divisions of A. J. Smith and F. P. Blair were moving from Raymond to Edwards. At the intersection of these roads, via Clinton and middle Raymond, one mile from the Champion House, is where Pemberton's army left the Edwards and Clinton road, as also the middle Raymond road, moving to the south to get on the south Edwards and Raymond road, the one Pemberton intended to move his army on from Edwards. His army marched until after midnight. The front division, Loring's, passed out of the cross road and turned east on the Raymond road and went towards Raymond, about a mile and a half from Mrs. Ellison's house. The rear divisions, Bowen's and Stevenson's, found themselves on this country road when they went into bivouac after midnight. All three divisions were strung out on this country road and on the south Raymond and Edwards road.

The rear of Pemberton's army was at the intersection of these three roads. The condition of affairs were very singular on the night of May 15th, when the two armies were in bivouac. Grant knew what Pemberton's move would probably be. The three columns were moving, as already stated, almost in line of battle in supporting distance on three converging roads towards Edwards and with a fixed purpose to give battle and forestall any movement of Pemberton.

The union army encamped on each road about three miles from the confederate army, with orders to make an early start on the morning of May 16th. Grant was displaying quickness, decision and thorough knowledge of grand tactics in the handling of his troops and based on what his enemy would probably do, founded on the delivery of the dispatch by the spy. As stated, the morning of May 16th found the confederates strung out for about two and one-half miles on two roads. As the army had marched nearly all night, Pemberton decided to await some information before he began his march again. He sent out scouts on all the roads. The first information was received from south Raymond road on which Smith and Blair were moving. Skirmishing began about 7:30 a. m. Cannonading began on this road soon afterward and it was soon apparent that Grant's army was on each road and in force. A little after sunrise Pemberton received an order from Johnson to move north of the railroad so that he could form a junction with him. He informed him his move southward would not do as he had evacuated Jackson and moved north and could not join him by the way of Raymond. Pemberton at once gave orders to reverse his order of march to get across Baker's creek and to Edwards so that he could be in a position to form a junction with Johnson. The roadway was cleared by 9 o'clock, but by that time it was evident that General Grant's army was close at hand and advancing and was bent on battle. He had surprised Pemberton, who then decided to form a line of battle on the cross roads connecting the two Raymond roads. It took some time to do this and Loring's division was drawn back from the south Raymond road and formed so as to cover this road and the military road leading southwest, and connect with Bowen's division to his left, and the latter with Stevenson's division to his left. This battle formation made the confederate line about one and a half miles long and put Stevenson's left at the intersection of the three roads, one mile from the Champion House.

Lee's skirmishers were out on the middle Raymond road a mile

away and were also at the Champion House. Lee, instead of following the reverse of the confederate army back to Edwards, as was intended, had been compelled to form a line of battle at 8 a. m. and was engaged with Logan's division of the 17th corps. They were aggressive and caused Lee to gradually fall back. He notified the troops on his right of the necessity of this move, at the same time reporting to General Stevenson, his division commander. The confederate line of battle facing east, confronted the two divisions of Osterhaus and Carr on the middle Raymond road and the divisions of A. J. Smith and Blair on the south Raymond road. The massing of troops to the left of the confederate army, facing east, as reported by S. D. Lee and the beginning of his movement to his left to counteract it, soon developed the fact that the battle was not to be fought as had been expected, but that a formidable attack was being precipitated on a new line at right angles to the first line of battle and by three divisions, to-wit: Hovey, of the 13th corps, Logan's and Crocker's of the 17th, numbering about 16,663 men. Pemberton did not realize his condition until too late, and as the skirmishing had begun on the two south roads first, he felt that the main attack would be delivered there, but General Grant had them hold the Confederates in their immediate front until it was too late to move these confederate troops in time to prevent the disaster and until the more vigorous attack was made on Pemberton's left flank by the wide awake and skillful McPherson, and later by Grant himself. Stevenson, commanding Pemberton's left division, soon saw the magnitude of the flank move of Grant and began forming a new line of battle. Though he was constantly and hotly engaged between 9:30 and 11 a. m., he could not impress the immediate danger on Pemberton. It is now necessary at this point to give the topography of the new battlefield that was to be, facing north, instead of the one Pemberton expected with his army facing east on the cross roads and confronting the four divisions then in his front, and in the morning, nearer to him than the troops marching to Clinton towards Edwards.

As already stated there were two roads leading to Edwards, the south road, and the other branching off to the west from the road leading almost due north to Bolton on the railroad and nearly half way. The Clinton and Edwards road ran a half mile south of the railroad and in a westerly direction until near the Champion House, half way between Bolton and Edwards. Baker creek, near the Champion House, runs north of the railroad in a westerly direction for a little over a mile when it turns almost due south. The change

of direction in the creek caused the country, beginning at the Champion House, to become rougher and more undulating, more hilly and broken, with deep ravines. What is known as Champion Hills begins near the house and the highest point of the hills, is one half mile northwest of the house. This point too is on a line almost at right angles with the hills, spurs running off to the west toward the creek and Edwards depot. A main spur also runs almost due south and crosses both the middle and south Raymond roads. There are spurs running north from the main spur running toward Edwards, west in the woods. To get over this hill, at the Champion House, the Clinton and Edwards road turned northwest half a mile, and when it reaches the highest point it runs due south half a mile, when it drops to the middle Raymond road, turns westerly again toward the creek and Edwards and the two roads become one and the same road. This road now runs one and one-half miles down a gentle slope almost west to the bridge over Baker creek, and is from a half to a quarter of a mile from the top of the ridge of hills where the battle was fought and decided. Between this ridge and the road for about a mile or more, are minor ridges and ravines. It should be stated also that when the Clinton and Edwards road, after going a mile from the Champion House, turns westerly toward Edwards, that a country road continues in a southerly direction to the south Raymond road, and it was on this cross road that Pemberton's first line of battle was formed. McPherson's troops then forming on an open field pushing forward with his own skirmishers, and with Hovey's division forcing Lee back to the hills and woods. He was forced back over a mile and a half from his first position in the morning and until about 11 a. m. when the battle opened so heavily he had to stop in order to hold his lines. The development of McPherson was so rapid that Stevenson before 12 m. had to take his right brigade, Barton's, entirely out of line, and move it rapidly to the left in the rear of Cummins and Lee to confront a part of McPherson's corps, Logan's division, which had already turned Lee's left, and was virtually between Lee and the bridge. All this was going on between 10 a. m. and 12 m. About 12 m. the battle opened with great fury, the divisions of Logan and Hovey falling with all their strength on Lee and Cummins' brigades. Stevenson's brigade of Logan's division had already gained the woods on the spur running to Baker creek, and on Lee's left and between Lee and the bridge over Baker creek. It was here that Logan had Lee's brigade cut off if he had known it, but in withdrawing Stevenson's

brigade to help Hovey, opened the way for Lee's retreat and he made good his escape.

The attitude of the two armies about 12 o'clock, when the battle opened with great fury on Pemberton's left and Grant's right, may be stated as follows: It is well to describe more minutely the attitude of the union army under Grant's right. It has already been stated that four divisions, Osterhaus, Carr, A. J. Smith and Blair's under General McClelland, which composed the center and left of Grant's army took scarcely any part in the battle until it was decided. Osterhaus and Carr arrived on the field about 3:30 p. m. and on their arrival, finally, with the concentrated fire of Hovey's and McPherson's artillery, caused Bowen's divisions to fall back. These two divisions, under Grant's orders, took up the pursuit, but the arrival of two of Loring's brigades about three or four o'clock, between the Edwards and Bolton roads and Baker's creek, held them in check for a short time and gave the defeated confederates a chance to cross the creek at the ford on the lower Raymond road. General Loring moved his three brigades around on the south Raymond road and united his forces a few days later with General J. E. Johnson at or near Jackson, Miss. He did not go into Vicksburg with Pemberton's army after the battle. It was different, however, with Hovey and McPherson on Grant's right, Hovey being in front. As soon as he saw the confederates he at once formed in line of battle and began to push out his skirmishers, and McPherson, who was early in the front, hurried up his two divisions, Logan's and Crocker's, and began placing them in an open field near the railroad to the right of Hovey. A request was sent back to Grant at Clinton to hurry to the front, and that officer, by 7 a. m. was moving rapidly toward Champion Hill. The road was cleared of all trains so the troops could move rapidly to the front.

About 10:30 McPherson ordered Hovey's division to move directly against the high points of the hill, while Logan's division, three brigades, Leggett, Smith and Stevenson's, was in the open field in two lines of battle, almost at right angles to Hovey's and facing the south. Roger's battery was between Smith and Stevenson toward the right. Hovey formed his division on both sides of the road near Champion House. McGinnis on the right with the eleventh, twenty-fourth, thirty-fourth and forty sixth Indiana regiments, and the twenty-ninth Wisconsin in two lines of battle, with the eleventh Indiana south of the road. Black's brigade was formed to the left of McGinnis and south of the Clinton and Edwards road, and the angle formed by this road and the middle Ray-

mond road. Also in two lines of battle, the forty-seventh Indiana, fifty-sixth Ohio, and the twenty-fourth and twenty-eighth Iowa regiments. Leggett's brigade of Logan's division was immediately to the right of McGinnis. McPherson's second division, Crocker's, was coming up rapidly, as the formation of Hovey and Logan was about completed and ready to attack. The confederate skirmishers under Lee were driven in by 10:45 a. m. on the Bolton road and also from the open field. General Cummins had no skirmishers in his front. He had moved so rapidly to the left that his skirmishers could not follow his movements. The union line of battle was complete from left to right and at 11:30 a. m. the two divisions of Hovey and Logan advanced to attack. By 12 o'clock the battle was at its height. The road from the Champion House, as already stated, ran southward half a mile to the high point of the hill and thence due south half a mile to the middle Raymond road, so that Hovey's division swung the right brigade to the left and the left brigade to the right, forming in crescent shape, as it approached the confederate lines of battle, which made a right angle at the high point. McGinnis' brigade, as it advanced gradually, came in line with Logan's division facing south. His brigade crowded nearer the angle on the north side and gradually occupied the ravines and ridges close to the confederate position. The brigade being in double line of battle, made a rush on the west side of the angle held by the thirty-ninth and thirty-fourth Georgia and after a very short and desperate struggle, drove back these two regiments, capturing quite a number of prisoners and four pieces of artillery. Having captured this portion of the lines, the eleventh Indiana attacking on the east side and also Black's brigade, it enfiladed the lines of the thirty-sixth Georgia on the Clinton road after it had entered the Raymond road and resumed its western direction towards Edward's depot about four miles distant. The union troops, after penetrating some short distance into the woods, also enfiladed the right of S. D. Lee's brigade, causing the two right regiments, the twentieth and thirty-first Alabama, to fall back to a ridge some 400 yards in the rear of the 56th and 57th Georgia regiments at the intersection of the middle Raymond and Clinton roads. Also had to change front so as to face north to protect Waddell's battery consisting of six guns, in the south angle made by the two roads. Lee, after arriving with two regiments on the right, thought he had repulsed the attack of Leggett and Smith in his front. He had to withdraw his entire brigade to save them, placing it on a ridge between his first line, facing the open field, and the Edwards and

Clinton road one half mile in his rear, as Stevenson's brigade of Logan's division had turned his left flank. This line was a continuation of the line on which the 20th and 21st Alabama regiments had been carried, which had been occupied by Cummins' Georgia brigade. The carrying of the high point of the hill by McGinnis' brigade of Hovey's division and the forced change of position on the right and left of the angle by Cummins and Lee's brigades took some time, probably from one to one and a half hours, and was marked by the most desperate fighting on both sides, ground being taken and retaken several times. Waddell's battery was at the cross roads doing splendid service. At 1:30 p. m. the 30th Iowa of Thayer's brigade captured Waddell's battery at the cross roads. Stevenson repulsed Barton's attack and cut him off from the confederate troops on his right, Barton moving to his left and crossing the bridge towards Edwards. Stevenson, after gaining the road in the rear of the confederate line of battle, saw part of Cummins' troops reforming and those of Bowen's division coming up in the distance. During all this time desperate fighting had been going on. McGinnis had called for help and two regiments of Sanford's brigade, Crocker's division, had reinforced him and the other two regiments of Sanford's brigade had reinforced Leggett and Smith. Hovey, seeing the desperate condition in his front by the approach of Bowen's division, had called hastily for help. Grant, as Crocker was not then fully up, ordered Logan to move his division to the left to help Hovey. Stevenson, of Logan's division, who had captured and crossed the road in the rear of Lee, was recalled, but had he been left where he was he would have captured Lee's entire brigade, but he was hurried to the rear of Smith and Leggett to be ready to aid in turning the union disaster, then appearing imminent, by the driving back of Hovey and Crocker's brigades before Bowen. The union troops made a desperate stand on the slope of the hill toward the Champion House. Sixteen guns of the 1st Missouri battery, Schofield's Ohio battery and Dillon's Wisconsin battery were placed on the ridge in an open field, so as to infilade the entire line of Bowen's division. The firing of the two lines of battle could be distinctly seen, and this terrible artillery fire showered shot and shell on the entire line of the confederates. About four p. m. the troops of Osterhaus and Carr were approaching the middle Raymond road in formidable line of battle with their skirmishers in front. Bowen called for help, but Loring had not come with reinforcements. A few confederate guns were opened on the approaching line, and the 12th Louisiana

was sent to check them, but they came steadily along, and the confederates had to fall back to prevent being cut off by this formidable new line of Osterhaus and Carr approaching at right angles. The two brigades, in falling back, moved directly toward the lower end on the south Raymond road. Beaufort's brigade of Loring's division appeared in the rear of the Clinton and Edwards road, about the time Stevenson's brigade of Logan's division had returned to its former position. After crossing the Edwards road in the rear of Lee a little after 12 m., it had now returned and had again crossed in the rear of Lee, who was fighting to the left of Bowen. The day had been lost to the confederates. Stevenson had orders from Pemberton to retreat before Loring's arrival. Bowen moved directly toward the lower ford, passing to the south of Loring's two brigades. Lee, of Stevenson's division, was still fighting after the withdrawal of Bowen on the right and north of the Edwards road. Seeing Stevenson of Logan's division had again gotten to his rear, Lee withdrew one-half mile to the Edwards road and formed the left of Featherstone's brigade, and reported to General Loring, the senior officer on the field.

General Pemberton, after the disaster at Champion Hill, withdrew his army across Black river, the union troops following leisurely in pursuit, crossing Baker creek both on the lower Raymond and Clinton road and the Clinton and Jackson road.

On the 17th Pemberton tried to hold the "Tete de pont" at Big Black with Vaughan's brigade of fresh troops and Bowen's division. This also resulted in a disaster and the loss of additional guns and many prisoners. The confederates were very much demoralized and soon broke in their efforts to cross the bridge. The confederate troops on the west bank covered the disorderly flight, enabling most of the troops on the east side of the river to get over. Pemberton then directed Stevenson to withdraw all the troops within the trench line of the city of Vicksburg. It must be considered however, that the campaign of Grant, from the time he conceived it, was masterly and has no equal in this or any other war. It is true he had great resources, but he used them as only a great general could. This was a hard fought battle in which the confederates lost very heavily.

The bridge at Big Black River was burned by the rebels. Our pontoon train was brought up and at once put in place, being finished by night. We began to cross about 7 or 8 o'clock. Fires were made of pine knots, which made it about as light as day. It was picturesque to see the bridges swing to and fro in the light of

the torches, as the soldiers crossed over them. About 10 o'clock p. m. we reached the Bentonville road. Here we halted and were given about two hours to close the columns and then we resumed our march toward Vicksburg. The following day we skirmished some and drove the "Johnnies" into the outer works, about two miles from the main works. Here the road forks, the left branch being the main Jackson road and the right branch was called the Cemetery Road, entering the city near the cemetery. Our division, the first of the 15th Corps, commanded by General Steele, in person, was ordered to take the right hand road and work our way down the bluff to make connection with the fleet on the Mississippi river, above and to the right of our army. This was about 4 o'clock on the 18th of May. A rail fence was thrown open to let the soldiers pass through and while we were passing through the fence, we saw Generals Grant and Sherman standing by one of the corners, and a ball from the rebels killed one of General Grant's orderlies. General Grant was smoking a cigar, as he usually was. We drove the Johnnies to the main line and had quite a fight that evening. Had three killed and eight wounded. This was our first loss after the city was surrounded. The 15th corps was on the extreme right of the army. The first division, under command of General Steele, was on the right, and the third brigade was on the extreme right of the Army of the Tennessee.

On the 19th General Grant ordered an assault. Our troops reached the rebel works but could not cross over, as the ranks were so thin. We lost one man killed and eight wounded. The 20th and 21st were spent strengthening our breastworks and on the 22nd, we made a memorable bayonet charge resulting in a loss in not to exceed 15 minutes time of 78 killed and wounded. Our brave Colonel Abbott and our beloved Major Milligan were among those killed.

Following this engagement the investment of Vicksburg was begun and the work of the siege was carried on until the surrender of Pemberton on July 4th, 1863. Thirty-two Iowa regiments were present at the siege of Vicksburg. The same troops that had marched two hundred miles in a little over a fortnight, and won six battles in as many days, was now ready to take Vicksburg by siege or storm. The attempt to take the city and thus free the waters of the Mississippi river, had already cost the union army ten thousand killed and wounded, and other lives were ready for the sacrifice and the army of the Tennessee urged General Grant

to assault the lines at once. The morning of May 19th saw the union army forming a semi-circle line outside the fortifications of Vicksburg. Sherman held the right, McPherson the center and McClernand the left. The investment was not quite complete. There was a gap on the left for a few days, but later, when that was closed, the union line was nearly eight miles long. In front of it were fortifications, pronounced by General Sherman to be stronger than the works of Savastopol. The soldiers defending them were veterans and on their own soil. Outside the lines of their entrenchments, the rebels, under General Joseph E. Johnson, were rapidly collecting a second army along Black river to attack General Grant's rear. It was a boast in the south that Grant, placing himself between the armies, was lost. In fact the gathering of the second army in Grant's rear was a pertinent factor in determining him to assault the seemingly impregnable works. The main redoubts were ten feet, with ditches in front seven or eight feet deep, making the top of the parapet about fifteen feet high and were about twenty-five to twenty-eight feet thick. The entrenchments on the whole line were ten feet thick and five feet high, with trenches in front about four feet deep. There were 128 cannons, not including those facing the river, defending this strong position.

The country about was all hills, cane-breaks and deep ravines. Nature aided the rebels in making Vicksburg the most impregnable position on the continent.) It was pronounced by Pemberton the most important point to the confederacy. The failure on the 19th did not cool the ardor of either the soldiers or commanders. The position of Johnson's army in the rear was becoming a terrible menace. If Vicksburg could be taken by assault, the union army could suddenly turn on Johnson and destroy them. At 2 o'clock on the morning of May 22nd was set as the time for the second attempt to storm the works. From daylight of that morning until the moment for assault every cannon of the besieging line poured its thunders of shot and shell into the forts in front. Then the union line advanced from behind the hills where they were lying and began a long and desperate assault on the forts and lines now ablaze with rebel musketry. Colonel Charles H. Abbott was killed in this assault while gallantly leading his 30th Iowa through the storm of bullets.

This assault of the 22nd of May, despite the heroism of the army, was a failure. The works were too strong to be taken by storm and in the darkness the lines were withdrawn and the siege by

sappers and miners began. In the second assault General Grant lost more than four thousand men, killed and wounded. Now commenced the kind of a conflict unequaled in the history of warfare. Every man in the investing line became an army engineer day and night. The soldiers worked at digging narrow, zigzag approaches to the rebel works. Entrenchments, rifle pits and dirt caves were made in every conceivable direction. When entrenchments were safe and finished, still others, yet farther in advance, were made, as if by magic, in a single night. Other zigzag underground saps and mines were made for explosion under forts. Every day the regiments foot by foot, yard by yard, approached nearer the strongly armed rebel works. The soldiers got so they bored like gophers and beavers, with a spade in one hand and a gun in the other. The pickets were not squads of soldiers, but the whole regiment filled the extremely advanced trenches all the time, being relieved only in the night. The regiments poured a constant fire of musketry into the embrasures and over the parapets of the forts. Day and night was heard the ceaseless firing of roaring musketry, while batteries of artillery often joined in the midnight chorus, and the shells from the gunboats and mortars rose into the air like burning comets and fell into the devastated city. It was a wonderful spectacle at night to see the fuse from the shells—and you could see them plainly—the comet or star-like streams of fire and then hear them coming down into the doomed city. We used to watch them while on picket at night. The rifle pits of the two armies were now so close that the pickets talked with each other and traded tobacco for coffee. It was a trick of our boys to put their hats on the ramrods of their guns and hold them up just above the headlogs and see how quickly some Johnnie would fire at them; and they would nearly always hit it if above the log. Our boys would be watching for them and if they saw a rebel put his head up above their works to see if he had hit some Yank, as he supposed it was, they would pull on him, and we were told after the surrender that they often hit them.

Before we got so close to their works, the rebel batteries would shell us quite often at night and I think all of the boys in the regiment will never forget old "Whistling Dick" that threw those long, sharp pointed shells into our camp, and sometimes clear over into Walnut Hill. After we got so close to their works the sharpshooters kept them from firing very often.

When the rebels surrendered July 4th some of us went into their lines about 10 a. m. and saw how our bullets had scarred up the

carriages of the heavy guns. The thought came, how did anyone live who got in front of the port holes. A gunner, when asked how they escaped death, said that it got so that if any one tried to fire either of the guns it was nearly sure death. When our soldiers would see the port hole darkened there were from five to ten ready to shoot into it. While we lay there fighting our men were given a better opportunity for becoming good marksmen than they would have had without such practice, and it helped our army ever afterwards, as shown at Lookout Mountain, Resaca and Atlanta, Ga. We suppose that no time in America was ever flour, meal, meat, molasses and other things to live on so high as they were at Vicksburg in 1863 when we were besieging the city. Flour was said to be \$1000 a barrel, meal \$140 per bushel, molasses \$12 a gallon, beef \$2.50 per pound; mule meat \$1 a pound and said by the rebel soldiers to be scarce at that.

We now often think of the hard times we had in the service and during the siege of Vicksburg. Of course we had plenty to eat, while our brother Johnnies did not. While we were out in the trenches at night we used to talk to each other, after fighting all day. In the evening when everything had stopped for the day, some of our men or some of the Johnnies would yell, "hello Johnnie" or "hello Yank," "how did you enjoy the day?" The other would say "Fine;" then some one would say, "Johnnie, how do you like mule meat?" and they answer "Fine;" then "How do you like beef dried on the bone?" to which they would reply "Not so well; it is too close to the bone to be good." Then some one would say, "Come over and we will give you some 'sow belly' to fry it in." They would reply, "We can't eat meat alone;" then the reply was, "We will give you some hardtack." Then they would reply, "The tack you sent over today was so hard we could not chew it." So you see how soon those on both sides forgot their troubles when night came, but in the morning about daylight, when the business of the day was about to open, we would say, "Watch out Johnnie, and hunt your hole," and things were on in earnest for the day. When night came again probably the Johnnies would say, "Yanks, when are you going into Vicksburg?" and we would always say, "On the 4th of July we will dine in your city." We thought we would but were mistaken in this, that we had to go in pursuit of Joseph E. Johnson, but a part of the army, General Logan's division, entered Vicksburg on the 4th of July. The rest of the army was after Johnson, out about Jackson. A few days before he concluded to surrender, General Pemberton had his

last communication with Johnson relative to a joint operation, in which Johnson was to attack Grant's army at Haines' Bluff and Pemberton was to take advantage of this to escape with his army to the south and southeast by the way of Hankinson's and Baldwin's ferry roads.

Johnson moved down toward Haines' Bluff to carry out his part of the program, though it was hopeless from the first, since fully one-half of Grant's army was stationed there behind strong works. When Pemberton felt the pulse of his own army, with reference to the project, he found them so unanimously against it that he knew it was doomed to failure from the outset. His commanding officers from Major down to Colonel, all reported that their men were famished and worn out by long labor and tense excitement so they were physically unfit for any other duty than to simply stand in their trenches and fire. The result was the calling of a council of war at Pemberton's headquarters on the night of July 2nd, 1863. The council, every one of those present, reported that their works had been terribly battered, many of their guns had been dismantled and that the immediate troops in front of them had securely planted themselves where they could reach their works in at least a minutes time after the charge began, so that it was hopeless to expect to stop them. The place was at the mercy of the federals whenever they decided that it was worth the expenditure of life. There was no doubt that the federals had mines ready to spring, which would make effective breaches at several places. After hearing all these reports, which were all of one character, General Pemberton said that he had lost all hope of being relieved by General Johnson and had considered every possible plan and other ways to his mind, but there were but two alternatives, either to surrender while they had ammunition enough left to give the right to demand terms or to sell their lives as dearly as possible, in what all knew to be a hopeless effort to cut their way through the union lines. He therefore said that he would ask each officer to give his vote on the question, surrender or not. When this vote was taken beginning with the junior officers present, all voted to surrender except two, Major General Baldwin and Brigadier General S. D. Lee, who gave no reason for their negative vote. After the vote General Pemberton said, "Well, gentleman, I have heard your vote and I agree with your almost unanimous decision, though my own preference would be to put myself at the head of my troops and make a desperate effort to cut our way through the enemy. This is my only hope of saving myself from the shame and disgrace.

Far better would it be for me to die at the head of my army, even in vain, to face the enemy's lines, than to surrender it and leave, and meet the abuse that will be heaped upon me. But my duty is to sacrifice myself to save the army which has nobly done its duty in defending Vicksburg. I therefore concur with you and shall offer to surrender the army on the 4th day of July." There were objections to this date but General Pemberton said: "I am a northern man and know my people. I know their peculiar weakness, and their national vanity. I know we can get better terms on the Fourth of July than any other day of the year. We must sacrifice our pride to these considerations."

The following is Pemberton's note asking terms:

HEADQUARTERS, VICKSBURG, MISS., July 3rd, 1863.

MAJOR GENERAL U. S. GRANT, COMMANDING U. S. FORCES:

GENERAL:—I have the honor to propose to you an armistice of several hours, with the view of arranging terms for the capitulation of Vicksburg. To this end, if agreeable to you, I will appoint three commissioners to meet a like number to be named by yourself, at such a place and hour today as you may find convenient. I make this proposition to save further effusion of blood, which must otherwise be shed to a frightful extent, feeling myself fully able to maintain my position for a yet indefinite period. This communication will be handed to you under a flag of truce, by Major General J. S. Bowen.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. C. PEMBERTON, Lieutenant General.

General Bowen came out in front of General A. J. Smith, to whom he delivered the letter, and asked to see General Grant. This request was refused as the commander of the union army could treat with no less a personage than the commander of the opposing force. Bowen, being a regular army officer, realized the force of this, and suggested a meeting between Pemberton and Grant. To this Grant acceded, sending a verbal message to the effect that if Pemberton desired, he would meet him in front of McPherson's corps, at three o'clock in the afternoon. Grant also sent the following written reply:

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,

IN THE FIELD NEAR VICKSBURG, MISS., July 3rd, 1863.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL J. C. PEMBERTON,

COMMANDING CONFEDERATE FORCES:

GENERAL:—Your note of this date is just received, proposing an armistice for several hours for the purpose of arranging terms

of capitulation, through commissioners to be appointed, etc. The useless effusion of blood you propose stopping by this course can be ended at any time you choose by an unconditional surrender of the city and garrison. Men who have shown so much endurance and courage as those now in Vicksburg will always challenge the respect of any adversary, and I can assure you they will be treated with all respect due to prisoners of war. I do not favor the proposition of appointing commissioners to arrange terms of capitulation because I have no terms other than those indicated above. I am, General,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT, Major General.

After the interview between Pemberton and Grant ended, the latter agreed to send a letter giving final terms by that night. The morning of July 4th was a fine morning. After 8 o'clock the Johnnies came out and laid around on their works. We talked with them as friends, until about 10 o'clock. Then they fell in line and marched outside the works and stacked their arms and placed their flags on a stack of guns. There were two sets of colors left in our front. It was a great sight to see. When they were stacking arms one could hardly help feeling sorry for them, to see the humiliation they had to go through. They were all with spare faces, lean and haggard, and show their overwork, being in the ditches for forty-seven days and nights.

Their surrender was a great thing to the union army. There were surrendered 32,000 prisoners, 173 cannons and 60,000 small arms. This was a hard blow on the confederacy; it and the victory at Gettysburg the same day, ought to have ended the war. But there was lots of hard fighting and marching after that.

This was one of the greatest campaigns ever made. We had marched over two hundred miles, fought six successful battles, waded swamps and bayous, and lived five days on one day's rations.

The union loss was 10,142. The confederate loss 9,091. Iowa had the second most troops of any other state, a total of thirty regiments. Illinois alone had more, having fifty-five.

Without opportunity to see the captured city, the regiment was hastily marched toward Jackson, and at Brandon had a sharp little fight, and destroyed five miles of railroad track. We returned to Black River bridge where we went into camp.

We lay in camp at Black River, Mississippi, doing picket duty. The health of the regiment was poor, fever and diarrhoea being prevalent. On the 22nd of September the first division of the 15th corps, to which we belonged, General Osterhaus being in command,

and Colonel Williams of the 4th Iowa being in command of the brigade, we broke camp about 4 o'clock and marched for Vicksburg. On the next day we embarked on transports for Memphis, Tenn., arriving there about the 28th of September. We marched to Mercer on the Southern railroad; thence to Grand Junction; thence to Milltown, then on the 8th of October we arrived at Corinth, Miss., thence to Barnesville, thence to Iuka on the 10th, fighting at Doltion station on the 20th and at Cherokee station on the 21st, where we had quite a hard fight. The regiment lost 29 men killed and wounded. Among the killed was our beloved Colonel Torrence.

The last report of Colonel Torrence was at Iuka, and is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS, 30TH REGIMENT IOWA VOLUNTEERS,
IUKA, MISS., October 13th, 1863.

N. B. BAKER, Adjutant General of Iowa:

Accompanying this you will receive two flags worn out in the service. They were carried by the 30th Iowa during their marches, a distance of 5,700 miles between October 26, 1862, and October 10, 1863. They were carried in the following named battles to-wit: Chicakasaw Bayou, December 26 and 28, 1862; Arkansas Post, January 10 and 11, 1863; Jackson, Miss., May 14, 1863; the siege of Vicksburg from May 18 to July 4, 1863; Clinton, Miss., July 11, 1863; Jackson Hill, July 12, 13, 14 and 15, 1863; Brandon Hill, July 18, 1863. It is the wishes of the regiment that you forward them to the State Historical Society, there to be subject to the orders of the commanding officer of the regiment.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. N. G. TORRENCE, Colonel Commanding.

The death of Colonel Torrence occurred in the following manner: Wheeler and Lee's divisions of cavalry, who were opposing us, had our uniforms on and were thus able to get close in before discovered. Our pickets opened fire on them but were driven in pell mell, a few being taken prisoners. Colonel Torrence was in his saddle at once, sounding the alarm, "To arms! To arms!" A heavy line of skirmishers was at once sent out. The regiment was moved rapidly by the left flank in columns of fours, a short distance. We had out-traveled the skirmishers who had to advance through brush and timber. The regiment was halted, front faced, and some began firing. Colonel Torrence discovered blue uniforms and at once commanded, "Cease firing! you are killing our own men." Geo. Anderson, of Co. C, who was just ready to fire, called to the Colonel, saying: "Don't you see their wooden canteens?" That instant the Colonel fell dead from his horse. The surprise

somewhat confused the regiment, which fell back, but at once reformed and drove them from the field, and retook the Colonel's body. His watch, pocket book and papers were afterwards found in a dead rebel's haversack. His faithful horse was sent home, to Keokuk, with the Colonel's body, in care of George Zion, who was the Colonel's orderly.

Lieutenant Colonel Roberts, who succeeded in command, had charge of our regiment during the remainder of the war. Major R. D. Creamer was major, through the rest of the war. They were good and faithful officers.

The report made by Colonel Roberts was as follows:

OPERATIONS IN ALABAMA.

Regiment left Corinth, Miss., October 8th for Iuka. Arrived at Iuka October 10, 1863. Distance traveled 25 miles. Left Iuka October 18 for Cherokee, Alabama. Arrived at Cherokee October 20th. October 21 skirmished with the enemy and lost 29 men killed, wounded and missing. The enemy driven back. October 26th left Cherokee station Alabama, for Tuscomb; skirmished all day with the enemy. At night camped within three and one-half miles of Tuscomb. October 27th drove the enemy back and took possession of Tuscomb. October 28th left Tuscomb for Cherokee station. Arrived at Cherokee at 5 p. m. October 28th. October 29th, attacked by the enemy; routed them and returned to camp without a casualty. October 30th left Cherokee for Chickasaw, Alabama, arriving at Chickasaw October 31.

AURELIUS ROBERTS,

Lieutenant Colonel commanding 30th Iowa Infantry.

CHAPTER III.

CHATTANOOGA CAMPAIGN.

At Fayetteville, Sherman found orders from General Grant directing him to divide his troops into several different columns marching by several different roads, so as to subsist them more easily and hasten their advance. Therefore, Sherman started one of his divisions from Decherd, over the Anderson and Stephenson road, with another moving on Bridgeport by the way of University. General Blair was marching on the other road, by way of New Market, Larkinsville and Belmont, which route would take the troops over a part of the country where a considerable amount of supplies might be found.

Sherman reached Bridgeport on November 13th, and as he did not expect his troops until the 17th, he took the steamer to Kelley's Ferry, whence he rode across the peninsula to Chattanooga, Tenn., to meet his old friend and captain, and have a face to face talk with him, as to the situation and what was necessary to be done. The first glance that Sherman gave to the scene around him, was very depressing. He saw everywhere, on commanding positions, strong bodies of confederates with their flags flying and their cannons thundering at intervals. Everywhere was the manifestation of Bragg's power and his decided advantage over the union army in Chattanooga. It seemed to Sherman that all the crests were in the hands of the enemy, and his first remark was of decided uneasiness: "You are then truly besieged." It took some explanation from General Grant to make him understand that although the confederate flag still floated from the commanding heights of Lookout Mountain, that the possession of that great wall was no longer of importance to Bragg, since the union troops held all of

the country as far as the mouth of Lookout creek, and that the enemy's position on Missionary Ridge and the hills in front were much more alarming in appearance than dangerous in fact. With the opening of the "cracker line," the real dangers of the situation had passed. Bragg had lost his opportunity and it was folly for him to maintain longer a show of investment and siege. Even after the detachment of Longstreet, Bragg had still in his lines, 43,000 infantry with 112 pieces of artillery and 12,000 cavalry supporting his flanks. These troops were all in the best condition, since they had the pick of the abundant supplies of Georgia and northern Alabama. They had done almost nothing in the way of actual labor since the battle of Chicamaugua, and the bracing air of that splendid mountain region had brought back to the flag thousands of invalids from the hospitals. Why Bragg remained with his superb army which, while not large enough to assail Chattanooga, yet could have been effectively used in another direction, is a curious problem. It has been said that he was fascinated by the sight of Chattanooga, and he could not make up his mind to break away from it, even though his good sense must have told him that every day he remained increased the probability of disaster to him.

General Grant was entirely willing that Bragg and his army should be amused by this pretense of a siege, for it served to keep them quiet while he matured his plans for offensive operations, and until Sherman could come up with a force sufficient to make decisive the result of an aggressive movement.

The most anxiety that Grant had was as to the fate of Burnside, which gave he and the president so much anxiety throughout the battle of Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain in the latter part of 1863, and he ordered a movement threatening Bragg, in order to compel the return of Longstreet. It was thought impossible at this time to execute the movement, since there were no horses for the artillery and but few for any purpose. Gen. Grant was so in earnest however, that he ordered the horses taken away from the mounted officers for the batteries. A careful examination of the men finally convinced him that even if he had made his batteries available, he could not have more than 18,000 effective infantry for the contemplated attack or menace up on the north end of Bragg's line. The rest of the men were so weak from the prolonged deprivation that it was as much as they could do to man the works, therefore, Grant countermanded the order until a full supply of rations would bring the troops to a better condition. Gen-

eral Sherman's arrival would bring from 30,000 to 40,000 more mouths, men and beasts, to feed, and immensely complicated matters in regard to the question of supplies. Also it was evident that Burnside's army, 25,000 men, in eastern Tennessee would have to be fed from Chattanooga. Burnside had been hauling all his rations and forage, with the exception of that which he could get from off gleaned Tennessee, from Lexington, Ky., 180 miles away over those great ranges of mountains and the worst possible roads. Even during the pleasant months of autumn, this had been a work of the utmost difficulty. Dead mules were so plentiful along the roads as to be spoken of as "quarter-master's mile posts" by the soldiers, and full rations were an unheard of thing for the men. As the fall rains set in, the roads would become next to impassable and unless Burnside could get supplies in another direction, his army would starve, as in fact, it came near doing.

General Grant instantly saw that the single track from Nashville to Bridgeport would at once become overtaxed. In the midst of his preparations for striking Bragg, he evolved a plan for greatly increasing the capacity of the line, and sent an order to General Sherman to halt General Dodge, with his division of 8,000 men, at Decatur, Alabama, to rebuild the road from that place to Nashville. It will be remembered that Dodge was the engineer who attained world-wide fame by his astonishing achievements in building the Union Pacific railroad during the years immediately following the civil war.

The road from Nashville to Decatur passes over a country of great roughness, cut every little while by streams which have eroded deep gulches, and involving high bridges for the railroad. The rebels had most effectually wrecked this part of the road, burning the bridges, blowing up the culverts, twisting the rails, and ruining all of the rolling stock they could. To rebuild the road however, would give an additional road from Nashville to Decatur and Stevenson. From these points steamboats could carry supplies up the Tennessee river to Chattanooga.

General Grant tells us with deep appreciation, how well General Dodge performed his task. Dodge, besides being a most capable soldier, was an experienced railroad builder. He had no tools to work with except those of the pioneers, such as axes, picks and spades, and with these he was able to entrench his men, and protect them against surprises by small parties of the enemy. As he had no base of supplies until the road could be completed back to Nashville, the first matter to be considered after the protecting of

his men, was the getting in of food and forage from the surrounding country. He had his men and teams bring in all the grain they could find, or all that they needed, and all the cattle for beef, and such other food as they could find. Millers were detailed from the ranks to run the mills along the lines of the army. When these were not near enough the troops for protection, they were taken down and moved up the line of the road.

Blacksmith shops, with all the iron and steel in them, were moved up in like manner. Blacksmiths were detailed and set to work making the tools necessary in railroad and bridge building. Men were put to work getting out timbers for bridges and cutting fuel for locomotives when the road was completed, carbuilders were set to work repairing the locomotives and cars, and thus every branch of railroad building, making tools to work with and supplying the workmen with food, was going on all at the same time and without the aid of mechanics and laborers except what the command itself furnished. But rails and cars the men could not make without material, and there was not enough rolling stock to keep the road we had, running to its full capacity. There were no rails except those in use.

To supply these deficiencies, eight of the ten engines General McPherson had at Vicksburg were ordered sent to Nashville, and all the cars he had except ten. All the troops in west Tennessee were ordered to points on the river and on the Memphis and Charleston road, and the cars, locomotives and rails from all the roads, except the Memphis and Charleston, were ordered to Nashville. The military manager of roads was also directed to furnish more rolling stock, and as far as he could, bridge material. General Dodge had the work assigned him all finished within forty days after receiving the orders. The number of bridges rebuilt was 182, many of them being over deep and wide chasms, and the length of the road repaired was 102 miles.

With that swift grasp of all the possibilities, in which Grant was unsurpassed by any General in history, he formulated a plan of operations so skillfully, that it defies criticism even in the fuller knowledge of today. In other words he instinctively adopted the very best course that could be suggested even now. With General Hooker in Look Out valley, about all the value of Look Out mountain was lost to Bragg, yet for some reason not easy to understand he retained one whole division under General Stevenson on the top of the mountain and another on the north and west side below the palisade. The only possible advantage that the men on the lower

slope of the mountain could have, was to maintain the control of the river between Brown's ferry and Chattanooga, an unimportant matter, however, since the distance from Kelly's Ferry to Chattanooga, by the way of Brown's ferry, was so short and the road so easy, that it was possibly nearly as well to haul the rations over in wagons, as to bring them up by steam boats over the long circuit of boistrous rapids. Stevenson's division on the top of the mountain was of no use at all since it could not help the troops below, and twenty-five men could have guarded the crest of the palisades as well as a whole division.

Grant's first plan was to leave enough of General Hooker's men in Look Out valley to keep Bragg's force there and bring the rest of Hooker's men over in position on the right flank of the Army of the Cumberland where they would be in good shape to attack Bragg's thin left flank through the line across Look Out mountain, and turn Bragg's left flank at Rossville, while he was being attacked in front and on the right flank. The army of the Cumberland was to move directly out of its fortifications against Bragg's center. Sherman was to bring up his men from Bridgeport in such a way as to first menace Look Out mountain and the troops there, then mingling with the other troops they were to make their way across the river to a concealed camp back of Moccasin Point. From this they were to make a night rush across the Tennessee river again, above Chattanooga and below the mouth of the Chicamaugua, to gain the end of Missionary Ridge, to turn Bragg's right flank, and strike for the depot at Chicamaugua station. This plan would have several objects; if not too far gone Longstreet might be recalled and thus save Burnside. Bragg would be prevented from sending any more troops to Longstreet, and from doing what was a possibility—dropping Chattanooga and rushing off with his whole army to join Longstreet and crush Burnside. By menacing or capturing Chicamaugua station, Bragg would be thrown back, in any event, beyond where he had begun the Chicamaugua campaign. Osterhaus was to add to the problem of disturbing Bragg's mind by turning off with his division the first of the fifteenth army corps, army of the Tennessee, from Waubatchie toward Trenton. This being in full view of the rebel signal station on Look Out mountain, would lead Bragg to think that a movement was intended like that of Thomas in September, to cross Look Out mountain and strike at his rear.

Such was the plan of attack which Grant explained at length to General's Sherman and Thomas. On November 16, 1863, with

characteristic thoroughness, he took them with him to personally examine the ground over which Sherman was to make his crossing of the river and deliver his blow on Bragg's right flank. After surveying the position for some time from the high hills of the north bank, these three dismounted from their horses and crept forward from tree to tree until they reached the very bank of the river, and were so close that they could hear the confederate pickets talk on the opposite bank. From this point they could plainly see the end of Missionary Ridge, where it abuts upon the Tennessee river like a great hay stack, only a great deal higher. From the first Grant had recognized this in looking for a key to the situation, and Sherman took it all in with one swift glance, appreciating fully the signification of the work cut out for him. He started back to Bridgeport to hurry up his force, and, believing that he could make better time by floating down the swift current of the swollen Tennessee, he set out with his rowboat, laboring at the oars with his own hands much of the way.

Grant planned to deliver his hard stroke five days later, November 21st. Sherman was to add to this spectacular event, another quite as dramatic. He had reached Hooker's headquarters, four miles from Chattanooga, during the heavy rain of November 20th, where he received General Grant's orders to make his attack on the 21st. Only one division, that of General John E. Smith, was in the position intended. General Ewing, with his division, was at Trenton threatening Bragg with a crossing of Lookout mountain and an attack upon his rear. The other two were struggling through the rain and mud to reach Brown's Ferry. On the 21st Morgan G. Smith's and Ewing's divisions were gotten across the river at Brown's Ferry, but Osterhaus was separated from them by the breaking of the bridge. To replace this division General Grant gave him General Jeff C. Davis' division from the Army of the Cumberland. As before stated, Sherman put his division out of sight of the signal stations on Lookout mountain, behind the hills of Moccasin Point. Meantime General "Baldy Smith," assisted by General James H. Wilson, had built north of the Chicamaugua creek, 116 pontoons. They were painstakingly concealed from the enemy in bends of the creek, where they were completed to the last detail and carefully prepared for the voyage. The point selected for the crossing was two and a half miles below where north Chicamaugua creek enters the Tennessee river from the west side and a little below the mouth of the Chicamaugua river. General John M. Brennan, chief of the Artillery of the Army of the

Cumberland, had secretly placed forty guns where they could sweep the ground across the river and cover a crossing in the event of resistance being offered. To General Jeff C. Davis was assigned the duty of supporting these guns. Everything was in perfect readiness by midnight of November 23rd and General Giles A. Smith's brigade of Morgan L. Smith's division entered the boats on Chicamaugua creek and floated quietly down that stream until they reached the river, over which they silently ferried, and returning up the bank, succeeded in capturing the picket post at that point. The pontoons were immediately sent back across the river and the rest of the division crossed below the mouth of the Chicamaugua river, Sherman being with it. The whole operation was full of anxiety, since it depended for its success upon surprise and it was only too likely that Bragg's suspicion had been aroused and that he had prepared a startling resistance for the first detachments that should cross. One of the rebel pickets had escaped capture and it was feared that he would carry the alarm to camp, but fortunately all remained silent in front and the boats, handled with perfect order, soon brought over Morgan L. Smith's division and by daylight there were 8,000 men on that side of the stream and facing Missionary Ridge.

In the darkness Sherman had placed his men on detached hills which had appeared to be at the end of the Ridge, but which were separated from the ridge proper by a deep ravine. Through this end of the ridge ran a railroad tunnel, which is called Tunnel Hill. The same mist that had enveloped Hooker's manouvers, misled Sherman. At daylight the steamer, Dunbar, came up from Chattanooga to assist in the ferrying and the pontoons were quickly converted into a substantial bridge over which General Jeff C. Davis' division, the artillery and horses were passed at 1 o'clock p. m. Sherman marched from the river up on the hills with his command in three columns. The division of General Morgan L. Smith was the column of direction, and followed substantially the course of the Chicamaugua river. General John E. Smith's division was in the center and General Ewing's on the right rear. General Howard had come up from the position of the eleventh corps behind Citico creek with three regiments of Burchbeck's brigade to join General Sherman. Preceded by skirmishers, the columns pushed forward through the mists and the drizzling rain and up the sides of the hill to the crest, where they were halted and ordered to fortify. Up to this time the surprise had been complete and no resistance had been offered. By 4 o'clock General Sherman was

in complete possession of the hills, with his men busily engaged in fortifying. The enemy's artillery opened on him from Missionary Ridge, but did no damage, and some infantry which were pushed forward in reconnoissance, but fell back to the top of Missionary Ridge after exchanging a few shots with Sherman's skirmishers. The attack was renewed a little later with more earnestness, and both musketry and artillery mingled in the fight, but the enemy was finally driven off. General Giles A. Smith was severely wounded and compelled to go to the rear. General Howard's three regiments were put in on General Ewing's right and Howard returned to his corps at Citico Creek. General Jeff C. Davis left one of his brigades at the bridge head, sent another close up to Sherman, while the third maintained a position between the two.

The rain ceased and the clouds sped away as night came on and a sharp frost cleared the air, through which the stars shone brighter than gems. With the night came soul cheering sights to the soldiers at Chattanooga. To their left and up the river they saw Sherman's camp-fires running up over the high hills where he had effected a lodgement. On back of them the lines of camp-fires ran to the river. Then there were dots of fire connecting with the long sweep of fires which marked yesterday's advance of the Army of the Cumberland to Orchard Knob. During the day everyone in Chattanooga had watched with the keenest interest, the signs of General Hooker's advance. They had been cheered by the gradual approach of the noise of the battle, until it had reached the north of the mountain, and there for a few minutes they actually caught sight of Hooker's men, the third brigade, first division, fifteenth army corps, as they rushed across the open field at the Craven House in pursuit of the fleeing enemy. This was General William's brigade consisting of the 4th, 9th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st Iowa troops. Then the mist settled down and hid everything from view. The noise of battle came no further, but at least it did not go back. When the clouds cleared away they saw Hooker's camp-fires shining brighter than the stars on a summer night, and stretching from the foot of the palisades clear down to the Tennessee river. Three long miles of bright illumination marking everywhere the glorious advance, reflected into their soldier hearts a glow of military pride and sanguine anticipations for the morrow. The exultation which possessed them on the night of November 24th, 1863, as the drums and bugles called away to slumber the wet and weary soldiers, was measured by the depression and anxiety of the fearful ordeal through which they had been passing. General Hooker had pru-

dently halted after passing the open field about the Craven House, and fortified. He had been meeting increased resistance as he advanced, from the enemy's troops hurried forward from the lines across Chattanooga valley and had to face the contingency of Bragg, suddenly hurling a crushing force upon him.

Grant was alive to this possibility, and had advanced Johnson's division out on his right to come into communication with Hooker. Carlin led his brigade down the railroad toward the nose of the mountain, crossed Chattanooga creek by means of a flat boat, and finally, after night fall, succeeded in reaching Hooker, bringing with him a supply of much needed ammunition, which Carlin's men had carried in their pockets and haversacks. Hooker advanced with great caution, for the mist still covered the valley. He pushed out reconnoitering parties, who presently returned with information that the rebels had evacuated everything west of Chattanooga creek. Soon after the fog raised it revealed the entire rebel line from the mountain as far as the cross of Chattanooga creek, four miles from Chattanooga, and one mile from Rossville as abandoned.

Grant's plan was for Hooker to attack Rossville and Bragg's left simultaneously with Sherman's assault on Bragg's right flank six miles away. Hooker's instructions were to move directly forward, Johnson's division keeping him in touch with the right of the Army of the Cumberland. It was nine o'clock before Hooker moved and at ten o'clock he came to the crossing of Chattanooga creek, to find the bridge burned, and the stream swollen beyond its banks, a formidable obstacle to arrest his advance. He halted and begun the construction of a bridge.

So far Osterhaus had lost comparatively few men while he had taken more than two thousand prisoners, two cannons, five flags, and Stevenson's rations and camp equipments. Grant had sent Sherman orders to attack at daylight, and he with his characteristic promptitude was up while it was yet dark busily engaged in preparing for the assault. The last gleam of the setting sun had been a bitter revelation to him in the mistake he had made with regard to the Ridge. From all that the glass could tell him from across the river, the ridge was continuous to the position he had taken. All the maps he had, showed this to be so. Now he found himself on an isolated ridge composed of two large peaks and separated by a deep valley. Through this gorge ran the wagon roads, and the tunnel of the Chattanooga and Stephenson railroads. His position gave him no advantage whatever in at-

tacking Missionary Ridge, and his movement had only served to expose his intentions and give Bragg time to prepare against him. The Army of the Tennessee was now confronted with a hard proposition. Before them rose steep heights, which the confederates under Hardy and Cleburn had industriously fortified during the night. General Sherman assigned the brigades of Cockerel, Alexander and Lightourn to hold the hill as the key point, and General Corse, with as much of his brigade as he could employ along the narrow ridge, was to attack from the right. Morgan L. Smith was to move along the east base of Missionary Ridge, connecting with General Corse, and Colonel Loomis was to move along the west base supported by two reserve brigades of John E. Smith. Corse was eager to begin the fray and his bugle greeted the rising sun with "Forward!" General Corse formed his columns with the 40th Illinois in advance, Co's. A, F and B of the 103rd Illinois as skirmishers, and the 46th Ohio in reserve. The remainder of the brigade, 15th Michigan and 6th Iowa and one wing of the 103rd Illinois was in support. General Corse put himself in charge of his command and rushed forward to find the enemy strongly fortified on a lone crest, from which it was driven after a sharp fight and ran back to the protection of the guns on the higher ridge behind. General Corse reformed his troops and sounded the charge upon this battery, again leading the charge in person. They were now in short range, only eighty yards away from both cannister and musketry, and the fire that opened upon them was simply terrific. The charge was pressed forward, however, until General Corse fell, badly wounded, when the men wavered slightly, but were instantly steadied to their work by Colonel Chas. C. Walcott of the 46th Ohio, who assumed command, and pressed forward in repeated efforts to reach the battery. A few of the men actually succeeded, but were killed at the moment they did so. Colonel Walcott at last sounded the retreat, and retired the main forces of his command to the right, but some of his men remained in good coverts which they had found, and kept up, during the remainder of the day, an annoying and destructive fire upon the enemy. The gallant brigade maintained, until the end of the battle, the position which it first captured, despite all the efforts of the enemy to recover it.

General Grant was also disappointed in not hearing from General Hooker but it was not until this time that the bridge across Chattanooga creek was so far completed as to admit of the passage of the troops. Osterhaus was leading Hooker's advance with the

30th Iowa, Lieutenant Colonel Roberts in front, and the impetuous Iowans rushed across the narrow footway in the face of a heavy fire of musketry, shell and sharpnel from the troops and batteries on Missionary Ridge. It was then too late to give immediate relief to Sherman. Osterhaus, with the first division of the 15th army corps, had a hard fight at Rossville Gap, drove the rebels off, and at night camped on the point of Missionary Ridge, station 25, about 150 feet just east of where General Bragg had his headquarters the night before. It was on the northern slope of Missionary Ridge while the front assault was going on. Hooker was busily engaged in rolling up Bragg's left wing which was commanded by General John E. Breckenridge.

Osterhaus passed on through Rossville along the eastern slope of the ridge, taking the enemy's lines in reverse, while Cruft ascended the ridge directly from Rossville, and Geary struck the ridge on the western side, in the neighborhood of Breckenridge's headquarters. Cruft found the enemy stationed in the breastworks thrown up by our army the day after Chicamaugua, and encountered a sharp fire, which the 9th and 36th Indiana responded to with a bayonet charge which swept over the works, and started a retreat. Cruft put all his men into action with the utmost promptness, and brought pressure to bear along the whole of the enemy's front, while Osterhaus and Geary were making a very disconcerting appearance upon the enemy's flanks and rear. Those whom Cruft routed ran into Osterhaus and Geary's lines, in their attempt to escape, and finally by sundown they found retreat entirely cut off by Johnson's division, which had gained the ridge.

Osterhaus alone captured 2100 prisoners. His division lost 52 killed, 337 wounded, 43 missing. Total first division, fifteenth army corps, 432. 4th Iowa, 10 killed, 37 wounded, 2 missing; 9th Iowa, 3 killed, 12 wounded; 25th Iowa, 29 wounded; 26th Iowa, 16 wounded; 30th Iowa, 4 killed, 23 wounded; 31st Iowa, 2 killed, 17 wounded. In the brigade, 19 killed, 134 wounded, 2 missing.

GENERAL BRAGG'S REPORT OF THE BATTLE.

On my return to this point about 4 a. m., the enemy's forces were being moved in heavy masses from Lookout and beyond to our front, while those in front extended to our right. They formed three lines, with great deliberation, just beyond the range of our guns, and in plain view of our position. Though greatly outnumbered, such was the strength of our position, that no doubt was entertained of our ability to hold it, and every disposition was

made for that purpose. During this time they had made several attempts on our extreme right and had been handsomely repulsed with very heavy loss by Major General Cleburn's command, under Lieutenant General Hardee. By the road across the Ridge, Rossville far to our left, a route was open to our rear. Major General Breckenridge commanding on the left, had occupied this with his brigade and a battery. It being reported to me that a force of the enemy had moved in that direction, the General was ordered to have it reconnoitered and to make every disposition necessary to secure his flanks, which he proceeded to do. At about 3:30 p. m. the immense force in front of our left and center advanced in three lines, preceded by heavy skirmishers. Our batteries opened with fine effect and much confusion was produced before they reached musket range. In a short time the roar of the musketry became very heavy, and it was soon apparent that the enemy had been repulsed in my immediate front. While riding along the crest congratulating the troops, intelligence reached me that our lines were broken on my right, and the enemy had crowned the ridge. Assistance was promptly dispatched to that point under General Bates, who had so successfully maintained the ground in my front, and I proceeded to the rear of the broken lines to rally our retiring troops, and return them to the crest to drive the enemy back. General Bates found the disaster so great that a small force could not repair it. About this time I learned that our extreme left had also given away, and that my position was almost surrounded. Bates was immediately directed to form a second line in the rear, where by the efforts of my staff, a nucleus of stragglers had been formed upon which to rally. General Hardee, leaving General Cleburn in command on the extreme right, moved toward the left, when he heard the heavy firing in that direction. He reached the right of Anderson's division just in time to find that it had nearly all fallen back, commencing on his left where the enemy had first carried the Ridge. By a prompt and judicious movement he threw a portion of Cheatham's division directly across the Ridge and facing the enemy, who was now moving a strong force immediately on his left flank. By a decided stand here, the enemy was entirely checked and that portion of our force to the right remained intact. On the left, however, except a portion of Bates' division, was entirely routed and in rapid flight, nearly all the artillery having been shamefully abandoned by its infantry support. Every effort which could be made by myself and staff and many other mounted officers availed but little; a panic which I had never before witnessed

seemed to have seized upon officers and men, and each seemed to be struggling for his own personal safety, regardless of his duty or his character. In this distressing and alarming state of affairs, General Bates was ordered to hold his division covering the road for the retreat of Breckenridge's command, and orders were immediately sent to Generals Hardee and Breckenridge to retire their forces to the depot at Chicamauga. Fortunately, it was now nearly nightfall and the country and roads in our rear were quite well known to us, but equally unknown to the enemy. The routed left made its way back in great disorder, effectually covered however, by Bates' small command, which had a sharp conflict with the enemy's advance; driving it back. After night, all being quiet, Bates retired in good order, the enemy attempting no pursuit. General Hardee's command, under his judicious management, retired in good order and unmolested. As soon as all troops had crossed the Chicamauga, the bridge was destroyed to impede the enemy, though the stream was fordable at several places. No satisfactory excuse can possibly be given for the shameful conduct of our troops on the left for allowing the lines to be penetrated. The position was one that ought to have been held by a line of skirmishers against any assaulting column and wherever resistance was made, the enemy fled in disorder after suffering a heavy loss. Those who reached the Ridge, did so in an exhausted condition from the great physical exertion of climbing, which rendered them powerless, and the slightest effort would have destroyed them. Having secured much of our artillery, they soon availed themselves of our panic and, turning our guns upon us, enfiladed the lines, both right and left, rendering them entirely untenable. Had all the parts of the line maintained with equal gallantry and persistence, no enemy could have dislodged us, and but one possible reason presents itself to my mind in explanation of this bad conduct in veteran troops who had never before failed in any duty assigned them, however difficult and hazardous. They had for two days confronted the enemy, marshalling his immense forces in plain view, and exhibiting to their right, such a superiority in numbers, as may have intimidated weak-minded and untried soldiers, but our veterans had so often encountered similar hosts when the strength of position was against us, and with perfect success, that not a doubt crossed my mind. As yet I am not fully informed as to the commands which first fled and brought this great disaster upon our arms. Investigation will bring out the truth however, and full justice shall be done to the good and the bad.

The above is General Bragg's report of the battle, but we think he had never before run up against the Army of the Tennessee; but had fought with the Army of the Cumberland and nearly always got the best of them.

We, the Army of the Tennessee, had been gophering around the hills of Vicksburg and had become accustomed to hard fighting and exposure. As General Bragg says, his left was broken first. That was by Osterhaus, while Sherman was holding nearly all of Bragg's army on the latter's right and had been from early morning till nearly 4 p. m. Had Thomas moved when ordered by Grant, the whole army under Bragg would have been captured, but he waited an hour, so says Grant, and saw Bragg massing his forces on Sherman all afternoon. They had taken nearly all the troops from Thomas' front. It is a wonder that Sherman held them at all with such odds against him, but it was the army of the Tennessee showing its hand to the fighting world. It is doubtful if there ever was such a battle anywhere on earth such as this one was. It was a clear victory for the union army. They had left over 1695 of the very best soldiers on the field, killed. Iowa alone had 446 killed. This was surely a grand battle, well planned and executed to the best possible advantage. Surely Grant was a great general, as also we found Sherman to be his second in everything.

From Chickasaw, Alabama, we marched with the rest of the army to Chattanooga. We reached Stephenson November 16th. The roads from there to Chattanooga were well nigh impassible, being not only cut up by the large trains, but from the large number of dead mules and horses belonging to General Thomas' army, which were starved to death and left in the roadway. We never saw such a sight of dead animals. On the 23rd we arrived at Lookout creek, and Oh! such a rain as we had, and such mud! It was nearly impossible to get along. The pontoon bridge across the Tennessee river at Brown's ferry, was broken that night. The first division of the 15th corps was assigned to General Hooker.

We then went with Hooker on Lookout mountain. About noon of the 24th of November, after the troops of Gerrey's division had become engaged on the western and more accessible slope, Colonel Williams, leading the Iowa brigade, consisting of the 4th, 9th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st, crossed the point of Lookout mountain, covered by the fire of heavy guns from Moccasin point, climbed up among the rocks enveloped in the thick mist which for a time enshrouded its frowning peak, and before the rebels were

aware of it, had cut off the retreat of a brigade of rebel troops who had no alternative but to surrender, which they did and were soon marched down where we had come up not long before. Rebel General Walthall received reinforcements of about 800 men and kept up a brisk firing in our front, but did not attempt to dislodge us. Posted as we were, in works of their own construction, we now had the advantage of position, and about 3 a. m. November 25th, they retreated, leaving us in possession, and close up to the cliffs of the mountain. We lay here all night and really suffered from cold and hunger.

This was one of the greatest days the "old 30th" ever had. We had fought the battle above the clouds and had been victorious, and captured as many rebels as we had men in our division. General Osterhaus in his report, after describing the taking of the point of Lookout Mountain, says, "the rebels charged with great vehemence and attempted to regain the entrenchments they had thrown up all around to the White House. They were, however, signally repulsed and my regiments held the position during the night. The enemy, full aware of the importance of the position gained by us, made several attempts to dislodge us in the fore part of the night. After midnight they abandoned and commenced a retreat toward Missionary Ridge."

Missionary Ridge is north and east of Chattanooga, and Lookout mountain is between Missionary Ridge and Chattanooga valley. East of Chattanooga valley is Chattanooga creek, and east of that is Roswell Gap. When our regiment left Lookout mountain on the morning of the 25th of November we went across Lookout valley until we came to Chattanooga creek. Here we were delayed about three hours on account of the fact that the rebels had burned the bridge across Lookout creek. When it was repaired we crossed and went east toward Roswell Gap, a narrow path between Lookout mountain and Missionary ridge. Here we met part of Bragg's forces and had another hard fight. At Roswell Gap there is now erected another monument to the memory of our brigade.

The White House referred to is the Craven house, situated close to the bluff on the high point of rock known as Point Lookout. It is here that the confederate general, Walthall, had his headquarters, and we came nearly capturing him. A little further and closer to the palisade we captured a confederate brigade of about 2100.

It is a little south and east of the Craven House that the Iowa

monument now stands, bearing inscriptions to those of the Third brigade, as follows: "The 4th, 9th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st Iowa regiments" It is a fine monument; I should judge, from thirty to forty feet high. This brigade was the first at round top. This was the proudest scene I ever witnessed, and the 30th should always be proud of the fact that they were with Hooker on the 24th, 25th and 27th of November, 1863, for it was the opportunity of a lifetime.

We gained the point of Missionary Ridge, and camped the night of the 25th about 150 feet just east of where General Bragg had his headquarters the night before, on the northern slope of Missionary ridge. They now have a fine steel tower where his headquarters were, which is from 80 to 100 feet high. This was erected by the Government and has five flights of stairways leading to the top of the tower, which commands a fine view of Chattanooga and Lookout mountain; also of Orchard Knob where Grant had his headquarters. Orchard Knob is south and west of Bragg's tower, and close to Highland Park. Highland Park is south and east of Chattanooga. Chattanooga is on the south side of the Tennessee river. North of Chattanooga the Tennessee river runs nearly west and thence makes a bend and runs nearly due south until close to the north end of Lookout mountain. Here it makes a great bend and runs nearly due north, or a little east of north, and forms what is known as Moccasin Bend. This is where James J. Andrews was captured. Andrews was the man that had charge of the party of soldiers from Sell's brigade, Mitchell's corps, U. S. A., who captured a train from the confederates at Big Shanty, Ga. While the train crew were eating breakfast, Andrews and his men boarded the train, cut it in two and started for the north; but they were run down at Graysville and here abandoned the cars and tried to make their escape. Now Andrews, as we said, got back as far as Chattanooga and was captured and hanged as a spy June 7th, 1862. Eight others of the party were hanged at Atlanta, Ga., June 18th, 1862. Eight escaped from prison at Atlanta, October 16th, 1862, and six were paroled at City Point, Va., March 17th, 1863. Their object was to burn the railroad bridges, thereby cutting off the rebel supply train. It was a daring and bold undertaking and might have proved a success, had not the fuel supply been exhausted near Graysville. The engine, known as "the General," has been repaired and now stands in the union depot at Chattanooga, Tenn.

On the 27th we had another hard fight at Ringgold, Ga., where our Iowa brigade was roughly handled at Taylor's Ridge, which

was a bold, rocky faced ridge, and very difficult of ascent. Bragg's army had all the time they wanted to get there and formed in line on the crest, almost out of danger from any attacking force. We went up under a killing fire, in which attack our division lost over 800 of as good soldiers as ever fought for the stars and stripes. They were the flower of Sherman's grand and noble army. They had been tried and true up to that time. Here is what General Sherman said of the division:

"I offered to go into action with my three divisions supported by General Jeff C. Davis' division, leaving one of my best divisions, Osterhaus', to act with General Hooker, against Lookout mountain. That division had not joined me yet, but I know and feel that it has served its country well, and know it has reflected honor on the 15th army corps, and the army of the Tennessee. I leave the record of its history to General Hooker, or whomsoever has had its services during the late memorable events, confident that all will do its merits honor. In reviewing the facts, I must do justice to the men in my command for the patience, cheerfulness and courage which officers and men have displayed throughout, in battles, on marches and in camp, for long periods without regular rations or supplies of any kind. They have marched through mud and over rocks, sometimes barefooted, without a murmur; without a moments rest after a march of over 400 miles, without sleep for three successive nights, we crossed the Tennessee river, fought our part of the battle of Chattanooga, pursued the enemy out of Tennessee, and then turned more than 120 miles north and compelled Longstreet to raise the siege of Knoxville, which gave so much anxiety to the whole country. It is hard to realize the importance of the events without recalling the memory of the general feeling which prevailed in all our minds prior to our arrival. I cannot speak of the 15th army corps without a feeling of vanity; but as I am no longer its commander, I assert that there is no better body of soldiers in America than it. I wish all to feel a just pride in its real honor."

Here is a little description of Lookout mountain: It is located near Chattanooga, is 2200 feet above the sea level, and justly ranks with the Mammoth Cave, Niagara Falls and Yellowstone Park, as one of the "show" places of America. The scene from the top of the mountain is beautiful, grand and inspiring. Seven states may be seen there-from on a clear day. The line between Georgia and Tennessee, running east and west, back of Summertown on Lookout mountain, the edge of the rocky cliff that laps

the Cumberland tableland, may be traced in a northerly direction for fifty miles or more. The Tennessee river, which washes the base of the mountain, curves in a grand convolution, making a striking representation of an Indian shoe or moccasin, and for this reason is called Moccasin Bend. Just below the city of Chattanooga is a whirl pool, known as the "Suck," where the water rushes with a fearful velocity between two rocky walls that rise sheer from the water's edge nearly one thousand feet. There are many beautiful views from the point, from sun set rock, and from other places on the mountain. Among these is Lulu falls, which is a "thing of beauty." It is about seven miles back from the point of Lookout mountain, and has a fall of 130 feet.

On the 24th of November, 1863, on Lookout mountain, was fought the battle "above the clouds" which has been cherished in song and story. The mountain is now reached from Chattanooga by an incline electric line from the city to the foot of the mountain and by an incline railroad from the base to the top of the mountain. This incline is 67 feet to the 100. Lookout Inn, now open the year around, is one of the most commodious resort hotels in the country. It can accommodate six hundred guests, and the arrangements for lighting and drainage and for the supply of the purest and best water, are perfect. This structure is 365 feet long and contains 350 rooms.

The breaking of the bridge at Brown's ferry, which sent the first division of the 15th army corps with Hooker, instead of Sherman, should make every survivor of the first division kindly considerate of the sight of a broken bridge.

From Ringgold the regiment marched back via Chattanooga and Bridgeport to Woodville, Alabama, which point we reached December 27, 1863. During the entire term of the regiment's service the camp at Woodville was the only one ever occupied under any other condition than to be ready to move at short notice. Here it remained continuously until May 2nd, 1864, except a short period spent in guarding the ferry southwest of Huntsville.

CHAPTER IV.

ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

May 2nd, 1864, began the Atlanta campaign. The march was via Stephenson, Bridgeport, Chattanooga, Gordon Mills, Villanow, and Snake Creek gap. While passing through Snake Creek gap, on May 9th, our regiment, being in advance on that day, was halted for lunch, in the gap, near a very large frame house, having a porch its entire length on the east side. I volunteered, with other parties, to stand guard, while the regiment ate dinner. We went about 100 yards, or probably more. There was a small house there, just by the side of the road. Munn Scranton, of Co. A, was with me. We went to the house to see if any rebels were in it. I asked Munn if he would go in and see, or if I should. He said I could go if I liked; he would stay at the door and guard. I went in and got on an old wooden bottom chair. I had just got my head in the loft when I heard the crack of a carbine, and the bullet just missed me. I got down, and as I did Scranton had his gun to his shoulder. There was a large cavalryman on a medium sized bay horse. Scranton shot and the man fell off, while the horse started toward our regiment. I got my gun, ran to the door, and there was another cavalryman on a black horse headed the way we were going. His horse was running when I shot, and I missed him. After these shots were fired the regiment came up to where we were. They picked the cavalryman up and carried him back to the frame house, laid him on the porch, and about two o'clock he died. I know all the boys there will remember this. The woman that was living there cried for us to take him away, but we did not. We started on the march again about 3 p. m. We went through the gap and camped.

On May 13th we fought General Hardee's corps and on the 14th we charged and drove them out of their works about 11 a. m. About 2 o'clock we charged them again, where the writer was wounded twice inside of five minutes, but not severely, as he was never off duty. We drove the rebels over one hill, and they stopped and made a stand. We laid down and fought them, then made another charge and drove them back and captured some 18 or 20 prisoners. When we took the last hill, close to Resaca, it was between 6 and 7 o'clock p. m., and we were relieved by the 25th Wisconsin of another division. Our regiment lost 8 killed and 30 wounded; some severely but many never stopped for wounds. Men at that time would not even go the doctors with a wound, when a year before they would have gone to the hospital and stayed for a month or so.

We had a good lesson at Vicksburg. Our regiment now hardly numbering 250 men, would have whipped one twice as large in the condition in which we went out. Then we knew nothing of taking advantages that we, through experience, later learned to take. We lost twice as many at Arkansas Post and it was not half as hard a fight as at Resaca. The farther on we went the more we learned how to take care of ourselves and do more execution, for the boys got to be expert marksmen. When we were brought into line under fire and standing in our places, we would lie down if in open field and if in woods, would get behind trees, then fire from behind them and always watch our man on the other side. The expression of all of us at this time, when going into action, was "who or which of us will it be this time?" for we did not know when it would be our time. This was the general feeling, as none of us could tell who or how many would be killed or wounded or answer to the roll call on the morrow.

The battle now being over, Johnson had moved his forces back and left us at Resaca. We resumed our march the 15th; crossed the Oostanaula river at Calhoun ferry, continued our march by Adairsville and Kingston, Georgia, reaching Dallas the night of the 25th. Repulsing an assault at the latter place on the 28th, we lost two men killed and eight wounded. Our regiment was fighting behind as fine a line of earthworks as it ever constructed. It worked all night of the 25th on the works. Then they stood us a fight until the 28th, when they made a dreadful charge about two o'clock in the afternoon. They charged several times in the evening, and later made a night attack which was as fine a fight as we ever experienced while in the service. The firing from the muskets

and batteries made a fine war picture. Our soldiers will never forget General Logan when, on the 28th, he rode his fine black mare around the line after the first charge from the rebels. He and part of his staff stopped and talked with Colonel Roberts and Major Creamer, with his hat in his hand, swinging it and saying: "Give them h—l, boys!" and rode along the line to our right. That showed courage and bravery, which we all knew he had, and plenty of it. We will say right here, we thought him equal to any of our generals and far superior to many. He was the commander of the 15th corps. I think our confidence in him was, to a great extent, the reason for our great success. More of him will be said farther on.

On June 10th we were moved to Big Shanty, a station on the Nashville railroad, where we had a fine view of the enemy's position, which embraced three prominent hills known as Kenesaw, Pine and Lost mountain. Heavy masses of infantry could be seen with the naked eye, and it was manifest that Johnson had chosen his ground well, and with deliberation had prepared for battle. His army, at that time, was estimated at 60,000. Our position was to the left, following the railroad, which curved around the north base of Kenesaw. The Etowah bridge was burned, was rebuilt and completed, the railroad was repaired up to our very skirmish line, at the base of Kenesaw mountain. A train of loaded cars came from Big Shanty. All the boys will recall the fact of the locomotive being detached and run up to the watering tank, within range of the enemy's guns on Kenesaw, and the enemy opened fire on the locomotive. The engineer went on with his task and returned to his train, answering the guns with a whistle from his engine, and being heartily cheered by our boys. That feat will always be remembered. You will remember how the rain poured down in torrents—and boys, you know how it could rain down there when it wanted to. On the 14th the rain slackened.

In the fight at Kenesaw, our regiment lost two killed and six wounded. Two afterwards died from their wounds. The 15th of June our division and brigade was on the front line, joined onto the 17th corps, it being to our right. This was the day that the rebel Lieutenant General Polk was killed. Our regiment charged the line; the 17th corps did not advance just when we did and several of us came near being taken prisoners. We obliqued to the left and saved ourselves, as the rebels were coming behind us. Just then the 17th corps advanced, and we captured all the rebels in between, some 40 altogether, who were sent to the rear. We still

advanced and captured all the rebel skirmishers in front of us, which was about 53 in all. Here, on the morning of the 15th, about 2 o'clock a. m., our regiment captured as many or more rebels as there were men in our regiment—a whole regiment, the 14th Alabama, 320 strong, with the exception of the Colonel. Kenesaw was one of the proudest times in our service. In two days we had captured 413 rebels, so you see we should be proud of our work. Such a chance only comes once in a lifetime. We were present at other times when we, as an army, captured far more, as for instance, Vicksburg, Arkansas Post, Lookout Mountain, Atlanta, Ga., and the surrender of Johnson, April 26, 1865. But this time, as it happened, it was just our regiment that got them. If the report had been kept correctly, we should have had this high honor in history.

On the 27th of June the attempt of General Sherman to carry Kenesaw mountain, took place. The propriety of this move, as well as the attempt to dislodge the enemy from Buzzard Roost, has been warmly discussed by those of opposite views. However, the order having been given for the disposition of troops, they moved out to the attack, which was universally believed to be ill advised. It was, to say the least, one of the strongest proofs exhibited during the campaign, of the complete discipline and soldierly qualities of the volunteer soldier of the western army. Our corps moved promptly at 8 o'clock in the morning, and after an hour and a quarter had cleared two lines of abattis, had carried a line of earthworks with a charge, followed the route of the enemy up the rugged stronghold, under a murderous cross fire of artillery and a storm of bullets, conquered every obstacle, and planted the flag on their works.

On an insurmountable array of cliffs, we threw up defenses of logs and stones, and held the line in spite of the persistent efforts of the rebels to dislodge us. We lost in our corps, 60 officers and 400 men killed and wounded. The rebels abandoned their position and we followed them, by the way of Marietta, Roswell and Decatur, toward Atlanta, Georgia.

The Iowa brigade in the 15th corps, on July 22nd, 1864, in the morning about 8 o'clock, was moved on the north side of the Georgia railroad, which runs south and west from Decatur to Atlanta. We were on the right of the army of the Tennessee, on the McClendon plantation. The DeGrasse battery of four twenty-pound black Parrott guns, was on the north side of the railroad, about 150 yards distant. We were advanced a quarter of a mile closer,

toward the rebel works, to what was known as the Greath plantation. There was a range of hills running north from the railroad to the General Howard house. The second division of our corps was on the railroad. Our division, the first, commanded by Chas. R. Wood, occupied the position with the right, close to the Howard house, the left joining onto the second division. It was now about one o'clock in the afternoon and up to this time the 15th corps had not been attacked. The whole effort of the enemy had been directed against the left wing of the Army of the Tennessee. At 3 o'clock the enemy made an attack upon the second division of the 15th corps. They advanced from the direction of the main works about Atlanta in columns of regiments. The attacking columns moved rapidly upon the second division, commanded at that time by General Lightburn. The first assault was repulsed. The line was, however, rapidly reformed, and the assault renewed repeatedly, but without success. At this point was a deep cut of the railroad, on the right of which four guns of battery A, First Illinois Artillery were in position, and firing by the right oblique at the broken lines of the enemy. Under the smoke of battery A, the rebel columns marched rapidly by the flank up the main dirt road, and through the deep cut of the railroad, and were in the rear of our line before officers and men were aware of it. The second division at once fell back, the greater part halting in a ravine between the two lines. Some, however, retreated back to the old line. Battery A and the four twenty-pound guns of battery H, first Illinois artillery, were left in the hands of the enemy. The officers and men fought with great gallantry, serving their guns while being surrounded by the enemy. Battery H was Captain De-Gress' battery. The third brigade had been so advantageously posted in the gap heretofore mentioned, that they were able to suddenly check the advancing columns and their well directed volleys, aided by the 30th Iowa, now in their works, soon drove the enemy back to the timber, from which they had emerged with such confidence, taking back with them, however, part of our guns which they had captured.

On the 22nd we fought Mangaulte's brigade which was in A. P. Stewart's corps. Here are the divisions that were fighting that day, in our front, according to the report given by some ex-confederate soldiers when I was in Atlanta, April 15, 1905: Stovall, Baker, Gibson, Brown, Hutzelau and Hindman's divisions. Hence it will be seen that Stewart had a large corps. This he had massed on the railroad close to the Hurt house. We could plainly see them

coming through the railroad cut, which was from 5 to 18 feet deep. Our men had left it unguarded and General John C. Brown's division of Stewart's confederate corps, came through the cut and filed behind General Morgan L. Smith's division of our corps. Some reports say that the rebels broke through the second division. We did not see it that way; they did not break through, but came down the railroad cut and filed behind our second division, before they were discovered by those in command of our forces. From where we were near the Howard house, we could see them very plainly. When they were discovered behind the division, it retreated about an eighth of a mile. None of the boys who were with us will forget how we looked on with sad hearts, because it seemed as though our army was going to defeat. Neither will we forget how our brave and beloved Colonel Roberts and Major Creamer looked. The Major said, "Boys, it looks like Libby or death," to which the response came, "Death, not Libby, for we will never be taken alive." We had heard so much of Libby and had seen so many of our boys when they came back from prison, that none of us were hankering after a job at that place. Just at this time General John A. Logan came up and ordered General C. R. Woods to take his division, and Woods in turn ordered Colonel G. A. Stone, then commanding the third brigade, to charge the rebels from their works, which they had just taken from the second division. The order was to wheel to the left, to advance and strike the enemy in flank. General Schofield brought all his batteries that were not in use, eighteen or twenty guns in all, into play, and occupying a position behind and above us, firing over our heads and into the ranks of the enemy. We advanced and encountered the rebels, Stone's right, crossing the parapet, which we swept back, taking it in flank, crossing a little ravine, and on a hill, next to the enemy's works, we stopped and formed a line, then charged on. Our second division, rallied by General Logan in person, now came to aid, and fought to regain their former works. Our combined forces drove the rebels out of their works, back toward Atlanta. Our regiment, the 30th, came up to where De Gress' battery was located, Company D coming up to the gun farthest north, or to the right. One rebel lay wounded in the thigh. He said: "For God sake don't shoot for I am already wounded." He was taken to the rear and sent to the hospital. He belonged to the 10th South Carolina regiment.

The rebels charged us six times, but we succeeded in holding our ground until they gave up in despair: We lost 10 killed and 40

wounded. Here is what General John C. Brown, of Stewart's corps said of the action of the brigade: "The stubbornness and coolness with which they contended every inch of the ground, won my admiration, and the manner and method with which the lines were retaken, must have been seen to have been appreciated." The troops that fought us on that memorable day was John C. Brown's division of Stewart's corps composed of the 10th and 19th South Carolina and 24th, 28th and 34th Alabama regiments. These are the regiments that have the honor of taking De Gress' battery. Sharp's brigade of Mississippi troops is also entitled to a share of this honor.

General Mangault said of this fight of the 22nd of July, 1864: "It did seem hard; we had built these breast works, given them up to the enemy and retaken them at a very heavy sacrifice, and now we had to give them up again. The whole struggle of the afternoon, the lives lost, the suffering inflicted, had all been for nothing. This was an example of what happened to us of the western army very often."

In the charge, our brigade captured 1017 prisoners. When in Atlanta, in 1905, the Colonel of the 42nd Georgia said to me of the fight, "he was the officer in charge of the burial of the rebel dead, and that in the fight of July 22nd, by actual count, and that was all he had to do, there were 6,381 killed and 10,386 wounded." The official confederate report of the losses were 3,087 killed and 7000 wounded. I said to him, why is it that you gave so much less in your official report and he said "that they were afraid to give the correct account for fear their men would give up. If they could make them believe they were killing twice as many men as they were loosing, it would make them feel good, and encourage them." Here it is seen what deception was used.

On the night of July 27th, our corps started about 10 o'clock p. m., to march around the city of Atlanta, to the north, and on the morning of the 28th we arrived to the west of Atlanta about sunrise. There were three trains of cars in Atlanta at the time, and just as we reached the track one of them pulled out. The other two were stopped by tearing up a few rails. The rebel prisoners said they were loaded with people from other parts of the south, who heard that Sherman had retreated, and had come up to take part in the jollification. But instead of the army falling back it had marched nearly around Atlanta within one and a half miles of the city limits.

About 11:30 o'clock a. m. while our corps was marching to another

er position, we were met by the rebel corps of Hardee and Lee, and then occurred one more desperate and bloody battle. The rebels tried to break our lines seven different times, but each time were repulsed. The battle lasted until 4 p. m. The determined effort which they made to break our lines at that point was such as I had never witnessed during my whole service. They came in double lines and kept coming; the lay of the ground, however was in our favor. We were in such a position that if our firing was too high for the first line it was sure to catch the next line or those following. When the battle was over, that evening, I walked over the battle field. It seemed as though a whole line of battle had fallen, with the front rank only a few yards away from us. This was the most sickening sight I have ever witnessed. It looked more like a slaughter than a battle. Their own estimate was 3987 killed, and 7586 wounded. Our regiment lost, in the two battles, 14 killed and 54 wounded. Their charging on us was just what we wanted. We had charged upon them all the time, until General Hood took command as successor to General Johnston.

The rebel president thought changing commanders would drive Sherman out of Georgia, as he and Governor Brown said would be done, but it was an utter failure. If General Hood had been in command from the time we started on the campaign from Chattanooga, on May 2nd, I doubt if the army of the Tennessee would have had the honor or opportunity of going with General Sherman to the sea, or through the Carolinas, for three or four such charges would have almost annihilated the whole confederate army under General Hood. The rebels called this last day's fighting the "killing at Ezra Church."

When we consider that in this, the greatest battle of the campaign, the little army of the Tennessee met the entire army of Hood, secretly thrust to its rear, and its flank, and upon its advanced center, with its idolized commander, General McPherson, killed in the first shock of the battle and at nightfall found the enemy dead and wounded in front of it, showed that no disaster, no temporary rebuke could discourage the army. Every man at his post, doing a heroic duty, proved that they might be wiped out but never made to run. They were invincible. Regarding so great a battle and against such odds, with such losses, the question is often asked why it was that this battle was never put further ahead of many others, which were inferior but better known to the world, and on which more comment is made. It is apparent to us today, as it was that night, that we had lost our best friend, that

superb soldier, our commander, General McPherson. His death counted so much more to us, than victory, that we spoke of our battle and great success with our loss uppermost in our minds. When it was learned that General McPherson, the commander of the Army of the Tennessee, was killed, our beloved General John A. Logan took command by order of General Sherman. Logan was our corps commander in the campaign. The boys of the fifteenth corps know how highly we thought of him; we would have followed him to victory, or to death if need be. He had served in the civil war as part of the Army of the Tennessee, having enlisted in the 31st Illinois, going out as Colonel and filled all the grades until he became its commander. Under his command and direction it went through the grand review at Washington, D. C., May 24th, 1865, and we think that no greater general than he was there. The Army of the Tennessee was mustered out at the close of the war. Logan took part in its campaigns and battles and to us who knew him so well, and saw him so often, in camp, on the march and in battle, is given the knowledge necessary to appreciate more than others, his grand service to his country. To us he was the idealized soldier, who always led; he was at his best in battle, ever forward, ever onward. His motto was to conquer or to die. He inspired his spirit into the regiments, brigades, division and corps, and finally into the grand old Army of the Tennessee. As an army the Army of the Tennessee never sustained a single defeat during the whole four years of the war. Every fortification which it assailed, surrendered, and every force arrayed against it was either captured, defeated, or destroyed. No officer was ever assigned to its command, who afterwards had to be relieved, or reduced to another command. Such a history is not accidental. It is recorded that in eighteen month's service the army captured 80,000 men together with flags and arms including 600 cannon. A greater force than was engaged on either side in the terrible battle of Chattanooga. From the field of triumph in the Mississippi valley, it turned its footsteps toward the eastern seaboard, bringing relief to the forces at Chattanooga and Nashville, pursuing the perilous campaign from Atlanta to the sea, under the leadership of the glorious Sherman, and planted the banners of final victory on the parapets of Fort McAllister.

On the 27th of July was the first time we had marched all night without interruption, while in the service.

At Jonesboro' on August 31st is where we were attacked in vain and for the last time by the confederate army of the Tennessee. We

held our position easily and with comparatively slight loss. It was Lee's and Hardee's corps that opposed us. After two hours hard fighting we repulsed the enemy, who withdrew, leaving 400 dead on the field. Their total loss was over 2500, as their report was at the time.

The march thence to Lovejoy station and back again, to East Point, Ga., by the 8th of September, completed the campaign, which for hard and continuous fighting, for severe labor and exposures, for long marches in hot weather, for endurance and obstinate resistance, is unparalled in history. We had marched four hundred miles, principally in the night, built forty different lines of works, crossed three large rivers in the face of a powerful enemy and waded swamps, fought the battles of Resaca, Dallas, New Hope church, Big Shanty, Kennesaw Mountain, Chattahoochie River, Atlanta, Jonesboro' and Lovejoy Station. During the siege of Atlanta our regiment was under constant fire 81 days. Most of this time the firing was heavy enough to equal an ordinary battle. The regiment also participated in sixteen battles or advances on the enemy or repulse of their attacks. We were under fire during the siege of Atlanta the following days: June 10th to 30th, north of Atlanta, 20 days; July 1st to 16th, inclusive, 16 days; July 20th to 27th, inclusive, 7 days; July 27th to 31st, inclusive, 5 days; August 1st and 26th, inclusive, southwest of Atlanta, 26 days; August 28th to 30th, south of Atlanta, 2 days; September 1st to 5th, inclusive, 5 days. The days of battle of advances upon, or repulsed of the enemy, are as follows: June 15th, 19th, 23rd, 27th, July 4th, 5th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 28th, August 17th, 20th, 28th, 31st and September 1st and 2nd.

As all know, this was a great strain on all who participated in the campaign, both officers and privates. It might be said that it was almost a continuous battle for 81 days, without rest and not very much sleep at night. Many a poor soldier went to his long home sleepy and hungry, as was especially the case on July 22nd and 28th at Atlanta, when we marched all night and went into the fight about 7 o'clock a. m. without anything to eat. If a soldier ever would fight it was when he was hungry, tired and sleepy.

The night of August 31st Atlanta was evacuated. The campaign from May 2nd to September 6th cost the regiment 16 killed and 65 wounded. The most of September was spent in East Point and on October 4th the regiment joined in the pursuit of General Hood, marching via Marietta, Resaca and Gaylesville to Gadsdon. There was much sharp skirmishing during this pursuit, but no serious

engagements. On November 4th the command again reached Atlanta, having marched 354 miles of as hard marching as we did during the service. On the 12th of November, after the last train had passed up from Atlanta, the regiment was sent to tear up and destroy the railroad and fill up the cuts through which the train had passed. On the 13th our brigade started with General Sherman's grand army on its march through Georgia to Savannah and to the sea. One week's march brought us to Graiswaldville, 12 miles from Macon, where we spent the day tearing up and burning railroad ties and skirmishing with the enemy. Our regiment alone tore up and destroyed four miles in one day. Then the march was uninterrupted, except by such natural obstacles as rivers and swamps, which sometimes were difficult to cross, the bridges having been destroyed, till we reached Edon Station, Ga. The skirmishing continued during the day. Near Savannah, from the 10th to the 21st of December, 1864, the regiment was continuously at work, but had no general engagements. During the march of 400 miles, from Atlanta to Savannah, occupying 35 days, we marched through some of the finest pineries I ever saw before or since; for days we marched through them and at night camped in them. We would gather up the pine knots and sit by our camp fires, and get our supper and breakfast by them. The pitch in them would do for candles to see to cook by. This was one of the finest campaigns we ever had, marching straight through Georgia.

The regiment was on provost guard duty December 21st, 1864, to January 10th, 1865. The confederates said while we were marching through Georgia, and while in Savannah, that they would forgive us if we would go through South Carolina and tear them up as we had them. We assured them that we would, as the boys wanted to visit South Carolina. It might be here stated that in the entire trip from Atlanta to Savannah we only drew five day's rations. We had as much when we got through as when we started, or perhaps more.

CHAPTER V.

THE CAROLINA CAMPAIGN.

On January 10th, 1865, we left Savannah and went on an ocean steamer to Beaufort, S. C. There were several of our boys sea sick on the trip, and they said they would rather wade swamps than take another ride on the ocean. And we did wade swamps and streams after that, and plenty of them. We drew out of camp on January 31st, and the real march began on February 1st. We were then at Pototaligo, from where we went by way of Hickory Hill, Lupers Cross Roads, Angalsey Postoffice, and Beaufort Bridge. On February 2nd we reached Cross Roads, and began the hard part of our march—crossing swamps from ankle deep to waist deep, and being from two to five miles in width. The 3rd we crossed Beaufort bridge and waded a swamp three miles wide. We went to the South Carolina railroad at Midway, Bamberg and Graham Station. From the 7th to 10th of February, from Bamberg to Blakeville, and the 11th we were on the railroad from Midway to Johnson station. The 12th we crossed the south fork of the Edisto river, at Holmes' bridge, and moved to Poplar Springs. The 13th we crossed the North Edisto, from Poplar Springs, at Shellings bridge, above the mouth of the Caw-caw Swamp creek, and took the road that came into the state road at Zigles. On the 15th we met the confederate forces in a strong position at Little Congaree bridge across Congaree creek. They had a well constructed fort on the north side, commanding the bridge with artillery. The ground in front of us was level and clear with fresh deposits of mud from a recent overflow. Here General Wood sent our brigade through a cypress swamp to the left, following up the retreating confederates promptly. We got possession of the bridge

and forts. The bridge was partly damaged by fire and had to be repaired before we could cross. We lay on the hill on the Congaree river, in front of Columbia. The boys who were there will recall how the confederates shelled us that afternoon and night. They threw shot and shell into us; often time the shells struck above us, and rolled down the hill through the camp. Some of the boys got boards, and put them across in front of the rolling shells, and tried to stop them, but the force was such that they would instantly be mashed to pieces.

The De Gress battery came up and opened fire on Columbia, throwing shot and shell into the depot and state house; at this time negroes were carrying meal and flour from the depot, but lost no time in getting away when the firing began. At the time, being on a high hill and on open ground, we could see plainly into the city which was not far off.

On the 15th we had a sharp fight and did handsomely the work assigned us, driving the enemy from a strong position. That night we built our campfires and lay down to sleep in the shadow of the dome of another proud confederate capitol. Columbia was upon the hill side beyond. Here some of Hampton's artillery shelled us all afternoon and night.

We effected a crossing of the Saluda river, near the factory, on the 16th, and had another little battle with the enemy's cavalry. On the same night we made a flying bridge across Broad river, about two and one-half miles above Columbia, and by day break the morning of the 17th the whole of the 30th was across and deployed as skirmishers. Then the 9th and 31st crossed, and by seven o'clock we advanced and encountered a full brigade of Hampton's cavalry. We charged through a swamp and drove them from their position and kept them on the run until we came to the road north of Columbia leading into the city. There we were met by the Mayor of Columbia, Dr. Goodwin, coming out in a carriage, with a white flag to surrender the city. He asked for the commanding officer. We directed him to Colonel Roberts and Major Creamer. The Colonel directed him to Colonel Stone, commanding the brigade. I here say that in my judgment, that Colonel Roberts and Major Creamer were and now are entitled, with the 30th Iowa, to the full honor of the capture of Columbia.

We had the honor of following the carriage, in which were Colonel Stone, Dr. Goodwin and Major Creamer, into the city, with the colors of the 30th Iowa over the carriage and the mayor. We went into Columbia about nine o'clock of the 17th, and placed the

regimental colors of the 30th on the capitol of South Carolina. We were on provost guard in the city all day of the 17th.

I note in the Adjutant General's report of 1865-6, at page 420, that the 13th Iowa, belonging to the 4th division of the 17th army corps, claims the honor of first putting their flag on the capitol, at eleven o'clock in the morning; but this was not the first flag on the building, for it was from an hour to an hour and a half after the flag of the 30th had been placed thereon. Further in point on this question, it is shown in Sherman's Memoirs, that the 17th corps did not at any time cross the river. See pages 280 and 281. I know these facts as here stated, to be correct, for I was color sergeant at that time, and placed the flag of the 30th on the building myself, between 9 and 10 o'clock in the morning of the 17th. Major Creamer and Charles Riffley accompanied me.

When we reached the city, the bales of cotton on Market street had been cut and set on fire, as had also, been the commissary stores. The rest of our brigade worked an old fire engine to put out the fire, and had fairly well succeeded in the task, by about 5 o'clock, when the wind began to blow. Then the fire began to kindle in the cotton, and the burning cotton flew and set the buildings on fire, and spread from one to another till it took the whole division to help subdue the flames. The wind fell about four in the morning of the 18th and we then put out the fire and kept it from spreading any farther, but all the main part of the city had been burned. We were quartered in a brick business house on Front street. When the fire started up again in the evening, Colonel Roberts ordered us out where there was no fire, as the buildings we were in were then on fire. We went out and in going through the street we found it very hot. When we got out of reach of the fire we stacked arms. One member of Co. D was absent and it was found that he had been left lying in the building. Some of us found him and brought him out, but had not gone far when the building fell in. It was scorching hot when we went out with him. It is a wonder if some were not burned that time, as there were so many men drunk that day. The whiskey had been brought up from Charleston and the casks and barrels were stacked along the street. All the boys had to do was to up-end them, knock in the head and then there was a free pitch in for all who drank. I saw men drink that day whom I never saw drink before or since.

When we took possession of the city we found a large number of union soldiers from our regiment, and others, who were held as prisoners in Columbia. They had been hidden by colored people

until Wheeler and Hampton's cavalry had left the city, and then they came out to find us.

As was before stated, to the 30th Iowa belongs the honor of first entering the capital city of South Carolina, which might be properly styled the hot bed of secession. As we had promised the citizens of Savannah, we had now fulfilled our purpose of carrying retribution, and a just punishment into the heart of the enemy. It was severe and it was necessarily and purposely made so. Of all the Southern states, South Carolina was most justly entitled to the punishment she received. It was South Carolina that had bantered the north into war, and led the other states into secession, and had done its utmost to break up the best government on the face of the globe. This war, which she was most instrumental in instigating, had already cost thousands of lives, millions of money, the destruction of numberless homes, the devastation of the richest country on earth, had made thousands of widows and fatherless children, had cost untold suffering, had crippled and permanently injured the larger percentage of the best citizens in the land—surely so severe a punishment as was inflicted at this time was no more than just.

I hope I have not over drawn the picture. I was very young when I entered the service, and it may be the things which I saw and the experience I had, unduly impressed themselves upon my mind, yet looking back from the standpoint of a judgement made ripper by years of experience, and over a period of more than forty years, I feel that they did not.

During the 18th and 19th, the army destroyed the arsenels, rail road depot, machine shops, foundries and other public buildings, by regular detail parties. Then the railroad track was torn up as far as Kingsville and the Waleree bridge, and also up in the direction of Wainsborough. Here is what General Sherman says in his Memoirs, of his march to the sea, with reference to the fifteenth corps.

“I will bear in mind your hint as to Charleston, and do not think salt water will be necessary. When I move, the 15th corps will be on the right of the right wing, and their position will naturally bring them into Charleston first, and if you have watched the history of that corps you will have remarked they generally do their work pretty well. The truth is the whole army is burning with an insatiable desire to wreak vengeance on South Carolina. I almost tremble at her fate but feel she deserves all that seems in store for her. Many and many a person in Georgia asked

me why we did not go through South Carolina, and when I answered that we were en route for that state, the universal reply was, 'Well, if you will make them people feel the utmost severity of war, we will pardon you for your desolation of Georgia.'"

I think that Sherman gave the right version, as the army surely did do more in South Carolina than in Georgia. They surely made them howl, and they would never want such an army from the north down there again, and later events have fully demonstrated that it, in all human probability, never will be necessary, and that they fully and faithfully learned their lesson of patriotism.

On the 20th we left Columbia by early march for the city of Cheraw; thence to Fayetteville, N. C., foraging our entire living off of the country, from the time we left Columbia until we arrived at Fayetteville. In this march of twenty days we only drew one-half pound of bread per man.

On March 8th the command crossed the North Carolina line, and on that and subsequent days for over a week, waded several swamps and streams almost daily. The roads through the poor pine timber, and the spongy ground was now one sinking mire, and was almost impassible on account of the heavy rains which had poured down in torrents for several days past. However it became important for us to move along as rapidly as possible, as the union forces, under General Schofield were known to be advancing from the sea in the direction of Newborn and Goldsboro', N. C., where all the confederate forces, after evacuating Charleston and Willmington, S. C., were concentrating under General Bragg. Still the ammunition train and supply train, carrying the remainder of the more necessary articles of subsistence, and the hospital train, could not well be abandoned by the army. Therefore evident necessity arose to employ the infantry during the march to perform the duties of pioneers, for the regular pioneer corps of the division was not sufficient for the task. Fully two-thirds of the whole road was corduroyed every day. By this means the trains could be brought into camp. The whole brigade would carry rails from the neighboring farms, and lay the same, one by one, close to each other, so as to prevent the wagons, horses and mules from sinking into the bottomless mire. The officers and men of our regiment were, on several occasions, highly complimented for having done their part well and good humoredly, even jokingly, notwithstanding the fact that the additional load was very heavy when added to their arms, accoutrements, knapsacks, canteens and haversacks, in such weather, over such ground. In no single in-

stance did the regiment arrive in camp, when it was on detail as train guard, without bringing up the whole division train at the same time.

The regiment, after wading through four streams on the 9th and four more streams on the 10th, arrived at the river where the bridge had been half burned by the retreating enemy. After two hours work by all hands, the bridge was repaired sufficiently to allow the infantry to cross the river thereon. The whole division crossed the bridge, wading through the overflowing timbers, the water being from two to two and one-half feet deep for about a half a mile. We went into camp on elevated ground 13 miles from Fayetteville to wait the full repair of the bridge and crossing of our train. The enemy was known to be at Fayetteville. On the 11th, the first division being in the lead of the fifteenth corps, started at 5 a. m., the Iowa brigade in the lead. About 10 o'clock evident signs of an engagement were heard in the direction of Fayetteville. This brought the infantry to a rapid movement for the front. We soon encountered the enemy and after a sharp fight of about an hour drove them from the town and across the bridge on Cape Fear river, east of Fayetteville. Soon the union flag was raised over the court house of that place, the band playing its best martial strain. The detail for provost marshal and provost guard was made and the latter stacked their arms in front of the court house.

On Sunday, March 12th, while in camp at Fayetteville, a dispatch boat, accompanied by a steamer, arrived from Wilmington on the Cape Fear river. Here we got our first mail since leaving Pocatigo in February, and we were glad to hear from home and friends once more.

We lay there until the 15th and on the 16th crossed a big swamp, the whole country being a vast sheet of water for miles around. On the 17th, the regiment still being in the lead of the brigade and division, marched all day, according to orders published the night before, on the road to Clinton, a point 15 miles south of Goldsboro' on the Wilmington railroad. In the afternoon a heavy cannonading was plainly heard to the left, some 6 or 7 miles distant. This was the first clear, warm day in several weeks. The 15th corps was marching on a parallel road to the left of the 17th corps. On the 18th, though the weather was clear and bright, the march was still slow and laborious; the same sinking, miry ground caused all hands to be put at corduroying, over two-thirds of the fifteen miles being made during the day. The big swamp was waded and the same hard work was continued on the 19th. Our regiment had

been detailed as rear guard and was now in the rear of the whole division train. We arrived in camp that night about 11 o'clock, with the train forming line for its camp, facing the rear and sending our own pickets back on the road. It was reported by the foragers that Goldsboro' had been evacuated by Bragg early in the morning of that day and was moving towards Raleigh. On the 20th at 1:30 a. m. orders were received to be ready to move at 2:30 a. m. to join the brigade and division, to move at 3:15 a. m. with three days rations to be issued to the men at once, with a full supply of ammunition. About 12 o'clock the sound of many bugles near by plainly evidenced to the tired men who had scarcely gone to sleep an hour before, that something was up, as we used to term it, and near at hand. At three o'clock the columns of the whole division, followed by the second division were moving in a north-westerly direction. We crossed five creeks, wading them over knee deep, and arrived at 6 o'clock a. m. at Paul creek. We crossed this waist deep and a quarter of a mile wide; went into camp and stopped to dry our clothes and get a bite to eat. We lay there until 3 p. m., when the regular and well sustained firing of musketry and artillery bespeaking an obstinate resistance of the enemy, indicated that the fortified position of Cheatham, on their extreme left, had been reached, their position being near Bentonville, N. C.

The whole fifteenth corps took position along the road, the general line facing north. The 21st we were in the general engagement at Bentonville, the last of all our battles. The enemy was forced back from one position and fort to another until finally they abandoned it altogether. The regiment constructed five lines of works in less than twenty-four hours, each time leaving the previous one in the rear. This was a pretty hard fight, the regiment loosing one killed and fourteen wounded. The engagement being ended by the retreat of Johnston's army, we were ordered to Goldsboro', N. C., where we arrived on the 27th of March.

We had a most extraordinary march of 488 miles, from Bufort, S. C., occupying 60 days. The march had been slow from the beginning, owing to the bad roads. It was in mid-winter and during the rainy season. A great portion of the country was low and swampy, and even when dry had a quicksand subsoil which was treacherous to our army wagons. A great deal of work had to be done on the roads to make them passable for our large trains. Whole days were spent in corduroying the roads and whole nights in lifting wagons out of the mud. The constant wet weather and the wading of streams and swamps had caused our shoes and pants to

wear out quickly, so that when we reached Bentonville, about one-fourth of the men were barefooted. But we were healthy, had been successful, and had accomplished more than any one had hoped for in the beginning. Our severe labor, hardships and exposure were forgotten in the pleasure of having taken part in the most magnificent of all our campaigns.

The remaining history of the regiment is briefly told. On the 10th of April, we started to Raleigh, N. C., where we found General Joseph E. Johnston sueing for terms for his army that had been so unfortunate in battle as to be driven from one place to another, until now they were ready for peace. When the terms had been made Johnston surrendered his army to Sherman on April 26, 1865. His army numbered 29,924, a larger army than Lee surrendered to Grant on April 9th.

One year ago we had started from Chattanooga, Tenn., had marched through Tennessee, Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina. But now our campaigns were ended and we were ready for the homeward march.

CHAPTER VI.

GOING HOME.

On April 30th we began our homeward march from Raleigh, N. C., and up through Virginia, over some of the noted battle fields of the Army of the Potomac, passing through Petersburg. We camped a short time at Manchester, on the James River, in front of Richmond. We visited Libby prison, a large, three-story brick building, where so many of our brave boys were starved to death. It was the filthiest place I ever saw. You could see the "gray-backs" crawling on the walls and floors. It was no wonder that so many of our brave soldier boys died there. We also visited the state house, where the rebel congress was held. While in camp at this place, during a heavy rain and thunderstorm, Thomas B. Coffman, of Company D, was killed by lightning. From Richmond we marched up through Fredericksburg, where we crossed the Rappahannock river. We next marched by Mt. Vernon, and with reversed arms we passed General Washington and Mrs. Martha Washington's tombs. Washington's old home is kept in fine shape by the government. It is situated on a high hill and overlooks the Potomac river, which winds out into a bay. It is a fine place to look at the vessels coming and going in the Atlantic ocean.

We next camped near Alexandria, and on the 23rd day of May we moved up close to Long Bridge, and waited until the Army of the Potomac returned from their review, which they had passed that day. After they had all crossed, we marched over and camped near the capitol building for the night, as our division, the first of the 15th army corps, was to lead the parade that Sherman's army was to make the next day, May 24th. The day was beautiful, and if ever there was an army determined to make a record on re-

view, it was that of Sherman's. Promptly at the time set all was in readiness, and at the report of the signal cannon, we started marching down Pennsylvania avenue, past the capitol building, and president's mansion, on through the city.

This was one of the happy events of our lives. The troops were hardy, being enured to fatigue, and they appeared as able and fit for duty as they had ever been in their lives. I doubt if any nation could ever muster a like number of men, who, taken man for man, officer for officer, would be equal to this army on the field of battle, or in any capacity in which an army might be required. I will never forget how the boys kept step, file dressed, with heads up, and elastic step, as they marched down Pennsylvania avenue, thence past the reviewing stand. We thought it the grandest day of our lives, knowing that we were being watched by the boys of the Army of the Potomac, and thousands and thousands of citizens of our own country and of other nations. We were indeed proud to be where we were, and the thought of going home gave us vim to carry us through. Then came the camp at Crystal Springs, where active preparations began for our return home.

The muster out occurred June 5, 1865, and the journey toward our beloved Iowa was soon begun. It proved to be a journey with a very sad feature to it. On June 8, 1865, about one and a half miles east of Summit Hill, on the Pennsylvania railroad, the train upon which the regiment was traveling, met with an accident resulting in the death of Sergeant C. P. Bradshaw, of Co. H, and the wounding of five members of the same company, three members of Co. E and one of Co. C. It seemed doubly sad that death and severe injury should come to those poor fellows who had lived through three years of danger and hardship, and had apparently got safely through all their trials.

We waited here until a train was sent from Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. On our arrival at Pittsburg we were marched to a hall and treated to a fine dinner by the kind people of that city. About 4 o'clock p. m., boarding another train of box cars, we made no change until we reached Chicago. At this place we got second class coaches to Davenport, Iowa, reaching there June 10th. There we turned over our arms and our regimental flag. We received our discharge and were paid off on the 15th of June, 1865. Our regiment, as an organized body, was no more, and we started for our respective homes.

During the service of the regiment its commanders were: Colonel Chas. H. Abbott, Colonel W. M. G. Torrence, and Lieutenant

Colonel Aurelius Roberts. The brigade commanders were Brigadier General John M. Tbayer, James A. Williamson and Colonel George A. Stone.

We were, practically, during the entire period, in the first division of the 15th army corps, which was commanded by Major General Frederick Steele, P. J. Osterhaus and Charles R. Wood. From the start from Helena, Arkansas, in 1862, to the final muster out in 1865, the regiment was never from under the command of General Sherman, except for three days, before mentioned, when we were with General Hooker at Lookout Mountain.

We were in thirty-two general engagements. In the first, second and fourth Colonel Abbott was in command; the third, fifth and sixth Colonel Torrence, and in the remainder Colonel Roberts. In addition to these there were many skirmishes which were in reality fights, and in an extended history would merit considerable attention.

The fifteenth army corps marched 7,989 miles as follows: From October 26th, 1862 to October 10th, 1863, 5,700 miles, as shown by the report of Colonel Torrence given on page 35.

In General Sherman's campaigns in 1863, 1864 and 1865, they marched:

	Miles.
Memphis to Chattanooga,	330
Chattanooga to Knoxville and return	230
Chattanooga to Huntsville, etc. and return	240
Chattanooga to Atlanta	178
Pursuit of Hood and return to Atlanta	270
Atlanta to Savannah	285
Savannah to Goldsboro'	423
Goldsboro' to Washington, D. C.	333

Total	2,289
Number of miles traveled as shown above	5,700

Total number of miles marched	7,989

The data of the marches in Sherman's campaign is taken from Memoirs of General Sherman, on page 380, from table thereon.

Our regiment had more field officers killed in battle than any other Iowa regiment. It had officers of all grades, killed and wounded, 9. The Iowa troops had 222 commissioned officers killed and died of wounds, and of that number the 2nd, 5th, 9th and 30th infantry lost 42, nearly one-fifth of the entire loss of the regiments. Of the regiments enlisting in the fall of 1862, the four losing most

heavily were the 22nd, which lost 267, the 24th 260, the 28th 262 and the 30th 264. Those having the greatest total casualties were the 28th which had 692 and the 30th 689. We took 973 men into the service and afterwards received 57. Had 73 men killed in battle, 273 died of disease, 343 wounded and 19 captured.

The regimental flags, of which we had two, were sent to the capitol building at Des Moines where they were kept until moved into the new building in 1905, when Governor Cummins had all the regimental flags put into glass cases. Strange to say that in the ceremonies there were but two of the old color bearers to carry their colors on that memorable day; they were the color sergeant of the 25th and myself of the 30th. There were no other of the 30th there.

6 months more there

Even in the face of these glorious results which I have so imperfectly sketched for you, when all the north was ablaze with joy, the croakers were again heard from. During the war, in our darkest hours, these croakers had comforted us with the assurance that the rebellion could never be subdued by force and they kindly advised a compromise, but when it was all over they said, "What are you to do now with this great army? Here are over a million men used for years to the license of the camp and field and now, flushed with great victories, they cannot safely be discharged upon society," and they pictured the terrible results which, in their opinion, would follow the disbanding of the Army of the Tennessee, or Sherman's army, and the removal of the restraints of stern military discipline.

What was done? Let us recall that scene. In front of the White House in Washington, on May 24th, 1865, a reviewing stand was erected, covered with stars and stripes and the flowers of that bright May day and the names of our great battles for the preservation of the union. The streets were thronged with thousands of spectators, every window was filled and even the roofs of houses were covered with enthusiastic multitudes. On the reviewing stand was the president of the United States, his cabinet officers, General Grant, General Sherman and other generals of the union army and many titled personages of this and foreign lands.

The order was given, cannon boomed as a signal to start, and the bugles sounded and drums beat and we filed down Pennsylvania avenue in review, with the steady measured tread that betokened the veteran army. The comrades of the union army came marching down Pennsylvania avenue with a gleam of magnificent victories on their bayonets and with shot-torn, blood-stained banners,

the irresistible columns that had tasted of death on a hundred hard fought fields, swept past the reviewing stand, amid the wildest enthusiasm of the multitudes, quietly wheeled into Fourteenth street and, like the dew before the morning sun, that great and powerful army disappeared forever as an organization, making not so much as an unpleasant ripple on the great tide of civil life.

My comrades of the 30th Iowa, not only you, but all the people of this country may justly be proud of that record. It was a record such as the army of no other nation under the sun could have made. On the enduring escutcheon of our national fame, there is emblazoned no grander victory than that of complete self-government. It was the splendid rounding up of all our victories, the final and convincing truth that a "Government of the people, by the people and for the people" should not perish from off the face of the earth.

What was said of the immortal Washington can surely be truthfully said of our grand old army of the Tennessee: "The first in war, the first in peace and the first in the hearts of his countrymen."

There are now only a few left of the once proud and strong 30th. A few years after the close of the war a regimental reunion association was formed and nearly every year since a meeting has been held at one of the towns where members of the regiment live. These meetings are always enjoyed by the boys who are permitted to attend and should be kept up as long as a few of the members can get together.

Let us remember that we are passing one by one, over the river and valley of death, and we too shall soon pass to the great beyond to meet our loved ones who have gone on before. Therefore, comrades, let us one and all live such lives that when we are at last summoned by our Great Commander we can answer, "Here," and that we may hear the welcome words, "Enough, come up higher; enter into the joys prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

CHAPTER VII.

OFFICIAL REPORTS AND ORDERS.

The following is Colonel Charles H. Abbott's report of the battle of Arkansas Post:

HEADQUARTERS THIRTIETH IOWA INFANTRY,
THIRD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION, FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
ARKANSAS POST, ARKANSAS, January 13, 1863.

GENERAL:

In compliance with your orders of the 12th inst. I herewith respectfully submit a detailed account of the action of my regiment in the engagement of the 11th inst. Not being immediately present with my regiment during the engagement in consequence of a very serious illness, I take the liberty of copying from the report of Lieutenant Colonel W. M. G. Torrence, commanding in my absence, which I trust you will find quite satisfactory. Agreeable to orders I have the honor to report to you the part the regiment took while acting under my command in the battle of January 11th, 1863. After disengaging my troops of everything in the way of luggage which might be disposed of, by order of General Thayer, I gave directions to follow close up by the right flank of the first batallion, third brigade, thirteenth army corps, and form line of battle on its left, at a designated point if practicable, and if not to form a line of battle in the rear and advance as it advanced, halt as it halted, in every move to act in conjunction with it, but after striking a double quick I very soon found it impossible either on its left or rear, and halted my command and allowed the first batallion to file by. This being done, I instantly formed line of battle and moved forward through the timber, over logs and brush, as best I could, until within 150 or 175 yards of the

enemy's breastworks, forming on the extreme left when I came to an open space of ground. Here I halted, giving instructions to fire, lie down and load and fire lying down, which they did for a space of about two hours, during which they did but little more than silence and keep silent some small artillery pieces planted by the enemy at that part of the breastworks, together with the musketry in the hands of the enemy in the rifle pits. During said time no change of position was made, save one, when by a flank movement I shifted farther to the right; this secured me a stronger hold of the enemy's left. Here we remained until the order was given all along the lines to cease firing, as the enemy had hoisted a white flag. After firing ceased on the right, the enemy rose up in great numbers from the rifle pits in full view. I was about moving my command forward (when to my great astonishment and mortification two of my best line officers were wounded by the enemy, viz: Captain Uley Burk, Co. I, in the hand, and Lieutenant Alexander, of the same company, in the left arm, neither of which wounds are considered dangerous) and was thus engaged when General Thayer in person directed my color sergeant to advance and plant our colors on the enemy's works, which was promptly done. At the same time General Thayer gave orders for the regiment to come inside of the breastworks and prevent straggling parties retreating by their left rear. Soon after the entire regiment was detailed to conduct the prisoners up to and inside the fortifications where General Sherman had them taken up to his headquarters. This latter proved more arduous than it would have been but for the tardiness of the regiment detailed by the orders of the general commanding to be placed under Colonel Vance of the 77th regular Illinois Volunteers, who had orders to take charge of the prisoners for the night. It was after midnight before the regiment was relieved. There is nothing further which I deem it my duty to mention, save that both officers and men acted well for new troops. I might mention to you with great propriety a few striking instances of cool and commendable courage displayed by some of the men, they having fallen under my immediate notice, during the action. But I forbare mentioning any save one and that is the case of James M. Smith, a private of Company C, a single young man not yet arrived at his majority, who has for some time past been doing the duty of adjutant owing to the indisposition of the adjutant. I have been familiarly conversant with him for the last two months and find him to be a young man of irreproachable moral character and altogether deserving of public confidence. His conduct on the

battle field in the late engagement was such as to secure implicit confidence in his courage and ability, and justly the belief that he is entirely capable of filling a more important position than he now does.

Hoping this will meet with your approval, I remain, General, your obedient servant,

CHARLES H. ABBOTT, Colonel 30th Iowa Volunteer Infantry.
To Brigadier General John M. Thayer,
Commanding 3rd Brigade, 1st Division, 15th Army Corps.

The following is Colonel Charles H. Abbott's report of the battle at Haines Bluff:

HEADQUARTERS THIRTIETH IOWA INFANTRY,
THIRD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION, FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
ARKANSAS POST, ARKANSAS, January 12, 1863.

GENERAL:

Done by the 30th Iowa

Agreeable to your order of the 9th inst., I have the honor to submit my report of the part my regiment took in the action of the 28th and 29th of December, 1862, at Haines Bluff, near Vicksburg, Mississippi. On the morning of December 28th, by your order, I moved my regiment forward toward the point of attack, and took position immediately in the rear of the 4th Iowa infantry, supporting the battery in our front, where we remained until about 4 o'clock p. m., when we were by your order remanded to the river, with orders to embark on the transport, Stephen Decatur, and drop down to Johnson's plantation. On the morning of the 29th we were ordered to disembark, and by you placed in position in rear of 4th Iowa infantry, with orders to keep close up and follow them. When we had advanced to within range of the enemy's guns, and they, having discovered our position, began shelling us, we were ordered by your aid, Captain Richardson, to lie down and make ourselves as secure as possible under the levee, the 4th Iowa infantry being in a like position in our front on the opposite side of the levee; in which position we remained until ordered by your Aid-de-Camp to fix bayonets and advance, following the 4th Iowa infantry which had got ten or twelve rods in advance.

I immediately put my regiment under a double-quick, and I had advanced but a few rods when I was met by Brigadier General Steele, who checked us and ordered me to leave my horse, cross the next bayou in any way we could get across, and take my regiment

to the right into the woods, and deploy as skirmishers. I put my regiment again under a double-quick, and advanced to the extreme right of the 4th division. I then advanced my regiment in line of battle to within a few rods of the fallen timber, in which was heavy firing of musketry. I then ordered them to lie down; ordered the right and left flanking companies forward as skirmishers into the timber. They went in and soon reported that the 13th U. S. infantry already occupied the ground and were engaged with the enemy, who were in rifle pits. I then ordered those companies back to their position in the regiment. The 3rd Wisconsin battery, immediately upon our right, was supported by a part of the 13th United States infantry, while the skirmishers of the 13th U. S. infantry, on our front was unsupported. I sent my orderly to Gen. Steele for further orders, who returned with orders to remain where we were. While my orderly was absent to see General Steele, a captain, representing himself as an Aid-de-Camp of General Smith came to us and inquired what regiment we were, and told me the position of my regiment was all right, lying on the ground in front of the enemy. We had three men severely and one slightly wounded.

We remained under fire from about noon until about four o'clock when we were ordered to return. I accordingly marched my regiment near the position occupied by General Steele, and reported to him, and then to you, who came up soon after. I was ordered by you into camp in the rear.

With sentiments of high regard, I remain, General, your most obedient servant.

CHARLES H. ABBOTT, Colonel 30th Iowa Volunteer Infantry
To Brigadier General John M. Thayer,

Commanding 3rd Brigade, 1st Division, 15th Army Corps.

Congratulatory letter from Samuel J. Kirkwood, Governor of Iowa:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, IOWA CITY, IOWA, July 11th, 1863.
TO THE SOLDIERS OF IOWA IN THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE:

You have just passed through one of the most memorable campaigns of history, and are now rewarded for all your toils, privations and sufferings, by beholding the foul emblems of treason trailed in the dust, to give place to the glorious banner of liberty over the city of Vicksburg. The eyes of the world have been up-

on you, and your brave and worthy comrades from other states, in admiration of your fortitude, patience, and indomitable bravery, watching the progress of your work, as one of those great events which shape the destiny of a nation.

You yourselves, have probably been unaware of the momentous results consequent upon your failure or success. Despots the world over, have earnestly desired the former, while the good, the generous and the nobly brave have prayed Almighty God to give you victory. But while the world has been thus observant of you, all lovers of liberty in Iowa have beheld, with an intensity of gaze unknown to others, the deeds of her rising sons. Many thousands of her citizens are bound to you by kindred ties; while everyone has felt that the name and standing of this state was in your hands, that she was honored in your honor and shared in your glory.

The brightest hope of all is realized. You have not only fully maintained the lofty reputation of your country and your state, but have added greatly thereto, and shown to the world that whoever insults the flag of our beloved country must meet the bravest of the brave. The state of Iowa is proud of your achievements, and renders you her homage and gratitude, and with exultant hearts claim you as her sons. Her tears flow for the brave men fallen, and her sympathies are warm for the sick, wounded and suffering.

You have made it a high privilege to be a citizen of Iowa, to share your renown; and it will be a proud remembrance to you while life shall last, and a rich legacy to your children, that you were members of the Army of the Tennessee.

SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD, Governor.

General Logan's report of the first battle before Atlanta, fought on July 22nd, 1864:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
BEFORE ATLANTA, GA., July 24, 1864.

GENERAL:

I have the honor to report the following summary of the results of the battle of the 22nd inst.: Total loss in killed, wounded and missing, 3,521, and 10 pieces of artillery lost. We have buried and delivered to the enemy, under a flag of truce sent by them, in front of the seventeenth corps, 1,000 of their killed. The number of their dead in front of the fourth division of the same corps,

including those on the ground now occupied by our troops, General Blair reports, will swell the number of their dead on his front to 2,000. The number of dead buried in front of the 15th corps, up to this hour, is 360, and the commanding officer reports at least as many more unburied. The number of dead buried in front of the 16th corps was 422.

We have over 1,000 of their wounded on our hands; a large number of their wounded having been carried off during the night of the engagement by them.

We captured 18 stands of colors and have them now; we also captured 5,000 stands of arms.

The attack was made on our lines seven times, and was seven times repulsed. Hood, Hardee and Wheeler's cavalry engaged us. We have sent to the rear 1,000 prisoners, including 37 commissioned officers of high rank. We still occupy the field and our troops are in fine spirits. Our total loss is 3,521. The enemy's dead thus far reported buried or delivered to them, is 3,222. Total prisoners sent north, 1,017; total prisoners wounded on our hands, 1000, estimated loss to the enemy, 10,200.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

JOHN A. LOGAN, Major General.

To Major General W. T. Sherman,

Commanding Military Division of the Mississippi.

The following is General Sherman's report of the battle before Atlanta on July 22nd:

FROM MAJOR GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

On the morning of the 22nd, somewhat to my surprise, this whole line (the entrenched position that the enemy held on the 21st) was found abandoned, and I confess I thought the enemy had resolved to give us Atlanta without further contest. But General Johnson had been relieved of his command, and General Hood substituted. A new policy seemed resolved on, of which the bold attack on our right was the index. Our advancing ranks swept across the strong and well finished parapets of the enemy, and closed in upon Atlanta until we occupied a line in the form of a general circle of about two miles radius, when we again found him occupying in force a line of finished redoubts which had been prepared for more than a year, covering all the roads leading into Atlanta, and we found them also busy in connecting those re-

doubts with curtains, strengthened by rifle trenches, abbatis and chevaux-de-fris. General McPherson, who had advanced from Decatur, continued to follow, substantially, the railroad, the 15th corps General Logan; the 17th General Blair, on its left, and the 16th, General Dodge, on its right, but as the general advance of all the armies contracted the circle, the 16th corps was thrown out of line, by the 15th, connecting on the right with General Schofield. General McPherson, the night before, had gained a high hill to the south and the east of the railroad, where the 17th corps had, after a severe fight, driven the enemy, and it gave him a most commanding position within easy view of the very heart of the city. He had thrown working parties to it, and was making preparation to occupy it in strength with batteries. The 16th corps, General Dodge, was ordered from right to left to occupy this position and make it a strong general left flank. General Dodge was moving by a diagonal path of wagon track, leading from the Decatur road in the direction of General Blair's left flank.

About 10 a. m. I was in person with General Schofield examining the appearance of the enemy's lines opposite the artillery, where we attracted enough of the enemy's fire of artillery and musketry, to satisfy me that the enemy was in Atlanta in force, and meant to fight, and had gone to a large dwelling house close by, known as the Howard house, where General McPherson joined them. He described the condition of things on his flank and the disposition of his troops. I explained to him that if we met serious resistance in Atlanta, as present appearances indicated, instead of operating against it from the left, I would again extend to the right, and I did not want him to gain much distance to the left. He then described the hill occupied by Leggett's division of General Blair's corps as essential to the occupation of any ground to the east and south of the Augusta railroad on account of its commanding nature. I therefore ratified his disposition of troops, and modified a previous order I had sent him in writing, to use General Dodge's corps, and I sanctioned its going, as already ordered by General McPherson, to his left to hold and fortify that position. The General remained with me until near noon, when some reports reaching us that indicated the movement of the enemy on that flank, he mounted and rode away with his staff.

Soon after General McPherson left me, I heard the sound of musketry to our left rear. At first mere pattering shots, but soon they grew in volume, accompanied by artillery, and, about the same time, the sound of guns were heard in the direction of Decatur.

No doubt could longer be entertained of the enemy's plan of action which was to throw a superior force on our left flank, while he held us with his forts in front, the only question being as to the amount of force he could employ at that point. I hastily transmitted orders to all points on our center and right to press forward and give full employment to all the enemy in his lines, and for General Schofield to hold as large a force in reserve as possible, awaiting developments.

Not more than half an hour after General McPherson had left me, viz: about 12:30 p. m., of the 22nd, the Adjutant General Lieutenant Clark, rode up and reported that General McPherson was either dead or a prisoner. That he had ridden from General Dodge's column, moving as heretofore described, and had sent nearly all his staff and orderlies on various errands, and himself had passed into a narrow path or road that led to the left, and to the rear of General Giles A. Smith's division, which was General Blair's extreme left; that a few minutes after he had entered the woods a sharp volley was heard in that direction, and his horse had come out riderless, having two wounds. The suddenness of this terrible calamity would have overwhelmed me with grief, but the living demanded my whole thoughts. I instantly dispatched the staff officer to General John A. Logan, commanding the 15th corps, to tell him what had happened; that he must assume command of the Army of the Tennessee, and hold stubbornly the ground already chosen, more specially the hill gained by General Leggett the night before. Already the whole line was engaged in battle. Hardee's corps had sallied from Atlanta, and by a wide circuit to the east, had struck General Blair's left flank, enveloped it, and his right had swung around until it had hit General Dodge in motion. General Blair's line was substantially along the old line of the rebel trench, but it was fashioned to a fight outwards. A space of wooded ground of near half a mile intervened between the head of General Dodge's column and General Blair's line, through which the enemy had poured, but the last order ever given by General McPherson was to hurl a brigade (Colonel Waughlein's) of the 15th corps, across from the railroad to occupy this gap. It came across on the double quick and checked the enemy. While Hardee attacked in flank, Steward's corps was to attack in front directly out from the main works, but fortunately their attacks were not simultaneous, The enemy swept across the hill which our men were then fortifying, and captured the pioneer company, its tools and almost the entire working party, and bore

down on our left until he encountered General Giles A. Smith's division of the 17th corps, who was somewhat "in air" and forced to fight first from one side of the old rifle parapet and then from the other, gradually withdrawing regiment by regiment, so as to form a flank to General Leggett's division, which held the apex of the hill, which was the only part that was deemed essential to our future plans. General Dodge had caught and held well in check the enemy's right, and punished him severely, capturing many prisoners. General Giles A. Smith had gradually given back with the extreme extremity of his line, and formed a new line whose right connected with General Leggett's and his left refused, facing south-east.

On this ground and in this order the men fought desperately for more than four hours checking and repulsing all the enemy's attacks. The execution of the enemy's flanks at the angle, was terrible, and great credit is due to both Generals Leggett and Smith, and their men for their stubborn fighting. The enemy made no farther progress on that flank and by 4 p. m. had almost given up the attempt.

The battle of the 22nd cost us 3,722 killed, wounded and prisoners. Among the dead was Major General McPherson, whose body was recovered and brought to me during the heat of battle, and I had it sent in charge of his personal staff, back to Marietta on its way to his northern home. He was a noble youth of striking personal appearance, of the highest professional capacity, and with a heart abounding in kindness that drew to him the affections of all men. His sudden death devolved the command of the Army of the Tennessee on the no less brave and gallant General Logan, who nobly sustained his reputation and that of his veteran army and avenged the death of his comrade and commander. The enemy left on the field his dead and wounded and about 1000 well prisoners. His dead alone are computed by General Logan at 3,240 of which number 2,200 were from actual count, and of these he delivered to the enemy, under a flag of truce, sent in by him (the enemy) 800 bodies. I entertain no doubt that in the battle of July 22nd, the enemy sustained an aggregate loss of fully 8,000 men.

THE SECOND BATTLE OF ATLANTA.

The following account of the battle is taken from a book written by General John A. Logan, entitled, "The Volunteer Soldier of America."

Rain poured down in torrents as the army took up its position upon that day, and it was late in the evening before the troops were all deployed. Again the Army of the Tennessee, was by its right flank, "in air." The enemy was again discovered, late in the day, upon that flank, and as the Army of the Tennessee could not reach so as to secure a position not easily turned, General Sherman ordered General Jeff. C. Davis, with his division, to move at once to support the right flank.

The morning of the 28th found the Army of the Tennessee again confronting the enemy. Hardly had the 15th corps thrown up their earthworks with logs and rails covering the front, when Hood came at us again. By eleven o'clock the fighting became general along the entire line, and then there occurred another desperate battle in which my brave 15th corps was exclusively engaged for, though two or three brigades from the 17th corps had been ordered to its support, circumstances rendered it unnecessary for the latter to take any part in the general engagement. Six times did the enemy deploy from the woods in our front; six times, with words of encouragement and threats from their commanding officer, did they march up to receive the deadly fire of the 15th corps, and as many times were they repulsed. Perhaps, in the history of the war there was never more persistent and desperate gallantry displayed upon the part of the rebels. Their defeat was complete, and the reports of the fight show that the gallant 15th corps was chiefly entitled to the credit of the victory of July 28th.

The following is Logan's official report of the battle:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE ATLANTA, GA., July 29, 1864.

COLONEL:

I have the honor to report that in pursuance of orders I moved my command into position on the right of the 17th army corps, which was the extreme right of the army in the field on the night and morning of the 27th and 28th inst., and during my advance in line of battle, to a more desirable position we were met by the rebel infantry from Hood and Lee's corps, who made a

desperate and determined attack at half past eleven o'clock of the morning of the 28th.

My lines were only protected by logs and rails hastily thrown in front of them. The first onset was received and checked, and the battle commenced and lasted until about three o'clock in the afternoon. During that time, six successive attacks were made, which were six times gallantly repulsed, and each time with fearful loss to the enemy. Later in the evening my lines were several times assaulted vigorously, but each assault terminated with like result. The most of the fighting occurred on Generals Harrow and Smith's fronts, which formed the center and right of the line. The troops could not have displayed more courage nor greater determination not to yield. Had they shown less, they would have been driven from their position. Brigadier General Wood, Harrow and Smith's division commands are entitled to great credit for gallant conduct and skill in repelling the assaults. My thanks are due to Major Generals Blair and Dodge for sending me reinforcements at a time when they were much needed. My loss was 50 killed, 439 wounded and 83 missing—aggregate, 572.

The division of General Harrow captured five battle flags. There were about 1,500 or 2000 muskets captured; 106 prisoners were taken, exclusive of 73 wounded who have been removed to hospitals and have been taken care of by our surgeons. 565 rebels, up to this time have been buried, and about 200 are supposed to be yet unburied. Large numbers were undoubtedly carried away during the night, as the enemy did not retire until nearly daylight. The enemy's loss could not have been, in my judgment, less than six or seven thousand.

I am very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN A. LOGAN,

Major General Commanding Fifteenth Army Corps.
To Lieutenant Colonel W. T. Clark, Assistant Adjutant General.

The endorsement upon the report is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
BEFORE ATLANTA, GA., July 29, 1864.

In forwarding the within report I wish to express my high gratification with the conduct of the troops engaged. I never saw better conduct in battle.

The general commanding the 15th army corps, though ill and

much worn out, was indefatigable, and the success of the day is as much attributed to him as to any one man. His officers, and in fact, all the officers of his army that commanded my observation, cooperated promptly and heartily with me.

O. O. HOWARD, Major General.

General Logan issued the following congratulatory order to his corps:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
EAST POINT, GA., September 11th, 1864.

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS:

You have borne your part in the accomplishment of the object of this campaign, a part well and faithfully done. On the first day of May, 1864, from Huntsville, Alabama and vicinity, you commenced the march. The marches and labors performed by you during this campaign will hardly find a parallel in the history of the war. The proud name heretofore acquired by the 15th corps for soldierly bearing and daring deeds remain untarnished—its luster undimmed. During the campaign you constituted the main portion of the flanking column of the whole army. Your first move against the enemy was around the right of the army at Resaca, where by your gallantry, the enemy was driven from the hills and his works on the main road from Villanow to Resaca. On the retreat of the enemy, you moved on the right flank of the army by a circuitous route to Adairsville, in the same manner from there to Kingston and Dallas, where, on the 28th day of May, you met the veteran corps of Hardee, and in a severe and bloody contest, you hurled him back, killing and wounding over two thousand, besides capturing a large number of prisoners. You then moved around to the left of the army, by way of Acworth to Kenesaw mountain, where again you met the enemy, driving him from three lines of works, capturing over three hundred prisoners. During your stay in front of Kenesaw mountain, on the 27th of June, you made one of the most daring, bold and heroic charges of the war, against the almost impregnable position of the enemy on Little Kenesaw. You were then moved by way of Marietta, to Nickajack creek, on the right of the army; thence back to the extreme left by way of Marietta and Roswell, to the Augusta Railroad, near Stone Mountain, a distant of fifty miles, and after effectually destroying the railroad at this point, you moved by way of Deca-

tur to the immediate front of the rebel stronghold, Atlanta. Here on the 22nd of July, you again performed your duty nobly "as patriots and soldiers," in one of the most severe and sanguinary conflicts of the campaign. With hardly time to recover your almost exhausted energies, you were moved around again to the right of the army, only to encounter the same troops against whom you had so recently contended, and the battle of the 28th of July, at Ezra Chapel, will long be remembered by the officers and soldiers of this command. On that day it was that the 15th corps, almost unaided and alone, for four hours contested the field against the corps of Hardee and Lee. You drove them discomfited from the field, causing them to leave their dead and many of their wounded in your hands. The many noble and gallant deeds performed by you on that day will be remembered among the proudest acts of our nations history. After pressing the enemy closely for several days, you again moved to the right of the army, to the West Point Railroad, near Fairburn. After completely destroying the road for some distance, you marched to Jonesboro', driving the enemy before you, from Pond Creek, a distance of ten miles. At this point you again met the enemy, composed of Lee and Hardee's corps, on the 31st of August, and punished them severely, driving them in confusion from the field, with their dead and many wounded and prisoners left in your hands. Here again by your skill and true courage you kept sacred the reputation you have so long maintained, viz.: "The 15th corps never meets the enemy but to strike and defeat him." On the 1st of September, the 14th corps attacked Hardee; you at once opened fire on him, and by your cooperation his defeat became a rout. Hood, hearing the news, blew up his ammunition trains, retreated, and Atlanta was ours.

You have marched, during the campaign, in your windings, the distance of four hundred miles. You have put "hors de combat" more of the enemy than your corps numbers, have captured twelve stands of colors, 2,450 prisoners, and 210 deserters.

The course of your march is marked by the graves of patriotic heroes who have fallen by your side; but at the same time it is more plainly marked by the blood of traitors who have defied the constitution and laws, and insulted and trampled under foot the glorious flag of our country.

We deeply sympathize with the friends of those of our comrades-in-arms who have fallen; our sorrows are only appeased by the knowledge that they fell as brave men, battling for the preservation and perpetuation of one of the great governments of earth.

"Peace be to their ashes." You now rest for a short time from your labors. During the respite prepare for future action. Let your country see at all times by your conduct, that you love the cause you have espoused; that you have no sympathy with any who would, by word or deed assist vile traitors in dismembering our mighty Republic, or trailing in the dust the emblem of our national greatness and glory. You are the defenders of a government that has blessed you heretofore with peace, happiness and prosperity. Its perpetuity depends upon your heroism, faithfulness and devotion.

When the time shall come to go forward again, let us go with the determination to save our nation from threatened wreck and hopeless ruin, not forgetting the appeal from widows and orphans that is born to us upon every breeze to avenge the loss of their loved ones who have fallen in defense of their country. Be patient, obedient and earnest, and the day is not far distant when you can return to your homes with the proud consolation that you have assisted in causing the old banner to again wave from every mountain's top and over every town and hamlet of our once happy land, and hear the shouts of triumph ascend from a grateful people, proclaiming that once more we have one flag and one country.

JOHN A. LOGAN,
Major General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES,
CITY POINT, VIRGINIA, September 12th, 1864.

MAJOR GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN,

COMMANDING MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

GENERAL:

I send Lieutenant Colonel Horace Porter of my staff with this. Colonel Porter will explain to you the exact condition of affairs here better than I can do in the limits of a letter. Although I feel myself strong enough now for offensive operation, I am holding on quietly to get advantage of the troops and convalescents, who are coming forward very rapidly. My lines are necessarily very long, extending from Deep Bottom, north of the James, across the river to the peninsula formed by the Appomattox and the James, and south of the Appomattox to the Weldon road. This line is very strongly fortified, and can be held with comparatively few men, but from its great length necessarily takes

many in the aggregate. I propose, when I do move, to extend my left so as to control what is known as the south side, or Lynchburg and Petersburg road; then, if possible, to keep the Danville road cut. At the same time this move is made, I want to send a force of from six to ten thousand men against Wilmington. The way I propose to do this is to land the men north of Port Fisher, and hold that point. At the same time a large naval fleet will be assembled there, and the iron clads will run the batteries as they did at Mobile. This will give us the same control of the harbor of Wilmington that we now have of the harbor of Mobile. What you are to do with the forces at your command, I do not exactly see. The difficulties of supplying your armies, except when they are constantly moving, beyond where we are, I plainly see. If it had not been for Price's movements, Canby could have sent twelve thousand men to Mobile. From your command on the Mississippi an equal number could have been taken. With these forces my idea would have been to divide them, sending half to Mobile and the other half to Savannah.

You could have then moved as proposed in your telegram so as to threaten Macon and Augusta equally. Which ever one should be abandoned by the enemy, you could take and open up a new base of supplies. My object now in sending a staff officer to you is not so much to suggest operations for you as to get your views, and to have plans matured by the time everything can be got ready. It would be the 5th of October, before any of the plans here indicated will be executed. If you have any promotions to recommend send the names forward and I will approve them.

In conclusion it is hardly necessary for me to say that I feel you have accomplished the most gigantic undertaking given to any general during this war, and with a skill and ability that will be acknowledged in history as unsurpassed, if not unequalled. It gives me as much pleasure to record this in your favor as it would in favor of any living man, myself included.

Truly yours,

U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General.

The following is General Sherman's official report of the Chattanooga and Knoxville campaign, during the fall of 1863:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
BRIDGEPORT, ALABAMA, December 19, 1864.

BRIGADIER GENERAL JOHN A. RAWLINS,

CHIEF OF STAFF TO GENERAL GRANT, CHATTANOOGA:

GENERAL:

For the first time I am now at leisure to make an official record of events with which the troops under my command have been connected during the eventful campaign which has just closed.

During the month of September last, the fifteenth army corps which I had the honor to command, lay in camp along the Big Black, about twenty miles east of Vicksburg, Miss. It consisted of four divisions. The first, commanded by Brigadier General P. J. Osterhaus, was composed of two brigades, led by Brigadier General C. R. Wood, and Colonel J. A. Williamson, of the fourth Iowa.

The Second, commanded by Brigadier General Morgan L. Smith, was composed of two brigades, led by Brigadier Generals Giles A. Smith and J. A. J. Lightburn.

The Third, commanded by Brigadier General J. M. Tuttle, was composed of three brigades, led by Brigadier-Generals J. A. Mower and R. P. Buckland, and Colonel J. J. Wood, of the 12th Iowa.

The Fourth, commanded by Brigadier General Hugh Ewing, was composed of three brigades, led by Brigadier General J. M. Corse, Colonel Loomis, of the twenty-sixth Illinois, and Colonel J. R. Cockerill, of the seventieth Ohio.

On the 22nd day of September I received a telegraphic dispatch from General Grant, then at Vicksburg, commanding the department of the Tennessee, requiring me to detach one of my divisions to march to Vicksburg, there to embark for Memphis, where it was to form a part of an army to be sent to Chattanooga, to reinforce General Rosecrans. I designated the First Division, and at 4 p. m. the same day it marched for Vicksburg, and embarked the next day.

On the 23rd of September I was summoned to Vicksburg by the general commanding, who showed me several dispatches from the general-in-chief, which led him to suppose he would have to send me and my whole corps to Memphis and eastward, and I was instructed to prepare for such orders. It was explained to me that, in consequence of the low stage of water in the Mississippi, boats had arrived irregularly, and had brought dispatches that seemed to conflict in their meaning, and that General John E. Smith's division (of General McPherson's corps) had been ordered up to Memphis, and that I should take that division and leave one of my own in its stead, to hold the line of the Big Black. I detailed my third division (General Tuttle) to remain and report to Major General McPherson, commanding the 17th corps, at Vicksburg; and

that of General John E. Smith, already started for Memphis, was styled the third division, fifteenth corps, though it still belongs to the seventeenth army corps. This division is also composed of three brigades, commanded by General Matthias, Colonel J. B. Raum (of the Fifty-sixth Illinois), and Colonel J. I. Alexander (of the Fifty-ninth Indiana).

The second and fourth divisions were started for Vicksburg the moment I was notified that boats were in readiness, and on the 27th of September I embarked in person in the steamer Atlantic, for Memphis, followed by a fleet of boats conveying these two divisions. Our progress was slow, on account of the unprecedentedly low water in the Mississippi, and the scarcity of coal and wood. We were compelled at places to gather fence rails, and to land wagons and haul wood from the interior to the boats; but I reached Memphis during the night of the 2nd of October, and the other boats came in on the 3rd and 4th.

On arrival at Memphis I saw General Hurlbut, and read all the dispatches and letters of instruction of General Halleck, and there-in derived my instructions, which I construed to be as follows:

To conduct the fifteenth army corps, and all other troops which could be spared from the line of the Memphis & Charleston railroad, to Athens, Alabama, and thence report by letter for orders to General Rosecrans, commanding the Army of the Cumberland, at Chattanooga; to follow substantially the railroad eastward, repairing it as I moved; to look to my own line for supplies; and in no event to depend on General Rosecrans for supplies, as the roads to his rear were already overtaxed to supply his present army.

I learned from General Hurlbut that General Osterhaus' division was already out in front of Corinth, and that General John E. Smith was still at Memphis, moving his troops and material by railroad as fast as its limited stock would carry them. General J. D. Webster was superintendent of the railroad, and was enjoined to work night and day, and to expedite the movement as rapidly as possible; but the capacity of the road was so small, that I soon saw that I could move horses, mules and wagons faster by land, and therefore I dispatched the artillery and wagons by the road under escort, and finally moved the entire fourth division by land.

The enemy seems to have had early notice of this movement, and he endeavored to thwart us from the start. A considerable force assembled in a threatening attitude at Salem, south of Salisbury Station; and General Carr, who commanded at Corinth, felt com-

pelled to turn back and use a part of my troops, that had already reached Corinth, to resist the threatened attack.

On Sunday, October 11th, having put in motion my whole force, I started, myself, for Corinth, in a special train, with the battalion of the Thirteenth United States Regulars as escort. We reached Collierville Station about noon, just in time to take part in the defense made of that station by Colonel D. C. Anthony, of the sixty-sixth Indiana, against an attack made by General Chalmers with a force of about three thousand cavalry, with eight pieces of artillery. He was beaten off, the damage to the road repaired, and we resumed our journey the next day, reaching Corinth at night.

I immediately ordered General Blair forward to Iuka, with the first division, and, as fast as I got troops up, pushed them forward of Bear Creek, the bridge of which was completely destroyed, and an engineer regiment, under command of Colonel Flad, was engaged in its repairs.

Quite a considerable force of the enemy was assembled in our front, near Tuscombina, to resist our advance. It was commanded by General Stephen D. Lee, and composed of Roddy's and Ferguson's brigades, with irregular cavalry, amounting in the aggregate to about five thousand.

In person I moved from Corinth to Burnsville on the 18th, and to Iuka on the 19th of October.

Osterhaus' division was in the advance, constantly skirmishing with the enemy; he was supported by General Morgan L. Smith's, both divisions under the general command of Major-General Blair. General John E. Smith's division covered the working-party engaged in rebuilding the railroad.

Foreseeing difficulty in crossing the Tennessee river, I had written to Admiral Porter, at Cairo, asking him to watch the Tennessee and send up some gunboats the moment the stage of water admitted; and had also requested General Allen, quartermaster at St. Louis, to dispatch to Eastport a steam ferry-boat.

The admiral, ever prompt and ready to assist us, had two fine gunboats at Eastport, under Captain Phelps, the very day after my arrival at Iuka; and Captain Phelps had a coal-barge decked over with which to cross our horses and wagons before the arrival of the ferry-boat.

Still following literally the instructions of General Halleck, I pushed forward the repairs of the railroad, and ordered General Blair, with the two leading divisions, to drive the enemy beyond Tuscombina. This he did successfully, after a pretty severe fight

at Cane Creek, occupying Tuscombia on the 27th of October.

In the meantime many important changes in command had occurred which I must note here, to a proper understanding of the case.

General Grant had been called from Vicksburg, and sent to Chattanooga to command the military division of the Mississippi, composed of the three departments of the Ohio, Cumberland and Tennessee; and the department of the Tennessee had been devolved on me, with instructions, however, to retain command of the army in the field. At Iuka I made what appeared to me the best disposition of matters relating to the department, giving General McPherson full power in Mississippi and General Hurlbut in West Tennessee, and assigned General Blair to the command of the Fifteenth Army Corps; and summoned General Hurlbut from Memphis, and General Dodge from Corinth, and selected out of the sixteenth corps a force of about eight thousand men, which I directed General Dodge to organize with all expedition, and with it to follow me eastward.

On the 27th of October, when General Blair, with two divisions, was at Tuscombia, I ordered General Ewing, with the 4th division to cross the Tennessee (by means of the gun boats and scow) as rapidly as possible at Eastport, and push forward to Florence, which he did; and the same day a messenger from General Grant floated down the Tennessee over Muscle Shoals, landed at Tuscombia, and was sent to me at Iuka. He bore a short message from the General to this effect: "Drop all work on the railroad east of Bear Creek; push your command toward Bridgeport till you meet orders, etc." Instantly the order was executed; the order of march was reversed, and all the columns were directed to Eastport, the only place where we could cross the Tennessee. At first we only had the gun boats and coal barge; but the ferry boat and two transports arrived on the 31st of October, and the work of crossing was pushed with all the vigor possible. In person I crossed and passed to the head of the column at Florence on the 1st of November, leaving the rear divisions to be conducted by General Blair, and marched to Rogersville and Elk River. This was found impassable. To ferry would have consumed too much time, and to build a bridge, still more; so there was no alternative but to turn up Elk river, by way of Gilbertsboro, Elkton, etc., to the stone bridge at Fayetteville, where we crossed the Elk, and proceeded to Winchester and Deckerd.

At Fayetteville I received orders from General Grant to come to

Bridgeport with the fifteenth army corps and to leave General Dodge's command at Pulaska, and along the railroad from Columbia to Decatur. I instructed General Blair to follow with the second and first division, by way of New Market, Larkinsville and Bellefonte, while I conducted the other two divisions by way of Deckerd; the fourth division crossing the mountain to Stevenson, and the third by University Place and Swedon's Cove.

In person I proceeded by Swedon's Cove and Battle Creek, reaching Bridgeport on the night of November 13th. I immediately telegraphed to the commanding general my arrival, and the positions of my several divisions, and was summoned to Chattanooga. I took the first steamboat during the night of the 14th for Kelly's ferry, and rode into Chattanooga on the 15th. I then learned the part assigned me in the coming drama, was supplied with the necessary maps and information, and rode, during the 16th, in company with Generals Grant, Thomas, W. F. Smith, Brannan and others, to the positions occupied on the west bank of the Tennessee, from which could be seen the camps of the enemy, compassing Chattanooga and the line of Missionary hills, with its terminus on Chickamauga creek, the point that I was to take, hold and fortify. pontoons, with a full supply of balks and chesses, had been prepared for the bridge over the Tennessee, and all things had been prearranged with a foresight that elicited my admiration. From the hills we looked down upon the amphitheatre of Chattanooga as on a map, and nothing remained but for me to put my troops in the desired position. The plan contemplated that, in addition to crossing the Tennessee river and making a lodgment on the terminus of Missionary ridge, I should demonstrate against Lookout mountain near Trenton, with a part of my command.

All in Chattanooga were impatient for action, rendered almost acute by the natural apprehensions felt for the safety of General Burnside in east Tennessee.

My command had marched from Memphis, three hundred and thirty miles, and I had pushed them as fast as the roads and distance would admit, but I saw enough of the condition of men and animals in Chattanooga to inspire me with renewed energy. I immediately ordered my leading division (General Ewing's) to march via Shellmound to Trenton, demonstrating against Lookout ridge, but to be prepared to turn quickly and follow me to Chattanooga, and in person I returned to Bridgeport, rowing a boat down the Tennessee from Kelly's ferry, and immediately on arrival put in motion my divisions in the order in which they arrived. The bridge

of boats at Bridgeport was frail, and, though used day and night, our passage was slow; and the road from thence to Chattanooga was dreadfully cut up and encumbered with the wagons of other troops stationed along the road. I reached General Hooker's headquarters during a rain in the afternoon of the 20th, and met General Grant's orders for the general attack on the next day. It was simply impossible for me to fulfill my part in time; only one division (General John E. Smith's) was in position. General Ewing was still at Trenton, and the other two were toiling along the terrible road from Shellmound to Chattanooga. No troops ever were or could be in better condition than mine, or who labored harder to fulfill their part. On a proper representation, General Grant postponed the attack. On the 21st I got the 2nd division over Brown's Ferry bridge, and General Ewing got up; but the bridge broke repeatedly, and delays occurred which no human sagacity could prevent. All labored night and day, and General Ewing got over on the 23rd; but my rear division was cut off by the broken bridge at Brown's ferry, and could not join me. I offered to go into action with my three divisions, supported by General Jeff. C. Davis, leaving one of my best divisions (Osterhaus') to act with General Hooker against Lookout mountain. That division has not joined me yet, but I know and feel that it has served the country well, and that it has reflected honor on the 15th army corps and the army of the Tennessee. I leave the record of its history to General Hooker, or whomsoever has had its services during the late memorable events, confident that all will do it merited honor.

At last, on the 23rd of November, my three divisions lay behind the hills opposite the mouth of the Chickamauga. I dispatched the brigade of the second division, commanded by General Giles A. Smith, under cover of the hills, to North Chickamauga creek, to man the boats designed for the pontoon bridge, with orders (at midnight) to drop down silently to a point above the mouth of the South Chickamauga, there land two regiments who were to move along the river bank quietly, and capture the enemy's river pickets.

General Giles A. Smith then was to drop rapidly below the mouth of the Chickamauga, disembark the rest of his brigade and dispatch the boats across for fresh loads. These orders were skillfully executed, and every rebel picket but one was captured. The balance of General Morgan L. Smith's division was then rapidly ferried across; that of General John E. Smith followed, and by daylight of November 24th, two divisions of about eight thousand

men were on the east bank of the Tennessee, and had thrown up a very respectable rifle-trench as a *tete du pont*. As soon as the day dawned, some of the boats were taken from the use of ferrying and a pontoon bridge was begun, under the immediate direction of Captain Dresser, the whole planned and supervised by General William F. Smith in person. A pontoon bridge was also built at the same time over Chickamauga creek, near its mouth, giving communication with the two regiments, which had been left on the north side, and fulfilling a most important purpose at the later stage of the drama. I will here bear my willing testimony to the completeness of the whole business. All the officers charged with the work were present, and manifested a skill which I cannot praise too highly. I have never beheld any work done so quietly, so well; and I doubt if the history of war can show a bridge of that extent (*viz*: thirteen hundred and fifty feet) laid so noiselessly and well in so short a time. I attribute it to the genius and intelligence of General William F. Smith. The steamer Dunbar arrived up in the course of the morning, and relieved Ewing's division of the labor of rowing across; but by noon the pontoon bridge was done, and my three divisions were across with men, horses, artillery and everything.

General Jeff. C. Davis' division was ready to take the bridge, and I ordered the columns to form in order to carry the Missionary Hills. The movement had been carefully explained to all division commanders, and at 1 p. m. we marched from the river in three columns in echelon: the left, General Morgan L. Smith the column of direction, following substantially Chickamauga creek; the center, General John E. Smith, in columns, doubled on the center, at one brigade interval to the right and rear; the right, General Ewing, in column at the same distance to the right rear, prepared to deploy to the right, on the supposition that we would meet an enemy in that direction. Each head of column was covered by a good line of skirmishers, with supports. A light, drizzling rain prevailed, and the clouds hung low, cloaking our movement from the enemy's tower of observation on Lookout mountain. We soon gained the foot hills; our skirmishers crept up the face of the hills, followed by their supports, and at 3:30 p. m., we had gained, with no loss, the desired point. A brigade of each division was pushed rapidly to the top of the hill, and the enemy, for the first time, seemed to realize the movement, but too late, for we were in possession. He opened with artillery, but General Ewing soon got some of Captain Richardson's guns up that steep hill and gave

back artillery, and the enemy's skirmishers made one or two ineffectual dashes at General Lightburn, who had swept round and got a farther hill, which was the real continuation of the ridge. From studying all the maps, I had inferred that Missionary ridge was a continuous hill, but we found ourselves on two high points with a deep depression between us and the one immediately over the tunnel, which was my chief objective point. The ground we had gained, however, was so important, that I could leave nothing to chance, and ordered it to be fortified during the night. One brigade of each division was left on the hill, one of General Morgan L. Smith's closed the gap to Chickamauga Creek, two of General John E. Smith's were drawn back to the base in reserve, and General Ewing's right was extended down into the plain, thus crossing the ridge in a general line, facing southeast.

The enemy felt our left flank about 4 p. m., and a pretty smart engagement with artillery and muskets ensued, when he drew off; but it cost us dear, for General Giles A. Smith was severely wounded and had to go to the rear; and the command of the brigade devolved on Colonel Tupper (one hundred and sixteenth Illinois) who managed it with skill during the rest of the operations. At the moment of my crossing the bridge, General Howard appeared, having come with three regiments from Chattanooga, along the east bank of the Tennessee, connecting my new position with that of the main army in Chattanooga. He left the three regiments attached temporarily to General Ewing's right, and returned to his own corps at Chattanooga. As night closed in, I ordered General Jeff. C. Davis to keep one of his brigades at the bridge, one close up to my position, and one intermediate. Thus we passed the night, heavy details being kept busy at work on the intrenchments on the hill. During the night the sky cleared away bright, a cold frost filled the air, and our camp-fires revealed to the enemy and to our friends in Chattanooga our position on Missionary Ridge. About midnight I received, at the hands of Major Rowley (of General Grant's staff), orders to attack the enemy at "dawn of day," with notice that General Thomas would attack in force early in the day. Accordingly, before day I was in the saddle, attended by all my staff; rode to the extreme left of our position near Chickamauga Creek; thence up the hill, held by General Lightburn; and round to the extreme right of General Ewing. Catching as accurate an idea of the ground as possible by the dim light of morning, I saw that our line of attack was in the direction of Missionary Ridge, with wings supporting on either flank. Quite a valley lay

between us and the next hill of the series, and this hill presented steep sides, the one to the west partially cleared, but the other covered with the native forest. The crest of the ridge was narrow and wooded. The farther point of this hill was held by the enemy with a breastwork of logs and fresh earth, filled with men and two guns. The enemy was also seen in great force on a still higher hill beyond the tunnel, from which he had a fine plunging fire on the hill in dispute. The gorge between, through which several roads and the railroad-tunnel pass, could not be seen from our position, but formed the natural place d'armes, where the enemy covered his masses to resist our contemplated movement of turning his right flank and endangering his communications with his depot at Chickamauga Station.

As soon as possible, the following dispositions were made: The brigades of Colonels Cockrell and Alexander, and General Lightburn, were to hold our hill as the key-point. General Corse, with as much of his brigade as could operate along the narrow ridge, was to attack from our right centre. General Lightburn was to dispatch a good regiment from his position to cooperate with General Corse; and General Morgan L. Smith was to move along the east base of Missionary Ridge, connecting with General Corse; and Colonel Loomis, in like manner, to move along the west base, supported by the two reserve brigades of General John E. Smith.

The sun had hardly risen before General Corse had completed his preparations and his bugle sounded the "forward!" The fortieth Illinois, supported by the forty-sixth Ohio, on our right centre, with the thirtieth Ohio (Colonel Jones), moved down the face of our hill, and up that held by the enemy. The line advanced to within about eighty yards of the intrenched position, where General Corse found a secondary crest, which he gained and held. To this point he called his reserves, and asked for reinforcements, which were sent; but the space was narrow, and it was not well to crowd the men, as the enemy's artillery and musketry fire swept the approach to his position, giving him great advantage. As soon as General Corse had made his preparations, he assaulted, and a close, severe contest ensued, which lasted more than an hour, gaining and losing ground, but never the position first obtained, from which the enemy in vain attempted to drive him. General Morgan L. Smith kept gaining ground on the left spurs of Missionary Ridge, and Colonel Loomis got abreast of the tunnel and railroad embankment on his side, drawing the enemy's fire, and to that extent relieving the assaulting party on the hill crest. Captain Cal-

lender had four of his guns on General Ewing's hill, and Captain Woods his Napoleon battery on General Lightburn's; also, two guns of Dillon's battery were with Colonel Alexander's brigade. All directed their fire as carefully as possible, to clear the hill to our front, without endangering our own men. The fight raged furiously about 10 a. m., when General Corse received a severe wound, was brought off the field, and the command of the brigade and of the assault at that key-point devolved on that fine young, gallant officer, Colonel Walcutt, of the forty-sixth Ohio, who fulfilled his part manfully. He continued the contest, pressing forward at all points. Colonel Loomis had made good progress to the right, and about 2 p. m. General John E. Smith, judging the battle to be most severe on the hill, and being required to support General Ewing, ordered up Colonel Raum's and General Matthias' brigades across the field to the summit that was being fought for. They moved up under a heavy fire of cannon and musketry, and joined Colonel Walcutt; but the crest was so narrow that they necessarily occupied the west face of the hill. The enemy, at the time being massed in great strength in the tunnel-gorge, moved a large force under cover of the ground and the thick bushes, and suddenly appeared on the right rear of this command. The suddenness of the attack disconcerted the men, exposed as they were in the open field; they fell back in some disorder to the lower edge of the field, and reformed. These two brigades were in the nature of supports, and did not constitute a part of the real attack. The movement, seen from Chattanooga (five miles off) with spy-glasses, gave rise to the report, which even General Meigs has repeated, that we were repulsed on the left. It was not so. The real attacking columns of General Corse, Colonel Loomis and General Smith, were not repulsed. They engaged in a close struggle all day persistently, stubbornly, and well. When the two reserve brigades of General John E. Smith fell back as described, the enemy made a show of pursuit, but were in their turn caught in flank by the well-directed fire of our brigade on the wooded crest, and hastily sought cover behind the hill.

Thus matters stood about 3 p. m. The day was bright and clear and the amphitheatre of Chattanooga lay in beauty at our feet. I had watched for the attack of General Thomas "early in the day."

Column after column of the enemy was streaming toward me; gun after gun poured its concentric shot on us, from every hill and spur that gave a view of any part of the ground held by us. An occasional shot from Fort Wood and Orchard Knoll, and some mus-

ketry-fire and artillery over about Lookout Mountain, was all that I could detect on our side; but about 3 p. m. I noticed the white line of musketry-fire in front of Orchard Knoll extending farther and farther right and left and on. We could only hear a faint echo of sound, but enough was seen to satisfy me that General Thomas was at last moving on the centre. I knew that our attack had drawn vast masses of the enemy to our flank, and felt sure of the result. Some guns which had been firing on us all day were silent or were turned in a different direction.

The advancing line of musketry-fire from Orchard Knoll disappeared to us behind a spur of the hill, and could no longer be seen; and it was not until night closed in that I knew that the troops in Chattanooga had swept across Missionary Ridge and broken the enemy's centre. Of course, the victory was won, and pursuit was the next step.

I ordered General Morgan L. Smith to feel to the tunnel and it was found vacant, save by the dead and wounded of our own and the enemy commingled. The reserve of General Jeff. C. Davis was ordered to march at once by the pontoon-bridge across Chickamauga Creek, at its mouth, and push forward for the depot.

General Howard had reported to me in the early part of the day, with the remainder of his army corps (the eleventh), and had been posted to connect my left with Chickamauga Creek. He was ordered to repair an old broken bridge about two miles up the Chickamauga, and to follow General Davis at 4 a. m., and the 15th Army Corps was ordered to follow at daylight. But General Howard found that to repair the bridge was more of a task than was at first supposed, and we were all compelled to cross the Chickamauga on the new pontoon bridge at its mouth. By about 11 a. m. General Jeff. C. Davis' division reached the depot, just in time to see it in flames. He found the enemy occupying two hills, partially intrenched, just beyond the depot. These he soon drove away. The depot presented a scene of desolation that war alone exhibits—corn-meal and corn in huge burning piles, broken wagons, abandoned caissons, two thirty-two-pounder rifled guns with carriages burned, pieces of pontoons, balks and chesses, etc., destined doubtless for the famous invasion of Kentucky, and all manner of things, burning and broken. Still, the enemy kindly left us a good supply of forage for our horses, and meal, beans, etc., for our men.

Pausing but a short while, we passed on, the road filled with broken wagons and abandoned caissons, till night. Just as the

head of the column emerged from a dark, miry swamp, we encountered the rear guard of the retreating enemy. The fight was sharp, but the night closed in so dark that we could not move. General Grant came up to us there. At daylight we resumed the march, and at Graysville, where a good bridge spanned the Chickamauga, we found the corps of General Palmer on the south bank, who informed us that General Hooker was on a road still farther south, and we could hear his guns near Ringgold.

As the roads were filled with all the troops they could possibly accommodate, I turned to the east, to fulfill another part of the general plan, viz., to break up all communication between Bragg and Longstreet.

We had all sorts of rumors as to the latter, but it was manifest that we should interpose a proper force between these two armies. I therefore directed General Howard to move to Parker's Gap, and thence send rapidly a competent force to Red Clay, or the Council-Grind, there to destroy a large section of the railroad which connects Dalton and Cleveland. This work was most successfully and fully accomplished that day. The division of General Jeff. C. Davis was moved close up to Ringgold, to assist General Hooker, if needed, and the fifteenth corps was held at Graysville for any thing that might turn up. About noon I had a message from General Hooker, saying he had had a pretty hard fight at the mountain pass just beyond Ringgold, and he wanted me to come forward to turn the position. He was not aware at the time that Howard, by moving through Parker's Gap, toward Red Clay, had already turned it. So I rode forward to Ringgold in person, and found the enemy had fallen back to Tunnel Hill. He was already out of the valley of the Chickamauga, and on ground whence the waters flow to the Coosa. He was out of Tennessee.

I found General Grant at Ringgold, and after some explanations as to breaking up the railroad from Ringgold back to the state line, as soon as some cars loaded with wounded men could be pushed back to Chickamauga depot, I was ordered to move slowly and leisurely back to Chattanooga.

On the following day the fifteenth corps destroyed, absolutely and effectually, the railroad from a point half way between Ringgold and Graysville, back to the state line; and General Grant, coming to Graysville, consented that, instead of returning direct to Chattanooga, I might send back all my artillery, wagons and impediments, and make a circuit by the north as far as the Hiwassee river.

Accordingly, on the morning of November 29th, General Howard moved from Parker's Gap to Cleveland, General Davis by way of McDaniel's gap, and General Blair, with two divisions of the fifteenth corps by way of Julien's Gap, all meeting at Cleveland that night. Here another good break was made in the Dalton & Cleveland road. On the 30th the army moved to Charleston, General Howard approaching so rapidly that the enemy evacuated with haste, leaving the bridge but partly damaged, and five car-loads of flour and provisions on the north bank of the Hiawassee.

This was to have been the limit of our operations. Officers and men had brought no baggage or provisions, and the weather was bitter cold. I had already reached the town of Charleston when General Wilson arrived with a letter from General Grant, at Chattanooga, informing me that the latest authentic accounts from Knoxville were to the 27th, at which time General Burnside was completely invested, and had provisions only to include the 3rd of December; that General Granger had left Chattanooga for Knoxville, by the river road, with a steamboat following him in the river; but he feared that General Granger could not reach Knoxville in time and ordered me to take command of all troops moving for the relief of Knoxville, and hasten to General Burnside. Seven days before, we had left our camp on the other side of the Tennessee with two days rations, without a change of clothing—stripped for the fight, with but a single blanket or coat per man, from myself to the private included.

Of course we then had no provisions save what we gathered by the road and were ill supplied for such a march. But we learned that twelve thousand of our fellow soldiers were beleagured in the mountain town of Knoxville, eighty-four miles distant; that they needed relief, and must have it in three days. This was enough—and it had to be done. General Howard, that night, repaired and planked the railroad bridge and at daylight the army passed over the Hiawassee and marched to Athens, fifteen miles. I had supposed rightly that General Granger was about the mouth of the Hiawassee, and had sent him notice of my orders; that General Grant had sent me a copy of his written instructions, which were full and complete, and that he must push for Kingston, near which we would make a junction. But by the time I reached Athens I had better studied the geography, and sent him orders which found him at Decatur, that Kingston was out of our way; that he should send his boat to Kingston, but with his command strike across to Philadelphia and report to me there. I had but a small force of

cavalry, which was, at the time of my receipt of General Grant's orders, scouting over about Benton and Columbus. I left my aid, Major McCoy, at Charleston, to communicate with this cavalry and hurry it forward. It overtook me in the night at Athens.

On the 2nd of December the army moved rapidly north toward Loudon, 26 miles distant. About 11 a. m. the cavalry passed to the head of the column, was ordered to push to Loudon, and, if possible to save a pontoon bridge across the Tennessee held by a brigade of the enemy commanded by General Vaughn. The cavalry moved with such rapidity as to capture every picket; but the brigade of Vaughn had artillery in position covered by earthworks, and displayed a force too respectable to be carried by a cavalry dash, so that darkness closed in before General Howard's infantry got up. The enemy abandoned the place in the night, destroying the pontoons, running three locomotives and forty-eight cars into the Tennessee river, and abandoned much provisions, four guns, and other material which General Howard took at daylight. But the bridge was gone and we were forced to turn east and trust to General Burnside's bridge at Knoxville. It was all-important that General Burnside should have notice of our coming, and but one day of the time remained.

Accordingly, at Philadelphia, during the night of the 2nd of December, I sent my aid (Major Audenried) forward to Colonel Long, commanding the brigade of cavalry at Loudon, to explain to him how all-important it was that notice of our approach should reach General Burnside within twenty-four hours, ordering him to select the best materials of his command, to start at once, ford the Little Tennessee, and push into Knoxville at whatever cost of life and horse flesh. Major Audenried was ordered to go along. The distance to be traveled was about forty miles, and the roads villainous. Before day they were off, and at daylight the fifteenth corps was turned from Philadelphia for the Little Tennessee at Morgantown, where my maps represented the river as being very shallow; but it was found too deep for fording, and the water was freezing cold—width two hundred and forty yards, depth from two to five feet; horses could ford, but artillery and men could not. A bridge was indispensable. General Wilson (who accompanied me) undertook to superintend the bridge, and I am under many obligations to him as I was without an engineer, having sent Captain Jenny back from Graysville to survey our field of battle. We had our pioneers, but only such tools as axes, picks and spades. General Wilson, working partly with cut wood and partly with square trestles (made

of the houses of the late town of Morgantown), progressed apace, and by dark of December 4th troops and animals passed over the bridge, and by daybreak of the 5th the fifteenth corps (General Blair's) was over, and Generals Granger's and Davis' divisions were ready to pass; but the diagonal bracing was imperfect for want of spikes, and the bridge broke, causing delay. I had ordered General Blair to move out on the Marysville road five miles, there to await notice that General Granger was on a parallel road abreast of him, and in person I was at a house where the roads parted, when a messenger rode up, bringing me a few words from General Burnside, to the effect that Colonel Long had arrived at Knoxville with his cavalry, and that all was well with him there; Longstreet still lay before the place, but there were symptoms of his speedy departure.

I felt that I had accomplished the first great step in the problem for the relief of General Burnside's army, but still urged on the work. As soon as the bridge was mended, all the troops moved forward. General Howard had marched from Loudon, had found a pretty good ford for his horses and wagons at Davis', seven miles below Morgantown, and had made an ingenious bridge of the wagons left by General Vaughn at Loudon on which to pass his men. He marched by Unita and Louisville. On the night of the 5th all the heads of columns communicated at Marysville, where I met Major VanBuren (of General Burnside's staff) who announced that Longstreet had, the night before, retreated on the Rutledge, Rogersville, and Bristol road, leading to Virginia; that General Burnside's cavalry was on his heels; and that the General desired to see me in person as soon as I could come to Knoxville. I ordered all the troops to halt and rest, except the two divisions of General Granger, which were ordered to move forward to Little River, and General Granger to report in person to General Burnside for orders. His was the force originally designed to reenforce General Burnside, and it was eminently proper that it should join in the stern chase after Longstreet. On the morning of December 6th, I rode from Marysville into Knoxville, and met General Burnside. General Granger arrived later in the day. We examined his lines of fortifications, which were a wonderful production for the short time allowed in their selection of ground and construction of work. It seemed to me that they were nearly impregnable. We examined the redoubt named "Sanders," where, on the Sunday previous, three brigades of the enemy had assaulted and met a bloody repulse. Now, all was peaceful and quiet; but a few hours before, the dead-

ly bullet sought its victim all round about that hilly barrier. The general explained to me fully and frankly what he had done and what he proposed to do. He asked of me nothing but General Granger's command; and suggested, in view of the large force I had brought from Chattanooga, that I should return with due expedition to the line of the Hiawassee, lest Bragg, reenforced, might take advantage of our absence to resume the offensive. I asked him to reduce this to writing, which he did, and I here introduce it as part of my report:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE OHIO,
KNOXVILLE, December 7, 1863.

MAJOR GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN, COMMANDING, ETC.:

GENERAL: I desire to express to you and your command my most hearty thanks and gratitude for your promptness in coming to our relief during the siege of Knoxville, and I am satisfied your approach served to raise the siege. The emergency having passed, I do not deem, for the present, any other portion of your command but the corps of General Granger necessary for operations in this section; and, inasmuch as General Grant has weakened the forces immediately with him in order to relieve us (thereby rendering the position of General Thomas less secure), I deem it advisable that all the troops now here, save those commanded by General Granger, should return at once to within supporting distance of the forces in front of Bragg's army. In behalf of my command, I desire again to thank you and your command for the kindness you have done us.

I am, general, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. E. BURNSIDE, Major-General Commanding.

Accordingly, having seen General Burnside's forces move out of Knoxville in pursuit of Longstreet, and General Granger's move in, I put in motion my own command to return. General Howard was ordered to move, via Davis' Ford and Sweetwater, to Athens, with a guard forward at Charleston, to hold and repair the bridge which the enemy had retaken after our passage up. General Jeff. C. Davis moved to Columbus, on the Hiawassee, via Madisonville, and the two divisions of the fifteenth corps moved to Tellico Plains, to cover a movement of cavalry across the mountains into Georgia, to overtake a wagon-train which had dodged us on our way up, and had escaped by way of Murphy. Subsequently, on a report from General Howard that the enemy held Charleston, I diverted General Ewing's divisions to Athens, and went in person to

Tellico with General Morgan L. Smith's division. By the 9th all our troops were in position, and we held the rich country between the Little Tennessee and the Hiawassee. The cavalry, under Colonel Long, passed the mountain of Tellico, and proceeded about 17 miles beyond Murphy, when Colonel Long, deeming his farther pursuit of the wagon-train useless, returned on the 12th to Tellico. I then ordered him and the division of General Morgan L. Smith to move to Charleston, to which point I had previously ordered the corps of General Howard.

On the 14th of December all of my command in the field lay along the Hiawassee. Having communicated to General Grant the actual state of affairs, I received orders to leave, on the line of the Hiawassee, all the cavalry, and come to Chattanooga with the rest of my command. I left the brigade of cavalry commanded by Colonel Long, reenforced by the fifth Ohio cavalry (Lieutenant-Colonel Heath)—the only cavalry properly belonging to the fifteenth army corps—at Charleston, and with the remainder moved by easy marches, by Cleveland and Tyner's depot, into Chattanooga, where I received in person from General Grant orders to transfer back to their appropriate commands the corps of General Howard and the division commanded by General Jeff C. Davis, and to conduct the fifteenth army corps to its new field of operations.

It will thus appear that we have been constantly in motion since our departure from the Big Black, in Mississippi, until the present moment. I have been unable to receive from subordinate commanders the usual full, detailed reports of events, and have therefore been compelled to make up this report from my own personal memory; but, as soon as possible, subordinate reports will be received and duly forwarded.

In reviewing the facts, I must do justice to the men of my command for the patience cheerfulness and courage which officers and men have displayed throughout, in battle, on the march and in camp. For long periods, without regular rations or supplies of any kind, they have marched through mud and over rocks, sometimes barefooted, without a murmur. Without a moment's rest after a march of over four hundred miles, without sleep for three successive nights, we crossed the Tennessee, fought our part of the battle of Chattanooga, pursued the enemy out of Tennessee, and then turned more than a hundred and twenty miles north and compelled Longstreet to raise the siege of Knoxville, which gave so much anxiety to the whole country. It is hard to realize the importance of these events without recalling the memory of the gen-

eral feeling which prevailed all minds at Chattanooga prior to our arrival. I cannot speak of the fifteenth army corps without a seeming vanity; but as I am no longer its commander, I assert that there is no better body of soldiers in America than it. I wish all to feel a just pride in its real honors.

To General Howard and his command, to General Jeff. C. Davis and his, I am more than usually indebted for the intelligence of commanders and fidelity of commands. The brigade of Colonel Bushbeck, belonging to the eleventh corps, which was the first to come out of Chattanooga to my flank, fought at the Tunnel Hill, in connection with General Ewing's division, and displayed a courage almost amounting to rashness. Following the enemy almost to the tunnel-gorge, it lost many valuable lives, prominent among them Lieutenant-Colonel Taft, spoken of as a most gallant soldier.

In General Howard throughout I found a polished and christian gentleman, exhibiting the highest and most chivalric traits of the soldier.

General Davis handled his division with artistic skill, more especially at the moment we encountered the enemy's rear-guard, near Graysville, at night-fall. I must award to this division the credit of the best order during our movement through east Tennessee, when long marches and the necessity of foraging to the right and left gave some reason for disordered ranks.

Inasmuch as exception may be taken to my explanation of the temporary confusion, during the battle of Chattanooga, of the two brigades of General Matthias and Colonel Raum, I will here state that I saw the whole, and attach no blame to any one. Accidents will happen in battle, as elsewhere; and at the point where they so manfully went to relieve the pressure on other parts of our assaulting line, they exposed themselves unconsciously to an enemy vastly superior in force, and favored by the shape of the ground. Had that enemy come out on equal terms, those brigades would have shown their mettle, which has been tried more than once before and stood the test of fire. They reformed their ranks and were ready to support General Ewing's division in a very few minutes; and the circumstance would have hardly called for notice on my part, had not others reported what was seen from Chattanooga, a distance of nearly five miles, from where could only be seen the troops in the open field in which this affair occurred.

I now subjoin the best report of casualties I am able to compile from the records thus far received:

CORPS, DIVISIONS, ETC.	Killed.	Wounded	Missing.	Total.
FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS:				
First Division	67	364	66	497
Second Division	No rep't	62 in hosp		62
Third Division	89	288	122	499
Fourth Division	72	535	21	628
Total				1,686
ELEVENTH ARMY CORPS:				
Bushbeck's Brigade	37	145	81	263
Aggregate Loss				1,949

No report from General Davis' division, but loss is small.

Among the killed were some of our most valuable officers: Colonels Putnam, ninety-third Illinois; O'Meara, ninetieth Illinois; and Torrence, Thirtieth Iowa; Lieutenant Colonel Taft, of the eleventh corps; and Major Bushnell, thirteenth Illinois.

Among the wounded are Brigadier Generals Giles A. Smith, Corse and Mathias; Colonel Raum; Colonel Waugelin, Twelfth Missouri; Lieutenant Colonel Patridge, Thirteenth Illinois; Major P. I. Welsh, fifty-sixth Illinois; and Major Nathan McAlla, Tenth Iowa.

Among the missing is Lieutenant Colonel Archer, seventeenth Iowa.

My report is already so long, that I must forbear mentioning acts of individual merit. These will be recorded in the reports of division commanders, which I will cheerfully indorse; but I must say that it is but justice that colonels of regiments who have so long and so well commanded brigades, as in the following cases, should be commissioned to the grade which they have filled with so much usefulness and credit to the public service, viz.: Colonel J. R. Cockrell, Seventieth Ohio; Colonel J. M. Loomis, Twenty-sixth Illinois; Colonel C. C. Walcutt, forty-sixth Ohio, Colonel J. A. Williamson, fourth Iowa; Colonel G. B. Raum, fifty-sixth Illinois; Colonel J. I. Alexander, fifty-ninth Indiana.

My personal staff, as usual, have served their country with fidel-

ity and credit to themselves, throughout these events and have received my personal thanks.

Inclosed you will please find a map of that part of the battle field of Chattanooga fought over by the troops under my command, surveyed and drawn by Captain Jenney, engineer on my staff.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

W. T. SHERMAN, Major General Commanding.

[General Order No. 68]

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, February 21th, 1864.

PUBLIC RESOLUTION No. 12.

Joint resolution tendering the thanks of congress to Major General W. T. Sherman and others.

Be it resolved by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the thanks of Congress and of the people of the United States of America are due and are hereby tendered to Major General W. T. Sherman, commander of the Department and Army of the Tennessee, and the officers and soldiers who served under him, for their gallant and arduous services in marching to the relief of the Army of the Cumberland, and for their gallantry and heroism in the battle of Chattanooga, which contributed in a great degree to the success of our arms in that glorious victory.

Approved February 19, 1864.

By order of the Secretary of War:

E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant General.

The following congratulatory order was issued by General Howard after the Atlanta campaign:

[General Field Orders No. 16.]

CONGRATULATORY ORDER OF MAJOR GENERAL HOWARD.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
EAST POINT, GA., September 9th, 1864.

It is with pride, gratification, and a sense of Divine favor that I congratulate this noble army, upon the successful termination of this campaign.

Your officers claim for you a wonderful record—for example, a march of four hundred miles, thirteen distinct engagements, four

thousand prisoners, and twenty stands of colors captured and three thousand of the enemy's dead buried in your front.

Your movements upon the enemy's flank have been bold and successful; first upon Resaca; second upon Dallas; third upon Kenesaw; fourth upon Nickajack; fifth, via Roswell, upon the Augusta railroad; sixth, upon Ezra church to the southwest of Atlanta; and seventh, upon Jonesboro' and the Macon railroad. Atlanta was evacuated while you were fighting at Jonesboro'.

The country may never know with what patience, labor and exposure you have tugged away at every natural and artificial obstacle that an enterprising and competent enemy could interpose. The terrific battles that you have fought may never be realized or credited. Still a glad acclaim is already greeting you from the government and people, in view of the results that you have helped to gain; and I believe a sense of the magnitude of the achievement of the last hundred days will not abate, but increase with time and history.

Our rejoicing is tempered, as it always must be, by the soldier's sorrow at the loss of his companions in arms. On every hillside, in every valley, throughout your long and circuitous route, from Dalton to Jonesboro', you have buried them. Your trusted and beloved commander fell in your midst; his name, the name of McPherson, carries with it a peculiar feeling of sorrow. I trust the impress of his character is upon you all, to incite you to generous actions and noble deeds. To mourning friends, and to all the disabled in battle, we extend a soldier's sympathy.

My first intimate acquaintance with you dated from the 28th of July. I never beheld fiercer assaults than the enemy then made, and I never saw troops more steady and self-possessed in action than your divisions which were then engaged.

I have learned that for cheerfulness, obedience, rapidity of movement, and confidence in battle, the Army of the Tennessee is not to be surpassed. And it shall be my study that your fair record shall continue and my purpose to assist you to move steadily forward and plant the old flag in every proud city of the rebellion.

O. O. HOWARD, Major General.

The next document is the request of General Howard to Governor Stone for drafted men to fill the depleted ranks of the Iowa regiments. The governor's reply follows it.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
EAST POINT, GA., September 23rd, 1864.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY, W. M. STONE,
GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF IOWA:

SIR:

I have the honor to herewith transmit a copy of the requisition for drafted men for Iowa regiments in the Army of the Tennessee, in the field. Their record throughout the entire war, the laurels they have helped to place upon the victorious banners of the Army of the Tennessee, and their praiseworthy desire to continue their efficiency, demands attention from the patriotic men of Iowa. With the hope that their appeal may meet with success through your exertions, I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

O. O. HOWARD, Major General Commanding.

STATE OF IOWA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
DES MOINES, October 8, 1864.

MAJOR GENERAL O. O. HOWARD, COMMANDING
ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, EAST POINT, GA.:

SIR:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your requisition of drafted men for Iowa regiments in the Army of the Tennessee, and the accompanying letter of September 23rd. You are doubtless aware that the disposition of drafted men and volunteer recruits is taken entirely out of the hands of the state executive, and made under the full direction of the war department. I have, therefore, no control whatever over the subject, and can only unite with you in requesting that the regiments designated, be filled up as far as the number of men furnished by the state will go. The actual number of men due from the state, under the late call, after deducting the excesses furnished over former calls, is less than four thousand. You will perceive, therefore, that if the regiments serving under your command should receive the entire number obtained, it will fall considerably short of filling your requisition. In my opinion, it is the policy of the government to send the new levies into the department where they are most needed for immediate and active service, and distribute them to those regiments which have done the most work and sustained the heaviest losses.

No one can appreciate more fully than I do the great services

performed by the gallant Army of the Tennessee, and its high claims to the grateful consideration of the country. My admiration of this army is essentially increased by the fact that many Iowa regiments, to whose heroic achievements the state is vastly indebted for the high place it occupies in the history of the war, have been associated with it from its earliest organization, and have borne a conspicuous part in all the memorable campaigns which have crowned the soldiers of the northwest with such imperishable honor.

Entertaining these feelings myself, and knowing it to be universally shared in by the loyal people of our state, and having a soldiers warmest affection for the noble men who have survived these perilous campaigns, I should fail in doing justice to my convictions of duty, did I not join with you in earnestly recommending that their now thinned ranks be speedily filled.

Thanking you, General, for this evidence of your kind feeling toward these brave regiments, and the deep interest, I am assured you constantly manifest in their welfare and good name, I remain,

Very truly yours,

W. M. STONE.

General Sherman writes the following letter to Grant in regard to future campaigns:

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

SAVANNAH, GA., December 24, 1864.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL U. S. GRANT, CITY POINT, VA.:

GENERAL: Your letter of December 18th is just received. I feel very much gratified at receiving the handsome commendation you pay my army. I will, in general orders, convey to the officers and men, the substance of your note.

I am also pleased that you modified your further orders, for I feared that the transportation by sea would very much disturb the unity and morals of my army, now so perfect.

The occupation of Savannah, which I have heretofore reported, completes the first part of our game, and fulfills a great part of your instructions; and we are now engaged in dismantling the rebel forts which bear upon the sea channels, and transferring the heavy ordinance and ammunition to Fort Pulaski and Hilton Head, where they can be more easily guarded than if left in the city.

The rebel inner lines are well adapted to our purpose, and with slight modifications can be held by a comparatively small force;

and in about ten days I expect to be ready to sally forth again. I feel no doubt whatever as to our future plans. I have thought them over so long and well that they appear as clear as daylight. I left Augusta untouched on purpose, because the enemy will be in doubt as to my objective point, after we cross the Savannah river, whether it be Augusta or Charleston, and will naturally divide his forces. I will then move either on Branchville or Columbia, by any curved line that gives the best supplies, breaking up in our course as much railroad as possible; then, ignoring Augusta and Charleston both, I will occupy Columbia and Camden, pausing there long enough to observe the effect. I would then strike for the Charleston and Wilmington railroad, somewhere between the Santee and Cape Fear rivers, and if possible, communicate with the fleet under Admiral Dahlgren (whom I find a most agreeable gentleman, accommodating himself to our wishes and plans.) Then I would favor an attack on Wilmington, in the belief that Porter and Butler will fail in their present undertaking. Charleston is now a mere desolated wreck, and is hardly worth the time it takes to starve it out, still, I am aware that, historically and politically, much importance is attached to the place, and it may be that, apart from its military importance, both you and the administration may prefer I should give it more attention, and it would be well for you to give me some general idea on that subject, for otherwise I would treat it as I have expressed, as a point of little importance after all its railroads heading into the interior have been destroyed or occupied by us. But on the hypothesis of ignoring Charleston and taking Wilmington, I would then favor a movement on Raleigh. The game is then up with Lee unless he comes out of Richmond, avoids you and fights me, in which case I should reckon on your being on his heels.

Now that Hood is used up by Thomas, I feel disposed to bring the matter to an issue as quickly as possible. I feel confident that I can break up the whole railroad system of South Carolina and North Carolina, and be on the Roanoke, either at Raleigh or Weldon, by the time that spring fairly opens; and, if you feel confident that you can whip Lee outside of his intrenchments, I feel equally confident that I can handle him in the open country.

One reason that I would ignore Charleston is this: that I believe that Hardee will reduce the garrison to a small force, with plenty of provisions; I know that the neck back of Charleston can be made impregnable to assault, and we will hardly have time for siege operations.

I will have to leave in Savannah a garrison, and, if Thomas can spare them, I would like to have all detachments, convalescents, etc., belonging to these four corps, sent forward at once. I do not want to cripple Thomas because I regard his operations as all important, and I have ordered him to pursue Hood down into Alabama, trusting to the country for supplies.

I reviewed one of my corps today and shall continue to review the whole army. I do not like to boast, but believe this army has a confidence in itself that makes it almost invincible. I wish you could run down and see us; it would have a good effect and show to both armies that they are acting on a common plan. The weather is now cool and pleasant, and the general health is very good.

Your true friend,

W. T. SHERMAN, Major General Commanding.

The following is a confidential letter written by Grant to Sherman:

HEADQUARTERS ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., December 18th, 1864.

MAJOR GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN,

COMMANDING MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI:

MY DEAR GENERAL:

I have just received and read, I need not tell you with how much gratification, your letter to Gen. Halleck. I congratulate you and the brave officers and men under your command on the successful termination of your most brilliant campaign. I never had a doubt of the results. When apprehensions for your safety were expressed by the president, I assured him with the army you had, and you in command of it, there was no danger but you would strike bottom on salt water some place; that I would not feel the same security—in fact, would not have intrusted the expedition to any other living commander. It has been very hard to get Thomas to attack Hood. I gave him the most preemptory orders and had started to go there myself before he got off. He has done magnificently, however, since he started. Up to last night, five thousand prisoners and forty-nine pieces of captured artillery, besides many wagons and innumerable small arms, have been received in Nashville. This is exclusive of the enemy's loss at Franklin which amounted to thirteen general officers killed, wounded and captured. The enemy probably lost five thousand men at Franklin, and ten thousand

in the last three days operations. Breckinridge is said to be making for Murfreesboro. I think he is in a most excellent place. Stoneman has nearly wiped out John Morgan's old command, and five days ago entered Bristol.

I did think the best thing to do was to bring the greater part of our army here, and wipe out Lee. The turn affairs now seem to be taking has shaken me in that opinion. I doubt whether you may not accomplish more toward that result where you are than if brought here, especially as I am informed since my arrival in the city, that it would take about two months to get you here, with all the other calls there are for ocean transportation. I want to get your views about what ought to be done and what can be done. If you capture the Garrison of Savannah, it certainly will compel Lee to detach from Richmond, or give us nearly the whole south. My own opinion is that Lee is averse to going out of Virginia, and if the cause of the south is lost, he wants Richmond to be the last place surrendered. If he has such views, it may be well to indulge him until we get everything else in our hands.

Congratulating you and the army again upon the splendid results of your campaign, the like of which is not read of in past history, I subscribe myself more than ever, if possible,

Your friend,

U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, January 14th, 1864.

The following resolution of the Senate and House of Representatives is published to the army:

Joint resolution tendering the thanks of the people and of congress to Major General Wm. T. Sherman, and the officers and soldiers of his command, for their gallant conduct, in their late brilliant movement through Georgia.

PUBLIC RESOLUTION NO. 4.

Be it resolved by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the thanks of the people and of the Congress of the United States are due and are hereby tendered to Major General Wm. T. Sherman, and through him to the officers and men under his command, for their gallantry and good conduct in their late campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and the triumphant march thence through

Georgia to Savannah, terminating in the capture and occupation of that city; and that the president cause a copy of this resolution to be engrossed and forwarded to Major General Sherman.

Approved, January 10th, 1865.

By order of the Secretary of War.

W. A. NICHOLS, Assistant Adjutant General.

Report of Colonel George A. Stone, 25th Iowa Infantry, commanding third brigade, of the capture of Columbia, S. C.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION,
FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
NEAR COLUMBIA, S. C., February 19, 1865.

CAPTAIN:

I respectfully report the action taken by my command in the capture of the city of Columbia:

On the evening of the 16th inst. I received orders from Brevet Major General Wood, to have my command in readiness to cross Broad river in the boats of the pontoon train at a point to be designated by Colonel Tweedale of the First Missouri Engineers; and so soon as crossed, to move at once on the city. The point of crossing designated was about half a mile above the wreck of the bridge and about two miles above the city of Columbia. We expected to have effected a crossing and to have moved on the city by daylight but the current of the river was so strong, the engineers did not succeed in getting a line across until three o'clock in the morning of the 17th inst. At 3:50 o'clock I sent over two loads of sharpshooters under Captain Bowman of my staff, with instructions to put them as pickets or skirmishers, the center of his line to be opposite the crossing at least seventy-five yards distant, with the flanks resting on the river. He had particular instructions to keep his men quiet, and not to reply to any firing of the enemy, unless satisfied they meant an attack on him. I went over with the advance of the first regiment, the 30th Iowa, Lieutenant Colonel Roberts, and made a personal reconnoissance of the ground. I found I had landed on a small island about two hundred yards in length and twenty-five yards in width in the shape of a crescent. I at once put up a line of works and by this time four regiments had crossed.

The enemy was now discovered to be very active, their skirmishers annoying us considerable. From a movement of the troops

toward his right, I was satisfied the enemy was endeavoring to reinforce his line, and that to insure success I should at once attack without waiting for the remainder of the brigade. Accordingly I made the following disposition of my troops for the attack: the 31st Iowa, Lieutenant Colonel Jenkins commanding, was moved across the island toward the north, nearly parallel with the river, until I found his left about opposite the enemy's right. I next ordered up Major Abernathy, commanding the 9th Iowa, with his regiment, his right resting on Colonel Jenkin's left, and Major Abernathy's left toward the river, with directions that when the assault was ordered, he should change directions to the right on the double quick, in order to turn the enemy's left, and also strike him in the rear. The disposition being made to my satisfaction I returned to the island and ordered Lieutenant Colonel Roberts to assault directly in front of us. The 25th Iowa, Lieutenant Colonel Palmer commanding, was ordered to follow as reserve, and sent word to Lieutenant Nichols, commanding the 4th Iowa, to join Lieutenant Colonel Palmer as fast as his men had crossed. Everything now being in readiness, the signal was given and the assault was made by all the regiments at the same time. The result proved no mistake, either in the planning or the execution. Before the enemy was hardly aware of it, we were right onto his skirmish line. The 30th Iowa here captured thirty prisoners. I accompanied this regiment and can by personal observation, testify to the gallant manner in which they made the assault. In front of the island were a number of small bayous running parallel with the river about 20 feet wide and some of them waist deep. Few stopped to find logs on which to cross, but plunged in, holding guns and cartridge boxes above the water.

I found Colonel Palmer's brigade of infantry, of General Stevenson's division and apparently a regiment of cavalry were the troops disputing the crossing. Having driven the enemy in our front, and noticing a demonstration on his right to turn my left, I ordered a halt, and commenced throwing up a line of works, while waiting for the advance of Brevet Brigadier General Wood's brigade to get over. So soon as I discovered the brigade had commenced crossing I moved for the city, easily driving the regiment of cavalry that disputed our advance. We had arrived within about a mile of the city, when a carriage, displaying a flag of truce, approached, containing Mr. Goodwin, Mayor of Columbia, and the city aldermen, who came to offer terms of capitulation. I refused anything but an unconditional surrender, which, after a few words

he consented to an unconditional surrender of the city of Columbia. I joined the party in the carriage with Major Creamer of the 30th Iowa, and Capt. Pratt of General Logan's staff, and left the brigade under the temporary charge of Lieutenant Colonel Jenkins, of the 31st Iowa, and preceded the column about half a mile. When near the suburbs of the city I noticed some of the advanced skirmishers, say fifteen in number, being driven back by apparently a battalion of rebel cavalry. (I at once called a corporal and three men who happened to be near me, and put the mayor and the aldermen in the corporal's charge, and Major Anderson took about forty of my flankers and advanced on the cavalry. The corporal was instructed that in case one man was killed or wounded he should at once shoot the mayor and his party.) Joining the retreating skirmishers, with the forty flankers, we speedily dispersed the rebel cavalry, having no more trouble in gaining the city. I proceeded to the state house with Captain Pratt, and Major Creamer and Lieutenant Riffley of the 30th Iowa, and the color sergeant, and put the first United States flag on the building.

During the engagement, the regimental commanders did their duty well. Major Abernathy and Lieutenant Colonel Jenkins on the left and center and Lieutenant Colonel Roberts on the right and Lieutenant Colonel Palmer of the 25th Iowa followed by Lieutenant Colonel Nichols of the 4th Iowa, supporting the assault in a handsome manner. Lieutenant Colonel Roberts and his adjutant, First Lieutenant James M. Smith, deserve notice for the gallant manner in which they pushed their line forward. Captain A. B. Smith, of General Wood's staff accompanied me in the assault and also deserves notice for his gallant conduct. My thanks are due all my staff officers, Captain Bell, Captain Bowman, Acting Assistant Adjutant General Snow, and Lieutenant Crane for doing their duty well.

I was absent from the brigade about half an hour in placing the flag on the state house, and when I rejoined my command I found a great number of the men drunk. It was discovered that this was caused by hundreds of negroes who swarmed the streets on the approach of the troops and gave them all kinds of liquor from buckets, bottles, demijohns, etc. The men had slept none the night before, and but little the night before that, and many of them had had no supper the night before and none of them had breakfast that morning, hence the speedy effect of the liquor. I forthwith ordered all liquor destroyed and saw fifteen barrels destroyed within five minutes after the order had been given.

Brevet Major General Wood now sent me word to guard the private property of the citizens, and take possession of all public buildings. I did so immediately upon receipt of the order, distributing my five regiments through the city, and appointed Lieutenant Colonel Jenkins, 31st Iowa, provost marshal. A number of the buildings were fired during the early part of the evening, but the fires were put out before they had gained much headway. A great many drunken men were now showing themselves in the streets from, I should think, every regiment of our corps, some from the 17th corps and some from General Kilpatrick's cavalry. My command was so scattered throughout the city I found it necessary to have a stronger guard, and therefore applied through my Acting Assistant Adjutant General to Brevet Major General Woods twice, one in the morning for one or two more regiments for a patrol of the city, but received no reinforcement. About 8 o'clock the city was fired in a number of places by some of our escaped prisoners and citizens (I am satisfied I can prove this); as some of the fire originated in basements stored full of cotton, it was impossible to extinguish it. The fire engines were ordered out, but the flames could not be stopped; the buildings were old, nearly all wooden ones and the wind blowing almost a gale. At 8 p. m. I received orders that I was relieved by Brevet Brigadier General Wood, and I sent the brigade to camp about one mile out of the town but remained in the city myself, working all night to assist in extinguishing the fire.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEORGE A. STONE, Colonel Commanding.

To Captain Fred H. Wilson, Acting Assistant Adjutant General,
First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps.

The following is the report of Colonel George A. Stone, 25th Iowa Infantry, commanding Third Brigade, of operations from January 10th to March 26th, 1865:

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION,
FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
NEAR GOLDSBORROUGH, N. C., March 26, 1865.

CAPTAIN:

In accordance with orders, I respectfully report a summary of the part taken by this command in the campaign just ended. The campaign commenced on the 10th day of January and ended

with my command on the 26th day of March, making a duration of two months and sixteen days. On the 10th day of January, last, I had orders to march from our camp near Savannah, Ga., to Fort Thunderbolt. On the 12th of January I took shipping at Fort Thunderbolt, for Beaufort, S. C., with all the regiments of my command, save one, the 25th Iowa, which was left behind to assist in fetching up the transportation of the division. This regiment reported to me in camp near Beaufort, S. C., on the 14th day of January, 1865. On the 27th day of January we broke up camp and resumed the march. During this campaign, this brigade has had four engagements with the enemy. First at Little Congaree Creek, near Columbia, S. C., on the 15th day of February last. The second brigade of this division had the advance on that day and commenced skirmishing with the enemy within two miles of the camp we had left that morning. They drove the enemy without further assistance until near Little Congaree creek, when from the nature of the ground, the enemy was able to make a stubborn resistance.

Here my brigade was ordered up and went into position on the left of the second brigade, Colonel Catterson commanding. I was ordered to form in two lines of battle, two regiments front, and the other regiment, the 4th, to cover the front as skirmishers, and move forward to effect a crossing on the Little Congaree creek, if possible. Immediately in front of the 4th Iowa was a swamp about waist deep, about 200 yards wide. The regiment did not falter at this obstacle, but gallantly plunged in, led by its commanding officer, Lieutenant Colonel Nichols. We were now about 500 yards above the position held by the rebels on Little Congaree creek, and a branch of the same stream entering between us and the creek itself. It was discovered our present position flanked an outpost of the enemy on the same side of the stream we were now on and three companies of the 4th Iowa and four companies of the 9th Iowa were ordered to attack this outpost; Major Anderson, 4th Iowa, commanding the skirmishers making the attack and Captain Bowman, of the 9th Iowa, commanding the reserve. The attack was made with great vigor and was entirely successful. The enemy could not withstand the impetuosity of the skirmishers, and broke off after a few minutes fighting, to the opposite side of the creek. I now moved my command forward to the branch of Little Congaree, separating us from the main creek, and with the 4th Iowa I went about three-quarters of a mile up the creek, to a point beyond the enemy's right flank and in their rear. I ordered the 4th Iowa to

cross here on a log as quietly as possible, intending, as soon as that regiment had crossed, to support it with two other regiments, and attack the enemy from the rear. Had I succeeded in this arrangement, I have no doubt I should have captured the enemy's artillery and many prisoners, but the men first over discovered themselves to the enemy and he immediately commenced preparations to leave; the skirmishers drove him off before the column could get over, and this opened the crossing of the Little Congaree Creek. Lieutenant Colonel Nichols and Major Anderson of the 4th Iowa and Captain Bowman of the 9th Iowa, deserve notice for the gallant manner in which they did their duty. The whole division now crossed and formed a line of battle on a plateau about a mile from the creek. I again went into position on the left. Some rebel cavalry skirmishers threatening my front, I moved on them with four companies of the 25th Iowa and we soon drove them back to their main line. The list of casualties has been already furnished you.

My next engagement with the enemy was at the city of Columbia, captured by my command on the 17th day of February, an official account of which, with the casualties and number of prisoners was made to you under date of the 19th day of February.

I did not meet the enemy again, in any force, till the 20th inst., on our march that day from our camp near Cox's bridge on the Neuse river, towards Bentonville. The second brigade, Colonel Catterson, had the advance that day and skirmished freely with the enemy, driving him easily, until we had arrived within three miles of Bentonville. The enemy here became stubborn and threatening an attack on the second brigade, I was ordered up and went into position on Colonel Catterson's left. We now advanced our line of battle of two brigades about a half a mile and put up works. About three p. m. I was directed by the Brevet Major General Woods, commanding the division, and also by Major General Logan, commanding the corps, to take three regiments, and if possible to clear the road in our front and open communication with the fourteenth corps now fighting apparently a mile from us on our left front. I placed the 25th Iowa, Lieutenant Colonel Palmer, commanding, which regiment I had ordered out about an hour before, as skirmishers, to take the advance, and directed the 30th Iowa, Lieutenant Colonel Roberts commanding, and the 31st Iowa, Lieut. Col. Jenkins commanding, to follow as reserve. The 25th Iowa was deployed as skirmishers, with their colors in the road I was going to clear, and my first movement with the regiment was to change direction to the right. This movement was made steadily

until three-fourths of the regiment had crossed the road, when our proximity to the rebels on my left and in the road, caused very severe skirmishing. Two regiments of the second division now came up on my left rear, I think the 6th Missouri and the 30th Ohio. One of them, the 6th Missouri, deployed as skirmishers. I made arrangements with the officer commanding the last mentioned regiment to join the two regiments with mine, and at a given signal the 25th Iowa and the 6th Missouri should make a charge. The charge proved entirely successful, although at a severe loss in the 25th Iowa. We drove the enemy's skirmishers, composed of Hoke's division from the Virginia army, back to their works, across the swamp, clearing the road and opening communication with the fourteenth corps. The officers and men of the 25th Iowa behaved handsomely and fought desperately. Lieutenant Colonel Palmer commanding the regiment, and Capt. Allen, acting major, who lost his right leg in the engagement, deserve notice for exposing themselves freely and for the gallant manner in which they cheered their men forward.

At night I retired to a new line and my place was occupied by other troops. I have already sent you the list of casualties and the number of prisoners captured.

On the 21st inst. I had orders to erect a new line of works on the skirmish line, and at 10 o'clock p. m. I moved three regiments to the front line, the 4th Iowa on the right, connecting on the left of the first brigade, Brevet Brigadier General Woods commanding, the 30th Iowa in the center and the 9th Iowa on the left. The 25th and 31st Iowa were in the rear, held in reserve. We put up a temporary line of works under fire of the enemy, and at 2 o'clock I received orders to charge the enemy's skirmish line, one hundred and fifty yards in my front in good skirmish pits. We captured the pits with but slight loss, but the enemy evinced so much determination to regain them that the fighting became very sharp. The enemy's main line of battle, behind good works, was by actual measurement but one hundred yards from these skirmish pits, and he fired from the works by volley. At three different times they followed up the fire by volley by an assault on my skirmishers. Their men swarmed over works and charged gallantly, but I had reenforced the line till I had nearly a line of battle, and our incessant firing prevented him from charging as a perfect organization, and every charge was repulsed. The order came to me so positively to hold the ground I had already gained, from Generals Howard and Logan, that I should have done so or ruined the brigade. At

night I relieved the skirmishers' line with the 31st Iowa, Lieutenant Colonel Jenkins commanding. Colonel Jenkins managed the new line admirably. It rained a good deal during the night, but his men worked faithfully, and he put up quite a strong line of works so near the enemy that the conversation had to be carried on in a whispers.

Captain Teale of the 4th Iowa deserves especial notice for his gallantry in holding the most exposed and dangerous part of the line. I regret to announce this gallant young officer was severely wounded in the leg. Lieutenant-Colonel Nichols and Major Anderson, of the 4th Iowa, deserves mention for voluntarily going on the skirmish line when there was some wavering manifested. Captain Bowman, of my staff, also exposed himself freely, and deserves notice. I mention these officers from personal observation, as twice during the day I deemed it my duty to go on the skirmish line myself. The other officers on the skirmish line, Captain Inman, 9th Iowa, Lieutenant Shields 4th Iowa, Lieutenant Sharp, 9th Iowa, Lieutenant Reffley, 30th Iowa, are all reported to me to have behaved well and set a good example to their men. The loss in the skirmish line was quite severe. I sent you an official list of casualties the same night, and the prisoners captured.

On the morning of the 22nd, half an hour before day, I rode out to the advance post, and ordered a patrol forward to feel of the enemy; but it was discovered that he had left during the night. I at once sent word to the general commanding the division, and with a detachment of the 31st, followed him. Everything indicated a precipitate retreat; a few stragglers were picked up; some of their dead and wounded were found near the roadside, uncared for; and quite a number of small arms, haversacks and clothing were found scattered, in their deserted camp.

Just at sunrise I ran onto their rear guard, composed of cavalry, and my detachment being too small to fight it, I covered the road with a few men to make an effect, and ordered some ten or fifteen men as skirmishers to annoy the enemy until a regiment, the 31st Iowa, which I had just ordered up, should arrive.

Very soon after this our entire division moved to Bentonville, where we remained during the day, and at sundown we returned to the camp we had left in the morning. The graves of seventeen rebel officers in my front indicate that the enemy suffered severely in killed and wounded. On our march to Goldsboro', on the 23rd inst., I had the good fortune to have the post of honor—rear guard

for the Army of the Tennessee. The rear of my command fell upon the 25th Iowa. On the 24th inst. I was ordered to remain at the pontoon bridge over the Neuse river, near Goldsboro', to cover the crossing of our corps train, and on the 26th inst. I rejoined the division in camp near Goldsboro'.

During the campaign just closed, this brigade has been in four engagements with the following loss: killed, 7; wounded, 64; missing 12. We have captured and turned over to the provost marshal 145 prisoners of war. In taking Columbia, South Carolina, we captured 43 pieces of artillery about, 5,000 stands of arms, immense quantities of ammunition and ordinance stores, and released forty officers confined there. We have marched 485 miles, built 15,037 yards of corduroy roads, and destroyed three miles of railroad. The brigade is in excellent health and spirits, but very ragged.

My thanks are due all my staff officers, Captain John H. Bell, 25th Iowa, acting assistant quartermaster general; Lieutenant Sam W. Snow, 25th Iowa, acting assisting adjutant general; Capt. A. Bowman, 9th Iowa; Lieutenant Baron H. Crane, 25th Iowa; Lieutenant D. Rorick, 31st Iowa, now in the hands of the enemy, and J. W. Gilman, 31st Iowa, acting assistant quartermaster, for the zeal and earnestness with which they have discharged their whole duty in the campaign just ended.

I am, captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEORGE A. STONE, Colonel 25th Iowa Volunteers,

Commander of the Brigade.

To Captain Fred H. Wilson, Acting Assistant Adjutant General,
First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps.

The following is General Logan's farewell address to the Army of the Tennessee:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
LOUISVILLE, KY., July 13, 1865.

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE:

The profound gratification that I feel in being authorized to release you from the enormous obligations of the camp, and return you, laden with laurels, to homes where warm hearts welcome you, is somewhat embittered by the painful reflections that I am severing the ties that trials have made true, time made tender, suffering made sacred, perils made proud, heroism made honorable, and fame made forever fearless of the future. It is no common oc-

casian that demands the disbandment of a military organization, before the resistless power of which mountains bristling with bayonets have bowed, cities have surrendered, and millions of brave men have been conquered.

Although I have been but for a short period your commander, we are no strangers; affections have sprung up between us during the long years of doubt, gloom and carnage we have passed through together, nurtured by common perils, sufferings and sacrifices, and rivited by the memories of valiant comrades whose bones repose beneath the sod of a hundred battle fields, nor time nor distance will weaken or efface. The many marches you have made, the dangers you have despised, the haughtiness you have humbled, the duties you have discharged, the glory you have gained, the destiny you have discovered for the country in whose cause you have conquered, all recur at this moment in all the vividness that marks the scenes through which we have just passed.

From the pens of the ablest historians of the land are daily drifting out upon the current of time, page upon page, volume upon volume of your heroic deeds, and floating down to future generations, will inspire the student of history to admiration, the patriotic American with veneration for his ancestors, and to the lover of republican liberty, with gratitude for those who, in a fresh baptism of blood, reconstructed the powers and energies of the republic to the cause of constitutional freedom. Long may it be the happy fortune of each and every one of you to live in the full fruition of the boundless blessings you have secured to the human race. Only he whose heart has been thrilled with admiration for your impetuous and unyielding valor in the thickest of the fight can appreciate with what pride I recount the brilliant achievements which immortalize you and enrich the pages of our national history.

Passing by the earlier, but not less signal triumph of the war, in which most of you participated, and inscribed upon your banners such victories as Donnellson and Shiloh, I recall two campaigns, sieges and victories which challenge the admiration of the world, and elicit the unwilling applause of all Europe.

Turning your backs upon the blood-bathed heights of Vicksburg, you launched into a region swarming with enemies, fighting your way and marching without adequate supplies, to answer the cry for succor that comes to you from the noble but beleaguered army at Chattanooga.

Your steel next flashed among the mountains of Tennessee and

your weary limbs found rest before the embattled heights of Mission ridge, and there with dauntless courage you breasted again the enemy's destructive fire, and shared with your comrades of the Army of the Cumberland, the glories of a victory than which no soldier can boast a prouder.

In that unexampled campaign of vigilant and vigorous warfare from Chattanooga to Atlanta, you freshened your laurels at Resaca, with grappling with the enemy behind his works, hurling him back dismayed and broken. Pursuing him thence, marking your path by graves of fallen comrades, you again triumphed over superior numbers at Dallas, fighting your way from there to Kennesaw, and under the murderous artillery that frowned from its rugged heights, with a tenacity and constancy that finds few parallels, you labored, fought and suffered through the boiling rays of a southern mid-summer sun, until at last you planted your colors upon its topmost heights.

Again, on the 22nd of July, 1864, rendered memorable through all the time for the terrible struggle you so heroically maintained under disasters, and that saddest of all reflections, the loss of the exemplary soldier and popular leader, the lamented McPherson, your matchless courage turned defeat into glorious victory.

Ezra Chapel and Jonesboro' added new luster to a radiant record, the latter unbarring to you the proud gate city of the south.

The daring of a desperate foe in thrusting his legions northward, exposed the country in your front, and though rivers, swamps and enemies opposed, you boldly surmounted every obstacle, beat down all opposition, and marched forward to the sea. Without any act to dim the brightness of your historic page, the world rang plaudits when your labors and struggles culminated at Savannah, and the "old starry banners" waved once more over the walls of one of the proudest cities of the sea board.

Scarcely a breathing spell had passed when your colors faded from the coast and your columns plunged into the swamps of the Carolinas. The sufferings you endured, the labors you performed, and the successes you achieved in these morasses deemed impossible, forms a creditable episode in the history of the war. Pocotaligo, Salkahatchie, Edisto, Branchville, Orangeburg, Columbia, Bentonville, Charleston and Raleigh, are names that will ever be suggestive of the resistless sweep of your columns through the territory that cradled and nurtured, and from whence was sent forth on its mission of crime, the disturbing and disorganizing spirit of secession and rebellion.

The work for which you pledged your brave hearts and brawny arms to the government of your fathers you have nobly performed. You are seen in the past, gathering in the gloom that envelops the land, rallying as the guardians of man's honest heritage, forgetting the thread unwoven upon the loom, quitting the anvil and abandoning the workshops, to vindicate the supremacy of the laws and the authority of the constitution. For years having struggled in the bloodiest and most destructive war that ever drenched the earth with human gore: step by step you have borne our standard, until today, over every fortress and arsenal that rebellion wrenched from us, and over city, town and hamlet, from the lakes to the gulf and from ocean to ocean, proudly floats the "starry emblem" of our national unity and strength.

Your rewards, my comrades, are the welcoming plaudits of a grateful people, the consciousness that in saving the republic you have won for your country, renewed respect and power at home and abroad; that in the exampled era of growth and prosperity that dawns with peace, there attached mightier wealth of pride than ever before to that loved boast, "I am an American citizen."

In relinquishing the implements of war for those of peace, let your conduct ever be that of warriors in time of war, and peaceful citizens in time of peace. Let not the luster of that bright name that you have won as soldiers, be dimmed by any improper acts as citizens, but as time rolls on let your record grow brighter and brighter still.

JOHN A. LOGAN, Major General.

The following general orders were issued by General Sherman as a farewell to his command:

[Special Field Orders No. 76.]

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI.
IN THE FIELD, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30, 1865.

The general commanding announces to the Armies of the Tennessee and Georgia, that the time has come for us to part. Our work is done, and armed enemies no longer defy us. Some of you will go to your homes, and others will be retained in military service till further order

And now that we are about to separate, to mingle with the civil world, it becomes a pleasing duty to recall to mind the situation of national affairs when, but little more than a year ago, we were gathered about the cliffs of Lookout mountain, and all the future was wrapped in doubt and uncertainty.

Three armies had come together from distant fields, with separate histories, yet bound by one common cause—the union of our country, and the perpetuation of the government of our inheritance. There is no need to recall to your memories Tunnel Hill, with Rocky Face Mountain and Buzzard Roost Gap and the ugly forts of Dalton behind.

We were in earnest, and paused not for danger and difficulty, but dashed through Snake Creek Gap and fell on Resaca; then on to the Etowah, to Dallas, Kenesaw; and the heats of summer found us on the banks of the Chattahoochee, far from home, and dependant on a single road for supplies. Again we were not to be held back by any obstacle, and crossed over and fought four hard battles for the possession of the citadel of Atlanta. That was the crisis of our history. A doubt still clouded our future, but we solved the problem, destroyed Atlanta, struck boldly across the state of Georgia, severed all the main arteries of life to our enemy, and Christmas found us at Savannah.

Waiting there only long enough to fill our wagons, we again began a march which, for peril, labor and results, will compare with any ever made by an organized army. The floods of the Savannah, the swamps of the Combahee and Edisto, the "high hills" and rocks of the Santee, the flat quagmires of the Pedee and Cape Fear rivers, were all passed in midwinter, with its floods and rains, in the face of an accumulating enemy; and, after the battles of Averysboro' and Bentonsville, we once more came out of the wilderness, to meet our friends at Goldsboro'. Even then we paused only long enough to get new clothing, reload our wagons and again pushed on to Raleigh and beyond, until we met our enemy suing for peace, instead of war, and offering to submit to the injured laws of his and our country. As long as that enemy was defiant, neither mountains, nor rivers, nor swamps, nor hunger, nor cold, had checked us; but when he, who had fought us hard and persistently, offered submission, your general thought it wrong to pursue him farther, and negotiations followed, which resulted, as you all know, in his surrender.

How far the operations of this army contributed to the final overthrow of the confederacy and the peace which now dawns upon

us, must be judged by others, not by us; but that you have done all that men could do has been admitted by those in authority, and we have a right to join in the universal joy that fills our land because the war is over, and our government stands vindicated before the world by the joint action of the volunteer armies and navy of the United States.

To such as remain in the service, your general need only remind you that success in the past was due to hard work and discipline, and that the same work and discipline are equally important in the future. To such as go home, he will only say that our favored country is so grand, so extensive, so diversified in climate, soil and productions, that every man may find a home and occupation suited to his taste; none should yield to the natural impatience sure to result from our past life of excitement and adventure. You will be invited to seek new adventures abroad; do not yield to the temptation, for it will lead only to death and disappointment.

Your general now bids you farewell, with the full belief that, as in war you have been good soldiers, so in peace you will make good citizens; and if, unfortunately, new war should arise in our country, "Sherman's army" will be the first to buckle on its old armor, and come forth to defend and maintain the government of our inheritance.

By order of Major General W. T. Sherman,

L. M. DAYTON, Assistant Adjutant General.

The following general orders are General Grant's farewell to the union armies:

[General Order No. 108]

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 2, 1865.

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES:

By your patriotic devotion to your country in the hour of danger and alarm—your magnificent fighting, bravery, and endurance—you have maintained the supremacy of the union and the constitution, overthrown all arms in opposition to the enforcement of the law and of the proclamations forever abolishing slavery—the cause and pretext of the rebellion, and opened the way to the rightful authorities to restore order and inaugurate peace, on a permanent and enduring basis on every foot of American soil.

Your marches, sieges and battles, in distance, duration, resolu-

tion and brilliancy of result, dim the lustre of the world's past military achievements, and will be the patriots' defense and right in all time to come.

In obedience to your country's call, you left homes and family and volunteered in its defense. Victory has crowned your valor and secured the purpose of your patriotic heart; and with the gratitude of your countrymen, and the highest honors a great and free nation can accord you, will soon be permitted to return to your homes and family, conscious of having discharged the highest duty of American citizens.

To achieve these glorious triumphs, and secure to yourselves, your fellow countrymen and your posterity, the blessing of free institutions, tens of thousands of your brave comrades have fallen, and sealed the priceless legacy with their lives. The graves of these, a faithful nation bedews with tears, honors and memories, and will ever cherish and support their stricken families.

U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General.

The following congratulatory letter was issued by Governor W. M. Stone:

STATE OF IOWA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
DES MOINES, July 12, 1865.

SOLDIERS OF IOWA:

The conspicuous and honorable part you have borne in the arduous struggle for the preservation of our national government, has excited the admiration of your countrymen and secured for yourselves an imperishable name. Your constancy and patience so often tried, your patriotism and valor universally acknowledged, have culminated in the triumph of national authority, and the perpetuity of the union which our fathers established.

With your bayonets the name of Iowa has been carved upon the brightest pages of history. From the banks of the Des Moines you fought your way to the Gulf of Mexico and the Atlantic seaboard, stacking your arms at the close of the war, on the banks of the Potomac, in the shadow of the nation's capitol. Such marches, sieges, and battles, the world has never witnessed before, either in ancient or modern times; surpassing in conception, and boldness of execution, the world renowned campaigns of Cyrus or Alexander, Caesar or Napoleon, they will give historic grandure to the age, and render immortal the glory of their arms.

In the name of the people of Iowa, whose country you have saved and whose state you have honored, I bid you a heartfelt welcome to your homes, and extend to you the assurance of their pride in your fame, and their lasting gratitude for your heroic achievements. Nobly have you maintained the honor of your state in every campaign and battle, and faithfully redeemed the confidence reposed in your valor.

Looking upon your now thinned ranks, we are mournfully reminded of your many comrades, slumbering in their lonely graves, in the fields of glory where they died. Your banners, torn by the storms and dimmed by the smoke of battle, we shall receive and deposit among the other valued memorials of your fame. The remembrance of your honorable scars and many victories will be reverently cherished and transmitted as a part of the common heritage. Soldiers in war, you return as citizens to mingle with your friends and engage in the pursuits of peace.

Committing to the care of a generous people, the widows and orphans of those who have fallen, we invoke for the surviving heroes the continued guidance of Him who sheltered them amid the trials and dangers of the war.

W. M. STONE, Governor.

CHAPTER VIII.

OUR REUNION.

A poem changed and revised by the Major of the regiment, to meet the history of services rendered by the 30th Iowa, and for recital by his daughter, Ada B. Creamer, at the regimental reunion at Brighton, Iowa, September 29th and 30th, 1886.

The skies o'er head are soft and clear,
For autumn rules the varied year,
And in the field and in the wold,
The stately trees are garbed in gold.
Behold how clear the rivers run
Southward beneath the October's sun;
And everywhere on hill and plain,
The garners hold their stores of grain.
A right you have to meet once more
To talk and fight your battles o'er;
Oft to recall the lonely march
Beneath the star-bespangled arch,
The dreary post, the red redoubt
Where comrades, brave, were mustered out
And campfires, whose cheerful gleams
Light up the gray haired soldier's dreams.
For twenty-odd years sweet peace has spread
Her wings above your gallant dead;
And summer's breezes love to wave
The silken grass above each grave.
Not as you went away, you stand
Together here, a little band
Is all we see; yet long ago

We saw the winds your banners blow,
We heard your war drums beat tattoo.
We saw your well filled ranks of blue,
And laughed to see the sun-god set
On fire each loyal bayonet.
We saw you march a thousand strong
From Keokuk; through a cheering throng,
And thought, though but a child, with pain,
That all would not come back again.
And all did not come back again, ah, no!
Some slumber where they met the foe;
In peace they sleep this autumn day,
Where blazed the campfires of the gray.
'Tis not for me in rhyme to sing
The deeds that still are echoing
Adown the corridors of fame,
Where glory carves the soldier's name.
The trophies of your glorious past
Are cherished where they'll always last;
The battle flags round which you bled
Were borne with pride where Sherman led;
They floated over mountain and rill
From Chickasaw Bluffs to Bentonville.
And in the winds of ocean old
They spread anew each tattered fold.
In memory you march today
Over the oft disputed way!
Then you recall the wooded ridge,
And where the cannon-shattered bridge,
There stands Atlanta, grim, and here
The graves of some old messmates near
Who in their sacred shrouds of blue,
Await Jehovah's Grand Review!
Here once in battle line you stood,
In Vicksburg's gloomy wood:
Here is the spot where Abbott fell,
And then you followed General Steele,
On Vicksburg's hills now clad in green,
To pallid lips you pressed canteen;
And tearfully knelt at comrade's side,
To catch his farewell, ere he died.
A thousand scenes like these come back

To you, o'er recollection's track;
On scenes of peril, mirth and death,
Today you lay affection's wreath.
How softly does the breezes blow
Alike on fallen friend and foe!
Today the crystal rivers run
Across the fields your valor won;
The southern cross looks nightly down
On crumbling fort and taken town;
And where we heard our campfire tales
The slimy serpent makes his trails;
And in the rebel haunted wood,
Where, oft alone, on guard you stood,
With each old tree a spectre grim
The cricket chirps the evening hymn.
Ah! me! since Chattanooga's awful day,
A score of years have passed away,
And with them 'neath the silent arch
You've seen your gallant comrades march
To camp anew on yonder shore,
Where battle drums beat never more.
Twelve months ago our banner blest
Lay on your old commander's breast;
Columbia knelt beside his bier,
And dewed it with her purest tear;
And by the stream that seeks the sea,
Beneath the emblem of the free,
Victorious in his last redoubt,
The old war chief lies mustered out!
You followed him amid the smoke
And flame of war; your courage broke
The rebel lines, and when he led
Right and the union triumphed!
In peace he sleeps! He was your chief;
His crown knows not a fading leaf;
And this is fame enough for you—
That under Grant you wore the blue.
You're growing old; the fleeting year
Brings frost whose finger marks appear,
I see them in thy furrowed face,
Thy silvered hair, too, beams their trace;
Your step is not as light as when

You drove rebellion to his den,
Then homeward came with shattered ranks
To greet a loyal people's thanks.
A few more years and death's tattoo
Will sound above the last of you;
And civil wars, dread trumpet blast,
Will be an echo of the past.
Look back with pride today and see
The fields you crowned with victory!
From Yazoo's muddy, marshy plain,
To proud Savannah by the main;
On Kenesaw and Lookout mountain's heights,
Where red mouthed cannons belched forth their might
And every night the stars looked down
On Chickamauga's crimson crown.
At Rossville's Gap you left your braves,
And glory crowned the Tennessee waves!
There's Mission Ridge, whose parapet
You took with glistening bayonet;
Resaca! Kingston! They're your own!
And old Atlanta—fire swept town.
And where the Chattahoochee flows,
You left your dead to meet repose.
I cannot name each glorious plain
O'er which your eagles flew amain;
You know them all, and Fame has set
On each a deathless coronet.
You recollect when Johnston threw
At Sherman's feet, the sword he drew
In treason's cause: 'Neath victory's sun
You marched at last on Washington—
Marched up through Richmond—humbled town—
With all her ill starred banners down,
Saw Lee's last ineffectual mote,
And Grant's grim hand at treason's throat.
Then down that beautiful avenue,
You showed your tattered suit of blue,
And to the loyal winds unfurled
The fairest banner in the world!
Who would not fight four years to see
And share in such a pageantry.
You know the dangers that you braved,

I need not tell you what you saved,
Look at the land that stretches far
From southern cross to northern star,
From old Atlantic's sullen roar,
To calm Pacific's golden shore;
And over all one banner waves,
It stars shine on our missing braves.
'Tis said to you, 'tis said to me,
That by-gones all should by-gones be,
That we beside our noble dead
Should lay a wreath where treason bled,
And say they were misguided foes
Who, in their suits of gray, repose.
Aye, let them call it what they will,
But treason will be treason still.
Today let all your campfires burn,
And often may their joys return!
And when upon life's last redoubt,
The last Blue Coat is mustered out,
The fairest wreath that Beauty's hand
Can find in all this lovely land,
Will fall, bedewed with silent tear,
Upon his own immortal bier;
And Glory's sun shall never set
Upon his polished bayonet!

CHAPTER IX.

MUSTER ROLL AND CASUALITIES.

How true that which is written "greater love hath no man" than he who voluntarily gives up his life for a friend, for a principle, or for his country. Such sayings come forcibly home to every patriotic citizen, and especially to an old soldier, as he stands, as many of us have, looking over that vast field of white headstones that cover that beautiful national cemetery at Vicksburg, Mississippi, where 16,397 of our brave boys lay wrapped in their blankets, sleeping the years of their young manhood away; or stand in that other great national cemetery at Andersonville, Georgia, and view the harvest of death by exposure, cruelty, neglect and starvation, where rest the emaciated bodies of 12,926 of as brave martyrs as ever laid down their lives for any country or cause. All or any could have secured their freedom by taking the oath to serve under the rebel flag, but rather than renounce their country, they drank their cup of starvation to the dregs, that we, kind reader, might have one country and one flag. Such stoic bravery, such devotion to a great principle has never been surpassed since the crucifixion.

This is war, and in war parlance these are called casualties. This is the part assigned the writer by the Thirtieth Iowa Association, in arranging material and statistics for this history. Sergeant James Fowler was assigned the travels of the regiment, and as he had General Sherman's Memoirs and other standard histories to guide him, the reader can rest assured that the many marches and battles of the regiment will be found correct as to time and place, with perchance a few minor mistakes and omissions, such mistakes being found, more or less, in all histories.

The same care has been taken as to the statistics and casualties, having had the adjutant general's reports to consult, as well as our old diary, which we kept during the entire service.

When we remember the regiment had, all told, including recruits, 1,038) men, and after three years campaigning there were but 267 left to stack arms at Davenport, Iowa—it is true our muster roll carried an excess of this number, but some were sick at time of muster out, many away on detached service, while our recruits were transferred to veteran regiments to remain in the service awhile—it can hardly be expected but what a few mistakes have been made in keeping track of all those men who were killed and wounded and when and where; those who died, were discharged or taken prisoners, and when and where. Still we believe the reader will find the roll call and casualty list very near if not absolutely correct.

All orders of any importance that were read to the regiment, which guided and controlled their actions during three years of service, together with official reports of battles and campaigns, will be found grouped together in a preceding chapter. In this chapter will be found all promotions and resignations in the ten different companies, including field and staff officers, from the organization of the regiment to its muster out.

Many things have had to be omitted that we hoped to have in our history, such as the pictures of field, staff and line officers, but so many were killed in the service, and so many have died since mustered out, whose pictures we were unable to secure, that our few officers now living thought it would be only due courtesy to their fallen brother officers to leave all pictures out. We also intended to devote a chapter to our comrades who were taken prisoners, telling of their capture, treatment, and the casualties among them, but so few survived the terrible ordeal, and of what few returned so many have died, that we found correct information impossible to secure, so we had to omit it also, and it may be as well. Perchance it is best to pass it by, and with those who not only sleep in the many different cemeteries, but those who occupy the forgotten and unknown graves marked only by the trail of blood, all over the southland, let them rest in peace, and as Will Carlton, writes:

“Cover them over with beautiful flowers,

Those fathers, those brothers, those heroes of ours.”

And now as we come to the close of our work, your committee begs leave to express their thanks to the many comrades who have

so materially assisted us by their kindly advice and encouragement, and while it has taken more time, work and patience than anticipated, all of which has been gladly given gratis, simply a labor of love for our comrades, your committee will feel amply repaid if we have placed in your hands and in the hands of our children, an acceptable report, in book form, of the organization, the many long marches, the battles and casualties of the grand old regiment, that we are all proud to have had the honor to serve in. As we said in the circular letter sent out at the beginning of this work, we do not expect the book will be bought and sought by everyone, but we believe many will be curious to look through its pages, and read the story of the three year's campaign. Yet none can be so interested as those who know by actual experience, what the reveille, the long roll, the long, weary march, or the shock of battle stand for, and to you, comrades, and to our children, is this history respectfully dedicated by your committee.

Roster of Field and Staff Officers at Time of Muster In.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Col. Chas. H. Abbott.....	43	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Com. Aug. 10, '62
Lieut. Col. W. M. G. Torrence	38	Killed	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee Sta., Ala.	Formerly Major 1st Ia. Cav.
Major Lauren Dewey.....	55	Resigned	Mar. 12, '63	Com. Sept. 3, '62.
Adj't. Edwin Reiner.....	23	Resigned	June 10, '63	Com. Sept. 18, '62
Qu. M. Samuel Townsend.....	48	Com. Sept. 8, '62. Decl. com.
Qu. M. John C. Lockwood.....	51	Com. Oct. 15, '62.
Surgeon John W. Bond.....	38	Resigned	Mar. 20, '63	Com. Sep. 9, '62.
As. Surgeon Peter Walker.....	48	Resigned	Dec. 26, '62	Com. Sep. 9, '62.
As. Surgeon Chas. G. Lewis.....	29	Resigned	Jan. 30, '63	Com. Sep. 9, '62.
As. Surgeon J. C. Stoddard.....	41	Resigned	Jan. 29, '63	Not mus. Com. Declined
Chaplain John Burgess.....	26	From Co. D
Ser. Major William Dixon.....	25	From Co. K
Q. M. S. David S. McConnahey	41	From Co. G
Com. Sergeant Elias W. Gray	42	From private Co. F.
Hos. Sergeant Nathan L. Price	20	From Co. C
Drum Maj. Moses F. Campbell	35	From Co. G
Fife Major Eber Ogden.....

A correct list of Field, Staff and Line Officers, showing promotions, during Entire Service up to Muster Out.

Colonel Chas. H. Abbott.....	43	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.
Colonel W. M. G. Torrence...	38	Killed	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee Sta., Ala.	From Lieutenant Colonel
Lieut. Col. W. M. G. Torrence	38	Colonel May 29, '63.
Lieut. Col. Aurelius Roberts...	27	From Captain Co. C.
Major Lauren Dewey.....	55	Resigned	Mar. 12, '63	Died of wounds later.
Major James P. Milliken.....	59	Died	May 23, '63	Walnut Hill, Miss.	Of wounds received May 22.
Major Robert D. Creamer.....	26	From Capt. Co. G

Surgeon John W. Bond	38	Resigned	Mar. 20, '65			From Asst Sur. 1st Iowa Cav.
Surgeon David B. Allen		Resigned	Feb. 25, '64			From Assistant Surgeon
Surgeon Nathan L. Price	42	Resigned	May 8, '65			From Assistant Surgeon
Surgeon Samuel C. Rogers	48	Resigned	Dec. 26, '62			
Asst. Sur. Peter Walker	29	Resigned	Jan. 30, '63			
Asst. Sur. Chas. Lewis						Com. declined and canceled
Asst. Sur. J. C. Stoddard	42					From Hos. Steward
Asst. Sur. Nathan L. Price						Com. Surgeon June 2, '65.
Asst. Sur. Samuel C. Rogers	28	Resigned	June 10, '63			From Ser. Maj.
Adjt. Edwin Reiner	28	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.		For pro. Lieut. Col. 68th U.S.V.
Adjt. James H. Clendenen		Discharged	Mar. 31, '64			From 2nd Lieut. Co. C.
Adjt. James M. Smith	21					Declined commission.
Qu. M. Samuel Townsend	48					
Qu. M. John C. Lockwood	51					
Chaplain John Burgess	41	Resigned	Jan. 29, '63			From 1st Sergeant Co. E.
Chaplain Thomas W. Hyde	24					
Capt. A. Rufus Goodenough	48	Resigned	Apr. 9, '63			
Capt. A. Henderson C. Hall	27	Wounded	Oct. 22, '63	Cherokee, Ala.		From Sergt. Dis. July 21, '64.
Capt. A. Thomas Berry	29	Wounded	May 13, '64	Resaca, Ga.		From 1st Lieutenant.
1st Lt. A. William M. Stimson	31	Resigned	May 24, '64			
1st Lt. A. Thomas Berry	29					From 1st Ser. Capt. July 21, '64
1st Lt. A. Charles F. Rifle	26					From 1st Sergeant.
2nd Lt. A. Henry Montgomery	31	Resigned	May 27, '63			From cond'l 2nd Lieut.
2nd Lt. A. Ezra G. Clark	28	Resigned	Mar. 8, '64			From 1st Sergeant.
Capt. B. Charles Clarke	36	Resigned	Apr. 1, '63			
Capt. B. David Letner	29	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.		Died of w'nds May 29. Memphis
Capt. B. Alvin S. Taylor	28	Wounded	May 13, '64	Resaca, Ga.		Died of w'nds June 7, '64.
Capt. B. Ethan Milliken	20					From 1st Lieut.
1st Lt. B. David Letner	29					Com. Captain April 2, '63.
1st Lt. B. Adbell C. Truitt	28	Died	Dec. 13, '63	Bridgeport, Ala.		From 2d Ser. Of consumption
1st Lt. B. Ethan Milliken	20					From 2nd Lieut.

A correct list of Field, Staff and Line Officers, showing promotions.--Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
1st Lt. B, Thomas J. Stoner..	27	Killed	Aug. 14, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	From 1st Sergeant.
1st Lt. B, James M. Penny.	20	From Ser. Major.
2nd Lt. B, James P. Milliken.	59	Com. Major, April 19, '63.
2nd Lt. B, Alvin S. Taylor.	28	From 1st Sergeant.
2nd Lt. B, Ethan Milliken.	20	From Corporal.
Capt. C, Aurelius Roberts.	27	Com. Lieut. Col. May 29, '63.
Capt. C, Hugh L. Creighton.	26	Discharged	June 14, '64	From 1st Lieut.
Capt. C, Samuel B. Heizer.	21	From 1st Lieut.
1st Lt. C, John P. Mathews.	25	Resigned	Mar. 2, '63
1st Lt. C, Hugh L. Creighton.	26	From 2nd Lieut.
1st Lt. C, Samuel B. Heizer.	21	From 1st Sergeant
1st Lt. C, James B. McCray.	24	From Ser. Major.
2nd Lt. C, Hugh L. Creighton	26	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.
2nd Lt. C, James M. Smith.	21	From Private. Adj't. Apr. 1, '64
Capt. D, Chas. J. McGinnis..	24	Resigned	Feb. 3, '63
Capt. D, William H. Randall.	33	Died	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee Sta., Ala.	From 2nd Lieut. Of wounds.
Capt. D, William Dixon.	26	Wounded	June 15, '64	Kenesaw Mountain	From 2d, Lt. Disc. Oct. 17, '64.
Capt. D, George W. Elerick.	31	From 1st Lieutenant.
1st Lt. D, David D. Leach.	28	Resigned	Mar. 2, '63
1st Lt. D, George W. Elerick.	31	From Cor. Capt. Oct. 18, '64.
1st Lt. D, Henson H. Cross.	28	From 2nd Lieutenant.
2nd Lt. D, William H. Randall	33	Com. Capt. Mar. 12, '63.
2nd Lt. D, William Dixon.	26	From Private. Capt. Oct. 22, '63
2nd Lt. D, Henson H. Cross.	28	From 3rd Corporal.
Capt. E, William T. Burgess.	25	Resigned	Mar. 17, '63
Capt. E, Joseph Smith.	26	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	From 1st Lieut.
1st Lt. E, Joseph Smith.	26	Wounded	July 22, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	Slightly right arm.
1st Lt. E, Moses W. Parker.	22	Resigned	Jan. 29, '64	From 2nd Lieut.

1st Lt. E. John W. Middleton	34	Resigned	Dec. 29, '62	From 2nd Lieut.
2nd Lt. E. Isaac S. Drummond	26	Resigned	Dec. 29, '62	From 1st Sergeant.
2nd Lt. E. Moses W. Parker	22	Resigned	Dec. 29, '62	From 3rd Sergeant.
2nd Lt. E. John W. Middleton	34	Resigned	Dec. 29, '62	Of disease. From 2nd Lieut.
Capt. F. Henry Minge	30	Died	Apr. 2, '64	From 1st Lieutenant.
Capt. F. John E. Ford	41	Wounded	July 28, '64	By guerrillas.
Capt. F. Philip H. Bence	43	Killed	Oct. 10, '64	From 5th Sergeant.
Capt. F. Philip H. Bence	43	Resigned	Mar. 29, '63	From 3rd Sergeant.
Capt. F. Shadrach J. Woodson	32	Resigned	Mar. 29, '63	From 2nd sergt. Com. declined
1st Lt. F. James P. Newell	43	Resigned	Mar. 29, '63	From 2nd Lieut. Com. declined
1st Lt. F. Philip H. Bence	23	Resigned	Mar. 29, '63	Com. Capt. Mar. 12, '63.
1st Lt. F. John S. Ballinger	22	Resigned	Mar. 29, '63	From 2nd Sergeant.
1st Lt. F. George A. Miller	41	Resigned	Mar. 29, '63	In hand. Major May 29, '63.
2nd Lt. F. John E. Ford	22	Resigned	Mar. 29, '63	From 1st Sergeant
2nd Lt. F. George A. Miller	22	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	From 1st Sergeant
Capt. G. Robert D. Creamer	26	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	From 1st Sergeant
Capt. G. Edwin B. Kerr	24	Resigned	Aug. 3, '63	From 2nd Lieut.
1st Lt. G. Edward B. Heaton	29	Resigned	Aug. 3, '63	From 1st Sergeant.
1st Lt. G. Simpson J. Chester	21	Resigned	Mar. 30, '64	Com. 1st Lieut. Aug. 4, '63.
1st Lt. G. Thomas B. Howell	23	Resigned	Mar. 30, '64	Com. 1st Lieut. Aug. 4, '63.
2nd Lt. G. Simpson J. Chester	21	Wounded	May 22, '63	D. of w'ds Dec. 2, '63 at home
Capt. H. John B. Drayer	39	Resigned	May 22, '63	From 2nd Lieut.
Capt. H. Matthew Clark	42	Wounded	Mar. 17, '63	Com. Capt., March 18, '63.
Capt. H. Samuel H. Watkins	30	Resigned	Oct. 21, '63	From 2nd Lieut.
Capt. H. Samuel H. Watkins	42	Resigned	Oct. 21, '63	From 1st Corporal.
1st Lt. H. Matthew Clark	36	Resigned	Apr. 15, '64	From 1st Lieut. Mar. 18, '63
1st Lt. H. Jacob C. Fry	37	Resigned	Apr. 15, '64	From 3rd Sergeant.
1st Lt. H. Chas. D. Donaldson	36	Resigned	Apr. 15, '64	Resigned Sept. 15, '63
2nd Lt. H. Jacob C. Fry	36	Resigned	Apr. 15, '64	Must. out Aug. 16, '65.
2nd Lt. H. Samuel H. Watkins	30	Wounded	Apr. 15, '64	Com. Capt. Sept. 16, '63.
2nd Lt. H. Samuel H. Watkins	38	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Com. Capt. Sept. 16, '63.
Capt. I. Uley Burk	20	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Com. Capt. Sept. 16, '63.
Capt. I. Wm. L. Alexander	20	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Com. Capt. Sept. 16, '63.
1st Lt. I. Wm. L. Alexander	20	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Com. Capt. Sept. 16, '63.

NAME AND RANK	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
1st Lt. I, Edwin M. Dean.....	46 Resigned	Sept. 17, '64		From 2nd Lieut.
1st Lt. I, Lewis B. Keeler....	33			From 3rd Sergeant.
2nd Lt. I, Edwin M. Dean....	46			Com. 1st Lieut. Sept. 16, '63.
Capt. K, Samuel D. Cook.....	30 Resigned	Apr. 2, '63		
Capt. K, James B. Gallagher	31			From 2nd Lieut.
1st Lt. K, Nestor A. J. Young	33 Resigned	June 4, '63		From 1st Sergeant.
1st Lt. K, Frank Critz.....	23			Com. Capt. Apr. 3, '63.
2nd Lt. K, James B. Gallagher	31			

NOTE:—Officers not otherwise accounted for above were mustered out as with the regiment.

Roster and Casualties of Thirtieth Iowa Infantry. Company A.

Captain Rufus Goodenough....	48 Resigned	Apr. 9, '63		Promoted to Adjutant.
1st Lieut. Wm. M. Stimson....	31 Resigned	May 24, '64		Promoted to 2nd Lieut.
2nd Lieut. Henry Montgomery	31 Resigned	May 27, '63		Promoted to Captain.
1st Serg't J. H. Clendening . .	28 Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post....	Died of wounds, Nov. 27, '63.
2nd Serg't Ezra G. Clark	28			For disability.
3rd Serg't Henderson C. Hall . .	27 Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with Regiment
4th Serg't Lewis I. Adams	39 Wounded	Oct. 22, '63	Cherokee, Ala. . . .	"
5th Serg't Thomas Powell	29 Discharged	Jan. 4, '64	At Keokuk, Iowa..	"
1st Corporal Albert Gillespie . .	25			"
2nd Corporal Geo. W. Armor . . .	33			"
3rd Corporal Samuel L. Boyd . . .	23 Discharged	Apr. 3, '63	At Keokuk, Iowa..	For disability.
4th Corporal Thomas Berry . . .	29 Wounded	May 13, '64	At Resaca, Ga. . . .	Promoted to Captain.
5th Corporal John G. Wood	32 Died	Oct. 22, '62	At Keokuk, Iowa..	Of lung fever.
5th Corporal Wilson Horn	26 Transferred	Sept. 3, '63		To invalid corps.

6th Corporal Chas. Rifley	26	Color bearer. !Pro. to 2nd Lt. Discharged with Regiment
7th Corporal Sylvester Mahew	29	"
8th Corporal Harry Lang	30	"
Drummer Samuel H. Moore	30	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63 Ringgold, Ga.	Leg amputated. Dis. Jan. 1, '65 Discharged with Regiment.
Musician Joseph Bowdwyn	22	Died	Mar. 17, '63 Young's Point, La.	Of lung fever.
Wagoner James Snedaker	30	Wounded	Dec. 29, '62 Chickasaw, Miss.	Discharged May 30, '63.
William C. Andrews	18	Died	Feb. 27, '64 Keokuk, Iowa	Of disease.
James Aden	30	Discharged with regiment.
Thomas Adams	24	"
Edwin Astle	19	"
Albert G. Baker	18	"
William G. Baker	21	Wounded	May 22, '63 Vicksburg, Miss.	"
Isaac H. Ball	19	"
Jasper N. Ballou	30	"
Solomon Bishop	29	Captured	Aug. 10, '63 Black River, Miss.	Of disease.
Asa Bishop	44	Died	Feb. 27, '63 Vicksburg, Miss.	For disability.
William S. Brown	25	Discharged	Mar. 27, '63 Young's Point, La.	Discharged with regiment.
Ephraim Cooper	22	"
Thomas Cooper	26	"
Hiram M. Carter	19	Wounded	May 22, '63 Vicksburg, Miss.	Chronic diarrhoea.
John Church	18	Died	May 1, '63 VanBuren hospital.	Discharged with regiment.
Hiram Collins	18	Died of wounds June 3, '63.
Charles Crague	22	Wounded	May 22, '63 Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
Thomas Conn.	26	"
James Collins	26	"
James P. Dodson	20	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63 Arkansas Post.	In the leg.
William Davis	22	Discharged with regiment.
James R. Donahoe	26	"
Samuel Ezell	19	Died	Mar. 3, '63 Vicksburg, Miss.	Of lung fever.
Harvey Ferrell	26	Discharged with regiment.
John Gilbride	18	Captured	Aug. 10, '63 Black River, Miss.	"
Ichabod B. Gifford	43	Discharged	May 13, '63 St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.

Company A.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
James Griffin	40	Discharged	Dec. 17, '64	Savannah, Ga.	For disability.
William W. Grimes ..	27	Captured	Aug. 10, '63	Black River, Miss.	
Lewis A. Hawk	29	Died	Oct. 9, '64	Nashville, Tenn.	Of disease.
Abraham Hoss.....	18				Discharged with regiment.
George D. Harmon.....	25				" "
Benjamin Horton.....	25				" "
Andrew Henagle.....	28	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Died of wounds June 11, '63.
Lewis Hewitt.....	19				Discharged with regiment.
Archibald Hook.....	19	Captured	Oct. 22, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	In battle.
William M. Hicks	36	Discharged	Mar. 16, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Died before reaching home.
James Junkins.....	22	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post. . .	Died of wounds, Jan. 12, '63.
James Killdew.....	18	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
Philip Knauf	22	Killed	June 24, '64	Kenesaw, Ga.	In battle.
Israel C. Kirkpatrick.....	20	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	" "
Peter Luxen.....	33				Discharged with regiment.
Charles Lipper.....	21	Wounded	Nov. 22, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	" "
Henry Lohmer.....	35	Wounded	Nov. 22, '63	" "	" "
Jimerson Long.....	39	Transferred	Sept. 3, '63		To invalid corps.
Harrison Miller.....	25	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
Wilkerson Mulligan.....	19	Died	June 16, '63	Walnut Hills, Miss.	Of disease.
Malachi Murphee.....	24				Discharged with Regiment.
William Murphee.....	37	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	" "
Patrick McDonald.....	37				" "
John B. Myers.....	30				" "
Alexander Nichols.....	33				" "
John Nelson.....	25				" "
Reason Penrod.....	40	Died	Feb. 1, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of smallpox
Oliver H. P. Reed	24	Wounded	May 22, '63	" "	Died Sept. 22, '63, of disease.

William M. Robinson.	25	Discharged with regiment.
Jacob Remppe	18	" " "
Rufus C. Reid	22	" " "
John Ray	34	" " "
Thomas Ryan	18	Died	Of disease.
William Sheldon.	24	Oct. 2, '64	Discharged with regiment.
Wendall Shelley.	34	" " "
Silas S. Swin	32	Wounded	May 22, '63	" " "
Edgar D. Stoddard	20	Discharged	For disease.
Daniel L. Sodergreen	42	Mar. 3, '63	Discharged with Regiment.
Timothy M. Scranton	22	" " "
John J. Spain	28	" " "
Umbleton Spain	33	" " "
Charles Smith.	30	Discharged	Aug. 5, '63	For disease.
John Slinglund.	23	Captured
Nephi Shumate	26	Captured	Oct. 31, '64
John A. Taylor	18
David Trotter.	18	Wounded	Discharged with regiment.
Jacob Vogt.	19	Killed	Oct. 26, '63	" " "
Richard Vanosdall.	36	Died	Sept. 3, '64	In battle.
Jacob Wisler.	19	Died	Apr. 26, '63	Of disease.
George Wolcott	26	Wounded	Feb. 8, '63	" " "
Henry Wild	23	May 19, '63	Discharged with regiment.
John O. Weese.	20	" " "
Thomas Wright.	30	Died	" " "
William West.	25	Feb. 27, '63	Of disease.
Thomas Winn	23	Discharged with regiment.
Total rank and file 101 men.					
ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.					
Wilson Cooper.	18	Wounded	Transferred to veteran reg't.
George Pope.	18	" " "

Company B.

NAME AND RANK	REG'T	WHAT *	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Captain Charles Clarke.....	36	Resigned	Apr. 1, '63	
1st Lieut. David Letner.....	29	Died	May 29, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of wounds rec. May 22, '63
2nd Lieut. James P. Milliken.....	59	"	May 23, '63	Walnut Hills, Miss.	Promoted to Major.
1st Serg't Alvin S. Taylor.....	28	"	June 7, '64	Resaca, Ga.....	Promoted to Captain.
2nd Serg't Henry M. York.....	35	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post. . .	To V. R. C. April 9, '64.
3rd Serg't Lewis Burekhalter.....	25	Died	Feb. 11, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	Of disease.
4th Serg't John R. Spencer.....	44	Discharged	Oct. 31, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.....	For disability.
5th Serg't Thomas J. Stoner.....	27	Killed	Aug. 14, '64	Atlanta, Ga.....	Promoted to 1st Lieut.
5th Serg't Geo. Vanbenthussen	23	Died	Jan. 4, '63	Milliken's Bend, La.	Of disease.
1st Corporal Andrew J. Curry	34	
2nd Corporal James M. Penny	20	Promoted to 1st Lieut.
3rd Corporal James M. Stubbs	27	Discharged with regiment.
4th Corporal John Batterson.	19	Discharged	June 3, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	For Disability.
4th Corporal Robert M. Bryant	21	
5th Corporal James P. Bryant	25	Discharged	
6th Corporal Adball C. Truitt.	28	Died	
7th Corporal Ethan Milliken..	20	Of disease.
8th Corporal Francis L. York.	22	Died	Dec. 12, '63	Bridgeport, Ala. . .	
Musician James P. Norris.....	25	Promoted to captain.
Wagoner George Elliott.....	28	Discharged	May 22, '63	Walnut Hills, Miss.	Of wounds rec. May 19, '63.
Delaney P. Andrews.....	38	Wounded	Feb. 20, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	Discharged with regiment.
George Adams.....	24	For disability.
Chas. H. Brookshier.....	32	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post. . .	Discharged April 22, '65.
William D. Bunch.....	21	Discharged with regiment.
Samuel M. Brown.....	42	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.....	Discharged with Regiment.
Thomas Broughard.....	20	Died	Sept. 2, '63	Black River, Miss..	"
James T. Bivin.....	21	"	Feb. 6, '63	Young's Point, La..	Of disease.
Benjamin Bryant.....	33	Transferred	Sept. 1, '63	To invalid corps.

William Bell	20	Died	Sept. 2, '63	Black River, Miss.	Of disease.
Ebenezer R. Baldridge	27	Died	Aug. 23, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
David Bradbury	35				Discharged with Regiment.
Hamilton Burks	27	Died	July 14, '63	Walnut Hills, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
John P. Berry	30				" "
James B. Coyner	20	Captured	Aug. 10, '63		To invalid corps.
Joseph Cheatham	25	Transferred	Sept. 1, '63		Discharged with regiment.
George W. Childers	23				Of disease.
Oras A. Cunningham	21	Died	Oct. 22, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	
Joseph Conaway	34	Died			
Levi Dunlavy	19	Discharged	Dec. 31, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	
Leander Elliott	21	Died	May 19, '63	Milliken's Bend, La.	
Lafayette Edwards	20	Killed	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	
Yelverton C. Ford	18	Discharged	Jan. 20, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	
Barton S. Fleming	19				For disability.
James E. Frady	34	Died	Mar. 5, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Discharged with regiment.
David Fletcher	22				
Joseph L. Fletcher	25	Deserted			
Charles Gibbs	21	Wounded	May 13, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
James J. Galloway	26	Discharged	May 7, '65		
William H. Haney	23	Died	June 17, '63	On str. D. A. Janu'ry	Of disease.
William B. Harris	23	Died	Sept 21, '63	Black River, Miss.	"
Jacob Hockersmith	22	Discharged	Mar. 20, '63	Keokuk, Iowa	For disability.
Joseph H. Hatch	23	Killed	May 22, '63	Walnut Hills, Miss.	In battle.
Leonard E. Hotchkiss	21	Killed	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	"
Jesse B. Horne	36	Died	June 19, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
Thomas Herbert	21	Discharged			
Thomas H. B. Jennings	19	Discharged	May 4, '63	Milliken's Bend, La	
Tobias L. Jones	29	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Dis. Sept. 5, '63, for disability.
James R. Kirkham	20	Died	Sept. 6, '64	Marietta, Ga.	Of disease.
Elijah Knapp	31	Died	Oct. 18, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	
John W. Lucas	19	Died	July 10, '63	Walnut Hills, Miss.	Of disease.

Company B.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Amos R. Lightfoot.	21				Discharged with regiment.
William S. Lightfoot.	28				" "
Silas Matherly.	22				" "
Lycurgus Minear.	18	Discharged	Jan. 14, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Thomas Main.	33				Discharged with regiment.
John Merritt jr.	20	Died	Feb. 20, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.
Francis M. Morris.	24	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged Jan. 9, '65.
Isaiah Merritt.	23	Died	Feb. 20, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.
Jasper N. Milliken.	23				Discharged with regiment.
Jason L. Millsap.	21				" "
James W. Morrow.	24	Discharged	Feb. 25, '63	Helena, Ark.	For disability.
Samuel Moon.	18	Died			
Jacob Mater.	37	Discharged			
William P. Noblitt.	18				Discharged with regiment.
Dean Ogden.	33	Transferred	Feb. 15, '64		To invalid corps.
Silas M. Piper.	18				Discharged with regiment.
Joseph S. Pagett.	18	Discharged	June 29, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Joseph E.	34	Transferred	Mar. 30, '63		To Miss. Marine brigade.
John E. F. Patterson.	26				Discharged with regiment.
Thomas Roberts.	19	Discharged	Feb. 15, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
John N. Rector.	24	Wounded	Nov. 29, '63	Resaca, Ga.	
George S. Roudebush.	30	Discharged	May 7, '65		
James H. Swinney.	19	Wounded	Nov. 25, '63		Discharged with regiment.
Gabriel Shadley.	27				" "
Lafayette Shadley.	18				" "
Isaac Stocker.	18				" "
John M. Shuck.	22	Discharged	June 1, '65		
Enoch K. Shuck.	23	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	

William J. Shuck.....	20	Discharged with regiment.
Hiram Stocker.....	22	" "
Henry Stocker.....	21	" "
Simeon Sleeth.....	22	Discharged with regiment.
John Tarrance.....	20	Of disease.
J. M. Vannordstrand.....	18	Discharged with regiment.
William Wilson.....	28	Mar. 27, '63	Young's Point, La.
J. W. Williamson.....	19	Died	" "
Albert G. Wright.....	19	Wounded	" "
James S. Wright.....	22	" "
John W. Woods.....	40	" "

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.

Benjamin Botts (Oct. 21, '62).....	20	Discharged Nov. 18, '62	To 6th Iowa.
Jonathan Wright (Feb. 24, '64).....	17	Transferred May 30, '65	" "
John Lang (Jan. 25, '65).....	43	Transferred May 30, '65	" "
C. A. Rockafellow (Jan. 25, '65).....		Transferred May 30, '65	" "

Company C.

Captain Aurelius Roberts.....	27	Promoted to Lieut. Col.
1st Lieut. John P. Mathews.....	25	Resigned Mar. 2, '63	Promoted to Captain.
2nd Lieut. Hugh L. Creighton.....	26	Wounded Jan. 11, '63	Promoted to captain.
1st Serg't Samuel S. Perry.....	21	Killed May 22, '63	In battle.
2nd Serg't John B. Downer.....	24	Transferred	To invalid corps.
4th Serg't James S. Smith.....	32	Wounded May 18, '63	Promoted to 1st Lieut.
5th Serg't Thos. S. Perry.....	22	Transferred Sept. 30, '63	Discharged with regiment.
1st Corporal William P. Perry.....	26	Captured	To invalid corps.
2nd Corporal M. E. Higerson.....	20	Died	Died Oct. 9, Richmond, Va.
3rd Corporal Thos. S. Canfield.....	20	Died Feb. 21, '63	Of smallpox

Company C.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
4th Corporal James M. Smith.	21				Promoted to Adjutant.
5th Corporal Henry C. Cosens.	21				Discharged with regiment.
6th Corporal Aaron P. Jackson	21				"
7th Corporal Thomas P. Bell.	42	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	Discharged Jan. 26, '65.
8th Corporal James H. Latty.	25				Discharged with regiment.
Musician Moses F. Campbell.	21	Discharged	June 7, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Musician Joseph H. Creighton.	19				Discharged with regiment.
George W. Anderson	19	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	"
William H. Barnhill.	36	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Captured Aug. 10, '63. Ret'rnd
John Bain.	42	Discharged	May 30, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Sylvester Bain.	19	Died	Oct. 12, '62	Keokuk, Iowa	Of disease.
William Bain.	30	Discharged	June 21, '65	"	Loss of an eye.
Elijah Bridwell.	25	Discharged	June 16, '63	"	For disability.
Joseph G. Bayles.	19	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In the hand.
Lewis J. Bishop.	22	Discharged	Jan. 28, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
John A. Braden.	18	Discharged	Sept. 5, '63	Black River, Miss.	For disability.
John B. Berry.	21	Died	Dec. 25, '62	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
John Bantle.	27	Died	Sept. 25, '63	Lake Providence.	Of disease.
Marcus Crawford.	21	Died	Aug. 10, '63	Black River, Miss.	Of disease.
Deodatus Crawford.	19				Discharged with regiment.
David Carmean.	19	Wounded	July 22, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	"
Alex Calderwood.	22	Discharged	Feb. 20, '64	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
James E. Chichester.	19				Discharged with regiment.
John W. Carl.	19				"
William M. Darlington.	24				"
George H. Day.	24				"
Thomas Davis.	19	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In face and hand.
Thomas Davis.	19	Wounded	July 2, '64	Kenesaw, Ga.	Right arm off. Dis. Mar. 20, '65

Oliver H. Davis	19	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Died Aug 11, '63, of disease.
Benson Downer	19	Discharged	Apr. 6, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
John T. Earnest	19	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dis. for disability Apr. 4, '64.
Robert Gannaway	22				Discharged with regiment.
Leonard Gilson	31	Transferred	Feb. 6, '64		To invalid corps.
Amos H. Goodnow	18	Wounded	May 13, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Leg amputated. Dis. May 24, '65
Alfred B. Gillmore	23	Died	Feb. 18, '65	Davenport, Iowa.	Of disease.
Lewis Goodnow	42	Transferred	Sept. 16, '63		To invalid corps.
Charles A. Hully	23	Discharged	Aug. 8, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
George H. Hully	22	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Died of disease, Aug. 10, '63.
Noah B. Hixson	21	Wounded	May 22, '63	"	Transferred to invalid corps.
Daniel W. Hixson	19	Wounded	May 22, '63	"	Dis. Nov. 30, '63, for wound.
Martin L. Heizer	25				Discharged with regiment.
John W. Howe	19	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	W'n'd at Atlanta, Aug. 10, '64.
Jona. F. Hannum	19	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
Samuel Hannum	27	Discharged			
Edward T. Huling	27	Killed	Aug. 12, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	In battle.
Thomas M. Husted	21	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
"		Wounded	June 30, '64	Kenesaw Mt., Ga.	
William Henderson	24	Killed	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	In battle.
George W. Harris	26	Died	Mar. 29, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Benjamin F. Hedges	24	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Died of wounds, Jan. 14, '63.
Cyrus Hedges	23	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged July 10, '65.
Gideon Hedges	44	Died	Feb. 12, '63	On Ste. Memphis	
Webster M. King	19	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Died of disease March 11, '63.
John Knight	19				Discharged with regiment.
Adolphus F. Larkin	23	Killed	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	In battle.
Alonzo B. Larkin	21	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	Leg amputated. Dis. Feb. 3, '64
Lewis D. Loper	19	Discharged	Apr. 15, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	For disability.
William F. Long	21				Of disease.
Robert B. Lockhart	21	Died	July 31, '64	Marietta, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
Robert T. McMullen	27				"

Company C.--Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Miles M. Miller.....	21	Injured	June 8, '65	Summit Hill, Pa...	In side and groin in wreck.
"	21	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.....	In wrist. Dis. with regiment. Discharged with regiment.
William M. McBride.....	19	Discharged	June 7, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	From exposure on hurrican d'k
Samuel Nichols.....	27	Died	Jan. 23, '63	On ste. S. Decatur..	For disability.
John Nelson.....	43	Discharged	May 7, '63	Memphis, Tenn.....	For dropsy.
Andrew Osborn.....	22	Discharged	May 4, '63	"	Dis. for disability with regiment.
William Olson.....	36	Discharged	Dec. 31, '62	Chickasaw, Miss..	Discharged with regiment. Effect of measles.
William Proctor.....	42	Wounded	Apr. 8, '64	At home	Of disease.
Alexander S. Perry.....	38	Wounded	Dec. 25, '62	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.
Joseph W. Prugh.....	23	Died	Oct. 26, '62	Helena, Ark.....	Discharged with regiment.
Thomas E. Ramsey.....	19	Died	May 14, '64	Keokuk, Iowa.....	Discharged Apr. 23, '63
Lewis L. Ratliff.....	18	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Resaca, Ga.....	Discharged with regiment.
Charles J. Ries.....	20	Died	May 22, '63	Arkansas Post... ..	Died of disease, Aug. 18, '63.
Orville Swank.....	22	Wounded	May 22, '63	"	In battle.
Rankin Smith.....	20	Wounded	June 10, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	Discharged with regiment.
Cameron Smith.....	20	Wounded	Aug. 12, '63	"	Of disease.
Joseph W. Stewart.....	40	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss... ..	Discharged with regiment.
William Stewart.....	18	Killed	May 22, '63	"	For disability.
John E. Sheppard.....	20	Discharged	June 10, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	Of disease.
Fredrick Swygard.....	29	Died	Aug. 12, '63	"	Discharged with regiment.
John W. Storks.....	22	Discharged	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss... ..	"
George W. True.....	28	Died	May 2, '63	On str. D. A. Janu'ry	Of disease.
Oliver E. Thornton.....	26	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss... ..	In battle.
William M. Vaughan.....	18	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss... ..	Discharged with regiment.
Luther M. Vannice.....	19	Died	May 22, '63	"	"
George Wilson.....	20	Killed	May 22, '63	"	"
Patrick Ward.....	30	Wounded	May 22, '63	"	"
Nicholas P. Wycoff.....	19	Wounded	May 22, '63	"	Discharged with regiment.

Thomas E. Yost..... 36 Discharged Feb. 7, '63 Keokuk, Iowa..... Accidentally wounded in leg.
 Geo. W. Zion..... 20 Wounded May 24, '65 In North Carolina.. In throat while foraging.
 Total rank and file 98 men.

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.

John W. Torode.....	18 Transferred	To 6th Iowa.
James Tucker (Feb. 29, '64).....	23 Wounded	May 9, '64	Resaca, Ga.....	Accidentally in hand.
H. T. Fleenor (Dec. 29, '63).....	18 Wounded	May 13, '64	" ".....	Severely in right arm.
John M. Fetterman (Jan. 5, '64).....	18 Wounded	May 14, '64	" ".....	In hand.
John Lockwood (Feb. 20, '64).....	16 Transferred	To 6th Iowa.
James R. Mitchell, (Feb. 29, '64).....	30 Wounded	Mar. 20, '65	Bentonville, N. C.....	Arm amputated.
Henry Luttj (Feb. 20, '64).....	18 Transferred	To 6th Iowa.
John H. Riepe (Dec. 29, '63).....	45 Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.
Joseph A. Lloyd (Oct. 15, '62).....	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.....	Dis. June 1, '65, for wound.

Company D.

Capt. Chas. J. McGinnis.....	24 Resigned	Feb. 3, '63
1st Lieut. David D. Leach.....	28 Resigned	Mar. 2, '63	Promoted to captain.
2nd Lieut. William H. Randall	33	For disability.
1st Serg't Marian C. Martin.....	32 Discharged	June 22, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.....	Promoted to captain.
2nd Serg't William Dixon.....	26	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.....
3rd Serg't John R. Rodgers.....	44	Of disease.
4th Serg't Daniel J. Hossleton.....	34 Discharged	Aug. 20, '64	Marietta, Ga.....	In battle.
5th Serg't Bowen P. Hurt.....	37 Died	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.....	Dis. for disability May 11, '65.
1st Corporal Isaac W. Detwiler.....	22 Killed	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.....	Dis. for disability March 21, '65
2nd Corporal C. Pulaski Todd.....	27 Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.....	Discharged with regiment.
3rd Corporal C. W. Hamilton.....	24 Wounded	Of disease.
4th Corporal Golston Prewitt.....	25	Oct. 27, '62	At home.....	Promoted to captain.
5th Corporal Albert Herbert.....	22	Dis. as color ser. with regiment
6th Corporal Geo. W. Elerick.....	31
7th Corporal James H. Fowler.....	19

Company D.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
8th Corporal James D. Giaugue	19	Discharged with regiment.
8th Corporal Chas. M. Baber	30	" " "
8th Corporal Geo. R. Plasket	27	" " "
Musician James Prewett	23	" " "
Musician William E. Huff	21	Transferred	Apr. 10, '64	To invalid corps.
Wagoner Edward Denmire	41	Captured	Oct. 31, '64	Cave Spring, Ga.	Discharged.
Charles E. Archer	22	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Discharged with regiment.
Benjamin Anderson	18	Died	Jan. 28, '63	On ste. Von Phul.	Of disease.
Levi Anderson	20	Discharged with regiment.
Isaac Bennett	29	Discharged
George Bowers	18	Discharged with regiment.
Andrew Beedle	21	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In battle.
Charles Berry	19	Discharged with regiment.
James Birch	22	Discharged	May 21, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Samuel Bethers	18	Wounded	May 19, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged June 5, '65
Henry Bender	21	Died	Nov. 25, '62	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
John M. Bonnett	21	Died	Aug. 28, '64	Marietta, Ga.	" "
Lester Bradford	24	Died	Dec. 5, '62	Helana, Ark.	" "
John Bickford	20	Discharged with regiment.
William Coulter	20	Discharged	May 7, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	For disability.
Robert W. Coulter	18	Discharged with regiment.
William E. Corwin	21	" "
Thomas B. Coffman	21	Killed	May 11, '65	Manchester, Va.	By lightning.
William H. Chandler	28	Died	Jan. 12, '63	On ste. S. Decatur.	Of disease.
James Cane	22	Discharged with regiment.
John Carnahan	22	Killed	June 11, '63	Arkansas Post.
David Clarke	37	Discharged	Apr. 12, '65	Goldsboro, N. C.	For disability.
Isaac Canada	33	Transferred	Dec. 27, '63	To invalid corps.

Clark Colvin.....	31				Discharged with regiment.
William F. Crum.....	19				" " "
Samuel L. Crum.....	22				" " "
Henson H. Cross.....	28	Wounded	Aug. 10, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	
John W. Clark.....	26	Died	Feb. 22, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.
John C. Casner.....	23				Discharged with regiment.
Asbury Camblin.....	18				" " "
William Doty.....	37				
William Dehart.....	19	Transferred	Dec. 31, '62		To Miss. Marine brigade.
George W. Fox.....	19				Discharged with regiment.
Howard C. Gaddis.....	20	Died	Jan. 17, '63	On ste. S. Decatur.	Of disease.
Joshua G. Goodell.....	32				Discharged with regiment.
John T. Giles.....	23	Discharged	May 19, '65	Keokuk, Iowa.	For wounds.
Henry C. Hite.....	27				Discharged with regiment.
Ellis B. Humbert.....	21	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post	Dis. for disability Oct. 26, '63.
J. Brice Harness.....	18	Died	Sept. 23, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	Of disease.
Thomas N. Henderson.....	21	Discharged	Oct. 31, '62	" "	
John M. Holcomb.....	40	Discharged	Oct. 31, '62	" "	
John D. C. Herriman.....	28				Discharged with regiment.
Robert E. Hollen.....	38	Discharged	Oct. 31, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.	
Robert C. Hix.....	22	Died	Oct. 4, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
William W. Hix.....	19	Died	Feb. 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	
Samuel Hardin.....	38				Discharged with regiment.
Nels Kenutzen.....	31				" " "
Cyrus Lichty.....	21	Discharged	Oct. 31, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
Mohr Mallett.....	19	Discharged	Mar. 14, '64	St. Louis, Mo.	" " "
Andrew J. Murphy.....	18	Wounded	Aug. 20, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
Samuel Z. Murphy.....	20	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	" " "
Andrew McMartin.....	29	Transferred	Nov. 4, '63		To invalid corps.
Andrew McCrory.....	20	Died	Sept. 12, '63	Black River, Miss.	Of disease.
Thomas J. Martin.....	23	Transferred	Sept. 29, '63		To invalid corps.
John D. Nash.....	44	Died	Feb. 14, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.

Company D.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Almey G. Newman.....	22	Died	Discharged with regiment.
Owen Nutt.....	28	Of disease.
Zachariah Prewitt.....	18	Died	July 22, '64	At home	Discharged with regiment.
George R. Plaskett.....	27	Wounded	May 19, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	" "
William P. Park.....	20	" "
James Ruark.....	21	Wounded	May 10, '63	Champion Hills, M.	For disability.
William Robison.....	23	Discharged	Oct. 31, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.....	" "
William H. Robison.....	19	Discharged	Oct. 31, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.....	" "
William M. Robertson.....	18	Died	June 22, '63	Memphis, Tenn.....	Of wounds.
Uri H. Sherman.....	36	Discharged with regiment.
Simeon Stockwell.....	23	Died	May 30, '64	Keokuk, Iowa.....	Of disease.
Edward Shields.....	19	Discharged with regiment.
Alfred Shepard.....	24	Died	Mar. 14, '63	Memphis, Tenn.....	Of disease.
Jacob Saddler.....	18	Killed	Nov. 25, '63	Missionary Ridge	In battle.
Henneal M. Swasey.....	21	Discharged with regiment.
William T. Smith.....	21	Discharged	Feb. 20, '64	St. Louis, Mo.....	For disability.
George W. Snyder.....	20	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.....	Dis. for wounds Dec. 16, '63.
George Saddler.....	35	Died	In field hospital.
Robert A. Salter.....	20	Wounded	Aug. 13, '64	Atlanta, Ga.....	Discharged with regiment.
James R. Tolman.....	27	Transferred	May 1, '64	To invalid corps.
J. L. Vanausdellen.....	19	Captured	Aug. 10, '63	Black River, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
John W. Williamson.....	26	Died	Mar. 23, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.
William Wire.....	26	Discharged with regiment.
Jesse Walker.....	27	Died	Oct. 27, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.....	In battle.
Francis M. Weekly.....	21	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.....	Discharged.
John H. Wolmer.....	30	Wounded	May 13, '64	Resaca, Ga.....
John Work.....	19	Discharged

Total rank and file 101 men.

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.

James Diamond (Jan. 1, '63).....	21	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In battle.
John Beal (Jan. 25, '64).....		Transferred	June 5, '65		To 9th Iowa.
Theodore Coleman (Feb. 6, '64).....	18	Transferred	"		"
Joseph Crum (Jan. 5, '64).....	18	Transferred	"		"
James M. Latimer, (Jan. 5, '64).....	18	Transferred	"		"
H. W. Ogilbee, (Feb. 8, '64).....		Transferred	"		"

Company E.

Capt. William T. Burgess.....	25	Resigned	Mar. 17, '63		
1st. Lieut. Joseph Smith.....	26				Promoted to captain.
2nd Lieut. Isaac S. Drummond	26	Resigned	Dec. 29, '62		
1st Serg't Robert Shaw.....	32	Died	Aug. 9, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
2nd Serg't Robert Beaty	33	Died	Nov. 9, '62	Keokuk, Iowa	"
3rd Serg't John W. Middleton.	34				Promoted to 1st Lieut.
4th Serg't Nathan R. Cole.....	34	Died	Jan. 31, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
5th Serg't Joseph N. Coffield.	37	Discharged	Jan. 2, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	For disability.
1st Corporal Cyrene B. Smith.	29				Discharged with regiment.
2nd Corporal Thomas W. Hyde	24				Promoted to Chaplain.
3rd Corporal Thomas Talbert..	42				Discharged with regiment.
4th Corporal Henry B. Jordan	43				"
5th Corporal A. M. Rosworth.	25				"
6th Corporal Enos C. Hobson.	29				"
7th Corporal L. W. Pringle....	21	Transferred			"
8th Corporal David Horton.....	25	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.....	To invalid corps.
Musician John Pollock.....	12	Discharged	Nov. 12, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	In hip. Dis. with regiment.
Musician William B. Shepherd	43	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss....	For disability.
Wagoner Benjamin F. Wright.	44	Died	Mar. 2, '63	Memphis, Tenn....	In foot. Dis. with regiment.
Lafayette Brammer.....	19	Transferred	Oct. 1, '63		Of disease.
Dewitt C. Beers.....	18				To invalid corps.
Benjamin Bowman 1st.....	18				Discharged with regiment.
Henry Blick.....	22	Discharged	Sept. 4, '63	Black River, Miss..	"
					For disability.

Company E.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	NO.	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
William Bridges	26	Died	Aug. 19, '63	Black River, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
James L. Bales	18	Died	May 12, '63	Milliken's Bend, La	Of disease.
Benjamin Bowman 2nd	44	Died	June 25, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Discharged with regiment.
Oliver P. Cauffman	18	Died	Feb. 26, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
James Creegan	19	Died	Dec. 21, '63	Helena, Ark.	"
Harmon G. Connor	30	Died	Aug. 4, '63	St. Louis, Mo	"
David Clapper	22	Died			Discharged with regiment.
William C. Donovan	21	Died			"
William C. Easter	30	Died			"
George S. Eddy	18	Died			Of disease.
Amon Ellis	21	Killed	Apr. 11, '63	On str. D. A. Janu'ry	In battle.
Phineas Ellis	30	Died	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
Samuel Fox	27	Died	Apr. 11, '63	On ste. Nashville..	"
George Fowler	26	Died	May 27, '63	Milliken's Bend, La.	Discharged with regiment.
Henry Gilmore	24	Killed	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	In battle.
Marshal Graham	44	Killed	Oct. 21, '63	"	"
George W. Hall	19	Died	July 29, '63	On ste. R. C. Wood	Of disease.
Pliny F. Hemenway	35	Died	July 19, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	"
Charles Hug	38	Died	Nov. 5, '62	Keokuk, Iowa	Discharged with regiment.
William C. Heston	18	Died			"
William H. Heaton	18	Died			"
Jesse W. Harvey	22	Transferred	Apr. 28, '64		To invalid corps.
George M. Jacobs	20	Discharged	Nov. 23, '62	Keokuk, Iowa	For disability.
Otto Krakan	34	Wounded	Aug. 10, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	In scalp. Dis. with regiment.
David R. Kendle	27	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	Dis. for wounds Feb. 5, '64.
Joseph Lyon	26	Discharged	Aug. 24, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
Joseph A. McIntire	23	Died	Oct. 14, '62	Keokuk, Iowa	Of disease.
Ephraim McIntire	19	Died			"

James McIntire.....	23	Captured	Aug. 10, '63	Black River, Miss.	Died in prison.
George D. McCarty.....	19	Died	Dec. 14, '63	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
James McCoy.....	20	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.....	Dis. for wounds Apr. 20, '63.
John J. McCarty.....	21	Transferred	Sept. 30, '63		To invalid corps.
Martin V. B. Morris.....	19	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
Samuel McCulley.....	28	Killed			In battle.
George Myers.....	30	Died	Oct. 23, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.	Discharged with regiment.
Elijah W. Nicholson.....	22	Died			Of disease.
Moses W. Parker.....	24	Transferred	Dec. 31, '63		Promoted to 2nd Lieut.
Thomas Parshall.....	31	Transferred			To V. R. C.
William M. C. Painter.....	36	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Taylor's Ridge, Ga.	Supposed to have died.
Daniel Pickens.....	19	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	Discharged with regiment.
Thomas Pollock.....	19				" "
Mount Peasley.....	29				" "
David M. Robison.....	19	Wounded	Aug. 19, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	" "
George W. Reed.....	22				" "
John Ralston.....	18				" "
Henry C. Sales.....	19				" "
Albert Spencer.....	18	Died	Mar. 21, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
James D. Shover.....	19	Died	Aug. 1, '63	On ste. R. C. Wood	" "
Perry Stoker.....	20	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In head. Dis. with regiment.
Lyman G. Stanley.....	23	Discharged	Nov. 30, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
Charles L. Smith.....	21				Discharged with regiment.
John R. Snyder.....	19	Died	Dec. 9, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
John P. Smith.....	18	Died	Nov. 14, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	" "
James Smith.....	18	Killed	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	In battle.
William M. Snyder.....	20				Discharged with regiment.
Augustus M. Smith.....	18	Discharged	Feb. 20, '63	Helena, Ark.	For disability.
Ickes Schreffler.....	18	Killed	Nov. 27, '63	Taylor's Ridge, Ga.	In battle.
Benjamin B. Swisher.....	18	Killed	Sept. 4, '64	Lovejoy Station, Ga.	" "
Josiah Smith.....	37	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Taylor's Ridge, Ga.	Leg amputated. Died Dec. 12, '63
Peter Thompson.....					

Company E.--Continued.

NAME AND RANK	NO.	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
William E. Townsend.....	28	Died	Jan. 10, '63	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
Benjamin F. Thorn.....	20	Killed	Apr. 10, '64	Clayville, Ala.	Discharged with regiment.
Jefferson Wilks.....	22	Wounded	Sept. 4, '64	Jonesboro', Ga.	In battle.
Benjamin F. White.....	18	Killed	Sept. 5, '64	Lovejoy Station, Ga.	In head. Dis. with regiment.
Harvey B. Wissinger.....	25	Died	Nov. 1, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	In battle.
John M. White.....	29	Of disease.
Newton Williams.....	21	Discharged with regiment.
Parker C. Wilson.....	18	" "
William G. Watson.....	29	" "
Andrew J. Wentworth.....	41	Discharged	Jan. 16, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
John W. Willson.....	32	Discharged with regiment.
Birkley B. Wikoff.....	18	Died	Apr. 16, '64	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
Enos Whitacre.....	23	Died	Mar. 9, '63	On Ste. Memphis. . .	" "
Total rank and file 96 men.					

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.

Oscar M. Miller (Aug. 15, '62).....	18	Transferred	To Veteran Corps.
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Company F.

Capt. Henry Mingee.....	30	Resigned	Dec. 29, '62
1st Lieut. Jas. P. Newell.....	22	Resigned	Mar. 29, '63
2nd Lieut. John E. Ford.....	41
1st Serg't David Richner.....	28	Discharged	Aug. 8, '63	Promoted to captain.
2nd Serg't George A. Miller.....	22	For disability.
3rd Serg't Philip H. Bence.....	43	Promoted to 2nd Lieut.
4th Serg't James H. Russell.....	24	Killed	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Promoted to Captain.
5th Serg't Henry C. Traverse.....	23	In battle.
.....	Discharged with regiment.

1st Corporal Thomas J. Toner.....	24	Died	Feb. 9, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.
2nd Corporal Enos Swan.....	23	Discharged	Apr. 29, '63	Of disease.
3rd Corporal John B. Wray.....	21	Died	Feb. 20, '63	Young's Point, La.	Discharged with regiment.
4th Corporal William H. Moore.....	23	In battle.
5th Corporal Augustus E. Cary.....	21	Killed	May 27, '64	Dallas, Ga.	For disability.
6th Corporal Thomas J. Phelps.....	22	Discharged	Feb. 3, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	W'n'd at Resaca, May 14, '64.
7th Corporal John S. Ballinger.....	23	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Of disease.
8th Corporal Benj. W. Shearer.....	22	Died	Oct. 1, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.
Musician James Hendrickson.....	18	Died	Apr. 11, '63	On str. D. A. Janu'ry	Of smallpox
Musician Daniel Small.....	32	Died	Feb. 2, '63	Young's Point, La.	For disability.
Musician John A. Rullman.....	18	Discharged	Mar. 18, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	Of disease.
Wagoner John Dolton.....	41	Died	Feb. 12, '64	Nashville, Tenn.	Discharged with regiment.
Ezekial Awalt.....	19	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.
Charles Anderson.....	21
Ambrose Brumley.....	21	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In battle.
George Burton.....	32	Died	Nov. 21, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.	Of disease.
John Bigley.....	31	Discharged with regiment.
Sidney M. Brown.....	21
Walker P. Brown.....	32
Charles Baughn.....	22	Died	Apr. 18, '63	On ste. Nashville.	Of disease.
William H. Boise.....	21	Transferred	Sept. 1, '63	To invalhd corps.
Henry B. Barnes.....	22	Discharged with regiment.
William Blything.....	22
John W. Barnes.....	18	Died	Aug. 16, '63	Black River, Miss.	Of disease.
Andrew J. Brooks.....	31	Discharged with regiment.
Jacob Bigley.....	26	Discharged	Aug. 6, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Alexander Bigley.....	24	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Discharged with regiment.
George W. Carter.....	25	Discharged	Apr. 29, '63	For disability.
David Carter.....	33	Died	Oct. 15, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.	Of disease.
Joshua Carter.....	30	Discharged with regiment.
R. W. Conaway.....	18	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Leg amputated. Died Feb. 22, '63
William H. Cruise.....	22	Discharged with regiment.

Company F.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Alpheus Daughtery.....	22	Transferred	Sept. 30, '63	To invalid corps.
William J. Duncan.....	20	Died	Discharged with regiment.
Jason Daniels.....	18	Wounded	Mar. 24, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Alexander Fox.....	18	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Dis. for wounds Apr. 6, '63.
James Grosvenor.....	23	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
William H. Gandy.....	23	Wounded	May 19, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	W'n'd Sept. 5, '64, Jonesboro'
"	23	Wounded	July 22, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
John G. Glasgow.....	18	" "
John R. Hill.....	30	" "
Charles H. Hill.....	26	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Dis. Feb. 18, '63, for wounds
Lucien L. Hotchkiss.....	21	Transferred	Apr. 30, '64	To invalid corps.
John H. Halbirt.....	33	Died	Nov. 15, '62	Bloomfield, Iowa.	Of disease.
Philander Inskeep.....	25	Discharged	Feb. 21, '63	Helena, Ark.	For disability.
Oliver Inskeep.....	22	Died	Apr. 18, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
George W. Jarvis.....	22	Discharged	May 19, '63	For disability.
Chester Jones.....	26	Discharged with regiment.
James T. Jarvis.....	26	" "
Howard M. Lee.....	23	" "
William J. Lawson.....	26	" "
Ransom Longfellow.....	19	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	" "
John W. Law.....	26	" "
William A. Marton.....	18	Died	Apr. 2, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Chester Moses.....	19	Died	Mar. 30, '63	" "
William Macy.....	21	Killed	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	In battle.
Henry McDonald.....	24	Wounded	Dec. 30, '62	Chickasaw, Miss.	In wrist. Dis. with regiment.
William McBride.....	18	Discharged with regiment.
John McClasky.....	19	Died	Mar. 18, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
Samuel H. McMaines.....	21	Transferred	Dec. 15, '63	To invalid corps.

James B. Noble.....	18	Wounded	May 27, '64	Dallas, Ga.	Transferred to V. R. C.
Thomas E. Nichols.....	24	Discharged with regiment.
James H. Phelps.....	19	"
Joshua Philips.....	21	Died	Mar. 1, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
Robert M. Pierson.....	22	Discharged with regiment.
Nathan L. Price.....	42	"
John U. Rits.....	23	"
William Sidwell.....	37	"
James B. Sample.....	44	Discharged	Nov. 8, '64	Vining's Sta., Ga.	For disability.
Francis Spurgeon.....	21	Transferred	May 31, '63	To, Veteran Corps.
William Taylor.....	32	Died	Mar. 18, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Giles Tharp.....	18	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Died of disease Nov. 9, '63.
William H. Taylor.....	18	Discharged with regiment.
Shadrach J. Woodson.....	32	Promoted to captain.
Charles A. Watson.....	22	Discharged with regiment.
Wilkinson B. Wayland.....	18	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	W'n'd Oct. 21, '63, at Cherokee
James Wells.....	24	Transferred	To invalid corps.
Elijah Wiley.....	22	Discharged with regiment.
David Wiley.....	23	"
Francis Worthington.....	25	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	W'n'd May 22, '63, at Vicksburg
David Wynn.....	22	Died	Mar. 9, '63	On Ste. Memphis.	Of disease.
Joseph Walker.....	32	Died	Nov. 1, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	"
Total rank and file 89 men.					

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.

Joseph Brumley (Oct. 1, '62)...	24	Died	Oct. 30, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Robert E. Drake (Sept. 1, '62)...	23	Died	Feb. 26, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.
Wm. D. Masters (Oct. 13, '62)...	18	Discharged	Nov. 26, '62	For disability.
R. F. Vanboskirk (Oct. 25, '62)...	18	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Died of wounds, May 31, '63.
John H. Walker (Dec. 15, '63)...	21	Transferred	To Veteran Corps.
James H. Cox (Dec. 14, '63)...	19	Transferred	"
George W. Gandy (Feb. 15, '64)...	34	Transferred	"

Company F.—Continued.

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.—CONTINUED.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
James Longfellow.....		Deserted	June 10, '64		
James Watson (Jan. 18, '64)...	18	Wounded	Aug. 9, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.

Company G.

Capt. Robert D. Creamer.....	26				Promoted to Major.
1st Lieut. Edward B. Heaton.....	29	Resigned	Aug. 3, '63		Promoted to 1st Lieut.
2nd Lieut. Simpson J. Chester.....	21				Promoted to captain.
1st Serg't Edwin B. Kerr.....	24				Of disease.
2nd Serg't James H. Strong.....	32	Died	Mar. 26, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	"
3rd Serg't William Kirkpatrick.....	23	Died	Mar. 12, '63	On ste. Nashville.	"
4th Serg't James Workman.....	22	Died	Feb. 12, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Discharged with regiment.
5th Serg't Lorenzo D. Parker.....	30				To invalid corps.
1st Corporal Luther Simmons.....	44	Transferred	Dec. 1, '63		For disability.
2nd Corporal Allen King.....	24	Discharged	Mar. 13, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
3rd Corporal Harvey Walters.....	21	Died	Mar. 11, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Dis. for wounds Mar. 23, '64.
4th Corporal Thomas D. Day.....	28	Wounded	Dec. 29, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
5th Corporal William Hopkirk.....	23	Died	May 8, '63	On Ste. Memphis.	"
6th Corporal Nathan Hendricks.....	23	Died	Feb. 19, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Promoted to 1st Lieut.
7th Corporal Thomas Howell.....	23				Of disease.
8th Corporal Orlando Wertz.....	30	Died	Sept. 20, '63	Black River, Miss.	"
Musician James L. Berry.....	20	Died	Jan. 13, '63	Arkansas Post.	Promoted to Fife Major.
Musician Eber Ogden.....	35				Discharged with regiment.
Wagoner Armstrong B. Hill.....	42				Of disease.
John W. Archibald.....	18	Died	Jan. 24, '64	St. Louis, Mo.	Discharged with regiment.
William Blackman.....	34				Of disease.
George Bankhead.....	22	Died	Sept. 14, '63	Black River, Miss.	

David L. Brown	21	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dis. for wounds Mar. 23, '65.
Julius D. Bragg	19				Discharged with regiment.
Daniel Bradley	23	Died	Apr. 3, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Charles C. Barnes	22	Died	June 30, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	"
William R. Billingsley	21	Died	Jan. 14, '63	Helena, Ark.	"
George A. Carter	26				Discharged with regiment.
Thomas D. Clover	23	Captured	Aug. 12, '63	Black River, Miss.	Parolled at Savannah.
Socrates S. Crane	19	Captured	Aug. 12, '63	"	"
Edwin E. Chapman	18	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	In neck. Dis. with regiment.
Charles H. Campbell	20	Died	May 15, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
Bennett R. Campbell	22	Wounded	Nov. 27, '64	Ringgold, Ga.	Discharged June 14, '65.
Tazwell Carter	22	Died	Feb. 13, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
Thomas H. Duniap	21				Discharged with regiment.
Noah M. Davis	22	Discharged	Feb. 6, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Francis Eckels	24				Discharged with regiment.
William H. Edwards	23	Died	Nov. 22, '62	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
Alva H. Frazee	20	Killed	June 15, '64	Kenesaw Mt., Ga.	In battle.
John R. Frame	22	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	W'n'd Sept. 1, '64, at Jonesboro'
James L. Frame	20	Transferred	Sept. 30, '63		To invalid corps.
John H. Freeman	19	Wounded	Sept. 1, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	In back. Dis. with regiment.
Francis Gaines	19				Discharged with regiment.
Elijah Gardiner	24	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Severely in right leg.
William Gift	33	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	W'n'd July. 22, '64, at Atlanta.
Theophilus Goin	27	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
Elias W. Gray	41				"
William H. Howard	18	Died	Mar. 25, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
James Howard	21				Discharged with regiment.
Curtis B. Hall	26	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	"
Stephen Harper	21	Discharged	Aug. 8, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
John Howard	19	Died	Mar. 20, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Henry Huguleit	30	Died	Sept. 1, '63	Black River, Miss.	"
Albert L. Heaton	19	Died	Mar. 12, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	"

Company G.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Joseph Horton.....	32	Wounded	June 15, '64	Kenesaw Mt., Ga.	Discharged June 21, '65.
Henry Hammond.....	24	Wounded	June 30, '64	"	In leg. Dis. with regiment.
John W. Hammond.....	21	Died	Mar. 16, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Albert Howell.....	21	Discharged with regiment.
Samuel E. James.....	22	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	Leg amputated. Dis. Feb. 25, '64
Albert Johnson.....	20	Died	Feb. 27, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
Nathaniel Kirkpatrick.....	18	Died	Apr. 4, '63	Young's Point, La.	"
Joseph Kimball.....	18	Died	May 9, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	"
William King.....	20	Died	Jan. 15, '64	Jeffersonville, Ind.	"
Gustavus Larson.....	21	Discharged with regiment.
John W. Litton.....	19	Wounded	June 30, '64	Kenesaw Mt., Ga	Severely in breast.
John H. Lee.....	20	Supposed to have died.
Richard Lamberth.....	18	Discharged with regiment.
John Litton.....	18	Of disease.
Lewis Lunchbaugh.....	44	Died	June 30, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	"
Henry C. Maxwell.....	19	Wounded	Aug. 8, '63	St. Louis, Mo	In head.
Israel McDonald.....	20	Died	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
Samuel J. Metz.....	20	Discharged	Apr. 9, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	For disability.
Abraham McCullum.....	29	Died	Apr. 2, '63	St. Louis, Mo.....	Of disease.
James N. McCullough.....	27	Died	Jan. 13, '63	Helena, Ark.	"
James S. McElderry.....	18	Discharged with regiment.
Jared Morris.....	22	"
George Meneely.....	25	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.....	"
Washington Murdock.....	22	Died	Jan. 20, '64	St. Louis, Mo.....	Of smallpox
John S. B. Nickel.....	25	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.....	In side. Dis. with regiment.
John M. Nelson.....	18	Discharged with regiment.
William Peck.....	18	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.....	W'n'd Sept. 4, '64, at Jonesboro'
James Parker.....	43	Died	Feb. 2, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.

Benjamin Parker.....	30	Discharged with regiment.
John Parker.....	35	Died	Feb. 24, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
Lewis Summers.....	18	Died	Mar. 1, '63	On ste. Nashville..	"
Jesse Stewart.....	23	Transferred	Mar. 15, '64	To invalid corps.
Henry C. Smith.....	20	Wounded	Nov. 25, '63	Missionary Ridge	Leg amputated.
William B. Sigler.....	26	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dis. for wounds July 27, '63.
Rolly E. Taylor.....	19	Wounded	Sept. 1, '64	Jonesboro', Ga.	In arm. Dis. with regiment.
Lewis Unkrich.....	30	Discharged with regiment.
William Vincent.....	39	Died	Apr. 23, '63	Mound City, Ill.	Of disease.
Thomas Van Vleorn.....	19	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	Died of wounds, Dec. 2, '63.
James B. Wilson.....	22	Discharged with regiment.
Harrison Yount.....

Total rank and file 94 men.

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.

Solomon Stallman (Oct. 14, '62)	44	Died	Feb. 17, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
James J. Turner (Oct. 31, '62)	19	Transferred	To Veteran Corps.
Henry H. Kirkpatrick (Dec, '63)	28	Transferred	"
William Bedinger.....	18	Transferred	"
Joel Campbell.....	17	Transferred	Sept. 1, '64	Jonesboro', Ga.	In head.
James M. Gregg.....	18	Wounded	To Veteran Corps.
Squire Hammases.....	18	Transferred	Aug. 15, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	Died Jan. 20, '65, of disease.
Henry H. Honea.....	18	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Died of wounds June 23, '64
Elihot W. Kerr.....	18	Wounded	June 20, '64	Kenesaw Mt., Ga.	W'nd July. 22, '64, at Atlanta.
Elijah G. Wood.....	26	Wounded

Company H.

Captain John B. Drayer.....	39	Resigned	Mar. 17, '63	Promoted to captain.
1st Lieut. Matthew Clark.....	42	Promoted to 1st Lieut.
2nd Lieut. Jacob C. Fry.....	36	Of disease.
1st Ser. James A. McAllister.....	33	Died	May 22, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Died of disease, June 22, '63.
2nd Ser. Henry Gregg.....	35	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.....

Company H.--Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
3rd Serg't Samuel H. Watkins.	30	Transferred	Aug. 1, '63	Promoted to captain.
4th Serg't Aurora B. Ferguson.	44	Died	Mar. 14, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	To invalid corps.
5th Serg't David Gantz.	35	Died	Dec. 15, '63	Of disease.
1st Corporal Isaac N. Williams	38	Transferred	Apr. 15, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	To invalid corps.
2nd Corporal Christian Turner	30	Discharged	May 19, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	For disability.
3rd Corporal Henry Cloke.	36	Died	Of disease.
4th Corporal Jacob Nibarger.	27	Discharged with regiment.
5th Corporal John Adams.	35	Discharged	Mar. 18, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
6th Corporal James White.	36	Discharged	Mar. 13, '65
7th Corporal Thos. B. Fleanor	35	Discharged with regiment.
8th Corporal John Davies.	23
Musician John A. Fetter.	18	Died	Feb. 27, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
Reuben Asher.	20	Discharged	Aug. 14, '63	Black River, Miss.	For disability.
Charles I. Anderson.	22	Discharged	Sept. 8, '63
Stewart Alfred.	25	Transferred	Sept. 1, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	To invalid corps.
John Abraham.	23	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
James H. Abraham.	21
Hiram G. Alexander.	32	Discharged	Sept. 8, '63	Black River, Miss.	For disability.
Willis H. Beck.	31	Captured	Aug. 10, '63	Died in prison Oct. 26, '63.
William R. Brady.	18	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
William G. Bell.	20	Wounded	May 18, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dis. Feb. 5, '64, for disability.
M. V. B. Bradshaw.	20	Discharged with regiment.
Joseph P. Bradshaw.	21	Died	Nov. 30, '62	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
John E. Beck.	34	Died	Feb. 18, '63	St. Louis, Mo.
Jacob Baker.	29	Died	Mar. 18, '63	Memphis, Tenn.
Andrew Bunch.	18	Discharged	Mar. 30, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
C. C. P. Bradshaw.	26	Killed	June 8, '65	Summit Hill, Pa.	In wreck on way home.
Arthur Carr.	25	Died	Apr. 17, '63	On ste. Nashville.	Of disease.

John A. Carver	20	Died	Oct. 13, '63	Corinth, Miss.	Of disease.
J. L. Cunningham	42	Died	Apr. 25, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Discharged with regiment.
James Campbell	42				"
James L. Canaday	20				"
Albert Carpenter	18	Died	Feb. 1, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
Charles R. Chaddock	18				Discharged with regiment.
Hiram I. Duncan	29	Captured	Aug. 12, '63	Black River, Miss.	Exchanged. Dis. with regiment.
Mahlon A. Dickson	18	Wounded	May 27, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In arm. Dis. with regiment.
Henry Dunn	32	Discharged	Jan. 13, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
Charles D. Donaldson	37				Promoted to 1st Lieut.
James W. Evans	24	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	Transferred to invalid corps.
John Eller	30				Discharged with regiment.
William W. Ellsworth	23	Discharged	Nov. 22, '62	Benton Barracks.	For disability.
James Frakes	18				Discharged with regiment.
James Famulener	26	Died	Apr. 6, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Milton Fisher	20				Discharged with regiment.
Allen R. Fisher	20	Died	Nov. 3, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Martin Fishell	18	Discharged	Jan. 20, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Casper S. Ferguson	19	Died	Feb. 12, '63	"	Of disease.
Joseph Franklin	32	Died	Sept. 25, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	"
David Farmer	35				Discharged with regiment.
David M. Grier	25	Wounded	May 13, '64	Resaca, Ga.	"
Robert M. Garrison	19	Died	May 15, '63	Milliken's Bend, La.	Of disease.
Charles H. Groves	19	Died	Apr. 13, '63	"	"
George A. Holbrook	22	Died	Feb. 4, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
William Heston	19				"
Scott Holbert	21				"
George W. Hall	21	Died	Oct. 19, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
Thomas I. Hutchin	23	Died	July 15, '63	Cairo, Ill.	"
George W. Jackson	21	Died	May 20, '63	Walnut Hills, Miss.	"
Albert Johnson	20				Discharged with regiment.
Charles Jackson	24				"

Company H.--Continued.

NAME AND RANK	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
William Kauffman.....	Died	May 5, '63	Milliken's Bend, La.	Of disease.
Abraham Kuhn.....	27			Discharged with regiment.
Andrew P. Lief.....	42	Aug. 1, '63		To invalid corps.
William M. Laughlin.....	20			Discharged with regiment.
David Lewman.....	44	Nov. 16, '62	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
Preston W. Lewman.....	20			Discharged with regiment.
Ambrose A. Marsh.....	30	Nov. 20, '64	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
John Murray.....	23	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	Died of wounds, Oct. 25, '63.
George M. Metzler.....	19	June 15, '64	Kenesaw Mt., Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
William Meyers.....	45	Oct. 24, '64	Nashville, Tenn.	Of disease.
Samuel Mahaffy.....	28	June 8, '65	Summit Hill, Pa.	In wreck. Leg amputated.
John Mahaffy.....	34	Aug. 12, '63	Black River, Miss.	Died of disease, Apr. 22, '64.
Charles I. Peterson.....	30	June 27, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	For disability.
George M. Pope.....	24	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Dis. Oct. 1, '64, for wounds.
George A. Pollock.....	23			Discharged with regiment.
James Pointer.....	21			"
Thomas Quakenbush.....	24	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Transferred to invalid corps.
Henry G. Ross.....	34	July 19, '63	"	Of disease.
George Raids.....	39	Mar. 14, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	"
Lorenzo D. Snook.....	22	Dec. 10, '64	Ogeeche River, Ga.	
Thomas Sumner.....	20	Dec. 8, '62	Young's Point, La.	For disability.
William A. Snook.....	20	May 18, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Died of wounds, Oct. 24, '63
John A. Shalmon.....	21	Sept. 12, '63	Black River, Miss.	Of disease.
Joseph Summers.....	18	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	In arm. Dis. with regiment.
William H. Sage.....	18	Oct. 1, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
Carlie Smith.....	19	Mar. 28, '63	"	For disability.
Josiah Stoneburner.....	24			Discharged with regiment.
Jacob Sidoreous.....	21			"

Charles F. Starr	36	Captured	Aug. 12, '63	Black River, Miss.	Died in prison Aug. 12, '64.
David Tinsley	19				Discharged with regiment.
John H. Troy	24	Discharged	Mar. 18, '63	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
Reuben White	31	Discharged	June 3, '63	Benton Barracks	Discharged with regiment.
Peter Westling	36				" "
James S. Webb	28				" "
Andrew T. Winsell	30				" "
Samuel Zeigler	20	Wounded	May 19, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	
Total rank and file 101 men.					

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.

D. J. Clarridge	(Nov. 16, '62)	18	Discharged	May 4, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Nicholas H. Reed	(Dec. 11, '63)	30	Wounded	June 15, '64	Kenesaw Mt., Ga.	Died of wounds, July 10, '64
William G. Beall	(Apr. 26, '65).		Transferred			To 6th Iowa.
George W. Beall			"			" "
Charles W. Sens			"			" "

Company I.

Captain Uley Burk	38	Resigned	Sept. 15, '63		Promoted to captain.
1st Lieut. William L. Alexander	20				
2nd Lieut. Edwin M. Dean	46	Resigned	Sept. 17, '64		Of disease.
1st Serg't Prescott E. Ballard	26	Died	Feb. 15, '63	Helena, Ark.	Discharged with regiment.
2nd Serg't John McKibben	26				Dis. for wounds, Oct. 29, '63.
3rd Serg't Jonas A. Eaton	25	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In battle.
4th Serg't Charles Wolf	32	Killed	May 22, '63		For disability.
5th Serg't Levi Steel	29	Discharged	June 21, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
1st Corporal James Harvey	21	Died	June 27, '64	Chattanooga, Tenn.	Dis. for disability Apr. 2, '63.
2nd Corporal Jesse McCarmon	26	Died	Oct. 22, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
3rd Corporal Jacob Ash	31	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	In battle.
4th Corporal John W. Jolly	26	Died	Jan. 5, '64	Paint Rock, Ala.	Of disease.
5th Corporal George C. Shedd	18	Killed	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In battle.
6th Corporal Samuel Barnes	19	Died	Feb. 26, '63	On ste. Memphis	Of disease.

Company I.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
7th Corporal Henry Deedrick	23	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	Leg amputated.
8th Corporal Daniel Jones	24	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
Musician Reuben Sperry	18	Discharged	Feb. 27, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	"
Musician Francis M. Crawford	18	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	For disability.
Wagoner Finton Becraft	29	Discharged	Nov. 30, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Discharged with regiment.
Edwin M. Andrews	18	Died	Aug. 8, '63	"	"
George Ault	18	"	"	"	"
James H. Allison	18	"	"	"	Discharged with regiment.
Andrew J. Branner	27	"	"	"	"
William Buchanan	27	Discharged	Oct. 26, '62	Keokuk, Iowa	For disability.
Joseph Bonser	26	Died	Aug. 10, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
George Byram	22	"	"	"	"
George Cooper	18	Died	Apr. 18, '63	Milliken's Bend, La.	Discharged with regiment.
William A. Cross	20	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post	Of disease.
Michael Cunningham	18	Died	Mar. 19, '63	Milliken's Bend, La.	Died of wounds, Feb. 27, '63
Timothy Dewire	22	"	"	"	Of disease.
James M. Edwards	22	"	"	"	Discharged with regiment.
Jacob Fye	43	Transferred	Apr. 10, '64	"	"
Thomas Foreman	29	Discharged	Jan. 20, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	To invalid corps.
Joseph Farley	42	Discharged	Aug. 17, '63	Black River, Miss.	For disability.
Benjamin Green	19	"	"	"	"
Andrew M. Gay	27	Died	Mar. 26, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Discharged with regiment.
Samuel Gay	25	Died	May 11, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
William C. Gregg	24	"	"	"	"
Henry Herbert	19	"	"	"	Discharged with regiment.
David Hoffman	28	"	"	"	"
James Hoffman	34	Died	Feb. 7, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of disease.
Levi Hoster	21	"	"	"	Discharged with regiment.

Samuel Harress	23	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Dis. for wounds, Feb. 1, '65
"	23	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
Philip Helmick	22				Of disease.
Henry A. Hoss	43	Died	Apr. 10, '63	Young's Point, La.	Discharged June 21, '65.
Sylvester Jones	20	Wounded	Dec. 31, '64		To invalid corps.
John Johnson	28	Transferred	Sept. 11, '63		Of disease.
John Klinefelter	24	Died	Apr. 2, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Promoted to 1st Lieut.
Lewis B. Keeler	33	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
Joseph Lawrence	38				"
George McCaffey	27				"
Alvin McNiel	19	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	"
Thomas Morgan	18				"
James Mullen	20	Killed	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	In battle.
William S. McCord	21				Discharged with regiment.
Samuel M. Marsh	35				"
John Morrison	20	Transferred	Apr. 10, '64		To invalid corps.
William McCannon	31	Died	Nov. 15, '63	Corinth, Miss.	Of disease.
William D. Murray	29				Discharged with regiment.
Lewis J. McCoy	18				"
Samuel Murphy	21	Died	Feb. 16, '63	On ste. Memphis.	Of disease.
William Peckham	21	Died	May 15, '64	Nashville, Tenn.	"
Charles T. Porterfield	36				Discharged with regiment.
Lozier Pruden	36				"
George W. Pomroy	22	Died	Feb. 7, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of smallpox
Joseph Rickshear	19				Discharged with regiment.
Deighton Roberts	22				"
James Ruark	21				"
James Stevens	20	Wounded	Aug. 13, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	Dis. for wounds March 25, '65.
Frank Sharp	30				Discharged with regiment.
Jackson A. Sellers	18				"
Abram Sharp	32	Died	Feb. 13, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	Of disease.
Frank Snider	26	Transferred	Mar. 13, '64		To invalid corps.

Company I.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	REG'T	WEAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Jacob Shears.	40	Died	Dec. 16, '62	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
Samuel W. Southard.	23	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Died of wounds, May 16, '64
George Storms.	21	Discharged	Dec. 5, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.	For disability.
Hamlin Starkey.	31				Discharged with regiment.
Heinrich Sholtz.	29				" " " "
George Sellers.	23	Died	Oct. 29, '62	Keokuk, Iowa.	Of disease.
George W. Snook.	19				Discharged with regiment.
Frank Starr.	19	Wounded	July 22, '64	Atlanta, Ga.	" "
Daniel Storms.	22				" "
Watson Trowbridge.	20	Transferred	Dec. 1, '63		To invalid corps.
Alfred Wilder.	20	Died	Dec. 3, '63	Nashville, Tenn.	Of disease.
Thomas J. Wright.	29	Died	Mar. 4, '63	Young's Point, La.	Of smallpox
Martin V. Warson.	34				Discharged with regiment.
Ira E. Whitcomb.	38				" "
Total rank and file	88 men.				

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS.

David M. Thompson	(Oct. 24, '62)	20	Transferred			To Veteran Corps.
Jacob Klinefelter			Died			Of disease.
Adelburt Buck	(Feb. 22, '64)	21	Transferred	Apr. 1, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	To Veteran Corps.
Win. T. Blanchard	(Feb. 29, '64)	22	"			" "
William Miller	(Feb. 22, '64)	18	"			" "
Abram Rees	"	18	"			" "
John J. Storms	"	19	"			" "
James Wood	(Feb. 29, '64)	22	Wounded	Sept. 4, '64	Jonesboro', G.	In right shoulder.

Company K.

Captain Samuel D. Cook	30	Resigned	Apr. 2, '63	
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1st Lieut. Nestor A. J. Young	33	Resigned	June 4, '63	Promoted to captain.
2nd Lieut. James B. Gallagher	31	Promoted to 1st Lieut.
1st Serg't Frank Critz	23	Of disease.
2nd Serg't Lemard Benn	36	Died	Feb. 27, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	In leg. Dis. with regiment.
3rd Serg't Wacle H. Fulton	32	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
4th Serg't Arthur B. Young	26	Discharged	Apr. 7, '63	Young's Point, La.	In battle.
5th Serg't James Bailey	19	Discharged with regiment.
1st Corporal Henry W. Lane	30	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	Discharged with regiment.
2nd Corporal John M. Criswell	33	Dis. for wounds, Jan. 29, '65
3rd Corporal Daniel E. Bush	19	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
"	19	Wounded	Sept. 1, '64	Jonesboro, Ga.	For disability.
4th Corporal Jacob Bishop	30	Discharged with regiment.
5th Corporal Isaac Novinger	34	Discharged	Apr. 7, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	"
6th Corporal J. R. Brightwell	22	For disability.
7th Corporal R. S. Merchant	28	Discharged with regiment.
8th Corporal Wm. W. Looney	22	Discharged	July 17, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	"
Musician Virgil Chipman	32	For disability.
Musician William M. Stover	18	Died	Aug. 7, '64	Rome, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
Wagoner James McCanna	29	Of disease.
Samuel C. Benn	27	Discharged with regiment.
John C. Bunker	19	"
Elijah Bailey	23	Discharged	Mar. 23, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	"
Thomas Brown	23	Died	Mar. 4, '63	Young's Point, La.	For disability.
John Bear	26	Of disease.
James Brawner	18	Discharged	Sept. 8, '63	Black River, Miss.	Discharged with regiment.
Ezra Bartholomew	19	Killed	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	For disability.
Thiewbaut Boquet	22	In battle.
William Brown	28	Discharged	Apr. 2, '63	Keokuk, Iowa	Discharged with regiment.
James Brown	23	Discharged	Apr. 7, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	For disability.
John J. Bottger	24	Wounded	May 19, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In battle.
Levi M. Coover	39	Discharged with regiment.
John Carpenter	26	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	"

Company K.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	AGE	WHAT	WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
Luther W. Cook.....	23	Discharged	Mar. 23, '63	Young's Point, La.	Discharged with regiment.
James S. Cook.....	21	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	For disability.
William T. Coffman.....	24	Wounded	Sept. 1, '64	Jonesboro', Ga.	W'n'd at Resaca, May 14, '64.
Charles H. Davis.....	20	Died	May 20, '64	Resaca, Ga.	Of wounds rec. May 14, '64.
J. Gregory Duvva.....	18	Killed	June 17, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In battle.
Samuel R. Darnell.....	21				Discharged with regiment.
James L. Davis.....	18	Died	Aug. 23, '63	Black River, Miss.	Of disease.
Charles S. Edmondson.....	31	Died	Apr. 9, '63	On ste. Memphis.	"
Isaac S. Edmondson.....	25	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	W'n'd May 14, '64, at Resaca.
Lorenz Escher Jr.....	40	Wounded	May 18, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	Of disease.
David C. Frits.....	22	Died	Feb. 12, '63	"	"
John Farley.....	44	Discharged	Nov. 9, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	For disability.
Thomas J. Foster.....	30	Killed	Apr. 7, '63	"	In battle.
James Gilbert.....	18	Died	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Of disease.
James Figgins.....	27	Discharged	Mar. 3, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
Thomas C. Hand.....	21	Wounded	Apr. 3, '63	"	Discharged with regiment.
James Hole.....	21	Died	Mar. 30, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
William Hollenback.....	27	Discharged	Feb. 26, '63	Keokuk, Iowa	For disability.
Miles Hasty.....	22	Wounded	Nov. 27, '63	Ringgold, Ga.	Discharged with regiment.
Joseph Harter.....	21	Discharged	July 2, '63	St. Louis, Mo.	For disability.
James M. Haigler.....	18				Discharged with regiment.
John W. Haigler.....	19	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	In side. Dis. with regiment.
Samuel C. Loomis.....	18	Killed	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	In battle.
John Lohberger.....	19				Discharged with regiment.
Levi Lane.....	18	Died	Oct. 25, '63	Memphis, Tenn.	Of disease.
James M. Louder.....	23	Died	Oct. 23, '63	"	"

Joseph G. Louder.....	25	Died	Mar. 16, '63	Milliken's Bend, La.	Of disease.
Thomas C. Mapel.....	24	Discharged	Jan. 22, '64	Keokuk, Iowa.	Discharged with regiment. For disability.
Cyrus B. Mapel.....	26	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	Captured May 3, '65. Foraging.
Simon G. Mapel.....	20	Transferred	May 1, '64	To invalid corps.
Samuel S. Mapel.....	26	Discharged with regiment.
John G. McCree.....	18	" "
Nelson T. McIlree.....	33	" "
James McIlree.....	33	" "
Austin C. Marsh.....	34	" "
Elias McMullen.....	23	Wounded	Jan. 11, '63	Arkansas Post.	" "
D. S. McConahey.....	25	Promoted to Q. M. S.
Wm. Merchant.....	26	Died	Aug. 28, '63	Black River, Miss.	Of disease.
Alexander C. Miner.....	18	Died	Feb. 5, '65	Keokuk, Iowa.	" "
Sylvester E. Parker.....	20	Transferred	Mar. 28, '63	Discharged with regiment.
Joseph L. Patrick.....	39	To Miss. Marine brigade.
A. B. Purrington.....	18	Discharged with regiment.
Henry L. Rehkopf.....	21	Wounded	May 14, '64	Resaca, Ga.	" "
F. C. Robison.....	18	Died	Dec. 24, '64	Annapolis, Md.	Died of wounds, May 16, '64
Murat Rickey.....	43	Died	Nov. 16, '62	Helena, Ark.	Of disease.
Thomas Rickey.....	20	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	" "
Joseph Riner.....	21	Transferred	Oct. 2, '63	Discharged with regiment.
William Strably.....	34	Wounded	Dec. 31, '64	To invalid corps.
John J. Stober.....	27	Captured	Aug. 14, '63	Black River, Miss.	While foraging.
Jasper N. Stratler.....	21	Died	July 3, '64	Andersonville.	" "
Barthol Tarman.....	21	Wounded	May 22, '63	Vicksburg, Miss.	In battle.
Daniel Thurman.....	18	Wounded	Oct. 21, '63	Cherokee, Ala.	" "
Samuel B. Ween.....	23	Discharged with regiment.
Hiram Watts.....	25	Transferred	Sept. 30, '63	To invalid corps.
G. F. Williamson.....	34	Discharged with regiment.
Elijah C. Williamson.....	27	" "
Isaac Waddell.....	23	Transferred	Sept. 30, '63	To invalid corps.
Gilbert Yeoman.....	23	" "

Total rank and file 90 men.

Company K.—Continued.

NAME AND RANK	WHAT		WHEN	WHERE	REMARKS
	to	from			
John Haigler (Apr. 2, '64).....	32	Transferred	To 6th Iowa.
ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENT—COMPANY B. (Omitted on previous pages.)					
Henry Butler (Nov. 5, '64).....		Discharged	June 21, '65	Washington, D. C..	
COMPANY C.					
Mortimer E. Negerson.....		Died	Oct. 9, '64	In Libby Prison....	
COMPANY E.					
James Edwards (Jan. 26, '65) ..	18	Transferred	To 6th Iowa.
Robert Harrison	22	"	" "
Melville Sesson (Feb. 1, '65) ..	18	"	" "
NO COMPANY GIVEN IN RECORDS.					
Will E. Murphy (Jan. 25, '65)..	18	Transferred	To Veteran Corps.
Elias T. Kirkpatrick (Mar. '64)	18	"	" "
James M. Wister (Mar. 27, '64)	19	"	" "
Oliver F. Ober (Oct. 9, '62)....	31	" "

