

“LET ACTIONS THAT COMMEND  
FILL NOW OUR RECORD AS IN BURIED TIME”

# SUPPLEMENT

Narrative and Statistical

# WAR HISTORY



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

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Daughter Mrs. Fred L Russel

William Philow



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

## Supplementary War Sketches

### Dahlgren's Raid

By Melvin W. Everleth

In the early part of the year 1864, my regiment, the First Maine cavalry, was stationed near Warrenton, Va. doing picket duty on the right and rear of the Army of the Potomac. On the 26<sup>th</sup> of February, to the surprise of every one in the regiment, they were ordered to break camp without delay and in an hour were ready to march. Not a man or an officer had a suspicion of the object of the movement. The colonel only knew that he was to report to Gen. Kilpatrick at Stevensburg. The Potomac river was forded at Beaton Station about twenty miles from the winter quarters and there they went to camp for the night. The next morning silent orders were received to saddle and form a line. When in position the colonel accompanied by col. Uric Dahlgren road down the line. Colonel Dahlgren selected about fifty from the regiment who had horses which met his approval. The men detailed were ordered into camp by themselves and were reinforced by details from other regiments, until noon when they numbered 500. Meantime a guard had been placed around them to prevent the slightest communication with other members Thursday February 27, 1864, they received orders to saddle and hold themselves in readiness to start after darkness became sufficient to cover their movements. All to be done in the utmost silence, sabers muffled and not a word lone was whispered. When all was in readiness they were drawn up in close order and told what they were expected to do.

It had been the desire of Gen Kilpatrick for a long time to form an expedition that would deliver the prisoners confined in Libby prison and burn the supplies of the confederate government stored in Richmond. The object was for Dahlgrens command to act as a decoy and attract the attention of the confederate troops in the city and draw them to the south while Kilpatricks command entered from the north. Gen. Kilpatrick was to march across then and liberate the prisoners, set fire to the stores and then the commands were to be joined by marching in a circuitous route. After that they were to march to Yorktown and be taken on transports to their original commands.

The instructions given to Dahlgren's men were to cross the Rapidan river at Ely's ford, capturing the pickets on guard and then march around the right wing of the rebel army, and if asked who they were to reply "the Fifth North Carolina". The river was soon crossed but the knowledge of the country being limited we were soon in the midst of the confederate cavalry camps, and hardly a man but answered at some time during the night to tell who they were. At daylight were well in the rear of the rebel army but continued marching for two hours longer until a thick timber was reached, when we were halted soldiers No. 1 and 3 dismounted and unbridled and fed their horses.

When the horses were finished Nos 2 and 4 did the same. The feeding occupied about an hour when the march was continued throughout the day without a halt. At nine o'clock camp was made. No fires were allowed and feeding was conducted in the same way as in the morning. The soldiers took turns holding the horses during the night and thereby got a little sleep. The next day was spent in marching also part of night, when another short halt was called. By this time many of the horses had given out and it was evident they must be replaced. Up to this time the larger towns had been avoided but that day we arrived at Hanover Court House judge jury lawyers and prisoners took to their heels and in their haste forgot to take some ten or a dozen good horses with them. That was just what our boys were hoping for when they went into the town and they could not fly in the face of Providence by refusing to take them.

Thus far the route mapped out had been followed pretty closely but after that we went in most every direction, but the right one being purposely misled by a negro guide. The first actual knowledge that we were being misled was on the fourth day our when we should have been in front of Richmond but were fifty miles distant. The knowledge came through the influence of some "Apple Jack". A half dozen contrabands who had followed the command had with them a bottle of Apple Jack and the negro guide partook of it quite freely. He became communicative and told a negro servant in the party his secret. Colonel Dahlgren was informed and the negro, upon being questioned confessed. He was immediately hung for his treachery. The command then made the best of its way to Richmond, which was reached about five o'clock in the evening of the fifth day out and twenty four hours behind Gen. Kilpatrick's arrival. He had acted as a decoy for us instead of we for him. Arriving in front of the breastworks at Richmond we were allowed for the first time to build fires and cook coffee, it being the intention to attract all the attention possible. After feeding our horses some foraged for corn. We entered the breastworks. About midway between the first and second line of works we were attacked by a small force which was driven back to the second line. The rebels were then reinforced by a brigade of Gen Gordon's regulars who had been double quicked out from Richmond and a desperate fight ensued. At the end of an hour a retreat was made leaving half the command dead or wounded on the field. The night was dark, the rain fell in torrents – We had been in the saddle with little intermission for three days – Colonel Dahlgren, who rode with about 100 men in the advance, became separated from our part of the command sometime during the night and we did not hear about them until we got back to the union lines.

Colonel Uric Dahlgren, who commanded, was a brave and daring officer. He was the son of a famous old Admiral. He had lost a leg in battle only a few months before and was so weak at the time of the expedition that he was carried part of the way on a litter. I helped to lift him into it only a few hours before the charge on the works.

The men with Colonel Dahlgren rode into an ambush that had been prepared for them about midnight of March 2<sup>nd</sup> and the gallant Colonel fell pierced by four bullets. In the morning his body lay upon the ground stripped of every garment and one finger which had borne a plain gold ring was severed from the hand. The captive Union soldiers were marched by the spot where lay the body of their young leader. The publication of forged orders asserted to have been found on the person of Col. Dahlgren followed in a few days, which were said to have directed the death of the insurgent president and the destruction of Richmond, and on Monday the body of the gallant youth was disinterred and brought to Richmond where it was exposed to public view and then secretly buried. It was afterwards recovered by Admiral Dahlgren and it received due honors in the capital in Washington and in Independence Hall Philadelphia. After the close of the war detectives obtained from various parties the coat worn by Colonel Dahlgren when he fell, his watch and gold ring. His artificial leg was also recovered.

To return to our part of the expedition which retreated to the swamps after we became separated from Colonel Dahlgren – no one slept and no one cared to and the sabers of the enemy could be heard as they passed. We came out at day break and bade the prisoners good bye, who only laughed at us, as they had no doubt our little band would be taken within the hour. From the prisoners we learned that the troops within the rebel fortifications had repulsed Kilpatrick and followed him and thus Dahlgren had been permitted to enter the first line.

Our only hope was to overtake Kilpatrick. After some two hours riding Beaver Dam Station was reached and the first trace of Kilpatrick learned. Marched to within two miles of Pamunkey river when we came to a large white house. An old gentleman came out to the gate and said: “for the Lords sake don’t you know the whole rebel army is right down there on the side of the river and the Yankees on the other side.” We gathered closely together and the Captain spoke and said, “On the opposite bank of the river is Gen Kilpatrick and on this are the confederates. We have either got to reach Kilpatrick through these rebel lines or go back to Richmond. I do not ask anyone to follow me but I for one shall make an attempt. Any who do not wish to take the chances may fall out here.” Two or three, whose horses were so weak and tired out that they could not be forced out of a walk, fell out and the remainder were instructed to keep closely together until the command to charge was given when every man was to make the most of his chances to reach the river.

Our road lay over a hill through some timber. As the summit was reached the Captain exclaimed “Now boys for it!” and at the words spurs were put to the poor jaded horses. It was a desperate chance, but the only one for life and liberty. When half way through the timber it dawned upon the Confederates that our party were Yankees. Then the rebels were so taken by surprise that their aim was not very accurate. The Union men on the opposite side were surprised. Out of 105 who started 96 reached the opposite shore. All but these 96 were either killed or captured who started with Col. Dahlgrens 500 men.

Copied by Otis Remick  
Post Historian

## THREE MONTHS IN 1861

By Otis Remick Company K Wisconsin

Wisconsin sent one regiment into the field under the President's first call for troops to serve three months. It was fortunate that the safety of the national in 1861, did not depend upon our militia for it was in a very disorganized condition. There were a few independent military companies in the state, like the Milwaukee Light Guard and the Governors Guard of Madison, which assisted in the formation of the regiment. There were no equipments on hand, as the state had made no preparation for.

I wish it were possible for me to describe the patriotic enthusiasm of the war meetings of those first days of the war. I had been teaching school at Boscobel during the winter and I came back to the Wisconsin University at Madison just before the firing upon Fort Sumter. The call for seven hundred men from Wisconsin was received on the night of the 15<sup>th</sup> April. The next morning the Governor's Guard marched into the capital and tendered their services to Governor Randall and he made them a speech and promised them they should be Company "A" in the new regiment. At eleven o'clock that morning a book was opened at the armory and my name was the thirteenth enrolled. Enough members of the old company joined to fill the offices. Lucius Fairchild was elected Captain. Four of our non-commissioned officers were young lawyers. We had one minister and a large number of University students in the ranks. The work of drilling the new men was commenced in the evening and kept up until the two Madison companies were sent to Milwaukee on the 24<sup>th</sup> of April. The whole city turned out to see us off. Speeches were made at the depot and a favorite actress sang the "Star Spangled Banner". We could not have presented a very soldierly appearance. Some of the men wore gray fatigue jackets which they found in the armory. Each man carried an old musket and a grip. The people of Madison had been so excited by the events of the week that they had dropped all business and seemed only to think of the patriotic duty of the hour. We were surprised on reaching Milwaukee to find business moving along as usual. An officer was at the depot to direct us to our quarters in Burchard's Hall. We were taken to the Newhall house the best hotel in the city for supper. During the next two weeks we slept in the hall, took our meals at the Newhall and marched back and forth to Camp Scott to the music of drum and fife played by Johnny and Charley. The regiment was called up at midnight, May 6, and arched down to the quartermaster's store, where we devoted the night to getting our knapsacks. It was thought the Colonel did this at night so as to have all the daylight for drills and parades. Our new gray uniforms were received at this time. The quartermaster could not find enough cloth from one mill to supply the regiment. Some of the companies had a different shade of gray from the others. Each company

was marched to a tailor shop where the men were measured for their clothes.

On the 9<sup>th</sup> day of May we put up our wall tents in Camp Scott and formed squads of six. Five of the boys in our tent, "K-9" were students from the State University at Madison. One came from a farm in a neighboring town. He left the supper table as soon as he heard of the call for volunteers, saddled his horse and rode to Madison to enlist in the Governor's Guard. When the names of the new company were called it was found that his name had been left off of the roll by the examining physician. The tears rolled down his cheeks, as he could not conceal his disappointment. Capt. Fairchild grasped his hand and told him that he could go with us and the newly formed company gathered around him and gave three hearty cheers. It is now nearly forty years since we put up that "K-9" tent which gave the name to our squad. Five of the six members are now living in as many different states having served as officers in different regiments through the war. Col James M Bull, Capt. Edward G. Miller, Capt. Newton Kingman, Major Webster J. Colburn, Major Otis Remick. One of our number Lieutenant Henry D, Smith who was in my company in the Seventh Wisconsin, died at Clarendon, Ark. In July 1862.

Three of our "K-9" squad were present at the reunion of the First Wisconsin Infantry in Chicago in 1900.

Camp Scott was visited by people from all over the state. Colonel Starkweather had a good voice for a commanding officer. He was very proud of his regiment, and lost no opportunities for inspections and dress parades. Gen Rufus King gave the regiment a piece of the flagstaff of Fort Sumter, cut by him from the same with the consent of Gen Anderson, which the Colonel promised to have engraved on the regimental flagstaff. The ladies of Milwaukee presented the First regiment with a flag. We were formed in a hollow square. Mrs. George H. Walker made the presentation speech. The regiment knelt at the command of the Colonel and solemnly promised to protect the flag.

About the middle of May we commenced taking our meals in the new mess hall at Camp Scott. We were supplied with tin dishes which were taken to our tents after eating our meals and we kept them bright by polishing with paper. Company "K" missed the pies they had enjoyed at the hotel. Captain Fairchild must have interested his friends on our behalf, for one day at dinner we were surprised by a donation of pies from Judge Palmer and Mr. Doggett, officers of a Milwaukee life insurance company.

The regiment was mustered into the United States service May 17<sup>th</sup>, one month from the time our company was organized. On the first day of June, General Scott's birthday, we had a dress parade in his honor and marched through the dusty streets of the city carrying our knapsacks. We received one month's pay from the state, \$3 in gold and \$8 in currency – Some of us were afraid our paper money would not be good by the time we got out of the state.

We were very much pleased at this time to learn of the arrival in Milwaukee of some new minie(sp) rifles from the St. Louis arsenal. No time was lost issuing them to the First regiment to prevent their being sent to Madison for the three years regiments.

On the 1<sup>st</sup> of June we received marching orders. This was the day of Senator Douglas' funeral. Col. Starkweather marched the regiment through the principal streets of the city with muffled drums and arms reversed. Sunday morning at three o'clock we were called, struck our tents and were ready to leave. There were twenty thousand people in Camp Scott that day to see us march out. Our train was stopped at Kenosha and the regiment marched backed into a grove, where the ladies had a fine dinner waiting for us. They filled our haversacks before we left the tables. The regiment was received with much enthusiasm by the all people along the route to Chambersburg where it remained for four days. While there, we were supplied with bolts and cartridges boxes thus completing our equipment. We went to Hagerstown, where the regiment was reviewed by General Patterson and Gov. Hicks. On the evening of June 17<sup>th</sup>, Gen. Calwalder, who was at Williamsport, sent word that the enemy under Gen J.E. Johnston was advancing from Martinsburg and he asked Gen. Patterson to send "the Wisconsin regiment". We were in line at eleven o'clock that night and forty rounds of cartridges were issued to us. We had gone through the motions of tearing cartridges in our drill, but this was the first time we loaded our guns. The regiment marched slowly, with a line of skirmishers in our advance, and did not reach Williamsport until after sunrise in the morning. It was a false alarm. General Johnston on this anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, reported to Richmond that he was at "Bunker Hill, twelve miles from Winchester ", having removed his forces from Harpers Ferry. We were sent back to Hagerstown, and remained in camp the next ten days. While there the four editors and forty compositors in the regiment published a paper the "Camp Record".

The boys in the regiment who had been students at the Wisconsin University decided to celebrate commencement day at that institution by having a picnic in a grove near our camp. It took all the money we had left to pay for a pail of pies and cakes. After our dinner we discussed the question of re-enlistment and it was unanimously decided that it would not be necessary for us to go again. Three day later, while waiting for marching orders at Camp Negley a peddler came to our camp with some Funkstown dried apple pies and we wanted to buy some, but we had not any money, having spent it for our picnic. One hungry "K-9" suggested that we did not need all of our undergarments, now that the weather was so much warmer, and he offered his services to make a deal with the vendor of the pies if the squad would furnish

the clothing. He seceded so well that he lightened our knapsacks considerably, and the squad had all the dried apple pies they could eat, and we were all able to march to Downsville that afternoon. The next morning I received present from the state of Wisconsin of a gray frock coat, a pair of overalls and a rubber blanket. Some of our coats had been made of poor cloth and they were so worn before we left the state, that after inspection we received an order to go to the tailor and be measured for new ones.

We expected to cross the Potomac the night of June 30<sup>th</sup> and surprise the enemy. We put some cooked rations in our haversacks packed our knapsacks and lay down expecting to be called at midnight. I was very much surprised in the morning to find myself in our tent on the north side of the river. The secessionists had blown up "dam number four" and so prevented our making an attack.

The First Wisconsin moved up to Williamsport and camped on the high river bank near the cemetery. Where Major Doubleday and his men from Fort Sumter had a siege battery. The next morning July 2d 1861 our regiment took the lead and waded the Potomac bore sunrise. Our company was immediately deployed as skirmishers on the right of the road leading up the hill and we found that marching up hills and climbing fences, while loaded down with heavy knapsacks and cartridge boxes was harder than any exercise we had had before. After marching in this way for six miles to Falling Waters, we were relieved and took our place in the regiment. Some women came back crying. Very soon we heard firing on our skirmish line. Our regiment moved along the road in four ranks and when we were near the buildings and orchard which concealed the enemy we were halted under fire. Our color sergeant was wounded. One man in front of me had the stock of his musket shattered while at a right shoulder shift and a splinter struck a man next to him knocking him down. The six members of the "K-9" squad were keeping in touch of elbow and watching each other closely. They did not know enough to lie down but thought they were showing their courage by standing there to stop the bullets from an enemy which they could not see. Col Abercombie told our Colonel to move the regiment to the left of the road. We were pleased to see a section of Perkins regular battery come up and take position to our right. They fired a shell that set fire to the buildings from which the enemy had been firing. A prisoner from the Fifth Virginia, who had been shot through the eye, was taken past us. His gray uniform was like ours, except the black trimmings on the collar and cuff of his coat. Company K was sent across the field as skirmishers to follow the enemy. As we neared the woods, I called Captain Fairchild's attention to some horseman moving south. He thought they were our men and would not let us fire on them. We learned afterwards that they were some of Stuarts Cavalry regiment, as they conquered one of our men who got behind the skirmish line in the woods and he was one of the first men sent to Salisbury N.C. Our boys came out to a deserted farm house where they found some milk and honey and tasted their first foraging in the enemys country.

Gen. Scott thought the battle of Falling Waters of enough importance to call the president that night to tell him about it. There was a picture of our Col Starkweather in Harper's Weekly; leading his regiment. It was the first engagement in which Gen Stonewall Jackson was opposed to the Union army. He was Colonel in and twelve wounded.

We marched into Martinsburg July 3<sup>rd</sup> where we found a strong Union sentiment. Berkely county had voted against the ordinance of secession. The ladies of Martinsburg presented a flag to our regiment addressing us as "Soldiers of the Wisconsin regiment". There were frequent alarms at night, and to distinguish our men we were ordered to tie a strip of white cloth on the left arm. Our company was sent out on picket July (no date) and the men were posted in a line through the woods all night. When we got back to camp in the morning we found orders to march to Bunker Hill which we reached that afternoon. We lay down by our stacks of arms the nights of the 15<sup>th</sup> and the 16<sup>th</sup> of July ready to take them at a moments notice. When we were called on the morning of the 17<sup>th</sup> we supposed we were going to attack Gen Johnston in his intrenchments four miles from Winchester but when we got start we found that Gen. Patterson was marching his army to Charlestown and that our regiment was back of the wagon train as rear guard for the army. I shall never forget that march of nine miles in thirteen hours and the frequency of the orders to "halt" and to "fall in". We arrived at Charlestown that night at 9:30 so tired that we were glad to lie down on some bundles of wheat without any supper. The owner of the field called on our quartermaster the next (day) and asked him to pay for our beds. Charlestown interested us because John Brown was connected with its history. We visited the jail where he had been confined. There was one small tree in the field near the spot where he was executed. It was cut down and carried of(f) by the soldiers. Our squad carried some of the wood in their knapsacks.

On Sunday June 21<sup>st</sup> 1861 the First Wisconsin was sent to Harpers Ferry. This was the day of the battle of Bull Run but we did not know anything about it until we started for Monocacy Tuesday afternoon. We had forded the Potomac and were waiting for our wagon train to cross when a courier arrive from Washington with dispatches for Gen Patterson. He told us about the disaster at Bull Run. He must have brought word to Gen Patterson the Gen Banks would take his place. The people of the North smarting under defeat blamed Patterson and I think unjustly.

The first Wisconsin marched down the river to Montgomery county, Maryland, where we were strung out from Monocacy to Edwards Ferry guarding the canal. Company K and two other companies were at Conrads Ferry.

Paymaster arrive July 28<sup>th</sup> and paid us \$9.86 in specie. Each of our squad received a dime which I took to Milwaukee and had some souvenir pins made from. When we were not on guard we spent time picking berries. While we were at Conrads Ferry Captain Fairchild received a commission as captain in the regular army.

On the 12<sup>th</sup> of August we loaded our wagons and started at 11 o'clock that night march to Point of Rocks to take the cars for Baltimore. Our company had got interested in one of our teamsters who was a slave. He would have passed for a white man in the North. We dressed him in one of our gray uniforms, gave h a gun and told him to march with the company. When we reached the ford at the Monocacy in the morning, he saw his master sitting on a horse watching for his property and he went back and concealed himself in the company wagon. As we neared Point of the Rocks we saw a detail from a New York regiment coming out to search our wagons. The young man was started across the field to the depot. After we got into the b cars provided for our transportation, a sergeant came along to inspect our car to see if we had any contrabands. We told him we were glad we were not in for three years engaged in that kind of work. He told our orderly sergeant to come out of the car and he would fight with him. The offer was declined as we were "three months" men who had served four months.

We left camp Monday night, but by a circuitous route, and it was Saturday noon August 17, 1861, when we heard the firing of cannon in Milwaukee as our train came into the city. We were without arms and our uniforms showed wear, but we marched like veterans, as we were escorted through the streets to our former campground. Matt Carpenter made the speech of welcome to "the heroes of Falling Waters". The ladies had provided a fine dinner for us. I spread my blanket on the table that night and never slept better.

Over 50 men of our Company "K" were afterwards commissioned officers in other regiments. Captain Fairchild was commissioned lieutenant colonel of the Second Wisconsin which was one of the regiments in the Iron Brigade. Company "K" presented him with a sword before he left for his new command. When General Fairchild was in Colorado in 1889 I gave him our squads cyclical letter which he returned with the following letter dated "October 13 1889":

My Dear Old Comrades: - I am here in route for the Indian Territory to discharge my duty as a member of the "Cherokee commission" alone among strangers and I've whiled away the time in reading those letters. It is not necessary for me to tell you that I have had great pleasure in the reading. You have brought back from long-ago the days which are most indelibly stamped upon my memory, days you and I can never forget if we would, and never would if we could. I remember you all so well, as you were in the old "K-9" tent, and the volunteering, the leaving Madison, the entry into Milwaukee, Burchard's Hall Camp Scott drilling and departing for the front. How proud and complimented I felt when the boys elected me to be their captain, and how glad I felt because I had the good sense to refuse the appointment of lieutenant general which Governor Randall offered me. No position I have ever occupied has given me so much real pleasure and keen satisfaction as did that of Captain of good Company K. The men were with few exceptions the very best, good as gold. You all have my very best wishes, and you may rest assured that the love of you (now) old captain will always be with you, and I hope you may always keep a warm corner in your heart for your comrades.

LUCIUS FAIRCHILD

Copied by: Otis Remick Post Historian

## DAVID HERON

BY CAPTAIN W.C. PENNWITT CO. B FIFTH IOWA VETERAN INFANTRY

The first military company ever organized in Jasper County, Iowa, was recruited in May 1861, by Captain Chapman, a veteran of the Florida and Mexican wars. One day a pale and slender youth a stranger to all, presented himself for enlistment, and in the book used for enrolling the names of volunteers, he wrote in a steady hand "DAVID HERON". As he stepped aside the captain remarked "Poor boy, he'll not last long after we get to the front." In less than six months the captain himself was brought home hopelessly broken, while the pale stripling had never missed a tour of duty except during a short period of illness from measles. While some of the company's most robust and athletic members had succumbed to the privations and hardships of the field, the slender youth had not only held his own but had grown stronger and hardier. At the battle of Iuka he fell, his breast pierced by a bullet that passed entirely through his body. He was carried to the rear and laid on the grass to die. The surgeons gave him a glance and passed hurriedly to those who seemed to have better chances of recovery. His was supposed to be a fatal wound. After some hours, one of the surgeons, observing that he still lived gave him a more careful examination. "Doctor", he said, "I presume this is the last of me." The surgeon replied doubtfully that though severely wounded there was a possibility that he might pull through. Thereupon he boldly announced, "Then Doctor, I shall get well." And with the first group of severely wounded to return to his company at the front was "Sergeant" Heron; for while he lay suffering in the hospital his comrades had urged and secured his promotion.

When the period of enlistment expired the company was on detached service, and there was some weeks delay in getting mustered out. There were present several "non-veterans". Sergeant Heron was one of them, for the surgeons would not accept him for another term of enlistment. One day the post was threatened by a greatly superior force of the enemy. Disaster seemed imminent. The captain gave the non-veterans in command permission, rather than request them to retire assuring them that their past honorable service was all that the government required of them. The men seemed undecided. Sergeant Heron was the first to speak. He positively refused to go to the rear, saying that while those who went ought to be held blameless, he preferred to stay with his old comrades, the reenlisted veterans, while they might need his help.

David Heron was an ideal soldier, a loyal citizen, a faithful friend, an honest man; in brief a perfect specimen of the genuine American patriot; and that is the highest type of man the world ever produced.

### Extracts from David Heron's Army Diary

Returned to regiment at New Madrid March 23 1862. Monday April 7<sup>th</sup> – It was cloudy and rainy this morning. At eight o'clock were ordered into line with three days rations and a blanket. After we were in line the Colonel rode along and said "Soldiers of the Iowa 5<sup>th</sup> remember the 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> Iowa regiments". He thought that was sufficient. We did too. About nine o'clock we marched to the river where four steamboats which had come down last night on which we were crossed to the Kentucky shore. We marched about four hours after night down the river.

April 8<sup>th</sup> – We resumed our march this morning and had not gone far until Hamilton's aide announced the evacuation of Island No.10. Such cheering never was heard in the

Woods of Kentucky, we marched to Tiptonsville where there were five or six thousand rebels who surrendered as soon as we came up. Such a motley set of fellows I never saw. One fellow wanted to know whether I thought we would kill them or not. Most of them seemed well enough pleased to think they were taken prisoners. We had a hard night. It rained all night.

April 13<sup>th</sup> 1862 –Pope's division started this morning on boats with gun boats. The fleet presents a grand spectacle as it moves down the river. Started up the river April 17<sup>th</sup>. A queer move. Arrived in Cairo April 19<sup>th</sup> and started up the Ohio river. April 22<sup>nd</sup> Pittsburg landing. Went on shore at Hamburg and pitched tents.

May 2<sup>nd</sup> – We advanced about five miles toward Corinth. Prospect for a fight pretty good.

May 8<sup>th</sup> – We are now in line ready to march. Each man carries a hundred rounds of cartridges.

Some think we are going to have a big fight. This afternoon we are within five miles of Corinth.

The fight has just commenced and we can hear artillery. We lay in line of battle all day and came back to camp without having a chance to try our guns.

May 9 1862 – Nine o'clock heavy firing toward Corinth both artillery and musketry – There goes the signal gun so we must fall in line. On our way out we met scores of fellows going to camp who had been wounded all Second Iowa cavalry boys who had made a charge on the rebel battery and had to fall back with heavy loss. When we arrived the secesh had retreated and we had not force enough to follow.

May 22 1862 – Sad news greeted our ears this morning at roll call. Colonel Worthington had been shot whilst making his rounds among our pickets. He was shot through the head by one of the Illinois boys and died in fifteen minutes. The affair has cast a gloom over the regiment.

May 28 – This morning we fell in line with blanket, two days rations in haversack and 100 rounds of cartridges, Companies A and B were thrown out as skirmishers. We deployed and marched to within three or four hundred yards of a rebel battery and there we lay all day between two fires – ours and the enemys. They kept up a pretty constant fire over our heads.

May 29 – We lay all night in the woods. Could hear the rebels moving heavy artillery.

“ 30 – This morning we were astonished to hear about one dozen heavy explosions toward Corinth followed by heavy clouds of smoke. We can come to no other conclusion but that the rebels are evacuating the place. Our surmises prove to be true and we are preparing to follow. Prisoners taken today say they have gone to Danville ten miles south of Corinth.

June 3 1862 – This morning we started in pursuit of the rebels - Came through Danville.

July 1<sup>st</sup> Last night we camped about three miles from Ripley. Pennywitt and I went about three miles and got some bread and milk and all the blackberries we could eat. This morning when we fell in line we were marched off and lo and behold we were headed the back track. I suppose it pleases the generals well enough but it doesn't suit the soldier who has to march through the heat and dust.

Sunday July 6<sup>th</sup> – Orders to be ready to march with three days rations in haversack. Report say today that Richmond is ours but we have been disappointed so often that we are a little incredulous about reports that come into camp. July 8 – Received four months pay \$52. Sent it to father and mother.

July 10<sup>th</sup> – Orders this morning to get ready to march back to old camp near Corinth. Reached camp this evening tired, hungry, dirty and wet as we were out in heavy rain.

Sunday Sept 14 1862 – We are beginning to get out of patience with the strategy used in this camp. We get up every morning before the chickens, strike tent,

load everything and in the evening unload and pitch tents again. Sept 16 – The same old tune. If any difference get up an hour earlier strike tents and load up and to mend the matter our Colonel took us out and drilled us an hour before sun up. Sept 17 – Impatience is plainly shown on the face of any one you have a mind to look at. The same routine today that we have had for a week. Thursday Sept 18<sup>th</sup> – Well we did get started this morning to our great relief. This evening after marching in a heavy rain we are camped about seven miles from Jacinto toward Iuka. Friday Sept 19 – Resume our march towards Iuka where report says Price is in force – 10 o'clock – We have come up with the enemy's pickets. Skirmishers have been sent to the front where pretty sharp firing is going on. 2 o'clock – Our regiment is in the front – We are driving the pickets in slowly as they are pretty spunky firing all the way. We are now within five miles of Iuka. I expect we will run on to the rebels in force before long and the probability is that we shall have a fight. It is reported that Grant is coming up in another direction to cooperate with Rosecrans.

Wednesday Oct 1<sup>st</sup> 1862 – Once more I resume making a note of current events. I believe I haven't noted down all that happened on the 19<sup>th</sup> of September. Left off about two o'clock when we were driving in the enemy's pickets. Well about half past three or four o'clock we came up the enemy in full force. We had hardly time to get into position before the enemy were on us like a thousand of brick – Our regiment was drawn up on the right of the 11<sup>th</sup> Ohio battery. The 26<sup>th</sup> Mo., 4<sup>th</sup> Minn. And some other regiments on the left and rear. From the nature of the ground we could not bring many troops into action at one time.

The battle commenced about half past four o'clock. The Lieut. Colonel who was in advance with the skirmishers came running back and told Col. Mathais the enemy were trying to flank us on the right so the responsibility of stopping them fell on the Fifth Iowa. We made a half wheel and waited for their approach. We didn't have long to wait. On they came yelling like tigers. Our Colonel gave the order to fire and we gave them a warm reception. We poured volley after volley into them and they returned to compliment with telling effect as you could see our poor fellows falling in all directions not occasionally but all the time – Our ears were saluted with a kind of "whurr" as the minnies, round ball and buckshot passed in pretty close proximity to our heads. After firing several rounds our Colonel gave the order to charge and away we went whooping and yelling but were compelled to fall back to our first position and keep up the firing until dark. The enemy returned the fire. From some cause there was a lull in the firing for a moment. I suppose the rebels thought we were giving way (?) any they made a charge on us we were mostly all loaded I think(?). –Owing to the darkness and smoke we could not see them until they were right on us. We then received the order "let into 'em". I had my gun raised to fire when some one in the enemy's ranks yelled out "Don't fire, we are friends". For a moment I thought they were going to surrender and came over for that purpose

So I dropped my gun from my shoulder and did not get it up again, as that moment they fired on us and I received a proof of their friendship in the shape of a ball through the right breast. I managed to come about fifty yards to the rear where I lay down and didn't sleep but listened to the fight rage as fierce as ever.

**Millikens Bend LA** April 25<sup>th</sup> 1863. Received orders to march at 6 o'clock this morning. We went as far as a small town named Richmond. May 1<sup>st</sup> marched down the river to our gunboats which had run the blockade and fought with the rebels at grand gulf on the 26<sup>th</sup>. We crossed the river on the gunboats and marched several miles. Our advance is fighting with the enemy most of the time. May 4<sup>th</sup> in camp on Black river. May 9<sup>th</sup> on the road to Jackson. Our rations are rather short.

Tuesday May 12<sup>th</sup> We resume our march this morning. Our advance about noon came up with the enemy about noon. Drove them back after heavy loss on both sides. Our regiment was not engaged. We bivouacked on the edge of the battlefield.

Thursday, May 14<sup>th</sup> 1863. Marched toward Jackson. Met the enemy drawn up in the line of battle. The cannonading was heavy. Our regiment was drawn up on the left as we were not in the hottest of the battle. It lasted about two hours. We charged their batteries, drove them back and captured Jackson the capital of Mississippi.

May 15<sup>th</sup>. March, fight and march is the order of the times. We have marched back towards Vicksburg 15 miles to-day. The movements of Grant's army in the last two weeks have seldom if ever been equaled(sp).

May 16. Battle of Champion Hills. Met the enemy about noon and fought one of the hardest fights yet fought. We were ordered in at one o'clock but were flaked and outnumbered and ordered to retreat but rallied and drove the enemy back. Our Brigade of about 1500 men lost 500 killed and wounded. The brigade consists of the 93 Ill., 26 Mo., & 5<sup>th</sup> Iowa. Our regiment, the 5<sup>th</sup> Iowa, of about 300 men lost 93 in killed and wounded. We drove the rebels and lay on the field.

May 17<sup>th</sup>. We marched about six miles to-day and camped on Black river. May 19. We now have Vicksburg surrounded. Their stronghold are not more than a half a mile to our front. They are shelling us from their forts and or batteries are replying. We moved about a half a mile closer to the forts on the 20<sup>th</sup>. They have twelve forts in sight. Our skirmishers are in the ravines not 200 yards from their guns. Keep up a continual firing. Our sharpshooters pick off their gunners as fast as they show themselves. It has been a continual fight all along the line.

May 22. To-day we advanced on enemy's works and were repulsed. It is impossible to storm their works so we will have to use some kind of strategy. This afternoon our brigade was ordered down to reinforce McClernand. We charged as far up to the enemy as mortal man could go. Col. Boomer commanding brigade was killed. I was struck twice with spent balls bruised but not seriously.

May 27. Last night about ten o'clock orders came from Gen. Grant to lay on our arms all night. Rumor said the rebels were going to make an attempt to break through our lines. Gen. Joe Johnston is at Jackson with a pretty large force. We have got used to the firing and take it as a matter of course. It is kept up from daylight to dark. There is something awful about the report of 100 cannon.

Our mortar boats throw 200 pounds shell into Vicksburg every night. We can see them going up- first a flash then we see something like a star coming up. In about 20 seconds from the time we see the flash we hear the report of the mortar. We can trace the revolving shell by the fuse which resembles a star.

Monday June 8<sup>th</sup>. Rather warm for comfort. Nothing especial to day except occasional shots from our batteries go whizzing over among our secesh neighbors. If it were not for the firing b the skirmishers and batteries we would not think there were twenty or thirty thousand rebs within gunshot.

Friday, June 12<sup>th</sup>. We were all surprised this evening by the report of a large gun in the rebel fort and the appearance of a large shell sailing through the air. Our boys set up a large shout as it was coming over us as much as to say "fire away rebs". They are firing at the 9 inch guns.

Jun 13<sup>th</sup>. Five deserters came into our lines today. They report grub short and the troops greatly demoralized.

Monday June 15<sup>th</sup>. Our supporting a battery. Reports of fighting in or rear. Joe Johnston is reported the other side of Big Black with a force of thirty or forty thousand men.

June 16. Last night our company went to the front for the purposes of making breast works for a battery that is to be taken out. We worked all night and came in this morning.

June 18. Our company was out again last night building earthworks for battery. Firing continues as usual.

June 19<sup>th</sup>. Out blackberrying to-day and found plenty of berries.

Saturday, June 20 1863. Just at daylight this morning we were ordered up and into line. Some whispers of another charge. Our batteries lit into the works in god earnest all along the line.

Words cannot describe the scene. The cannonading was kept up for three or four hours all along the line without a pause a continual roar. The rebs scarcely replied. Gen. Logan to day reached the enemys largest fort and commenced digging into the works'

Sunday June 21<sup>st</sup>. War has little respect for Sunday. Work progresses the same. Nothing special to-day and in fact no telling when there will be anything unusual turn up. But we feel satisfied on one point, Vicksburg must fall sooner or later and that too by the operations of this army.

Copied from David Heron's Diary by Otis Remick

Post Historian

*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

A Word as to West Virginia

The importance of the action of the loyal people of West Virginia in the great tragedy of the Civil War has scarcely been realized nor given its relative place in the history of that struggle, possibly because of the rapidity with which events of such overshadowing and tragic character succeeded each other so rapidly, that the apparently lesser campaign of West Virginia was lost sight of.

But it will be remembered that President Davis addressed the Confederate Congress on leaving Montgomery, Al. for their "supposed" more permanent Capitol at Richmond, he told the people of the Southern States to "go on with your corn & cotton planting the War will not disturb you, it will be fought out along the Ohio river and the Potomac".

In accordance with that view the first object of importance from the Confederate "view point" was to establish themselves on the banks of the Ohio to get Wheeling. (then as now an important iron & Steel center). And to hold the western counties in line for secession to make good the words of Davis their President, their best Generals and troops were sent to the west only to be met defeated and driven east of the Alleghenies by the Ohio, Indiana & West Va. troops to return no more in formidable force during the year, had they succeeded, as they surely would have, (had people of the Western Counties be disloyal or indifferent). There is no person wise enough to predict the direful consequences.

But it was not the purpose of the writer of this sketch to go into any detailed statement of West Va.'s history but to give briefly some of his own personal experience.

It was I distinctly recollect on the 17<sup>th</sup> or 18<sup>th</sup> of April 1861 (at the age of 23 years) that having some business in Wheeling, I stepped on the old Warboat at Wellsburg to take the packet boat "Convoy" for Wheeling and the warboater(sp) "Oliver Russell", I said, "good morning" Russell, what's the news this morning? With raised hands he replied, "Oh the Country's all gone to H\_\_N" Virginia has seceded and our Country was gone. No hope – all is lost.

This was the way in which many persons were impressed by the whirl of untoward and seemingly unmitigated disasters so rapidly succeeding each other, at that eventful period. Being of a more sanguine(sp) temperament, I did not take so sombre(sp) a view of the situation, bad as it looked, and replied in a more hopeful strain and said, "just wait friend Russell, remember the darkest hour they say is "just before dawn".

At that moment there stepped upon the warboat six men whose names I shall never forget, Joseph Applegate, Wylie Cruthers(?), Campbell Tar, John D. Nichols, James Hervy & Dr. Caldwell. These men constituted themselves a committee to go to Wheeling

there to consult the loyal men of wheeling and to devise a course to save the western counties from being dragged into the vortex of rebellion by the treasonable actions of the eastern part of the state.

I was immediately taken into their confidence and made one of the committee. On the way down the river, the situation was most earnestly canvassed. The opinion being freely entertained by some (the older ones especially) that now was the time to carry out the long cherished desire for political separation from the "Old Dominion" others counseled that to do so without the proper legal form would to put into practice in a State the false doctrine of "secession" and (without false assumption) I believe I was the first to point out the plain provision of the National Constitution for the division of a State or the segregation of the part of the territory of a State and to advise the definite course of declaring Va. to be "without a legal government" and to proceed to organize a provisional government for the whole state.

This program was definitely settled on before we left the boat for Wheeling, and all marched up to the Northwestern Bank of Va. where in the seclusion of the Bank, the matter was all carefully gone over again with the legal men of Wheeling, there assembled and the same conclusion arrived at.

Thus in that tumult and whirl and excitement of that most critical crisis in our country's history was taken the initial step to divide the proud old Dominion of Virginia, reference to whose "Sacred Soil" was one of the rallying cries of the F.F.Va, "First families of Va", how wise, how sound and how legal, was our action, the subsequent history of the war, and the history of the half century of peace, prosperity and orderly government since the war abundantly attest. But the vital importance of this wise and prompt course of action on the duration and final outcome of the struggle, will perhaps ever ever (sic) remain beyond the wisdom of man to tell. The importance of the action will be better understood, when we remember that in the city of Wheeling, a company more than one hundred men, young men representing the secession element of the city, had been drilling for twelve months & were well rounded & with the arrived purpose of taking military possession of the city in case of the passage of a secession ordinance by the Richmond convention.

This created so great a feeling of uncertainty and apprehension of violence and bloodshed in a case a move was made on the part of either side, that no immediate action was taken by the union people, whereas in Wellsburg and vicinity, the friends of the union, overbore all disloyal sentiment which left the duty upon them to take the initiative to strengthen the hearts & hands of their fellows in the chief city of the western part of the state, once set in motion, the loyal sentiment gained momentum and courage so rapidly, that in an incredibly short time what with the impending danger of an expedition of confederate forces, to get lodement (sp) on the Ohio river, the grim determination to stand loyally

by the government at all hazards, the necessary steps were soon on foot to organize a provisional government, and to ask recognition by the Senate & Congress.

I put this brief account on record for the sake of all who may now or hereafter take an interest in the honorable part, I was called to take in what proved to be a solitary; and singularly important case of the division of a State of the Union, and that the oldest and proudest state of great Sisterhood.

All the men of the committee named above in this article have long since passed to their last account except myself (in this good year 1913). Noble men they were, men whose names might go down in history among the heroes of their time but like ten thousand others they simply did their duty, wisely, nobly and well, and posterity has entered into the benefits of their labors, their country is the monument.

The present government of the state of Virginia is the live descendant(sp) of that reorganized government of the Storming period of 1861.

The above is from my personal recollections of that period. I was a resident of Virginia then and had the honor to vote for the great "Lincoln" both in 1860 and 1864 (vivas vose)(Sp) Enlisted in the 1<sup>st</sup> Va regt Infy and served three years & three mos.

Robert Waugh

The question is sometimes asked, was the reorganization of the Government of Virginia as above. Lawful?

There was neither law (Constitutional law) nor precedent in all our country's history for such an action.

It was done under a higher Law of Man's right to establish a loyal government, and on the ground that the former Government was destroyed by Treason and that position taken in the throes of war has been justified by the enlightened judgement of mankind.

**The Flag**

**Fling to the breeze Old Glory, All the world knows its story;  
Of wrong overcome, of victory won, Turning the seals of justice done**

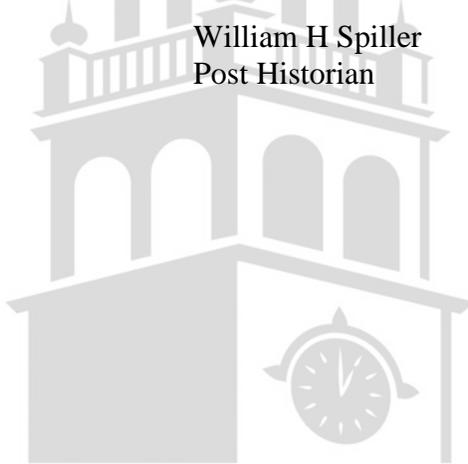
**This flag is ours-yours and mine, Its stars and stripes in every clime  
Demand respect from every man. A freeman made when it began**

**Under it's folds a nation was born; The shackles and lash forever gone;  
No longer the slave shrinks in fear, He owes himself no master here.  
It stands for love, for good, for peace, No war for conquest stains its azure blue  
No conjured race its stripes deface, Tis for the people, me and you.**

**Love your flag and love your God; Follow your colors till under the sod,  
Let no one dishonor the banner we love; It stands for the right doing on earth and above.**

The above verses were penned by the late Capt. W.H.Rogers, copied from the Manitou Springs Journal.

William H Spiller  
Post Historian



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

**Some additional Sketches of General Palmer  
Record by Major McAllister**

General Palmer was of Quaker extraction and was by heredity naturally opposed to slavery, and took a deep interest and active part in opposing the aggression of the slave's power in the late fifties, with some associates they formed purpose to secure a number of prominent lecturers to speak in the city of Philadelphia. Some of which about the time of the "John Brown raid", were the occasion of violent demonstrations on the part of the "pro Slavery element".

No sooner had the dread alarm of "war" sounded than young Palmer was ready to answer his country's call, his first step was the organization of "Anderson Troops", this body of men about one hundred was intended for general Scout duty, and in a way to act as body guard to General Robert Anderson, and so served until in the late Summer of /62.

In the month of July 1862 Gen Palmer returned to Pennsylvania and began the organization of a regiment of cavalry to be known as the 15<sup>th</sup> pos(?). This body of raw troops only partially formed, when the confederates invaded Maryland hurrying to the front they were engaged in the fierce & bloody battle of Antietam, after this battle, these troops were returned to Carlisle barracks.

But their gallant young leader anxious to up the advantage gained and if possible complete the rout and destroy the enemy, sought to obtain permission from Gen McClellan to go on a scouting expedition, in pursuit of his purpose, he soon found himself within the enemy's lines, the narrative of his capture, his determination as "spy", his incarceration in "Castle Thunder" at Richmond, is a most chilling chapter of the wars history and reads like a tale from the "Arabian Nights", the facts are given in a report of an annual meeting of the 15<sup>th</sup> at Philadelphia some years ago and was authorized and vouched for by the General himself. I am only sorry it cannot be given in this place, suffice to say that after an imprisonment of four months, with all the horrors of the impending "fate" of a spy, threatening him daily, he was finally released and again joined his Command, his identity was never divulged to the enemy who held him in confinement, for had his true position as an officer of the union army been discovered, they would have made short shrift in his case, for like reason it was imperative that his adventure be kept as well from his own comrades, because had he been subsequently taken a captive, the same accusation of "spy" would have held against him,

on the Seventh (7<sup>th</sup>) of Feb. 1863 the General returned to his regiment then encamped at Nashville Tenn.

From that day until the war ended, under its indefatigable and indomitable leader, the regiment led a life of strenuous activity.

Day and night, in storm and sunshine, it hurried on, always in advance of our armies.

Skirmishing all day, and riding thru over rebels camps at midnight, scores of men from sheer exhaustion sank to sleep in their saddles, only to awaken at the sound of ringing shots and clashing sabres in front where the gallant Palmer was sure to be. Horses by hundreds sank down beneath their riders and became prey of vultures & Buzzards, their places being filled from the nearest stables, or fields, for the regimen always lived off the enemy's country. For an hour during the day or night the men were allowed to rest and eat, and it was frequently a question with them which they would do first.

During its three year term of service, the Regiment marched about forty thousand miles, through the forests, over the corn and cotton fields of ten great states.

A brave and brilliant Lieutenant, who had been assigned to one company or another, to take the place of disabled officers, becoming responsible for the equipment of each Co. to which he was assigned, once remonstrated with General against what he considered an unfair arrangement.

When asked what the General said in reply, said "He looked me straight in the face apparently astonished and said "Lieutenant – did you join the army to escape responsibility ad hardship."

But General Palmer never asked one of his command, to do that which himself was unwilling to undergo, either in the way of excessive toil or extreme danger. He was absolutely fearless, but never rash or indiscreet.

He was perfectly willing to sacrifice his life or that of his men if something more valuable than either could be gained by the sacrifice, for the country.

This was shown at Chicamauga when the union line was broken directly in front of General Rosecras, Headquarters, Gen Palmer that the line might be reformed on the hill west of Chattanooga road, if the rebel advance could be temporally checked, and so important did he consider this that he urged General Rosecras to allow him to throw his regiment against the compact Confederate forces advancing with the "rebel yell" of victory up the hill, had Gen Rosecras given his consent, doubtless some other than Palmer would have been the founder of "Colo. Sps." & this sketch not been written.

On one occasion passing along a trail thru a thick woods, in east Tennessee a tremendous musketry fire was opened upon the head of the column by an enemy in ambush. There was no opportunity to oppose the attack. The General reined up, turned in his saddle, asked his guide a few questions, turned off on an obscure trail, until

then unnoticed and led the regiment to a safe position without material loss.

One of the most important duties devolved on Gen Palmer by the department commanders, was that of examining out the country, in advance of the army, for this most important work, he was peculiarly fitted by his earlier training as a civil engineer.

In his scouting service, nothing escaped his vigilant eye, the character of the soil on which the roads were built, their(sp) general directions, the strength of the bridges, the depth of the streams, all were carefully, noted and sketched, and were absolutely reliable, not only was this the case with the General himself, but was exacted of each officer of his command, one incident may aptly illustrate this,

When the rebel General Hood, marched his army around General Sherman at Atlanta and moved rapidly along the railroad in in Shermans rear toward Chattanooga, he was closely followed by the latter, who believed that Hood would soon turn east, pass his right flank and again move south toward Atlanta.

When Sherman reached Resaca he found General Rouesean(sp) who had held the fort against Hood, with Rouesean(sp), was a Captain of General Palmers regiment and his Co. of cavalry on detached duty. Sherman sent this officer at once to follow Hood at a safe distance to learn if possible what the latter proposed to do. The capt returned in thirty hours and at once sought an interview with the General, whom he found at midnight alone in his tent, the following conversation took place,

Sherman (anxiously), well Captain what have you learned, is Hood going east or west? (Capt) to the west General by way of Lafayette.

Why do you not think he is going east.

Because he would have to cross both the Oostanaula and Coosawatte rivers and you are pushing him so hard he has no time to bridge them.

Sherman – why not ford them there must be fords?

Capt – There is a ford over the Oostanaula at \_\_\_house and one over the Coosawatte at \_\_\_plantation but the beds of both these streams at the fords are muddy, and the crossing of a few troops would wash them away.

Sherman – well why do you think he is going west?

(Capt) Because nearly the whole army is now living on the pith of sorghum cane, I saw quantities of pith that had been chewed and spit out, wherever they bivouacked, they cannot live on this kind of ration very long, and I have

Learned that for a week they have been storing flour and corn meal in Lafayette, Gordons mill beyond Lookout Mountain.

My belief is that Hood will enter Northern Alabama and perhaps Tennessee.

(Sherman) – Captain you are a native of Georgia?

(Capt) – No I am an officer of the fifteenth Penna. cavalry.

(Sherman) – why that's Palmers regiment, Palmer is a model Cavalry officer, you know more about Georgia than any native of the state I have met. "Goodnight."

In a few days Sherman took up his march to the sea, and in a few weeks Hoods army appeared before Nashville.

Major General George H. Thomas near the close of the Nashville, Tenn. campaign and the war, had this to say of Gen Palmer, speaking to one of his staff officers remarked that, "Palmer is the best cavalry officer of the service", you would surely except Gen.\_\_\_\_ would you not. "I will except none said Thomas, I would feel more comfortable if Palmer were always in my front, I would not fear surprises.

The report that elicited the above remarks was that of General Palmer in pursuit of Hood after the battle of Nashville Crossing the Tennessee river at Decatur, with six hundred men, in a fierce snowstorm, he pressed on scattering Roddys force and capturing two pieces of artillery. Then with his command at a trot or a gallop he pressed forward along the south bank of the Tennessee, overtaking several bodies of rebels, capturing two hundred prisoners, including Colonels, three Captains, eight Lieutenants and destroying seven hundred and fifty small arms, pursuing his course with a clarity seldom equaled by a body of cavalry, he entered Mississippi during a night of pitchy darkness, captured and destroyed seventy eight pontoons & two hundred wagons loaded with valuable stores.

Hearing of the proximity of a large rebel cavalry force he rushed toward Benton Station, capturing 120 more wagons, thence to the Tuscaloosa road surprising and routing Col Russells regt. of Cavl. And destroying another large train. Successfully eluding large bodys of the enemy, he brot(sp) all his prisoners in to Decatur, loosing but one man killed & two wounded. The very energy and impetuosity of the Generals attacks conducing to the safety of his troops.

Another illustration the Generals celebrity of movement may be given without taxing the patience of the reader.

In January 1863 General Vance of North Carolina, crossed over the mountains to East Tennessee, with a force of 300 cavalry, and a band of Cherokee Indians, advancing to Sevierville, he captured a train of twenty wagons, and many men & started immediately

for North Carolina.

As soon as General Palmer heard of the raids, he took 125 of his best men, mounted, & started in pursuit. Moving rapidly over very rough country for thirty miles, he came upon Vance, just as the latter had reached the foot of the Smoky Mountains, drawing sabres & with a shout that reverberated among mountain craggs, Palmers little command attacked the enemy, cutting its way, clear through from rear to front capturing General Vance, two of his staff officers, sixty men, one hundred & fifty horse, & recapturing the entire wagon train and prisoners.

General Foster, commanding at Knoxville declared that this was the most gallant affair that ever came to his notice.

In the spring of 1865 Palmer was promoted to Brigadier & placed in command of his own (15thPenn) regt., the tenth Michigan & the twelfth Ohio Cavalry regiments.

This Bridgade became a part of Gen. Stonwalls division of cavalry, later in March 1865, the whole body crossed over the Blue Ridge into North Carolina, thence moving north it entered Virginia near Lynchburg. During the month of April 1865 General Palmers brigade was constantly fighting, burning bridges, tearing up railroad tracks, many towns were captured including Salisbury, N.C. where immense rebel stores were destroyed.

Near the end of April news of the capture of Richmond having been received, General Palmer was ordered by Edwin M Staunton (sect of war) by special dispatch via Knoxville to go in pursuit of Davis & "capture or drive him off the earth".

Then began the celebrated pursuit, which was pushed night & day, with untiring energy & skill, daily some member of Davis' party was picked up. Through both the Carolinas and into Georgia, the chase continued.

In a thicket in the latter state, seven wagons were captured containing several million dollars in gold, Bank notes & other valuable securities, including the private papers of Generals Beauregard & Pillow. These valuables were sent to General "Upton" at Augusta & thence to Washington, after the war they were returned to the owners without the loss of a dollar.

On the 15<sup>th</sup> of May 1865 news was received of the capture of Mr. Davis, by Col Pritchard of fourth Michigan cavalry into whose arms he had been driven by General Palmer.

The war was over & the General & his regiment started north by easy stages. On the 12<sup>th</sup> of June it was mustered out at Nashville

The subsequent business career of General Palmer may not seem appropriate in this volume dedicated to “war records” but as William Jackson Palmer was so large a factor in the development of the state, in shaping its business life, & of this city & its environment in particular, I venture to mark a few incidents of his very conspicuous life.

First let it be said that no taint of corruption ever marred his extended & active business life, selfishness was not part of his nature, due respect for the rights & wellbeing of all related to him in any business was with him a ruling motive,

An engineer by profession & a railroader by training he was no long in finding a field for his chosen life work in this then “wild & wooly west” and theres but few railroads in this vast southwest that do not bear the impress of his veril(sp) genius(sp).

Two measures will ever stand out prominent in the minds of citizens of this city & vicinity “viz”(sp). The founder of “Colo Springs” and the promoter of the D&R.G railway, without which this city might never been on the map

In matters of benevolence the General ranked among the most generous.

Preeminently a home lover, he early chose as his future home that beautiful mountain fastness to which he gave the name of “Glen eyrie” where in accord with his love of the beautiful not to say romantic, he lavished quite liberally of his well earned fortune until his mountain home became one of the prominent attractions among the many such of this place.

In this beautiful home in the mountains on March 13<sup>th</sup> 1909 at 1:15PM (Saturday) his noble spirit took its flight, death was hastened by an untoward accident, on his was home riding one of his favorite horses by a misstep, the horse fell, throwing him over its head, causing the fracture or displacement of one of the vertebrae near the shoulder, causing paralysis of the lower part of the body, described in an official bulletin of medical experts as follows:

“There has been a fracture of one of the cervical vertebrae with contusions of the spinal chord and hemorrhage chord, the injury causing paralysis, but surgical operation in any form is & has been interdicted”.

His remains lie buried in Greenwood Cemetery, there to wait the resurrection,

Robert Waugh  
Post Historian

*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

**I.H. Burt**

Your committee on the death of Comrade I. H. Burt beg to submit the following.

On the 16<sup>th</sup> day of July 1913 our valued member was called to join the ranks of those who have been mustered out on earth, by the order of "One who doeth all things well".

The rolls show that he enlisted in Co. B. 177<sup>th</sup> regt Ohio Vols on Aug. 30<sup>th</sup> 1864 and on account of sickness was discharged June 24<sup>th</sup> 1865.

He joined Colorado Sps Post No 22 GAR on April 1<sup>st</sup> 1900 and has filled the responsible offices with honor & great credit, also the office of assistant adjt General for the Department of Colorado & Wyoming.

Therefore be it resolved

That in the sudden passing away of our most loyal and energetic comrade the Post has met with great loss to all. Individually & collectively we voice the loss of a member who always did his duty and obeyed orders.

Comrades remember we must all lie down to rest for the night inside the "covered bridge".

Further we extent our heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Sara E. Burt & sons. We would ease your sorrow, yet we know not how. Expressions of condolence wholly fail to express our feelings & we can only add, "over the river" they becon(sp) to us, "the loved ones who've crossed to the further side."

Committee

T. Z. Macke

A.E. Fehleson

S.R. Cone

*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

**Reminiscences of other days**  
**By Comrade W.C. Dockum of Lytte, Colorado**

Mr. Robert Waugh

Historian of the G.A.R.

Dear Comrade,

Your kind invitation to all the old soldiers of our Post(22) to write a little individual history of their past lives, especially of the strenuous years of – 61to – 65 is I think a very worthy idea, and should be much appreciated, and no doubt will be by all those who are interested, as all of that grand & glorious army of the Republic, composed of patriotic young men from the farms & workshops, the college students, the lawyers, the doctors, the business men, & men from all walks of life, who arose nearly as one man to buckle on their armour when the electric spark notified the whole country that Fort Sumpter had been fired upon. Old men ran hither & you to offer their services and were rejected, none but the strong, robust, young men were wanted to hold together the best government on the face of the earth.

I am somewhat at a loss to know just where to begin the reminiscence of my past life, unless I begin at the very beginning, my father was born & raised in New York state, near Plattsburg on lake Champlain, where one of the last battles of 1812 was fought, he belonged to the NY State Militia & was a builder by trade.

He was of Scotch descent & a man of great energy, a strict teetotaller and a strong believer in the old scotch dicipline(sp), diligence and strict attention to business, his motto was “fair & square dealing with his fellow man”.

My mother was of English descent born & raised near Burlington State of Vermont. After they were married they took up their home at Clintonville, Clinton Co New York an iron manufacturing town, eleven miles from lake Champlain.

There my father built a nine room house, and there he raised his family of nine children, five boys & four girls, they all lived to grow up & raise families. Father died in Newhaven Conn. at the age of eighty seven years, & my mother died at the same place at 79 years both old & full of years. Their direct descendants are today are thirty two grand & great grand children, “(41 in all) I was the second one of the flock, at the age of 17 I with three school mates, ran away from school and enlisted in CO. E 16<sup>th</sup> New York Vols, we were sent to Albany Capitol of the State, and were put through the drill, designed for the transformation of Country school boys into soldiers ready for the Battle field.

After about one weeks drilling, we would go to the commanded officer and ask when he was going to send us to the front, fearing the war would be over before we got to see a real battle. He would say, “don’t worry you will get there soon enough” to get all the fighting you want”. At last our time came & four hundred & fifty of us landed in

The city of Baltimore at 8 p.m. Sept 16<sup>th</sup> 1862 after a supper of black coffee, bread & meat, we made our beds on the sidewalks, in the night a telegram came to forward all the troops to Harpers Ferry soon as possible, at 4 am we were loaded into box cars, and whirled away to Harpers ferry with two locomotives, we arrived there at 2:30 p.m. & thence forced march to the Battle field of Antietam: We arrived there at six p.m. tired and hungry and not a thing to eat. After some red tape we got a ration of hard tack & salt pork, but there was not a frying pan or cooking utensil of any kind in the bunch, however we cut large slices of pork & boiled them over the coals and with the appetite of youth it was a feast fit for kings.

But the battle of Antietam was on & the next morning early we received our guns & sixty rounds of ammunition & three days rations and then went to the front. It was then that I wished I was at home in my little bed, it was a hotly contested battle & the day was ours.

From that time on I was in every engagement in which my regiment was engaged or participated up to and including the Battle of "Chancellorsville" in which I was wounded by a shell in the leg and taken prisoners, the same day that Stonewall Jackson was shot, as we passed by the house where he lay wounded a little boy came about and told the officer in command of the prisoners that Stonewall was dying, the officer replied "Tut-Tut" he's better than a dozen dead men"

I was taken to Richmond & placed in the old tobacco warehouse, known as Libby prison. There we received a small loaf of bakers bread & a small piece of meat for twenty four hours ration & city water for coffee. There were about 3000 prisoners on the island at that time.

We remained in Libby prison about three weeks & then were taken over to Bell Isle (which is the James river jus(sp) opposite the city of Richmond, while there it was the only time in my three years that I that I(sic) would never see my mammy again, we had the white sand for a bed, our shoes for a pillow & the blue vault heaven for our cover, our rations were the same as in Libby prison except we had river water instead of city water.

At the end of six weeks on the Island we were exchanged and after marching one day we reached a steamboat landing.

There were five steamboats there in waiting for us, each with "Old Glory" flung to the breeze, proudly ad hearty welcome to the returned prisoners of war.

And such a yell as went up from the throats of those three thousand throats as would make the welkin ring – as we were counted and passed on to the boat, a hundred waiters with a quart cup of hot coffee, a large slice of bread, and a slice of boiled ham as large as a mans hand, with the caution "not to eat too much" you can have more in three hours,

We didn't do a thing to that lunch and only had five of them that day, many of the boys were weak & sick from overeating but there were doctors who tenderly cared for them.

We landed at Fortress Monroe not far from the site of the historical battle of the Monitor & Merrimac, the masts of the ill fated "Congress" were still seen standing above the waters. From here the wounded were sent a hospital in New York harbor'

I remained there until I was in shape to join my regiment then with the Army of Grant near Petersburg South of Richmond. General Grant was in command of all Union forces, and was daily closing in & tightening the coils around the doomed confederate Capitol, there was something doing all the time.

But I will not enter into the details of the several engagements of that memorable siege, it would take too long.

Suffice it to say we fought three days battle at Petersburg the morning of the 3<sup>rd</sup> after having captured three forts we got possession of Petersburg.

On our way to the city, President came along riding a brown horse holding his tall stovepipe hat in his hand and a broad smile on his face. He didn't seem to have any fear, as he had a loyal body-guard of seventy five thousand troops.

After taking possession of Petersburg we pulled out for Richmond, we had marched about five miles when we learned that the city of Richmond was evacuated & the confederate army on full retreat toward Farmville North Carolina, we pulled out after them by forced march, and over took them at Sailor Creek, there Lee made a stand in the timber on elevated ground.

Generals Grant and Sheridan were there to direct that fight, we charged the hill twice and were repelled with considerable loss. The third charge we broke their line in the center.

At that charge I captured a battle flag, of the Savanna Volunteer guards, an old organization of 1802, it was a new flag and the first battle it had been in, my Colonel ran to me & said "I know you" and took the flag & sent down the hill under (?)

The next day I was ordered by General Grant to carry the flag at the head of the army. It was then I wished I had never saw the flag.

After crowding Lee a few days more we had him well boxed up and he surrendered.

Then I was sent with an escort to Washington to present that captured flag to the Secretary of War (Ed M Staunton). I arrived in Washington just four days after Lincoln was assassinated & while the body lay in state at the Capitol, I took the flag to the secretary of war. And as I handed him my prize the tears rolled down his cheeks and he said, "Our President has been assassinated" and the whole city is

in an uproar.

You go to a Hotel, and wait until further orders, he wrote a card saying “Take good care of this young man” and signed “Edwin M Staunton, and also gave me a pass to go anywhere in the city, also signed E.M Staunton.

Four days later I was ordered to report at the war office at 9 o’clock sharp. I arrived there on the minute in my old army clothes, just as I came off the battlefield with the exception that I had polished m buttons and brushed up my shoes.

On entering the war office I saw the room was full, the Presidents Cabinet & their wives & many officers & their wives and a number of young ladies, the Sec.t of war introduced me as the grand young who captured the flag that he held in his hand. Then the whole company came forward and taking my hand make many nice remarks.

The secretary then made a little talk, then asked me to tell my own story of how I captured the flag. Our corps adjutant, who was present, spoke up and said he was an eye witness to the capture of the flag, and perhaps could tell the story better than the young man. The Secretary said “Very well” so he told of the battle and how three of us started after the flag and two were killed.

Then a little girl presented me with a large bouquet.

The Secretary then told me to report to him next morning at 9 o’clock.

After getting out on the sidewalk, I would look at my old army clothes and shoes, and then the bouquet and was really ashamed to carry it on the street, however I went to my hotel fast as I could and gave it to the Landlords little daughter.

The next morning I reported again to the war office.

The Secretary would always shake the hand of a private and treat him royally, but was stern – even gruff toward officers – at this time he asked me if I would like to have a furrow and go home. I told him I would like to go, but had no money. He asked me how much I would want. I told him it would require a hundred dollars. He said I should have it.

He then wrote a card “Pay the bearer W.C. Dockum, one hundred dollars” signed E.M. Staunton, Sect. of War.

He then wrote on another card, “Pass the bearer W.C. Dockum, any where he wants to go”, signed Edwin M. Staunton, Sect of War. He then told me to go home & report to him again in thirty days.

I fixed myself up and pulled out for New York State, the first conductor I showed the pass to said, “go where you dam please young man”, it proved good on all lines of travel, I had a good time and thirty days later I reported to the war office.

At that time Shermans army was on its way to Washington for the “Grand review” in front of the White House for the President and other notables.

Secretary Staunton had treated me so nicely, I was getting a little “cheeky”. I told I would like to have a seat on the grand stand to view the parade, “he says you shall have a good seat”, and gave me a ticket.

A few days later my regiment came to Washington and I joined them and went to Albany NY where we mustered out.

On arriving home the citizens gave all the returning soldiers a grand banquet and dance. Soon after I went to New Haven Connecticut where I made my home for four years and made some money.

Then I went to Kansas & bought a rance(h(sp) ) engaged in the stock business. I was caught there in the grasshopper year.

I then sold out & went into the cattle business in Dickens Co. in northwest Texas, the first settler in the county and one hundred thirty miles from railroad or post office. My nearest neighbor was seventy miles distant.

There I established my Texas ranch, surrounded by millions of acres of finest grassland and in a beautiful valley and not a living human being except twenty eight Indians & three white men working for me.

The following year stock me had heard of that country and came pouring in there with large herds of cattle from five thousand up to twenty thousand in a bunch and took up the country for forty miles around.

Then I got busy and started a store and I got a postal rout established of one hundred and thirty miles and was appointed post master. I also got the mail contract and hauled it out once in ten days on my frieght

Then I got busy and started a store and got a postal rout established of one hundred and thirty miles, and was appointed Post master. I also got the mail contract and hauled it out once in ten days on my freight wagons, for seventeen hundred dollars pr(sp) year.

In nine years the country was quite well settled and we organized a county. I was elected county judge, and by virtue of that office was county superintendent of public instruction, with five counties attached for judicial purposes.

We then built a ten thousand dollar courthouse and a five thousand dollar jail.

A little later I lost my beloved wife, she was a fine musician, a beautiful singer, and altogether a lovely woman.

Texas then lost all charm for me & my two sons.

Charles, Chester and myself have stock ranch on Turkey Creek, twenty miles southeast of Colo. Sps., Colo.

Charles has a wife & three children, and Chester also a wife and two children. My daughter married Dr. E Hadley – are living in Montrose Colorado.

Congress bestowed on me a medal of honor for capturing the flag and I have it yet in my possession.

Respectfully, W.G. Dockum  
R. Waugh Post Historian

Reminiscences of Edgar T Ensign, Former Mayor, 9<sup>th</sup> Iowa Cav. Vols and Brevet Colonel U.S. Volunteers

### **Supplementary War Sketches** **Cavalry Services in the South west**

Personal Reminiscences of Edgar T. Ensign.

Having trained with the “Lincoln Wide –Awakes” and learned to keep step with a drum. I went into war with as much enthusiasm as a slight youth could muster who was burdened with a rusty musket, forty rounds of ammunition and a big knapsack.

An old friend of mine used to say that he once joined the Methodist church on probation for six months and he did so well they let him off in three. My probationary term in the infantry developed a remarkable liking for horses – notably those contraband of war. Conspiring with the regimental quarter-master I often had a mount of some kind and escaping guard details, headed mostly of foraging parties. Finally I was adjudged good material for transfer to another arm of the service, and thus became a member of the Ninth Iowa Cavalry,

The regiment was organized at Davenport, Iowa, and was commanded by that brave man, the late Colonel, afterward General Matthew M Trumbull.

The horses of the regiment having been selected and purchased by a board of its own officers, were usually fine. In assigning them to several companies they were classified according to color.

In everything pertaining to the organization and welfare of the regiment General N.B Baker, the adjutant general of the State took an active interest. At his instance, the command on the eve of its departure for the south, was reviewed by our war governor, Kirkwood.

“Nat” Baker – peace to his ashes – was the man who – to signalize the issue of the emancipation proclamation in January 1863, had a cart load of powder up loaded on the frozen Mississippi between Davenport and Rock Island. The river was not blown out of its bed but the window glass of the region was demolished and the people imagined they had been treated to a first class earthquake.

From Davenport, the Ninth proceeded by rail to the camp of instruction at Benton Barracks, near St. Louis. Regular drills and night schools for both commissioned and non-commissioned officers were instituted. Considerable active duty was also imposed. Detachments from the regiment were, from time to time sent into neighboring parts of Missouri and Illinois. Quantrells men and other guerilla bands were raiding northern Missouri and threatened the trains – Mississippi towns.

In May, 1864, the regiment embarked on transports for Duvalls Bluff, Arkansas, nothing noteworthy occurred on the trip, except on one occasion when the boats were fired into by bushwackers.

DuValls Bluff was then the principal depot of supplies for General Steele’s army corps, the headquarters of which were at Little Rock. Upon the Confederate side Kirby Smith and “Pap” Price were ranking officers. General Jo Shelby, subordinate to these, was operating with a strong force in the mountain region of northern Arkansas and southern Missouri.

In June of that year Shelby crossed to the east of White River, and moving rapidly southward to Clarinda surprised and destroyed a federal gun boat stationed there. The negligence of our own men in this instance and the audacity of the rebels were remarkable. The boat was lying in

fancied security in a narrow bend of the stream. Under cover of thick bush the attacking party pushed a field piece within point blank range and firing a shell into the boiler of the boat, a terrific explosion occurred wrecking the vessel and sending a number of our poor fellows to a better world.



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

General E.A. Carr, then commanding the military district quickly assembled a body of troops for pursuit. One hundred men from the Ninth under my command took part in the movement. The Confederate retreat was fairly well managed, Shelby showing fight at every point of vantage. Our people recovered one of the guns taken from the gunboat, captured two field pieces, wounded a number of the enemy and made some prisoners. My detachment being well mounted and available was kept busy at the front. One of its most arduous tasks was a night reconnoissance(sp) along the line of Shelby's retreat to determine his course and learn his position. The guide with us a union scout, was a resident of the region. As we had separated from the main force before the close of the days march there was no means of knowing where it would encamp for the night. While daylight lasted we had more or less skirmishing with the rear guard of the enemy. After nightfall our movements were painfully slow and cautious. I well remember the aspect of that low timbered country and almost impenetrable gloom which shrouded it. My party was really too large for the object it had to view. A hundred mounted men armed and equipped, cannot in the still watches of the night move quietly. A horse will neigh, a saber clank or a dry limb crash under foot. Fortunately without exciting alarm, we ascertained that Shelby utilizing several fords of the Cache river, had during the late afternoon and evening crossed to the west side of that stream, the greater part of his force; and we learned appropriately the place of the bivouac. Whether any of his troops had been left upon the east side was an undetermined question which later gave us trouble.

It was now past midnight and we turned southeasterly hoping to regain our own lines before daylight. After an hours march and while making brief halt we discovered that an encampment of some kind rested on the borders of the dim road ahead. This startled us. We had not expected to reach our own camp so soon, and whether we were now in the presence of friends or enemies was a momentous question. After one or two ineffectual attempts to solve it, our men were disposed for a hasty retreat, if necessary were left in charge of a trusty officer. Then taking a guide and an orderly I road forward to investigate. Hoped to learn something decisive and with good luck get off with a whole skin.

Napoleon once said there was no such thing as two o'clock in the morning courage. I quite agree with that eminent authority; but I further believe that a person of true courage may be dreadfully scared and not run away.

Our little party advanced cautiously feeling that something was about to happen. We had reached a low point in the road a few hundred yards from the halting place. Suddenly like a flash from the clear sky, a thunderous volley blazed in our faces and the air was alive with the whiz of bullets, some of which went through our clothing – the greater part passing over our heads. The trumpeter clattered back to the command while the guide drew from his long boot a roll of money and said, "Here Major, take this to my wife." My own sensations were peculiar. The shock of fright seemed to paralyze every faculty. The power of speech was gone and as distinctly as I am now relating it the cold blood descended to my very extremities. After a moment I managed to tell the guide to take care of his money and attend to business. Then from the firing party there was a shout of command to reload. I recognized the voice as that of an acquaintance in an Iowa regiment and calling out made myself known. We had come upon a strong outpost of our

Main force which had quietly prepared for an attack. The officer of the day had directed that no one coming from the direction of our approach should be challenged, for which piece of stupidity he deserved something more than the sharp reprimand that was afterwards administered.

In July of that year information was received that a large Confederate force was about to occupy St. Charles, a strategic point on the White River midway between the mouth and DuValls Bluff. A brigade of troops under General Lee was hurriedly there from Morganza Louisiana. Lee had about 2,000 infantry, a few pieces of artillery, and a gun-boat – no cavalry. The place was quickly and strongly fortified, but owing to the lack of mounted men, nothing could be done in the way of scouting. To supply this need, at least in part, a portion of the Ninth, under my command, was sent there. Having but imperfect knowledge of the route, we crossed some fifty miles of country, under the midsummer sun, without a drop of water for our horses. The men had a scanty supply in their canteens. As our long column neared St. Charles and passed through a wide belt of timber bordering the river, its approach was heralded by a dense cloud of dust which enveloped the troops and rose far above the trees. The Union forces presumed the vanguard of Marmaduke's forces upon them. The long roll sounded, the earthworks were manned, outposts hastily strengthened and the gunboat cleared for action. Once more did we meet friends at the outer gate, and again did an Iowa officer announce our coming. In the present instance it was doubly welcomed.

Some time was spent in exploring the surrounding region. It was found that Marmaduke, Fagan and Cabell, of Price's army, were upon the southern bank of the Arkansas with a large force. We were in "Davy Crockett's" country. A nephew of that redoubtable hunter was assigned to us for a guide. The few inhabitants of that section farmed little and hunted much. Any family which was too poor to maintain a pack of lean dogs had but little social standing in the community. They said dogs were to keep of the "varmints". Bear and other wild animals infested the low timber lands and cane brakes. When a hunter killed a bear in the swamps and could not drag the carcass out, he would strip of the "fleece", i.e., the hide and underlying tallow slip it over his head, and covered with slime, blood and grass, make for the settlement.

General Lee, having been advised that a body of rebel conscripts had been gathered at a point near Bayou Mato, my command was ordered to attempt its capture. The quarry scented the danger, however, and escaped to the south side of the Arkansas river.

For some time I had suspected the loyalty of my guide Crockett. On this expedition all doubts were removed. He led us quite into Marmaduke's lines, and I was convinced that it was he who had warned the conscripts. It dawned upon us all at once that a deep plot had been laid for our capture, or destruction. By an abrupt and rapid flank movement the trap was narrowly avoided. The treacherous guide was placed astride a mule, his long legs securely tied underneath, and – in language of the occasion = two ore men detailed to head the outfit. Our ride that afternoon was fast and furious – the most exciting one I ever experienced. Pushing at speed down the left bank of the river we surprised in succession a number of the enemy's outposts and made many prisoners.

At dark a brief halt was called for refreshment and rest. Then, with another guide, and making a second abrupt change of directions, we headed northward for St. Charles. The darkness was intense. We rode silently and single file through deep woods. To the arm of each trooper was tied a road strip of white bandage to guide those in the rear. At an early morning hour St. Charles was reached and the confederates delivered to safe custody.

Crockett was sent down the river for trial by court martial, with what result I never learned. In August 1864, our brigade took part in a cavalry expedition commanded by Brigadier General Joseph R. West. The movement was directed against our old time adversary, Shelby. Heavy rains had caused the stream to overflow the bottoms on our line march. For miles the column struggled along wading the shallows and swimming the deep places. Our camp at night was made upon "hummocky" ground. Many of the animals mired down at their picket ropes. The next day a somewhat better camping place near White River was reached. It was hoped that a co-operating force of infantry which was ascending the river on transports, would be met here. While the troops were going into camp, General West directed an aide, with an orderly, to go out to the riverbank, and if possible communicate with the boats. The bottom was wide and covered with a dense growth of cane brake. The two men were on foot, and had cast aside their arms, their only impediments being a field glass and a canteen of whiskey. Soon after starting they became lost in the labyrinth of the swamp and when night overtook them they were utterly bewildered and nearly exhausted. The bears and other "varmints" also contribute to their misery. About noon the next day two creatures bearing the semblance of humanity entered our camp. Their clothes were torn, they were hatless and plastered with mud from head to foot. Their first exclamations were "we surrender." Upon closer scrutiny we recognized our poor lieutenant and his orderly, who had been lost and were now found but whose wits had so far gone astray that they mistook us for "Johnnies" and hope by formal surrender to escape a terrible fate. Having failed to communicate with the transports, passage of the river was commenced by floating the men and equipments over in an old flat boat and swimming the horses in strings of ten, tied head to tail. After the Ninth had been thus transferred to the east side of the stream it was discovered that Jo Shelby, the man whom we were after, had been heavily reinforced and was now after us. For such an emergency our regiment was decidedly on the wrong side of the river. By dint of more swimming and flat-boating and copious use of the strongest language permitted by army regulations the troops again made the watery passage this time with the loss of horses.

In returning southward our command left the river bottoms and passed through a higher region, with here and there a patch of cultivated land. On the last day out Captain Howe of the Ninth, and myself, with a small detachment moved in advance of the main body. When within a few miles of our camps at Brownsville we observed leaving some farm houses a number of mounted men whom we supposed to be bushwackers. They were incumbered with supplies of various kinds and presumably would fall an easy prey. Putting spurs to our animals, we dashed forward, but they too, had been on the "quivive" (sp) and seeing us lashed their horses into a run, and started in wild carser(sp) across the prairie. We soon realized the truth of the old adage that "a stern chase is a long chase." Had the necessity existed, the trail could easily have been followed by the "lighterage" which strewed the way. Corn meals, fowls, fresh vegetables and an occasional ham, a pumpkin or two, in fact the

Most miscellaneous and widely distributed lot of plundered that were seen. The race was a desperate one, but we gradually gained upon the fleeing horsemen, and when near enough to shoot, there was an amazing scattering and emptying of saddles. No one was killed however, and one seriously injured. But when it was learned that the Ninth Iowa Cavalry had run down and captured a foraging party of the Ninth Indiana cavalry the air was fairly blue with anathema. But peace was soon established and all helped to gather up the spoils.

During our service in the Department of Arkansas a guerilla chief named "Doc" Rayburn gave us incessant annoyance. He was audacious, skilled and wary to a remarkable degree. Of slight physique, a bold rider and an expert pistol shot, he was a real southern type of cowboy genius. His band was largely composed of deserters from the southern army and was not officially recognized by the Confederate authorities. Their familiarity with the country, its streams, roads and forests, enable them to move at will in comparative safety and unnoticed. They attacked foraging parties and small detachments. Would often gather up a bunch of horses or mules or stragglers from the federal camps. The department commander offered a large reward for the death or capture of Rayburn.

Two men of the Ninth having stolen from the camp, and committed some act of pillage feared to return, and deserted to the guerillas. Colonel Turnbull and myself conceived a plan for their capture. Ten picked men – two of whom were dressed in butternut – were detailed for dismounted service. These, with a negro guide familiar with the region and myself completed the party. All were well armed. But little carried in the haversacks except salt and coffee. For food we expected to depend mainly on the country.

Leaving camp at night fall, we took a west bound train, ostensibly for Little Rock. Some miles out we left the cars and struck southward into the woods, but as soon as the train disappeared turned in an opposite direction. Marching mainly at night, and pursuing devious ways through the forest, we reached Rayburn's neighborhood, near Bayou Des Arc, without discovery. Once while hiding we heard what seemed to be a woman's voice gradually nearing our place of concealment. Crouching low and hardly daring to breathe we were startled to see emerge from the bushes a step into our midst a great panther. The surprise was mutual. With a switch of his tail and a savage growl the animal vanished as suddenly as it had appeared.

Our object was to capture the deserters, or Rayburn, or some of his band. One night was passed in a cave quite near the guerilla camp. Then we ambushed a rocky defile near Quarle's bridge, along which extended a well traveled road. From this point we were able to observe to some extent the movements of our adversaries. Finally two of Rayburn's men fell into our hands. Somewhat to our chagrin it appeared that under a flag of truce they had recently visited our camp, taking with them the two deserters and were then returning to Rayburn. The crafty guerilla has as seemed a show of order and justice by delivering for punishment these men, whom he declared had outraged the people of "his district."

Under the circumstances, the only thing for us to do was to get out of the enemy's territory in the best manner possible. How this was done I will not now take time to relate. Suffice it to say that we finally reached camp after and eight

days' absence footsore, weatherbeaten and very hungry.

The faithful guide who served us on this occasion was a stout colored boy, one of the officer's servants known as "John William Henry". His home was near Searcy, Arkansas. When he came to us he brought along another contraband named "Josiah". Now comes into this veritable history a bit of romance. It appears that a sister of Josiah was John William Henry's sweetheart. But Josiah had not one sister only; there was a whole family, the individual members of which varied in age, gender and complexion. Our Rayburn expedition had taken us near Searcy and John William Henry hoped to meet on that occasion his dusky innamorata. But the fates were against him.

Soon after this John and Josiah concocted a plan for invading the enemy's country and leading their people out of bondage. Choosing a favorable time in the dark of the moon they left camp in the evening and before sunrise had traversed the forty five miles which lay between them and their loved ones. Hiding during the day, at night they confiscated two horses and a mule and loading them with household goods and younger children, silently stole away, realizing that discovery would mean death to at least some of them. On reaching Bull Creek, midway in their journey, it was found that the planking on the bridge had been removed and the steam was bank full. Although a delay might prove fatal, a full hour was spent in unloading and "toting" the goods and children across the timbers swimming the animals over and reloading. But fortune and darkness favored them. They were unmolested and arrived at camp about 10 o'clock next day. Scores of soldiers turned out to welcome them. Their nondescript appearance caused great merriment. Their more bulky articles, bedding and the like, had first been piled upon the animals and tied with ropes. To these were attached kettles, stew pans and other kitchen bric-a-brac, one or two chairs and other household stuff. In the midst of all were pickaninnies, whose black faces and rolling eyeballs fairly glowed with delight and wonderment. John William Henry and his blushing Duccinea were happiness personified, and when, in due session, the adjutant solemnized their marriage, we were all invited to the wedding.

*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

The following is reminiscent of the life (sic) Comrade A.C. Sloan, born in Jackson CO. Ill., he grew up under the influence of private life alone but at the outbreak of the war of the rebellion he responded promptly to his country's call, joined Co. K. 5<sup>th</sup> Ill. cavalry as private.

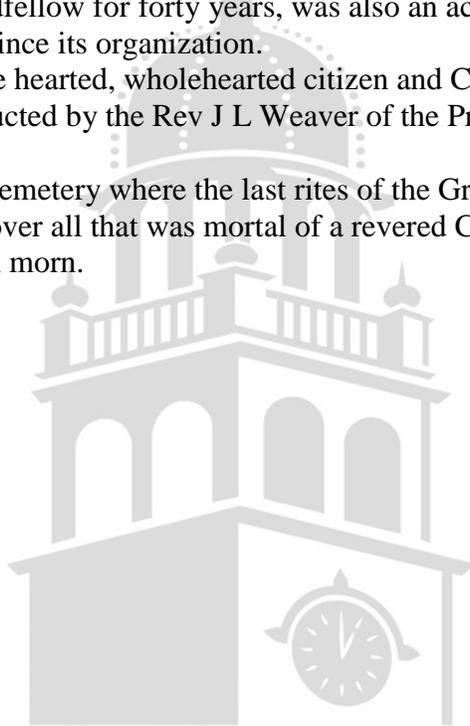
At the close of the war he was mustered out as an officer on the staff of General John McConnell, with whom he had been serving for a long time prior to 1865.

Soon after the war he went into business in Salina Kansas where (sic) lived for twelve years. On account of broken health he went to Las Vegas N. Mexico in 1879 and in 1892 moved to Colorado, was for some years resident of Colorado Springs, then moved to Rocky Ford in 1898. He had been a prominent Oddfellow for forty years, was also an active worker in the "Grand Army of the Republic" ever since its organization.

He died as he had lived, a true hearted, wholehearted citizen and Christian gentleman.

His funeral service was conducted by the Rev J L Weaver of the Presbyterian Church of Rocky Ford.

Was buried in Valley View Cemetery where the last rites of the Grand Army of the Republic, & Oddfellows were conducted over all that was mortal of a revered Comrade & fraternal Brother, there to await the resurrection morn.



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Sketches of the Battle of Chickamauga by Comrade A. E. Fehleson.

Just 50 years ago, the battle of Chickamauga was fought on September 9<sup>th</sup> 10<sup>th</sup> 1863.

I am going to describe the first days of battle of Chickamauga. You will observe before Gen. Rosecrans army was fully concentrated after flanking Bragg's army out of Chattanooga , ( the objective point of the campaign), Gen Rosecrans' army had never fully occupied Chattanooga until after the Battle of Chickamauga, in which the killed, wounded, & missing was 16,719 union soldiers. The union armies were marched continuously, since four October the previous afternoon, they were about to move into Battle without time for breakfast or rest. Rosecrans strength for battle was not over 56000 men all told. General Longstreet and General Braggs forces upon the farmers arrival was 70000. At daylight on Sept. 19<sup>th</sup> 1863 all of Braggs army wholly concealed by the forests, was in motion. A considerable portion of it was still crossing the river at various fords & bridges from Telfords to Reeds bridge & deploying on the other side toward Crittendon who was still supposed to hold the Union left. Suddenly about 9 A.M. there came to the ears of Gen Bragg, the sound of heavy & unexpected Battle far down the Chickamauga & well toward Roseville. Gen Thomas whose head of Column rested at the Kelly farm, for the double purpose of exploring the forests in his front & testing the truth of a report that an isolated brigade of the enemy was on the west side of the river near Reeds bridge, moved Brannon & Baird directly into the forest on the road toward Reeds bridge. At this time two thirds of Braggs army concealed by the forest, had crossed the Chickamauga and was directing its columns up that stream toward Crittendons, just at the time Bragg expected when his right would have swung across the Lafayette road and that his center division would have opened on Crittendons , position at the Lee & Gordons, those ocivirous(sp) portents of battle from Thomas' live, perplexed & astonished him after mainly waiting for them to cease under the impression that the affair was a movement of his forces in reconnaissance and some Union cavalry had been encountered, he found it so serious as to derange his whole plan of battle and forced him to meet an enemy who had turned his right to do this he was obligated to move a portion of his troops that had not crossed river down stream to Reeds, but the circuitous road they were obliged to travel required a march of six miles to reach the left of Thomas, This disruption of the Confederate plan, was due to Thomas' opening the Battle with divisions of Brennan & Baird near Reeds bridge. At 6:30 P.M. Brannan left Kellys and moving north turned in from the Lafayette road at McDonalds, toward Reeds, a quarter of a mile from McDonalds he deployed his division. Vandever was on the left, and this became the left of the union army. Cronwells brigade was in the center & Croxton on the right, in like manner Baird advanced with a front line of two brigades, King with the regulars was on the left, next to Brannan, and Scribner on the right of King, while Starkweather marched by the flank behind Scribners right, the last disposition was promptly made by Baird upon his discovering that the enemy was in strong force on his

right, thus while neither Commander was aware that the other was in force in the woods that surrounded them & while the Confederate forces were forming to move up the Chickamauga, & so many from Thomas' line of march, both Brannan & Baird came on in force against Braggs right, in front of Reeds bridge at a point near Jays Mills & opened the "Battle of Chickamauga" Croxton struck first by a vigorous attack on Forrest, who with two divisions of his corps, was guarding the Confederate right. The Cavalry were forced back to the sawmill, where they rallied, dismounted & began to fight as infantry. Croxton gallantly held his own advancing slightly. Forrest sent for infantry & Wilsons' brigade of Walkers division hurried from near Alexanders & rushed into fight. Meantime reinforcements were turning from all portion of Braggs line toward the sound of battle. Shortly the advance toward Crittendon ceased. So vigorous had Thomas' battle become, Cornell & Vandever at first meeting no enemy on their front passed toward the vortex of Croxton's fighting.

Forest relieved by Walkers infantry met this advance of Brannans left with his whole force & fought for the most part on foot.

Croxtons ammunition failing, he was obliged to retire somewhat before Walker, when pushed in Gen King to his support, while Vandever & Cornell moved in first on Forest & next on Extor's brigade of Walkers reserve, at this the Battle became terrific. Forest, hurried in person after infantry supports, for portions of his own command left near Alexandra.

At 11. O'clock Bragg became convinced that Rosecrans had forced the fighting on his extreme right, with such vigor did Thomas' two divisions fight Walker (confed) was ordered at that hour to go to Forrests relief with all his force, also Cheatham of Polks Corp, whose division the strongest of the Confederate army then stationed a reserve of Braggs left, hardly had Cheatham started before Stewart of Buckners (Confed) Corps, which was near Tedfords ford ready to move toward Crittendon at 1 PM. Clayborn of Hills Corps passed near the extreme left of the Confederate, was ordered to the scene before Brannan & Baird, these movements showed how Braggs plan of battle had been wholly(sp) reversed, & how fierce the fighting of those two divisions of Thomas must have been to decide Bragg to detach four infantry divisions to the assistance of Forrests Corps of two divisions, meantime Walker had moved Govans brigade obliquely on the flank of Scribner (Fed) & forced him back, simultaineously(sp) Walthall (Confed) struck King in flank & drove him in disorder over Vandevers brigade, Guenthers regular battery, one of the most efficient in the service was captured. We shall see how it was shortly retaken by the gallant 9<sup>th</sup> Ohio, thus while Bairds lines were shaken by the overwhelming concentration of force against them & Brannan was facing & fighting superior numbers, matters were becoming hot for Gen. Thomas, who slowly moving

To & fro along his divisions & closely watching them, Baird was restoring his lines under fire & in face of a flank attack. Croxtons men with fresh ammunition, were holding their place, Cornell's brigade was immovable & poured its fire into the very face of the enemy, Vandever on the left was busily maneuvering to meet flank attack & fighting(sp) desperately, but with unvarying success. At this moment when Baird was scarcely able to maintain his position & must have yielded to numbers, Johnsons & McCooks Corps came on the field from Crawfish Springs & was led by Thomas to the right of Baird, here with the Brigades of Uillich & Baldwin on the front & dodge in reserve, Johnson by heavy fighting relieved the pressure on Baird, restored the line & checked Braggs center. Following them came Palmer, most opportunely ordered forward by Crittendon, from Lee & Gordon who saw plainly from the development of the furious battle on the union left that surely troops would be wanted there, Palmer followed Johnson into line & under the personal direction of Rosecrans, the brigades of Hagen, Croft & Cross were formed in echelon & ordered forward, immediately encountering Cheathams men & became fiercely engaged. Hagen, on the left fell with great vigor on Walkers left & relieved Starkweather of Bairds from precarious positions.

Here the 9<sup>th</sup> Ohio, the German Turner regiment of Bob McCook (both regt and Commander of glorious memory) recaptured the regular battery & it was brot(sp) into the union lines. The 9<sup>th</sup> had been with the trains during the nights march & it was chafing far in the rear when Vandever sent for it, sore was his need, the repeated attacks of the enemy on his flank and front, in the attempt to crush the union left & reach the Lafayette road, were becoming so frequent & heavy that in spite of the fact that every man under him was fighting where he stood & yielded not an inch of ground it seemed as if the limit of endurance even for iron veterans must soon be reached. Then from the near distance came the well known hurrah of the 9<sup>th</sup> advancing from the rear. As all waited to welcome the head of the Column its charging shout was heard to the front of its lies of advance followed at once by rapid musketry & then their great hurrah of victory. The story is brief – Col Kannerling at the head of his regiment coming on at a double click saw his right & front the recaptured regular artillery just taken by Gen. Gordon, without orders, he halted his line fronted it to the left faced it toward the hill where the battery stood in the hands of its captors & with a sweeping charge drove the rebels back bayoneting some of them among the guns & rushed with the gins(?) & many prisoners back to the union lines. A few minutes later after he came in on the run to Vandevere just in time to take part in the last & supreme effort of the enemy to crush that unyielding left. Forrests men had passed beyond Vandevers left & formed for assault on his front & also directly on his flank. But the vigilant skirmishers & prisoners taken by them made known the movement, the left was thrown back in time and the line presented an obtuse angle opening it, Forrest hurried his Columns deep. On came those men in grey in magnificent lines

which showed already through the open forest bending their faces before the storm that met & firing rapidly as they advanced. As they came within the range of the oblique fire from Vandevcers right, they halted within forty yards of his left and for a few moments poured in a destructive fire, a wheel of Smiths regular battery & of a section of Churchs guns which had reported, brot(sp) them where they poured a nearly infilating(sp) fire of canister down those long lines, standing bravely there & fighting almost under the mouths of the guns. Thomas Brannan & Van Deveer were looking on and encouraging. It had seemed almost beyond possibility to hold the line until those well served batteries opened. An instant later is seemed as if those lines of grey had sunk into the earth.

When the smoke cleared after the third round, the front was clear of everything but the heaps of dead and wounded and the work of the day at that point of the union line was done.

However the fight still raged bitterly along Johnsons & Palmers lines to the right of him, Brannan & Baird were withdrawn from the front they had held, the former being sent toward the center, to provide against contingencies there & the latter posted to prevent any movement toward the Lafayette road at McDonalds.

Forrest with cavalry & Cheathams brigades of infantry next attack Johnson (of McCook) who then the advanced position of the Union left, Rosencrans army under the successive hammering of the Confederates was fast being consolidated from left to right.

The battle next fell heavily on the right of Palmer as Bragg at last had his whole army in rapid motion toward his right & rear. As Palmers ammunition began to fail, Reynolds moved up to his right & rear and made excellent disposition just east of Lafayette road.

As fast as the union lines could be extended to the left, it became sorely pressed by Braggs troops then well massed west of Chickamauga. Wood & Davis had not been dispatched a moment too soon. Van Cleve, Davis & Wood, were confronted by Braggs troops now solidly massed the scenes & splendid fighting of the morning at the left was repeated by these divisions, Stewart, Johnson & Preston of Buckners Corps and Hindman of Longstreets advance were assaulting these lines, Davis had been ordered to wheel in on the enemy's left flank & this movement led to one of the bravest & bloodiest contests of the day in front of Viniards. The battle along Rosencrans center & right waxed hotter & fiercer, he seemed everywhere present & was everywhere alert. Van Cleve encountered the left of Stewart & a fight muzzle to muzzle took place between Clayton of Stewart & the two brigades of Van Cleve, Sam Beaty & Dick. Bragg whom seemed determined to push his right between the union left & Chatanooga ordered Clayburn from Tedfords ford to the extreme right of the scene of the morning s fighting. Triggs of Krestone division entirely fresh moved in with splendid pluck to restore the line, but Sheridan from Mc Cook with Bradley & Laibold's brigade met & checked this advance and with its recoil the heat of the

battle on the union right began to subside.

About 5 PM the field on both sides was still, but Clayborn & Walker in obedience to Braggs orders to again attack the union left. The Confederate march was over the field of the mornings combat, where the dead of Walkers lay thickly strewn, it was a gruesome & depressing march. Still those veterans formed & moved on with no sign of terror or shrinking & about 6 o'clock the silence was broken by a terrific attack in the gathering dusk upon Johnson near the ground occupied by Baird in the morning. The assault fell upon Baird further to the left. Clayborn with a front of a mile filled by three brigades had suddenly burst upon Thomas' left. Clayborn had three brigades, Polk, Wood, Deshler, Walthal & Govan of Lidall's division, & three brigades of Cheathams, Strahl, Jackson & Preston Smith supported him, the assault was tremendous, night was falling & the aim of each army was directed by the flash of guns. Willich, Dodge & Baldwin of Johnson fought their brigades with undaunted pluck & endurance. Baldwin fell on his line, Baird with Scribner & Starweather held their ground tho vigorously attacked.

Preston Smith(confed) was killed here, darkness put an end to the movement & fighting and each army sought rest laying on their arms. For the commanders of all grades it proved a busy night, little real rest for them, while the union line was continuous and measurably compact between the enemy & impracticable roads to Chattanooga. There was much realignment to be done to better the position for the morrow. The union forces only obtained snatches of rest on the ground white with frost. No fires were lite but the lines be exposed. Supper was a dry meal that night, but the fact that for the most of the men there had been neither breakfast nor dinner, gave an excellent relish even for a dry supper, which consisted of a few hardtack that a few of us had been to busy to eat at noon, but pardon just a little digression, here we are fifty one years after, quietly recording events of that terrible day.

Rosecrans purpose of establishing his lines between the enemy & Chattanooga had been accomplished. Braggs plan of thrusting his army between the union advance and that city had been defeated had been defeated. At the close of the first days fighting victory rested with the union armies. Rosecrans found himself largely outnumbered and had thrown every available means into the fight, on the other hand Bragg(confed) had many brigades which were not engaged, and Longstreet with the greater part of his forces was yet to arrive, the Spirit of the Union forces had risen to a high pitch, under the splendid & most efficient which it had done, and it looked forward to the morrow with a confidence born of consciousness of fighting & staying powers.

But hard as the work of the day had been & stubborn & bitter as was the filing of each army, the coming of Sunday was to witness a battle eclipsing this and surpassing all the war for its pluck and deadlines, while weary commanders were preparing for this day, and tired sentinels kept faithful watch, and the 8000 or more killed & wounded, suffered, the armies dazed for the night.

Second days Battle of Chattanooga as seen by A. E. Fehlon, who was as orderly carried dispatches for General H. Thomas during the two eventful days.

The 2<sup>nd</sup> day and final fight for the possession of Chattanooga, opened on Sunday morning, Sept. 20, 1863. The morning broke cool and beautiful, just the kind to beckon the devout to the Temple of worship, but other scenes were to be witnessed that day.

A heavy fog hung over the lower parts of the field greatly impeding the preparations of each commander, for an hour or two after daylight, there were few indications of the terrific scenes which were to be crowd into that fateful Sabbath day. Both sides had improved the night to rectify and strengthen their alignment. The Confederates had received important reinforcements. Gen. Longstreet had arrived in the night & was given command of the left wing, Polk was assigned to the right, with Longstreet came the bulk of his two divisions from Virginia. Hood & McLaws, three brigades only one of which had taken part with Hood, in the first days fighting, GISTS BRIGADE OF Walkers corps also arrived from Meridian, even a portion of the men paroled at Vicksburg were assigned to patrol duty relieving others who took part in the fight, with this heavy reinforcement, strengthening his left, the Confederate General intended to attack the union left at daylight. Rosecrans on the other hand had no reinforcements with which and most of his army had marched & fought a night & a day with no rest and but little food, every available man being engaged.

It was given business for this contracted line of heroes to face eleven divisions & two cavalry, one of the latter fighting as infantry, which now Gen Bragg had in their front. Their only advantage was in their having the inner & shorter lines, & it was necessary for the Confederate General to take the offensive while we the federals remained for the most part on the defensive and were besides in excellent spirits and confident of our powers.

Under the cover of a dense fog in the shelter of the woods and in the painful quiet of that Sabbath morning, the two armies had brot(sp) their lives face to face. At 9 o'clock there was at no point more than a tigers spring between them. Bragg had his 212 regiments organized into 42 brigades, & these into seven divisions. There were in all 173 infantry regiments and eleven cavalry which were dismounted & fought as infantry, 28 cavalry regiments & 50 batteries. Rosecrans had 5 corps 14 divisions, 33 brigades and 159 regiments, he had 141 regiments of infantry 18 of cavl. & 36 batteries.

Of Braggs Corps two were cavalry, Forrest & Wheelers, one division of Forrests fought as infantry.

Rosecrans had one cavalry corps of two divisions. This tremendous array was pushed against a union front of only two & one half miles, in length. At 9 o'clock that Sabbath service of all the Gods of war began, it broke full-toned with all its infernal (\_\_\_?) over the union left & that morning service did not cease until noon.

Let us look a moment at the union lines, John Beatys brigade had been stretched as a thin line from Bairds left to the

Lafayette road across it. Kings regulars formed to the left of Bairds, and Scribners his center, and Starkweather his right, he had no reserve, Johnsons division was on the right of Baird. Dodge & Baldwin, of his brigades on the front & Uillick in reserve, next was Palmer with Croft & Hagen on the line and Gross in reserve. Reynolds on Palmers right reached the Lafayette or state road again, he had Furchin in line & King in reserve. The union line was protected by log(?) brigades, it thus ran around the Kelly farm and was established for fifty to one hundred yards within the woods which skirted the great open space in their rear, this field which lay along the State road for a half a mile & was a qtr of a mile wide, became the scene of almost continuous & ever brilliant fighting, Besides the furious battle along the main lines surrounding it, there were during the day five distinct charges across it, one by Stanley one by VanDever, one by Gross, a fourth by Uillich & a fifth by Furchin. Braggs orders ere to attack successively by divisions from right to left, Breckenridge was first to strike, coming on in single line, swinging around toward the State road to gain if possible Bairds rear, Adams was on his right, Stoval in center, & Helm on left, this latter brigade struck Bairds breastworks & was instantly shattered there, Helm rode bravely among his troops enthusiastically urging them forward. And fell dead while thus engaged. Two of his Colonels were killed & two were wounded. Stovall pushed with dauntless pluck against the regulars on the left of Scribner, but Kings men fought splendidly. The rebels assaulted bravely but uselessly, Adams had swept in on John Beatys thin line and broke it, still it fought, with dogged courage yielding slowly and by the inch, but finally Adams was paused to retreat by a disaster on his left, and was at bay. At this juncture(sp) came Stanleys brigade from Negly near the center, with lines deployed and the sun on their banner, it swept over the Kelly field from near the house and plugged into the woods in the rear of Beaty, Well might those who were witnessing that threatening move toward the union rear, hold their breath, as Stanley disappeared & thus wait for his volleys and their effect, in a moment they came, then their rattling line fire then the cheer of the charge. The first attack of Breckenridge had ended in a sore defeat. But Clayborn had in turn advanced, he like Breckenridge came in single line, Polk of Clayborn assaulted Starkweather's front, while Wood of the same command extended the attack as far as the right of Baldwin. The remnants of Helms command under Col Lewis, still assaulted against Scribner, soon Clayborns division was rebelled at every point with great loss. The Confederate officers engaged described the effect of the union artillery throughout the attack as the most destructive in their experience. This Braggs first attack had wholly failed, the union forces were exultant & so strong were their skirmish demonstrations that Hill who was under orders to advance a second time and much stronger

Attack, paused to first prepare his own lines for assault.

Walkers reserve corps of two divisions was brought up and its five brigades distributed along shattered points of Breckenridges & Clayborns lines.

The organization of rebels divisions being thus destroyed, the attack became one of brigades acting independently, each rushing at the union works. There were ten rebel brigades in the movement from the union left to Palmers position and beyond this point Stewats division cooperated by assaulting Reynolds narrow front and Brannans lines. Wood of Clayborn, who had previously stormed the angle of the union works on Johnsons right and had been repulsed, assisted by Deshler of the same division thinking this angle the flank of the barricades again struck obliquely & with the idea of turning them \_\_?) these dashing Confederates went to pieces on Baldwins brigade of Johnsons ad Palmer front, Walthall assaulted the corresponding angle at Scribners positions & tho he carried his men within pistol range of the crest he was beaten back with heavy loss.

Distracting with Helms (now Lewis) broken line, attacked with power but in turn was driven back, Colquit still farther to the right, came upon the regular brigade of King. But his had missed direction & was at once exposed to a withering flank fire, and overwhelmed, Colquit fell here, and several of his prominent officers were killed also.

Ector and Wilson of Walkers second division (Lidells) advanced to help but without effect.

Govan however of this same division was successful, and by hard fighting and the weight of numbers he bore back Johnson and Beattys weakened line and the situation on the union left became most serious. Everything but this long Braggs right had failed but it began to look if rebel victory bean to dawn here and that the triumph of Braggs plan of turning the union left had come, for Breckenridge in the second advance had swung his line much further to his right and by a wide left wheel had brot(sp) his right across the State road and so between the union left & Rossville thus formed with lines perpendicular to the state road he began to march directly toward the Kelly house and the rear of Reynolds just beyond it. While remnants of the left, so badly broken first under Helms and then under his successor were engaged with Beatty & Stanley his other two brigades, Adams on the right and Stoval on the left, burst out of the woods on the north side of Kelly and quickly rectified their lines, threw out a heavy skirmish force ad bore rapidly down toward Reynolds, it was a quarter of a mile to this position, over Sinoothe(sp) open ground. From the start the skirmishers could throw their bullets into the rear of Gen, Reynolds forces, it was a movement threatening disaster. The moment it developed in the rear of Baird, Walkers Cors & Clayborn brigades opened their fire on the front of our barricades, while Stewart advanced on Reynolds ad Brannan, thus taken on flank & front and full in rea ad outnumbered at every point it seemed as if there was no salvation for the union left. But it came and at a point where Confederate victory seemed sure, full defeat fell suddenly on them, Thomas watching the progress of Brickenridges flank attack had sent

to Rosecrans for Brannans.

But meantime in placid confidence with the order he sent Fred Van Dever's brigade which consisted of his reserves, to the help of the left. This brigade deployed, marched rapidly in tow lines toward the Kelly house and came into the field less than two hundred yards in advance of Brickenridges lines. It charged front in the open under fire, charged the rebel lines, broke it and followed it back into the woods. After a fierce fight it returned to a point near the Kelly house. Palmer under Thomas sent Gross with his reverse brigade moving from the woods into the open field. Gross formed and moved at double quick and rushed with cheers across to the north side of the field and in a few moments his boys were pouring their volleys into the ranks of Govan. It was then noon. So fierce was the fighting at this point and so badly were the troops shattered, that it was nearly five o'clock before another attack at this point could be organized.

Brickenridges appearance in the Kelly field, Stewart the right of Longstreets wing, moved to assault on Reynolds front, with three brigades, while cooperating with Woods and Deshlers brigades of Clayborn. Deshler was killed and Roger M. Mills of Texas succeeded him, as this was the opening of the memorable attack which led to the break of the Union center. Longstreet who had waited patiently up to this time before he could move a man to the attack, had solidified his lines before the union center & left at that moment thrust into it the eight brigades of his central column, they were formed in three lines, advanced rapidly and opened on Brannans right rear and Davis left and greatly widened the gap.

Stubbornly resisting Longstreet advanced as he retired and established it on a horseshoe ridge near the Snodgrass house, Brannan was able to establish his line on a lower ridge, near his new position and in the direction of Reynolds, by this time all the right of Brannan was gone. Negley here with Brannan gathered up much artillery, ordered Thomas to post on the crest overlooking the field waiting to be attacked in this position, abandoned it and retreated in haste toward Roseville ordering all the artillery to follow him. Davis had moved rapidly into the works that Negley had occupied, threw his forces in front across Longstreets advance but could not withstand the fierce attack of the latter, but yield to the terrific onset & was driven to the right rear, at the same time Van Cleve with Thomas, Woods, Davis, McCook & Laibalt's brigades of Sheridans division held out against Longstreets advance columns, the attack was furious, but failed in the face of overwhelming numbers and were utterly routed and carried to the rear, next came Sheridan with his two brigades, Lytle & Bradley, the former with splendid courage rallied but with disadvantage he faced the resisters advance with desperate valor, Lytle fell where death was thickest for his comrades, his brigade of Wilder and Bradley were also borne to the rear and forced to join the fugitive columns, falling off from the union right

toward Roseville.

General Rosecrans who had just ridden the lines from the left, finding all the roads in the rear filled with retreating columns, from all the corps of the army, with Negly & Thomas deemed it prudent to ride to Chatanooga and form a new base near that place.

Generals whole column having been ordered to Thomas, before the break rode into Chatanooga, as did Rosecrans and McCook.

Sheridans division reached Roseville in good order, and left the field and McFarlands gap in good condition throughout the afternoon. General Garfield, Col G.P. Thurston and Surgeons Gross & Perkins, the medical directors of the 14<sup>th</sup> & 20<sup>th</sup> corps road back and joined Thomas. Six confederate division under Longstreet had taken part in the break of the union forces, these were Stewart B Johnston of Birchers corps, Hood & McLaws of Longstreet, Virginia troop, Hindmans division, eight brigades first entered & forced their way into the gap in the union lines. These brot(sp) Longstreets six divisions together near Horseshoe ridge. At half past five Gen. Thomas having full discretion decided to withdraw and occupy the passes in his rear at McFarlnds and Roseville, which controlled the roads to Chatanooga. But daylight was wanted to set the army in orderly motion toward the gaps which controlled the city.

At midnight the Army of the Cumberland occupied the passes which made the possession of Chatanooga secure. At sunrise Brannans division, which was the rear had arrived in the city & the campaign for Chatanooga ended.

The loss on the union side, killed wounded & missing was given officially at 16,179, that of the confederates as estimated at the war records at 17,804 being 25% of the entire force on each side. Longstreets loss on Sunday (20<sup>th</sup> Sept) was 36% of those engaged, Helms Kentucky brigade on the Union left lost 75% of its strength, the 9<sup>th</sup> Ohio lost 50% of its number, the 35<sup>th</sup> Ohio lost a fraction less than 50% and the 87<sup>th</sup> Indiana lost half its numbers.

The losses of the English at Waterloo, (that greatest of all continental wars) was but 12% of those engaged, I heard it said & the question asked which side did the best fighting – if you think there was any difference I would ask you for once and all to abandon that idea, for if there ever were heroes, it was among the boys in blue & those in grey on that terrible field & indeed throughout the entire war of 1861 to 65.

Yours truly,

A.E. Fehleson, 1<sup>st</sup> Capt. Co. K

22 Indiana Vols., bearer of dispatches for old Pap Thomas at Chickamauga

Robert Waugh,

Post Historian

PIONEERS MUSEUM



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

The following contains all of the names of Civil War veterans as taken from the records of Post No. 22 who at the one time belonged to the post. Also see appendix

Armstrong S.	Co. A	First Engineer	Private
Allen J.O.	Co. E	Sixth Tenn, Inf.	Private
Albin John L	Co. B	39 <sup>th</sup> Iowa	Pvte
Adams, F. G.	Co. K.	27 <sup>th</sup> Iowa	Pvte
Abendschan Joe	Co. B	39 <sup>th</sup> Ohio	Pvte
Alexander Sam'l	Co. F	55 <sup>th</sup> Mass	Pvte
Anderson Jas'	Co. H	Mass H Arty	Corporal
Abbey Henry	Co. K	18 <sup>th</sup> Minn.	Private
Allen Lewis	Co. D	7 <sup>th</sup> W. Va.	Pvte
Anderson Lewis	Co. A	96 <sup>th</sup> Miss Inf.	Pvte
Allen J.H.	C.J	13 <sup>th</sup> Iowa Inf.	Pvte
Altha Wm. A.	Co, H	1 <sup>st</sup> Mo. Mil Cal.	Pvte
Aultman Sam'l	Co. K	21 <sup>st</sup> Ohio Inf.	Pvte
Armstrong Sam'l J	Co, 3	3 Ill. Cav.	Pvte
Allen Oscar			

Note! Owing to many additional names of Comrades being discovered in records thought to be lost, we appendix in added at the end of this first list

“B”

Butzin Fred	Co. B	8 <sup>th</sup> Illinois Infy	Private
Bott Anthony	Co. G	3 <sup>rd</sup> Colorado Calv.	Pvte
Bowman J.J.	Co. F	7 <sup>th</sup> Iowa	Pvte
Blanchard P.W.	Co. C	177 Ohio Inf.	Sergt Pvte
Beals Jesse W	Co. C	59 Illinois Vol Inf.	Pvte
Burt J.H	Co. B.	177 Ohio Inf.	Pvte
Berry R	Co. B	133 Illinois	Private
Bemis D.D.	Co. A	13 W. Va. Inf.	Pvte
Barnes Willie J.	Co. C	25 Ind. Inf.	Pvte
Burleigh A.A.	Co. G	12 <sup>th</sup> U.S. Art.	Corporal
Bernard J.W.	Co. H	7 Virg.	Private
Benson D.F.	Co. K	4 <sup>th</sup> NY H.A.	
		5 <sup>th</sup> Ohio Inf.	Pvte
Brown E. A.	Co. B	11 Iowa	Pvte
Bates Robert		Independent Cav.	Private
Bushong G.W.	Co. F.	10 <sup>th</sup> Iowa	Private
Bickerston Jms,	Co. D	105 Penn. Inf.	Prvte
Bliss E. L.	Co. J	4 Mo Mil Cal.	Pvte
Birmingham O.W.	Co. J	10 Mich Cav.	Bugler
Blue John	Co. H.	41 Ill	Private

Basinger John R.	Co. I 4" O.V.I.	Captain
Bixler A.H.	Co. A 7 Penn.	
	Co. A 101 Penn	
	Co. A 187 Penn	Private
Butt D. W.	Co. A 148 Ill Inf.	
	Co. G & J 132 Ill Inf.	Private

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“C”

Chapman J.W.	Co. F 23 Mo. Inf.	Private
Crissy Giles	Co. H 83 Ill. Inf.	Sergeant
Curtin H.A.	Co. K 157 N.Y. Inf.	Private
Comstock P.D.	Co. A 32 Wisc	Pvte
Cooper H. F.	Co. B 31 Iowa Inf.	Pvte
Call Alfred	Co. E 1 <sup>st</sup> Ill. L. Art.	Pvte
Chandler J.C.	Co. C 8" Del. Inf.	Pvte
Cone Sidney R.	Co. J 7" Kans. Cal.	Pvte
Cooper F. M.	Co. K 4 <sup>th</sup> Mo. Cal.	Sergeant
Caldwell John	Co. A 3 <sup>rd</sup> Ill. Art.	Private
Curl Asa	Co. C 17 <sup>th</sup> Ohio Inf.	Fife Major
Custer G.W.	Co. D 26 Ohio Inf.	Private
Copland Ben F.	Co. G 3 <sup>rd</sup> Colo. Cav.	Pvte
Crump Jms.	2 <sup>nd</sup> U.S. Battery	Pvte
Cooper James	Co. E 8 <sup>th</sup> Iowa Cal.	Pvte
Clealand James	Co. F 100 Ind. Inf.	Pvte
Clay Henry	CO. H U.S.C.	Pvte
Cree A	Co. C 9 <sup>th</sup> Penn. Cav.	Pvte
Chamberlain C.J.	Co. D 13 Vermont	Pvte
Caldwell S. H.	Co. C 76 (?)	Pvte-Sgt
Conable E.W.	Co. J 9 Iowa Inf.	Pvte
Caldwell John	Co. A 3 Ill. Art.	Pvte
Cook F. A.	Co. B 4 Ill. Cav.	Sergeant
Couch W.H.	Co. F 1 <sup>st</sup> Conn. H. Arty.	Segeant
Chamell Dan	Co. G 25' Iowa	Private
Conrad Christ	Co. H 14 Conn. H A re ent	Sergeant
	Co. G 37 N.Y. Inf.	Prv
Carson Gideon	Co. J 22 Ill.	Priv
Chaffee Jerome	Co. D 141 Penn. Inf.	Priv
Coby Henry	this may be in error should be	
*Grube Henry	Co. G. 3 <sup>rd</sup> Colo. Cav.	Priv
Conway A. B.	Co. D 40 Iowa Inf.	Priv
Comselman(?) E. H.	Co. C 18 Iowa Inf.	Priv
Clark Hiram	Co. D 10 <sup>th</sup> Ind. Cav.	Priv
Clark W W	Co. G 2 <sup>nd</sup> Kas. Mil.	Priv
Clark Geo. R.	Co A 41 <sup>st</sup> Ohio Vol. Inf.	Priv

Carlton B. Coyon	Co. 60 <sup>th</sup> N.Y.	Priv
Cribbs G.C.	Co. A 57 <sup>th</sup> Ohio V.I.	Priv
Castiel Geo.	Co. G 14 <sup>th</sup> Kans. Cav.	Priv
Crichfield Cyrus	Co. A 34 Iowa Inf.	Priv
Charles N.W.		
Corman A.H.		
Campbell Ed. C		
Coons Wm. S		



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"D"

Dana L.C.	Co. H 145" Illinois Inf.	Pvte
Dow F.E.	Co. F 147" Ill Inf.	Corporal
Danks L.R. or T.R.	Co. C 6 Ky Inf	Sergt Major
Dinnington O.R.	Co. G 33 Iowa	Private
DeToliver Wm.	C 8 <sup>th</sup> Wis L. Art	Pvte
Douing J.M.	Co. K 48' Ind	Pvte
Davis Abw	Co. H 6 Ind V Cal	Pvte
Daffner Val.	Co. J 33 Mo. Inf.	Pvte
Davidson J.E.	Co. C 11' Ind Inf.	Private
Duncan J.R.	Co. A 21 <sup>st</sup> Ill. Inf	Captain
Doyle T.	Co. H 4' N.Y. Inf.	Private
Dowty J.W.	Co. B 88' Ohio	Pvte
Dickey G.B.	Co. J 69 <sup>th</sup> Ohio Inf.	Private
Davis Henry C.	Co. J 57' Penn Inf.	Corporal
Dickinson W.W.	Co. K 27" Illinois	Private
Dockum Warren C.	Co. E 16" N.Y.	Pvte
Darland JW	Co. G Illinois Art	Pvte
Dodge J.E.	Co. J 1 <sup>st</sup> Iowa Cal	Pvte
Dooley Sam'l B.	Co. D 14" Ill. Inf.	Lieut
Davis Issac		
Dominic Charles		

"E"

Ensign Edgar T,	Co. D 2 <sup>nd</sup> Iowa Inf.	Major/Captain
Esslinger J.O.	Co. K 19" Iowa	Private
Emick N. H.	Co. B 17" Ohio	Private
Eastman A.R.	Co. A 10' Maine	Pvte
Evans G.W.	Co. B 52" Penn. Inf.	Pvte
Etchison W.A.	Co. F 1 <sup>st</sup> M.S.M.	Corporal
Essick C.P.	Co. H 116 Ill. Inf.	Captain
Esch Hugo	Co. I 1 <sup>st</sup> N.Y. Art	Sergeant
Emery	Co. F Vo Vet	Reinlisted
	Co. G Vo In Inf	Private
Elison Franklin	Co. M 1 <sup>st</sup> Ind. H.A.	Corporal
Engleman George	Co. E 45 Mo.	Private
Estes John J.		

Fical J.K.	Co. F 153 N.Y. Inf.	Private
Finkbriner JW	Co. A 26" Penn	Pvte

Farnsworth J.	Co. G 36 Mass	Pvte
Fleshman W.F.	Co. A 1 <sup>st</sup> Colo. Cav	Pvte
Fillagen W.	Co. D 168 N.Y. Inf	Corporal
Foote H.J.	19" Ohio Inf.	Private
Fritz George	Co. B 3 <sup>rd</sup> Ohio	Pvte
Fehleisen Adolph	Co. K 22 <sup>nd</sup> Ind Inf	Corporal
Fugit Ellis P.	137' Inf.	Private
Fosdick J.H.		
Fusell John O.		
Farrar L.B.		
Frazzar Ele		
Fidler J.A.		
Fields John		
Foster Hollister		

"G"

Ginger Lew	Co. F 75" Ind. Inf.	Private
Gee Smith	79" U.S. Col. Inf.	Private
Goss Richard	Co. H 21 <sup>st</sup> N.Y. Inf.	Private
	Co. C. 25 NY Inf.	Re-enlisted
Gawdy WH	Co. F 30 Iowa Inf.	Corporal
George Q.P	Co. B 32 New H. Inf.	Private
Gatewood W	Co. H 115 U.S. Co. Inf.	Private
Glossop Alf	3 <sup>rd</sup> Mo. Cav	Chief Bugler
Glenn JW	Co. L 1 <sup>st</sup> Ohio H. Art.	Sergeant
Goodspeed JW	Co. L 136 N.Y. Inf.	Private
George Wm W	Co. A 80' Ohio	Corporal
Gallagher Peter	Co. E 3' N.Y. Inf.	Private
Gilmore A.H.	Co. I 10" Ind.	Pvte
Gates George	Co. H 11" Mich Cav.	Prvte
Gepford Jeremiah	Co. E 176 Ill. Inf.	Prvte
Grier A.J.	Co. A 97 <sup>th</sup> Pa. Inf.	Prvte
Gibson A.W.	Co. B 43" Ind	Corporal
Gaby Will D.		
Grow Ack.		
Gibbs Thos B.		
Gilmore H.C.		
Goodell J.C.		
Gray James F.		

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“H”

Hinebaugh J.A.	Co. H 7” Ohio Cav	Prvte
Hicks A.E.	Co. D Merril Hose	Prvte
Holbrook A.S.	Co. K 16” Verm. Inf.	Prvte
Hewitt Chas	Co. A 184 N.Y. Cav	Pvte
Hall G.H.B.	Co. C 8’ N.J. Inf.	Musician
Huntley Harrison	Co. A 27 Ohio Inf.	Private
Hawkins Hillard	117 U.S. Inf.	Prvte
Hemenoug A.	Co. F 92’ Ill Inf.	Pvte
Heizer D.N.	Co. M 2 <sup>nd</sup> Iowa Cav.	Pvte
Huff JB	Co. J 1 <sup>st</sup> Ind. Cav.	Pvte
Hesser C.W.	Co. A 35’ Iowa Inf.	Pvte
Hunter A.L.	Co. B 63” Ill Inf.	Lieut/Prvte
Hiner L	Co. D 173” Ohio Inf.	Prvte
Heit Jno.	Co. J 3 <sup>rd</sup> Mass Inf.	Pvte
Hensley J.D.	Co. A 1 <sup>st</sup> Col. Inf.	Pvte
High Samuel	Co. J 8 <sup>th</sup> Ill Cav.	Pvte
Holmes Spencer	Co. K 65’ U.S.Col. Inf.	Prvte
Howell E.D.	Co. J 2d Minn.	Pvte
Hopkins H.H.	Co. I 11 <sup>th</sup> Wisc. Inf.	Private

See 564 at lower right for continuance of “H”

“I”

Irvin B.F.	Co. G 147 Penn. Inf.	Sergeant
Irwin J,M,	Co. F 43 Minn. Inf.	Corporal/Private
Ingraham O.F.	Co. B 2d Ky, Inf.	Private
Imes Wm L.	Co. D 1 <sup>st</sup> Iowa Cav.	Private

“J”

Johnson Sylvester	Co. C 60’ Ind Inf.	Private
Jaques Alma	Co, C 27 Ill. Inf.	Prvte
Judd J.M.	Co, F 17 Ill, Cav.	Private

“K”

Kerr Robert	Co. E 14” Conn. Inf.	Pvte
Keiser D.S.	Co. 63d Penn. Inf.	Pvte
Knowles Robert	Co. K 12’ Mich Inf.	Prvte
Kenyon Chas. M.	or D.A. not assigned	
Keys Charles M	Co. J 142’ Ohio Inf.	Pvte
Knowles John	Co. K 1 <sup>st</sup> Mich. Cav.	Q.M.Sgt.
Kelly W.H.	Co. E. 7” Ill. Inf.	Prvte
Knox Theo. G	Co. G 15” Ill. Cav	1 <sup>st</sup> Lt.
Keeton Samuel	Co. H 14 Ill. Inf.	Private

“L”

Landy Michael	Co. E 48” Penn. Inf.	Private
Re-inlisted	Co. K 16” Penn. Inf.	Corporal
Lockhart J.A.	Co. H 19’ U.S. Inf.	Sergeant
Lacey T.	Co. D 6 Ind Cav.	Private
Lenis George	Co. E 1 <sup>st</sup> N.Y. Art.	Corporal
Lloyd C.S.	Co. H 35 Mass. Inf.	Lieut.
Lloyd W.H.	U.S. Navy	Machinist
Linney J.H.	Co. A 4’ Ky. Inf.	Corporal
Losey N.M.	Co. F 54’ Ohio Inf.	Private
Leavander J.H.	Co. M 3 N.Y. Art.	Private
Love Edwin Y.	Co. A 35 Iowa Inf.	Private
Long John	Co. J 135 Ill. Inf.	Sergeant
Lee E.K.	Co. D 152 Ill. Inf.	Musician
Laycock Joseph E	Co. H 28 Iowa	Private
re-inlisted	8’ Iowa Inf.	Private
LaFever Franklin	Co. F. 6 O.V.I.	Private
Loesch Conrad	Co. E 25’ Ohio	Private
Lewis O.K.	Co. K 14’ Iowa Inf.	Corporal
Lee N.G.	Co. E 11 <sup>th</sup> W.Va. Inf.	Private
Lakin James H.	Co. F 3d Iowa Inf.	1 <sup>st</sup> Lieut.
Long JH	Co. B 73d Ill. Inf.	Private
Lazons Carter B.	Co. J 60 N.Y.	Private
Landon Ezra	CO. G 132 NY Inf.	Corporal

Jackson A.S.	Co. A 1 <sup>st</sup> Kans. Inf.	Private
Jones CB	Co. B 25 Ohio Inf.	Captain
Jones HO	Co. E 31 Mass Inf.	Private
Johnson Wm. I	Co. A 10’ Maine	Private
Joles Henry H.	Co. K 112 Ill. 1865	Corporal
	Co. H 47 Ill. 1862	Private
Johnson Eli	Co. K 46 Mass	Pvte
Jones Jos.	Co. D 89 Ohio V. Inf.	1 <sup>st</sup> Sergeant

“H” continued –

Hale Bradford	Co. 85’ Ind Inf,	Private
Hiscock H.W.	Co. A 1 <sup>st</sup> N.Y.Art	Private
Hughes Alfred	Co. L 9’ Ohio Cav.	Private
Harlan Eli H	Co. K 7’ Iowa Inf.	Private
Harris Henry	Co. G 65 Neo(?)	Private
Howard Ed. G.	Co. B 11 NY Cav.	Bugler
Hill Geo. W	Co. C 7” WVa Inf.	Pvte
Hess H.H.	Co. E 1 <sup>st</sup> Iowa Cav.	Pvte

Hayden Barney	Co. G. 38" Ill. Vol.	Corporal
Humphrey Jos.F	U.S. Navy	Engineer
Howbert Irving	Co. G. 3d Colo. Cav.	Corporal
Hirons Oliver P	Co. H 30" Mich Vol	Prvte
Hahnenkrat F.D.	Co. F 29' Iowa Inf.	Private
Holt James	Co. E 91 Ohio	Sergeant



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“H” continued

Hobart Oliver	Co. E 41 <sup>st</sup> Ohio	Private
Herbert Cyrus D.	Co. B 119 Ill.	Prvte
Hall Lewis A.	Co. C Engineers of the West	Sergeant
Hurpster Richard	Co. A 8” Ind. Inf.	Private
Handley Christopher	Co. F 9’ Ill. Cav.	Prvte
Hervey S.J.	Co. B 6 Kentucky	Private
Hill John	Co. K P.H.B. Cav.	Private
Hutner Edward	Co. J 13’ Ohio Inf.	Private
Hiddleston W.C.	Co. K 127 Oh. V. Inf.	Sergeant
Handy C.C.	Co. K 9 Ill. Inf.	Private
Hill W.J.	Co E 55 Penn	Corporal
Reinlisted	Co. E 193 Penn	Corporal
Hare Robert	Co. C 63 Penn	Private
Hite J.O.	Co. F 125 Ill. Inf.	Private
Hooker William	Co. A 18 Mo. Inf.	Sergeant
Hopkins W.G.		
Hodge Justin B		

“M” and “Mc”

Marsh E.T.	Co. C 13 Vermont	Corporal
McMorris T.A.	Co. B 86 Ill. Inf.	Private
Martin H.H.	Co. I 19 Iowa Inf.	2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieut.
Morse J.H.	Co. J 107 NY Inf.	Private
McKinnie J.R.	Co. A 25 Iowa Inf.	Private
McAllister Henry	Co. L 15 Penn Cav.	Major
McRay J.E.	Co. B 13 Mich Inf.	Private
Mitchell Wm. F.	Co. G 155 Ill. Inf.	Private
Moss S.H.	Co. L 28 Ind. Inf.	Private
Maxwell E.W.	Co. G 2 Ohio Inf.	Private
Morris A.	Co. A 28 Ind. Inf.	Private
Mathers E.B.	Co. E 14 Moun Cav.	O.M. Sg’t
McDonnell R.A.	Co. B 11 Kans. Cav.	Private
Mounts W.A.	Co. D 126 Penn. Inf.	Private
Mitchell Ira	Co. I 14 Iowa Inf.	Private
Mow Wiley	Co. C Ind. Vol.	Private
Morrin G.W.	Co. J 1 <sup>st</sup> Ohio Vol.	Private
Myers David A	Co. F 63 Indiana 128 Indiana	Private
McMahan F.M.	Co. D 78 Ill. Inf.	Private
McCash W.F.	Co. K 1 <sup>st</sup> Mo. Vol. Eng.	Sergeant
Moon Emery P.	Co. A 3d Mich Inf.	Captain
McEvers Chas. N.	Co. F 101 Ill. Inf.	Corporal
Mason Albert R. or P.	Co. K 2 <sup>nd</sup> Kans. Cav.	Sergeant

Murphy John	Co. F 175 N.Y.	Private
Marlin Caloin	Co. M 5 <sup>th</sup> Minn.	Private
Macke Ferdinand		
Frederick J.	Co. A 16' N.Y. Inf.	Private
Miller O.F.	Co. G 78 Ill. Inf.	Private

Second Column

“M” continued

Mansfield Cyrus	Co. D 126 Ohio Inf.	Segeant
Mulnix Lafayette	Co. I 8” Kans. Inf.	Private
Maxey Wm. P.	Co. F 2 <sup>nd</sup> Ky. Cav.	Corporal
Monday R.O.	Missouri Vol.	Private
McGee Michael		

“N”

Neavins G. O.	Co. B 155 Ind. Inf.	Private
Noble C.B.	Co. F 26 Ohio Inf.	Ord. Sg’t
Newell Sam’l A	Co. K 20 Wis.	Sergeant
Norris C.C.	Co. D 7’ O.V.I.	Private
Norton Jerimiah	Co. B 27 Ky. Inf.	Private
Nutt E.O.		

“O”

Olmstead Roy	Co. D 47’ Ill. Inf.	Major
Ogan Jacob	Co. E 2 <sup>nd</sup> Kans. Cav.	Private
Osborne Jas. L	Co. C 15’ Mo. Cav.	Corporal
Oaks Alexander	Co. D. 58’ Mass. Inf.	Private

“P”

Pickens James	Co. H 6 M.S. M.	Private
Pepper Hubble	Co. K 34 Iowa Inf.	Musician
Pearley Thomas	Co. A 50 Mass. Inf.	Private
Patterson A.C.	15 Ind. Battery	Private
Potter J.O.	Co. A 2 <sup>nd</sup> Iowa Cav.	Corporal
Pixley Jno.	14 Ohio Inf. Battery	Private
Peek Wallice	Co. B 164 N.Y. Inf.	Sergeant
Phillips Wm. J.	Co. K 157 Ill. V. Inf.	Private
Plumf W.J.	Co. G 13 Iowa Inf.	Private
Parish W.D.	Co. F 14’ Kans. Cav.	2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieut.
Philon W.J.	Co. I 13’ Mich Vet	Corporal
Potter John	Co. B 41” Ohio	Private
Pruden Ludlow H.	Co. B 2d Colo. Cav.	Private
(Presdee Jos.B-error	Co H 6’ Ind. Cav.	Private)
Presdee Jos. B.	Co H 41 Ind.	Lt. Colonel
Piety Winfield S	Co. H 6 Ind. Cav.	Private

Porter Horace  
Payne M.B.  
Parker John C.  
Painter J.W.  
Palmer C.E.  
Percy Samuel

7" Conn.  
Co. D 108 U.S.C. In.  
Co. C 4" Ark. Cav.  
Co. I '76 O.V. I.  
Co. D 46' Wis. Inf.

Surgeon  
Private  
Private  
Private  
Private  
Private



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“Q”

Quick J.O.	Co. H 1 <sup>st</sup> Colo. Inf.	Private
Quimbley Jesse C.	Co. J 79’ Ohio Vol, Inf.	Private

“R”

Robbins D.W.	Co. D 32” Iowa Inf.	Corporal
Remick Otis	Co. K. 1 <sup>st</sup> Wis. Inf.	Private
Rouark N.L.	Co. D 1 <sup>st</sup> Maryland Inf.	Private
Rice Spottswood	Co. A 67’ U.S. Col. Inf.	Private
Robinson B.F.	Co. M 17 Ill, Cav.	Private/Sergeant
Reed Jno. J.	Co. A 7” Iowa Inf.	Private
Ronk D.F.	Co. G 156 N.Y. Inf.	Sergeant
Rector J.H.	Co. B 8’ Cav.	Private
Rublee M.D.	Co. K 5” Iowa Inf.	Private
Rhodes C.C.	Co. H 1 <sup>st</sup> Colo. Cav.	Private
Robert Mickel	Co. C 9” Kans. Cav.	Private
Ransdell Lyman B.	Co. A 53” Ill. Vol.	Private
Richards John L.C.	Co. C 124’ Ill. Vol. Inf.	Lieut.
Richmond John	Co. W 39’ Iowa Inf.	Private
Rogers Wm. H	Co. G 1 <sup>st</sup> Mo. Inf.	Captain
Rambo F.H.	Co. A 77’ Ill. Vol.	Private
Robbins F.H.	Co. H 25” Conn, Vol.	Sergeant
Ross Geo E Sr.	Co. D 12’ Wis. Inf.	Private
Reynolds B.R.		
Rixley John		
Rumer William		
Reece L.W.		

“S”

Smith E.J.	Co. H 20’ Penn. Inf.	2 <sup>nd</sup> Lieut.
Sherman L.E.	Co. A 9’ Vermt Inf.	Captain
Sawyer C.W.	Co. F 9 Iowa Inf.	Private
Smith C.C.	Co. F 148’ Ill. Inf.	Private
Shray S.	Co. I 16’ Mich Inf.	Private
Smith M.B.	Co. B 68 Ill. Inf.	Sergeant
Shepard B.F.	Co. H 46 Iowa	Corporal
Swift F.B.	Co. A 6 Mich.	Sergeant
Smilie Muichel	Co. E 37” Ill. Inf.	Private
Snyder J.R.	Co. H 8” Kans. Inf.	Private
Schmidt J.M.	Co. K 7” N.J.	Private
Sexton Wm.	Co. K 5 Ohio Cav.	Corporal
Stout Wm. W.	Co. 1 <sup>st</sup> U.S. Eng. Vol.	Private

Second Column

“S”

Stone Geo. H.	Co. M 2 <sup>nd</sup> Penn. Art. U.S. Signal Corp	Private
Strevey John	Co. D 3 <sup>rd</sup> Mo. Cav.	Private
Starks Warren	Co. G 1 <sup>st</sup> Ohio Light Art.	Private
Stout G.C.	Co. G 15 <sup>th</sup> Penn. Cav.	Private
Stutsman J.M.	Co. B 47 <sup>th</sup> Ind. Vol.	Private
Simmons Wallace A	Co. B 127 Ill.	Private
Sivain Ab. M.	Co. A 155 Penn.	Corporal
Senti Christian	Co. E 1 <sup>st</sup> Mo. Vol.	Corporal
Shelby Horace	Co. H U.S. Col. Inf. 18 <sup>th</sup>	Private
Smoderly H.H.	Co. M 9 <sup>th</sup> Mo. Cav.	Private
Spielman David	Co. B 2 <sup>nd</sup> Colo. Cav.	Private
Sharp Andrew L.	Co. I 177 O.V.I.	Private
Sayles Pardon	Co. E 3 <sup>rd</sup> Iowa Cav.	Private
Spruce Timothy	Co. K 7 <sup>th</sup> Iowa Inf.	Captain
Smith H.W.	Co. A 33 <sup>rd</sup> Ill. Inf.	Private
Shertteff Aaron	Co. A 10 W.Va. Vol. Inf.	Private
Spiller Wm. H		
Sadler Meridy		
Sullivan J.W.		
Shock L.W.		
Synder L.T.		
Steinhouse E.		

“T”

Triplet B.F.	Co. K 21 <sup>st</sup> Mo.	Drummer
Taylor S.W.	Co. B 1 <sup>st</sup> Maine	Private
Tipton J.W.	Co. G 43 Mo. Inf.	Private
Todd Levi	Co. D 67 U.S. Col. Inf.	Private
Tompson J.N.	Co. 37 <sup>th</sup> Ind. Inf.	Private
Trump S.H.	Co. G 178 Ohio Inf.	Private
Thornton J.M.	Co. J 135 Ind. Inf.	Private
Tripp D.R.	Co. E 2d Ill. Cav.	Private
Thompson F.W.	Co. D 35 Mass. Inf.	Private
Thomas L.W.	Co. B 33 Ill. Inf.	Private
Trainor Thomas	Co. L 1 <sup>st</sup> Ill. L. Art.	Private
Tanley Richard	Co. I 14 R.I. Art.	Sergeant
Thompson Robert	Co. F 8 U.S.C. L. Art.	Private
Taylor Frank	Co. G 147 Ill.	Private
Thompson Nica C.	Co. H 67 <sup>th</sup> Ill.	Private
Taws Alex	Co. H 25 Mo. Co H 15 Wis, Reinl.	Private
Terry John C.	Co M 2 <sup>nd</sup> NY (?) Rifles Co. H 28 <sup>th</sup> N.Y	Captain Captain

Troutman Chas.	Co. B Francians(Sp) Body Guard	Private
Tindell S.H.	Co. G 7" Iowa Cav.	Private
Thomas Jas.	Co. B 12rd In.	Private



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“V”

Vert A.E.	Co. F 59' Ind. Inf.	Sergeant
Van Winkle R.R.	Co. C 69' Ind. Vol. Inf.	Private
Van Varst A.S.	Co. D 141 Ill. Inf.	Private
Van Ocker A.	Co. K 52 Ill. Inf.	Private
Vittetoe J. W.	Co. F 7" Tenn. Mt'd Inf.	Private
Vasburgh Jacob	Co. D 1 <sup>st</sup> NY Cav.	Private
Vaughn Joseph	Co. M 9" Ill Cav Or 9" Ind. Cav.	Private

“W”

Wells F. B.	Co F 15 N.H. Vol.	Sergeant Private
Wolfe Jno.	Co. G 3 Colo. Cav	Private
Wheeler F.P.	Co. B 10 NY Bat.	Private
Work D.C.	Co. A Ohio Bat.	
Watson H.A.	Seaman U.S. Navy	Seaman
Woodworth JB	Co. G 11' Iowa	Private
Winne Peter	Co. H 1 <sup>st</sup> Ill. Cav.	Private
Williams Jerry	Co. H 86 NY	1 <sup>st</sup> Lieut.
Wagor S.D.	Co. K 4' Iowa	Private
Wodward A.T.	Co. C 192 Penn.	Private
Worley J.M.	Co. E 3 Iowa Cav.	Private
Waugh R.	Co. B 1 <sup>st</sup> W.Va.	Major Corporal
Walmer Theo.	Seaman U.S. Hartford	
Weaston A.H.	Co. B 7' Mich. Cav.	Stewart
Willson JB	Co. K 5" Ind. Cav.	Private
Ward N.P.	Co. H 96' Ill. Inf.	Private
Wosley James	Co. E 3 Iowa Cav.	Private
Whaten Jno.	Co. J 8' U.S. Inf.	Private
Willson W.L.	Co D 42 Ohio	Private
Woodruff J.F.	Co. F 27 Ohio	Private
Walbach John A.	Co. C 169 Ohio Inf.	Private
Wiley John H.	Co. D 79' Ind.	Private
Walker John H.	Co. C 148 Ohio	Ord. Sgt.
Wright David R.	Co. A 40 Ky,	Private
Williams H.A.	Co. B 12 Ky. Cav.	Private
Walker Leonard C.	Co. K 13 Virg.	Private
Wilbur J.M.	Co. C 12" Mich.	3 <sup>rd</sup> Sergeant Private
Wieber Fred	West Point Mil. Ac.	Private
Willson Sam'l	Co. F 26 Mich. Inf.	Private
Wardwell Frank A.	U.S. Navy Able	Seaman

Wilson Joseph	Co. B 172 O.V. I.	Private
Wislon Daniel H.	Co. A 5 <sup>th</sup> Mich. 1863	Private
	Co. F 2 <sup>nd</sup> Ark. 1865	

Winter A.J.

Second Column

“W” cont.

Wheeler Samuel  
Williams Phillip P  
Wanly John

“Z”

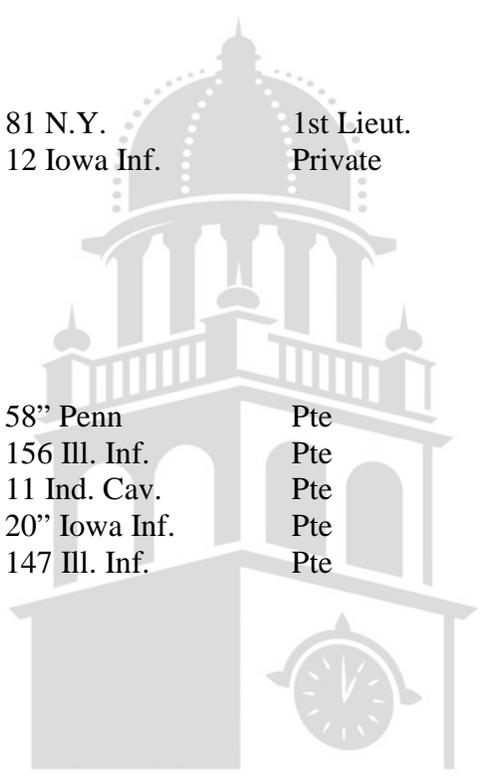
Zimmerman S.	Co. I 81 N.Y.	1st Lieut.
Zieger J.W.	Co. A 12 Iowa Inf.	Private

APPENDIX

Abby H.R.

Bowler Joseph	Co. E 58 <sup>th</sup> Penn	Pte
Butts Jerome	Co. E 156 Ill. Inf.	Pte
Barnhart Jas.	Co. C 11 Ind. Cav.	Pte
Bell J.W.	Co. C 20 <sup>th</sup> Iowa Inf.	Pte
Braman A.	Co G 147 Ill. Inf.	Pte

Bigus L.  
Baldwin M.M.  
Barr Dauphin  
Burritt Chas. H.  
Bosworth H.P.  
Barbour Wm. C.  
Boyington David  
Bridemtein Jacob  
Bentley Jonthan  
Barnett S.W.  
Bartlett E.C.  
Beech A.A.



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Resolution!

Headquarters, Post No. 22 Grand Army of the Republic  
Harmony Hall, Colorado Springs, Colorado

The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the members of  
Post No. 22, at a regular meeting held September 2<sup>nd</sup> 1933.

Whereas the reduction of ten per cent of the pensions received by the  
widows of soldiers of the Civil War is a real hardship upon these widows,  
and the amount realized by this reduction is a very small sum

Be it resolved,

That we the veterans of the Civil War request that at the next  
National Encampment a petition be formulated to his Excellency the  
President, Honorable Franklin Delano Roosevelt to restore the full amount  
of widow's pensions; Be it further resolved,

That this resolution be forwarded to the Department Commander, Alba. J.  
Rawson for his endorsement and action.

Adopted September 2<sup>nd</sup> 1933

J.E. Laycock

Post Commander

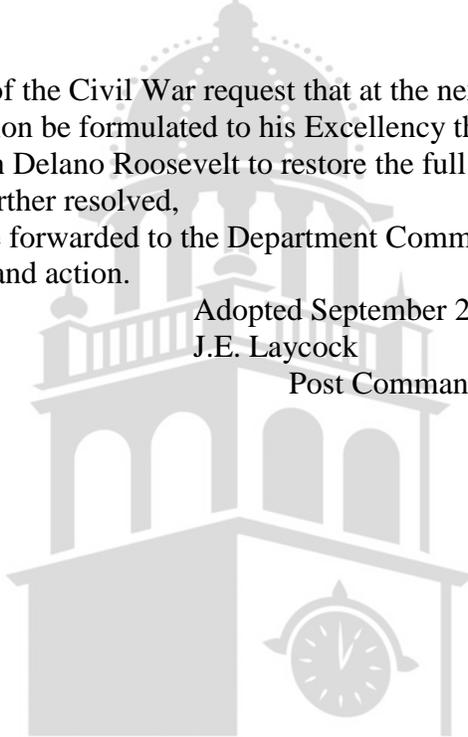
Attest

H.L. Wood

Post Adjutant

F.W. Geist

Secretary to Post # 22



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Resolution!  
Headquarters, Colorado Springs Post #22  
Grand Army of the Republic  
Colorado Springs, Colorado March the third A.D. 1934

Be it resolved

By the Commander of Post # 22, in regular meeting assembled that

In as much as the Comrades have decided to abandon the regular meetings in a public hall and meet on the first Saturday of each month in private homes as may be offered for such meetings, the Charter of said Post be and is herewith placed into the custody of Camp #5, Son of Union Veterans of the Civil War of Colorado Springs.

That said charter be placed into the hands of said Camp #5 on March 12<sup>th</sup> 1934 and to remain in its care and custody as long as said camp shall exist.

Upon disbandment or forfeit of the camp's charter the said Post Charter to revert to the then existing Tent of the Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War.

It is further resolved,

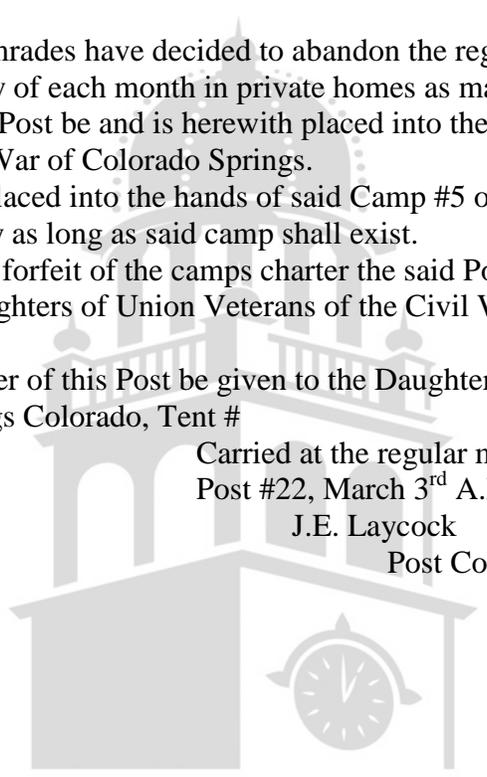
That the Banner of this Post be given to the Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War of Colorado Springs Colorado, Tent #

Carried at the regular meeting of  
Post #22, March 3<sup>rd</sup> A.D. 1934

J.E. Laycock

Post Commander

Attest  
Frederick Geist  
Secretary to Post #22  
(See Resolution Page 570)



Colorado Springs  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Resolution!

Whereas,

Many of the Comrades of this Post are now unable to attend the meetings owing to ill health, and

Whereas,

The rent paid for the use of the meeting place is an unnecessary expense and drain upon the resources of the post, therefore,

Be it resolved,

That the Post discontinue to meet in a public hall from and after this meeting and hereafter meet at the homes to which the Comrades shall be invited on the first Saturday afternoon of each month.

Recommended for adoption

J.E. Laycock

Commander, Post #22

Adopted at a regular meeting  
of Colorado Springs Post #22  
Grand Army of the Republic  
March 3d A.D. 1934

J.E. Laycock

Commander

Attest :

Frederick Geist

Secretary to Post # 22



Colorado Springs  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Sons of the Union Veterans of the Civil War

Report of committee appointed to make recommendations as to the standing of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War and the Ex. Service Men's League of Colorado.

Your committee respectfully reports as follows:

“In as much as the National Encampment of the Grand army of the Republic at Portland Maine, 1929 adopted a resolution”. The Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War should at all times officiate as the official escort of the Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic”, your committee recommends that this practice be followed by this Post, and the Sons of Union Veterans be recognized upon all occasions.

In as much as the Sons of Union Veterans have shown in the past and present their devotion to the Comrades of this Post upon all occasions and requirements, that nothing be done by this Post to disturb this pleasant relationship, nor that the Post place any obstructions in the way of the Sons of Union Veterans to comply with their (the Sons) obligations required of them when becoming a member of the organization of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War

That, nothing herein recommended shall be construed so as to prohibit any member of this Post to make any arrangements regarding his personal wished or desires when called upon by the Supreme Commander to surrender.

That the Sons of the Union Veterans shall have active charge of the last rites for any comrades, by and with the consent and assistance of any comrades desiring to participate therein and of the commander of the post.

That, should the Ex. Service Men's League desire to participate, they may place a small flag upon the breast of a deceased comrade after other ceremonies have been completed but that they shall not read or perform any of their ceremony, or any other than that of the Grand Army of the Republic, and that only with consent of the Comrades and of the Sons participating.

Your committee respectfully recommends the adoption of this report.

Colorado Springs, Colo. September 1<sup>st</sup> 1934

H.L. Wood  
Fredric Geist  
Committee

This report and recommendation was adopted by unanimous vote at a regular meeting of Colorado Springs Post # 22 on September 1<sup>st</sup> A.D. 1934

Frederic Geist  
Secretary to Post #22



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

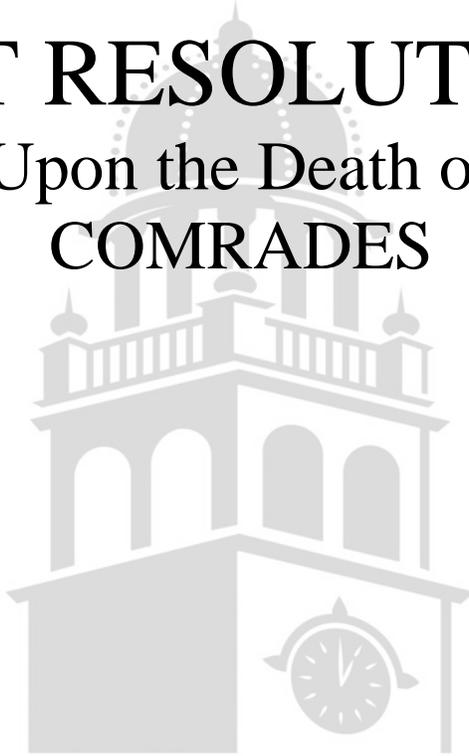
**COMRADES.**

Printed with the following:

Let the army immortal  
Watch well at the portal.  
And welcome with countersign,  
Comrades who come.

# POST RESOLUTIONS

Upon the Death of  
**COMRADES**



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

## Post Resolutions upon the death of Comrades.

Whereas our ranks have again been broken and we have been called to part with members of this Post by the death of Benjamin Baldwin

Therefore resolved - That we will ever cherish the memory of our deceased comrade, who enlisted the first day the call was made for volunteers, and whose devotion to duty in those early days of the war was equaled by his courage and cheerfulness when called to face an incurable disease during the last year of his life.

That we tender to Comrade Baldwin's family our heartfelt sympathy. February 4 1896.

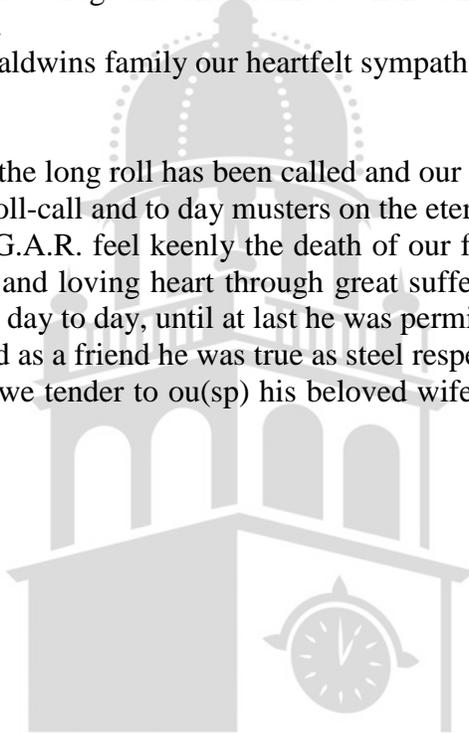
The bugle has been sounded, the long roll has been called and our comrade and Post Commander of this Post has answered to roll-call and to day musters on the eternal camping ground.

We the members of Post 22 G.A.R. feel keenly the death of our friend and comrade Melvin W. Everleth, whose gentle, kind and loving heart through great suffering was patient and enduring without complaint death from day to day, until at last he was permitted to rest.

As a citizen, as a neighbor and as a friend he was true as steel respected and honored by all –

Therefore be it resolved that we tender to her (sp) his beloved wife and best friend our sympathy in her great bereavement -

June 2 1896



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

In Memoriam

Again in the providence of God, death has entered our ranks and taken from among us our beloved comrade and Brother. "Linus E. Sherman".

A true Friend, and loyal soldier, of his country in the hour of her direst need. A valiant soldier of the "Cross of Jesus Christ" a true example of "Gods noblest handiwork" was our Comrade Sherman.

While we bow in humble submission to the will of him who doeth all things well, we desire thus to record our appreciation of qualities of heart and soul, as man, citizen, soldier and Brother and to extend our deepest sympathy to his bereaved widow and family.

And we further desire that these testimonials be spread upon the records of this Post (22 Col. & Wyoming) and that a copy of the same be presented to Mrs. Sherman and his family.

Signed { Robert Waugh  
{ Rev. J.S. Finkbiner  
{ D.C. Work

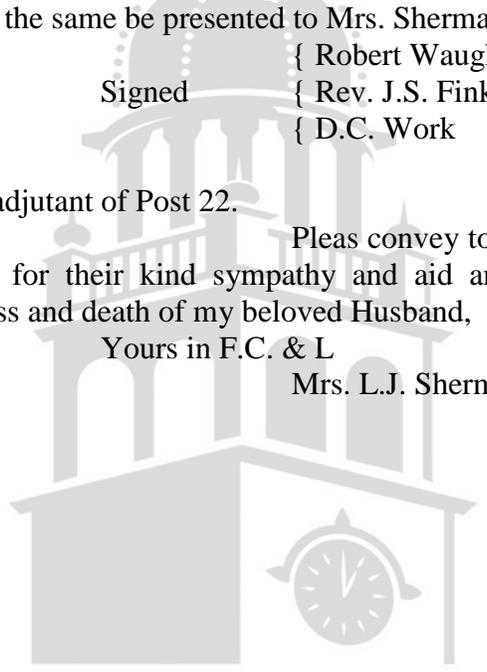
Committee

In the adjutant of Post 22.

No. 22 my heartfelt thanks for their kind sympathy and aid and for the beautiful flowers contributed during the sickness and death of my beloved Husband,

Yours in F.C. & L

Mrs. L.J. Sherman



Colorado Springs  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Resolution on the Death of Comrade J.B. Woodworth

Whereas

Our Comrade John B. Woodworth of the 11<sup>th</sup> Iowa Vol. Inft, and a member in good standing in this post and Junior Vice Comm. In 1898, was on JULY 17<sup>TH</sup> 1907 called to his reward in the Department above, now therefore be it resolved by "Post 22, Dept. of Colo. & Wyoming G.A.R. in regular session assembled.

That in his death we have lost a true Comrade, and the community a Christian and an honest patriotic citizen, and who was devoted to the principals for which our order stands, and be it further resolved – That the adjutant be directed to present a copy of this preamble and resolutions to the family of the deceased and that a copy be spread upon the records of this post.

Signed {A,C, Vest  
{Edgar T. Ensign  
{Robert Waugh Comm.

Resolution on the Death of Comrade Joseph Humphrey.

Whereas in the providence of an all-wise Creator, in whose hands are the issues of life, it please Him to take from our ranks our friend and Comrade Joseph F. Humphrey, Therefore, be it resolved, that while we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well, we realise(sp) that Post No. 22 G.A.R. has lost one of its most valuable and exemplary members, this community one of its best and noblest citizens, and the Church of God an active and consistent member. The passing of Comrade Humphrey leaves a vacancy in this city not easy to file. An early pioneer, he was active in all that concerned its welfare, social, civil and religions. The record of such an one is a rich heritage to any community, and is embalmed upon the hearts of all who knew him.

Resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to his surviving sisters and to his son, also be spread upon the minutes of Post. No. 22. G.A.R.

Committee {Robert Waugh  
{Edward Harner  
{Geo. H.B. Hall

A true copy

Wm. H. Spiller, Post Historian

Colorado Springs  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

In Memoriam

Again death has visited our ranks and taken one of our most honored members, Comrade Horace T. Cooper. Comrade Cooper has answered his last "roll call" and has entered into rest, for him life with its labors and its toils, its joys and its sorrows is ended, faith is lost in sight, and hope in glad fruition.

It is fitting that we his Comrades, herewith record our high appreciation of his worth, as a man and Comrade, his loyalty as a patriot and soldier of his country, in the time of its direst

need, and to his God, who has led us as a nation, thru the furnace of war and civil strife, and into a peace and prosperity, that is the marvel of all people.

And we desire that the testimonials be spread upon the records of this past, and a copy be sent to his surviving relatives.

died April 25<sup>th</sup> 1911

Committee {Robert Waugh  
{Asa Curl  
{D.C.Work

On Friday Jan. 1<sup>st</sup> 1915 at his home in Rocky Ford Colo., Our Comrade & former Commander of Post 22, A.C. Sloan passed away after a very brief illness.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Post

Whereas

The members of Post 22 G.A.R. have but recently learned with sorrow of the death of Comrade A.C. Sloan, formerly a great esteemed member of this Post.

Therefore be it resolved,

That in his death the G.A. R. have lost a most valued and loyal member. The community a public spirited & upright citizen & the church of God a devoted Christian.

Resolved

That we extend to his bereaved widow & family our sincere sympathy, and commence them to the tender care of the God whom he loved and whom he served.

Also that a copy herof be spread upon the minutes of this Post & also one sent to his sorrowing family.

Robert Waugh Committee

Page 579

Old Glory must not Suffer Desecration

At a meeting of Post 22 G.A.R. Dept. of Colorado & Wyoming on Feb. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1914 for the purpose of considering the proposals of certain parties to alter, or add to the device on our National Flag, the following action was taken.

Whereas,

It has come to the knowledge of the members of this Post that a determined attempt is being made to desecrate our National Flag (Old Glory). That flag stands for Liberty and human rights in our own beloved land. & the hope of those who prize liberty in other lands: That flag for which we & our forefathers have sacrificed so much of blood & treasure, by foisting upon its face the emblem of treason, under which its enemies for four long & bloody years, determined to destroy both nation and Flag, Therefore be it resolved.

1<sup>st</sup> That we view with alarm & indignation any attempt to perpetuate the memory of treason by thus defacing the flag of our Country.

2<sup>nd</sup> The we hereby record our firm determination to labor by all means in our power to frustrate the insidious designs of those whose loyalty is open to question, to alter or in any manner deface the Flag of Washington and Lincoln,

3<sup>rd</sup> That a copy of these resolutions be handed to each of our city papers & one to Senator an one representative of this State in Congress, also one to the National Tribune Wash. D.C.

By the Committee, Robert Waugh Chr

C.W. Dicky

D.C. Work

Aba Curl

A. E. Fehleison

A.P. Mason

Post Commander C.U. Hesser

Robert Waugh

Post Historian



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Colorado Sps. Colo. March 3<sup>rd</sup> 1914

Again the angel of death has visited our ranks and taken from among us our Comrade H.H. Hess,  
Gone from earth and earthly scenes, to answer to his last roll call, "on farms eternal camping ground"

Resolved – That while we bow in humble submission to the will of him who doeth all things well, we can but express our sorrow at parting with one whose voice and council was ever for the highest principles of patriotism and loyalty.

A true soldier, a noble patriot, a useful citizen, quick to respond to the call of duty.  
"We shall meet, but we shall miss him" but shall ever cherish in our hearts, his many noble virtues.

And do hereby express our deepest sympathy with his bereaved widow and family, and desire a copy of these resolutions be handed to them.

Signed { Robert Waugh  
{ Geo. B. Dickey Committee  
{ S.R. Cone

In the death of Comrade John H. Lavender

Whereas the great and supreme ruler of the universe has in his infinite wisdom, removed from among us one of our worthy and esteemed members Comrade John H. Lavender, Late of CO. M. 3<sup>rd</sup> N.Y. Artillery,

And whereas the long and intimate relations with him as a member of this post in the faithful discharge of his duties at all times makes it imminently befitting that we record our appreciation of him

Therefore resolved

That the sudden removal of such a life from among us leaves a vacancy & a shadow that will be deeply realized by all the members of this post.

Resolved

That with deep sympathy with the relatives of the deceased we express our hope that even so a great a loss to us all, may be overruled for good by him who doeth all things well.

Resolved

That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the post & a copy sent to the bereaved family.

Committee S R Cone  
L Hines  
N K Brown

Presentation of Flag

At a regular meeting on Tuesday evening, April 7<sup>th</sup> 1914 of Colo Springs Post No. 22 G.A.R>, Officer of the day S.R. Cone presented the (?) with a beautiful large Flag, the gift of one of their most ardent friends, Col. E. J. Eaton,

Now if theres anything that will arouse all the vin and patriotic ardor of the old veterans, it is the sight and possession of the grand old flag, "The Stars & Stripes."

This gift had a peculiar significance in that it was given that it might be used to drape the casket at the burial services of their dead comrades.

That those who had answered their last "Taps" might be enshrouded in the folds of the banner loved so well and for which they fought.

That "Old Glory" might be their "winding sheet".

The Comrades hereby express their gratitude to the donor Hon. E.J. Eaton.

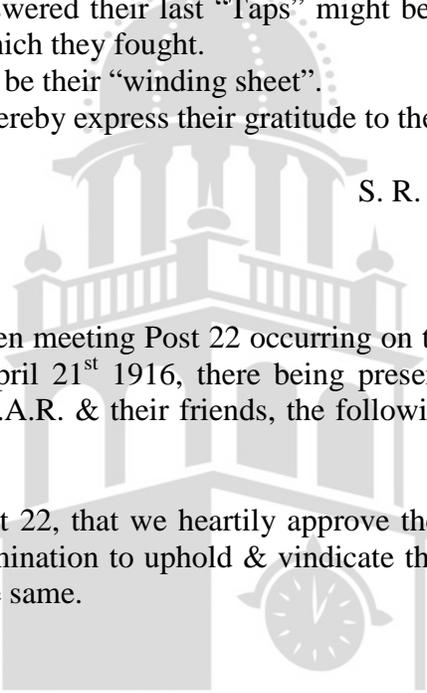
S. R. Cone    Comtee

Robert Waugh

Tuesday April, their regular open meeting Post 22 occurring on the date of the occupancy of the Mexican port of Vera-Cruz April 21<sup>st</sup> 1916, there being present a large attendance of Relief Corps No 4 & Ladies of the G.A.R. & their friends, the following resolution was adopted by a rising vote.

Resolved

By the members of Post 22, that we heartily approve the action of President Wilson in steps he has taken & his determination to uphold & vindicate the honor our flag and do hereby pledge our hearty support of the same.



Colorado Springs  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Major Otis Remick

Whereas Our Comrade Major Otis Remick, a past Commander of this Post, was called to his reward in the department above on June 7<sup>th</sup> 1907.

Now therefore be it resolved by Post 22 G.A.R. Dept of Colo & Wyoming in a regular session assembled

That by his departure, we as individual members have lost a true friend. The community an honest and patriotic citizen, and our one who was ever devoted to the principles for which the Grand Army stands.

We recognize and appreciate his unselfish labors as post historian, for so many years and as custodian of our Stratton Memorial volumn(sp)

That we will endeavor to imitate his patience in suffering, his fraternal helpfulness, and his noble character,

Resolved that we sincerely mourn his loss and as a mark of respect, to his memory, the officers of this Post will wear the usual badge of mourning for 30 days while on duty

Resolved

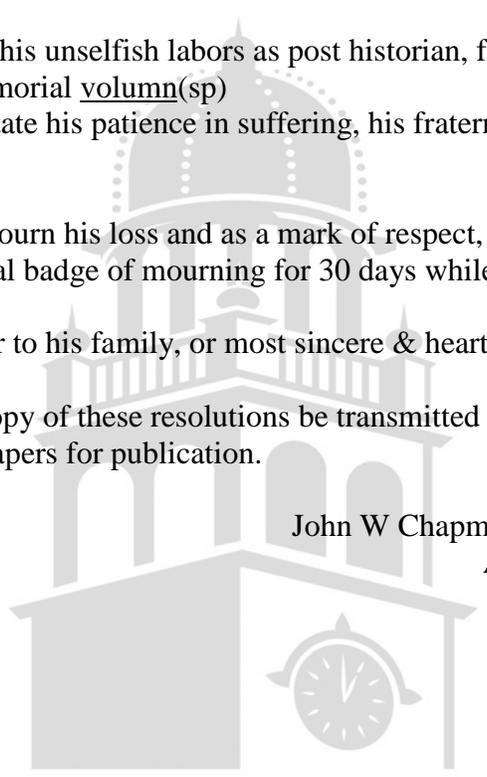
That we tender to his family, or most sincere & heartfelt sympathy,

And that a certified copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, And also given to the daily papers for publication.

John W Chapmaan

A. S. Holbrook  
Committee

L.E. Sherman



Colorado Springs  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Colo Springs April 2<sup>nd</sup> 1907

Whereas on the 22<sup>nd</sup> day of Oct. 1906 our esteemed fellow city Gen. Wm. J. Palmer, a brave and loyal soldier in the war of rebellion, Colonel of the fifteenth Penn. Cavalry, afterwards commissioned Brigadier General and for the past 36 years honored and loved by the people of El Paso Co. was seriously injured by an accident occurring near his home in "Glen Eyrie" (his horse falling with him)

And whereas General Palmer by his kindly disposition, his liberal-heartedness, and his many acts of a charitable nature, has endeared himself to one & all, and especially his comrades in arms, some of whom are members of this, Colo Sps Post No 22 G.A.R.,

Therefore be it resolved,

That while we extend our sympathy for his accidental injury that we also extend our congratulations for his continued improvement, & hope for his ultimate recovery.

Resolved that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this post and that the adjutant be instructed to send a copy to the General.

Respectfully Submitted in F.C. & L.

L.C. Dana

Adopted by unanimous vote

L.E. Sherman

Adjt.

On the death of Comrade Seward Zimmerman

Whereas it has please the Grand Commander of the Universe to remove by death from our midst our Comrade Seward Zimmerman, thereby weakening the chain that unites us. Therefore be it resolved,

That in his death this post has parted with a truehearted, brave, & earnest comrade, his family a kind & loving husband & Father, the community a good & honest citizen, & whiles we deplore his loss, we hope & trust that our loss is his eternal gain

That we extend to his family our sympathy in bereavement, & commend them to him who careth for the widows & orphans.

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, and also spread upon the minutes of this post.

G.K. Carson

S.R. Cone      Committee

E.V.R. Colton

Eli T. Marsh

Whereas he who orders all things in heaven above & in earth beneath, has seen fit in infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our beloved Comrade Eli T. Marsh now therefore be it resolved by this post.

That we express our deepest sorrow for the loss of our Comrade, while we realize that our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved: That his courage, cheerfulness & patience through years of suffering, should be a lesson to us his comrades, to endure as good soldiers, so that we may come off conquered at last over sin and suffering.

Resolved

That we extend this family our sincere sympathy in their bereavement & will ever pray that their(?) be ever lightened, by trust in him who cares for all his children.

Resolved: That a copy of these tokens of regard be sent to his family & also spread upon the minutes of this post.

Committee {L.E. Sherman  
{I.H. Burt  
{Lafayette Hiner

On the death of Comrade Abraham M. Swain

Whereas the great supreme ruler of the universe has in his infinite wisdom removed by death our worthy Comrade Abraham M. Swain, a long & intimate member of this Post, makes it imminently befitting that we record our appreciation of his services.

Therefore be it resolved, that the removal of such a life, from our midst, leaves a vacancy & a shadow that will be deeply realized by all the members of this Post & is a serious loss to the community.

Resolved

That with a deep sympathy with the bereaved relatives of the deceased, we express our hope, that ever so great a loss to us all may be overruled for good by him who doeth all things well.

Resolved That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of this post & also sent to the bereaved family.

PIONEERS MUSEUM  
L. Hiner}  
R. Berry} Committee  
S.C. Stout}

Robert Bradley

Whereas the supreme ruler in infinite wisdom has removed from us, one of the National defenders, (Comrade Robert Bradley), a member of Colo. Spgs Post No. 22, makes it fitting that we record our appreciation of him.

Therefore Resolved

That with deep sympathy with the relatives of the deceased, we express our hope that tho the loss to us may be very great, all may be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well,

Resolved that a copy hereof be spread upon the records of this Post & also sent to the bereaved family.

{L.Hiner      Committee  
{L. E. Sherman  
{Lew Ginger

On the death of John Potter

Whereas God our great commander has in his infinite wisdom, sounded the "long roll" and called for our Comrade John Potter

And whereas remembering that he was one of the first settlers of Colo. Spgs, having represented not only the people but the Government in places of trust.

Now therefore be it resolved,

That in his death we have lost a true and loyal comrade who owing to many years of physical suffering & confinement, never once had the pleasure of meeting with us in post meetings, and therefore personally unknown to most of our present members, yet all knew his condition, his courage, patience & cheerfulness under adverse conditions.

Our heartfelt sympathy is hereby extended to his noble wife & widow who so long & faithfully attended upon his every word.

Resolved that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes & a copy presented to his widow.

Committee {L.E. Sherman  
{I.H. Burt  
{J. C. Work

R. Waugh  
Post Historian

William L Wilson

Whereas it has pleased our heavenly Father to lay the hand of affliction on our post, by removing from our ranks our beloved Comrade William L. Wilson & translate him to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns,

Therefore Resolved

That by his going we are reminded that we too, must soon follow in the way appointed for all living, therefore we must be ready to answer "Here" when called to stand before our great commander, to receive our final discharge & enter upon the beautiful home prepared for all who have here been faithful to their trust,

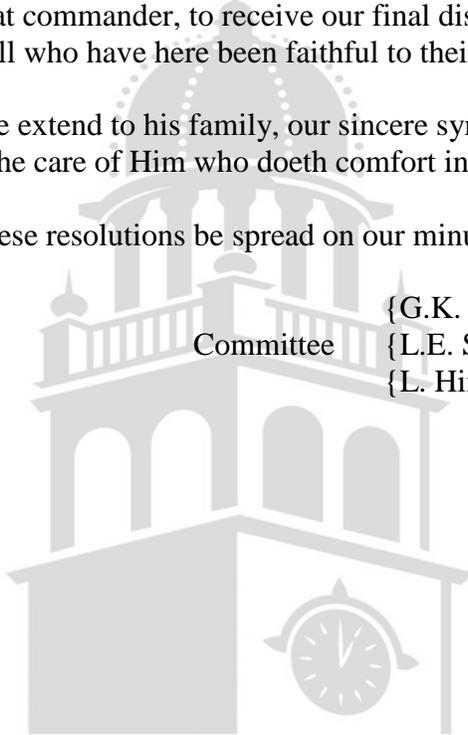
Resolved

That we extend to his family, our sincere sympathy in their hour of affliction & commit them to the care of Him who doeth comfort in sorrow,

Resolved

That these resolutions be spread on our minutes and a copy be sent to the widow of the deceased,

Committee {G.K. Carson  
{L.E. Sherman  
{L. Hiner



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

On the death of Joseph M. Irwin who died Aug 9<sup>th</sup> 1914

Whereas the great and supreme ruler of the universe has in his infinite wisdom removed from among us our worthy and esteemed Comrade J,M, Irwin and whereas the long intimate relations with him in the faithful discharge duties in this post No, 22 make it (?) fitting that we record our appreciation of him therefore

Resolved

That the wisdom and ability which he has exercised in aid of our post, by his services, contributions and council will be held in faithful remembrance.

Resolved "That the sudden removal of such a life from our midst, leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply realized, by all the members of this organization and will also prove a serious loss to all who knew him,

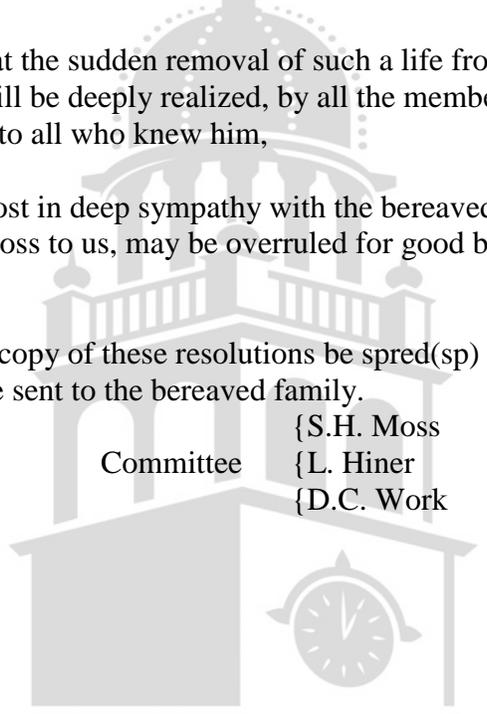
Resolved

This Post in deep sympathy with the bereaved relatives of the deceased, express our hope that such a loss to us, may be overruled for good by him who doeth all things well.

Resolved

That a copy of these resolutions be spread(sp) upon the records of this organization & a copy also be sent to the bereaved family.

Committee { S.H. Moss  
{ L. Hiner  
{ D.C. Work



Colorado Springs  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

On the death of Comrade John W. Darland

Headquarters Post No. 22 G.A.R. Oct 6<sup>th</sup> 1914  
Comrade your committee beg leave to submit the following  
Resolutions,

Whereas the hand of the supreme Commander above, has been laid upon another of our comrades and removed from our midst our esteemed Comrade and Jahior Vice Commander of this post, Joh. W. Darland who answered the (his) last roll call Aug. 30<sup>th</sup> 1914.

And whereas the members of the Post feel deeply the loss of our esteemed comrade and the bereaved family, a loving husband & Father and the community a respected citizen,

And as we bow in submission to the Supreme edict, we can only say "thy will be done".

Comrade Darland was 80 years old  
Served three years, eleven months in CO. G 2<sup>nd</sup> Regiment Ill. Artillery  
Joined this Post Nov 4<sup>th</sup> 1913 by transfer.

Resolved that these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this Post & a copy of same be sent to his family.

Committee { G.B. Dickey  
{ S.R. Cone

Resolutions on the death of Comrade Sherwood S. Moss

Whereas – in the providence of an all wise God death has again visited our ranks and taken from us a beloved comrade & brother, the esteemed and honored Chaplin of our Post.

Therefore be it resolved,

That in the death of Comrade Moss, our post has lost one of its most loved, honored & useful members, the community an honored citizen and his family a beloved and affectionate husband & father,

Resolved

That we extend the widow & family our deepest sympathy & commend them to the God he served & revered,

Resolved

That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the post & a copy sent to his bereaved family.

Commit Robert Waugh  
G.B. Dickey

Comrade A. E. Fehleisen died

Colorado Springs Post No. 22 G.A.R. unanimously adopted the following resolution. May 4<sup>th</sup> 1918.

Whereas in the Providence of an Allwise Creator the Comrade has fallen, another useful life has gone from among us,

Be it resolved that in the passing of Comrade Fehleisen, we realize the loss of a noble citizen; a valient soldier of the Civil War; a sincere, faithful and ever useful comrade of the Grand Army; always at his post. He was literally struck down on the firing line, so sudden was his taking off, while we mourn his loss, we remember that his is an eternal gain. We shall cherish his memory and wish to extend our deepest sympathy to his son and daughter whom he has left behind.

Resolved that a copy of this resolution be placed upon the Records of our Post 22 G.A.R. and a copy be sent to the son and daughter.

Robert Waugh }  
D.N. Heizer } Committee  
J.N. Finkbiner }

A True copy - - - William Spiller  
Post Historian

“Captain William H. Rogers Called to His Reward”

In the death of Captain W.H. Rogers, which occurred at Bethel hospital in Colorado Springs, Sunday evening June 30<sup>th</sup> 1912, Manitou loses one of its foremost citizens, and a pioneer of the Pikes Peak Region. Capt. Rogers wa of old Puritan stock, the son of Luke Rogers, one of the first Boston dentists, and was born in Boston Dec. 17<sup>th</sup> 1837, moved to St. Louis in the late 50's. He enlisted May 8<sup>th</sup> 1861 in Co. E. 3d U.S. Reserves. On June 8<sup>th</sup> he was transferred Co. G. 1<sup>st</sup> Missouri Vol. On June 10<sup>th</sup> the regiment became the 1<sup>st</sup> Mo. Eight Artillery and served at the battle of Wilson's Creek. Sept. 6<sup>th</sup> 1862, he was commissioned 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant in Co. B 20<sup>th</sup> Mo. Infty. At the battle of Chickasaw bayou, Dec. 29<sup>th</sup> he was taken prisoner. He was confined in Libby prison at Richmond Va. until May 6<sup>th</sup> 1863, when he was exchanged and returned to his Co. as Captain. He fought through the battles of Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Orchard Bluff, and marched with Sherman through the famous Atlanta campaign, and present at the burning of Columbus.

He resigned April 22<sup>nd</sup> 1865. Capt. Rogers married Miss Sarah A. Mathews at Lebanon Mo Feb. 7<sup>th</sup> 1869. In the spring of 1873 he started for Colorado over the Santa Fe Trail, and he and his wife arrived in Manitou Jun22/73, where he continued to reside until his death. Capt. Rogers was one of the organizers of the first Manitou Vol. Fire department and out of respect to his faithful service in that organization during the early day, the fire bell was tolled during the funeral services.

Copied from the Manitou Springs Journal of July 5<sup>th</sup>, 1912

Wm. H. Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolution on the death of Carlton B. Cozens

Whereas the Supreme Commander whose edict always exacts obedience, enrolled for service with the great majority on the campground eternal. Our beloved comrade, Carlton B. Cozens. The call for this Divine promotion was given at his newly made home at Clarendon VA. near Washington D.C. May 10<sup>th</sup> 1920.

His death is a sad misfortune to Comrades of Colorado Springs Post No.22 G.A.R. who have had the benefit of his wise council, exemplary citizenship and patriotic devotion to the Flag he revered and loved.

Be it Resolved –That we honor ourselves in paying this tender tho humble tribute to his memory. He served as a private in Co. 60<sup>th</sup> Regt. N.Y. Infy. Was one of the oldest members of our Post being 80 yrs old. No act or words of ours can add to unselfish patriotism nor detract from his exemplication (sp) of the principles of Fraternity, Charity, and loyalty, and be it further – Resolved – that we extend to his loving wife and affectionate daughters our heartfelt sympathy for them in their affliction which falls most heavily. May the Great Commander of our faith who brought life and immortality to light, and who taught that loving act bestowed during this life shall be rapid in (illegible-----) bestowed during this life, when the mystery of death shall in the future of Life Eternal be solved. Resolved – that a copy pf these resolutions be filed with the records of this Post and the Adjutant be instructed to send a copy to his wife, Mrs. Alice E. Cozen and one to his broth Nelson Z. Cozen of Denver Co.

Committee – Asa Curl  
Wm. H Spiller

Historian

Resolution on the Death of Comrade D.F. Wages.

Whereas in the Providence of God – Comrade D.F. Wages Co. K 4<sup>th</sup> Infty and a member of this of this Post has been removed by death Sept. 21<sup>st</sup> 1919 at Monte Vista Colo. Therefore be it ---- Resolved – that in his death we lose a faithful comrade and citizen and we regret his loss and wish to extend our sympathy to his family.

D.N. Hizer}

Wm H. Spiller} Committee

Edw Hunter

Wm H. Spiller

Historian

Resolutions of the Death of Comrade P.W. Blanchard

Whereas – God hath removed by Death Comrade P.W. Blanchard formerly a member and officer of this Post having been Commander in the year 1900. Therefore be it---

Resolved – that we express our warmest sympathy to his family and friends and the high regard in which he is held by the Comrades of this Post who knew him and esteemed him as a good citizen and Comrade.

D.N. Hizer}

Wm H. Spiller} Committee

Edw Hunter}

Wm H Spiller

Post Historian

Resolution on the Death of W.W. Emery

Comrade W.W. Emery Private Co. F 20<sup>th</sup> Indiana Infantry died July 4<sup>th</sup>/20. He served with his regiment in the Army of the Potomac until the surrender of Appomattox.

Whereas – he was a loyal, patriotic and faithful soldier and a good and respected citizen of Colorado Springs for many years, be it Resolved – that we humbly bow to the Divine will. We shall miss him. There is one more vacant chair in our Post room. Further be it – Resolved – that our sympathy is hereby extended to the family of our deceased comrade, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Emery – and a copy be filed in the archives of the Post.

Adopted Aug. 7<sup>th</sup> 1920

James Cooper }  
Comrade Loesch } Committee  
D.C. Work }

Wm H. Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolutions on the Death of Comrade Carlos C. Norris

Co. D 7<sup>th</sup> and Co. E 110<sup>th</sup> Ohio Vol. Infy. An honored member of this Post.

Comrades. – “The march of another soldier is over”. Comrade Norris answered the last roll call May 31<sup>st</sup> 1920. Therefore be it Resolved that in his passing away the Post has lost a worthy member, the community an honorable and upright citizen, and the bereaved family, a loving and devoted husband and father.

Be it further Resolved – that we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family and friends and commend them to the all wise God, who doeth all things well.

Resolved that a copy of the above be spread on our minutes, and a copy be sent to the family.

G.B.Dickey }  
Wm H. Spiller } Committee  
Rob. Waugh }

William H. Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolutions on the Death of Comrade John Bickerton

Whereas – it has pleased Almighty God, to remove John Bickerton below to the ranks above, our beloved Comrade John Bickerton, therefore = Be it Resolved by Colorado Springs Post No. 22 G.A.R. that in the death of Comrade Bickerton, we have lost a loyal comrade and a true friend and we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

H.W. Smith }  
Robt. Waugh } Committee  
Wm H. Spiller }

William H Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolutions on the Death of Comrade J.R. Long

Comrades – The messenger of death has again entered our ranks and taken from us our honored and beloved Comrade J.R. Long who for several years has not been able to meet with us – on account of illness, but who bore his afflictions patiently without complaint. Comrade Long served his country during the Civil War as Sergeant CO. J 185 Regt. Ill. Vol. Infy., faithfully and honorably and since the war has been honest and upright industrious citizen. He was a loving husband and an indulgent devoted father.

Therefore Be it Resolved – That we extend to the bereaved family our most heartfelt sympathy in this their sad sorrow, and commend them to our Dear Heavenly Father who has promised to bear their burdens – if they will only trust him.

Be it further Resolved – That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and a copy filed with the Post.

C Loesch }  
G.B. Dickey } Committee  
D.C. Works }

William H. Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolutions on the Death of Comrade T.A. Ireland

Whereas – It has pleased Almighty God, the Great Commander to remove from our ranks here, to the ranks above, our comrade T.A. Ireland, Therefore Be it Resolved – by Post 22 G.A.R. – That in the death of Comrade Ireland we have lost a beloved comrade and a true friend – we shall miss him, there is another vacant chair, another voice is stilled; yet God doeth all things well, our loss is His gain. We humbly submit to the Divine Will.

C Loesch }  
H.W. Smith } Committee

William H. Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolutions on the Death of Comrade R. Olmstead

Comrades –

Revelle(sp) has been sounded, Roll Call has been answered, Here Taps has been sounded and Comrade R. Olmstead is at rest. Let him sleep while the days and years roll by. Let him sleep till call of the roll on High. Comrades – the Order has been given by the Great Commander to you and me – be you also ready for you know not the hour.

Chas. Hewitt }  
S.R.Cone } Committee

William H. Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolutions on the death of Comrade A.A. Shurtleff

Whereas – It has please the Allwise Father to call from our ranks our beloved comrade A.A. Shurtleff, a man of sterling worth, a Christian and a gentleman in the fullest sense of the term. Therefore be it Resolved – by Colorado Springs Post No. 22 Dept. of Colorado and Wyoming G.A.R. that while we humbly bow to the will of our Great Commander, we deplore the loss of our Comrade, and we will miss his presence and his wise council. And be it further resolved – that we hereby extend our sympathy to the family of our deceased comrade, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the widow of Comrade Shurtleff and also a copy be filed in the archives of the Post.

Done in regular session of Colo. Springs Post No. 22 G.A.R. Dec 18<sup>th</sup> 1920.

H.W. Smith }

J.A. Hinebaugh } Committee

William H Spiller

Post Historian

Jos. Cooper }

Resolutions on the death of Comrade Oscar Allen

Resolutions on the death of Comrade Oscar Allen.

Resolved – that in the death of Comrade Oscar we lose an honorable member of this Post and a good citizen of our city, and that we hereby tender our sincere our sincere sympathy to his family.

March 19<sup>th</sup> 1921

Robt. Waugh }

D.N. Heiser } Committee

D.C. Work }

William H. Spiller

Post Historian

Resolutions on the death of Comrade F. Lafever.

Whereas – the grim monster of death has again passes our outpost, and taken from our ranks a faithful and loyal member, Comrade Lafever. Therefore be it Resolved – that while we humbly bow to the mandate from on High, our hearts are made sad by the vacant place so lately filled by our late comrade. Be further Resolve that a copy of these resolutions be a part of the Records of this Post. Done in regular session of Post 22. Dept. of Colo. & Wyoming G.A.R.

May 7<sup>th</sup> 1921

James Cooper }

H.W.Smith } Committee

William Spiller

Post Historian

Resolutions on the death of Comrade Warren C. Dockum

Whereas – The Grim Reaper has again entered our ranks and called to the Supreme Encampment, our esteemed Comrade Warren C. Dockum,  
Therefore, Be it Resolved that in the death of the Comrade, the Post has lost a true hearted comrade. The Family a loving and indulgent Father, and the Community and honored and upright citizen. Not only was the late Comrade a true soldier in the Civil War, but was possessor of a Congressional Medal bestowed on him for vallient(sp) service on the field of battle. We hereby extend our sympathy to the bereaved Family and friends and recommenced that this be spread on the Post minutes and a copy sent to the family.

G.B. Dickey }  
Chas. Hewitt } Committee  
D. N. Heizer }

William H. Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolutions on the death of Comrade James E. Cribbs who died Feb. 10<sup>th</sup>/22 in San Jose Calif. Aged 81 years and 9 months.

Whereas, Our heavenly Father has called from our ranks our beloved comrade James. E Cribbs. Resolved, that the members of Colorado Springs Post No. 22 G.A.R. have learned of the death of Comrade James E. Cribbs with feelings of profound sorrow and regret. Resolved, that by death of Comrade Cribbs the citizens and comrades are called upon to mourn the loss of another gallant soldier, a high minded and patriotic citizen, whose services a grateful country will cherish.

“That which made these men and men like these can never die.” Resolved, that the members of Colorado Springs Post No, 22 G.A.R. extend their warmest sympathy to the family of our late comrade James. E. Cribbs in this hour of sorrow and affliction.

William H. Spiller }

S.R. Cone } Committee  
A.L. Shark }

It is our pleasure, as well as our duty to honor the dead, the patriotic dead, our countrys dead, but let us not forget those who still remain with us. To those we can extend aid and assistance when relief is needed, while with the dead we can simply place upon their graves the flowers on Memorial day, and keep ever present in our memories the services that they rendered our country.

William H. Spiller  
Post Historian

Resolution of members of Post. No. 22 upon the death of Comrade

1846 David Newton Hiezer 1932

Commander of Post No. 22 Department Commander, Adjutant(sp) General

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to call from our Post, with sadness to all, our beloved Comrade David Newton Heizer, the grand old man of the Pikes Peak region and the grand old soldier, who has received so many honors as a retired soldier, as well as one who made an honorable record during the dark days of the Civil War, and who was beloved by all his comrades.

Be it Resolved by the few remaining members of Post. 22 Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Colorado and Wyoming, that we bow with sadness t the call of the Great Commander, knowing our Comrade is with the great majority of his Comrades in Arms, that it will be but a short time when we will all join him in that better Grand Army above with our Heavenly Father as our Supreme Commander.

That his chair, in the meetings at headquarters be draped for thirty days.

	{ J.E. Laycok	S.J. Armstrong	Joseph Bowler
	{ H.L. Wood	Bradford Hale	D.W. Butts
Committee	{ R.O.Monday	W.F. Mitchell	Timothy Adams
	{ Charles Hewitt	A.L. Hunter	Jas. Thompson
	{ A.A. Beech	Wm. Saxton	Irving Howbert – J.W. Bell

Adopted at a regular meeting of the Post, April 2d 1932

H.L. Wood, Adjutant  
Frederic Geist  
Post Historian

Resolution of members of Post No. 22 upon the death of Comrade

Stephan Armstrong

The members of Post No. 22, the comrades of S.J. Armstrong, express to you herewith their grief accessioned by the loss of their beloved comrade and Senior Vice Commander.

Comrade Armstrong was always attentive to the duties assigned to him and is greatly missed by us at our post meetings.

May our heavenly Father sustain you and grant that you and we may meet him again on the blessed shore where sorrow and heartache is no more. May he rest in peace.

Sincerely yours,

J.E. Laycock

To Elizabeth Armstrong  
Commander  
(widow of S.J. Armstrong)  
Commander

Joseph Bowler Jr. Vice

of the Day

OR Monday Officer

Adjutant

H.L. Wood

Chaplain

DW Butts

Surgeon

Bradford Hale

AA Beach, Godfrey Zuigg

AL Hunter, Timothy Adams

Adopted Nov. 5<sup>th</sup> 1932 Frederic Geist, Post Historian



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

William F. Mitchell

We the member of Post No 22 Grand Army of the Republic, herby express our grief at the passing of our beloved Comrade Wm. F. Mitchell and extend to his family our deep sympathy. The comrades of the Post feel that they have lost an honored comrade, faithful to his country and in the discharge of his duties as an officer of the post, ever ready to comfort and cheer the sick and always ready to assist those in need of aid. May he rest in peace.

Spread upon the minutes of the August 1932 meeting and a copy sent to the Comrade's family.

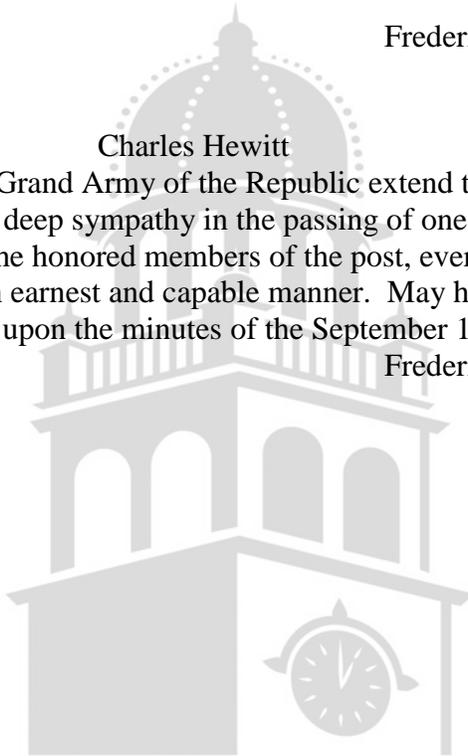
Frederic Geist  
Post Historian

Charles Hewitt

The members of Post No. 22 Grand Army of the Republic extend to the family of our late comrade Charles Hewitt their deep sympathy in the passing of one of their faithful members. Comrade Hewitt was one of the honored members of the post, ever ready to perform such duties as were assigned to him, in an earnest and capable manner. May he rest in peace.

Spread upon the minutes of the September 1932 meeting

Frederic Geist  
Post Historian



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Charles E. Palmer

Another brave comrade has been called to answer the roll call of the Great Commander on high. Comrade Charles E. Palmer of this post was promoted to that Grand Army above on September 15, 1929.

His cheerful comradeship, his constant attendance at post meetings till he was unable to do so, his willing service, ably rendered at all times, endeared him to every comrade.

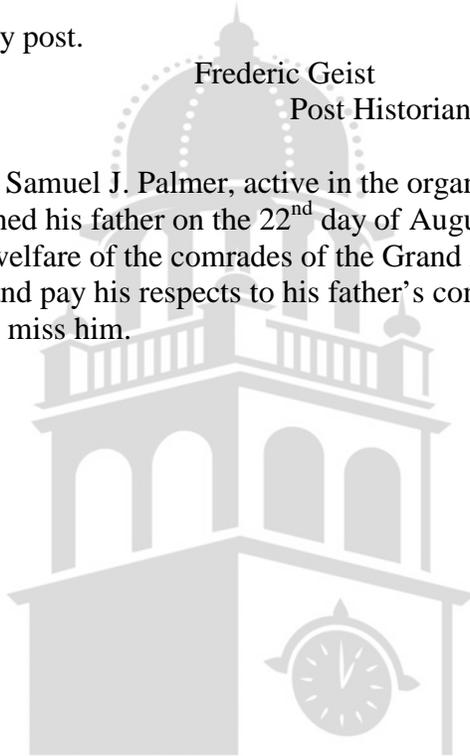
We will ever miss him, till we greet him in the Grand Review in heaven.

Be it resolved that this report be spread on our journal and a copy sent to his family, who has our heartfelt sympathy.

October 19, 1929 – adopted by post.

Frederic Geist  
Post Historian

Note: Comrade Palmer's son Samuel J. Palmer, active in the organization of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War joined his father on the 22<sup>nd</sup> day of August 1933. Samuel J. Palmer was greatly interested in the welfare of the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, ever ready to assist the comrades and pay his respects to his father's comrades. The Sons have lost a loyal member and friend. All miss him.



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM



*Colorado Springs*  
PIONEERS MUSEUM

Resolutions on the death of President William McKinley

Whereas in the Providence of God our Nation is for the third time in a period of 35 years called upon to mourn the death by assassination of a beloved President. Resolved, that we bow in humble submission to His Divine Will, and shall strive to learn the lesson contained in this mysterious dispensation, that in the death of Wm. McKinley our nation has lost a wise noble patriotic ruler, a Christian statesman, a diplomat, a citizen whose sublime Christian example is a legacy to cherish while time shall last, in the hearts of our people. Drawn to him by the ties of citizenship and Christian fellowship, we the members of Colorado Springs Post No. 22 G.A.R. and of W.R.C. No. 4 desire to express our profound grief at the loss of President and Comrade Wm. McKinley and to express our admiration of his many noble qualities as a patriotic citizen, soldier and statesman and loyal husband.

Resolved, That we are unable to adequately express in words our loathing and execration of the dastardly wretch and his deed, that plunged a world into sorrow and mourning.

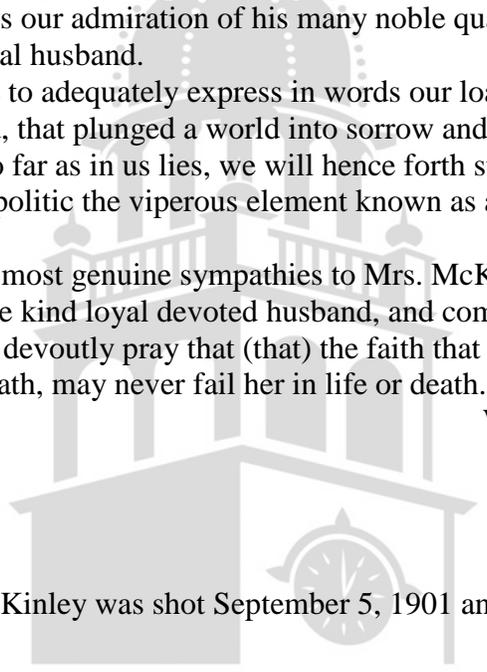
And we highly resolve that so far as in us lies, we will hence forth strive with all our powers to irradicate(sp) from our body politic the viperous element known as anarchists!

Resolved, that we extend our most genuine sympathies to Mrs. McKinley and mourn with her the loss of her earthly stay, the kind loyal devoted husband, and commend to her to the care of the God whom he served and devoutly pray that (that) the faith that sustained him through the dark valley and shadow of death, may never fail her in life or death.

Robt Waugh }  
L.C. Dana } Committee  
Otis Remick

William H. Spiller  
Post Historian

(Transcribers Note: Wm. McKinley was shot September 5, 1901 and died on September 14, 1901.)



*Colorado Springs*  
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“Final  
Muster  
Out”

“Beat the taps! Put out lights! And silence all sound:  
There is rifle-pit strength in the grave!  
They sleep who sleep, be they crowned or uncrowned,  
And death will be kind to the brave.”



*Colorado Springs*  
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