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CHAPTER XXV THE ELEVENTH REGIMENT.

Organization—Rendezvous at Brattleboro—Departure for the War—Duty in Defenses of Washington—Changed to a Heavy Artillery Regiment—Easy Service in the Forts— Joins the Sixth Corps—Spottsylvania—Cold Harbor—Petersburg—Weldon Railroad—Prison Experiences and Escapes—Tragic Death of Lieutenant Parker— Early's Raid—The Shenandoah Campaign—Charlestown, Va.—The Case of Lieutenant Bedell—Opequon and Fisher's Hill—Cedar Creek—Return to Petersburg— Final Assault on the Lines of Petersburg—Muster Out and Return Home—List of Men Who died in Prison - Final Statement.

The Eleventh regiment was the largest regiment sent to the war by Vermont, both in its original membership and final aggregate, and no better regiment entered the service. It was recruited simultaneously with the Tenth, in response to the call of July 1st, 1862, for 300,000 volunteers. On the 9th of July, 1862, two days after the order to recruit the Tenth regiment, Governor Holbrook issued his orders for the Eleventh, and recruiting officers were appointed as follows: At. St. Johnsbury, George E. Chamberlin; Shoreham, Charles Hunsdon; Fair Haven, James T. Hyde; Hyde Park, Charles Dutton; Brattleboro, John Hunt; Irasburgh, James Rice; Bellows Falls, Charles Buxton; Royalton, B. R. Chamberlin; Worcester, Robinson Templeton; Alburgh, William W. Rockwell.

Recruiting was pressed vigorously, under urgent requests for troops from the Secretary of War, and between the 12th and 15th of August ten companies organized for the Eleventh, and repaired to the rendezvous at Brattleboro, where the companies for the Tenth assembled the same day.

The regimental line was as follows: Company A, St. Johnsbury, Captain E. J. Morrill; company B, Shoreham, Captain Charles Hunsdon; company C, Fair Haven, Captain

James T. Hyde; company D, Hyde Park, Captain Urban A. Woodbury; company E, Brattleboro, Captain John Hunt; company F, Irasburgh, Captain James Rice; company G, Bellows Falls, Captain Charles Buxton; company H, Royalton, Captain James D. Rich; company I, Worcester, Captain Robinson Templeton; company K, Alburgh, Captain George D. Sowles.

The regiment was fortunate in its field-officers. For the colonelcy Governor Holbrook selected a young Vermonter in the regular army, Lieutenant James M. Warner. He was a son of Hon. Joseph Warner of Middlebury, and a grandson of the late Judge Ezra Meech of Shelburne. He graduated at West Point in the class of 1860, and was brevetted second lieutenant in the Tenth U.S. infantry. At the outbreak of the civil war he was post quartermaster at Fort Wise, Colorado, under Colonel (afterwards General) John Sedgwick, who held a high opinion of him. He soon after participated in the capture of a detachment of southerners, who were making their way from the mining regions to Arkansas, to join the Confederate army. He had been subsequently in command of the post at Fort Wise; had attracted attention as an officer of high promise; had been promoted to a first lieutenantcy in the Eighth U.S. Infantry, and was reluctantly relieved from the regular army by Major General Halleck, in order to accept the command of a Vermont regiment. He was 26 years old, brave, modest, soldierly and equal to every position in which he was placed. The lieutenant colonel was Reuben C. Benton of Hyde Park. He was a graduate of the University of Vermont, and a rising lawyer of the Lamoille County bar when he enlisted. He had seen a year's active service as captain of company D of the Fifth regiment, and fought with it at Savage's Station. He was a man of strong will, marked ability and recognized bravery. The major, George E. Chamberlin, was a man of liberal education, of fine ability and high spirit, and

a lawyer by profession. He was without military experience, but rapidly mastered the duties of his position.

The staff was composed of competent men, as follows:

Adjutant—Hunt W. Burrows, Vernon.

Quartermaster—Alfred L. Carlton, Montpelier.

Surgeon—Charles W. B. Kidder, Vergennes.

Assistant Surgeons—Dr. John J. Meigs, Hyde Park; Dr. Edward O. Porter, Cornwall.

Chaplain—Rev. William E. Bogart, a Wesleyan Methodist clergyman, of Weybridge.

The camp at Brattleboro was named “Camp Bradley,” after the Hon. William C. Bradley, and that distinguished and venerable Vermonter, then in his 81st year, acknowledged the honor so done him in the following characteristic letter;

Brattleboro, Aug. 16, 1862.

Major R. C. Benton, Commanding Eleventh Vermont Volunteers:

Dear Sir: I have received at your hands the certificate of baptism of the camp of the Eleventh Regiment,—a favorite number—and beg, through you, to express my sense of the honor done me. Although always incapacitated from taking any part in the military service of my country by my infirmity, and although this is not the time to cherish mere State pride, yet I cannot forget that in my childhood, the fame which the Green Mountain boys had established in the Revolutionary war, then barely closed, was ringing in my ears; as were afterwards the praises of their vigilance, coolness and courage, under Boyd in the battle of Tippecanoe, which saved General Harrison certainly from surprise, and probably from defeat. And then, in the last war with Great Britain, their exploits on the Niagara frontier I have often heard readily acknowledge by Lieut. General Scott; not forgetting the battle of Chepultepec, where they were the first to enter the breach, and would have had their full credit but for the fall of the gallant Ransom. With such antecedents, let me hope, nay, feel assured, that when the troops pass out of your camp into the scenes of conflict, the old glory will go with them and cheer them on to victory.

I have the honor to be your very humble servant,

WILLIAM C. BRADBURY.

The regiment was armed with Austrian muskets, and after a stay at Camp Bradley of three weeks, spent in acquiring some familiarity with military duties, in which the larger portion of both officers and men were novices, the regiment departed for the field. It left Brattleboro on Sunday morning, September 7th, and had the usual experiences on the journey down the Connecticut valley. At New Haven it took the steamer Continental to Jersey City. At Philadelphia, it had water, clean towels, a generous meal and all the

peaches the men could eat. Then came a tedious ride in freight cars, breakfast at Baltimore, and final arrival at Washington in the evening of the 9th. The regiment spent that night in barracks near the Capitol, and next morning marched out to Capitol Hill, to the Camp of Instruction under command of Gen. Silas Casey.

Lee's army was then in Maryland; Gen. Banks had been assigned to the command of the fortifications around Washington, and McClellan with the Army of the Potomac was marching to Antietam.

The men were staking out a camp, when the regiment was ordered out to Fort Lincoln, at the eastern extremity of the chain of forts which constituted the northern defenses of Washington, where the Eleventh was brigaded with the One Hundred and Twelfth Pennsylvania, a well drilled and well officered heavy artillery regiment, under command of Colonel Gibson, of the latter regiment. Here the men were set at work on the rifle pits and fortifications, and received some rations as soon as the quartermaster could induce the untrained mules, furnished for his teams, to haul the wagons.

On the evening of Sunday, the 14th, the firing at Crampton's Gap was distinctly heard at Fort Lincoln, and when three or four days later the news came of the result at Antietam, orders to join in the pursuit of the retreating enemy were momentarily expected; but his hope was disappointed.

On the 27th of September the regiment was divided into detachments and distributed among the forts in the northern line of defences, as follows: Companies A and G at Fort Lincoln, where Colonel Warner established his regimental headquarters for a time; company I at Fort Thayer, the next fort to the west; companies C and D at Fort Saratoga; company F at Fort Bunker Hill; companies E and K at Fort Totten; company H at Fort Slocum, and company B, after three or four days spent in guarding Benning's

Bridge across the eastern branch of the Potomac, was stationed at Fort Massachusetts, six miles west of Fort Lincoln. Detachments of the One Hundred and Twelfth Pennsylvania were also stationed in these forts. In addition to the usual infantry drill the regiment soon began heavy artillery drill, and had more or less of fatigue duty, helping to reconstruct the forts, to dig the rifle-pits which connected them, and to build a road from Fort Massachusetts to Chain Bridge. A picket guard was kept out, for practice chiefly; and the men rapidly acquired proficiency in military duty.

The regiment was soon partially consolidated, and on the 17th of November was stationed for the winter in the three forts due north of Washington, companies E, F, G and H being stationed in Fort Slocum, where the regimental headquarters were established; companies B, C, D and I at Fort Massachusetts, under Lieut. Colonel Benton, and companies A and K at Fort Totten, under Major Chamberlin. These were large and strong forts, mounting from 10 to 25 guns apiece. Fort Massachusetts, afterwards called Fort Stevens, was at the village of Brightwood, four miles from Washington on the Seventh Street Road—one of the most important thoroughfares leading to the city. Fort Totten was a mile or two north of the Soldiers' Home, near Rock Creek church. Fort Slocum lay between the other two. The Pennsylvania regiment was at this time moved to the forts on the right, leaving the Vermonters sole occupants of the three forts named. The men built log barracks (one for each company) and made themselves very comfortable.

The Government at this time was in especial need of heavy artillery to garrison the forts; and a willingness on the part of the regiment to be change from infantry to heavy artillery having been signified to the War Department, by order of the Secretary of War, December 10th, 1862, the regiment was made a heavy artillery regiment, its official designation being "First Artillery, Eleventh Vermont Vol-

unteers,” with authority to increase its numbers to twelve companies of 150 men each, with three majors and four lieutenants to a company. It was, however, a number of months before the regiment reached its standard limit. On the 1st of January, 1863, it had an aggregate of 964 men, with 798 for duty and 157 on the sick list. Jaundice and fevers prevailed during the latter part of the winter, but the health of the regiment improved as the spring opened, and by the 1st of May the sick list had been reduced to 128, out of an aggregate of 906.

On the 11th of April orders came to be ready to march on the 13th with three days' cooked rations, which the men took to mean a change to more active service. Marching orders, however, did not come till the 20th, when the detachments were collected and the regiment marched about four miles to Cliffburne Barracks, in the outskirts of Washington, whither it was sent to do patrol duty in the city. The order was countermanded in a day or two, and after two nights in the filthy barracks assigned to them the men gladly returned to their former posts.

During the critical summer of 1863, while the First and Second brigades and cavalry were marching and fighting in the Chancellorsville and Gettysburg campaigns, the Eleventh remained in the forts, strengthening the works, building batteries and covered ways, and laying abatis. Fort Slocum—an immensely strong fort—was principally built by the regiment. All the forts were kept in perfect order. Colonel Warner, though detached at times to command a brigade of the troops in the forts and for court-martial duty, made himself felt everywhere in the promotion of thorough discipline. He was efficiently seconded by the other officers, who showed their appreciation of his efforts by the presentation to him, on the 14th of April, of a handsome sword, and all became justly proud of their conceded standing as the best disciplined regiment in the defences of Washington.

The presence of Lee's army in Maryland, in June, gave a special impulse to artillery drill and target practice with the rifled parrots and heavier guns, and a map of the ground around the forts, with distances determined by careful triangulations, was made by the officers, which enabled the artillerists to command every point with remarkable accuracy. Had the battle of Gettysburg resulted differently, an opportunity would probably have been afforded to put these precautions to practical use; and at one time during that campaign, there seemed to be imminent probability that the efficiency of the defenses of Washington would be tested. The sound of the field artillery in the skirmish at Upperville between Pleasanton's and Stuart's cavalry, on the 21st, was plainly heard in the forts. On the 24th of June some of the enemy made their appearance as near as Rockville, Md., and an infantry brigade was hurried out to the forts, and the garrisons were on duty all night. The smoke of a wagon train, burned by the enemy's cavalry at this time, was plainly visible from Fort Stevens, and that Stuart intended, if he could, to run the line of defenses, under the spur, and sack Washington, was fully believed by many; but if so, he abandoned his purpose when he found how strongly Washington was defended and hurried on to the north to join Lee in Pennsylvania.

The regiment remained in excellent condition through the summer. On the 11th of July, the eleventh company, company L, Captain D. J. Safford, was mustered in at Brattleboro, and joined the regiment five or six weeks later.

In September the regiment received in exchange for its Austrian muskets new Springfield rifles, obtained by special order of President Lincoln, upon the request of Governor Holbrook, backed by Senator Foot. The men were glad to get arms which corresponded with their otherwise superior equipment.

On the 7th of October, the twelfth company, company

M, Captain Charles K. Fleming, was organized and mustered in at Brattleboro, and joined the regiment soon after. The other companies were filled by additions of recruits; and the regiment began the year 1861 with almost its full complement, having 1,728 officers and men, which was further increased in February to an aggregate of 1,835—the largest number in the history of the Eleventh. The regiment being now entitled to three majors, Captains Hunsdon of company B and Fleming of company M were promoted to that rank, and the number of line officers was increased by the addition of two lieutenants to each company. Surgeon Kidder resigned in September and was succeeded by Dr. Castanus B. Park, of Grafton, who was commissioned October 3d. He had been the surgeon of the Sixteenth Vermont, and was one of the best surgeons in the service. Chaplain Bogart, who resigned in November, was succeeded about this time by Rev. Arthur Little, a Congregational minister of Ludlow, afterwards an eminent clergyman in Chicago. Quartermaster Carlton was promoted Captain and A. Q. M. in March, '6663, and Lieutenant Charles W. Clark, of Montpelier, took his place as Quartermaster. Adjutant Burroughs was promoted to be Captain of company M, and Lieutenant Anson, company E, was detailed from the line as Adjutant.

There red stripe and chevrons of the Artillery branch of the service were now adopted. The companies were designated as batteries—"Battery A," "Battery C," etc., and an artillery flag, bearing crossed cannons on a yellow field, was added to the other colors borne by the regiment.

The barracks built the year before being now inadequate for the accommodation of the enlarged companies, new wooden barracks, each 100 feet long, were built, some of them inside the forts, and a new hospital building was erected, which in size and convenience compared well with some of the general hospitals in the vicinity of Washington. The officers' quarters were improved, and the regiment settled

down for the winter in as wholesome and comfortable quarters as were ever possessed by any regiment in the army. The completion of the new barracks was celebrated by a series of balls and parties given by the officers at the different forts, to the success of which a newly organized regimental band added not a little. Occasional horse-trots at a race-course about half a mile from Fort Stevens, furnished amusement to the troops and attracted many spectators from the city. The command was in an excellent condition of health; rations were abundant, and many luxuries obtainable; the wives of a number of the officers graced the camp with their presence; and altogether the regiment was at the summit of military comfort during the winter of 1863-4. Strict discipline was, however, maintained; infantry and artillery drill was constantly kept up, often under the personal supervision of Lieut. Colonel Jos. A. Haskin, Third U.S. Artillery, who had charge of the northern defenses of Washington; and in the reviews and inspections of the different regiments in the vicinity, which took place every week, the First Vermont Heavy Artillery took no second place in any respect.

The opening spring brought indications that this period of comfort and comparative ease might not last forever. In March, 1864, upon General Grant's assumption of the command of the Army, and under his preparations for the overland campaign, some of the other regiments of heavy artillery in the forts about Washington were ordered to the front, and the remaining regiments were extended to fill their places in the fortifications. In the new distribution of the troops, Batteries A and L, under Major Chamberlin, were stationed at Fort Lincoln; F, Captain Rice, at Fort Thayer; D, Captain Walker, at Fort Saratoga; M and H at Fort Bunker Hill, under Major Fleming; A and K at Fort Totten, under Major Hunsdon; G and E at Fort Slocum, and C and I at Fort Stevens—the four last named being under command of Lieut. Colonel Benton. Colonel Warner had general com-

mand of the defences for seven miles along the north of Washington, with his headquarters at Fort Bunker Hill. The various detachments occupied the ample quarters provided for the other regiments, until the need of troops to supply the terrible losses in the battles of the Wilderness called the Eleventh to the front.

On the 10th of May, Colonel Warner was relieved of his larger command and ordered to take his regiment to the front. The Eleventh, upon the personal application of General John Sedgwick, commanding the Sixth Corps, had been assigned to that corps, and Colonel Warner's orders were to proceed by the way of Belle Plain and report to General Sedgwick. The order was speedily made known and its full purport was at once understood. All knew that it meant an exchange of a life of comparative ease and safety for hard marching and bloody fighting. It meant weariness, exposure and peril for all, and wounds, imprisonment and death for not a few. It meant, moreover, as they soon learned, that they were to join the "old Vermont brigade," where their conduct would be compared with that of those veteran fighters. Had it been a mere parade by the side of any other Vermont regiment, old or new, to which they were invited, they would have welcomed the test, for they knew that they needed not to ask odds of any other organization in the army as regarded appointments, drill, discipline and appearance. But to do their first fighting under the eyes of the men who had won for the First Vermont brigade the high fame of being the best fighting brigade of the Sixth Corps, was a much severer ordeal. The spirit in which it was welcomed was a splendid proof of the genuine high quality of the regiment. Its year and a half of soft life in the forts had not weakened the morale of the command. They knew that they were needed at the front; they had perfect confidence in their colonel; and they obeyed the summons with absolute cheerfulness.

The detachments received their marching orders in the evening of the 11th of May, and spent the night in preparations to march. The personal property which had accumulated during a stay of so many months in one place, was hastily packed for transportation to the North. The ordnance stores and other government property were inventoried and turned over to the proper officers. The officers' wives and the wives of privates employed as laundresses about the forts were sent home. The knapsacks were reduced to marching dimensions; shelter tents and six days' rations were drawn, and at half-past five o'clock in the morning of the 12th, the regiment assembled at Fort Bunker Hill, 1,550 strong, and marched to Washington, forming a column which was taken for that of a brigade. The transports were waiting, and by ten o'clock the regiment was on its way down the Potomac. It disembarked at Belle Plain about five o'clock P.M., and camped on a side hill in a pouring rain, which penetrated the scanty shelter tents and soaked the ground beneath them; while the constant arrivals during the night of trains filled with wounded from the Wilderness, gave to the dullest mind a keen realization of the stern realities of war.

The next day the regiment marched seventeen miles to Fredericksburg, meeting on the way a column of 3,000 Confederate prisoners captured by Hancock in the salient at Spottsylvania the day before. Bivouacking that night on the north bank of the Rappahannock, the regiment moved next day in rain and mud for fifteen miles through the forests of the Wilderness, meeting all along the road the long trains of wagons and ambulances filled with wounded, and getting the full effect of that most disheartening of sights—the rear of an army after heavy fighting in front. That night the regiment reported at the headquarters of the Sixth Army Corps, then commanded by General Wright, General Sedgwick having been killed, and was assigned to the Vermont brigade

—the Second brigade of the Second division—and in the morning of the 15th moved up to the left of the brigade, which then held the extreme left of the Army of the Potomac, in front of Spottsylvania Court House. The march from Belle Plain, though a hard one for troops unused to marching, had been made with surprising spirit. There was almost no straggling on the march, and when the regiment reached the brigade, it had very nearly 1,500 men in line. Its arrival more than doubled the strength of the brigade, the five older regiments of which could muster scarce 1,200 bayonets after the rights on the Orange Plank and Brock roads and at the “bloody angle.” The regiment was now divided into three battalions, each of which was manœuvred as a regiment, and each of which largely exceeded in number any of the older regiments of the brigade.

The First battalion was commanded by Lieut. Colonel Benton, and comprised batteries F, Captain Rice; L, Captain Safford; K, Captain Sowles; and H, Captain Eldredge

The Second battalion was commanded by Major Chamberlin, and consisted of batteries E, Captain Sears; C, Captain Goodrich; D, Captain Walker; and M, Captain Burroughs.

The Third battalion was commanded by Major Hunsdon, and comprised batteries A, Captain Morrill; B, Captain Lee; I, Captain Templeton; and G, Captain Buxton.

The main facts of the record of the regiment from this time on have already been given in the history of the First Brigade. Some details remain to be added. On the 16th, Major Hunsdon's battalion was detached for a while to support a battery; but was not engaged. On the 17th, a painful accident cost the regiment several men. Private John L. Patterson, of Company G, had picked up an unexploded shell, and was handling it by the side of a camp-fire with a degree of carelessness which drew a warning from one of his comrades. A slighting reply had hardly left Patterson's lips,

when the shell exploded, fatally wounding him and James W. Darling of the same company, and injuring several others.

The first experience of the regiment under serious fire was at Spottsylvania on the 18th of May. After a tedious night march, with the brigade, it was deployed in the breastworks of the famous salient, about five o'clock in the morning, to support the assault upon Lee's line across the base of the salient. The regiment was thence sent forward half a mile to the base of a low crest, where it came under a sharp fire of shell and canister and suffered its first loss in action, by the wounding of Nathaniel S. Rogers of company M, who was stuck by a piece of a shell, which took off part of the calf of his leg. Near here, soon after, Colonel Warner was wounded, being the sixth regimental commander in the First Vermont brigade to be wounded or killed since the army crossed the Rapidan. He was standing at the time on the top of a rifle-pit, directing a movement of the Third battalion of the Eleventh, when a bullet from the rifle of a Confederate sharpshooter, posted in a tree top, entered his neck, and passed out under his right ear. He returned to the front after the wound was dressed, and remained with the regiment until night. Next day, under the urgent advice of the surgeons, Colonel Warner went to Washington, and thence to his home in Middlebury. In his absence the command of the regiment devolved upon Lieut. Colonel Benton, Majors Chamberlin, Hunsdon and Fleming commanding the respective battalions.

In the action of the 21st, described in pages 454 and 455 of Vol. I, two men were killed, the first of the regiment to be killed in action. These were Corporal George O. Stevens and Joseph Larock, of company D. In all, at Spottsylvania, the regiment lost two men killed and fourteen wounded, one of whom, John Rudd, of company L, died of his wounds. Here also Lieutenant N. N. Glazier lost an arm by a piece of a shell. The regiment did no firing this day; but was highly complimented for its steadiness under fire.

In the movement of the Sixth Corps to the North Anna, on the 23d, the men of the Eleventh, not yet enured to marching, found the pace exhausting and some 200 men fell out on the way; but all came in that night or next morning.

On the 25th, having moved to the Virginia Central railroad, near Gordonsville, the regiment lay in line of battle all the afternoon, and there was sharp firing on the skirmish line. In the evening of the 26th, the regiment started again and marched all night in deep mud, to Chesterfield Station. Next day gave the men another tiresome march, with the corps, along the North Anna and Pamunkey rivers. Starting at daylight next morning they crossed the Pamunkey and lay near Hanover town the next day and night. Moving thence, with the brigade and corps, to Cold Harbor, in the afternoon of June 1st, the Eleventh went into action with the brigade, losing five officers and 114 men (most of them from the First battalion) killed and wounded. The officers wounded were Captain George D. Sowles, company K; Lieutenants Edwin B. Smith, company A, and John H. Macomber, Stephen R. Wilson (fatally) and John S. Drenan, company L, Lieutenant Dustan J. Walbridge, company A, was wounded on the 3d, and died of his wounds several weeks later.

At Cold Harbor, from the 31st of May to the 4th of June, the regiment lost fifteen enlisted men killed, and six officers and 115 enlisted men wounded. Of the enlisted men wounded 17 died of their wounds.¹

¹ The killed were: Company C, Charles B. Chase; Company E, James R. Dickinson; Company F, Corporal Almon V. Priest, George A. Heath, Edwin M. Markress, Horace Sulham and Ferdinand Wheeler; Company I, Jeremiah Kelley; Company K, John S. Heald, William Williams, John Forsaith and Luther A. Smith; Company L, Homer C. Davis, Stillman E. Green and Curtis E. Pike.

The following died of their wounds: Company E, Florence Driscoll, Elisha H. Jaqueth, Daniel G. Ormsbee and Leonard C. Park; Company F, corporal Albert Howard and Edwin E. Dewey; Company H, Henry K. White; Company K, William H. Bell, Orlando Macomber and Elam H. White; Company L, Corporal Ozro P. Stone, James H. Bickford, Joseph Lounge, John S. Mason, Daniel J. Stevens and Edward Storey.

Henry M. Corlew and Daniel Higgins, of Company G, each lost a leg, by the same shell.

Major Fleming, Captains Rice, Sowles, Eldredge and Safford, and Lieutenants Macomber and Chase, are mentioned by Lieut. Colonel Benton in his report as conspicuous for gallantry and good conduct at Cold Harbor. Captain Walker and Lieutenant Baxter are also mentioned as deserving of special credit for their conduct on the skirmish line on the 20th of May. The services of Major Chamberlin, Adjutant Anson, Lieutenants Todd and Foster and Sergeant Major Gould, acting on Colonel Benton's staff, are also acknowledged by him.

Between the 4th and 10th of June, at Cold Harbor, the regiment lost three men killed and 17 wounded, eight of whom died of their wounds.² In the first four weeks of its service in the field, the regiment thus lost 175 officers and men, of whom 20 were killed and 155 wounded, many receiving wounds which proved fatal. On the 10th of June Lieut. Colonel Benton went into hospital, and on the 21st resigned, in a debilitated condition from chronic diarrhœa. In this departure the regiment lost a resolute and capable officer. On the 12th of June Colonel Seaver of the Third regiment was assigned to the temporary command of the Eleventh. The regiment was in the front line of works that day, and lost two men killed³ and three wounded.

The regiment marched twenty-five miles on the 13th with the brigade, in the march of the army to the James River, crossing the Chickahominy at Jones's Bridge. The next day it started at three A.M., and marched to Charles City Court House; and next day lay in line at Turkey Bend, to cover the troops crossing the river.

² Killed, Sergeant Joseph W. Hutchinson, Lester J. Lawrence and Asa Patten.

Died of their wounds: Company B, Henry J. Porter and Henry H. Porter, Jr.; company C, Albert W. Perry; company F, Rodney M. Boutwell; company I, John B. Kusic; company M, Ralph Lull, Harvey Hackett and John R. Wadleigh.

³ Killed, company E, Eli R. Hosford; company G, Ora Howe.

On the 17th, it crossed the James River with the brigade and division, and that night and the next day moved to the front of Petersburg, by a hard march of twenty-five miles.

On the 18th, Colonel Seaver was relieved from the command of the Eleventh and rejoined his own regiment, and the command of the Eleventh devolved upon Major Chamberlin, the battalion commanders thenceforth being Major Hunsdon, Major Fleming and Captain Walker, who was soon promoted to be major.

The regiment lay in trenches under fire in front of Petersburg for three days, and had three men wounded by the enemy's sharpshooters. One of these, Abel Hinds, Jr., of company M, died soon after of his wounds.

THE AFFAIR OF THE WELDON ROAD.

The main features of the saddest day in the history of the regiment, a day black with misfortune but not with dishonor, that of the 23d of June, 1864, have been sketched on previous pages.⁴ Since they were written, much additional information concerning the affair has been received, and the interest and importance of the transaction warrant a more detailed narration.

The Sixth Corps, it will be remembered, had been pushed out to the west, from the lines on the south of Petersburg, to cut the Weldon railroad. The railroad was first struck by a reconnoitering party under Captain Beattie of the Third Vermont, and a working party followed to tear up and destroy the track. To guard them from surprise, a detachment of 200 men of the Eleventh was sent out at ten o'clock A. M. This consisted of company A, Captain Morrill, company H, Captain Eldredge, and 25 men of company K, all under command of Captain Morrill. Captain Morrill reported to Lieut. Colonel S. E. Pingree, Division Field-officer of

⁴ Vol. I, pp 475-481.

the day, and the detail was posted by the latter in a skirmish line extending from a point in front of the right of the main line of the Second division (which at that point ran nearly parallel with the railroad and a mile or more from it), out to and a little beyond the railroad. A picket detail from the Third division was to connect with Morrill's line and maintain connection with the main body of the Sixth Corps, and did so connect for a time during the middle of the day, when it was withdrawn, leaving Morrill's line without any connection on its right. Beattie's sharpshooters for a time picketed the front along the railroad. The Fourth Vermont regiment, under Major Pratt, its other field-officers being disabled by wounds or absent, was out on picket to the left and rear of Morrill and Beattie, where it had been sent the day before; and some cavalry protected the front still further to the left. The skirmish line of the Eleventh had no direct connection with anything on its left, and during most of the day no connection on its right. During the forenoon clouds of dust, showing a movement of troops around to the west of the portion of the railroad which the pioneers were engaged in destroying, were seen and reported by Colonel Pingree to the Corps headquarters. General L. A. Grant was thereupon directed to support he advanced picket line with another detachment. He accordingly, about two o'clock P.M., sent out companies F and L and 50 men of company K, under command of Major Fleming. This second detachment did not report to Colonel Pingree, but was taken out and posted by a division staff officer.⁵ It was posted in a piece of open timber, extending along a low ridge, on the right of the pickets of the Fourth regiment. The men of Fleming's detachment entrenched themselves with newly cut rails, which had been found in piles on the ground, and with wood from wood-piles in the timber.

⁵ Captain Long of General Neill's staff, as Colonel Pingree thinks. General Wheaton was in command of the division, in General Neill's absence.

The enemy, consisting of Mahone's division, (of A. P. Hill's corps), comprising five brigades and numbering about 6,000 muskets, drove off the pioneers who were destroying the track; and a brigade⁶ deploying in front of and to the right of the advanced Union picket line, early in the afternoon, began to press the latter. What took place on the right is thus described by Captain Eldredge:

We [companies A and H] were deployed as skirmishers, commencing with the left of my company, company A on my right, my left at the edge of some woods. Company A's right extended a short distance across the railroad. We were then faced about, which brought us facing Petersburg. The pioneers were destroying the track in our rear. The orders I received from Colonel Pingree were to "hold our line to the last possible minute; not to give an inch unless we were actually obliged to, and in case we were driven back, to fall back due south until we struck the Jerusalem Plank road."⁷ Colonel Pingree said the Third division skirmishers would advance and connect with my right. At about eleven A. M. they made the connection and stayed with us about one hour, and then had orders to fall back, and we saw no more of them. The pioneers fell back at about noon. Occasionally some horsemen would come out into the oat-field in our front, but would leave on being fired upon. At about twelve M. the enemy were discovered marching troops in our front and moving to our left. By one P.M. it was evident to all on the line that we had got to fall back or we would be captured. Company A had no connection at that time on its left, and company H none on its right, and there were no other troops in sight. I sent Corporal Leonard of my company to report our situation to Colonel Pingree. He was gone about one hour, and on his return reported that he could not find the colonel, but that Major Fleming, with two companies of our regiment, with a portion of the Fourth Vermont, were back in the woods, and that the major said, "Hold your line." At about two P.M. the enemy advanced upon company A and skirmished with them for about two hours, when the enemy

⁶ Posey's Mississippi Brigade.

⁷ There would seem to be some mistake about this, on the part of some one, as the Jerusalem Plank road ran north and south, parallel with the railroad, and it would have been impossible to reach it by falling back due south.

advanced in line of battle and drove them back into the woods in their rear. After company A fell back the enemy advanced a skirmish line upon my company, and after exchanging shots for about one hour, came upon us with a line of battle and drove us back into the woods, where Majors Fleming and Pratt had thrown up some breastworks of rails. The enemy were close upon us, and there was some sharp fighting for a few minutes. Then the enemy fell back. We remained in these works until it was getting quite dark, when a line advanced upon us from the rear, and ordered us to surrender. Someone called to them to "give us a few minutes to consult," which was granted.

The occurrences farther to the left are thus narrated by Captain Safford, of company L, whose conduct this day, in charge of the skirmish line in that quarter, reflected high credit upon him. After premising that he was at the supply train drawing rations for his company when the battalion was ordered out to the skirmish line, and that as soon as he learned that it had been so sent he hurried out to the front after it, Captain Safford says:

After going some half or three-fourths of a mile I met the color guard which had been ordered back with the colors. About one hundred and fifty yards before I reach the line, I found Major Fleming in a hollow surrounded on three sides by some rails. I urged him to come on to the line, but he pleaded illness and did not go. Major Fleming's orders to me were: "Extend the line to the left till you connect with the Fourth Vermont, and hold the line at all hazards, reporting to me every half hour." I found the men busy covering themselves with rails, logs or whatever they could find. I extended the line until I made it as thin as I dared, but found no connection with any troops on the left. I did find a much stronger line, of the enemy, than our own, a short distance in front of us, and quite a brisk firing was kept up. I returned, leaving Lieutenant J. H. Macomber in charge of the left, and reported to Major Fleming, and about that time the Fourth Vermont, under Major Pratt, came up in our rear, instead of on the left of our line, and there remained so far as I am aware until the surrender. Finding that there was to be no connection on the left I then drew in the line somewhat, to strengthen it. About this time Captain Beattie came in from the front with the division sharpshooters. He

Said: "Captain, if you don't get out of this you will catch h—l," adding that the enemy were in force in front. Soon after this I met Lieut. Colonel Pingree, division officer of the day, on or near the left of our line and reported the situation to him as near as I could and suggested that the line be drawn back nearer to supports; he replied, "The orders are to hold the line at all hazards." I think previous to my seeing Colonel Pingree one attack had been made upon us and repulsed and a while after another was made, but the men being well covered, we suffered but little from either, while ourselves doing good execution. Soon after the second attack I became aware that a force was working around our left flank. This, and in fact all the events that transpired, was communicated to Major Fleming. The attacks on our line were made from three to four o'clock, P.M., soon after I saw the skirmishers of the Third division withdrawn from our right flank leaving us alone. Upon stating these facts to Major Fleming, and that we must retreat or be captured, he said he was ordered to hold that position and must be captured rather than abandon it. At five o'clock P.M., our ammunition was almost exhausted, and we were covered by the enemy in front, on our left flank and partly in our left rear. The enemy then began to cover our right flank, and when at last, about sundown, the Major gave me permission to see if I could find a place where I could take the command out, I personally saw the circle completed and the enemy's left and right unite in rear of our right flank.

Immediately after the events thus described, Fleming called the five company commanders together for a consultation. All but one agreed that escape was impossible and surrender inevitable. The exception was Captain Eldredge, who was a sturdy fighter, and a soldier of more experience than the others, having served a year in the Third Vermont before he received his commission in the Eleventh. He urged that as it now was nearly dark, it might be possible to slip out through the woods and escape. For his own part, having had a taste of imprisonment, after he was captured at Lee's Mill, he would rather take his chances in an effort to cut a way out, if necessary. He was overruled, however, and at about 8 o'clock P.M., Majors Pratt and Fleming surrendered their commands. Fifty men of the Fourth slipped

Back through the woods from the left. Sergeant Soper and seven men of Company A, in like manner made their escape from the right, falling back through the woods, and finding no enemy at the spot where they went out.

Opinions have differed as to whether the force which captured the Vermonters was in one or two bodies. Pingree and Eldredge believed that they were cut off by the body which came in from the left, and that no force of the enemy came in behind them from the right. On the other hand, General L. A. Grant says, in his report, that the enemy closed in from the right as well as the left. Adjutant Anson, in a report of the affair published soon after it in the Vermont papers, stated that the enemy pierced Morrill's line on the right; and the positive statement of Captain Safford that he saw the enemy's left and right unit behind the right of the battalion, must be accepted in spite of the negative testimony of witnesses who can only testify that they did not see such a junction of troops from opposite directions—as well as in spite of the fact that Sergeant Soper's squad got out to the right, which may be accounted for upon the supposition that they escaped before the enemy's lines united, or that they lay for a while in the woods and got away after the enemy left, as the latter did at once after the surrender.

No Confederate reports of this affair are to be found among the archives at Washington. General Mahone has, however, given to the writer of these pages the following clear account of the transaction from his point of view. In a letter dated at Petersburg, Va., Oct. 2d, 1887, he says:

I remember distinctly the little affair to which you refer. When your people struck the Weldon Road, my division, consisting of five brigades, and at the time of about 6,000 muskets, was ordered to the ground.

When we came upon the field the small force of your army which had reached the railroad near the Yellow Tavern, as we called it, quickly retired into the woods. It was thought that your people were making a movement in force to effect a permanent extension of your lines, to and

covering the railroad. My plan was to get on the flank of that force and attack it; and while I pressed the Mississippi brigade into the woods, on what I supposed to be the possible head of your projecting column, with the other four brigades (if all my brigades were with me, and that is my recollection), I moved around what I took to be your left by the road [a cross-road leading from the Halifax road to the Jerusalem plank-road, past the Gurley house]. When I came upon the open ground surrounding the Gurley house, I met a skirmish line of your people in the skirt of woods. Night was coming on and I had not yet discovered anything more than a retiring skirmish line. Meanwhile, Captain Girardy of my staff had gone into the woods along a blind road [leading north from the Gurley house] and discovered a body of your people. He took the Florida brigade, about 500 men, and moved quickly upon the flank and rear of this body of troops, and captured it, consisting of some four hundred men and officers. The Mississippi brigade had doubtless conspired to facilitate the capture of the force, supposed to have been a regiment. Yours truly,

Mahone.

Hon. G. G. Benedict Burlington, Vt.

The above shows that General Mahone had a much larger force on the ground than has hitherto been supposed. It also supports the conclusion that while the commander of the Mississippi brigade advanced a line around the right of Fleming's battalion, the brigade which was chiefly instrumental in effecting his capture, came in from Fleming's left and rear. About a hundred men of the Eleventh must have slipped by, in one way or another, and made their escape. That a body of 400 good soldiers should have been allowed to be captured, not by a sudden dash of the enemy, but by the slow and gradual approaches of an immensely superior force, the process occupying several hours and being constantly reported to the corps commander, can only be characterized as an inexcusable blunder. The blame for it was pretty freely, but not always justly, distributed by the sufferers among the various officers responsibly connected with the transaction. No blame could attach to

the men; they held their ground with an obstinacy which led the enemy to suppose that there were twice or thrice as many of them as was the case.⁸ The company commanders simply obeyed their orders; and so far as it known, the majors did the same. Major Fleming was especially blamed by the men of his command and of the regiment for not withdrawing his battalion; but General L. A. Grant attaches no blame to him, and says that he had previously shown himself a gallant officer. There is no doubt as to what the orders were, and no doubt that under the circumstances Major Fleming would have been justified in disobeying his orders.⁹ With greater experience it is likely he would have done so, and withdrawn his command, when it became plain that to stay meant capture. About four o'clock, Major Fleming sent Lieutenant Griswold, his battalion adjutant, to report the situation to the division headquarters, and either get permission to withdraw or secure some strong reinforcements. In performing this duty, Lieutenant Griswold was captured by the Confederate skirmishers, who were at that time squarely in rear of Fleming's position. While being taken to the rear by his captors, Griswold passed two or three Confederate lines of battle, showing that it probably would have been impossible even then for Pratt and Fleming to withdraw.

As for the officer of the day, Lieut. Colonel Pingree, it is

⁸ "Our captors expressed great surprise that there were not more of us, saying they supposed we had 1,000 to 1,500. I remember one officer—I think it was Captain Simmons, of the ---Florida, who commanded our guard that night—saying to me: 'Well, captain, if we had known how few there were of you, we would have made shorter work of it.' The same officer told me that we were entirely surrounded at seven P.M."—Statement of Captain D. J. Safford.

⁹ "Why this small force was kept to the front did not appear clear then, and it does not now. If there was need of a force being kept out there, why it was not protected and cared for I never could understand. The corps commander [General Wright] afterwards told me that he did not understand the situation."—General L. A. Grant, 1887.

Certain that he made frequent reports of the condition of things along his line to the corps headquarters, and he was subsequently assured by Captain Holmes of General Wright's staff, that no blame was attached to him at corps headquarters for the disaster. He barely escaped capture himself, by spurring his tired horse to a final effort, and running the gauntlet of the enemy's fire, as Mahone's lines closed in behind Pratt and Fleming. The great mistake of the day was the order, for which General Wright appears to have been responsible, directing the skirmishers to hold their position at all hazards. Such an order would have been justifiable if the sacrifice of the skirmish line was necessary to the safety of the corps or division; but that was not the case.

There was also, during the same afternoon, a sharp skirmish with a portion of Mahone's division on the extreme left of the line of the Sixth Corps, a mile or two to the south of the scene of the capture, in which a part of Captain Walker's battalion was engaged. The battalion had been sent out as a picket reserve the day before. The picket line which it supported covered the extreme left flank of the corps and of the army, here so refused that it faced to the south. The battalion was posted in a piece of clean pine timber, near a farm-house. In the morning of the 23d Walker sent out 140 men to the picket line, under command of First Lieutenant Henry Chase of company E, a good officer, with whom were Lieutenants Sherman of company C, Bedell of company D, and O. R. Lee of company M. In the afternoon this line was advanced half a mile, when its left was uncovered by the failure of the skirmishers on the left of it to advance and make connection. The line was attacked soon after. The men, having piled rails for their protection, repulsed two attacks, and held their ground till they were flanked and had to withdraw in haste. Lieutenant Sherman was killed¹⁰

¹⁰ Lieutenant Sherman was a young officer of high patriotism and promise. He was a native of Danby, and was a member of the sophomore class in the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., at the time of his enlistment. While at home in the summer of 18862, he enlisted as a private in the Eleventh, saying that he thought it "a shame for a strong young man to be poring over Latin and Greek when his country needed him." His fine personal character, aptness and fidelity soon attracted attention, and he was promoted through the non-commissioned grades, to the second lieutenancy of his company. He was a thoroughly efficient officer, so careful that, as one of his comrades said, "nobody ever expected a mistake from Sherman," yet cool and gallant in action. Barely of age when he sealed his service with his blood, he left behind him the example of a life of Christian principle and true manhood.

instantly while trying to re-establish the line, and Lieutenant Chase was captured. Of the rank and file three were killed, 13 wounded, and seven captured in this skirmish. The line was re-established a short distance farther back; two regiments were hurried out to support it, and it was subsequently again advanced to its former position.

The loss of the regiment this day was nine killed, 31 wounded and 261 missing, a total of 301—the heaviest aggregate of casualties ever sustained by any Vermont regiment in one action.¹¹ Among those made prisoners of war were one field officer of the Eleventh, Major Fleming, and 17 line officers, as follows: Captain Morrill and Lieutenant Richards, company A; Lieutenant Parker, company B; Lieutenant Chase, company E; Lieutenants Matthews, Sargent, and Smith, company F; Captain Eldredge and Lieutenants McWain and Hart, company H; Lieutenants Morse, Sowles, and Fleury, company K; and Captain Safford and Lieutenants Macomber, Griswold, and Drenan, company L.

The prisoners were taken to Petersburg that night and

¹¹ The rank and file killed were: Company A, Charles B. Sewell, Jr., Eleazer F. Granger, Samuel W. Marden and Nathan Smith; company C, Sergeant Peter Donnelly and George A. Dawson; company E, George W. Colgrove and Merrill G. Hicks.

Ten wounded men died of their wounds, as follows: Company A, Jonathan C. Burnham* Edward Cady and Patrick Howard; company C, George Kilbourne, James Carlisle, Francis M. Farwell, Calvin O. Foster, and William C. Hawkins; company D, Oliver J. Spooner; company F, Orrin S. Hunt; company H, Edgar H. Leonard.

*Captured, and died in prison.

next day were sent to Richmond. The subsequent experiences of some of the officers are noteworthy. They were confined to Libby Prison until the 30th of June, when they were sent by railroad to Macon, Ga. After leaving Richmond, Captain Eldredge announced to several of his comrades his intention to attempt an escape and Captain Morrill agreed to accompany him. Each sat by an open window, and when about two miles beyond Appomattox station, on the Petersburg and Lynchburg railroad, while the train was running at ten or twelve miles an hour, at a prearranged signal they sprang out of the windows. Eldredge dropped instantly to the earth. Morrill, less fortunate, hung by his hands from the window-sill long enough for the guard posted on the platform to fire upon him, inflicting a mortal wound. The train swept on and left them. Eldredge assisted Morrill back to the station-house, and remained with him till the next morning, when, as he could do nothing more for him, he left him, in charge of the station-master and some negroes, in whose care he died that day. Exchanging his uniform with a negro for a suit of Confederate gray, Eldredge started for the north. Striking the James River about thirty miles below Lynchburg, he swam the stream, and going thence north-east crossed the battle ground of the cavalry fight at Trevillian Station three weeks previous, on which the dead still lay. Supplied with food and guided by the ever faithful blacks, he pushed on through the woods toward the north star. One day he was discovered while crossing a plantation by four armed men, who followed him for a mile, firing at him as they ran. But he outran his pursuers, and found refuge in a friendly wood. On the seventh day he reached the Potomac near Acquia Creek, having traveled twenty-four miles a day. There he built a raft and started out on the river, where he was picked up by the United States gunboat Dragon, and conveyed to Washington; and after the lameness from an injured hip was well, he rejoined

his regiment. Not a man in a thousand would have been equal to the effort and endurance required for this escape.

Captain Safford and Lieutenants Griswold and Fleury escaped at a point near Lynchburg, Va. As the railroad track at that point had been destroyed by a recent Union raid, the prisoners were marched to the Roanoke river, about twenty miles south of Lynchburg. After crossing the Stanton river, July 1st, the column, comprising over 100 Union officers and some 2,000 enlisted men, halted under guard for the night on the bank of the river near Roanoke Station. Here Lieutenant Fleury first escaped, by dodging into a clump of willows and crawling off through the bushes. He was followed a few minutes later by Captain Safford and Lieutenant Griswold. The three crossed the river by wading and swimming the channel, lay in the woods until dark, and then started to the northwest. They were fed and piloted by the negroes, and generally moved at night and lay in the woods by day. After a while they were guided by a Confederate deserter who joined them, and were also aided by Union men living in that region. They crossed the James river near the Natural Bridge; and at Millboro were hunted by a provost-guard stationed there to intercept deserters. These pursued them with blood-hounds and whistling bullets, and in their flight they became separated. Griswold was recaptured and sent back to Libby Prison. Lieutenant Fleury had a narrow escape from death by a fall from a precipice, from which he tumbled head foremost into a creek, but got off with a cut in his scalp, and made his way over the Alleghany mountains, and after traveling in all, on foot, about 350 miles, fed and guided day and night by the negroes, reached the Federal lines at Beverly, Randolph county, West Virginia, on the 23d of July, having been twenty-two days and nights on the way. Captain Safford reached Beverly twelve hours later. Both received furloughs to visit their homes, and rejoined the regiment in a few weeks.

The following account of the escape and recapture of Lieutenant A. R. Chase, and of the horrible death of Lieutenant Parker, is given in the words, slightly condensed, of Lieutenant Chase:

On the 23d of June, 1864, it was the lot of some 400 enlisted men and 17 officers of my regiment to fall into the hands of the rebels. We were taken to Libby, and from there to Lynchburg and Danville, Va; thence to Greensboro, N.C.; thence to Macon and Savannah, Ga., and from Savannah to Charleston, S.C., which city we reached about the 13th of September. Learning while there that we were soon to be sent to Columbia, S.C., Lieutenant Parker, of Middlebury, and myself resolved to make our escape. From the scanty provisions furnished us we saved enough, with what we could pick up, to last us four or five days, taking our chances for the future. On or about the 1st of October we were loaded into freight cars, and started for Columbia. Lieutenant Parker and myself took a position near the door of the car, guarded on either side. After leaving Branchville, Ga., the guards relaxed their vigilance somewhat, and the opportunity presented itself for our escape, which we embraced and jumped from the cars. We were fired upon by the guard but were not harmed, and after gathering ourselves up and holding a short council of war, from what we knew of the topography of the country, and by the aid of the north star as our guide, we started for East Tennessee. Lying secreted in the woods by day and traveling by night, we got on very well until the night of the 5gth, when attempting to cross the Wateree river by a bridge near where it unites with the Congaree to form the Santee, we found it guarded to apprehend deserters from the rebel army, then becoming numerous. When nearly across the bridge we were stopped, our passes demanded and we were ordered to the smouldering camp-fire at its end for examination. Getting a few feet from the guard, we again escaped, and though half a dozen shots were fired at us, all missed their mark. Going into the underbrush that grows in those swamps, we were soon out of present danger. After traveling until we were tired and faint, we stopped to rest. The river at this point forms a horseshoe curve, with the bridge at one end and the road touching the river at the other. An alarm was soon given and the dogs of the neighborhood placed upon our track; but as it was at dead of night and those low lands infested with reptiles, they would not follow us. Guards were next stationed

from the bridge along the road to where it touched the river. I have said we stopped to rest, but it was a sleepless rest. In the stillness of that October night we lay, anxiously awaiting the events of the morrow. Death stared us in the face, and we prayed, like him in Gethsemane, "if it be possible let this cup pass from us; nevertheless Thy will be done." Early in the morning the reports of shot-guns told us plainly that preparations were on foot for our capture. Hemmed in as we were, unarmed and defenceless, we felt our situation to be most critical. We could hear the blood-hounds howling, anxious to be let loose to hunt us down, and by placing our ears to the ground we soon discovered they were on our track. Rather than fall victims to a fate we dared not contemplate, we resolved to reach the river, if possible, choosing death by drowning rather than by the dogs. Mustering all the strength our emaciated condition could give us, we struggled to reach the river, but when within some twenty rods of it the dogs overtook us. Taking Parker's track instead of mine, thirteen bloodhounds attacked him. The horrible manner in which they tore the flesh from his limbs, his body and his arms, I cannot adequately describe. With the flesh of his arms torn in shreds and the muscles of his body and limbs mangled and bleeding, he shouted: "Help me, I am being eaten up alive!" Unarmed, I could do little. With the walking stick I had I could only drive off three or four of the dogs, and by this time the others would be at him again. Soon five men came up. In my excitement I paid no attention to their order to surrender until I was struck down and lay prostrate before them. I came near being shot. One of their number, a Mr. Mitchell, held the muzzle of his double-barreled gun against my breast and said he should have killed me had he not noticed a sign that I was a member of the same order to which he belonged. Meantime the others with their guns and clubs had driven the dogs off from Lieutenant Parker, and having wrapped him in his blanket we carried him to the station near by and laid him down. From there we were taken to Columbia, thirty miles by rail, where he lingered for several days. I did all I could for him as he lay in his dying agonies. He wanted to say something but could not till just before he died, when it seemed as if all pain had ceased and he looked up to me and said in a low whisper: "Tell my mother I tried to do my duty. Tell—[one whom he hoped in a few months to call his wife] that in death I loved her." With these words he died. I was then taken in charge by the guard and

remanded to prison. Lieutenant Parker's remains were buried by the rebels, just where I know not; but the soil which covers him is no longer rebel ground, but is under the authority of that flag for which he fought and for which he paid the full measure of his devotion. He escaped October 5th, was run down by the dogs the 6th, and died of his injuries on the 13th.

The other officers, after a confinement of a month in the jail yard at Charleston, were taken to Columbia, S.C., where they spent the winter in the prison-pen, in huts which they built for themselves of pine poles covered with mud. They often suffered terribly from cold, as well as from starvation, scurvy and other ills, under which the strength and spirit of the stoutest gave way. In time they began to be cheered by news, stealthily conveyed by the colored people who were admitted to the prison camp for menial service, of Sherman's march through Georgia. In February they learned that he was approaching Columbia, and when they soon were hurried north to Charlotte, N.C., they knew the reason why. At Charlotte, news of an approaching general exchange renewed the life within their wasted frames. From Charlotte they were moved to Goldsboro, N.C., and there paroled in March, 1865.

Of the officers of the Eleventh captured on the 23d of June, all but Captain Morrill and Lieutenant Parker lived to be thus paroled and exchanged; and all received honorable discharges from the service. The enlisted men captured at the same time fared much more hardly at the hands of their captors. They were distributed among the prison-pens of Andersonville, Millen, Florence, and Charleston, where within about six months nearly two-thirds of them died of starvation and exposure. Of the 261 stout and healthy men of the Eleventh taken that day, *one hundred and sixty-five* died in the enemy's hands. *Eighty-nine* of these perished at Andersonville, between the 15th of July, 1864, and the 10th of February, 1865. Of 58 men of Company A taken to Andersonville, only *eighteen* lived to return to their homes

and the mortality in the other companies was only little less. Some of the survivors were but wrecks of men, and died soon after they reached Vermont. Not over one-fourth of the number, if so many, ever recovered from the effects of their imprisonment. The horrible details of the suffering which produced such results must be left to the imagination of the reader.

About this time several promotions, previously recommended, were made. Major Chamberlin was advanced to the vacant lieutenant-colonelcy, and Captain A. F. Walker was promoted to be major. First Lieutenant Charles J. Lewis was appointed captain of company D, and Sergeant Major Charles G. Gould was commissioned as second lieutenant of company E. Having lost nearly a third of its number present for duty, the regiment was consolidated into two battalions, the first comprising the remnants of companies F, L, K and H, with companies E, C and D, under command of Major Walker; and the second, the remnant of company A and the four remaining companies, B, I, G and M, under Major Hunsdon.

The regiment remained, with the brigade, near the Williams House, four miles south of Petersburg, engaged in building earthworks till the Sixth Corps was sent to Washington to defend the capital against Early's raid. In the engagement at Fort Stevens the regiment had three men wounded who were serving temporarily in Captain Beattie's company of sharpshooters. It was not a satisfactory experience to the members of the regiment, to come back to the fort which their own hands had build, and where they were familiar with the range and capacity of every gun, and to see the artillery entrusted to troops entirely unfamiliar with its use.

But the capital was saved without much use of artillery, though Colonel Warner, who, just convalescent from his wound, had reported for duty and been assigned to the com-

mand of a brigade in the forts, used some of the long range Parrott guns with good effect in the action of July 15th. Colonel Warner had a cordial greeting from the regiment as it passed Fort Reno on the first day's march after Early, but he could not accompany it, being retained to drill and discipline the green troops who garrisoned the forts after the departure of the veterans.

On the 23d of July, after ten days of hard marching in Maryland and Virginia, the brigade returned to Washington, where the Eleventh was detached from it and assigned to the eight forts, from Fort Lincoln to Fort Stevens, which it had garrisoned in former days. But after one night of garrison duty, the regiment was ordered to rejoin the First Vermont brigade, which was moving toward Frederick. The order was to report to the Sixth Corps "for temporary duty," but the regiment never returned to the forts. Instead, it had the better fortune to serve under Sheridan in the Shenandoah campaign.

On the hard march to Frederick City, under the scorching July sun, the regiment suffered even more than the other troops, for during its short absence from the corps it had missed its share of a new issue of shoes and clothing, and many of the men, already footsore, made this march nearly barefoot. During the halt and rest on the banks of the Monocacy, this lack was supplied, and the regiment made the trip to Strasburg and back to Harper's Ferry, as well clothed and shod as the rest.

In the engagement at Charlestown, Va., on the 21st of August, when the Vermont brigade held a Confederate division in check for an entire day, the regiment lost five killed and 27 wounded. It sustained an especially heavy blow in the loss of Lieut. Colonel George E. Chamberlin, who was shot through the abdomen during the first advance. He fell from his horse into the arms of Lieutenant Dodge, the adjutant of his battalion, was taken to Harper's Ferry and died

there next day.¹² In this fight, both battalions were engaged, and Walker's battalion suffered considerable loss. It had only a few rails hastily thrown together for shelter, while the Confederate skirmishers fired from behind a stone wall at short range. The color-sergeants of both battalions were shot—Sergeant Daniel B. Field, of Company B, being instantly killed, and Sergeant John C. Pellett, of Company E, seriously wounded, receiving injuries which occasioned his discharge in December following.¹³

In the reconnoissance to and skirmish at Gilbert's Ford¹⁴ on the Opequon, September 13th, among the men wounded by shells from a battery on the further side of the stream,

¹² Colonel Chamberlin was born in Lyndon, in 1838. He graduated with honor from Dartmouth College in 1860, studied law in the Harvard Law School, and at the beginning of the war was engaged in the successful practice of his profession, at St. Louis, Mo. He returned to Vermont in the summer of 1862, impelled by his sense of duty to his country, in order to enlist in a Vermont regiment, and actively assisted in recruiting company A of the Eleventh regiment, at St. Johnsbury. He was chosen captain of the company at its organization, and was soon promoted to the office of major. He was appointed lieutenant colonel on the resignation of Lieut. Colonel Benton, in June, 1864. He was a conscientious and highly intelligent officer, who had the esteem and admiration of all who knew him, and his name should be cherished by Vermonters as that of one of the noblest and bravest of the sons of Vermont. While in command at Fort Totten, near Washington, Lieut. Colonel Chamberlin married the sister of his life-long friend, Colonel Gardiner, of the Fourteenth New Hampshire regiment, who was killed at the battle of the Opequon, a few days after Chamberlin's death, the sad fortune of war thus depriving the widowed bride, already an orphan, of her only brother.

¹³ Among the killed were: John N. Copeland, company A; George A. Kilmer, company B; Charles Doolittle and Elbridge F. Lynde, company C. To the list of killed should probably be added Thomas Gilkerson of company A, and J. E. Sawyer of company H, reported "missing in action," and George H. Safford, recorded as "not accounted for, August 31, 1864." No men of the Eleventh, so far as was known, were captured that day.

The following died of their wounds: Frederick Beals, John F. Crapo, Allen W. Goodrich and Clark H. Russell, company C; David Goosey, company D; Charles Woodworth, company I; and George F. Bates, company M.

¹⁴ This action is also called that of Lock's Ford.

was Lieutenant Henry E. Bedell, of company D of the Eleventh. The remarkable history of his case, surpassing fiction in romantic interest, is thus narrated by Colonel Walker:

Lieutenant Bedell was a man of splendid physique, muscular and athletic, over six feet high, and about 28 years of age. An unexploded shell had crashed through his left leg above the knee, leaving flesh at either side, and a ghastly mass of mangled muscles, shattered bones, and gushing arteries between. The bleeding was stopped by compression and the surgeons speedily amputated the leg at the upper third. Everything

Still there was very little hope. Though his natural vigor was in his favor, his very size and the muscular strength on which he had prided himself were against him, for it was computed that over sixty-four square inches of flesh were laid bare by the surgeon's knife. And it was also found that his right hand had been seriously injured, the bones of three fingers and of the middle hand being fractured and comminuted. The operation already performed had been so severe that it was thought best not to attempt the treatment of the hand until it was seen whether or not he would rally from the shock of the wounds and the amputation.

We returned to our camp about nightfall; the journey was a terrible trial to the wounded man. an ambulance under the most favorable circumstance is hardly a "downy bed of ease," and the jolting this remnant of a man for miles across the country, over fences and walls half torn down, and across ditches partially filled with rails, reduced the chances of his life to hardly one in a thousand, his immediate death being expected every moment. But, sustained by stimulants and his indomitable courage, at least in the darkness he reached the army lines alive.

Fortunately a house was accessible, and the use of a vacant room in its second story was obtained, where Bedell was placed on a tick hastily stuffed with straw and resting on the floor. And to the surprise of every one he survived the night; a little hope even of saving his life was awakened. On the second day after the skirmish the surgeons decided to attempt the rehabilitation of the shattered hand. A finger or two were removed, the broken bones were adjusted, and the patient rallied in good spirits from the second administration of chloroform and shock to the system. But his struggle for life was only just commenced. After a few days of such rest as his miserable pallet could afford, orders were issued, in preparation for the coming Battle of the Opequan, that all sick and wounded should be at once removed to Harper's Ferry, twenty miles distant. Army wagons and ambulances were

loaded with the unfortunates, and an attempt was made to transport poor Bedell with the rest. But although he had previously endured a rougher journey, it was while his wounds were benumbed by the first shock of the injury. Now the torn and gashed flesh had become inflamed, and he had less strength to endure the torture. At every motion of the ambulance he groaned with agony, and it was soon evident that it would cost him his life to carry him a mile. He was returned to his straw pallet, all but expiring. The army moved the next morning, and Bedell was left lying on his chamber floor with a soldier nurse and such hospital stores as he would be likely to need before his death. The soldier left to care for him soon followed the army, at Bedell's request, for the country swarmed with guerillas, and under the system of reprisals adopted by Mosby and Custer the life or death of the nurse would have been a mere question of time, had he remained. The family who allowed the Union officer the use of their naked room to die in, had little sympathy with their unfortunate guest. Their solemn promises, made to his comrades, to give him care and attention were deliberately violated, and his chamber was never even entered by them. Death, horrible in its pain and loneliness, must have come quickly, had not a good Samaritan appeared in the person of a Southern woman who united with a tender heart the rarest courage and devotion and perseverance.

Mrs. Bettie VanMetre was a Virginian, born in the Luray Valley, scarcely twenty at the time in question, and of attractive personal appearance. She had been educated in comfortable circumstances, and before the war her husband had been moderately wealthy, but now his farm was as barren as a desert, not a fence to be seen, and nothing to protect had any enclosure remained; there was a mill upon the premises, but that miller had gone to fight for his country, as he believed, and there was now no grain left in the country to be ground. Officers who had called at her door, remarked the brave attempt at cheerfulness which so manifestly struggled with her sorrow, and treated her grief with deference. For this delicately nurtured girl was living alone in the midst of war; battles had raged around her very dwelling; she was entirely at the mercy of those whom she had been taught to believe to be her deadly enemies, and who held her husband and brother prisoners in Fort Delaware, taken while fighting in the Confederate army, the brother being, until long after this time, supposed to be dead. Her only companion was a little girl, perhaps ten

years of age, her niece. There this young woman and this child were waiting in their anxiety and desolation, waiting and praying for peace.

We should hardly expect the practice of active, laborious, gratuitous benevolence under such circumstances, but we shall see.

It is not known how Mrs. VanMetre learned that a Union officer was dying of wounds and neglect in the house of her neighbor, but no sooner had she made the discovery that all her womanly sympathy was aroused. As she would have longed to have her husband or her brother treated under similar circumstances, so she at once resolved to treat their foe. She would not be moved by the sneers and taunts which were sure to come, but she would have him at her own home and save him if she could.

The Lieutenant had now been entirely neglected for a day or two or longer; he had resigned himself to death, when this good woman entered his chamber and with kindly words called back his spirit from the mouth of the grave.

She had been allowed to keep an apology for a horse, so old and broken-winded and rheumatic that he was not worth stealing, and also a rickety wagon. With the assistance of a neighbor whose color permitted him to be humane, she carried the sufferer to her house, and at last he found himself in a clean and comfortable bed, his wounds washed and his bandages cleansed, and best of all, his wants anticipated by a gentle female tenderness that inspired him with sweet thoughts of his home, his family, and his life even yet perhaps to be regained.

The physician of the neighborhood, a kind old gentleman, was at once summoned from a distance of several miles, and uniting personal sympathy with professional zeal, he promised his daily attendance upon the invalid. The chance was still but a slender one, so much had been endured, and so little vigor remained, yet those two good people determined to expend their most earnest endeavors in the almost desperate attempt to save the life of an enemy.

And they succeeded. The details of convalescence are always uninteresting; it is enough to say that Bedell lay for many days wrestling with death, but at last he began to mend, and from that time his improvement was rapid. But although Mrs. VanMetre and the good Doctor were able to supply the Lieutenant's most pressing wants, still, much more than they could furnish was needed for the comfort of the invalid, and even for the proper treatment of his wounds.

No stimulants could be obtained except the vilest apple-jack, and the necessity for them seemed absolute; no clothing was to be had, and he was still in his bloody garments of blue; delicate food was needed, but the impoverished Virginia larder had none but what was simple and coarse.

At Harper's Ferry, however, there was a depot of our Sanitary Commission, and stores in abundance. Some one must undertake a journey thither. It was a long day's ride to make the distance and return, and success was by no means assured even if the store-house could be reached. It was in the charge of strangers and enemies. The Lieutenant was too feeble to write, and even if he had been able to do so, there was no method of authenticating his signature. But a woman would be far more likely to succeed than a man, and in fact no man would be allowed to pass within the limits of the garrison encircling Harper's Ferry. So it came about that the feeble Rosinante, and the rattling wagon, and the brave-hearted solitary driver, made the dangerous journey, and brought back a feast of good things for the sufferer.

The picquet had been seduced by her eloquence to send her to Headquarters, under charge of a guard which watched her carefully as a probable spy. The General in command had seen fit to allow her to carry away such trifling articles as the Commission people would be willing to give, and although the chances were even that the gifts would be used in building up some wounded rebel, still the earnestness and the apparent truthfulness of her entreaty for relief overbore all scruples; the old fashioned vehicle was loaded with the wished for supplies, and the suspicious guard escorted the cargo beyond the lines.

The trip was thereafter repeated week by week, and when letters were at length received in answer to those deposited by the fair messenger, postmarked among the Green Mountains, her triumph was complete, and her draft good for anything the Sanitary treasury contained. The only lingering doubt was in regard to the enormous amount of whiskey the invalid required. Mrs. VanMetre, however, explained that it was needed for diplomatic as well as medicinal purposes. Of course it had been bruited about among the neighbors that the miller's wife was nursing a Federal officer. In that region now abandoned to the rule of Mosby and his men, concealment was essential. Therefore the old men who had heard of the convalescent must be taken into confidence and pledge to secrecy, a course rendered possible only by the liberal use of the *spiritus frumenti*. Under the influence of such liquor as had not been guzzled

in the Valley since the peaceful days of Buchanan, the venerable rascals were easily convinced that such a shattered life as that of the Lieutenant could not greatly injure his beloved Confederacy.

Five weeks after Bedell received his wounds, our army was encamped on Cedar Creek, and Sheridan was in Washington. The Lieutenant greatly needed his valise from our baggage wagons. Therefore a journey of twenty miles up the Valley was planned, which brought our heroine and her little niece to the army again, with a few words traced by the maimed right hand of her charge as her credentials. Our feelings of wonder and admiration were most intense, as we learned from her simple story, that our favorite who was dead was alive again, and felt how much true heroism her modest words concealed. She had plainly totally abandoned herself for weeks to the care of a suffering enemy, and yet she did not seem to realize that she deserved any credit for so doing, or that every woman would not have done as much. We loaded her with the rude attentions of the camp, and she spent the night comfortably (from a military point of view) in a vacant tent at General Getty's headquarters. The desired valise was then at Winchester, but she obtained it on her return.

The next daybreak found us fighting the Battle of Cedar Creek. Amid the mounting in hot haste and the thronging confusion of the morning's surprise, General Getty found time to commit his terrified guests to the care of an orderly, who by a circuitous route conducted them safely out of the battle.

While the army was near Berryville in September, some of General Getty's staff-officers had called upon Mrs. VanMetre, and had persuaded her to prepare for them a meal or two from the army rations, there being a magnetism in female cookery that the blades of the staff were always craving. In her visit to the army just mentioned, she learned that one of those casual acquaintances had fallen at the former battle of the Opequan, and that his body was still lying somewhere on that wide battle-field. Seizing the earliest opportunity after her return, she personally searched all through the territory between Opequan Creek and Winchester, amid the carrion and the graves, until she found at last the rude board with its almost obliterated inscription that fixed the identity of the too scantily covered corpse. Shocked at the sight, for the rain had exposed the limbs, and the crows had mangled them, she procured a coffin and laborers

from Winchester, and had the remains decently interred in the cemetery there, at her own expense. Then she addressed a letter to his friends giving them the information which she possessed, and they subsequently recovered the relics, thanking God and their unknown benefactor.

After a long period of careful nursing, varied only by her weekly journey to Harper's Ferry for letters and supplies, the prudent Doctor at last gave his consent that Bedell should attempt the journey home. Armed now with a pair of Sanitary crutches, he doubted not that he could make his way, if he once could reach the Union lines. But the difficulty of getting to Harper's Ferry cost him much anxiety. Though at various times forty guerrillas together had been in and about the house where he lay, the watchful care of his protector had thus far kept them in ignorance of his presence. This journey, however, was likely to prove even more difficult to manage. At length one of the toddy-drinking neighbors, while relating his trials and losses, chanced to mention the seizure by our troops, of a pair of his mules months before, and the fact that a negro had since seen them in the Martinsburgh corral. A happy thought struck the Lieutenant; he at once assured the old gentleman that if he could only be placed (what there was left of him) in safety at the Ferry, the mules should be returned. The promise might perhaps be considered rash, seeing that Martinsburgh was twenty-five miles from Harper's Ferry, under a different commander, that it was very decidedly unusual to restore property seized from the enemy for government use, that the chattels were probably long ago far up the Valley, and especially that Bedell could not have, in any event, the faintest shadow of authority on the premises. But the old man jumped at the offer and the bargain was struck.

It was decided that Mrs. VanMetre should accompany the Lieutenant home, both for his sake as he was yet months from recovery, and for her own, as she had not lived for years in unwonted destitution and anxiety, while a quiet, comfortable home was thenceforth assured to her by her grateful charge until the return of peace; and who knew if she might not in some way regain her own husband, as she had restored another's?

So the party was made up and the journey commenced. The officer was carefully hidden in a capacious farm-wagon, under an immense heap of straw, and though two marauding parties were met during the day, the cheerful smile of the well-known jolly farmer disarmed suspicion. The escape was

successful. The clumsy vehicle drew up before head-quarters at Harper's Ferry, and Bedell, saluted once more by a sentinel as he doffed his hat to the flag he had suffered for, headed the procession to the General's room.

The unique party told its own story. The tall Lieutenant, emaciated, staggering on his unaccustomed crutches, the shrinking woman, timid in the presence of authority though so heroic in the presence of death, and the old Virginian aghast at finding himself actually in the lion's den, but with the burden of anxious longing written on his wrinkled face, --each character so speaking, the group needed only this simple introduction: "General, this man has brought me in, and wants his mules!"

General Stevenson, warm-hearted and sympathetic, comprehended the situation at once. He made the party seat themselves before him and tell him all their story. He fed them at his table and lodged them in his quarters. He telegraphed for a special leave of absence for the officer, and secured free transportation for both him and his friend, and finally, most surprising of all possible good-fortune, he sent the venerable charioteer to Martinsburg, the happy bearer of a message that secured the restoration of his long-eared quadrupeds.

On the next day the Lieutenant and Mrs. VanMetre went on by rail to Washington, where of course every one treated them kindly, and gave them all possible assistance. When the paymaster had been visited and all preparation made for their journey north, it was determined to make an effort to secure the release of the rebel prisoner. So it came about that the quasi-widow and the crippled officer called together upon Secretary Stanton. The busiest of all busy men found time to hear their story, and despite the "stony heart" attributed to him by his enemies, he was deeply affected by the touching tale, and the ocular demonstration of its truth in the person of the wounded soldier. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he gave the order requested, earned by acts that few women would have dared; and the couple with glad hearts, crossing the street to the officer of the Commissary General of Prisoners, presented the document to the clerk in charge to be viséd. But here another difficulty arose. Some one had blundered, and on searching the records of the office the required name could not be found. The cruel report was made that no such prisoner had been taken.

Nevertheless, Mrs. VanMetre's information had been direct and her conviction of some mistake was sure. They

laid the case before General Hitchcock, then in charge of that office, and again the story was argument enough. With trembling hands the old gentleman endorsed the order: "The commanding officer at Fort Delaware will release any person the bearer may claim as her husband!"

The prison barracks were quickly reached. The commandant caused the thousands of grizzly captives paraded. File after file was anxiously, oh how anxiously! scanned by the trembling woman, and when the circuit was almost completed, when her sinking heart was almost persuaded that death instead of capture had indeed been the fate of the one she loved, she recognized his face despite his unkempt hair and his tattered garments, and fell upon the neck of her husband as he stood in the weary ranks.

A few days more and the two united families were at rest in Bedell's New England home.

In the battle of the Opequon, September 19th, Colonel Warner commanded the Vermont brigade with an ability which gave him the permanent command of the First brigade of the division, and the regiment was commanded by Major Walker, who distinguished himself by his personal gallantry and efficient handling of his command. The regiment lost seven killed, 85 wounded and four missing. Among the killed were Captain Charles Buxton of company G, who was shot through the head and died instantly and Lieutenant Daniel Duhigg, company M. Captain Buxton had been recently promoted to be major, and Lieutenant Duhiss to be captain of his company, but they had not received their commissions at the time of their deaths.¹⁵ Captain James E. Eldredge of company H, and Captain Darius Safford of com-

¹⁵ The rank and file killed were: Company B, Corporal Edgar M. Phinney and Lyman Dunbar; company F, Joel W. Chaffee; company I, John McCarthy; company M, Stephen Currier.

Twelve died of their wounds, as follows: Company A, Corporal Clesson Cameron; company B, Levi L. Goodrich; company D, Corporal Ira C. Twiss and John S. Andrews, company E, Corporal George A. Peeler; company G, Corporal Carroll N. Weatherbee; company H, Sergeant Benjamin S. Edgerton and Marcellus T. Russell; company I, Wyman R. Burnap; company K, Corporal John H. Fisk and Frank Minor; company M, Henry E. Decamp.

pany L, were in the line this day, having recently returned from the furloughs granted them after their escape from captivity, and both were wounded, as was also Lieutenant Edward A. Todd of company K.

Colonel Warner did not return to the regiment, the command of which devolved on Major Hunsdon, who was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy. Major Walker still commanded the First battalion, and Major George D. Sowles, who was promoted to the majority made vacant by the death of Major Buxton, commanded the Second battalion. The regiment had two men wounded at Fisher's Hill, September 21st and 22d, one of whom, Lieutenant J. A. Lewis of company C, was an aid on Colonel Warner's staff.

In the battle of Cedar Creek, October 19th, the two battalions of the Eleventh were commanded by Major Walker and Captain Robinson Templeton. A portion of the regiment took part in the first fighting done by Getty's division. This was about seven A. M., when, after the division took its first stand along Meadow Brook, the Vermont brigade was directed to drive the enemy from the woods east of the turnpike, behind which the enemy was re-forming his lines for a fresh advance. Several companies of Walker's battalion were at this time deployed, with portions of the Fifth and Sixth Vermont regiments, and established a strong skirmish line along the crest of a ridge, from which they opened fire with effect on the enemy in front. They were seriously annoyed by the fire of the Union batteries behind them, and many took refuge from it in front of a large barn. They held the position till they were driven in by Pegram's double line of battle. In the second stand of Getty's division, soon after, the men of the Eleventh rendered admirable service, inflicting heavy loss on the enemy. At this point of the battle, on the crest west of Meadow Brook, the regiment lost most of its men that fell during the day. It shared in the sharp fighting and grand victorious advance of the afternoon, and its yellow flag

was as far to the front as that of any infantry regiment, in the final halt in the recaptured entrenchments of the Nineteenth Corps.

In this battle the regiment lost 10 killed and 74 wounded, of whom 14 died of their wounds, and 20 men were captured on picket I the early morning. Among the killed was Second Lieutenant Oscar S. Lee of company M, who was the only officer killed in the brigade. He was struck by a piece of shell, which carried away his left shoulder. His body was stripped of everything by the enemy, but was recognized when the field was re-occupied, and was buried in a graveyard near by. It was afterwards sent to his home in Waterford.¹⁶

Among the wounded were Captain Edward P. Lee of company B, a brother of Lieutenant Oscar S. Lee; Lieutenant George O. French of company C, who was afterwards killed at Petersburg; Lieutenant Henry C. Baxter of company A, who was serving on the brigade staff, and First Lieutenant H. J. Nichols of company B, aid on Colonel Warner's staff.

¹⁶ Lieutenant Lee was a brave and efficient officer. He was appointed first sergeant of his company at its organization; was commissioned second lieutenant March 29, 1864, and was promoted to be captain of his company three days before the battle in which he was killed, but he did not live to receive his commission.

The rank and file killed were: Company A, Corporal George T. Kasson and Obed S. Hatch; company D, Julius Minor; company E, Ira H. Tompkins; company G, George R. Campbell and Orson G. Gibson; company K, Sergeant Manley E. Bellus and Willard M. Davis; company L, Wesley G. Sheldon.

Those who died of their wounds were: Company A, Dan S. Smith; company B, John Woodward; company C, Sergeant Ransom M. Patch, Zelotes Kendall, Joseph Rabiteaux and Erastus Laird; company F, Corporals Charles Devereaux and Nelson F. Skinner, and Private George L. Heath; company I, Corporal Elbridge G. Wilson, Robert H. Tibbetts and Albert Woodworth; company K, Thomas Foster; company L, Sergeant John D. Williams; company M, Sergeant Marshall Wilmarth.

William A. Page of company C, and M. K. Stoddard of company M, were captured during the forenoon, and died in the hands of the enemy.

The following officers of the Eleventh received brevet commissioned signed by the President for gallant and meritorious service in the Valley: Colonel James M. Warner brevetted brigadier general; Major Aldace F. Walker, brevetted lieutenant colonel; Captain James E. Eldredge brevetted major; Lieutenant Henry C. Baxter brevetted captain. Surgeon Castanus B. Park of the Eleventh was brigade surgeon during the Shenandoah campaign. His duties were at times very arduous. After the battle of Cedar Creek he was at the operating table for forty-eight consecutive hours. During the whole campaign he performed, with this accustomed skill all the capital operations required in the brigade, and the whole command came to share the gratitude and affection with which he was always regarded by the officers and men of the Eleventh. Lieutenant Charles W. Clark of the Eleventh was for a time, during this campaign, in charge of the quartermaster's department of the brigade, and fulfilled the duties with great efficiency and promptness.

The regiment remained with the brigade two weeks at Strasburg, and spent a comparatively restful month near Winchester. The morning report of October 31st showed the severity of the service during this campaign. It reported but 726 officers and men present for duty out of an aggregate of 1,668. Of the remainder 291 were prisoners, and 630 were on the list of sick and wounded.

In December the regiment went with the brigade to Washington and thence to City Point, and to the front of Petersburg. Some convalescents returned and the regiment opened the year 1865 with an effective force of 853 and 475 on the sick list. Major Walker returned to Vermont on leave in March, taking with him the shot-torn colors of the regiment, under which two color-sergeants and fifteen corporals had been killed or wounded in the campaigns between Spottsylvania and Cedar Creek.

In the capture of the enemy's entrenched picket line, in front of Petersburg, on the 25th of March, the colors of the Eleventh were seized and borne into the enemy's works by Lieutenant George A. Bailey of company M, a brave young officer, who was personally complimented by General Getty for his gallantry, and was soon after placed on General Getty's staff. On the right of the Vermont brigade, Warner's brigade carried the entrenchments in front of them in a splendid charge, led by Colonel Warner, who took the brigade headquarters colors into his own hand and led his men over the breastworks, capturing a regiment and sweeping a long space of the rifle-pits clear of their defenders. In this affair the Eleventh lost one man killed and 12 wounded, two of whom died of their wounds.¹⁷ Lieutenant William O. Dickinson of company E was among the wounded, receiving a severe contusion of the thigh, from a piece of a shell. In repulsing the attempt of the enemy to re-take the captured line on the 27th of March, the regiment lost five men wounded—none of them seriously. Eighteen men of the Eleventh were captured in this action, in a part of the rifle-pits which the enemy occupied for a few moments; but they did not remain long in the enemy's hands.

In the final assault upon the lines of Petersburg, April 2d, 1865, the two battalions were commanded, under Colonel Hunsdon, by Major George D. Sowles and Captain Darius J. Safford. The regiment had a brilliant share in the glorious work of the day. Though its battalions formed the last two lines of the brigade in its formation for the charge, the men of the Eleventh were among the first to mount the enemy's works, and the yellow colors of the regiment were planted on them little if any, in point of time, behind those of any other organization. Colonel Hunsdon was active in restoring the formation of the brigade after the tumultuous rush through the

¹⁷ Killed, Horace G. Barnes of company L. Died of wounds, Augustus B. Fullerton and Solomon W. Cobleigh of company A.

enemy's lines, though there was not time to do much in the way of restoring company organizations before the line again started forward. In the movement of the brigade behind the enemy's lines, the two battalions of the eleventh formed the left of the line of battle.

The incident of the capture of two guns and seventy officers and men of the Forty-second Mississippi, mentioned in the official reports, took place not long before the brigade halted near Hatcher's Run. In pushing on through swamps and woods, organizations had again been largely lost, and Captain Safford's battalion was hurrying forward without connections on either flank, when it was confronted by a considerable force of the enemy with two field-pieces. Captain Tilden asked and was granted the privilege of charging the guns. Taking twenty or thirty men, of several companies mingled indiscriminately, who formed the right of the battalion, he started for the guns. A discharge of canister from one of them disabled several men, but the rest pushed on, firing as they went, and bringing down a mounted officer. The artillerists fled from one of the pieces and Tilden's men turned and fired it upon the enemy. Here Tilden was joined by Lieutenant Dorman of company G, and about twenty men, and all started on the run to the right to cut off the retreat of the supports of the battery. These halted in a piece of woods and were summoned by Tilden to surrender. They waved a white handkerchief in response, and Lieut. Colonel A. M. Nelson of the Forty-second Mississippi, with 10 commissioned officers and 62 men of his regiment, marched out of the woods and laid down their arms. After his surrender Colonel Nelson, who was wounded, expressed regret that he had not discovered the small number of his captors a little sooner. Meantime Lieutenant Dorman had secured the other gun, and the guns and prisoners were soon turned over to Lieut. Colonel Munde, of General Getty's staff, who was then directing the movement of the

brigade. In the movement back toward Petersburg the skirmish line of the brigade consisted of men of the Eleventh under Captain Safford, and in the capture of Williams's North Carolina battery at the Turnbull House, Captain Templeton and some men of the Eleventh behaved with the utmost bravery and enthusiasm. The regiment lost five killed and 45 wounded.

Among the killed was Second Lieutenant George O. French, who fell while cheering on his men in the first assault. Among the wounded were Lieutenants Cyrus Thomas, William O. Dickinson, and John H. Macomber.¹⁸

In this final assault, General Warner again distinguished himself. His brigade charged on the right of the Vermont brigade, and Warner was, it is believed, the first mounted man inside the works. Upon the promotion of Colonel Warner to full brigadier general, bearing date May 8th, 1865, Lieut. Colonel Hunsdon succeeded him as colonel of the regiment, Major Walker was promoted to be lieutenant colonel, and Captain Darius J. Safford was appointed major. For gallant conduct on this occasion, Captain George G. Tilden, Brevet Captain Henry C. Baxter, and Lieutenant Henry J. Nichols received the brevet rank of major, and Lieutenants George A. Bailey, John H. Macomber, and Charles H. Anson were brevetted captains.

The regiment constituted a portion of the Vermont brigade until the latter was disbanded. It took part in the review of the brigade on the 7th of June, and in the grand review of the Sixth Corps at Washington the day following.

On the 24th of June, the original members of the regiment and the recruits whose term of service would expire before the 1st of October, 530 in number, were mustered out of

¹⁸ The rank and file killed were: John Biden and Edwin Hall, company L, and Charles Colby and George W. Weller, company M. Died of their wounds: Nathaniel B. Johnson, company A, and Medard Peck, company G.

the service of the United States and started for home. They arrived in New York at three o'clock on the morning of the 27th, and reached Burlington in the afternoon of the 29th. They marched from the depot to the City Hall, the regimental band playing "Home Again," and were received by Mayor Catlin, and welcomed home by J. S. Adams, Esq. Colonel Hunsdon responded on behalf of the regiment, and the men stacked arms and marched up into the hall, where they were welcomed by the ladies with songs and flowers and a bountiful supper, which was acknowledged with cheers, in which the regiment sustained its old reputation as "the best yelling regiment in the defenses of Washington." The regiment then marched to its quarters at the Hospital grounds.

The officers and the numbers of the men of the respective companies returning at this time were as follows:

Colonel Hunsdon, Lieut. Colonel Walker, Majors Sowles and Templeton, Surgeon Park, Chaplain Little, Acting Adjutant E. L. Foster, Quartermaster Clark, and Assistant Surgeon Charles W. Bourne.

Company A—Captain Orlo H. Austin, First Lieutenant Henry C. Baxter, Second Lieutenants Frank Anson and Charles Ross, and 37 enlisted men.

Company B—Captain Silas B. Tucker, First Lieutenant Walter S. Jones, Second Lieutenant Philo S. Lawrence, and 52 enlisted men.

Company C—Captain Silas B. Tucker, First Lieutenants William V. Meeker and Judson A. Lewis, Second Lieutenants Francis R. Shaw and Asa F. Mather, and 48 enlisted men.

Company D—Captain Chester W. Dodge, First Lieutenants William G. Dunham and Cyrus Thomas, Second Lieutenant Paphro D. Pike, and 50 enlisted men.

Company E—Captain John C. Sears, First Lieutenants Charles H. Anson and Roger A. Tubbs, Second Lieutenants Albert Patch and Samuel H. Holbrook, and 41 enlisted men.

Company F—Captain Edward F. Griswold, First Lieutenant William W. Gage, Second Lieutenants Hollis D. Bailey and John N. Weston, and 30 enlisted men.

Company G—Captain Patrick Diggins, First Lieutenant Charles W. Clark, Second Lieutenant Alroy A. Snow, and 60 enlisted men.

Company H—Captain George G. Tilden, First Lieutenants William O. Dickinson and John R. Wilson, Second Lieutenants Edward Blaisdell and Charles D. Stafford, and 45 enlisted men.

Company I—Captain George G. Howe, First Lieutenant Edward L.

Foster, Second Lieutenants Charles L. Benson and George Colton, and 51 enlisted men.

Company K—First Lieutenant Sidney Bliss, Second Lieutenant Nathan Martin, and 51 enlisted men.

Company L—First Lieutenant Julius S. Dorman, and 6 enlisted men.

Company M—First Lieutenant Julius Rice, Second Lieutenant Ransom A. Wells, and 3 enlisted men.

The members of the regiment who were not mustered out in June, were consolidated into a battalion of four companies of heavy artillery under command of Major Safford, and were stationed in the defenses of Washington, at Fort Foote, Md. Major Safford was promoted lieutenant colonel, and Captain Chase, major, in July.

On the 25th of August, the battalion, numbering 275 officers and men, was mustered out at Washington and started immediately for Vermont. It arrived at Burlington at half-past six on the evening of the 29th, was received at the depot by a number of citizens, and marched to the City Hall, where Rev. H. K. Cobb of the First M.E. church, welcomed them in behalf of the people of Vermont. The customary supper was served by the ladies in the City Hall. A few days later the officers and men were paid off, and dispersed to their homes.

The officers who returned at this time were as follows:

Lieut. Colonel Safford, Major Chase, Assistant Surgeon Harrington, Adjutant Anson, and Quartermaster Stebbins.

Company A—Captain A. G. Fleury; First Lieutenant J. D. Sheridan, Second Lieutenants H. S. Castle and James J. Doty.

Company B—Captain George A. Bailey, First Lieutenant Charles H. Bush, Second Lieutenants Samuel B. Jones and Samuel H. Holbrook.

Company C—Captain John H. Macomber, First Lieutenants Oren G. Chase and Ira V. Edwards, Second Lieutenants Anthony W. Davidson and Harrison B. George.

Company D—Captain Henry J. Nichols, First Lieutenant Hollis D. Morrill, First Lieutenant Samuel L. Daggett, Second Lieutenant Don C. Ayer.

MEMBERS OF THE ELEVENTH WHO DIED IN THE
ENEMY'S HANDS.

Company A.

Name.	Captured	Died.
Capt. Edwin J. Morrill,	June 23, 1864.	June 30, 1864.
Lieut. Jonathan C. Burnham	"	July 21, 1864.
Corp. Lorenzo D. Farnham	"	August 19, 1864.
William A. Aiken,	"	Andersonville,
Lanson E. Aldrich,	"	"
Harvey B. Aldrich	"	"
Freeman Barker,	"	"
Nathaniel Batchelder, Jr.,	"	Rebel hospital
Elias S. Chase	"	Andersonville,
George L. Fairchild,	"	Rebel hospital,
John Green,	"	In prison
Charles A. Hale,	"	Andersonville
Levi Hines,	"	"
Henry Lackie,	"	Rebel hospital
Newcomb Martin,	"	Andersonville
Harry Nichols,	"	"
Corp. Marshall G. Packard,	"	"
Maxon L. Royce,	"	Rebel hospital,
Martin S. Sanborn,	"	Andersonville
Clark S. Wright,	"	"
Joseph Baker,	"	"
Joseph B. Brown,	"	"
Henry B. Chase,	"	"
George D. Emerson,	"	"
Leander B. Farnham,	"	"
Benjamin Hall,	"	"
John Howard,	"	"
John W. Hudson	"	"
Silas P. Hudson	"	"
Nathan C. Hulburd	"	"
Thaddeus R. Priest	"	"
Andrew St. John	"	"
Albert S. Stockwell	"	"
Joseph St. Pierre	"	"
Edwin W. Stuart	"	"
Andrew Sturgeon	"	"
James W. Taylor	"	In prison,
Alfred Ward	"	Andersonville
Charles K. Wells	"	"
Alonzo White	"	"
Chester S. Willey	"	"

Company B.

Name.	Captured		Died.
2d Lieut. Edward B. Parker	June 23, 1864.	Columbia,	Oct. 13, 1864.
Levi St. Clair,	"	Rebel hospital,	Oct. 15, 1864.

Company C.

Name.	Captured.		Died.
William A. Page	Oct. 19, 1864.		Supposed Dead.
William H. Barber	June 23, 1864.	Andersonville	Nov. 16, 1864.
Allen J. Benson,	"	"	Aug. 21, 1864.
Thomas Gary	June 17, 1864.	"	Aug. 13, 1864.
George Sweeney	May 24, 1864.	"	Sept. 4, 1864.

Company D

Name.	Captured.		Died.
Haskell Foster	June 23, 1864.	Andersonville,	Oct. 25, 1864.

Company E

Emerson Bishop	May 17, 1864.	Andersonville,	Jan. 8, 1865.
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Company F.

Name.	Captured		Died.
Sergeant Wm. C. Tallman	June 23, 1864.	Andersonville	Aug. 15, 1864.
Hiram Burroughs,	"	"	Sept. 10, 1864.
Francis W. Doying	"	"	Aug. 13, 1864.
Corp. Moses M. Elkins	"	Charleston	Jan. 20, 1865.
Charles Foster	"	"	Sept. 20, 1864.
Corp. Martin E. Guild	"	In prison.	
Joseph Kidder	"	Florence	Sept. 25, 1864.
Willard Morse	"	Andersonville	Aug. 3, 1864.
Franklin A. Raymo	"	"	Oct. 16, 1864.
George Robbins	"	"	Aug. 20, 1864.
Lemuel H. Sulham	"	Charleston	Sept. 26, 1864.
George S. Twiss	"	"	Sept. 22, 1864.
Chauncey G. Webster	"	"	Sept. 19, 1864.
Corp. John A. Wilson	"	"	Jan. 15, 1865.
George E. Bemis	"		Dec. 20, 1864.
Charles H. Brooks	"	Charleston	Oct. 1, 1864.
Alden O. Bumps	"	Florence	Sept. 20, 1864.
Martin L. Clark	"	Andersonville	Aug. 31, 1864.
John D. Clough	"	"	July 24, 1864.
Divine Crowley	"	"	Aug. 25, 1864.
George W. Dewey	"		Dec. 4, 1864.
Edward Duval	"	In prison	
Stephen M. Fairbrother	"		March 14, 1865.

Name.	Captured.		Died.
Lewis H. Frost	June 23, 1864.	Florence	Oct. 20, 1864.
Henry L. Goodall	"	"	Oct. 18, 1864.
Benjamin H. Jenks	"		Dec. 18, 1862
Luther C. Kelsey	"	Andersonville	Aug. 26, 1864.
Lawrence Poquette	"		De. 19, 1864.
Samuel F. Stearns	"	Charleston	Sept. 20, 1864.
Beman B. Stratton	"	Andersonville	Aug. 27, 1864.
Elbridge G. J. Varnum	"	"	Aug. 13, 1864.
George C. Varnum	"	"	Aug. 14, 1864.
Ira A. Willey	"	Charleston	Jan. 20, 1865.
George F. Woodmancy	"	Andersonville	Sept. 9, 1864.
Sergeant George R. Ranger,	"	Charleston	Feb. 20, 1865.
W. H. Chamberlin	"	On transport	Dec. 20, 1864.
Lewis Flower	"		Jan. 7, 1865.
Ana Lafountain	"		March 15, 1865.
Franklin Woodward	"		Supposed dead.

COMPANY H

Sergt. George Day	June 23, 1864.	Andersonville	Sept. 6, 1864.
Henry K. Barrett	"	Charleston	Sept. 28, 1864.
Wilmoth Ayers	"	In prison	
John H. Bruce	"	Andersonville,	Oct. 5, 1864.
Carlos R. Bugbee	"	Goldsboro,	Feb. 25, 1865.
Horace S. Dutton	"	Florence,	Dec. 24, 1864.
Arthur M. French	"		Jan. 1, 1865.
James B. Goodrich	"	In prison.	
Pembroke S. Grover	"		
Crowell M. Knowles	"	Andersonville,	Sept. 16, 1864.
Harvey J. Lyman	"	Florence,	Oct. 24, 1864.
George L. Morse	"	In prison.	
Samuel F. Parker	"	Florence,	Oct. 26, 1864.
Carlos A. Stowell	"	In prison.	
Edwin W. Weston	"	In prison,	Sept. 16, 1864.
Levi F. Wilder	"	Andersonville,	Aug. 2, 1864.
Corp. William E. Willard	"	Charleston,	Oct. 2, 1864.
Samuel P. Woodward	"	Andersonville,	Aug. 15, 1864.
Edward M. Ailes	"	Florence,	Dec. 25, 1864.
John Browe	"	Andersonville,	Oct. 15, 1864.
Heman Dole	"	In prison.	
Eli Faneuf	"		Jan. 5, 1865.
Charles W. Gleason	"	Andersonville,	Sept. 11, 1864.
John Graves, Jr.	"	"	Oct. 28, 1864.
David Johnson	"	"	Aug. 3, 1864.
Carroli V. Kenyon	"	Goldsboro.	
Curtis W. Ruscoe	"	Andersonville,	Sept. 3, 1864.

Name.	Captured		Died.
Edward F. Smith	June 23, 1864.	Danville,	Oct. 8, 1864.
James A. Stone	"	Andersonville,	Aug. 17, 1864.
Jared Blanchard, Jr.	"		Supposed dead.
Carlos C. Hinkley	"		"
Charles Morey	"		Dec. 20, 1864.

COMPANY I

Name.	Captured		Died.
Alfred Jacobs		Danville,	Sept. 20, 1864.

COMPANY K

Name.	Captured.		Died.
Sergt. Thomas Babcock	June 23, 1864.	Andersonville	Nov. 5, 1864.
William H. Stockman	"	Millen, Ga.,	Oct. 7, 1864.
Willard Fox	"	Andersonville,	Sept. 7, 1864.
Keyes Howard	"	"	Oct. 15, 1864.
Merritt Ingalls	"		Dec. 9, 1864.
Joseph Lapoint	"	"	Nov. 20, 1864.
Bartney Lawrence	"	Florence,	Apr. 10, 1865.
Peter McKanna	"	Millen,	Nov. 15, 1864.
Calvin J. Rowley	"	Raleigh, N.C.,	Apr. 21, 1865.
Henry B. Tobias	"	Millen,	Nov. 3, 1864.
William Barton	"	Andersonville,	Sept. 5, 1864.
George W. Carter	"	"	Oct. 25, 1864.
Asa J. Chesley	"	"	Aug. 9, 1864.
George E. Frost	"	"	Oct. 12, 1864.
James Hersey	"	"	Nov. 25, 1864.
Joseph Holmes	"	"	Nov. 2, 1864.
John W. Johnson	"	"	Oct. 1, 1864.
Charles Knight	"	"	Aug. 20, 1864.
Reno Laclaire	"	Florence,	Feb. 15, 1865.
Jonathan M. Roberts	"	Andersonville,	Sept. 7, 1864.
Horace F. Ross	"	"	Sept. 27, 1864.
Byron Wheeler	"	"	Nov. 3, 1864.
Kingsley L. Winslow	"	"	Oct. 5, 1864.
Joseph Fernette	"	"	Dec. 23, 1864.
Joseph H. Monroe	"	Danville,	Jan. 23, 1865.
Charles Scott	"		Supposed dead.

COMPANY L

William E. Owen	June 23, 1864	Millen,	Oct. 1, 1864.
Sardis Birchard	"	Andersonville,	Aug. 20, 1864.
Harrison R. Powers	"	Florence,	Nov. 27, 1864.
James E. Miller	"		Feb. 16, 1865.
Horace B. Foster		Andersonville,	Sept. 8, 1864.

Name.	Captured.		Died.
Edward Hyde	June 23, 1864.	Andersonville,	Aug. 17, 1864.
Daniel Adams	"	"	Aug. 2, 1864.
Simeon S. Bean	"	"	1864.
Tuffel Brother	"	"	Dec. 1, 1864.
Albert S. Butler	"	"	Dec. 6, 1864.
Philip Camere	"	"	Aug. 24, 1864.
William H. Colvin	"	Millen,	Oct. 18, 1864.
Eben. F. Cross	June 12, 1864.	Andersonville,	Nov. 2, 1864.
John J. Horan	June 23, 1864.		Feb. 6, 1865.
Clement Lizotte	"		Sept. 10, 1864.
William Martin	"		Supposed dead.
George W. H. Martindale	"		Supposed dead.
Lyman Mason	"	Savannah,	1864.
Henry C. Taylor	"	Andersonville,	Sept. 20, 1864.
George Turner	"	Florence.	
George W. Ransom	"	Andersonville,	Aug. 23, 1864.
Asa L. Monroe	"	"	Feb. 10, 1865.
Antoine Rivers	"	Savannah.	

COMPANY M

Name.	Captured.		Died.
John Clark	May 26, 1864.	Andersonville,	Aug. 31, 1864.
Warren Colburn	June 23, 1864.	Andersonville,	Oct. 4, 1864.
Meigs K. Stoddard	Oct. 19, 1864.	In prison,	Nov. 19, 1864.

The battles and engagements in which the Eleventh regiment took part were as follows:

THE BATTLES OF THE ELEVENTH VERMONT

Spottsylvania,	May 15 to 18, 1864.
Cold Harbor,	June 1 to 12, 1864.
Petersburg,	June 18, 1864.
Weldon Railroad,	June 24, 1864.
Washington,	July 11, 1864.
Charlestown,	Aug. 21, 1864.
Gilbert's Ford,	Sept. 13, 1864.
Opequon,	Sept. 19, 1864.
Fisher's Hill,	Sept. 21 and 22, 1864.
Cedar Creek	Oct. 19, 1864.
Petersburg,	March 25 and 27, 1865.
Petersburg	April 2, 1865.

The final statement of the regiment is as follows:

FINAL STATEMENT.

Original members—com. officers, 42; enlisted men, 1273; total1315
Gains.	
Promotion from other regiments--com. officers	3
Transfer from other regiments--enlisted men	26
Recruits--appointed com. officers, 5; enlisted men, 971; total,	976
Total gain,	1005
Aggregate	2320
Losses.	
Promotion to other regiments-com. officers, 3; to U. S. army--com. officers, 2; enlisted men, 9; total	14
Transferred to Veteran Reserve corps, navy, other regiments, and organizations of other states--com. officer, 1; enlisted men, 109, total	110
Killed in action-com. officers, 5; enlisted men, 64; total	69
Died of wounds--com. officers, 3; enlisted men, 83; total,	86
Died of disease--com. officers, 1; enlisted men, 212; total	213
Died (unwounded) in Confederate prisons--com. officers, 2; enlisted men, 1865; from accident, 7; total,	174
Total of deaths	542
Honorably discharged--com. officers, resigned, 15; for wounds and disability, 20; --enlisted men, for wounds, 67; for disability, 229; paroled prisoner, 1; total	332
Dishonorably discharged--com. officers, 3; enlisted men, 6; total	9
Total discharged	341
Deserted, 143; dropped from rolls, 1; unaccounted for, 4; total	148
Total loss	1155
Mustered out--com. officers, 74; enlisted men, 1091; total	1165
Aggregate	2320
Total wounded	418